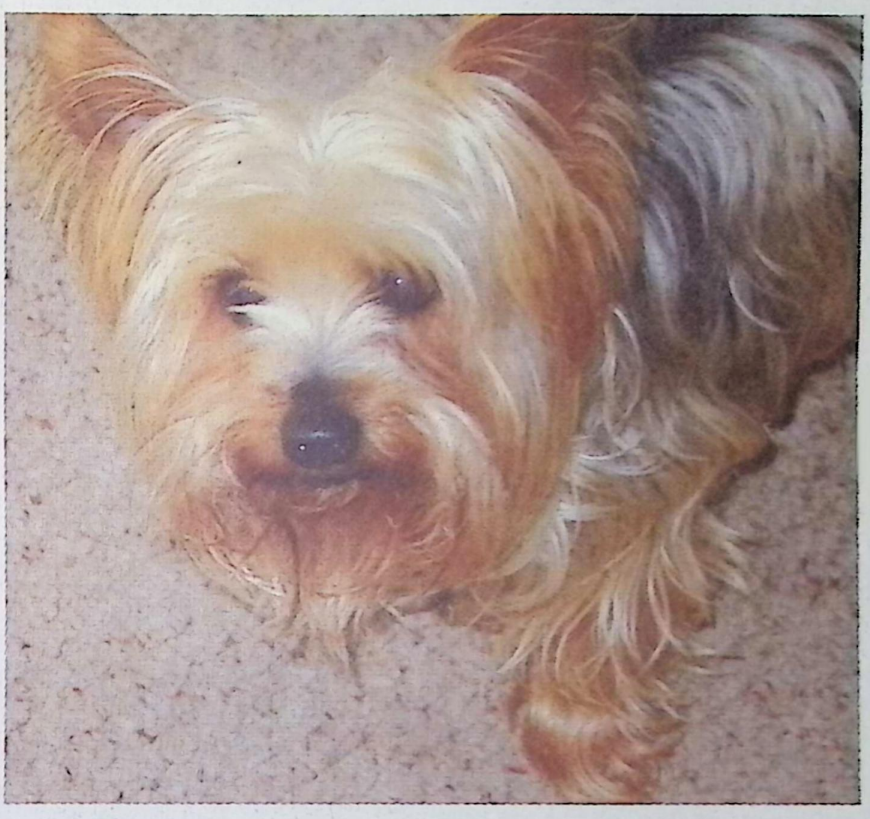
These are interesting theories. Raccoons and squirrels don't show recognizable human emotions, nor do they trigger our nurturing ("She's my baby") impulses. So, they don't (usually) move into our houses, get their photos taken with Santa, or even get names. Thousands of rescue workers aren't standing by to move them lovingly from one home to another.

If the dog's love is just an evolutionary trick, does that diminish it? I don't think so. Dogs have figured out how to insinuate themselves into human society in ways that benefit us both. We get affection and attention. They get the same, plus food, shelter, and protection. To grasp this exchange doesn't trivialize our love, it explains it.

I'm enveloped by dog love, myself. Izzy, a border collie who spent the first four years of his life running along a small square of fencing on a nearby farm, is lying under my desk at the moment, his head resting on my boot.

Rose, my working dog, is curled into a tight ball in the crate to my left. Emma, the newcomer who spent six years inside the same fence as Izzy, prefers the newly re-upholstered antique chair. Plagued with health problems, she likes to be near the wood stove in the winter.



When I stir to make tea, answer the door, or stretch my legs, all three dogs move with me. I see them peering out from behind the kitchen table or pantry door, awaiting instructions, as border collies do. If I return to the computer, they resume their previous positions, with stealth and agility. If I analyzed it coldly, I would admit that they're probably alert to see if an outdoor romp is in the offing, or some sheepherding, or some beef jerky. But I'd rather think they can't bear to let me out of their sight.

Source: MSN

Moving campus

Shahriar Kabir (Rana)

BACK in our school days everybody had to write the prosaic essay "A JOURNEY BY TRAIN". Most of times the essay was lifeless and full of boring descriptions. But those who have ever gone to Chittagong University through its unique shuttle train would admit that journey by shuttle train is an unforgettable experience .C.U is the only varsity of Bangladesh which has train service for the students. Train journey is a part and parcel of the lives of C.U students, as they have to pass about 4-5 hours in train journey regularly. Students often quote "amra porar cheye chori beshi"(we travel more than we study). But these journeys are not as lifeless as the journey mentioned in the school essay. Students enjoy the journey to the fullest and make the train a moving campus. You may be wondering what happens in the train? Well, everything happens in the shuttle train such as aadafying, playing cards, singing etc. But I must say the star of shuttle train are the groups of friends who sing all sorts of songs from Metallica to Mumtaz. While traveling in the train one can see the beauty of rural Bangladesh through the window. Another interesting feature of the shuttle train is the name of the bogies such as 'BEKAYDA' "ALWAYS" 'CYCLOPE" "BLACK HOLE" etc. These bogies were named by C.U students. The only complain students have about the shuttle train is its speed.

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