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Bakhorkhani, a small crispy roti, is exclusively a foodstuff of Dhaka that became part of snacks in the mid-18th century. It is said that the name derived from Aga Baker or Bakir, a zaminder of Bhati.



Students of Fine Arts Institute sing old sorrows away.

CITY REPORT

It's the beginning of a new morning with a bold assertion of going beyond.

A celebration of a new day with serene instrumental recitals and elegant dance, choric songs and resonant poetry.

Thousands poured onto Dhaka streets, defying the blazing sun and blowing dust, to stream into the yearly carnival of Pohela Boishakh or Noboborsho on Monday. The Ramna Park, the focal point of Bangla New Year celebration, turned into a human sea dubbed by many as the biggest of Pohela Boishakh gatherings in decades. Women decked out in saris and men in punjabis were all rejoicing in unbounded animation.

People of all ages and from all walks of life came out of their homes -- couples and lovers hand in hand, children tagging along with their parents,

the elderly guided by others and friends on a procession-like walk.

Security was tightened around the Ramna Batamul where Chhayanaut, a cultural group of the 1960s, organised a programme to welcome the Bangla year 1410 with an instrumental prelude in the early morning. The raga-based episode was followed by Tagore, Nazrul and folk-patriotic songs at the high-profile event in shadow of trees.

The road from the Shahbagh crossing to the Shishu Academy left and the Jatiya Press Club right was teeming with people carrying festoons, wearing colourful masks and dancing in small groups to the musical sounds wafting all around. A massive colourful procession by the students of Fire Arts Institute came along amid cheers of jubilant crowds only to amplify the festive mood to a joyful

This year, the New Year celebration was tinged

with anti-war tempers. The Fine Arts Institute procession carried a symbolic "Statue of Liberty" with its scales lopsided, the world on one side and dollars and missiles on the other. The statute symbolises America's partial worldview and 'imperialist justice', explained Shakal Samujjal of the Fine Arts Institute.

The festivities were not concentrated in the Ramna Batamul. The Fine Arts Institute and the Teachers-Students Centre premises were cheerful with urbanites who broke free of homely confines in pursuit of fun in the open on the holiday.

The spirit of the celebration spread from house to house. The day began with city dwellers preparing special dishes, exchanging greetings and offering gifts and bouquets. The waltz of the day died down, but its spirit will remain embedded in people's minds until the next Bangla New Year's

Jive, glee greet Noboborsho





A boy buys a handmade dhol and a father, right, gives his daughter a piggyback ride at a Pohela Boishakh fair in the Ramna Park.



A start from scratch

Halkhata is the ceremony of keeping a new ledger, covered in red cloth, for a new year and treating customers to sweets.

CITY CORRESPONDENT

Although the Bangla New Year's day was a public holiday, city markets remained open because of halkhata.

The business community observes halkhata as a mark of good relations between sellers and customers on which every business thrives. Halkhata is the ceremony of keeping a new ledger, covered in red cloth, for a new year and treating customers to sweets. The customers pay their dues and buy new items from shops for family members.

The festive mood of halkhata

is observed everywhere especially at big markets. Jewellery shops at the Baitul Mukarram market had a special seating arrangement for their customers. "We sent invitation cards to our customers for the New Year... Halkhata is also a marketing policy," said Suman Dash of Sananda Jeweller's.

Delwar Hossain, a businessman from Tikatuli, was among the invited customers who congregated at the market. Delwar took the delivery of his wife's ring. "The jewellery shop also gives handbags and sweets packs as gifts," he said.

"We have been observing

halkhata for long...it was a big event for my ancestors," said Partha of a musical instrument

Hindu businessmen and some Muslims observed halkhata vesterday according to the Loknath Panjika (calendar) that differs with Dr Qudrat-e-Khuda's.

"Next year, all Bangalees will be able to observe *halkhata* together if the Loknath Panjika counts the same number of days as in the Qudrat-e-Khuda calendar," says Sukamal, a musician.

Feel the fluffy floss

CITY CORRESPONDENT

Their faces glisten, their eyes sparkle, as they notice the man put a handful of sugar and a pinch of colour in the machine. Then he spins it round and

Patience is not the word that suits these children. It doesn't take much time, though. Once the man is finished, they pay him Tk 5, then grab the sticks of 'Hawai Mithai' or candyfloss and start enjoying themselves.

Candyfloss always adds a striking colour to the childhood. Even for adults, the fluffy sweetened wayside treat of melted sugar always evokes the sweet memories of their childhood.





Gulshan 1, 2 markets- Friday Elephant Road- Friday Bishal Center- Friday Neelkhet Hawkers Market- Friday Baitul Mukarram Market- Friday Gulistan Hawkers Market- Friday Polwell Market- Friday **BCS Computer City- Friday** Isha Khan Shopping Comp.-Rajlaxmi Complex- Friday Stadium Market- Friday Bangabazar Market- Friday National Museum- Thurshay

Ahsan Manzil- Thursday

Sonargoan Jadughar- Wednesday

"It is nothing but sugar and colour," notes Muslimuddin, Hawai-Mithaiwala, in front of the Dhanmondi Lake. "We get the colour from Chawkbazar that is used in making lozenge," he adds. Apart from sugar and colour, only a machine and some sticks are needed for the business, says Muslimuddin. The machine costs about

The Hawai-Mithaiwala earns Tk 3000 a month. Moreover, kids like Humayun

Kabir and Mamun gets some money when they sell candyfloss at traffic $signals\, and\, in\, front\, of\, school\, gate.$

"We get a commission of Tk 1 for selling one candy-floss," Humayun gleefully divulges. Humayun and his friends feast on four to five Hawai Mithai

Children are the biggest buyers of candyfloss. "Despite all my scolding and dentist's frown, my son literally gorges himself on it," broods Nasreen Hague,

mother of a five-year-old. "I know he should not have it since it is bad for his teeth but I've to give in to his tears," she

"It is so sweet," says Nowsheen, a four-year-old when asked why she loves candyfloss. "I don't like the white one, only pink," she goes on saying while nibbling a Hawai Mithai.

Some adults also find it hard to resist the temptation to savour one, said most of the candy floss sellers. "I always drooled for Hawai Mithai while I was a kid," recollects Syed Subeh Ashraf, a student of Dhaka University. "Even now I take a look around to see if somebody is noticing me before buying one. You know, I'm too old and too fatty for that," he continues.

Winter is the season for Hawai Mithai. Summer sees a slump in the sales since people do having much sweet during the blistering heat, the sellers say.

