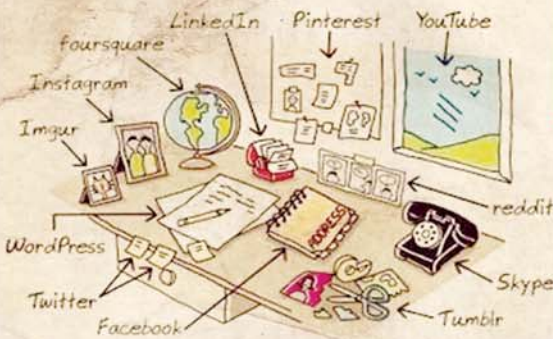




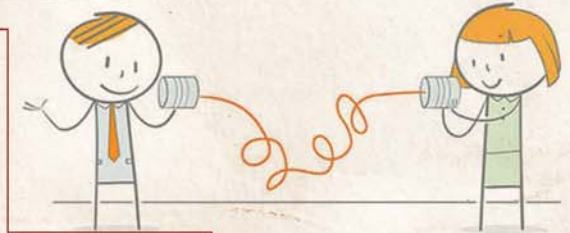
15

एक अरसा हुआ अल्फाजो को स्याही में भीगा देखे।  
कम्बखत मोबाइल ने चिट्ठियों का वजूद ही खत्म कर दिया।

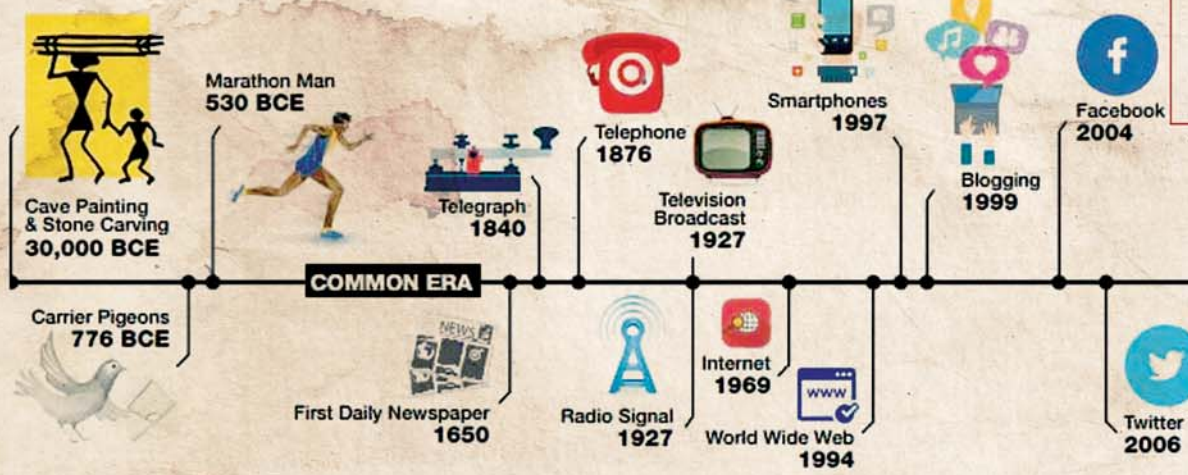
the world before social media...



## “Communication before Technology took over”



When the phone was tied with a wire - Humans were free..



### INSIDE



Dear Readers,

Right from ancient times people share their feelings, thoughts, experiences, ideas, suggestions, feedback etc. through a process known as Communication. Being dynamic, communication system has undergone numerous changes based on time, lifestyle and situations as a result of technological improvement. In the past, different societies had their unique ways of communication such as the use of smoke signals to send simple messages, people used messengers, pigeons and drum sounds too. The means and mode, as well as forms of communication, have changed continuously from the use of postal services, telegraph, telephone, mobile phones, internet to video conferencing . Thanks to technological advancement! Irrespective of such changes , both old and modern means of communication serve the same purpose of sending and receiving information and providing feedback. An effective communication system acts as a lubricant and facilitates maintaining cordial relationships among individuals and also smooth running of industry and trade from Business point of view. In these days information is considered as factor of production like land, labour, capital management and materials.

SPARK has chosen the theme, 'Communication before technology took over ' for this edition . We have featured heart warming stories and write ups on the said theme sent by our readers. We have interviewed postal services personnel in " hamare Apne" and published some excellent responses for the one-liner feature.

'Service to Mankind is service to god' - taking cue from these words of Swamy Vivekanand, VMS has been doing many benevolent activities for the betterment of many not-so-privileged people in and around Ukkunagaram. Carrying forward this, VMS along with Sri Sathya Sai Seva Samithi organised a health camp in remote village of Chintapalli where many natives got health advices from the medical team of VSGH.

VMS celebrated the national festival "Independence Day" with patriotic spirit and "Teachers Day "with true reverence to the builders of future society.

VSP celebrated Hindi Divas on 14th Sept'18 , by preaching and practicing Rajbhasha and its meaningful implementation . In this issue, SPARK, in a small way, has contributed to VSPs commitment to our national language.

SPARK is trying to ignite the writing ability in readers so that they can enrich the magazine with their literary contributions. We request for the valuable feedback which is very important for betterment of the magazine.

We have featured four sweet recipes in this issue for the major upcoming festivals . SPARK wishes its readers a happy festive quarter when dusehra, diwali , Eid and Christmas is going to be celebrated. Cheers for the festivals!!

Best Wishes ,

**Bindoo Mohapatra**  
Editor in Chief & President, VMS



## WAITING FOR THE POSTMAN!

Waiting for the postman was one of the most exciting moment in my youth! The blue inland letters that my friends from school and colony wrote were treasure for me. Then of course the letters that my cousins wrote to me. These were apart from the letters that my uncles and aunts wrote to my parents. My maternal uncle wrote very interesting, lengthy letters, which covered a variety of issues, places and books. We would be so thrilled to receive those letters, written by hand and carried with them fond memories, love and concern.

Slowly, the number of handwritten letters started dwindling, because people got busy with their personal lives and telephones entered the scene. People started calling each other once a while to communicate important matters. But of course family members did write letters for the normal, mundane things that they wanted to communicate. It was still a pleasure receiving letters.

Official letters like those from Banks or Government departments were still very rare, as life was very simple and we hardly had anything to do with Banks except maintaining our savings accounts, which we operated personally. There was no concept of promotional literature, except the single letter that many of us received from The Readers' Digest!

But the nineties brought a sea change in our lives. Not only most of us totally stopped writing personal letters but also started receiving promotional literature from all and sundry! This change is a very important feature of a culture, where people kept in touch with their friends and relatives in the real sense. They discussed their problems freely and sought advices from elders. Even if they could not solve all our problems, they definitely lent their shoulders to vent our feelings, soothed our wounds and brought smile on our depressed faces.

Of course, we still had our circle of friends and relatives around us. Then people started flying off to the yonder lands in search of greener pastures and communication revolution changed the very method of communicating. With the advent of cell phones phone calls have become cheaper and easier and we communicate with our near and dear who live miles away almost on a daily basis. But the personal touch that handwritten letters had is gone. When we wrote letters, we could be more descriptive, explicit and open. Also the differences in the cultural background that we all live in has brought about a lot of change. Nobody has the patience to read lengthy letters, let alone write! Everything that we once considered as common issues in a family have become 'private' and nobody talks naturally, openly and in detail. Health, marriage, relationship issues, financial problems - everything is private! E-mails and calls are most often mere information carriers with just cordial enquiries.

With the advent of Facebook, Twitter and Whatsapp things became more artificial. Communication is all about forwarding jokes, messages and videos, whose source God only knows, repeatedly, and receiving 'likes', very brief comments or smilies in return. The most private messages are the wishes for birthdays, anniversaries, achievements, obituary and invitations. It is funny that we receive hundreds of wishes on birthdays but still feel empty! I dread opening my mail-box, e-mails, FB/Twitter/Whatsapp pages these days as junk mails are all that I receive from various NGOs, corporates, investment companies, agents, brokers and others. Not a single personal mail or message to sooth my heart or bring me joy!

- Sudha Narasimhachar

**Life is made up of myriads of moments ,  
Etched in a tick of time.  
Days come and go and the night slips by,  
The sun shines so bright while the moon shyly smiles.  
The cotton clouds glide in the limitless sky and  
The flowers blossom across stretches so wide.  
The birds fly and sing their songs  
To the rhythm of the waves of the ocean.  
The leaves dance to the touch of the wind as  
The rain waits eagerly to meet its old friend.  
If we blink and think of all these moments,  
Our hearts will be filled with the warmth of a rainbow,  
Painted with the colors of joy and shades of sorrow.**



Sushma Ekka



## MY FIRST MOTORCYCLE EXPEDITION

By C.Shobhana



Learning to ride a motorcycle has always been on my bucket list for quite some time now, but, till then I've absolutely no qualms being the pillion rider and enjoying the experience. Just like travelling or any other activity, (Mo)biking is even more adventurous when your partner is equally enthusiastic about the same.

Having done a maximum of 200 kms a day, my husband and I, along with our close friends (Anjana, Rajan, Valli & Kishore), found the opportunity to be a part of the 2-day expedition conducted by the YHAI, Vizag chapter, irresistible. It was a total of approx. 640kms to Chandragiri (Odisha) from Ukkunagaram, and back.

Way back in the 1960's, Chandragiri was one of the 6 main camps established in India for the Tibetan refugees. Chandragiri or Jiranga, is also fondly called "Phuntsokling" which means "land of Happiness and Plenty", in Tibetan.

We were a total of 22 members, including 4 ladies accompanying their spouses as pillion riders.

On Saturday August 11th, 2018, we participants reported by 6.30 am at the YHAI office at the beach road. After the completion of registration and having been covered by the media, we were finally flagged off. Cheered on and waved at, by the bystanders, we proceeded towards Bheemunipatnam and thereon to Srimukhalingam Temple where we paid obeisance to the Lord. We had to reach Parlekhimidi (a town on the AP-Odisha border) for lunch and were running late.

There was no sign of the sun's ferocity abating. Our spirits high, the luxuriant greenery soothing to our eyes and nerves, we rode on only to be cooled down instantly, by the rain Gods who "showered" us with ample mercy!

Riding in the rain is a joy, an incredible experience, that one should indulge in; that which is enhanced by the scenic routes that come alive during the monsoon, the endless lush green paddy fields, dotted with stray coconut and palmyra trees, the rolling hills at a distance, their peaks caressed and kissed by the monsoon clouds, in different shades of grey, herds of cattle, goat and sheep that have a mind of their own.. that's the charming rural Indian landscape which leaves you in a trance.

We continued, in the heavy rain, an absolutely invigorating ride, and finally reached Parlekhimidi for lunch. We rounded up and continued our journey to Chandragiri. Paddy fields gave way to maize fields. We gradually ascended the Chandragiri hills through beautiful wide winding roads and breathtaking landscapes. The Sun had set. Driving in the ghats in the dark was a memorable experience. Occasionally a dog would streak across from nowhere scaring the living daylight out of us!

Exhausted and famished, we finally reached the accommodation that was arranged for us within the Monastery premises. After gorging on the delicious dinner, we retired to our rooms for a good night's sleep.

Rise and shine the next day morning at 5.30 am and, as fresh as ever, we went to attend the morning prayer at the main hall of

The Padmasambhava Mahavira Monastery. This monastery is South Asia's biggest monastery and was unveiled in 2010 by the Dalai Lama.

I was amused to see a teenage monk knocking with a stick, on every door of every room ensuring that every young monk attended the morning puja. It was heartening to see all the young boys running to the hall smiling, sans a grumpy face. Everyone took their designated seats and started their prayers. The vibrations of the overtone chants, the drumbeats and the gong, infused us with vigour and renewed energy.

We then proceeded to another temple, where colourful prayer flags fluttering in the wind, greeted us. Chanting the Mantra, "Om mani Padme hum" I turned the prayer wheels in the temple complex, being ever so thankful for the life that I'm leading.

After a photoshoot we all made our way to the Khasada waterfalls, a brief stopover, following which we halted for a savory breakfast.

We moved on and reached the Gandahathi waterfalls. It had started to drizzle and we were "gently" advised not to bathe due to shortage of time. Bathing in the waterfalls or any waterbody, is a boon and thrilling, but a bane for the ladies, especially when there are no rooms to change!

Rooms or no rooms there was no stopping us women from entering the thundering waterfalls with the others. We had precisely half hour which was more than enough to enjoy the tremendous force of the water which was equivalent to a good massage. And we did change, crouching behind a rock and a small temple. It was a test of our bodies' flexibility and oh, did we pass with flying colours!

Our lunch stop was at Parlekhimidi again, where our hosts were waiting to serve us. After a sumptuous lunch and a teastop on the highway, we proceeded together towards Vizianagaram. The sky was overcast, there were streaks of lightening and clapping of thunder. The raindrops got bigger and it became a heavy downpour. Visibility was low. It was a rush of adrenalin with a wee bit of fear and we were drenched to the skin in spite of wearing the rain jackets. Two hours of an exhilarating drive it was, in the rain, from Srikakulam to Vizianagaram. We were wet and hungry.

As we approached the Vizag city limits the rain had subsided, we weaved through the traffic and reached one of our favourite joints, Sairam Parlour to have dinner and finally reached home around 11.30 pm.





A 640kms road trip and 36 hours of adventure, an unbelievable journey, new acquaintances, lessons learnt and experiences gained made us awestruck at our own accomplishment.

This trip not only taught us how to prepare for a bike ride, but also made us aware of the suitable motorcycles, the protective gear like arm and knee guards, appropriate all-weather jackets, additional cushioning of seats and much more.

Our group consisted of participants in the age group, 45-70 years. 67 year old Dr.Mehdi Aziz, a retired industrialist started biking



only a couple of years back and in spite of having been in major accidents, whilst on his bike tours, he bounced back and is as enthusiastic as ever. Dr.Sudhakar Babu, a retired Andhra University professor in Economics, along with Dr.Aziz, were a major source of inspiration for us and regaled us with interesting anecdotes.

Life is an Expedition. I believe in living life to the fullest. Age should never be a deterring factor. Life's experiences and adventures mould a person. What do we lose by undertaking new adventures? On the contrary one just gains!

## When feelings travelled through letters

- Sister Bindu Abraham



Letters are among the most significant memories that a person can leave behind. Letters are something special TO and from ME. It's a different and special feeling than writing e-mail. Letters speak volumes about the feelings of the person who writes them. It speaks about the moods, emotions and thoughts of the person. We can certainly feel the person's emotions as we read their letters. It creates a strong emotional bond between persons who read the letters and the one who writes the letter.

There was a time I used to wait for the arrival of the postman. I used to write many letters in a week. It was during the beginning of the 90s that I left home to join the convent. I was away from my loved ones, my parents, my siblings, uncles, aunts, cousins, friends and my beloved grandparents too. Back at home they used to wait to read my letters because my letters used to be very interesting to read with all the minute details as if I was talking standing beside them. I used to be very talkative and very active. So they found it difficult if they did not receive my letter on a particular day. I was very much attached to my grandparents than my parents as I used to be their darling granddaughter.

There were not many facilities to make phone calls then. I remember writing many letters and I used to receive many letters too. It was a time of more happiness in writing and waiting as well. Every one of us knew the postman of that area and we used to wait when the postman would come. If we were to see the postman coming without letters we used to feel very sad. I used to collect the letters and read whenever there was free

time or whenever I felt homesick. Even now I treasure some of those precious letters that were a source of strength and inspiration for me in those early days of my life in Andhra. I treasure them as the token of an era with unconditional attachments towards the family and friends.

Gradually, the humble postman and our letters got replaced by email as the technology overpowered. The present day children do not know the beauty of reading a letter and they do not understand the feelings that emerge as we read the letter written with feelings and love overflowing, because the present day sms, whatsapp messages, e-mail etc. have no feelings at all. They are just feelingless! Every year I make sure that my students write at least one letter on teachers' day to their beloved teacher.

Though the technology has developed a lot and communications are at our fingers touch, the human touch is lacking. No love and concern for each other. In spite of our constant touch with the e-media, the feel is lost in the relationship and no attachment towards one another. Though we are living amidst everyone and everything, the real and genuine love is missing. I really wish we were to go back those simple yet glorious days where yearning for simple things and getting them after long wait meant happiness. Today is a time of instant gratification, hence happiness is short lived.

I recall and relive the bond created by writing and receiving letters even to this day- very Nostalgic, unforgettable, copious golden days.

# THE BLACK TELEPHONE

Sourced by **Indrani Maji**



At times one comes across some gems sent by well meaning friends and I found this so touching that I felt like sharing with all! When I was a young boy, my father had one of the first telephones in our neighborhood. I remember the polished, old case fastened to the Wall. The shiny receiver hung on the side of the box. I was too little to reach the telephone, but used to listen with fascination when my mother talked to it.

Then I discovered that somewhere inside the wonderful device lived an amazing person. Her name was "Information Please" and there was nothing she did not know. Information Please could supply anyone's number and the correct time.

My personal experience with the genie-in-a-bottle came one day while my mother was visiting a neighbor. Amusing myself at the tool bench in the basement, I whacked my finger with a hammer, the pain was terrible, but there seemed no point in crying because there was no one home to give sympathy.

I walked around the house sucking my throbbing finger, finally arriving at the stairway. The telephone! Quickly, I ran for the footstool in the parlor and dragged it to the landing. Climbing up, I unhooked the receiver in the parlor and held it to my ear.

"Information, please," I said into the mouthpiece just above my head.

A click or two and a small clear voice spoke into my ear.

"Information."

"I hurt my finger..." I wailed into the phone, the tears came readily enough now that I had an audience.

"Isn't your mother home?" came the question.

"Nobody's home but me," I blubbered.

"Are you bleeding?" the voice asked.

"No," I replied. "I hit my finger with the hammer and it hurts."

"Can you open the icebox?" she asked.

I said I could.

"Then chip off a little bit of ice and hold it to your finger," said the voice..

After that, I called "Information Please" for everything. I asked her for help with my geography, and she told me where Philadelphia was. She helped me with my maths.

She told me my pet chipmunk that I had caught in the park just the day before, would eat fruit and nuts.

Then, there was the time Petey, our pet canary, died. I called, "Information Please," and told her the sad story. She listened, and then said things grown-ups say to soothe a child. But I was not consoled. I asked her, "Why is it that birds should sing so beautifully and bring joy to all families, only to end up as a heap of feathers on the bottom of a cage?"

She must have sensed my deep concern, for she said quietly, "Wayne, always remember that there are other worlds to sing in." Somehow I felt better.

Another day I was on the telephone, "Information Please."

"Information," said in the now familiar voice.

"How do I spell fix?" I asked.

All this took place in a small town in the Pacific Northwest. When I was nine years old, we moved across the country to Boston. I missed my friend very much.

"Information Please" belonged in that old wooden box back home and I somehow never thought of trying the shiny new phone that sat on the table in the hall. As I grew into my teens, the memories of those childhood conversations never really left me. Often, in moments of doubt and perplexity I would recall the serene sense of security I had then. I appreciated now how patient, understanding, and kind she was to have spent her time on a little boy.

A few years later, on my way west to college, my plane put down in Seattle. I had about a half-hour or so between planes. I spent 15 minutes or so on the phone with my sister, who lived there now. Then without thinking what I was doing, I dialed my hometown

operator and said, "Information Please."

Miraculously, I heard the small, clear voice I knew so well.

"Information."

I hadn't planned this, but I heard myself saying,

"Could you please tell me how to spell fix?"

There was a long pause. Then came the soft spoken answer, "I guess your finger must have healed by now."

I laughed, "So it's really you," I said. "I wonder if you have any idea how much you meant to me during that time?"

"I wonder," she said, "if you know how much your call meant to me. I never had any children and I used to look forward to your calls."

I told her how often I had thought of her over the years and I asked if I could call her again when I came back to visit my sister.

"Please do," she said. "Just ask for Sally."

Three months later I was back in Seattle.

A different voice answered, "Information."

I asked for Sally.

"Are you a friend?" she said.

"Yes, a very old friend," I answered.

"I'm sorry to have to tell you this," She said. "Sally had been working part time the last few years because she was sick. She died five weeks ago."

Before I could hang up, she said,

"Wait a minute, did you say your name was Wayne ?" "

"Yes." I answered.

Well, Sally left a message for you. She wrote it down in case you called. "Let me read it to you."

The note said, "Tell him there are other worlds to sing in. He'll know what I mean."

I thanked her and hung up. I knew what Sally meant.

Never underestimate the impression you may make on others. Whose life have you touched today?

Why not pass this on? I just did....

Lifting you on eagle's wings.

May you find the joy and peace you long for.

Life is a journey... NOT a guided tour.

## THE AROMA OF INK

-Saahiti



You read it, re-read it, hold it in your hands, clench it hard and feel it-that's what makes you really miss the person, the place and all the emotion filled moments that takes you down your memory lane.

Even though writing a letter on paper with a pen is not as fast and easy like it is by using technology, it is many times more meaningful. Much to my disappointment, I wasn't born in an era where ink and paper were the only means of getting your words and feelings through. When I imagine what it must have felt like to be born at a time like that, a strange nostalgia floods in. Strange, because I wasn't even there! But the very thought of giving words to your feelings is heart warming.

How very wonderful must it have been to be able to convey ones message with so much personal touch ! While we Put our pen to paper, with it a lot unsaid feelings are also conveyed to the reader. I wonder what joy does one get with these typed messages? It is and has to be deleted faster than it is composed! The real joy is in handwritten messages, for it not only carries ones message but also the very cherishable memories associated with you; it could as well be some of our important "senses" at work-the odor, the feel of our touch

or the effort of the mind in the process. All this really matters a lot especially when it's love and other similar emotions that you are conveying.

In a world full of instant replies, there is only one thing the people who have lived the handwritten letter age miss the most-it is the wait for a reply. But then, it is the anticipation that makes the wait more special. I personally appreciate a handwritten piece of paper holding someone's emotions rather than reading the same message on a screen because handwritten letters have the special capability to make an impact on someone's mind. There is always a chance to go back to read and re-read and relive the same moments even after many years .

In order to experience this wonderful feeling, I think children of my generation should seriously consider keeping in touch through letter writing with at least a few people who are special in our lives. They could be our grand parents , aunts or uncles... or even cousins!

I recall and conclude with a profound quote by John Graham who once said, "Letter writing is probably the most beautiful manifestation in human relations. In fact, it is its finest residue."

## MY LETTER FROM PARADISE...

- KVS Valli



The topic is very interesting. I thank and appreciate Team Spark, for selecting beautiful topics. "Communication before technology took over " is a topic which instantly makes our generation very nostalgic.

A bag of memories were running in my mind. I want to share one such experience which is one of my fondest memories. . During my college days , my click of friends were like and teenage girls generally are-! We would share typical girly feelings and dreams during break time. One of my classmate's wedding plans were going at home and that day's topic was, "Honeymoon places in South India". Each one of us came out with places of our interes. I said, " Kashmir is my destination, If not Honeymoon, one day or the other , definitely I will go" (nowadays trend is to

go out of country for destination weddings and honeymoon!).

I got married but did not go to my dream destination for my honeymoon. My dream was still very much alive.

Finally the much awaited trip happened... we went to Srinagar and its surrounding places on an L.T.C. trip. From PAHALGAM Post-office I wrote and posted a letter to my class+college mates that I was in Kashmir for one week and enjoying in Paradise. That letter I wrote was a proof and a memory of my wish which I had shared with my friends during college days.

Indeed a dream come true moment! It was not just captured in my memory but also in the details of the letter I wrote from this paradise. Nostalgic and heart warming!

# हमारे अपने

‘स्पार्क’ का यह अंक सूचना के माध्यमों को समर्पित है। इसलिए सूचना के सबसे प्रभावी माध्यम डाक विभाग के दो सेवियों श्री वी अच्चिवाबु (पोस्टमास्टर) और श्री के अच्चिवाबु (पोस्टमैन) का इंटरव्यू किया गया। प्रस्तुत है उनसे बातचीत के अंश:

**स्पार्क:** अपने बारे में कुछ बताएँ।

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** मैं 1995 से डाक विभाग में हूँ। अनकापल्लि और अगनंपूडि में भी रहा हूँ। अभी हाल ही पदोन्नति पर टाउनशिप आया हूँ।



**स्पार्क:** आप डाक विभाग के महत्व को कैसे देखते हैं?

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** एक आम धारणा है कि डाक विभाग केवल चिट्ठी-पत्री और मनीआर्डर आदि को ले आने-ले जाने का काम करता है। पहले यह सच भी था, क्योंकि पुराने जमाने में संचार के इतने साधन नहीं थे। लेकिन अब तो डाक विभाग चिट्ठी-पत्री से बहुत आगे निकल चुका है। अब तो बैंक, मनी आर्डर इन सबके लिए डाक विभाग पर भी निर्भर हुआ करते हैं।

**स्पार्क:** आज डाक विभाग की स्थिति क्या है?

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** सच है कि परिस्थितियाँ बदली हैं। पर अभी भी डाक विभाग की अहमियत है, क्योंकि अब डाक विभाग में बहुत सुधार किया जा रहा है। आज भी सरकारी संस्थाओं, ग्रामीण क्षेत्रों में हमारी ही सेवा कारगर और प्राधिकृत है।

**स्पार्क:** डाक विभाग में प्रशासनिक चुनौतियाँ कितनी हैं?

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** वैसे तो हमें अपने कार्य के निर्वाह में किसी प्रकार की कठिनाई नहीं होती। अधिकारी से कर्मचारी तक सभी एक-दूसरे का सहयोग करते हुए काम निवटारते हैं। पर डाक विभाग की सेवाओं से बहुत अनभिज्ञ हैं। इसलिए लोगों में डाक विभाग की सेवाओं एवं योजनाओं के प्रति जागरूकता बढ़ाने की बहुत ही आवश्यकता है। कभी-कभी आनलाइन सेवाओं में समस्याएँ आ रही हैं, पर इसमें भी सुधार हो रहा है।

**स्पार्क:** आप अपने काम को कैसे खुशनुमा बनाते हैं?

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** डाक विभाग की सेवाओं के उपयोग हेतु जो भी हमारे पास आता है, हम उसकी सेवा के लिए हमेशा तत्पर रहते हैं। इसी में मुझे संतुष्टि मिलती है।

**स्पार्क:** अपनी कोई उपलब्धि से अवगत कराएँ।

**वी अच्चिवाबु:** मैं जब स्थानांतरित होकर टाउनशिप आया था, उस समय वचत संबंधी योजनाओं में भाग लेने वाले लोगों की संख्या लगभग शून्य थी। लेकिन अब यह संख्या 2000 तक बढ़ गई है। मैंने लोगों को जागरूक बनाया। हमारे साथ हमारी टीम ने अभियान चलाया, जिसके चलते यह संख्या बढ़ी, उम्मीद है आगे यह और बढ़ेगी। मैं अभी 2030 तक सर्विस में हूँ, अतः इस दिशा में मुझे अभी बहुत दूर तय करनी है। मैं इसे एक चुनौती के रूप में ले रहा हूँ और मुझे विश्वास है कि आनेवाले दिनों में अधिक से अधिक लोग डाक विभाग की सेवाओं के उपयोग हेतु आगे आयेंगे, क्योंकि डाक विभाग में बैंकों की तुलना में ब्याज दर अधिक है।

**स्पार्क:** हम आपके बारे में कुछ जानना चाहते हैं।

**के अच्चिवाबु:** मैं मूलतः देशपात्रुनिपालेम का निवासी हूँ, 1979 से इस विभाग में हूँ। पुरानी कणिति, प्रोजेक्ट ऑफीस, गाजुवाका, नेवल वेस, गांधी ग्राम, मल्कापुरम आदि जगहों पर काम कर चुका हूँ। फिलहाल सेक्टर-6 में अपनी सेवाएँ दे रहा हूँ।



**स्पार्क:** डाकसेवा आपकी नौकरी है या जनसेवा?

**के अच्चिवाबु:** वेशक नौकरी ही कहूँगा, लेकिन इसमें जनसेवा का भाव भी जुड़ा है, ऐसा मैं मानता हूँ। लोगों के डाक पहुँचाने के लिए रोज मुझे लगभग 30-48 किलोमीटर तक साइकिल चलाना पड़ता है। जो पत्र व लिफाफे मेरे हाथ लगते हैं, उन्हें बिना किसी देरी के पहुँचाने का प्रयास करता हूँ। इस काम में मुझे बहुत खुशी मिलती है।

**स्पार्क:** पता की गड़बड़ी से आप कैसे निवटते हैं?

**के अच्चिवाबु:** यह कठिन समस्या होती है। पर हमारे अनुभव यहाँ काम आते हैं। जैसे कई बार मेरे हाथ ऐसे पत्र लगते हैं, जिन पर सेक्टर नहीं लिखा होता है। ऐसे में लोगों से संपर्क करके वह लिफाफा उनका है या नहीं, यह पता लगा लेता हूँ और उसे यथासंभव ठीक पते पर पहुँचाने का प्रयास करता हूँ।

**स्पार्क:** वह दिन जिसे आप कभी नहीं भूलना चाहेंगे?

**के अच्चिवाबु:** वी एस पी में एक गुरुनाथ राव जी थे अभी रिटायर हो गए हैं। उनकी नियुक्ति का पत्र ठीक एक दिन पहले मुझे मिला था और मैं अपनी आदत के अनुसार तुरंत वह पत्र उन तक पहुँचा दिया था। मेरी वजह से वे समय पर नौकरी ज्वाइन कर पाये। वे हमेशा मेरा एहसान मानते थे।

**स्पार्क:** कोई और काम जिसे आप बताना चाहते हैं?

**के अच्चिवाबु:** मेरा स्थानांतरण न्यू कणिति में हुआ था। वहाँ नई शाखा खुली थी। आने-जाने की सुविधा आज जैसी नहीं थी तो मैंने नौकरी लगभग छोड़ने की सोच ली थी। तब हमारे अधिकारी ने पूछा कि ‘क्या वहाँ कोई आदमी है, जो यह काम करना चाहता हो।’ मैंने एक महिला का नाम बताया जो काम करना चाहती थी। अभी वह महिला पोस्टमास्टर है।

**स्पार्क:** अपनी खुशियों को तलाशने के उपाय कैसे करते हैं?

**के अच्चिवाबु:** अपनी ड्यूटी में ही मैं अपनी खुशियों को ढूँढता हूँ। मैं भगवान के प्रति बहुत आस्था रखता हूँ। मैं अय्यप्पा भक्त भी हूँ। साइकिल से ही मैं शवरिमलै तक जाता हूँ। हर वर्ष साइकिल पर शवरिमलै की यात्रा करता रहता हूँ। इसी में मुझे खुशी मिलती है। मेरे सेवाकाल के अभी चार वर्ष बचे हैं। मैं इसी प्रकार लोगों की सेवा करते हुए खुश रहने की इच्छा रखता हूँ।

‘विस्टील महिला समिति’ और ‘टीम स्पार्क,’ डाक कर्मियों की सेवाओं की प्रशंसा करते हुए अपनी शुभकामनाएँ प्रेषित करती हैं।





# NEIGHBORHOOD STORIES

## REMINISCENCES OF UKKUNAGARAM

### MEMORIES ARE LIKE KEEPSAKES, ALWAYS TREASURED



- T. Nagabhushana

*Life brings simple pleasures to us every day. It is up to us to make them wonderful memories. ~Cathy Allen*

I am not exaggerating when I say that not a single day passes without my thoughts traversing down the memory lane of the time I spent in Ukkunagaram. My reminiscences are full of Picture Perfect Memories of events that I partook during those 30 years.

I used to proudly point out to my visiting relatives and friends the luxury of living in our township. What a delight it was to quietly relax, breathe in fresh air and enjoy sunset sitting in the balcony of "D" type quarters with scenic verdant trees, hillocks covered with lush green bushes all around, azure sky above and sounds of chirping birds with no human beings in sight, yet within the vicinity of all amenities and transportation necessary for modern living. I have repeated explaining this ambience in high praise to many non discerning people to the extent that I used to be called on to stop any further elaboration! I honestly feel that these salubrious living conditions would not be available for a salaried class anywhere in the world.

Ever since shifting to Ukkunagaram in 1983, I had been a witness to the gradual development of a sleepy fishermen village to the burgeoning cosmopolitan township that it has grown upto, in creating exceptional living environment, growth of individually statewise cultural associations, catering to their own unique religious, arts and spiritual related activities. Balaji & Trishakti temples, Kali mandir, Hanuman temple, Ayyappaswamy temple, the edifices built in unique temple architectural designs built by devotees from Andhrapradesh, West Bengal, Bihar and South Indians were consecrated during my days there. Just a visit to this row of temples would elevate our souls, giving a feeling of a pilgrimage. A replica of the Jagannath temple at Puri has been built by the Oriyas. It has a unique temple architecture and is a sight to behold.

From the very start of construction of Ukkunagaram, there were indications of a spiritually charged atmosphere to pervade in future even this heavy industrial settlement. The rural buses plying through the township under construction had a banner on them that read "Not my merit, but Thy grace", meaning whatever we get in life is by God's grace. From such moorings to the stage where one could enjoy the scenery of the Plant, Balaji temple, township, the Kanithi reservoir and salt pans in a circle as one looked around 360 degrees standing atop the Hill top guest house, I have savoured every area in and around Ukkunagaram.

Those were the days when Late Shri. K.R. Sangameshwaran was our CMD. It was during his time that I got the rare opportunity of listening to Swamy Chinmayananda who spoke on "What is Indian culture?". The points he made have remained etched in my memory; that it can not be captured in sound or visual means. But can be experienced by close observations of various cross sections of people across India that reveals truly the essence that can be encapsulated in the common values like humility, grace of simple village womenfolk, decency, respectful attitude, simple living without large scale violence in society - reflecting the true typical Indian trait of tolerance towards others speaking a different language, followers of varied faiths and customs.

Then there was a lecture by Khushwant Singh, the witty but naughty old Sardar who was asked three questions.

1. Why do you target and criticise only Hindus, apparently from your bias, in all your speeches and writings?

His reply: The Indian population has 80% Hindus and any of my comments pertaining to a Hindu is hence more likely than it refers to any other religious group.

2. What aspects of India do you find most enigmatic and surprising?.

His reply: Our languages, customs, faiths and values vary in every 100 Km. we traverse the length and breadth of India. But still there is no violence, fights or separatist movements, just on those basis. Despite grumbling on various issues and tussle between the Centre and Opposition ruled states, no cries for separation from the federal government are heard. Had similar conditions prevailed in any other part of the world, it would have led to blood bath and the states would have seceded.

3. What do you find particularly very amusing and paradoxical in our country?.

His reply: Every Indian talks of apartheid and discrimination in societies of Western countries only on the basis of our colour and country of origin. But is it not paradoxical that when searching for a bride, we specify fair complexion and from the same state/caste/language group?. The questioner was rendered speechless!.

These are a few examples of the fine lectures I used to enjoy.

Chinmayananda mission, Art of living of Sri Ravishankar, SSV of Rishi Prabhakar and Sai samithi have been conducting Yoga & Spiritual classes and free medical camps through which VSP employees are benefitting in physical, philosophical and spiritual health. I have gained immensely from such programmes.

Shopping is a pleasure in Ukkunagaram as quality and prices of provisions purchased in our cooperative stores and vegetables bought in tri weekly Santa are absolutely unquestionable. This is unlike what we find in any city where one is more likely to be duped.

Walking being my favourite past time, I found walking in the parks in every sector, the ring road and every road within Ukkunagaram pleasurable. I used to find a deep sense of calmness and inner peace by simply sauntering around the quiescent water in the Kanithi reservoir.

Gurajada kalyana mandir, an A/c hall of nearly 1500 capacity and 20 rooms attached, is available for functions at a nominal rent of Rs.2,000 per day for employees. Ever employee plans for their children's marriage in this hall for obvious advantages in performing here. I appreciate VSP Management for having envisioned this facility. I could not avail this facility. I have not heard of or seen such a great facility provided to employees.

In conclusion, I can only say with gratitude, "I can clutch the past days in Ukkunagaram so tightly to my chest that it leaves my arms too full to embrace the present!".

# reaching out

## PROJECT UNNATI



Blankets given at JyothiBalavihar on the occasion of Teachers' Day.



Distribution of school uniforms at Islampeta school.



Distribution of Sanitary Napkins at VisakhaVimalaVidyalayam.



Distribution of Biscuits and fruits to children at the Desire Society on the occasion of Independence Day.



Distribution of notebooks at Dayalnagar School.



Ceiling fans were donated to Arunodaya School

## PROJECT AKRUTHI



Electrification work at Dayalnagar School.

## PROJECT SANJEEVANI



Medical camp at Jerrila village Chintapalli district. 900 people were treated.

## PROJECT PRATIBIMBA



Plantation Drive at Sector- 5 in association with Agro Forestry Department.

## JULY, AUGUST & SEPTEMBER MGT





## JUNOON KE RAAHI

India is being considered as one of the most popular travel destinations in the world. Tourism contributed 6.9% to our country's GDP in 2015 and almost 8.7% of the employment. And this sector is expected to grow tremendously, roughly 7.5% of our GDP by 2025. Today, Hotel Management is not only restricted to hotels but has gone a long way to catering, clubs, food and beverage industry, resorts, airlines, cruise and many more. The hotel management forms a big part of the tourism, and the government too is in favour of investing in it and supporting it in every way possible.

Apart from glamour which is being considered as one of the important factor for students opting for hotel management, the perks, lucrative packages, and a myriad of career opportunities crossing the social, cultural and national boundaries also attract students to see themselves in this profession. Being in this industry, one may be expected to work in the following departments, i.e. management, house-keeping, hospitality, front office operations, marketing and sales, accounts etc.

The demand for smart and skilled professionals in this industry is growing in a fast pace, not only in our country but also worldwide. India's hotel industry is dealing with lack of skilled and retainable professionals. With this age of social media everyone is aware of what to expect in an hotel and the standards one need. The ease with which one can review, or rate hotels are also among the reasons for every hotel or resort to maintain their standards and stand out from their peers. For this, the Hotel Management industry is looking for skilled and passionate professionals who are smart, having extremely great interpersonal and communication skills with a tinge of innovativeness. If one has these traits imbibed in them, you never know, you may soon find people standing in mile long queue lines just to piece out of your p(a)late!!



In this edition of Spark, let us follow the aromatic career path of Mrs. Tejaswi Mohapatra, a Banker who turned into a Chef, risking a settled career to invest in her passion of cooking and baking, only to see her returns multiply tenfold not just on a financial front but also on the confidence and self-satisfaction front. By virtue of her journey, we could all take heart in the fact that it is never really late to pursue your passion once you have decided upon it and have the conviction to give it a chance to work.

### What were the "Hatke decisions" that you took in your early years?

Growing up in Hyderabad, I would say the first one would be opting for an M.E.C course after my Tenth Standard, thereby staying away from the tried and tested Engineering career route. Thereafter, I finished my B.Com degree, got placed in Deloitte and then again following a conventional path, I did an MBA in Finance and landed a job in a reputed bank. After going through all this grind, I finally plucked up the courage to put up a bravado (and that was the most Hatke decision of my life), when I convinced my parents about my plan (who were not very keen about a woman going into the hotel management industry) to pause my settled banking career in order to pursue my passion of cooking and enrolled myself for a 3 month short term course in the reputed Institute of Hotel Management (IHM), Dadar in Mumbai.

### Where did these "Hatke decisions" lead you to?

Right after my course I joined a famous restaurant in Mumbai as a trainee where I had proper on the job training of being a cook. Starting out with Patisserie which was my first love, I moved onto Salads & Sandwiches and slowly into the range items like Pasta, Grill, Tandoori etc. I was trained at improving my sense of taste, managing the orders and multi-tasking, organising a kitchen, I slowly grew in confidence and reached a level of handling a plethora of crowds and appeasing their taste buds. Presently I am working as a Chef in a famous restaurant in Mumbai, managing a line and with quite a few people reporting to me. I am at a place that I always passionately dreamt of and am living the dream to utmost satisfaction doing the work I love the most.

### Why did you make such an unconventional switch of careers?

I was always fascinated by the idea of cooking and baking. I also had this urge in my mind to start off something on my own, I guess the switch was an attempt at realising or at least giving myself a chance of having a go at turning my fascination into reality. I already had a good academic background which I could resort back to in case things didn't work out, so I took my chance and I guess all of it has lead me to the point where I find myself now.

### Was the switch an easy one?

Psychologically I was well prepared, as it was a mindful and conscious decision of mine to pursue my interest. The tougher part was convincing my parents who were pretty much guarded about the idea of long & odd work hours, Male dominance in the industry, risking

a well settled career etc, but seeing my interest they finally gave in. The toughest part though, was during the on-the-job-training where one begins from the scratch, the first taste of career as a cook or trainee was gruelling and not as glamorous as everyone would imagine. I had to do dishes, scrubbing, peeling, butchery, cleaning - activities that were never on the list of things I ever did at home (Laughs). It was a male dominated work place, I had my own doubts and it took time for me to adjust. But it was all a part of the learning curve and that was where I started picking my confidence as I was doing a work I really cared and enjoyed and that really drove me on.

### What are the prospects of growth in this career path?

Well, the opportunities are immense and it all depends upon where you want to go. The industry works like any other Corporate Organisation, with its own set of Hierarchy and organisational rules and system. Or else, the entrepreneurial route of branding, franchising, Catering and expanding is an option which is always open, but you need some experience before setting out on your own.

### Who all can aspire to pursue this field as a career option?

Earlier there was a popular notion that only people who couldn't find an Engineering or Medical seat would end up in Hotel Management colleges, but the scenario has improved drastically, in fact the probability of Hotel management graduates getting employed straight out of the college is quite higher compared to an Engineering or Commerce graduate owing to a Demand-Supply mismatch. So, anyone who is passionate about, food, hospitality or tourism and an innovative bend of mind can always find a Hotel Management as a reliable career option. There have been many famous examples like Sanjeev Kapoor, Vikas Khanna, Manish Mehrotra and Gaganandan who have made a great name for themselves on the World Culinary map.

### What are the difficulties associated with a career in this industry?

People attach a lot of glamour to a career in this field, but one should realise that it isn't always true and one should be prepared for huge, intensive competition, which is perpetually changing. Long and odd working hours, physically exhausting work conditions, difficult work-life balance, etc.

### So, a course in Hotel Management is just about cooking or is there more to it?

Absolutely!! Cooking is just a part of it. You also have the Front Office, Accounts & Costing, Hospitality Management, Services, etc. It is a multi-faceted course where one is trained in different aspects of managing a Hotel and Hospitality business, of which cooking is an integral part of. Even within cooking, there are many specialisations that you can pick up based upon your interest like the Baking, Confectionery, Patisserie, Butchery, Garde Manger, Hot line (tandoor, grill, etc). For the more nuanced minds there are Tea, Coffee or Wine Tasting courses as well

### Is training really a necessity? What is the scenario of education or professional colleges in this sector?

Of course, training is necessary. Cooking at home is a different game altogether from cooking for a demanding customer - throw in a deluge of multiple orders, limited order times, staff, work space, the pressure of maintaining the consistency in taste and meeting the expectations of customer, with the Chef breathing fire and abuses down at you, it really gets on your nerves sometimes and you do require a professional training to handle such situations. The new generation customers are more demanding and particular about their culinary preferences and the industry too has been constantly upgrading itself as per the needs of the customers by bringing in innovative practices and equipment to cater to the needs of the customer. Today there are many private and public institutes across India offering a plethora of courses in various aspect of Hotel Management which are being periodically upgraded as well.

### What is the scope of careers in future in this industry?

India is being considered as one of the most popular travel destinations in the world. Tourism contributed 6.9% to our country's GDP in 2015 and almost 8.7% of the employment. And this sector is expected to grow tremendously, roughly 7.5% of our GDP by 2025. The general lifestyle and economic conditions of the public in our country is greatly improving hence the demand for hospitality and hotel industry is bound to grow up in future leading to a demand of trained individuals and one would be well served to have a formal degree in Hotel/ Hospitality management to make use of the career opportunities arising. In fact, many of the current reputed Hotel management institutes like the IHM-Delhi, Mumbai, Aurangabad etc have reputed groups like Taj, ITC, Marriott, Sheraton etc lining up to offer campus placements with decent pay packages.

### How does one get an admission to any of these colleges?

The selection to prestigious institutes is through an open admission test - NCHMCT JEE, IIHM e CAT, AIHMCT WAT, etc. Most of the institutes offer a 3 or 4-year bachelor course and many other diploma and add on courses if one wishes to specialise in.

#### Look up for info:

Various prestigious institutes in the country offering bachelor's and master's courses in Hotel Management are:

1. **Institute of Hotel Management, Aurangabad, Mumbai, Delhi**
2. **ITC Welcome Group, Manipal**
3. **National Council of Hotel Management and Catering Technology**
4. **International Institute of Hotel Management**
5. **Army Institute of Hotel Management and Catering Technology**

## ఇట్లు 'మీ శ్రేయోభిలాషి'

అదొక గ్రామం. పెద్ద పెద్ద చావడులు, పై అరుగులు, ఎర్ర బిళ్ల పెంకుల మిద్దెలు ఉన్న ఇళ్ళు ఆ గ్రామానికి నయనాభరణాలు. అటువంటి ఒక ఇంటి చావడిలో వాలు కుర్చీలో కూర్చొని, చెవిని ఆనించుకుని ఉన్న చిన్న రేడియోనుండి వస్తున్న సంస్కృత వార్తలు వింటున్నారని తెల్లని కుర్తా, పైజామా వేసుకుని మంచి ముత్యంలా మెరిసిపోతున్న లక్ష్మణరావు గారు. రేడియోలో 'ఇదం ఆకాశవాణీ, సంప్రతి వార్తా: సుయంతాం' అని రావడం 'హోయ్ తాతయ్యా' అంటూ లక్ష్మణరావుగారి మనుమడు 'దరహాస్' పలకరింపు ఒకేసారి జరిగాయి. 'ఏమిట్రా మనవడా! ఉరుము మెరుపు లేని వానలా ఇలా ఊడిపడ్డావు' అన్నారు లక్ష్మణరావు గారు. 'అదేంటి వాట్సాప్ మెసేజ్ చేశాను కదా, చూడలేదా' అన్న మనవడి మాటకు 'ఏమోరా, ఫోన్ చేస్తే ఆప్యాయంగా మాట్లాడడం తప్ప ఈ వాట్సాప్ మెసేజులు, మెహర్షానీలు నేనెరుగను సుమా!' అన్నారు లక్ష్మణరావు గారు. 'O.K., O.K. నేను వచ్చేశానుగా' అని సర్ది చెప్పేశాడు దరహాస్.

కాలకృత్యాలు తీర్చుకున్న తరువాత 'తాతయ్యా, పద ఊరు చూడాలి' అని దరహాస్ అనగానే 'ఉండరా! లేడికి లేచిందే ప్రయాణం అన్నట్టు ఉంది. కాస్త నా కళ్ళద్దాలు, చేతికర్ర తెచ్చుకోనీ' అన్నారు తాతయ్య. 'ఆ రెండూ నీకెందుకు తాతయ్యా నేనున్నాగా' అని తాతయ్య చేయి పట్టుకున్నాడు దరహాస్. ఆ భరోసాకి లక్ష్మణరావు గారి కళ్ళు పెట్రోమాక్స్ లైట్లలాగా వెలిగిపోగా మనవడిని ఆపాదమస్తకం తడిమి అడుగు ముందుకేశారు తాతయ్య.

'అవునురా మనవడా, నువ్వు ఏపని మీదైనా ఈ ఊరు వచ్చావా, లేక ఈ తాతయ్యని చూడడానికే వచ్చావా?' అని అడిగిన తాతయ్యని కాసంత నీళ్ళు నములుతూ 'నిన్ను చూడడానికే తాతయ్యా' అనేశాడు దరహాస్. దారి పొడుగునా తన తాతయ్యకు ఆ ఊరి ప్రజలు పెట్టే దండాలు, ఊళ్ళోని ఆ మాటా, ఈ మాటా తాతయ్య చెవిని వేయడం, ఆ విషయాలను తాతయ్య శ్రద్ధతో వినడం అన్నీ కూలంకషంగా పరిశీలిస్తున్నాడు దరహాస్.

తాతా, మనవడు రచ్చబండ చేరేసరికి అక్కడివారంతా ఒక్కసారి లేచి నిలబడి 'మాష్టారు దండాలండి, అబ్బాయి సురుకు. అన్నీ మీ పోలికలే అండీ' అంటూ వారి ఆప్యాయతాసురాగాలను నిషల్మషంగా కురిపించేసారు. ఇంతలో ఊరంతా చాటింపు వేసుకుంటూ అక్కడికి వచ్చాడో వ్యక్తి. దప్పు వాయిస్తూ 'గ్రామ ప్రజలు యావన్ముందికి తెలియజేయునది ఏమనగా మన ఊరు రామదాసు గారికి మనవరాలు పుట్టిన సందర్భాన గ్రామంలోని అన్ని గడపలోళ్ళు కుటుంబ సమేతంగా వచ్చి బుడ్డదాన్ని దీవించి కడుపారా భోజనం చేయాల్సిందిగా మరోసారి కోరుతున్నారహో....' అంటూ చాటుతూ వెళ్ళిపోయాడు. దరహాస్ తాతయ్య వైపు చూడగానే 'ఈ ఊళ్ళో ప్రతి సమాచారాన్ని అందరికీ ఈ విధంగా దండోరా వేయించి తెలియజేస్తారు' అన్నారు. ఆడపిల్ల పుట్టినందుకు చాటింపు వేయించి మరీ అందరి కడుపులు నింపుతున్న వీళ్ళెక్కడా, లింగనిర్ధారణ పరీక్షలో ఆడపిల్ల అని తెలియగానే కాళ్ళు చేతులు కడుక్కున్నట్టు సులువుగా కడుపు కడిగేసుకునే ఆ మనుషులెక్కడా అని తలచుకునేసరికి దరహాస్ కి కడుపులో ఏదో కెలికినట్టు అనిపించింది.

అక్కడినుండి తాత, మనవడు ఇంటికి తిరిగి వచ్చేసారు. ఇంటికి వచ్చాడే గాని మనసులో ఒకరకమైన అలజడి. లక్షలు ఖర్చుపెట్టి చేసే పెళ్ళిళ్ళకు కూడా శుభలేఖలు పోస్టులోనో, వాట్సాప్ లోనో పంపేసి పిలుపులు ఫోన్ లోనో, స్వాప్ లోనో పిలిచేస్తున్న సంస్కృతికీ, ఇంటింటికి వెళ్ళి పిలిచి మరోసారి దండోరా కూడా వేయించిన ఈ గ్రామ పిలుపు సంస్కృతికీ ఎంత భేదం అనుకున్నాడు.

మధ్యాహ్నం లక్ష్మణరావు గారు, దరహాస్ రామదాసుగారి ఇంటికి చేరగానే ఇంటిల్లిపాది ఎదురొచ్చి ఉయ్యాలలో ఉన్న ఆ ఇంటి మహాలక్ష్మిని చూపించడానికి తీసుకువెళ్ళారు. అవధులు లేని ఆనందమయ వాతావరణాన్ని చూస్తూండేపోయాడు దరహాస్. ఇంతలో తాతయ్య 'ఏం రంగమ్మా! ఇప్పుడు బాగానే ఉన్నావా?' అని అడగగానే 'అ! మీ దయవల్ల బాగానే ఉన్నాయ్యా' అంది రంగమ్మ. మనవడివైపు చూస్తూ 'ఏం లేదురా! పెళ్ళైన నెలకే బస్తీలో ఉద్యోగం వస్తే వేరింటి కాపురం పెట్టారు. పెనిమిటి ఒక్కడితోనే ఆ ఇంట్లో ఉండలేను, అత్తమామలు కూడా ఉండాలి' అంటూ చెప్పా పెట్టకుండా ఊరికి తిరిగొచ్చేసింది. ఇప్పుడు వాళ్ళ అత్తను కూడా తీసుకుని వెళ్ళి బస్తీలో ఉంటోంది' అని చెప్పారు తాతయ్య. పెళ్ళిచూపుల సమయంలోనే పెళ్ళికొడుకుతో 'అత్తమామలతో ఉండననీ, వేరిల్లు పెట్టాల్సిందేననీ' షరతులతో కూడిన 'కండిషనల్ పెళ్ళిళ్ళెక్కడా, ఉమ్మడి కుటుంబ పునాదులపై కట్టుకునే ఈ ప్రేమ పొదరిళ్ళెక్కడా' అని ఆలోచిస్తూ రామదాసు గారి విందుభోజనంతోనే కాక అక్కడి పసందు వాతావరణంతో కడుపు నింపేసుకున్నాడు దరహాస్.

ఆ గ్రామానికి 'సామాజిక వ్యవసాయం' అనే అంశంపై అధ్యయనం చేయడానికి ప్రభుత్వం నియమించిన అధికారిగా వచ్చిన దరహాస్ కి 'సామాజిక వ్యవసాయం' (కమ్యూనిటీ కల్టివేషన్) అంటే పదిమంది భూములు కలుపుకొని వ్యవసాయం చేయడం కాదు, పదిమంది మనసులను కలుపుకొని 'సమాజం' అనే క్షేత్రంలో అందరి ఆకలి తీర్చే ఫలాలను పండించడం అని ఆ గ్రామాన్ని చూసి తెలుసుకున్నాడు. ఆ ఊరి ప్రజలకు మనసులోనే కృతజ్ఞతలు తెలియజేసుకొని ఆ జ్ఞాపకాలను నెమరువేసుకుంటూ తిరుగుప్రయాణం అయ్యాడు దరహాస్.

- బి. శ్రీనివాసరావు

# हमारी प्यारी हिंदी

आज पूरा विश्व हिंदी भाषा की शक्ति को पहचान रहा है। भाषा अभिव्यक्ति का साधन होती है। भाषा एक अभिव्यक्ति का साधन होती है। हमारी भावनाओं को जब शब्द देह मिलता है, तो हमारी भावनाएँ चिरंजीव बन जाती हैं। और इसलिए भाषा उस शब्द-देह का आधार होती है। उन शब्द-विश्व की जितनी हम आराधना करें, कम ही है।

- प्रधानमंत्री श्री नरेंद्र मोदी

हिंदी दिवस के दिन ही हिंदी बोलने वाले,  
हिंदी बोलने वालों से कहते हैं  
कि हिंदी में बोलना चाहिए।

लिपट जाता हूँ माँ से और मौसी  
मुस्कराती है  
मैं उर्दू में गजल कहता हूँ हिंदी  
मुस्कराती है।।

- मुनव्वर राणा

ऊँच-नीच को नहीं मानती हमारी हिंदी...  
इसमें कोई कैपिटल अथवा स्माल लेटर  
नहीं होता...

सब बराबर होते हैं।

साथ ही आधे अक्षर को सहारा देने के  
लिए पूरा अक्षर हमेशा तैयार रहता है।

मैं सहज हूँ, सरल हूँ, आपकी  
अपनी हूँ।  
अपना कर तो देखिए मैं हिंदी हूँ।।

अंग्रेजी ए और एपल से शुरू होती है।  
जेड और जेबरा पर ख़तम होती है।  
हिंदी अ से अनपढ़ से शुरू होती है  
और ज्ञ से ज्ञानी बनाकर छोड़ती है।

निज भाषा उन्नति अहै सब भाषा  
की मूल  
बिन निज भाषा ज्ञान के मिटे ना  
हिय को सूल।।

- भारतेंदु हरिश्चंद्र

## एक चिट्ठी डाकिए के नाम

अब भी याद है मुझे तुम्हारी वह चर्च-चर्च करती सीट वाली साइकिल, जिसका चैन कवर भी नहीं होता था। कोई जरूरी नहीं था कि तुम अच्छे कपड़े पहने हुए होते। कोई जरूरी नहीं था कि तुम्हारी बातों में केवल मिठास ही होती, फिर भी तुम मुहल्ले में जब घुसते थे तो लगता था, कोई अपना रिश्तेदार आ गया हो। अचानक न जाने कितने रिश्तों की डोर थामे तुम कभी गोपियों के उल्लव, तो कभी किसी प्रेमी-युगल के कबूतर से लगने लगते। तुम्हारे आने मात्र से दिलों में न जाने कैसे-कैसे गुवार जागते। कोई खिड़कियों से झाँक कर अपने प्रियतम की चिट्ठी आने की खबर से उतावला होता, तो कोई बहुत दिनों से अपने प्रियतम की चिट्ठी न लाने का आरोप भी तुम पर ही मढ़ देता।

लेकिन भाई! दुआएँ भी तुम्हें खूब मिलती थीं। तुम लोगों के दिल से जुड़े होते थे। जिस दिन तुम्हारी साइकिल की घंटी मेरी गली में नहीं बजती तो सभी को कुछ खाली-खाली सा लगता। दुआर की चौपाल में भी शाम को तुम चर्चा के विषय बनते थे। हुक्के की कश खींचते बड़े बुजुर्ग भी मुहल्ले की चिट्ठियों का जायजा लेते थे। यह अलग बात है कि उनकी चर्चा में प्रायः किसके घर मनीआर्डर आया, अधिक कौतूहल का विषय होता था।

टोपी वाले खाकी वर्दीधारी भाई आज तुम थोड़े गुमनाम से हो गए हो। तुम्हारा इंतजार अब कभी-कभार होता। लोगों ने अपने उतावलेपन में कई उपाय कर लिए हैं। इन नए उपायों से उन्हें खबर तो उनके दिल की भावनाओं के जगने से ही मिल जाती है, पर जो खबर तुम देते उस खबर के लिए भावनाएँ जागृत ही नहीं बल्कि हिलोरें मारती थीं।

- शकुंतला देवी

## पता ही नहीं चला

समय चला  
पर कैसे चला  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
जिंदगी की आपाधापी में  
कब निकली उम्र हमारी यारों  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
कंधे पर चढ़ने वाले बच्चे  
कब कंधे तक आ गए  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
किराए के घर से  
शुरू हुआ था सफर अपना  
कब अपने घर तक आ गए  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
साइकिल के

पैडल मारते हुए  
हांफते थे उस वक्त  
कब से हम  
कारों में घूमने लगे  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
कभी थी जिम्मेदारी  
माँ-बाप के  
कब बच्चों के प्रति  
हुए जिम्मेदार हम  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
एक दौर था जब  
दिन में भी बेखबर सो जाते थे  
कब रातों की नींद उड़ गई  
पता ही नहीं चला,

जिन काले घने  
वालों पर इतराते थे कभी हम  
कब सफेद होना शुरू कर दिया  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
दर-दर भटके थे  
नौकरी के खातिर  
कब रिटायर होने का समय आ  
गया  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
बच्चों के लिए कमाने, बचाने में  
इतने मशगूल हुए हम  
कब बच्चे हमसे दूर हुए  
पता ही नहीं चला,

भरे-पूरे परिवार के कारण  
सीना चौड़ा रखते थे हम  
कब हम दो हमारे दो हो गए  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
अपने भाई बहनों पर गुमान था  
उन सबका साथ छूट गया  
कब परिवार हमीं दो पर सिमट  
गया  
पता ही नहीं चला,  
अब सोच रहे थे  
अपने लिए भी कुछ करें  
कब शरीर ने साथ देना बंद कर  
दिया  
पता ही नहीं चला।।

- सुमन

## भारत में डाक-व्यवस्था का संक्षिप्त इतिहास

वर्ष 1766 में सबसे पहले लार्ड क्लाइव ने डाक व्यवस्था स्थापित करने का काम किया। लेकिन यह बहुत सीमित और अपरिपक्व व्यवस्था थी। इसके बाद वॉरेन हेस्टिंग्स ने 1774 में कोलकाता में पहला डाकखाना स्थापित किया। इसी प्रकार 1786 में मद्रास और 1793 में मुंबई के प्रधान डाकघरों की स्थापना की गई। 1 अक्टूबर 1854 को भारत में डाक व्यवस्था के सुचारु संचालन हेतु ब्रिटिश सरकार ने अलग से महानिदेशक नियुक्त करते हुए इस व्यवस्था को आम जनता के लिए खोल दिया। आज भी 1 अक्टूबर को डाकखाना दिवस मनाया जाता है।

भारत में रेल डाक सेवा 1863 में आरंभ की गई थी, जो आज भी उतनी ही उपयोगी है। वी पी पी और पार्सल सेवा भी ब्रिटिश सरकार द्वारा 1877 में आरंभ किया गया था। मनी आर्डर सेवा भी बहुत साल पहले 1880 में आरंभ हो गई थी। इसी तरह 1911 में एअरमेल, 1935 में इंडियन पोस्टल आर्डर तथा 1972 में पिनकोड प्रणाली आरंभ हुई थी। आज पूरे भारत में लगभग डेढ़ लाख डाकघर हैं, जो बदलते समय के साथ-साथ अपनी सेवाओं में काफी बदलाव लाए हैं। फिर भी अभी जनता की माँग के अनुसार वे अपने आप को ढाल नहीं पाए हैं।





## HEALTH 'N' WELLNESS

### Homeopathic Remedies for Nausea.....

Nausea can be caused by eating spoiled foods, overindulging in alcohol or eating too much. It can also be a factor during pregnancy, viral infections or emotional upsets. Regardless of what brings on nausea, it can be a very uncomfortable situation. Homeopathic remedies are available to reduce the discomfort associated with nausea in a variety of circumstances. Choose a specific remedy that most closely matches your individual symptoms for the best results.

#### Arsenicum Album

This homeopathic remedy is useful in cases of nausea and vomiting with diarrhea. Arsenicum is especially useful when symptoms are brought on by eating tainted food. According to Dr. Ellen Feingold, burning pains in the abdomen accompanied by a thirst for small, frequent sips of water may respond to this remedy. This remedy is often used in the treatment of both viral and bacterial intestinal infections. It may also be useful when nausea is a result of consuming too much alcohol.

#### Carbo Vegetalis

Heartburn and indigestion with flatulence and bloating may indicate the need for this remedy. It may prove helpful in cases of gastroesophageal reflux that leave a sour taste in the mouth. Carbo vegetalis is indicated for children who complain of pain in the middle of the stomach. According to Dr. Carolyn Dean, the stomach will be distended with much gas in burping.

#### Ignatia

When emotional stressors bring on nausea, this remedy can often help. The person in need of Ignatia may be obviously depressed, though they try to suppress this grief. This person may exhibit indications of hysteria including excessive crying, insomnia and mood swings. Children in need of this remedy may complain of a lump in the throat. Everything will be taken very personally by children who need Ignatia.

#### Ipecacuanha

For nausea that results in continuous vomiting, try Ipecacuanha. This homeopathic remedy is beneficial in cases of all-day nausea during pregnancy accompanied by belching and excess saliva. It can also be helpful in cases where watching moving objects brings about nausea. Abdominal pain may be present after eating, smoking or during a headache.

#### Nux Vomica

Nux vomica is a digestive remedy commonly used to relieve nausea, gas and bloating. During pregnancy this homeopathic remedy may provide relief for the irritable and impatient woman who is nauseous in the morning and after eating. Though the urge to vomit is present, there is often unproductive retching. The child in need of nux vomica has overeaten, leading to nausea, stomach pain and headache. Irritability is also common when this remedy is needed, according to Dr.

Don't use any homeopathic remedies without any prescription.

## DADI MA KE NUSKHE



नाभी कुदरत की एक अदभुत देन है

एक 62 साल के बुजुर्ग को अचानक बाई आँख से दिखना कम हो गया। खासकर रात को उसे न के बराबर दिखता था। जाँच से पता चला कि आँख तो ठीक है, पर बाई आँख की रक्त नलिकाएँ

सूख रही हैं। रिपोर्ट देखकर डॉक्टर ने कहा कि अब आप जीवन भर इस आँख से देख नहीं पाएँगे। मित्रों, यह संभव नहीं है। हमारी देह परमात्मा की बनाई हुई अनुपम कृति है। गर्भ में शिशु को जो पोषण मिलता है, वह माँ से जुड़ी नाभी के माध्यम से ही मिलता है। इसलिए मृत्यु के तीन घंटे तक नाभि गर्म रहती है।

गर्भ धारण के नौ महीनों अर्थात् 270 दिनों के बाद एक संपूर्ण शिशु तैयार होता है। गर्भ के दौरान शिशु की सारी रक्त नलिकाएँ नाभी से ही जुड़ी होती हैं। इस प्रकार हम देखते हैं कि नाभी शरीर का एक अदभुत भाग है। नाभी के पीछे की ओर एक पेचूटीया Navel Button होती है, जिसमें 72000 से भी अधिक रक्त धमनियाँ जुड़ी होती हैं। इसलिए नाभी के माध्यम से कई उपचार संभव माने जाते हैं। नाभी में गाय का शुद्ध घी अथवा तेल लगाने से शरीर की कई दुर्बलताओं का उपचार हो सकता है, जैसे:

आँखों का शुष्क हो जाना, सोने के पहले तीन से सात बूँद शुद्ध घी और नारियल के तेल नाभी में डालें और नाभी के आसपास डेढ़ इंच गोलाई में फैला दें। घुटनों का दर्द, सोने के पहले तीन से सात बूँद अरंडी का तेल नाभी में डालकर उसे नाभी के चारों ओर डेढ़ इंच तक गोलाई में फैला दें। शरीर में कंपन तथा जोड़ों में दर्द व शुष्क त्वचा, रात में सोने के पहले तीन से सात बूँद राई या सरसों का तेल नाभी में डालकर डेढ़ इंच तक की गोलाई में फैला दें। चेहरे व गाल पर निकलने वाले कील-मुहाँसे, नीम का तेल तीन से सात बूँद नाभी में उपरोक्त तरीके से डालें और फैलावें। इस प्रकार से उपरोक्त सभी बीमारियों से छुटकारा मिल सकता है। याद कीजिए जब किसी शिशु का पेट दुखता था, तब हम हींग और पानी अथवा तेल का मिश्रण उसके पेट और नाभी के आसपास लगाते थे और उसे आराम भी मिलता था। वस ऐसे ही बड़े होने पर भी यह नाभी और तेल अपना काम करते हैं।



## FOUR FESTIVALS, FOUR SWEET RECIPES HAPPY DUSSEHRA!

Chaanarpayesh, kheer with cottage cheese balls

### For chhana

Boil one ltr full cream milk. Once the boil comes turn off flame ,add two tsp vinegar,wait for a while for the vinegar to dissolve in the milk, now gently stir the milk with a spoon, the milk will curdle if not add a bit more vinegar, the chhana will separate, take it out in a muslin cloth , pour some drinking water on top of it to wash away the vinegar , now squeeze out the excess water, dont press too hard ,otherwise the chhana will turn hard.Take it out in a thali and let it cool.

### For the kheer

Two ltr full cream milk. Five tblsp sugar, you can add more if u want it sweeter. Two tsp ellaichi powder. Put the milk to boil in a large and heavy bottomed kadahi, in a patila the chhana balls will not get space to cook and will break. Let the milk boil till reduced to half, add sugar and one tsp ellaichi powder, keep stirring to avoid the milk from getting burnt at the bottom In the mean time work with the chhana. With the lower side of your palm mash the chhana with two tblsp of milk powder, this can be optional, once you get a smooth texture make small balls out of it, little bigger than a cherry. Take one ball, press it , put a few granules of sugar with a tsp, gently close it and again roll it into a ball.This helps in soaking the milk.Do the same with each ball, now they are ready to be immersed into the milk, drop them one by one, keep the flame low, gently stir the milk from time to time , cook the chhana balls on low flame till they puff up and soak the milk, turn off flame , add the remaining one tsp ellaichi powder, let it cool completely in the vessel. When cool, take a serving dish, with a ladle take out the chhana balls first into the dish one by one, then gently pour the kheer , garnish with saffron strands or pistachios or almonds, didnt want any dry fruits ,just wanted the taste of chhanapayesh.Chill and serve.



## Eid Mubarak!!

Traditionally, Sheer Kurma is popular kheer made during this occasion.

### Quinoa Paneer Kheer

**Ingredients:** 1/2 cup quinoa, 1/2 cup crumbled paneer/ricotta cheese

6-7 cups milk, 1/2 cup sugar, 1 to 1-1/2 tsp cardamom powder, 1/4 tsp kewra water, Crushed/ chopped mixed nuts (almonds, pistachio, walnuts, raisins), Few strands Saffron, 2 tbsp ghee/ clarified butter



### Method:

Wash quinoa 2-3 times in water and soak it for 30 minutes. Drain. Boil quinoa in 1 cup of water for 15 minutes. Boil milk on low heat (skim off the layer of malai). Keep stirring at intervals to prevent sticking to the bottom of the vessel. Heat a thick bottomed pot. Add ghee. Once it melts, add quinoa. Stir fry for 2-3 minutes. Add milk and sugar and mix well. Keep simmering the kheer till it starts thickening. Finally, add paneer, saffron, cardamom powder, and kewra. Simmer for some more time till all flavors are infused. Remove to serving bowls and garnish with chopped nuts.

### Note

If preferred, chill the kheer.

I preferred to use ricotta cheese for its smoother silky texture.

If kheer thickens too much after cooling down, dilute it with milk.

Navratri is coming soon- cake for fast.

## HAPPY NAVARATRI!!

Rajgiraatta cake

Rajgiraatta or Amaranth flour 1 cup. Dry fruits like almonds, cashews chopped 1 cup. Dates paste made with warm milk (I took 15\_20 dates and used around 1 cup warm milk to make puree). Melted ghee 3 tablespoons. Jaggery 2 tablespoons ( alternatively you can add sugar). Dates will make the cake sweet so adjust sugar or jaggery accordingly.



Curd 1/2 cup, Optional: Baking soda 1/4 tsp, Baking powder 1/2 tsp.

Or vinegar. I was not sure whether I can add this to fast cake recipe so avoided,it will surely increase the sponginess of cake. My cake turned out more moist like brownie.

### Method:

Preheat the oven to 190C.

Make dates puree ,add beaten curd stir nicely then to it add Jaggery and melted ghee and combine everything together.

Sift rajgiraatta 2\_3 (optional :You can add baking soda and baking powder )

Now add the puree to rajgiraatta.Add dry fruits dusted with rajgiraatta.Mix everything and pour into cake tin.

Check the consistency ,it should not be too thick ,add some milk if needed.

Sprinkle dry fruits on top.

Bake for 25-30 minutes on 190C.

We can make ragi flour cake too with this recipe,adding baking soda and baking powder.

## MERRY X'MAS

Salted Caramel Ice Cream #sikandalouscuisine

1 & 1/4 Cups Brown Sugar Divided., 2 & 1/4 Cups Cream Divided.

1 Cup Whole Milk., 1/2 Teaspoon Sea Salt., 1 Teaspoon Vanilla Extract. 6 Egg Yolks.

1. Heat 1 cup sugar , stir to evenly heat and melt , then don't stir any longer , simply swirl the pan till sugar evenly melts and you get a nice dark caramel color.

2. Add 1 & 1/4 Cup cream , it will splutter a bit so watch out , stir continuously on low until caramel has dissolved. Now add sea salt and vanilla , set aside.

3. Meanwhile bring 1 cup milk , a cup cream and the balance 1/4 cup sugar to a gentle simmer , you want to see bubbles on the edges .

4. Beat 6 egg yolks till creamy , now slowly add in the warm cream & milk mixture , only 1 cup , stir vigorously to prevent eggs from over cooking .

5.Add the egg custard to the milk and cream mixture mix well and continue cooking on low for 3-4 minutes till custard forms - you can tell as it will coat the back of your spoon and the temperature will be around 170C.

6. Add caramelised sugar mixture , stir well till fully incorporated.

7. Pour custard through a sieve and then add in cooled caramel mixture , mix well.

8. Chill custard 3-6 hours, then churn in ice cream maker for 20 minutes , it will still be soft , and freeze in an airtight container till ready to eat / firm

9. if you aren't using an ice cream maker , freeze and churn the ice cream 3-4 times and allow to set in.



Sourced by **Indrani Maji**

# LAUGHTER

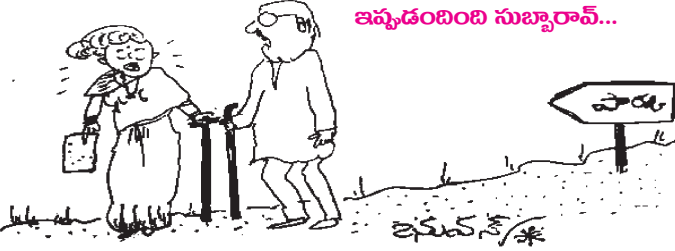
మన పావురాన్ని ఎవరో వేటగాడు గురిపెట్టి తుపాకీతో చంపినాడు ప్రభూ... ఆ కారణంగా మన రాయబారం అందక శత్రురాజు సందికి బదులు యుద్ధానికి వచ్చేస్తున్నాడు.



ఈ మధ్య ఉత్తరాలు రాసేవారు బాగా ఎక్కువైపోయారట మరి.....



మన పెళ్ళికి ముందు నువ్వు వ్రాసిన ప్రేమలేఖ లిజవుర్లు.. కాదు...కాదు... స్పీడ్పోస్టులో ఇప్పుడంటింది సుబ్బారావ్...



## LEISURE

1. What is the theme of this issue?
2. What did Kushwanth Singh find particularly very amusing and paradoxical in our country?
3. What is glamorous about selecting hotel management as a career?
4. What does "Phuntsokling" mean in Tibetan?
5. What happened with the advent of cell phones?
6. Which is the most popular means of olden communication?
7. What does the foodie Joy write to tasty food?
8. With which flour is Navratri special sweet made?
9. Mention the causes of nausea?
10. Who are this issue's "hamareapne"?
11. Longest and shortest one liners of this issue are..

**Editorial Team**  
**Bindoo Mohapatra**  
Editor-in-Chief

**Satyendra**                      **Vani Deshikachar**  
**Gopal**                              **V. Suguna**  
**Bharadwaj, Savitry Srinivas, Sushma Ekka**

# Aapke Raai, hamara dil behlaye...

Hi Team Spark!

In one word...SPARK is "Nostalgia" for me.

Lovely articles. Loved reading "Sushma's "Dil Se". Her Arunodaya experience enlightens all of us to be sensitive and loving towards each and every human being.

Enjoyed reading "Around the world in 80days"

Kept thinking, wish even I could get a chance to see the world.

Mom, Where is my vacation, is the harsh truth of today's education system.

Hatke career...is a hatke idea. Spark is doing great work. All the best to the rocking team.  
- **Tulika Prasad, Delhi**

Enjoyed most of the articles except those in Telugu. It was a nice read and the new feature on alternate careers following your passion etc should be an eyeopener to youngsters. Hoping Parents too take their cue and encourage their wards.  
Well done team Spark!!!  
- **Leena Ghosh**

First look -Lovely! This issue looks very mature, professional and interesting. may be bcoz it includes my interests.. over all it is very good.  
- **Arvind Mishra**

Dear Spark

The whole magazine is very good.but something's got messed up.Lyk ...The mango halwarecipe ... When I start reading it , it comes out some gravy's recipe...  
- **Neha Rathore**

Response from SparkTeam- Thankyou for pointing out Neha. The error is regretted. We have corrected the same in the soft copy.

Hello Spark Team!

I like this new feature junoon k rahi. Another very good one is "around d world in 80 days". The poem Maa too is lovely ... I miss working on spark. Kudos to team spark!!  
- **Namita, Pune**

'స్పార్క్' పత్రిక నేను రెగ్యులర్ గా చదువుతున్నాను. పత్రికలోని అన్ని అంశాలు బాగుంటున్నాయి. ప్రత్యేకించి బాలాజీ గారి ఆర్టికల్, ఇంకా భువనేశ్వరరావు గారి కార్టూన్లు నాకు చాలా నచ్చాయి. ఈ పత్రిక ఇంకా విభిన్న అంశాలను పొందుపరచుకుంటూ ఎదగాలని మనసారా అభిలషిస్తున్నాను.  
- **శైలజ**

'స్పార్క్' వత్రిక వలన మన ఉక్కునగర ప్రతిభాపాటవాలూ వెలికివస్తున్నాయి. ఈ పత్రికలోని రచనలవలన మిగిలినవారికి కూడా కలం కదపాలన్న ప్రేరణ కలుగుతోంది. పత్రిక ప్రచురణకు సంబంధించిన అందరికీ నా అభినందనలు.  
- **రమణి**

'స్పార్క్' పత్రికా అంక-దర-అంక ప్రగతి कर रही है। इसमें नये-नये स्तंभों एवं रचनाओं को जोड़ा जा रहा है, जो पत्रिका की सफलता का प्रतीक है। पत्रिका के प्रकाशन से जुड़े सभी को मेरी हार्दिक बधाइयाँ एवं शुभकामनाएँ...  
- **डॉ जे के एन नाथन**

'स्పार्క్' पत्रिका में 'हमारे अपने' ऐसा स्तंभ है, जिसमें विभिन्न क्षेत्रों के लोगों की सेवा का परिचय दिया जा रहा है। उन लोगों को हम रोज देखते ही रहते हैं। लेकिन इस पत्रिका के माध्यम से उन्हें नई पहचान दिलाई जा रही है, जो स्वागत योग्य कदम है। मैं चाहता हूँ कि यह पत्रिका ऐसे ही नई चीजों के समावेश से आगे बढ़ती रहे...।  
- **मंडल**

Dear Readers, Please Note...

Articles for SPARK magazine may be sent to vms.spark@gmail.com or can be put in the drop box at Ukku Club. Articles of Original work with flair of creativity are valued more. While sending articles, please don't forget to mention the name of the contributor along with address and contact Ph. No. Your valuable responses & suggestions are also invited.

# Chitti ek line ki, Jagaye ummeed hazaar khushiyon ki ...



Dear tasty food,  
Please loose ur calorie!  
- **foodie** (Joy Dulal )



My Dear Alto ,  
When will you become a BMW?  
Grow up soon na.  
-Praneel

Dearest Ishaan. "You are super  
amazing just the way you are, so  
go explore the world and spread  
happiness!",  
your mumma, -Bharati

Dear Everyone,  
It'll be fine!  
Shenoja  
(Medical student),  
Bhubaneswar

My dear husband,  
If I didn't meet you,  
I would have lost one full  
wonderful life..  
-Sujata Subramani

Dear God,  
My fervent prayer to you to please  
reconstruct the universe with  
equality in everything where  
everyone can live in harmony,  
-Kavya Nayak

ऐ जिंदगी गले लगा ले।  
आपकी प्यारी  
- शोभना

Dear Spark,  
You and your team is awesome.  
Be blessed, be happy.  
-Rosini Nayak

Dearest Baaa,  
You are my pillar of strength .  
Love  
-Tuku

Dear Joly ,  
As my better half, you have  
immersed with me as sugar in  
sweet Sharbat, steered us on the  
road of life like a skillful driver ,  
filled my life with pleasure and  
everyone feels respected with  
utmost care in your  
companionship."  
-Ajay Kedia

Dear Voter ,  
Pls vote for a party that dreams of  
blooming beautifully even in the  
dirtiest water...  
Save Bharath ??  
-Shrabni, Delhi

Dear Spark,  
Waiting for you to become a  
monthly magazine from  
quarterly!  
- Vidya Ravi

Dearest Mother Nature,  
Bless us to be able to look after you  
and forever be worthy of your love  
and mercy.  
- Bharadwaj



Dear Prisoners,  
"every saint has a past, every sinner  
has a future."....  
K.C. Sahoo, Delhi



## SMART STEEL. VIZAG STEEL.

Supporting numerous customers  
across industry and  
business segments - across the nation.



The most sought after product range...

For Safe Living Use our High Strength ✓ " VIZAG TMT " RE-BARS ✓ " VIZAG UKKU " STRUCTURALS



For details, please contact : GM (Mktg), Rashtriya Ispat Nigam Ltd., Visakhapatnam Steel Plant, Fax : 0891-2518025  
www.vizagsteel.com