

Canterbury Inc.
Christshurch

I DESTRUCTION

KIA ORA and NAMASTE

happy new year 2071 to you all !!!





President's Message

Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society Canterbury Inc (NNZFS) is 12 years old from the day it was registered on 19 December 2002. During its inception since 1995, it has been bringing all the Nepalese Communities and Families interested in Nepal and Nepalese in a close network. It has given a sense of belonging and a platform to the families living here permanently, to the students who are here temporarily or those who like to link themselves to Nepal and Nepalese. Celebration of main Nepali festivals like Dashain and Tihar, celebration of Nepali New Year, FM Nepali program, Nepali class to the children and Sports are some of its main activities.

In order to carry out these activities, members of the Society have given their valuable time and efforts. In order for us to achieve above mentioned goals and progress as a community, we have been assisted by Christchurch City Council and New Zealand Lottery Commission, by providing financial and logistic supports. In this occasion, on behalf of the Society I would like to express our gratitude to them and also thank all the volunteer members who have made this event a success.

This year as the Nepali New Year falls on Monday, 14th of April, we have organised the celebration today April the 13th. I take this occasion to express best of my wishes to all the friends and families in New Zealand and specially those living in Canterbury.

Happy New Year 2071

Thank you all.

Dr. Bhola Pradhan

my Jedin

President

Publication Team

Dr. Bhola Pradhan

Ajay Dongol

Editorial team
Ajay Dongol
Bhawana Silwal
Roshit Bothara
Sheetal Sharma

<u>Design & Layout</u> Ajay Dongol

Contact Details

Email: <u>nnzfs08@gmail.com</u>
Postal Address: PO BOX 6147
Upper Riccarton, Christchurch

Follow us on Facebook

http://www.facebook.com/gr

oups/353198741459911/



श्री गणेश भजन

हे शिव नन्दन मंगल दाता पार्वती नन्दन मंगल दाता हे गणेश मंगल दाता ×२



श्रीधर वस्न्यात

संकट हरिदेउ दुःख कष्ट सारा मोचन गरिदेउ, मोचन गरिदेउ शुभ शुभ कर्ममा, चित्त लगाइदेउ ×२ हे गणेश मंगल दाता ×२

> तिम्रै चरणको टीका लगाई सेचन गर्दै कलश जल दुई कर जोडी हिड्दैछु लिई प्रसाद र पवित्र फल ×२ हे गणेश मंगल दाता ×२

नाम छ तिम्रा धेरै धेरै काम छ तिम्रो अपरम्पार सम्भेर गर्छु सबै कर्म मैले मानी तिम्रै आधार ×२ हे गणेश मंगल दाता ×२

हे शिव नन्दन मंगल दाता पार्वती नन्दन मंगल दाता हे गणेश मंगल दाता ×२

श्रीधर वस्न्यातको शब्द, संगीत र कोपिला वाइवासँगको स्वरमा यो भजन 'मन थ्यो मेरो आज एउटा ' अल्बमबाट। http://youtu.be/zWds3XoZbdw

हावा चल्यो

हावा चल्यो हावा चल्यो हो हो बतासै चल्यो उडाईदिन्छ मन जता जान्छौ उतै जान्छ बहिकन्छ भन् हावा चल्यो होहो होहो

हिडों सँगै भन्छौ तिमी
साथ हुन्छ भर लाग्छ
बाँधिएर बसौं भन्छौ
माया घट्ने डर लाग्छ
हावा चल्यो हो हो बतासै चल्यो
उडाईदिन्छ मन
जता जान्छौ उतै जान्छ
बहिकन्छ भन्
हावा चल्यो होहो होहो

रमाइला मीठा क्षणमा हाँसौ सँगै आउन मुश्किलका हरेक पलमा छोडी कतै नजाउन हावा चल्यो हो हो बतासै चल्यो उडाईदिन्छ मन जता जान्छौ उतै जान्छ बहकिन्छ भन हावा चल्यो होहो होहो

सम्भानाका फुलहरु
साँचीराख पछिलाई
जूनी जूनी सम्म पुग्ने
माला बनाउ हामीलाई
हावा चल्यो हो हो वतासै चल्यो
उडाईदिन्छ मन
जता जान्छौ उतै जान्छ
बहिकन्छ भन्
हावा चल्यो होहो होहो

श्रीधर वस्न्यातको शब्द, संगीत र स्वरमा यो गीत 'मन थ्यो मेरो आज एउटा ' अल्बमबाट ।

Camp to Waikuku

Today was the day I had been waiting for, today I was going to Camp at Waikuku! The reason we did this camp was because our year topic was SURVIVAL our challenge was to survive one night. The activities we needed to do was sleep in tents, cook our own food, find two missing students with a compass and a map and carry them on a stretcher and bring them back to home base, walk 10km and survive on the beach. We were told in school all of this but we weren't told how hard it was going to be and there were even more challenges so that was what we were going to do so the story starts here.



ADHIKARI vivek

Dayı:

Dad and I were just packing all of the remaining stuff but my tooth brushes everything was in my suitcase I was ready to go. We hoped in the car and arrived at school my Dad left and in school we were told to sit down in a big group on the courts. The teacher told us the story of how we are going to get to Waikuku. We were told we were going in a bus to woodend for a field trip. But the Bus would break down and we were told to stay at waikuku for the night and then walk to woodend the next morning and there a bus would wait for us. I was really excited but some people looked worried I think it was because of the tents and cooking food but I didn't care. So we climbed on the bus and left. It was really loud on the bus I didn't like it I just wanted to watch the amazing view. So while I was watching I didn't notice the time passing by we had arrived I thought to myself was the really an hour and a half. So anyway we arrived we all looked tired it was still 8:45 in the morning we all had our backpacks and we went up to the beach and went up to the lifeguard tower there we were going to learn the skills for our survival activities. At the tower there were 3 life guards 1 Male 2 Females they all had over 10 years' experience in lifeguard and survival we were told about the sun and all the dangers in and around the beach. The second thing we did was have a run and exercise by playing bulrush and running up hill it was all really fun. After that we had a club tour they showed us stuff like how to do CPR and Doctors ABC it was cool because they had a dummy that looked like a human and they were pumping their chests and then blowing into their mouths for air and then the dummy puffed up and almost popped. Then it was lunch time I was really hungry and my Mum had given me a big chicken sandwich and

I was very happy because of hat. Then this was the fun part we got our togs on and we buried people in the sand then we had to go in the water for the first 20 minutes we had free time learned how to we rescue unconscious/drowning person it looked easy but looks can be deceiving. It was so hard because the pretend drowning person was told to push all of their weight on us so we had to get underneath them and push them out. After that we had go and hold their arm pits and drag them across back to land. Now it was time to go out of survival education and actually start surviving. But first we needed to go have a little bit of a shower because we were all really sandy, muddy and wet and my eyes were all red and worn out because the salty water. So I had a 1-2 minute shower (It was very short because everybody else wanted a shower and we did not have enough time) and got dressed. I came out and we were told to put our shoes and head of the campsite. We were told to sit down the teachers told us that we have learned how to survive now you will set up your tent, cook your food, and have a rest and then you will start your survival mission then she told us to get our togs ready. It was 3:45pm I thought to myself still a bit early but we are going to start the survival mission at 7:00pm so why are we getting our togs. I felt a bit scared to the thought of swimming and possibly recusing in the dark. I forgot about the dark when we got our tents. The tents were stored into 3 bags one bag had the poles one bag had the tent and one bag had the metal sticks that makes the tent not breeze away from the wind. Now it was quite sunny so we got two hammers and my friend and I started hammering them in. It was very hard to hammer in the metal sticks because the ground was so hard. But eventually we made it. Now it was time to put our tent up

he tried and tried but the poles would not fit in the tents. But then we found why it was so hard it was because our neighbour's tent had our poles and we had theirs after that it was very easy and we finally got our tents up. Then we were told to sit on the ground in front of the teachers they told us to get our food out and the gas cookers will be handed out. In my group I was the only one who knew how to cook. We got our gas cookers and we cooked our food the sausages were very good the

other groups had lots of different food and the teachers handed out marshmallows and they were very yummy. Now once we finished our food it was roughly about 9:00 pm we had one big thing to do before we went to sleep the survival mission. Our teachers told us to put in our bags a water bottle, a torch and our jackets we were also told us to put or togs on. We were told that two students from our team had been lost they had called the police and the police were too busy with the flooding in Christchurch they then had to send us the coordinates of their location. We were all really tired and at the same time scared and at the same time excited. So we went in our groups and searched on the map the coordinates and then followed the compass. We were on our way it was dark it was loud and it was very cool. We yelled and yelled but we just could not find them we already wasted 30 minutes and we had one hour to find them. Then suddenly we heard "Help pl....se we are drow....g". We thought it was them but then we were certain because our team member spotted them they were drowning on the beach. We really wanted to go but we were totally exhausted but our parent team member told us to go and save them so we had to. We all went together forgetting we had our togs on we went and pushed ourselves in the freezing 13 degree water at 9:47pm with our torches in our hands. Finally we reached them then we dragged them back to shore I felt like drowning because I was so tired. But it still did not end there the story was that the people we saved had injured themselves so we had to get two big sticks our jackets and push the sticks through the jacket and use it as a stretcher. We had our stretcher but we had to carry two people at roughly 10:00pm at night and we were so tired and the walk back was 30 minutes. Once we finally got there we were told to walk back to the camp site, brush our teeth and go to sleep so we did exactly that.

Day 2: We woke up packed our tent got in the bus and went back home.

THE END

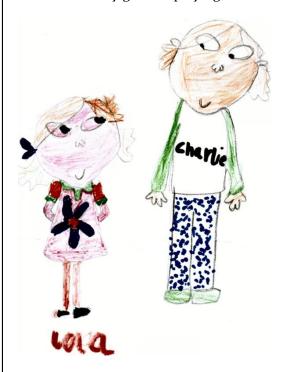
Charlie and Lola

- NEPALI suryanshu

Charlie has a little sister named Lola. She is small and very funny. Charlie has



black eyes and blonde hair. He always wears a t-shirt with his name on it so his friends remember who he is. Charlie likes playing soccer with his best friends especially Mary. Charlie is sometimes cross or sad but he is very happy character. I think he is an awesome character because Charlie is a really good at playing soccer.



Lola is small and very funny. She lives with her big brother names Charlie. Lola likes wearing hairclips in her hair and she always wears her favourite dresses. Lola loves drinking pink milk and eating cookies after school. Sometimes she likes playing with her invisible friend Soren Lorensen but she always plays with Lotta or Charlie. Lola is sometimes a bit naughty but the rest of the time she is a very happy character. I think Lola is a great character because she plays cool games.

NAMASTE | issue 7

यादमा स्कूले जीवन

भनिन्छ वर्तमानमा बाँच्न सिक्नु पर्छ। बिगतलाई बिर्सिनु पर्छ र भविष्य प्रति आवश्यकता भन्दा धेरै चिन्तित हुनुहुन्न। जीवन वर्तमानमा हुन्छ र वर्तमानमा नै बाँच्न सिक्नु पर्छ। यथार्थ पनि यही नै हो। तर भन्न करै लाग्छ पूराना यादहरूलाई यतिकै बिर्सिन गार्ही हुन्छ। याद केही मीठा केही तीता। आज म मेरा स्कूले जीवनका यादहरू

तपाईहरुसँग बाँड्दैछ् ।

मित्रहरू स्कूले जीवन भन्नासाथै तपाईहरूलाई पनि त केही न केही यादहरूले त झक्झकायो होला, जस्तो कि (फटाफट रुख चढेको देखेर रुख मूनि बसेकी चन्द्रकलाले "लौ न, यिनी त बाँदरले झै रुख चढ्न सक्ने रहेछन्, छ्या कस्तो बिलयो मान्छे" भन्दा वा हरेक कुरामा बुझक्कड भएको देखेर रिताले साथी तिमी त क्या स्मार्ट रहेछौं, जे पनि गर्न सक्ने, जे पनि याद गर्ने, साहीं स्मार्ट छौ त' भनेर भन्दा अन्तरङ रमाएका दिनहरू स्मृतिमा सलबलाउनु स्वभाविक हो। तर आजको गनथन ती भन्दा अलि बेग्लै खाले हुन।

मेरो स्कूले जीवनमा रिता वा चन्द्रकला थिइनन्, थियो त मात्रै फिल्म । फिल्म हेर्नु मेरो शौख नै थियो भन्दा अन्यथा नहोला । त्यो बेला आजको झै न त काठमाण्डौमा हलहरू नै थिए न त भएका हलहरूका स्तर नै आजको जस्तो थियो । राजधानीमा तीन वटा हलहरू थिए (रन्जना, जय नेपाल र विश्वज्योती । रन्जना हल अहिले शिपगं मलमा परिवर्तन भैसक्यो । भनिन्थ्यो त्यो बेला राजपरिवारको प्रिय हल हुनेगर्थो रे रन्जना हल । अहिले त्यो कथा झै लाग्दो हो । रन्जना हल बनाउन त्यो बेलाका साहु बाल कृष्ण श्रेष्ठले करिब आठ लाख लगानी गरेका थिए रे त्यो पनि आफ्ना दुई वटा घरहरू बेचेर । यस्तै यस्तै कथाहरू थिए जय नेपाल र विश्वज्योती हलका पनि । जय नेपाल अहिले आधुनिक मल्टिप्लेक्समा परिवर्तन भैसकेको छ भने नयाँ विश्वज्योती बने पछि पुरानोलाई भत्काइएको थियो । यसै गरी पाटनमा हुने गरेको अशोक हल अहिले शैलेश कर्माचार्य



पार्टी प्यालेस बनेको छ । निचोडमा भन्नु पर्दा मैले सिनेमा हेर्ने गरेका हलहरू अहिले एकादेशमा परिवर्तन भैसके ।

त्यो बेला हलहरूमा फिल्म लामो समय सम्म लागि रहन्थ्यो । एउटा फिल्म महिनौं सम्म लागिरहनु कुनै नौलो कुरा थिएन । तसर्थ हलमा गएर फिल्म हेरि हाल्न हतार गर्नु पर्ने अवस्था थिएन । त्यसो भनेर के गर्नु, मन माने पो त!

फिल्म लागेपछि हेर्नु पर्छ भनेर पैसा जम्मा गरी राख्थें र नयाँ फिल्म लागे पछि हेर्न जान्थें । फिल्म लागेको केही समयसम्म टिकट पाउनु भनेको युद्ध जिते झैं हुन्थ्यो । टिकट लिन लाइनमा बसेका केहीले मात्रै टिकट हात पार्थे अरु सबै कालोबजारीका हातमा पुग्ने गर्थ्यों । गजबको साँठगाँठ हुने गर्थ्यों कालोबजारीका र टिकट बेच्नेहरूका बिच । भन्दा कथा झैं लाग्ला, त्यो बेलाका एक जना कालोबजारीले रन्जना हलको टिकट मात्रै कालोबजारी गरेर नयाँ सडकमा जग्गा किनेर घर ठडाएका थिए रे! आज उनका सन्ततिले आफ्ना बाउ बाजेले टिकट कालोबजारी गरेकोमा गर्व महसूस गरेका होलान् ।

मैले देखेको कालोबजारीहरूका पिन स्तर हुने गर्थ्यो । पिहलो स्तरकाले हल म्यानेजर तथा टिकट बेच्नेहरुसँग नै हिसाब किताब मिलाएका हुन्थे र कम मेहनतबाटै टिकट हात पार्थे । बिचरा अरु कालाबजारीहरूले भने आफ्ना साखा सन्तानलाई लाइनमा लगाएर टिकट लिन्थे र बेच्थे। पुलिसले कहिले काहीं छापा मार्थे तर प्रष्ट थियो देखाउनको लागि मात्रै ।

शनिबारको बिहानी शो भने विद्यार्थी सहुलिएतका साथ हुन्थ्यो तसर्थ मेरो रोजाई भनेको शनिबार बिहानीको शो नै हुने गर्थ्यो । "आदत से मजबूर" भने झै बुवा बिहानै उठ्नु हुन्थ्यो । कारण थियो त्यो बेलाको दुग्ध बिकासबाट वितरित हुने दुध लिनको लागि । बिहान पाँच बजे तिर सो

दुध आइपुग्थ्यो र त्यो लिनको लागि साँढे चार बजेदेखि नै लाइनमा बस्नु पर्ने हुन्थ्यो । बुवा भने त्यो भन्दा पहिले नै पुगेर बस्नु ह्न्थ्यो । उहाँका अरु साथीहरू पनि सो समयमा आइपुग्थे । बुवा भने आफ्नो मन पर्ने चुरोट याक चुरोट का सर्को तान्दै गफ गरेर बस्नु हुन्थ्यो । बुवाले दुग्ध बिकासको दुध र हिमाली पाउरोटी लिएर आउनु ह्न्थ्यो साँढे पाँच बजेसम्ममा । त्यो बेलाको हिमाली पाउरोटी भने तातो नै हुन्थ्यो । हामी पकनाजोलमा बस्ने गथ्यौं, हिमाली पाउरोटी उत्पादन ह्न्थ्यो बालाजु औद्योगिक क्षेत्रमा । बालाजुदेखि पकनाजोल पुग्दा सम्म पाउरोटी तातो नै ह्न्थ्यो । त्यो बेला पाउरोटीहरू तीन पांग्रे साइकल जडित ढ्वाङ (container) मा राखेर ल्याउने गरिन्थ्यो । बिहान छ बजे सम्ममा म चिया र तातोतातो हिमाली पाउरोटी खाएर हल तिर लाग्थें । बिहानको शो खासै ह्ल ह्ँदैनथ्यो । रमाइलोसित फिल्म हेर्न पाउथें । फर्किंदा समोसा, तरकारी र चिया खाएर आउथें । अहिले सम्झिँदा रमाइलो लाग्छ ।

मलाई मन पर्ने हिरोहरूमा शत्रुघन सिन्हा, विनोद खन्ना, फिरोज खान र सुनिल दत्त पर्थ । पि अमिताभ बच्चन सबै भन्दा मन पर्ने हिरोमा पर्यो । हिरोइनहरूमा भने रेखा, रिना राय, आशा सचदेव, परवीन बाबी, सुलक्क्षणा पिन्डित साहैं मन पर्थे । आशा सचदेव र सुलक्क्षणा पिन्डित पछी बिस्तारै फिल्मबाट हराउँदै गए ।

हलहरूमा राम्रो र सफा हल रन्जना हल हुने गर्थ्यो भने बिश्वज्योती हल सार्है लोकल झैं थियो । एउटा रमाइलो सम्झना (बिश्वज्योती हलमा फिल्म हेर्दै थिएँ दूरिन्दा भन्ने, हिरो थियो सुनिल दत्त । सम्झना रहेसम्म त्यो फिल्म अलि डरलाग्दो थियो । हेर्दै थिएँ तल जमिन अलि चिसो(चिसो भएजस्तो लाग्यो । यसो हेरेको त पानी पो रहेछ ! कसैले पानी पोखाएछ कि भनेर यता उता हेरें । सबैको उस्तै हालत रहेछ । बिस्तारै थाहा भो, बाहिर पानी परेको रहेछ, हल पूरानो भएकोले भित्र छिरेछ । विश्वज्योती हलको हालत त्यस्तो थियो ।

म स्कूलमा ह्ँदा अलि लजालु स्वभावको थिए । तसर्थ त्यति धेरै साथीहरू भने बनाउन सिकन । जित बने, प्रायजसो सित बेलाबेलामा भेट ह्नेगर्छ अहिले पनि । स्कूल पढ्दा मेरो मिल्ने साथीहरूमा सन्तोष मल्ल भन्ने साथी थियो । उसँग मेरो क्रा खूब मिल्थ्यो । फिल्म हेर्ने क्रा पनि मिल्थ्यो । उनको घर ठमेलमा थियो । हामी नेपाल यूवक माध्यामिक शिक्षालयमा पढ्यौं । ऊ पढाईमा पनि राम्रो नै थियो । बेला बेलामा स्कूलबाट गयल पनि ह्न्थ्यौं । कारण थियो उही फिल्म । के गरौं आदत से मजबूर' भनेको यही त हो । सन्तोषसँगको मेरो दोस्ताना लामो समय चलेन । ऊ अचानक स्कूल आउन छोड्यो । मैले अरु साथीहरू र माडुसाबहरूसित क्रा ब्झे । थाहा लाग्यो उसलाई बैंकक लगियो रे उपचारको लागि । एक दिन स्कूलबाट फर्केर घर जाँदा दाँतबाट रगत आएछ रे । रगत थामिने नामै लिएन रे । वीर अस्पतालमा गएर जचाउँदा थाहा लागेछ रगतको क्यान्सर भनेर । उपचारको लागि बैंकक लगेछन् तर अफसोच ऊ कहिले पनि फर्केन । हामी सात कक्षामा थियौं । सन्तोषको याद् ले लामो समयसम्म सतायो । आज पनि ऊ मेरो सम्झनामा छ । ऊ बितेको अर्को बर्ष म शान्ति बिद्या गृह, लैनचौरमा सरे र त्यहीबाट १० कक्षा पास गरें । स्कूल भरीमा अव्वल नम्बर ल्याएर । ऊजस्तो मिल्ने साथी त्यो स्कूलमा बन्न सकेन ।

आज चालिसौं दशकको मध्य धरातलमा उभिएर पछाडी फर्किंदा धेरै कुराहरुको याद आउने गर्छ । केही तीता केही मीठा । कित त स्मरणबाट ओझेल पिन भैसके । सबै स्मरणमा राख्न पिन त सिकन्न । जे होस् केही यादहरूले भने केही क्षणका लागि भए पिन स्कूले जीवनमा फर्काउँदो रहेछ ।

Room to Read

It is hard to believe that a person could walk away from a lucrative job with \$150,000 annual salary to start a nonprofit organization whose future is uncertain. But that is what John Wood did when he left Microsoft to start the nonprofit "Room to Read." With the belief that education is an empowering, lifelong gift,



KHADKA**denjam**



and the broad goal of helping 10 million children to read, John Wood has proven

himself to be a true social entrepreneur, exemplifying how transformational leaders first transform themselves and later transform the whole society. Social entrepreneurs are those people who work for the benefit of the society

John wood was more of a transactional leader while he was at Microsoft, but he later became more of a transformational leader after he quit and started a non-profit organization. He

is now the CEO of "Room to Read," which is working in the developing countries with the mission of educating 10 million children worldwide.

John used to get good grades in schools, and his parents never complained about his study habits. Earn an Honorary Doctorate in Humane Letters from the University of San Francisco for his work to fight illiteracy in the developing world.

Turning point from a business entrepreneur to social entrepreneur

John went from being a business entrepreneur to becoming a social entrepreneur after trekking for 18 days on the "Annapurna Circuit" in April 1998 in the Himalayas of Nepal. He visited a local school in Bahundanda in the Lamjung district with an educational resource person named "Pashupati," whom he met in a local tea shop. The headmaster of the school showed the classrooms and library. The classrooms were lacking desks and children were balancing notebooks on their bony little knees. The condition of the library was even worse. There were no desks, shelves or books except the sign "Library" on the door. A few books were locked in one cabinet and when one of the teachers opened that cabinet, the books were hard to access physically and intellectually by the small children. There were 450 students, but there were no appropriate books for the children in the library. The headmaster requested him to bring back some books during his next visit.

He remembered his own childhood and how excited he was when his parents brought him a new story book and imagined these kids would do the same if they got one. John imagined returning to this school with a yak loaded with books. He promised the headmaster that he would meet him again and left the school. As a child, he was so involved with reading, learning and exploring the new world of books from his childhood that he couldn't imagine a childhood without books. John was thankful that he had been surrounded by great teachers, public libraries and parents who valued the value of educating the children. In the belief that education is a ticket to get out of the vicious cycle of poverty, he was determined to help these children in Nepal. As a business executive in Microsoft, John made more money than he ever imagined he would make at the age of thirty-five. Education had transformed John's life, and now he wanted to transform the lives of those children in Bahundanda who were less fortunate than him. While he was returning back home, he emailed his friends from Kathmandu asking them to send books to his parents' home in Colorado so that he could donate them to those needy children.

John learnt from his father that he was able to collect 3000 books from the book drive and transported these books to Kathmandu with the help of Lion's Club. In 1999 and delivered the books to the eager kids of the Bahundanda schools.

He loved the looks on the faces of the young children seeing a brightly colored children's book for the first time, and he thought nothing could be closer to Nirvana for him. Buddha described Nirvana

as the perfect peace and a state of mind that is free from craving, anger and other afflictive states. John's idea about helping children and getting nearer to nirvana shows that he became a transformational leader who empowered and nourished happiness among the children of developing countries like Nepal.

John had a choice to work as a transactional leader in Microsoft China or follow his passion of helping less fortunate kids. He chose the arduous second path and left Microsoft to dedicate full time in helping the less fortunate students of the world.

In the path of Transformation Leadership/Social Entrepreneurship

In December 1999, he formally entered into his new entrepreneurship by starting a nonprofit named "Books for Nepal," which was later changed to "Room to Read" in late 2001 as the organization expanded to Vietnam also. After leaving Microsoft, John exposed himself to greater financial risks and the risk of losing his executive identity. Even his friends were skeptical about leaving Microsoft. John was also worried and he had nothing but "Passion" and the network of his friends and families with him. In the business language, John exposed himself to greater risk by starting a nonprofit which had "no brand recognition" and "zero values." But he had bigger values than money could ever buy.

What John learned from his admired Leaders?

It's not a surprise that philanthropist Andrew Carnegie (1835-1919) is one of the leaders John admires because John is also building libraries and classrooms in the developing world just as Carnegie did in North America. The lesson John learned from Carnegie can be reflected from the work John is doing. John learned to empower the people from his good fortune who are less fortunate. John depleted his bank balance which he earned while working in Microsoft each year till "Room to Read" became a sustainable nonprofit. At one point, John was scared to lose his savings but he rationalized that it would be worthless if your savings would not work to fulfill your dreams.

Books for Nepal and John's Journey as a Social Entrepreneur

One day in late 1999, John went to the office of American Himalayan Foundation in San Francisco for some help and guidance since they were building schools and libraries in Nepal. He was dismayed by the behavior of one of their employees who was working there. She harshly said that there were number of organizations doing small things and they were just one of them and could not produce a profound impact on the society. She did not respond to John's request, even though she had promised to put him in touch with the officer in charge of the school program in Nepal. While he was still disappointed, he got an email from Dinesh (previous Country director of Room to Read, Nepal). Dinesh had attached some photos of the parents who were helping by clearing the land, digging the foundation, and carrying the bricks to the construction site. John's heart was full of enthusiasm and he determined that he wouldn't let the naysayers get him down.

John did not have large amounts of funds to invest in the education of children. But his resources were a network of good friends and the skills he learned from business school and Microsoft. John managed to get the tax deductible status for his work and received \$100,000 per year fund from the Draper Richards Foundation's (DRF) After some time, his old friend Sarah from Microsoft endowed a school in Nepal to honor her father. John was able to get these fellowships and funds from his huge networks of friends. One of the major challenges and most difficult parts of the any non profit is fundraising. John's sales skills and other managerial skills he learned from the school and Microsoft helped him to manage the organization's resources. John had a big vision of educating the 10 million children worldwide and it became the vision of Room to Read. He says that there was a saying in Microsoft, "Go big or Go home."

Further in the path of Social Entrepreneurship

Beyond Nepal, Room to Read started working in countries throughout the world, in Vietnam (2001), Cambodia(2002), India (2003), Sri Lanka (2004), Laos(2004), South Africa and Zambia(2007). Recently they established a country office in Bangladesh and planned to start work in Bangladesh from 2009. They have programs for school rooms, computer rooms, local language publishing and a 'Room to grow girls' scholarship program.

The 'Room to Grow girls' scholarship program is a good program for those countries in which female literacy is low because of cultural bias or lack of education among parents. Educating a girl is always beneficial for the society because a mother is the first teacher of the child.

John borrows the sentence from his friend Usha, who runs education program in Nepal, "When you educate a boy, you educate just the boy. But when you educate the girl, you educate the whole family, and the next generation." John started this model to help the girl stay in school till she graduates. This in turn will result in improved maternal health and lower rate of infant mortality. Helping girls to study till they complete high school is a lifelong gift of education.

What Motivates John to Work so Hard?

In my interview with John, he explained that the glow and smile on children's faces is so meaningful for him that he feels that nothing is closer to "Nirvana" than these moments. He also says that he wants to establish schools or libraries with the compassion of Mother Teresa and with the scalability of "Starbucks" to fight with this global problem of illiteracy.

John Wood was profiled by the Public Broadcasting Corporation (PBS) as one of "America's Great Leaders" and Time magazine's "Asian Heroes" Award, recognizing "20 People under 40 who have done something brave, bold, or remarkable" (the only non-Asian ever chosen for this honor). He has received the Skoll Foundation's award for Social Innovation and the Draper Richards fellowship twice and many other awards. His work has been featured on the Oprah Winfrey Show, CNN, CNN Headline News, PBS Frontline and many national and international television channels and newspapers.

In spite of the media attention and awards, his real inspirations are the people who are helping Room to Read to achieve its goals to educate millions of children. John describes how a young girl 'Kripali' who was only eight years old, saved her pocket money and fundraised \$8,000 to build a school for other less privileged children in Nepal. He felt great for the little girl and her parents who encouraged her to spend for a noble cause and she provided an example of basic human kindness.

Sometimes it can be inferred that he is more focused on fund raising. John and his organization Room to Read raised \$21 million in 2007 for funding development activities. But they may have to change their programs and adapt new programs like Room to grow Girl's fellowship and other types of programs according to the requirements of the community. Otherwise, donors might feel the repetition of the same program and might be as interested as they were previously.

According to a report of UNICEF, there are still 130 million children who have never been to school and also 872 million adults who cannot get out of poverty because of their lack of basic skills of reading and writing. This problem of illiteracy is so urgent and intense that it needs to be addressed immediately. The importance and significance of John wood can be inferred from the fact that within ten years, Room to Read has impacted 1.7 million children by building 442 schools, establishing 5,160 libraries, publishing 226 local language children's books, funding 4036 long term girl's scholarships and establishing 155 computer and language labs in developing regions. John Wood became a transformational leader and a social entrepreneur because of his efforts to change the lives of millions of children in the developing world.

(*Excerpt from the article published in East West Center Journal, Honolulu, USA 2009)

मनको वह कसैलाई न कह

भन्छन् - मनको वह कसैलाई नकह यसैले म मेरो मनको कुरो मनैमा राख्छु कसैलाई भनेर पनि के गर्नु ? आफ्नो पीर, मर्का आफैमा सिमित हुन्छ।

हाँसो - हो मुखमा सधैं हाँसो हुन्छ आफ्नोलाई पीर भन्दा हाँसो दिन आनन्द हुन्छ । समय - हो मेरो लागि मुल्यवान छ - समय तर आफन्तको आवश्यकतामा मेरो समयको मुल्य हुँदैन आफ्नो मन र शरीरको पीडा, पीडा रहन्न किनकी कोहि आफ्नो लागि बाँच्छन, म आफन्तको लागि बाँचिरहेछु ।

> मनको वह कसैलाई न कह त्यसैले, म मिभेत्रे सिमित हुन्छु मनको कुरा मनैमा राख्छु म बोल्नमा भन्दा सुन्नमा मजा लिन्छु ।

अर्थ - किहल्यै मलाइ अर्थको मूल्य सुझेन किहल्यै मलाइ 'निगेटिभ्' को 'न' आएन त्यसैले म एउटा "फन्नी गाइ" मा गनिने गर्छु । मैले दुनियाँको भावभंगीमा बुझ्न खोजेमा म भित्र भित्रै मरेकोझैं हुन्छु यसैले जे-जस्तो भए नि म आफैमा निहित हुन्छु म आफैलाइ चूप हुन भन्छु ।



भोला प्रधान

म ठूलो सानो सबैको अर्ती सुन्छु मन-मनै हाँसेर जिउन सिक्छु यसैले म मनको वह कसैलाई नकह मा विश्वास गर्छु ।

भन्छन् - ममा 'इन्फेरिओरिटी कम्प्लेक्स' छ । म भन्छु ममा पूर्वीया सभ्यताको 'पोलाइट्नेस्' छ । मैले जिन्दगीमा गरेका भूलहरूको अनुभवको आधारमा आफ्नु सन्ततीलाइ अर्ति दिन खोज्दा मेरो अनुभव र शिक्षाको केही मुल्य हुँदैन,

आफ्नु अनुभव 'शेयर्' गर्ने कुनै ठाउँ छैन त्यसैले मेरो जिन्दगीको कुनै 'भ्यालु' छैन । म आफूलाई अशिक्षित ठान्छु । अनि सन्ततिलाई केही गर्न नसकेको एक नपुंसक मान्छु ।

मेरा सुख, मेरा दु:ख, अनि मेरो हाँसो र रोदन मेरै छाती भित्र रुमल्लिएको छ, मेरो गिदीमा सुनामीको जस्तो छाल् ऊठ्छ मेरो छातीमा मरुभुमिको जस्तो चर्कीलो खडेरी छाउछ यसैले म मैमा निहित हुन्छु मनको वह कसैलाई नकह मा विश्वास गर्छु ।

The 3 C's of life **choices chances changes**You must make a **choice**to take a **chance** or

you will never **change**

Toastmasters

-PRADHAN gyanendra

You may have read/heard about toastmasters before now, but I would like to share my experience with you. I belong to the Pegasus Toastmasters group since 2011. We meet every Thursday evening from 7:30pm to 9:30pm.

What I achieved over the last three years since being a toast master:

- How to deliver an effective speech to a group
- How to organise 'short and sweet' (concise) speeches (and not too long or boring)
- How to manage time (taking on the role of Timer and within your own speech time limits)
- How to evaluate people's speech (being a speech evaluator)
- How to organise a weekly meeting (being a Toastmaster)
- How to use interesting words or phrases in your speech (being a Grammarian)
- How to give an impromptu speech in under two minutes (being a Table topics participant)
- How to feedback about the whole meeting (being a General evaluator)

Toastmasters not only taught me how to speak publicly, but also how to speak slowly and clearly and use pauses instead of 'ums' and 'ahs'. English is my second language and I have an accent when I speak, so I am sure a lot of people have difficulty understanding me. Now that has improved significantly.

Now I know how to give feedback effectively to the other people in our group without offending them. Being a toastmaster is very interesting, as you get to hear & learn about other people's personal experiences, like what they been through or how did they tackle difficulties. For example, the other day during an international speech competition, a member gave a speech about "BETTER OR BITTER"; you have the power to be better or bitter when you go through depression. I thought it is so true. He said when he lost his first job he became 'bitter'; became depressed, reclusive and lazy. But when he lost his job last year, he decided to become 'better', so he went and got counselling, joined the gym and joined a toastmasters group. He said he felt better and happier compared to the last situation.

So, I would like you to encourage you all to join a toastmasters group and become an effective communicator. It is especially beneficial to people like you and me who's English is second language.

"A Bird sitting on a tree is never afraid of the branch breaking, because her trust is Not on the Branch but on its Own Wings. ~ Anonymous"



Review of the Year 2070 B.S.



April 14- New Year 2070 Celebration: New Year 2070 was celebrated in Lincoln Event Centre in April 14, 2013. As is customary for the community since its beginning, the celebration included food and cultural program. A total of 150 people living

in Canterbury attended the festivities. A

zumba program added to the enthusiasm of the attendees thus creating a enjoyable tremor in the hall.



May 18- Annual General Meeting (AGM): A



potluck party for organizing AGM was organized in Harvard Community Hall, Wigram on 18th May 2013. The AGM amended the constitution to held AGM each year in April to coincide with the Nepali New Year Celebration, the composition of the Executive Committee to be President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer, Joint Secretary and 2 to 6 ordinary members. The term of Executive Committee has also been extended for two years and the post of

treasurer and the secretary may be combined depending on situation.

During the AGM, new friends were welcomed and a new Executive Committee Members



were also formed. As there was no one to take over the post of the President and the Vice President, it was unanimously decided to extend their term by one year. Past President of the Society Mrs Jill Lemon

distributed certificates to the performers and achievers in various activities.

June 2- Joint Executive Committee Meeting: A joint executive meeting of old and new



committee was held on June 2,2013 during the meeting the President thanked the outgoing executive committee members and welcomed new executive committee members. In the meeting outgoing treasurer handed the files and account of the society to the new Treasurer. On the request of the President, Dr. ND Bhatta (guest) distributed appreciation certificates to the outgoing members for their contribution in the committee.

June 23- Farewell Program: A farewell get together was organized at the Lincoln Event

Centre to farewell two families Dr. Arun Bhatta and his family



and Mr. Parash Acharya and his wife Nisha Gyawali. Both the families were going back home after completing their studies in Lincoln University and Canterbury University respectively. They were presented with a souvenir each and



all the communitymembers congratulated them on their successful completion of their studies and wished them best of luck.

<u>June 25- Help Nepal Network (HeNN) Talk Program:</u> Mr Rabindra Mishra, Founder

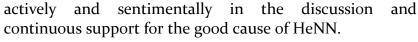


Director of the Help Nepal Network was visiting New Zealand in the invitation of Help Nepal Network New Zealand Chapter. The Society organized a talk program in June 25 2013 where he presented Help

Nepal Network's activities in Nepal and urged all the Nepalese living abroad to support in



the objectives set by HeNN. The members of the Society participated





Before the start of the discussion program, the President of the Society had honoured Dr. Rajesh Dhakal by offering "Khada" for his promotion to the post of Professorship.

September 7- Teej Celebration: It is believed that after a long devotional Pooja, Goddess

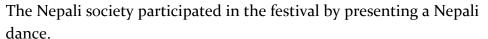


Parvati was united with Lord Shiva on this day and this is commemorated by the Hindu womenfolk even today by observing "Vrata" (fasting). It is also believed that Teej celebration enhance the well being and longevity of husband's life. Women put on beautiful red clothes and fine jewellery thus making them beautiful to look at. One of the foremost significance of Teej is that it helps in

strengthening relationship between married couples.

This year Teej was celebrated on 7th of September 2013 in Harvard Community Hall. Both male and female members participated actively in the celebration with various food items from each family to test and Teej dancing to their satisfaction.

October 8- Lincoln Multicultural Festival: The Rotary Club of Lincoln organizes this festival where communities from different nationalities living in Canterbury, New Zealand participate by showcasing dance, music, art, etc.





October 19- Dashain Celebration: Dashain started from 5th of October this year. It is the longest and the most auspicious festival for Nepalese, celebrated by Nepalese of all caste and creed throughout the world. October 14 was the main event day celebrated by elder ones giving their blessing to the young ones by putting "Tika" on their forehead. The "Tika" occasion was up to 15th October this year.

As this year the celebration could be arranged only for 19thof October, after Dashain period; there was no "Tika" program. As usual we celebrated Dashain through sports, food and cultural "RamJham". Along with the regular outdoor activities, the quiz contest program between two groups of members was a new addition and all participated very actively.





Quiz Contest Program Tug of War Women's Race

November 9- Tihar Celebration: With the start of this Festival, Dogs are worshipped



followed by offerings of foods to the Crows. One of the main highlight of Tihar Festival is worshipping the Goddess of Wealth (Laxmi Pooja) followed by the Bhai Tika when sisters give Tika (mark their foreheads with colourful rice) to brothers, and put garlands around their neck and offer various sweets, fruits and Shelroti. As it is believed to prolong the health and

wellbeing, even those brothers living far away pay a visit to their sisters. Another common practice is Deusi and Bhailo when people go from door to door singing goodwill songs. Tihar Festival was celebrated in Christchurch on 9th of November in Harvard Community Lounge, Wigram with Shelroti and other food items prepared by member volunteers. They danced in Nepali folk songs related to Tihar. But this year the attraction of the celebration

was dance presented by a group of five female members who had won Nepalese Dance

Competition held in Brisbane, Australia 2013.

December 8- Farewell Program: A farewell potluck program was organized on December 8, 2013 to bid farewell to Salil Bhattarai and his family. Mr. Bhattarai had been an active member of the Society was going back home after successfully completing his studies. So the members of the community participated in the potluck program to congratulate him on his achievements and wish him best of luck in the future.

December 29- Reception and Support to the National Cricket Team from Nepal: A



team of 20 cricket players from Nepal flanked by Coach, Assistant Coach, Physiotherapist and Team Manager arrived in Christchurch on 29th December 2013. Members of the Society welcomed the team at the Christchurch Airport with bouquet and loud clap. They were later helped to move to the Canterbury University Hostel where they were scheduled to stay until the They had arrived earlier to play practice.

Cricket World Cup Qualifying games were to start. They had arrived earlier to play practice match with the local Cricket Teams.

New Year 2014: On January 1st 2014, a warm reception was held in the Springston Rugby

and Football club hall. The Hall was packed with the members of the community to welcome and show support to the team. On the occasion senior female members offered Tika and blessings to the members of the team whereas the Coach Mr Pubudu Dassanayeke and the Captain Mr. Parash Khadka were honoured with Khada. Earlier that day, the team were give a tour of the city.



January 12- Reception of Cricket Officials: On January 12, 2014, Honourable Minister of



Sports and Culture Mr. Ram Kumar Shrestha along with the Member Secretary of Nepal Sports Council Mr. Yuba Raj Lama, Joint Secretary of Ministry of Sports and Culture Mr. Shanta Ram Sharma and Vice Presidents of CAN Mr. Bikash Mainali and Bikash Ghimire visited Christchurch. They were greeted at the Christchurch Airport by the President.

February 23-Global Football Festival: The Global Football Festival was held in Avonhead Park on February 22 & 23 between 16 teams from different communities. We "Nepali GorkhaliBhakundoSamuha" were in group A, which consisted team from communities like Fiji Indian, Soloman Island and Sangam Indian.

We became the "Plate Champion" of 2014 by winning both the games on Sunday. Our team

have been regularly Sunday at Jellie park since last year. We players this year injury and some had on holiday. So, we who had a keen our Nepali Team



practicing every for this festival lost few good because of the to go to Nepal had the players interest to join from outside

Nepali community. The team was under the management of Mr. GyanendraPradha. 'Ko' from Korea coached our team.

(*Anybody with keen interest in football can join the Team; for further information go to facebook page: "Gorkhali Football Club" or text on 0226089500)

March 8- Cultural Galore: With a view to let the Cantabarians experience the world and celebrate the cultural diversity Christchurch City Council organises Cultural Galore every year in March in Ray Blank Park, Maidstone Road, Ilam. This year this was to held in March 8, 2014 where 50 different cultural performances including one from Nepalese Community was to showcase to the people together with foods from different community groups. However, the Galore was cancelled because of the bad weather.

March 21– General Meeting: A general meeting was held for the preparation of Nepali New Year and organising Annual General Meeting. The outputs of the meeting were as follow:

- Finalization of the food menu and entry price,
- Formation of different subcommittee for the celebration of the Nepali New Year.

Nepalese Dance Competition Brisbane 2013 & it's Sweet Experience

-SILWAL **bhawana**

An email got circulated in the Nepalese society google group, it was from Rajesh

uncle and then
Pratistha send us the
details on Facebook
and motivated the
group to get
participated on the
Nepalese Dance
Competition Brisbane
2013. I was not very
confident at first, as I
used to dance long
time ago and had never
performed in New



Zealand at all before, but the rest of the girl were very positive towards participating, as they have been dancing pretty much every year, therefore me (Bhawana), Manu, Pramila, Anu and Alina formed a group of 5 and decided that we are taking part in the completion, and represent Christchurch in the competition.

This was the first time NDC Brisbane

invited participants form New Zealand and we were very nervous about the number of people New Zealand that would enter and our chances to be selected as they

were going to include only one performance from here. We put in more than our 100% for the qualifying round and were so satisfied with the outcome that we became more determined to win the competition and then we heard the big news, WE WERE GOING TO AUSTRALIA!!!!! They informed us that we were selected for the group dance category as well as Pramila for the single. God!!! We were so happy and excited, but nervous at the same time as we were not only

representing Christchurch, but New Zealand as a whole.

We spent weeks just on deciding the songs that we were going to perform, how we can put thoughts and stories on our performances and how can we do something different from all of the others. We were representing all the Nepalese and

Nepalese communities in New Zealand and we were going to be there not just to participate, but we were going there to win, and may be this is what build up all that confidence and determination in our group that we put day and night in the practicing sessions and being creative in our performances. The messages and stories that our performance carried were

patriotism, typical Nepalese culture filled with fun, sadness of missing our motherland etc. which probably played very important role in separating

us from rest of the participants and attracting the attentions.



We got a lot of support from the members community in Christchurch, NNFSCA, good wishes as well as financial help for our travel to Australia. Nepalese Community in Waimati and NRN New Zealand also support us financially with Also, organising our expenses. the Nepalese Association committee. Queensland supported us extremely from the start throughout the event. It was a

wonderful experience in Brisbane due to the full support, homely accommodation and love and care from everyone there.

As I said in my speech there, "there is a lot

more stress on our group compared to all the others, as we were away from our community and people and that we were not just representing one state or city like others, but we



were representing the entire Nepalese community in New Zealand which also carried a lot of expectation", we were really nervous about that and the fact that we did not have any supporters there watching our backs and hooting for us. I was wrong. On both our performances, we got so much support and craze from the crowd present there as if they were there just to watch and support us. I recall the moment when one of the masters of ceremony showed me the performance list and that he had highlighted our group as his favourite and anticipated winners. That felt great.

When we were preparing for performance and performing it, we were not thinking about anything but giving 100% from each one of us. We gave our best shot in both the rounds, we enjoyed performing on the stage, we loved each and every moment

that we were dancing on the stage, we felt supported and loved in each and every move we were taking, all five of us had big smiles on our face and we were in love with our performances and the culture we were representing.

The moment of the decision came and our heartbeats went faster and faster. And it was announced, "The winner of the group dance category is....." we read

the expectation of the name to be called out on face of most of the audience present, and we also heard people yell "Kiwi, Kiwi..." It felt amazing at that time

> when they called our name ".....Bhawana, Pramila, Manu, Anu and Alina Christchurch. from Zealand". That New biggest was the moment, WE WERE THE WINNERS. Our hard work and practice sessions till 3

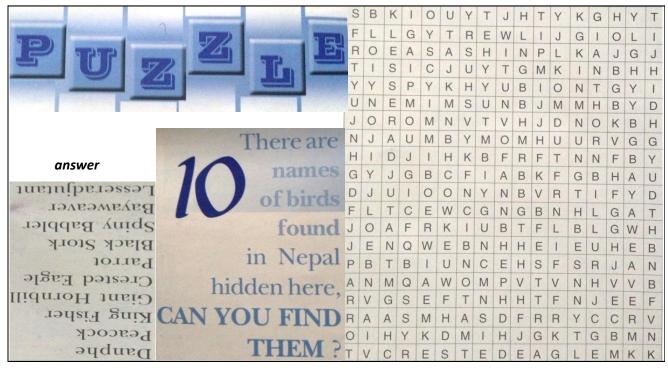
am in the morning paid off. We had represented Anu as our choreographer for all four performance we did, two for group and two for single by Pramila. We not only won the group dance category but we won best choreographer as well. Then the time came to announce the winner for the single dance category. As we had already bagged 2 awards, we honestly did not expect Pramila to win, but when they announced her to be the winner, that was the peak of our happiness that day. We had won the awards in all the three categories that we participated, out of total 4. It felt privileged to have gotten the opportunity to go to Australia, represent our communities back in New Zealand and bring back all the three trophies home!!! We were very happy, we were felt out of this world.



It was indeed a great experience having to get that opportunity and the end at winning the competition. We have no words to explain how grateful we are for all the

support we have seen throughout event, the posts on NNZFSCA Facebook page from all our well-wishers, and the

enthusiasm and excitements that were there on those posts and also on hearts. We are also grateful having to be born in Nepal, a country of rich culture that you fall in love with. We had a great experience and got to learn different Nepalese dance forms and little extra about our culture, the culture that we belong to, the culture that is our history, the culture that is our identity. We feel so blessed to have that as a part of our lives that we are now sharing it with others by teaching our younger generation our culture and our dance. The reason that the whole event was organised and we participated was to promote our culture and we feel proud about it. We all wish we could take the time back, go back to that stage and do it again, dance "Tappa" again and enjoy each and every moment. We wish.............







Learning from the Odds

Recently I was invited to deliver an expert speech in an international conference on assessment of earthquake-damaged buildings in an international conference held in Algiers, capital of Algeria. I accepted the invitation; however I did not have enough time to prepare my presentation before I left for Algiers because of my work load here in New Zealand. I planned to prepare my presentation on the way to Algiers which was to take around 37 hours from New Zealand.



BOTHARA jitendra

I left for Algiers and worked on my presentation on the way, however, by the time I was half way through my presentation, my laptop battery went flat.

That was terrible. What was I to do next? After preparation of the presentation, I still had to send that back to New Zealand for formatting, editing and branding. There was no option left, but to wait until I arrived in Algiers.

I landed in Algiers in the afternoon. The chief of the conference committee was there to pick me up. However, the first task was to get some local currency so I went to the airport bank where I was told that they do not accept New Zealand dollars. They accepted only Euro or US dollars, which of course I did not have. I realized my mistake. It came across me that my credit card would come to my rescue. I had nothing to worry about! I tried my credit card in the airport ATM machine, but the machine would not accept that either. I talked to the bank officials and learnt that in Algeria they accept Visa credit card only. Now, I was a penniless man carrying NZ dollars and a loaded credit card in the foreign land. I felt awkward in telling my host that I was penniless.

From the airport, I was driven to my hotel through the city where I was to stay for the next four nights. I was mesmerized with the French architecture. The hotel was indeed one of the grandest I had ever stayed. I had a premium room from where I had a beautiful view of the city and the Mediterranean Sea. Despite the wonderful views and an opportunity to relax after the long trip, I had to check whether the electric adopter I had would match the local electric socket. I had to make sure that my laptop had electric power so I could work on my presentation. Alas! My adopter did not match the local electric sockets. I asked for help in the hotel and they gave me two adopters, however none of them would fit NZ's three pins (I doubt they ever expected somebody as far as from NZ or Australia to be there). My only option was to buy an adopter. It was getting late in the afternoon and the challenge was to find an electrical shop before the market closed. The trouble was I had no Algerian currency and so how would I buy my much needed adaptor? The problem did not end there. Majority of Algerians only speak French or Algerian, languages I do not understand. Despite all that, from my past experiences collected during my work in many countries, I had confidence that I could still manage it.

I asked the hotel front desk where I could find an electrical shop. They advised me where to go. But, the directions were vague to understand (Algiers is settled on the steep terrain so streets are wavy!). Anyway, I left the hotel to find an electrical shop, but as all the road signs were in Algerian or French I did not know whether I was going in the right direction or not. I was not sure how to ask for an electrical shop in French or Algerian and I could not google either as my iPhone was also flat. On the way, I asked one educated-looking man for the direction in English. He smiled and appeared very cooperative. I thought my problem was solved now, but to my surprise he took me into a nearby restaurant/ pastry shop. He may have thought I was a hungry foreigner. I knew I was in wrong place so it was time to say good bye to him rather than enjoying coffee and tasty French pastry with him. I thanked him and left. I thought maybe the local shopkeepers can help, so I entered into a grocery shop and asked the shopkeeper for the direction. I tried to talk to him in body/ sign language showing him all the possible electrical gadgets (bulbs, electric cable, sockets, and the head of laptop cable I was carrying, etc) without knowing if he was able to understand me or not. I believe that he had no clue what I was asking for. My words had no meaning for him. They were nothing more than clatter. Luckily, a woman shopping there knew a few English words and kindly gave me some directions.

I followed these directions for the next three-quarters of a kilometre and I found a small camera-cum-mobile phone shop. The shopkeeper was a young handsome man but did not understand English. Again my English words were meaningless. I showed him the head of my laptop cable and tried to communicate in English what I was looking for. I am not sure what he understood but his answer started from a "n" sound and his face had no smile. I guessed he was saying "no" as in many languages negative word starts from "n" sound (Nepali: na/ nai, Hindi: nahin, English: no, Bulgarian/Serbian/ Croatian: ne, Russian: net). That was not a good sign. It was already getting dark so there was no time to find another shop. I was getting desperate. I entered behind the counter of his shop and started looking for the adopter or anything that could solve my problem. However, I was keeping my friendly smile on to avoid any offence to him. Interestingly in all the languages, a smile has the same meaning! The shopkeeper looked at me in amazement. He was using a laptop so somehow I used his laptop cable to show what I was looking for. Not sure what he understood, he went inside and came out with a new laptop cable with pin ends that would fit their system. I was not sure if that would fit my laptop or not. As I had no other option left, I decided to try that cable anyway.

Now the trouble was how to ask him to give me the cable on credit. Just to try, I gave him a \$20 NZ note. He played with the note for a while as if it was a \$20 Monopoly game note. I wondered whether he even knew New Zealand is a country and where it is located. Somehow, I convinced him that that was a genuine \$20 NZ note. He looked happy as he had never seen a NZ note before and wanted to take its photograph. I thought that that was the time to please him. So I gave him \$50 NZ note as well and encouraged him to take photo of both. He looked pleased with my gentle gestures and probably my friendly smile. After taking photographs, he returned my notes, but that would not solve my problem. Still the question was how to ask for credit. Now I thought, I should try with my credit card to impress him despite knowing he did not have a credit card machine. He looked at the credit card and returned me the card. I had no options left, but I needed the cable at any rate. I told him in plain English and body language that I did not have money and I needed the cable to prepare my presentation on earthquake engineering for a seminar. I'm not sure what he understood, but I am sure he picked up on the words earthquake and seminar, and smiled. That was a good sign. Maybe he guessed, I was penniless, but a genuine man. From his smile, I interpreted that he was happy to give me the cable on credit. To confirm it I too smiled. His smile got deeper with affirmation that I could take the cable on credit. I thanked him (Mercy for thanks in French) and left the shop.

I prepared my presentation and sent that back to my office in New Zealand for formatting, etc. I was a happy man. Now, the trouble was to get the money to pay the shopkeeper. The only option left was to borrow money from other speakers who were invited to deliver speeches in the conference. However, asking money from people who you don't know or have just known for a few hours is a very awkward proposition, so I kept that as my last resort.

The next day we had a meeting with officials from the Algerian Government's Building Department. After the meeting, one of the high-level government officials dropped me off in my hotel. He spoke in English as well; so on the way I told him about last night's adventure and how I highly appreciated the kind and trusting nature of the Algerian people. He wondered if I had already paid the shopkeeper. I told him that I was to try at the central bank the following day to exchange NZ dollars or withdraw some money from my credit card. He thought for a while and replied that I would not be able do that. At the same time he gave me an Algerian 100 Dinar note that was more than enough to pay my credit. Once he dropped me in the hotel, I went to the camera-cum-mobile shop and paid the shopkeeper. As sign of my gratitude, I also gave him a New Zealand chocolate. He looked very pleased. I thanked him and left.

The moral of the story is: a lack of common verbal language can be an obstacle, but it cannot stop one pursuing their purpose, and even when everything is at odds keep smiling and attempting and that can make things happen.

NAMASTE | issue 7



दीपक प्रधान

आजभोली

आजभोली सायरीमा बात मारुँ मारुँ लाग्छ सिङ्गै गीत तिम्रै नाउँमा कोरी हालूँ पनि लाग्छ कहिले काँही कवितामा छन्द मिलाई तिमीलाई मनका सारा भावहरु पोखुँ कि भेरें पनि लाग्छ।

धून मिठो सारङ्गीको, लाग्छ मलाई रेटिरहूँ मादलूमा ताल मिलाई, कम्मर मर्काई नाचीरहूँ गजल सम्भूँ तिमीलाई, कि सम्भूँ म गीत कल्पनामा डुब्छु सधैँ, सम्भी तिम्रै प्रित।

आजभोली सायरीमा बात मारुँ मारुँ लाग्छ सुस्त सुस्त हाबा चल्ने, गोधूलीको साँभातीर बादलूको घूम्टो ओढी, धर्ती आकास माभातीर लजाएर लुकी लुकी चियाएकी हो कि मलाई शर्माएर मनभीत्र सजाएकी छो कि मलाई आजभोली सायरीमा बात मारुँ मारुँ लाग्छ।

जन्मदिनको शुभकामना

बादलभित्र एउटा पिर तारा संग खेल्दैथिईन । धन्य ईश्वर छोरि भई हाम्रै घरमा आईदिईन ॥ विसाल संसार अनायासै साघुरियो उनिमा । उनकै बाबाआमा बनौ ईश्वर हरेक जुनिमा॥ छोरी तिम्रो जन्मदिनमा यहि हाम्रो चाहना । जुगौं जुग हास्दैं बाँच मखमलि कामना ॥



वीरेन्द्र के सी

तिमिले टेक्ने पाउभिर राखि दिउंला हातहरु ।
मुटुभित्र लुकाउंला छेकि दिउंला घातहरु ॥
सुखको सु रहिरहोस सुनको सुखि जिवनहोस ।
मोतिभर्ने हाँस्दा बोल्दा यस्तो तिम्रो यौवनहोस ॥
छोरी तिम्रो जन्मदिनमा यहि हाम्रो चाहना ।
जगौं जग हास्दैं बाँच मखमिल कामना ॥

अंध्यारो छ, रुढिबादि, गाउँ, घर, गोठमा । छोरा- छोरि विभेद छ हरेक ओंठ ओंठमा ॥ लडाइ होइन, बुभाइ तिमिले, भत्काउनुछ सिमाना । आशिस संगै जन्मदिनलाई फेरि शुभकामना ॥ छोरी तिम्रो जन्मदिनमा यहि हाम्रो चाहना । जुगौं जुग हास्दैं बाँच मखमलि कामना ॥

विन्ति ईश्वर शक्ति देऊ उनिलाई धेरै गर्नुछ ।
भृकुटि र सिता सिर सुनौलो प्रकास छर्नुछ ॥
भत्कीयका, टुक्रियका नेपाली मन जोडनुछ ।
भुगोलका रेखा खोज्दै नयाँ नेपाल कोर्नु छ ॥
छोरी तिम्रो जन्मदिनमा यहि हाम्रो चाहना ।
ज्गौं ज्ग हास्दैं बाँच मखमलि कामना ॥

8		1	5	6	7			
4					1	2		
								1
		3		1	2	8		
	9			4			2	
		2	9	5		4		
6								
		8	1					5
			4	3	5	7		8

				6	5	3	9	
4			3					
				8	9		4	
6			7				2	
1		2				8		7
	5				8			4
	1		8	2				
					1			8
	2	7	6	3				

HarD

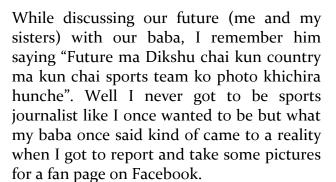
EasY

Sudoku: Game Rules

- 1. Fill the grid so that the numbers 1 through 9 appear in each row.
- 2. Fill the grid so that the numbers 1 through 9 appear in each column.
- Fill the grid so that the numbers 1 through 9 appear in each 3x3 box.
 A complete Sudoku puzzle contains the numbers 1 through 9 in every row, column, and 3x3 box.

Nepal National Cricket Team in New Zealand

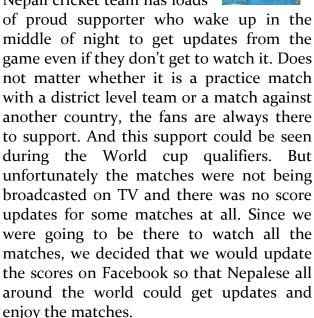
-BHURTEL dikshya



Well for me at the beginning it was never about reporting for the Facebook page. It was actually about getting to see the national cricket team play in New Zealand. And how good could it get?? They were playing right here in Christchurch and of course it was the holiday season, time to sit back and enjoy the boys playing. So it all started when the team arrived at the Christchurch airport on the 28th December 2013 and the Nepali community in Christchurch were there to welcome the team. There was quite a good crowd there. Oh my god!! The Nepali cricket team was actually here and yes I was taking pictures with them, standing right next to Paras. Sharad and Shakti. Was I dreaming?? No I was not.

The team had first practice match scheduled for the 29th December but the weather prediction for the whole week looked pretty bad. Hence the scheduled match was cancelled but it did not mean that the team got to rest. They had a busy schedule with their gym and physical trainings. But even the team deserves to celebrate the New Year right?? Hence as scheduled, the team celebrated the New Year with the Nepali community after some site seeing with the help of some volunteers from the society. It was a very successful programme where even the community members who do not normally participate in the community functions came to welcome the team and wish them luck for the world cup qualifiers that they were here for.

Nepali cricket team has loads

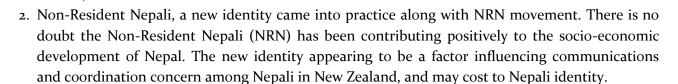


It sort of became like festival period for us. Our mornings would start with charging the laptop and camera, preparing lunch and packing our bags for the day. It was such an energetic moment we got to spend during that time. The excitement of being able to watch our National team play live in the field was incredible. The first two matches went very well with Nepal winning both the matches but it sort of went downhill from there. Though the team played well, we were unable to win the third practice match or the warm-up matches. But they make a very good impression on the teams they played against the opponent teams and their fans.

Then the qualifier matches started and number of fans that turned up from all over New Zealand was great. Nepalese fans and supporters from different parts of the country came to Christchurch to watch the match and support the team. The energy was great and we had a lot of fun. Though the team didn't give us the result we expected, but the support from us (the supporters) never stopped. The team won the hearts of millions and I believe some day we will get there and win the World cup.

Are you a Nepali or Non-Resident Nepali?

- 1. This article is prepared in the New Zealand context. I asked above question to some people to prepare this article. Most of the people I asked said they are Nepali. Non-Resident Nepali (NRN) is a technical/legal term. A Nepali and Non-Resident Nepali is the same thing. Some said they are Nepali but do not know SHRESTHA trivuwan
 - Resident Nepali is the same thing. Some said they are Nepali but do not know SHRESTHA trivuwan more about NRN. If a Nepali and NRN are the same thing or a NRN is just a technical/legal term why not we use only Nepali as our identity, which is our nationality, ethnicity, language and



Dual Identity

culture, and much more.

- 3. The dual identity (Nepali and Non-Resident Nepali) exists primarily because of naming conventions adopted by Nepali organizations and difference in prime focuses of their establishment and operation.
- 4. Nepali organizations established and operating in New Zealand can be classified into two categories -community based and externally induced. Community based organizations are operating at the territorial level such as *The Nepalese Society of Wellington* (TNSW) in the Wellington region. The second type of organization is *Non-Resident Nepali Association New Zealand* (NRN NZ). NRN NZ was established along with the NRN movement and therefore its operation is guided and influenced by Non-Resident Nepali Association (NRNA).
- 5. Community based organizations have Nepali in their name and their members are generally known as Nepal and they organize activities as Nepali. NRN NZ followed the NRNA naming convention with the organization's name beginning with Non-Resident Nepali, its members are officially NRNs, and it prefers to organize activities as NRNs. This is why we see Nepali and NRNs in Nepali community in New Zealand. Some members of Nepali community are members of the local Nepali organization of their area and also the member of NRN NZ. This dual membership practice makes the dual identity more evident.
- 6. I feel that the increasing numbers of Nepali in New Zealand are identified as Non-Resident Nepali in recent years. There are basically two likely reasons for this increasing trend. The first reason is that some people consider Nepali and Non-Resident Nepali the same and they do not mind with either identity. The second reason is NRN NZ's tendency of promoting the NRN identity. This may be good for NRN NZ but at the same time might affect Nepali identity or may be a barrier to the promotion of Nepali culture in New Zealand. The following examples with regard to Nepali Night Program held in Wellington will help you to understand this tendency.
- 7. A Nepal Night Program was held in Wellington in September 2012 to support Samata School in Nepal. The Nepalese Society of Wellington organized this event with the support and request of NRN NZ. Most members of TNSW contributed with time, resources and energy, and the event was successfully completed. In October 2012 an email about this program was circulated among the Nepali community in New Zealand from NRN NZ in such a way that TNSW appeared only as

- a supporter of this program. I was the coordinator of the program and I did not know this type of message was being sent out until I received the email.
- 8. One of the major concerns raised by TNSW members about this program was how did the school recognize the contribution of TNSW. To clarify this TNSW, from the early stage of preparation for the Nepal Night, requested some information from NRN NZ. While TNSW was awaiting responses, Nepali community received an email from NRN NZ about the signing of a Memorandum of Understanding (MoU) with the School in May 2013. NRN NZ did not consult TNSW before signing the MoU and it does not know the concern it has been raising to NRN NZ was discussed/considered with the School. I did not find mutual understanding between the NRN NZ and TNSW with regard to ensuring the proper use of the fund that we have jointly raised for the School. NRN identity took priority.

Information to answer the above question

- 9. The following piece of information will help you in making decision regarding above question, and reasons why Nepali identity should be a priority.
 - Non-Resident Nepali is prescribed in the Non-Resident Nepali Act 2008, which generally means people who are not residing in Nepal. The NRN term is required for the administration of the Act and is appropriate from the Nepalese perspective, as those Nepali residing in New Zealand do not live in Nepal at the same time and therefore they are non-residents. This NRN term does not look suitable from New Zealand perspective residing in New Zealand and identifying as non-residing in Nepal. I believe where we live should be a part of our identity. NRN describes where we do not live but does not show where we live.
 - Identifying as a NRN is inconsistent with the practice followed by migrant communities
 in New Zealand. Nepali is our nationality or ethnicity and identifying with this is more
 appropriate than NRN. Nepali is the officially recognized ethnicity for the people of
 Nepali origin in New Zealand.
 - Some Nepali residing in New Zealand received New Zealand citizenship for variety of reasons. I noticed a tendency among those people as identifying as NRNs. From Nepal's perspective, those Nepali who obtained foreign citizenship will became NRNs. Those people who obtained New Zealand citizenship are still Nepali, because Nepal is not only nationality it is our culture, ethnicity, language and much more. Nepali identity will not change with the change of citizenship.
 - A major campaign of overseas Nepali community, including New Zealand is for the right to keep their Nepali citizenship or grant Nepali citizenship to people of Nepali origin, which is generally known as dual citizenship. This has not been met yet but it is not unlikely in future. What will be the status of NRNs if this demand was met? Will they still be NRNs or former NRNs? NRN identity does not match with the demand for dual citizenship whereas Nepali is a permanent identity will be equally applicable even in a dual citizenship situation.
 - Perception of some Nepali is that NRN is a legal provision and should be identified as NRN while they are overseas. They also believe that NRNA membership is essential to comply with legislation. This is not the right perception. The Non-Resident Nepali Act 2008 and the Non-Resident Nepali Rules 2010 do not require overseas Nepali to be identified as NRNs or any requirement of having membership of NRNA for receiving any benefit granted to Nepali residing overseas.

- The Non-Resident Nepali Association website mentions "Once a Nepali you always remain a Nepali" as a slogan. The website further elaborates our responsibility to promote, represent and safe guard the welfare of Nepali nationals or people of Nepali origin for the interest of the nation. This commitment can be fulfilled in a responsive way by being a Nepali and organizing under the flagship of Nepali rather than Non-Resident Nepali.
- In New Zealand migrants are known as permanent resident. My experience is that the term Non-Resident Nepali is confusing to people from other communities. In the past, I had to be involved in community and ethnic activities as an official of Non-Resident Nepali Association and had odd situations a couple of time when I introduced as an NRN official. They perceived the term Non-Resident Nepali as those Nepali holding visas other than permanent resident, which is not completely true.

Practice in New Zealand

- 10. Practice of the Indian community in New Zealand would be appropriate to mention here. The Indian migrant community members are Non-Resident Indians from the Indian perspective and I believe like Nepal, India has similar provisions about its overseas people. I do not see any Indian organization established as Non-Resident Indian (NRI) in New Zealand. Unlike Nepali practice their tendency is identifying as Indian in general not as NRIs. People of Indian origin are organized under *-Global Organization of People of Indian Origin* (GOPIO).
- 11. Another example is from New Zealand. New Zealand is among the developed country with the highest percentage of its citizens living overseas. Literally, the New Zealanders living overseas are non-residents. They are organized under the *Kiwi Expat Association* (KEA) and its purpose is to reach and motivate expatriate Kiwis with a mission to be a world leader in diaspora engagement by a small nation.

Conclusion

12. Nepali and Non-Resident Nepali are two identities of Nepali community in New Zealand. NRN is a legal term whereas Nepali has a comprehensive meaning of nationality, ethnicity, language and culture and much more. Identifying with Nepali also aligns with the practice adopted by migrant communities in New Zealand and the way New Zealand recognizes ethnicity. A single Nepali identity will help to ensure coordination and cooperation among Nepali people in New Zealand. What do you think? Are you a Nepali or Non-Resident Nepali?

(Note: The opinion expressed in the article is my personal and do not represent of any organization I am associated with. If you have any comment about this article, please send it to nepalnz@gmail.com)

Paris

HJ Jensen

Beneath the Eiffel Tower
I stooped so low
My feet trembled
Upon the trampled earth
Beggars clambered to unnerve me
As I wept the dismal tears
Of the wealthy
The healthy

The terribly unwise

I sought strength in solace
However
You my dear one
Stood grounded as a statue
Black, bold and noble
Ox like and haggard
Without the bird shit
Without the grime
You grew dull
Despite the life burning bright
Coursing through your angry veins

You appraised my gallant strides
As I regained my composure
Then shot me down
With spitfire speed
Every word a bullet in my side
An arrow to my heaving bosom
Venus bleeding
White marble tainted by cheap jam

My shoes appeared like prisoners
Escaping from Drancy
I wanted to follow them
Yet I was trapped
A ferret in a noose
My cold hands
Straggling like strangers
Unaware of the
Huntsman's pursuit

You captured me
In one short pounce
And propelled me forth
Your challenge
Accepted
I feigned ignorance
Despite the revolution within
My breath held tight
From far ahead the Louvre taunted me
From beneath Pei's pyramid

The Eiffel tower
Frozen in time
Snapshot to regale false memories
My heart a pulsating enemy
And my Monsieur
Troubled and eager
To sweep me far from
These Parisian streets



सानीसानीएउटीचरी



-शीतल सर्मा

सानी सानी एउटी चरी डिलमाथी बसेकी छे उदास मुहार उसको, लाग्छ कहिबाट खसेकी छे पखेटा निकुन्जिएछन, उड्न पनि भुलिछे कि आफ्नो बसोबास छोडि अर्क गाउँ ड्लिछे कि

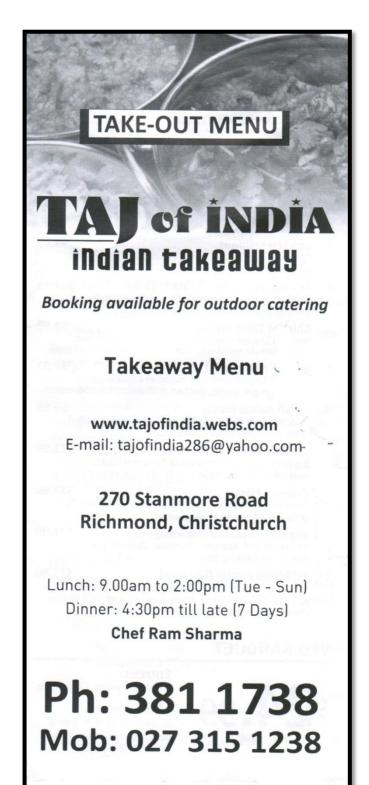
कोही आए हेला गरे, बिग्रिएकी चरी भने रंगरूप हयाँको हैन कताबाट झरी भने बथान छोडि उड्न खोज्दा हराएकी हो कि अरे आफ्नाको यो रहिन अब, परायाकी भकी अरे

टिठलाग्दी चरी मलाई टुलुटुलु हेरिरहन्छे मैलिएको प्वाखसँग सुस्तरी त्यो खेलिरहन्छे केही भनुजस्तो गरी, छेवै गई बसें म नि सानासाना ति आँखामा उसको कथा पढ्छु भनि

कित बुझे थाहा छैन, तर उसको साथी बनें सबैलाई हेरें अनि उसलाई काखमा राखी भनें किन बित्थै गाली गर्छौं मर्का उसको बुझिहेर टिल्पिल गर्दै झरेका ति आसुँमा त रुझिहेर

उसको दोष थिएन कि आफ्नो बाटो बिराउने आकाश नै बिशाल छ, उड्दाउड्दै हराउने बरु सक्छौ सहारा देउ, उड्न जान्ली केही दिनमा हैन भने माया त देउ, हाँस्न जान्ली केही छिनमा

माटो उसको न हाम्रो, टेकी त के सिद्धियो र दुई गेडा मकै खाली, के नै अन्न रित्तियो र सानीसानी एउटी चरी मेरो काखमा बसेकी छे सुन्दर मुहार उसको, लाग्छ मनमनै हाँसेकी छे





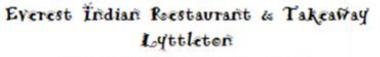
(03) 372-3434

www.yogijis.co.nz (for online shopping)

For quality South Asian Groceries and Gift Items at Competitive price!!!







MR. BALAKRISHNA KAFLE

Tel: 033288185 / Mob: 02102459544

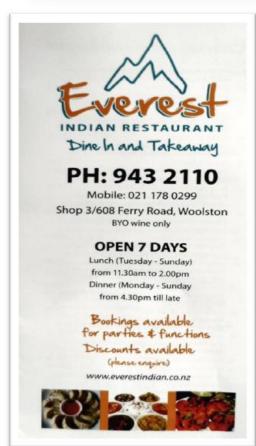


Waimate

PH:689 8788

Chef: Tej N. Kafle







Contact: Mr Bishnu Kafle Ph: 03 943 2110; Mobile:0211780299