appropriate address. One can also go to a search engine like Yahoo, Goggle for finding particular page or a piece of information. A search engine is a system through which you can search for information on Web pages containing that information. By using Internet students can go through several books from the libraries without going there. They can seek information regarding admission to different foreign universities. But it is a matter to sorrow that many people of Bangladesh do not have still access to Internet because it is still costly and not easily available.

My last day at school

Every student has to study in different institutions in different spheres of life. Accordingly I left my school for higher studies. Before leaving school, I want to recall some events concerning my school. My last day at school is a memorable day to me. The students of our school bade us farewell on this day. The hall room was nicely decorated. Separate arrangement was made for us to sit. Our respected teachers took their seat on this dais. One of our teachers called out our names. We went up the dais one by one and the students gave us flowers and the headmaster gave the copy of "YOU WILL WILL" By the Kahake. With the gift we took our seats. Students delivered their short speech in Degred forgiveness for our misdeed if any. Our teachers gave us valuable advice. The function over, we were entertained with preview from 3 of 1 Page 3 of 1 refreshment. Then left the school compound. Standing on the road I looked back home with a heavy heart.

The man who delivers letters, parcels, and money orders from door to door is a postman. A postman is very punctual and dutiful. The works of a postman begins in the morning. He wears a different dress and it is a khaki uniform. The postman carries across his shoulders a bag containing letters, parcels and money orders and other postal articles. He is very useful to the people and his work is very important and responsible. He goes from one house to another to deliver letters money orders and other postal articles to the proper addresses. A postman can make us both happy and unhappy. When he brings letters of good news, we become happy. He renders and great service to the society. He is such a great friend to us that everybody we expect his nock on the door. He behaves amiably with all. The economic condition of a postman is very miserable. Though he works very hard he gets a very small salary. With it, he cannot maintain his family decently. So he leads a miserable life. No doubt he serves the society as well as the country greatly in the field of postal communication. He should be given good salary so that he can leads a better life and service us well.

A Home I live in

The Postman

A home is a place where a man lives with his near and dear ones. Everybody is closely related with all the things around it. My home is my heaven. Home is the place that I like the most. My home is a one storied building consisting of five rooms. It is situated under the shade of the trees. It stands in the midst etc. It upraises the traditions and national heritage with assemblage of delicate woven clothes, potters, top, handicrafts, needle work and so on. One of the most attractive events is a lottery. It attracts the people of all ages. Huge numbers of people are seen in the lottery stalls. Bangladeshi foods are sold in small shopkeepers. Some shopkeepers sell artificial goods of our daily uses. Little boys and girls cry and make noise for their toys. Young, old and children visit the stall and buy different things with utmost enthusiasm. A cultural programmed is held in the Mela. A lot of singers sing Bengali traditional songs like Jari, Shari, Bhatiali, folk song.People also come to these functions with spontaneity and enthusiasm. In addition to these, people enjoy circus, merry go round and Jatra as special attractions. Such Melas go on all through the month and witness huge rush in the evening time and holidays.There fore, Baishakhi Mela is considered the most significant medium of expressing our sincerity to our culture, heritage and tradition and increase our fraternity.

THE INTERNATIONAL MOTHER LANGUAGE DAY

The international mother language day is a day, which is observed internally. It is related to the mother language of the world. As a result of the proposition of Bangladesh government, the day was recognized by UNESCO. From then the day came into existence. People gence if why by any of attending the seminar on the day. They paid a wreath in the chare of Minar. At that time everybody is barefooted. They go there with a grocession. People who takes pair in the procession are singing a chorus "Amar Bhiar BokterBangnano Ekushey February. Am ki Bhulite pari". The day has a great significance for as we asse on that day of (95) our Golden sons laid down their valuable lives for the recognitation or our mother tongut. As a Bangalee, I am proud of the day. Because the day got recognition internationally and it is now observed all over the world.

<u>A Moonlit Night</u>

A moonlit night in which the full noon shines in its entire glory in the sky is called a moonlit night. In the autumn the sky remains cloudless and the moon looks like a big silver disc in the sky. The moon's rays reflecting on seas, rivrs, ponds and hills create a music spell. The smooth rays of the moon please our eyes and mind. The natural beauty of a moonlit night can better be realized than described. People feel great joy. Children play and run about. Men and women go from one house to another. Women sit in the yard and gossip. Lower animals take the moonlit for day and start roaming about. The moonlit night reminds us the mystery of creation of Allah. We can evaluate the moonlit night as offering a charming sight to all living beings.

<u>A School Library</u>

A library is a storehouse of knowledge. Library satisfies our eternal knowledge of the unknown and the