Special Supplement

Art & Design : Department of Flims & Publications (DFP) ◆ Assistance : Press Information Department (PID), Ministry of Information and Broadcasting





بنسطة الأفات الأهند

PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF BANGLADESH Message

Decomber 16th is our great Victory Day. On this day in 1971, we achieved our long-cherished victory after a long struggle and bloodshed war. This year, we are celebrating the birth centenary of Father of the Nation Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman and the golden jubilee of Independence in a festive mood, which has added a unique dimension to the Victory Day celebration of Bengalees. On this joyous occassion, I extend my sincere felicitations and warm greetings to my fellow countrymen living at home and abroad.

Today, I recall with profound respect the greatest Bangalee of all time Eather of the

Today, I recall with profound respect the greatest Bangaice of all time Father of the Nation Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman. I pay my deep homage to the valiant freedom fighters who made supreme sacrifice in the War of Liberation for the cause of country's Independence. I remember with gratitude the four national leaders and the people of all walks of life, including the heroic freedom fighters, the organisers and supporters of the Liberation War, foreign friends, war-wounded individuals and members of the martyrs, families, who directly and indirectly contributed to our victory. The nation recalls their contributions with utmost respect.

Independence is the greatest achievement of the Bengali nation. It enabled us to achieve a sovereign country, independent manothood, a sacred constitution, a map and a red-green flag. Behind the achievement, there was a prolonged history of deprivation, sangunary struggle and supreme sacrifice of our people. The seeds of Independence that was sown in the Language Movement in 1952 subsequently came into being on 26 March in 1971 through the proclamation of Independence by Father of the Nation Bangabandhu Sheikh, Mujibur Rahman, overcoming various ups and downs and staging long movement and agitation. The final victory was achieved on 16 December in 1971 through a nine-month long armed war of liberation against Pakistani invading forces under Bangabandhu's leadership and guidance.

Bangabandhu's leadership and guidance.

The aims of our independence were to attain political sovereignty as well as people's economic emancipation. Returning to the newly independent country after being freed from Pakistan's prison, the Father of the Nation started his journey for achieving economic self-sufficiency by rebuilding economy and infrastructure of the war-torn country, keeping the aims of Independence in mind. He called for an agricultural revolution and launched a movement against corruption, black marketeers, profiteers and looters. But the progress of democracy and development came to a halt after the brutal assassination of Father of the Nation Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman along with his near and dear ones being committed by a group of anti-liberation forces on August 15, 1975.

Subsequently, the autocratic and undemocratic government was emerged.

Subsequently, the autocratic and undemocratic government was emerged. Overcoming various ups and downs, now a democratic government has been established in the country. With the spirit and values of our Liberation War and Independence, the Government under the dynamic leadership of Prime Minister Sheikh Hasima has taken 'Vision 2021'. 'Vision 2041' and hundred-year long 'Bangladesh Delta Plan 2100' to materialise the unfinished tasks of Bangladesh. The objectives of these plans are to attain the targets of the UN Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs) by 2030 and to turn Bangladesh into a developed and prosperous country by 2041 respectively. Despite various adversities, sustained economic growth in recent years is continuing due to undertaking manifold public welfare-oriented programmes by the government. Today, Bangladesh is the 41st largest economy in the world. The country will become the 25th largest economy in the world by 2035, according to a UK research organization 'Center for Economic and Business Research'.

research organization 'Center for Economic and Business Research'.

The country is advancing in every socio-economic index, including health, education, women's empowerment, etc. Bangladesh, in the meantime, has been elevated to a developing country from a least developed country. The construction work of the Padma Bridge, which is being constructed by our own resources, is nearing completion. Besides, some mega projects like Metro Rafl, Payra Sea Port, Karnaphtalli Multipurpose Tunnel, Elevated Expressway, Rooppur Nuclear Power Plant are being implemented. Bangladesh is now a proud member of the elite satellite elub through launching the Bangabandhu Satellite-1 into space. All-out cooperation as well as a positive change of outlook of our people is imperative to take this ongoing development trend forward.

Our foreign policy, is being exercised in accordance with the principle of "Friendship to all, maffec towards none" as enunciated by the Father of the Nation. Bangladesh believes in world peace and harmony. Bangladesh has set a unique example of humanity in international arena by providing shelter to millions of forcibly displaced and tortured Robingvas fled from Myannar. We believe in a peaceful solution of the crisis. Our expatriate Bangladeshis are making a significant contribution to the national economy by sending their hard-earned remittances to the country. The nation acknowledges their contribution with gratified.

The COVID pandemic has put human civilization to the brink of one of the worst

The COVID pandemic has put human civilization to the brink of one of the worst disasters in history. The COVID-19 pandemic has temporarily hampered our development and progress, but could not halt it. Corona infection is now under control in Bangladesh due to timely and far-sighted steps taken by the government and the death rate is close to zero. The nationwide COVID vaccination program is progressing in full swing. Bangladesh is successfully coping with the Corona situation, due to the 31-point directives and the timely decision given by Hon ble Prime Minister Sheikh Hasina and fireless efforts of all concerned to deal with this unexpected situation. To win the war against Corona virus, I call upon the people to follow health guidelines properly.

We shall have to give institutional shape to democracy in order to deliver the benefits of Independence at people's doorstep, which we attained through the sacrifice of millions of martyrs. The political parties will have to nurture the culture of mutual respect and of tolerance of others opinion. Let us contribute more from our respective position in implementing the spirit and values of war of liberation and take the nation towards the path of development and prosperity. Let our country turn into "Sonar Bangla" (Golden Bengal) as dreamt of by Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman. It is my expectation on the great Victory Day.

Khoda Hafez, May Bangladesh Live Forever.

Md. Abdul Hamid

Victory's Dream Ladder Panna Kaiser

How fifty years have passed since victory! Swayed by delight and pride, the Bengali nation has been harboring innumerable memories that have been undergoing endless ruptures. After nine months, valiant Bangalees had freed their country of its enemies, liberating it and amazing the whole world by doing so. Three million Bengalis sacrificed their lives and innumerable mothers and sisters had been violated in the process. In these memories of freedom are entangled grief, suffering, joy and pain are entangled in these memories. The superhero with whose name the history of our independence is threaded is the Father of the Nation, Bangabandhu Sheikh Mujibur Rahman. If he had not been born, Bangladesh would not have achieved independence. "Since we have shed blood already, we will shed more of it!" Amazing, valiant, uncompromising, dedicated to truth and to the beautiful, a visionary—a true champion—it is without him that the country has been celebrating Victory Day year after year. But internally there have been hemorrhages. Those traitors who murdered him and his family members in the historic Rd. 32 house have committed sins that cannot be erased even if they are borne perpetually. Bangabandhu lives, nevertheless, in his Bangladesh and in the heart of Bangalees. He is the light in the eyes of the golden people of golden Bengal. On this day they remember him respectfully and renew their vows to build the nation up with his ideals. I also remember on the occasion Sheikh Fazilutunessa, Sheikh Kamal, Sheikh Jamal, Sultana, Rosy and the ten-year-old

Bangladesh's good fortune is that Bangabandhu's two daughters, Sheikh Hasina and Sheikh Rehana, had survived because they were abroad then. The way the assassins had polluted the ideals of the war of independence after having assumed power in 1975! On her return to the country in 1981, Sheikh Hasina was able to use her willpower, sagacity, and firm resolve; her wisdom was of the kind that would have been able to conquer even unconquerable Himalayan peaks. I recall at this time as well Sheikh Rehana and the manner in which she helped her older sister Sheikh Hasina constantly and encouraged her in her work.

All of a sudden, through an open window raindrops dripped and a shadow caressed me—I felt a hand's soft touch. Through the shadow's imprint Raibazar's killing marshland appear—dimly at first. On 16 December, 1971 I was looking desperately for my beloved in the blood-stained swamp that was Rayerbazar's killing field. I turned over the many dead bodies strewn there but could not locate him. I got up from the swamp and returned home with my brother-in-law Zakaria. This is how it was for me for a long time; that hands' caress that come with that shadow has given me the strength to go on. The cruel sport devised by the forces that conspired against our independence had made me swear on the blood-soaked soil of Rayerbazar that day, "I will be always accompanying you—inspire me so that I have the courage to always do so". That Victory Day I had spat at the assassins publicly and come away. I never again returned to those killing fields. But let the procession of bodies be in my memory forever. I live in my memories. They give me the strength to move on. The moment of delight that came with victory-memories-so many memories-at times still moisten my eyes.

Shahidullah Kaiser had so many dreams. He would reformat Sangbad completely. On the night of December 3, Dhaka was quaking repeatedly because of mortars and machine gun fire and bombs were exploding all the time. When I asked him whether I would go downstairs with our two children, he said that we wouldn't be "Look-look at Sangbad's headlines!" In the morning of December 3, Zahur Ahmed Chowdhury and Ahmedul Kabir had visited us. I could see that they had some urgent matters to discuss. When I served them three cups of tea, Uncle (Zahur Ahmed Choudhury) said, "Take care!" My eyes moistened. Uncle laid his hand on my forehead to give me courage and said, "The time has come for decisive change." I could not figure out what he had in mind, but I pretended did. I said to him, "Uncle—you three keep talking and excuse me for now." As I returned to the room from the verandah, I kept remembering how from 27 March we had to take shelter in the houses of so many people we didn't even know. Every time we shifted from one house to another, Shahidullah would return



16th December

Great Victory Day

home and place his hand on my forehead and say to me, "You will be able to see one independence day; I two!" When the children have gone to sleep, look at Sangbad's headlines—let me go for now." He left in a hurry and went to his study table. He spent a very busy day afterwards. On quite a few occasions I would see people I didn't know at all meet him; I couldn't figure out what was being said as they talked in the verandah. At midnight on December 3, the loud sound of mortar and machine gun fire could be heard. He took me to the rooftop. I saw bomber planes and bombs with my own eyes.

In the only two years and ten months that I had spent with him after coming from a village I was able to see so many things! I would hold on to his hand tightly and say to myself, "If our country attains independence, while victory day is being celebrated I will hold your hands and work with you to build up the country." But

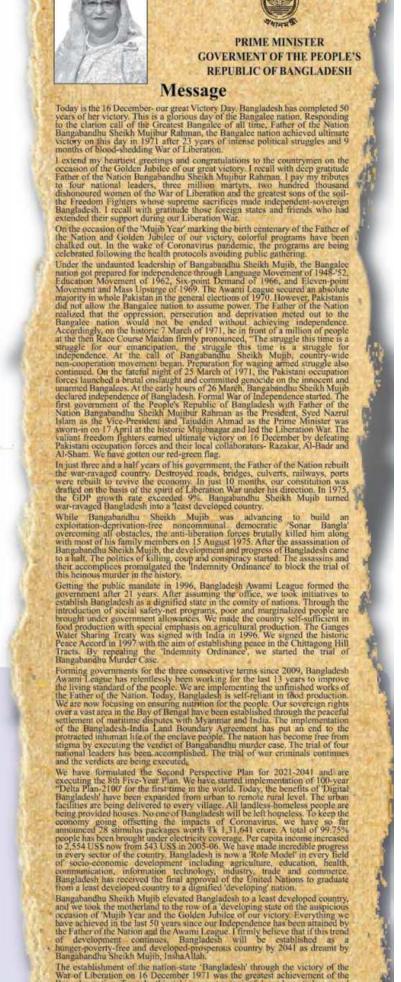
On 12 December, Nurul Islam (President of the Democratic Party) came to visit us. He stayed with us for five minutes or so. After he had left, I came and stood with my husband. He held my hand and said, "I will have to leave the house tomorrow." Why?" I said to him. He held me close and said, "The country is going to be independent now, but the Razakars will strike one last time for sure

After having taken refuge in all sort of places, we had returned to our own house in November. But why did we return then? He said to me calmly, "Has all seven and half crore Bengalis been able to take refuge in India?" In reply to my question he said that he was among those who had taken on the huge responsibility of working for the freedom fighters. His own assigned work was to collect medicine, clothes and food and then transport them across the border. I remember that the supplies we had collected from Aunt Sufia's house we would store on the other side of the wall. But you had no idea about who our neighbor was. I can say now that the house was the Russian Cultural Center. Those who had left for India, had handed over their ration cards to Aunt Sufia before leaving. There was no lack of money to purchase the rationed items. He said to me, "Listen—tomorrow—the 14th of December—when curfew is lifted, we will leave. We'll have to go by tomorrow."

14 December—we had been waiting since morning. Time passed but there was no announcement telling us that the curfew had been lifted. Morning, afternoon and evening passed. When the sun was setting and I was crossing the verandah to go downstairs I saw all of a sudden a little distance from our house four to five boys talking. I moved away and placed myself behind the mango tree in front of our house. After I had stood there for a while I saw two of the boys pointing fingers at the direction of our house and saying something. I rushed to my room. He was listening to the news on BBC radio. In some agitation, he made me sit beside him. couldn't tell him what I had seen even though I tried to do so. As I stood to get up after a while, he took my hand, made me sit down again next to him and "What is that you want to say? I haven't been able to listen to the news yet." When I then told him what I had seen he laughed and said, "Those boys must be of this neighborhood. Don't worry, these pests aren't going to find escape routes anymore to save their skins." I thought, "Perhaps he is right!" I then went into the bedroom.

prepared some milk for Shomi. I put the milk bottle on the table and stood up for I prepared some milk for Shomi. I put the milk bottle on the table and stood up for the Maghrib [early evening] prayer. I thought since Shomi was sleeping I would take this opportunity to pray. Amazingly, as I started my prayer I felt like crying. I cried and cried till I finished praying. My eyes were all wet then. As I wrapped up my prayers by lifting my hands to God, I sought His blessings for Shahidullah Kaiser. I prayed as well for our little boy Amitav Kaiser and our baby daughter Shomi. After I had finished my prayer, I took the bottle of milk I had prepared for Shomi and said to her. "Tuntuni dearest let's go to Dad." Seeing the bottle of milk in my hand, the little dear began to giggle. Shahidullah used to call her "Tuntuni" and Amitav "Bhombal Das" lovingly. I took Shomi in my lap and made her sit in the living room and saw that he had put Amitav to bed and was writing something or the other. I then sat down on the sofa downstairs. The 14th day of the month was almost over. And yet curfew had not been lifted and we had not been able to leave almost over. And yet curfew had not been lifted and we had not been able to leave amost over. And yet currew had not been lifted and we had not been able to leave the flat. He looked pale but said, "The country is about to become independent." But even before he was able to finish the sentence, my brother-in-law Mia came and said to him, "Elder brother, some people are knocking at the door from outside, Should I open it for them?" Shahidullah said, "Yes, do" and stood up. He said to me, "Give me the keys." I said to him, "What will you do with them?" He said, "Look, the freedom fighters have come. They might need some money. I gestured at the knot in my sari's border to show where the money could be kept. He went in quickly to the bedroom. I heard the almirah door being opened. He returned to the living room quickly and tying the key ring to my sari's border said to me, "What is the matter? Why aren't they coming?" But then four man with black-masked faces showed up. "Who is Shahidullah Kaiser?" one of them asked. He himself said, "I am." The four masked men surrounded him immediately and yanking his hand, pulled him away towards the verandah. As they did so, I left Shomi and ran to them and tried to pull him away by grabbing his other hand. The milk bottle fell from the little baby's hands. From that day onwards till now Shomi stopped having milk. I came to the verandah and put on the light, shouting, "Where is everybody? But there was no sound at all and no one said anything. Those Razakar assassins had tied everyone up downstairs. They dragged him to the stairway. As I pulled open the mask from one of the faces of those who were tied with my hand, my sister-in-law came and took out his whole mask and started shrieking. But the two of us were no match for the four of them. My hand was forcibly unclasped...

You looked at me and said, "Take care! I will come back soon." I had so much to say to him, but he would not be able to listen and I was not able to tell him what I had to say. I lost my senses. I have no idea how the 14th and the 15th went. From the 15th night, the whole country reverberated with cries of "Joi Bangla"—
"Victory to Bengal". On 16 December, Zakaria came and said to me, "Uncle Zahur Hossein has talked to several police station about him. Come Bhabi"



sister-in-law]. We took a rickshaw, first to Kotwali police station and then to the Motijheel one and then went to a few other police stations. But we could not get any news of him. Later, we went to the Rayer Bazar swamp. On our way, we saw victory celebrations going on everywhere. Mothers, sisters, old men and women and young were congratulating the freedom fighters by waving their hands at them.

The establishment of the nation-state 'Bangladesh' through the victory of the War of Liberation on 16 December 1971 was the greatest achievement of the

ele know about the Greatest Hero of Independence Bangabandhu Sheikl and the War of Liberation. We will convey the spirit of the grea-ion War from generation to generation-let this be our pledge on the ous occasion of the Golden Jubilee of our victory.

Joi Bangla, Joi Bangabandhu

May Bangladesh Live Forever.

Sheikh Hasina

por Every

The two of us had such dreams! The day the country would be freed of the enemy would be the day we would welcome the day from the liberated soil of a free country. But how cruel fate had turned out to be for us! Things did not turn out that way we had dreamt of for us. The 16th of December went with us searching for a long time for our beloved one in the blood-stained, wet swampland of Rayer Bazar's killing field. Frustrated, in the end we returned home. I thought-the time has now come to walk on the road to the future struggling with hardship. I had not been able to see victory the way we had wanted to.

