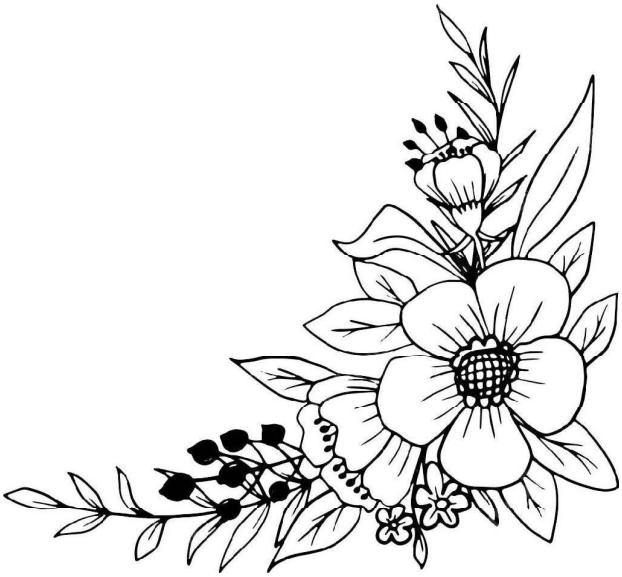
ENGLISH SECTION



ELIZABETH'S PARTY

Pore ole essbee
(Sivasish Biswas)

I'll call it Elizabeth's Party. For indeed, it was she who demanded it !!

I was teaching *Mrs. Dalloway*; the clouds were drifting into the class-room like fog! Now and then it'll clear and we could see flights landing or taking off at the Lengpui Airport. And I was elaborating on the dialogue by Mrs. Clarissa Dalloway: 'This is ***My*** Elizabeth!' As I was gesticulating and emphasizing as I always do in class, Elizabeth entered, or rather 'sailed in'… always late as usual, and took her seat. Her grand entry had caught the attention of everyone, and my emphasis on '***My*** Elizabeth' was I believe, at that moment, rather pronounced. From that day, she became, indeed, my Elizabeth! I have been to her place so many times. Her father was one of the top 5 Pastors of Aizawl, and he helped me with lots of material on Mizo history and culture. My first Paper in USA was based on these supporting literature…mostly Missionaries' accounts since 1894 when they entered Mizo territory. On many family occasions, I had to be present. Eli got engaged. I used to call the guy Duke of Edinborough. He has to be, else how can he even dare to dream of marrying Queen Elizabeth? It was at her place I met the legendary Pu Laldenga's right-hand man a 94 year-old very reclusive guy reluctant to publicize his name. I got to know first-hand information about the '*Mautam*' or famine in the early 60s, and how the Mizos organized themselves and revolted in 1966.

Well, after she had become 'My Elizabeth' courtesy Virginia Wolfe, very often students in the class would approach me for say, to be let off early, or a day's holiday in her name! I would tell them that I didn't have the authority to give them a holiday, but may be you can collectively bunk! And of course I'll be very angry with you the next day...They enjoyed my participation in their naughty plans, and somebody would comment – Sir, 'your Elizabeth' sent us!...as if, the proposal for unofficial leave had to be routed through proper channel! They were naughty! And I loved them for that!

I learnt later that Elizabeth knew nothing of it at all. Well, one day she did come to me and said : 'Sirrr (she would linger on the last ***r*** with a musical chime that was enchanting)! Sirrr, our exams are approaching, and then we finish our MA. So Sirrr?' She had very pretty eyes! I felt it was my duty to say something sentimental and I said 'Yes...that's true. I'll miss you people!' 'Sirrr.....you'll give us a dinner, rright?' 'Ok ok we'll fix something...' after a couple of days, she sailed into my chamber again. She submitted her Assignment may be. And purred : 'Sirrr – we are really expecting a dinnerrr from you!'

Now I understood that she really was in earnest. I was flattered, of course, and asked her to decide where to go to. When I was toying about David's Kitchen or D 36, she said "No Sirrr, it has to be at your place.' How could I make her understand my condition? I stay alone. And entertaining a class of 25 at my place! I don't even have chairs to seat all, let alone having so many plates! But Elizabeth was confident: 'Don't worry Sirrr! You just have to say yes, and we'll manage the rest.' I insisted on giving her some money for the food which she rather reluctantly accepted, but I noticed her surprise when I gave her the duplicate key of my humble apartment at Chaltlang, at Pu Hema's, and told her, rather apologetically, that she would have to execute the duties of the host, as I cannot leave the Department till 4 pm.

Next day, other teachers were surprised to find the entire 4th Semester absent! On being reported, while some teachers fumed, I had to become appropriately angry, but really enjoyed the secret pact with my Elizabeth who had led the collective bunking. As I did my official work, I wondered what *are* they doing at my tiny place? I don't have the habit of keeping my place too tidy, and my week-end 9-hour drives to Karimganj- 235 kms from Aizawl, left me with neither time nor energy to clean up. I rather remembered my teacher BBC, who had returned home late one night after a train journey, and brought a friend to stay the night. After unlocking the door, the mess inside made the friend justifiably worried. But BBC hurriedly positioned himself in the cleanest part of the double bed his wife had kept ready for him, and told the friend 'just switch off the light and everything will become clean!' That was very philosophical!

And of course, that very day, there had to be a Meeting. Hurrying home, I reached around 5 30 pm. Normally, Pu Hema's dogs would receive me, wagging their tails and licking my hand. After parking the

car, I would, dead tired, keep my bags on the floor in front of the door, fumble with the lock in the darkness, and ask myself :'Would you like to have a cup of tea essbee?'..and I would answer myself 'Not a bad idea really! I'd love to!' Tired of this drudgery, I'd told my friends to find a domestic help. Somebody found me a young lady in need of a job: her husband had left her...the same story, but the exciting part was she would be my house-keeper cum cook, and leave in the evening after serving me tea and dinner! That was just excellent! In my excitement I informed my landlady who laughed and warned me : 'Never allow that Kapu! Don't trust these girls...they will come into your house – and never leave hahaha!' I got the message as she doubled up squealing with laughter!

So I had to make my own tea, serve myself, and then start thinking what to have for dinner. Usually the appealing word 'dinner' was too fancy to describe the packet of ready-made Maggi noodles that I would boil. When I didn't have even that, I would survive on tea and biscuits. Next day, if someone asked me 'Hey how are you?' I would answer "I'm still alive!' I meant it...

But that day, all the lights at my place were on! What a welcome sight! And ching-ching ching-ching wafted the guitar, and a melodious chorus to accompany! How musical the Mizos are! They really deserve the title 'Song Bird of the Northeast'! and I had the pleasure of knocking on my own door instead of fumbling with the key in the darkness. I had the pleasure of being welcomed by Baby and Puii and Hmangaihii, others were sitting on the floor making salad and singing while James Ramdinmawia (whose declared intention was to become the Chief Minister of Mizoram) and Zomaia were strumming the guitar! B.Lalmuanpuii was cooking pork, a very appetising flavour was all over the place. She poured out a cup of steaming *thingpuii* or tea for me, and I had the honour of being served tea at my own place! This is life – I thought! I loved my kids, and loved them for loving me!

But Elizabeth? She had gone for shopping to bring rice, etc. And as usual, she was leading a group. When they returned, to my surprise I found they had got the rice cooked at a friend's place, bought paper plates, and in short, we were ready for the dinner. As the plates were being served on my tiny table, in walked Saizarluaii Sailo. She had left MA for doing MBA in ICFAI, and she had just heard that there's a dinner at sb's, and of course she couldn't be left out! Her friends shouted in welcome – for indeed we missed Saizar everyday...

As Lalmuanpuii and Elizabeth served the food, I found they kept a plate near me containing paneer or cottage cheese curry. They had thought I must be a veggie, and had taken pains to bring paneer for me! That was very thoughtful, indeed, but I being a compulsive non-veg, I had no intention, at all, of suffering paneer! And I theorized : do you know that vegetarianism is a global crime? Vegetarians are eating up all plants thereby causing deforestation and global warming!

There is a saying in my Bengali culture : *Jodi hoy sujan, tentul patay nojon*...ie. if you are in a like minded group of friends, nine persons can share food served upon a tiny tamarind leaf! That day at my place, a total of 26 people had food together, with my very small table as the only one, some got chairs to sit, others sat on the floor or the door-way, but there was no lack of bonhomie!

Dinner was good, or rather too good! Muanpuii's pork was excellent, and I still remember the taste! I wish I could put some appropriate smileys here- the salivating tongue you know!

After dinner was another unique experience for me. I wondered at the training and efficiency of the Mizo girls in particular in the post-dinner cleaning up, where the two boys James and Zomaia had nothing to do. They were just machine-like in precision! They had kept big plastic bags, and all the left-overs went into those, and not even a scrap of food remained littered. Some eatable portions had already been stuffed into my fridge, with strong imperatives to me not to forget and eat them for dinner next day. Left-overs for the family dog...I joked! Elizabeth showed her leadership. She washed all the utensils with her friends, and cleaned up my cooking range to a sparkle! I never knew that the gas oven could be polished with Vim utensil cleaner on a moist cloth. It gleamed like new!

And now I realised, they had done up my whole place so clean...they had swept the floor, done up my bed, folded and arranged my clothes nicely in the ward-robe which were always carelessly thrown on the back of chairs. My books and papers were neatly arranged, so much so that next day I could not find things exactly where I'd left them! I had a sense of order in disorder, and could locate my things from underneath a heap at the exact place! Haha!

Now after photo-sessions, it was time for good-byes and thank-yous. One very quiet girl, I'm ashamed to say I can see her face just as if it was yesterday, but can't remember her name...quietly slipped away to the inside of my place. I

thought she might have gone to the bath-room. She did. But to clean it!! Later I found that she had cleaned it to a sparkle! No non-Mizo girl would ever do this! I was just stunned! My students that day gave me lessons in team-work and cleanliness. Mizos really really live the word of *The Bible* – and 'Cleanliness is next to Godliness' is reflected in their lifestyle. And Elizabeth? She had been roving all around Chanmari to buy food and plates at the cheapest price to save my money! Thus she rejected my proposal of buying fried rice from the swanky up-market D-36 Restaurant but got rice cooked at a friend's place.

After dinner, as some were cleaning and washing, some were lounging on the sofa, James and Zomaia were very thoughtfully draining the last from the bottles of local grape-juice wine, I found Baby and Vanlalhmangaihi missing. I sniffed them out at the corner of my verandah – and Baby was happily puffing away at a cigarette. They didn't notice me. I quietly took up my position beside them...they were engrossed discussing Baby's impending marriage on the outside of the Church as Baby was already carrying. Suddenly Baby saw me! And what a scream she gave! And threw away her precious cigarette in embarrassment...and then of course she accused me of frightening her!!

They started drifting away. Some had motor-bikes like James if I remember right. Many girls had 'chaffeur'-driven motor-bikes patiently waiting hahaha! They never got a dinner invite! They patiently waited outside on their own! Milton : "They also serve who only stand and wait"! And they revved their Honda CBZeees ready for their Queen… and zooooom!! Those who lived at a distance all got in my car. The back seat had 5, the seat next to my driver's seat had 2! Goodnight! Goodnight! Mangtha aw! Someone sang out 'Good-night...sleep-tight...dream only meee...!"

[Note – Elizabeth is married now; and today I wished her for the first Anniversary. She asked how do I like her *'Pasal'* (husband)? Smashing! I responded – absolutely the Duke of Edinbourgh! Who else can dare to marry the Queen? ….
I dedicate this story to my Elizabeth & her Prince Charming! May they live happily ever after….]

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ANTHROPOLOGY IN THE 21ST CENTURY: EMERGING AREAS OF RESEARCH AND ITS ROLE IN NATIONAL DEVELOPMENT

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In India Anthropology has been established as an academic discipline, for the first time, in the year 1920 at Calcutta University. It encompasses the study of people throughout the world, their evolutionary history, how they behave, adapt to different environments, communicate and socialize with one another. The subject of Anthropology has a distinctively holistic approach and this probably is the uniqueness of the discipline. It has been traditionally sub-divided into Physical Anthropology, Social-Cultural Anthropology and Prehistoric archaeology. Of course there are other divisions such as Human Biology, Ethnography etc. The focal point of all these divisions is the origin, development and evolution of the human species and his culture. The discipline distinguished itself from other sciences, using a holistic and multifaceted approach concerning biological, evolutionary, linguistic and social aspects of different ethnic groups.

A great deal of knowledge has been accumulated over the years in all the three sub-disciplines of Anthropology. A great number of scholars and researchers have made valuable contributions towards the development of the aims and scope of the subject. However, over the years there have been changes in the broad aims scope of the subject. In this era of globalization and industrial revolution, focuses have changed with the emergence of newer areas of research. These modern trends now demand new theoretical paradigms and methodological approaches.

New dimensions of research in Physical Anthropology primarily include forensic anthropology, child nutrition, human growth, exposure to toxic elements and changes in gene frequencies of traits both within and between populations. With the development in analytical techniques such as PCR, studies are being

initiated to understand and document population affinities. New focus is being given on somatotyping, mtDNA, genetic disorder, lifestyles, dietary practices, nutritional supplementation, cardio-metabolic risk factors, and ergonomics.

In the context of Social-cultural Anthropology, studies dealing with post-modernism, globalization, diaspora, transnationalism, ethnicity, environmentalism, natural disaster and ecological sustainability, gender issues, cognition and indigenous knowledge, human rights and culture of peace are the emerging trends.

Anthropologists are intensively working towards contemporary issues pertaining to health and health seeking behaviour, have helped in bridging the gap between evolutionary medicine, social epidemiology and public health. They have often acted as cultural mediators, helping to communicate cross cultural understandings of health and illness in order to make public health initiatives more effective for specific groups. Key concern in anthropology of development pertains to upliftment and improvisation of standard of living. Anthropologists can facilitate developmental schemes envisaged by different agencies in the improvement of the lifestyle of the people.

We are beyond the centenary year of Indian Anthropology. The focus should be on new trends of Anthropology as well as its methodological approaches, to find out the relevance of Anthropological researches to redress different social problems, particularly in Indian context and to find out the role of Anthropology in the process of National development. Indian civilization is comprised of two distinctive but inter related cultural traditions, one is formal, written, literate and reflected few, while the other is informal, oral, illiterate and un-reflected many. The Great traditional parts primarily include Sanskrit Vedic Hindu literature and are being cultivated in different schools and temples in different places. These places are often visited by the rural people and they observe the cultural practices. Little traditions are those practices which are performed by their own means among the village communities, which works itself out and keep itself going in the lives of unlettered village communities.

The social dimension of these two traditions are not mutually exclusive but are interdependent- ”two currents of thought and action, distinguishable yet, flowing into and out of each other”.

Northeast India is very rich in its multiethnic and multicultural diversity. The daily livelihoods of the indigenous groups are closely

related with their surrounding environment and the indigenous culture is nourished in the lap of nature. Their cultural heritage, traits and elements are not merely for the individuals rather it is for the entire community as a whole. However, with the changing dimension of time and influence of globalization, a number of social and cultural changes can be noticed among the indigenous communities and their cultural heritage is facing a major challenge. On the other hand, as their cultural practices, social norms, values and customs are oral in tradition, these are remaining undocumented.

In this context, to understand about the traditional aboriginal culture, contemporary period demands an in-depth analytical research from the emic perspective to write the ethnography of indigenous communities to properly document their identity and culture. It will enrich the knowledge to know about the heritage of Indian civilization through ethnographic analysis, which in turn will try to build the co-relation between central and marginal traditions to frame the holistic national integrity in multiethnic and multicultural India.

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AI IN HUMAN LIFE

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Artificial Intelligence (AI) is a field of science which involve building computers and machines that can reason, learn and act in such a way that would normally require human intelligence. In simple words, AI is the ability of a computer program to think and act like a human mind i.e. they work on their own without being encoded with commands. It's task include speech recognition, computer vision, translation between languages and mapping of inputs, John Mc Carthy of Massachusetts Institute of Technology (MIT) coined the term "Artificial Intelligence" is the year 1955. Precisely, there are 3 (three) types of AI and they are Artificial Narrow Intelligence (ANI), Artificial General Intelligence (AGI) and Artificial Super Intelligence (ASI).

In the present world, AI plays a very pivotal and inevitable role in human life. AI assists us in almost every area of our lives, whether we are trying to read our emails, getting driving directions, getting music or movie recommendations. AI applications include web search engines (eg. Google search, Mozilla Firefox etc), recommendation systems and voice commands (eg Youtube, Amazon, Netflix), understanding human speech (such as Siri and Alexa), self during cars (eg-Tesla), etc.

Every man-made object or technology do have pros and cons and so do AI. The advantages of AI applications are phenomenal and can revolutionize any particular sector and they are - Reduction in Human Error, Takes Risks instead of Humans, Available 24X7, Helping in Repetitive Jobs, Digital Assistance, Faster Decisions, Daily Applications, New Inventions, etc. As every bright side has a darker version attached to it, AI also has some disadvantages and they are - High Costs of Creation, Making Humans Lazy, Unemployment, No Emotions, Lacking 'Out of Box Thinking, etc.

Every new invention or breakthrough will have pros and cons, but we as humans need to

take care of that and utilize the positive aspects of the technology to create a better world for the generations to come. AI has massive potential advantages in the field of Science and Technology and, positive and proper utilization of it can only ensure its better effects to the society and human life. Some people say that AI can destroy the human civilization if it goes into wrong hands, but still, none of the AI application has been made at that scale which can destroy or enslave humanity.

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NATIONAL DIGITAL LIBRARY OF INDIA: EMPOWERING ACADEMICIANS

Dr. Apurba Jyoti Majumder
Asstt. Librarian
AUDC

In today's digital age, access to information is an elementary right of every individual. Everybody wants the information to be available at their Smartphone. The concept of reading habit has been changed drastically with the advent of digital devices which allows 24x7 seamless flow of words. The National Digital Library of India (NDL) has been set up to fulfil this need by providing a single-point access to all types of educational resources to learners of all ages across the country.

The National Digital Library of India is a single window platform that provides learning resources with an aim to make e-learning and education accessible to all, and to bring to users of all demographics, digital repositories from India and the world. The integration platform is meant for schools, colleges, universities, teachers, students, lecturers, differently-able pupils and anyone who has a willingness to learn.

NDLI has:

- A 24X7 open digital library with a single window search that you can access anytime, anywhere;
- Access to modules and learning material by the best institutes in the country on a wide range of subjects that you filter according to your need/level of study;
- International collaborations on e-learning and digital content – so that you have access to the recent, relevant and pioneering trends in your field of study from across the world;
- Provide support for immersive E-learning environments at multiple levels – NDLI search results will modify according to you and your learning needs.

One of the key features of the National Digital Library of India is that it provides free access to all its resources. This makes it an ideal platform for students, teachers, and researchers who may not have access to expensive journals and

databases. It also enables lifelong learners to expand their knowledge and skills, and pursue their interests without any financial constraints.

The National Digital Library of India (NDL) is a multilingual platform that provides access to educational resources in multiple languages. Currently, the library provides access to resources in multiple Indian languages, including English, Hindi, Bengali, Telugu, Marathi, Tamil, and others. This makes it accessible to a wider audience and contributes to the country's efforts to promote inclusive education. The library also has a user-friendly interface that allows users to search for resources in their preferred language.

The National Digital Library of India (NDL) is managed by the Indian Institute of Technology (IIT) Kharagpur. The NDL team is responsible for harvesting the metadata from the original source, ensuring the seamless access to the resources. The team also works to continuously improve the platform and add new features to enhance the user experience.

The National Digital Library of India has come a long way since its launch in 2015, and continues to evolve as an exceptional initiative that empowers students, teachers, researchers with access to valuable resources. By providing free and easy access to high-quality educational content, the library is contributing to the country's efforts to create a knowledge-driven society and promote inclusive education.

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IMPACT OF COVID-19, THE GLOBAL PANDEMIC ON INDIAN INDUSTRY, TRADE AND COMMERCE

Trishnakhi Borah
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In the words of the Greatest Elizabethan poet Thomas Nashe wrote in his poem at the time of Plague epidemic

-" Adieu, farewell earth's bliss!
This world uncertain is:
Fond are life's lustful joys.
Death proves them all but toys.
None from his darts can fly;
I am sick, I must die_
Lord , have mercy on us!

According to the Plague epidemic in which occurred to write such kind of poem at that time. The same situation occurred in very recently to write such kind of poems.

In the 19th century after World War I and World War II , the pandemic coronavirus took on a deadly situation world. Human society at the beginning of the twenty-first century. There was a huge challenge against Covid - Since large parts of the world were under lockdown, so.The unprecedented Covid - 19 crisis hit most of the economy and sectors out of gear. People are right to be concerned. The economic conse-quences of this epidemic and many other. Commentators felt that these would be more serious. The real loss of life from the epidemic. More protracted was likely and certainly disruptive Multiple volumes.

In the 19th century after World War I and World War II , the pandemic coronavirus took on a deadly situation world. Human society at the beginning of the twenty-first century There was a huge challenge against Covid -Since large parts of the world were under lockdown , so.The unprecedented Covid - 19 crisis hit most of the economy and sectors out of gear. People are right to be concerned The economic conse-quences of this epidemic and many other. Commentators felt that these would be more serious The real loss of life from the epidemic More protracted was likely and certainly disruptive Multiple volumes. However, we do not know for sure how these disruptions occurred It's likely to pan out in the next couple of years that it is likely to be negative, its perceived business- The lockdown and normal

economic activity are not complete clean. In other words, what would have been the outcome of the lockdown? Measures are not imposed? Will the costs simply be limited? To lost lives?

While COVID-19 undoubtedly disrupted human life and global supply chains, the pandemic is a severe demand shock that has offset the green roots of the Indian economy's recovery in late 2019 and early 2020. GDP estimates for India are downgraded will depend on intensity and duration.

The three major channels of influence for Indian businesses are connectivity, supply chain and macroeconomic factors. Various entities have legal relationships with companies in countries with large numbers of confirmed cases. And business activity in foreign markets is slower indicating a negative impact on the top lines of these companies. India, including logistics, autos, tourism, metals, drugs, electronic goods, grew from 1.5 per cent to 2.8 per cent. And the IMF projected India's GDP growth of 1.9 per cent in 2020 as the global economy is affected by the COVID-19 pandemic.

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According to KPMG, the lockdown in India had a significant impact on the economy, mainly on consumption, the largest component of GDP. Growth could be under pressure due to weak household spending and consumer sentiment.

In terms of trade, it affected Indian industry to a large extent. India is heavily dependent on China for imports. Among the top 20 commodities imported by India from the world, due to the Coronavirus outbreak in China dependence on imports had a significant impact on Indian industry. China is India's 3rd largest export partner and had a 5% share. Indian companies are located in China and operate in areas including industrial manufacturing, chemicals, airlines and tourism. It can be said that some sectors of India were affected by the outbreak of the virus in China including ships, pharmaceuticals, automobiles, electronics textiles etc. Also, a

supply chain affected some disruptions related to industry and markets. The impact of the coronavirus on the industry as a whole is definite.India could also be a beneficiary of positive flows since it seems to be a low impact market. Some commodities like metals, upstream and downstream oil companies witnessed the impact of lower global demand affecting commodity prices.

The outbreak of the coronavirus caused a loss of tourists to India from China and other parts of East Asia, which affected the tourism sector and revenue.

An outbreak of COVID-19 impacted the whole world and has been felt across industries. The outbreak is declared as emergency by the World Health Organization . In India the three major contributors to GDP namely private consumption, investment and external trade will all get affected. World and Indian industry, trade and commerce are attempting to mitigate the health risks of COVID-19 with the economic risks and necessary measures needed will be taken to improve it.

The studies cited above show that the cost of the previous lockdown for the management of COVID-19 is concentrated on the Indian economy. How will the trade-off between the economic impact of the lockdown and the healthcare costs of the current COVID-19 pandemic play out in India? Only time will tell us one thing. But it tells us one thing : the results are far from unequivocal.

Every citizen of India should become self-reliant and try to take a new economic movement, which may be realized in the future by COVID-19 Indians It was an indirect boon for the growth of the economy.

According to the words of Antonio Gramsci (1971)

" The crisis consists
precisely in the fact
that the old is dying and the new
cannot
Be born ; in this
Interregnum a great
Variety of morbid
Symptoms appear."

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AFFECT OF MODERN TECHNOLOGY IN HUMAN DEVELOPMENT

Sushma Chetri
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Technology has advanced at a rapid pace during the past few decades. Tablets, Computers, internet, mobile devices and dozens of new innovations in the field of technology have changed the way we visualize our day to day activities to a microbial level. The change is so intense that human is now at the top of the food chain and we perceive our agricultural need. It has led to a drastic change in our psychology.

There is very little gap that it hasn't changed how we think, Internet and many digital machines are configuring our mental state of mind while the deliberate and unintentional advantages are undeniable. Exploration in this field is still in its developing stage with no scientific evidence that came up with a conclusion, there are many areas where modern digital technology is changing the way we interact with the world and the way our children's brain gets developed.

Focus

Studies suggest that the dependence on modern mobile technology has reduced our focusing span to a very short time. The availability of technology such as mobile phones, tablets, laptops computers smart watches video games and many more things have given us the option for distraction and it is ever increasing. Evidence suggests that the attention span of today's humans has reduced to 8 sec from 12 seconds which is very low, it might not sound dangerous but when we compare it to a gold fish which has more than us, it becomes scary . It has led us to a mental state of mind that we often miss many important moments in a conversation and it is also making us unconscious about our surrounding.

Resolving Ability

Whenever we come across a problem, the first thing we do is Google Searching for the solution. No matter how big or small the problem is. We even search about our diet plan or even the careers that we should choose. The possibility of finding any answer is huge. This might sound amazing but too much dependence on internet is also the

cause of our poor mental ability. This might sound cool but day by day our reliance on the internet is shrinking the room for using our mental strength to gather information and arranging them as solution for the problem which in turn is reducing our mental ability.

Relationship Building

As more and more people are getting into social media, it is estimated that by the time there are more than 3 billion people are using the social media. This is changing the way we build person to person relationship. Just for example when friends meet most of them are either using SMS or social media for text messaging, it is detaining us from fully engaging into the gathering. As a result we are destroying our social skill day by day. It also has a huge detrimental effect on children too. Now a days we allow children to use smart phones and computers with internet from the very early stage and they use it extensively, which greatly reduces their play time with their mates. It also deteriorates their social development which is a very important skill to have and is also an important aspect for becoming successful in life.

Memory

Modern technologies such as notepads, laptops, smart phones etc are with huge compatibility apps that can store various forms of data. It is pretty awesome to have but also proves harmful if we exceed the limitations. We often use it to write notes and various forms of data for the sake of remembering. It harms our short term memory immensely. If it goes on in this way, it will destroy our short term memory it its best, which is crucially important for meaningful survival.

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CHALLENGES OF DIRECT SELLING IN INDIA

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Similar to the traditional consumer industries, the direct selling industry faces challenges in setting-up manufacturing facilities, dealing with import duties, etc. A daunting challenge for the direct selling industry in India is lack of regulatory clarity. Due to this, often direct selling companies are mistaken for fraudulent pyramid/ ponzi schemes. States like; Andhra Pradesh, Kerala, Sikkim and union territories like Chandigarh, have on several occasions mistook legitimate direct selling companies with fraudulent players because of absence of required regulatory clarification. Such uncertainty is likely impeding the growth and reputation of direct selling companies in India. In many cases, due to absence of clarity, representatives of the direct selling companies have been harassed by the local police and state governments. Such incidences tend to hinder the growth of the industry and can have an adverse effect on consumer confidence.

Some problems of Network marketing have been come out forefront

(a) The distribution system is very poor in Direct selling Companies product distribution point is very limited. Sometime distributors have to travel long way to purchase from the Company. Distributors from interior place have to travel long way to purchase product from head quarters.

This way supply of product to the prospective customer are being delayed. That is why this business cannot penetrate properly in remote areas.

(b) The sample customer reports another Challenge of Direct selling is that, direction of how to use the product is not written on the container.

(c) Another challenge of direct selling is the shopping malls and departmental stores are using the tag line of “manufacture to retailer”. That means they also sale the product directly from the producers, eliminating the middleman in the product supply chain and offer the good to the consumer on much discount. Therefore, people feel that purchases from these stores are hassle free and economy.

(d) Print and electronic media advertisement plays a major role in case of consumer durable consumption of people. Repeated advertisement in media makes an impact on the people about the credibility of commodity and quality of the people. But in Direct selling advertisement is very less in the media so customers some- times do not aware of the availability of the certain category of product in direct selling.

(e) The biggest challenge faced by the industry in India is that emergence of frauds Companies. These Companies are mostly scheme. The head of the network (up-line) is doing maximum money. So the consumer of direct selling are confused with the business practice of scam Companies

(f) Many distributors joined this business for consuming product only. They do not sell the product. It is found that 30 percent distributors are non-functional (to be enquired from Area manager of Direct selling Companies).

(g) Quitting of the distributors is the greater challenge of the Direct selling. Moreover, 20-30% of the distributor quit from the business annually.

(h) Another biggest challenge faced by the direct selling distributors are e-shopping, teleshopping etc. These shopping media also claim "directly from home" customer can purchase and Companies deliver their product to the customer's house. These shopping media also sell the product of direct selling in low price.

(i) Direct selling involves a lot of travelling, conducting seminars, training session that goes late into the evening for their distributors. There is also a misconception that as career, it requires great oratory skills and takes the time to master knowledge about company's products and service. Sometime people are scared to do this business because they think they don't have skills including proper oratory skills.

●●●

LAST SHELTER

Dulumoni Gogoi
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3rd semester

Time is moving forward, and our society is changing fast. The wind of modernity has touched everyone. But Maheswar uncle waited in one place. He wake up early in the morning but willingly he never wake up from the bed. He is sleeping in the bed for the last time. Maheswar uncle still remembers that the bed was brought as dowry by his wife Neelima. The Uriam wooden bed is rotten in some places but is still usable.

The ever busy city is also busy today. Shops are open, roadside markets are open. Some students have gone to school and college, while others have gone to offices. In short everyone is busy. 25 years ago, uncle was also a busy man. He did all the work like shopping, paying light bill and water bill etc. He was the central figure at his home. But now his presence is hardly felt. He has become an unwanted family member.

Maheswar uncle entered into his room and tears in his eyes. Suddenly he saw the photo of his dead wife. The smile on Neelima's face still shine in a wooden photo frame. Sometimes he gets angry on Neelima. She promised to be like a shadow at every moment of happiness and sorrow with him,but she left him alone in the world. Again sometimes uncle thought that what happened was good because Neelima could not bear the pain like him. He took away the photo of his wife from the wall. With a sigh, Maheswar uncle took the photo of his wife in his hand.

Today uncle is going to his last house of life. He never thought that there would be no place for him in his house. Because his home was of his son and daughter in law. He dreamed of a home full of son, daughter in law and grandchildren. Disrespect and neglect made him realize that the his dreams would never come true. Since his son went to study abroad, his dreams were rotten and hopes were moldy. His wife closed her eyes with the waiting for a letter from her son. That day he realized that their son grew up. Who didn't need support of his parents. He can take his own

decisions.

Two years after his mother's death, son came home with his daughter in law. Seeing them, the sleeping desires of Maheswar uncle awakened . But son returned home for his father's property.

After getting uncle's signature on the property papers, his selfishness became apparent. Uncle thought that he would live his life with them, but now he doesn't expect anything.

- Dad, Are you ready? An auto is waiting outside. It is the voice of his son.

- Oh, I am ready. With that he glanced around the room for the last time. Everything in the room, the doors and windows are alone from today. With a bag and Neelima's photo he came out from his home. He closed the gate and looked back at his home. He built the house with hard work but now there is no place for him in that house.

The auto dropped him in the front of the old age home. He read the big signboard "Kalyan Old Age Home". Now this is his new address. Uncle opened the gate and entered. The leaves rustled as he walked. One day the leaves turned green and aborned the brunches of the tree, as Maheswar uncle adorned his own house.

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MY VISIT TO KOLKATA- THE CITY OF JOY

Swagata Lakshmi Borua
M.A. 4th Semester
Dept. of English

"Travel is a new experience that can transport you out of your everyday routine to create memories with the ones you love."
— BRIAN CHESKY.

Yes the above quoted line is indeed true that traveling brings a unique experience with wonderful memories to cherish for the rest of life. It helps us learn new things and explore the world beyond our imagination. For me, traveling is an opportunity to relax and to explore new landscape and lifestyle. So while having yearned to travel to several exotic destinations, Kolkata made it to my tourism list. And in my travel plan I have tried to include the best places to visit in Kolkata from my perspective as a tourist to give everyone the best possible virtual journey of Kolkata in my way and inspire you to travel whenever you can.

In December, 2019, our family planned a trip to this beautiful city of Kolkata. We started our journey on 22nd of December by boarding a flight from Guwahati to Kolkata at the Guwahati airport and that stream of excitement was instilled into my mind because I was going to visit there after a long wait for nearly four years. Actually our family earlier planned to visit the city of Kolkata but because of some unforeseen circumstances, the plan was not materialized over excited as the trip was finally planned and would be materialized soon. So with this excitement we boarded the flight at 9:30 a.m. and after a journey of nearly one and half hour we reached our destination. As we reached there I felt that the city of Kolkata is indeed a land of myriad attractions and that this beautiful city attracts a significant number of tourists every year. The iconic monuments, ancient places of worship, imposing bridges, museums, palaces, bustling markets, and flavorful street food make the city a traveler's paradise.

While exploring Kolkata, I personally realize the importance of such a visit as it remains equally enlighting. To be honest, only after I became travel blogger during my

visit to this place did I and my family understood the beauty and charm of the "City of Joy", a sobriquet that is given to Kolkata because of its richness in heritage and is full of interesting places interspersed in every corner of the city. For those with no prior 'Kolkata' experience, I hope you too fall in love! Of course, this city has a number of attractions to visit and from my travel experience Victoria Memorial Hall Museum left me wonderstruck. We went there in the morning which was nice - the sun was not strong and the wonderfully landscaped grounds were at their best at that time. As you enter you feel really wonderful. The Victoria Memorial is perhaps the most opulent structure in India. After reaching that place we entered into that palatial building. The building was a mixture of Mughal, Venetian and Egyptian architecture. The huge white memorial is made from Makrana marble brought in from Jodhpur, Rajasthan. Inside the building, there are a number of galleries namely arms gallery, sculpture gallery, royal gallery, Calcutta gallery, picture gallery and many more. The picture gallery attracted me and my family. It was full of masterpieces by renowned artists. Other galleries are also full of notable creations. Another beauty of the Victoria Memorial is its sprawling gardens and lush green lawns with a fluorescent blanket of flowers and fountains. It has one of the best maintained gardens of Kolkata. The vast surroundings interspersed with trees and beautiful plants are in itself a 'thing of beauty' and you can spend a lot of time just walking leisurely and savoring the beauty of nature! Thus a visit to the Victoria Memorial Hall, Kolkata, enlightened me a lot.

After that we took a trip to the Science City Kolkata, and it was fabulous. The area of Science City is very vast and it takes 5 to 6 hours to see it thoroughly. We reached here at 9:30 am as the crowd starts to come from morning. Then, there are several galleries to visit, so let the science bug hit you hard because I'm about to list them all in details below. The science city features state-of-the-art facilities with several captivating attractions. Major attractions inside the Science City include Earth Exploration Hall, Space Odyssey, Dynamotion Hall, Science on a Sphere, Maritime Centre, Cable Car, Musical Fountain and much more. regarding the visit to the visiting the Science museum, I would like to suggest everyone not to miss 'Science on a Sphere show' as we experienced there a spherical projection system that uses computers and video projectors to display planetary data analogous to a giant animated globe. There is another interesting aspect of our visit to the Science City and that is our

ride in the cable car. The cable car which we rode is around 100 feet above the ground and my experience accounts that it's nothing less than entering Jurassic Park in the Jeep. In fact, it is even better because you are several feet above the ground and you can have an amazing aerial experience! Further, the Evolution Park provided us valuable facts and figures regarding plants, animals and other objects of the natural world. Undoubtedly, my visit to the Science City stands important in my life as such a visit inspired as well as increased my interest in science.

After the Victoria Memorial and the Science City, the next destination on our Kolkata trip was the Belur. We reached there by road. It was around 5 pm and as the Sun's heat touched on our faces, we entered the holy campus of the Belur Math which is strongly based on the vision of universal faith, which was propounded ideated by Swami Vivekananda. The serene campus of Belur math on the Ganga includes temples dedicated to Sri Ramakrishna, Sri Sarada Devi and Swami Vivekananda, in which their relics are enshrined, and the main monastery of the Ramakrishna order. As we entered the Belur Math, the beautiful breeze from the Ganges River welcomed us at the headquarters. The calm ambience and the sereneness of the atmosphere created a heavenly atmosphere. Which is very difficult to express in words. Before entering the main gate, we could see on both sides' educational institutions in the name of Sri Sri Ramakrishna. When seen from different angles, the monument resembles a temple, a church and a mosque. The incorporation of architectural styles from different religions conveys the universal faith in which the movement believes in the main entrance of the temple is heavily influenced by the Buddhist styles of the Sanchi Stupa and the entry of the Ajanta Caves. The windows and the balconies draw from the Rajput and Mughal styles of architectural designs, while the central dome is derived from European architecture. Also, the ground plan is in the shape of a Christian cross. The sanctum is serene and austere, devoid of any ornate decoration, befitting the ideal of Sri Ramakrishna. He is sitting on a full-bloomed lotus sculpted in white Italian marble. Mainly built out of chunar stone, the temple has images of Lord Ganesha and Hanuman, carved above the pillars of the entrance doors. In the niche on the western wall is a small Shivalinga, known as Baneshvara Shiva, which is worshipped every day. After being awestruck by this captivating sight of the temple, we went to the temple and prayed and

finally we bought the coupons for the Bhog (Lunch). In Bhog, they serve Khichdi, Sabji and Payash. They take Rs. 20 for the same. There is a huge crowd for the Bhog. So, we have to stand in queue for quite a while before we get our turn. The dining place is a huge hall. We all sit on the floor and eat the Bhog. After that within half past an hour we left the place where the travel of Belur Math was very intrusting for us. Besides images of bright yellow ambassadors and dawdling trams come flashing to my mind when I think of visiting Kolkata where tram ride in Kolkata is a pleasant experience. Finally after a four days adventurous tour we headed towards the airport for our departure back to Guwahati. Well, these are the experiences that I can say about Kolkata tour. My trip to Kolkata will be a life time memory for my family as we always cherish those experiences till now. For me it is a city I am dreaming to visit once more. In fact, I would love to visit the city once again.

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AHOM QUEEN SATI JOYMOTI

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M.A 2nd Semester
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Sati Jaymati also known as Jaymoti Konwari, an Ahom princess is one of those socio-historical figures whose image remains imprinted in the minds of the people of Assam.

Throughout the last century and till today, she is remembered as a patriot and martyr and a great national hero who is often cherished as a symbol of the ideal wife, mother and the adobe of feminine virtues. She is even worshipped as a divine incarnation.

Her importance in the socio-cultural life of the Assamese people has remained so vital that instances of he representation can be traced, in varied themes, in almost all forms of art and literature produced in Assam at different times during the last hundred and twenty years.

Joymoti was born in the middle of the 17th century to Lai Thepena Borgohain and chandradaru in Madurigaon, Sivasagar. Lai Thepena had 12 wives. Joymoti was the daughter from his first wife Chandradaru. She had 24 brothers, 11 step-mothers and 12 sisters.

Joymoti was married to king Godapani (Godadhar/Sukapha), son of Govar Roja of Tungkhungia family by choklong (a tradition of Ahom) marriage.

Godapani was young, handsome dynamic and capable of taking appropriate decisions. Though he did not have any formal education, he proved himself worthy of a leader with political acumen and foresight.

Sersing trouble from Lora Roja, Godapani on the advice of his wife Joymoti, fled to the Naga hills (Nagaland) and took shelter under love and care of a Naga damsel "Dalimi". The english term of the word 'Lora Roja' means 'Boy King'. Sulikphaa became king at a tender age and that's who he earned the title- Lora Roja.

The real name of Sulikphaa was Sarugohain. In 1679, Laluk Sula Borphukan made him king of Ahom kingdom. Sulikphaa was a puppet king and it was a reign of Laluk Sula, by way of information Laluk Sula abandoned Guwahati after the Battle of Saraighat 1671, in which his

brother Lachit Borphukan defeated the Mughals, and aspired to king. He was appointed Borphukan by Udayaditya Singha after the death of his younger brother Lachit in 1672.

The period when Godapani was forced to flee from his own land was one of the darkest periods in Assamese history (1671-1681). it was during the rule of young tyrant Sulikphaa and under the manipulation of Laluk sula Borphukan that as many as 27 eligible princes and princesses and two kings were murdered.

There was complete landlessness in Assam and the future looked grim with Godapani being their only hope. it was imperative therefore for Godapani and his two sons to escape from Lora Roja's perison.

When Lora Roja's soldiers failed to find Godapani, his wife Joymoti Konwari was summoned to the king's place and asked to reveal where Godapani was hiding.

On her refusal to do so, she was taken to Jarenga Pathar (a field named Jarenga) in the Sivasagar district of Assam tied to a Kotkora plant (a theory plant) and tortured.

When Godapani came to known about his wife's torture, he came to Jarenga Pather incognite and requested Joymoti to tell Lora Roja the truth. She refused to tell Lora Raja anything, was firm in her decision and did not budge. Instead she asked Godapani to leave the place. If he were caught and imprisoned her dream of building an empire with sound socio-economic and political conditions, with Godapani as king would fail.

When Joymoti did not disclose her husband's whereabouts, the intensity of oppression increased and after 14 days of continuous physical torture, she breathed her last on 27th of March 1680 in Jarenga Pather. This way Joymoti protected her husband and the kingdom till her last breath. Her self sacrifice, love and responsibility for her husband and motherland is well known is Assam.

Joymoti's devotion to her husband and kingdom is admired hence she was given the title of 'State'. She tried to save her kingdom and people from the atrocities of Sulikphaa and soon became an icon for bravery. Her selfless sacrifice, patriotism, Courage, truthfulness and pride made her hero in Assamese history. Her greatness lies in the manifestation of her selfless and sincere truthfulness heroism, patriotism and self-respect. The self-sacrifice was not merely to save her husband's life but more importantly to protect a patriotic king who could restore peace and tranquility in society.

Her dream became a reality when Godapani ascended the throne in 1681 and assumed the same of king Godadhar Singha. Since Joymoti passed away in 1680 she could not witness her dream come true.

In 1697 A.D. Joymoti and Godadhar Singha's eldest son Rudra Singha, also known as Lai before he became a king, built the Joysagar Tank at Sivasagar at the very place where his mother Joymoti was tortured.

The tank was constructed within 45 days and it is largest of the tanks built by the Ahom kings in Assam. It has an area covering 318 acres (1.29 km2) of land, including its four banks, out of which 155 acres (o.60km2) is filled with fresh water. A 2 km-long earthen water pipeline once ran from the tank to the Rangpur Palace (Kareng Ghar), supplying water to the royal palace. The water level of the tank stays at 14 feet higher than ground level.

There are several temples around the tank because of which it is known as the Joysagar Tank and temples. The temples are - Kesavanarayan Vishnu Dol or Joydol, devoted to Lord Vishnu and his many incarnations. The temple was constructed in the year 1734 and has an octagonal shaped Garbhagriha (inner most part of a Hindu temple), which is the most sacred shrine located within the temple. The walls of the main temple are beautifully carved with figure of various divinities and forms of Lord Vishnu.

The western side of the temple has a square shaped mandapa (Pillared outdoor hall to use for religious rituals). This connects to the sanctum, through an antara or vestibule (Threshold).

Besides the main sanctum in Joydol (temple), there are two small temples, located behind the main shrine (temple), dedicated to Lord Surya and Ganesha respectively. the exquisite architectural designs and pattern of the temple are indeed a feast of the eyes of the beholder. People come from far and wide to appreciate these monuments made by the Ahom kings.

The month of Bhoda (as per the Hindu Calendar) is very special for this temple. Naam-kirtans and prayers are held throughout the month, to honor Lord Vishnu. This is, in fact, the best month to visit the place.

Rudra Singha also built the Fakuwa Dol in 1703-04, a pyramid-shaped temple constructed before the Rangnath (Shiva) temple on the banks of the Joysagar Tank. It is said that Rudra Singha, once again to perpetuate the memory of his mother Sati Joymoti, constructed the temple and placed a golden idol of

her. Within it. It was actually a moidam (Grave) of Joymoti. The circumference of the Dol was about Soft (27m), and its height from base to top was 30 ft (9.1m), there were eight brick pillars around the temple. The temple and the pillars are amongst the Ahom ruins that remain in Assam to this day.

Joymoti Divas is observed on March 27th every year as a commemoration day of Joymoti in Assam. Further, the state government of Assam has institute an annual award in the name of Joymoti i.e. presented to women in recognition of excellence in their chosen fields of work.

In the beginning of the twentieth century, well-known personalities of Assamese literature had composed many poems and plays where the character of Joymoti Konwari is represented beautifully. Some of them were Padmanath Gohain Baruah, Sahityarathi Laxmikanth Bezbarua, Jyoti Prasad Agarwala, Manju Borah etc.

Padmanath Gohainbaruah, the first President of asomSahitya Sabha wrote a play on the character of Joymoti in 1900. It was followed by Laksminath Bezbaruah in 1915, the famous master of modern literature.

Subsequently in 1935 the first ever-Assamese language film. 'Joymoti', that was based on her life, was directed and produced by Jyoti Prasad-Agarwala a noted-Assamese playwright, Songwriter, Poet, Writer and Film Maker. In 2006, Manju Borah released another film by the same name.

Sati Joymoti has an important place in Assamese history. She is remembered as a brave women who sacrificed her life for her motherland and husband's well being.

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AESTHETIC OF THE INDIAN LABURNUM

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AGS, 2022 - 23

One of the most exquisite flowering trees in the angiosperm family is the Indian Laburnum, often known as the Golden Chain or Golden Rain. It has many species, some of which are native to the mountains of Southern Europe, from France to the Balkans; one of these species, Cassia fistula, is also one of the most significant in India. Additionally, they are dispersed in the North-eastern region of India and are frequently observed in Karbi Anglong district of Assam which the local refer to as 'Honaru Ke-et'. The early summer season, which lasts from the months of March through June, is when these particular species remain a popular destination in the area. Sometimes the flowers tumble down the tree branches, covering them completely and leaving nothing but a mess. Due to its attractive floral and colour, it captivate the attention of many visitors in Karbi Anglong. Many passerby also fantasized envisioning Karbi Anglong as a tourist attractive place with the abundant availability of the Honaru plants. Nonetheless, Karbi Anglong has various tourist spot however the inclusion of 'Honaru' species will create a greater charm. For instance, plantation along the side of road like those along the National Highway can make commuting and taking rides more enjoyable. Besides it being beautiful, Honaru tree offers the Karbi population several benefits by providing for their fundamental needs. Due to its stiffness, some of the Karbi house pillar will typically be curved from a Laburnum tree. Because termites cannot survive on the tree even after it is chopped down, it is utilized to build houses because it would increase the longevity of the structure.

According to locals with some experience claimed that such a pillar can stand for more than 30 years

without termites interrupting the wood. In this way, the “Honaru” tree has served as a necessary need for many residences located in rural areas. Additionally, the leaves themselves are not waste for the community. The Karbis have been using the leaves of the Honaru to ripen banana fruit without using any chemicals, and they have been employing this natural procedure since the dawn of time. A sack containing mature bananas that have been cut off the tree is also filled with Honaru leaves. Bananas will have a fantastic aroma when they are ready to serve in three days. This method can be adopted by society as a whole and take the place of the chemical business, which currently uses calcium carbide to ripen bananas in the horticulture sector. It should be noted that if this procedure is vigorously introduced to a wider mindset, it will support a sustainable development act.

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e-Rupee *the digital currency of digital India.*

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M.Com (3rd Semester)

The e-Rupee is a digital version of the Indian Rupee (INR), the official currency of India. It is an electronic form of the Rupee that is issued and backed by the Reserve Bank of India (RBI), the central bank of India. The e-Rupee can be used to make digital payments and transactions online, through mobile apps, or using other digital payment platforms.

The Indian government has been working on implementing a digital Rupee for several years, with the goal of promoting financial inclusion and reducing the use of cash in the economy. In order to use the e-Rupee, individuals and businesses need to open a digital wallet with a registered payment service provider. The e-Rupee can then be transferred between wallets or used to make payments for goods and services.

One of the main advantages of the e-Rupee is that it can be used for transactions that are fast, secure, and convenient. It can also help to reduce the cost of transactions, since it eliminates the need for physical currency and the associated handling and processing fees. The e-Rupee is also expected to improve financial transparency and reduce the potential for fraud and money laundering.

It is important to note that the e-Rupee is not a cryptocurrency, such as Bitcoin or Ethereum. Cryptocurrencies are decentralized, digital currencies that are not issued or backed by a central bank or government. The e-Rupee, on the other hand, is issued and backed by the RBI and is subject to the same regulations and oversight as the physical Rupee.

Features of e-Rupee:

The e-Rupee is a digital form of the Indian Rupee (INR), the official currency of India. It is issued and backed by the Reserve Bank of India (RBI), the central bank of India. Some of the key features of the e-

Rupee include:

1. **Digital payments**: The e-Rupee can be used to make digital payments and transactions online, through mobile apps, or using other digital payment platforms.

2. **Registered payment service providers:** In order to use the e-Rupee, individuals and businesses need to open a digital wallet with a registered payment service provider.

3. **Transfer between wallets:** The e-Rupee can be transferred between digital wallets, allowing individuals and businesses to easily send and receive payments.

4. **Fast and convenient**: Digital payments made with the e-Rupee are typically faster and more convenient than traditional payment methods, such as checks or bank transfers.

5. **Secure**: Digital payments made with the e-Rupee are generally more secure than payments made with physical currency, since they involve fewer intermediaries and reduce the risk of fraud and money laundering.

6. **Reduced costs**: Using the e-Rupee can help to reduce the cost of transactions, since it eliminates the need for physical currency and the associated handling and processing fees.

7. **Improved financial inclusion**: The e-Rupee can help to increase financial inclusion by making it easier for individuals and businesses to access and use financial services, even in areas where traditional financial institutions may not be present.

8. **Greater transparency**: The use of the e-Rupee can improve financial transparency, since all transactions are recorded digitally and can be easily traced and tracked.

9. **Enhanced financial control**: Using the e-Rupee can help individuals and businesses to better manage and track their financial transactions and spending.

10. **Potential to reduce corruption**: The increased transparency and traceability of digital payments made with the e-Rupee may help to reduce corruption and illegal activities such as money laundering.

Conclusion:

e-Rupee is a convenient and secure way to make payments without the need for cash or checks. It can also help to reduce the cost and complexity of transactions, as there is no need to exchange physical currency or incur fees for bank transfers. The use of e-rupee can help to improve financial inclusion in India, as it enables people who may not have access to traditional banking services to participate in the digital economy.

Overall, the use of e-rupee has the potential to greatly improve the efficiency and convenience of financial transactions in India.

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CRUMBLED

Longbir Terang

It begins in reliability- words
ends with scepticism- action

where do my arms bear amidst
mistrust, deception and
crooked minds?

Fear, is all I got now.

Expectations-
in the margins
while hopes are buried with no sign
of light

though, things that matters, are
being exchanged with
counted notes

and holding a worthless sold out
prestige.

Things that matters crumbled the
most

and still exist insentient for we've
already beffel
into an object of ridicule
in the eyes of untold spectators.

●●●

LIFE

Kabon Derapi
Department of History
PG 3rd sem

How beautiful it is
How amazing it is
To be able to rise up in the
morning And have that sun
Shining on your face Rather than
on your grave What make life so
unique
And so beautiful
It is beautiful because Whatever
you have That you may be facing
What you may be dealing with Life
still unique.
Life with so many moving parts
Is always good.
Everyday is a new day And
another opportunity That other
may not have
This life that you have been given
This life that you are
Temporarily holding on to.
This life that has been just given
To you for only temporary reasons
Has more meaning
Then you can ever imagine. So
many people in the world Take life
for granted
Instead of realizing.
That you have to take the opportunity
To live it the best way you know how
Now in this journey of life.

●●●

LUST OR LOVE

Akash Shill
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M.A 4th Semester

Youth I found at least
None taught to differ love, lust

People defines-
Love they calls a divine practice Makeith closer to each other

Love of thee is pure…
Alas! Sees impure another

It is told-
Do efforts for friends too Love doesn't feed at last
Love betrays, friends don't
Many heroes have lost and gone!

Friendship greatest of all no doubt Fills life, with wholesome spice Within deep corner of a friend
All manifests glory of love.

Body hath its much limits Soul disrupts by none
Truth a beauty, alternate uncovered
A brief truth is Love, know not any clone!

He who never dies Murdered for several years
Unraveled, underneath layers of all
That is the soul, Oh love! That is the soul

If God, the soul
If souls of all not detached High to the highest it is said Fall in Love with many, a crime?

Trust the truth of greatest Driven by Godhead
Love as lust, gone away By third the eye of self!

●●●

THE EXISTENCE OF LIFE "WHO AM I ?"

Rishiraj Dutta
English Dept.
3rd Semester

She is sitting in that room,
Without talking, like a statue
I went to her without saying anything She was looking through the window. She started looking at me
With the hurt of my feet.
It seemed that she did not know me.
She started asking me
" Who am I ?"
I don't even have any answer to her question. She did not stop for my answer and again Looked towards the window.
A cold breeze that came out of the window Shook my whole body
I could not stop at that place Tears started falling for my eyes.
The only question left in my mind is
"Who am I ?"

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THE BIRTH OF RICE

Padmini Hansepi
M.A 4th Semester,
Department of English

The night *Harbamon*did dreameth of *Kathipi*
Descends to earth near riv'r *Kuleng;*
Retired under a Bunyan tree.
Ord'r'd , Off'r'd to marryeth his youngest , Men did fail and drown and
She transformed into seeds and cameth with *Ronsingpo.*
The gent did drop the seeds into the palmy riv'r and Wast swallowed by fish wast hath caught by *Chindaipo* Sowed the seeds from which hath grown golden bunch Wast born, Kathi, Dimro, and Rengkun;
Wast safe and wast nourishing.
The day Harbamon hath walked his grandson for leisures; Towards Chindaipo's house that he hadn't known as friend. The grandson's eyes did fill with yearning tears;
For the golden seeds yond danced With the breeze.
Took back home a plucked bunch f'r the lad
Sowed the seeds from which hath grown golden bunch Wast born, Kathi, Dimro, and Rengkun;
Wast safe and wast nourishing.
The lore shall passeth on
Until seeth the lasteth sun.

●●●

PLACIDITY

Nilima Lekthepi
Department of English

Peace ! Peace ! Peace!
A little mental peace is all that I seek.
Amidst these chaos
The hustling and bustling of crowds
Of the horns of vehicles along the freeway
traders or salesman shouting but this wares
Along the pavement.
All you can see is busy and exhausted faces,
Worried face, with glabellas lines across the forehead
There's not a moment when.
Your ears get to hear euphonious sound.
Is not it annoying?
Only when I wake up from siesta I get some peace.
I feel so blessed dreaming in the world of fantasy
This human world is so ruthless.
Living in the world of imagination is much better that this witched earth.
O! my ears cannot under the noises any longer
I think they are going to bleed.
will I not het what I long for?
I sought for peace and I found it in the natural world.
Only the song of the cuckoo or nightingale can me can heal me.
The rest are failures.
Peace ! Peace ! Peace!

●●●

YOUR SWEET DISPOSITION

Sanjay Hasnu
Department of English
M.A 4th Semester

O! Was it Christmas?
Like the North Pole, Forgetful – the wintry night Sat as though permafrost, Alas!
Fiery hindrance cannon'd the glaze.

How heaven is it?
Enthralled upon your magnificent lips, Casual yet alluring; our eyes meet
Might Aphrodite did Bestow'd! Have us ship.

Starry skies lit, heavens know –
Love of Two astounded dying Earth, Cocooned in our shell, where Cupid stand in awe
Never did waver, yet a Tint charged.

Your sweet disposition, O' My Love!
Was beside yet unbelievable, now ends Hereof.

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THE ROADSIDE ORCHID

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Beautiful ! on a roadside.
Gazes by a thousand eye,
Of expression & emotions.
I Among the mass is one.
Your beauty is i Adore
So, I love to be mine .
I came near you and found
Oh! So prosper you grow
Fertile manure of age old.
Thoughts instant and thought...
The substantial I have,
Would there you grow?

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MOTHER EARTH

Sushma Chetri
M. Sc Physics 1st Semester

Mystery takes my mind, throwing me to the wonderland
Forces me to think Is this the only globe to have life or there's other globe too?
We have reached the mars, how far can we go?
We haven't found life yet, Is this globe the only zoo?

If the earth Is only one to be blessed
Are we preserving It though?
Axe on branches, why are we killing It slow?
With each tree down we are destroying the flow

With every growing chimney and sailing ship
With every moving wheel peep
And ever growing plastics and non recyclable heap of waste
We are burying our mother deep and deep

Are we blind or we are debilitated?
That we have taken our limited sources for granted
How far this will go, when will this be concluded?
How would be the punishment for what we have obliterated?

O Mother Earth, O Mother Earth peace be upon us
Pardon us for the doings, we all captured in the same bus
Time for the change, if not now we shall break the glass
Let us all plant trees, replacing the concrete with grass

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WHEN A MAN FAILS

Akash Shill
Department Of English
M.A 4th Semester

All of a sudden it blinks, my mind and cliffs
staple all fragmented series
All play piano, sudden shifts to the roar
Buzzing a bee sit on my head,
Moves apart and deploys her pain.

I discover, how I changed? Changed utterly
A terrible being I become!
All of a sudden, all change suddenly
God seems lie to me, for whom once I blessed

I contemplate, went to the distinct places
Where believe is home to the celestial
Bowed my head beneath Krishna Allah God
Failed to arrest Him, oh no He flew once again
For sure I am banished, died many times
Detached I from greed of life!

I wish, if I get a chance to renew self
First, I'll destroy mind, memory and lust
Desires, source of mirage no means of wit
Second, I shall make the body happier
All are lies written soul the supreme
Found I nothing, when searched everywhere
what the 'Peace' is?
Path to the solace manipulated!
Departed from the mainstream society,
know not any tactics to live.

I'm at, last to the shore
Keep burning and burning as I move to the core

Morality is forgotten,
Modernity blessed and refined all head!
Died a man shouting all night
Happy for means quarrel and fight.

Suddenly...! realize,
Whoever is happy will make others too!
Where intelligence gathers, obvious to have self doubts,
When mind stuck and clutters,
Way the where ghost appears...
Health, wealth, wife all second,
Primal for man to hold their zeal.
Former may see off to the shore once peace vanish
Know not for others, second will surely comes to cherish.

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A WOMAN

Priya Das

A Woman is a flower
She is an sweet and honey
She is as beautiful as a Rose and Lily
You can touch it
You can smell it
Bear in mind ! that, a woman is a flower
Never try to spoil her beauty
Never try to compare her with other
Beauty differs from each other
Colour differs from each colour
You can touch it,
You can smell it,
But remember ! Woman is a flower.

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MACEDONIA TO HYDASPES

Hirolfsberg Rongphar
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Department of History, AUDC

Clouds of the past covering the skies
Wonders of the day to the dreams of the night,
Tale of a King; the journey of his reign
The reign from Macedonia till Hydaspes awaits,

Born of Olympias; Son of Zeus
A child filled with fervor stern to his views,
Views amidst terror; now stands the battle-hardened man
He's Alexander, the venom of the serpent,

20 in his vein, the dawn of his reign
Through the sea of Hellespont to Issus in his gain,
Might of the horde; the sword on the charge
From the shores of Tyre to the Egypt of Pharaohs,

Alela! Alela! the God King cries
Cavalry on the left; Phalanx on the right
More miles to go the sworn enemy awaits,
With his sword of might the Persian army decimates

Land beyond the rivers of five the Paurav king stands
Towards the el dorado of Gold the God King heads,
Alela! Alela! the Macedonians march
Rushing through the strains; the fury of the night,

326 falls & the great battle dawns
The companion cavalry charge; the Indian cavalry knocks,
The Macedonians see the Tusker mahouts
Porus on his Ajax; Alexander on his Bucephalos,

Porus, the fearless falls to the pain
Alexander, the great hails victorious again,
Alela! Alela! the foes turned friends

Peace of the Kings as the thunderstorm ends,

Journey back to home the God King cries
Many more kingdoms fell under his light,
A wisdom of loyalty rings in his eyes
Living apart everything at the eleventh hour of his life,

Clouds of the Past turns away from my eyes
Dreams of the night vanished with the light,
The journey of the God King triumphantly terminates
This glimpse of History forever shall it resonate.

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LIFE'S LESSON!

Monalisha Mukherjee
M.Com (3rd Sem)

Life provides no eraser.
Where everyday such a way;
Where you don't have to regret
For the roles you play.

Might not be a perfect day,
But live a lesson that'll stay.
You may fail not once but twice;
Never disgust and make it worth
that'll last.

Make sure to bring serenity and
happiness,
In your life and other too.
For which you'll be satisfied, and
Cherish each moment in the foture
too.

Everytime remember in whatever
you do,
Life provides no eraser;
For your regrets to flew.
Create moments that'll stick like
glue.

Remember to write everyday,
In an amusing and beautiful way.
Where there'll be no worries
For the eraser that life never pays.

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CLOSETED

Samudra Singha Konwar
Phd Scholar
English Department

Abhorring asps abandoned the pits
Clung to shafts or twigs
Overwhelming thunder gave them a scald
Even fallen trees thrust the soft bald.
One storm has passed
The pole is limp
lost in the forest dark.
The struck dove ogles at the bounteous back
wonders why it's so wondrous
when penetration is there difficult
A camouflaged crow craves this stark
with the little homo and hetero sparks
ready to caw
and adjusting with the myriad shades of dark
Men play the wires
they've never been fully straight
Yet they have sired.
It's begun to suddenly spray
Hard and ominous.
The mind of the dove
is still on her love
Amaranthine
in both sun and slime.
She's stranded.
She's been left by her mate.
She is now deliberate.
He gloomily walks by.
She feels him
looks at the countless the storm left
and picks one pest from his head.
Off she goes
to her nest
Sadly, her babies get electrocuted.

Seek one worthy
you are sated,
Seek one unworthy
you are maltreated,
Seek both
and you are decimated!
The black now swoops swift
harasses the helpless
shrouds on her spirit
but queerly cannot eat!
The half 'man' pales
Female trapped in frail
he's weak
his mind will still not concede
he saw the corvus' tree
feared the potential noise
and let it be.

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THE YELLOW STAR

Rikshikha Kashyap
Department of English

On the heavy northern
winter midnights, was laying I,
below the dark blue sky,
as clear as the silky silver
crystals of the greeks.
The silence appeared
Embarrassing the glittered fireflies.
All of a sudden appears a star,
twinkling in yellows,
The ways of the galaxies it follows
Far far away.
My eyes were gleaming in yellows,
The revolutionary yellows.
The star was staring still
Against the ringed mirror,
the only star appearing in a decade,
making the flows of
the revolutions over the yellows
coming the other day.
Over the course of time
My legit clocks ticking 9,
passing the beautiful yellow
revolts of mine,
It Disappeared somewhere
between the blue clouds
of the dark heaven,
Making me witness only
the stars in blues.
And my mutinies strayed somewhere,
Between the lust blue stars.
The inner me still wondering,
do my fragileness still prevails?

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