

REMINISCING THE MEMORIES

PROFILE FEATURE

Days at JNEC

PASSIONATE ART LOVER AND LEARNER

- Chimi Thinley DZCSN

"Drawing is not just a piece of visual representation of an object or a graphical art, rather it is an artistic way of expressing one's longing desire, an enthusiasm, emotions and an eagerness to let the world know what you have got. It is the one, created with imaginations and memories and it reveals the greatness within oneself. Drawing makes you feel beyond the smile one wears on." said Sonam Dema one of the free-hand sketch lover. Her passion for drawing emerged when she was just 5 years old. She began drawing as a child. Her father not only brought her up from very young age, but he has become one and only source of inspiration.



Sketch of Gyelse by Sonam Dema

TAKE ONE STEP AHEAD
TO EXPLORE WHAT'S
HAPPENING IN JNEC
WITH OUR DAYS AT JNEC



Sonam Dema

She gained the artistic skills from her father who is one of the adept painter, sketcher and designer in traditional art works. She said, "because of her father she sees her passion living beside her and sees the reality in them."

"Your talent is God's gift to you. What you do with it is your gift back to God."

- Leo Buscaglia

AN UNHEEDED AMBIGUITY AND FAVOURITISM

-Dorji Norbu Tamang DMPM (Graduate)

Who has the mind to nurture the street beggars who long for daily bread? Who has the time to ponder about the afflicted ones? Who has the heart to forgive the antagonistic person? Who has the ear to heed the cries of needy? Who has the outstretched arms to uplift the depressed?

The life appears to be self-centred and selfish. Almost everyone is concerned about the personal living, love and care is limited to personal family and seldom to the best companion or friendly neighbours. The true nature of humans is very unfathomable and none can read the intention of others. This has become true greatest controversy and still prevails. Even a loving couple fails to develop a consistent trust and reliability over several years of stay.

"In view of the fact that God limited the intelligence of man, it seems unfair that He did not also limit his stupidity."

- Konrad Adenauer

There lies an unheeded ambiguity, individual develops his or her own world to play around and feels agitated if someone tries to barricade the attention from self-invented world. No one has equal capability and instinct. Everyone is created as uniquely but the distinctive nature does not favour everyone.



Photo Courtesy : Google image

A blind person since birth can be considered as unique from an unimpaired person yet his uniqueness seems entirely bane for him. The person owing non-defective nature persists in enjoying what he wishes for but never spares single minute to regard the disabled group. The unheeded ambiguity evidently prevails in and around the globe. Some people have perceived the ambiguity which is nearly unheeded and even after the heed lacks the ability to reflect. The gift and talent in life is unevenly shared among the livings. This is the deepest mystery-the purpose of impaired and disabled pupils remains undiscovered. No one has ever comprehended and revealed the very purpose of these defectives machines. There has been conclusion approach so as to vindicate the purpose but lacks legitimate statements.



Photo Courtesy : Google image

Is there any purpose for being born as mentally or physically disabled? Is perfection earned or gifted? Is being born as disabled a curse? Philosophers and researchers have come up with numerous theories or philosophies to quench the questions of doubters and knowledge pursuers yet the fully convincing conclusion lies afar from ones limited wisdom. There still exists bias in whatever one enjoys or opts to enjoy. One type of section enjoys the utility without having to toil for; yet another group long for such opportunity only in vain. Is this not a sort of favouritism?

[21] SPECIAL ROOM*- Suk Maya Kepchaki D2C*

In life I have respected you dearly
 In death I will do the same
 Your exceptional gentleness
 Love that was so sheer
 Mildness cares
 Remember you in every stage

That chill afternoon
 When you couldn't recognize me
 After a couple of months far away from
 home
 I told you, "It's me! Grandpa, Puku."
 Tears rolled down your wrinkled cheeks
 From your sombre eyes
 I don't want to hold myself

Today, god called your name
 Because he knows you deserve heaven
 Though you are gone now
 And I couldn't be by your side
 You will always be in my heart
 As you hold a special room in there.

YOUR ABSENCE, MY SORROWS*- Ratu Dorji Wangchuk D1CSN**- Rinchen Wangdi D1CSN*

My love for you is
 Beyond the boundary of imagination;
 Even the instrument can't menstruate it,
 No doubt even the astrologers can't do it.

My love is burning like fire,
 Blooming as the flower of the seasons,
 Running like a river Nile towards you,
 No obstacles can even defeat it.

Your absence drags me into the ocean of
 sorrows,
 Burned the cares and loves in the fire of
 anger.
 Dipped into the depth of hunger of love,
 Lost into the skies of your absence.

Have to start the day with hopes,
 But end the day emotively.
 Still hope to see you in dream,
 But nightmare ruined.

Now, I am left like a bird without wings,
 Always hopeless in your absence.
 No more foods could satiate my hunger,
 Except the warm foods of your loves and
 cares.

DON'T CARE*- Chimi Rinzin D2CSN*

As we prolong our stay in this world
 We can't probably think of doing something
 We just tend to flow with the motion
 There's nothing we can find to believe in
 None to put out faith to
 So, it's just all a lie
 All the foolish things we can imagine of
 And I just don't care
 That's how it is.

All of us talk about the existence of The Al-
 mighty

But our actions prove us wrong
 Right straight to the point we begin to confess
 That words are weaker than actions.
 People perceive the world differently
 Some see it ugly
 And few see it as a gift
 A chance to give life a meaning
 That you have dreamt of with pieces of failure.

Can there be hope without need?
 Meeting the needs of someone draws attention
 A state where you will feel you wish you weren't
 there

But that just don't matter
 The stripped-down version of you is someone
 Who can make a new you
 An alter in the phase of development
 It all comes down to one fact
 That I just Don't Care.

THE TEMPLE BEYOND THE PEAK*- Suk Bir Subba D2C1*

Roster crowed at a distance,
 Delicate day peeped through,
 Dark clouds wrapped the day,
 The exquisite world disappeared.

Clang of twelve o'clock
 Aroused everything around.
 Instantly, shadow over ruled
 Nothing been seen around.

The sun crammed into the dark cave.
 I am lame and blind.
 Oh! God. Be honest... Trust me
 Is there temple, still?

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY ELECTION 2018

- Sabina Moktan

As the third parliamentary election nears, we every Bhutanese should feel proud to vote because every adult citizen is given the right to vote irrespective of sex, religion, cast, occupation and so on. Voting is the fundamental process that keeps our system of our government working.

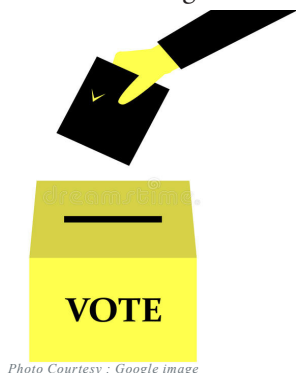


Photo Courtesy : Google image

Importance of Voting

1. Enables the people to choose their own government.
2. Allows the people to choose their representatives in the government be it local or national representative.
3. Enables the person with the right to question the government about issues and the clarification.
4. Gives the way to express the opinion of a citizen in a democratic nation.



Photo Courtesy : Google image

There are total of four political parties contesting for 2018 government election. They are

1. *Druk Phuensum Tshogpa* (Party president Pema Gyamtsho)
2. *People's Democratic Party* (Party president Tshering Tobgay)
3. *Druk Nyamrup Tshogpa* (Party president Dr. Lotay Tshering)
4. *Druk Kuenyam Party* (Party president Neten Zangmo)

Reference: www.ecb.bt

So, it is important to vote if you want your voice to be heard and want to see the desired change.



Photo Courtesy : Google image

Welcome Note

Dear Readers,

The JNEC Media Club is glad to present the fifth issue of JNEC e-magazine. The magazine aims to reflect on the life of an individual in the form of creative arts. Further this will be the platform for the students to showcase their talents in art, music, creative art and related aspects. In a way the magazine will make readers to reminiscence the life of a JNEC in moment and for those who graduates can flip back the pages of magazines to retrospect their priceless moment.

Happy Reading!

Thinley Wangmo
Asst. Lecturer, DHM
Editor

THE FLASHBACK

- Phurpa Lhamo DIC2

The sky was furious as it was raining heavily and making scary sounds of thunder and storm. The raindrops were tapping hard on my windows glass. "hey, the weather is quite scary and creepy at the same time. I have never witnessed any storm like tonight. Even mom and dad are out of town." said Dema, clinging onto me and with lots of worry and fear. "Don't worry dear, your brother is right next to you so you don't have to be afraid. Trust me." I tried comfort her by hugging and patting on her back in order to distract her. I turned on the television and put-on her favourite barbie show.



Photo Courtesy : Google image

Bang...Bang... Bang...
"Acho!", she cried.
"It's okay Dema. It must be a cat or a dog. I will just go and check. You just stay here and don't move an inch. I quickly took my umbrella and peeked through the key hole but I couldn't see anything so I opened the

door latch and slowly took one step outside. As I checked on my sister she was holding tightly on a pillow, face half covered and was staring at me. I could no longer hold back myself so I looked around the neighbourhood. I was shocked to witness a deadly scene that my eyes were wide open, stunned, and couldn't move an inch. Unluckily, one member of the gang saw me and alerted his friends. I quickly ran inside, pulled my sister, turned off all the lights and ran to our room.

"Acho what happened? Why are we hiding?" her curious eyes were fixed on me and had a lot of questions on her mind. "Dema, don't think of anything else and just listen to me okay? There is a group of bad boys outside who is giving a person a very hard time. We need to be bold and save that person. So, stay right next to me as a brave girl. Okay?" I tried my best to calm her down and surprisingly it worked. "Acho, I think we need some help. Mom and dad always tell me to call 112 whenever there is a dangerous situation." That clicked my mind to sought help from the police so I quickly searched for my phone. Before I could get my phone, the group of boys broke down the main door.

"You don't choose your family. They are God's gift to you, as you are to them."

- Desmond Tutu

I had to act really quick as I even had a little sister of mine to protect. So, I grab the phone, dialled 112 and informed the policeman about our situation. I knew that the police will take time to reach my house so I quickly lifted my sister, opened the closet door and hide her behind the giant coats of our father. As expected they caught me and started bashing me up. "Why did you even bother to interfere in others business!" one of the gang members shouted at me, pulling my collar.

There were total of five of them and they surrounded me. One of them was walking toward the closet so I quickly kicked other one to pull his attention towards me. Thankfully that trick worked but unfortunately, they pulled out their dagger. The dagger was covered with the droplets of blood and their next destination was me. I tried to run but they were just so strong for me. The dagger pierced my stomach and blood was dotting out. Dark shadow started covering me but before I lost my consciousness the police arrived and handcuffed them.

"The most important thing in the world is family and love."

Even my sister came out of the closet and was shocked to see her dear brother in that kind of situation. As I recovered and came to my scene, my sister was sitting right next to, holding my hand and tears were flowing down her eyes. A policeman was also there and started interrogating me. I slowly leaned my back on the pillow and started my flashback story. "As I went outside, I saw that group of boys and they were surrounding a person and started to punch him and hit him with a log. Before that person could run away, one of them pulled out his dagger and stabbed him mercilessly. I remain looking at him dying. Before I could do anything, one of them saw me so they barged into our house and started to make me their next victim."

"Young man, you are a really brave person. Your parents would be proud of your act today. I already informed them and would be here soon. About those guys, don't worry. They are under our custody." Those words really comforted me and seeing my sister smile at me. I could finally take a breath of relief. That was a great escape I guess.

རྒྱུ་ལ།

།མི་ཉུག་པའི་གཏུང་དབྱངས།

འཇིག་རྟེན་འཇམ་གླིང་འདི་ནང་།
དལ་བ་བརྒྱད་དང་ལྔ་པའི།
འབྲུང་པ་བརྒྱ་ཡང་ཆང་བའི།
མི་ལུས་རིན་ཆེན་ཐོབ་ཀྱི།

མི་ཆེས་མི་ལམ་བཟུམ་འབད།
རིམ་གྱིས་རྒྱུགས་ཏེ་འགྲོ་མ་དུ།
དམ་པའི་ཆོས་ཅིག་མ་འབདན།
སྤྲོ་པོ་གང་ཡང་མིན་འདུག།

འབྲུག་པའི་ན་གཞོན་པོ་མོ།
དུས་ཚོད་གསེར་ལས་དགོན་པའི།
གོ་སྐབས་ཐོབ་པའི་སྐབས་ལུ།
དམ་པའི་ལྷ་ཆོས་སྐྱབ་གནང་།

དམ་པའི་ཆོས་ཀྱི་སྤྲོ་པོ།
རང་སེམས་བཟང་བའི་སྒོ་ལས།
འགྲོ་བ་ཡོངས་ལུ་ཕན་པའི།
ལཱ་ཅིག་མཉམ་གཅིག་འབད་གོ།



Photo Courtesy : Google image



Photo Courtesy : Google image



Photo Courtesy : Google image

།སྒོན་འདེབས།

སྒོན་ལྗོངས་འབྲུག་གི་རྒྱལ་ཁབ།
དགའ་སྦྱིད་ཉི་མ་ཤར་སྤང་།
རྒྱལ་ཁབ་རང་དབང་རང་བཅོན།
མངའ་བདག་གོང་མའི་སྐུ་ཅིན།

ཕྱི་མར་བདེ་བ་འཕྱོར་རྒྱ།
མཚན་ལྔ་སྒྲ་མའི་བྱ་གས་རྒྱུ།
ངན་སྤང་སྤྱོད་དགོཔ་མེད་པ་ལས།
སྒྲ་མའི་བྱ་གས་རྒྱུ་ཆེ་སྤང་།

ཡོངས་སྤྱོད་ཕུན་སུམ་ཆོགས་ནས།
མངའ་འབངས་བདེ་སྦྱིད་ལྔ་ཏེ།
རྟེན་འབྲེལ་བཟང་པོའི་ཉི་མ།
སྒོ་ལྗོངས་ཡོངས་ལ་ཤར་སྤང་།

ཕ་མ་སོ་སོའི་བྱ་གཞི།
འཇམ་དཔལ་ཁང་བཟང་འདི་ནང་།
བྱ་མས་བརྟེ་ཕ་དང་བྱ་གཞི།
ནམ་ཡང་འབྲེལ་བ་མ་གནང་།

ང་བཅས་མཆེད་གྲོགས་པོ་མོ།
ས་ཕྱོགས་འདི་ནང་འཇམ་སྤྱོད།
མ་འོངས་ཞབས་ཏྲིག་ལུ་བའི།
འགན་འཁུར་སེམས་ལས་མ་བརྟེད།

HIGHLIGHTS



Media Club preparing for the BUSF tournament

JNEC MEDIA CLUB

Sangla D2CSN

On the evening of 31st of September 2018, JNEC Media Club prepared for an upcoming University event, Bhutan University Sport Federation (BUSF) in the eastern region which was to be held in home JNEC. The home matches between JNEC and Sherubtse College was scheduled on 1st till 2/9/2018. The players of Sherubtse College arrived at JNEC campus for the away matches on Friday the 31st September, 2018. JNEC Media Club took an opportunity to cover up the tournaments, meet and interact with the players of Sherubtse College. The Club was active during the events by taking photos, interviewing the players and shooting videos during the event.

INTER-HOUSE DEBATE COMPETITION

-Sonamu Dema D2CSN

Literacy involves learning to speak, listen, read, understand, watch, draw and write. The foundation for building these skills begins from the very young age. At the college level, literacy activities ensures development of such skills. On 29th of August 2018, Dzongkha literacy coordinator of Jigme Namgyel Engineering College organized Inter-House Dzongkha Debate Competition on the subject "Among the four houses which one is preminent?" at JNEC multipurpose hall. Two students each represented the house participant for the program. The audience participation includes staffs and students of four houses namely; Taag, Singye, Chung, and Druk. Mr. Kinley Tshering from BE2PE, who belong to Druk house was awarded as the best speaker of the event.



Photo session during inter-house debate competition



Students photo session with the Captain Dendup, Deans and lecturer.

SENSITIZATION TALK ON YOUTH RELATED ISSUES BY RBP

- Sangay Dema D2CSN

On 22nd August 2018, the Royal Bhutan Police (RBP) of Samdrup Jongkhar District held a sensitization workshop on youth related issues in the college. The workshop was held in MP Hall from 2 pm to 4 pm. The Royal Bhutan Police team was led by Major Kuenchab had briefed the students on the law and issues pertaining to youth. Student were given awareness on the drugs, alcohol, teenage pregnancy, suicide and gang fights. Major also shared on the laws and consequences that the student may face if they are apprehended in cases mentioned. The drugs testing kits were handed to the DSA of the college to examine students in case of drugs and alcohol abuse.



Major Kuenchab OC (left) and Captain Dendup (right) during the talk.

"Within our dreams and aspirations
we find our opportunities."

- Sugar Ray Leonard

DID YOU KNOW?

1. 11% of people are left handed
2. unless food is mixed with saliva you can't taste it
3. the average person falls asleep in 7 minutes
4. 8% of people have an extra rib
5. the smallest bones in the human body are found in your ear
6. your foot has 26 bones in it
7. stewardesses is the longest word that is typed with only the left hand
8. the average human brain contains around 78% water
9. Coca-Cola originally contained cocaine
10. giraffes can't swim
11. Australia was originally called New Holland
12. Brazil is named after a tree
13. french fries are originally from Belgium
14. Switzerland eats the most chocolate equating to 10 kilos per person per year
15. a Chinese checkerboard has 121 holes
16. a deck of cards should be shuffled at least 7 times before playing
17. soccer is the most followed sport
18. the average golf ball has 336 dimples
19. the Grand Canyon can hold around 900 trillion footballs

Extracted from do-you-know.com

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