

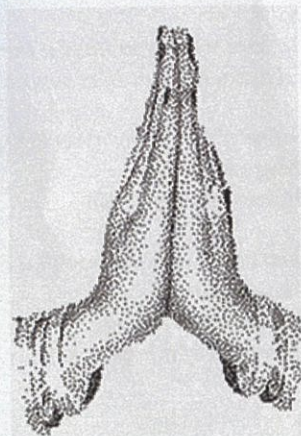
वार्षिक प्रकाशन

Annual Newsletter



Namaste

नमस्ते



Warm

Greetings

to

All

On the occasion of Nepali New Year 2065BS,
NNZFS family take this opportunity to wish

Happy New Year 2065BS

नयाँ वर्ष २०६५ सालको हार्दिक मंगलमय शुभकामना
to all readers, members and supporting organizations.

*H*ours of happy times with friends and family
A bundant time for relaxation
*P*rosperity
*P*lenty of love when you need it the most
*Y*outhful excitement at lifes simple pleasures

*N*ights of restful slumber (you know - dont' worry be happy)
*E*verything you need
*W*ishing you love and light

*Y*ears and years of good health
*E*njoyment and mirth
*A*ngels to watch over you
*R*emembrances of a happy yeas! –Anonymous

NNZFS Family and Executive committee 2007/2008



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NNZFS

Nepal New Zealand
Friendship Society
INC

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Editorial

NAMASTE! Kia ora! Good Day!

We are very happy to bring this inaugural Newsletter of the Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society (NNZFS) in front of you on this very day of Nepalese New Year 2065 Bikram Sambat (B.S.). We would like to wish you a vey happy new year 2065 B.S.

We would like to recall those days when NNZFS was born. As far as we are able to gather from the information, NNZFS was born during the 90s with a small number of members. Over time, NNZFS has expanded with the increasing number of members and the community activities it is performing and/or participating in. To keep the institution alive there needs to be a lot of community motives. As NNZFS is an incorporated society, the general members as well as exec-members are working hard for the benefit of the community. Among the many activities, to keep the society alive, we hope that NAMASTE will add a small stone.

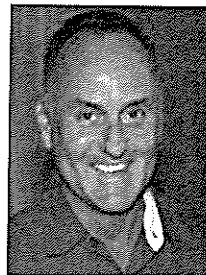
In NAMASTE, we have attempted to collect contributed articles, interviews, short-stories and interesting jokes from the members. We would like to thank *Mark and Anne Inglis* for the foreword, Rajesh Dhakal for the message, Jill Lemon for the interview, all the kids for the *kids corner* column, and the members who generously provided the articles. Our focus here is to present you a diverse range of articles with various flavours. You will see that some of the write ups are in English and some are in Nepali language.

Suggestions and feedbacks are highly welcomed!

Happy reading!!!

-Editorial Team
Jagannath Aryal
Pramod Ghimire
Jyoti Poudel

Foreword



Namaste, Kia Ora, Hi!

I feel very humbled and privileged to be asked to write the first foreword for this, the first issue of Namaste, the newsletter of the Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society.

My relationship with Nepal and Tibet has come very late in my climbing career, a career that had a significant hiccup in 1982 when I lost both lower legs to frostbite on Mt Cook/Aoraki here in NZ.

I feel lucky that as a mountaineer from the age of 11 or 12, the culture that is ingrained in you allowed me, over the years to see the amputation as an opportunity to live my life in a different way, it wasn't about what I had lost but I could gain.

My lifes passion has been to follow in the footsteps of our great mountaineers and to stand on the roof of the world, a passion I thought I had lost for many years.

I returned to mountaineering seriously after winning my Silver Medal at Sydney in 2000, I knew standing on the podium there that if I really wanted it, then the summit of Mt Everest /Sagarmatha was achievable. On 7th January 2002 it came one step closer with the Mt Cook/Aoraki achieved, from then on my focus was on the Himalaya.

I first visited Nepal and Kathmandu only as recently as August 2004 on my way to Cho Oyu via Tibet, the minute that I stepped off the plane I knew that this was my other home, a feeling so many New Zealanders must also have, it is not just the mountains but most importantly the people.

Through my Nepalese and Sherpa friends I made a close association with the team at the Spinal Injury Rehabilitation Centre and the Nepal Orthotic Hospital and its associated limb centre. After spending more time there in March 2006 on the way to Everest Anne and I knew that we would find a way to ensure that as may disabled in Nepal and Tibet would have what I have had, that is opportunity and disability.

In March 2007 while visiting the SIRC in Kathmandu (and taking Anne trekking in the Solu-Khumbu) we were able to commit to the centre support to purchase specially designed wheel chairs for the difficult terrain that is Nepal. This for us was the catalyst to create Limbs4All, a New Zealand based charity to support projects for the disabled in Nepal, Tibet and Cambodia.

We currently have raised almost \$30,000 and are aiming at millions! The fund is a capital one meaning that only the interest is used, the capital will carry on working forever.

Additionally we now help support my Everest Sherpa, Dorji's daughter to school in Kathmandu in conjunction with the girls at St Margarets College in Christchurch, giving Ang Chutin the opportunity that the girls in New Zealand have also.

Many ask me what my next 'Everest' will be, it is ensuring that my achievement as the first double amputee (and the only at present) to summit Everest can be used for what I see as our role in this world – to make a difference.

Thanks for the opportunity to work closely with you, it will allow us to be far more focused in our support of the disabled in Nepal and Tibet.

-Mark and Anne Inglis

mark
inglis
above & beyond

President's Message



Dear all,
Namaste and Kia Ora!

I feel honored to write as the President of the Society in this inaugural issue of the Society's Newsletter. Following the recent start of Nepali musical program in Plains FM, initiation of regular Nepali language classes, and the establishment of a formal website of the Society, this newsletter adds a new dimension to the list of its achievements.

As this is the inaugural issue of this newsletter, it is very opportune to provide brief background information about the Society. Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society (NNZFS) was informally established in 1994 and legally registered as an Incorporated Society in 2002. The main objective of the society is to strengthen the camaraderie that started from the time since Sir Hillary and Tenzing conquered Everest together by fostering friendship between New Zealanders and migrants of Nepali origin. In doing so, the society also provides a formal source of information for new Nepalese migrants who can look up to the society and its diverse members for help during their settlement transition period in New Zealand. This also makes new migrants feel more at home; thereby strengthening their sense of belonging to the society, community and their newly adopted country. Since the days of its inception, the Society has been consistently participating in celebrating the joys and success of its members, and on the other hand, it has been equally prompt in sharing and lightening the sorrows of its members. The members have shown exemplary composure during some tough situations which tested our character in the recent past and I am extremely proud of the unity and strength shown by my fellow members.

The society should not be mistaken as an ethnic association with confined objectives that serve only an ethnic community. In fact, many members including the founder president of the society Ms Jill Lemon, are New Zealanders who have been to Nepal and are genuinely interested in Nepali people and culture. In the last one year the Society has grown up significantly, not only in size but also in activities. As in the past many years, this year too the Society participated in many multi-cultural programs organized in Christchurch. Some of them were regular annual events such as *Culture Galore*, *Ethnic Soccer Tournament* and *Children and Family Day* organized by the City Council, and *Lincoln Multi-Cultural Festival* organized by the Lincoln Rotary Club. The Society also actively participated in some new multi-cultural events like *Around the World in 30 Lounges* organized by the Christchurch Art Gallery, *Buddha's Birthday Celebration* organized by the Buddhist Society and a *Refugee Day Multi-Cultural Program* organized by Refugee and Migrants Support RMS.

Among the regular internal activities were organization of programs to celebrate Nepalese festivals such as *Teej*, *Dashain* and *Tihar*. As usual, the *Nepalese New Year* was the capstone program of the Society and the members did not leave any stones unturned to make it a grand success. The unity, commitment and devotion of the members were on display at their fullest during the planning, preparation and execution of this function. All aspects of this program (art exhibition, cultural program and food) were praised by our guests and donors who attended the program. Successful organization of a program of this scale is possible only with the help of many members, and I want to extend my heartfelt thanks to all members whose tireless effort has made this program a huge

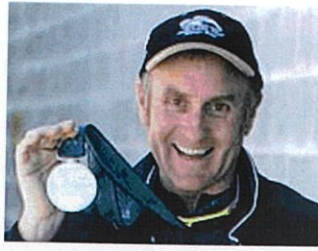
success. Well done and congratulation!

From 2007, the Society has launched a weekly Nepali musical program (*Namaste Nepal*) on Community Radio Plains FM 96.9, which is aired every Monday at 8pm for 25 minutes. This would not have been possible without Mr Roshan Rijal, the mastermind and the anchor of the program. The Society has also started a bi-weekly Nepalese language class for Nepali kids from 2007. These are significant developments which have taken the Society's achievements to a new level.

Before signing off, I want to express my heartfelt thanks to all members of the Executive Committee, who have shown unconditional faith in my leadership throughout the last two years, and my job as President would have been extremely difficult without their support. Thank you very much! My sincere thanks are also to COGS (Community Organization Grants Scheme) and Canterbury Community Trust for their financial support to the Society in the last two years. Your sustained support has been a tremendous help to the Society and is very much appreciated by all members.

Finally, if you have any comments regarding the programs organized by the Society or any suggestions to the Society's executive committee, please do not hesitate to contact me. I would be glad to hear from you.

-Rajesh Dhakal
President, NNZFS



Patron Mark Inglis

NNZFS Executive Committee 2007/2008



Dr Rajesh Dhakal

President



Gyanendra Pradhan

Vice President



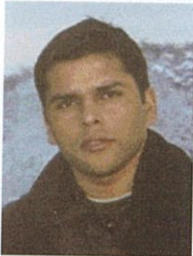
Amol Malla

Secretary



Govinda Poudel

Treasurer



Jeganmath Aryal

Member



Roshan Rijal

Member



Urmila Dhakal

Member



Amita Sharma

Member



Rita Adhikary

Member



Pramod Ghimire

Member

Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society

Introduction

NNZFS was established in 1998 with the active help from New Zealanders. Since then it has been run by Nepalese and New Zealanders living in Christchurch. The society aims to introduce and promote Nepalese cultures and traditions in New Zealand. The society keeps in contact with local government and members of different ethnic communities of Christchurch.

NNZFS was formally registered under the Incorporated Societies Act 1908 on the 19th day of December 2002. People living in Canterbury region for more than 3 months and over the age of 15 years can get membership by paying annual membership fee of NZD10.00.

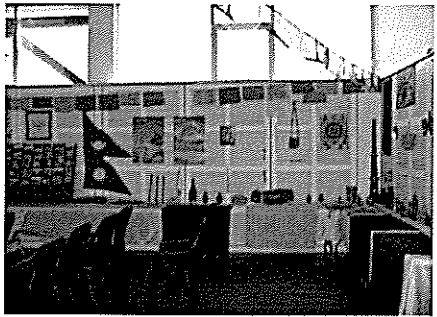
Currently it has about 100 registered members. The society always welcomes new people who want to be a part of it.

Objectives

- To promote mutual support and cooperation between individuals of Nepalese descent on matters of common concerns.
- To promote harmony and understanding among all members.
- To promote educational, sporting, arts and business activities.
- To provide community services to all members and liaise with governmental and non-governmental bodies.
- To introduce and promote Nepalese social and cultural heritage.
- To promote friendship and contact with other Nepalese societies within New Zealand.
- To interact with other ethnic bodies.
- To carry out other social activities consistent with the objectives of the society.
- To keep alive Nepalese cultures by organizing various programs.
- To support Nepalese people facing problems from natural calamities.

Activities

- Take part in various Cultural programs organized by the City Council.
- Hold Nepalese language teaching class for children.
- Organise Nepalese New year program.
- Organise programs to celebrate Dashain, Tihar and other Nepalese festivals.
- Organise family get-together, welcome and farewell for new and leaving members.
- Take part in Ethnic Soccer festival organised at Christchurch.
- Run a weekly Nepali language musical program on Community Radio FM



Picture: Nepalese Arts and Crafts Display at the New Year 2064BS function

Membership

Any person of Nepalese descent having resided in New Zealand for more than 3 months and over the age of 15 years is eligible for membership.

Any other New Zealander not of Nepalese descent who accepts the objectives of the society may become a member of the society by application in writing, proposed and recommended by at least two existing members.



**Buddha's Birth Day
Celebration 064**



Picture: Nepalese team and supporters at international Ethnic Soccer Festival organized by the City Council.

NNZFS Diary 2007/ 2008

The Society has taken part in different social and cultural activities organised by Christchurch City Council and successfully organised many functions and get-togethers itself. The major events organized by the Society in the last year (2007/2008) are listed below.

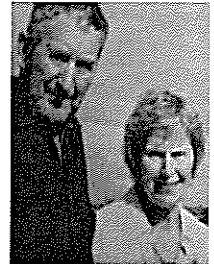
1. Participation (Nepali dance and food stall) in Culture Galore, Saturday 17 March 2007, Ray Bank Park, Maidstone Road.
2. Nepali New Year 2064BS, Saturday 14 April 2007, New Brighton War Memorial Hall and Community Centre, North New Brighton.
3. Participation (Offering and Nepali dance) in Buddha Birthday Ceremony, 28 April 2007, Cathedral Square.
4. AGM meeting, Saturday 26 May 2007, Lincoln.
5. Society get-together to welcome Nepali families from Waimate, 7 July 2007, Te Whare Hall, Lincoln University.
6. Participation (Nepali dance) in Lincoln Multicultural Festival, 4 August 2007, Lincoln Community Hall.
7. Nepali language teaching class started, 10 August 2007 (Continuing)
8. Money raised to support flood victims in Nepal, NZD1075.00, 29 August 2007, transferred to Red Cross Nepal.
9. Teej Celebration and welcome get-together, 8 September 2007, Lincoln.
10. Dashain celebration, Sunday 21 October 2006, Spencer Park.
11. Participation (Nepali dance) in Family Fun Day, Sunday 28 October 2007, Groynes Park.

12. Tihar celebration, 17 November 2007, Hei Hei.
13. Late Sir Edmund Hillary Commemoration Function, 22 January 2008.
14. Participation in Global Soccer Festival 2008, 16 and 17 February 2008.
15. Farewell, welcome and family get-together, Saturday 23, February 2008, Hei-Hei Hall.
16. Participation (Nepali dance and food stall) in Culture Galore, Saturday 15 March 2008, Ray Bank Park.



Picture: Dance performance by Subham, Prakhar and Riway at Culture Galore 2008.

Memorizing NNZFS Establishment



Namaste and thank you for asking me to answer some questions regarding the founding of our Society. I have put together the following and hope that it is sufficient in the meantime.

The Nepalese Community in Canterbury has been meeting together from the time of the first Nepalese students who came to Lincoln and Canterbury Universities for study. I met my first Nepalese family, Mr Gopal P Upadhyay and his wife, Debaka, in April, 1992. As the Community Advisor with Lincoln and Districts Community Care I was asked to visit them and their small daughter, Smita. Over the ensuing months, Peter

and I were fortunate to visit them, and in August, their new son, Kishor, in their home on numerous occasions and they also came to our home. We shared trips to Arthur's Pass and Akaroa, among others, and we were able to sample typical Nepalese hospitality and customs until they returned to Nepal on 31/12/93. Our second family was that of Mr Sher Singh Thagunna and his wife, Maya and their three children. The exchanging of meals and customs continued with them until they also returned to Nepal in October, 1995.

As we had promised our friends, we made our first trip to Nepal in October, 1996. How well we were received! We were treated royally and it was a wonderful and extremely memorable time for us. On every side we were shown hospitality such as we had never experienced before and when we returned to NZ, and I returned to my work in Lincoln, I wanted more than any other thing, to get to know and help in whatever way I could, those Nepalese families living in Lincoln at that time. Around then there were 9 Nepalese families living in and around Lincoln and others came in the following years. Some of the early ones were Barna and Manju Thapa, Shanker and Anju Kiorala, Murari and Ishwaree Joshi, Asha and Umed Pun, Gyan and Meera Nuapayne, Bodh and Neeru Subedi, Chandra and Ramita Dongol, Giri and Renuka Amatya, Dhakal and Urmila, Chandra and Sushila, Madan and Eryl, Giri and Roshini Katel, Basant and Tara Dhungana.

We enjoyed many gatherings with our friends in Lincoln and at our home and also shared meals with Krishna and Chiju Gautam, Nabina and Minakschi and Hareesh, Popular Gentle and Tara Kanel and others including Rosie Thompson, Elain and Terence Dobson, etc. At this time there was no formal organisation but it was becoming apparent that if we were to form an Incorporated society there would be possible benefits available, such as grants for education and sport and also better liaison with local government.

At a meeting and meal, held in the home of Krishna Gautam, just prior to their family returning to Nepal, I was voted in as the first President of the emerging NNZFS of Canterbury,

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with the initial task of putting the society on a formal footing. Over several months and with many meetings of with our members and also, for Yashoda Malla, Vice President and me, many meetings with the Community Law Office, we accomplished this task. We officially became the Nepal/New Zealand Friendship Society of Canterbury Incorporated on the 19th day of December, 2002.

I am very satisfied with the current position of our Society. It has gone from strength to strength and is working to meet the needs of our families with Nepali language, customs and traditions with the classes of the past months.

It is gratifying to see the excellent community spirit among our members and their willingness to participate in taking office in the society and keeping it on a sound footing.

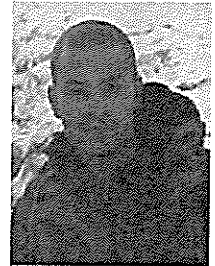
My main concern for the future is that as we grow in numbers we must be vigilant to keep the warm and welcoming spirit alive and well as has always been the tradition of all Nepalese people. Well done and congratulations! on this new venture in producing Namaste! We look forward to reading the first copy!

Warm regards, Jill Lemon, Founder President.

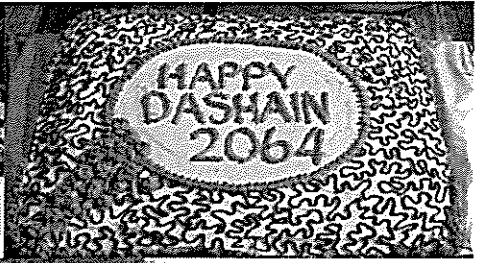
-By Jill lemon

Essay.....

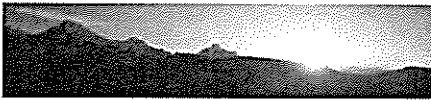
Back To The Mountains



When I was growing up in Kathmandu, Nepalese TV had just started to broadcast half hour of MTV show. Back then, the mountains we use to glance at in the far distance around valley were just for



tourists with the unshaven beards in their khaki shirt and pants. The tourists were our amusements as we were theirs. I remember when our mum use to take us to the temples, we would giggle and tease the visiting tourists with their cameras around the neck and some of them would tease us back and we would giggle even more until our mum told us off. However in my curious little mind I use to wonder why people would pay “dollars” to come and see these temples and climb those mountains.



Picture: Pun Hill, Nepal

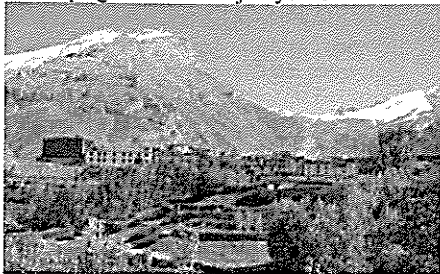
After being overseas for few years, I went back to Nepal in the winter of 1996. Things had not changed much in Kathmandu but this visit changed my whole prospective of country. I went for a ten days trek from Pokhara to Muktinath. In those ten days, I saw very small portion of Nepal but at the same time I saw enough to have nothing but full appreciation for her beauty. It was then for the first time I understood why those tourist paid dollars to visit Nepal. To stand at the top of Pun Hill at 5 am and look at the 270° view of peaceful giants like Dhaulagiri and Annapurna ranges and many other smaller mountains waking up from soft cloud bed with the bright red sunrise on their summits was just the introduction to the trek. A day later we lay in the hot spring pool of “Tato Pani” with gigantic Dhaulagiri in front of us and sound of the river in our ears. One of my distinct memory of the trek was that of Tukuhe village lodge where we settled at the end of 8 hours hike. I remember seating in the cozy guest warm room with the fire place going and a huge wall of glass window. Right outside that window, giant Mt. Nilgiri looked down up on you. However to my amusement I also saw a TV set and a remote in the room. So, I flicked it on and there it was, “MTV via satellite” at almost about three and half thousand meters above sea level (that is almost as high as Mt. Cook). Then I flicked to some more channels and realized that they had receptions of more TV channel then in New Zealand. And they all spoke in English. At that point I felt guilty and didn’t know whether to

say that Nepal had changed since I last left it or I had just been ignorant of its diversity of life and ability of its people to adapt to changes. I guess it is true when they say that you have more appreciation of your country (or anything for that matter) only when you are away from it.

On the adventure side of things the Muktinath trek didn’t disappoint me as well. From white water river crossings (with and without the swinging bridge) and few good hours of continuous climb every day to make you “feel” the stretch my calf muscles to altitude sickness, I experienced little bit of it all. It was then, an advice from a relative of mine back in Kathmandu to take raw garlic and the Tiger-balm in all my treks came in handy. On the last day of the trek from Kagbeni to Muktinath, altitude sickness hit me, still bit doubtful about the garlic remedy I took four tables of paracetamol with no relief. Then as a last resort and after constant thumping of blood vessel on the side of my head, I chewed the raw garlic like an apple. To my great relief the pressure in my head went away within 2 minutes. Although my breath may not have smelt most pleasant afterwards, the raw garlic surely won over the paracetamol to cure my altitude sickness. No wonder most of the lodges we stay in the trip had a garlic soup in the menu! In another incident during the trip, I also realised that beside relief from muscle pain, Tiger-balm also helps you have the best night sleep, particularly if you accidentally rubbed some in your eyes (like me) after applying them to your tired legs. That night I could not open my eyes, so all I kept them shut and lay in my bed. But when I woke up I had the most refreshing sleep of the trip.

These are just some of the experiences in those ten days, which completely changed the perception of my country as a teenager. Before I use to see Nepal as a poor developing country struggling through its every day problems with nothing to offer but now I see it as a major play ground for the unique outdoors adventure and experience that every outdoors loving person should experience. Trekking in Nepal is more than just hiking adventure. You also experience and learning of diversely rich culture and tradition within this small space on earth. While

trekking in Nepal you travel from one village to next and with that one way of life to next and sometime from one language to completely another. I believe that if you really want to appreciate this country you have to go beyond the hills surrounding Kathmandu valley towards its mountains which crowns the country. So in your next visit to Nepal, think about packing your pair of tramping boots and not just your suitcase.



Picture: Kagbeni, Nepal

-By Amol Malla

Nepali Gorkhali Football Team

Christchurch City Council has been organising Football Festival since 2004 in Christchurch. At the beginning it was named as ETHNIC FOOTBALL FESTIVAL. Now it has been changed to GLOBAL FOOTBALL FESTIVAL. This festival is for Football tournament between different ethnic communities who live in Christchurch. Our team has been participating in the football festival since its establishment. I must mention about the first year. We didn't have enough players and didn't have enough time to practice either. We hardly managed to make a full team. All friends and their families came and played for our team. We even didn't realize that we needed to have football boot and shin guard. We just went there with our sports shoes on. As a result, we were not allowed to play in the first match. Instantly from the field, some of our players went to sports shop and bought boots and shin guards. That was an amazing feeling when we finally played the whole tournament. We all had good fun; not only the players but also the supporters enjoyed every moment of it. We had potluck and BBQ that weekend. It was like a family fun weekend. There were all our society members to support our team. Still, the

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organizers and the referees keep telling me that Nepali team supporters were just great. They had such a lot of fun, it didn't matter whatever the result was. Now we have been participating in this event for 4 years. We regularly practice every Sunday at 4pm (summer) and at 2pm (winter). I found that it is usually a good socializing environment in the practice sessions, and a good opportunity to make new friends because we have players from Nepal and other countries practicing together. We have friends from Scotland, England, German, Japan, China, Spain, Papua New Guinea & Kiwis and they are regularly playing for us. We have such a lot of laugh because our team has different level of players. Some of them had never played football before and they have just started to play here. They are much improved now. Some of them are among the best players in our team now. We are really proud of them. All of them come and practice regularly.

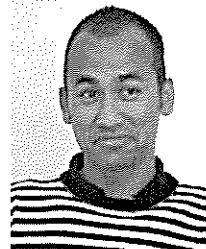
Recently our Nepali Gorkhali team has joined Sunday League (5th division) and the team is sponsored by a local company.



Picture: Nepali-Gorkhali football team 2008

-Gyanendra Pradhan

Boy's Road Trip to the Coast!



It was around 8 am when I picked up my brother

Asish to do the last bit of work on the van before we could head west. Jeff, the van club president called to make sure we were coming – I told him that if we finish everything by noon we would definitely be making the virgin trip.

It was hot morning. Harmonic balancer in the old Holden 186 motor on the Bedford, had to be replaced. I put on the overalls and started taking out the radiator. Front panel just in front of the harmonic balancer got cut out. Asish and I pulled the old balancer off and put the new one in. Everything went according to plan. Post shop at Palms was open so I got the van registered and we were ready to roll. Marli, my four years old son decided that he was coming with the boys too. After a bit of farting around, filling up the tank, washing the van etc we were on the road around 1:30pm. Yehaa!

A bit of fume in the van was no problem. We climbed slowly and eventually made it to Arthur's Pass village no problems. We didn't stop there as we didn't need toilet stops and were eager to go downhill from there. Arthur's Pass weather was heaps cooler and we were quite happy to leave the heat behind. As we were heading downhill, just before the Otira viaduct, engine started to rev a bit more as I pressed on the accelerator. Asish and I looked at each other and I told him that the motor must like cold air. But it was as if it had shifted to neutral. So we pulled over the side of the road, got out, looked under the van to find in our shock horror that the transmission fluid was gushing out. What a place to break down. No cell phone coverage and more than an hour away from Greymouth. It was around 4pm, but it looked more like 6 pm with the drizzle.

The plan then was for me to hitch to Greymouth, get hold of Jeff and the boys and get a rescue. A Ute pulled over and offered me a ride on the back. I could take the offer then or flag down a car and hope to get a ride in it. Not wanting to waste any time, I quickly grabbed my hoodie, wallet and cell phone and jumped on the back of the Ute. Asish and Marli stayed to guard the van. Just as well because the ride to Greymouth on the back of the Ute was pretty damn cold even for a

tough guy like me!

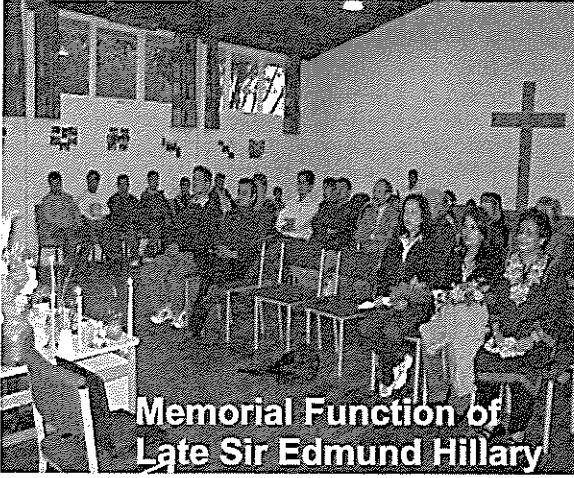
Around 5:30 pm, I got dropped off at the Greymouth city centre and I got picked up by Jeff and the crew. I told them about our ordeal. First they laughed at me and then they laughed a bit more and all the way to the Westie Wayne's house. Jeff and Wayne then worked thru all the possibilities of what could have gone wrong and what we could do about it. The professionals came up with a plan and a backup plan. Basically we were going to top the transmission fluid, check if it is a split on a hose and fix it if it is. Backup plan was to drive or tow the van back to Arthur's Pass and park it overnight and pick it up on the way back. We gathered all the tools required and Wayne's prized tow rope. Finding enough transmission fluid was a bigger challenge. We eventually got six litres from three service stations.



It was almost 8pm when we finally got back to the breakdown spot. Asish and Marli were still in good spirits. They had a good uncle and nephew bonding session but Asish tells me that he was going to strangle Marli if he asked if 'daddy was coming back' one more time.

There were no splits on the hose. The transmission had got so hot that it expanded enough to let the fluids thru the seals. Approximately three litres of transmission fluid was added. I started the engine and there were no leaks.

Jeff handed me the radio just in case and we were on the road again. We were cruising along as if the breakdown didn't even happen. We just passed the beautiful Moana Township then what



**Memorial Function of
Late Sir Edmund Hillary**

do you know? A bit of a backfire and the engine just died! We were parked on the side of the road again. Transmission wasn't leaking, what could be wrong? Out of petrol! We filled up the tank in Christchurch how can it be empty? Jeff and the boys pulled over and started laughing again. Second rescue in the same trip! This time I stayed behind with Marli. Fortunately he was sleeping. Asish went with the crew and finally around 11pm they got back with four jerry cans full of petrol approximately twenty litres worth. So we were on the road again. Tired but still excited to be making this journey.

Finally we were in Greymouth. So, I let Jeff go in the front as he knew where we were going. Asish told me to take the high beam (not that high) off, which I did and hello darkness. We were plunged in pure darkness for about 2 or 3 seconds. I couldn't get the lights back on again so I pulled on the sidelight lever which has the momentary switch to dip the headlights. I had to drive the next 10 minutes or so to Wayne's house with the lever pulled up with my right hand.

We got to Wayne's house around ten minutes to midnight. Wayne and Jo cooked up a great meal of burgers and wedges. We laughed a bit more at our ten hours journey. Then the guys started sharing few of their rescue stories. Apparently every vanner has one.

Early Sunday morning, it was time to clean the show-mobiles! All the insects that decided to stick themselves in front of the vans had to be washed off. By 9am we were at the show. The Big Boys Toys show was awesome. It made the trip worthwhile. Jeff's van drew a huge crowd. It was good to have my van amongst so many great machines.

Around 10am we were ready to head back to Christchurch just in case. We stocked up on few more litres of transmission fluid and we were on our way. Journey back was very pleasant. We stopped every hour or so to check the fluid level and cool down the transmission. We got back without topping up any fluid at all.

What a trip! My van needed a long strenuous ride like that to find out all/any problems with it. Things like transmission cooler not mounted on directly facing the wind was one. The headlights need to be sorted. We learnt that planning the trip and breaking it up in various stages is a bloody good idea.

Soaking up the natural beauty of the South Island around the winding road, the ever changing landscapes, engineering marvel – the Otira viaduct, the brotherhood ... ahh! A road trip can be therapeutic.

-By Alok Pradhan

Pass it On



We had just come back from Nepal after six weeks of visiting family and friends. Because we were still looking for jobs, we stayed with family in Kaikoura for few days. We had a friend who had a bed and breakfast holiday home that she rented out. We asked her if we could stay there for a while until we found jobs. She said we could stay there for as long as we liked but have to move out if some people wanted to rent it. It was a nice, lovely, wooden two story house with a lovely view of the sea. There was even food for us to eat. We walked on the beach to the seal colony everyday.

After two weeks we finally found jobs and a house to rent after 2 weeks. We ask our friend how much money we owed her but she said she didn't want any. We really wanted to pay her because she had been so good to us by letting us stay in her holiday home that she could rent for \$120 a night and using electricity and firewood etc. we felt really bad about it. She said to us "you guys needed some where to stay. My house was vacant. It is pretty simple. If you guys really want to do something for me then just "pass it

on". Just help people out there who really need it in whatever way you can. That is how we can make our community and our world better place, not just by making money out of people.

Isn't that a great message **PASS IT ON.**

-By Gyanendra pradhan

Nepalese Cultural Program in Christchurch



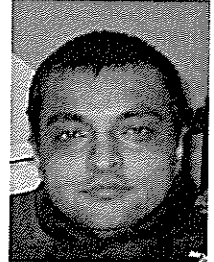
Nepal is geographically divided into three regions. Each region has different cultures and costumes. Nepalese people who live in overseas do not want to miss their cultures. Therefore, NNZFS has been organizing different cultural programs such as Nepalese New Year, Dashain, Tihar, Teej, every year since its establishment. Besides these, NNZFS has been participating in different programs organized by the Christchurch City Council and its sister organizations. These programs are aimed to introduce Nepalese cultures to foreign nationals, in addition to Nepalese children to familiarize their own cultures. First of all, Nepalese New Year celebration is the main cultural event for NNZFS, which falls around middle of April. This program mainly focused on the traditional Nepalese dances, national dresses and foods. Dashain, Tihar and Teej are the other main festivals which are celebrated by Nepalese people in Christchurch. Dashain is popular for the Tika (red coloured rice) putting on forehead from the seniors, and delicious foods such as lamb curry, lamb choila, and beaten rice (chiura) with potato pickles (aalu ko achar). On the other hand, Tihar is celebrated with different sweets, colours and Selroti. Mainly during Tihar sisters worship their brothers for long happy life, in return sisters get gift from them. Another colourful festival Teej is

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celebrated by girls and woman wearing red sari, Pote and dancing on peculiar flavor of music with whole day fasting for long life of their husbands. In addition, Culture Galore is another event to show Nepalese cultures with traditional dances and foods.

-By Rita Adhikary

My Diary My Perception



While starting a career in Electrical Engineering I was naïve where my future lay. I was persuaded by my uncles who are electrical engineers. Fair to say that I was also tempted to become like one of them for they earn good salary. Also, my mom has good impression on her mind about Nepal Electricity Authority Government Engineer, especially she was impressed by the service they got from the authority. She thought those engineers do not have much working pressure. She always wanted me to join government job, hence I wouldn't have to worry about my future after joining it, it's secure, regular income of certain amount of money, more than that there is no working pressure from the office. So I can just relax for my lifetime at home. She wanted me to do hard work, but often she stopped me while I was doing so.

I realised different professional areas on Electrical Engineering while working with Australian Electrical Engineers and Academics at Kathmandu University after completing undergraduate program. Perhaps those were the most beneficial and productive days for me. I have got chances to learn much more from them than books knowledge. It enhances confidence day by day, which was exactly opposite to which my mom wanted. She would probably stop me from that job, if I told her exactly what I was

doing. But I was satisfied by my hard work and we all colleagues were very happy for that working environment.

I felt my dream come true. I earned my ever first scholarship through NZAID to continue my study at Canterbury University. My mom said I take up government job after finishing my master's degree. I could not give a definite answer as I thought time will tell where I should be. Who knows she could be right in saying so perhaps I might serve in government service. I nevertheless, think that there are various other ways I can serve the people of my beloved country, Nepal.

Unknowingly I was badly in over-confidence; I thought I learned so much to start new venture and ready to make contribution to the society. However, when I arrived at Canterbury University, meet other professionals and friends at the department, I found myself at the very ground level. In fact, this is only a starting of my career; it's not over yet. I need some rigorous improvement in my knowledge and practices.

I love the Kiwi hospitality. I admire their affections towards the Nepalese people. It may be the mountains which must have brought about this closeness. To illustrate, on my first arrival at the Auckland airport, I desperately needed a nice cup of Coffee. I ordered it but the shop assistant refused to take the US dollars - the only currency I had with me. As I was trying to figure out where to get the currency converted; a kind kiwi lady came and paid it for me with nice smile and ran away to catch her flight. I owe her big thanks. She saved me from embarrassment. You have no idea how relaxed I felt after that.

I am very much impressed by their working attitude, dedication and holiday plans. It is much more efficient than in Nepal. There are some definite cultural differences between us but still Nepalese can follow their trends which promote the internal tourists in the remote parts of Nepal. At the same time I believe the efficiency during working hour will improve dramatically.

I like Christchurch. It has well managed transportation facility, city centre, shopping

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malls, playing ground, park clubs, telecom services, water supply etc. The city has far more vehicles than Kathmandu but I feel the noise problem is not that bad but air pollution is. The living cost here is very expensive. I can comfortably survive one month in Kathmandu, for what I pay for my single room a week.

This is my first time living away from my family for a long period. Honestly saying this is the fascinating living style here so far. Though I am missing numerous good things from home, but I hadn't got chances of feeling of home away and cultural sickness by the support and help from all respected Dais, Bhaujus and friends around me and NNZFS at Christchurch. Soon after arrival I started to feel that this is my own place, there are my own people around me.

-By Pramod Ghimire
ME Candidate, UC

Story.....

The Rain



A psychology of a young girl struggling to understand the changing meaning of rain in her life.

I love rain. It's been raining in this inner part of the city since last two nights. "Ummh!" I love this aroma coming from the soil when it rains. Dark clouds, wet feet, steamed up windows and the sound of rain drops falling from the leaves always sends me in a cherish feeling of belongingness, pleasure and self-actualization.

I still remember the days when I used to come back from school carrying umbrella and still soaked wet. 'Umbrella is useless, mamma!' I used to lie to my mother. I was always walking



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from school without staying beneath the umbrella, when it rains. I loved to wet my hairs in the rain and see the rain dropping from my hairs. I remember my 12th birthday when it was raining heavily. It was dark and most people were calling the day as “gloomy”. But for me the day was as good as any other rainy days. My mother came to pick me from school in her car. When I came out of my class, I quickly ran towards the car. My mother was running after me with umbrella but could not get hold of me.

“Splashhhh!!” I stepped my last feet in the rain collected at the ground, opened the door and threw myself into the car. When we reached home, there was a big birthday cake at the side of the terrace. Through the glass window, I can see



the rain drops piercing the soil and making it porous and fertile. On the first floor, I was celebrating my 12th birthday with my mother and cousin sisters and with the rain.

I remember my mother saying about her marriage. “I was married in a rainy day, Emilie.” She was married with my father, some 18 years back in a rainy day. She is looking beautiful in the photographs in the album that is always lying at the side table of our sitting room. I can see the rain flowing over the ground of the hall where my mother was staying with my father on their very wedding day. “Emilie, when you were born, it was raining heavily and I was in a city hospital with your father”. My mother often recalls the moment and shares it blissfully with me whenever it rains. I am always elated when we stay together and talk about her life and her first acquaintance with my father on a rainy day.

Today, I am already 16 years. Ever since I was able to realise what life is, my mamma had been

my only good friend and rain the most joyful event. My father was always travelling and almost always absorbed in his office and at work. He hardly had enough time for my mother and me, though he adored both of us so much. “Mamma, I love you.” My mother must have heard these few words several times in a day. I love my mamma very much.

I do not remember a single day when my mother was not staying with me. Last Saturday she had to go to see her sister fighting with death in Amilton. Today is Monday and it has already been two days and a half since she had gone away from me. During these days, sky was too dry and it did not rain. “Emilie, your aunt has improved and I am flying back tomorrow morning. I hope it rains tomorrow and we can enjoy!” I was so happy when my mother was telling me this over the phone yesterday night. Today, after two long days my mom is coming back home. These two days have been so hard for me without my mamma and the rain!! I was praying to God for the rain to fall down. And I was delighted when it started to rain this morning. “God has listened to me!!” I was saying to myself. Now, its raining, raining and raining!!! And there is no limit to my joy!

He took out the car and hurriedly asked me to sit onto it. I could not understand anything! A minute ago, I was enjoying the rain and the aroma coming from the earth. But now, I am befuddled. I have never heard my father calling me that way. I hurriedly rushed into the car without realising what is happening. “What’s on papa?” Is everything all right? I kept on asking the same two questions again and again but there was no answer from him. When I looked at him and read his face closely, I could see a feeling of horror and agony. “Why papa? Where’s mama? Why isn’t she with you?” At this question my father broke into tears. “Emma’s body in hospital. The plane crashed just now due to the bad weather caused by the rain.” “Didn’t you hear?” That was the final words I could hear.

After an hour later, I found myself in my bed at home. I was shivering. My father was not there. I was left at my bed with my two cousin sisters. I was unable to speak and move around. I can see

from the window. It is still raining. This time the rain was not pleasant. The rain was too spiky. I could not sense the aroma of the soil this time. It was falling down from the sky making louder and louder thump, which was horrifying me. It was too harsh for me to bear. "I hate it. I hate it". I was shouting. At this point, my cousin sisters were coming closer to me patting me on my forehead and shoulder. "The ugly rain took away my mamma..... "Stop the rain. Stop the rain!!" I was shouting but the rain did not stop. It was callously raining, raining and raining!!!

-By Sabita Tuladhar
Masters of Health Sciences
University of Canterbury

A Story to Tell You



One day, all the employees of a company saw a big notice on their door on which it was written: "Yesterday the person who has been hindering your progress in this company passed away. We invite you to join the funeral in the room that has been prepared in the main hall".

In the beginning, they all got sad for the death of one of their colleagues, but after a while they started getting curious to know who was that guy who hindered the progress of his colleagues and the company itself.

The excitement in the hall was such that security personnels were ordered to control the crowd within the hall. As more people reached the coffin, more excitements brought in. Everyone thought: "Who is this guy who was hindering my progress? Well, at least he died!

One by one the thrilled employees got closer to the coffin, and when they looked inside it they suddenly became speechless. They stood nearby the coffin, shocked and in silence, as if someone

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had touched the deepest part of their soul. There was a mirror inside the coffin: everyone who looked inside it could see himself or herself.

There was also a sign next to the mirror that said: "There is only one person who is capable to set limits to your progress: it is YOU."

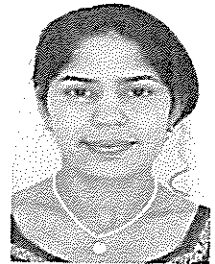
You are the person who can influence your happiness, your realisation and your success.

Your life does not change when your boss changes, when your friends change, when your institution changes. Your life changes when YOU change, when you go beyond your beliefs, when you realise that you are the only one responsible for your life.

Life is a dream and the world is like a mirror: both give back to anyone the reflection of the thoughts in which one has strongly believed. It is the way you face life that could make a difference.

-By Ish Neupane

Riddles (Gau-Khane-Katha)



1. Seto ra pahelo ma chandiko khol ke ho?
2. What walks on four legs in the morning, on two legs in the afternoon, and no legs at all at night?
3. Ma timi-lai herchu, ani tyaha aafu lai pauchu, ke ho?
4. What has four eyes but cannot see?

Answers: (1), Phul (Egg), (2) Shadow, (3) Aina (Mirror) (4) Mississippi

-By Manju Neupane

Some Wacky Facts

The lead in pencils, really graphite, is made of the exact same thing as diamonds. Both are pure carbon. Intense heat and pressure form the carbon atoms into crystals making diamond, while lesser heat and pressure form the carbon into sheets making graphite. Unlike diamond, graphite is an electrical conductor, and can be used, for instance, in the electrodes of an arc lamp.

In Shakespeare's time, mattresses were secured on bed frames by ropes. When you pulled on the ropes the mattress tightened, making the bed firmer to sleep on. Hence the phrase..... 'good night, sleep tight.'

A Magical Symmetry

111,111,111 x 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321

-By Ish Neupane

Kids Corner.....

Good Vs Bad: a Moral Story



The sun was boiling hot as a young teen boy named James Kelly was doing some graffiti. His face was serious as he was thinking of a revenge for his old pal Alex Jones. But the problem was that Alex was grounded for punching his little sister. His serious face broke into a smile as he came up with the best idea. The hot night air blew his long dark hair as James climbed out his bedroom window 9:00 o'clock. He ran down the dark silent street to get to Alex's house. He could hear cars roaring in the distance.

James crossed the street at the lights and ran on. But he was stooped by a drunken man asking him

to dance with him. James couldn't waste time so he shoved the man into a wall and ran away. He turned on the corner and was on Alex's street. It was so dark and that James was so exited that he couldn't even realize he went straight past Alex's house that he went into Alex's neighbors. And James thought that he reached his destination at last. And James started tagging his target.

James didn't realise that the owner was looking at his car being tagged and his turned into a fierce snarl. But the man stayed still on the spot. The car was now colourful and bright. With the words REVENGE all over it in different colours. It took 5 minutes but James had finally done his revenge. After that he ran as fast as he could down the street, past the tiny cozy houses. This was blurring in his eyes. He crossed the street without being careful at the crossing. But was suddenly stopped by the same drunken man that had stopped him on the way there. He was so mad with the man that with a fierce punch knocked the man out. And continued running.

His shoes hit the little pond in his garden, as he reached his place. He sneaked through the open window of his room and closed it silently. Then he dived under his blankets with a smile on his face for the first time this month he could sleep peacefully, knowing he had done his job. James woke up with a jolt as his alarm went off at its usual time. He jumped off his bed got changed and did morning routine. He ate his breakfast prepared by his mum. And ran to school thinking it would be a perfect day. But 6 hours later he came back home ashamed and knowing what he had done last night was wrong and also that he had been expelled by the nicest principal the school's ever had.

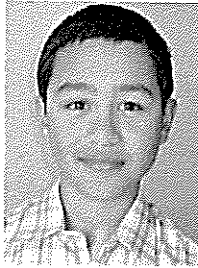
The moral of this story is never try to get REVENGE.

-By Prakhar Adhikary



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Jokes



- a. What kind of driver doesn't need a License?
- b. Why are tape recorders so good at soccer?

Ans: (a) Screw Driver (b) Because they have fast forwards

-By Riway (Ribu) Dhakal
Year 7, Cobham Intermediate School

Do you know these Wacky Facts?



Light travels nearly 299,792 kilometres in every second. That means light travels 1,079,252,849 kilometres in 1 hour. The distance travelled by light in 3.27 years is called one parsec, denoted by 1pc. The typical size of a galaxy is 10kpc.

Our galaxy, Milky Way, has a diameter of 100,000 light years (about 30 kpc) and a thickness of 1,000 light years (stars) and 12,000 light years (gas). Milky Way galaxy alone accommodates nearly 400 billion stars.

Is Pluto the ninth planet or the eighth from the sun? The answer is both. For most of its 248 year orbit around the sun it is the ninth planet. But for 20 years of its long orbit, Pluto is actually closer than Neptune. From 1979 to early 1999, Pluto moved inside the orbit of Neptune and became

the eighth planet! In 2006 Pluto lost its status as a planet. Pluto and any other round object that has not cleared the neighborhood around its orbit are now called dwarf (i.e. an object much below normal size) planets.

-By Imas Neupane
Year 4, Ilam School



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नेपाली भाषाको लेखहरू (Nepali Language Articles)

वाईमाते नेपाली समाजको शुभकामना

सदैंको तन नन र दिचारलाई एकत्रित गर्दै भाषा र संस्कृतिलाई लोप हुनबाट बचाउन आफ्नो नेपाली पहिचान र अस्तित्वलाई उच्च आस्था र प्रतिबद्धताका साथ नेपाल न्यूजिलेन्ड फ्रेंडशिप सोसायटि (NNZFS) को स्थापना दैधानिक रुपनास्थापित भैसके पश्चात यसपालि पहिलोपटक यस सनाजले आफ्नो वार्षिक स्नारिका पत्रिका (नमस्ते) प्रकाशन गर्न लागेको खबरले सम्पूर्ण प्रवासी नेपालीहरू लाईहर्षित तुल्याएको छ साथै सदैंको मुटुको टूकटूकी बनी निरन्तर रुपना पाठकहरूनाझ छाईरहोस भन्दै सफलताको उत्तरोत्तर प्रगतिको कामना ।

NNZFS ले आफ्नो छुट्टै पहिचान दोकेर आएको त्यस्नाथि विभिन्न चुनौतिहरु संग सामना गर्दै आफ्नो नेपाली भाषा संस्कृति र संस्कारको जगेर्ना गर्दै विभिन्न कार्यकमनार्फत प्रत्येक वर्ग र सनाजलाई जागरुक र सचेत तुल्याउँदै सानाजिक स्वार्थ दोकेर गलत दिचार र प्रवृति विरुद्ध अन्य नेपाली संघ संस्थाहरु संग हातेनालोगरी ऐक्यवद्धता गरेर संयुक्त रुपना अभियान चलाउन सकेको खन्डना सम्पूर्ण वर्ग रपुस्ता लाई नार्ग दर्शन गर्ने कुरा निर्दिवाद छ ।

हानी नेपालीहरु भूगोलको जुनसुकै कुनाना भएपनि संगठित भई आदर्श सनाज निर्माणकोलागि सम्पूर्ण अवसरहरूको खोजी गर्नु आवश्यक छ । यस्ता अवसरहरू खोज्दा आनुसाशन र इमान्दारितालाई सधै सवोपरी ठानी कार्य गरेको खन्डना अनुकूल वातावरण निर्माण हुन गई सम्पूर्ण सदस्यहरु बीच सूनधुर सन्बन्ध रहन्छ र जस्तो सुके अष्ट्वारा कार्यहरु पनि हातेनालो वाट ते गर्न सकिन्छ, सानुहिक दिचारनाना शक्ति हुन्छ अनि अदन्य शाहस हुन्छ ।

अन्तना, आगानी दिनहरु सदैंको जय नंगल होस, अस्तु ।

- सूर्यनान गुरुंग, Ashburton

नेपालको लागि योगदान गरौं



Nepal New Zealand Friendship Society (NNZFS) ले प्रथम पटक स्मारिका प्रकाशन लगेको अवसरमा स्मारिकाप्रकाशन कनिटी र NNZFS संग आवय सम्पूर्ण साथिहरुना धन्यवाद ट्क्रयाउँन चाहन्छु ।

यो सानो लेखना मैले हानी New Zealand मा वसेका सम्पूर्ण साथिहरुले नेपालको लागि कही योगदान गर्न सकिन्छ र सो योगदान नेपालको संदर्भमा नहत्यपूर्ण हुनसक्छ भन्ने सम्वन्धमा अनुरोध गर्न गैरहेको छु ।

वर्तमानमा हानो देश नेपाल दिगो शान्तिका लागि अथक रुपमा लागिपरेको छ । शान्ति स्थापना सँगै हानो देश नेपालले अन्य विकसित मुलुकले गरेको आर्थिक उन्नतिलाई आत्मसात गरी आर्थिक क्रान्तिका माध्यमबाट भविष्यमा आफूलाई पनि विकसित राष्ट्रको सूचिमा समावेश गराउँनेछ । नेपालले आर्थिक क्रान्तिको बाटोमा आफूलाई होन्दा निश्चयै धेरै समस्याहरुको नुकायिना गर्नुपर्नेछ । त्यस्ता समस्याहरुना शिक्षा, स्वास्थ्य, खानेपनी, बातावरणमा शिघ्र सुधार केहि हुनेछन ।

हानी नेपालीहरु जो जहाँको भूगोलमा रहे वसेर सङ्घर्ष गरेको भएतापनि राष्ट्र निर्माणको त्यो पावन घडिमा आ-आफ्नोक्षेत्रबाट संगठित भै सहयोगको हात बढाउँन सक्यौं भने समस्याहरुको शिघ्र समाधान हुनेछ र हानी सबैले अहिले कल्पना गरेजस्तै नेपालले छिट्टै आफूलाई विकसित राष्ट्रको सूचिमा उभ्याउँनेछ । त्यस अवस्थामा सम्पूर्ण नेपालीहरु खुसी र सुखी हुनेछन अनि नेपाल राष्ट्र एक सम्वृद्ध र समुन्नत राष्ट्र हुनेछ ।

अतः सम्पूर्ण New Zealand वासी दाजु-भाइ दिदी-बहिनी हरुना सहयोगका लागि नानसिक रुपमा तयार भैरहुन हार्दिक अनुरोध गर्दै नववर्ष २०६५ को हार्दिक मंगलमय शुभकामना ट्क्रयाउँछु ।

- अशोक श्रेष्ठ
वाइनाते, New Zealand

छापानारको छोरो : पुस्तक परिचय



छापानारको छोरो (कथासंग्रह) ले विक्रम संवत् २०६३ सालको नदन पुरस्कार प्राप्त गरेपछि नेपाली साहित्याकाशना थप चर्चा पाएको छ । श्री नरेशचिकन शाहद्वारा विभिन्न सनय तथा पत्रिकामा प्रकाशित कथाहरू र स्वयं लेखकद्वारा लेखिएका केहि अप्रकाशित कथाहरूको संग्रह गरी एकिकृत रुपमा 'छापानारको छोरो' बजारमा आएको देखिन्छ । लेखकद्वारा 'सशस्त्र द्वन्द्व र युद्धमा आफ्नो जीवन गुमाउनेहरूलाई' समर्पण गरी पाठक नाझ प्रस्तुत गरिएको यो कथासंग्रह अवश्यमै पठनीय एवं संग्रहणीय रहेको कुरामा दुई मत नहोला ।

'ननस्ते' का पाठकहरूनाझ यो कथासंग्रहको संक्षिप्त परिचय पठनीय हुनेमा विश्वस्त भई प्रस्तुत गरेकी छु ।

छापानारको छोरोका लेखक विगतमा नेपालमा भएको सशस्त्र द्वन्द्वको आफैँ एक पात्र रहेको र सो द्वन्द्वलाई विभिन्न सनयमा तजिकवाट अनुभूत र अनुभव गर्ने अवसर पाएकोले संग्रहित कथाहरू पढ्दा थप रोमाञ्चकताको अनुभव हुन्छ । एक सन्वेदनशील मानवका लागि "विद्रोही छापानारको आह, एक सिपाहीको रैया र आम नागरिकको कर्वाँचौँ" सदैँ युद्धले निन्त्याएका सन्तान पीडाहरू भएको कारण यस्ता पीडाहरूलाई झेल्नु कसैलेपनि नपरोस भन्ने लेखकीय मान्यता प्रस्तुत गरिएको छ - कथासंग्रहमा ।

जन्माजन्मी अठारवटा कथाहरूको संग्रह हो - छापानारको छोरो । संग्रहित कथाहरू क्रमशः वधशालामा बुद्ध, गाउँमा गीतहरू बुन्जिँदैनन, यादुको काँधमा छोरो सुतिरहेको देश, युद्धविराम जिन्दावाद, न र मुर्दाहरू, एकादेशमा... कुसीपर्व, छापानारको छोरो, निसन इन नेपाल, पशुअवतार, एउटा अर्को खाडल, बन्द टोका र सनय, नेरो कुकुर अझै भुकिरहेको थियो, भत्केको टोका र सपनाहरू, छुनन फार्निङ, सडकमा गान्धीहरू, किडी जियाले कर्नालीमा फाल हालिन, र सिपाही र सालिक छन ।

- सुनित्रा शर्मा अर्याल
लिंकन युनिवर्सिटी
क्राइस्टचर्च, न्यूजिलेन्ड

कविता



नेपाललाई सम्झदा आजै जाउँ जाउँ लाग्छ
गुन्द्रुकको नाम लिँदा तार्तै खाउँ खाउँ लाग्छ !

घर मुनी खहरे खोला माथि लार्के भन्ज्याङ
त्यै भञ्ज्याङ मा बसेर रोदी गाउँ गाउँ लाग्छ
नेपाललाई सम्झदा आजै जाउँ जाउँ लाग्छ !

काली, भुन्टी, मेरा साथी, खेल्थेम रोटे पिङमा
त्यै पिङमा मचिन्न लाई, गौरी धाउँ धाउँ लाग्छ
नेपाललाई सम्झदा आजै जाउँ जाउँ लाग्छ !

मकै पोली, भट्ट भुटी गाई चराउथ्योँ बनमा
त्यै बनका गीत सम्झी मनमा क्याउं क्याउ लाग्छ
नेपाललाई सम्झदा आजै जाउँ जाउँ लाग्छ
गुन्द्रुकको नाम लिँदा तार्तै खाउँ खाउँ लाग्छ !

.. ज्योति पाँडेल

काग र श्यालको कथा



एकादेशमा ऐउटा काग थियो | त्यो कागले ऐउटा नासुको टुक्रो आफ्नो चुँचोमा समाती ऐउटा हाँगामा दसिरहेको थियो | जद ऐउटा भोकाएको श्याल खाना खोजिरहेको थियो खोज्दा खोज्दै श्यालले कागलाई देख्यो | त्यस्पाछि श्याललाई विचार आयो "यो काग संग भयको नासुको टुक्रो कसरी झारेर खाने होला" | उसले कागलाई भन्योकि "काग तिनी कस्तो सुन्दर छी, तिनी चुचो कस्तो राम्रो छ, तिनी आँखा कस्तो चल्किलो छ" त्यो सुनेर काग धेरै खुसी भयो | श्यालले भन्यो "तर तिनी गित गाँउन सक्दैनौ" | काग त्यो सुनेर रिसायो र गित गाँउन थाल्यो अनि नासु कागको मुख दाट झरयो | श्यालले त्यो नासुको टुक्रो खायो र भन्यो "तिनी गित गाँउन सक्छौ तर तिनी बुद्धि छैन" | त्यस्पाछि श्याल भाग्यो र काग पछुताउन लाग्यो | कागले यस्वाट ऐउटा अर्ति पायो |

- प्रकृती पंथी

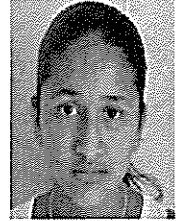
ककुट इन्टरनेडीयट विधालयना
७ कक्षा, ११ दर्पे

नेपाल

ने = नेपाल रनाइलो छ |

पा = पानी काठनाडाँना प्रसस्त छैन |

ल = लगनखेल काठनाडाँना पर्छे |



- जिज्ञासा टकाल

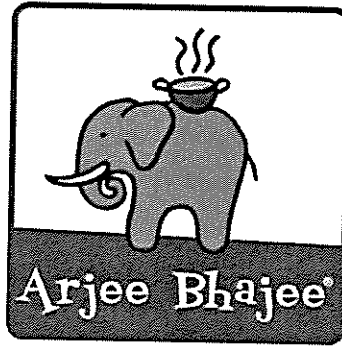
लिंकन स्कूल, लिंकन, क्राइस्टचर्च
कक्षा: ८, दर्पे: १२

प्र खर अधिकारी हो नेरो नान, कमल अधिकारी नेरो दादाको नान हो ।
ख सिको नासु नलाई धरे नन पर्छे ।
र नाईलो ठाऊ हो न्युजीलयांड ।
अ निलो खानाहरु नलाई नन पर्छे ।
धि रज अंकल अकलयांड जानुहुन्छ ।
का काहरु नेरो दादाको भाई हुनुहुन्छ ।
री ता अधिकारी नेरो आमाको नान हो ।



- प्रखर अधिकारी
 कर्कट इन्टरनेडीयट विधालय
 कक्षा ८, उमेर ११

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New Zealand Friendship Society of Canterbury Inc.
with its sincerest condolences to the Everest conqueror,
and a great adventurer of the century - Sir Edmund Hillary,
his family and all New Zealanders.
Sir Edmund was a great hero and a father figure to all of the Nepalese
people.

May his soul rest in peace.

NNZFS Family



नेपाल न्युजिल्याण्ड मैत्री संघ

