



ST. ANTHONY'S COLLEGE

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From the Caitors Desk



Dear fellow Anthonians,

The autumn of 2020 is almost over by the time this issue of *The Mosaic 2019-20* comes into your hands but it's better late than never. Covid 19 has brought the entire world down to its feet, sparing none in its calamitous wake and once again, the lines from one of Shelley's very short lyrical poems aptly titled, "O World! O Life! O Time!" seem to cast their uncanny spell of doom upon our befuddled minds as we, unprepared as we all are, watch helplessly how mankind in the four corners of the globe has been mercilessly driven and dumped into the dark bottomless pits of unmitigated despair and tragic melancholy. What the Romantic poet then wrote in 1821 and what we experience two centuries later have such a sinister and strident rhetoric of the times that can hardly be missed out by anyone alive, whether young or old, humble or mighty, vulgar or decent. Surely a chapter very shockingly repellent and undesirable is forever scripted in the chronicles of time eternal, a chapter that bears kinship only with the most sordid disasters that, inscrutably designed by Destiny, had befallen humanity's lot at different periods of time in the past overwhelmingly. Although it is hard to know anything for sure about the exact origins of the virus and its nature, we can only hope and pray that the ongoing efforts around the world to find an effective cure come to fruition soon enough and that the common man is spared all that farrago of misinformation, non-information, half-speculation and outright guessing about a virus which has left a deep scar of pain and misery on one's psyche and memory permanently.

The Mosaic 2019-20, in spite of the myriad problems and difficulties that confronted and hampered normal life and activity over the past few months, resolves to carry on with its time-honoured traditions of giving the best infotainment to its vast array of readers and well-wishers spread across the land. The contents in this issue prove beyond doubt that the contributors have all been visited and specially receptive to the inspiration by the muses to give the go-by to their 'estival' interlude and limpid tranquility of the intellect which otherwise might well have been the case with the vast majority of ordinary mortals. It had been a very trying time for the editors when they were presented with the beautiful bouquet of choices to choose from. This awesome pageant of wonder and beauty that emerges out of a dexterous admixture of fact and imagination, thought and feeling and traces its origins to a rich pool of abundant talent and creativity deeply ingrained in our writers and artists in the college clearly justifies that *The Mosaic* has truly lived up to its name from year to year. I would therefore like to express my deep and sincere thanks, first of all, to every single contributor for generously giving us such a sumptuous treat through their works in verse and prose, and through their paintings and pictures expressed in a variety of styles which adorn and add colour to the pages of this latest edition.

I express my deepest thanks and sincere gratitude to our Principal Rev Bro (Dr) Albert L. Dkhar SDB who is also the Chief Patron of *The Mosaic* for offering his valuable advice, guidance and inspiring leadership to the editorial team at every step along the way. His regular reminders helped the team to stay alert and shake off any kind of complacency that could have easily crept in given the non-functioning and closure of educational institutions throughout the country for the past many months. My very grateful thanks go to the entire team of editors and proof-readers who very willingly took great pains to go through each and every article assiduously with a fine-toothed comb so that a lavish and delicious menu for reading is spread before the readers' eyes. Another group of people also richly deserves my sincere word of praise and high commendation for the excellent work they have done as techno-experts, toiling very hard late into the night, racking their brains severely and dexterously honing their skills to perfection in order to invest *The Mosaic* with a certain glamour that is its distinctive hallmark. Their expertise coupled with a very high sense of duty and professionalism has always stood *The Mosaic* in good stead. I am particularly indebted to my colleagues who have taken great care to include pictures of events and photographs of people who matter in St. Anthony's College day in and day out. I would also put on record my special thanks to the student members of the Editorial Board who extended a very big helping hand towards this edition right from the start. Also, the contributions of our other students in sharing the most appealing cover designs for *The Mosaic* from year to year deserve a sincere word of congratulations and appreciation.

As I wind up this Editorial, my thoughts go to all our final semester students who are due to appear for their examinations this year under very stringent circumstances. *The Mosaic* and the entire Anthonian family extend to them our sincere prayers and our very best wishes for their success. We cannot but truly admire and applaud the high degree of patience and longanimity that our students exercised upon themselves to achieve their desired goals at such a time as this.

Meanwhile, as we wait with bated breath with the rest of the world hoping to win a seemingly Sisyphean battle against the stubborn virus and its catastrophic impact, I warmly invite you all to sit back and relax in the comfort and safety of your homes and savour every page of *The Mosaic* to your heart's content.

Wishing you all God bless and happy reading!!!

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



Message from the Principal



Dear Anthonians,

Many discordant thoughts come to mind as I ponder on what to write in my message to all of you. To continue to address the pandemic and the disrupted lives that we are living is to sound like an old broken record stuck in a loop. The fact of the matter is that we have been busy despite the unpleasant situation. And we have been very active and alive online and in the virtual space where the only viruses that exist here can do us no physical harm, how messed up our machines can get due to them is, well, quite another matter. We have just recently released The Anthonian Chronicles in which we have documented the various events that we have been able to hold in the last many months, offline and online.

Presently, I am delighted to consider the release of *The Mosaic 2019-20*. I had almost lost hope that we would be able to bring it out due to the pandemic but I stand to be corrected here. It is ready and at the threshold waiting to be sent out to all its avid readers in the Anthonian Family. I must convey my appreciation and gratitude to the two teams that worked really hard despite everything that is happening to get the two publications of the college ready and available – the small team of three people, Prof. Tonny C. L. Kharmujai, Prof. Jacob L. Shylla and Prof. Anita Pde, in charge of *The Anthonian Chronicles* and *The Anthonian Newsletter* and the big team of many professors under the leadership of Prof. Tonny C. L.

Kharmujai in-charge of overseeing the work of publishing *The Mosaic*. We owe a debt of gratitude in gold to all of you for your commitment to this arduous task that has been placed upon your already brimming plates. Congratulations teams for some quality work there!

The Mosaic this year is going to come as a pleasant breath of fresh air to all of you I am sure. It is filled with wonderful literary and artistic works of art sent in by our faculties and staff that will surely entertain you no end. I would like to thank every teacher and student who has taken the time to contribute to the pages of our magazine every year. It is a joy to see them making full use of the platform that we have to share their thoughts, creative expressions and academic musings.

Only times like these can truly bring to the fore the true value of something like a college magazine – while the campus at present may be quiet and empty the hustle and bustle, the vibrancy of college life and the warmth of a shared life in the campus have been beautifully rendered through its pages for all to revisit and to relive.

As I close, I cannot help but convey my sincere appreciation and profound gratitude to all the faculties of the college and the Examination Committee in particular for extending their unstinting and exceptional support to our students who appeared for the 6th Semester Examinations online a few days ago. You have done our students and the college a great service and we are truly grateful to each one of you for it.

That's all from me for now, read on my dear Anthonians and may you find something that makes you feel that life is still worth enjoying!

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



the College Diary 2019 - 2020

As I sit down to prepare my notes for the College Diary for this year, I realize with a grimace, that I feel bereft of any inspiration to start; an impregnable impasse has been reached which has inevitably prevented my creativity from flowing and I lay the blame squarely on one thing and on one thing alone ... you have guessed it correctly the Covid 19 virus! Before you accost me for being lazy and unimaginative, I will spring (sluggishly) to my defense by stating how disorienting and difficult the whole experience of staying at home has been. Half eaten by fears of being inundated by an invisible enemy that has besieged us in our very homes, it has also been a strange experience to "work from home", especially since my missus has now assumed that I should now pitch in with some "home work" which actually turns out to be a lot of house chores! With fingers that have grown stiff and sore from all the chores done today I solemnly pay homage to my better half for putting in such a great shift whilst I am busy at work in the College. That being said, I cannot wait for College to reopen and for normalcy to return. I have never scrubbed and washed my hands so much as I have done during these past few months! I miss the outdoors and the freedom to not wash hands, to

eat street food without looking suspiciously at the vendor. There is no "quarantee" that things after this "pundemic" will get back to normal. Therefore in these strange times the only way forward is to get used to the strangeness of it all by adding a large slice of humour to our outlook. The Psychiatric Association's warning best sums up our situation:

"During Quarantine, it is normal to talk to your walls, plants and pots. Kindly contact us ONLY if they reply."

Anyways, onto the main task at hand then: the College Diary is a selective compilation of some of the major events that have transpired in the College from June 2019 to March 2020. As usual a flurry of activities have taken place both in the academic and non-academic spheres.

The month of June witnessed the re-opening of classes, which were preceded by inauguration programmes for the respective streams and semesters. The RUSA Cell of the College offered courses on varied fields, from Floriculture to Creative Writing classes. Departments like Zoology and Khasi kick-started the academic session by organizing informative programmes for the students. The month concluded with the election and subsequent appointment of DR's and ADR's. On the same day, i.e. 29th June, the Department of Statistics in collaboration with National Statistical Office Regional Office, Shillong organized and observed National Statistics Day. Though I was not present at the said affair, I would hazard to guess that on "average" it must have turned out quite well.

The first few days of July were utilized in organizing Inauguration Programmes for the first semester students enrolled in different courses being offered by the College. Lest the students from other semesters feel left out, departments like English organized a Parent-Teacher Meet for its fifth semester students on 6th July, whilst the Commerce Department organized an industrial visit for its fifth semester students to Barapani industrial area. A Fresher's Social was organized in the College on the 13th in which the fresh baby faced first semester students were given an opportunity to mingle and showcase their talents and personalities. The RUSA Cell organized a special lecture on the topic "Leading with a Purpose" with Rev. Fr. V.M. Thomas and Mr. Max Klaus as the guest speakers. St. Anthony's Day was celebrated with a lot of fanfare and the presence of the late Rev. Arch Bishop Dominic Jala capped off a fine day and made it a truly memorable experience for all those

present. A poetry reading session was organized by the English Department on 18th July with Prof. Esther Sviem as the invited Resource Person. The students were given a platform to read some of their poems and later hung on to every word that was spoken by the renowned poetess. The Department of Mass Media meanwhile hosted the "The North East India Archive Summit" in collaboration with the Sasakawa Peace Foundation, Japan from 19th to 20th July. Academicians, journalists, film-makers, photographers. musicians. sound managers/ recordists and archivists from Meghalaya deliberated over the possibilities of archiving photos, videos and other such relics from the past. The Department of Value Education conducted a much needed programme on Psychological Care and Disaster Risk Reduction in developing cities on the 23rd of this month. Furthermore, the Central Library of the College hosted a Book fair in the College premises from 23rd to 25th July. Avid readers could be found glued to the various book stalls that were setup for the occasion. Kargil Vijay Divas was marked by the college on the 26th day in what turned out to be a solemn and chastening event. The NSS unit of the College, in collaboration with the Rotary Club, Shillong Heritage conducted a Blood Donation Camp at Pasteur Institute, Polo Hills on 27th July.

The first day of the month of August witnessed a momentous day for the College as two Post Graduate Courses, namely the Master in Education and Master in Political Science, was inaugurated by the Minister of Education, Shri. L.H. Rymbui. On the following day, the MCTA unit of the College hosted the Meghalava College Teachers Association 33rd Biennial General Conference in the College. The occasion was graced by the honourable Chief Minister of Meghalaya, Shri. Conrad Sangma and the Minister of Education Shri. L.H. Rymbui. The 73rd Independence Day of our nation was celebrated with great fervour and gusto in the College premises. 17th August was a red letter day for our graduates and a fitting Graduation Day Ceremony was organized by the College to recognize their stellar achievements in the recently concluded final year examinations. The Department of Khasi hosted the Fr. Joseph Bachiarello Inter-College Debate Competition on the topic "Ka Social Media ka Kyntiew ia ka im lang sah lang" on 22nd August. The annual Youth Retreat was organized by the College for its students from 23rd to 25th August. Br. Mario Joseph animated this event and offered great spiritual insights to the students. The College was given recognition by the AICTE for exemplary work done in improving internship placement scenario across the state of Meghalaya. The award was presented in New Delhi on 25th August to Mr. Bablu Rajak, the College's Nodal officer for AICTE related work, on behalf of the College.

The Institutional Bio-Tech Hub of the College in collaboration with the Central Pollution Control Board, Regional Directorate, Shillong organized a workshop on "Waste Management Rules with special focus on Bio-Medical Waste Management and Environmental Issues in Meghalaya", from 11th to 13th September. Eminent experts like Dr. Z. Changsan, Dr. S. K. Dutta and Shri. W.R. Kharkrang were invited as Resource Persons for this event. The following day, the Department of English hosted the 7th Rev. Fr. Noel. J. Kenny Memorial Lecture in which Prof. Desmond Kharmawphlang, Department of Cultural and Creative Studies, NEHU, spoke on the theme "From Peasantry to Patrician, From Rural to Urban, relating to the close association of Folklore to Everyday Life". From 14th to 17th September, the Department of Botany, in collaboration with the Biotech Park, Lucknow organized a three day workshop for the students on the theme "Value Addition to Rich Bio-resources of North East region". The Department of Hindi commemorated Hindi Divas on 17th September by organizing a lecture which was delivered by Dr. Shyam Babu Sharma, Hindi Officer, NCC on the topic "Hindi ke Kshetra Main Jeevan Vrittyan". An extempore speech competition was also conducted for school and college students as part of the programme. On 19th September, the Department of Botany organized a Popular Lecture for its students on the topic "Regenerative Organic Farm Solution—the Answers to Food Security". The Resource Person for this occasion was Smti Sangita

Sharma, Founder, Annanda Soil and Seed Savas, Bangalore. The Department of Music hosted "Bella Sinfonia—A Musical Variety Show" on 28th September in aid of Kner Shaki Mission Organization. The Chief Guest of the programme was Mr. Ambrose Ch. Marak, Director DHTE and the Guest of Honour was Rev. Br. John Columbi, SDB. A Parting Social of Prof. Purabi Dutta was held in the Conference Hall on 30th September.

Cleaning drives were organized on 2nd October by the AYC which focused on the area around the College and also by the NSS unit of the College in collaboration with St. Edmund's College and Nabon Synod College, which was carried out in the area lying between 101 Area and the 3rd Mile Bus Stop. Puja Holidays were declared from 2nd to 13th October. A condolence meeting of Faculty and Staff of the College was held in the auditorium on 15th October in honour and memory of Rev. Arch Bishop Dominic Jala who left for his heavenly abode on 10th October. The NSS unit of the College conducted their Annual Blood Donation Camp from 15th to 16th October in collaboration with Nazareth Hospital and NEIGRIHMS Hospital.

The College geared for examinations by issuing admit cards to its students from 4th to 5th November. In the midst of preparation for exams, the Department of English hosted a felicitation programme on 20th November for Prof. Mondakini Basu on completion of twenty five years of dedicated service in the College. The NSS unit organized an awareness programme on the topic

"Sensitisation on Blood Donation" on 27th
November in collaboration with Nazareth
Hospital. UG and PG examinations were
conducted from 26th November to 10th
December.

A General Meeting of the faculty was held in the College on 5th November, a day after which classes for the new semester began. The Department of Fishery Science set the ball rolling by organizing a Workshop cum hands-on training for students from

the Life Sciences on 14th February on the topic "Taxonomical Tools for Fish Identification". A Peer Team visit for Administrative Academic Audit (AAA) of the College took place from 17th to 19th February. Dr. (Ms) Ordetta Mendoza, coordinator XBHEI, Dr. Fr. Allwyn Mendoz, Principal, St. Claret College, Zero and Rev. Dr. Sebastian Ousepparambil, Principal, St. Joseph's College, Nagaland were the members of this visiting team. The Minnova Club, Department of Business Administration hosted "Spring Fest" in the College premises on 21st February. The Department of Mass Media in collaboration with the Meghalaya Police organized a five day Basic Photography Course for police personnel on the nuances of crime scene photography. A Parting Social for Prof. R. N. Bhuyan, Department of Fishery Science, and Prof. K.K. Singh, Department of Economics was organized by the College on 28th February. The Department of Physics commemorated National Science Day in the College from 28th to 29th February by hosting a Science Exhibition cum Poster Competition. A Popular talk was also organized in which Shri. P. L. N. Raju, Director, NESAC delivered a lecture on the topic "Role of Indian Space Programme for Nation Building". Shri. Nilay Nishant, Scientist "D" spoke on "Advances of Remote Sensing and GIS".

International Women's Day was observed by the Women Anti Harassment Cell of the College on 5th March by conducting an awareness programme for girl students of the College. An Orientation Programme for the Faculty was organized by the College from 6th to 7th March. The Resource Person for this programme was Mr. Syed Mujahid, Director, Ratings, ICARE. College Week was hosted from 7th to 14th March on the theme "Scintillating: Carpe Diem: Seize the Moment".

The activities that have found their way into this report are but selections and a more concise, detailed report will be included in the college newsletter and chronicle. I would like to convey my best wishes to our readers in these difficult and turbulent times. Happy reading!

Compiled by Prof Aveek Lyngdoh Department of English

Playlist for an Epitaph

Satabdi Debroy BSc 4th Semester (Chemistry)

As I scrolled through your playlist
The low hum of the songs echoed only your
dimpled laugh;
Head thrown back,
I could only fathom your existence.

A curve almost touches my face
As something dark looms over me.
A silhouette I am never unfamiliar with,
Cutting the shadow at the right places
A wicked dull halo caging it.

I try not to bat, afraid I'd lose the outline.

He reaches out for me.

Scintillating fierce energy,

Electrifying the wind around,

The clouds threatened with every step

A whirlpool above me.

The devil on my shoulder twirled a lock of hair.

A simper so sinister yet so alluring.

"Take one more step", he mutters.

Its claws digging into my flesh,

Anticipation filling its vessel.

My hands the colour of the stupor,
The siren red on my nails. Only the guide
This time, the thunder rolled melancholy,
The trees didn't stand tall anymore,
Even the birds were in a frenzy.

A scream went off in a distance
Curdling the warmth left inside of me;
Breaking my trance
I blinked, oh I blinked.
Slim fingers threading hangman's knot
I almost crowned my head.

The silhouette now replaced by your grave
Stood low and unhinged;
The sunlight cracked its way in,
A canopied penumbra settling on the ground.
The white gathered dust and leaves,
Wilted petals kissed the concrete
As some levitated into the winter breeze.

Magdalyne Laloo BSc 2nd Semester (Mathematics)

Saw tylli ki aiom ha ka shisnem, Lyiur, synrai, tlang bad pyrem. Syntiew ki phuh, ki sla ki hap, Suin bneng ka khriat, u slap u hap.

Mynhyndai kulong kumah Ka juk sotti, juk maw, juk u ramhah. Mei Ramew pha dang i bhabriew Lai-phew jait ki mrad, bun rong ki syntiew.

Katba ki sngi ki ia, ki iaid ki tyllun Khun bynriew ia pha u sdang ban shun Ia pha u sdang ban tih naphang U sdang khura ki rai-eh ki rai-dam. Ki mrad ki sim ki sdang kulmar jingmut, Ba jaka sah jong ki la jot lut. Ki khniang ki puit ki ud myllung, La iap u phlang la rngad ki pung.

Ki rong ki rup kiba pha don La shah lute la shah leh dusmon. U jamyrdoh bad u tyrkhang Ki la lip rong, la ring sarang.

Haduh katne pha jot rathai,
Da ka bih ia pha la biah phongrai.
Ban peit ia pha la i sangsot
Mano shuh kein ia pha ban maramot.

Ah! Shano shuh ngin phai dien Ban pynbha biang ia pha sa shisien. Hato dang don mo ki lad, Ia pha sa shisien ban pynitynnad?

WOMAN on BRIDGE

Bishal Sarma, B.Sc 4th Semester (Botany)

I pulled over to the side of the desolate road and decided to cover the remaining distance on foot, for no particular reason, totally impervious to the dangers of vehicle theft our town was notorious for. I could feel an eerie sensation creep up my body as I ambled on; a feeling that I wasn't supposed to be there at that hour. Sure, at 2 am, one is expected to be in bed, sound asleep. But throughout summer, slumber had been a rare visitor whom, by then, I had stopped expecting at all. So I traipsed ahead at slow pace, letting the nocturnal sounds of nature engulf me. The month of November had just begun and a whiff of parting autumn was in the air. Oddly enough, I wasn't feeling the least bit cold.

After a ten-minute walk, I finally spotted the bridge and setting foot on it felt like being elevated to an entirely different plane of existence. Standing on the outskirts of the town, the bridge was as old as time itself. I heaved myself up its ledge and sat on its edge, my bottoms cold from the touch of bare concrete, feet dangling in the air. At a distance, clusters of lights shimmered from tiny-looking houses, scattered about the town. I stood up on my wobbly feet, letting the enormity of the sky wash over me, reminding me of everything that had led me to that place. Underneath my feet, the slow moving water trudged on, as if exhausted from its never-ending journeys. I wondered if it was too tired to carry me along.

"If you stare into the abyss long enough, the abyss will stare back at you", a voice cut through the ghostly stillness.

The voice, albeit cold and distant, had a soft kind of soothing lilt to it. I looked around to see a young-looking woman stooped over the ledge beside me, peering into the distance. She had large hazel eyes and straight auburn hair resting atop her shoulders.

"Seems like you haven't reached the threshold yet", she said, much to my bewilderment.

"I mean if you hesitate even for a second, you should turn back. It might not be worth it".

"But what if I don't want to turn back? What if there's nowhere to go back to?"

She looked straight into my eyes as if she could see right through my transparent being and as I stood feeling totally vulnerable and defenceless, I heard her speak again.

"You know, ever since I was a kid, I have had an affinity for bridges. For me, they are not merely structures that connect two separate pieces of land. They're much more. Watching people cross from one side to the other, across a fissure, isn't there a strange beauty in it? May be it's the other side that always fascinated me – the side beyond the gaping chasm. Beyond the void".

She added after a pause, "Would you like to cross the bridge someday?"

I stood entranced by her presence, mulling over her words which were either meant to lead me to a revelation or to lead me astray, I couldn't decide. My interrogations bore no fruit. Indifferent to everything, she only spoke when she felt like speaking, and when she did, there was a beguiling other worldly aura about her. Amidst the absurdity that surrounded me, there was something befitting about the entire setting as if this mysterious woman, the periodic sighs of the winds, the glimmering lights in the distance, the ever slow moving water underneath and the old bridge we were standing on were all part of an abstract painting that made no sense to the eye, yet was powerful enough to move you in ways unfathomable. Inebriated by its presence, I was unsure if I was a part of the painting or a mere spectator.

"Can I ask you something?" I said, only half expecting a reply. "What do you think is the meaning of life?"

"Pardon?"

Her lips parted in a smile – perhaps for the first time – as she looked at me.

"The meaning of life is whatever you're doing that prevents you from killing yourself".

I don't remember in vivid detail what happened afterwards. At some point, I must have returned home, for I woke up the next afternoon with a throbbing pain in my head and a vague recollection of the previous night's events. The river. The bridge. The woman.

At the dining table, my parents threw concerned looks at me. My mom advised me against studying late into the night and for a moment, I felt guilty for lying to her everyday.

"Everything fine, son?" dad probed, sensing the absent-mindedness.

"Yes, dad. Just a slight headache."

Amidst the clatter of plates and the jingle of spoons, all I could hear was the mystifying voice of that woman on the bridge. Every other sound was just a murmur in the background.

"Can the bridge ever be crossed?" She never answered me.

Later at dusk, I went for my daily stroll to the community park a few blocks away from my house. On my way back, I passed by a group of boisterous middle-aged men gathered at the tea stall opposite to the post office. Unmindful of their chatter, I walked on, until I heard something that caught my attention.

"Well, that was inevitable, wasn't it? Two years of suffering at the hands of that drunkard and no one knew a word of it until it was too late". One of them was speaking of a woman who had killed herself by jumping off the bridge on the outskirts of our town two years ago. "I guess no matter how strong you are, there's a threshold for everything".

I butted into the conversation and asked if anyone had a picture of the woman. One of them, after rummaging through his phone, found a picture and held it out to me. There was no mistaking. She had hazel eyes and straight auburn hair resting atop her shoulders – the woman I had met on the bridge.



COME on FRIENDS

Ibayada Jyrwa BA 4th Semester (English)

This is a time, an era
That the world is shocked with corona,
Everyone is in great panic,
Fear and despair of the pandemic.

Thanks be to Covid-19 For binding family, kith and kin, Our love does grow much stronger As we all share the joy and laughter.

Today we cry, tomorrow we smile,
It's all a part of human ties,
It's not a time to be alone
But a time to flee from our cocoon.

Let all our prayers be for all The sick and lonely, be it for Health Care and Government officials, Our prayers for you too are very special.

Turmoil and din is everywhere In every street, and lane and square, The young and old now make a choice, Free from the virus, they all rejoice. Dear friends, let us all pray To our dear God without delay, Look up to Him beyond the skies For His blessings are in disguise.

The world is still and silent God's handiworks too are blend, Up from above He gently gazes Upon His loved ones who are in haste. Let us all march together
To fight this deadly corona
It's only when we share our burdens
God will reward when our lives end.

He cares and shapes us in His palm To make us whole His will and plan, The sufferings that we have to face Are gateways to His sweet embrace. Come on friends let's join hand Sharing our prayer and act human, God will surely pave the way Trust in Him and do not sway.

Going Home

Buiriti Pohsnem BSc 2nd Semester (Mathematics)

The village paths have been paved,
The old roads have become gritty,
There's been changes to the landscape
And I've been away in the city.

It's scary to think of the distance that stretched along with the time. Some have well made plans, Some of us still swimming blind.

It's winter in my hometown, 5 o'clock at sundown; A familiar face outside a shop, A pink and blue building in the backdrop. The wheels of life keep spinning And drop us off at different roads, But I will spend this evening Drenched in nostalgia at home.

Students' Photos





B.A. (Economics) 4th Semester





B.A. (English) 2nd Semester



B.A. (English) 4th Semester





B.A. (Evening) 2 nd Semester



B.A. (Evening) 4th Semester





B.A. (History) 2nd Semester



B.A. (History) 4th Semester







B.A. (Khasi) 4th Semester





B.A. (Mass Communication & Video Production) 2" Semester



B.A. (Mass Communication & Video Production)
4th Semester



B.A. (Mass Communication & Video Production)
6th Semester



B.A. (Media Technologies) 2ºd Semester



B.A. (Media Technologies) 4th Semester



B.A. (Media Technologies) 6" Semester



B.A. (Music) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Music) 4th Semester



B.A. (Music) 6th Semester





B.A. (Philosophy) 4th Semester





B.A. (Political Science) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Political Science) 4th Semester





B.B.A. 2"d Semester



B.B.A. 4th Semester





B.Com. (Afternoon) 2nd Semester



B.Com. (Afternoon) 4th Semester











B.Com. (Evening) 2°d Semester



B.Com. (Evening) 4th Semester



B.Com. (Evening) 6th Semester



B.Com. (Morning) 2nd Semester



B.Com. (Morning) 4th Semester





B.Sc.(Biochemistry) 2ªd Semester



B.Sc. (Biochemistry) 4th Semester



B.Sc.(Biochemistry) 6th Semester



B.Sc.(Biotechnology) 2nd Semester



B.Sc.(Biotechnology) 4th Semester



B.Sc.(Biotechnology) 6th Semester



B.Sc.(Botany) 2nd Semester



B.Sc. (Botany) 4th Semester



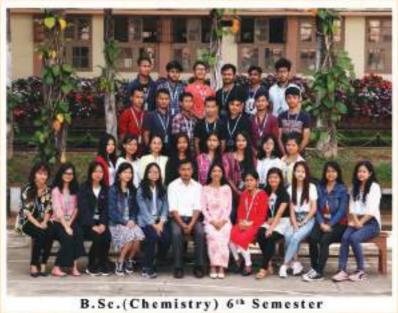
B.Sc. (Botany) 6th Semester



B.Sc.(Chemistry) 2nd Semester



B.Sc.(Chemistry) 4th Semester





B.Sc.(Computer Science) 2 nd Semester



B.Sc.(Computer Science) 4th Semester





B.Sc.(Fishery Science) 2nd Semester



B.Sc.(Fishery Science) 4th Semester



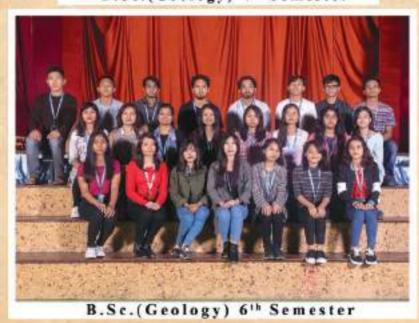
B.Sc.(Fishery Science) 6th Semester



B.Sc.(Geology) 2nd Semester



B.Sc.(Geology) 4th Semester

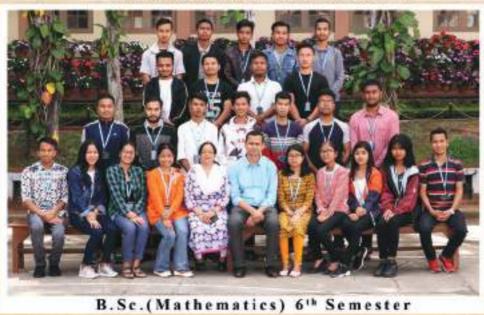




B.Sc.(Mathematics) 2nd Semester



B.Sc. (Mathematics) 4th Semester





B.Sc. (Physics) 2nd Semester



B.Sc.(Physics) 4th Semester







B.Sc. (Statistics) 4th Semester



B.Sc.(Statistics) 6th Semester

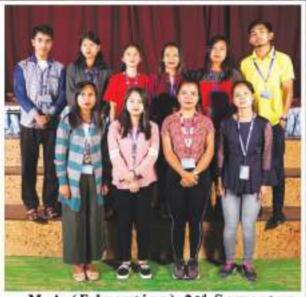


B.Sc.(Zoology) 2" Semester



B.Sc.(Zoology) 4th Semester





M.A.(Education) 2nd Semester



M.A.(Political Science) 2nd Semester





M.C.A. 2"d Semester



M.C.A. 4th Semester





M.Sc. (Biotechnology) 2nd Semester



M.Sc. (Biotechnology) 4th Semester





Diploma in Hospitality (Batch 1)



Diploma in Hospitality (Batch 2)





National Service Scheme (NSS)



National Cadet Corps (NCC)

BYNDIHATI CAMPUS



B.A. (Education) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Education) 4th Semester

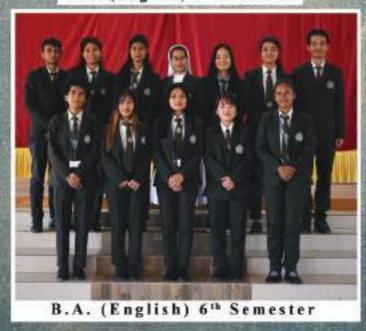




B.A. (English) 2nd Semester



B.A. (English) 4th Semester





B.A. (History) 2nd Semester



B.A. (History) 4th Semester



B.A. (History) 6th Semester



B.A. (Khasi) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Khasi) 4th Semester





B.A. (Political Science) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Political Science) 4th Semester



B.A. (Political Science) 6th Semester



B.A. (Sociology) 2nd Semester



B.A. (Sociology) 4th Semester



B.A. (Sociology) 6th Semester



B.Com. 2nd Semester



B.Com. 4th Semester



Is Art essential for I ife? - A Philosophical Discourse

Since time immemorial Art has been an important part of the human civilization and has kept pace with the evolution of human beings on this planet. Art which begins as an internal aspect or idea in the mind of the artist, is then represented externally on say a canvas or 'a picture'. This picture of art expresses certain inner feelings, emotions, creativity along with beauty and discipline, and is meant to convey a certain meaning and message to the society. As human beings are uniquely different from one another both externally and internally, therefore, each and every art is also uniquely different from each other, though, sometimes, it may be possible that the object of their thoughts or feelings or emotions are the same. Art corresponds to each person's internal state, idea, imagination and feeling and the way of perceiving the objects of the world. Art is a fullfledged subject of study which has existed since the ancient period as *traditional art* and in modern times *modern art* of various kinds have come into being. Now the questions that arise are what is the reason that man performs art, or whether art is necessary for human life, or a false imaginary object or a fantasy. Again one may ask if there is any purpose in art and what is its impact on human life and society. One can finally enquire whether art is justified as being really an essential need. All of these are valid questions that need to be analysed and understood in a proper manner.

Etymologically, the term "art" is related to the Latin word "ars" meaning, art, skill, or craft. The first known use of the word comes from thirteenth century manuscripts in Europe. In India art has a very ancient history and it is as old as the Indian civilization. However, the word art and its many variants (artem, eart, etc.) have probably existed since the founding of Rome. According to the *Oxford English Dictionary* the term art is explained as "... the making or expression of what is beautiful in music, literature, and painting". In this context we can understand even "dance, painting, sculpture" as different exciting art forms.

Definition of Art - the definition of art has been debated for centuries among philosophers. What is art is the most basic question in the philosophy of aesthetics. How do we determine what is defined as art? This implies two sub-texts: *the essential nature of art*, and *its social importance* or the *lack of it*. When we look at the history of art, we find that there are various kinds of definitions given and these definitions generally fall into three categories: Representation, Form and Expression. Let us analyze each of these different categories.

Art as Representation - the Greek philosopher Plato first developed the idea of art as "mimesis," which, in Greek, means copying or imitation. According to him there is the 'World of Ideas' which is 'real'. The world of various objects is mimesis, not 'real' but an imitation of the 'World of Ideas'. Plato condemned art created by man because he thinks that "art is in general the expression of unexpressed and undisciplined parts of our nature and as such must, be discouraged in the interest of rational ideals and virtues" (Radhakrishnan and J.H. Muirhead: Contemporary Indian Philosophy, Muirhead Library of Philosophy. 374) To him man can progress by acquiring moral virtues and also by practicing them regularly. Both Plato and Aristotle limit man by ignoring the many other faculties that

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are present in him. Plato was eager for the creation of a rational and ethical order in the state which is the higher order and he found that art does not fulfil this criterion of rationality and ethical code of conduct, so art has no value either in human life or in the state of Greece. Art has a lower order as it originates from the undisciplined parts of man's nature, so he completely discouraged art in his State of Greece.

Until roughly the end of the eighteenth century, a work of art was valued on the basis of how faithfully it replicated its subject. This definition of "good art" has had a profound impact on modern and contemporary artists; as Gordon Graham writes, "It leads people to place a high value" i.e art is recognised as 'good 'for both the individual and society.

Art as Form - Immanuel Kant (1724-1804) the German philosopher brings out the concept of freedom for man in his ethical theory. Kant applies rational - empirical - intuitive method in his philosophy. Kant is aware of the problems in man's life. To him, "man is free in the form of a moral being". Morality implies freedom of the will. Kant gives a wider definition of man, but he does not allow man to violate the "Moral Code of Conduct" because of it having an objective nature. So, he advocates Rigorism, which contends that the purpose of human life is to do 'duty for duty's sake' and it is a rational or intellectual command, an internal ethical obligation, an 'ethical good will' for both individual and society. In rigorism the expressions of any kind of feelings and emotions are treated as weakness and as an obstacle in the path of the attainment of morality. Therefore, aesthetics which is all about creativity and beauty born of man's feelings and emotions are altogether rejected by Kant. (Kant's The Critique of Judgement, ed. Meredith). So, the question before Kant is 'How is Art possible?'.

Now both these theories deny the emotional expressions of man and advocate man

as truly rational and that man's duty is 'only to act morally'. Starting from Plato to Kant this definition was dominating the whole of Europe. This leads to a series of questions like: Is the ethical nature of man the whole man? Does man not have any other aspects? Is man so limited and restricted in nature? Is there no other purpose in human life except discharging the morally obligatory duties? Can man live his life only on reason and intellect without having any art? Is it possible to live such a life for a longer period? These are then the inevitable questions which rationalists like Plato and Kant failed to answer.

Art as Expression of Emotional Content -

Expression became important during the Romantic movement (fourteenth century) and the Liberal movement (fifteenth century) in Europe. It was the period of the revival of 'art and literature'. As a result, the artist became free to express himself. Art no longer remained blocked under the rationalistic subjugation but became an effective medium to delight the feelings and emotions of man and to enrich his life. Romanticism was a movement against the over emphasis of rationality on human conduct and denying the freedom of choice. To the romantic philosophers every man is unique in his own way and possesses certain special characters which are "Truly his Own". 'Freedom of thought and expression is the primary essence of man and so man cannot be restricted by crude rational thoughts only'. Art and artwork expressing a definite feeling, associated with beauty should be the true inner manifestation of human nature. Life is incomplete without Art and artistic works.

Completely different from all these three theories the **German Idealist philosopher George Wilhelm Hegel (1770-1831)** gives a totally new direction of 'art' to his theory of Absolute Idealism. He understood this difficulty with rationalism and intellectualism and states that, art is the manifestation of the Absolute idea. According to him, a synthesis between 'individual

and 'social conscience' leads to the formation of an Ideal state. In an ideal state, the progress is subject to a dialectical movement in the following manner: the first stage is the manifestation of the Absolute *Idea called Art* – and among art the superior ones in order of merit are painting, sculpture, drawing, music and poetry of which Painting is subjective – thesis, Music is antithesis -, Poetry is the synthesis of painting and music. Among them poetry is the highest form of art. From poetry manifests a triode: the first stage is primary epic, second stage is secondary epic, the third stage is the synthesis of these two i.e, Dramatic Poetry. This dramatic poetry is the highest manifestation of poetry because it is the synthesis of painting and music. (Ram Nath Sharma: Modern Western Philosophy, Kedarnath Ramnath.p.221). Though from the lower level to the higher level there are various manifestations of art but at the ultimate level 'art' has a significant position as it is the manifestation of the Absolute Idea.

The problem is not so much with Plato because Plato knew the importance of 'art'; his worry was on the unethical expressions of art. The main problem is inherent in Kant's interpretation of 'art'. His rationalist and intellectual approach has vehemently been countered by some contemporary Indian philosophers. Sri Aurobindo in his book The Life Divine states that, ethical conduct is not the whole life. Intellectual knowledge and practical actions are devices by which man is able to express so much of his being and to grow into that which he has yet to actualise. "But our intellect and mental knowledge and will of action are not our only means, nor all the instruments of our consciousness and energy" (Santosh Chandra Sengupta: Sri Aurobindo Homage from Visva-Bharati, Visva-Bharati, Shantiniketan, p.184). This view of Aurobindo resembles Rabindranath Tagore when he writes "We must realise not only the reasoning mind, but also the creative imagination" (*The Religion of man, p.24*). Human life is complex and it cannot be answered only by

make room for art (Ibid). The root powers of human life, according to Aurobindo, "are below, irrational, and they are above, supra-rational" (The Human Cycle, p.135)). Again "The intellect is not the poet, the artist, the creator within us; creation comes by a supra-rational influx of light and power which must work always by vision and introspection" (ibid, p.159). From this assertion follows Aurobindo's concept of Man. To him the spiritual evolution of man himself necessitates the aesthetic harmonization of man's complex infra-rational sediments of existence, meditated by the rational, in terms of the supra rational (Sri Aurobindo Homage from Visva-Bharati. 186).

To Aurobindo, art is 'irrational' and to Rabindranath Tagore also art is beyond rationality but this does not mean that morality and aesthetics are distinguished from each other. The most interesting thing is that Rabindranath instead of distinguishing ethics from aesthetics, makes 'good' (ethics) and 'beauty' (beauty) interdefinable concepts. He defines both the concepts in terms of harmony, which he says is the truth of man. Nothing that is disharmonious is good and so is the beautiful. Therefore, ethics cannot dispense with aesthetic values. For both Tagore and Aurobindo the ethical conduct is almost the first condition for human self-perfection yet the aesthetic sense is as much indispensable and vice versa. The harmony of the good and beautiful is a desideratum of man's spiritual life "the two powers of our psychological aspects bring for a greater self-expression of man" (ibid, pp.186-87). Therefore, if the rational is not an artist "how can there be rational discourse on art?'

Tagore finds that 'Joy' is inherent in every aspect of our creation and every individual has within him the capacity to feel this 'Joy' (ananda). Tagore asks 'how can this be explained unless the creator is believed to be the living principle of joy himself?' To Tagore, "that fact that we

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exist has its truth in the fact that everything else does exist", and the 'I am' in me crosses its finitude whenever it deeply realises itself in the 'Thou Art'. This crossing of the limit produces 'Joy', the 'joy' that we have in beauty, in love, in greatness, self-forgetting is our acknowledgement of this our experience of the infinite. This is the philosophy which explains our joy in all arts, the arts that in their creations intensify the sense of the unity which is the unity of truth we carry within ourselves. The personality in me is a self-conscious principle of a living unity; it at once comprehends and yet transcends all the details of facts that are individually mine" (Ed Radhakrishnan and J.H. Muirhead – Contemporary Indian Philosophy, S. Chand and Company Ltd. New Delhi – p.36).

According to Tagore, the personality which has the sense of the One in its nature, realises it in things, thoughts and facts made into units. This is art, the truth of which is not in substance or logic, but in experience, he writes "Abstract truth may belong to science and metaphysics, but the world of reality belongs to art" (Ibid, p.37). Again, "things are distinct not in their essence but in their appearance; in other words, their relation is to one to whom (person) they appear. This is art ... it is for the artist to proclaim his Faith in the everlasting YES – to Say: 'I believe that there is an ideal hovering over and permeating the earth, an ideal of that Paradise which is not the mere outcome of fancy, but the ultimate reality in which all things dwell and move'. The Ultimate reality is an Art -Form in which the Absolute is the Artist Par -Excellence and a man is an artist who is combining 'good' and 'beauty' and bringing harmony in life and society". (Radhakrishnan and J.H. Muirhead: Contemporary Indian Philosophy, Muirhead Library of Philosophy, p.37 - 44). Similarly, according to Aurobindo 'beauty' resides in the heart of the Reality - 'The Delight of existence' which takes man towards their spiritual evolution. Hence art is a key to our selffinding...all great artistic works proceeds from an act of intuition, not merely an intellectual idea or splendid imagination -...but a direct intuition of some truth of life or being. Some significant form of that truth, some development of it in the mind of man" (The life Divine).

Humayun Kabir a contemporary philosopher writes, "Art is not only the embodiment of the individual but also the expressions of emotions and instincts. In fact, it is the only expression that mankind has still achieved. An intellectual judgement expresses little of the excitement and energy with which our instincts are charged... emotions and instincts cannot therefore, be totally suppressed...they spring back into our behaviour... Art which expresses emotions and at the same time introduces order into them is, therefore, one of the constituents of civilization itself ...it is social... but unexpressed emotions which remain in the unconscious are not social, they are unsocialised and private .. they change neither in nature nor in intensity" There is a need to change them but in this process the artist cannot disturb the conventions that have already been established. The process of expressing hitherto repressed feelings cannot but release forces from that deeper level of being which is hid in the subconscious regions of our personality. Art thus disturb the odd and evenly surface of the ordinary man's conception of reality. The artist is characterised as an eternal rebel. Our social self interpolates between desire and action the procrastinating factor of thought. The aim of art is to remove this buffer and bring to experience all the immediacy and vitality of free institutions". (Radhakrishnan and J.H. Muirhead: Contemporary Indian Philosophy, Muirhead *Library of Philosophy, p.371-72)*

According to **S. Radhakrishnan**, art is not the mere expressions of emotions' good deal of system and symmetry, of reflective determinations is involved in the unfolding of the artists experience.... this labour is the effort of man to create its embodiment (Ibid, p.490). "There is wide

gulf of difference between mechanical repetition and free creation, between the morality of rules and the life of spirit" (Ibid, p.491). Artist is the utterance of life. It is the expression of soul's vision and is not wholly rational. It oversteps the limits of the rational and has, in bacon's phrase, something strange in its proportion. The artists attitude to the universe is more one of acceptance than of understanding. He sees the burden of mystery in all things, though he does not shoulder in fear of it. He tries to pluck the mystery out of the thing and present it to us. This he is able to do not by means of reason, but by a riper reason, his intuitive power, and the reality, the flesh and the spirit.... all great artists, who have the subtle, spiritual appeal, convey a stillness, a remoteness, a sense of the beyond, the far away" (Ibid,p.491)... "art is an act of pure mind and a pure contemplation is possible only for perfectly free minds which looks at the objects with utter humility and reverence... as seeing God. It is a state in which all our energies are heightened, taunted and sublimated. We draw our paint, not with our brains but with our whole blood and being" (Ibid, p.488).

T. R. Murti gives another broader explanation. He writes, "art and literature belong to this autonomous universe. The difference between them is that the former is 'regulative' and the latter is 'creative'. The poet or the artist creates his own world of imagination, very offer as an 'other' to the real physical world. The canons of the aesthetic world are not mealy arbitrary, but they are totally different from the natural laws" (Radhakrishnan and J. H. Muirhead: Contemporary Indian Philosophy, Muirhead Library of Philosophy, p. 460).

Art may be different from one another, artists may be different from one another, artistic feelings and consciousness may be different from

one another throughout the world but One thing that is not different is the feeling of 'Oneness' and the 'feeling of pleasure' and 'giving of pleasure' derived from art. In this regard we quote **Subrahmanyam Iyer** when he writes "Now in this process, an artist seeks expression in the sense world, so that it may evoke similar mental states in other men, he realises himself in others. In all the process of conceiving, expressing and communicating there is a forgetting of one's self. This forgetting gives pleasure because the truth is then realised that individuality is unreal. The source of pleasure, the beautiful, is found everywhere to the extent to which one is able to look beyond the unreal limitations of appearances to negate the sense of difference and duality" (Ibid. 614). Again, "those feelings of reality based on external objects derive pleasure most from sense world. Those whose real interest is greater in the *mental world* derive it most from conceptual and intellectual constructions. Those whose notion of the real rest on neither of these two, find satisfaction in ignoring them both as some mystics do. Those, however, who seek to rest on that which is the stuff of all existence, find delight in feeling themselves to be one with the all. But they have first to know the meaning of the all, which is the philosopher's aim". In religion, ethics and aesthetics, the highest significance is attached to what is known as "LOVE", which only means a realization, though in different degrees, of "NON - DIFFERENCE" (Ibid .615). Therefore, the main objective of 'arts' resides in the 'feeling of oneness' with the whole of the creation and the whole of humanity where the distinction and the difference of any kind automatically is dissolved.

St. Anthony's College — 57

Saheen S. Rahman BA 3rd Semester (English)

Your collarbones get stuck In the throat of my kitchen sink,

rnware

And the water comes up to the brim;

Tiny endurance of mine

Where your dearth gets stuck

And your fickle amity comes up to my throat;

My reality cannot breathe.

Pint-sized kitchenette,

(and the insignificant life of mine)

Smelling a lot like wine glasses

Filled with your astounding revolts.

You're kitchenware.

Your ribcage, my spoon and fork.

Your chest, my plate and platter.

And your every heart beat,

My salt and sugar.

Boiling kettle of hot water

Always burning my fingertips.

I forget to put my gloves on

Before taking you off the stove.

I forget to make my heart fireproof.

Before addressing your holocaust

of a proximity.

Crockery from a foreign land

Always falling off the highest shelves;

A little flashy, a little bogus.

Its million broken pieces

Shattered all over

Takes me noontide to eventide

To tidy the kitchen floor;

Your million splintered and lovely tokens

Shattered all over

Takes me one sundown to the next

To tidy my sanity floor.

Knives made of fine matter.

Humongous and jagged

Cutting through everything at hand.

Your lips of delicate matter,

Silken yet honed,

Cutting through mine,

Leaving me hungry for my own pain.

You're kitchenware

Holding

My rants in coffee mugs,

My affection in mason jars,

Scooping out my love from

Porcelain casserole,

One spoon at a time,

Leaving me

Like an empty pantry,

An unfilled bottle.

Like unattended cutlery;

You're (forsaken) kitchenware

Leaving me a hungry beggar

With nothing to eat,

None to eat from.

Chingtok. P. Phom

BA 2nd Semester (Political Science)

If only I was blind, I could see myself better, For I am lost with sight!

If only I had wings, I could feel the skies, And escape the rain of burden.

If only I knew what is broken, Cannot be fixed, I would not have lived with regrets.

If only I was deaf,
I could hear my heart,
It feeds my ears with false words.

If only I knew I would not wake up again, I would live, each moment, until tomorrow.

If only, if only...

"MUSIC" is the RHYTHM of LIFE in INDIAN SOCIETY

Madhurjya Palit Borah Music Department, St. Anthony's College, Shillong

India is a plural society and a melting pot of cultures, religions and languages. The common denomination in all the different communities that live in this nation is their love and reverence for music. Music is undoubtedly the rhythm of Indian life and is the divine connection between all these different societies. It has become part of our daily living and every occasion of importance like the birth of a child, or marriage or even death is incomplete without music. It has become part of our "parampara", or our tradition. And this is irrespective of differences in caste, creed and ethnicity.

If one were to look at the history of India right from the ancient and medieval period to modern times, it would be evident that music has indeed been an important agency in the creation and sustenance of culture. For instance the Sanskrit slokas or hymns found in the four Vedas – the Rig Veda, Sama Veda, Yajur Veda and Atharva Veda, express the quintessential tenets of Hinduism. Again the contribution of the 13th Century Musicologist, Sarangdeva and more importantly his musical creations like Sangeet Ratnakar and Bharata in shaping the Indian society at large lends further credence to the importance of music in Indian history.

In every Hindu temple, music and dance has become an integral part of worship and as such Kirtana and Bhajanas are sung to celebrate festivals. Without music not a single Puja can be observed. In South Indian temples Carnatic classical music is sung in accompaniment of percussion instruments like Mridangam ghatam to mark important religious events. The paintings and inscriptions found in the temples of Ajanta, Ellora, Khajuraho are further proof of the impact of music on Indian society.

The practice of music in marking important events in the cycle of human life is not one that is restricted to just Hindu societies. It is in fact universal to all indigenous cultures and members of each society play music on occasions and festivals albeit in a different way using unique drum beats and singing styles. In churches, hymns are sung on days of festivity like Christmas, New Year, Good Friday and Easter Sunday. The idea of singing is ingrained in Christian families and they all sing together in their church services.

In Gurudwaras the Gyaniji leads the proceedings by singing the Gurubani Saabad accompanied by musical instruments like the tabla. In Muslim societies, the 'Ajaan' is recited to welcome people to gather in masjids to offer 'naamaz'. On important occasions, Sufi songs like 'Quawali' and 'Jikir' are performed.

Music is important not only in the religious realm but also in the national affairs of India. After India attained her independence, the National Anthem 'Jana Gana Mana' was composed by Gurudev Rabindranath Tagore. The singing of the Anthem

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The Mosaic

is an important part of our lives and is sung on important days like Independence Day and Republic Day. The Anthem is also sung every day in schools, in government establishments, and in the armed forces. It is a daily ritual observed religiously by almost every government establishment be it the State or the Centre. The blowing of the siren is yet another example of this ritual.

Even in the domain of sports the world over, music and dance go hand in hand indicating the lively atmosphere that such an event would have on both the sports athletes and the spectators. It is noted quite often in modern times that the theme of the sports event is conveyed in the lyrics to the wonderful accompaniment of music.

Even political parties in our country both national and regional, make good use of music to catch votes. These parties have perfected the art so well that their ingenious innovations can hardly be missed in the time of elections and after.

Needless to say music is much sought after in times of suffering and sickness as music is taken to be a therapeutic balm that heals the pain of the body, the agony of the soul and helps restore the person again to a state of health and wellness.

"MUSIC IS THE LANGUAGE OF GOD. WITHOUT MUSIC ONE IS HEARTLESS MUSIC IS THE LANGUAGE OF UNITY AND HARMONY"

Bankitdor M. Nongrum BSc 6th Semester (Mathematics)

Ka met kum u bsein, Ka dur kum u ktiarsaw; Ki reng ar tylli-Ki jingthaw ba phylla, ki buit jingstad U Nongthaw.

Shriak ryntih ki kjat, na kynshrot ki wan mih Ki iaid suki tuin da ki hajar tylli ki kjat. Pyrthei kaba iar, da jinglyngngoh ki dap; Ki ktik jingmut jong nga.

Ha u sla jong u dieng tyrkhang, Ha u maw lyngba ki snur thapbawa nga shem; Kine ki khniang kiba phylla, kiba dap da jingthrang Ban pyndap la ka nierbah jong ki.

Phewse ka thma ka wan, Lymbrum-lymbrum wan tuid ki nianglartham na bar skum! Ki bam lut naphang, Khlem da map ia iwei ruh Ki khniang bapli ki klum la ka khlieh Hynrei nongwei te um map ia ki.

Sepei ka skum basyaid jong ki, Lehnohei ka jingtrei shitom jong ki; Ka jingkhein sting, ka jingbymphikir, Ka jinglyngngoh ka pyniap ia ka sang! Kumto kein duh ei, la ka jingkordor ha sla pyrthei.

A MESSAGE to the HUMAN RACE

Dated 8th April 2020

From a concerned living being,

It is heart-breaking that through the ages we have been taught to pluck flowers when we find them to be beautiful. We have been taught to capture butterflies and dragonflies for our pleasure because we admire their beauty and we hold them captive as a way of expressing that admiration for them.

We have always been in this toxic relationship with Nature and we are the toxins.

Yes, we all admire the beauty of the hills and the mountains and the trees and the birds. So we send machines to cut the trees and level the hills and indirectly cause landslides which kill a lot of the flora and fauna not because we hate Nature but because we have this in our minds : "it's just a small area we're taking... we need the land...the land is made for mankind to use it is necessary too ... Plus it's not much ... I bought this land, it's mine I need to cut these trees and build a house for my children". Talking about children, your children will not have a healthy future when all the trees have been cut, when all the rivers have run dry. They will be living a life of torture. We think we are doing it for our children's benefit without thinking about the real consequences of our actions. Wouldn't it be sad if they can no longer enjoy the shade of the trees nor swim in the clean rivers nor feel the cool breeze that is not poisonous and polluted?

Wouldn't it be sad if we're the only species left on this planet?

Haven't we learnt our lesson enough by calling ourselves superior yet acting so stupid?

The animals we classify as 'lower beings' did not scar the water bodies with plastic and porcelain. We did.

Nelvy Gracia Majaw BA 6th Semester (English)

The animals we consider to be less rational than we are aren't the ones who contributed to space junk. We did.

Coming back to the topic, how do we love someone right? How can we love our planet right?

We need to save it.

Do not take that cute crab out of the water when you see it.

Do not pierce that butterfly's wings and dragonfly's tail because you want to keep then with you to see them flutter their beautiful wings in torture.

Do not mindlessly pluck a flower you find beautiful.

Do not crush that bee which has been working so hard.

Do not scar that tree because you need to engrave your lover's name. No, that's not love. Torturing another living being doesn't prove your love to anyone.

Do not decorate the water bodies with your plastics and porcelain. The water doesn't need such supplies.

Do not burst those noisy firecrackers against the already beautiful sky without thinking about the other living beings that cannot tolerate noise.

Lastly, I apologize if I sounded too harsh but Nature has suffered enough. She needs our help. Please, stop hurting her.

Thank you.

St. Anthony's College — [61]

It Happened in the City

Prof. B. Massar Department of Zoology

In January 2011, the five of us, my husband, my two children (an eight year old boy and a six year old girl) along with my thirteen-year old brother were holidaying in one of the big cities in our country. We enjoyed our two-day visit to some of the famous sites in the city and had a comfortable stay in two different locations. The following day, we left our luggage in the cloakroom of one of the local railway stations and visited another tourist site with a friend with whom we were to spend the next three days of our trip. We had a good time there - the children enjoyed themselves thoroughly. We returned to the station in the evening, took our three bags from the cloakroom and boarded a local train for the place where the house of our friend is stationed. That is when the nightmare began.

Ihave personally heard about the congestion in local trains in big cities especially during peak hours, but I did not expect the experience to be as dreadful as it turned out to be. The friend we were travelling with was born and brought up in that city itself and was himself a government employee in the Railways. He knew the city through and through and did tell us about the congestion in local trains, especially in the evenings when people would be returning home from work but the reality was far worse than what he had described. He had, of course, asked us to make sure we try to get seats close to the door.

I remember the date and time very vividly - it was the 5th of January, 2011 and it was 5.20 pm when we got into one of the compartments of the local train. To my surprise, there were very few people who boarded the train along with us. I was relieved. We occupied the nearest seats to the door (to be precise, about 2-3 meters away

from the door). The train started moving and we quickly passed from station to station, not realizing the number of people who thronged into the compartment in each of these stations, till we were left with no space to even move a leg or catch a breath of fresh air. The commuters were mostly men who tried to balance themselves by holding on to anything that they could get a hold of, while standing, and everyone was very noisy. There were very less seats and hence there were more people standing around. We could almost hear each other breathing and the stench of people sweating added on to the heat and suffocation we were already experiencing. All I could think of was how worse it must be during summer! I was holding on to my son and my brother was close by. Yet it was still impossible for him to reach out to me. We were so near yet so far! Long before we reached our station, we got up from our seats but could not move an inch. In fact no one could move, yet more and more people were trying to get in, precariously balancing themselves with one foot in the train and the other hanging out. My husband was carrying my daughter o n

his shoulder and had an airbag slung across the front. Our friend had our two bags, one on his head and the other slung around his back. Some men talked to me in the local language of the city concerned, and I understood that they were inquiring which station I would be getting off at. I answered in English and that did not seem to go down well with them since no one seemed to understand me. By this time my husband and our friend had somehow managed to push people away and squeeze their way through the crowd, but I was unable to even move an inch. I shouted out,

keep my son and my brother safe, and to get out of the train. At this time, I silently prayed to God and Mother Mary for help. I had even lost sight of my husband and our friend. At that moment, a young man standing next to me spoke to me in English. He said, 'Follow that elderly man in front of you; he too will get down at the same station as yours. Keep pushing'. I thanked him and followed his instructions. But then the elderly man too was struggling to make his way across to the door. I told my brother to follow him to whichever side he would go, since I did not know if the approaching



calling my brother. He heard me but at first could not make his way across to me either. However, he somehow managed to push through the crowd and reached in front of me. It was a big relief, but to reach the door which was just 2-3 meters away still seemed impossible. I requested the people to make way for me, but to no avail. They themselves could not move and were instead being pushed further down the compartment and away from the door by more people who seemed to manage to get into the train. I was afraid, tense and helpless. My son who I was holding in front of me was about to cry. I told him not to, mentioning that the situation will last for just a little while longer. People simply stared at me. I was but a stranger to them, holding a child, with a young boy in front and a handbag slung behind me. I was no longer bothered about what they were thinking. My intentions were simply to platform of the station was on the right or on the left side of the train. Using all my strength, I pushed my way through the crowd with my son and reached a little ahead.

At this point, I heard that our station was approaching. I had no idea of the whereabouts of my husband, daughter and friend. All I could remember was seeing my husband put my daughter on his shoulders, and she holding his head, before I lost sight of them. I did not know if they had reached the door. I screamed at the people, 'side please' repeatedly, but nobody could move. I did not give up. I somehow squeezed my way through, and pushed my son in front of me. I told my brother to be ready to get off the train. Finally the train reached the station, and my requests to people to make way got louder as I tried inching my way

St. Anthony's College — [63]

towards the door. I somehow reached it only to find a big built man obstructing our way. Many others were trying to board the train without allowing people to alight first. Everyone was concerned of themselves only, and had no compassion for either ladies or children. (Local trains usually stop for a brief moment and if one fails to alight at the station concerned, the train just moves on to the next one.) I pushed the man aside with all my strength, and finally made my way to the exit, nudging my boy ahead of me and pulling my brother behind me. At last we were out of the train sweating profusely in the midst of winter. It felt like a miracle indeed.

Outside the door, still clinging on to its handle, our friend who had managed to get off was ready to board the train again, in case the three

of us had failed to alight. He asked my husband who had also got off the train with great difficulty along with my daughter to wait at the station till he returned with us. He was relieved to see the three of us come out unhurt, though my little brother had sprained his wrist in all the commotion. We were very upset with our friend who had failed to warn us of the gravity of the situation in local trains during rush hour. This forty-five minutes train journey was a terrible experience for all of us. It was risky and frightening especially for the children. They were so terrified by the experience that they refused to venture out again the next day. Such is the experience of the rush hour in a local train in a busy city which we will remember for a long time to come.

THE HOMEMADE QUARANTINE FAREWELL POEM

Badarica Tham

BSc 6th Semester (Biotechnology)

Bright smiles hiding the nervous faces,

Expectations and hope at every step, Wearing our hearts on our sleeves;

Fell in love with everything,

That was the first day of the best three years.

Ups and downs, faced with smiles and frowns;

So many laughs met with some tears,

We lost and won, we hated but oh how we loved,

Would have outshone the sun and moon;

So many barriers were overcome,

With the help of helping hands,

We skipped and jumped;

The makers of our future, always an arm's length away;

And to the people we met from far and wide,

The ones we huddled with in the canteen outside,

The ones who picked us up when we were down,

The ones who can understand us without even saying a word:

May we always be in each other's heart,

As we may be in each other's WhatsApp,

The day we part will come sooner than later;

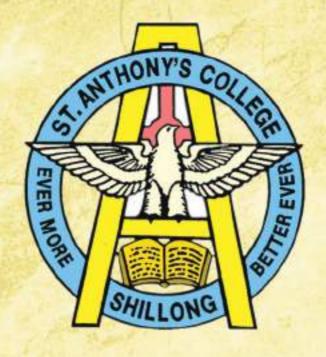
But may our sincere promises stay intact; In those classrooms where we shared our secrets

With wishes of a happy future;

I bid you tearful farewell

Until we meet again.

Staff Photos



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Fr. Mani Kochupurackal SDB Asst. Warden



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. Insert (Left to Right) - Saibadaiahun Nongrum, Linu John, Laishram I. Singha.

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C.S. Rao



Ebelmon Nongbri



Debajyoti Bokolial



Syntiew M. Sylemlieh



Atanu K. Das



Wympher Langstang



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Amy A. L. Nongpiur .

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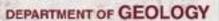


Dayomika Kharsyntiew



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Violet R Synrem



Rollingstone Wankhar



Thomlin Lynshing





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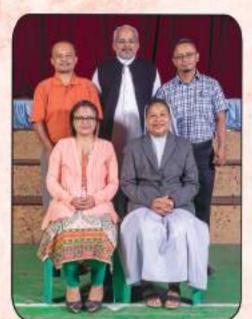
Sanku Dev



Baiakmenlang Sylem



Rituparna Acharjee



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Asst. Warden



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Punjika Narzary



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Krishna Wahlang

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Fr. Gervasius Nongkseh SDB Asst. Warden



Ujjal Xalxo



Prakash H Sangma



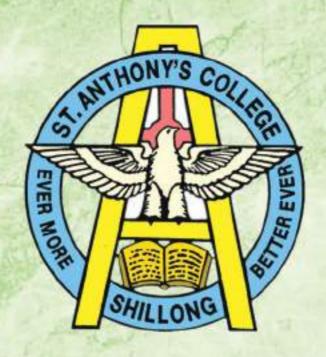
Joycintus Xalxo



Peter Paul Ekka



Daud Kujur



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Binay Dkhar



Noren Dkhar



Onest Sympli



Kristina Muksor



Rimjim Nongtou

NON TEACHING STAFF

हमारा शहर (Our City)

क्या है इस जगह में ऐसा कि हर कोई यहाँ आना चाहता है, यह घर है बादलों का जहाँ जन्नत खुद भी खोना चाहता है। पहाड़ों के बीच में यह अपने आप में एक जहाँ है, जन्मों के खोज के बाद मिले, तो बताना कि एक ऐसा जहाँ और भी है।

काम मेरा जो भी हो, उसमें कोई बड़ी बात नहीं, बड़ी बात तो यह है कि जहाँ रहती हूँ उसके जैसा कोई जगह नहीं। यहाँ सुबह की सौगात, किरणें बादलों को चीरकर घर लाते हैं, और रात की 'गुडनाइट किस' आसमान खुद आकर जमीन को दे जाती है।

पर कुछ दिनों से हालात विगड़ने लगी है, मोहब्बत से सजी चेहरों पर खून के छीटें पड़ने लगे हैं। जो कभी साथ रहने की बात करते थे आज वही दूर जाने लगे हैं। भाईचारे को पीछे छोड़ आज नफरत आगे बढ़ने लगी है।

1st Prize Winner
in Hindi
in Hwriting
Poetry
Competition,
College Week 2020

वे कहते हैं मैं उनके जैसे नहीं हूँ, फिर क्यों मुझ जैसे वे लगते हैं? वे कहते हैं ये मेरा घर नहीं है, फिर क्यों अपना मुझे ये शहर लगता है?

दुनिया में आँखें खोले तो इस शहर को अपना घर माना, इसके हर सड़क को अपने घर का आँगन जाना। 'करफ्यू' शब्द से तो जैसे नफरत सी होने लगी है, आज सड़क पर चलते वे बेफिक्रियाँ खोने लगी हैं।

भगवत गीता में लिखा है "भगवान इंसान में रहता है।" बाइबिल है बताता "परमेश्वर ने मानव को अपने स्वरूप बनाया है।" कुरान कहता है "खुदा अपने बंदों में बसता है।" गुरूग्रंथ साहिब में है लिखा "रब की परछाई अपने बंदों में होती है।"

यकीन है मुझे, कि हालात फिर से बदल जायेंगी, हिंदू, मुस्लिम, सिख, ईसाई हर घर खुशियाँ मनायेंगे। रास्ते चलते वे बेफिक्रियाँ फिर से लौट आयेंगी, मंदिर, चर्च या हो मस्जिद हर जगह सिर झुकाये जायेंगे।



नवयुवक का जीवन (A Young Man's Life)

एक दिन शाम के समय एक आदमी नदी के किनारे टहल रहा था। तेज वर्षा के कारण नदी का पानी काफी ऊपर आ चुका था। उसी समय एक नवयुवक वहाँ आया और बिना सोचे-समझे नदी पर कूदने के लिए आगे बढ़ गया। आदमी पास ही खड़ा था उसने युवक को जोर से पकड़ लिया। फिर युवक को बैठाया और उसके द्वारा उठाये गये इस कदम के बारे में पूछा। युवक ने बताया कि उसके जीवन में बहुत सारी समस्याएँ हैं इस कारण वह अपना जीवन खत्म करना चाहता है। युवक की बात सुनकर वह आदमी उसे नदी के पास स्थित अपने घर पर ले गया।

वहाँ आदमी ने युवक को एक चूहेदानी में फँसा चूहा दिखाया। चूहा बहुत देर से चूहेदान से बाहर निकलने की कोशिश कर रहा था। उन्होंने देखा कि चूहा बहुत थक चुका था फिर भी वह बाहर निकलने के अनेक तरीके अपना रहा था। युवक ने आदमी से पूछा, "आप मुझे ये सब क्यों दिखा रहे हैं"? तब आदमी ने कहा, "हर किसी के जीवन में समस्याएँ आती हैं उ नसे हमें हार नहीं मानना चाहिए बिल्क इस चूहे के जैसे हमें संघर्ष करते हुए अपनी समस्याओं से बाहर निकलने की कोशिश करना चाहिए। परिश्रम करने से ही सफलता मिलती है। तुम्हारे जीवन में चाहे कितनी भी समस्याएँ हो, उनका हल आत्महत्या नहीं है। जिन्दगी बहुत कीमती है। उसको ऐसे ही नष्ट मत करो। सही रास्ते पर चलकर अपना, अपने परिवार और समाज का भला करो।" आदमी की बात सुनकर युवक बोला, "आपका बहुत-बहुत धन्यवाद आपने मुझे बचाया ही नहीं बिल्क मेरी आँखें भी खोल दी है। अब से मैं बिना सोचे समझे इस तरह के गलत कदम नहीं उठाऊँगा।" इस प्रकार जीवन के बारे में एक बहुत अच्छी सीख लेकर युवक अपने घर लीट गया।



Karabha Basaiawmoit BA 2nd Semester, (Philosophy)



नारी (Woman)

Aparna Sinha BCom 4th Semester, (Commerce)

कली की तरह है वह खिलती, लेकर जन्म एक परिवार में, सबके मुस्कान की वजह है वह बनती, नारी है वह, नसीव वालों को ही मिलती।

माँ के आँचल का साया न छोड़ती, पिता का भी वह हाथ बटाती, है वह दुलारी भाई की, समाज की रक्षा में भी न पीछे हटती।

अव रहा न समय, जब माताएँ सिर्फ चूल्हा जलाती, समय बदल गया है, अब वह है कलम चलाती, न समझो लाचार अब इनको, मुकाबले में पुरूषों को भी पीछे छोड़ जाती।

हो क्या गया है इस समाज को? जो करते हैं अपमान इनका। क्या भूल गये हैं लोग, नारी है जन्मदात्री जन-जन का।

आदर, सम्मान सब करो इनका अभिनन्दन, मत भूलो क्रूरों भारत देश है यह, श्रद्धा, संस्कार से है इनका सृजन, देवी स्वरूप की करते हैं पूजन।



लॉकडाउन (Lockdown)

Sanjeet Ray BCom 4th Semester, (Commerce)

लॉकडाउन ही तो है, लॉकअप तो नहीं, कुछ उसूल ही तो है, जंजीरें तो नहीं, महफूस ही तो रहना है, लापरवाह बस नहीं, बंधन को महसूस ही तो करना है, अजमाना तो नहीं।

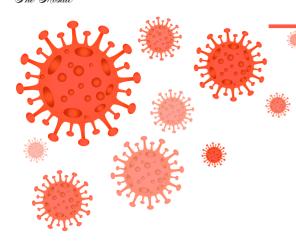
कुछ दिनों की तो बात है, जिन्दगी भर की तो नहीं, साथ मिलकर हराया जा सकता है, इतना नामुमिकन तो नहीं।

ताले घरों पर ही हैं, दिलों पर तो नहीं, परदे मुँह पर ही हैं, मुस्कान पर नहीं, कुछ दिनों की तो बात है, जिन्दगी भर की तो नहीं, साथ मिलकर हराया जा सकता है, इतना नामुमिकन तो नहीं।

बंदिशें चलने फिरने पर ही हैं, इंसानियत पर तो नहीं, रूकावट फिजूल की आवारागर्दी पर है, अनिवार्य जरूरतों पर नहीं, कुछ दिनों की तो बात है, जिन्ह्मी भर की तो नहीं

कुछ दिनों की तो बात है, जिन्दगी भर की तो नहीं, साथ मिलकर हराया जा सकता है, इतना नामुमिकन तो नहीं।

दूरिया लोगों से रखना है, अपने सपनों से नहीं, यह दुखदर्व बेशक दे सकता है, लेकिन अफसोस तो नहीं, कुछ दिनों की तो बात है, जिन्दगी भर की तो नहीं, आइये साथ मिलकर हराये इसे, इतना नामुमिकन भी नहीं।



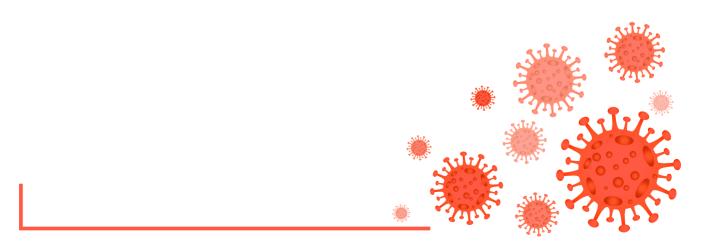
कोविड 19 का बढ़ता संक्रमण (Increasing Spread of Covid 19)

Pritom Chanda
BCom 4th Semester, (Commerce)

कोरोना वायरस एक बहुत बड़ी समस्या है। कुछ अंश में यह सामान्य सर्दी-खाँसी के लक्षण दिखाते हैं और कुछ लक्षण बड़े नाजुक होते हैं जैसे सांस लेने में तकलिफ होना। कोरोना वायरस का संक्रमण चीन के वुहान शहर से शुरू हुआ था। दिसम्बर के महीने में चीन ने इसके कुछ मामले दर्ज किये थे। जनवरी में डब्लू.एच.ओ. ने कहा कि चीन में एक वायरस की खोज हुई जिसका नाम नोवल कोरोना वायरस रखा गया।

कुछ ही दिनों में, पूरी दुनिया के अस्सी से भी ज्यादा देशों से तीन हजार से भी ज्यादा लोगों के मरने की सूचना आ गई, जिसमें से एक देश भारत भी था। वैज्ञानिकों को पता चला कि यह वायरस एक व्यक्ति से दूसरे व्यक्ति में फैलता है। पूरी दुनिया में इस वायरस का संक्रमण बढ़ता चला गया जिससे डब्लू.एच.ओ. ने इसे अंतर्राष्ट्रीय स्वास्थ्य आपातकाल घोषित कर दिया।

इसके प्रतिक्रिया में भारत सरकार ने पूरे देश में लॉकडाउन घोषित कर दिया। इस लॉकडाउन की प्राथिमकता सामाजिक दूरी या सामाजिक मेल-मिलाप कम करना है। इसी समय भारत सरकार एवं कई लोगों ने मिलकर आम जनता को इस वायरस के प्रति जागरूक किया और सभी को घर में ही रहने का आदेश दिया। परन्तु इसे समझने में कहीं न कहीं हम असफल रहे जिसके परिणाम स्वरूप आज पूरे देश में कोविड 19 का संक्रमण 2 लाख का आकड़ा पार कर चुका है। अंतत: मैं यह कहना चाहूँगा कि इस महामारी से लड़ने के लिए सबको एक साथ मिलकर प्रयास करना होगा। एकल प्रयास से यह संभव नहीं है। तभी तो कहते हैं "जब साथ देगा सारा इंडिया, तब मुस्कराएगा इंडिया।"



St. Anthony's College

ne day during our Value Education class, we were taught about the 'seven deadly sins' enumerated by Mahatma Gandhi. These were: (i) Wealth Without Work (ii) Pleasure Without Conscience (iii) Commerce Without Morality (iv) Science Without Humanity (v) Knowledge Without Character (vi) Religion Without Sacrifice (vii) Politics Without Principle

All these factors clearly show the picture of an individual, society and the nation as a whole. Our leaders gave us freedom from the conqueror and it is our duty to honour their sacrifices. They searched for the truth. They searched for knowledge and they found what they were seeking for. They fought courageously, led by their individual beliefs through a collective conscience. And the result

in the society. We need to embrace the positivity in everything that we do. We need to have a dream and believe in ourselves as Mahatma Gandhi said. "Men often become what they believe themselves to be. If I believe I cannot do something, it makes me incapable of doing it. But when I believe I can, then I acquire to do it even if I didn't have it in the beginning." We need to search for knowledge and always seek for the truth. As Dr A.P.J.Abdul Kalam always emphasized how ignited minds can become powerful tools to solve the problems of our country, we can use them to make a difference in people's lives and for the betterment of our country. If other countries are scaling new heights in terms of development, then why can't India do the same?



Saledi, BA 2nd Semester (Political Science)

was they achieved our national independence. The above mentioned thoughts were given by the Father of our Nation who worked with every Indian irrespective of creed, colour, faith and community. But sadly, the evils of communalism and caste discrimination are still practiced even today. This is all because of the selfishness that prevailed in the past that we are still bearing the brunt of these evil practices today.

Our country needs a rejuvenated style of leadership backed by genuine morals, ethics of honesty and integrity. This is only possible by pursuing the path of right knowledge. The learning of right knowledge, that is of Honesty and Integrity is necessary for the conduct of our day to day life. It is our duty to keep that right knowledge to develop our potential to make our society a better one and to take the country to the top. It is by embracing this right knowledge that we can help the poor in earning their daily bread. It is this right knowledge that helps people to earn what they need, this right knowledge that can take this country forward, this right knowledge that can educate the rational mind to utilize the country's resources properly, this right knowledge that gives justice to the people and this right knowledge that invokes conscience

The future of this country lies in the hands of the youths. It is our duty to take our country forward by following the idea of right knowledge. It has been seventy four years since we achieved independence. Yet we are still only a developing country. It is our duty to take our country to the next level. Let us utilize the resources of our country, bring innovation in manufacture and production, enhancement in technology, military development, development in agricultural production and increase in priorities in indigenous innovation. First let us have the right knowledge in order to bring progress and stability in every field. Have conscience in everything we do. Have a rational mind so as to realise the dream of a new and progressive India. We can do it as long as we stand united.

" Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high

Where knowledge is free

Where the world has not been broken up into fragments ...

My Father, let my country awake"

- Rabindranath Tagore

St. Anthony's College — [85]

The Uncertainty in the Final Lap of our Race

Limayala Changkilari BA 6th Semester (English)

drastically with a snap of the fingers or the blink of an eye. This global situation that has been created by the Corona Virus pandemic is yet just another great example of how we human beings are so vulnerable and fragile if we are caught off guard. It is needless to say that there have been losses in various forms and ways throughout the world due to this situation. People have lost their lives, many have lost their loved ones, some have lost their jobs, global economies seem to be crumbling down, governments are under the constant pressure to ensure common welfare

and normal life seems to have faded away. Life itself seems to have come to a standstill. No one had foreseen what was coming. With all these happening, one community greatly affected by this crisis is the community of millions of students all over the world who are faced with the problem of not being able to continue their academic pursuits.

There are many students who have been stranded in different parts of the country and even abroad and are away from their families during such difficult times, totally clueless of how things will turn out and when life will return to normalcy. It is no doubt that the student community has been hit hard by this crisis, but even within this community, a certain section has felt the pain inflicted by the situation the most; and that section is made up of us, the final year students of colleges and universities. This was supposed to be our final lap in the race and somehow we seemed to have been robbed of its thrill. It was our last time to fully relish and savor the joys of college life, attending lectures, preparing projects, submitting assignments, dashing to the cafeteria for coffee during lunch

breaks and spending precious time with our professors and classmates during these last months of our final year. We seemed to have been robbed of the bittersweet feeling of knowing that the last few days in college before exams will eventually be what we will miss the most once we graduate. As I write this, I am reminded of a friend referring to our college life as an interesting movie which we were enjoying watching and with only twenty minutes

left for it to end, it suddenly goes blank, and no one ever gets to know what happened at the end. That is exactly how it feels to be a final year student who was really looking forward to fully relishing the final semester and

graduating from college.

This however is not the only problem, because greater than the feeling of not being able to attend the final semester in peace, is the feeling of uncertainty that seems to hover; the uncertainty of when classes will resume or if they will ever resume, the uncertainty of how and when exams will be held, the uncertainty of how the new academic schedule for the year be, and how will the process of applying for further studies be rearranged; also the students who had

been waiting to enter the job market after graduation seem to be confused and disheartened because of the sudden change and turn of events.

It is not easy, it clearly isn't easy to keep calm and not worry about the future, especially when our lives are supposedly at their crossroads but keeping calm and not letting loose of our nerves is the only option we're left with. The best we can do is to hope that our education system does not fail us. And hope that it will rise to the occasion and protect the dreams and hopes of the student community.



Richa Goswami BA 4th Semester (English)

The saviour,
My pen, it hasn't bled in a while
And has gone to rust
It has stopped revealing more of me
But today it must.

For you see
When I wake up from nightmares
At odd hours in the night
My pen alone can save me
Forming sentences from hollowed cries
And words from mere tears
My pen bleeds all colours
All colours but you.

You.

Who sucked out the last of feelings left inside of me
And now my heart is left
Nothing but a gaping hole
And all I can do is pretend
To love another dying soul
But how many more shall I save
When I myself am all but sane.

So don't come to me for saving
For I stare at blank sheets for hours on end
And wonder how does one become strangers
With someone who has seen your soul?

You, my muse
Have ripped me apart
Heart and soul
So very lost from the start.

I am looking for an escape now
But I am caged with the words you left me with
And the sadness has etched itself to me
And so I shall write
Until all the sheets are coloured
With the black and grey of my heart
And the ways we have part
For you see,
I read somewhere the other day
There are poems inside of us
That even paper can't handle
And maybe that is why,
I often run out of space
When I write about you.



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It holds no allowance into an unspoiled future.

Move on, for no past comes back into your life,

Go wisely on, for a better day comes and will come.

MENTAL HEALTH? LET'S TALK!

Anusuya Dutta BA 5th Semester (English) St. Anthony's College Extension, Byndihati

"She is a beautiful piece of broken pottery, put back together by her own hands. And a critical world judges her cracks while missing the beauty of how she made herself whole again." - J.M. Storm

Growing up, we have all been told that half knowledge is dangerous yet we never practise what we have been preached. What the most 'cool' thing the entire country or rather the world is doing currently is talking about mental health. Look carefully and you will see half of them just blabbering about depression, anxiety or the likes without knowing what they really mean. The other half will draw up a blank if you ask them what mental health really means.

Talking about mental health issues, I have had my fair share of it too. Panic attacks, anxiety, social isolation - you name it, I had it. You will say you relate to me when I say that I had these before my exams. But my anxiety was so high that I was suicidal. Before my board exam results I was so scared that I would disappoint my parents. I started searching online, ways to die faster, but when all my attempts were in vain, I started looking for ways to run away from home but that didn't lead to any outcome either. This meant I had to stay stuck with that black cloud of despair hanging over me. Later when my results were out, as I had anticipated, my parents were not really satisfied. However, one thing came out of all this chaos. I found my courage to speak up. Thus, I spoke up about my desire to change my line of studies and be the controller of my life's decisions. My dad agreed and I am in a much happier space now. The lesson here is to take that one step, not to kill ourselves (of course) but to take decisions on what makes us happy.

People fail to understand the concept of mental health. Mental health, for me, is a way to maintain sanity in this chaotic world. The definition of 'sanity' need not be the same for everyone else. Talking to oneself, is something people call insane, right? But for me, that is my sanity during tough times. A pep talk always helps.

Life is a rocky road; you will have to go through all the ups and downs, narrow roads, the potholes, everything. You feel like all the burden of the world rests on your shoulders and you just have to give up, there is no choice. We all have our bad days but seeing the light at the end of the tunnel takes courage, I hope we all have that. There will be days when we will feel like digging up a hole and burying ourselves in it or try finding comfort in the darkness. Speaking from personal experience, it's hard but it is always better to be in a happy place rather than staying stuck in despair. Small steps complete a long journey. Likewise, self-growth is a process we can kick start by taking small steps. It's not always going to be all roses and sunshine. We will have to face the storm, the thunder and the thorns too. The key is in not giving up.

A person with any kind of mental health issues is not a 'mad person' as the world would like to portray him. Sometimes all one needs is a strong anchor, a person whom he can trust blindly; someone who will lead him on, be there for him and never let him down, someone whom he can always count on even with eyes closed, or pick him up whenever he stumbles. Faith is a strange and powerful thing that can work miracles. Everyone is trying to find solace in something or someone and at times all one needs is that 'someone'. We can all be this 'someone.' Listen to people talking, try being their comfort and feel the happiness of actually helping them.

 So we all can be just more sensitive to mental health and give people the space to come out and talk about their problems. Let's not disgrace them and not call every second person who is depressed to be a maniac, because mental health is not 'a passing phase', 'a situation', 'a mood swing', or something to 'snap out of.' So we should be somebody's comfort. Reach out. Be with them. Don't tell them "it is going to be normal again as this phase passes" but rather tell them "it is okay to feel this way, I am here if you want to talk or need any help." Next time, we should not be insensitive and call out such names to people when they, who actually face such situations are in a much worse place than you can imagine. Let us stand together for mental health because IT IS IMPORTANT.

My Philosophy of Life

Deiborlang Nongtdu BA 3rd Semester (Sociology) St. Anthony's College Extension, Byndihati

Everything that is created is good. The world is a sanctuary, created by God out of His goodness and mercy. It is the visible form of the invisible spiritual force dwelling in the universe. Every image of creations, even the smallest particle is a revelation of God. Its very existence is the reason for my wonder.

It is a place where I exchange my love, joy, pain with everyone.

The world for me is an awesome mystery; it gives meaning to my existence; it is inspiring. My journey through the countryside not only relaxes my body but also stimulates my mind and uplifts my spirit! It whispers to me of God. The world does not just inspire me, it also sustains me, it is a bountiful gift, a fabulous resource. World is a subject, not an object. It is an end, not just a means. It has its own dignity. It is alive, not dead. The world also offers me good and evil. It helps me to express my freedom of choice. I am the masterpiece of the One whom I call God. It is God who has placed me in this awesome place. My existence on earth depends on Him and His generosity. I am a super intelligent animal created by Him and unique from all the other animals. The universe is my first home but only temporal. My responsibility is to bear witness to the Love of God and to safeguard the earth. If I break the unity of life, I eventually bring about my own destruction.

The very fact that I believe in God gives me strength to live my life fully; Who is always at my side, in spite of all my wrong doings, He is there to support and direct me. My family also gives meaning to my life. According to me, they always take the first place in my life and they count on me, just as I count on them. My friends are the source of my happiness, they are always there when I am at the top of the mountain and down in the valley. Lastly I believe in myself and that is what boosts my life. I do not worry about what others say about me, I believe and I stand by my own conviction.

Here I would like to mention some of the values of life that I commit myself to. Love for me is very strong and is everything. I express my love to God, family, friends, and the poor, rich, small and big. Love is the ladder that joins everything. Love is the center of my existence. Work is also part and parcel of my life. To be human means to work. I believe that through work I build my community. It is through work that I contribute for the good of humanity. Faithfulness is very dear to my heart. When I am faithful in small or big things it gives me satisfaction and happiness. The value that I embrace is also authentic, being honest in whatever I do and take responsibility for my own life.

FLOWERS DON'T CARE WHERE THEY GROW



In a land far away,
I saw you,
Bright in yellow joy and moody blue;
Seeing your joy, I came to you
With words of loved greetings;
Sooner I knew, that you didn't feel alone,
As you stood bold and happy like thyme.
That eve, it rained
Raindrops of love, maybe
Because the following morning, I saw you again
Standing out with bright colours, amongst the rocks.

Only if I were a florist,
And had known about you earlier,
I could've known your name, and write phrases
on you,
As you were the one who beautifully imprinted
your colours into my gray memory.

To my friends I wish,
Search not only the flower within,
But also for the colours without,
For life is but monotonous,
Lost in the blacks and whites of adventures;
So, search for the colorful flower,
The flower of love and joy.

Augustine Poumai BA 1st Semester (English) St. Anthony's College Extension, Byndihati

THE WAIT



She stared into the sunset, thinking she'd see him one last time.

The last conversation she had, was only a nod. Their blank stares at each other measured the depth of their love.

They've journeyed a long way.
Grand sons and daughters,
Their kisses blessed them a long life.
He however left before her.
While she stayed back, wiping the end of his
bed one last time,

breathing his lasting scent before he left.
Silence was now her language.
Although it was what they spoke when they
were together,

Yet it wasn't as quiet as now.
His silent presence gave her company,
And now she waits to see him when the time is
right.

Agatha Christie Wahlang Asst. Professor, Department of English St. Anthony's College Extension, Byndihati

Ka Akor-Ka Burom Kaba Tam

Rainesius P Dohling BSc 5th Semester (Physics)

Ïa ka jingim u briew la thew la woh bad la bishar bniah na ki kam babha bad na ka akor-ka burom jong u. Manla u briew u don la ki sap-ki phong, ka jingnang-jingtip, ka spah-ka phew, ka jinglong jingim bad ka akor-ka burom. Hynrei napdeng kine baroh ki jinglong, ka akor-ka burom ka long kaba khraw tam eh. Ka akor-ka burom ka sdang na la rympei bad ka dei ka thymmei jong ka jingim briew.

U briew uba ieid bad burom ïalade, u nang ruh ban burom ïa kiwei. Ka akor-ka burom ka palat liam ïa kiei kiei jong kane ka pyrthei bad ka tyngshaiň phyrnai kum ki khlur ha sahit bneng. Ym don spah-don phew bad jingnang-jingstad kiba lah ban ïaryngkat dor bad ka. Ki longshuwa-manshuwa jong ngi ki ju ong, "Ka akor-ka burom kaba tam eh hangne ha sla pyrthei." Khlem ka akor-ka burom, baroh ki jinglong babha jong u briew kin long lehnohei.

Ïa ka jingleh-jingkam lane jinglong-jingman jong u briew lah ban thew tarajur na ka akor-ka burom ka jong u hi kaba sdang khasla khatnad naduh na la rympei. Kane ka kynthup naduh ka ïaid-ka ïeng, ka kren-ka khana, ka riam-ka beit, ka trei-ka ktah bad kiwei. Ka jingnang ban burom ïa kiba halor, ki kmie-ki kpa bad ki 'riew rangbah kan wanrah ka jingjop ïa u briew ha kane ka pyrthei. Kano kano ka jaitbynriew kaba sngewnguh, burom bad ieid ïa kiwei, kan neh-kan im bad roi bha. Ka jingkhlem akor ka wanrah ka jingtim bad ka pynduh noh ruh ïa ka jingshaniah jong kiwei. Ka akor-ka burom ka pynïapher ïa u briew na ki mrad. "U briew uba don burom u dei ruh uba don akor, uba don akor u dei ruh uba don burom", ong ka jingsneng tymmen.

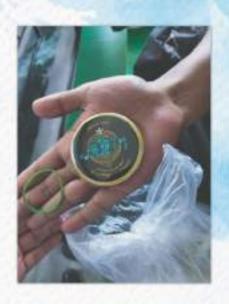
Ka akor-ka burom ka thew ïa ki kam ba ngi leh ïa ki parabriew. Ka jingdon akor ka ktah ïa ka dohnud jong kiwei bad ka pynlong ïa ki ban burom bad ieid markylliang ïa ngi. Ka pynsngewbha ïa kiwei bad ka plie wang ruh ïa ka dohnud ba-eh jong uno uno u briew. Ki 'riewstad ki ong, "Ka kyntien bakhor bad khlem akor ka pynpluh ïa dohnud briew, hynrei ka kyntien ba don akor ka lah ban pynum wat ïa dohnud maw jong ki 'riew eh rang." Ka jingdon akor-don burom ka ktah ïa ka ktien-ka thylliej, ka riam-ka beit, ka ïaid-ka ïeng, ka bam-ka dih, ka trei-ka ktah bad kumta ter ter. Lada ngi nang ban im, leh, ïaid bad trei donakor-donburom, ngin nang kiew artet bad ngin ïoh ruh ïa ka jingkyrkhu na u briew-U Blei.

Khatduh, ka akor-ka burom ka ïasyriem thik ïa u 'tiewlyngksiar uba pynsiengiwbih ïa ka pyrthei-ka mariang. U briew uba bud ryngkhi bad hikai bha ïalade ban long uba don akor-don burom, u ïoh ka jingieidjingïaroh ym tang na u briew hynrei na U Blei ruh kumjuh. Ïa ka jinglong u briew la thew-la woh na ka akor-ka burom ba u don hi. Ki myllung bakhraw ka jaitbynriew jong ngi ki pynkynmaw ïa ngi ba la ngi duk ne shitom, ka '**burom**' kaba tam eh ïa ngi hangne ha pyrthei. Kumta ruh ngin leh ïa kiwei kumba ngi kwah shisha ba kiwei kin leh ïa ngi.

Jingsneng: "Katba dang im ha pyrthei, ri kyndong la ka akor-ka burom"

Events Achievements





Oh Prufrock!





Independence Day 2019





First Position in the Inter-College Sports Quiz Competition 2019 at the "Olympic Day Celebration 2019" organized by Meghalaya State Olympic Association Held on 18th June 2019



First Position in the Inter-College Sports Quiz Competition 2019 on the occasion "5th International Day of Yoga 2019" organized by NEIAH held on 21st June 2019



Runners-Up in Quiz Competition 2019 at the 45th Annual Cultural Competition organised by Ramakrishna Mission, Shillong held during July - August 2019

2nd Best Speaker
in the Inter-College Debate Competition 2019
organised by Umshyrpi College
as part of the
Silver Jubilee Celebrations of Umshyrpi College
held on 22nd July 2019





in the Inter-College Debate Competition 2019
organised by Umshyrpi College
as part of the
Silver Jubilee Celebrations of Umshyrpi College
held on 22nd July 2019



Runners-Up in the NEHU Inter-College Chess (Combined) Competition 2019 organised by Sports Department, NEHU held on 7th - 8th August 2019



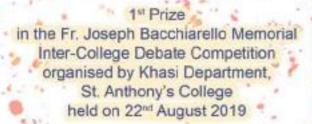
1st Position in the
East Khasi Hills District Level
Youth Exchange Programme 2019
Quiz Competition
organised by District Sports Office
held on 21th August 2019 in Shillong

1^{et} Prize in a Quiz Competition organised by Shillong College held on 14th August 2019





Best Speaker
in the Fr. Joseph Bacchiarello Memorial
Inter-College Debate Competition
organised by Khasi Department,
St. Anthony's College
held on 22nd August 2019







Won Gold Medal
in the 9th Karate Tournament 2019
organised by
All Meghalaya Karate-Do Association
held on 1st - 3st August 2019



Won Silver Medal
in the 9th Karate Tournament 2019
organised by
All Meghalaya Karate-Do Association
held on 1st - 3rd August 2019



Won Bronze Medal
in the 9th Karate Tournament 2019
organised by
All Meghalaya Karate-Do Association
held on 1st - 3th August 2019



Girls Won The Championship and Boys Won The Runners-up in the 9th Karate Tournament 2019 organised by All Meghalaya Karate-Do Association held on 1st - 3rd August 2019



Best Team in the 15th F.I. Hussain Memorial Inter College Debate Competition organised by Women's College held on 7th September 2019



Best Speaker in the 15th F.I. Hussain Memorial Inter College Debate Competition organised by Women's College held on 7th September 2019



The College's Women Basketball Team Won the Inter-College Basketball Competition 2019 organized by Assam Don Bosco University NERICT, Assam from 24th October – 26th October 2019



The College Men's Basketball Team
won 1st Runners-Up
in the Inter-College Basketball Tournament 2019
organized by North Eastern Hill University held
on 24st September 2019

The College Women's Basketball Team
Won
the Inter-College Basketball Tournament 2019
organized by North Eastern Hill University
held on 24th September 2019





The Department of Music Won Second Prize in the Inter-College Folk Music Competition 2019 organized by Syngkhong Kyntiew Ri, St. Edmunds College held on 29th October 2019 at U Soso Tham Auditorium



Winner of The Daring Debate Competition (National Level) organised by Difficult Dialogues at the International Centre, Goa on 16th February 2020



COLLEGE WEEK 2020

























































































































































































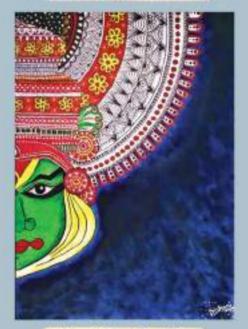
Perussa Brahma BA 6th Semester (History)



Perussa Brahma BA 6th Semester (History)



Deepshika Acharjee BSc 4th Semester (Biochemistry)



Dishani Das Choudhury BCom 6th Semester



Rithika Lal BCom 4th Semester



Mrigankar Das BSc 4th Semester (Biotechnology)



Mrigakshee Borkotoky BCom 5th Semester



Tabbasum Farnaj Ullah BCom Ist Semester



Tabbasum Farnaj Ullah BCom Ist Semester



Tushar Bhattacharjee BSc 6th Semester (Physics)

CHILD OF STORM

by Richa Goswami BA 4th Semester(English)



My father

He thinks I wear my heart on my sleeve

And give it away too often and easily

I have no words

With which I can counter him

For my heart is as open as the gates of hell are

For those who sin

But I would like for him to know

That he has a giver

And not a taker for a daughter

And of all the things

My heart seems to be

The minutest of things to give away.

My granny,

She believes I have been cursed with a hot head

Which catches fire at the littlest of triggers

But how do I make her understand

That I have been meddled with too often

And my veins have gone from blue to black

And I can't seem to keep track

Of the numerous times I have

Screamed for help

Only to be gone unheard.

My roommate

She tells me I let out secrets when asleep

Secrets nobody wants to hear

So she puts her hand over my mouth

And puts me to sleep

But my mother

She tells me daily

That I remind her of no one but herself

That a fragile heart runs in the family

That

Just like me

She too

Gave it away to demons with masks

Who were a little too good with their words

And a little too playful with their hands

Only to have it broken

Again and again

It drives me insane

That,

It's okay

To have a fire burning inside of you

Undying, perennial

Enduring,

If it feeds your soul

Because you child,

You are a child of storm

And this storm shall rage on and on

For you see,

Some people,

They were born in the storm

And the calm does not sit with them.

St. Anthony's College - [119]





Scattered Promises

Novena Cheerful Tariang BSc 4th Semester (Physics)

1939

The war came. A war that would destroy lives, hopes and shatter countless dreams. The axis powers under the command of Hitler had declared war on the allies. There was going to be death once again and the world unwittingly braced itself for what was going to be...

... "Charlotte, love, come on, your father is waiting for you". Mama's voice resonated with such firmness that I got up quickly and was soon by her side. Papa was leaving for the market to sell our wares and bring home necessary household supplies. Bidding my father farewell, I went on to do my daily chores.

Sometime later, he came. He was my soul, my love, my heart, my everything. He brought me joy, peace and comfort... he was my guardian angel—he was my beloved Michael. Ever since we were little, we had shared our lives watching dandelions bloom, dreaming and hoping of spending an eternity together.

He told mama that he needed to talk to me and having got her permission, led me to the nearby fields. In a soothing voice that warmed my heart, he addressed me by my nickname: "Lotte, you know that I love you right?"

"Yes".

He took my hands and clasped it gently with his big, strong hands. With pleading eyes, he said "Lotte, my dear, would you be my wife"?

Overwhelmed with excitement and with tears streaming down my face, I whispered "Yes". He smiled and I felt like the happiest girl in the whole world. The news of the war didn't even matter anymore.

However what he said next blew me away. I could not understand him and I felt pained and angered by his words. I ran away crying.

Papa came home and confirmed that war had been declared between the nations of the world. All ablebodied men were being drafted into the army in preparation for war. He would have to also perform his duty and go. Many others that I knew were also being inducted into the army—friends, neighbours. Michael was no exception.

Angered by the war and the sadness that it brought me, I ranted, "The motherland can die for all I care!"

It was soon time for the men to leave their homes and heart wrenching scenes of loved ones saying their goodbyes played out in nearly every home. But I didn't care much, my heart was broken. Papa and Michael were both leaving but I had not seen him since that day. Wasn't he even going to say goodbye to me? I felt lost but then at that moment I remembered our dandelion field. I ran towards it, as fast as I could. Sure enough he was there waiting for me with a letter in his hand. I ran to his outstretched arms and shouted "Please don't go!" He hugged me fervently and replied, "Lotte, for our future, I have to go. I can't be selfish and think only of us."

"But...", my voice died down, crying, knowing deep down that what he said was right.

He slipped the letter into my hand and said, "Read it when I come back." With anguish, he broke the embrace and walked away.

1940

I kept in touch with Papa and Michael through letters that I wrote to them and in turn received letters from them. The letters gave me comfort knowing that they were still safe. The only letter that remained unread was the one that Michael had given me.

We kept listening to the radio for news that the war would end but instead all we heard were news of casualties, death and destruction. But I had hope, that we would somehow win, hope that they would come back home.

His letters mostly depicted his life in the barracks, the hardships he faced, the bonds of friendship that he had made in the army. He often professed how much he loved me and expressed his wish to be with me forever. In his most recent letter, he had informed me that he had been ordered to proceed to South London for an operation. I clasped my hands and prayed for his safety.

...The radio screamed news into our living room of tragedy! Of how thousands of men had lost their lives as enemy aircraft had mercilessly bombed South London. Countless houses had been turned into rubble and many more lives had been lost.

Alarmed by the news, I hurriedly sent Michael a letter enquiring about his safety and well being. I sent him many more of such letters but each letter was returned to me unopened and unexamined.

My heart began to break as I began to imagine what had happened to him. A part of me even tried to deny that the news was true. But I also knew that he wasn't going to come home again. I couldn't do anything more but secretly mourn for my loss.

The next few months were a blur as I fought depression and pressed on with my letters hoping that he might suddenly answer them. I begged and pleaded with God to bring him back to me.

September 1945

News that that war had ended was transmitted through the radio, that Wilhelm Keitel, the German Commanding Officer had signed the formal document of surrender. Knowledge of Hitler's death and the victory of the allied forces brought relief and gladness in everyone. However, there was still no information on Michael's whereabouts and this further deepened my melancholy.

A year passed and I went up to the dandelion field and as I gazed at the familiar sky, I wept inconsolably. As part of an effort to bring closure to the families of soldiers who had either been killed or had gone missing, a report had been compiled and the findings of the report was finally made public. In the list that accounted for soldiers who had been killed in the bombing of South London, Michael's name was finally revealed in the list. Gripped with a terrible numbness I faltered to process the news that I had heard. The finality of it

St. Anthony's College — [121]

The Mosaic-

destroyed any residual feelings of hope that I may have had. Not wanting to be consoled by the others, I sought for escape and soon reached the dandelion field.

It was there that I remembered the letter that he had left me; with trembling hands I pried it open. The content of the letter was short and I recognized his handwriting.

"Dear Lotte,

I am sorry but I have to go and perform my duty. If destiny permits then I will return back to you and then, we will live our lives happily. And I shall never leave you again.

Love, Michael."

Smiling through tears that cascaded down my face, I whispered, "Yes, we will meet again my love, somewhere where we can live happily, some place where there will be no tears and no war, somewhere where the angels will sing of our love and where you and I will live together forever."

Pressing the letter to my bosom, I cried and then I tore the letter and bestowed our scattered promises to the wind.

.....



Kloi ho Samla

Donkupar Tding BA 4th Semester (Khasi)

La kum ki sla ba hap n'u dieng, Ka por ruh kam ju kyrtiang dien, Ka ïaid ha la ka shalyntem-Jinglong ka por hangne nga shem, Lada ngi smat pat kum u ngap Ka por bad ngi ka ïaid ryngkat.

Sha kliar u lum to ngin ïa beh, Hamar ba biang ka por ngin khreh; Ummat umsyep wat la kin theh, Wat tyngkai shuh shadien wat treh. Khlem pynsepei ïa la ka sap, Bad ruh katba dang plie ki lad.

Kum sim barit shuwa ban her, To ngin kynther ïa la ki sner; Dang saw tyngab la kum u ngap, Ngi ruh ngin ngam ki par jingstad, Ngin pyiar siang la ki thapniang Shano ba don ki um bathiang.

Sha thwei ki umpohliew ba mih, Ïa ngin leit tong ïa ngin leit dih; Kum ki 'la lung' ba dang shylluit, Ngin trei shitom naduh dohnud. Jingbieit baroh mynta ngin law, Katba dang khluit ki thied ki jaw.

Kloi ho samla wat shong thiah thai, Ha jingkynoi ka juk wat brai; Lada ngim sdang naduh mynta, Lashai ngim tip aiu kan jia. Tang jingbabe kan sa kyrhuh; Ynda thapniang baroh la duh.

St. Anthony's College — [123]





Ka Bainong

Banjoplang Shangdiar BSc 4th Semester (Mathematics)

Ka Ladei ka dei ka khun marwei jong ka Rina bad u Donbor. U Donbor, u kpa jong ka, u dei u Enjiniar. Ka Rina ka la khlad noh shuwa ba ka Ladei kan dap ar snem ka rta. Ka Ladei ka dei ka khynnah bastad bad kaba proh jabieng. Hynrei ka nang pat ban trei shitom. Hooid, u Donbor u kwah ba ka khun ruh kan im shongsuk.

Ha kawei ka step, katba ka Ladei bad u kpa jong ka ki dang bamja, u Donbor u la phai sha ka khun bad u la ong "khun...", "oi Pa". "Phi kwah ban long i ei lashai da phi la heh", "nga kwah ban long nos (nurse) phi pa". "Hmmm....kata te phi hap trei shitom keiñ, ban poi sha ka thong ba phi thmu". Haba ka Ladei ka la poi 17 snem ka rta ka la lah ban pyndep ïa ka PU (Pre-University) ha ka sobjek saïan. U kpa jong ka u la phah pule noh ha kawei ka Medical Institute. Shuwa ba ka Ladei kan dep ïa ka jingpule bad ka Training Nurse, u kpa jong ka u la khlad noh ha ka jingïatyngkhuh kali. Ka Ladei katno ka pangnud ryngkat bad ka jingsngew khunswet. Ka bapli kaba dang shu sdang shah pyntian shamoit kumno keiñ kan leh. Ka shu ïam miet la bad sngi. Da ka jingpyntngen ki paralok, ka Ladei suki suki ka sdang ban klet noh ïa ki por ba la dep. Ha ka jingshisha, u kpa jong ka Ladei u la dep mang lypa ka bhah na ka bynta jong ka, 24 lakh ka pisa ha Bank. Hynrei namar ka jingrhah ki Kha jong ka (kiba ha ïing u Donbor) ki la sei wut wut ïa baroh ka bhah jong ka bad ieh thylli ïa ka. Ha kawei ka liang u Donbor, u la dep ïohi lypa ïa ka lawei ka Ladei, kumta ha shuwa ba kan poi 18 snem, u la pynshna dulir bad phah aiñ ïa ka Ladei ban pynithuh ba kan long kum ka nongïoh kynti ïa ka ïing ka sem baroh, dei da kumta ki kur jong u kim lah leh eiei.

Hapoh ka jingpule ka Ladei ka la ïa kynduh ïa uwei u Doktor. Uta u Doktor u la ibha eh ïa ka Ladei. Hooid lehse ym lah ban len ïa ka jingbhabriew jong ka Ladei kum ka Pahsyntiew hyndai ha krem Marai. Da ki buit sianti une u Doktor u la khroh ïa ka ba kan long ka Nongsumar ïa u. Phewse hadien katto katne, u la isih noh ïa ka. Ka Ladei bapli bad la i mynsiem ka la hap ban kit kyndong ha pla khun 4 bnai. Ka la shah beh na ka jingpule ha shuwa ba kan ïoh ïa ka Certificate. Kumno keiñ kan lah ban leh ka kynthei bapli. Mynta te ka la hap sa tang ban shu trei bylla kyndoi jakpoh. Hadien katto katne por, ka Ladei ka la ïoh i pyrthei ïa la i jong i mynsiem bad ka la ai kyrteng da i 'Siewdor'. Ka Siewdor suki suki kat nangïaid ki sngi ka la nangheh nangphrang. Ka Siewdor kum ka khynnah ba la phrang ka sngewthuh biang biang ïa ka jingkit bakhia jong ka kmie. Kumta kat kaba ka sngewlah ka la tynrong lem ïa ka lyngkor. Ka leit skul mynsngi bad ka bylla janmiet (bad la ka kmie). Ka duriap kot pat mynstep mynstep kum ka tyngab. Haba ka Siewdor ka la pule B.A, ka la samla pura bha, kam long pat kum kiwei ki parasamla. Kam don por ban ïa shongkai badno badno ruh. Tang dep ka klas bran sha ïing ka kynmaw kyndiang ïa ki jingbthah jingsneng ka kmie. Ka Ladei ka ju sneng man ka por ïa la ka khun namar ba kam kwah ba ka khun kan mad apot kum ma ka. "khun, peit shane phi la nangheh nangsan, ki jingïaleh ruh ki nang bun. Kiar na ki jingpynshoi, kynmaw ïa

kane kawei ba ka burom ka ïing, ka burom jong ka jait ka kynja ka shong ha phi. Namar kata ri khuid bad ri kyndong ïa la ka jinglong samla jong phi tad ynda ka por kan poi ba U Blei Un sa pyni ha phi bad kdew lynti ïa phi. Khun, phi tip ba ka jingbhabriew kam shong eh ha ka rynïeng, hynrei ha ka dohnud jong phi. Lada phi la lah ban ri kyndong ïa la ka jinglong sotti, bad khuid ka dohnud, synshar ïa la u thylliej ba ka burom ka dei kata keiñ."

Ka por ka poi ha kawei ka sngi ba uwei u nonghikai jong ka Siewdor uba kyrteng u Daniel u la ïohi shisha ïa kata ka jinglong don burom, don akor bad ka jingnylla jong ka Siewdor. Khyndiat shaphang u Daniel, u Daniel u dei u khun marwei jong kawei ka riewkynthei. U kpa jong u Daniel u la ieh khun rei ïa u haba u dang tang 4 bnai. Ka kmie jong u Daniel ka sngewhun ban ïoh u khun uba kum ma u. Wat la u Daniel u la sdang rangbah um pat tip kata ka leit ïingbriew. Ka kmie ka ju kyntu ïa u ba la kumno kumno u dei ban wad da ka briew kaba dei khunswet kum ma u, kaba lah ban sngewthuh khambha ïa u.

Khlem artatien ka Siewdor ka la dei kata kaba u Daniel u ap baroh shi katta. Ka Siewdor pat kam dei ka khynnah kyrkieh, ka leit sha ïng bad ïathuh ha ka kmie. Haba ka kmie ka tip shaphang u Daniel. Ka la ong "khun, buh ïa ka mon U Blei ha khmat", "khie leit thiah noh mynta da pyntip de ha U Blei la u dei shisha ne em uta uba phin ïa imlang". Ka Siewdor ka sngewdei ïa ka jingai jingmut ka kmie kumta ka la leit thiah noh ka da duwai de ba U Blei Un ai ka jubab.

Mynstep ka khie na ba thiah, jai suk ka mynsiem. Ka leh kmen baroh shistep, ka trei da ka jingkmen. Ka kmie ka i phylla. "Balei khun phi i suk mynsiem i palei katne katne?". "Mei, U Blei U pasiaw ba ka long ka mon jong U ïa u Daniel". "Ainguh ïa U Blei, khun, ba ki jingthmu jong U hi ki long kham khraw ban ïa kaba ngi pyrkhat bad ki long ki jingthmu babha suda".

Tang poi ha kolej, ka Siewdor ka la ïathuh ha u Daniel. "Phi dei ka briew ba phylla" ong u Daniel bad ki ïa kdup. Kumta u Daniel u la pan jingmynjur na ka Siewdor ban pynbeit noh ïa ka jingkyntiew kurim. Hadien katto katne bnai u Daniel u la ong ïa ka Siewdor, "Siewdor", "oi Daniel", "nga tip ba phi tip". "Hooid", "phin pdiang ngan ai ei ei ïa phi ha ka jingkyntiew kurim jong ngi". "Haba phi ai da ka dohnud baroh, da ka bor baroh bad ki jingmut baroh da ka mon sngewbha, nga ruh nga pdiang sngewbha". "Ieit, nga kwah ban shim ka jingkitkhlieh na ka bynta ki jinglut jingsep baroh ha ka khawai kyntiew kurim jong ngi. Sngewbha wat leh eiei". "U Blei Un aibor ïa phi, ieit, ba phi lah ban leh kumta".

Ha ka sngi kyntiew kurim,

"Phi tip, ieit, nga la poi sha ka thong". "Balei?"

"Kane keiñ ka thong ba nga angnud bad i mei i thrang na ka bynta jong nga".

St. Anthony's College - \(\begin{align*} \tag{125} \end{align*}

WINNERS OF THE ANNUAL COLLEGE WEEK 2020

Antakshari

First Prize

Ananya Bhattacharjee, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Biotechnology)

Mandira Sharma, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Palki Roy, (2nd Sem, B.Com Accountants Day)

Akangsha Chakravorty, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Biotechnology)

Aushinar Dastidar, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Gaurav Roy, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Mohammad Shoaib, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Rajdeep Das, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Ashmita Dey, (6th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Roshni Kumari, (6th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Third Prize

Kamal Joshi, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Diptanu Dey, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Avinash Singh, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Aayushi Surana, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Pankaj K. Dey, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Anthonians Got Talent

First Prize

Endreal Wahlang, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Second Prize

Saiyam Rai, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Morning)

Third Prize

Kaushal Sharma, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Arm Wrestling (Women)

40-45 Kg

First Prize

Philabetshwa Nongrum, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Second Prize

Naphisahun Lyngdoh, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Geology)

46-50 Kg

First Prize

Diana Pakem, (4th Sem, B.A Economics Morning)

Second Prize

Evandahun M. Songthiang, (2nd Sem, B.Com

Afternoon)

51-55 Kg

First Prize

Amy A. L. Buam, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Second Prize

Daphimosha Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Mathematics)

56-60 Kg

First Prize

Priyanka Saikia, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Phyrnailinda Sangriang, (6th Sem, B.A Khasi Day)

61-66 Kg

First Prize

Ritika Biswa, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Second Prize

Bamerishisha Laloo, (4th Sem, B.A Economics

Day)

66-70 Kg

First Prize

Issika Lapasam, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Second Prize

Christina K. Sangma, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

71 kg and above

First Prize

Himanshi Chhajer, (4th Sem B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Second Prize

Ananya Gogoi, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Champion of Champions (Women)

Issika Lapasam, (4^{th} Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Arm Wrestling (Men)

45-50 Kg

First Prize

Holoto Sema, (4th Sem, B.A Philosophy Morning)

Second Prize

Teachersunday Nongrem, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Geology)

51-55 Kg

First Prize

Bankerlang Nongkhlaw, (2nd Sem, B.A Khasi

Morning)

Second Prize

Skhemborlang Ryngksai, (2nd Sem, B.Com

Afternoon)

56-60 Kg

First Prize

Sachin A. Sangma, (4th Sem, M.A Education Day)

Second Prize

Joel Iawphniaw, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Geology)

61-65 Kg

First Prize

Mau Mau Sum Bezbenuah, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Geology)

Second Prize

Mrigankar Das, B.Sc Biotechnology)

66-70 Kg

First Prize

Amos Ronghang, (6th Sem, B.A Philosophy Day)

Second Prize

Pyncheimi Ymbon, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

71 Kg and above

First Prize

Lalrinzuala, (4th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Second Prize

Hirokjyoti Sarma, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Champion of Champions (Men)

Lalrinzuala, (4th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Badminton(Girls)

Category - Single

First Prize

Anasuya Bhuyan, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Second Prize

Prerana Changmai, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Third Prize

Ananya Gogoi, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Grachelle Dkhar, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Category - Doubles

First Prize

Anasuya Bhuyan, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Prerana Changmai, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Second Prize

Ananya Gogoi, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Farhina Choudhury, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Third Prize

Grachella Dkhar, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning) Naphisabet Ramsiej, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Badminton (Boys)

Category - Single

First Prize

Hrisami Passah, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Second Prize

M.C.Lalneisanga, (4th Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Third Prize

Briefully Kharnongrum, (6th Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Category - Doubles

First Prize

M.C.Lalneisanga, (4th Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Lalremkima Chinzah, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Day)

Second Prize

Lunminlal Haokip, (4th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Briefully Kharnongrum, (6th Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Third Prize

Lobnish Kashyap, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Saurav Jyoti Nath, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day)

Lamchwami Paswet, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Hrisami Passah, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Basketball (Boys)

Winners

Lalropuia, (6th Sem, BA History Evening)

Rongsennungba, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Morning)

Joseph Remlalfaka Zote, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy

Day)

Lalrinmawia, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Richard L. Vaiphei, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

R. Lalmuanpuia, (6th Sem, BA History Day)

Runners Up

Arun Kumar Ray, (2nd Sem, BA History Day)

Navraj Rai, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Awanmi Pastieh, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Mandingbam T. Singh, (2nd Sem, BA English Day)

Elvinson Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, BA Economics

Morning)

Alban Kharkongor, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Adekhing S. Yingphi, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc.

Morning)

Reneldy B. Jyrwa, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Falgoon Ningthoujam, (2nd Sem, BA Economics

Day)

Sokunlal, (2nd Sem, BA History Morning)

Basketball (Girls)

Winners

Carolyne Kharpuri, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy

Morning)

Phyrnailynda Sangriang, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Evalyne Suting, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Evening)

Baphindari C Wariarpih, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy

Morning)

Lamin, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Evening)

Tinaris Marwein, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Morning)

Naomi Lalhriatpuii, (6th Sem, BA English Day)

Runners Up

Suklineshisha Kharkongor, (2nd Sem, B.Com

Afternoon)

Ibakmenlang M. Umlong, (2nd Sem, B.Com

Afternoon)

Sajan Begum, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Avantika Lyngdoh, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Grachelle Dkhar, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Banrisuk M. Pala, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Belinda Giri, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Jennifer Rani, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Ibadondornylla Pyngrope, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Lizanica Kharhujon, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Wandakini Surong, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Ibaritngen S. Shangoi, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Carrom Board (Boys)

First Prize

Rosul Amin Khandakar, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Second Prize

Shaimon Sylliang, (6th Sem, BA Political

Sc.Morning)

Third Prize

Suraj Sunar, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Carrom Board (Girls)

First Prize

Mayalangki Bareh, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Ritika Biswa, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Third Prize

Aisa Gracel Sumer, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Morning)

Chess

First Prize

Nangwanroi Wanshnong, (4th Sem,

B.ScMathematics)

Second Prize

Ebenhaezer H. Rymbui, (6th Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Cricket (Women)

Winners - (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Suklineshisha Kharkongor (Capt)

Banrisuk Meka Pala (Vice Capt)

Evandahun Songthiang

Wandakini Surong

Jennifer Rani

Grachelle Dkhar

Naphisabet Ramsiej

Avantika Lyngdoh

Ibaritngen Syiem Shangoi

Lizanika Kharhujon

Agnes Liza Lyngdoh Lyngkhoi

Sitamerry Lyngshiang

Alisha Papang

Isabela Ksanieng

Banri Wahlang

Runners-up

Manisha Joshi (Capt), (6th Sem, B.Com ACF

Morning)

Shila Sharma, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Sheetal Poudel, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Sophiya Lyngdoh, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day)

Pooja Biswa, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Parthana Joshi Panthi, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Morning)

Jyoti Kumari, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Sweety Paul, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Megha Chanda, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Shristi Sunar, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Paulomi Bardhan, (6th Sem, BA Economics

Morning)

Himanshi Chhajer, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy

Morning)

Srijana Chettri, 2nd B.Com Morning)

Cricket (Men)

Winners

Md Javed, (6th Sem, B.Com Mgt Evening)

Biprojit Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Akash Dutta, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Anish Charak, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Edwin Marak, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Suman Chettri, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Kaushal Sharma, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Rashabh Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Nilotpal Nath, (6th Sem, B.Com Mgt Evening)

Saiyam Rai, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Rick Stevenson Lynrah, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF

Day)

Jewel Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com Mgt Evening)

Vivek Sharma, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Prabhat Joshi Panthi, (6th Sem, B.Sc Comp Sc

Karan Swami, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Runners-up

Akash Kumar Choudhary, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Lendi Yanger Imchen, (6th Sem, BA Economics

Day)

Lham Tashi, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning) Baiarkupar Kharpor, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Arnes Dan, (6th Sem, BA Economics Day) Shameen Iqbal, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning) Lokesh Turaha, (6th Sem, BA History Morning) Khangthailung M. Gangmei, (6th Sem, BA History Day)

Joshua Shylla, (6th Sem, BA History Day) R.Lalmuanpuiia, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Dimmit Galdinus Arengh, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Christni Haadong. Debarma, 6th BA History Morning)

Joseph A. Sangma, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning)

Arun Kumar Ray, (2nd Sem, BA History Day) Small Dkhar, (4th Sem, BA History Day)

Cross Dressing

First Prize

Dilcham D. Sangma, (6th Sem, B.Sc Botany) *Second Prize*

Bernard I. Khongwir, (2nd Sem, BA History Day) *Third Prize*

L. Lian Muan Sang, (4th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Dance

Category: Solo - Traditional (Classical/ Cultural) First Prize

Rimjima Saikia, (2nd Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology) *Second Prize*

Th. Linthoingambi, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) *Third Prize*

Bismita Borkakoty, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Category: Group - Traditional (Classical/ Cultural) First Prize - Arunachali Group

Omem Paloh, (6th Sem, B.Com Accounting & Finance Afternoon)

Lulrjum Gadi, (6th Sem, BA History Morning) Nang S Machekhoon, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Alischa Mongchan, (4th Sem, B.Com Marketing Day)

Reniyaan Takam, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day)

Miknya Riba, (4th Sem, B.Sc Zoology) Likha Yeyir, (2nd Sem, BA History Day) Lari Rakshap, (2nd Sem, BA MCVP Day)

Second Prize - Lashya Group

Monalisha Baruah, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Ragini Borkotoky, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Third Prize - Plate Dance Group

Gracy Phawa, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning) Happy Muktieh, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Afternoon)

Heihok Suchiang, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Mankhih Suchiang, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Valarie Dhar, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Judith Suchiang, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Category: Solo - Western/Bollywood First Prize

Laishram Roshni Devi, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Second Prize

Richel Nongkynrih, (4th Sem, BA History Day) *Third Prize*

Mebarizabeth Nongrum, (2nd Sem, BA English Morning)

Category: Group - Western/Bollywood First Prize - Danzzaz

Laishram Roshni, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Kaushal Sharma, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Second Prize - Desi Duet

Rithika Lal, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Afternoon)

Sarika Basumatry, (4th Sem, B.Com Banking Afternoon)

Third Prize - Rubix Cube

Pdianghun Kharsahnoh, (4th Sem, MCA) Sharon Kharnary, (4th Sem, MCA) Iainehskhem Najiar, (4th Sem, MCA) Arisadapha Jones Shullai, (4th Sem, MCA) Lili Das, (4th Sem, MCA) Hoinei Kim Zou, (4th Sem, MCA) Harpreet Kaur Chauhan, (4th Sem, MCA) Pamela Longkumer, (4th Sem, MCA)

Drama

First Prize

Mebansharai Khongwir, (2nd Sem, BA MCVP Day) *Second Prize*

Medilut Sumer, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning) Ferdinand Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Aiphyllasing Skhemiew, (2nd Sem, BA

PhilosophyMorning)

Jose Chyne, (4th Sem, BA English Morning)

Lukas Phawa, (4th Sem, BA English Morning) **Elocution** Francis Ryntathiang, (4th Sem, BA English First Prize Morning) Anees A. Noronha, (6th Sem, BA Mass Media Day) Albinus Swer, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Second Prize Philsius Lyngdoh Peinlang, (6th Sem, BA English Raj Sunar, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning) Morning) Third Prize Rishalwell Pyngrope, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Anshinar Dastidar, (4th Sem, BSc Biotechnology) Morning) Third Prize **Extempore Speech** Balabet Kharmalki, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) First Prize Badashisha Nongdhar, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Raj Sunar, (6th Sem, BA Economics Day) Ridalin Kharkamni, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Second Prize Manmeet Kaur Saggu, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Boithabiso Molelengoane, (6th Sem, BA Sanjeeda Atiya, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Philosophy Day) Sagar Sharma, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Third Prize Nikhil Ranjan Das, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Day) Jessy Venzel Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Aime Mardor H. Tariang, (6th Sem, BA Political Chemistry) Sc. Day) Rikaiaki Suna, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning) Floral Arrangement Larisha Syiemlieh, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Category: Dry First Prize **Drawing** First Prize Ibandari Wankhar, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Manoshi Paul, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Chemistry) Umjerksiar Ramshon, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Second Prize Hilarius Marbaniang, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics) Banrihun Nongbri, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Third Prize Second Prize Perussa Brahma, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Hoinei Kim Zoom, (4th Sem, MCA) Dipu Thakuria, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology) Harpreet K Chauhan, (4th Sem, MCA) Iainehskhem Najiar, (4th Sem, MCA) **Dumb Charades** Third Prize Category: Team Event Pdianghun Kharsohnoh, (4th Sem, MCA) Pamela B. Longkumer, (4th Sem, MCA) First Prize Ananya Bhattacharjee, (4th Sem, B.Sc Lili Das, (4th Sem, MCA) Biotechnology) Palki Roy, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day) Category: Fresh Akangsha Chakravorty, (4th Sem, B.Sc First Prize Biotechnology) Ibandari Wankhar, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Mandira Sharma, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day) Umjerksiar Ramshon, (4th Sem, B.Sc Second Prize Biotechnology) Banrihun Nongbri, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology) Rithila Lal, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Afternoon) Second Prize Jayanta Chanda, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Bester Marboh, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Day) Afternoon) Ribansius Masharing, (6th Sem, BA English Day) Rahul Ghosh, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Samuel Kharkongor, (6th Sem, BA English Day) Afternoon) Mebabethun Wahlang, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Swarajit Paul, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day) Cynthia Pyngrope, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Day) Afternoon)

Third Prize

Chawnglemmawi Khaute, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Evangel Diengngan, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Chemistry)

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Third Prize

Nishna Sarkar, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Sarchita Borah, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Rapheal Hembrom, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Rahul Rai, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Category: Miniature Morning) First Prize Banteibokskhem Khardewsaw, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Pdianghun Kharsahnoh, (4th Sem, MCA) Day) Pamela B. Longkumer, (4th Sem, MCA) Mebalajop Dkhar, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Lili Das, (4th Sem, MCA) Albert Thabah, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Batiplang Khyriem, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Second Prize Hoinei Kim Zoo, (4th Sem, MCA) Manbhalang Nongmin, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Cheremiki B Muktieh, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Harpreet K. Chauhan, (4th Sem, MCA) Iainehskhem Najiar, (4th Sem, MCA) Morning) Third Prize Darren Damanbha Kharkongor, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Bester Marboh, (6th Sem, B Sc Physics) Day) Brandon Lionel Kympat, (6th Sem, B.Sc Zoology) Carnold P Marboh, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Ribansius Masharing, (6th Sem, BA English Day) Yangming Khriam, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Flystar Nongkoum, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Nangkyrsoi Synrem, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Football (Boys) Lamborlang Rynjah, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Dav) Winners Wilkyborn Mawrie, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Raplang Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Morning) Derick Khongsit, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Day) Ryngkatborlang Nongkhlaw, (6th Sem, BA PhilosophyMorning) Football (Girls) Onimon Kanai, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning) Winners Shaisngi B Khongsit, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Ibashisha Khongwet (Capt), (6th Sem, B.Com BankingEvening) Day) Precious John Madur, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Martina Kharsyntiew (Goal Keeper), (6th Sem, Morning) **B.Com Accountancy** Abedniko Kurbah, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Evening) Hamedaplang Kharsati, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Philadelphia Jyrwa, (6th Sem, B.Com Banking Evening) Orester Sad, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Victoria Khongsit, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Diego Khyriem, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Evening) Anderson Nongdhar, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Fedora Jane Sunn, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening) Day) Thang Muan Lai Tunglut, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Neeha Boro, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day) Rimeiaki Nongdhar, (6th Sem, B.Com Banking Morning) Edinburgh Syiem, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Evening) Morning) Lashimti Kharkongor, (6th Sem, B.Com Banking Akhiadonnam Lyngdoh, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Evening) Morning) Emmie Grace Thubru, (6th Sem, B.Com D. Carlos Challam, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Accountancy Evening) Scolastica Nongbri, (2nd Sem, BA MCVP Day) Morning) Mebanjop Warjri, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Mephinlinda Sylliang, (6th Sem, B.Com Alex Paojalal Haokip, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Accountancy Day) Morning) Bakordor Mary Dohtdong, (6th Sem, B.Com Andy Ronald Pyngrope, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Banking Evening) Morning) Wisely Mulieh, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Strong Pillar Kharkrang, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Klinstar Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Dressman Nongkseh, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi

Nangaibok Marwein, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Runners-up

Daphy D. Lyngkhoi, (6th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day) Rishababiang Iawphniaw, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening) Sebita Kharkongor, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening) Marbelsy Lyngdoh, (6th Sem, B.Com Management Evening)

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Runners-up

Cynthializa Nongkynrih, (6th Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Gracefully Kharkongor, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Floryqueen Ingial, (4th Sem, B.Sc Comp. Sc

Candilia Phylla Kharkongor, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Chemistry)

Aidaris Wanniang, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics) Wanrikordor Lyngdoh Nongbri, (4th Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Evangelyne Mary Kharphuli, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Remarkable Diengngan, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Chemistry) Haka-Da-Embok Sungoh, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Chemistry)

Daphimosha Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Mathematics)

Amorina Manner, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Darisha Marwein, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Phibapynshai Maiong, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Comp. Sc

Maianda Nonglamin, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Saphimosha Suram, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Maybashisha Khyriem, (6th Sem, B.Sc

Mathematics)

Isabella Jyrwa, (4th Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

Phibakordor Shangpliang, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Instrumental & Original Composition

Category - Instrumental

First Prize

Dapmain Pohtam, (2nd Sem, BA Music Day)

Second Prize

Mewan P Malngiang, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Lanu S Aimol, (4th Sem, BA Music Day)

Franky Myliemngap, (4th Sem, BA Music Day)

Bitdor Kurkalang, (2nd Sem, BA Music Day)

Bagiostin Paul Kharumnuid, (6th Sem, BA Khasi

Day)

Third Prize

Mrigankah Shekhar Sarmah, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Category - Original Composition

First Prize

Hubert Mawlong, (4th Sem, BA History Day)

Second Prize

Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Third Prize - Na Rympei

Marchborland Sa Ring, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Fishery Sc.) Wultang Paliar, (6th Sem, B.Sc Fishery Sc.) Bankhein Ronrin, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Ricaldus Nongsiej, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Elisha Sympli, (6th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Nerila Kharbani, (4th Sem, BA Music Day)

Banteilang Lyngdoh, (6th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Deborah Markhap, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Fishery Sc.)

Liza Phibanri Wahlang, (2nd Sem, B.Sc

Biochemistry)

Ibandaker Lyngdoh, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Biochemistry)

John D. Lyngdoh Marshillong, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Botany)

Kabbadi (Girls)

Winners

Manisha Joshi, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Prathana Joshi Panthi, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc

Morning)

Kanchan K Singh, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Srijana Chettri, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Nikhita Purkayastha, (4th Sem, B.B.A

Omem Paloh, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Himanshi Chhajer, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Payal Ojha, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Moni Kumari, 6th B.Com ACF Morning)

Runners-up

Jyoti Kumari, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Shila Sharma, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Sheetal Paudel, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Megha Chanda, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Sarika Basumatary, (4th Sem, B.Com Banking Evening)

Lucy H. M. Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, B.Com Mgt Evening)

Issika Lapasam, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Kiran K Mandal, (4th Sem, B.Com Marketing Evening)

Kabbadi (Boys)

Winners

Rahul Ghosh, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening)

Sandeep Yadav, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening)

Saubhagya Das, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening)

Rajeev Kumar Ray, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Sanjiv Prasad Yadav, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accountancy Evening)

Sameer Thapa, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Morning)

Jeet Lama, (4th Sem, B.Com Marketing Evening) Rohit Domri, (4th Sem, B.Com Banking Evening) Hariush N. Marak, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening)

Sumit Dhar, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Evening)

Runners-up

Akhil Bhowmik, (4th Sem, BBA)

Rudolf E. Sun, (6th Sem, BBA)

Axel Rynjah, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Arun Karthik, (4th Sem, BBA)

Gaurav Pradhan, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Aditya K Singh, (4th Sem, BBA)

Jason F Kharwanlang, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Rajeev Thakur, (2nd Sem, BBA)

Kyrshanmiki Lamin, (6th Sem, BBA)

Angshuman Deb, (4th Sem, BBA)

Mawpoin

Winners

Henry Manbha Sawkmie, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning)

Cathrina Kharsyntiew, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Morning)

Minotlang Nongkhlaw, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning)

Albinius Swer, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Upstar Kharkrang, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Grafie Grace Rumnong, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Cherin Pastieh, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Wanraplang Khongwir, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Runners up

Payal Ojha, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning) Sneha Gupta, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning) Kanchan Kumari Singh, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Moni Kumari, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning) Subham Kumar, (6th Sem, BSc Computer Sc) Mayank Kumar mishra, (6th Sem, BSc Computer Sc)

Shahul Singh, (6th Sem, BSc Computer Sc) Ajit Kumar, (6th Sem, BSc Computer Sc)

Mobile Gaming (Mobile Legend)

First Prize

R Zorinpuia, (6th Sem, BA English Morning) John V L Fanai, (6th Sem, B.Com Management Evening)

Isaak TC Vanlalhruaizela, (4th Sem, B.Sc

Mathematics)

C Lalhruaitluanga, (4th Sem, B.Sc Chemistry)

R. Rothantluanga, (4th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)

Second Prize

Jims Abonmai, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Elven D. R. Sangma, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Letkhogin B. Haokip, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Kahumdai Kamei, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Geology)

Meingam Kharing, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Third Prize

Joshua L. Infimate, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Lawrence L. Joute, (2nd Sem, BA History Day)

Edward M. Joute, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Babekanta Maibam, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Chameikho C. Lajio, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Painting

First Prize

Meagan Kharmawlong, (2nd Sem, B.Com Day)

Christina K. Sangma, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Second Prize

Dilcham D. Sangma, (6th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Third Prize

Miri Phawa, (4th Sem, B.Com Marketing Day)

Manngaihnem, (2nd Sem, B.Com

Poetry Writing Competition (English)

First Prize

Richa Goswami, (4th Sem, BA English Morning)

Second Prize

Lily Sharon L. Marshillong, $(4^{th}\ Sem,\ B.Sc$

Mathematics)

Third Prize

Moyir Kamki, (4th Sem, BA English Day)

Story Writing Competition (English)

First Prize

Novena Cheerful Tariang, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Second Prize

Murchana Sarmah, (4th Sem, B.Sc Geology)

Third Prize

Benjamin Diricson Pyrngap, (6th Sem, BA English Day)

Poetry Writing Competition (Hindi)

First Prize

Sayantika Biswas, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Morning)

Second Prize

Rubia Khatoon, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Third Prize

Deeksha Mishra, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

St. Anthony's College

Story Writing Competition (Hindi)

First Prize

Karabha Basaiawmoit, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Day)

Second Prize

Mandira Sharma, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Third Prize

Liza Rahman, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Poetry Writing Competition (Khasi)

First Prize

Donkupar Tding, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Second Prize

Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Third Prize

Frency L. Kynshi, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Story Writing Competition (Khasi)

First Prize

Banjoplang Shangdiar, (4^{th} Sem, B.Sc

Mathematics)

Second Prize

Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Third Prize

Kalmius Nongkseh, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning)

Poster Competition

First Prize

Tesrang G. Momin, (6th Sem, BA Music Evalarie Diengdoh, (6th Sem, B.Com Management Evening)

Second Prize

Donkupar Lyngdoh, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biochemistry) Christy Ahaiana D. Sangma, (2nd Sem, BA Music Tania Barua, (2nd Sem, BA Music

Quiz

First Prize

Aahir Saikia, (2nd Sem, BA History Day) Rohit Mahanta, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Tabin Tanyang, (4th Sem, B.Sc Fishery Sc.)

Second Prize

Adrian L. Nongbri, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Federick B. Shabong, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accountancy Day)

George B. Swer, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Third Prize

Sabyasachi Paul, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Tushar Bhattacharjee, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Rishav Laloo, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Rangoli

Category: Modern

First Prize

Samuel Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, BBA) Marketing Day)

Dhristi Chettri, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accounting & Finance Morning)

Mary Chiinlunmani, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accounting & Finance Morning)

Prateeka Marbaniang, (4th Sem, B.Com

Marketing Morning)

Diptanu Dey, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accounting & Finance Morning)

Aayushi Surana, (4th Sem, B.Com

Accounting & Finance Morning)

Second Prize

Sayantika Biswas, (6th Sem, B.Com

Accounting & Finance Morning)

Divya Sethia, (6th Sem, B.Com

Accounting&FinanceMorning)

Shabnam Jahan, (6th Sem, B.Com

Accounting&Finance Morning)

Deeksha Mishra, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Ravi Sah, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Rohit Das, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Morning)

Third Prize

Ankita Ghosh, (6th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Pritisha Kar, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Mrishika Biswa, 2nd BA Economics Day)

Prishita Das, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Snigdha Sharma, (2nd Sem, B.Com Morning)

Gargee Kakati, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Category: Traditional

First Prize

Bonali Ghosh, (4th Sem, B.Com Management Evening)

Priyanka Lahkar, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Rajeshwari Paul, (2nd Sem, B.Com IFS Evening)

Shyam K. Roy, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Anisha Deb, (2nd Sem, B.Com IFS Evening)

Malobika Deb, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Rituparna Paul, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Nazneen I. Mazumder, (2nd Sem, M.Sc

Biotechnology)

Piyali Das, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Chablina Hazarika, (4th Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Madhushah Bareh, (2nd Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Saheli Bhattacharjee, (4th Sem, M.Sc

Biotechnology)

Third Prize

Rinki Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com Accounting&Finance Morning) Pooja Das, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Day) Jyoti Thapa, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Morning) Pallavi Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com Accounting&Finance Morning)

Rubik's Cube Solving

First Prize

Edward M Joute, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) *Second Prize*

Lawrence Joute, (2nd Sem, BA History Day)

Third Prize

Philabetshwa Nongrum, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Singing

Category: Group

First Prize

Phidalis Hinge, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning) Philsius Lyngdoh Peinlang, (6th Sem, BA English Morning)

Bankitbok Marwein, (6th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Khrawboklang Marwein, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Anthony Barla, (6th Sem, BA English Morning) Kalipson A. Sangma, (4th Sem, BA English Morning)

Shanborlang Khymdeit, (4th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Jopmiki Rynshon, (2nd Sem, BA English Morning) Nathaniel R. Marak, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Damewan Challam, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Tobitlang Khongphai, (2nd Sem, BA English Morning)

Upstar Kharkrang, (2nd Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Henry Manbha Sawkmie, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning)

Nathaniel Khongshun, (4th Sem, BA English Morning)

Mickey Kerketta, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Aiphyllasing Skhemiew, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Rolan Warbah, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning) Ferdinand Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Kitboklang Mawlong, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning)

Second Prize

Sr. Jurilin Lyngkhoi, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Sr. Risalin Kharkongor, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Sr. Vanisha Sympli, (4th Sem, B.Com Accountancy Day)

Sr. Theresia Kongwang, (2nd Sem, B,Com (Day)

Sr. Sandra Mary Diengdoh, (2nd Sem, BA Mass MediaDay)

Third Prize

Purnungsang, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Jims Abonmai, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology) Lungailin Rongmei Romanus, (2nd Sem, BA History Morning)

D. Meibuangan Norbert, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Mandingbam Tomthin Singh, (2nd Sem, BA English Day)

Lalthlanawma, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Kaisii Walter, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Morning)

Category: Non-Western Group First Prize

Phidariakor Mawiong, (4th Sem, BA Music Day) Kheinkorshisha Mylliemngap, (4th Sem, BA Music Day)

Pynsuklin Marwein, (4th Sem, BA Music Day) Franky Mylliemngap, (4th Sem, BA Music Day) Baggiostin Paul Kharumniud, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Aikyrmenskhem Tangsong, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Bitdor Kurkalang, (2nd Sem, BA Music Day) Sagacity Ryntathiang, (2nd Sem, BA Music Day)

Second Prize

Robestar Lyngdoh, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Medilut Sumer, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Morning) Ferdinand Marbaniang, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Andy John Dohling, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning)

Iainehmon Tyngkan, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Morning) Philsius Lyngdoh Peinlang, (6th Sem, BA English Day)

Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Third Prize

Ricarldy Dkhar, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Aime Mardor Haki Tariang, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Suzana Gold Kharumniud, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

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Babetlang Sohtun, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Larisha Syiemlieh, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Balabet Kharmalki, (6th Sem, B.Com Day) Estarlan Warbah, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Ibanlumlang Kynta, (4th Sem, BA History Day) Felereen Adorisa Tariang, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Lily Kharthangmaw, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Franky Mylliemngap, (4th Sem, BA Music Day) Rikaiaki Suna, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Baggiostin Paul Kharumniud, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Kloilan Kharbhih, (6th Sem, BA Khasi Day) Pdianghun Bethania Wahlang, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day) Mewan Pynskhem Malngiang, (6th Sem, BA History Day)

Category: Western Duet

First Prize

Lalthlanawma, (4th Sem, BA Philosophy Day) Purnungsang, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Second Prize

Suzanna Gold Kharumnuid, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Ibanlumlang Kynta, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc Day) *Third Prize*

Naphisaroi Swer, (4th Sem, B.Sc Botany) Bezalial Mi-oo P. Dkhar, (4th Sem, BA Mass Media Day)

Category: Non-Western Duet First Prize

Kheinkorshisha Mylliemngap, (4th Sem, BA Music Day)

Kerlang Warbah, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Second Prize
Mardor Khongtani, (6th Sem, BA Economics
Morning)

Andy John Dohling, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Morning)

Third Prize

Ashique Ahmed, (2nd Sem, MSc Biotechnology) Bismita Borkakoty, (4th Sem, MSc Biotechnology)

Category: Western Solo

First Prize

Evan Paul Marbaniang, (4th Sem, BA History Morning)

Second Prize

Sainkupar Ryndong, (2nd Sem, BA English Morning)

Third Prize

Osmondor Justin Suiam, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Category: Non-Western Solo

First Prize

Kerlang Warbah, (6th Sem, BA Music Day)

Second Prize

Ashique Ahmed, (2nd Sem, M.Sc Biotechnology)

Third Prize

Prayashi Goswami, (2nd Sem, B..Sc Biochemistry)

Spelling Bee

First Prize

Ananya Bhattacharjee, (4th Sem, B.Sc Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Adrian L. Nongbri, (2nd Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Third Prize

Soniverius Sad, (2nd Sem, BA English Day)

Table Tennis (Men)

Category: Singles

First Prize

John Kenny Kusun, (4th Sem, B Sc Geology)

Second Prize

Nganthoiba Maisnam, (4th Sem, B Sc Botany)

Third Prize

Leonard Ekka, (2nd Sem, MCA)

Category: Doubles

First Prize

Biprojit Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com Accounts Morning) Saurab Deb, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon)

Second Prize

John Kenny Kusun, (4th Sem, B.Sc Geology) Nganthoiba Maisnam, (4th Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Third Prize

Tushar Bhattacharjee, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Rishav Laloo, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Table Tennis (Women)

Category: Singles

First Prize

Jessica Lyngdoh Mawphlang, (2nd Sem, BA Economics Day)

Second Prize

Rachel Thouthang, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Third Prize

Phibakordor Shangpliang, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Category: Doubles

First Prize

Isabella Jyrwa, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Phibakordor Shangpliang, (4th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

Second Prize

Rachel Thouthang, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Zoology)

Endiz Pegu, (6th Sem, B.Sc Botany)

Third Prize

Pamela B. Longkumer, (4th Sem, MCA)

Lily Das, (4th Sem, MCA)

Treasure Hunt

Winner - Vicky Sarmah, (6th Sem, BSc Botany)

T. Shirt Design Contest

First Prize

Rizwan Syiemlieh, (6th Sem, B.Com Mgt Evening)

Second Prize

Sosila Mukhim, (4th Sem, BA English Day)

Third Prize

Raplang Iba Lyngdoh, (2nd Sem, BA English Day)

Video Gaming (Counter Strike)

First Prize

Brinesh Joshi, (2nd Sem, BA Philosophy Morning)

Ashish Thapa, (4th Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Md Shahjahan, (4th Sem, B.Sc Statistics)

Second Prize

Niraj Kumar Tiwari, (6th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc) Manish Kumar Singh, (4th Sem, B.Sc Computer

Sc)

Vicky G. Vaiphei, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Third Prize

Nibir Talukdar, (4th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Kushal Das, (4th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Alok P. Sharma, (2nd Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Video Gaming (NFS)

First Prize

Charmingstar Janong, (2nd Sem, B.Sc

Biotechnology)

Second Prize

Kushal Das, (4th Sem, B.Sc Computer Sc)

Third Prize

Rashabh Paul, (6th Sem, B.Com ACF Evening)

Volleyball (Girls)

Winners

Pinky Rabha, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Kelibeule Ndang, (6th Sem, BA Political

Sc.Morning)

Holyrose Khangrah, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Day)

Isidora Dkhar, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Wandalin Kharangi, (6 $^{\text{th}}$ Sem, BA Political Sc.

Day)

Dimsonjem Vaiphei, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Day)

Banisha Lulun, (6th Sem, BA History Day)

Meithaingamlui Gonmei, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc.

Day)

Formtilis Warjri, (6th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Kungpuili Phaomei, (6th Sem, B.Com Management Evening)

Babetlang Sohtun, (6th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Aime Mardor Haki Tariang, (6th Sem, BA Political

Sc. Day)

Runners-up

Nazanti Mozhui, (4th Sem, BA Political

Sc.Morning)

Ibiangka Jana, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Maryland Makri, (4th Sem, BA History Morning)

Banrilang Marwein, (4th Sem, BA Khasi Day)

Yarissa Chen, (4th Sem, BSc Economics Day)

Gracellina Kharba, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Nadia P Nongkynrih, (4th Sem, BA Economics Day)

Meribeni L Ovung, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc. Day)

Abigail Phom, (4th Sem, BA Political Sc.Morning) Lisha Flory Suchiang, (4th Sem, BA Political

Sc.Morning)

Zhaiveine G Baomai, (4th Sem, BA English Day)

Lakyntiew Thabah, (4th Sem, BA Political

Sc.Morning)

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Volleyball (Boys)

Winners

Gaithaingam Pamei, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning)

Christni Haadong DeBBA)rma, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Winston Basumatary, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

Khangthailung M. Gangmei, (6th Sem, BA History Day)

Katalanpou Rongmei, (4th Sem, BSc Physics) Lunpithang Tuboi, (6th Sem, BA History Day) Richard Lamlunthang Vaiphei, (6th Sem, BA History Morning)

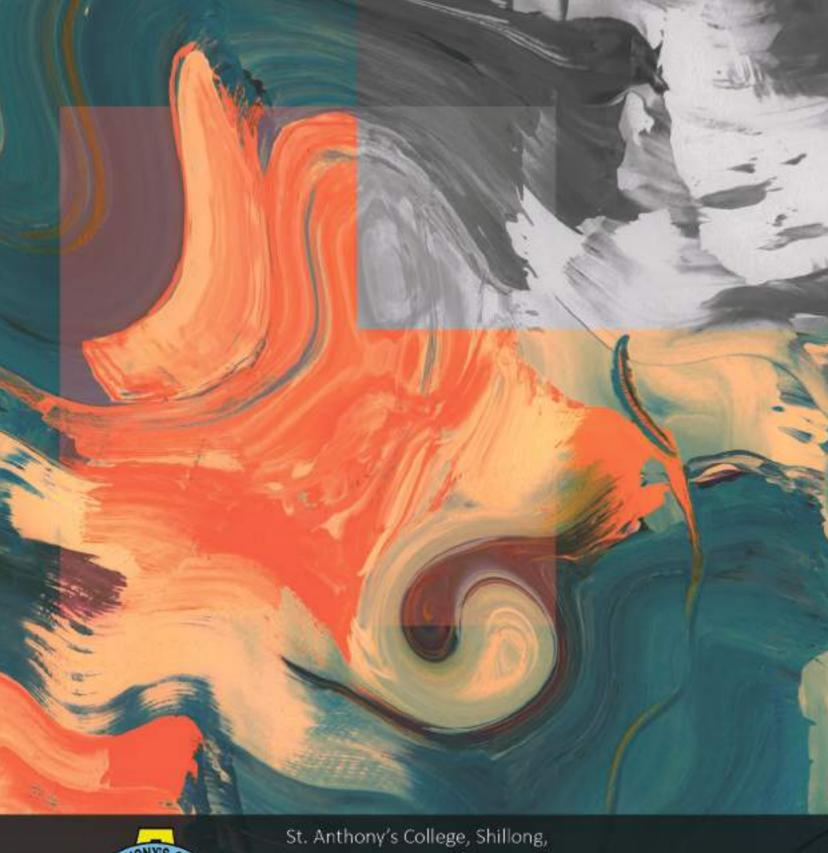
Dimmit G. Arengh, (6th Sem, BA History Morning) Lham Tashi, (6th Sem, BA Economics Morning) Lyungaithui Gonmei, (2nd Sem, B.Com Afternoon) Kaisii Walter, (6th Sem, B.Com Marketing Morning)

Runners-up

Vihodi Theuno, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics)
B. Athikho, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)
K. Ding Huan Lal, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics)
Loli Lodziio Khrasi, (6th Sem, B.Sc Geology)
Bangkhah Kano, (6th Sem, B.Sc Geology)
Ng. Ngaopulounii, (6th Sem, B.Sc Zoology)
MH.Yuranwung, (6th Sem, B.Sc Biochemistry)
KH. Theoveilou, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)
Gourav Roy, (6th Sem, B.Sc Mathematics)
Ngashepam Dinachandra Singh, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics)

D S Joseph Haokip, (6th Sem, B.Sc Physics) Khoalam Konyak, (6th Sem, B.Sc Geology)







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