

# The Bodo Tribe A Study

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The Bodo people who migrated from China is one of the largest tribes in the north-east region of India. Recognised as Palin Tribe in the Sixth Schedule of the Indian Constitution, they mainly live in the district of Udalguri, Chirang, Baksa, Sonitpur, Goalpara, Dhemaji, Lakhimpur, Darrang, Bongaigaon and Kokrajhar. Culturally very rich, they demonstrate a spirit of religiosity, unity and uniqueness. Bathou is their main festival where they commemorate their forefather through the ceremony called 'obonglaoree' by the symbolic worshipping of the Shijoue plant (Euphoria genns). This ritual is believed to have based on five moral and spiritual messages- namely holy realisation, holy practices, love, truth and hatred. Another important aspect of bodo culture is their traditional dance called 'Bagurumba',



which is performed by the women folk in their traditional dress dokhna and aronai and is accompanied by musical instruments like 'Kham' (a long drum made of wood and goat skin or other animal skins), 'Sifung' (flute made of bamboo), 'Jota' (made of wood or animal skins), 'gongwna' and 'tharkha' (a piece of spilt bamboo). As far as the dressing habit is concerned, they imphasise on spectacularly beautiful dressess. The women folk wear dokhna or dokhona which is made of varied colours and 'agor' (flowers) on the special occassions. However, there are variants of this traditional women attire. Those without flowers on it are named after 'Salamatha' or 'matha'; Dokhna Thaosi (pure dokhna), on the otherhand, is used on the specific occassion of marriage as bridal garments. Menfolk, unilike the rich varieties of women, wear simple 'Gamocha' to cover the body from waist down to knee. Another important component of Bodo's traditional dress is 'aronai', which becomes, in the course of time, a symbol of love, respect among them, is inveterately related to the culure and identity of the tribe.

There is also rich varieties in the food habits of the tribe too. Apart from Oma (pork). Which is a significant component of their foods, 'Napham' is a unique dish in Bodo cuisine. It is a mixture of a grinded smoked fish, specific leafy vegetables and spicy powder, kept within a sealed bamboo cylinder for days or months, which can be served, afterwards, as different food items. 'Onla', another food item, is a gravy made from rice powder and slices of bamboo shoots coocked lightly with kharduri and spices, chicken or pork can be added if wanted. 'Zumai', on the otherhand, is a rice-wine produced mainly during festivals like 'bwisagu' and 'domasi'. Zumai can be of two types- gishi (wet) and gwran (dry). 'Narzi' is an another food item, a bitter gravy, produced largely from dried jute leaves. Another unique dish favourite among the bodo tribe is made from pork and fresh water fish cooked together, which is known for its distinct flabour and taste.

The Bodo tribe is socially, politically and culturally very conscious group of people. This awareness manifested for the first time when they formed 'Boro Thunlai Afat', a literary organisation, in 1952 to revive the Boro language and culture. Similarly, The Plain Tribal Council of Assam (PTCA), a political party, was

formed in 1967 to work for the cause of that tribe. The emergence of 'All Boro students' Union' in the same year was another significant nonpolitical events in the Boro society. Parallel to all this activities, a group of educated Bodo leaders spearheaded a movement demanding separate union territory called 'Udhayachal', though this aim could not be fullfilled due to the Govts. decision to form a separate political administration for the tribal people (plain) of Assam. However, in the 1980s the movement surfaced again under the leadership of Upendra Nath Brahma, now regarded as the father of the Bodo people, which gave way to the formation of 'Bodoland Autonomous Council' in 1993. However, the movement did not stop there, it became more intensified in the course of time and, subsequently, they could achieve 'Bodoland Territorial Council' in 2003.

The Bodo Tribe is one of the significant ethnic community of Assam, who is proud of their own culture inspite of the fact that they are demanding separate state, they demonstrate a spirit of friendliness and recipocacity, for which they could assimilate successfully with the other ethnic tribes.



# POEM



# Nature: The Happiness of Life

#### Neha Gupta

B.Sc 6th Semester

Happiness is from nature Love is from family Pain is from enemy Suffering is from disease But darkness is from mind, Good thinking is from heart Good work is done by hand Walking together is by feet, All I sea is the environment green.

Keeping green, recycling
Destroys the bad evils.
Go a green environment
Nature gives us everything
Oxygen, food, water, clothes.
Recycle, Recycle.....
Keep the nature green.

## The Sky

#### Dipankar Rabha

B.Sc 6<sup>th</sup> Semester Department of Zoology

It is the sky where lies endlessly
The limit of infinite dreams
A fellow who tries to reach the sky
Can imagine the broadness
of him, who creates the objects, cratures,
And the vast place;
Behind known as atmosphere, universe,
He, who rules the sky
Becomes the master; the nature,
It is the sky where nature lies.
Omniscient, Omnipresent and Omnipotent.

### **Time**

#### Nabanita Khakhlary

B.A. 2nd Semester Department of English

Time has a wing
Which always swings
It does never lie
It always flies
It is hard to maintain its race
Though we all have to attain its pace.
It is so fast
And never long last
Nobody can catch
Once it has gone
You never get ahead of it
If it is lost

Therefore never let the chance go For what has come once May not appear twice.



### One in Million

#### Joshbina Sunduk

B.A. 6<sup>th</sup> Semester Department of English

A smile took my gaze and I grinned, Something wonderful came from within, Emanated from both of us. This feeling couldn't be ascertained, To a fairy tale dream, The greatest feeling ever I conceived.... I love the way you talk to me In your own little way; Without hiding any secret mysteries behind, You show me all your days. As each day passed I felt so empty and alone, You touched my heart that I thought was hard as stone. Your words become so appealing, One couldn't help me catching that feeling. A prince like you was all I wanted and waited for, To make me happier and remove my grieves forever. My feeling couldn't be denied, In your arms, I want to reside. I haven't felt this way in a while, All I can do is walk around with a smile. You make me happy with each passing day, I hope this never ends to end the gaiety of my life. You're my first pick and that's so true! I know you have been through a lot in life, And now I am here to relieve your strife. I promise to always be there for you, Your heart is what I wanna repair. Although our worlds are diverse, Our personalities will never divert, The list of diversity in never ending, We don't care, our love is transcending. I wish our hopes and expectation be true; To discover the mysteries of life through and through, Hand in hand we will walk, To show the world we are full of life. Like the millions of star twinkling the sky at night,

I have chosen you to be mine,

I have found you one in million.....

To twinkle in me all throughout your life,





### **True Friends**

#### Mridusmita Rabha

B.A 3rd Semester Department of English

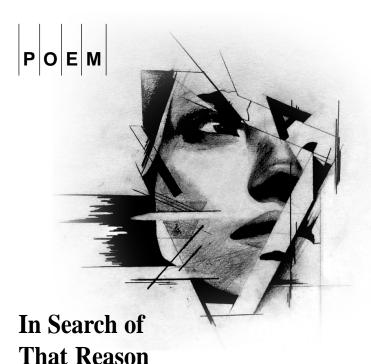
They are not who give you momentary happiness, They are not whom you meet at every step of life,

They are not who boast about themselves, They are not who leave you midway, They are not who lead you astray, Cause they are pearls,

Hard to Find.....

They are the ones in whom you can put your trust.... To help you out, they are the First. They never let you down In the depest of oceans, They are always with you, Even in scary dungeons. With a sparkle in their eyes, They are there to make you realise That they are rare to be found, Cause they are a few True Friends in life, You don't get new ones every day.





#### Smrita Rabha

6th Semester, English Department

Like the mysterious Blue sky, Was the first day of College Life As we met in person; We knew we were here for a reason. As days prolonged, Our Bonds grew deep and strong. Spending days together, In search of that reason. We were clueless. Yet staying united. We felt our friendship at it's best, With few hurdles crossed; And many more to come. Let's face it together one by one. In search of that reason, We will stroll! The moment we find it, Our destines will be marked, Even after the end of mankind: Our Bonds will never die, Like the never ending time, In seach of that reason!!

## Maa my DEAR

#### Ranjita Rai

B.A. 2nd Semester Department of English

Oh! Maa my Dear You are soo sweet when you sing me to sleep I always admire your voice Melodies like a birds tweet.

How I wonder what would I be? If your shadow were not upon me Alone wonderer in a sea, I would be Lost, with no direction to lead me.

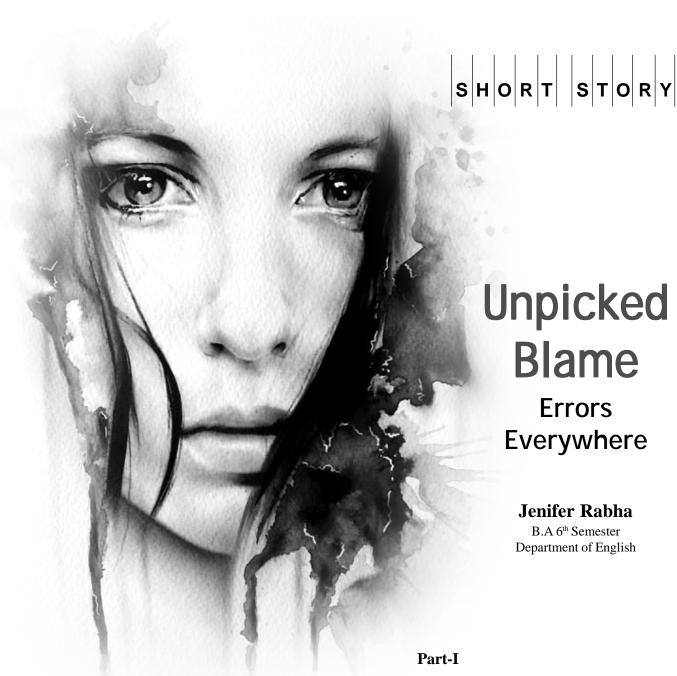
Oh! Maa my Dear You are my friend soo Dear I never worried or ever feared And I never ever shed my tears Because, throughout my life. You were always near.

I really want sort my heart out loud You are beautiful inside and out Your heart is full of kindness And there is no room for selfishness.

Oh! Maa my Dear
You are my hero; my idol's trace
I can see you suffering and pain
But I am astonished to see.
Always a beautiful smile on your face.
That smile had taught me much in life
Whenever a difficult situation I face,
I always remember your smiling face
It ease my problems
And makes me brave.

Oh! Maa my Dear You are a perfect example of A mother, friend, teacher and a wife, With a true heart I pray to God To send you as my mother for eternal life.





What are they actually doing? It's almost midnight and only old people used to be awake and do fun with their hobbies. Or usually the sick people or the paralysed people; they sleep all the while when unsick and unparalyzed people serve them and all the rest of the time when normal people sleep because of exhausting days, they make dreams and paints our lives and the activities that we chase.

And in this full moon time, flashing in the sky, a group of retired old but still meanting to serve the people; this sixty-plus aged army officer gets together with their suitable discipline they have always ran for. There hobbies are usually walking, fishing, grazing domestic animals, pressing clothes, listening to radio and finding out faults in ninety-nine percent of completed domestic tasks even if it was completed and cleared by his dearest wife or



rest of the people. And they gathered around a nearby lake, on the edge of it was benches that were posted deep inside the ground and nearby is a small ground that is perfect for a volley-ball game. But usually they don't play it at this time and nearby it, there is a house built by the collected money from all these army officers. It has T.V connected to a dish antinna, carrom boards, plastic chairs, badminton racquets, balls, nets, fishing equipments, ropes, nester pot made out of clay, like 3 altogether. But this time is not at all engaged with the items mentioned there; They just gather around there to discuss local to international issue. Everyone has 4G phones, so everybody has an access to internet and they are like the ones who is very aware of the time now and always stays ahead from the common people, just like the bureaucrates of a village.

There, they saw a car, that made the surrounding around it more glowing with its shots in the atmosphere by playing with it. As they witnessed it, they started an investigation process but in a friendly manner, if there was someone to ask for help or anything. But nothing was like, what they have imagined and wanted; instead it was empty, locked, ofcourse, with a key. Now, they got to be curious and has begun forward to find something, they tried for a bomb. But it gave them nothing; for being around with it, in this lonely night.

Only after so much time waiting, so that these old people go away from the car and couldnot helped himself to make them changed their mind and take off from the car, he himself had to come out and ask them to excuse him. They didn't stop staring, and then enquiring about his stay in the sal forest for hours, which is totally unappropriate.

The tells that he went because his sister was hard and had to accompany her for her sufferings to let off his sister's shit. Then the men said. "The line you have just moved your mouth Mr. Sister Lowers is not matching with the situ-

ation you are in." "And we the lower of peace everywhere in the earth, need to know, what were you middle- aged man, must be younger, a little than 'Salman Khan' could be doing inside the Sal Forest, which is going to be soon a part of government's area and is now actually restricted area", even they don't allow local mates to triespassed in, so, they wanted a better explaination, if he was ready to share his story. But he wanted his sister to get inside the car, for safety, And they allowed and asked why? And he tells because of her 'stomach time' driving them to go inside the forest like hiding and helping in the 'Swasch Bharat Abhiyaan'. So he asked if they could go now. And they tell him that the story isn't matching with the sitaution hasn't or may not seen them, from the time they have been watching the car for it has taken some twenty-six minutes and two hours- from the time, they first got the sight of their car. And as the local people, it is better if he can clear his story that must be very interesting with them; rather than leaving that to the police. And they didn't let him go and showed that they might be old men but still they are muscular with brain, that is still working great and they will take him and his sister to their village and there he can clear his crazy story infront of the local people and them, they can leave the village in their car.

Everybody joined them to settle this little issue. And Mr. Dhonon started telling the incident that he and his company were together like always, that might when they came across these brother and sister. The sister was having diarrhea, as said by her brother. So, they trespassed inside the Sal forest which is an unappropriate act they have done, and stayed there for almost two hours witnessed sister were inside. So being the chief member, Mr. Dhonon being there witnessing, asked the man to explain his case in front of the villagers. The man said that he has told him back there and he can tell it again but the answer will be the same that he was helping



his sister to overcome her fear. The man asked, what was the help then, and he answered, that his sister was scared of the darkness and the huge trees made her, more kind of supernatural elements resting; so, she asked him, if he will be in a close distance from where, she will keep talking and he will also do randomly; which will not bring that supernatural and scary feelings. And how many menutes were you together inside then, for which he said that this part would be better answered by his sister and she said one hour. He said so this is all, he had and wanted to be highlighted. Now his works were all done, so it was his time to give the final time to the supporters if they have better reasons or wanted to ask questions or to prove something. And as he expected, a lady of fifty-plus aged, rose slowly and said that either one of them was lying because not in her entire life, she had ever found herself in that condition. And it is too true to believe their version of the story. And therefore, their act of lying came to the focus and rest of the women were tossing 'Yes' in the air agreeing to the lady and proving the sister wrong. Another reason provider was also not supporting the brother and sister protocol but decently spoke out in a forward tone, that they don't have to hide their last nights action rather they should just say that they were managing some love in that lovely place! And he was so sure that he even mentioned that his own story comprises this chapter at a young age and told him to confess but the brother didn't listen to him.

The old officers were very optimistic for which they have found always, a thing to be later proud of. The minutes checked on the car, to find something objectionable, made them restless and pressurized. Their heritage one also rejecting they have came too far for a can never passion. After a short interval, the retired army officers took the man's phone and called its most dialled number and it was none other than his

wife. They had conversation in a most friendly manner and asked her, if she could come about, in a place and find him in a condition that can't be explained in words and only be understood by being there in person, herself.

And his wife arrives to the place just incase, her husband gets saved from the shame that he was going to gain and she couldn't help herself. Its a natural emotion, a woman becomes so unselfish in her love towards her dearest person in life that she can lie like not even knowing about manners or morals in this big world.

She finally saw her husband and the rest of the people inside, were gossiping about the trio. Her husband was sitting comfortably in a bulging quilted seat she saw later, twening the other side, it was her cousin and she couldn't help herself lowering the flame. She didn't want any explaination and felt like leaving that place, at once, somewhere, away from these people, somewhere a peaceful place and never turning back. But her daughter was at home and will be alone if she does not show back. So, she decided to free them and told herself if she can help herself now. Life afterwards became hard for her. But she pretended to be happy as if not caring to all that happened for the sake of husband's happiness. She can't help herself now, she felt as if she was carrying the heaviest the bags on her back and acted like a machine. She asked her cousin to go away from her family, if she wanted to still hold the bond of sisterhood

#### Part-II

Leaving his wife and daughter, he heads for the Bihu Nite at Jowab, as Nahid, Indian Idol Junior first runner-up is going to perform her melodey along with the Bhrigu Kashyap. His wife asked her husband to take them with him and wanted to spent just little time there but he wasn't even nodding or uttering a word have passed poorly bringing more distance between each other. She thought, the birth of Nisthi would



save some happiness to substitute the tragic incident that shocked their pink and yellow world. She knew, somewhere in her heart that, the colourless world is not because of the loss of their two sons neither is due to Nisthi's birth. But she only cope to the fact with all these space and insecurities, is because of her choice and now she is not being able to handle her family. If she could, everything would have been fine. And somewhere, sometime, her logical thinking gets charged and she gets optimisti to such an extent that she even gets of to like nobody's mistake, they are suffering from but it is a simple distant husband and wife relation. And it is just the time that they are brought up to; with the passing of time, their emotion and sentiments to each other will also bloom by replacing the gloom, first.

It hurts him sometimes, when to his mind appears the images of his thirteen year old son, Jubin and Juniar, eight year old; who asked him for a new computer so that they both won't complain and stay silent. And now, they have permanently dropped their father's ears to fulltime mute. Or sometime, how Jubin and Juniar played some wrestling until their ma and baba helps and grabs, to stop each one; and how they would ask them to kiss each other, by kissing first the one, who grabs one and then going to their backs and pushes them until they kisses and they altogether fall to their huge bulging quilt-inside Bed; and again the boys leaves one by one the bed, to give their parents some time for love, and how he used to tell his wife that he loves her so much because she gave him these two wonderful boys, and thanks her by kissing again, and rose up calling the boys. Even though he has grown towards highness in everything; his love for his family has started to decrease its growth and neither he is able to realise what his mind is into nor he can tell his wife about his emotions. He wants to go to heaven and stay there with his sons leaving

everything in this world. And he remembers to smile at his daughter, for the sake that he doesn't become an alien to her and the rest, his wife would handle more than what he deserves. So, he is proud to have her in his house, indeed the best secretary, he has ever worked with.

After all this dull experiences, he was not wishing any change in his routine untill Suina started her magic. She was carefree, elegant, full of humour to everyone she met and ofcourse, beautiful from the inside of her heart and for this reasons. Jashima never mind about her company with Jorak and rather loved the way, Suina spread her sunshine and turned Jorak into the one, Jashima had lost in years. Suina was a twenty-two year old girl, liked the company of her opposite gender. She was friendly in her behaviour to every man while the flirtatious part was hiding through her good qualities. And Jashima couldn't find any bad instincts in her, as Suina is a good girl who loved and cared for everyone around her, who never leaves a person, without applying her magic.

Jashima even wants her daughter, Nisthi to be like her aunt, Suina so that after she goes, Nisthi will be the sunshine- effect. After staying for thirty- one days, she goes back to her hostel and Jorak takes her to the railway station. Suina is buying sweets and bottles of water for her journey, while Jorak handovers the ticket to her. Jorak is silent like always and is scared if he needs to utter a word or something. And Suina, without hesistation says "I love you Jorak, Jashima loves you, your daughter loves you and your sons are looking at you from the sky. 'Don't be so upset, I am going, so, can I see Jorak smiling now!" And kisses on his left shoulder covered with his T-shirt, java brown in colour and goes to the train with her both hands busy, unavailable to bid him a bye, doesn't stops walking and doesn't turn back to him.

He has to leave now, buys the same sweets Suina had in her hands and runs to his bike,



dreaming of Suina as an angel who knows many things about his sons. After a few days. He asks his wife if she can invite her in the next vacation. And Jashima was suddenly dialling Suina's number with happiness overflowing and told her that Jorak and she wants her to join them in the next vacation. Suina agreed to and Jashima smiled with her victory. Jashima smiled at Jorak. For his enthusiasm, and happiness which she saw after so many days.

Jorak is working exactly like his old routine but with a change in his attitude, he started being the old Jorak again, that his wife wanted to find in him very badly and started loving Nisthi just like the way he used to love Jubin and Juniar.

Bihu is the awaited vacation, because Suina is going to come to the house, Jashima says, I'm excited our Suina is coming home, I wish we will be in our happiest time ahead from now." 'Yes' says. Jorak and plays with Nisthi. Nisthi smiles at her mother and plays back with her father and makes him, her best friend forever.

Suina calls Jorak to take her from her hostel because she has few money and that can't take her home; And still she was happy that Suina is really a true model to her daughter because Suina is relly serious about her future also. And Jashima didn't want to tell all this to Jorak and now, this has made her worse because she has nothing to talk about through phone. So, she just waited for Jorak to reach home and together they can go to the Bihu Nite. But Jorak doesn't arrive home leaving Jashima worried and frustrated and she ends up staring at the phone without dialling Jorak.

Suina calls Jorak, where has he reached and bid that nobody is anymore in the hostel and she is scared now by turning in its phobia and might die if he doesn't arrive in time. So, better hurry! if he wants to save a life after he has lost two dearest persons of his life. Now that she has started to show her real character, he has become more serious in his own purpose, that

he must love his life, his wife, only as she always remains calm and never shows love to anyone but to himself only. Jorak has arrived and hurries to the gate and Suina runs towards him and hugs her real tight, so tight that Jorak once used to hug his wife, Jashima and then, it was a relief to his ecstasy that was jammed for thousands of days. Jorak had not questioned and Suina took him to the train station grabing his left shoulder, while Jorak was unconscious, like always and rested her head next to his head in their journey and they reached Jowab train station. Here Jorak became a little conscious as it is his Jowab, now that they have reached and are walking, then told her to buy sweets and gave her money and told her to meet him in that silver glowing car. And this way, they took off the place and kept driving around the place all the time untill it became 10 P.M. and they got inside a peaceful, Sal Forest, Jorak helped Suina while crossing the border and brought packed dinner for the two. And Suina wanted actually the way, everything is happening now and Jorak is just so happy to share his love and joy with the angel like creature. They reached a plain ground at the corner of the forest, where they sky-view is absolutely peaceful and totally romantic to Suina. She puts her light green churni across the ground so that they can it on it. Jorak then performs the dinner-serving job and Suina sing remix of Bollywood. They ate and weren't satisfied, were creasing for some more. And they rests and Suina asked him, "Why was he spending time with her?" though she knew that he won't answer. And she kissed on the centre of his right palm and said thanks for believing in her and by flat on the ground with her side of the face resting on his legs and staring the whole time. And he was though incompletely conscious, didn't think, atfirst, that time was passing. And both ended up trying to love more and got trapped consequently under the higher custom binded powers.

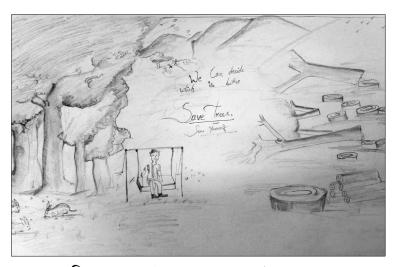


# বি শে ষ



চিৰঞ্জীৱ ৰাভা, উচ্চতৰ মাধ্যমিক প্ৰথম বৰ্ষ (বিজ্ঞান শাখা)

৭১ সংখ্যক স্বাধীনতা দিৱসত মহাবিদ্যালয়ত অনুষ্ঠিত চিত্ৰাংকন প্ৰতিযোগিতাৰ নিৰ্বাচিত কেইখনমান চিত্ৰ



ৰিতৃপল্লব ৰাভা, উচ্চতৰ মাধ্যমিক প্ৰথম বৰ্ষ (বিজ্ঞান শাখা)



গণপতি বসুমতাৰী, উচ্চতৰ মাধ্যমিক প্ৰথম বৰ্ষ



মৃত্যুঞ্জয় ৰাজবংশী, স্নাতক তৃতীয় যাথাসিক (বিজ্ঞান শাখা)



অসীম ৰায়, উচ্চতৰ মাধ্যমিক প্ৰথম বৰ্ষ





बर' आयदा

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जों जाय रावखौ रायो बेनो जोंनि राव। बे रावा जोंनि थाखाय जोबोद गोदै आरो जोड़ो बेनि थाखाय जोबोर गोगाखाड़ो, नाथाइ बियो गुबुननि मुंसेबो रावफोरखौ सिगिया आरो गोग्लैसो होआ। गुबुन रावफोरबादि बियो थांना थानो लुबैयो।

-बड'फा उपेन्द्र नाथ ब्रह्म



# बर'फोरनि जानाय लोंनाय हुदा मोनसे सावरायनाय

प्रानजु गयारी

बि.ए. द'थि सिमेस्टार

बर' सुबुंफोरा मंगलियान फोलेरिन मोनसे गिदिर दालाय हारि। बुहुमिन गासै मंगलियान फोलेरिन सुबुं फोरिन जानाय आदब खायदाफोरा एसेब्लाबो गोरोबनायखौ नुनो मोनो। मोनसे हारिनि आबुधिखौ बिजिरनायिन सिगां बे हारिनि हारिमुखौ बिजिरग्रोनाया गोनां। बयबो सुबुं हारियानो गावबा गाविन हारिमु थायो। हारिमु नङाब्ला मोनसे हारिया थांनानै थाया। हारिमुआनो मोनसे हारिनि महर मुस्रि। E.B. Tylore आ हारिमुनि बुंफुरलुखौ एरै बुंदों - "Culture is that complex whole which includes knowledge, belief, art, morals, law, custom and any other capabilities aquired by man as a member of the society" I

हारिमुखौ गुवारै मोननै बाहागोआव रानदों बेसादारि आरो बेसादारि नङै हारिमु। बेसादारि हारिमुआव मोनसे हारिनि बाहायनाय आयर्जे आयला न' लुनाय आदब, दानाय-लुनाय, संनाय-खावनाय बाहायनाय बायदि मुवाफोरानो गोग्लैयो। गाहायाव एसे बर' हारिनि जानाय लोंनायनि सायाव सावरायनाय जाबाय।

बर' हारिया थांना थानायाव माखासे गोनां आदारखौ गावबा गावनो दिहनना लायो। नाथाय आथिखालाव थांना थानायनि थाखाय मुगाजों गोरोबफानानै जानाय लोंनाय आरो माखासे नेम खान्थिफोरा गोमा लांगासिनो दं। नाथाय बेफोर गोमा लांनो नायगिरनाय नेम खान्थिफोरखौ दुलाराय बर' फिसाफोरानो होबथानो नांगोन आरो बोखांफिननो थाखाय राहा लामा नायगिरनो नांगोन। अब्लासो जोंनि हारिमुआ गोजोरै थांना थागोन।

गुबै गोदान मुगायाव सोनाबारि हादरिन हारिमु साग्लोब फैनायखौ नुनो मोनो। अब्लाबो जों गावनिखौ अरायबो बासायनानै लाखिनो नांगोन। नडाब्ला इउनाव जोंनि हारिमुआ लाथिख नि महर लाहैगोन।

बर'फोरिन जानाय लोंनाय : बर' माहारिनि सुबुंफोरा गोदोनि समाव मैहुर खालामनानै बायदि रोखोमनि बेदर आरो दंफानि फिथायफोरखौ जानानै थांनानै थायोमोन। जेब्लानिफ्राय सुबुं माहारिया ज' जानानै संसार जानो रोंदोंमोन अब्लानिफ्राय बर'फोरा बायदि रोखोमनि आबाद मैगं थायगं बेदर बेला बुथुमनानै संनानै जाबोदोंमोन। बर'फोरनि जानाय लोंनाया बायदि आसार-खान्थि, फुजा-फोरबोजोंबो गोरोब-

> फानानै थानायखौ नुनो मोनो। जेरैहाय बाथौ फुजा, खेराय होनाय, गार्जा होनाय, हाबा हुखा खुंनाय सारद' खुंनाय बायदि बायदि ।

> बर'फोरा ओंखामखौनो गाहाय जाग्रा आदार महरै बाहायबोदों। बिसोरहा गुबुन हारिनि मानसिफोरबादि रुथि गोरान जानानै थांनानै थाया। मायनिफ्राय मोननाय मायरंनिफ्राय बिसोर ओंखाम संनानै जायो।

> बर'फोरा थाव ओंखि जानायनि अनगायैबो खारदैजों ओंख्रि संनानै जायो।



बर'फोरा Traditional ओंख्रि महरै अनला ओंख्रिखौनो बाहायबोदों।

बर'फोरिन संनानै जानाय माखासे आदब खायदाफोरखौं बोखावना सावरायनो हायो जैरैहाय: (1) एवफ्रामनाय: बर'फोरा ना', बेदर, दावदै फोरखौं गोरानै फ्राम फ्राम एवफ्रामनानै जायो।

- (2) लाव लाव: बर'फोरा दालि सबाय, अनला बायदि ओंख्रिखौ लाव लाव खालामना जायो।
- (3) खारैजों संनानै जानाय : बर'फोरा मैथा, लाव बायदि ओंखिखौ खारैजों संनानै जायो।

गोजौआव फुंनैसो बाथ्रानि गेजेरजों सावरायनायनि अनगायैबो बर' माहारिनि गेजेराव माखासे गुबुन भारतबर्ष हादरिन सिखव थानाय माखासे हारिनि हारिमुनि गोरोबलायैनि जानाय लोंनायनि आलादा आखुथाय थानाय नुनो मोनो। बे आखुथाया International हादरफोरिन जोंबो गोरोबै नुनो मोननाय जायो। जायजों बे आखुथायखाँ Extraordinary Boro Cultural होननानै बुंनो हायो। जेरै:

- 1. मेनानै जानाय : बर'फोरा ना गोरलै एबा मैखुनखौ थालिर बिलायाव जुनानै अरखियाव मेनानै फोमोनना जायो। बेबादि जानाय आदबखौ International हादरफोराव नुनो मोना। आरो भारत हादरिन सिझव थानाय बिहारि, पानजाबि राजसथानिन बायदि सुबुंफोरनाव नुनो मोना।
- 2. सावनानै जानाय: सावनानै जानायावबो जों बर' माहारिनि हुदाखौ गुबुन रोखोमनि नुनो मोनो। खांख्राय ना गोरान गांजेंमा, बायदिफोरखौ सावनानै बाथोन देना जायो।
- 3. सबायजों दाव बेदर: सबायजों दाव बेदर संनानै जानाया बर' माहारिनि आंगोनि Culture। बे संनानै जानाय आदब खायदाखौ भारतबर्षनि सिझव थानाय पानजाबि बिहारि, मुसलिम बायदि सुबुंफोरनाव नुनो मोना। आरो International हादोर जेरै आमेरिका, जापान, चाइना, रासिया बायदि हादोरफोराव नुनो मोना। बेनि खायनो जों बे आदब खायदाखौ बर'फोरिन Extraordinary Boro Culture होननानै बुंनो हायो।
- 4. नाफाम : नाफाम ओंख्रेखौबो बर'फोरनि आंगोनि Traditional ओंख्रि होननानै बुंनो हायो।
- 5. मैद्रु : हाग्रायाव मोननाय मैगं जेरेहाय थास' बिथ' थास' आर्थि, खुदुना, मैगं बायदिफोरखौ नाफामजों गोखै होनानै मैद्रु संनानै जायो।

गोजौआव Extraordinary सावरायनायनि बागै बर' माहारिन गेजेराव माखासे Common जानायखौबो नुनो मोनो। जेरैहाय बोथोरारि मैगं थायगं लाव, आलु, कबि, दालि, भिन्दि बायदिखौ नुनो मोनो। International जानायजों Common गोरोबनाय हिसाबै जों बेदर जानायखौनो गोरोबनाय नुनो मोनो। बे जानायखौ Culture आव नुनो मोना।

बेफोरिन अनगायैबो मंगिलयान फोलेरिन माखासे जानाय हुदानि गोरोबनायखौ नुनो मोननाय गुबै मोनसे बिदिन्थियानो जादों एनफौ एनला जानाय। जेरैहाय एन्डि एफौ, मुगा एफौ, असिंग्रा एफौ खान्थाल एफौ बेफोरखौ भारतबर्षनि सिझव थानाय मंगिलयान फोलेरिन राभा, गार, बर', डिमासा, हाजं बायदि हारिनि मानिसफोरखौबो जानाय नुनो मोनो। बेनि अनगायैबो आलादा हादोर चाइना हादोरावबो जानायखौ नुनो मोनो।

बर'फोरिन गेजेराव गोदो गोदायनिफ्रायनो जानाय लोंनायजों सुबुं फोथायनाय थानायखौ नुनो मोनो। बे फोथायनाया बिगियानिन नोजोरजों Practically थार सोमोन्दो थानायखौ नुनो मोनाब्लाबो खाना फोथायनानै लानायखौ नुनो मोनो। आरो बेफोरखौ बर'फोरा Medicine हिसाबै बाहाय बोदों।

सामु लादाय जायोब्ला मेगनिन नुथायिन नोजोरा एबा गोहोआ बारा जायो होननानै बर'फोरा फोथायो।

खानसिंसा (धुंखु) बिलायखौ गगा मोननाय मानसिया जब जब रुसि खालामनानै ओंख्रि खालामना जायोब्ला गगा मोननाया हामो।

माना मुनि आरो खिफिलेवानि ओंख्रि संनानै जायोब्ला उदैनि बेराम गाहाम जायो होननानै फोथायो।

खारखान्दाय (दाहाल बिबार) खौ एटनानै जायोब्ला जनदिस बेरामा हामो होननानै फोथायो। बर' माहारिफोरिन गेजेराव गोदो गोदायनिफ्रायनो जोनोमनिफ्राय जोनोम जानाय लोंनायनि नेम खान्थि आरो आदब खायदाफोरा सोलिबोदों। बेफोरनि अनगायैबो माखासे जानाय लोंनाय हुदाफोरखौ नायबिजिरोब्ला नुसनि माखासे रायजो एबा गुबुन धोरोमनिफ्राय हाबफैदेरनाय नुनो मोनो। जेरैहाय असमिया फोरनिफ्राय हाबफैनाय साहा लोंनाय, फिथा जाना, मसला जानाय बायदिफोरानो गाहाय। आरो Internationaly हादोरनिफ्राय फैथनाय हिसाबै बिजिरोब्ला दिनैनि मुगायाव सोलिनाय फाष्टफुड हारिनि आदारफोरखौनो मखनो हायो जेरैहाय साविमन, सिकेल साव, एगरल, म'म', बिरियानि बेफोरनो गाहाय। बेफोर जानाय लोंनाया गुबै जोंनि आसाम हादरावल' नङा गुबै दुलाराय भारत हादरिन सिडाव गोग्लैनाय रायजो बेजों लोगोसे सोरगिदिं बुहुमनि आलादा हादोरफोराव गोसारनानै थानायखौबो नुनो मोनो। बेफोर जानाय हुदाया गासैनिबो दुलाराय हादरिन मानसिफोरखौनो गोसो बोनो हानाय जायगा आवग्रिनानै लादों।

बेफोर जानाया बर'फोरिन थोंजों जानाय लोंनायजों आदब खायदाजों गोरोबब्लाबो बर' हारिनि सुबुंफोरा बबेयावबा थांनाय एबा फुजा फाथल फोराव दखान एबा रेसतुरेन्ट फोराव जानायखौ ननो मोनो।

गोजौआव फंनैसो बाथ्राजों बर' माहारिनि जानाय आदब खायदाखौ बिजिरनानै फोजोबनाय जाबाय। बेनिख्रैइबो गुवारै मिथिनो थाडोब्ला बेनिख्रै बांसिन मिथिनो गोनां बाथ्रा दंबावो।

