

SPARKLING SPAN 2012



Bulletin of SPArC (Society for Promotion of Arts & Culture)
KARIM CITY COLLEGE, JAMSHEDPUR, JHARKHAND



The painting, depicting the moods and moments of YOUTH, is a creation of **Dama Saren**, an ex-student of the college and an ex SPArCer who brought laurels to the institution through his brush strokes. Presently he is doing his post graduation in Chemistry and also acting as instructor of SPArC Fine Art Club.

Editors

PATRON
Dr Mohammad Zakaria

CONVENER
Prof S. M. Y. Ibrahim

EDITOR
Samina Rifat

JOINT-EDITORS
Vibhuti Bhushan Jha
Paulami Banerjee

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Editorial

Dear Readers,

"If art is to nourish the roots of our culture, society must set an artist free to follow his vision wherever it takes him."

SPArC- Society for Promotion of Art and Culture is that organization which allows the artist to be free and follow his visions. It is the channel which values the cultural and literary essence in a student and takes effort to improve it day by day. SPArC has covered one more milestone and has completed a span of seven years serving the institution to improve students' artistic and literary talent.

SPArC welcomes curiosity, creativity, intellect, ambition as well as openness to new ideas. The year 20011-2012 also bought more credits to the committee; once more the "sparkling jewels of SPArC" leave their footprints in the sparkling span which is a great achievement.

We, the editors of this magazine, feel proud to handover you the 2nd edition of **Sparkling Span**. I feel that beside academic achievements, co- curricular activities are equally important for the overall development of students.

Karim City College is the place where academic excellence goes hand in hand with art and culture. SPArC has organized events, outnumbered the participation every year and continues the journey of success since 2004, I wish that this organization continues to flourish in future and achieve immeasurable success as well as add credit to both to itself and to Karim City College.

My heartfelt thanks and gratitude is due for our chief motivator Dr. Mohammad Zakaria Sir who always motivated us and supported us in the activities of SPArC. I would like to thank all the students who contributed their articles for magazine and increased its value. I am extremely thankful to to Vibhuti Bhushan Jha and Paulami Banerjee, the joint editors who spent their time in collecting and selecting the write-ups, typing and finalizing them and giving this final shape to this small but trendsetting magazine. I am extremely thankful to Mr. Rizwanuzzaman, an ex Karimian and an old secretary of SPArC who helped us a lot through his motivation, logistic support and getting this magazine a design and a shape.

In the end , my thanks goes to Yahiya Sir & Badr sir who have always guided us, helped us, generated ideas to make our efforts successful. So let see the glory and achievements of SPArC (2011-2012)

Thanking You,

Sameena Rifat

Editor

Chief Organizing Secretary

The Pillars of SPArC

SPArC comprises of four clubs and two forums which look after its activities and organize a number of event throughout an academic session. Each club and forum is headed by a student monitor and a few students-members. Under the guidance of the executive committee and with the co-operative efforts of the members of the student committee these clubs and forums are functioning smoothly towards ensuring student participation in co-curricular activities.

MUSIC CLUB :

Learning sur and raga could be one of the sweetest things to do. The music club trains students in classical, semi classical, folk and gazal singing. Music classes are held on every Sunday evening under the supervision of Mr. Chandan Brahma. It organizes **Sham-e-Ghazal** and the singing competition **Sur Sangat** during the annual literary cultural fest SATRANG.

LITERARY CLUB :

Thoughts are expressed through writing and speaking. Keeping this in mind the literary club organizes **Kahani Zubani**, **We, the poets**, a self composed poetry competition and **Vichar Var**, a debate and JAM competition held annually during SATRANG.

DRAMA CLUB :

Acting could be one of the best ways to express one's emotion. Drama classes are held on every Sunday under the instruction of Mr. Shival Sagor. The drama club organizes curricular theatre workshops and **Adakari**, a skit and mono acting competition under SATRANG.

FINE ART CLUB :

Painting and sketching are arts that give shape and color to our visions and dreams. The members and students belonging to the fine art club made have made the college proud by winning prizes in painting, rangoli, collage and t-shirt painting. The club comes up with **Strokes**, a painting, sketch and collage competition during SATRANG. Regular fine art workshops are organized on every Sunday under the instruction of Dama Saren.

DISCUSSION FORUM :

The main job accomplished by this forum is to take important decisions regarding the organization of events and group meeting of its members. It also holds group discussions and guest lectures. The forum organizes **Enigma**, the yearly quiz competition under SATRANG.

H.R. FORUM :

It ensures manpower management and also looks after the organizational setup of the SPArC. The H.R. forum is also connected with media and the press. The events of our college must be brought to limelight and this job is fulfilled by this forum.

SPArC FILM CLUB :

We are all set to start a Film Club this year. The film club will ensure the screening of selective classics and also the films made by the students of the college. Participation in different film competitions across the country and film studies sessions will also be attempted at. The Film Club will also try to organize Short Film Competition under SATRANG.

The beginning.....

In the academic session of 2003-2004 students of Karim City College participated in the Ranchi University Youth Fest. We showed our real talent there, bagged several prizes and returned with pride.

Our seniors realized the hidden potential and, with the encouragement and support of college authorities, came up with the Society for Promotion of Art and Culture; popularly known as SPArC. SPArC is a platform for the students to channelize their latent energy, to ventilate their creative force and to inculcate a love for culture and a passion for art.

For achieving its goal SPArC organizes literary and cultural programmes in the campus and also ensure students participation in co- activities outside the campus. By doing this SPArC is striving to make the student multidimensional and is also trying to keep them away from destructive forces. Hence creating a positive persona among them and also making the campus student centric and vibrant too is the real aim of SPArC.

Under the support and guidance of our principal and patron Dr. Mohammad Zakaria and convener S.M. Yahiya Ibrahim, SPArC is attaining great heights today and will always endeavor towards inculcating a competitive urge, a creative force, a cultural sense and a love for art among the students of the college.

Events Of The Year

Sarvamilan

Inter College Youth Events organized by XLRI in Nov. 2011.

A group of 20 students participated and represented the college in different activities like debate, speech, singing, skit and band.



Hay-vadan

The renowned Girish Karnad's play *Hay-Vadan* was presented by the students of Drama Club on the city stage under the supervision of Mr. Shivlal Sagar. Organized by SOANM, the play was staged in the auditorium of Rajendra Vidyalaya.

All India Drama Competition, Agra

Sanskar Bharti Natyamanch, Agra organized All India Drama Competition in Dec 2011. SPaC Drama Club presented a Santhali folk dance apart from two plays. The college bagged 8 prizes in all.



2nd prize in camp fire singing,
3rd prize for the play *Hay-Vadan*,
1st prize for the street play *Aurat*,

The team also won the prizes for best lighting, best costumes and best music. Ritesh Sharma was awarded for best actor and Mr. Shival Sagor, our drama teacher was acknowledged as best director.



World Theater Day

All the theater organizations of Jamshedpur celebrated World Theater Day on 27th March 2012. The **Drama Club** presented a street play and also participated in the rally.



Kahani Zubani

The Literay Club of SPArC organizes this event time to time. This year three stories were presented; one by a college student and two by renowned story writers namely Dr. Aslam Jamshedpuri and Dr. Akhtar Azad.



Sham-e-faiz

SPArC organized a musical evening in the name of Sham-e-Faiz in which musical renderings of the poems of noted Urdu poet Faiz Ahmad Faiz were presented by students and music teachers of SPArC Music Club. The evening was celebrated in Dec 2011 in connection with the UGC sponsored National Seminar on Faiz.



Forgotten Hopes

It was a dark starry night and Ravi was returning back to his village from Kolkata. Instead of the happiness of being at home there was something which was worrying him and that was reflected on his face it was his sister Rano's marriage.

Sitting by the window, feeling the fresh cold breeze, and looking at the stars from the moving bus, Ravi was wondering a thousand of things about his mother, his father in heaven, his sister's marriage---and the dowry. In spite of all his problems Ravi was confident enough to deal with all the ills of life as he has always been gifted with unknown surprises of this cruel yet kind world. He also knew that the God is there to guide him, to support him and to show him the correct path. This faith in God had made him work day and night to collect some money for Rano's marriage. And finally he was returning back to his village, satisfied as he had accomplished what he had set out for.

"Now I can wed my Rano off happily" thought Ravi closing his eyes and leaning back against the seat.

"Maa! bhaia is coming after a year I am so excited to see him", said Rano, a fair skinned girl with brown eyes looking at the photograph in which Ravi was brushing Rano's long hairs.

"He will reach early morning Rano, do get up!" The mother instructed her.

"Maa why am I getting married? Why cant I stay with you and bhaia?" said Rano innocently hugging her mother.

With tears in her eyes Maa scolded Rano for asking the same question again and again. Rano turned her back to her mother in anger and pretended to sleep.

It was an old, small house with one room and one small verandah in a very claustrophobic condition. Ravi was the only earning boy. His mother works as a maid in the nearby houses, which was enough for their living

However when it comes to Rano's wedding it left Maa's income insufficient. But Ravi was always there to ease Maa's trouble.

Suddenly the bus took a jerk and stopped Ravi woke up at once from his slumber and found that the left hind tyre of the bus was punctured. So he thought of walking through the forest route which could take him to his home within an hour. The night was calm, quiet and dark. Ravi carried his black bag in one hand and started walking swiftly. The memories of his childhood spent in the forest with his sister, playing and collecting berries flashed through those tired eyes.

Suddenly Ravi noticed that two men were following him. Ravi was scared as he had thousands of money with him. Out of fear he started taking bigger steps and crossed the narrow lane surrounded by big trees. The goons too followed his every step. Ravi couldn't do anything, he was sweating and walking; and was sure of losing his life and money too. After a while he saw a light of hope it was the small police station where the forest ended. Ravi thought of spending the night there as it could be safe, so he went inside without much thought.

"Trusting anybody has become as dangerous as death, we could have only looted the boy but these 'caretakers' took the innocent one's life too", said the two men while crossing the police station in the morning.

Nida Zakaria

Road To Destiny

Walk again, against time;
Walk again, against faith
to make my road to its destiny.
Let me go somewhere,
where I find my sideways.
Crazy things going in mind;
Let me go to somewhere
to make my road to its destiny.
Loud! Loud! Loud! how much
noise is everywhere.
Let me stop, let me awake.
Let me go to somewhere
where I find my sideways.
Walk again, against rituals;
Walk again, against culture
to make my road to its destiny.
Let me go to somewhere
where I find my sideways.
I want to shout, I want to cry,
I want to stop, to make a desire
Let me go to somewhere
where I find my sideways
to make my road to its destiny.

Anurupa Kundu

Mass Comm Part III

The True Fashionista

It was a lazy summer afternoon, being enjoyed by my mother as she was watching a nostalgic eighties movie. Suddenly I gave a glance at one of the scenes of the old movie which kick-started my usual is that actor wearing those bizarre pants from his stomach and not from his waist?" , "why are they dancing like a mice desperately fighting for food?"....

In a huff, my mother got up and replied, "at least in those times they did not bleach their hair, tattooed every visible body part and wore vulgar outfits. The definition of fashion is still vaguely interpreted by big fashion mommas.

My definition of fashion is not at all wearing latest haute shorts off ramp, wearing six- inches- dagger heels or make some ridiculous hair style. People follow fashion trends blindly even if they end up making a pathetic fashion disaster. Almighty has made everyone beautiful; everyone is blessed with irresistible good looks and inner beauty. We just have to become true fashionistas. Fashion is not a superficial but a kaleidoscopic response towards life. It's all about being groomed fashionably and to be confident of the fashion you carry.

Earlier my views on fashion were rather immature but as I'm growing up, I can feel my perspective regarding fashion which changes every day. True fashion is visualized from one's identity and not from those varieties of experiments that one do on his/her body. I love freaking out with my dresses and I'm intensely in love with fashion designing, thus I cannot go against the gorgeous glitz and glamour of fashion world. I have not narrowed the definition of fashion...rather had just given it a wider, broader meaning.....

Ankita Modak,
Part- 1 Eng Hons.

Feeling Of A Tree

I started my life as small seed in soil
When one amongst you had given
me my life,
Then why are you killing me now?
I require only some soil, some
water and some sunshine to grow
up
And give you, all you desire
Then why are you killing me now?
I gave you shade in harsh summers,
I gave you fruits, I gave you flowers
And never asked for anything,
Then why are you killing me now?
I help to purify air, I make the winds
blow,
I bring about rain,
Then why are you killing me now?
Birds built their nest on my
branches,
They hatched eggs and small ones
are born.
I can feel like a family and dance
with happiness,
Then why my family is harmed?
And why are you killing me now?
Imagine the world without me,
When you won't find a single tree
Give a thought to the
consequences,
You'll face in future and think
And think before holding an axe in
your hand
That
Why Are You Killing Me Now???

Pooja Singh

If Pets Were Allowed In Colleges

I think I can turn and live with animals, as they are so placid and self-contained. I can stand and look at them for long and long. Did you ever walk in a room and forget why you walk in??? I think that's how dogs spend their lives. Somewhat similar I think about my pet dog 'Furry' - she is like a heartbeat at my feet!

Sometimes I wonder what could happen if we're allowed to carry pets in colleges! What a humorous scenarios we'll get to see and what will be the heights of fun that the air of our campus will carry in itself....

- the cries of animals would be heard during the attendance
- the parrot would repeat every word that our professor would dictate
- the dogs would have followed every student to the washroom and make a long line near the toilets.
- during exams, the pinnn-drop silence of the examination hall would surely be broken by the mews of cats.
- the cats would run after squirrels and squirrels would jump from table to desk and from desk to students bag and must spend quality time with expensive mobiles, i-pods and ear phones.
- after exams, our teachers would be spending their time in leisure, as as all the exam papers would be eaten by bucks and does.
- our library shall become a dance floor for those rats as they will be jumping with joy," after all so much of food over there".
- our canteen will be the most neat n clean area in our campus as all the paper wrappers and left overs will be grabbed by the rabbits.
- summer will the best season for them as they'll spend most of their inside freezer in the canteen, enjoying the yummy ice-creams.
- goats would eat all the leaves of our garden and our gardener would not know what to do and more left for watering.
- and imagine what would have happened if any student would have brought his monkey inside the campus.

Just think if really this could happen, what a real fun it would be...

After all, animals, and not man, know that prime business of life is to enjoy it.

Paulami Banerjee,
B.A Part-I (Eng hons)

My Life

I am lost in this lonely world
with no pair of shoes,
with tumbling feet rolled onto knees,
with my skinny body which
accompany me.
I had few counted things,
a torn leather bag which I
found on the road,
a book which my mum gifted me.
But what this meant to me?
It had stolen my mum from me.
And again I had a wrist watch,
which does not fit into my bony wrist.
Now to whom I shall narrate my story;
it has only become a memory;
like a dark shady night
My life is lost!

Pritam Singh
B.Com Part-1

Yes, I Am Wrong !!!

I know I'm going all wrong
And I'm doing this for so long,
But there is nothing more than that I
can do,
I'm helpless you never know.
It's not that I'm an escapist,
I don't want to involve you in all these.
All the pain I feel should be mine,
It hurts a lot but I'll be fine...

Jyoti kumari Jha
B.COM, Part-I

Dear Karimians

Leonardo da Vinci once said "Iron rusts from disuse; stagnant water loses its purity and in cold weather becomes frozen; Even so does inaction sap the vigour of the mind".

I am extremely pleased and highly privileged to interact with you through these pages of **Sparkling Span**, the annual news letter of that organization which is striving hard and facing hardships in inculcating a literary and cultural behavior among the students. How often do you think about a past event with sadness, regret, or anger? Whether it's a bitter result, a surprised sacking, or words we regret having said (or not said), constantly wishing we could magically change what has already happened only keeps us stuck and brings us a lot of pain to boot.

While you probably know it's unhealthy to hold on to the past, you may not realize why. Here's one reason that should be at the top of the list: When you choose to live in the past, you're operating with less than 100 percent of your energy in the present.

Holding on to anything for a long time takes energy and attention. Constantly bending your mind backwards in time is no different. Whether you're consciously aware of it or not, refusing to let go and move on divides your attention and saps your energy. It's like trying to water your garden with a hose that has holes in it. Only a trickle of that precious life-giving nutrient can come through. If you're tired, depressed, or unexcited about life, hanging on to old regrets at deep levels could be a hidden factor.

One way to reclaim your energy is to plug the holes and say goodbye to those energy-draining regrets. Rather than facing endings with bitterness, regret, or even hatred, try these four energy-boosting tips and tools for honouring the endings in your life so you can let go and move forward more quickly.

1. **Be grateful for the gift wrapped up in the ending.**
2. **Stop blaming yourself.**
3. **Accept what is and let go of the need to know.**
4. **Create a new story.**

With a hope that these few words can bring a change in your life, I would like to end with a memorable line from Rig Veda. 'When there is a harmony between the mind, heart, and resolution there is nothing impossible'.

SPArCSalaam.

Rizwanuzzaman

*Mr. Rizwanuzzaman, an Karimian and a former Chief Organising Secretary of **SPArC**, did his graduation in Commerce in 2010, now pursuing his CS and is a budding entrepreneur.

From the desk of former Secretary



Satrang

Hidden potential and talent needs to be recognized and to be given a chance of expression. With this thought in mind SPArC came up with SATRANG, a cultural and literary fest held annually in the college premises.

Satrang has events which are as follows:

Adakari	-	the skit and mono acting competition
Jhanak	-	the classical and folk dance competition
We, the poets	-	the self composed poetry competition
Strokes	-	the painting, sketch and collage competition
Vichar-Var	-	the debate and JAM competition
Sur-Sangat	-	the singing competition
Enigma	-	the quiz competition

The cultural and literary fest is managed and conducted by the SPArC Student Committee with co-ordination and guidance provided by Dr. Safiullah Ansari, Prof. Ahmad Badr, and Prof. S.M. Yahya Ibrahim, Convener of SPArC and with special care and cooperation from **Dr. Anwar Shahab** and **Dr. Mrs. Neha Tiwari**.

SPArC
SONG

*We are the different
And the best.*

We are the sparkle

We are passionate

And the winners.

We are the dreamers

And the doers.

We are ambitious

And the determined.

We are the sunshine

And walk with pride.

We are the jewels

And the Karimians.

We are the jewels

And the Karimians.



*This poem, which now we have adopted as SPArC song, was written for the first issue of Sparkling Span last year by ex Karimian and our previous Chief Organising Secretary **Nida Zakaria** who did her graduation in Mass Communication from KCC. A product of Church School, this alumna of the college is pursuing her post graduation in Mass Comm from Indraprastha University New Delhi. A budding poet and short story writer, Nida Zakaria regrets of not landing up in the field of Literature Studies but intends to make up this loss by joining academics soon. She has written a story on our special request for this issue of the magazine. (Editors)

कला, साहित्य और जीवन

आधुनिक काल में अंग्रेजी राज्य की स्थापना के साथ रंगमंच को प्रोत्साहन मिला। नाट्यमंचन की प्रवृत्ति सर्वप्रथम बंगला में दिखाई दी। सन् 1853 ई० के आस-पास कलकत्ता में कई अव्यवसायिक रंगशालाओं का निर्माण हुआ। हिन्दी में नाटकों का प्रारम्भ भारतेन्दु हरिश्चंद्र से माना जाता है। इस काल में नाटककारों ने लोकचेतना के विकास के लिए नाटकों की रचना की। इसलिए उस समय की सामाजिक समस्याओं को नाटकों में अभिव्यक्त होने का अच्छा अवसर मिला।

इस क्षेत्र में मैं अपने पदार्पण का श्रेय महाकवि भृत्हरि को देता हूँ। जिनका एक श्लोक सदैव मुझे प्रेरित करता है:

साहित्य संगीत कला विहीनः साक्षात् पशु पुच्छ विषाणहीनः।
तृणन खदन्नपि जीव मानस्तदभावधेयम परम पशुनाम ॥

अर्थात् साहित्य, संगीत एवं कला से हीन जीवन नीरस और निष्प्राण होता है। मानव जीवन की सार्थकता है, कि साहित्य संगीत और कला में से किसी एक का भी आनन्दपूर्वक रसास्वादन करें। जिन्होंने जीवन में इस त्रिगुणात्मक रस का भोग नहीं किया है वह पशु के समान है। क्योंकि मानवीय गुणों के विकास का मूल उद्गम स्थान साहित्य, संगीत एवं कला है। इससे हीन मानव केवल तन मात्र से मानव है लेकिन वास्तविक रूप में वह पशुवत है। क्योंकि पशु में ही संवेदना का आभाव होता है। यह मानव रूपी पशु बिना पुँछ और सींग का होता है, जो बिना घास खाए जीवित रहता है। यह तो पशुओं का परम सौभाग्य ही कहा जाए कि मानव अपने कर्मों से पशु की श्रेणी में आ जाता है।

अतः अपने स्वांगीण विकास के लिए यह आवश्यक है कि हम सामान्य शिक्षा के साथ-साथ साहित्य, संगीत एवं कला में से किसी एक विद्या को अवश्य ग्रहण करें।

विभूति भूषण झा
स्नातक तृतीय वर्ष

इंसान

तु चलता है तु गिरता है
तु खुद ही संभलता है
इठलाती हुई लहरों पर
चढ़ना तु चाहता है
आसमा को चीर कर
उड़ना तो चाहता है
ईश्या, छल और प्यार के बीच
तु पलता और बढ़ता है
संसार के सारे सुख भोगना तु चाहता है
देश और धर्म के नाम पर
खुद को तु बांटता है
दुनिया को मुट्टी में
करना तु चाहता है
प्रगति और विनाश के कारण
तु खुद ही बनता है
फिर भी एक अनजान सफर का राही
बनकर तु चलता है

दिव्यान्शु सिंह
स्नातक प्रथम वर्ष

.....उकताए हुए रहना

स्पार्क के बारे में सोचते हुए, याद करते हुए कई भावनायें मन में आती हैं और इन भावनाओं में बेचैनी, उब, उकताहट और 'थोड़ा रह गया' जैसी भावनायें पहले नम्बर पर हैं। यह बात बाद में समझ आयी कि कला के किसी भी क्षेत्र में काम करने के लिए यथास्थिति से 'असंतुष्ट' होना जरूरी है, संतुष्टी कला के लिए घातक है, बेचैनी कला का स्थायी भाव है, 'और थोड़ा रह गया' वाला बोध संस्कृति की लंबी उम्र तय करता है। और यही वह दो महत्वपूर्ण क्षेत्र हैं, जहाँ हम यानी स्पार्क सदस्य काम करते हैं। — कला और संस्कृति

लेकिन तमाम चीजों के बावजूद हमें यह समझना होगा कि स्पार्क कोई स्वयं-सेवी संस्था नहीं है बल्कि यह एक शैक्षणिक संस्थान का एक हिस्सा, एक विंग है। यह हमारी सीमा है, जिसके अंदर हमें काम करना है। एडवर्ड सईद ने विश्वविद्यालयों के बारे में लिखा था कि विश्वविद्यालय क्रांतियों का अड्डा नहीं हो सकते, विश्वविद्यालय में रहते हुए समाज को बदला नहीं जा सकता। हाँ, विश्वविद्यालय में रहते हुए हम उन चीजों को ठीक से समझ सकते हैं जो सामाजिक बदलाव के महत्वपूर्ण टूल्स हैं। स्पार्क साथियों को हमेशा इस बात का ध्यान रखना होगा कि सईद किसी खास विश्वविद्यालय के बारे में नहीं बल्कि इस तरह की हर एक संस्था के बारे में कह रहे हैं। स्पार्क एक प्लेटफॉर्म है। जहाँ हम कलात्मक बेचैनी और सृजनात्मक असंतुष्टि से रूबरू हो सकते हैं।

उम्मीद यही है कि हम कभी स्थगित हुए बिना, लगातार काम करते रहेंगे। काम जो कला, संस्कृति और समाज की हमारी बुनियादी समझ को बेहतर करेगा और उसका फायदा जब हम डिग्रियाँ लेकर बाहर की दुनिया में कदम रखेंगे तो हमें और पूरे समाज को मिलेगा।

अगर हम अपनी सीमाओं और उद्देश्यों को, जो कि बहुत स्पष्ट हैं, समझ लें तो हम बिना किसी भटकाव के बेहतर काम कर सकते हैं। एक आखरी बात जो मैं बहुत जरूरी समझता हूँ कि कला और संस्कृति के नाम पर करते हुए हमें समकालीन सांस्कृतिक परिवर्तनों पर पैनी नज़र रखनी होगी। एक कॉलेज में पढ़ाई करते हुए हमें जहाँ उन तूफानी परिवर्तनों से जूझना है जो हमारे इतिहास के खात्मे का दावा करते हैं वहीं उन परिवर्तनों को अपनाना है जिसके बिना हम इतिहास का हिस्सा हो जायेंगे।

गुंजेश कुमार मिश्रा

Darkness

She was somewhere there,
in that darkness!
The darkness, which fell into my season,
the season of whiteness!

The world was covered,
with the sheet of cotton.
She lied somewhere below,
in the bed of warmth and sadness.

I can hear the crowd
but was voiceless.
From deep within it came
raising the fearful feeling of loneliness.

The darkness of eyes ,
with wonders of tears,
She left behind,
a shadow of brightness.

But, yes!
She was somewhere there,
in that darkness!

Sameena Rifat
B.A Part-1. Eng Hons

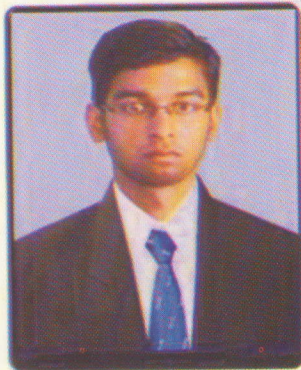
Gunjesh Kumar Mishra

a Karimian and former Chief Organising Secretary of SPArC has completed his graduation in Commerce in 2009, did his post-graduation in Mass Communication from Mahatma Gandhi International Hindi University, Wardha and presently associated with the Central Desk of Prabhat Khabar.



Performer Of The Year

The college drama team has collectively been awarded the performer of the year 2011-12 for their overall performance and for winning eight prizes in All India Drama Competition at Agra.



Principal's Medal Of Appreciation

The college authorities has decided to award this medal in appreciation of the services and dedication of a student who will remain active in co curricular activities and programmes of SPArC. This year the medal has been given to Vibhuti Bhushan Jha for remaining active throughout his period of graduation i.e 2009-12.

Song for every Occasion
There's Song for every Occasion.
Whether in mirth or in distress,
The heart always sings.
Sometimes low melancholic notes,
With the heart throbbing in background,
Adding music to the song.
Sometimes a certain rhapsody,
And the heart dancing to the beat.
But no sooner does the time fleet .
At times it hums a lullaby,
And the heart soothing away.
Wandering in places far away.
Whether the things turns out of fashion,
Still, there's song for every occasion.

Anamika Sharma
Part II, English Hons.

SPArC's Previous Secretaries

Shabina Khatoon (2004-05)

B. Srinivas Naidu (2005-06)

Puja Sharma (2006-07)

Sanchari Chatterjee (2007-08)

Gunjesh Kumar Mishra (2008-09)

Rizwanuzzaman (2009-10)

Nida Zakaria (2010-11)

STRUCTURE OF SPArC

Patron

Dr. Mohammed Zakaria

Principal

Executive committee

Dr. Safiullah Ansari

Head, Department of Hindi

Mr. S. M. Yahiya Ibrahim (Convener)

Head, Department of English

Mr. Ahmad Badr

Department of Urdu

Advisory Committee

Dr. Anwar Shahab, Incharge, Department of C.A. & I.T.

Dr. Neha Tiwary, Incharge, Department of M.C.V.P.

Mr. Md. Moiz Ashraf, Department of Mathematics

Dr. G. Vijaylaxmi, Faculty of Commerce

Dr. Aquil Ahmad, Department of Philosophy

Dr. Sandhya Sinha, Faculty of Education

Student Committee

Pooja Singh : Chief Organizing Secretary

Akash Mukherjee Sameena Rifat

Secretary (Cultural Activities Secretary (Literary Activities)

Literary Club

Ranjana Kumari (Monitor) **Nazmeen Naushad** (Member)

Drama Club

Vaibhav Sethi (Monitor) **Kalpna Singh** (Member)

Paulamii Banerjee (Member) **Ankita Modak** (Member)

Fine Art Club

Arooshi Mathur (Monitor) **Harsh Jain** (Member)

Music Club

Rakesh Pandey (Monitor) **Shahbaz Azam** (Member)

Discussion Forum

Anurupa Kundu (Monitor) **Wasif Ali** (Member) **Saket Kumar** (Member)

HR Forum

Abhishek Kumar (Monitor) **Pratik Kumar** (Member)

Programme Assistant

Syed Sajid Perwaiz

Peon

Mr. Md. Tajuddin

तरانہ ع کریمی

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے ہمارے ہاتھ میں کلم
سولگتی رہگوجار پر رتوں-دروں رہے ہیں ہم
ڈرا نہیں سکتے ہمیں یہ راستوں کے پیچ و خم
تھکے نہیں رکے نہیں ہمارے عزم کے قدم

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے

بہت سی آجماڈشوں بھی آئی آسمان سے
گوجار چوکے ہیں کامروں ہرےک इمتھان سے
ہمارے پیچھے چلنے والے راکھ گئے تھکان سے
ہم اپنی اگلی منزلوں بڑھ رہے ہیں شان سے

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے

ہزارہا چیراگ جلاں اٹے اسی چیراگ سے
ہزارہا چمن میں ہے بہار اک باغ سے
ہزارہا دیراگ جلاں اٹے اسی دیراگ سے
ہزارہا دیراگ جلاں اٹے ہمارے دیراگ سے

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے

ن جلاں ہے ن پاں ہے ن نسل ہے ن رنگ ہے
جیسے ہے इلم کی تلاب ہمارے سینگ سینگ ہے
دیراگ میں اپنے پیار کی اومنگ ہے، ترنگ ہے
تہی تو نفر توں کے ساٹھ جاری اپنی جنگ ہے

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے

ہماری راہ میں سدا ہو ریشانی کا سیراگ
ہمارے ہمکدم رہے ترکیوں کا کافیراگ
ہمارے ہک میں جاے وقت کا ہرےک فیراگ
رکاوتوں سے اور بھی بڑھے ہمارا ہیراگ

ہمارا نارا इلم ہے

ترانہ کریمی

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے ہمارے ہاتھ میں قلم
سلگتی رہگوجار پر رواں رہے ہیں ہم
ڈرا نہیں سکتے ہمیں یہ راستوں کے پیچ و خم
تھکے نہیں رکے نہیں ہمارے عزم کے قدم

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے

بہت سی آزمائشیں بھی آئیں آسمان سے
گذر چکے ہیں کامراں ہر ایک امتحان سے
ہمارے پیچھے چلنے والے راکھ گئے تھکان سے
ہم اپنی اگلی منزلوں بڑھ رہے ہیں شان سے

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے

ہزارہا چراغ جل اٹھے اسی چراغ سے
ہزارہا چمن میں ہے بہار ایک باغ سے
ہزارہا دماغ جڑ گئے ہیں اک دماغ سے
ہزارہا دیراگ جل اٹھے ہمارے دل کے داغ سے

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے

نذات ہے نہ پات ہے نہ نسل ہے نہ رنگ ہے
جیسے ہے علم کی طلب وہ اپنے سنگ سنگ ہے
دلوں میں اپنے پیار کی امنگ ہے ترنگ ہے
تہی تو نفر توں کے ساٹھ جاری اپنی جنگ ہے

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے

ہماری راہ میں سدا ہو روشنی کا سلسلہ
ہمارے ہمقدم رہے ترکیوں کا قافلہ
ہمارے حق میں جاے وقت کا ہر ایک فیصلہ
رکاوتوں سے اور بھی بڑھے ہمارا حوصلہ

ہمارا نعرہ علم ہے

This Anthem, written by **Ahmad Badr** (Department of Urdu) and composed by **Mr. Chandan Brahma** (Music Teacher SPArC and ex student of college) was dedicated to public on 6th February 2012 as our College Anthem during the Foundation Ceremony of the New Campus of Karim City College at Mango.