



2013 Batch SILIGURI CAMPUS



"Stolen Sights"
a book by *Diganta Ray* who has graduated from English department of Salesian college on 2015. It is published by Salesian college publication.

The Homeless Mind

"When the children cry
Let them know we tried
Cause when the children sing
The new world begins".





LET YOUR LIGHT SHINE

In times past, cities were built on mountain tops for safety reasons and they were visible from afar. "A city set on a hill cannot be hid" (Mt. 5.14); so did the Lord Jesus teach his disciples that their good works should shine like the hill-top cities. A young cricket fan was one day strutting along to play with his friends. As he walked on, he shouted: "I am the best batsman in the world" and threw the ball up for a hit but missed. He repeated his self-motivating slogan and went for the ball a second time. Oops! He missed that too. He didn't give up. For a third time he tossed the ball and went for a strike. This time too he failed to hit but he exclaimed Yo! "I am the best bowler in the world."

In a world of 'hit - n - miss' the Salesian citizens of their alma mater on the queen of the hills have a special mission to the society at large: to spread the light of hope and peace and relentlessly to work towards making them a reality. Whatever we have become and achieved must in turn benefit as many others as we can reach out and touch. Only then can we claim to be true our motto "flamma ardens et lucens."

Fr. Dr. James C. Molekunnel SDB
Rector, Salesian College Sonada.

A RE-UNION AND THE REASON IS MY FRIENDS MARRIAGE

CHANCHAL AGARWAL



After the college days each student waits for a chance to visit their Campus again, to meet their teachers and well wishers and above all to meet their friends. It is true that once you step out of the college, you have to be prepared to face the tough and competitive world and in this preparation and to run with the flow in different fields you lose contact which you created in the college days. I am sure each one of you reading this article often wish to get back their college days. We got a chance soon after the college got over. Lucky people who didn't had to wait for a long time and all thanks to Rashmi Bhartiya who now has the name Rashmi Nikunj Bansal. Yes On 18th Jan, 2015 it was a memorable day for the 3rd batch of Salesian College Siliguri Campus as the group gathered to celebrate the wedding of Rashmi Bhartiya. It was such a great start for our reunion period with one of our very nice friend and former president of the college getting married. Soon as the college got over we all had got busy with our daily routine of taking care of business, some into jobs, and few with further plan for studies and some left siliguri for good. But once getting the invitation card of our friend's marriage we all were really excited and I am sure each one of us eagerly waited for that one particular day. Even thankx to the modern gadgets that kept all of us in contact. Few months before the marriage all we talked or chated was when that day is going to arrive. When all of us are going to meet and get those memories of the college days refreshed. A week before wedding we started gathering and planning .We all met after a gap of few months but still felt that college got over just few days back. It was such a special moment to greet one another and to know the whereabouts. Being in touch over Whatsapp or Facebook is common. But when you have your friend in front of you, that is the time when the actual sharing starts. The Sangeet ceremony on 17th January gave us a chance to break the ice and on the day of wedding we were back in that college form again. Sharing about the days after college, about life and the list goes on. The masti filled gathering was important for each one of us and above all it was special for Rashmi. As in no time she was going to enter into a married life. We all tried our best to give her good memories before she left her house. Our idea of preparing a presentation on the college days and outings we had brought tears and at the same time smile on her face and the Hindi dialogue came true - 'Kushi ke casu thae'. The evening of 18th January had a whole lot of special things kept for our friend group. We saw Rashmi in the bridal attire and that lucky guy (Nikunj) who was going to be her life mate together on stage. We all stood together looking at the sweet couple and praising them. The atmosphere had its own spirit and we all danced with Joy. The event turned out more special when our college Principal Fr. George Thadathil and Vice- Principal Fr. James paid their visit to wish the couple.

This reunion made an imprint in our hearts and we all just wished to get another chance soon to meet each other. Reason can be whatsoever but the bond of friendship doesn't see any reason. It just waits for a chance..!!!!





The Homeless Mind

Ramachan A Shimray

I remember my life in Salesian college. Specially, when we the students organized a social service program for the underprivileged children. I remembered there joy of happiness as we gave them free eye medical camp, price distribution of the participants in the game, dance, song and arts. Beyond academic and the nightmare of NBU results the life in SCS was joyful, we used to extend our helping hand to others as DON BOSCO always did. At the end of my college days I had an opportunity to participate in the International Service Learning in Philippines from Salesian college. It was a great turning point of my life, I started thinking that what really needs to be changed. I'm not saying that I became a leader or 'guru' I just followed Gandhiji's saying "Be the change that you wanted to see" this is what I'm really fighting for and this what I've learned Salesian college and till the end I will nurture this Salesian nature in me, will you?

Right after stepping out from college I had been working with an organization called Asian Ministries – Guwahati, Assam, India, they are dedicated to work for the children. There I am attached with an orphanage, here children are abundant by their parents and molested. At this junction their future is dark and risky. Being in this services I've questioned myself thousand times "what on earth such a beautiful children were shattered of their life?". I know that I will not be able to solve all this problem and troubles alone. But I can't confront myself blindly thinking that everything is fine around me. When I look deeply to these children's eyes I can feel that they are not cared but the society is judgmental about them. This wrong is happening all around the world.

I'm just a young man searching for what is the best, sharing to you what is happening around and requesting you not to be blind. They are like your sons and daughters who need love, care and comfort. Could you ever realize their hunger for food? Millions of children in today's world undergo the worst forms of child labor which include child slavery, child prostitution, child trafficking, and child soldier, millions of them in today's world are born with HIV positive and are suffering from malnutrition. Can you hear their cry?

I believe that our being in this earth is not an accident. We all are here to serve a purpose. From my experience I have seen many of these children are extremely brilliant, their thoughts are marvelous they can imagine the inventions that I hope even Stephen Hawking couldn't think. But they are the victims of our society even authorities doesn't care about them. So their future is dark and risky.

Being a citizen, I wish I could get an answer from the government or concerned responsible, why are you spending so much money to make smart cities? Why are you investing so much to increase GDP and why should you be so proud to import military weapons? It seems like they have forgotten that children are the future. Seems like they are so proud that India stands at the top malnutrition chart in south Asia. Being in my experience I just wish to inform all the readers that there are children out there, who were dreaming like you do. There are children out there who need your love, care

and support. And if we really don't hear their voice of crying we will be like a homeless mind. I'm praying what a wonderful world would be when the children will not cry for hunger, what a wonderful service will it be when people will think for their comfort and care for them. With these thoughts I want to end up by quoting a line from WHITE LION.

*"When the children cry, Let them know we tried
Cause when the children sing, The new world begins".*



LORD I HAVE FEARS

-Kate Sarah



Lord I have fears,
They are too many,
For me to hold
Them together and not fear at all.
I fear because I am flesh and bones,
My heart hurts, my skin bleeds,
My brain dies a thousand deaths.
So I call to you
Out of fear
I fear the fear, Lord.
Does fear kill people most?
I doubt if immortals are fearless.
But above all these fears
Lord, I have doubts,
Amidst my faith they exist
To poison me and cripple me.
This truth I have learned,
By your grace am saved
A gift I am incapable to earn.
One thing I want to ask
Answer me if you care
Do you cry sometime like humans
Do in despair?
We cry too much our eyes give up,
Our souls are torn,
When we lose the one we hold so tight,
In the agony of our mourn,
I often wonder

You are the creator,
The beginning and the end,
So tell me Father do you cry sometimes?
Or do you have fears like mine?
You can't be stone,
You certainly cannot be dead.
Our existence will be futile
If you don't care,
Of my knowledge I am sure
They aren't worthy of the speck of your sole,
What is our life
I again wonder?
The loss of one or two,
We, as humans lament
Like a piece of flesh being plucked out.
Goodbye hurts,
Lord, I fear goodbye,
Mainly the untold ones.
So restore me from all my fears,
Lord I haven't given up on you.
Father, wipe away the tears
From the eyes of your people,
They look up to thee,
Into your abode, Almighty
Provide them your "UPHILL" haven.
This is my prayer to you.
Amen.

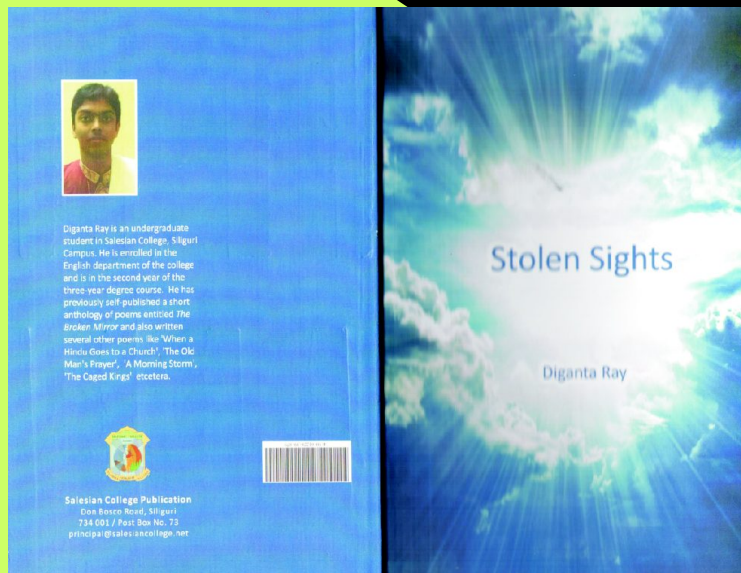
REVIEW

*“Let each man be gifted with a holy bud
Let each man smile, let not one grudge/
Smile all, laugh all, shout all now”*

“Stolen Sights” is a book by **Diganta Ray** who graduated from English department of Salesian college on 2015. It is published by Salesian college publication.

“Stolen sights” as the name suggest, is a book of poems on life and life after death. For the Author death has always been dominion, a space where he thinks we could live “a new life of our choice and wish an afterlife”.

The book is influenced by primordial Indian world view and is worth the reading.





Beloved friends, (Salesian College Alumni),

It gives me great joy to greet you all with deep sentiments of love and appreciation. On the 16th August 2014 Rev. Fr. Angel Fernandez Artime, the Rector Major of the Salesians, standing on the hillock of Becchi, the birthplace of Don Bosco, declared 2014-2015 'an year of Jubilee – an year of grace' – an year of blessings. We are about to celebrate the gift of Don Bosco and his legacy: His legacy is the Salesian story of last 200 years, spread now in 132 countries in all the continents. His legacy continues in you and in me.

Dear Friends, as I greet you all with warm sentiments, let me repeat these words to all young people and to the elderly people. Like Don Bosco, I wish to tell you you are very precious. Your present and future are our concern. Dear friends, choose only what makes for true joy in life. God has much to offer to make your life meaningful. May Don Bosco assist you and lead you to say 'yes' to choices that will make your life joyful and meaningful.

Ever most affectionately,
Fr. Mathew Pulingathil SDB
Rector, Salesian College Siliguri Campus



A Thought on quake Fear

- Kuljeet Kaur

"I will remember this day for the rest of my life. There is nothing you can say. It's just like you won the match after the earthquake (if alive) and it just feels great."-Elena.

The last few weeks have been like a game of following orders –earth shakes-run outside-start texting or calling or both- posting our views and feelings on social media- discussion on the effects and waiting for the next quake moment.

Most of us have become so lazy instead of taking action in supplying the victims and affected areas with their needs, we end up just by passing the days like normal until it has affected us. It's like the NOT IN MY BACKYARD syndrome.

Why is it so? Just because one person's help won't be of any big effect? Did we forget 'drops of water make an ocean'? A big NO is an answer. The reason is they feel their help in the form of money or necessary goods won't reach to the needy ones. It will be lost in the hands of the middle persons. "If it won't reach the needier, let it remain with us."

Today, India is one of the developing countries but suffering from the impacts of corruption, terrorism and poverty. People are all the more used to hearing news of great losses of lives and property due to natural calamities or human-made activities or simply by humans.

But still people need help, we Indians have a big heart and it is clearly visible in times of helping any person or country, irrespective of caste, religion, place, language or government policies and various differences. All over India individuals, groups, institutions, schools, colleges, NGOs, government offices have contributed to the help of recent earthquake in Nepal whether it is food or money or any necessity.

Best example given by the Gurudwaras of Delhi and the famous Golden Temple that kept and is still sending food packets around 25000 and 1 lakh respectively every day. If someone has the firm desire to achieve something nothing can be the barrier. So if we want to help without the fear of our support in the form of donations going into the hands of the corrupt people, we need to be rational and choose the right source of connection.

We, the Alumni of Salesian College Siliguri Campus, have collected and deposited our donations to Bosconet, because we can fully trust them. They have coordinated with Nepal Don Bosco Society and have undertaken various steps to provide help and support to the quake victims.

The result of all our support, love and prayers is clearly visible, though it is slow.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The new session of Salesian College for 2015 – 2016 was inaugurated on 15 June for 2nd year and 3rd year and 1st July, 2015 for 1st year. This year college has newly introduced UG courses on Sociology honours and Physics general.

It's great news that college is about to start PG courses on English, Education and Psychology, sanction is awaited from year.