

Dear Reders

So, we have already asked you to write for the Magazine. So confused as you may be, here is a small list of topics as guidelines for you:

**01. Entertainment**

- A. Sports
- b. Self defense/Health
- C. Fashion Trends

**02. At a Glance :**

- A. Movie reviews
- B. Book Reviews
- C. Occasion Reviews
- D. Drawing
- E. Domestic & Int. Affairs
- F. Jokes

**03. Biography of personalities**

**04. Story, article and poem** (Write about your favorite person's life)

**05. Campus life** (Your School Event News, life at your school, or simply your school's profile)

**06. Foreign education/Applying abroad** (If you have any tips for your fellow studentsof how to apply)

**07. Smart Study** (Your ways of studying effectively)

**08. Picture corner** (Send in your landmark clicks!!!)

**09. Readers views** (Write your letters and views about the magazine to the Board of Editors and the reply will be published in the next issue)

**10. Recent news** (Any recent event around the world that interests you)

**11. Beauty tips** (Share your beauty secrets)

**12. Carton comics** (Draw and Submit, we will publish)

**13. I C T** (Write about any technology that may come in handy if you feel like it)

**14. History** (Any historical event you are interested in or you want to deliberate on)

*N.B. There is no barrier to write outside these topics. The paper is your open canvas...Colour it in your own way!!! Let your minds be free and Let your pens FLY!!!!*



Word  
Hijab Day

The  
Eid  
Adventure

The Signal

Teen's  
Best  
Friend



# Writings Wanted



Dear Readers,

This is the Editorial Board calling out to every creative mind out there. Clarion Call is a brand new magazine which dedicates its efforts to support the new and blooming writer and to be frank, wanna-be writers, from all over the country by publishing their pieces on a nation-wide platform.

Our question to you: What do you think? Do you have a thought you want to share with the world?

Then Clarion Call is your OPEN CANVAS!!! We give the paintbrush to your hands to colour and grace this platform...

**YOUR OWN WAY!!!**

Send us your writings AAAAAAANNNDDDDD....AND...AND....

If they get published, you will be honoured for your efforts...

Do not hesitate!! You do not have to write a masterpiece!! Write something good...

We are sitting in our tables to make it look good on paper!!!  
**EVEN BETTER!!!**

If you have an idea but cannot channel it on paper, contact us!!!  
Either personally or officially!!!

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**AND remember!!! Your Language Defines You!!!**



From the  
*Editor*

Dear Reader,

I start this editorial with an advanced Eid Mubarak to you all. May your fasting, prayers, and charity be accepted during the month of Ramadan. I hope you will maintain the sanctity of this holy month and you will continue with the good habits you learnt during Ramadan Insha'Allah.

It is with immense delight to bring out the 2nd issue of Clarion Call. This magazine is a novel venture for the adolescent, to educate, encourage and engage the future generation in Bangladesh. Clarion Call is a dynamic magazine, with a diverse range of articles, from features on inspiring youngster, to book reviews, poetry, health, current issues concerning young generation of present times.

Clarion Call inspires teens to be proud of their national identity. We are thankful to all our cohorts as with their contributions and cooperation, we have made this issue possible. The best of people are those who can positively make a difference to other people's lives. Every article in this magazine tells the story of an individual, supported by the people who surround them, who have made a positive difference to their externality.

This quarterly magazine exists to empower the youth to inculcate the love of knowledge among the youth. We aim to equip the future generation with the confidence, knowledge and tools they require to combat many challenges ahead. It goes without saying that the Clarion Call team is an instrument of inspiration, led by a group of people who came together, to share one dream; the dream to positively influence the youth of Bangladesh. This then cascades on and on to not only inspire people but to drive them to introduce positive change. When there is change there is progress and that progress fetches change.

We hope that you will benefit from this issue and that you share it with all your loved ones to elevate its loftiness, leave us your constructive criticism and have a fabulous time.

Md. Bazlul Karim

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Md. Bazlul Karim

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# IGCSE in Bangladesh its development and prospect

By Md. Bazlul Karim

## Introduction

Initially as GCE at Ordinary Level and Advanced Level, a two-tier examination system was introduced in England at the beginning of the year of 1951. The IGCSE (**International General Certificate of Secondary Education**) was developed by University of Cambridge International Examinations in 1985. Another examination board, Edexcel offers its own version. The Edexcel GCSE was developed by Edexcel Board. Recently, Edexcel has renamed GCSE as the Edexcel International GCSE.

The IGCSE is principally exam-based, implying that they are not de facto certified "courses", but rather exams that assess knowledge in individual subjects in the same way as many placement exams, SAT subject tests, etc. Thus, it also provides a viable choice for many home-schooling educators, when one is seeking a qualification alternative to full time schooling.

## Transition in English-medium school education following IGCSE

IGCSE has gained top priority to the International English-medium schools worldwide. IGCSE is taken in over 100 nations by an annual candidate entry of more than 250,000. English-medium education in international schools has become a progressively significant sector for international

student enrolment. Once only the expatriate children belonged to these institutions. They are merely no more in their sole domain. Today over 2.5 million students are seeking a quality, English-speaking education around the globe. Currently, 80% financially solvent parents want their children receive English-medium education. This remarkable change took place 20 years back when international school places were dominated by expatriate children. Presently, English-medium education has also gained immense popularity among affluent sections of the society in Bangladesh. There is a big influx of students into International English-medium Schools in the mega cities of this country. The effect of this demographic change is manifest.

## Successful outcome of our students in IGCSE education

The Edexcel Higher Achiever Awards are becoming more important for its lofty standards, and each year more Bangladeshi students are winning the highest achievement awards in almost all subjects. Mr. Simon Young, Regional Director of Pearson Edexcel in South East Asia region, was recently in Dhaka to grace The Daily Star O and A Level Awards Programme 2015. During his sojourn, a number of schools and BTEC centres were visited by him in company with the British Council. In an exclusive interview with SHOUT, he voiced how Bangladeshi students are excelling in their academia. "Our Bangladeshi students are amongst the best in the world, and they want to be measured against a global standard, and they achieve outstanding success."

In addition, he was greatly impressed by the academic feat of Bangladeshi students who achieved the highest proportion of awards worldwide, outside of the United Kingdom. Bangladeshi learners are thriving particularly in mathematics, science and economics. Young echoed, "Year after year, Bangladesh leads the world in achieving the best Edexcel academic results and tops the rankings for students who win places at the world's top universities. This outstanding national achievement is a testament to the students' phenomenal hard work, and the dedication of all those involved in the education sector, in particular the schools and teachers."

## IGCSE curriculum and its effectiveness

IGCSE offers subjects from a variety of areas in Languages, Humanities, Social Sciences, Mathematics, Creative, Technical and Vocational. This is intended to make IGCSE suitable for native and non-native students with varying levels of ability. It also allows education to be placed in a localized context, making it pertinent in different regions. Even grade C in IGCSE English satisfies the English proficiency requirements of many institutions of higher education in the UK and other Anglophone states. This qualification has a proven reputation for being an excellent preparation for academia, career and life. It is recognised by top universities and employers worldwide.

There are vastly differing tuition fees between the national and international curriculum schoolings. National-curriculum education is usually cheaper than that of international one. International curriculum schooling is not affordable to mass people. So, IGCSE schooling has always been a privilege for the wealthy minority. The demand for IGCSE schooling for the children of affluent people and nouveau riche led to the mushroom growth of these schools in the private sector.

Furthermore, it is observed that students of international curriculum have eagerness in studying in overseas universities. This does not mean that the Bengali medium students are not interested in it. However, their chances shrink and they also feel discouraged from going abroad, due to their lack of command in English. Their poor communication skill in English is posing this barrier to them.



In the IGCSE O' level curriculum, since Bengali is taught as a second language, it is optional for the students. They can easily avoid this subject from their stream of studies. Thus Bengali has become a negligible subject among the students of this curriculum. Some students become so snobbish that they cannot stand people talking to them in Bengali on the ground that they are not 'comfortable' with Bengali. Some of them tend to speak Bengali with distortion. This trend, along with the rise in IGCSE curriculum English medium schools in the region attests to the prestige of our mother tongue. The future generation must learn to use this language appropriately to protect its dignity that was earned by blood shedding struggle in the language movement of 1952.

IGCSE schooling is an alternative form of private education in Bangladesh. However, it cannot be denied that such schooling is generally unregulated by any national agencies or monitoring bodies in terms of their curriculum, employment, enrollment process or their tuition fee structure. Consequently, they enjoy a kind of autonomy unlike other education system in Bangladesh. Moreover, English medium education seems to be gradually fostering western culture that undermines Bangladeshi culture and tradition. Students of English medium schools incline towards western tradition, literature, geography, history, and lifestyle, without much caring about indigenous way of life. The overexposure to western culture will have repercussion in the long run.

Finally, the rise in English medium international education and the learners' obsession with the same have also created a cultural disparity, especially in city dwellers; complete fluency of the English language has become a new medium for defining social hierarchies at a very early age. English has become the tool to eliminate people from inner circles; at schools, the work place, to neighborhoods, etc. The extensive trust in the power of English is causing many to hold a negative image of their own language. This downside of this curriculum has to be compromised occasionally.

### Conclusion

Pearson Edexcel is one of the world's leading awarding bodies offering IGCSE Curriculum globally. Despite its some negative aspects, IGCSE is one of the most popular curricula in Bangladesh. For the past 43 years, this examination board has catered for its prestigious qualifications to students in Bangladesh. It is an academically rigorous, globally recognised, specialised, English language curriculum for O level and A level exams which provide progression to higher studies at home and abroad. It is tried, tested and trusted by students and teachers universally.



# World Hijab Day

## Empowering the Modest

“  
*Islam teaches that women shouldn't display their beauty to just anyone. Rather they should cover themselves. So Muslim girls choose to wear Hijab for their love towards everything modest following in Gods command.*  
”

**T**oday's society is definitely not a place where a woman can get by without being judged for her outlook. Whether she is ill clad or well clad, everything falls under criticism. The scenario is even harsher for the Muslim women all over the world.

Our prophet mentioned, 'Modesty is out and out bliss'.

Islam teaches that women should not display their beauty to just anyone. Rather they should cover themselves. So, Muslim girls prefer to wear Hijab for their love towards everything modest following in Gods command.

However, wearing the Hijab seems to appear as an 'oppression' and discrimination towards women in the eyes of most non-Muslims. A hijab wearing woman often gets mistreated in public, being called a terrorist or even a ninja at times.

Nazma Khan, a devout Hijabi from our own country Bangladesh, has taken up a stand against this misconception. To voice the reasons behind wearing the Hijab to the entire world, she has initiated a movement called 'World Hijab Day'. It is a movement to raise awareness and remove the misconception of the world towards the Hijabis. Started since 1st February, 2013

The movement is organized using various social networking sites, mainly Facebook. On February 1st, both Muslim and non-Muslim women are invited to try out the Hijab for just one day. In fact, it is an open invitation towards modesty with over 91 appointed World Hijab Day ambassadors in over 33 countries of the world. It is the first movement of its type to have had media like BBC, Al-Jazeera, Washington Post and many more. It has attracted many Muslim and non-Muslims in about 140 countries in the world.

This movement aims to discourage judging women by their physical appearance and instead, to promote the judgment based on intellectual abilities. Another aim of this unique movement is to create a connection between Hijabis and non-Hijabis, even if it is for a day.

As a result of this movement, many views have been changed and are still changing support. Hijab is finally being seen as not oppression, but a powerful symbol of individuality.

One Ms, Maria from Colombia writes on World Hijab Day's facebook page

Wearing Hijab is not an imposition as some people think. Actually it is a choice of a woman to show her respect to God and to her community. I am Christian Catholic, and in our religion, some women used to wear some kind of Hijab to go to the church which I think is a very nice thing, because God deserves just the best."

In an era where Muslims are continuously being victims of various hate crimes and maltreatment, such a movement is providing a platform for them to speak up. World Hijab Day is truly empowering modesty and taking the Hijabis of the world to new heights.

## Teen's Best Friend

By Arafat Hossain

**M**an's best friend, one of the most infamous phrases by Frederick II, King of Prussia, referring to one of his Italian greyhounds as his best friend. The term was likely popularized by its use in a poem by Ogden Nash. Though this phrase gives a strong vibe of commitment, friendship and bond, the Title of this article is sadly the opposite, therefore readers discretion is advised and as well as intended in order to unbind the evil epidemic friendship of today's teens . Yap, you guessed it, Cigarettes; Teen's best friend of this generation. Though cigarette smoking is also widely popular among the adults, the main focus of this article is on the teenagers, since the young generation is the future of our nation.





Puffing a Cigarette has now become a trend of 'smartness' and a vague passion for 'seniority' among the teenagers. Sadly, it's not only the lack of awareness among the teenagers but also abundance of foolishness and ignorance that put them into this horrendous vogue.

You may have heard, 'Health is Wealth', if your precious health is at demise, you will be poorest person alive! Below are some of the effects caused by cigarette smoking in a teenager's health :

### Brain Damage

Smoking can damage developing brain by stunting the growth of the prefrontal cortex, the part of the brain responsible for "executive" functions (like impulse control and weighing the consequences of one's actions). This can alter the ability to make rational decisions about health, like the decision to quit smoking.

In adolescence, the brain is still "under construction" as a result, it responds differently to the effects of nicotine than the adult brain. Nicotine is the drug in cigarettes (and other forms of tobacco) that produces addiction. Like heroin and cocaine, nicotine acts on the brain's "reward pathways" to create feelings of satisfaction and pleasure. The developing brain is highly sensitive to the addictive properties of nicotine. Many teens show signs of addiction even at low levels of tobacco use. Exposure to nicotine during adolescence may alter brain development, rewiring the brain for addiction.

### Heart

**Stressed heart:** Smoking raises blood pressure and puts stress on heart. Teens who smoke show signs of heart stress, including physical changes to the heart muscle itself, and a higher resting heart rate. These are warning signs that the heart is working too hard.

**Sticky blood:** Smoking makes blood thick and sticky. The stickier the blood, harder the heart must work to move it around your body. This puts stress on one's heart. Sticky blood is also



more likely to form deadly blood clots that block blood flow to the heart, brain, and legs. If someone is on the birth control pill, or other hormonal methods of birth control (like the pill, patch, or vaginal ring), the risk for blood clots is even higher.

**Fatty deposits:** Smoking increases the amount of cholesterol and unhealthy fats circulating in the blood. This can lead to fatty deposits on the walls of the arteries, the vessels that carry blood from the heart to the rest of the body. Fatty streaks can often be seen on the artery walls of teens who smoke. This is an early sign of heart disease.

### Lungs

**Short of breath:** Smoking causes inflammation in the small airways and tissues of your lungs. Inflammation can make your chest feel tight, cause to wheeze, or feel short of breath.

**Dead alveoli:** Smoking destroys the tiny air sacs, or alveoli, in the lungs that allow oxygen

exchange. When one smoke, some of those air sacs are being damaged. Alveoli don't grow back, so when its destroyed, a part of lungs is permanently destroyed.

**Smaller lungs:** Teen lungs are still growing; smoking when a teen can stunt the growth of lungs. Teens who smoke have smaller, weaker lungs than teens that don't smoke.

**Dead cilia:** Airways are lined with tiny brush like hairs, called cilia. As air is inhaled, the cilia move back and forth, sweeping out mucus and dirt so your lungs stay clear. Smoking temporarily paralyzes and even kills cilia.

### DNA

**Damaged DNA:** The body is made up of cells, containing genetic material, or DNA, that act as an "instruction manual" for cell growth and function. Every single puff of a cigarette causes damage to DNA. When DNA is damaged, the "instruction manual" gets messed up and the cell can begin growing out of control and create a cancer tumour.

**Erectile Dysfunction:** Smoking increases the risk of erectile dysfunction or impotence the inability to achieve or maintain an erection. Tar and chemicals in cigarette smoke cause damage to the blood vessels and arteries that deliver blood to the penis. Without adequate blood flow, the penis can't get or stay hard. Smoking also raises the blood pressure, which can restrict blood flow to the penis.

### Muscles and Bones

**Tired muscles:** When someone smoke, less blood and oxygen flow to the muscles. This makes it harder to build muscle. The lack of oxygen also makes muscles tire more easily.

**Disrupted bone growth:** The skeleton grows rapidly during teen years. Bones must constantly form new bone tissue to stay strong and healthy. Ingredients in cigarette smoke disrupt the natural cycle of bone health. The body is less able to form healthy new bone

tissue, and it breaks down existing bone tissue more rapidly. [Source- The National Cancer Institute]

With all honesty, it would take no less than some big volumes of books to write down every harmful causes of cigarette smoking. But for the educated minds, that's enough to make you ponder before puffing a cigarette next time and if you are already thinking to quit smoking, then congrats! your future is brighter than the Sun.

With the advent of technology, a ridiculous invention has toxicated the teenagers of this 21st century. There is a myth that e-cigarettes are a healthier way to smoke or a good way to quit smoking. Most e-cigarettes contain nicotine, and nicotine is addictive no matter what form it comes in. You could become addicted to nicotine from using e-cigarettes. Nicotine addiction can have negative effects on your brain's development, which continues into your 20s. Plus, if you're addicted to nicotine as a teenager, you're more likely to be addicted as an adult. Also, there are concerns that using e-cigarettes may lead teens to start smoking regular cigarettes. Some e-cigarette companies claim their products can help you quit smoking. But the truth is that the research on e-cigarettes for quitting smoking is a complete scam in order to market e-cigarettes among the teenagers. Big tobacco companies that sell popular cigarette brands are also selling e-cigarettes. To get teens to use e-cigarettes, they're using the same marketing tactics they did in the past to get teens to smoke cigarettes and get hooked on nicotine.

The biggest fact is that a cigarette is nothing but slow poison. Its like an evil assassin, killing you slowly by offering fake ecstasy in a swaggering fashion. Despite every cigarette packs are labelled with warnings of death, only few morons with zero self-esteem would dare to puff a cigarette. Though death is inevitable, but don't die like an idiot!



## The Eid Adventure

It was the day before the Eid-ul-Fitr. Zesmen, Zohin and their parents were eagerly waiting for a dinner, after the last fasting of Ramadan. It was the twins' favorite cheese pizza. Their parents ordered it as a special treat for completing their fast for the first time. At first, they gobbled their pizza and gulped their cold drink because they were ravenous. Their mother told them that the way they took the food was unusual. After the dinner, they prayed and then jumped onto their beds. Zesmen made it to the bed first, so Zohin fell on top of her. If you were in the room, all you would see was a tangle of arms and legs. Their parents wished them goodnight and then they recited a verse from the Qur'an. They desperately tried to make themselves sleep but they could hardly sleep for the excitement of the Eid the next day.

Suddenly, a burst of white light entered the room. The light glowed so bright that it hurt their eyes. They saw a creature stood right beside their bed and said "Assalamu Alaikum. My name is Assad and I'm a Jinn." Zesmen and Zohin both were surprised to see the spirit. They almost fell off their beds. "Why are you here?" Zohin bravely asked. "I have come to tell you about the purpose of Ramadan and Eid," Assad said. Jinns are very swift; before you can even blink they can travel around the world. So, it was similar to a roller-coaster ride for the twins. Assad took them to a street, filled with poor people. The twins started crying to see that most of them were dying of starvation. "See, one reason why Muslims fast so that they can appreciate the food that Allah has given to them and to know what it feels like for unfortunate people," Assad stated.

Afterwards, the friendly spirit took them to a mosque. "We also fast, because it purifies us and eventually makes us become better Muslims." Assad said. "Then we will go to heaven, INSHALLAH!" Zesmen said with a dreamy look. That is the best reward that Muslims should work hard for. Then, Assad asked them, "Can one of you think of another reason why we're supposed to fast?" "I know! I know! It's healthy for us!" Zohin said, jumping excitedly. Zesmen then looked at him with a warning glance because he was jumping around like a kangaroo. "You are correct, Zohin. It's good for our stomach instead of always stuffing in food." Zesmen then started giggling about them voraciously having food during dinner time. "And of course, we celebrate Eid Al-Fitr to mark the end of Ramadan. People give presents to each other on this day, pray at the mosque, and spend time with their loved ones." Zesmen and Zohin then eagerly started waiting for the next day. It was so hard to wait!

"Well, this was the purpose of your trip. I will now take you back to your beds so you can get a good night's sleep before Eid!" In an instant, the twins were taken back to their room and they yawned sleepily. They promised to each other to keep this adventure a secret.

It was the morning of Eid. Aliza, the cat was in her garden. There was a nice breeze that blew the pretty flowers. There were red roses, golden tulips, and pretty daisies. A Robin flew past. "Assalamu Alaikum Aisha. Happy Eid!" Mr. Bunny also came hopping down the path. He didn't see Aisha until he bumped right into her. "Oh! Assalamu Alaikum! Sorry I bumped into you but I have to get ready before the guests arrive!"

"I forgot that everyone was coming to my house tonight for Eid dinner!" She ran so quickly that she bumped into a tree and her glasses and fell to the ground. "Oh no!" she said. "Now what shall I do without my glasses?"

Just then, Hasib the bear and his sister Rubina, were walking down the road. They tried to help Aliza the cat find her glasses. They searched but her glasses weren't anywhere to be found! Then, Hasib sat down and realized he sat on top of it! "How awful! My glasses! NOW what am I going to do?" "I'm sorry!" the bear said. "I'll go and buy you a new pair." "That's OK. It was my fault after all!" Aliza told Hasib. So, she put on her glasses and went into her house, but her glasses were smudged and everything looked foggy.

"Hmmm..." Said Aliza. "There is fog in the house. I can't have that at Eid dinner." She opened up the window to endeavor, in vain, to remove the fog. So she went into the kitchen to make Eid dinner. She bumped into the stove. She went to the refrigerator but couldn't correctly identify any food. Instead of milk, eggs and butter, she picked golf balls, cream, and cheese, the things that were next to the refrigerator. "There is something wrong with my food! My eggs are hard, the butter smells funny, and the milk is just like cream! Now what shall I do?" Aliza went to the cupboard. "I guess I'll just have to fix something else." she said as she looked at all the food. But she couldn't read the labels on the food. Then, all of a sudden the plates on the second shelf came down with a very loud crash!

Aliza became upset and started to cry. Big, wet tears rolled down her cheeks and hit the floor. What would she say to all of her friends? Just then, she heard a knock on the door. "Who is it?" she asked. She wiped her glasses to see and nothing seemed foggy anymore! She saw the robin, Mr. Bunny, Rubina, Hasib, and her other friends! Each and every one of them carried delicious homemade cooked food with them. "How lovely! Now we can have a wonderful Eid dinner!"

So, with everyone's help it turned out to be one of the greatest Eid's ever.

*Edited by : Md. Foaiz Ullah.*



# The Hapless Man

By Hameem Haque



“No luck,” he repeated to himself. “No luck.”

Born into a poor southern family, Jessie’s life was one struggle after another. “The family luck,” his father bemoaned often. “If it weren’t for bad luck, this family would have no luck.”

His father’s words stuck with him, as had his luck. For thirty five years Jessie fought and scratched for everything. But Jessie was a proud man. He never let it get to him. When life knocked him down he recalled his father’s words. Then Jessie would stubbornly pick himself up with a renewed sense of determination.

Jessie’s bad luck culminated in him being arrested for a crime he didn’t commit. He was in the wrong place at the wrong time. A botched investigation, an overworked public defender and an indifferent jury conspired to seal his fate. As the verdict was read, Jessie could hear his father’s voice calling from the grave, “No good deed goes unpunished.”

That was five years ago. Now he was heading home.

Jessie pulled the faded, wrinkled photo from his denim shirt pocket. Running his fingers lovingly over the image, he smiled. His daughter, Susan, and his wife, Becky, were the only good things to ever come his way. They were his strength; his life. Even after the arrest and trial, they stood by him. They believed he was innocent. And that’s all that mattered to Jessie. It had seen him through the last five years.

When it came time for his release, Susan pleaded with her father to let her be there. Jessie refused. He needed time to himself; time to get used to being free; time to get his head together; time to forget. Though he burned to hold his family in his arms, the solitude of the long bus ride was something he needed.

Jessie’s fortune held true. The departure was delayed several hours due to a wrongly filed

paperwork. A sudden thunderstorm put the late running bus further behind schedule. It was already dark and he still had a long way to go. Closing his eyes again, Jessie tried to sleep. He knew he wouldn’t. “No luck,” he repeated quietly. “No luck...”

It was well after midnight when Jessie finally caught a glimpse of his house. Even though the house seemed dark from distance, it gave Jessie a warm feeling inside. He was already beginning to forget the pain and degradation of the past sixty months. “Maybe the pages of the unlucky chapter of my life have finally come to an end,” he muttered to himself.

He was home now.

“Everything’s going to be fine,” he said aloud as he started walking on the familiar long dirt driveway. The house lay dark, still. As he approached, he noticed the front door stood wide open.

Stepping inside, a faint muffled sound reached

Jessie’s ears. It came from the back of the house. He could see a light reflected on a wall. Dropping his bag, he hurried down the short hallway. At the master bedroom Jessie felt his heart stop.

His daughter was lying unconscious on the floor while a few feet away, an intruder was bent over the cowering figure of his helpless wife. She was cruelly tied to the bed with a wide strip of duct tape silencing her terrified screams. Brandishing a large hunting knife, and savagely ripping Becky’s nightgown, the attacker wasn’t aware of her husband’s arrival.

Jessie tore across the bedroom. Screaming, he threw himself headlong into the surprised assailant. The lethal knife dropped harmlessly to the floor.

Jessie fought like a madman. Even after the would-be rapist stopped moving, he continued to beat and kick the fiend mercilessly. Jessie probably would have killed the man. Just then his family’s picture slipped from his pocket. It landed on the floor in front of him, bringing Jessie to his senses. Staggering to his feet, Jessie rushed to his wife’s side. “It’s ok... I’m here now. It’s over,” he reassured her as he gently pulled the duct tape from her lips. “Everything’s going to be fine.”

Looking around, Jessie spied the hunting knife. Scooping it up, he leaned over the bed and began to cut the ropes binding Becky’s hands and feet.

Then he heard a noise.

Thinking it was the intruder regaining his consciousness, Jessie turned. The knife’s blade flashed menacingly in his hand. Two uniformed policemen stood in the bedroom doorway, guns drawn. Becky’s scream was obscured by the deafening roar of pistol fire.

The hunting knife slipped from Jessie’s fingers. He felt himself punched backwards across the room. Becky’s eyes met Jessie’s. He slumped to the floor, blood trickling from his lips.

“No luck,” Becky heard her husband say with his last breath. “No luck.”

# KARATEKA

## The Practitioner

By Neezamuddin Faayez



'KARATE' I Don't know what comes to your mind but in my head I imagine a person in a white dress and a black belt in the waist and standing in the perfect stance of Karate. Karate is the most popular martial art known in our region and around the world. Karate is known to be the deadliest and the most disciplined martial art that makes people dangerous and a peace maker at the same time. People with a reputation of being a Karate practitioner is always feared in our society. To know Karate, it is a must to look back to the history of it.

It was developed on the Ryukyu Islands in what is now Okinawa, Japan. It developed from the indigenous martial arts of Ryukyu

Islands(called te (手?), literally "hand"; tii in Okinawan) under the influence of Chinese martial arts, particularly Crane. Karate is now predominantly a striking art using punching, kicking, knee strikes, elbow strikes and open hand techniques such as knife-hands, spear-hands, and palm-heel strikes. Historically, and in some modern styles, grappling, throws, joint locks, restraints, and vital point strikes are also taught. A karate practitioner is called a karateka.

Karate developed in the Ryukyu Kingdom. It was brought to the Japanese mainland in the early 20th century during a time of cultural exchanges between the Japanese and the Chinese. It was systematically taught in Japan

after the Taisho era. In 1922 the Japanese invited Gichin Funakoshi to Tokyo to give a karate demonstration. In 1924 University established the first university karate club in mainland Japan and by 1932, major Japanese universities had karate clubs.[5] In this era of escalating Japanese militarism, the name was changed from "Chinese hand" or "Tang hand" "empty hand" both of which are pronounced karate to indicate that the Japanese wished to develop the combat form in Japanese style. After World War II, Okinawa became an important United States military site and karate became popular among servicemen stationed there.

There has been untold interesting history of Karate and Soviet Union. Karate appeared in the Soviet Union in the mid-1960s, during Nikita Khrushchev's policy of improved international relations. The first Shotokan clubs were opened in Moscow's universities. In 1973, however, the government banned karate together with all other foreign martial arts endorsing only the Soviet martial art of sambo. In 1989, karate practice became legal again, but under strict government regulations, only after the dissolution of the Soviet Union in 1991 did independent karate schools resume functioning, and so federations were formed and national tournaments in authentic styles began. And eventually Karate became popular all around the globe in Italy, France, UK, even in Africa.

The martial arts movies of the 1960s and 1970s served to greatly increase the popularity of martial arts around the world, and in English the word karate began to be used in a generic way to refer to all striking-based Oriental martial arts. Karate

schools began appearing across the world, catering to those with casual interest as well as those seeking a deeper study of the art.

Karate training is commonly divided into kihon (basics or fundamentals), kata (forms), and kumite (sparring). There are several types of karate styles such as Shotokan, kyukoshin, Shitō-ryū, Gōjū-ryu, Shōrin-ryū, Shōrei-ryū, Shindōjinen-ryū, among them Shotokan is the most popular and well known across the globe. Jean-Claude Van Damme was one of the practitioners of Shotokan karate. But nowadays kyukoshin became famous than before because of its hold of the raw art and the toughness of it though kyukoshin is originally from Japan and derived from Shotokan. But Shotokan as an individual form became lighter and kyukoshin became tougher making the learners more tough resulting in taking the most pride.

Karate has served the martial art sector, self-defense, film industry and self-discipline pretty well for decades. There are several organizations of karate such as WKF (World Karate Federation) and in BD Bangladesh Karate-DO. The modern world I mean the 21st century took a lot of help from Karate in revolutionizing the modern self-defense art such as Mixed Martial Art (MMA). MMA Fighters like John Makdessi practice Shotokan and Bas Rutten and Georges St-Pierre train in Kyokushin. In contrast Karate is a great system to learn self-discipline, self-defense and a great way for the body fitness to achieve a healthy life. In BD there are places except federations where you can learn different styles of karate. Search in google to know their places. Stay Safe! Peace out.



# The signal

By Monjur



I always believed that the lives we lead are not just the consequences of our different choices, but that fate also has a hand to play. That was why I was in Maldives fourteen years back in a beautiful tropical summer. I was searching for a signal.

My life was at one of its lowest ebbs. I had decided to be an artist and was living on my parents' money. My portraits and works were appreciated enough to earn me a place at the local art gallery, but I could get any further than that. I used to shut myself in my house and draw all day and paint at night, trying to create my masterpiece, my magnum opus. My parents saw me sitting at home all day and drawing, getting thinner each day and becoming paler and paler, shunning any sort of company. I was very ambitious, but I just could not reach out and grasp my goals.

The Maldives holiday hence was my parents' idea. I agreed grudgingly. I sulked all the way to the airport and stepped on foreign soil with a

skeptical heart, wondering why I was there and why I was wasting my time.

However my artist's instincts soon returned and I started to appreciate the aesthetic beauty of my temporary residence. The sky was clear blue and sometimes little clouds floated by. The beach was spotlessly clean, and the sound of the waves was soft while the waters were as clean as blue tap water. I started enjoying myself.

However, my gloom and desolation returned when I found the cool shade of the bush green forest in one of the beaches. Every day I took my canvas, my color and some other essentials and went forward into the forest. I never went very deep, but instead settled for a clearing where the sunlight would peep in and shower me with its "holy" rays and I felt like Buddha. I drew and thought my paintings were inspired, so I felt ebullient and confident. I sent my paintings to the biggest publishers in the world. I decided to prolong my stay in Maldives. My

parents, probably elated, believed that that may be I had found some other distraction to engross myself in, apart from my pursuits in art. Maybe I had met a girl, or maybe I was into drugs and alcohol and they were slightly worried about my well being.

The next thing I knew, the clouds had crashed on my head. I drifted back to reality. Not even one of my paintings was accepted as a work of art of any note at all. The publishers and critics showered me with criticism and soothing remarks. I did not stop going to the clearing in the forest. I looked at some of the paintings and scrutinized them to see what was wrong. I discovered defects in all them. No wonder my paintings were not accepted.

So one day I was in my trance in the forest, thinking about what an enormous disappointment my life was. There was a spring nearby where I did my work. Its water is cool, sweet and delightful. It gurgled with a pleasing sound and I had drawn many paintings of it.

"You are no good" I thought to myself. "Ridwan, you don't have any talent. You are a good for nothing person, wasting your parents' money. What will you do when they are gone?"

"What will I do?" I suddenly flashed in anger at the disbelieving voice is my head- the voice that represented my disbelievers- my parents, my friends and almost everyone I knew. "I have an arts degree from one of the best art university in the world. If nothing, I can be an art teacher!"

"I tell you what man," the disbelievers drawled on. "You do that. Settle down with a job, marry. You are a good for nothing. You are feeling thirsty, aren't you? Go and take a drink from the spring. If you see a mermaid, nymph or a fairy rising from the spring, this is a sign from the heavens. You'll be the greatest artist in the world then. Otherwise return home and teach kids how to draw."

"No doubt I will," I thought and went to take a drink.

I drank three mugs of water and stopped to look at the other side of the spring. Suddenly I saw a head bobbing on the water. I watched, hypnotized. The head rose and I saw a fairy, a nymph, a mermaid, an angel swimming in the water. It was my signal from the skies, from the celestial bodies, from the Heavens themselves. I did not stop to look at the girl. I did not need to look at her anymore; the whole scene-the girl rising, the water flowering around her and the soft green silhouette of the forest- was embedded in my memory. I had a painting to finish, so I went to work in my place.

Thus my career as an artist had a rebirth and I continued to draw some more paintings like the one I drew in the forest in Maldives. Now I wonder whether it was really a signal from the Heavens. Because it could not have been an angel or a nymph swimming in the spring. Whatever it was, I drew all the inspirations of my life's works afterwards from that memory – of a beautiful random girl swimming in an isolated spring in Maldives and rising up from the water.



## Eid Mubarak

By Ebtisam

Eid Mubarak Eid Mubarak  
 Our Eid has come  
 To bring us peace  
 To bring us love  
 To cherish our life  
 It is the time  
 We Muslim Share  
 Share our love  
 Share our belief  
 To bring us peace  
 To accept our wish  
 To cherish our life  
 Eid Mubarak Eid Mubarak



## The colours around me

By Juthika Batharat Karim

The color red reminds me of love,  
 Care and cuteness both down and above.  
 The colour pink makes me think of kids,  
 The little one fulfils my pleasure needs.  
 The green is really enthralling me;  
 Softness of plants I can always see.  
 The colour white makes me think of peace,  
 Simple and soft just like true wishers wish.  
 The colour makes me think of strength,  
 Sense of power without breadth or length.  
 Colour and brightness always make me feel good,  
 Try and paint if you get desolate and swing your mood.

# Book review The Invisible Man

By Salman Mehedy

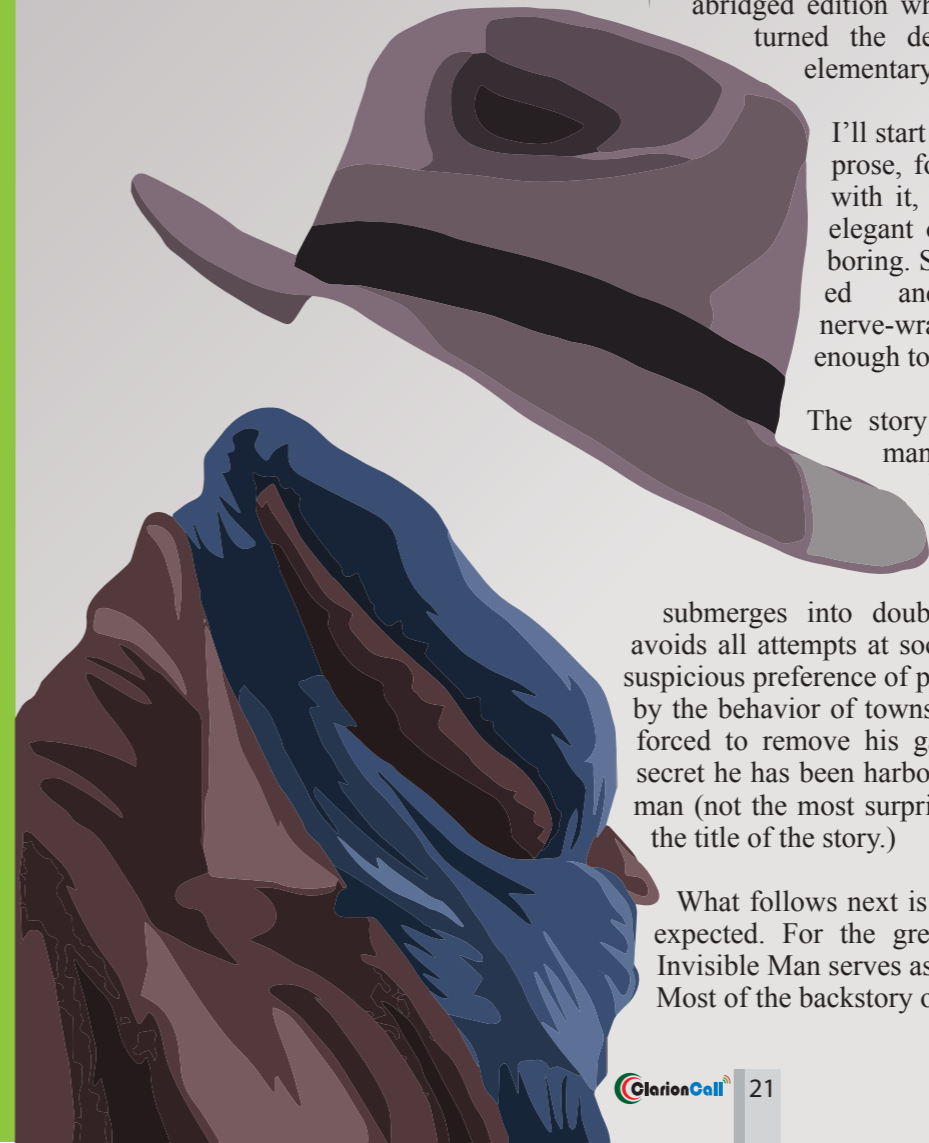
I remember reading an abridged version of The Invisible Man, almost ten years ago. I thought it was a pretty interesting tale. So, the plot was cool, except that it sounded a little like the movie Hollow Man. Regardless, I read it and enjoyed it thoroughly. It would've been pretty shameful if I had thought this book was Hollow Man rip-off. Thankfully enough, I saw the date of publication, and held off judgement.

Ten years is more than enough to wash away the little details. I approached the unabridged version, curious to know what I would think of it now, and fearing that I would not enjoy it as I had during childhood. The biggest problem with my abridged edition which I realize now is that it turned the delightful prose to a plain elementary school draft.

I'll start with the prose. H. G. Well's prose, for those who are unfamiliar with it, is descriptive. It's not very elegant or flowery, but neither is it boring. Sentences are well constructed and while not always nerve-wracking, they're compelling enough to keep reading.

The story begins with a mysterious man, wearing wrappings all over his face and a fake nose to top it off, arriving in the small town of Iping. The peaceful town soon submerges into doubt, as the mysterious man avoids all attempts at social interaction and shows a suspicious preference of privacy. Eventually frustrated by the behavior of townsfolk, the mysterious man is forced to remove his garments and the reveal the secret he has been harboring -- that he's an invisible man (not the most surprising revelation, considering the title of the story.)

What follows next is the usual chaos that can be expected. For the greater part of the story, the Invisible Man serves as the protagonist of the story. Most of the backstory of this supervillain is revealed





after half the length of the story, when he turns to Kemp, a senior of the Invisible Man from college days, for shelter.

During his time at the University College London, The Invisible Man's his fascination with light and optics led him to pursue extensive research on the topic. His primary goal was to lower the refractive index of the organic body, or in other words, turn it invisible. However, he was forced to leave when he discovered that his professor intended to steal his ideas and take credit something he had suspected for some time.

Carrying the remainder of the research, the fruits of his labor culminated in the secrets of invisibility. The catch is that once invisible, there is not turning back. As it turns out, invisibility is not something to be taken lightly. His problems only keep rising as he tries to make it through his life invisible and continue his research. Being cornered into difficult situations, the Invisible Man decides to always take the simple way out, committing numerous acts of crime such as burglary, vandalizing, arson, and even murder.

The highlight of The Invisible Man is neither the prose nor the story. It's the core concept, which is more than a



science project gone wrong. The Invisible Man tells the tale of a man who has never known a friend in life, a man who had never enjoyed anything called a social life. It is not a very hard task to realize that the protagonist had been 'an invisible man' long before he had subjected himself through his research. Naturally, worldly matters and wellbeing of others were never a priority to him. Being the outcast, it is not very surprising that his research took drastic turns, nor is it hard to see why his temper as shown in numerous occasions is so irritable, or how he needed little initiative to commit crime.

Literal invisibility subjected the protagonist to a level of attention that he was never used to, and did not know how to deal with. The reader is forced to ponder whether things would have been turned out differently if the Invisible Man had, at least, one friend. Perhaps his fascination with light would have led to something much more beneficial to the community, rather than the dream 'serum' of thieves. Perhaps he would have been around better people who would not have tried to rob him of his success at every steps. And perhaps he would value the opinions and lives of others around him.

H.G. Wells' Invisible Man is a story so old that it does not feel original, the concepts being overused throughout the years. But the story succeeds in showing how social interactions are required for a healthy lifestyle, and how its lack can be detrimental to one person, especially if that person happens to be smart enough to turn himself invisible. With all that said, the Invisible Man will remain to be a favorite of mine for the years to come, and I feel a little guilty to have ever doubted it.

# TV Series Review Silicon Valley

By Arafat Hossain



A lot of comedies can have trouble getting off the ground in their first seasons. HBO's "Silicon Valley" certainly didn't have that problem. Last year, it launched a funny and memorable first season.

A show that toggles between revenge-of-the-nerds soap opera and knife-sharp spoof, Silicon Valley's unlikely hero is Richard Hendricks. He's an accidental genius who quits an insufferable Google-type company called Hooli to code it alone in an incubator with fellow geeks. He develops a dull music copyright app, whose compression algorithm starts a bidding war. It's amazing how quickly you side with Richard and his fellow freaks and geeks as they negotiate the shark-infested waters of venture capital. Season one rests on the ping-ponging choice between a \$200,000 hands-off investment from an eccentric billionaire and a \$10m total Hooli buyout.

Silicon Valley both reflects and distorts the hermetically sealed cult of tech. It's predominantly male and still adjusting to having power and influence, but not necessarily a girlfriend. Silicon Valley may truly be the satire for our times. What other sitcom would base a subplot around a character being abducted by a driverless car and driven 1,300 miles to a private South Sea island?



# Stroke and Management

By Md. Hasan Ali

**S**troke is a common medical emergency. Stroke or brain attack is caused of the sudden loss of blood flow to the brain or bleeding inside the head. Both can be the cause of brain cells to stop functioning or die. When nerve cells in the brain are dead, the function of the parts of the body is harmed by it. Depending on the parts of the brain affected, people can lose speech, feelings, muscle, strength, vision or memory. Some people recover completely while others suffer fatality are seriously disabled or die.

The incidence rises steeply with age, and in many lower or middle income countries. It is rising in association with our healthy lifestyles. About one fifth of patients with an acute stroke die within a month of the event and at least half of those who survive are left with physical disability.

180 to 300 patients per 1,00,000 populations annually are attacked with a stroke, 85 percent of them sustain a cerebral infarction due to inadequate blood flow to the brain, and most of the remainders have an intra-cerebral hemorrhage.

## Risk factors are two types:

### 1. Fixed risk factors

- Age advancing
- Gender male > female
- Race
- Previous vascular disease.
- Identity
- High fibrinogen

### 2. Modifiable risk factors:

This one is very important risk factors that often can be controlled.

- Blood pressure
- Cigarette smoking
- Diabetes mellitus
- Excessive alcohol intake
- Hyperlipidemia
- Heart disease
  - Atrial fibrillation
  - Congestive cardiac failure
  - Infective endocarditis
  - Oestrogen containing drugs
  - Oral contraceptive pill
  - Hormone replacement therapy
  - Polycythemia

## Symptoms:

Stroke symptoms may not be as dramatic or painful as a heart attack. But the result can be just as life threatening. Common symptoms include

- Sudden numbness or weakness of face, arm or leg especially on one side of the body.
  - Sudden confusion, trouble speaking or understanding speech
  - Sudden difficulty seeing in one or both eyes.
  - Sudden trouble walking, dizziness of balance or co-ordination
  - Sudden severe headache with unknown causes.
- consult with doctor immediately if you or someone you know experiences any of the above warning signs. Sometimes these warning signs last for only a few minutes and then go away. If this happens even if you think, you are getting better, you need medical Attention.

## Diagnosis:

**Stroke is diagnosed by:**

- Neurological exam
- Brain imaging : CT or MRI
- Carotid and trans cranial ultrasound and angiography
- Blood test: Bleeding time, clotting time.
- Electrocardiogram or echocardiogram.
- Test that measure mental function

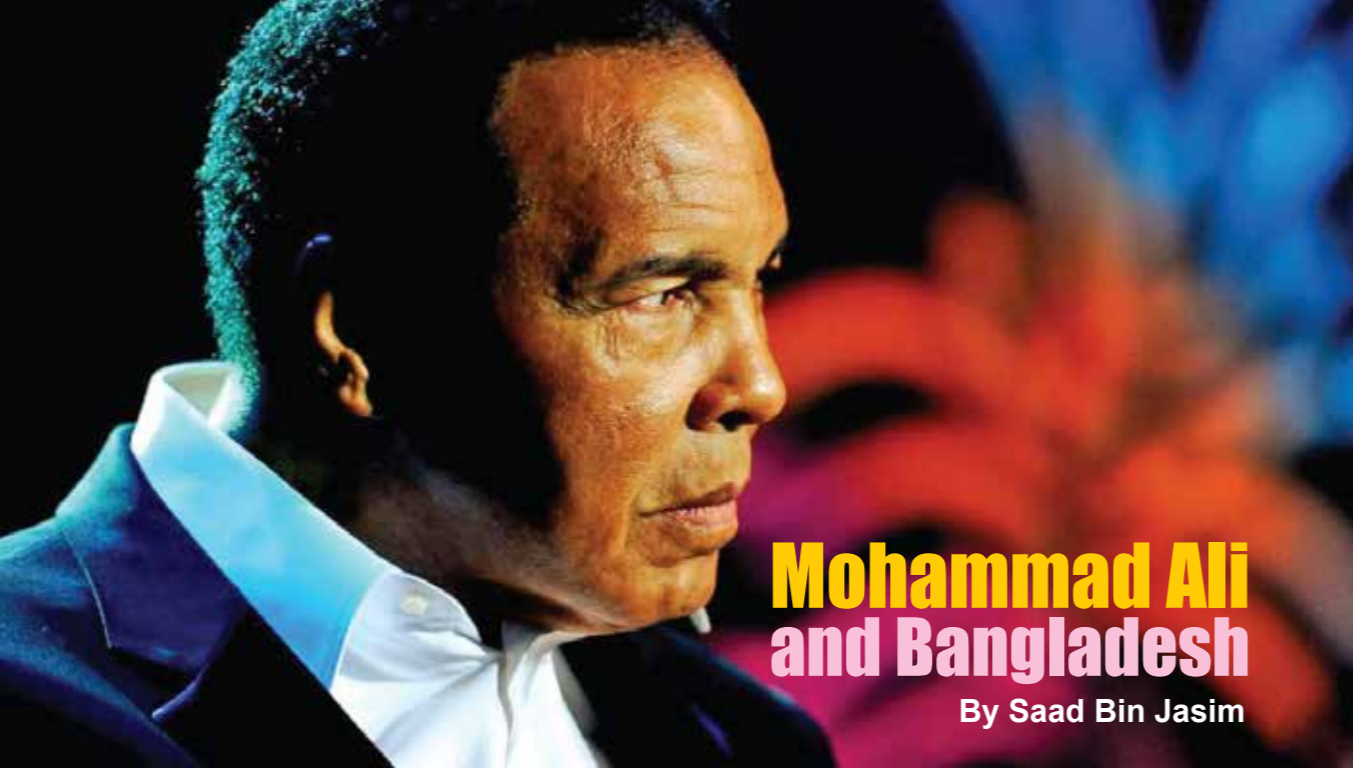
## Treatment:

Immediate medical care is important. New treatments work only if you given within a few hours after a stroke begin. Once the doctor completes the diagnostic test, the treatment is chosen. For all stroke patients the aim is to minimizing the volume of brain that is irreversibly damaged, Preventing complications, reducing the patient's disability and handicap through rehabilitation, and reducing the risk of recurrent stroke.

## Rehabilitation:

Rehabilitation helps regain functions from last damage due to stroke. During rehabilitation, most people get better, however, many do not recover completely.





## Mohammad Ali and Bangladesh

By Saad Bin Jasim

Once a man said, "If I get kicked out of America, I have another home. It's Bangladesh, my heaven." That man is none other than the self-proclaimed "greatest" heavyweight boxing champion Muhammad Ali (formerly Cassius Clay). Thirty-five years ago, in the February of 1978, Ali journeyed to Bangladesh with his wife Veronica for a week-long tour. He was awarded Bangladeshi citizenship from our late President Major General Ziaur Rahman.

Muhammad Ali died on June 3, 2016, a Friday, at age 74, according to television and print media. He was hospitalized in the Phoenix area with respiratory problems earlier this week. We showed deep respect to this greatest man of world and we pray for the salvation of his soul.

### He was the greatest

He was fast of fist and foot - lip, too - a heavyweight champion who promised to shock the world and did. He floated. He stung. Mostly he thrilled. Even after the

punches had taken their toll and his voice barely rose above a whisper.

That a greatest man who coming drew in a huge crowd like 2 million delirious fans who greeted Ali's arrival at the airport in the Bangladeshi capital of Dhaka. During his stay in Bangladesh, he went to some of the country's most scenic areas, including the Sundarbans, a world-famous mangrove forest, tiger preserve and UNESCO World Heritage Site; the splendid Sylhet Tea Gardens; the beautiful lakeside town of Rangamati; and the coastal district of Cox's Bazaar.

The highlight of the week-long tour of Ali's took place at the Dhaka Stadium, where he staged a "boxing match" with a 12-year-old Bengali boy who "knocked him out" (to huge cheers and laughs of the crowd of course). Ali was also awarded a plot of land in the aforementioned Cox's Bazaar district of Bangladesh and had a stadium named in his honor. In the documentary, Ali speaks of returning to



Bangladesh and building a home there, declaring "If you want to go to heaven, come to Bangladesh."

During a public reception organised by the Cox's Bazar sub-divisional administration, a local political figure, Akhter Newaz Khan Babul, had declared the plot to be a gift from him to the boxing legend.

"I gifted a piece of plot to Muhammad Ali from out of my land. I had given him a letter of interest in gifting him the plot. He had also given me a letter of consent that he had received it," Babul said.

"Muhammad Ali had committed to come to Bangladesh every year. He had said he would build a house on the land and stay there for two months every year. But that never happened," rued Babul.

The most exciting part of Muhammad Ali's sojourn in Bangladesh was probably the mock fight against a young boy at the Dhaka Stadium. Even though Ali took the fight as yet another stage to entertain the

crowd and those watching on TV, it meant a lot to that young boy.

Ali was one of the most famous people in the entire world and was loved by millions. He was perhaps the most famous athlete of all time. He was to sports what Elvis Presley was to music; indeed, the two admired each other and were friends because they had so much in common.

Muhammad Ali was born Cassius Clay Jr. in Louisville, Kentucky to a Baptist family. However, in 1962 the boxing champion met black civil rights leader Malcolm X and began a relationship with the organization the Nation of Islam. In 1964, Ali publicly acknowledged that he was a member of the religious movement and his spiritual mentor, Elijah Muhammad, gave him his new name: Muhammad Ali. Although Malcolm X quit the Nation of Islam soon after Ali joined, Ali stayed on with the group and went on to cause controversy by declaring white people as his enemy. At the time, Ali said: "We who follow the teachings of Elijah Muhammad don't want to be forced to integrate. Integration is wrong. We don't want to live with the white man; that's all. Cassius Clay is a slave name. I didn't choose it and I don't want it. I am Muhammad Ali."

In 1975, Ali formally converted from Sunni Islam and to Sufism in 2005.

Although he is dubbed as the greatest ever to enter the boxing ring, Muhammad Ali remains a name to have inspired a generation of champions including the likes of Mike Tyson and Floyd Mayweather and more than that, Muhammad Ali will remain as a burning example of reform and social welfare – as a champion both on and off the ring. May his departed soul rest in peace.



# Goodfellas

## Movie Review

By Hameem Haque



*“For as long as I can remember, I always wanted to be a gangster. To me that was better than being President of the United States. To be a gangster was to own the world.” -Henry Hill*

For two days after I saw this classic from the 90's, the mood of the characters lingered within me, refusing to leave. It was a mood of guilt and regret, of quick stupid decisions leading to wasted lifetimes, of loyalty turned into betrayal. Yet at the same time there was an element of furtive nostalgia, for bad times that shouldn't be missed, but were.

The movie is based on the true-crime memoirs of the once real-life mobster Henry Hill. It explores the lives of gangsters, chronicling the events through the eyes of Hill, who gets involved with the Mafia at a young age and continues his "career" throughout the film. As he gets older, he marries and has children, but still works for the organized crime family, under mob boss Paulie; and he is friends with Jimmy, a calm, steady gangster; and Tommy, a wild man with serious mental problems.

"Goodfellas" is one of the best films I have ever watched. It's a tour de force of breathtaking images, witty scriptwriting, superb acting and realistic violence.



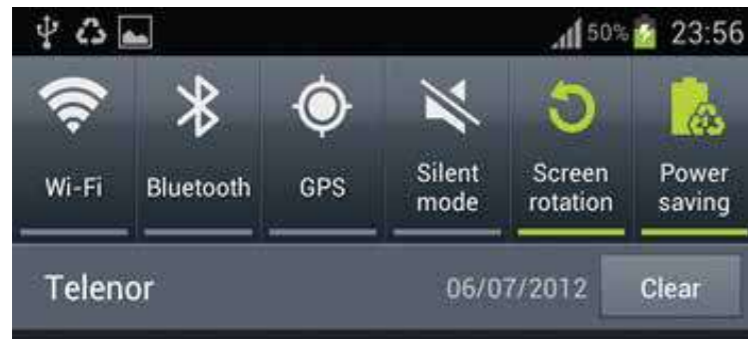
## How to make your smart phone battery last longer?

By Usama Nafis

The world of tech has come a long way. Now-a-days, smart phones are becoming a bigger part of our lives. This of course, is because of the hours spent on a smart phone each day. The more you use the more power it consumes. This can be a fairly big problem, as handsets no longer have one of the most unique quantities its ancestors used to have the astonishingly long battery life. When you take your device to a long trip, you are going to have a power bank or a spare battery. Anyway, enough emphasis cannot be put on how important it is to know how to maximize your battery life. You never know when you're going to need it. So here is a list of my top four tips on how to get the longest time out of your battery.



**1. Use as less wireless radio signals as possible:** By radio, I do not refer to the FM radio set into your device, rather the radio signals like WIFI, Bluetooth, and cellular data, NFC or GPS.



WIFI and Cellular data connection are the most used radio signals in many smart phones. These connections keep transmitting loads of data both to and from their source. Not surprisingly, they need a lot of power to do so. That is where the battery drain begins. That is when they are connected to a source, but what happens when

they are not? If the signal strength is low, your smart phone will automatically amplify the signals, drastically draining battery. If there is no connection, it will keep searching for available signals.

Therefore, always remember to turn them off when they are not in use. And also bear in mind, the fact that cellular data takes up more power than WIFI. Now you have another reason to keep cellular data off, even if you are so rich. There are also many applications dedicated to keep your data usage under control, but I would not place my bet on them.

**2. Darkness is your ally:** Remember this when it comes to smart phone screen and battery, whether you're DC comics fan or not. The simple equation you need to know is- More brightness equals more battery use, less brightness equals less battery use. The pixels in your smart phone screen do an unbelievable amount of work, something quite impossible to explain without getting too technical. Let us keep it simple. You probably did not know this, but most Android handsets' biggest power drain is the screen itself, even before the apps get their share.

You can't put many limitations in to the colorful screen you are working with, but you certainly can prolong your battery charge with reducing screen brightness. Keep your screen brightness low as possible, but definitely not below the point it becomes unusable. Moreover, I would advice you to control your brightness manually, since auto mode uses light sensor, it will also hamper with your will to keep using less battery power. As for the stunning colors in your display, they are the second largest battery drain in your screen. The solution is rather debatable, and depends on your willingness to live with lesser colors in your handset. It is recommended to use black wallpapers,



black lock screens and themes. Another major factor is managing your screen time-out. It is advisable to set it to the lowest, if you are not willing to turn off your device every time via the power button. Last but definitely not the least- use static (still) wallpapers rather than live (moving) ones, and turn off standby display for maximum battery life.

**3. Apps: both friend and foe?** Now, we turn to the more controversial topic. Keep in mind that the apps and battery usage depend highly on the CPU of your smart phone, and may act upon their purposeful designs. Some use powerful processors which suck massive battery juice, while some are quite low on power and consume less.

Do not be that person who never properly closes apps after use. Remember, that the screen may be off, but the app may keep running in the background.

You may turn your screen off and be done with it, but some apps will still be active, slowly eating up your battery. Furthermore, there are some pesky apps that would keep munching on your battery even when switched off! You can manage them in your stock battery saver

### App.

You are possibly familiar with the term 'synchronization'. If not, just remember it as a process by which your notifications are kept updated. Your email and social networking apps are constantly refreshing, by searching the internet for any updates. Each time your apps are synchronizing, battery is used up. You can, as mentioned before, stop auto synch from the settings or keep your network connection off.



4. Do not forget all the little things. If you need maximum battery life before all your device's functions, consider making some small sacrifices. Unless necessary, turn off vibration for both notification and calls. The vibration in a handset or tablet is caused by a spinning motor inside the phone, located amongst the other electric parts of the device. You can possibly imagine how much power goes to a moving component inside your phone.

Another hardware accessory that eats up a lot of your battery is the camera flash. The flash provided on a handset often tends to be quite powerful, resulting in massive battery consumption. Most phones take better photos without flash, and you are lucky of your one can.

Standby display is what enables devices to show time, date, etc. when the screen is turned off. It takes up a very little portion of your battery, but if you are really nitpicking, turns that off as well.

And a little bonus tip: when downloading battery saver apps from the store (like any other apps), be absolutely sure to check out the user reviews. This can prevent you from downloading any useless app you later regret installing.





## The clever Arab

An old Arab lived to close new York city for more than 40 years .He would have loved to plant potatoes in his garden, But he is alone, old and weak .His son is in college in Parise, So the old man sends him an E-mail .He explains the problem, Beloved son, I am very sad, Because I can't plants potatoes in my garden. I am sure, If only we are here you will help and dig up the garden for me, I love you, your Father "the following day the old man receives a response E-mail from his son: Beloved Father please don't touch the garden. It's there that's I have hidden the things .I love you too. At 4 pm the US army the marines ,The FBIA ,the CIA and the rangers visit the house the old man .Take the whole garden apart ,search every inch ,But cannot anything .Disappointed they leave the house .A day later ,The old man receives an another e-mail from his son .Beloved father I hope the garden is dug up by now you can plant your potatoes .That's all I could do for you from here , I love you Ahmed

## Mental Patient

John and David were both patients in a Mental Hospital. One day, while they were walking, they passed the hospital swimming pool and John suddenly dove into the deep end. He sank to the bottom and stayed there. David promptly jumped in and saved him, swimming to the bottom of the pool and pulling John out. The medical director came to know of David's heroic act. He immediately ordered that David be discharged from the hospital as he now considered him to be OK. The doctor said, "David, we have good news and bad news for you! The good news is that we are going to discharge you because you have regained your sanity. Since you were able to jump in and save another patient, you must be mentally stable. The bad news is that the patient that you saved hung himself in the bathroom and died after all!" David replied, "Doctor, John didn't hang himself. I hung him there to dry."





# Clarion Call News

## Independence Day Football tournament



'Independence Day Inter School Football Tournament 2016' was recently organized by 'Clarion Call'. Six teams from different areas of Dhaka city participated in this tournament. A K M Maruful Haque, former coach of Bangladesh national football team, was present as a chief guest. He delivered a valuable speech that inspired and encouraged the youngsters to play Football. There were champion frankstin XI and runner-up saint

Joseph School and college. Prize money was given to the champion team, as well as the runners up team. During the event, Executive Editor Monjurul Islam, Assistant Editor Tawsif Hasnine, Planning Editor Foaz Ullah, Member of Editorial Board Saad Bin Jasim and coordinator Musfiqul Karim were present.

## Ramadan Conference



Clarion Call organized a Ramadan conference on the 18th June, 2016 in Yammy Chinese Restaurant conference hall at khuril. The hall was teemed with the participants including parents and students from different English medium schools in Dhaka. Over two hundred students participated in the conference. Professor Manjur-E- Elahi Ph.D as a keynote speaker discussed on "Quranic advice for youth". The discussion was followed by sagacious

questions-answers session. Chief adviser of Clarion Call Colonel Asraf Al Deen also spoke as a special guest. Other advisors including Mr. Sirazul Islam, Eng.Mojibur Rahman, Mr. Mosharrof Hosain and Engr. Kawser Ahmed were also present in the conference. Editor Mr Md. Bazlul Karim gave an encouraging speech to invite the budding writes to raise their voice in writing through Clarion Call magazine. Executive editor Monjurul Islam was the chair of the conference and assistant editor Tawsif Hasnaine moderated the conference. Members of editorial board Md.Foaz Ullah, Saad Bin Jasim and Saiful Islam Khan were present on the occasion. Overall, the whole spell of the conference was vibrant.



**Tariqul haque Tamim**  
Class STd-III  
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**Ifran Hoque Bhuiyan**  
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Manarat  
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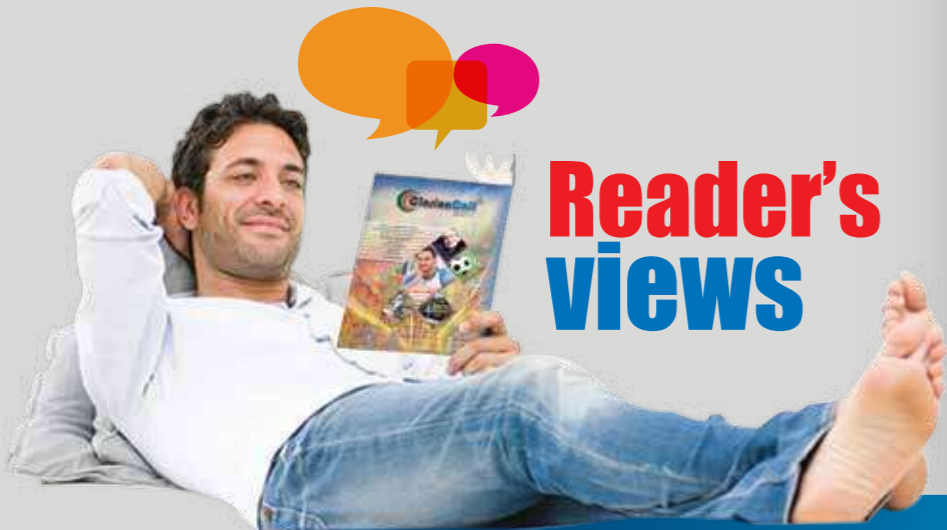


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**Md.Asif Hossain**  
Class-VI  
Sec-Boys  
Islamic International School  
and college





# Reader's views

01

Dear all  
I have read different types of magazine in our everyday life. But as a student of English medium I don't always prefer all of them. The Clarion Call is totally different & exceptional one among all, because it is only for the students of English Medium. Its contents and voice are different that sounds for us. After reading the first issue of Clarion Call, I am personally impressed on it. All of the contents have remained a particular issue that is enjoyable for us.

Undoubtedly, the Clarion Call is a world class magazine that provides valuable information, creative and competitive advantage towards young readers. It also helps to increase our store of Knowledge and understanding power of our real life. I hope that this magazine will publish monthly.

**Md. Rawshon Jamil Rakib**  
Std- (viii) Roll- Nine  
The Millennium Stars School & College, Rangpur

02

I think that Clarion Call is a very valuable youth magazine. All of the contents are very charming, especially the autobiography of Stephen Hawking. There is a lot of information which also helps to increase our store of knowledge and understanding. Clarion Call sets a new standard for any magazine out there and by the looks of it; this bar of standard can only get higher

**Mohammad Al Imon**  
Std-VIII  
Green leaf international school

03

1st issue of Clarion Call magazine is so good; there are some Nice and Fantastic article. Especially story "affliction" is very spicy. I hope that Clarion Call magazine will prosper in the days to come im looking forward to its next issu.

**Rodoshi**  
Class VII  
Heed International School, Mirpur



album

