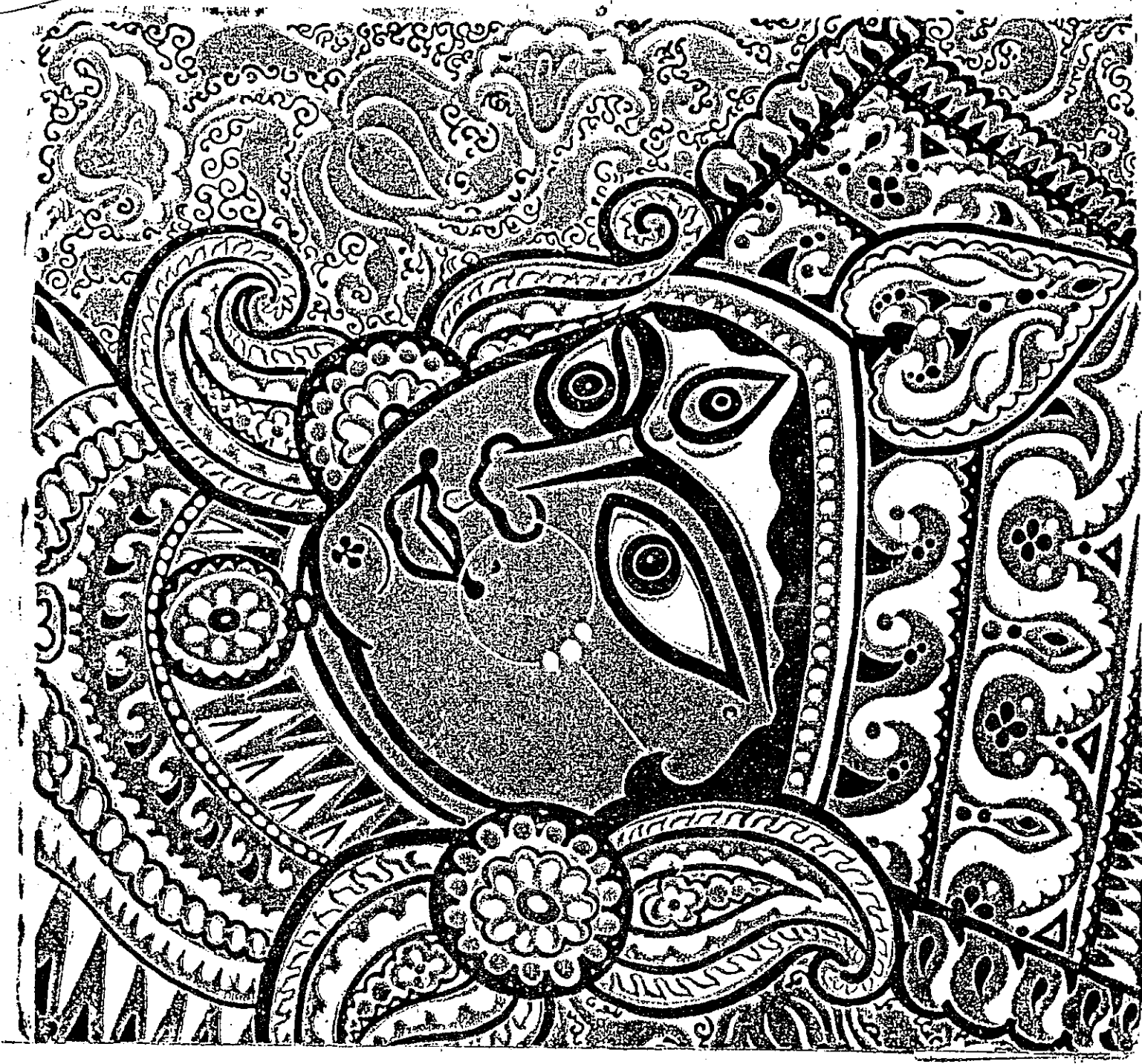




BENGALI ASSOCIATION OF VICTORIA INCORPORATED.
P.O. Box 348, Chadstone Centre, 3148, Victoria.

DURGA PUJA
1991



“শরণাগতদীনাতর্কশরিত্রাণপরাযণে ।
সর্বক্যাতিহরে দেবি নারায়ণি নমোহস্ত তে ॥”



FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK :

As you all know BAV will be celebrating Durga Puja in Melbourne for the third time in succession this year on 19th October. On behalf of BAV, it is my privilege to welcome you to participate in the Puja Celebrations and make this day a memorable one.

The very thought of Durga Puja rings a bell in the heart of every Bengali. For a few moments even now our minds go back to our beloved country and we remember many incidences of joy and happiness that we shared with our family and friends there on such an occasion. Yes, we all have nostalgic memories of Durga Puja days we celebrated in our mother land in the past and these memories will stay ever fresh in our mind.

But, do our children feel the same way as we elders do? I am not so sure. Possibly not, as they did not get the same opportunity to witness Puja in India. It is the intention of our association to transmit the spirit and virtue of Durga Puja to our younger generation here in Melbourne by holding the Puja every year and arranging a get-together of our community members.

BAV feel that another way of achieving this goal is to organise publication of a literary magazine. This magazine could be a medium to share our ideas, social and cultural values amongst the members of our community.

I am happy to see that the first issue of this magazine is being published on this year's Durga Puja day. I invite all of you to participate actively in the future issues of this magazine by sending us your contribution in the form of short stories, poems, paintings, sketches, etc.

On behalf of BAV, I wish you a very happy Bejoya, 1991.

DURGA PUJA - 1991

19 October 1991

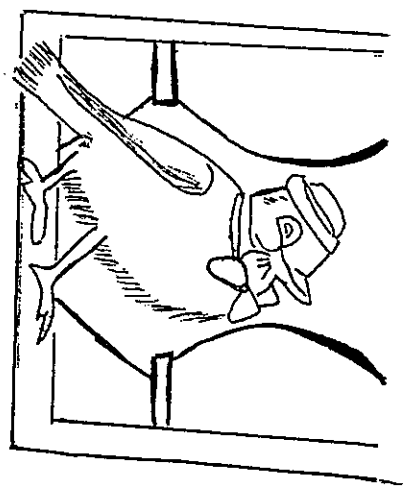
Kalparambha	
Bodhan	
Mahasaptami Puja	
Mahashtami Puja	8:30 am - 11:30 am
Pushpanjali:	11:30 am - 12:00 noon
Prasad Bitaram	12:00 noon-12:30 pm
Mahashtami Puja (cont'd)	
Sandhi Puja	
Mahanavami Puja:	12:00 noon - 1:30 pm
Khichuri Bitaran:	1:30 pm - 2:30 pm
Arati:	4:30 pm - 5:30 pm
Bisharjan:	5:30 pm - 6:00 pm
Vijaya Sammelani	6:00 pm - 7:00 pm
Mishri Mukh:	8:00 pm - 9:00 pm
General Cleaning:	9:30 pm - 10:30 pm

ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ

୨୯୧୩୩ ଆମି ସାଧନ ଉପଲବ୍ଧ୍ୟା ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ ବନ୍ଦେ ବାହୁରୁଦି ଦିବି
ଆଦିୟେ ହିଲିୟା, ଓଧନ ଦେଧଲ୍ଲୋର ଉର୍ବର୍ଣ୍ଣ ହୋର୍ଣ୍ଣି ଚୁନ୍ଦ୍ର ଗାନ୍ଧି
ସୂର୍ଷିତେ ଭିଜ୍ଜେ ଆର୍ଦ୍ଧ, ହୃଦେ ବର୍ଣ୍ଣଗଢ୍ଫେ । ଆବଲ୍ଲୋର ନିର୍ଦ୍ଧୁର ହୃଦେ
ବାହୁରେ ବାଧା ଠିକ୍ ହରେ ନା । ଓର ବାନ୍ଧିତ ଦେହେ ହ୍ରାତ୍ ବେଦ୍ଧେ
ବଲ୍ଲୋର “ଇଲ, ଓକେ ଠିକ୍ ହରେ ନିଦିୟ ସାହ୍ନ” ସତ୍ତ ବନ୍ଦେ ଉକେ
ଆକାର ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀର ଓକେର ହୃଦେ ନିଦିୟ ହୃଦେ ହୃଦେ ହୃଦେ ବଲ୍ଲୋର ।

ଓର ଗର ଉକେ ଓକେ ଓକେ ହାନ୍ଦେ ହାହୁରେ ଓର୍ଣ୍ଣ ଚୁନ୍ଦ୍ର
ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀର ହେତେ ଦିଲ୍ଲୋର । ଗରେର ଦିନ ବାହୁରେ ନିଦିୟ ଓକାର
ବହୁଦେ ବାହେ ନିଦିୟ ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ ବାଧା ବଲ୍ଲୋର । ଓର ବଲ୍ଲେ “ହେତେ
ଦିଲ୍ଲେ ବେନ? ଆକାର ଦେହାତେ ଗରଓକର ।” ଆମି ବଲ୍ଲୋର
“ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ ଓକେକେ ଠିକ୍ତେ ଓକେକେ, ବାହୁରେ ଗାନ୍ଧି ବାନ୍ଧିତେ
ବାହାତେ କେହ୍ନ ।”

ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ ଗର ଆମି ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀର ଦେହଲ୍ଲୋର ଉପଲବ୍ଧ୍ୟା ଠିକ୍ତେ
ବନ୍ଦେ ହିଲି । ଆମି ଆ ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀର ଦେହ ଦିଲ୍ଲୋର, ଓ ବିଶ୍ଵ ବଲ୍ଲେ ନା ।
ଓଧନ ଆମି ବୁଲ୍ଲୋର ସେ ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀର ଆକାର ବହୁ । ଓର ଗର
ହେବେ ଓ ଗ୍ରାୟ ଓକେ ଓକେ ଆକାର ଓକେ ଦେହା ବାହେ
ସାୟ ।



ଗାନ୍ଧିଜୀ ଓକେକେ

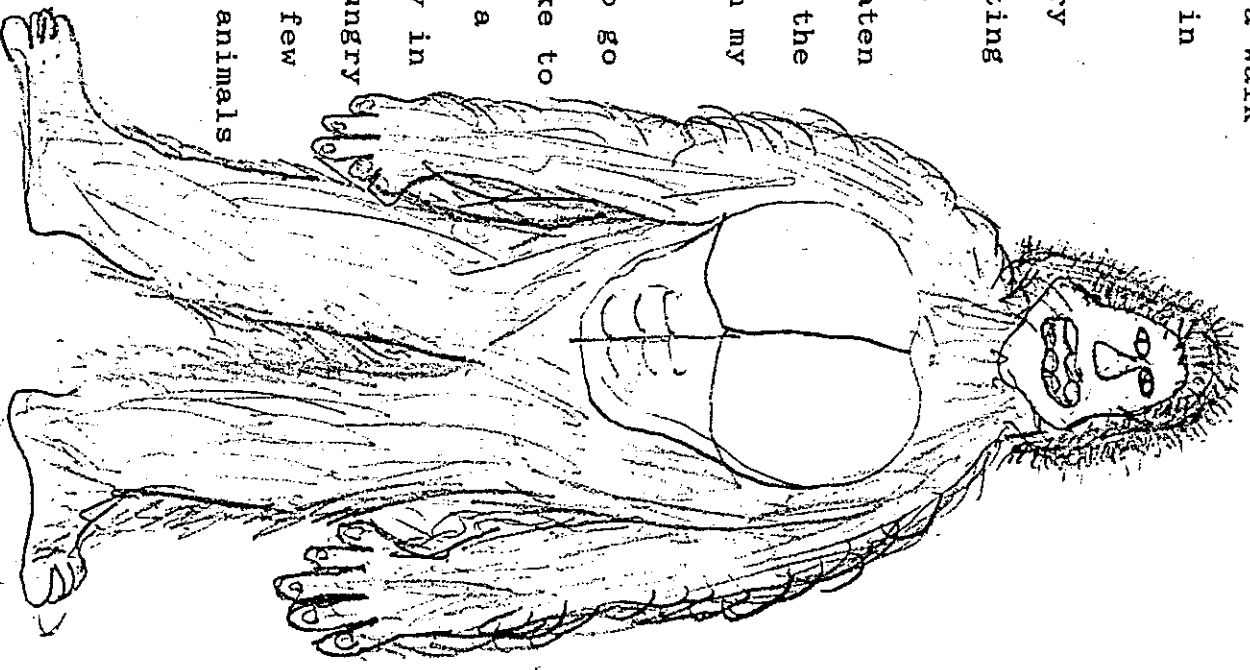
YOWIE FOWIE

By Rana Ghosh and Arpan Chakravarti.

'Hi children! My name is Yowie Fowie.
You guys better listen to my story
or else the next time you go for a walk
in the forest you're going to be in
big trouble.

I live in the forest and I am very
active in the daytime. I love eating
children but I don't mind adults,
you're most likely going to be eaten
if you go in the daytime, but in the
night I like to sleep in peace in my
cave.

I am mean and rough and I like to go
on a rampage when I am mad. I like to
terrorize people but I don't get a
chance very often. I like to stay in
the forest but if I get really hungry
I might go in the city and eat a few
children. I never harm any of my animals
and I protect them.



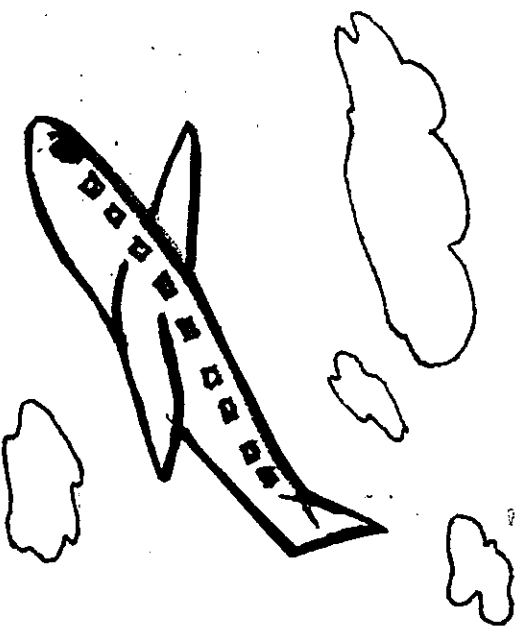
আমায় - "BEST DAY"

প্রবন্ধ দিন অকালীন কুর্মেই প্রকাশনা - বি
কাজ, বি কাজ, আজকে কাপ আমসেই
কোম্পানীতে থেকে। কাপ আমসেইদের অর্থাৎ
আমি করে Airport এ নিয়ে যাই।

আমায় প্রত আমনদ শইল যে বুকের অর্থাৎ ধীর
ধীর করে আশ্রয়াজ শইল। অরশের Airport এ -
যখন কাপ অর্থাৎ দেখা হল তখন বিশ্বাস
করতে অরশিলেমা কাপ। অর্থাৎ কাপ এর খুব
আদর করলেন। ৩-বনেওর্ শুলে জিয়েছি কাপ
আমায় দিবাংকু অর্থাৎ শনাইল। দিবাংকু আদর
করলেন। অর্থাৎ অর্থাৎ খুব YUMMY DINNER প্রকাশনা
করাইল।

বি কাজ কাপ আমায়
আমসেইদের কাপেই শন
জিয়েছি। অর্থাৎ অর্থাৎ খুব
খুশী হয়ে ঘুমেই
কলেশা কাপের কেশ।

আমায় কাজামায়



USLEEPING MOTHER

The seeds on the branch
Preening her delicate white feathers
Eyes filled with depression.

Starts a cease falls from those depressed eyes,
Sliding along the helpless young
Now not moving at all.

As night falls, everything goes still,
Weeping in agony of lost love,
She realizes it's really no use.

Suddenly, a tremendous BANG!
The falls, lying in a pool of blood,
Feathering well preserved feathers.

Jornia Ray

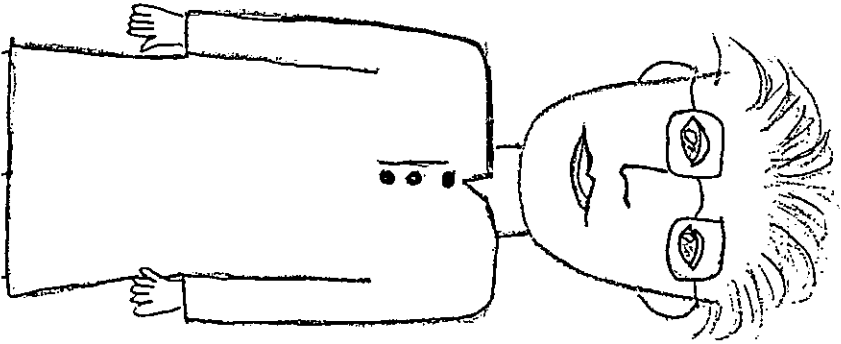
আজহার দাদু

আজহার দাদু খুব সত্যের লোক, বাঁহঁদের দিবে ওও তোদের গান
ধরে যে গানের লোকসকল অব্যর্থক হইবে তাকিবে থাকে,
অবশিষ্ট দাদু তার চাক্ষুণ্যে কেশাশ্রুত খুঁজে গাছিলে না, দাদু
আজহার থাকে তবে কিতবেসে বসলে "আজহার চাক্ষুণ্যে দেবেসেছো?"
আমি হেসে বলি "দাদু, আজহার চাক্ষুণ্যে তুমি গবে আজহার!"
"বলি গে!" দাদু বলিলে,

আজহার দাদু খুব সত্যে ভেলবাসে, দাদুর সত্যে কেবলে
খুব সত্যে হয়, বাকল দাদু আজহারে খুব খাওয়াতে ভেলবাসে,
দাদুর খুব সত্যে আজহার বাকলিলে বাকি, মাকলই অবশিষ্ট
দেবাকলের সাক্ষ দিবে মাকি, দাদু দিবে ওও বাক বাকলিলে আজ,

আজহার দাদু খুব সত্যের লোক, বাকিবে বাকিবে সত্যের গল্প বলে,
বাকিবে লোকসকল তার খুব সত্যের ছবি আঁকে, দাদু মাকল আজহারে
বাকি থাকে, আজহার আমি দাদুর সত্যে ভেলবাসে গল্প বাকি,
আমি দাদুরে খুব ভেলবাকি,

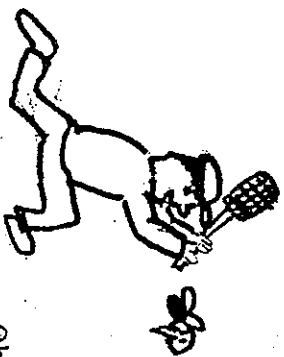
দিয়ালী অর্থাচার্য





OH WHAT A MESS WHEN THE TEACHER WALKS BY !!

By Roni Ghosh and Anjan Chakravarti.



Oh! What a mess when the teacher walks by,

The desks all slam and the children fly,

the birds all flutter and the children cry,

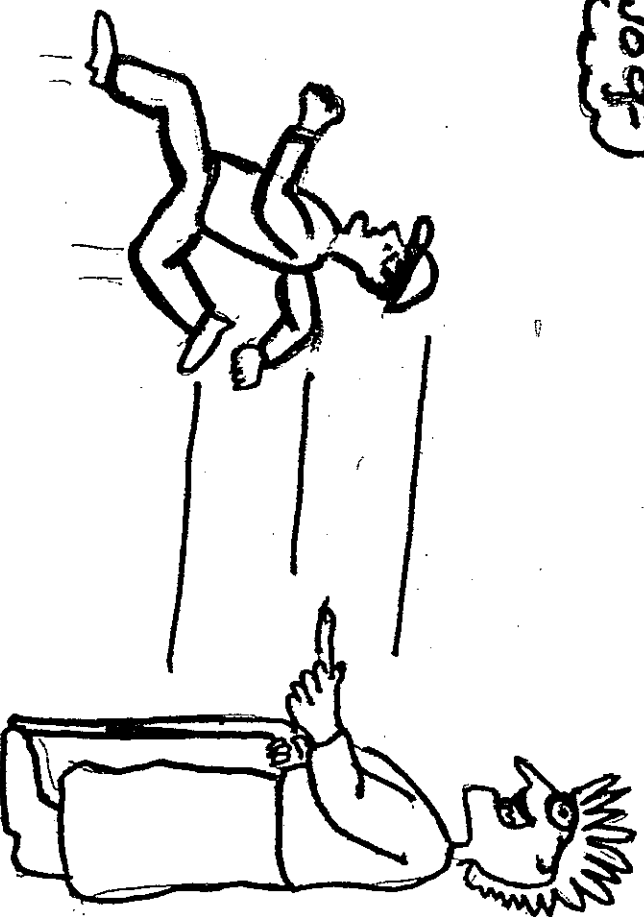
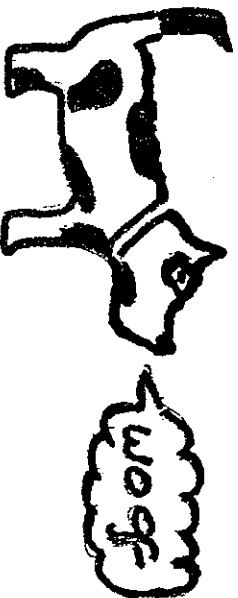
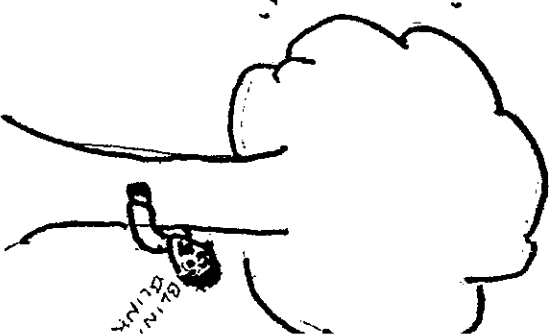
the boys all run and the girls all cry,

the dogs all bark and the boys all flee,

everybody tries to shoo away the flies,

the boys hide in trees and blink their eyes

And everybody screams, screams, screams.



PLANE ADVENTURE

Hi kids our names are Abbot and Costello and we made a new fighter plane. We are just about to test it." Costello, you're flying the plane and I'm the co-pilot".

" But I don't want to fly the plane, Abbot" exclaims Costello.

" Okay, then I'll fly the plane and you be the co-pilot"

" But I don't want to be the co-pilot either, Abbot, I don't even want to test this plane ", replies Costello.

" C'mon Costello if we don't test this plane we will be out of a job and that means no beef steak for dinner any more", says Abbot.

" Ok Abbot, you talked me into it. Let's get it over and done with". Both of them get into the plane, with Costello flying and Abbot co-piloting. They take off successfully but in no time at all they have a close encounter with a building.

" Turn left Costello, no actually turn right, no maybe it's left, no just go up ", navigates Abbot. " We've tested it enough now, lets turn back to the aircraft carrier".

" Oh but we haven't tested the missiles yet ", says Costello. " What's this red button for? ".

" No Costello don't press that button, it releases the missiles! ", shouts Abbot.

" Uh-Oh! Now you tell me, I have already pressed it "

KA - BOOM ! ! !

" Now look what you have done, we've just blown up The Empire State Building. Quick Costello lets get out of here before the authorities come ", warns Abbot. Soon they approach the aircraft carrier to land. Just then Abbot says, " Well you've flown the plane, now land. You can land can't you? "

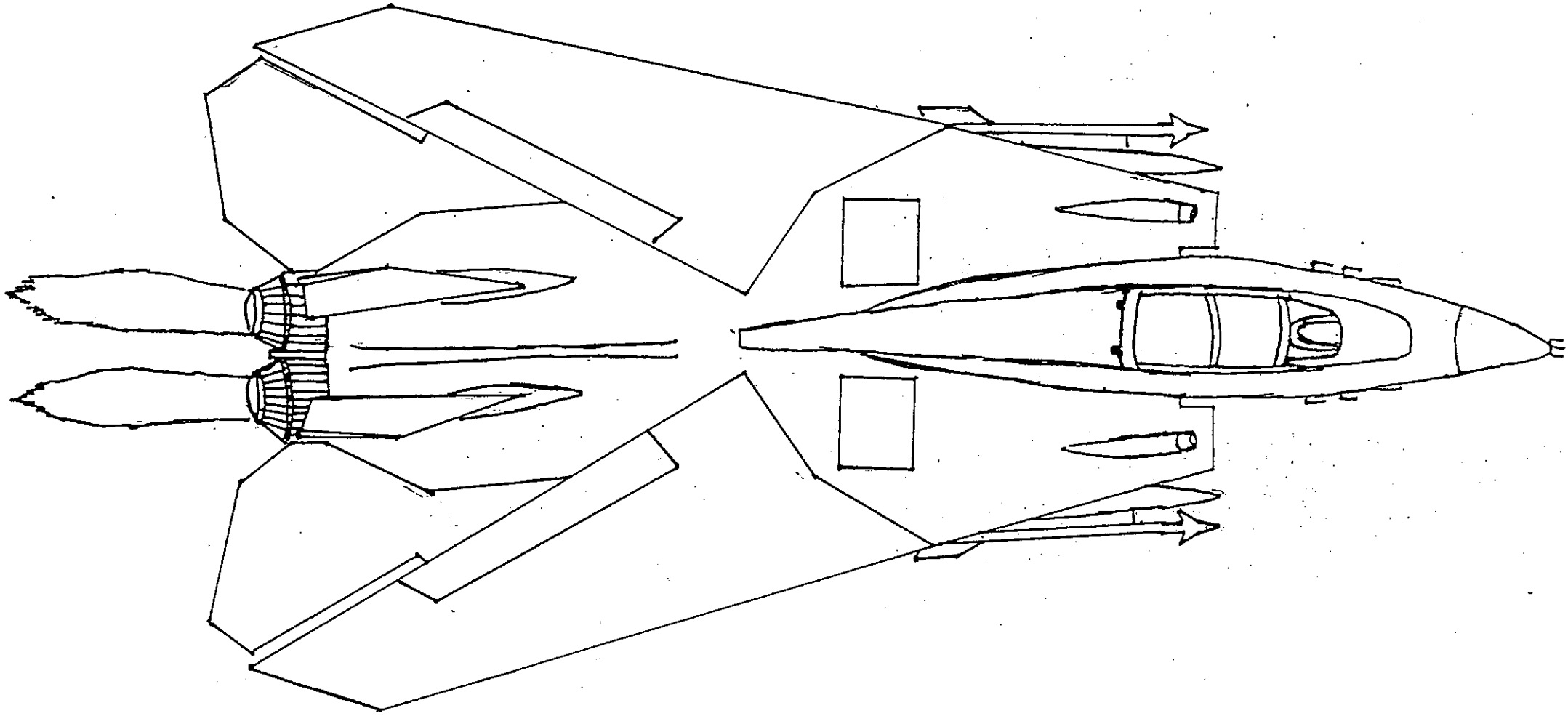
" Sure I can, I think ", replies Costello.

CRASH ! ! !

" Great, you just had to go off and destroy the new fighter plane. I thought you told me you could land this plane ", shouts Abbot from under the wreck.

" Well, it's not my fault I fell asleep during the landing lessons. I guess I'm just a BAAD BOY ", replies Costello.

Story by Rana Ghosh and Arpan Chakravarti
Assisted by Roni and Anjan.



THE ESCAPE

There was ten of us. That was before we took the risk. We made a dash ; only the fastest would survive. I escaped narrowly from the hail of laser particles showered on me by the Killer Robots.

It was the year 1562 A.N.H. (After Nuclear Holocaust), three years after the RVH(Robot Versus Human) Wars began. The ten of us were the last surviving humans on the planet Nimroi III, Galaxy 12 in sector 4. We were 14.26 light years away from earth. A human colony had migrated to Nimroi in 1066 A.N.H. and were considered our ancestors. Once our presence had been established, the colony made friends with the Zondies, a group of clever Robots. The friendliness was maintained until three years ago when Zam IV, a robot dictator, immediately launched war on us, earthlings. We ten were the last remaining and now we had lost another seven.

I was the last one through the electronic doors and was glad to see the doors seal the passage behind us. Where were we, Sue, Rick and I, going to go now ?

Rick, who was the fastest and strongest remaining, didn't wait for us to make a choice. All we could do was to follow. We made our way through a maze of tunnels and corridors for about an hour. We'd encountered a few robots, but they were little problem in pairs. Plugging through a heavy, old-fashioned door, we reached a courtyard. In our sight, 400 metres away was an XI23, the fastest and heaviest vehicle in both the Armies. It was the Tomcat of the future. Without caution Rick raced towards the XI23. The sound of Rick's steps was broken by laser-fire but Sue was quick to bring the shooters down. She had entered our original group as a skilful shooter. There wasn't much time to acknowledge her firing skills as Rick brought the Star cruiser in. We jumped aboard and I grabbed the controls.

As soon as we were over the horizon and out of the enemy's we rejoiced. I elevated the Cruiser to an angle of 87 degrees.

" To Earth !" I shouted.

" To Earth !" my cheerful companions echoed. But how were we to know there would be more Escapes and adventures before reaching Earth ?

BY SIDDHARTHA DEB

অধ্যায় কুড়ি পয়সা



আজ্ঞার জীবন প্রভা আরম্ভ হল ওই ভাই বেয়ালার মূল্য,
ছোট্ট একটা মুঠি পয়সার coin আমি। বাপাভার সঙ্গে
একটা coin কাঁচের Band এ জোড়া। আমরা আলোর coin ছিলাম
-আজ্ঞার ছোট্ট, একটা কাঁচের কাঁচের কাঁচের কাঁচের কাঁচের কাঁচের
হঠাৎ কাঁচটা লম্বিয়ালে টুকুলা, আমরা যখন মূল্যে
-আরম্ভ করলাম, তখন বুঝলাম যে মোকদ্দমের আফসোস
Band এর ছেতলের নিয়ে মাছিলাম। ছেতলের জিহ্নে একটা
-আমরার কাঁচ তবুইসার লেনে দিন। ওইখানের কাঁচের দিনের
তলে কাঁচ রাখলাম। যখন কাঁচ হয়ে মাছিলাম, Band টাও
ধূর বসে আফসোসে বেরাছিলাম। দিনের বেলায় আমরা আলোর
কথা মূল্যে জোড়া। এক দিন মূল্যে জোড়া যে এক
-প্রকাশিনা একটা Band এর বলাছে যে ও দু টাকার চাষিদের
দাড়া মুঠি পয়সার coin চায়। তখন Band টা আমরাও
এক্সে আমরাও আর আমরা নটা মুঠি পয়সা নিয়ে বেরলাম।
তোজার বেরিয়ে যাবে হয় যে coin এর হাওয়া বলা কিছু নেই,
-বিশ্ব ওই সময় আমরা heart টা একতরুতে দুটা দুটা রাখছিলাম
-হামিলা আমাদের অবলম্বিত নিয়ে পিছনে দুটো দুটা রাখছিলাম
-Best টাও কিংকর একটা Refine এর জা ছিল।

৩ খুব আকাঙাচি কলের খেঁটে bank গারক বারিচো ডিমচো
 পালকৰ লোকপালকৰ পিকি ছিউলো, অসকলকো অসৰ অসকলকো
 সেইকৈ পিকি ছিউল পাল কিলে বারিচোডিম, একটুখানি
 পল অসৰ একজন দুৰকলো, আকো খুব কতকৈ লেখকো
 ছিল, একটু খেঁটে কস ছিলি, কামাতি একপৰা উকো, খুৰি একটু
 খানি খিল ছিলি কালক পলক, মা কলক, ৩ অসকলক next come
 হলে ডিম, ৩ৰ কাউকো লোকল অসৰ লোকল কলে
 ছিউলি ছিউলি ছিলি, অস অসকলক ৪৫ come হলে ডিম, অস খুব
 খুশি হলে, piggybank এ কল পিলো পিলি, piggybank বকো বকো
 -আকো কস অনকো লোকল, একদিন খুনকলকো লো লোকল
 -অসৰ লোকল Australia কলে একটু লোকলকো পিলে
 খাঙ্ক, ওকলকো অসি plane? কল কলে ডিমক, একদিন একটু
 Australia হে হকোজি কি - অসকল লোকলকো কিলে, একটু
 লোকলকো লোকলকো একটু wishing well ছিলি, একটু wishing well এ
 দুৰ কলক একটু wish কলক অসকলকো লোকল পিলি, অসৰ
 একটুখানি অসকি বকো বকো একটু গলকো লোকলকো কিলকলক।

- কামিলি কলকলক
 ১৯৯১

SATYAJIT - THE SEEKER AFTER TRUTH

By

NITAI CHANDRA DUTTA

1/e
|w
A name known all over the country - who is it?
Can't be any other than satyajit.
All over the world has spread his fame,
His father Panchali has made a great name,
His films please all from young to old,
So also the detective Pheluda bold.
Francis has given him the greatest honour of their land
Which Mr. Mitterand himself placed into his hand -

THE ROY FAMILY

By

NITAI CHANDRA DUTTA

Upendrakishore, the original Roy
Gave to children a fund of joy.
Sukumar, his son,
For himself has won
A place in the world of fun
With nonsense for all and one,
His son Satyajit, of sound and sight
Has achieved global height.
Sandvip in generation fourth
Is also coming forth.
My respect for all of them
From the core of my heart does stem.

Translated by -

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I N D I A.

1. ମଧ୍ୟ ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

2. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

3. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

4. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

5. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

6. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

7. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

8. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

9. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

10. ଶିକ୍ଷା ବିଭାଗ (୧୧)

ଉପରୋକ୍ତ ସମସ୍ତ ବିଭାଗ

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"Santa Puja"

"What are you doing, ?" asked Chumki. "Oh, nothing much" answered Mukul. "I'm just finishing up the last flower necklace for Durga's statue. There finished...". "Have you seen the excellent play equipment outside ?" asked Chumki. But before Mukul could answer one of the parents shouted from the other room "Speak in BENGALI". Mukul looked at Chumki and they started laughing.

All of a sudden they were interrupted from their laughing by a loud banging on the roof which was followed by a voice up on the roof saying "Where's the chimney ?, it's Goto be here somewhere". Mukul and Chumki quickly ran outside to investigate. They searched the roof until they found a huge man in a red suit, and a black belt, he had a bag of toys on his shoulder. "Who are you ?" shouted Mukul staring at the man moving around on the ceiling. "Who do you think?, I am the handsome, witty, strong, and ...". "Just tell us who you are and stop being silly will you" interrupted Chumki. "Well alright" muttered the man "I am Santa Claus". "I've been meaning to talk to you" said Mukul "What happened to the Ferraria I asked you for last Christmas?"

"What are you doing here anyway" asked Chumki.

"I'm here for Christmas and this is the first place I'm going to visit"

"Hold on a second" shouted Mukul " This is not Christmas! this is the Durga Puja.

"Isn't this Venus ?" sighed Santa

"No this is Earth, and you are in Melbourne" answered Mukul and Chumki together.

"No wonder" shouted Santa "It's Christmas in Venus and it's October on Earth. I must have flown to the wrong planet, I knew I should have taken that left turn at Jupiter. Now it is clear . Just for helping me I think I'll let two of you to share a wish.

Mukul and Chumki put their heads together and thought about what they could ask Santa for they came up with an answer.

"We have decided to have two christmas's per year as our wish" said Mukul smiling.

Santa took a deep breath and answered "Okay, From now on we'll have 3 christmas's one on Venus in October, one on Earth in October, and one on Earth on December.

The next thing that Mukul and Chumki knew was that they were sitting on the stage they had been sleeping.

"Come on" whispered Mukul to Chumki "lets get ready for CHRISTMAS/DURGA PUJA. "

Prateek Bhandopadhyay

