followed by an invitation to lunch or dinner for EVERYONE after the honeymoon is over of course to party again and relive the wedding that literally just happened. The parties within the parties make inception look like child's play and eventually a group of people who hardly ever met become best buddies for life or until the wedding is over, whichever comes first. Entire neighbourhoods are informed and well

and others cry because the biryani wasn't good enough. Dance and painfully unfunny comedy routines meet deafening cheers and roars of approval. Everyone and I mean, literally everyone, gets in on the act.

Wear a white dress, a sari imported from India, bumping the latest English, Indian, Pakistani beats while rubbing shoulders with guests in fine imported clothes sitting on top of chairs made in

he recent news about Bangladesh being the least emotional country has been making the rounds these days. Many have found it a convenient index to explain away almost all the bad things we do. As a people we feel no emotions apparently. However, the index in question used a very narrow range of very first world problems to reach that conclusion. Questions included whether one slept well, learned something interesting, how much we laughed and what emotions we experienced, among others. In short, these are things Bangladeshis don't care much about. We are a shy, humble people who mostly feel the most important day (month) in a person's life is their wedding. Looking at a deshi wedding, it instantly dawns on the observer how emotional and multicultural we really are.

See, Bangladeshis have few places to really show off. Most land is used for apartments, roads are too broken for flashy cars, every expensive clothing brand has an exact same cheap knock off and over-priced restaurants serve terrible food. That leaves one surefire area to really make a splash and that's during your wedding. Who in their right minds would take out a large loan to dress up an old building and feed a bunch of people they hardly every meet? And that too on more than one occasion in a month? Well, us Bangladeshis of course. That's the way to start your lives, kids; in debt, the capitalist way! Nowadays though, traditional extravagance doesn't cut the mustard; we are getting every possible custom from every country in the world involved. If there was an index of countries with most tolerance for other cultures, Bangladesh would top that list Provided it was patriarchal enough and only the cool Bangladeshis got to



PHOTO: KAZI TAHSIN AGAZ APURBO

CHRISTOPH WALTZ

hristoph Waltz is

a German-

He is best known for

his works with

American

filmmaker

Tarantino,

receiving

acclaim for

portraying SS-

Hans Landa in

Inglourious

Standartenführer

Basterds (2009) and

Schultz in Django

won an Academy

Award for Best

Supporting Actor.

bounty hunter Dr. King

Unchained (2012). For

each performance, he

Award, a BAFTA Award,

and a Golden Globe

Quentin

Austrian actor.

WELL, YOU NEED

THE VILLAIN. IF YOU

DON'T HAVE A VILLAIN,

THE GOOD GUY CAN

STAY HOME.

BY LOOKING INTO MORE

DETAILS OF AMERICAN

HAPPENING TODAY.

SOURCE: WIKIPEDIA AND BRAINY OUOTES

HISTORY, WE CAN MAKE

MORE SENSE OF WHAT'S

IT'S EASY TO NOT FEEL

4 October 1956

celebrate it (those damn northerners!).

A deshi wedding these days no longer entails the usual events. Those are now just the "blah" parts. Nowadays, we have engagement parties, engagement after parties, bachelor/bachelorette parties, more than one mehendis, sangeets, holud, holud after party, wedding/bridal showers, after wedding parties, the reception, the reception after party and then another party to conclude all other parties

aware. The huge gap between power production and consumption is tossed to the winds as entire blocks are decorated with different coloured lights – for some odd reason.

Everyone present is highly emotional. When it comes to talk of the "dower", less vulgar than dowry because the evil man makes the payment to the salt of the earth woman, almost everyone is emotional. And everyone cries. Some cry out of joy

China and flowers from wherever flowers come from, a Bangladeshi wedding is an explosion of emotions and global flavours. If real emotions are really taken into account, one must reiterate, that Bangladesh would become the go-to country for high emotions! If you doubt that, try gate crashing a wedding and informing those in charge of your actions; impassivity will be the least of your worries.



HONESTY OF PURPOSE / GOOD GOVERNANCE ARE THE KEYS TO THE "SUCCESS"

MICRO CREDIT IS THE ORDER OF THE WORLD

"MICRO CREDIT" IS A WELL UNDERSTOOD "SUBJECT" BY THE "BENIFICIARIES"

Profit Rate	Duration
10.00 %	03 Months
10.50 %	06 Months
11.00 %	01 Year
12.00 %	02 Years
Double	06 Years





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STARDIARY

LOVE THE NATURE

or our botany class experiment, we were asked to bring some saplings and seeds. I loved getting my hands dirty while doing the fun plant experiments. When we finished our experiments, we had some spare saplings which I brought home with me and planted in a tub on my balcony. Since then my favorite hobby has become gardening. It keeps me busy and happy. Whenever I have spare time I go to my small garden, which is now 6 months old. I water them and my father helps me with spade and hoe, whenever I need to use them. He also helps me with rooting out the unwanted plants. As I visit my garden I see my plants grow and flowers bloom. It gives me great joy. As I told my biology teacher about my hobby of gardening, she asked me to share my story with rest of the class. "There is nothing like spending time with nature. Never let this habit off and keep it in practice," she commented with a smile on her face. I found her words very inspiring. I am thinking of using the free space on our rooftop for planting some more trees. Khadiza Rashid

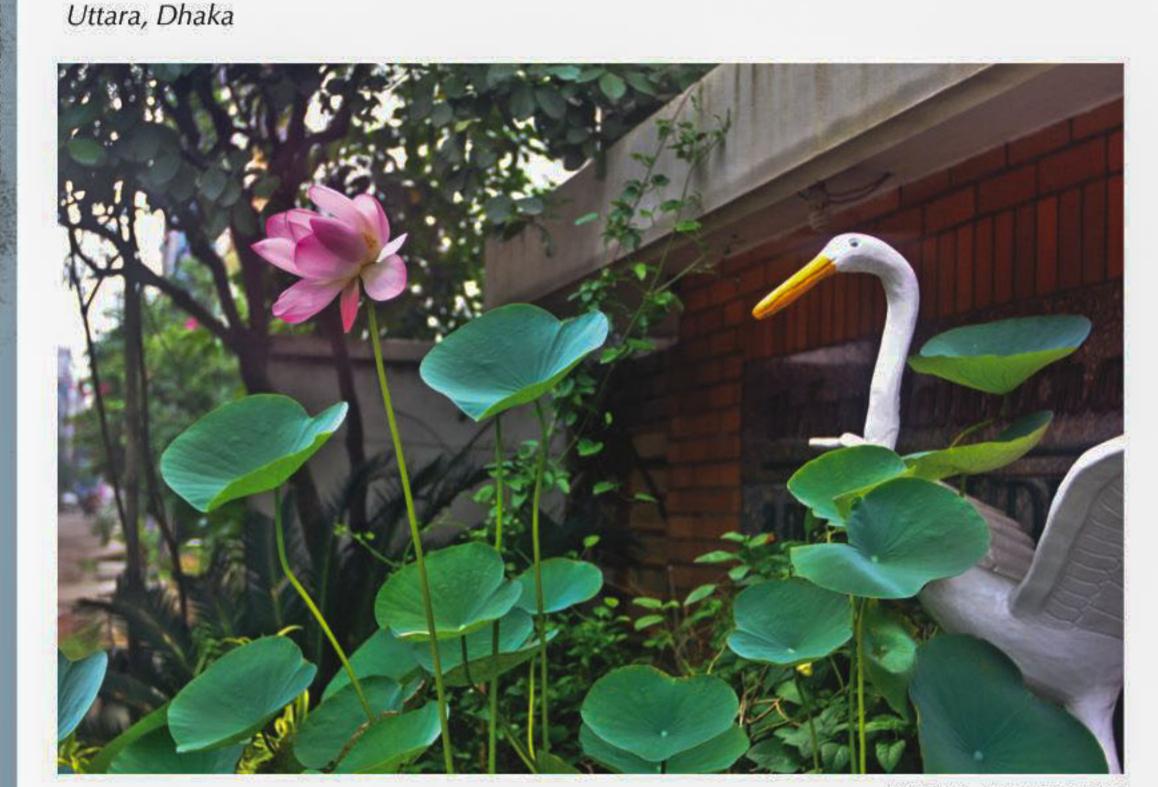


PHOTO: PRABIR DAS

AN HONEST

his happened in one of the renowned hospitals in Dhaka where my mother everyone if anybody had found it. I got negative answers from everyone present

there and gave up the hope of getting it back. After two days, when my mom got released from the hospital,

the lab boy turned up and ushered me into an empty cabin. He returned my wristwatch and confessed that he stole it, but he felt guilty for stealing it and wanted to give it back. As he corrected his mistake I forgave him and appreciated the honesty that he showed. Samiul Raijul

North South University, Dhaka

CONFESSION was admitted. I had to go there every day to take care of her as she had a minor surgery. While she was undergoing

the surgery, I donated her blood. On the very first day of blood donation, I had to take off my wristwatch. But I forgot to bring it back from the laboratory as I was a little busy taking care of all the other requirements of the patient. As soon as I found my watch missing, I went back to the laboratory and asked

MISPLACED IF THIS TIDAL WAVE OF something very unusual happened. As we were preparing to leave, APPRECIATION IS COMING YOUR WAY.

School of Business and Economics