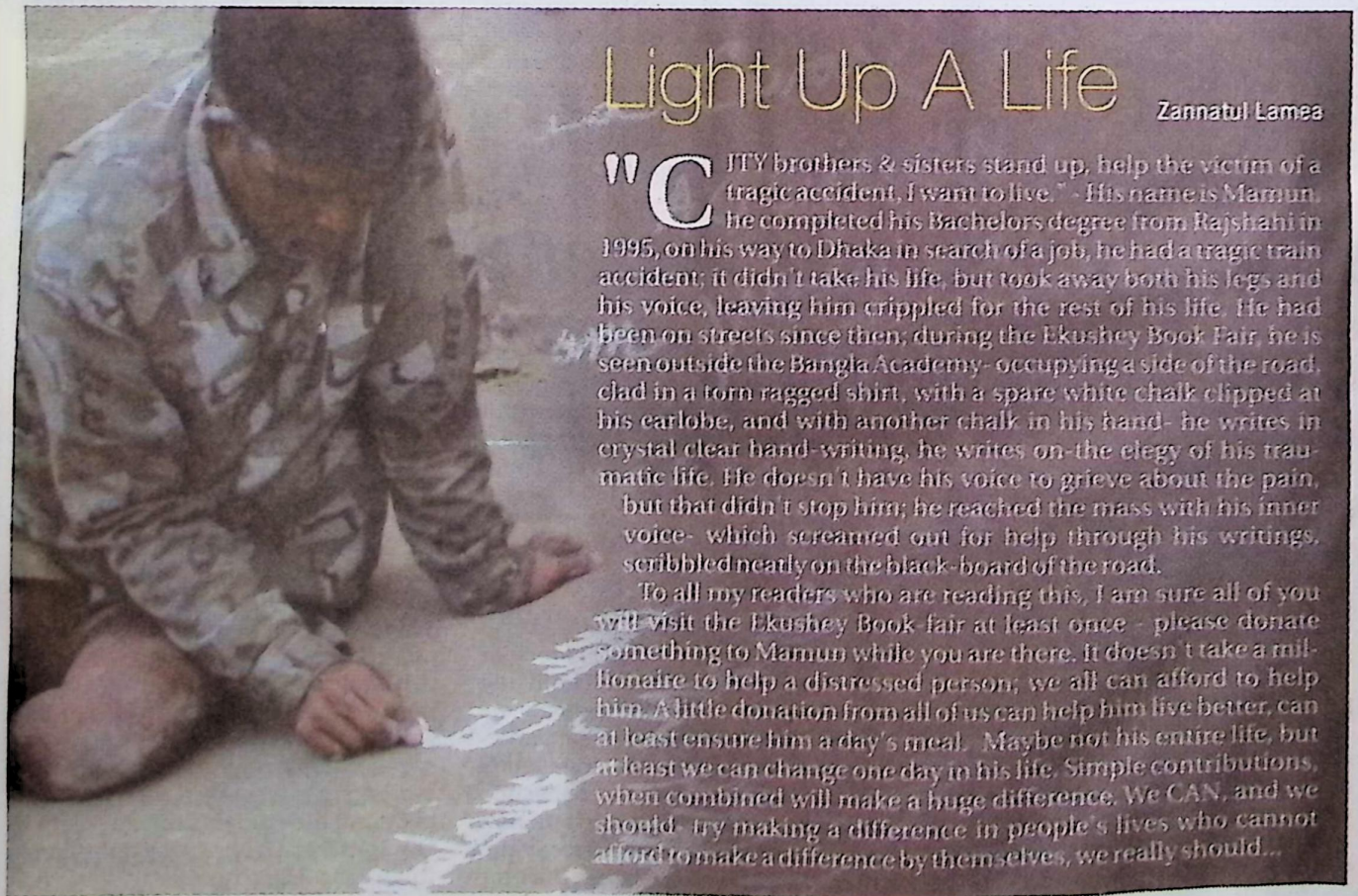
My days in SAU

Sayeda Mushfika Munira

I was going through a very hard time when I failed to get admitted in any government medical college this year. As I had dreamt of being a doctor since my childhood, my dreams were shattered. Then there was the fact that worried me a great deal is where to get admitted now. As I had just studied for the medical tests a lot of other options were already gone. Even then I sat for tests in different universities and waited for the results. Sher-E-Bangla Agricultural University was the first to come out with the results and I waited no longer and got admitted there. As all my friends were scattered in different universities I got to know some new faces there. At first I was afraid of adjusting with the new people and the new chapter of my life. But very soon I found my new friends and the university quite friendly. The teachers of agri-business management were also very friendly and cooperative. But the main thing that attracted me was the big campus with a memorial in its big ground. It was surrounded by big fields of crops, vegetables, fruits and flower gardens. As an agriculture university many research works were going on in the field and I found many new trees and flowers which I never saw before. As a part of the curriculam sometimes we had to go to the fields and study the field crops and trees. I started to enjoy the new studies here and forgot the sorrows of not being a medical student. When I got some time off I used to go to the ladies' hostel or to the canteen and have some refreshing adda with my new friends. Thus, days were passing by quite happily and I was enjoying my new university. But then the results of Jahangirnagar University were published and I got myself into a better subject there. My guardians decided to shift me there and I had to cancel my admission in Sher-E-Bangla Agriculture University. My classes at JU will start from March. I'll always remember my first university and all the sweet memories. It seems like the campus of SAU is always beckoning me. I hope I'll get new friends and beautiful days in my new university also. But the memories of SAU will always remain ever fresh in my mind.

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Light Up A Life

Zannatul Lamea

"CITY brothers & sisters stand up, help the victim of a tragic accident, I want to live." - His name is Mamun. he completed his Bachelors degree from Rajshahi in 1995, on his way to Dhaka in search of a job, he had a tragic train accident; it didn't take his life, but took away both his legs and his voice, leaving him crippled for the rest of his life. He had been on streets since then; during the Ekushey Book Fair, he is seen outside the Bangla Academy- occupying a side of the road, clad in a torn ragged shirt, with a spare white chalk clipped at his earlobe, and with another chalk in his hand- he writes in crystal clear hand-writing, he writes on-the elegy of his traumatic life. He doesn't have his voice to grieve about the pain, but that didn't stop him; he reached the mass with his inner voice- which screamed out for help through his writings, scribbled neatly on the black-board of the road.

To all my readers who are reading this, I am sure all of you will visit the Ekushey Book fair at least once - please donate something to Mamun while you are there. It doesn't take a millionaire to help a distressed person; we all can afford to help him. A little donation from all of us can help him live better, can at least ensure him a day's meal. Maybe not his entire life, but at least we can change one day in his life. Simple contributions, when combined will make a huge difference. We CAN, and we should - try making a difference in people's lives who cannot afford to make a difference by themselves, we really should...