

EDITION I, SEPTEMBER-OCTOBER 2018

HOPECENTRAL

138 EAST-NOIR AND YELLOW?

(PSST! CHECK THE VERY END FOR AN OFFER)

BTS-MANIA

THE EPIC COMEBACK OF THE BIGGEST BOYBAND IN THE WORLD

RUNNING ON CRUISE CONTROL

WHAT IS IT ABOUT TOM CRUISE?

HERE'S TO NEW BEGINNINGS (AND TIME TRAVEL)

PHOTO BY ISHRATH RAWSHAN CHOWDHURY, INSTAGRAM@ ishrathchy

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2018 THIMUN II

ANOTHER WIN FOR THE

ITHS MUN CLUB

Ishrath Rawshan Chowdhury

In the September of 2018, ITHS MUN Club hosted its second Model United Nations conference. After months, weeks, and days of gruelling preparations the event began on the 20th of September and concluded on the 23rd.

The first day of the event began with a performance from Faraz Bin Hassan, the Director General, and Reshad Rahman Mahin, an Executive Officer of Hospitality, in the Opening Ceremony. This was followed by encouraging speeches from the respected Principal, Vice-Principal, and Club Coordinator. Next to the stage was the Secretary General (Rabbi Mehedi Ullah), President (Mehfuz Hossain Arian) and the Director General. The real action began with the Opening Plenary, where the Executive Board members of each committee summarized how they planned on managing time with their delegates to produce only the best results by the end of the conference, and thus the gavel was struck to mark the official opening of the session. The eager delegates were then taken to their allocated committee rooms where they began their first committee session.

“I CAN ASSUREDLY SAY THAT EVERY INDIVIDUAL WHO PARTICIPATED FROM DELEGATES TO SECRETARIAT BOARD MEMBERS, EVERY SINGLE ONE OF THEM LEARNED AND WALKED OUT OF THE CONFERENCE AS A BETTER INTELLECTUAL.”

-Faraz Bin Hassan, *Director General*

Day 2 was full of cultural festivities; from all the participants attending in traditional attire, to every meal and snack possessing the right flavours to satisfy the Bangladeshi soul. After the heated debating and intense discussing inside the committee rooms, the weary delegates were invited to the auditorium for a night of entertainment to be refreshed. They were not disappointed as they were graced with the talents of several of the fellow delegates, but also members from the Secretariat.

“ANNIHILATING WARS THROUGH THE ARTIFICE OF”



The 3rd day of the conference was no less hectic than the first two but proceeded smoothly with three successful committee sessions, which were with no doubt extremely productive as they were the last chance to wrap up all that had been discussed throughout the conference. A full day of committee session was nothing to stop delegates from giving their all in the Thespian Night for committee vs. committee dance-offs. With its fair share of mishaps and rivalries, the night came to a perfect close with the absolutely thrilling Secretariat dance to “Toca Toca”.

Upon reaching the last day, everyone knew it was time to say their goodbyes. The day began with the Closing Plenary for EB members to share their sentiments on the 4-day event and what solutions to the agendas their committees had come up with in their final resolution papers. When it was finally time to hand out awards, the crowd cheered their loudest for the prize-receivers making their way to the stage to collect their certificates and crests.

To celebrate THIMUN II and give everyone the chance to bid farewell, the Gala Prandium offered the perfect atmosphere over a delicious dinner whilst the International Night’s performances from In-decision and Fort Knight entertained throughout the evening. And with that, Turkish Hope International Model United Nations made its mark, yet again, as one of the best MUNs in the circuit.





ART OF THE WORLD ON HOME TURF

Adhora Tabassum Ahmed

Art. It ravishes, mesmerises and enthralls the senses. For me, it is no exception. I was reminded of this one lazy, fine Friday afternoon when I traipsed into an exhibition for no other reason than to stare at artwork, so that I can pretend being a high-brow intellectual writing this review. Even though I'm an avid art lover, I unfortunately don't go to exhibits often. This year, I had the privilege to visit two high-profile art events, one of them being the 18th Asian Art Biennale, which took place in Bangladesh Shilpakala Academy throughout September.

The Asian Art Biennale has been held every other year since 1981, organized by Bangladesh Shilpakala Academy. The goal of this initiative was to showcase Bangladeshi talent on an international platform, and also to build bridges among art fraternities around the world, mostly exhibiting Asian art. From what I saw, the Biennale succeeded in achieving its goal. This year, artists from 68 countries got to exhibit their work, which says a lot about the reach of this event. Most of the galleries presented Bangladeshi talent. Works of art in various mediums by both veteran and upcoming artists were displayed. Although majority of the exhibits were traditional in nature (i.e. paintings and sculptures) the Bangladeshi art scene has been trying to keep up with avant-garde art forms more popular in the West, such as performance art and multimedia installations. On the international side of things, I expected to see contributions from only Asian countries. But I came across some artwork from Europe as well.

I was truly impressed by the talent our country hosts. Our artists really do have potential, which utilised properly can paint a promising picture in the art world. Given the caliber of the displays, I'm surprised it hasn't been as much publicized as other mediocre exhibitions. As a result, the turnout seemed to be less than satisfactory. In all, it was a fun afternoon, and I hope the future editions will be bigger and better.



UNTOLD STORIES OF THE ROHINGYAS

Sarah Wasifa Ferdousi

In a world of the white and black of the sinless good and malignity of evil, red exists in the detritus of pain and cries of those burning, folded like origami and hidden in the fractures in the facade of humanity. Art for Cause, an initiative taken by a wolf pack of five- Md Shabab Naveed, Dipto Biswas, Sadat Anwar, Zarin Subah Rodela and Fariha Shafa Khan, supported by Nirmegh Foundation, dips its brushes into the sangria of innocent blood, following the dream of a boy who knew to sketch the stories that haunted minute wishes and whimsies of those oppressed.

27 artists- photographers, painters, designers- painted Rohingyas as they hang on the last dregs of a life they were so brutally shorn of- their laughter, dreams, tears, and fears as it goes on, in bold shades of pastel and acrylic, as well as inviting art-lovers to create their own, taking a stand against war violence by allocating the proceeds to help facilitate the upcoming births in the camps as a result of mass rape of the Rohingya women. As part of their journey to delve

“So we did what we do best - we picked up our brushes and we painted. And with every stroke, we painted the blazing yellow fire that burnt the Rohingya homes, we painted the red rivers of blood shed that ran down the streets. We painted until we captured every bit of their sufferings.”

Md Shabab Naveed, Founder and President, Art for Cause.

into the consciousness of the displaced Rohingyas, the team had endeavoured into the camps, documenting the lives of the largest stateless population, culminating their work in a short video.

Heralded as having immense potential, Chapter 1 of the initiative drew a measurable crowd spanning over four days, ambience enlivened by the soft notes of a live band, and lyrical poetry. Embedded deep in the principle of these each of the pieces is the same, haunting depth of the works of Shilpacharya Jainul Abedin, and the likes of Rothko. The series, aptly named 'Death of', is thus morbidly alluring, featuring the demise of wisdom, unconditional love, hope, strength, and childhood against a surreal obsidian backdrop.



THE MIND Mirza Md. Ragib

The mind is trained to wonder
About everything that surrounds her,
To find gold in the blossom
And understand when we flounder.

The mind is taught to reason,
And comprehend the correlation,
Between mistakes and growth,
And that success lies in their fusion.

The mind is designed to love,
Everything between the heaven, the earth, the soul,
To see grey in the grayscale
Even when rocks imitate pearls.

The mind is compassioned to forgive,
To ignore errors in judgement,
And realize as mortals,
Perfection is just a myth.

But the mind only wanders,
Not into the wonders around her,
But to find blame and to accuse
And that errors deserve no excuse.

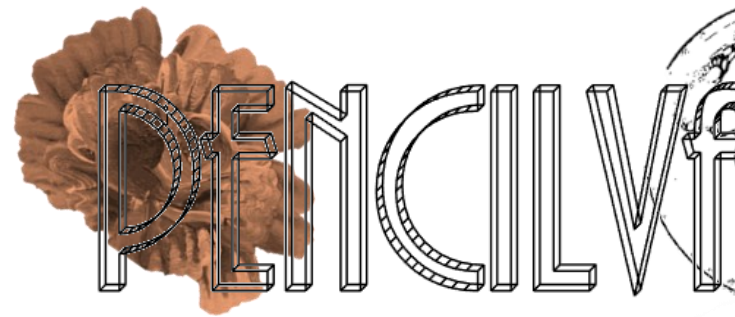


The mind only reasons
About everything as it sees fit,
It's told to remain quiet
And never stretch beyond its limit.

The mind only loves
As long as everything is rosy,
And when thorns meet the hand
It'd rather flee than stay and bleed.

The mind never forgets,
Nor does it allow itself to forgive.
It only sees stains, blemishes and tarnish,
As scars everlasting.

The mind is a heaven;
A haven, a home.
The mind is a weapon,
Destruction beyond none.



TRAITOROUS OFF-SPRING Adhora Tabassum Ahmed

The Sun had eight children: Mercury, Venus, Earth, Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune. Each of his children possessed unique beauty, but Earth was the one who stood out. When the Sun saw his most precious daughter for the first time, he wept tears of joy as his fiery heart broke at Earth's unparalleled beauty. He knew from the first glance that Earth had to be protected at all costs. So, he gifted her strong blanket that would protect her from the Sun's harmful rays. The Moon, Earth's mother, swore to always look after her by revolving around the beautiful planet.

Soon enough, Earth had proven her worth in the Sun's giant family, the Solar System. She was the first of her siblings to give birth. She gave birth to the most wonderful creatures: trees and bushes, rivers and oceans, animals and birds, mountains and valleys and whatnot! She was tinted in the most beautiful shades of blue and green, so her family adoringly dubbed her as "Mother Nature". But Mother Nature's gift to the Universe wasn't over yet. Quite a few years later, she gave birth to her most beautiful child, Human. All of her siblings watched in awe as Earth grew more beautiful than ever after the birth of Human. This, as they collectively felt, was the turning point of the history of the Universe.

Why this was going to be a pivotal moment in history, nobody knew. It was obvious that Human was the wisest, most intelligent and the best creature on Earth. Human was the epitome of good. But nobody knew that Human's spotless conscience was going to be polluted by a malevolent and mighty spirit that had existed since the beginning of creation; Evil. Evil was against all that was good and natural. It laid dormant for such a long time because it couldn't find a form suitable to unleash its powers. When Human was born, it got the most fruitful opportunity to taint his subconscious mind with its bad influence that would destroy Earth's, and the Universe's peace.

Earth was a proud mother now. Human was so different and much more beautiful than the rest of her children. She felt the same unbound joy the Sun felt when she was born. She nurtured her favourite son with all her abundant gifts. She gave water from her rivers, light from her father's rays, fruits from her trees and wind from her clouds. She beamed with delight whenever Human blabbered in his different languages, which was heavenly music to her ears.

One day, Earth felt a pinprick on her skin. When she went to investigate about the strange sensation, she found out that a tree, one of her uncountable children, was felled by Human. Earth reprimanded her child for killing his own sibling. Evil made its first move.

"But Mother Nature," Human whimpered innocently. "There's too many of myself now. I need more houses. The caves in the mountains aren't big enough."

Looking at Human's beautiful face, Earth forgave him. Human felt guilty for what he had done. He devised a plan to compensate for his mother's loss. He began to plant different kinds of fruit-bearing trees and vegetables in groups he called "crops", and those crops gave him a lifetime's supply of sufficient food.

After the success of his crops, Human became more curious and adventurous than ever; he wanted to know more about the Universe, the wonders of his mother. With his magical brain, he formed new ideas to live by, ideas that would make him happy. He learned to trade, make art and music, how to write poetry. In the many art forms he invented, he praised Mother Nature and the whole unknown Universe. Soon, he came to know that the bright ball of blinding light he saw during daytime was the Sun, his grandfather; the calm sphere at night, the Moon, was his grandmother. He also invented the telescope, which he used to see his uncles and aunts, and other distant relatives known as the stars. Until then, Human was a part of Nature. This was his first step in making unnatural things like machines. Little did he know that Evil's influence was beginning to work on him.

Although his quest for knowledge was at full throttle, Human felt that his life was too stagnant. He wanted to make his life better and easier. After many years of hard thinking, an idea struck him. He realized that money, a concept he had created, could lead him to prosperity. Alas, he didn't know that Evil was leading him to this unquenchable temptation!

This idea had a life-changing effect on him; not even the discovery of his family inspired him so much. He hungered for success. He built enormous buildings called factories everywhere he could, and made useful things to make his life effortlessly easy. Human wasn't satisfied with the limited resources Earth gave him. The scarce metals found on boulders and rocks weren't enough. So, under the soil, he dug huge holes called mines, and greedily dug up precious metals and stones to make those useful things called machines. He felled more trees to make more houses and more factories. And oh, how he prospered! On the other hand, the waste materials from the factories were either thoughtlessly dumped into the rivers or released in the air. Human didn't give a second thought about his actions, about what he was doing to his mother, about what he was doing to his siblings; because he was too powerful, filled with money, blinded by Evil.

Human succeeded in every outstanding project he took. The more successful he became after an achievement, the faster he completed his next project. As a result, his destruction on Earth was gaining momentum with every step. His dreams were wilder and far out. He had been the conqueror of Earth for long. Now, he was restless to conquer the other planets as well. His next mission was to step on the Moon for new territory, in which he doubtlessly succeeded, breaking all of his previous records. As he couldn't invade all the planets at once, he made objects called satellites, and released them in space to monitor the movements of other planets. Now, not only Earth, but the whole Universe was terrified of Human.

THE PROUDEST MEMORY AT ITHS

Rafiqul Ameer

25th February 2009, Wednesday is a sad day in the history of Bangladesh. A most unfortunate incident in the BDR headquarters (known commonly as Pilkhana) saw more than 50 officers of the Bangladesh Army tragically killed.

I still remember the day. In the morning as usual I went to ITHS in Uttara. Another school day started, but as the news of the mutiny came, there was panic. The school was closed around 11 and we all returned home.

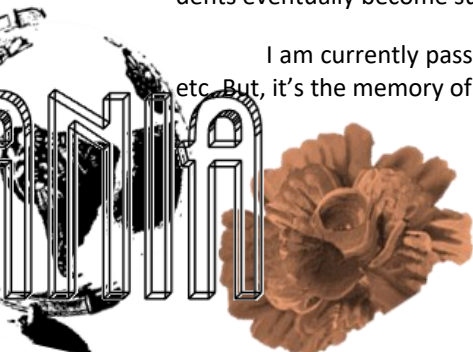
I felt especially nervous as at that time I used to live in Dhanmondi Road 5, which was very close to Pilkhana. Nevertheless, I managed to reach my home without any trouble.

For the next 24 hours or so, there was a sense of stalemate as the mutineers held on to their positions. But then, in the afternoon of Thursday, there was an announcement from the army for the people living near Pilkhana to vacate their houses as the army would launch a massive offensive. Eventually it wasn't needed, but the announcement left our family, like many others, in a state of confusion. We were not sure what to do.

It was around this time that one O-level student of ITHS called me over phone and asked us (me and my family) to come and stay with them in Uttara till the situation became normal. It was a most touching show of feelings for other people.

In the end we stayed in our Dhanmondi house, and nothing happened. But, I still feel proud of the behavior of my student. All the teachers want to see their students eventually become successful professionals, but above anything else we want our students to become good men and women.

I am currently passing my 13th year at ITHS. My years here are full of happy memories; plenty of success with students' results, lots of glamorous occasions etc. But, it's the memory of that February event that gives me the greatest joy and satisfaction.



Meanwhile, the other children of Earth: oceans, wind and soil, rebelled constantly against Human's arrogance. Sometimes the wind blew furiously at Human, sometimes the oceans lunged at him with dangerous waves, and sometimes the soil shook in great anger. Nothing could oust Human and cease his dominance over Earth. He was nothing like the ethereal creature at the time of his birth. Now, he had become a vile monster, which Evil had made him to be. Human mercilessly killed animals, felled trees, spilled oil on rivers, dumped garbage everywhere, mocked the pure wind with the smoke from his factories, and roared with triumph with more money. The frequent rebellions against him were of no use. Mother Nature was weak and torn, stunned with grief. Her protective blanket given by her father, which Human called the Ozone Layer, had holes in places. The Sun's harmful rays penetrated her skin, and the intense heat made Earth melt. The Sun and the Moon wept quietly as they watched their most beautiful child wither away to death. Earth knew that this was her fate; her own child had killed her. When Earth first learned of his imminent doom, she called him.

"Son," said Mother Nature in a feeble voice. "I'm going to die soon."

Human, still not devoid of his profound arrogance, puffed, "What do you mean, you're dying?"

"Yes, you killed me." Earth whispered.

"Have you gone crazy? How can I kill my own mother?" Human jeered in mock amusement.

"Can't you see what you've done to me? Your siblings? Your family? You've killed them all, Human."

"How can I ever possibly do that?"

"Look what you've done!" Earth roared. "You used up all my resources for your own benefit. You took everything from my lively nature to make lifeless machines. You killed your siblings, your own family, for your luxury. And still you weren't satisfied. You wanted to conquer your grandfather, your grandmother, and all your uncles and aunts. And by trying to do that, you left all your space junk, also making my family sick. Don't you feel sorry about what you've done; after all I did for you?"

"But, Mother," Human frowned. "I did it for good. I wanted to know more. See, I'm so happy now. How could I ever harm you?"

"You did it for your own good. You see no one's good except yours. But by doing your own good, you're forgetting that all of my children, all of my nature is dying. One day, there will be no water in me. There will be no trees to give you oxygen and food. There will be no animals to give you meat. There will be no Earth. How will you survive then? Have you forgotten that, even though you make unnatural things, you're also a part of nature? If all the other parts of nature die, you'll die too. You just haven't killed me, you've brought your own death as well. Let me warn you, open your eyes while you've still got time. I see that Evil has cast a spell on you."

"Evil?" Human was astounded. "Where can you see Evil? I can't see anything. I can see you, the Sun, the Moon, the Stars. I see no Evil! There is no such thing as Evil, it's all garbage!"

"If you can't see Evil," Earth said, "can you see Good? Good only comes if you do good deeds. And Evil comes when you do bad deeds, and that's what you've done all this time. Think about it."

After a few days of this conversation, Human met the consequences of his heinous crimes, as the Earth's sufferings were directly affecting him. His long-dead conscience rose again, but it was too late to do anything. The damage was already done. Earth was melting away, growing hotter and hotter each year. She was completely powerless, unable to save her children. Even her own parents were helpless. The rivers and oceans dried up one by one, the trees died, the animals and birds were in ashes, the soil eroded away. And soon, Human died, too. Human had already been defeated by Evil, now he was defeated by Nature itself.

Before his death, he made some last futile attempts to find another livable planet, but Earth's siblings were too poisonous for him, and the other livable planets were in other galaxies, far beyond Human's reach. With all hope gone, Human lamented about his past actions, guilt eating away at what was remaining of him.

After Human's death, Earth, who was now a barren, melting glob of a planet, gave out a huge wail with all the pent up grief she had stored over the years, and vanished into the darkness.

This is how the most loved planet of the Solar System met her doom. Her tragic tale is still recounted in the other Solar Systems and galaxies.

How Many Deaths Will It Take Before Roads Are Safe?

Adhora Tabassum Ahmed

It's no wonder that the words "safe" and "roads" don't go together in a place like Bangladesh. If they did, coming across a traffic accident would inevitably draw your attention. Too many people die on the road every day to make us bat an eye whenever we skim through the papers bringing news of such calamities.



Yet, this nation was shaken and stirred from this numbing stupor in one of the most unprecedented movements in recent history. On 29th July, a group of high school students were waiting for their bus when a reckless bus driver decided to crush them, killing two and injuring several others. This incident would have been mentioned in passing in the media, had it not sparked off mass protests among high school students throughout Bangladesh, the epicenter of it being Dhaka. Students just like you and I took to the streets demanding stricter implementation of traffic regulations, which would greatly reduce such tragic deaths. They even took law in their own hands, controlling traffic in busy intersections and checking drivers' licenses. Stunningly, they proved to be handling these tasks even better than the traffic sergeants themselves.

Such a revolution lifted the cynical hearts of begrudging citizens, showing a glimmer of hope for the future. However, demanding road safety will require a massive change in the system, which will not happen overnight. Furthermore, holding on to the change is more challenging than making it. So, let's start with baby steps. Let us all pledge to follow traffic rules and inspire others to do so. If we keep the spirit of this revolution alive, then hopefully one day you won't have to wonder the title of this piece.

Redolent of a home long lost

Sarah Wasifa Ferdousi

Blessed are the eyes which haven't seen war. They do not breathe in the smell of coagulated death, of blood burnt in unmarked funeral pyres.

They do not know the meaning of incarcerated freedom.

The term, Rohingya, first added to the mainstream Bengali vocabulary in mid 2015, had began its final descent into a popular curse not long before calendars shifted to 2017. Ostracised and oppressed, these souls ran with their lives slipping past their fingers only to step into a world where their own identity was denied the right to live. Here is where we can draw parallels, little tears where history has bled into the fabric of time. Or maybe we didn't progress at all. We didn't learn. We never do. We still trust politicians to be spitting images of honesty and resilience, but maybe in between losing citizenships and wrongfully apprehending journalists, they may *accidentally* deny evidence linked to repugnant treatment of the the minority or obstruct humanitarian aid. They're only human.



Drawing parallels, where was I? Systematic ethnic cleansing. Genocide in its finest form. Persecuted for their religion. 1945. 2018. As the another anniversary of the Rohingya crisis cruises by, marked by silent prayers and a vast percentage of ignorance, let us remember that bullets know no prejudice. That somewhere, amongst those lost faces, it could have been us. Orphaned; uprooted. See the world from their eyes, and decide for yourself why diminishing humanity is, by far, the worst of humanity's nightmares.

Rohingya isn't just a word. It's a terminal cry for justice.

Mangkhut Monstrosity

Debjyoti Bhadra

We as humans have never been a match to nature's genius. Be it in the Stone Age or now in this age of technology, we have never been able to alter Mother Nature's will. Many a times our knowledge of the physical universe has been proven limited when compared to her brilliance. However, sometime in this generation of exponential technological advancements we forgot Mother Nature's true might. Maybe that is why she returned last month to prove how vulnerable she could make us feel.

On the 15th of September the light breeze blowing through the tropical island of Luzon turned into strong gales as one the most devastating typhoons of this decade approached the island nation of Philippines. Branded category 5 (Super typhoon) on the SSHWS*, Mangkhut threatened multiple countries and the millions of people who resided in them.

Boasting an eye 39km in diameter, at its peak, and wind speeds of over 200km/h, Mangkhut was the worst typhoon the region had seen since the turn of the decade. Taking over 100 innocent lives and costing over \$2 billion, Mangkhut seemed to be a wakeup call for people who believed that greenhouse effect was a hoax.

Wreaking havoc in Asian economic hubs like the Philippines, Hong Kong and, China's Silicon Valley- Shenzhen- Mangkhut was competent enough to sound the maximum warning signals in all three regions. The Hong Kong government went as far as to warn its residents to "prepare for the worst" something it hadn't done since 1983, while the Philippine government failed to protect 127 lives despite extensive evacuation exercises.



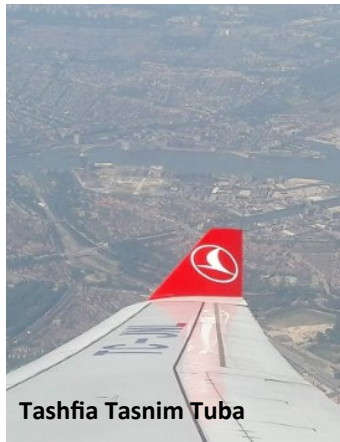
Mangkhut opened the eyes of innumerable people around the world, meteorologist and civilian alike, by displaying the true extent of nature's wrath. Hopefully it will remain as a lesson for the fraudulent politicians of the world and go down in history books as the start to our long journey towards tackling the detrimental effects of global warming.



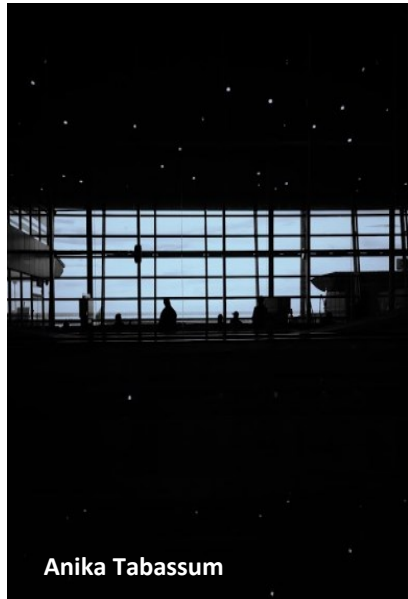
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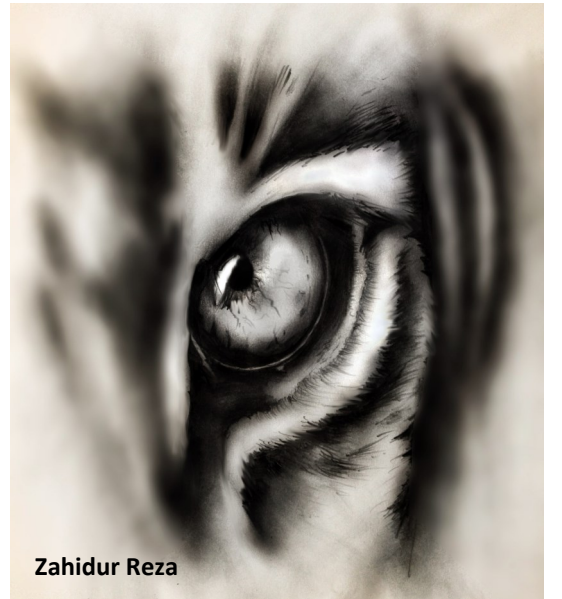
Mirza Md. Ragib



Tashfia Tasnim Tuba



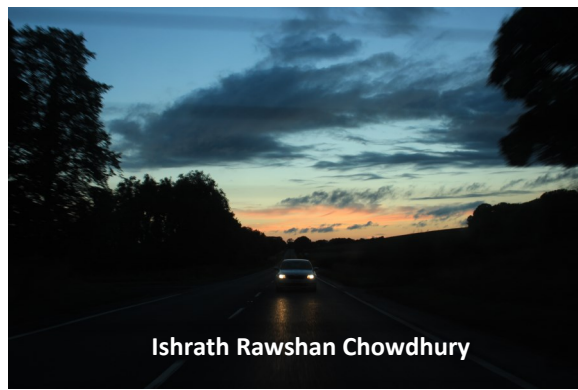
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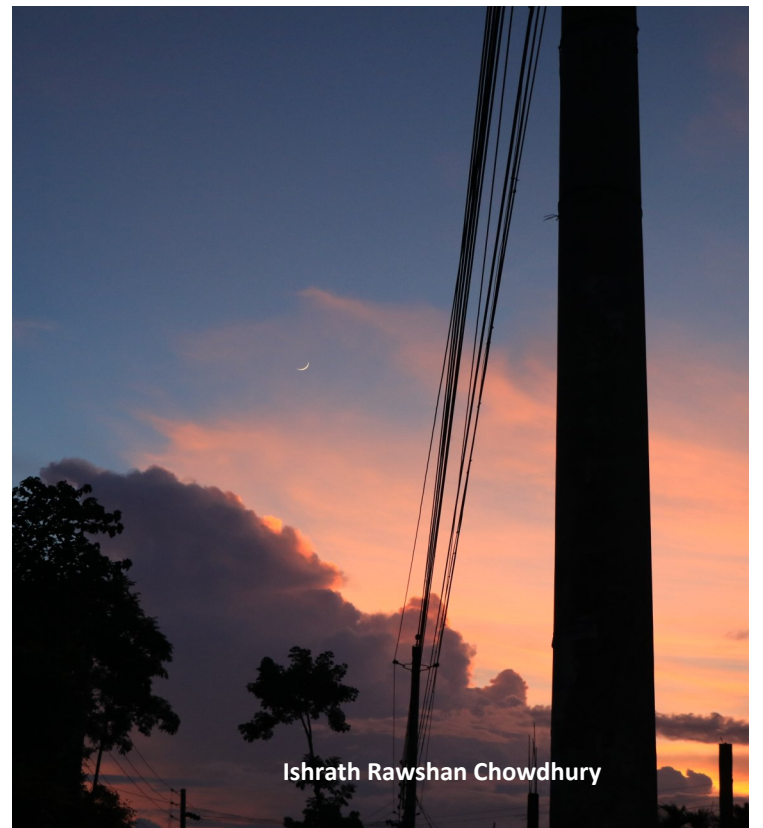
Zahidur Reza



Farzia Binte Karim



Ishrath Rawshan Chowdhury



Ishrath Rawshan Chowdhury



Zahidur Reza



Adhora Tabassum Ahmed

DETECTING CANCER IN 5 MINUTES

Wasi Iqbal

About 8 million people die due to cancer every year. One of the reason why this number is so high is because, in most cases, cancer is detected in its last stages, making any attempts of treating it completely futile (Also, don't smoke, kids! Tobacco use is the cause of about 22% of cancer deaths). When it comes to treating cancer, early detection of the disease is of utmost importance. In Bangladesh, however, you would need to spend about 8,000 to 10,000 taka for cancer diagnosis – and that may take more than 7 days! (not to mention the huge list of unnecessary tests you'd be forced to take, so that the fraudulent "dalals" can have their wallets full.) Besides, no one would ever go and say, "OK, I have a family history of cancer so I need to fix my diet and lifestyle and go for a check-up." That's just not how Bangladeshis roll.

Fortunately, what would work for us is an amazing device for cancer diagnosis, designed by our very own scientists in Bangladesh. And guess what's so special about this? It can detect cancer in no more than 5 short minutes and the test would only cost 500 tk.

Led by Prof. Yasmeen Haque (wife of renowned physicist and writer Muhammad Zafar Iqbal), a group of 25 researchers at the Shahjalal University of Science and Technology have come up with this fantastic breakthrough. In a never before seen approach, the team used nonlinear optics to detect cancer in blood samples.

A high intensity laser beam is passed through a blood sample, and if the person has cancer, a characteristic change will be observed. This change can be observed almost instantaneously, and in the test run conducted on 30 patients and 10 healthy volunteers – the results were always spot on. The team is nearly finished with their prototype and expects it to be ready next year.

The only thing we should be bothered about though, is the fact that they haven't come up with a cool name for it yet. Instead they applied for patents in USA and Bangladesh for "Method and system based nonlinear optical characteristics of body fluid for diagnosis on neoplasia". As brilliant as they are, scientists have a messed up way of naming things, don't they?

Jokes apart, since this technique hasn't been tried before, we are hoping that this paves the way for bigger research projects. It's also worth mentioning that all the technology used in this project were developed by the researchers themselves. Moreover, they believe this method can be used to detect other diseases as well. That being said, we should keep in mind that the prevention of disease in the first place would really make our lives a lot easier. How do we prevent cancer, you ask? As every deshi mom will say, "*Beshi kore pani khao*". That just solves everything.

CREAM OF THE CROP

Mirza Md. Ragib

In the musical chair of the Premier League where twenty vie for one, three have stood out clearly from the rest.

The machine that is Manchester City have started this campaign much in the same way they finished last. Even with their best player injured they keep on playing football that is as complex to fully understand as it is beautiful to watch; and with continuity in the team that dominated last year they manage to lead the chasing pack - on goal difference at least! With a squad of talent and considerable depth they are everyone's odds.

Next, Chelsea's Sarri revolution has quickly gathered pace at London. Now, Sarriball and Hazard warnings are a regular occurrence at Stamford Bridge, and the players have really taken to his methods. Add to that Chelsea's habit of winning the championship everytime they change managers and everything seems rosy again. All of this without Maurizio having to light one cigarette pitchside.

And at last, Liverpool! Money spent, team strengthened, positivity all around. There is a buzz about Anfield and its faithful, and the team is gathering points even without being at their vibrant attacking best. Squeaks during opposition corners are a worry of the past, and Klopp's Liverpool revolution is the talk of the town, ermm world! Keeping in mind their newfound defensive solidity and their pestilent *gegenpressing*, the chances of Anfield hosting the champions does not seem so inconceivable anymore.

With all that said Emery and Arsenal are only two points behind in a season of transition, and Tottenham are in *Dier* condition but still not too far away knowing that their best players are yet to fire in all cylinders.

In the uncertainty of the Premier League atleast one thing is sure, this will not be a Leicester type season- nor will Manchester United win it!

Three for the throne, but who will find their place on it when the music stops?



PRISONERS' DILEMMA: AN EXAMPLE OF GAME THEORY

Nibras Iqbal

Coming into existence only 90 years ago, Game Theory is now one of the most widely used concepts in the field of business, economics and science. It deals with the interaction of two or more objects or actors, called players, in a competing or colluding situation. The most famous example of this theory is the prisoners' dilemma.

On a random day, the police caught a criminal named Ross red-handed for selling drugs. The same day the police managed to arrest another man named Trevor, who is also caught in the act of selling drugs. They both were apprehended independently, in two different places of the city and at two different times of the day. Convicted of selling illegal drugs, they both were told that they would receive 3 years of prison sentence. During the interrogation process with each of them, in turn, the police inspector realizes that they might have been involved in an armed robbery that had taken place a few weeks ago. Lacking evidence, the inspector looks for a way to make them "snitch" on one another. To see whether his hunch is correct or not, he tells each of them the following separately:

- If you confess that the other person is involved, you will get 1 year of sentence and the other will get 10.
- If you don't and he does, you will get 10 years in prison, while the other just 1.
- If you both confess, you will both stay 5 years in jail.
- If none of you confess, both of yours initial punishment will remain – 3 years.

This situation can be illustrated by the following pay-off matrix:

		Ross	
		Confess	Deny
Trevor	Confess	5 for Ross; 5 for Trevor	10 for Ross; 1 for Trevor
	Deny	1 for Ross; 10 for Trevor	3 for Ross; 3 for Trevor



It is evident that the best possible course of action for both them is to "Deny". However, due to being kept in separate cells, Ross and Trevor have no means to communicate, assuming they have no forms of trust or loyalty towards each other, through their rationality they would tend to "Confess". This is known as the Nash equilibrium – it is the scenario in which no player can gain by changing strategy if the strategy of the other player remains unchanged. Starting from the "Deny" scenario – the optimal case – both Trevor and Ross would have the incentive to confess as it would lower their punishment to 1 year. As both of them have the reason to confess, they both would end up confessing because if they don't, they *might be sentenced for 10 years*.

Such games are played throughout the oligopoly and duopoly markets all around the world. Firms in these market structures are interdependent – the choices and decisions made by one firm have repercussions for the other firms in the industry. For instance, if a firm decides to lower its prices, then other firms would have to follow the same strategy or else they would lose their market share to the firm reducing price. Since there are industrial secrets (like Ross and Trevor being kept in separate cells), each firm is unaware of each other's decisions. Thus, they all tend towards the Nash's equilibrium of not changing their prices. This is how prices remain stable in the market without government intervention. However, the optimal solution tends to be changing prices to a certain extent, which they can only decide by communicating. Therefore, firms in such market structures have a tendency to collude and form cartels.

READY PLAYER: QUEST

Debjyoti Bhadra

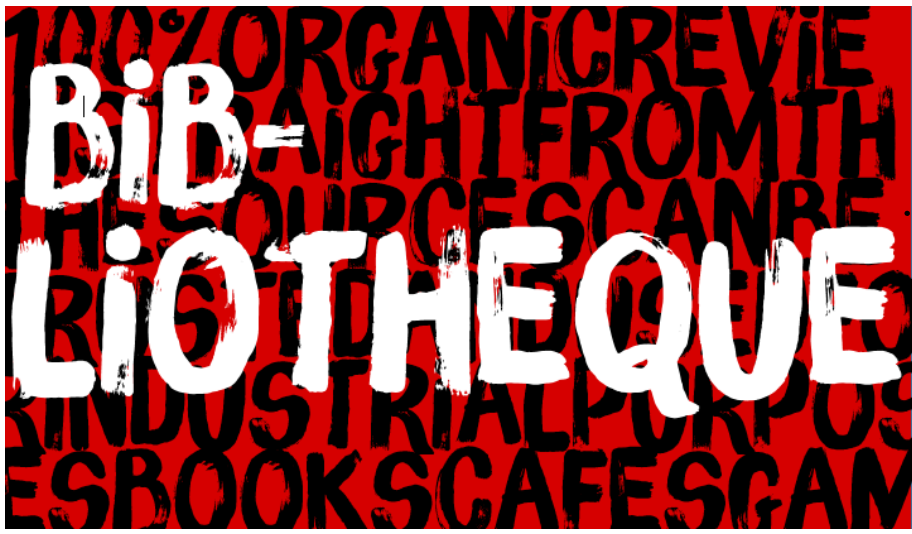
In the beginning of this year, one of the greatest Hollywood directors ever –Steven Spielberg- released "Ready Player One", a movie that brought to life one of the biggest human dreams. A dream we have all dreamt, a dream in which we are all running around in a virtual world. And now, only six months later, that dream seems to be coming true.

On the 26th of last month, in their fifth annual conference, Oculus- a Facebook owned VR company- released a truly revolutionary product, the Oculus Quest. Quest is the first ever truly wireless VR headset that is powerful enough to play triple-A quality games without the support of a PC and currently sits between the more powerful Rift- that requires a pretty beefy PC to run- and the Go that was released to compete with preexisting mobile VR systems.

With a snapdragon 835 (last year's flagship mobile processor) as its silicon, Quest is competent enough to run a large portion of the current VR titles available at Steam's online marketplace. Boasting one of the best looking displays in any VR headset, the best controllers ever created for a VR system- the oculus touch controllers- and not forgetting the most sophisticated inside-out tracking technology with 6-degrees of freedom*, the Quest seems to be a pretty capable product scheduled to hit stores in the spring of 2019.

Priced at only 399\$, for the 64GB model, the Oculus Quest will undoubtedly entertain an immense number of people. In doing so the Quest will hopefully bring us a step closer to achieving our end goal, creating a virtual world similar to OASIS.

*= 6-degrees of freedom enables a user to not only look about but also to move around in 3D space.



RUNNING ON CRUISE CONTROL

Tasmim Islam Ina

What is it about Tom Cruise? The man's an enigma and has been baffling people for years. Whether it be expressing his love for his ex-wife on Oprah, or being an active follower of Scientology – everything this man gets involved in raises eyebrows. But we just can't seem to get enough of him on the big screen, and for good reason. How many Hollywood actors have remained relevant after spending close to forty years in the industry? The list is not that long, people. Cruise went from winning the hearts of critics and fans with strong dramatic performances (check out *Risky Business*, *Jerry Maguire* and *Rain Man*) to being the face of one of the most successfully running action franchises that spans over two decades.

What I am referring to, of course, is the *Mission Impossible* films. When the first one hit theaters in 1996, an adaptation of the 60s television series of the same name, no one (not even Cruise himself) could have predicted the would-be franchise's influence and staying power. Having experienced tremendous box office success with the first outing, Cruise found the perfect platform to help him transition into action star territory. At a time when the likes of Bruce Willis and Sylvester Stallone dominated, in walks Tom Cruise with a different spin on what an action hero could be like. Cruise's portrayal of Ethan Hunt seems to be grounded in reality but existing within an over-the-top universe. This is a world where Cruise takes out a helicopter in a subway tunnel, receives mission briefings via a pair of sunglasses, can print masks of people's faces on the fly, scales the Burj Khalifa and more recently uses a helicopter as a wrecking ball (funny how helicopters seem to be a recurring tool for maximum carnage). But what makes Ethan Hunt so compelling that we keep coming back for more? The answer is Tom Cruise; his dedication to the role, no matter how goofy the script, and an unquenchable desire to put himself in harm's way for the sake of entertainment. And entertained we most certainly are.

With *Mission Impossible: Fallout*, the 56 year old actor thoroughly reminds us that he still has a lot to bring to the table. In fact he may have already set new standards for what action stars should strive to be moving forward. The sixth in the franchise and first to continue the story directly after the events of the previous installment, returning director Christopher McQuarrie also puts on his writing hat to craft an engaging story that challenges Ethan Hunt and his team beyond their limits. Ethan is now a seasoned operative of the Impossible Mission Force (IMF), but some of his decisions result in weapons of mass destruction falling into the hands of terrorists. This makes Ethan's superiors suspicious of his motivations, and a CIA operative (played by Henry Cavill) is tasked with keeping an eye on him. From there on the race to save the world begins, as we are treated to a barrage of some of the most flawless action moments to ever be captured on camera. From Ethan HALO jumping onto a club in Paris, to him riding a motorbike at breakneck speed against the traffic – every action sequence is choreographed with precision and purpose. Coupled with the shooting style, editing and music, everything that happens on-screen does a brilliant job of immersing the audience.

All the cast members, including a surprise cameo, do justice to their roles and some of the performances are likely to stand out. Henry Cavill felt underutilized in his role as Agent Walker and his character felt bland without much of an interesting personality. However, let's not kid ourselves; this is a Tom Cruise show and the man carries the film on his shoulders with confidence. With each *Mission Impossible* film, Cruise has been committed to up the ante and put his physical as well as mental limits to the test. This is what makes every action sequence in *Fallout* impactful and believable. Even in terms of character development, Ethan Hunt is as fleshed out as ever – we get a glimpse inside his head and understand how his choices affect the lives of those he cares for. This is the most vulnerable Ethan we have seen so far and it is a breath of fresh air.

With six films down, both Tom Cruise and the *Mission Impossible* franchise have managed to crack the formula of delivering a compelling cinematic experience time and time again. If *Fallout* is any indication of the franchise's future direction, then my expectations are high enough and I anxiously wait to find out what's in store for Ethan Hunt and his team.



138 EAST: NOIR AND YELLOW?

Sarah Wasifa Ferdousi

138 East hides within its walls the key fixings of a Broadway storyline — jazz and yellow, high ceilings with a Brooklyn backdrop- it is redolent of the essence of Disney's Paperman (a splendid little short, if you ask me; almost makes you want to believe in magic). With the quasi neighbourhood hangout appeal, blended with the colours of the crate-turned-settees, 138 East has an interior made for instagram aesthetics, if the sheer number of camera flashes are anything to go by. An Absolute Must: the Fully Loaded Potato™. It is just that, and simultaneously so much more. With the mozzarella giving it the flavour of melted cultured butter, and the richness of rich ground beef, in my best friend's words, and I quote, it is "hypnotic". The slight jittery edge from lime was very much welcome.

The Denouement: The desert was a let-down. We had ordered a slice of 138 Chunk to be shared among us five, one we deemed to be the in-house special. After the bar that the rest of the dishes had set, maybe we were being a tad bit too hopeful about desert; the fact that the Chunk was an ordinary layered slice of a chocolate coffee cake was kinda hard to swallow. As an epic finale, we accidentally knocked over the open bottle of Tabasco onto the cake paving the way for a herculean friend of mine to take the last bite and try to breathe fire (A little Tabasco never harms, she had said before swallowing).

With the tree house effect and owl cushions, 138 East comes off as invariably, for lack of a better word, cute. The noise levels are low enough for conversations to flow, but tables definitely aren't empty. If that isn't incentive enough, here's one more reason to visit this sunny cafe: till November 15th, take this copy of Hope Central to 138 East for 10% off of the Fully Loaded Potato. Bon appétit!



BTSMANIA-THE EPIC COMEBACK OF BTS

Nafisa Muhammad

Over the last year, the K-pop group BTS has become a global sensation with the release of their album *Love Yourself: Her* which is their first album of the *Love Yourself* series. Their title track, "DNA" proved to be a worldwide hit as soon as it was released and it broke several records on its own. And now, a year later, they are finally wrapping up their year-long journey to self-love with their final instalment of the iconic series with *Love Yourself: Answer*, which broke just as many records as their previous albums, if not more. *Love Yourself: Answer* itself is a repackage album, so it includes songs from the band's other albums of the same series. However, it also includes seven brand new songs from the artists which were highly anticipated by the whole of their fanbase.

The album starts off with "Euphoria" which was introduced as the theme of *Love Yourself: Wonder* as a music video and a solo track by the youngest member of the band, Jungkook. The music video tells us a story of being in a state of extreme happiness and love and Jungkook's melodious voice definitely pulls you right into the song. Then comes the TRIVIA tracks by the rapline members, each of which talk about three different stages of love. Starting with the jazzy and funky genre that is "Trivia: Just Dance" by Jhope to RM's smooth rap and vocals in "Trivia: Love" followed by Suga's soothing vocals in "Trivia: Seesaw", the rapline members managed to bring out the moods that each song represent with perfection. Then comes "Epiphany", the most awaited intro by the oldest member of the group, Jin. This song talks about the realization that self-love is the greatest form of love in this world and Jin's celestial vocals are just the perfect way to do it. Now "IDOL", which is their title track and of which there is also a music video, is an EDM song with Korean traditional beats and African beats too! This song, if anything, is the definition of a party song that pulls out the dancer in you at any time of the day. Not only the song is catchy, it also sends an important message, just like other songs by the group. And what's more, there is also an exclusive collaboration with Nicki Minaj for this song which is a must for listening. The other new tracks are "I'm Fine" and "Love Myself: Answer". The former is a song that is connected to another song of theirs; the single "Save Me", and is a complete reverse of that song in terms of lyrics and choreo. The latter is the wrap-up song of their whole series. The song emphasizes on how we should love ourselves and focus on ourselves first before anything.

The journey of realising the importance of self-love, and influencing and encouraging people to truly love themselves was not easy, but a beautiful one for sure. The series of *Love Yourself* might have come to an end, but the self-love that they induced in people and themselves will live on forever. Once again, BTS did an outstanding job in being the voice of this generation.



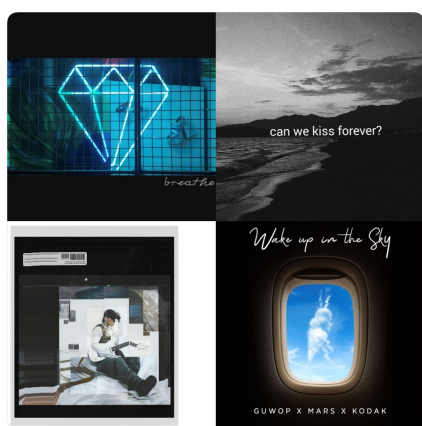
HANNIBAL THE CANNIBAL

Antara Fairuz

Plotlines surrounding the FBI's special crime investigations have become charred and overrated as novel themes but *Silence of the Lambs*, I believe, is one of the few FBI-centered novels worth the read for anyone who enjoys learning criminology. It is written by Thomas Harris, whose eye for detail is incredible. The questions raised in this novel will stay entangled the reader's mind for a long time and inject a sense of indifference in it for the strangest situations.

The story revolves around Clarice Starling, a student of the Behavioural Science Department at the FBI training academy, who is picked to take part in one of the goriest investigations the Bureau has ever performed involving an ex-psychiatrist who is currently in a high security mental asylum due to his cannibalistic tendencies, aka Hannibal Lecter. She was set as a pawn to lure him to fill a questionnaire, but a weird ops between Clarice and Hannibal while they work as a team thoughts of another Bill. She is asked to predict the psychopath: Buffalo tails of her past life needed to catch the cessfully murdered in exchange of his skinned various parts kick. It was not the streets that terrified on the leash.

Playlists



15 Songs, 51 minutes

▶ Play

↻ Shuffle

2 am Blues

Album Cover	Track Name	Artist	Duration
	Couch	Triathalon	3:00
	Blue Side (Outro)	j-hope	1:31
	Breathe	Mako	3:08
	Can We Kiss Forever? (feat. Adriana Proenza)	Kina	3:08
	instagram	DEAN	4:16
	Seasons (feat. Khalid)	6LACK	4:10
	Get You (feat. Kali Uchis)	Daniel Caesar	4:38
	The Sound	The 1975	4:09
	What a Heavenly Way to Die	Troye Sivan	3:08
	Why	Bazzi	2:28
	ILYSB (STRIPPED)	LANY	4:05
	Swim	Chase Atlantic	3:49
	Youngblood	5 Seconds of Summer	3:23
	Do Something About It	Slum Sociable	3:23
	Tunnel Vision (feat. Shamir)	Rina Sawayama	3:36

Panam Nagar : The Hidden Gem of Mughal Bengal

Antara Fairuz

Like that popular meme on Facebook, going abroad on a vacation is cool, but have you tried visiting your country's thousand-year-old sites of heritage?

The youth mostly complain about Dhaka being a place where hanging out at restaurants is the only form of recreation. On the outskirts of this bustling city lies the 800-year-old abandoned city Panam Nagar in Sonargaon, Narayanganj. The gorgeous structures of the city were made in the early 13th century and were greatly developed when the Mughals took over. It was the apex of the country back then, but what surprised me the most was the size of the buildings which seemed to come straight out of a miniature movie.

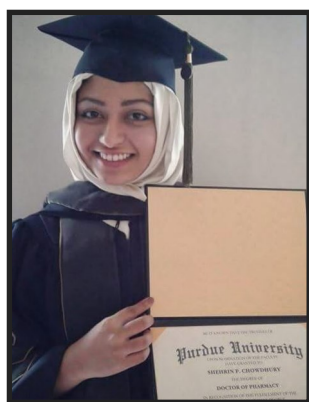
The architecture and design of the buildings will blow your mind as even the most prevailing structures of this era can't match their standard of craftsmanship. Not only will you see "nikhut" work of art on the walls, but also secret doors and passages used by people to escape from invaders. As it's said, old is gold.

Traffic jam is the thing we despise the most and are forced to embrace as inhabitants of Dhaka. Panam Nagar is only about 2.5km from Chittagong-Dhaka highway, so this is one of the few places requiring the least time to reach. Don't forget to have a sip of the mesmerizing, creamy "cha" and an ice lolly to beat the scorching heat, as it's not your ideal air conditioned holiday destination.

Don't just let the rich cultural heritage of Bangladesh exist in your Bangladesh studies textbooks. Go ahead, take a day off from your hectic schedule, and appreciate our patrimony.



ALUMNI



SHEHRIN CHOWDHURY

Back in 2009 when I graduated from ITHS, I remember looking across the room realizing that I had been given an immense opportunity. I had met friends that would support me throughout my life, received amazing mentorship, and have been taught by teachers that were solely dedicated to our education and professional growth. Currently I am a

Clinical Pharmacist working in a US hospital, however my path towards this was not an easy task. When I was in high school I knew I had a passion for chemistry and biology, but that was reinforced and fostered by my biology and chemistry teacher, Yavuz Sir and Ahmet Sir. With their support I was able to achieve A's not only in biology and chemistry, but all other subjects in both O and A levels. Along with the care in my education, ITHS gave me extracurricular activities such as karate and basketball, that helped me become a more well rounded individual. With this background, I sat for my SATs and got accepted to Purdue University where I completed my pre-pharmacy and pharmacy school. I utilized the time management, learning, and discipline skills given to me in high school to excel during my university years, and I graduated with a doctor of pharmacy degree. Shortly after I pursued a 1 year residency and then became board certified in pharmacotherapy in the hospital setting. I owe a lot of my career to ITHS, and I am grateful for the teachers that have given their time and attention to make sure every student excels in their own way. So when I remember back to that room during my high school graduation, I can proudly say that deciding to go to ITHS was the best decision my parents could have made for me.



TASNIA NAIM ANIKA

Life took a 180 degree turn when I moved to Vancouver last August to attend University of British Columbia (UBC). New environment, new friends, a new home. Unlike most people, I wasn't scared to be away from the familiarity of my country, I was rather expectant. Moving away from

home was a huge change-up, but not a bad one; I did not suffer from homesickness. A new independent life was waiting for me. Although I had adjusted to this new place very well, academics was still challenging given that I was studying amongst one of the best cohorts in the world. In addition, being part of the International Scholars community is one of the most valuable experiences in my time at UBC. Managing one of the most rigorous course loads while also participating in activities I enjoy, and making new friends while keeping up with the old ones, life is a constant discovery of balance.