March 13, 2015

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Published by the Editor from Transcraft Ltd, 229, Tejgaon Industrial Area, Dhaka on behalf of Mediaworld Ltd., 52 Motijheel

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The Star's Re-vamp I must admit that I had a shock last Friday when the magazine came to me in a different format! I must have missed the announcement somewhere. But I must say that I was thoroughly impressed. I loved

the vibrancy, the colours and also the articles. Good luck to the new Arham M Hossain Dhanmondi



## The Story of the Star

I was very surprised to see the very last issue of the Star magazine (27 February, 2015). used to wonder who the mysterious brains behind this amazing publication are. The issue revealed the wonder. We also discovered two great personalities of Bangladesh -Dr Nizamuddin Ahmed and Shykh Seraj. I hope the new format of the Star will give us

Hasanul Karim

Chittagong

more amazing stories every weekend. Sitakund University College

and cross the mighty course on their motor bikes.



Shykh Seraj

## The Growth of the Soil

Shykh Seraj, an agricultural development activist is my inspiration. His relentless attempts to improve agriculture and farmers are praiseworthy. By turning media's focus to our tradition, he provided us valuable information on agriculture in a pleasurable manner. His programmes 'Mati O Manush, 'Krishoker Eid Ananda,' 'Fere Cholo Matir Tane' and etc are very inspiring. Our young generation should give priority to agriculture and come forward with entrepreneurial thoughts. After all, we want many more personalities like Shykh Seraj in our country. Md Noman Hossan Khandker Shahjalal University of Science & Technology Sylhet

The opinions expressed in these letters do not necessarily represent the views held by the Star.

Women

of the

I would

like to thank the Star

team for the issue on

women entrepreneurs,

leaders and professionals

were highly encouraging. It's very

stories of how these women have

overcome a lot of barriers created by

our society. As a reader I would like

inspiring to read those success

to read more positive and

Tasmia Zaman

Khilgaon, Dhaka

inspirational stories like this.

Day. The stories of

International Women's

World



First National

Youth Festival

World

Health

Organization

The Who

Presents Football

against Tobacco

At Dhaka University Central Play

facebook. Car it is! As he drives into the street he looks cautiously around- could this be the day he finally runs out of luck? It is luck afterall that has spared him and his family from the mayhem on the streets Thank God the schools are closed, he thinks to himself, instantly feeling a twinge of worry about his children's education. Safety first though, he comforts himself.

As he steers into work having avoided all the "high risk" areas and taking all the main roads- the sight of armed, seemingly vigilant policemen meets his eye, affording

"16 people were killed in this district, 20 in that etc," such is the drift of conversation during tea breaks. Thank goodness it wasn't anyone I know, he thinks to himself (albeit a little guiltily) but what can he do? He is just an ordinary citizen. Powerless and at the mercy of they who rule the country. As office hours come to a close, a

familiar trepidation overcomes him, as he thinks about the journey home. He repeatedly checks the news online, makes a few calls to inquire about the "street

situation." Two buses were burned in Mirpur, someone was shot, but that was in Motijheel, and oh yes a picketer was caught and beaten up by civilians a few hours ago, his wife informs him. With this knowledge he sets off into the vast concrete jungle once again, feeling vulnerable, a prayer on his lips. A large crowd of people are standing at the corner of his street, he holds his breath till he passes them and breathes a sigh of relief as he enters his gates. He dreads tomorrow when it'll all start again, but for now, he is safe. ■



