



## **MOTTO : “MELIORA”**

*“Meliora” is from the Latin word “meliorate” which means “to better”*

## **VISION**

*“Enlighten Society Through Holistic Education”*

## **MISSION**

- To train students to identify their potentials, talents and strength
- To develop the sense of duty and responsibility towards self and society
- To maintain an atmosphere of complete academic freedom in pursuit of knowledge
- To inculcate strong moral values, promote self-discipline and civic mindedness in the students, ensuring that every student is a successful learner and capable of creative thinking
- To empower students to apply their acquired skills and knowledge and participate in nation – building

# COLLEGE ANTHEM

Music by : Mese Kapfo | Lyrics by : T.L. Singait

The musical score is presented in a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) with piano accompaniment. The lyrics are as follows:

In this land of e - the - real charm, Vi - brant with na - ture's  
 sights and sound, Stand Pfu - tee - no, Co - lege tall. Ev' ry ge - ne - ra - tion  
 to a - du - cate and em - po - wer, Me - lo - ri - si our song and as - pi - ra -  
 tion, Bo - dy mind and spi - rit, God foun - tain of all know -  
 ledge, Be thou our gui - ding light, As we grow in wis - dom and sta - ture, Me -  
 lo - ri - si, Me - lo - ri - si, Me - lo - ri - si, For God and for Coun - try.

# CONTENTS

- EDITORIAL NOTE 01-02
- MESSAGES 03-07
- REPORTS 08-30
- ARTICLES 31-51
- MEMOIRS 52-66
- OUTGOING LINES 67-70
- VOICES OF EXCELLENCE 71-72
- METRICAL COMPOSITION 73-78
- REFLECTIONS AND REMINESCENCE 79-83
- EXPRESSIONS AND EMOTIONS 84-109



# MAGAZINE

## COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Convenor : **Dr. Vizoleno Sophie** | Secretary : **Ms. Vesatolu**

Member : **Sakho Tunyi** | Member : **Mrs. Sutoli Sema**

Magazine and Literary Secretary, PGCSU : **Mr. Weti Mero**

Assistant Magazine & Literary Secretary, PGCSU : **Ms. Menuteu Khupfu**

## Editorial Message

*It gives me immense pleasure to present the 14th edition of our college magazine, centered on the theme "Narratives of now". In an era marked by constant change and evolving realities, this theme urges us to acknowledge the voices, experiences and ideas that define our present moment.*

*The pages of this edition echo stories of resilience, creativity, identity and transformation. Through essays, poems and reflections we have captured the pulse of contemporary life—our concerns, aspirations, struggles and triumphs. Narratives of now is more than just a compilation of writings; it is a mirror of contemporary thought and a testament to the creative energy within our campus.*

*I extend my sincere appreciation to all contributors, the editorial board, faculty members and students whose dedication and creativity have made this publication possible. May this edition inspire introspection, meaningful dialogue and renewed sense of purpose within our academic community.*

*The editorial team has made every effort to ensure accuracy and quality in this edition.*

*"Meliora"*

**(DR. VIZOLENUO SOPHIE)**  
Convenor, Magazine Committee  
Pfutsero Government College



**DR. NEISATUO MERO**  
 Member of Legislative Assembly  
 Government of Nagaland

Ref. No. ....

Date : 11<sup>th</sup> Feb 2026



*Message*

I am delighted to learn that the Pfutsero Government College, is bringing out its 14th edition of their Annual Magazine, 2026. On the theme **“Narratives of now”**.

Vision without action is merely a dream. Action without vision just passes the time. Vision with action can change the world (Joel A. Barker). You are the vision for the future generations and that of your parents. Therefore, you as a person need to think of three factors; You, Your people and Now. The first and foremost factor is you, you need to answer, who am I? And what do I see myself as, in ten or twenty years? In short what is your vision/goal? The second, in your vision, what can you do for your people? And finally the most important Now, what are you doing NOW to achieve that vision? Hard work and consistency cannot be replaced by any other thing, so, work on it and success will follow.

I wish the Pfutsero Government College success in all their endeavours and may this edition of the annual magazine inspire and invoke vision for tomorrows' bright future and serve its purpose. God Bless.

**DR. NEISATUO MERO**  
 Member of Legislative Assembly  
 Government of Nagaland



**DEPUTY COMMISSIONER**  
 Phek : Nagaland

Ref. No. ....

Date : 28<sup>th</sup> Feb 2026



*Message*

I am delighted to learn that Pfutsero Government College is bringing out its Annual Magazine under the theme **“Narratives of now”**.

The world today is a package of surprises and complexities:  
**Full of challenges for the slothful** - They will find the going tough, for they are unprepared to face the realities of life. They will find pressure in their academics and see unemployment in their vision. Their minds are impacted by uncertainty that keeps hovering in their idle days. Hope they wake up from their slumber and get prepared, lest they be totally lost.

**An ocean of opportunities for the ones who toil** - For they are focussed and determined to steer through the rough weathers. They will soon see the clear sky beyond the horizon. May such tribe in the college increase.

I believe the students of Pfutsero Government College are prepared to face the challenges and find Opportunities in the world today.

May the college continue to serve as bacon of light- building excellence, empowering students and bringing hope to the community.

**(RHOSIETHO NGUORI) NCS**



GOVERNMENT OF NAGALAND  
**OFFICE OF THE PRINCIPAL**  
 PFUTSERO GOVERNMENT COLLEGE  
 PFUTSERO: PHEK

N AAC Accredited: B Grade

Email Id: [pfutserocollege.pgutsero@gmail.com](mailto:pfutserocollege.pgutsero@gmail.com)



## Principal's Message

The **"Narratives of Now"** reflects who we are at this moment in time and who we are becoming. Our college is a living organism - dynamic, evolving, and strengthened by every student, teacher, staff member, and stakeholder who contributes to its growth and development. Each effort, achievement, and shared aspiration becomes part of our collective Story.

As we 100k to the future, we envision our institution emerging as a vibrant centre for multidisciplinary learning, fostering curiosity, innovation, and holistic education. In alignment with the transformative vision of NEP 2020, we have embraced significant academic reforms that encourage flexibility, inclusivity, and skill-oriented learning. The introduction of Skill Enhancement Courses (SEC), Value Added Courses (VAC), and Interdisciplinary Courses (IDC) across all departments reflects our commitment to empowering students with diverse learning pathways.

These initiatives provide students the opportunity to choose courses aligned with their interests and career aspirations, as envisioned by NEP, thereby nurturing well-rounded individuals equipped for the challenges of a rapidly changing world.

I am also pleased to share that the introduction of the Science Stream is on the horizon, marking a significant Step forward in our academic expansion. This milestone will further strengthen our multidisciplinary approach and broaden the academic opportunities available to our students.

May we continue to write our **"Narrative of Now"** with dedication, courage, and a commitment to excellence, ensuring that today's efforts become tomorrow's legacy.

I extend my sincere gratitude to the Magazine Committee for their dedication and meticulous efforts in bringing out this 14<sup>th</sup> edition of our annual college magazine.

My heartfelt congratulations to all contributors whose creativity and thoughtful expressions have enriched these pages.

Best wishes to all & God bless.

*"Meliora"*

**DR. ANUNGLA PONGENER**  
 Principal, PGC



OFFICE OF THE  
**CHAKHESANG STUDENTS' UNION**

Regd. No. 45 Dated 19/06/74  
 H.Q. Phek : Nagaland

*Let the welfare of the people be the final law*

Ref. No. ....

Dated, Oking the 23rd February, 2026



## Greeting Message

It is an honor for me to extend warm greetings to the magazine committee, faculty members and dear students of Pfutsero Government College on the publication of the College Magazine under the theme **"Narratives of Now"**.

A theme that perfectly captures the spirit of students of the present time - a time of reflection, resilience, creativity and transformation. A moment that shapes our future, a time where young minds must think, speak and act responsibly.

Pfutsero Government College has always plays a vital role is shaping the future of the students since its establishment. I believe this magazine will serve as a platform for the students to reflect the thoughts, talents and realities of the present generation.

I extend my best wishes to the magazine committee. May the publication of the magazine be a resounding success.

The President and colleagues of the Chakhesang Students' Union (CSU) convey our best wishes to the continuous growth and success of Pfutsero Government College.

**(POVOZO SOHO)**  
 President, Chakhesang Students' Union



## VICE PRESIDENT MESSAGE

At the outset, I extend my deepest gratitude to the magazine committee for the publication of the 14th edition of our annual college magazine under the theme **"Narratives of Now"**.

It is a privilege to address you through this page of our college magazine. As we immerse ourselves in this year's theme, "Narrative of Now", we are reminded that every moment, every academic year, has a story to tell. The "Narrative of Now" isn't something we wait for; it's something we create every single day and make the best use out of. This theme resonates with the present moment as our most prized possession, for yesterday was a lesson and tomorrow is a mystery. Make a right decision today, explore your potentials, strive diligently, and conquer every opportunity with courage because the moment you are living now will become a history of tomorrow.

Lead with kindness, work with passion, and never underestimate the impact of your voice in shaping our college today.

As you peruse the magazine, don't just rush through to get to the next chapter. Pause, look around at the intricacies of college life, and cherish every moment that you spend in this college. Remember that you hold the pen for the next chapter to write boldly.

To all our readers, may these pages inspire you, challenge you, and remind you that the most powerful story you will ever write is the one you are living today.

Happy reading!

Long Live PGC

~ *Meliora*

**(DIETHO KHATSO)**  
 Vice President, PGCSU

# IQAC REPORT 2025-26

The Internal Quality Assurance Cell (IQAC) of Pfutsero Government College continued to function as a central body for planning, implementing, and monitoring quality enhancement measures. Constituted in accordance with NAAC guidelines, the IQAC is committed to institutionalizing quality assurance strategies and promoting academic excellence through systematic and structured initiatives. During the academic year 2025-2026, the IQAC actively coordinated various initiatives aimed at strengthening the teaching-learning process, promoting a vibrant research culture, and enhancing student engagement.

### The following programmes were organized during the year 2025-26:

- Orientation for the 1st Semester was held on 1 July 2025 at the college auditorium at 10 A.M
- IQAC meeting was held on 9th July 2025 at 1 P.M in the IQAC Room.
- IQAC in collaboration with the Cultural and Literary Committee PGC, organized a Mass Social Work cum Essay Competition on the theme "Beat Plastic Pollution" on 12 July 2025.
- PGC NCC Unit attended CATC-68 Training Camp cum Yuva Aapda Mitra Scheme at 24 Assam Rifles, Wokha from 15th to 24 July 2025 where 26 NCC cadets attended the camp.
- Advisory Board meeting was held on 30th July 2025 at the Principal Chamber, under the chairmanship of Shri Rhoietho Nguori, DC Phek. Dr. Neisatuo Mero MLA, 16th AC Pfutsero addressed the meeting.
- PGC hosted its 43rd Freshers' Day on 7/08/2025 under the theme "Echoes of a New Beginning". Mhalo Humtsoe, ADC Pfutsero graced the occasion as the Guest speaker.
- Career Guidance Cell PGC in collaboration with Project Aspire organized a programme on the theme "Introduction to Competitive Exams" and a lecture was delivered by Mr. Chothazo Nienu Assistant Professor, dated 12/08/2025 at the Seminar Hall.
- IQAC meeting was held on 18 August 2025 (Monday) at 12 P.M. (noon) in the IQAC Room.
- A one-day workshop on "Work Ethic and Workplace Etiquette" for non-teaching staff was held at Pfutsero Government College, organized by the Internal Quality Assurance Cell (IQAC) on 29th August, 2025. The resource person was Dr. Elizabeth Walling, Principal of SCTE Kohima.
- The Research Committee of Pfutsero Government College organized One-Day Colloquium Series IV, titled "Voices of the Research," on 4th September 2025 at the college seminar hall. Speakers- Mr. Neiko Ritse (Associate Professor), Mrs. Neipreu Mero (Assistant Professor), Dr. K. Chukhapa (Assistant Professor) and Dr. Wetsou Medo (Assistant Professor).
- The Internal Quality Assurance Cell (IQAC) Pfutsero Government College, organized a Good Will Outreach Programme as part of their "Extension Service" to the feeding Higher Secondary Schools at Pfutsero Town on 10th and 16th September 2025.
- In line with the Nation-Wide two-month long Intensified IEC Campaign on HIV and STI awareness, the Red Ribbon Committee of Pfutsero Government College organized "Folk and Flash Mob" performances across multiple locations in Pfutsero Town on 11th September 2025.

# SOCIOLOGY DEPARTMENT REPORT

The Department of Sociology, Pfutsero Government College organized a community service programme on 19th August 2025. As part of the event, the department conducted a combined fellowship with Rukizumi Children Home, Pfutsero which is a charitable institution that provides shelter, education and care to orphan and vulnerable children. A total of 54 students along with 4 teaching faculty members participated in the programme.

During the visit, the department donated clothes, food items, egg cartons, and stationery, which were distributed to all the children. Dr.Vizolenuo Sophie delivered the greetings on behalf of the department, and the 6th semester Sociology students presented a special number.



- Pfutsero Government College participated in the Swachh Bharat Abhiyan campaign, "One Step Towards Cleanliness," organized by the Directorate of Higher Education in collaboration with the Department of Tourism, Government of Nagaland, on 17th September 2025. Teaching staff, non-teaching staff, and students actively took part in cleaning the surroundings of the college campus. The college received Frist Prize under Directorate of Higher Education Nagaland.
- NCC PGC, conducted a "Community Service Programme" at Peak of Hope and Multi-Purpose Stadium, Pfutsero, under the initiative of Swachh Bharat Abhiyan campaign on 17th September 2025.
- One-Day Workshop on Basic Health Care was conducted on 20th September 2025, organized by the Department of Environmental Science, in collaboration with the Chief Medical Office, Phek and Community Health Centre, Pfutsero.
- Awareness Programme on "Substance Abuse Prevention and Treatment" was conducted on 11th October 2025 at Pfutsero Government College, organized by the Department of Social Welfare GoN, and Ark Foundation, in collaboration with the Red Ribbon Club.
- PGC successfully conducted its 43rd Annual Games and Sports Meet 2025 from 14th to 18th October 2025 on the theme "Beyond Limits, Towards Glory".
- Department of Political Science, PGC, organized a student-led seminar on "Electoral Awareness" on 27th October 2025.
- Prepared Report for the Financial Year 2024-25 and submitted to Directorate of Higher Education on 30th October 2025.
- The 7th Alumni Day PGC, was held on 31st October 2025 on the theme "Giving Back, Looking Forward".
- The Parents Teacher Association PGC, was conducted on 3rd November 2025.
- Prepared Report on "Constitution of the National Task Force on Mental Health by Supreme Court of India" on 8th December 2025.
- The Career Guidance Cell, PGC, in collaboration with Mahendra's Coaching Institute, organized a One-Day Seminar on "How to Prepare for State and Central Government Examinations" on 27 February 2026 at the Seminar Hall. The session was delivered by Shri Biswajyoti Dutta.
- The IQAC, in collaboration with the IT Cell, PGC, and NIELIT, Kohima, organized a Two-Session Seminar on 27 February 2026. The first session on "Emerging Technology" was delivered by Shri Moasunep Kichu, Technical Officer, NIELIT Kohima, followed by a session on "Cybersecurity" by Shri A. Morimenba Amer, Joint Director, NIELIT Kohima.

**DR. THUNGDEMO N YANTHAN**  
IQAC, Co-ordinator

**FACULTY ACHIEVEMENT:**

- \* **Keneilhounuo Usou** published an article titled
  - "Empowering Communities Through Local Governance: A Study of Communitization of Elementary Education in Nerhema Village", International Journal of Research Culture Society (IJRCS), Vol. 9, No. 6, pp. 126-131, ISSN (O): 2456-6683.
  - "Electricity Management and Local Governance: A Study of Nerhema Village", International Journal of Creative Research Thoughts (JCRT), Vol. 13, No. 9, pp 409-413,ISSN: 2320-2882.

**PAPER PRESENTATION:**

"Communitization of Elementary Education in Nerhema Village" in the One Day International Seminar held on 'Cultures in Conversation: Humanities and Social Sciences Across Borders' organized by (CHSSR) IQAC, Maharaja Srischandra College, and SIGN on 29th May 202

**ORIENTATION COURSE:**

Attended an Orientation/ Faculty Induction Program from 24th November- 20th December 2025 organized by UGC- MMTTC, National Institute of Educational Training and Administration, New Delhi.

\***Dr.Vizolenuo Sophie** attended a webinar on "teaching and learning using generative AI" a one day FDP by Dr. J. Narayanan, Assoc.prof Dept of Pharmacology SRM institute of science and technology Chennai on 11/1/2026. Organized by social science researchers association in association with pencilbitz..

# TENYIDIE DEPARTMENT

## ACTIVITY REPORT 2025

### 1. ESTABLISHMENT OF COLLEGE CULTURAL MUSEUM – ARO DZE (“OUR VILLAGE STORIES”)

Pursuant to the resolution No.4 of the College HoD's meeting held on 4th July 2025, the Tenyidie Department successfully initiated the establishment of the College Cultural Museum named **Aro Dze** (“Our Village Stories”). The museum was conceived with the objective of preserving, promoting, and documenting the rich cultural heritage, traditions, language, oral narratives, and indigenous artifacts associated with the Tenyidie community.

The initiative marks a significant step toward experiential learning and cultural preservation within the institution.

### 2. SOCIAL WORK FOR THE ARO DZE

The Department organized a social work program dedicated to the development and maintenance of the College Cultural Museum (Aro Dze). Faculty members and students actively participated in cleaning the premises, arranging exhibits, cataloguing materials, and preparing the museum space for academic and cultural purposes.

The program fostered teamwork, responsibility, and a sense of collective ownership among participants.



### 3. COLLECTION OF ITEMS FOR ARO DZE

The items displayed in Aro Dze were generously donated by students, teaching faculty, non-teaching staff, and well-wishers from the community. These voluntary contributions significantly enriched the museum's collection and strengthened its foundation as a center for cultural preservation and learning.

The collaborative effort reflects the strong bond between the College and the community in safeguarding indigenous heritage.



### 4. ACADEMIC VISIT

Some faculty members of the Tenyidie Department visited the Tenyidie Departmental Museum at Kohima Science College on 11th August 2025.

#### The visit aimed to:

- Observe museum organization and management practices
- Gain insights into documentation and preservation techniques
- Exchange academic ideas and best practices
- Strengthen inter-institutional collaboration

The exposure provided valuable insights that contributed to the systematic development of Aro Dze.

### 5. FACULTY ACHIEVEMENTS

#### a. Research Publication:

- Mrs. Zacivelü Shijoh: Published a paper on Tenyimia Kelhou nu Tsana : Chokri (*Rituals in Tenyimia Culture: Chokri*). *Rüsie: A Journal of Contemporary Scientific, Academic and Social Issues*. Kohima Science College Jotsoma. Reviewed Journal, Vol.12 2025. ISSN 2348-0637.

#### b. Seminar/Workshop/Meeting Participation

- Faculty members attended and participated in various seminars, workshops, and academic meetings.

#### MRS. ZACIVELÜ SHIJOH

- Seven days International Faculty Development Program on Academic writing and Research Methodology organized by Department of English, Amar Singh College, Srinagar, Jammu and Kashmir, India in collaboration with Cape Comorin Trust, India in Association with Harvest the International Multidisciplinary and Multilingual Research Journal from 25th - 31st May 2025
- Seven days International Faculty Development Program on AI tools and Techniques for Academic writing and Research Methodology organized by Department of visual communications, Bishop Heber College Tiruchipalli, Tamil Nadu, India in collaboration with Cape Comorin Trust, India in Association Waves Research and Education, India from 2nd - 8th February 2026.

Mrs. Neizevonuo Suokhrie attended a Two Day International Workshop on Indigenous Folkloristics: Methods and Approaches organized by NU held on August 13-14, 2025.

# ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

## ONE DAY WORKSHOP ON SKILLS OF BEEKEEPING AND POTENTIALS FOR ENTREPRENEUSHIP

The Department of Environmental Science, Pfutsero Government College organized a one day workshop in collaboration with Nagaland Beekeeping & Honey Mission (NBHM) Government of Nagaland. The workshop was carried out in partial fulfillment of the BA 4TH Semester Skill Enhancement Course (SEC) with the objectives.

- 1) To equip the Students with practical activity through field exposure.
- 2) To provide technical knowledge for livelihood oriented competencies.



The Workshop was chaired by Mr. WEDETE KAPFO Assistant Professor, Department of Environmental Science. A deliberate insight on Beekeeping and production of Honey was presented by the Resource Person, ER. KHUVOZOYI VESE, Deputy Team Leader & Phek District in-charge, Nagaland Beekeeping & Honey Mission. He also emphasized the significance of Apiculture and its benefits particularly in the field of Horticulture and Crop related farming. The Resource Person called upon the young minds especially the students to take up Apiculture not only as a hobby but also focused in entrepreneurial prospect and revenue generation. The NBHM Department also donated a good amount of items such as Wooden Honey Bee Box, manually operated Honey extractor, Bee smoker, Bee veil, Gloves, etc to the College; lastly the workshop was followed by demonstration by the Resource Person and concluded with closing remark by the Chair Person.

# POLITICAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

## Voices of Democracy: Student-Led Seminar on "Electoral Awareness"

To foster democratic consciousness among young citizens and nurture leadership qualities among students, the Department of Political Science, Pfutsero Government College, organized a student-led seminar on "Electoral Awareness" on 27th October 2025 at the College Auditorium.

The seminar was conducted as part of the department's academic and civic engagement activities, with the objective of nurturing democratic values, leadership and responsible citizenship among students.

Students from various semesters actively took part in the programme, reflecting enthusiasm and a strong sense of civic engagement. The programme featured student presentations from each of the first, third and fifth semesters on the topics "Understanding the Electoral Process", "Voter Participation: Rights and Responsibilities", and "A Case Study on Election in Nagaland". These presentations offered valuable insights into India's electoral system, the role of voters in a democracy, and the unique electoral experiences of Nagaland.

The session encouraged students to reflect on their roles as responsible citizens and future voters. The programme concluded with a collective pledge, reaffirming the students' commitment to ethical and responsible participation in elections, followed by concluding remarks from the Head of the Department.

The student-led seminar was a meaningful departmental initiative, reinforcing the Department of Political Science's commitment to holistic education and active citizenship.



*Seminar on Electoral Awareness organized by the Department of Political Science.*

**REPORT ON FIELD TRIP TO DZÜLEKE, AUGUST, 2025**

On the 23rd of August 2025, the fifth semester students of the Political Science Department, Pfutsero Government College, organized a departmental field trip to Dzüleke, Kohima. A total of twenty-eight students participated in the trip, accompanied by two assistant professors, the driver, and the bus conductor, who assisted in managing the journey. We started early in the morning, filled with excitement and eagerness to explore. The long ride was made lively with songs, laughter, and cheerful conversations among the students and the teachers, making the journey itself a memorable experience.

Upon reaching Dzüleke, we were instantly mesmerized by the beauty of nature surrounding us. The lush greenery, clean air, and calm atmosphere provided a refreshing escape from our daily routine. The highlight of the visit was the river, which appeared almost magical — crystal-clear water with mist rising above it, creating a scene that felt like another world. We even observed small holes along the riverbank, which sparked curiosity and wonder among us.

After exploring the riverside, we gathered for a potluck meal where everyone shared food and laughter together. It was a wonderful moment of bonding and togetherness. Once we completed our registration for visiting the area, students enjoyed their free time in different ways — some played in the water, some relaxed and admired the scenery, while others took photographs to capture the beautiful moments. A few were quite amused by the leeches that clung to their feet, turning it into a light-hearted and funny part of the day.

We spent nearly three hours at the site, soaking in the peace and beauty of the surroundings. Though we wished we could have stayed longer, we eventually had to depart due to the long distance. The return journey was again filled with songs, stories, and laughter as we carried home the memories of a delightful day. We reached back safely around 6 p.m., grateful that everyone remained well and healthy.

The field trip to Dzüleke was not only a refreshing getaway but also a meaningful experience that strengthened our bond as classmates and deepened our appreciation for nature. It provided a perfect balance between learning, leisure, and friendship. Truly, it was an unforgettable experience that will remain a cherished memory of our college life.

**(JETE RITSE)**

*B.A. 5<sup>th</sup> Semester,  
Department of Political Science*

**COLLOQUIUM SERIES-IV**

A brief Report on the One-Day Colloquium Series-IV organised by Research Committee

The Research Committee of Pfutsero Government College organized the One-Day Colloquium Series-IV on "Voices of Research" on 4 September 2025 in the College Seminar Hall, chaired by Ms. Grace Semp, Department of English. The programme featured three research papers and one Ph.D. thesis presentation from the Departments of Economics, History, and English. Mr. Neiko Ritse presented a paper on the Registration of Indigenous Inhabitants of Nagaland (RIIN), highlighting its significance and the debates surrounding its implementation. Mrs. Neipreu Mero discussed the transformative role of digital tools in literature pedagogy, emphasizing the need for ICT infrastructure and teacher training. Dr. K. Chukhapa traced the origin and formation of the Pochury tribe, underscoring its rich cultural and linguistic diversity.

The final presentation by Dr. Wetsou Medo offered insights from her Ph.D. research on the experiences of the Chakhesang Nagas during World War II, drawing attention to oral histories and material remains as vital sources of memory. She also noted ongoing surveys in the region by the Japan Association for Recovery and Repatriation of War Casualties. The colloquium provided a vibrant academic platform for interdisciplinary dialogue and reaffirmed the College's commitment to fostering research and scholarly engagement.

*Reported by:*

**(DR. MEYETSOLO RITSE)**

*Convenor, Research Committee*

# SKILL DEVELOPMENT COMMITTEE

The Internship Programme for the 5th Semester was managed by the Skill Development Committee.

Under this programme, students were trained in various skills from August to October 2025, :

- Food Processing Techniques (Chakhesang Women Welfare Society/ CWWS)
- Banana Fibre Extraction and Making (CWWS)
- Entrepreneur and Marketing Skills ( Entrepreneur Associates)
- Print Studio Operations ( Print Studio, Pfutsero)
- Restaurant management Skills ( Ready Set Food, Pfutsero)



# RED RIBBON CLUB

ACTIVITY REPORT 2025

## 1. FOLK AND FLASH MOB PERFORMANCES

The Red Ribbon Club of Pfutsero Government College conducted Folk and Flash Mob performances at Pfutsero Town in line with Nation-Wide 2 month-long Intensified IEC Campaign on HIV and STI Awareness on 11th September 2025. The activities were performed under the theme "Awareness Saves Lives". 23 students actively participated and around 150-200 audience witnessed the performances. It is believed that the folk and flash Mob performances have not only educated people about the importance of safe practices and regular testing but also highlighted the need to overcome stigma and discrimination faced by those living with HIV. It successfully conveyed the significance of collective responsibility in building an informed and compassionate society. The locations where Folk and Flash mob performances were held are Army Camp Junction and Main Town Traffic Point (SBI area).





**2. MARATHON RACE-15TH OCTOBER 2025**

The Red Ribbon Committee in collaboration with sports committee of Pfutsero Government College conducted a marathon race during the college sports week on 15th October 2025 with the theme "Beyond Limits, Towards Glory". Seventy two students actively participated in the race.



**3. AWARENESS PROGRAM ON SUBSTANCE ABUSE AND PRIMARY PREVENTION**

The Red Ribbon Committee of Pfutsero Government College organized a seminar on Awareness on Substance Abuse and primary prevention along with Social welfare department of Nagaland and ARK Foundation on 11th October 2025 at the College seminar hall. The program aimed at disseminating key awareness messages and to sensitize the students on the harmful effects of drug use and the menace of substance abuse in our society. This is an initiative of the social welfare department and under the aegis of Nasha Mukht Bharat Abhiyan also known as "Drug free India Campaign". Around 40 students from the college attended the programme.



*Submitted By*  
**(MEGOSIENO MOR)**  
*Nodal Officer, Pfutsero Government College*



OFFICE OF THE  
PFUTSERO GOVERNMENT COLLEGE  
**ALUMNI ASSOCIATION**  
PFUTSERO, PHEK : Nagaland - 797107

The Alumni Association of 2022-2024 has worked earnestly to promote unity, excellence, and continued engagement among alumni and the College community. We extend our heartfelt gratitude to all members, advisors, and supporters for their cooperation and contributions. The report of the Alumni Association for the period April 2023 - October 2025 are as follows:

- The Association officially registered 198 new members, expanding our Alumni network and strengthening connections among graduates.
- The Association organized several career guidance seminars and sessions on job opportunities. A notable initiative was conducted in collaboration with INICIO Foundation on 7 May, 2025 with Mr. Akash Zeliang as the resource person focusing on corporate avenues and ventures.
- The association created a professional studio recording of the College Anthem which is completed and released on 31 October, 2025 to inspire generations of alumni and students alike.
- On 31st October, 2025, the association observed Alumni Day on the theme 'Looking forward, Giving back' with Mr. Krishna Ramauli (Entrepreneur) as the Guest Speaker.

**RECIPIENT OF THE AWARDS**

**ALUMNI AWARD (BEST GRADUATE)**

- Ms. Vewute-ü (Dept. of Political Science) for the year 2024.
- Ms. Grace Yanthan (Dept of English) for the year 2025.

**T.L. SINGSIT AWARD (BEST TEACHER)**

- Dr. K. Cukhapa (Dept. of History) for the year 2024.
- Mr. Neiko Ritse (Dept. of Economics) for the year 2025.

**INDUCTION OF NEW OFFICE BEARERS FOR THE TENURE (2025-2027)**

- President : Suvikhru Rume
- Vice President : Boche Mero
- General Secy : Khroto-ü Kapfo
- Asst. General Secy. : Ravito Chiero
- Finance Secy : Wekulo Wetsah
- Banker : Pfuozoto Tetseo
- Women Coordinators : Nüzholü Hesuh & Mese-ü Wetsah
- Statistical Secy : Lhiche-ü Lomi
- Public & Info Secy : Mütsihu Chüzho & Puteu Ngone
- Advisors : Neiko Ritse, Neipreu Theluo & Elika Mero



*7<sup>th</sup> Edition Alumni Day*



OFFICE OF THE  
**PFUTSERO GOVERNMENT COLLEGE STUDENTS' UNION**  
 PFUTSERO GOVERNMENT COLLEGE  
 PFUTSERO: PHEK

N AAC Accredited: B Grade

Email Id: [pfutserocollege.pgutsero@gmail.com](mailto:pfutserocollege.pgutsero@gmail.com)

## GENERAL SECRETARY REPORT

It is with great honour and gratitude that I present this report as the General Secretary of our college for the academic year 2025–2026. Serving in this role has been both a privilege and a valuable learning experience. Looking back, the year has been a journey filled with teamwork, challenges, and memorable moments that truly reflected the dedication and spirit of our college community.

- The Election Commission of Pfutsero Government College Students' Union conducted the General Election on 24th March 2025 and hereby declares the following Executive Members of PGCSU for the tenure 2025–2026.

### PGCSU Executive Members (2025–2026)

- Vice President : Dietho Khatso
- General Secretary : Petsho-ü Mero
- Assistant General Secretary : Kapu Lachu
- Finance Secretary : Khovi Rheapumai
- Magazine Secretary : Weti Mero
- Assistant Magazine Secretary : Menute-ü Khupfu
- Social & Cultural Secretary : Sesatolu Tetseo
- Assistant Social & Cultural Secretary : Mvusute Khupfu
- Women Coordinator : Kewechie Chiero
- Games & Sports Secretary : Kezüwe Mero
- Assistant Games & Sports Secretary : Asapu A.
- Publicity & Information Secretary : Terhow Tsuha
- Representatives to ANCSU : Kache-ü Puro, Vesu Dzudo

- The handover of the registers was conducted on 25th March 2025 at the Students' Union Office in the presence of the Advisory Board, during which the rules and regulations of the Students' Union were discussed and explained.
- Following this, the newly elected executive members officially assumed office on 26th March 2025.
- On 28th March 2025, the Students' Union Executive carried out a cleaning of the Students' Union Office and kitchen as part of the initial responsibilities after taking charge of the office.
- Subsequently, on 1st April 2025, another meeting was held at the Students' Union Office at 12:00 noon in the presence of the Advisory Board. During the meeting, it was decided that ₹50 would be collected from each individual for social painting.
- Later, on 11th April 2025, the Students' Union Executive, together with the 4th semester students, conducted social work in preparation for the forthcoming social programme.

- The 42nd Parting Social of Pfutsero Government College was held on 12th April 2025 under the theme "Aspire to Inspire." Dr Wetsou Medo, Assistant Professor, Department of History, PGC, attended the programme as the speaker.
- The All Nagaland College Students' Union (ANCSU) held an Emergency Union Assembly on 17th April 2025 at Naga Solidarity Park, Kohima. During the assembly, several colleges raised concerns regarding the government's decision on the absorption of 147 contractual assistant professors. The house resolved to form a 7-member committee to examine the issue and present a solution within 15 days, in accordance with Article 17(A) of the ANCSU Constitution.
- Pfutsero Government College held a farewell programme for the Principal, Dr Tialila, on 25th May 2025 at the College Auditorium. During the programme, speeches were delivered by members of the teaching staff and students. The college community expressed its gratitude and extended best wishes to Dr Tialila on her transfer to Wangkhao Government College and for her future endeavours.
- 4th July 2025: A meeting of the Students' Union Executive was held at the Seminar Hall along with the Advisory Board at 12:00 noon. The following decisions were taken:
  - Classroom elections on 11th July 2025
  - Social work on 12th July 2025
  - Freshers' Day on 8th August 2025
  - Installation of dustbins in the college campus.
- The 43rd Freshers' Day of Pfutsero Government College was celebrated on 4th August 2025 at the College Auditorium under the theme "Echoes of a New Beginning." Smti. Mhalo Humtsoe, Additional Deputy Commissioner, Pfutsero, attended the programme as the Guest Speaker. Mr Dzuwe Tepfo and Miss Menupeu Rhakho were crowned Mr. and Miss Freshers of PGC 2025. The event featured guest judges Mrs Peweu Tunyi Khamo and Mr Neitho Khamo.
- In July 2025, the Government of Nagaland, Higher and Technical Education Department, ordered the transfer of two Assistant Professors from Pfutsero Government College. Smti. Sesoteu Kapfo was transferred to Kohima College, Kohima, and Smti. Iliina Achumi was transferred to Kohima Science College (Autonomous), Jotsoma.
- The 2nd Union Assembly of the Pfutsero Town Chakhesang Students' Union (PTCSU) was convened at the Auditorium of Pfutsero Government College on 16th August 2025 at 10:00 AM.
- The 31st Naga Students' Federation (NSF) General Conference was held from 27th to 30th August 2025 at the RSA Ground, Tseminyu, under the theme "Resilience in Transition." The conference concluded with the election of new NSF office bearers for the 2025–2027 tenure.
- Pfutsero Government College observed Swachh Bharat Abhiyan on 17th September 2025, marking the birthday of the Hon'ble Prime Minister, Shri Narendra Modi. The event was jointly organised by the Department of Higher Education in collaboration with the Department of Tourism, Government of Nagaland.
- On 19th September 2025, the Students' Union Executive held a meeting with the Advisory Board regarding the 2nd ANCSU Union Assembly. During the meeting, important agendas were discussed to be raised at the assembly, including the shortage of lecturers in the college and the transfer of lecturers through attachment.

- The two ANCSU representatives, along with the Vice President and the Assistant Social and Cultural Secretary, attended the 2nd ANCSU Union Assembly held on 22nd September 2025 at Kohima Science College, Jotsoma.
- On 26th September 2025, a discussion was held followed by the election of group leaders. The groups formed were Raven, Red Hawk, Falcon, and Phoenix.
- On 29th September 2025, the Students' Union and the Sports Committee convened a meeting to discuss the organisation of the College Sports Week. The meeting focused on planning the various sports activities and the allocation of the sports fund for the event, which was scheduled to be held from 14th–18th October 2025.
- On 13th October 2025, general social work was carried out in preparation for the upcoming Sports Week. On the same day, Kapu Lachu, Assistant General Secretary, and Kenechie Chiero, Women Coordinator, officially resigned from their respective positions.
- The 43rd Annual Games and Sports Meet of Pfutsero Government College was held from 14th to 18th October 2025 under the theme "Beyond Limits, Towards Glory." Shri. Kikrusebi Senotsu, Sub-Treasury Officer, Pfutsero, attended as Special Guest, and Dr Anungla Pongener, Principal of PGC, as Guest of Honour. The Students' Union, in collaboration with the Red Ribbon Club, organised a marathon race, with support from sponsors and well-wishers.

#### **Sponsors:**

- Group Champion – Lt.Tavezo Theluo Memorial Trophy ( running trophy)
- Dr Vepfuhu Kezo – First Aid Kit
- Mr Shekhota Dzudo (Elide Printing Press) – Certificates
- 45 Assam Rifles, Alpha Company, Pfutsero – Canopies
- Er. Matthew Khelma Halam (Powergrid Corporation of India Ltd., NERPSIP, Pfutsero) – Marathon and Individual Prizes.
- On 20th October 2025, the Students' Union Executive met with the Advisory Board to prepare for the 22nd ANCSU Biennial General Conference, scheduled from 27th to 29th October 2025 at St. Xavier's College, Jalukie.
- On 23rd October 2025, the Students' Union Executive of Pfutsero Government College organised a car wash fundraiser at the Porba Road area to raise funds in support of the upcoming students' excursion.
- Pfutsero Government College was represented by 20 delegates at the 22nd ANCSU Biennial General Conference 2025, held from 27th to 29th October at St. Xavier's College, Jalukie, Peren. The conference, conducted under the theme "Leadership and Social Responsibility," brought together student leaders from across the region to engage in meaningful discussions and activities.
- On 30th November 2025, Pfutsero Government College unveiled a new student logo for the college, designed by Mvusute Khupfu of the English Department, 3rd Semester, under the motto "Aspire to Inspire."
- Celebrating achievement, the Principal presented an Epson printer to the Vice President of PGCSU on 11th February 2026. The printer was purchased from the prize money won for securing 1st place in the inter-college Social Work Program, highlighting the dedication and teamwork that brought pride to Pfutsero Government College.

- On 16th February 2026, the Students' Union Executive held a meeting with the Cultural Committee to plan the upcoming 43rd Cultural cum Literary Day, scheduled to be held from 5th to 7th March 2026.
- The Students' Union Executive of Pfutsero Government College went on a memorable trip to Dimapur from 19th to 21st February 2026. The excursion was filled with laughter, bonding, and unforgettable moments that strengthened friendships and teamwork. As the trip came to an end, many cherished the time spent together and wished they had more days to create even more memories before the tenure concluded.
- The Election Commission of Pfutsero Government College conducted its General Election on 28th February 2026 and declared the Executive Members for the 2026–2027 tenure.
  - 1.Vice President: Lhoutsho Sarah
  - 2.General Secretary: Susa Ladumai
- On 4th March 2026, the Students' Union Executive held a general social work program in preparation for the upcoming 43rd Cultural cum Literary Day.
- The 43rd Cultural cum Literary Day of Pfutsero Government College was celebrated from 5th to 7th March 2026 under the theme "Honouring Roots, Awakening Future" as part of the three-day Meliorian Fest. Shri. Rhosietho Nguori, Deputy Commissioner, Phek, attended as the Guest Speaker for Cultural Day, while Shri. Neichupe Kapfo, Vice Principal, PGC, addressed the Literary Day. During the celebrations, Shri. Rhosiesto Nguori inaugurated the college mini-museum "Aro Dze," featuring items donated by students and lecturers. The Fest included various departmental activities and concluded on 7th March 2026.

#### **Sponsors of the Meliorian Fest:**

- Pfutsero Government College Students' Union – Cultural and Literary prizes
- Porba Students' Union – Cultural Day Decorations.

Some journeys begin with uncertainty, and mine was no different when I first stepped into Pfutsero Government College. I wasn't sure where I belonged, but over time, through every challenge, celebration, and shared moment, I discovered not just a college, but a family.

Being General Secretary this year has been so much more than a role, it's been a journey that has changed me in ways I never expected. I've learned what it means to lead, to listen, and to grow alongside some of the most incredible people I could have ever met. I've seen how dedication, teamwork, and simply caring for one another can turn even the smallest idea into something meaningful. Every event we planned, every challenge we faced, every laugh we shared, they're all moments I will carry with me forever.

Looking back on this chapter, my heart is full of pride and warmth. I will miss the late-night planning, the laughter, and being part of something bigger than myself. What stays with me are the memories, the friendships, and the spirit of Melioria. May the bond we've built and the moments we've shared continue to guide us always.

*Long live Melioria!*

**REPORT ON MELIORIAN FEST**

- IQAC in collaboration with the Cultural and Literary Committee PGC, organized a Mass Social Work cum Essay Competition on the theme "Beat Plastic Pollution" on 12 July 2025.
- Pfutsero Government College organized the Meliorian Fest under the theme "Honouring Roots, Awakening Future." The three-day celebration showcased the literary talents, cultural heritage, and community spirit of the college. Day 1 – Cultural Day (5 March 2026).

The program began with the Inaugural of the Aro Dze (Mini Museum) at 10:00 AM, followed by the Cultural Program at 10:30 AM. The session was chaired by Ms. Kacheu Puro, with invocation by Mrs. Neipreu Mero and a welcome note by Ms. Sesatolu Tetseo. Dr. Anungla Pongener, the Principal of the college, delivered greetings to the gathering. Various competitions such as Duet and War Cry were held, and the program included a speech by the guest speaker and a vote of thanks by Mr. Dietho Khatso. The session concluded with the college anthem and benediction, followed by a feast. In the afternoon session, hosted by Mr. Dzuwe Tepfo and co-hosted by Ms. Menupeu Rhakho, several traditional competitions were conducted including Naga Wrestling, Bamboo Climbing, Folk Dance, Winnowing, Happy Blue Black, and Bamboo Race. Participants and attendees were encouraged to wear traditional attire, and awards were given for the best traditional dress. Day 2 – Literary Day (6 March 2026).

The Literary Day program was held at the College Auditorium at 10:00 AM as part of the 43rd Literary Day celebration. The session was chaired by Mr. Jete Ritse, with invocation by Ms. Veneiku-ü Tsuzuh and a welcome note by Ms. Minute-ü Khupfu. Greetings were delivered by Ms. Vesatolu Tenenu, Assistant Professor of the Department of English. The event featured a Creativity Show, a speech by Shri. Neichupe Kapfo, Vice Principal of the college, and a special performance by Mr. Rekhute Wetsah. The program concluded with a vote of thanks by Ms. Petsho-ü Mero, followed by the college anthem and refreshments. Later in the day, competitions such as Debate, Sketching, Essay Writing, Slam Poetry, Photography, Quartet, and Skit were organized, providing students with opportunities to showcase their literary and artistic talents. Day 3 – Fete Day.

The final day of the fest was celebrated as Fete Day, held above the Sports Complex. Various stalls were set up where students and participants sold food and beverages, local items, lottery tickets, and car wash services. The event created a lively atmosphere, encouraging interaction among students and visitors while promoting small student-run initiatives.

The Meliorian Fest was a vibrant and successful celebration that highlighted the cultural identity, creativity, and unity of the Pfutsero Government College community. It provided a platform for students to express their talents and strengthened the spirit of participation, teamwork and cultural appreciation within the campus.

(CULTURAL & LITERARY COMMITTEE)

The 43rd Fresher' Day Of Pfutsero Government College was held on August 7, 2025, at the college auditorium. The event aimed to welcome new students and help them integrate into the college community. The theme for the occasion was "Echoes Of A New Beginning."

The program commenced with an opening address by the Chairperson Mr. Duti Sarah. This was followed by an invocation prayer led by Sesoteu Kapfo.

The welcome address was delivered by Kapu Lachu , Assistant General Secretary of PGCSU, after which a welcome song was presented by students from the 3rd semester. The Keynote Address was delivered by Dr. Anungla Pongener Principal of PGC, who emphasized the importance of perseverance, discipline, and active participation in academic and extracurricular activities. A speech on behalf of the freshers by Weko-ü Kapfo, who expressed gratitude and enthusiasm for joining the college. The Toppers Award ceremony was also held to recognize the academic achievements of our students.

The Introductory Round was conducted for the fresher contestants participating in the Mr. and Mrs. Fresher competition. Each contestant took the stage to introduce themselves, sharing their background, aspirations, and reasons for joining the college.

The speech by Guest Speaker Smti. Mhalo Humtsoe Additional Deputy Commissioner, Pfutsero delivered an inspiring speech, encouraging the students to embrace challenges and make the most of their college journey. The Vote of Thanks was delivered by Khovi Rheapumai, Finance Secretary, PGCSU, who expressed gratitude to all the guests, faculty members, and students for their participation and support in making the event a success.

The second session was hosted by Neiweu Sarah and Susa Ladumai. This session featured various segments:

- Ethnic Round: Freshers showcased their traditional attire, celebrating cultural diversity.
- Performances by the Back Benchers, Lonely and The Four Nitwits added a lively and engaging atmosphere to the event.
- Crowning of Mr. & Mrs. Fresher 2025 - After multiple competitive rounds, the judges selected Mr. Dzuwe Tepfo as Mr. Fresher 2025 and Miss Menupeu Rhakho as Ms. Fresher 2025. The winners were crowned amidst loud applause and cheers from the audience. They were awarded sashes, crowns, and flowers in recognition of their confidence, personality, and overall performance throughout the event.

THE EVENT FEATURED A PANEL OF ESTEEMED JUDGES:

- Mrs. Peweu Tunyi Khamo - Founder & Director of Talent Foresight
- Mr. Neitho Khamo - Public Relations, Marketing Coordinator BASN
- Mr. Isaac Shupao - Asst. Prof. PGC
- Ms. Keneilhounuo Usou - Asst. Prof. PGC

The 43<sup>rd</sup> Freshers' Day celebration was a resounding success, creating an atmosphere of warmth and excitement for the new students. The event concluded with the college anthem, marking the beginning of an exciting academic journey for the freshers.

(WETI MERO)  
Magazine & Literary, PGCSU

The much awaited 43rd Annual Games and Sports Week of Pfutsero Government College was held from 14th to 18th October 2025, bringing together students, faculty, and staff in a celebration of physical activity, Teamwork, and Sportsmanship, under the theme "Beyond Limits, Towards Glory". The Event aimed to promote fitness and well-being while fostering healthy competition and camaraderie among all participants.

**INAUGURATION**

The Sports Week was officially inaugurated on the morning of 14th October with Shri Kikrusebi Senotsu Sub-Treasury Officer, Pfutsero Dept of Treasuries and Accounts Government of Nagaland been the speaker. A colourful ceremony attended by the college principal, faculty, and sports coordinators. The ceremony included a March-Past with Vikhrutu Domeh, 5th semester Department of Political Science as the parade commander, and a brief speech highlighting the importance of sports followed by the Oath Taking lead by Kezuwe Mero, Games and Sports Secretary, 4 Teams namely, RAVEN, REDHAWK, PHOENIX and FALCON.

**GAMES AND ACTIVITIES**

Throughout the week, a variety of competitive games and recreational activities were organised.

**THESE INCLUDED**

• **Track and Field Events:**

100mt, 200mt, 800mt, 1500mt sprints: Athletes from all year participated, with thrilling races showcasing the speed and determination of the students.

4x100mt Relay Race and Marathon: Players from different Teams competed in exciting Relay Race and Marathon emphasizing teamwork and coordination Long Jump, High Jump, Triple Jump and Shot Put: These events were highly competitive, with impressive performance from both male and female athletes.

• **Team Sports:**

Basketball: Both Men's and Women's Basketball teams showcased their skills in fast-paced matches. The finals were exhilarating with Falcon winning the Championship in (both Men and Women)

Volleyball: Teams displayed excellent teamwork and strategy, with Phoenix (Women's Champion) and Redhawk (Men's Champion) taking home the title in a hard-fought final.

Football: The football tournament saw intense competition between the various teams with the finals being a closely contested match that ended with Falcon (Men's Champion) and Redhawk (Women's Champion) emerging victorious.

• **Indoor Games:**

Badminton: Matches were held in Mixed Doubles formats, attracting large audience, Diekulo Krome and Lhitiu Lasuh from (Redhawk) emerged as the champion.

• **Fun and Recreational activities:**

Arm Wrestling: Mr Seche Kapfo was titled the Strongest Men and Neitsou Lasushe was titled the Strongest Women PGC 2025, both from (Raven).

Traditional Wooden Cart Race: Traditional wooden cart race is an indigenous sport. Participants of all the groups race handmade carts on specific tracks, showcasing skills and speed, with team (Raven) as the champion.

**RESULTS**

The Final scores were compiled, and the following teams were recognised for their excellence in Various Sports.

**Overall Champions :** REDHAWK

**Runners up :** FALCON

**Best Athlete (Male & Female) :** Mr. Pulhuzo Nienu and Ms. Thunodulu Therie

**CONCLUSION**

The 43rd Annual Games and Sports Meet 2025 PGC was a resounding success with Students participating in a wide range of events, with Dr Anungla Pongener, Principal PGC been the Guest of Honour. The Event not only promoted physical fitness but also strengthened the bond among Students and Faculty. The spirit of Sportsmanship and Teamwork was evident throughout, making the week an unforgettable experience for everyone involved. We look forward to next year's event, which promises to be even more bigger and better.

Long live Pfutsero Government College

*Meliora*

**(KEZÜWE MERO)**

*Games & Sports Secretary, PGCSU*



# EVANGELICAL UNION

PFUTSERO GOVERNMENT COLLEGE  
 Affiliated with Union of Evangelical Students of India  
*"You shall be My witnesses" (Acts 1:8)*

We bring warm greetings in the blessed name of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

With hearts full of gratitude, we thank Almighty God for His unfailing grace, guidance, and faithfulness upon the Evangelical Union throughout the academic session 2025–2026.

By His strength and mercy, we were able to continue His work on campus. We also sincerely thank the college authority, faculty members, well-wishers, and fellow students for their constant support, encouragement, and cooperation in the EU ministry.

We deeply cherish every prayer and every form of support extended towards this ministry.

Some of the major activities conducted during the year are as follows:

**WEEKLY ACTIVITIES:**

- Prayer Meeting : Wednesday (after class)
- Bible Study : Friday (after class)
- Fellowship : Sunday (3:00 PM)

**ACTIVITIES CONDUCTED IN THE LAST ACADEMIC YEAR:**

- April 25–27, 2025: Representatives attended the UESI-Nagaland State Council Meeting in Mon.
- June 2025: Ms. Chitshovie O. Kadzuso and Ms. Weku u Kapfo attended the Committee Members Training Camp at Genesis Retreat Centre, Kohima.
- August 3, 2025: The Fresher's Day programme was organized to warmly welcome the new students and introduce them to the fellowship.
- August 24, 2025: A Combined Retreat with Phek Government College EU was held at Phek Government College, strengthening fellowship and spiritual growth.
- September 7, 2025: The Teachers' Day Prayer Programme was conducted, committing our respected teachers into God's hands and expressing gratitude for their service.
- September 27 – October 1, 2025: Mr. Bode Mero and Mr. Suyevezo Rhakho attended the Mission Training Camp in Tseminyu, equipping themselves for God's mission.
- November 30, 2025: The Union participated in the Pfutsero ICEU Pre-Christmas programme, celebrating the joy and message of Christ's birth.

**OTHER ACTIVITIES:**

- 2/2 Fellowship
- Movie Night & Outdoor Fellowship

Throughout the year, every programme was made possible by God's grace and through the faithful service of our committee members and participants. We thank God for the unity, love, cooperation, and commitment shown by each member.

We prayerfully trust that God will continue to strengthen the Evangelical Union, helping it grow deeper in faith, stronger in love, and faithful in service, so that it may continue to be a light and witness within our college community.

*"Let us not grow weary of doing good, for in due season we will reap, if we do not give up."* Galatians 6:9  
 To God be the Glory!

**(CHITSHOVIE O KADZUSO)**  
 President, Evangelical Union, PGC



## REPORT ON COLLEGE CANTEEN: *"Hungry Birds Cafe"*

In September 2025, the Canteen Committee of Pfutsero Government College conducted an inspection of the college canteen *"HUNGRY BIRDS Cafe"* to assess its overall condition, infrastructure, and hygiene standards.

The committee identified the need in seating arrangements and unanimously resolved to approach the college authorities with a formal request for financial assistance to procure new chairs and implement measures to enhance overall cleanliness and hygiene in the canteen premises.

Following the subsequent approval from the college authority, with the gracious support of the Principal and funds from the canteen rent, 16 new chairs were purchased and installed in the canteen. These upgrades have significantly improved comfort for students and staff while contributing to a more welcoming and hygienic environment.

The Canteen Committee remains committed to regularly monitoring the facility and collaborating with the college administration to ensure the canteen continues to serve as a clean, comfortable, and student-friendly space on campus this initiative reflects the college's ongoing efforts to prioritize student welfare and maintain high standards in campus facilities.

**CANTEEN COMMITTEE**

# BALANCING WORK AND STUDY:

## “The Art of Managing Two Worlds”

In today’s fast-paced world, balancing work and study has become more than just a necessity—it has become a reality for many students. Whether it is to support their families, gain financial independence, or build professional experience, countless students step into workplaces while still pursuing their academic goals. While this journey may seem overwhelming, it is also one of the most transformative experiences a student can have.

Balancing two demanding worlds—academics and employment—is not simply about managing time. It is about managing energy, expectations, emotions, and priorities. It requires resilience, discipline, and a clear sense of purpose.

**Wearing Two Hats:** Student and professional college life itself is demanding. Assignments, internal assessments, projects, presentations, and examinations require focus and intellectual effort. Students are expected to analyze, research, think critically, and perform consistently.

On the other hand, the workplace brings a different set of expectations. Employers value punctuality, responsibility, teamwork, and efficiency. There are deadlines to meet, supervisors to report to, and professional standards to maintain.

Switching between these roles every day can be exhausting. One moment, you are preparing for a class presentation; the next, you are meeting workplace targets. This constant transition demands mental strength and adaptability. Yet, it is precisely this challenge that shapes stronger individuals.

**The Secret Weapon: Smart Time Management** The key to balancing work and study lies in effective time management. However, time management is not merely about filling a planner with tasks. It is about setting priorities and using each hour wisely.

- Successful students often:
- Plan their week in advance.
- Break large assignments into smaller tasks.
- Set personal deadlines before actual submission dates.
- Avoid procrastination.

Techniques like studying in focused intervals with short breaks can significantly improve productivity. When students use their time intentionally, even limited hours can become highly productive.

**Studying Smarter, Not Longer.**

Working students may not always have the luxury of long study hours. Therefore, efficiency becomes crucial.

Instead of rereading textbooks repeatedly, successful learners:

- Test themselves regularly.
- Summarize lessons in their own words.
- Review topics at regular intervals.

Studying smarter reduces stress during exams and increases confidence. Quality of study matters far more than quantity.

### Turning Small Moments into Big Gains.

Sometimes, success lies in the small details. Waiting for a bus, sitting during lunch breaks, or having a few minutes before class—these “micro-moments” can be surprisingly productive. Reviewing quick notes or mentally revising key concepts during these small gaps adds up over time.

Consistency in small efforts leads to significant results.

### Communication Makes a Difference.

Balancing responsibilities becomes easier when there is open communication. Informing employers about examination schedules or academic deadlines may allow flexibility in work hours. Similarly, staying connected with classmates and teachers ensures academic support when needed. No one succeeds alone. Support systems—family, friends, teachers, and colleagues—play a vital role in reducing stress and maintaining motivation.

### Health: The Often Forgotten Priority.

In the pursuit of success, students sometimes forget their most valuable asset—their health. Lack of sleep, irregular meals, and constant stress can quickly lead to burnout. Maintaining balance means:

- Getting sufficient rest
- Eating properly
- Taking short mental breaks
- Engaging in light physical activity

A healthy mind and body improve concentration, memory, and emotional stability.

### The Hidden Benefits.

Although challenging, balancing work and study offers powerful long-term advantages. Students develop:

- Strong time-management skills
- Financial responsibility
- Professional communication skills
- Confidence and independence
- Emotional resilience

These qualities are not learned from textbooks; they are learned through experience.

### Conclusion: A Journey of Growth.

Balancing work and study is not easy. There will be days of exhaustion and moments of doubt. Yet, it is also a journey of growth and self-discovery. Students who successfully manage both responsibilities do not just earn degrees—they build character. In the end, balancing work and study is not about surviving two worlds; it is about mastering them. And those who do emerge stronger, wiser, and better prepared for the challenges that lie ahead.

### DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

*Pfutsero Government College*



## "ON SELF-RELIANCE"



*"Insist on yourself; never imitate,"* argued Ralph Waldo Emerson, the American essayist, in his celebrated essay *Self-Reliance*, encouraging a way of life that is novel and true to its maker. This write-up attempts to present a few of his many timeless ideas.

*"In every work of genius we recognize our own rejected thoughts..."*

A man is his own worst critic, ever eager to disown his ideas. The stepmotherly treatment against one's ideas often originates from within rather than without. How many times have you not experienced a situation wherein another shares an ingenious idea, lauded by many — an idea once conceived in your own mind but abandoned for want of self-belief?

*"That envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide."*

A man can only strive to be what he can be; to toil and make fertile the portion given to him, for to envy anything beyond is indicative of immaturity. Educated is he who understands the futility of imitation and the naivety of feeding the gaze of others. In imitation, the lack of self-belief is exposed, and the opportunity to realise one's true self is lost.

*"Every great man is a unique."*

What you are is something entirely new, but one is not born as what one could be; that potential lies latent. The new force that you represent is a work of God, but it is never manifested by cowards. Icons like Jesus Christ and Socrates came into manifestation through courage, not cowardice. They found the courage to heed and embody values emanating from within. Once labelled seditious and corrupting, they have become teachers and exemplary figures today.

We do not know what you are truly capable of, for that is something only you can know, but only if you try. You are iconic, but only you have the power to manifest it.

*"Society everywhere is in conspiracy against the manhood of every one of its members."*

What delight it would be to live according to the designs of one's own will. To have the privilege of thinking, acting, and erring as a free man. The modern man's incessant need to consult has become costly, for we demand and seek more gurus and teachers than is healthy for sustaining a desirable level of selfreliance. How could we truly know ourselves if we don't explore ourselves—all the good, the bad, and the ugly?

Your voice is sacred, and it ought not to be violated for the sake of conformity. Seldom is a genius a conformist.

The world is crowded with folks who claim to know your station and duty better than you do. Greatness is sacrificed for the sweet comfort called the opinions of others. To live true to oneself in the midst of the world is no easy feat, for the world's opinion is unrelenting. And yet, greatness demands nothing less. But what is so undesirable about conformity? What harm is done in belonging to a sect? Ralph Waldo Emerson detested conformity because it numbs and retards your growth as a novelty. Conformity makes you predictable and blunts your sharpness. Most undesirably, it reduces you to a hollow thing repeating slogans of a foreign entity.

Do we not know exactly how members of certain institutions would make arguments on particular issues, simply because they conform to a sect and its worldview? The voice of the majority is not always the voice of God.

*"A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds..."*

But conformity is not the only enemy of free folks: consistency is the other enemy — the need or desire to be infallible, to preserve the past and make the future compatible with it. Ralph Waldo Emerson would implore you to abandon this fancy and leave it to the "little statesmen and philosophers and divines".

So what if you must make a contradictory statement today from yesterday? To err is to learn. Man is a fallible being and better for it. To wake up each day with the prospect of improving upon yesterday gives substance to life.

Ralph Waldo Emerson observed that a man often made the folly of thinking he exists for the world. When in fact, the world exists for him. And so he goes about like a drunk — self-defeated and ignorant of the abundance the Lord has prepared for his fulfilment and development.

René Descartes, the French philosopher, argued that the act of thinking affirms our existence: *"I think, therefore I am."* However, we have entered an age where the possibility of outsourcing thought is real, and the temptation to do so grows stronger each day. In light of this changed reality, the call to selfreliance by Ralph Waldo Emerson feels urgent.

**SAKHO TUNYI**

*Assistant Professor,  
Department of Political Science*

## AN ODE TO MOTHERHOOD: LEARNING TO BEGIN AGAIN



The first week of motherhood was not the gentle beginning I had imagined. It was raw, exhausting, and painfully beautiful. I remember sitting on the edge of the hospital bed, my newborn in my arms, realizing that life had quietly changed forever. A tiny human being now depended on me for everything, for comfort, for nourishment, for warmth, and for safety.

Motherhood, I discovered, does not arrive wrapped in perfection. It arrives in trembling hands, sleepless nights, and a love so overwhelming that it changes you from the inside out.

The first weeks of motherhood were not as serene as the pictures we often see. My body was still healing from childbirth. Each time I tried to stand, my legs trembled beneath me. The stitches pulled painfully with every small movement, reminding me that my body had just endured something extraordinary. Even walking across the room felt like a long journey, and the cramps came in waves, as if my body was slowly learning how to return to itself.

Then came breastfeeding something everyone said would come naturally.

But for me, the first week was a painful lesson in patience. My nipples were cracked and sore, and each feeding felt like bracing myself for a sharp sting of pain. I would hold my breath before bringing my baby close, hoping the latch would be right this time. Sometimes he cried in frustration. Sometimes I cried with him.

In those quiet hours of the night, the room would fill with the soft cries of a newborn and the silent tears of a mother who was still learning what to do. I remember holding him close, whispering softly as if we were both trying to comfort each other.

Motherhood, I realized, begins with learning. I had to learn how to hold my baby the right way, gently supporting his fragile head and tiny body. At first my arms felt unsure, afraid that I might do something wrong. Slowly, instinct began to replace fear.

Bathing him for the first time was another moment of quiet anxiety. His body seemed so small and delicate in my hands that I was afraid even the warm water might overwhelm him. And holding, discovering that my touch could bring him comfort.

Then came diaper changes small but constant lessons in patience. Lifting his tiny legs, wrapping him carefully, learning the rhythm of caring for someone so completely dependent on me. At first every step felt uncertain, but day by day those hesitant movements became more natural. Each day, motherhood taught me something new.

But in the midst of these struggles, I also began to notice how easily the pain of a new mother is overlooked. How quickly people expect her to recover, to smile, to simply "manage." Sometimes the tears of a new mother are dismissed as weakness, her exhaustion misunderstood, her silence ignored. And in those moments a painful question rises quietly within:

How can anyone who has known motherhood fail to recognize the fragile pain of a new mother? Because once you have walked through those sleepless nights, once you have held a crying child while your own body aches and trembles, you begin to understand how delicate those early days truly are. A new mother does not need judgment.

She does not need harsh words or silent expectations.

She needs kindness. She needs patience. She needs someone who understands that she, too, has just been born into a new life. No one speaks enough about those early days, the exhaustion, the confusion, the quiet vulnerability when a mother wonders if she is doing anything right.

Looking back now, I understand that those difficult first weeks were not moments of weakness, they were the beginning of transformation. The body heals. The hands become steadier. The cries become easier to understand and somewhere between the tears, the trembling steps, the first bathe, the painful feedings, and the midnight lullabies, a beautiful truth reveals itself while we are raising our children, motherhood is quietly raising us too.

**MHABENI EZUNG**

*Asst. Professor  
Department of Sociology*

## LET'S CONFUSE EACH OTHER WITH TENYIDIE RIDDLES (KEZE TENYIMIA THEKRE DIE HUO KEPU KHE)

### TENYIDIE

Nhicuyo: Heh thenupfũ, n vadi kiũ di rümie hade chũta ga?

*Thenupfũ: Hanu a nuo a neithoyo ba mu a puo khrie seya.*

Nhicuyo: No puo khrie seya liro kiũ di puo cũlieta ga?

### ENGLISH

Children: "Hey Mother, why is your belly so big?"

*Mother: "I have my baby, whom I love the most, inside my belly."*

Children: "If you love him, why did you eat him?"

### TENYIDIE

Phereu: Kiũ di n pfheũ suo hathede chũ ro tsali chũ sei baya mu?

*Thenuyo: A rei chũ nyũ ba molie derei a zuoe pheremia bu tuo zeitaketuo la a bu tsali chũpie uko kerashũ nuyalie.*

### ENGLISH

Visitor: "Why do you sing so much when your voice is this bad?"

*Daughter: "I don't want to sing either, but my mom told me to sing so the guests would leave early."*

### TENYIDIE

Thenuyo: Azuo, kiũ di teirũya mu?

*Puo zuo: U ciethocieshũ mu nko lieko petseshũketuo la teirũya.*

Thenuyo: Siro, kiũdi chaduko nu rei teirũya ga?

### ENGLISH

Daughter: "Mom, why does it rain?"

*Mother: "It rains to water our crops and fields."*

Daughter: "Then why does it rain on the road too?"

### TENYIDIE

Zuo: Anuo, a n kekhrise la n vũshũzhie ho.

*Nuoyo: Azuo a bu rei khriesa mhamhalie di a kekhrise vũshũ ũthienyũ.*

### ENGLISH

Mother: "Son, I beat you because I love you."

*Son: "Mom, I also wish to grow up soon and beat you with love."*



(MULUSALU MEDEO)  
6th Semester Department of Tenyidie

## Overthinking THE ROOT OF MANY PROBLEMS



You type a message to send to someone and read it again. It is not wrong; it makes sense, and it says what you want to say. Yet instead of sending it, you pause and start questioning the tone, the wording, and how it might be received. You wonder whether it could sound better, clearer, or safer. The message itself has not changed, but your confidence in it has. This is how overthinking often shows up — not as obvious mistakes, but as quiet doubt over what is already enough.

Overthinking has quietly become a normal struggle in everyday life. Many carry responsibilities, expectations, and dreams, yet feel mentally tired even before the work begins. Assignments feel heavier than they really are, exams feel bigger than they should be, and simple activities sometimes feel like pressure instead of opportunities. From the outside, this may look like procrastination, but inside it is often a mind filled with questions, doubts, and imagined outcomes.

When overthinking takes over, responsibility starts to feel scary. Plans get postponed, chances slip away, and responsibilities are avoided because deep down we are already scared of failing. Instead of seeing responsibility as a chance to grow, the focus shifts to what could go wrong. This does not mean incapability; sometimes it is simply the mind trying to protect itself from disappointment, even if it ends up slowing progress.

Have you ever felt exhausted by assignments and exams? Tasks meant to help learning can begin to feel like defining moments that determine your worth or future direction. When we overthink, pressure replaces curiosity, and learning begins to feel like performance. Instead of growing, we try not to make mistakes, and the joy of discovery slowly fades.

Even when working hard, overthinking can make work feel ineffective. Energy gets spent rechecking small details, going over things again and again, and wondering how others might judge the outcome. The work may get done, but the exhaustion remains. The task was not heavy, the thoughts about it were.

Another painful effect of overthinking is the fear of speaking up. Many hesitate to share ideas or participate because they worry about being misunderstood or judged. Words are repeated in the mind but never spoken out loud. This silence does not mean a lack of ideas; it often means caring too much about saying the "right" thing. Overthinking makes us believe our thoughts must be perfect before they are worth sharing. This struggle can also affect spiritual life. The desire to grow, serve, or commit is often there, yet action gets delayed while waiting to feel fully ready. Overthinking slows obedience and weakens initiative. But faith does not grow through perfect readiness; it grows through imperfect steps taken in trust.

Scripture gently reassures anxious hearts. Ecclesiastes 11:4 reminds us that those who keep watching the wind will not plant, and those who keep looking at the clouds will not reap. Waiting for perfect conditions can stop us from moving forward. Growth does not come from having everything figured out; it comes from simply starting.

Philippians 4:6–7 invites us to bring our anxieties to God instead of carrying them alone. Our worth is not defined by achievements or approval from others. Peace begins when anxiety is surrendered rather than endlessly replayed in the mind. Responsibilities do not disappear, but their weight feels different when they are placed in God's hands.

2 Timothy 1:7 reminds us that fear is not the spirit God has given. Overthinking is often fear pretending to be careful thinking, yet Scripture speaks of a sound mind marked by courage and clarity. A sound mind does not mean having all the answers; it means trusting that mistakes are part of growth and not the end of the journey.

Fear of judgement is another quiet burden many carry, and Proverbs 29:25 reminds us that fear of human opinion can become a trap. When fear leads, we begin to hold back and stay silent. Freedom begins when imperfection is accepted as part of growth. Speaking imperfectly and trying hesitantly are not failures; they are signs of maturity.

Overthinking makes problems look bigger and strength look smaller. We imagine worst-case scenarios while underestimating our ability to recover. Responsibilities feel heavier because the mind keeps magnifying them, while doubt quietly weakens confidence. Confidence rarely comes before action; it usually grows after we step forward. Sometimes thinking becomes so excessive that little space is left for faith. Not everything needs analysis; some things simply need trust in God.

Scripture gently calls us forward with courage. Isaiah 41:10 reminds us that fear does not have the final voice because God's presence walks with us. Responsibilities are not burdens we carry alone but opportunities supported by grace. When this truth settles in the heart, ordinary tasks feel lighter and responsibility becomes less intimidating.

Life is not meant to be perfect but meaningful. We do not need flawless readiness before speaking, serving, or stepping forward. Growth welcomes imperfection, learning accepts mistakes, and faith grows through obedience rather than certainty. Overthinking may slow our steps, but it does not define our potential. As we move with quiet courage, responsibility shapes maturity, expression builds confidence, and God's faithfulness remains steady even when the mind feels uncertain.

So, the next time overthinking takes over, pause and remind yourself that not everything needs this much thinking. Some things just need faith, courage, and a step forward. Life is not meant to be perfect; it is meant to be meaningful and purposeful.

**(EYIEKHROTE VERO)**

*Alumni*

# BEAT PLASTIC POLLUTION

Plastic pollution is one of the most serious environmental challenges faced by the world today. Every year, millions of tonnes of plastic waste are generated globally. The production of plastic has increased since the mid-20th century, threatening our ecosystem, marine life, and human health. The global movement against plastic pollution began to protect our environment and deal with plastic waste for a cleaner and healthier planet.

Plastic is popular because it is lightweight, cheap, and durable. However, these same qualities make it harmful to the environment. Most plastics do not break down naturally. They remain in the environment for hundreds of years before slowly fragmenting into tiny pieces called microplastics. These microplastics have been found everywhere, from the deepest parts of the oceans to the food we eat and the air we breathe. Marine life is the most affected by plastic pollution. Many animals, such as turtles, whales, and seabirds, often mistake plastic bags and other waste for food. Ingestion of plastic can block the digestive system, cause internal injuries, and even lead to death. Plastic pollution can also damage coral reefs, leading to stress, bleaching, and even extinction. Additionally, plastic bags block or clog waterways, contributing to floods and degrading soil and water quality on land.

In order to beat plastic pollution, a multi-level approach is needed. At the individual level, people can make small but meaningful changes by carrying reusable bags and avoiding single-use plastic. Educational programs can also help raise awareness about the importance of reducing plastic usage. Industries must innovate by creating biodegradable, eco-friendly, and reusable packaging for a safer and healthier world. The government should play a crucial role by enforcing bans on harmful single-use plastics. Avoiding plastic, encouraging eco-friendly packaging, and ensuring strict enforcement of laws are essential for a better future.

International cooperation is also necessary. Plastic pollution does not respect borders. Plastic waste from one country can easily end up in another country's oceans and coastlines. International movements and coordinated efforts can help control pollution caused by plastic bags, bottles, and other materials. Many countries today have enforced strict laws on the usage of plastic bags and bottles. Countries like Canada, Bhutan, and India have started reducing plastic use and are striving to achieve plastic-free goals. Even in Nagaland, a village named Mopungchuket has announced itself as a plastic-free village, followed by many others.

In conclusion, plastic pollution is a man-made problem and should be addressed with modern solutions. Governments of every nation should enforce strict laws banning plastic bags and bottles. International agencies should work towards cleaning ocean surfaces to ensure the safety of marine life and prevent the extinction of marine species. Beating plastic pollution is not just about saving the environment, but also about securing a healthier future for all living beings. For a better future, each individual should be aware of the dangers caused by plastic and practice proper waste disposal while avoiding non-reusable materials.

The time to act is now, before the damage becomes irreversible. Here's to cleaner oceans, thriving wildlife, and a healthier planet. Here's to innovation, education, and transformation. Here's to a future where children will look back in disbelief that we ever let plastic choke our world. Long live the earth, long live the seas, long live the movement to end plastic pollution once and for all.

**(KEWELO MERO)**

*2nd Semester, Economics Department*

*The essay won the first position in the college essay competition on the topic "Beat Plastic Pollution"*

# BEAT PLASTIC POLLUTION

"We used it for five minutes. It will stay for more than 500 years."

We have turned our world into a graveyard of convenience. Plastic—once a miracle invention—is now our parasite. It's everywhere: in our oceans, in our food, in our lungs. We cling to it like oxygen, not realizing it's what's suffocating us.

Today, our planet is no longer beautiful, healthy, or fresh. It is buried in plastic. Over one million marine animals and 100,000 marine mammals are estimated to be killed by plastic pollution every year. In 1997, scientists discovered the Great Pacific Garbage Patch—a floating continent of trash, now larger than Texas. In 2024, microplastics were found in 80% of human blood samples tested in the Netherlands. Let that sink in—we are literally consuming our own waste.

And we love to blame.

We call India dirty. But when we zoom in, the filth is mostly plastic bags, bottles, wrappers—non-biodegradable shame. Our drainage systems are clogged, fields once rich with crops now wear a plastic veil, and rivers are suffocating beneath layers of synthetic waste. What's holding us back?

We talk a big game—post quotes, join campaigns, share "eco-friendly tips." But our actions? Lukewarm. Pathetic. We sip chai from plastic cups and toss them like confetti, pretending we care. We point fingers and pretend to be saints, while backstage we're still clinging to the very thing we claim to fight.

Because plastic is easy. Society runs on convenience.

Grab coffee? Plastic lid.

Order food? Plastic container.

Online delivery? Plastic wrap, inside plastic, inside a box padded with plastic pillows.

And when change comes? Some collapse. Others complain it's "too much work."

India is the second-largest plastic producer. China is the biggest consumer. Yet small nations have done what we still "consider." Rwanda banned plastic bags in 2008, later extending the ban to straws and other single-use items. Today, it's one of the cleanest countries on Earth. If Rwanda can, why can't we? India's partial bans are a start—but they need teeth, not just talk. Beating plastic pollution has to become our greatest mission. Because as they say:

"We are the masters of our own demise."

So, where do we begin?

Start with you. And me. And us.

Live the 3 R's: Reuse. Recycle. Refuse.

Refuse single-use plastic—bags, straws, wrappers. Seriously, how hard is it to carry a cloth bag?

Back innovators:

Neha Jain, founder of Zero Circle, creates plastic alternatives from seaweed—100% biodegradable and microplastic-free.

The Seabin, invented by Australian surfers, filters out plastic from oceans using electric pumps.

Germany's reverse vending machines give money or coupons in exchange for plastic bottles. Indonesia uses edible seaweed-based packaging already in markets.

If these solutions are promoted and scaled, our planet might still have a fighting chance.

Even the simplest acts matter. Pick up plastic on your way home. Put it in the bin. Every single time. That's how you stop a mountain of trash from forming. Communities can organize clean-up drives. Schools and colleges can host awareness campaigns. Governments can enforce fines, bans, and strict regulations.

If we can mass-produce plastic, why can't we mass-eradicate it?

Why let something created for convenience become the reason for our destruction?

Beating plastic pollution is no longer a polite suggestion—it is a war. A war we either win together or lose forever.

#BeatPlasticPollution

**(VETOLU CHUZHO)**

*4th Semester, History Department*

*The essay won the second position in the college essay competition on the topic "Beat Plastic Pollution"*

# BEAT PLASTIC POLLUTION

Plastic pollution has emerged as one of the most pressing environmental challenges of our time. What was once hailed as a revolutionary invention has now become a trap, silently choking our planet. From oceans to forests, and even to the most remote corners of the earth, plastic waste has spread everywhere, posing a severe risk to ecosystems, wildlife, and human health.

Every year, the world produces over 400 million tons of plastic. A vast majority of it is designed for single use, used once and discarded forever. Surprisingly, only a small fraction of it is ever recycled. The rest finds its way to landfills, rivers, and oceans, where it remains for hundreds of years, breaking down into toxic microplastics. Later, these tiny particles are detected in our food, water, and even in human blood. What was once valued for its convenience has now evolved into a crisis.

Many animals often mistake plastic for food and die of internal injuries or starvation. Birds, turtles, and fish are frequently found with their stomachs filled with plastic debris, as the majority of plastic waste is dumped into rivers and oceans. Moreover, the production and burning of plastic release harmful greenhouse gases, which further accelerate climate change. This global emergency demands urgent and united action.

Beating plastic pollution is not a choice; it is a necessity. The solution lies in both individual responsibility and systematic change. Governments should implement stricter regulations on the production of plastic and encourage sustainable development. Both large and small industries should adopt eco-friendly packaging and invest in biodegradable materials. Citizens, too, must be conscious consumers, choosing reusable items over disposable ones, segregating waste, and reducing their plastic footprint.

Technology also plays an important role. Scientists and researchers are finding alternative eco-friendly solutions. However, such solutions are possible only with public cooperation. Education and awareness are equally vital. People should understand that convenience should never come at the cost of survival. Schools, colleges, media, and civil societies should work together to promote sustainable living and responsible habits. This can be achieved by conducting awareness campaigns, cleanliness drives, and social work within school and college campuses.

Beating plastic pollution is not only about saving our environment; it is also about securing our future. If we do not act now, the consequences will be irreversible. But if we rise to the challenge today, this generation can be remembered not for the cost it brought, but for the change it created.

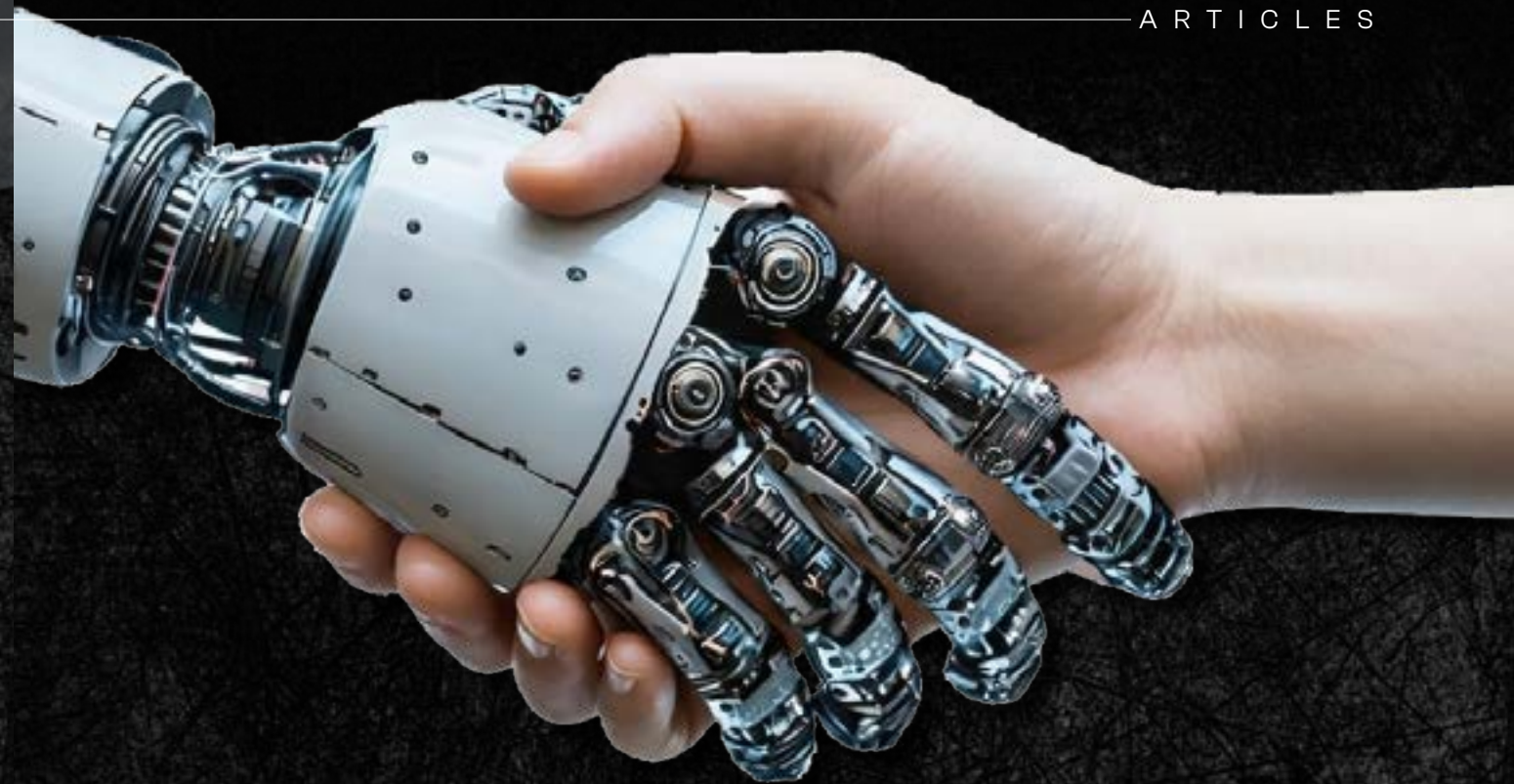
Let us move forward, remembering our responsibilities to keep our environment free from plastic pollution and build a more sustainable world to live in. Beat plastic pollution for ourselves, for wildlife, for marine animals, and for the environment. Together, through awareness and action, we can protect our environment and create a greener planet for future generations.

The time for discussion ends here. The time for action is now. Let us commit to a cleaner, safer, and sustainable world. Let us beat plastic pollution once and for all.

**(WEKU-U KAPFO)**

*6th Semester, Sociology Department*

*(The essay won the third position in the college essay competition on the topic "Beat Plastic Pollution")*



## MODERN TECHNOLOGY

I still remember when my grandmother used to say, one day when technology would hover, humans would stop thinking before acting. This statement means a lot to me. The negative impact of technology on students is known universally. Kids today knows more than anyone about the latest gadgets, gizmos etc. Well, even I would like to accept that I know more about the cell phones than my dad does! Gone are those days when leisure time was about recreational activities. The present days of computer and internet shows a marked decline in the habit of reading books among our students. Reading books enriches our wisdom and knowledge. But with the introduction of modern technology in education, habits of reading the textbooks among the students decline. Some ease and comfort is brought to teaching and learning at the cost of the old habit of reading books. I have an opinion to share, considering the fact that the advantages of modern technologies are a dime of dozen.. nowadays students prefer to spend their time browsing internet not always for enrichment purpose, operating mobiles not only for communication but for different kind of entertainment purpose, where internet becomes the fisher's of man's precious time.

Thumps up! To those who use these technologies in the right way. Introduction of technology in education is not a bad thing. But the way students use technology in education is a matter of serious concern. Computer, and Mobile are a boon to man, but these boons are often turning into curses. Our present system of education test is still the bookish knowledge of students through certain examinations, so excelling in the examination should of course, be the prime concern of the students. Certain qualifying percentage of marks is mandatory for getting admitted for jobs and higher studies. The positive importance of internet and computers is to be felt by the students. They should use them as source of knowledge and as the greatest means to make their studies with latest information. Internet should be treated e-library where they could browse for their positive gain.

**(MENULÜ VEYIE)**

*B.A. 4th semester, Department of History*



# DRUGS

## WHEN ESCAPE BECOMES A SENTENCE

*Your future is the key, so stay away from drugs.*

The future is the greatest treasure that every human being carries. It is a door filled with opportunities, dreams, and possibilities, and the choices we make today are the keys that will unlock it. Among the many dangers that can shatter this door, drug abuse stands as one of the most destructive. People often do not begin their lives with the intention of becoming addicted, yet the path towards drugs is built on small steps — curiosity, pressure, or an attempt to escape pain — and before one realizes it, the future that once seemed bright begins to darken.

Most people who fall into the trap of drugs do not do so suddenly. It usually begins with a reason: peer pressure, the desire to fit in, curiosity, or the desperate attempt to silence pain. Some turn to drugs because they feel society's expectations pressing too heavily on them, while others seek refuge from depression, anxiety, or loneliness. At first, drugs appear to offer relief — they provide a short-lived sense of happiness, numbness, or freedom from the struggles of daily life. For a moment, the world seems softer, the burdens lighter, and the emotions easier to control.

But this illusion is short-lived. Drugs can cause hallucinations and distort reality, making people want to experience that sensation again and again. Slowly, the line between dreams and reality begins to blur. What began as a choice soon transforms into a chain. The person no longer controls the drug; the drug controls the person. It takes over their lifestyle, influences their attitude, alters their temperament, and reshapes their very personality. The addict is no longer the same student, child, friend, or partner they once were. The effects ripple far beyond the individual. Families suffer watching their loved ones sink deeper into destruction. Relationships break under the weight of lies, anger, and disappointment. A once-bright student becomes careless with studies, a promising worker loses discipline, and a loving child turns distant and unrecognizable. Addiction does not just poison the body; it poisons trust, love, and the environment around the addict.

Real-life examples show this tragedy vividly. Many brilliant students, who once dreamed of becoming doctors, engineers, or leaders, lost their futures because of drugs. Some began with a single pill or a "harmless" smoke offered by a friend. In the beginning, it felt like freedom, but soon they lost focus on studies, grew irritable, and isolated themselves from family and friends. Some even resorted to stealing to satisfy their cravings. Their dreams — once full of light — collapsed into regret and emptiness. Their future key was lost, rusted away by addiction.

What makes drugs so dangerous is not only the destruction they cause but also the way they divert us from our real path. Life is already filled with challenges — exams, careers, family responsibilities, and societal pressure. Instead of facing these, drugs trick people into running away from reality. But no problem has ever been solved by escaping it; problems multiply in the shadows of avoidance. A person who chooses drugs is not only destroying their present but also locking their future with their own hands.

To build a meaningful future, clarity of mind, strength of body, and stability of character are essential. Drugs strip all of these away. They make us weak, unreliable, and unable to reach the goals we once dreamed of. Every young person holds in their hand the key to a bright future — a key shaped by education, discipline, love, and ambition. But drugs are the thief that can snatch this key away, leaving only an empty lock where possibilities once existed.

In conclusion, the message is clear: your future is the key, so stay away from drugs. No temporary high is worth the permanent loss of health, dignity, and dreams. To protect the key to our future, we must say no to drugs, no to false escapes, and yes to the hard but rewarding path of reality. A drug-free life is not just a safe life — it is the only way to keep our key intact, to open doors of opportunity, and to step boldly into the future we are meant to live.

**(VETOLU CHUZH)**

*2025 -22- August*

*B.A. 4th Semester, Department of History*



## “WHO AM I TO SAY THIS?”

There is no shortage of awareness among Naga youths today. In fact, it is unfair to say that we are uninformed or indifferent. Many Naga youths are discovering their potential, carving paths in art, music, academics, entrepreneurship and public life.

We all admire strong voices, past and present, who questioned authority and dream of something better for our society. We often talk about change rather passionately and to an extent. And yet, there is a quiet irony that lingers beneath these conversations. We speak easily among ourselves, recognise problems but stop short at speaking out and questioning where it might matter.

It is not anger or fear that defines this hesitation. More or less a habit, or the phrase “go with the flow”. With time this habit begins to feel like maturity and silence becomes the most reasonable option.

This is not unique to Nagaland because of the close knit society it gives a particular weight. Reputation travels at the speed of lightning, connections matter more than family and authority feels personal rather than distant. In such places, speaking up can feel less like participation and more like exposure. So what we tend to do is agree quietly, and nod along publicly and tell ourselves that this is simply how things are or the phrase “it is what it is”.

I noticed this most clearly not in politics or public debates but in a far more ordinary environment, my own college. At various points, many of us have noticed the same things like infrastructure that needs care, classrooms that feel temporary, basic facilities that function inconsistently, shared spaces that slowly lose cleanliness. These are not dramatic failures but rather small and almost forgettable. Maybe that’s why they persist. We talk, joke, complain, sympathise freely among friends but when the idea of giving feedback or raising concern comes up, hesitation creeps in saying, it might create trouble, it is not our place to say and another reminds us “they are also trying”. Eventually, the conversation moves on.

At some point I caught myself thinking, who am I to question my own institution? That question itself felt very strange. As students we are not outsiders, but we live in these spaces daily. We pay fees, we attend classes, we adjust constantly, yet questioning basic conditions begin to feel like disrespect or entitlement rather than care. When responsibility seems to move upward endlessly, from students to leaders, leaders to faculty, faculty to departments, departments to higher authority, it disappears altogether.

Leadership, too, becomes something symbolic. Titles are celebrated, initiatives inaugurated, and representatives highlighted. Yes, culture and identity matter a lot. But there is an unspoken imbalance, although no single person is to blame for it. For this is rather a pattern that thrives on silence and shared avoidance. What makes this unsettling is that it mirrors something much larger.

As Naga youths, we often say we want accountability, transparency, and better systems, but we rarely practise questioning in spaces closest to us. Many a time, we are encouraged to think critically and question the government but only in hesitant terms, which leads to rewarding hesitation more than participation and caution mistaken for wisdom. But then silence is not emptiness; it is filled with thoughts, calculations and quiet compromises.

Unemployment, limited opportunities and an uncertain future only deepen this tendency. When survival feels unstable, speaking up may feel like an unnecessary risk. There is no doubt that many young people are willing to voice out to act upon, but they are unsure where to begin or start or if their voice will matter at all.

Perhaps, this is where the real sadness lies – not in ignorance but in wasted awareness and the wait for someone else to go first.

This is not a call for rebellion nor an accusation against any institutions or individuals. It is rather a reflection or a gentle discomfort for some or a question to ponder upon.

If we cannot practise having a voice in smaller environments like schools, colleges and everyday conversations, where or when will we learn to use it? If we normalise neglect in smaller spaces, how will we challenge it in larger ones?

Maybe speaking up does not begin with confronting power but with refusing to normalise dysfunction.

Maybe the real question is not whether Naga youths care enough, but why caring so often remains private. When everyone agrees, but none speaks, silence slowly becomes the system. But after all, who am I to say this?

**WEKUO-U KAPFO**

*B.A. 2nd Semester, Department of Political Science*

# THE ART OF TRYING

"They're just born with it."

For a long time, I believed that too.

I thought talent was something a few people were naturally gifted with, while the rest of us simply admired from a distance. Some could draw, sing, write, or perform effortlessly. I couldn't point to any skill and call it my own. I didn't have a hobby I felt confident about only curiosity and the habit of watching others create.

I spent a lot of time observing people who seemed talented. I paid attention to how they worked, how comfortable they looked doing what they loved. That curiosity slowly turned into a question I couldn't ignore: what if talent wasn't magic, but practice? What if the difference wasn't ability, but the courage to begin?

That curiosity stayed with me for a long time.

It pushed me to explore, to try things without expecting perfection. I wanted to understand what it felt like to create instead of only admire. I didn't know where to start or what I would be good at. I only knew I wanted to make something of my own.

That curiosity eventually led me to art.

I didn't start because I believed I was talented. I started because I wanted to create something of my own. The beginning was far from impressive. My drawings were rough, ideas felt incomplete, and progress was slow. There were moments when looking at others' work made me doubt myself, but I kept going anyway.



Art slowly taught me something important.

Talent didn't arrive suddenly. It formed quietly, through repetition, patience, and effort. Over time, my work somehow improved. People told me it looked good and while their words encouraged me, they also made me realise something. Many of them spoke as if talent was something I had and they didn't, without realising that they too could try, learn, and maybe even do better if they gave themselves the chance.

That changed how I understood talent.

Talent is not perfection, and it isn't instant. It grows when curiosity turns into consistency. Art became proof that showing up matters more than being gifted. Every sketch taught me discipline, every mistake taught me improvement, and every finished piece, no matter how imperfect helped me built confidence.

Comparison still exists, but it no longer defines the journey. Growth happens when the focus shifts from measuring yourself against others to improving yourself.

The only difference between people with talent and people without it is who decided to start.

**WETI MERO**  
*6th Sem., Dept. of History*

# A PLACE FOR MISFITS:

## *The Myth of fitting in*

### *A Place for Misfits: The Myth of Fitting In*

When we feel like misfits the hardest part is not being alone. It's the pressure to pretend we're not misfits. This pressure hurts the most.

Most people think a place for misfits is some corner or shelf that nobody uses. What if the best rooms in the world are actually filled With people Who were told they don't belong else? I Spent my high school years trying to be like everyone. I changed Who was so I could fit in. I wondered why I never fit in.

Here's what I wish I knew then: trying to fit in isn't real. It's not something we can achieve.

### *The Irony of Trying to Fit In*

It's funny that we try to fit in. We're all different. We try to hide What makes us different so we can seem normal. Why do we care much about being someone we're not? We should just be ourselves. Misfits are the ones who make a difference.

### *The Misfits Advantage*

It's okay to be a misfit. Being different is What makes you human. Think about it. If you have to pretend to be someone to fit in is that really you? Why try to be like everyone when you're special? When you're yourself you find your purpose. People won't just tolerate you, they'll accept you for Who you are, misfit.

### *The Illusion of Fitting In*

Fitting in isn't real. Nobody fits in perfectly. We just get good at hiding Who We really are. This is scary and exhausting. Is there anything than trying to be someone you're not? Why not just be yourself? Let people see you. Stop Saying Sorry for being you misfits.

### *Belonging vs. Fitting In*

Brené Brown said that fitting in is, about changing Who you are to be accepted. Belonging is being accepted for Who you are. We try too hard to fit in. It hurts us. When you are yourself you find peace and joy. Being a misfit isn't something to be ashamed of. Its being a misfit.

### *The Power of Being Imperfect*

We're all imperfect. Trying to fit in makes us lose ourselves. Being yourself is what makes you special. Fitting in is safe. Its boring. Misfits are the ones Who make a difference. They build the future, they change the world. At the end of your life Will you be happy that you fit in or proud that you stood out as a misfit? Don't wait for someone to accept you. Be yourself, invite others to join you and be prold of being a misfit.

**DZUVA ZHOLIA**

*2nd Semester, Department of English*

# A DAY TO *Remember*

Life is a journey of countless surprises. It often takes us to a place we never imagined, teaching us life lessons that shape who we become.

Stepping into this college was both a learning and an enriching experience filled with curiosity, hope, and challenges. Everything felt new – new faces, new lecturers, new environment, and perhaps new friends. To be fair, I had no intentions of joining this competition. In the meantime, a thought flashes through my mind – why not give it a try?

At the beginning, contesting in the Freshers Day competition itself was a bit intimidating, as facing a sea of unfamiliar faces and judges and sharing my thoughts and ideas and expressing myself was difficult. However, I encouraged myself to see it as a moment to develop and express who I am, unaware of how much it would shape my future.

Well, there were times when we went back home late or felt exhausted from our everyday tasks. After all, it is simply a step along the way. This grooming session taught me the importance of confidence, preparation, hard work, and patience. Simultaneously, unwavering love and inspiration, as well as motivation from my seniors and mentors, pave the way to turning challenges into opportunities.

What made this experience more special was the support and encouragement from my friends, family, and mates. Their support gave me strength and made me realize that I was not alone. It helped me understand that college is not just about studies; it is also about friendship, teamwork, socialization, and weaving beautiful memories.

Being crowned as Miss Freshers was not just a title but a symbol of confidence, dedication, and self-belief. This experience enabled me to learn valuable lessons along with improving myself in different fields. I developed the courage to step outside of my comfort zone, embrace obstacles, and believe in my inner self. It contributed to my personal growth and strengthened my confidence. Securing the title of Miss Freshers was a remarkable achievement that will always hold a special place in my heart. It marked the fresh start of my college journey with joy and positivity.

Anticipating to continue learning and growing together.

Most importantly, place God above all, and everything will be taken care of.

*"In the same way, let your light shine before others, so that they may see your good deeds and glorify your Father in heaven." ~ Matthew 5:16*

**MENUPEU RHAKHO**

*B.A. 2nd Semester, Department of English*

# “ABOUT A CADET’S ADVENTURE”

I am Melute Tepfo, and I'm going to share some of my important and wonderful experiences about how I attended my NCC-NER (North Eastern Region) National Camp at the National Institute of Mountaineering and Sports (NIMAS), Arunachal Pradesh.

My experience at the National Institute of Mountaineering and Sports (NIMAS), Arunachal Pradesh, was one of the most adventurous and memorable moments of my life. The trekking exposed me to thrilling activities like wall climbing – I climbed a wall, which was approximately 80 feet tall, and it required immense strength, pushing me to my limits, but it also helped me realize my untapped potential.

The activities that I came across were wall climbing, glacier climbing, underwater activities, and paragliding, which is about flying from a high mountain. All these tested my physical strength and mental courage.

The mountain climbing was hard and challenged my physical prowess, but it was also exciting. Walking on harsh terrain with heavy gear taught me patience, teamwork, and endurance. Mountain climbing involved not merely witnessing scenic views through one's naked eyes, but it also taught me how to respect nature. The next part of the adventure required us to survive the jungle and find our way to the designated camp, for which we had started off on our trek.

The next task, after the mountain climbing, was getting back to the base camp. Then came the next course: learning how to survive on a glacier.

It took us two days to reach the spot from where we were to make our climb. Without delay, the team started the climb on the glacier. It took us about 6-7 hours to reach the top of the glacier measuring about 600-650 feet, which we were able to tame through patience and perseverance. The ordeal was most challenging, the temperature dropping to minus 6-7 degrees Celsius. Only 59 cadets successfully completed the climb. The experience was exciting but also scary, for we had to survive for 3 days on the glacier with a limited food supply and first aid kit.

The cold was biting, yet the experience was well worth it.

We successfully made it back to the base camp and started making preparations for the next course.

The next course involved exploring the underwater. At this stage, only 89 cadets remained out of 180. This course demanded calmness and focus. Exploring the underwater felt serene, and the diversity of marine life was beautiful. The third course taught me to appreciate and protect the millions of lives found in the ocean and that we share this planet with so many other species and should learn to live in harmony with them.

*“Underwater, even your heartbeat feels like part of the ocean.”*

The final course was the most dangerous. But I firmly held on to my faith in the Almighty and His divine protection to guide me through this final ordeal, which was, I repeat, dangerous but also very exciting. We were to learn paragliding, which involved flying over from one mountaintop to another while maintaining precise control and performing a perfect, safe landing on the ground. Learning to perform all of these successfully instilled much confidence in my ability and talent.



This experience was one of the most memorable and unforgettable moments of my life, period.

The experience was not limited to the above-mentioned activities. We also had a cultural programme where cadets from different parts of India exhibited their vibrant cultures. We, the Nagaland team, too, proudly represented our Naga culture by presenting a Naga folk song, which was sung most beautifully.

At the end of the day, we had the privilege of meeting the most important person who made time to engage with us despite his busy schedule, Shri. Lieutenant Colonel Ranveer Singh Jamwal, the Director of NIMAS. His company was most wonderful and enlightening.

Being a part of the NCC family, I got the opportunity to experience such wonderful moments in Arunachal Pradesh.

I would like to encourage my juniors to join the NCC to avail similar opportunities. Today, it's me conquering a glacier and paragliding over the mountains of Arunachal Pradesh; tomorrow, it could be you, future cadets! The date when I started the journey was September 2025.

Thank you so much, Pfutsero Government College, for giving me the opportunity to share my experience in our college magazine.

I would like to end with some quotes as an ode to nature and her enchanting beauty.

*“In the silence of high altitudes, I learned the loudest truths about myself.”*

*“Adventures in the mountains turn fear into focus and effort into pride.”*

Thank you everyone  
May the Lord bless us all.  
*“Long live Meliora”*

**MELUTE TEPFO**

*B.A. 4th Semester, Department of Political Science*

# More Than a Title: *My Journey to* Mr. Fresher 2025

Entering college is often described as the start of a new chapter, but for me, August 7, 2025, marked the beginning of an entirely new version of myself. Standing on the stage at Pfulsero Government College, I wasn't just a new student; I was a contestant for Mr. Fresher. Looking back, I realized that I didn't sign up because I thought I was the best, but because I wanted to be better. I joined for self-growth, to find my voice in public speaking, and to embrace an experience that was completely outside my comfort zone.

## THE BOND BEHIND THE CURTAIN

The lead-up to the event was a blur of rehearsals after class. We were often exhausted, tripping over our own feet, and getting much-needed (and very firm) corrections from our seniors. I remember one rainy Tuesday rehearsal when my footsteps felt heavy and I kept missing my cues.

The frustration weighed on me, and for a moment, I wondered if I had made a mistake. Looking back, those tough practice hours were actually where the fun happened.

The audience only saw the final show, but the best part was the tiny, cramped corner backstage where all the male contestants were packed in. Somehow, that chaotic corner became our safe place. We were practically on top of each other, but it didn't feel like a competition back there.

While the music played, we'd just dance, joke around, and try to laugh off the nerves. We weren't rivals; we were just a bunch of freshers trying not to mess up in front of the whole college.

## THE HEAT OF THE COMPETITION

The competition itself moved through three distinct phases. The first was the Cultural and Introduction Round. The stage was an island of light, and as I stepped out, I felt the vibrant patterns of our traditional attire grounding me. It wasn't just a costume; it was an identity. That moment allowed me to introduce myself not just as a student, but as a person with values and identity.

However, as we transitioned into the **Formal and Q&A** rounds, the pressure began to mount. The final round, in particular, is where the stakes felt highest. I remember the weight of the spotlight and the silence of the crowd as I waited for the questions. I believe what helped me through wasn't a rehearsed script, but the decision to be genuine. When I spoke, I didn't reach for "correct" answers; I simply gave my own honest thoughts.

## THE MOMENT OF TRUTH

When the final announcement was made and my name was called as Mr. Fresher 2025, everything felt unreal. My first reaction wasn't excitement or celebration — it was a quiet prayer of gratitude.

I felt thankful not only for winning but also for having the courage to participate in the first place. I looked at our seniors, who had helped build our confidence and guided us throughout the journey. Without their mentorship, none of us would have stood as tall as we did that night.

## LESSONS FOR THE ROAD AHEAD

Winning has changed me in ways I am still discovering. Public speaking, which once felt like a daunting hurdle, now feels like a natural extension of my personality. But more than the title, this experience has reshaped my internal compass. I've learned to stop telling myself "no" before life even has a chance to say "yes."

Looking forward, I plan to carry this "stage presence" into my academic pursuits and community leadership. Whether I am advocating for a cause or presenting a complex research project, I now know that my voice has weight and my perspective has value.

To the next batch of freshers: I hope you choose to experience this for yourselves. When your time comes, participate with a heart that wants to learn and a mind that aims to win. But remember—the win isn't the only goal. The sash and the title are meaningful, but they are temporary. What stays with you are the lessons, the newfound confidence, and the thrill of the journey.

Mr. Fresher is more than just a title to me now; it is a life experience that will stick with me for a lifetime. I am proud that I stepped onto that stage.

In many ways, that first step onto the stage was already a victory in itself.

## “Surviving College: A Daily Adventure”

College life sounds glamorous until your alarm rings at an ungodly hour and you question every decision that led you here. Every morning, I wake up early not because I am disciplined, but because life demands sacrifice.

Breakfast – it’s a luxury. While others fuel themselves with proper meals, I fuel myself with hope and belief. The result? A dramatic headache that slowly builds up like background music in a suspense movie.

Then comes the thirty-minute walk to college. No shortcuts, just me, my bag, and my thoughts about why I did not wake up five minutes earlier to at least drink water. By the time I reach campus, I have already completed my daily cardio.

Classes begin, and I try my best to look alive. Around noon, my stomach starts delivering speeches louder than the lecturer. I sit there nodding seriously, hoping no one notices that my soul has temporarily left my body.

Because right after that, a new battle begins. Drowsiness. My eyes grow heavy, my brain slowly shuts down, and I find myself staring at nothing in particular, waiting for time to move faster.

By 1:15 p.m., I am no longer a student. I am simply a tired soul staring at the clock, praying for 2:15 p.m. to arrive.

Finally, 2:15 p.m. Freedom. Or so I thought. Because by that time, half the students have mysteriously disappeared as if they mastered teleportation. And then comes the real challenge. The long one-hour journey home. That one hour feels like a whole semester. Each step reminds me that I left home at sunrise, and I am returning at sunset, exhausted but somehow still surviving.

And yet, the next morning, I do it all over again.

Because this is college life: chaotic, sleepy, slightly dramatic, but unforgettable. Even with the daily struggles, these are the days we will probably love and cherish the most.

**VEPISULU LOHE**

*B.A. 4th Semester, Department of Education*

## “Onward with Gratitude”

*Dr. Tialila*

How can I just sit here quietly and let this farewell go on without saying a word about Principal?

So please bear with me as I attempt the impossible—summing up the energy, creativity, and mysterious habits of a principal who was never meant to be stuck behind a desk.

We are gathered here today to bid farewell to someone who never needed Google Maps—because Madam Principal Dr. Tialila could find inspiration in a patch of moss, motivation in a leaf, and somehow, Wi-Fi in the middle of a forest.

Let’s be honest: most principals walk into the school with files and complaints. Ours? She walked in like a nature documentary host—with a mysterious stick, three plants, a bird feather, and a plan to turn the assembly ground into a butterfly sanctuary. Madam, you’ve been more than a principal.

You’ve been our Chief Imagination Officer, Forest Guide, Artistic Director, and part-time squirrel whisperer. Your love for nature is so strong, we once saw you try to photosynthesize during lunch. You brought creativity into every corner of this college—some corners we didn’t even know existed and convinced us it represented the student journey. Ma’am, with you around, even dust looked inspirational. And your energy! Honestly, we suspect you don’t run on coffee or food, but on moonlight and the scent of eucalyptus.

Now that you’re leaving us, we have some very real concerns:

- Who will run through the NH 29 highway early in the morning, and who will climb the Peak of hope, Glory Peak, and Chida Post (if I’m not mistaken, I bet our Ma’am has explored Pfutsero more than most of us who live here)?
- Who will wake up at 5:00 a.m. in the morning for a walk, come back, sleep, and come to college at 9:00 a.m.?
- And most importantly... who will run the college Instagram Page with full energy like one’s own personal profile?

Madam, we will miss your joyful chaos, your fearless ideas, and the way you made us feel like anything was possible. As you set off, we hope you find peace, inspiration, and maybe a family of nature lover to manage.

They won’t be as obedient as students, but they’ll be cuter during assemblies.

So, here’s to you, Madam Principal:

We’ll miss you dearly—but we know Mother Nature just gained her most passionate intern. Thank you, and remember: once a principal, always the boss... even of the trees.

Trelada,

Terho ru Teley.

*(Thank you, fare thee well...)*

**DUTI SARAH**

*B.A. 6th Semester, Department of Education*

## “FROM SCHOOL BELLS TO SILENT EXPECTATIONS”

When I first imagined college life, it felt like freedom, where there will be no school bell ringing after every forty minutes, no teachers lecturing about rules and regulations, and definitely no waking up early in the cold morning just to attend the assembly. I thought college life meant being full of fun, fewer rules, no rushed mornings, and just enjoyment.

But reality, however, had other plans.

The school bells may be gone, but not completely. In college, there's no one to tell you when to study, when to submit assignments, or when to get serious. You just have to figure it out yourself; you're just expected to know. In school, reminders were loud and constant; in college, reminders are silent and have consequences. Deadlines appear quietly, attendance keeps track of you, and you realise: Freedom Comes With Responsibility.

I thought rainy days and winters would be kinder to me in college. No rushing to classes, no shivering in uniforms, and definitely no freezing classrooms. But reality struck again, and I'm still waking up early, wrapped in layers, rushing to attend the first class. Sometimes, I wake up and question myself: *“Is it really necessary for me to attend the class?”* *“Ahh, I think I can skip it.”* *“Skipping one class won't affect my attendance.”* *“I'll just skip the class today. No one would question me.”* Yes, definitely no one will question me. I don't need to write an application for being absent like I did in school. The only difference? My attendance percentage will silently judge me.

College is fun, but only if you know how to manage your time. Fun does exist in small moments, like when classes are cancelled or sitting in the canteen with friends and sipping a cup of lemon tea, which is unpredictable like college life: sometimes it's too sweet, sometimes sour, and sometimes, on rare magical days, it's perfect. Those conversations over tea are filled with laughter, complaining about assignments, sudden deep life talk and so on, making college life fun.

College life means growing up. It makes us realise that we don't grow up at once but slowly and gradually. In college, you'll realise that many people seem incredibly sharp-witted; they speak confidently, and some seem to have an answer for every question. Meanwhile, you're there trying to figure things out and digest the first part of the explanation.

And that's okay; college isn't a race, and learning isn't a competition.

I may be as slow as a snail, yet I'm learning at my own pace. I'm not lagging behind; I'm simply learning, understanding, and figuring things out in my own time. And perhaps that's what college is truly about: maybe not being the smartest, most confident, or fastest but learning and becoming a better version of myself.

And sometimes, all it takes is adding a few lemons to your journey and sipping lemon tea in the process.

**NEIWEZOU L. MERO**

*2nd Semester, Department of English*

## “A CAMPUS IN SILENT BLOOM”

Not each chapter begins in vivid colours, nor do some come everlasting. Some begin in plain shades, almost unnoticed, like a canvas waiting for wandering shades to give its meaning. College started that way for me: uncertain, unshaped, and unpredictable. Yet, somewhere along the way, it began to change its tone. What once felt like a schedule slowly became a space of familiarity, guidance, and quiet comfort.

If I had to describe these six semesters, I would describe them as peach, the soft glow of cherry blossoms against a pale sky. That color is neither loud nor faint; it simply carries warmth. In much the same way, my college days were not dramatic, yet they held a steady brightness that revealed itself gradually, shaped by unwearied lessons, timely encouragement, and an environment that allowed escalation without pressure.

The beginning was not always easy. New places often felt awkward at first, with unfamiliar faces, hesitant conversations, and the quiet question of where one truly belongs. There are moments of discomfort, of standing slightly outside before finding the audacity to step in. But with each transient day, the unfamiliar begins to soften. Corridors feel overwhelming, smiles feel more genuine, and slowly, almost without noticing, the place that once felt distant starts to feel like home.

As an ambivert, I never lived in extremes. I moved between conversation and reflection, between participation and pause. I attended what felt meaningful, observed what felt distant, shared notes, exchanged glances, and grew quietly in my own way. Supported by mentors who guided me with patience and staff who worked behind the scenes, this campus gradually transformed from an institution into a second home, a place where growth came softly, demanding no noise, only time and endurance.

Like cherry blossoms that bloom soothingly by reminding us that exquisiteness often arrives quietly, similarly these semesters unfolded with tenderness and compassion, leaving me in grateful awe. Standing at the edge of the sixth semester, I realize how swiftly the season has passed. The color may fade and the days may move forward, but what was nurtured here will remain.

This campus may no longer be my every day,

But it will for all time be the place where I attained to bloom, a juncture where I felt to find its purpose, a cherished chapter in my voyage, forever blossoming, I'd call A Campus in Silent Bloom.

**DAVILU RUME**

*B.A. 6th semester, Department of Political Science*

## “PGC - THE HOME THAT RAISED ME”

### THE SMALL WOODEN COLLEGE THAT FELT LIKE HOME

PGC was never a grand campus with shining buildings and perfect walls.

It was old. It was quiet. The wooden classrooms would crack when we walked, and the tin roofs would echo loudly when the rain poured. But to me, that sound was comforting. It felt alive.

Some people study in big, modern colleges with air-conditioned halls and perfect paint. But I sometimes wonder — did they ever feel the warmth of studying in a place that truly feels like home? Because our small wooden and tin buildings were not just structures; they were witnesses to our struggles, our laughter, our late submissions, our silent tears, and our loud celebrations.

Those imperfect walls held perfect memories.

### THE FRIENDS WHO BECAME MY SAFE PLACE

When I first stepped into PGC, I came with my own dreams and fears. I did not know that I would meet people who would become my strength.

My friends were not just classmates; they became my comfort zone. We shared notes, food, secrets, and sometimes even each other's pain. The silly jokes we laughed at during serious lectures, the way we complained about assignments, the way we motivated each other before exams — those moments may seem small, but they meant everything.

In that small college, I found big hearts.

### THE PROFESSORS WHO SHAPED MORE THAN MY MIND

Our professors did more than teach lessons from textbooks. They taught us how to think, how to speak, how to stand confidently, and how to face life.

Sometimes they scolded us. Sometimes they encouraged us. But every word came from a place of care. They were strict when we needed discipline and gentle when we needed understanding.

In many ways, they became like parents guiding their children toward a better future.

### TO MY JUNIORS

You may or may not know me, but trust me - this wooden floor will give you the best memories.

Even if you almost crack the floor rushing to class, you're not breaking it... you're making memories.

Laugh loudly, dream big, and share those dreams with your friends.

One day, you'll miss this place more than you think. I hope you enjoy this college journey as much as I did.

### TO MY BATCHMATES — WE GREW UP TOGETHER HERE

We started as students, but we are leaving as survivors of countless assignments, exams, breakdowns, and breakthroughs.

Some of us will reach our goals quickly. Some may struggle longer than expected. Life will not always follow our plans. But whether bitter or sweet, every experience will shape us.

The memories of sitting together in those small rooms, complaining about deadlines, laughing for no reason — they will stay with us forever.

Even if we meet again or never cross paths, I will always be grateful for this journey we shared.

### GOODBYE, BUT NOT REALLY GOODBYE

If I could, I would stay just a little longer — sit one more time in that classroom, hear the rain on the tin roof, laugh with my friends again like nothing will ever change, and visit the canteen with just 20 rupees to buy Rum Pum and jhal chana.

But time does not wait for anyone, so I leave with a heart that is both heavy and thankful. You were never just a college. You were my comfort, my growth, my second home. If I could write about you, I could write a thousand pages, but I only have space for one.

Here I whisper my last wish for you:

May you continue to shine.

May every student who walks through your wooden doors find belonging as much as I did.

Let the world remember that wisdom is not shaped by walls, but by the mind within them.

Long live MELIORA.

**MELUSALU MEDEO**

*6th Semester, Department of Tenyidie*

# SMALL CAMPUS, BIG LESSONS

The three years I spent in this college are the most special years of my life. When I first arrived, I felt shy and unsure. The new environment, new teachers, and unfamiliar faces made me nervous. Slowly, however, this place became my second home.

In my first year, nothing much happened. I simply attended classes and went back home, repeating the same routine each day. When I took on the responsibility of Class Representative, I became a little more active and responsible.

I joined NCC because I always admired the uniform and wished to be one among them. From the day I joined, I became more active and aware of everything around me. Waking up early was never my habit, but NCC gave me no choice. I woke up early to attend drills so I would not be punished by seniors.

In my fourth semester, I also joined the Students' Executive, and I found myself even busier.

Being a leader is never easy. People judge quickly without knowing how much we struggle inside. Some called us "oversmart," while in truth we were only trying to do what was right and follow the rules. Instead of appreciating our efforts, they noticed our mistakes. The hardest part was not the physical work, but the words people used. Criticism and negative comments felt heavier than any hard labor.

One of the most painful yet meaningful experiences was serving as a leader. Many people think leadership is about power, but in reality, it is about sacrifice and responsibility. My team and I gave our time, energy, and even our sleep to make every program successful. There were moments when my heart felt tired and discouraged, yet these struggles made me stronger. I learned patience, calmness, and the courage to continue even without appreciation.

My friends often say I am the busiest person on campus — and it is true. While they came to attend classes and complete necessary work, I was often busy serving others, helping my NCC cadets, and handling responsibilities. Because of this, I could not spend much time with them, and sometimes they felt disappointed.

Every day I was running — rushing to class, going to the students' office, returning to the NCC office, writing applications, and then hurrying to the Principal, Vice Principal, and lecturers, searching for Ma'am Vina's signatures and necessary information. If I describe myself during those days, I was like a little squirrel, always moving here and there without rest. At that time it felt normal, but now when I look back, it touches my heart. Soon, I will not be running through these corridors anymore, and that thought feels heavy.

Even though there were days when I felt tired and exhausted, I found some of the best people in both the NCC field and the Executive team. We worked tirelessly, yet we enjoyed every moment together. We shared our struggles, solved problems as a team, and laughed through the stress. Those moments of unity and friendship became some of the happiest memories of my college life.

I am also deeply thankful for my good friends from both my honours and minor subjects who always reminded me about my routine, assignments, and class tests. Even when I was out of station, I never missed anything because of their support. Not everyone is lucky to have such caring and trusted friends, and I consider myself fortunate. Sometimes, such people become the reason you never give up.

I never compare our college with others because this place has given me many opportunities to grow. It allowed me to attend conferences and sports events in different places and learn beyond the classroom. If I had chosen another college, I might have simply attended classes and returned home without learning much.

Our college may be small, but it is truly effective if you know how to use its opportunities. It is a place to build confidence and create strong friendships. In a small classroom, you are not just a face in the crowd — you are known, guided, and encouraged. So do not compare yourself with others or with other colleges. Stay focused, stay busy, and make the best use of what you have.

Grab every opportunity when it comes. Hold onto it before it is too late. It feels like we joined just yesterday, yet today our time here is coming to an end. Time moves quietly, and before we realize it, the moments we thought would last forever become memories.

I am truly thankful to every person who valued me throughout this journey. We started as strangers, became like family, and now slowly return to our separate paths. From each person, I learned something — how they serve, cooperate, treat others, and even how they criticize. Through these different personalities, I learned to handle situations better in both good and difficult times.

As I prepare to leave, my heart feels heavy. The classrooms, corridors, and playground hold countless memories.

This small campus did not just educate me — it shaped my character, strengthened my spirit, and taught me lessons that will guide me for life.

Walk in as learners, rise as leaders, and leave as legends. Long Live Meliorians.

**TETSEO SESA**

*B.A. 6th semester, Department of*

## THE END CHAPTER : STUDENT TODAY

Every chapter has a final page, and today, one of the most meaningful chapters of our lives comes to an end. Being a student was never just about classrooms, textbooks, or examinations, it was about growth, discovery, and becoming who we are meant to be.

As students, we learned more than academic lessons. We learned patience while waiting for our teachers to come at the class so we get off early, resilience while facing failures, and find confidence preparing our own notes standing alone giving presentations. Late - one night preparation for exams and expecting distinction, shared notes, hurried mornings just to get the attendance, and quiet moments of self-doubt while waiting for results all shaped us in ways no syllabus ever.

Being a student today is not easy task as the world changes rapidly we tried to adapt with it. Balancing expectations, adapting to new modes of learning, and redefining success beyond marks and grades. Friendships turned into support systems, and teachers became our guides who inspired us to believe in ourselves.

The end of this chapter brings mixed emotions, pride in how far we have come, nostalgia for moments that now will live only as memories, and uncertainty about what lies ahead. Yet, it also brings hope. The lessons we carry forward will remain with us long after we leave the classroom.

As we close this chapter, we do so with gratitude, for the struggles that strengthened us, the experiences that shaped us, and the journey that transformed us. Being a student today may be ending, but the learning never truly stops as said *"learning is a continuous process"*. This not a goodbye; it is a beginning.

Leaving this beautiful journey with these words

*"Student Today You Give Us Knowledge, You Are Our Friends, We Love You Student Today"*

*The life of my journey, I thought it was a festival so I celebrate it with JOY, and I thought it was a song, so I sing it with Melody".*

**MÜRIVOLÜ RHAKHO**

*6th Semester, Department of English*

## "MY JOURNEY OF LEARNING"

From a very young age, I dreamed of studying and building a better future through education. Learning always gave me a sense of hope and purpose. Even when I did not fully understand where the journey would lead, I knew that education was something I deeply valued, and that belief stayed with me as I grew.

After joining my BA course, my journey became challenging. The struggle was not due to academics alone, but largely because of the toxic environment created by people around me. Being a sensitive person, it was very difficult for me to cope with this atmosphere. The constant negativity affected my peace of mind and made it hard for me to concentrate on my studies.

During this phase, I faced emotional exhaustion and self-doubt. I could not devote myself fully to my studies, and as a result, I failed one of the papers. This setback was painful and discouraging, and there were moments when I thought of giving up. However, that failure also made me pause and reflect on my situation and my inner strength.

Although I consider myself an average student, my love for learning has never faded. From childhood, I always dreamed of completing my degrees and continuing my education further. Even when progress was slow and the path felt uncertain, I chose not to give up. The support I received from a few kind people, along with my mother's prayers and my own faith, helped me stay grounded and hopeful.

Over time, I learned to protect my peace, distance myself from negativity, and focus on growth at my own pace. Slowly, I regained confidence and clarity. Today, as I stand close to completing my B.A., I feel proud and grateful. A dream that once felt distant has finally begun to come true.


My journey has taught me that success does not come without struggle, and failure does not mean the end. Growth takes time, patience, and perseverance. To anyone who feels overwhelmed or discouraged, I want to say this: believe in your dream, trust your journey, and never give up on learning. Even the hardest phases can lead to meaningful growth.

**LHIMENEU L. MERO**

*B.A. 6th Semester, Department of Political Science*

# Outgoing Lines

 <p><i>"Leaving the college campus realizing I didn't learn everything, and that might be the best lesson ever"</i> ~ Weti Mero</p>	 <p>Be The <b>"GOOD"</b> ~ Dietho Khatso</p>	 <p><i>RISK is always better than REGRET</i> ~ Vesu Dzudo</p>
 <p><i>"She's the it girl"</i> ~ Petshou Mero</p>	 <p><i>"Grow through what you go through"</i> ~ Atshele Thele</p>	 <p><i>"I hope good things brightens your day because you deserve it"</i> ~ Lhizoteu Mero</p>
 <p><i>"Walk with the wise and become wise for a companion of fools suffers harm."</i> Proverbs 13:20 ~ Kewechieu Chiero</p>	 <p><i>"Freedom sounds beautiful until you realize what it cost."</i> ~ Lhiwetshou Letro</p>	 <p><i>"Be the reason someone believes in goodness."</i> ~ Menuteu Khupfu</p>

 <p><i>"Career first. Emotions later"</i> ~ Khovi Rheapumai</p>	 <p><i>"Life is better when you smile"</i> ~ Asapu A</p>	 <p><i>"The greatest glory in living lies not in never falling, but in rising everytime we fall"</i> ~ Kezuwe Mero</p>
 <p><i>"Soulful dreams fade away, making rooms for wiser hope and braver journeys ahead"</i> ~ Murivolü Rhakho</p>	 <p><i>"The most dangerous corruption wears a suit and holds a degree"</i> ~ Melusalu Medeo</p>	 <p><i>"If stress burned calories, I'd be a supermodel."</i> Sesoteu Tepfo</p>
 <p><i>What is not meant for you will disappoint you a thousand times untill you understand.</i> ~ Shevolü Chüzho</p>	 <p><i>"If God is all you have, You have all you need"</i> ~ Lunyiveu Lasuh</p>	 <p><i>"That's Life." is a soft sigh of acceptance-an understanding that life doesn't always follow your plans. It reminds us: life is full of detours, and even in the mess there's beauty.</i> ~ Wekhale Mero</p>
 <p><i>"Somewhere between my prayer and my dreams, there you are."</i> ~ Wewele Chirhah</p>	 <p><i>Time has no value on it's own. We, who make it valuable by doing things at the right time.</i> ~ Meisheu Ritse</p>	



*Seek always for the answer within. Be not influenced by those around you, by their thoughts or their words ~ Kekheteu Khutsoh*



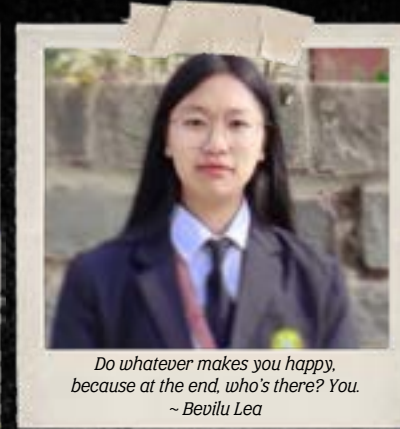
*"You are getting close. That's why it's getting tough." ~Sezuwe Tsuhah*



*Accept what is, Let go of what was, and have faith in what will be ~ Meyieu Mekru*



*"Raised by love, protected by Grandma's Prayer" ~ Rekhute Wetsah*



*Do whatever makes you happy, because at the end, who's there? You. ~ Bevilu Lea*



*"From Silent doubts to steady strength, I am becoming braver than I was Yesterday/" ~ Chitshovieo Kazuso*



*"You've always been the quiet strengths in every storm. Steady, even when no one saw it." ~ Tsholo Lasushe*



*"Time will always flow, that might be why youth is beautiful, it shines, blindly bright, but for an instant. But you can never go back to it." ~ Rikhe L. Mero*



*"Focus on your blessings, not your struggles." ~ Dieweu Kromi*



*Promise yourself to be strong, that nothing can disturb your peace of mind. ~ Lishita Venuh*



*"I can and I will" ~ Wekuu Kapfo*



*The only time you should ever look back is to see how far you've come. ~ Vekhozolu Nienu*



*"Start where you are. Use what you have. Do what you can ~ Luneiveu Doulo*



*"Humans have four lives; a life of planting seeds, a life of watering the seeds, a life of harvesting and a life of cherishing the harvest." ~ Kavili Rhakho*



*"Not care two straws" ~ Duti Sarah*



*"Stand firm, Stand proud" ~ Sesatolu Tetseo*



*El capítulo termina, la IA que salvó mis calificaciones, extrañaré a la gente, no las clases de la mañana, uno, dos, tres, Mejora*



*"Every steps you take, claim it is for Jesus Christ." ~ Mherhuwe-u Lasushe*



*"I should have been more kind" that is something a person will never regret. ~ Veneiku-u Tsuzuh*



*"Dream big, Start now" ~ Vikrute Domeh*

*Adios*

When I first started college, I thought I was simply beginning another academic chapter. I did not realize that, slowly and quietly, these years would reshape the way I think, observe, and understand the world around me.

I am in no place to talk about consistency and hard work as a master procrastinator. But the love of analysing, overthinking and judging texts and characters has brought me this far.

Studying literature and learning across disciplines has a way of changing you from within. There is a quiet thrill in interpreting a poem, analysing a theory, or finally understanding a concept that once felt distant. The moment meaning unfolds from a difficult text feels almost magical. Over time, you begin to see the world differently; you learn to see it from different perspectives. You notice stories in ordinary conversations, depth in simple moments, and layers of meaning in everyday life. I've learned not just to read books but to read the world.

I am forever grateful to our respected lecturers. Beyond lectures and notes, I will always remember the small conversations in between lessons. The life experiences you shared, the advice you gave casually, the laughter in the classroom, sabotaging the only two boys of our class with the feminist plays and novels. Those moments taught us as much as the texts did. You have not only taught literature; you have shown us how to live it.

Carrying these lessons with gratitude as we move forward.

Thank you.

**VIKHRIELU VENUH**

*Department of English (2025)*

**CGPA 7.72 : 7<sup>TH</sup> RANK UNIVERSITY TOPPER (ENGLISH)**

First and foremost, I give all glory and honor to God for His unfailing grace and guidance throughout my journey. I am truly grateful for this opportunity to share my reflections as it brings back so many memories of my college days.

When I first stepped into college, I was excited, hopeful, and honestly just trying to understand how everything worked. From struggling to find my way to the classroom in the beginning to eventually memorizing every nook and cranny of the campus, time truly does fly. Speaking about studies and academic success, I cannot say that I was always perfectly consistent or disciplined. There were moments when I lacked focus, something which many students can relate to.

However one lesson I learned along the way is that studying effectively matters far more than studying endlessly just to feel productive. Honestly, I was never someone who would sit with my books all day, but whenever I did study, I tried to give it my full attention and focus. That intentional effort made more of a difference than I expected. At times, our focus often falls on marks and results, but I learned that college was about much more than that. Beyond academics, college shaped me in ways I did not immediately realize. It taught me responsibility, time management, and the importance of perseverance. The friendships formed, the group discussions and even the failures all contributed to my personal growth. Looking back now, I see that those ordinary days were actually preparing me for greater responsibilities ahead.

I'm especially grateful for how genuinely invested our lecturers were in our growth. Their guidance truly created a space where I felt comfortable learning and improving, and I think that support meant more to me than I can fully put into words.

Looking back, I am reminded that I had my share of distractions, doubts, and moments of inconsistency yet by God's grace I was able to do it.

If I was able to do it, you certainly can, and perhaps even better.

*Long Live Meliora*

**RAZOLU KEZO**

*Department of English (2025)*

**CGPA 7.75 : 6<sup>TH</sup> RANK UNIVERSITY TOPPER (ENGLISH)**



I am Grace Yanthan, an alumna of the English department from the batch of 2022 to 2025. My time in the college was very unexpectedly favourable, as I found new opportunities and also was able to explore my own potential as a student and as a person. As I sat down to prepare for my final semester exams, the feeling of realization came to me that this will be the exam that will help me decide my future and further shape my career path. During the course of my preparations there were many fluctuations in my study routine; however, I knew I had to sacrifice my time and use it to suit my study routine rather than freeing my study time to suit my daily leisures. My personal preference was studying till late rather than studying early in the morning, as I felt more productive and relaxed studying in the later hours of the day. The times that I study in the early hours would be on the day of my exam, as I wake up early for revising my studies. In this way I prepared and appeared for my exams, and with God's grace, I was able to be among the top 10 scorers.

To my dear juniors, I would like to share a few insights that helped me be where I am today. Firstly, we are to remember that determination will take us a long way. As long as we are determined and work for it, we can achieve it. Secondly, we need to stay focused on our studies, especially during exams; we should try to keep other leisurely activities for after exams. One thing that I do is play a psychological trick with myself where I tell myself that I will sleep for all the sleeps that I had to "sacrifice" during exams after I finish my exams. Thirdly, whenever we get the sudden urge to study, take that opportunity and study, as during this time we will notice that everything seems more interesting and easier to understand. Fourthly, it is acceptable that not everyone is able to study three to four hours a day, so what we can do is revise the notes or explanations that we learnt on the day itself. While doing so, make notes for topics or certain points that we feel are important and keep them where you can see them; a suggestion is to use sticky notes or a notepad, according to one's own convenience.

All these are not just advices to you, dear juniors, but also to myself, as we all are students, and I am aware that consistency becomes difficult. But there is no pressure, as too much pressure only brings destruction, so let's all take what we can and make improvements in ourselves together.

My final advice and suggestion is to be faithfully strong, trusting God, praying and believing God to take hold of your life, while also working for yourself.

*Long Live, Meliora*

**GRACE YANTHAN**

*Department of English (2025)*

**CGPA 7.69 : 8<sup>TH</sup> RANK UNIVERSITY TOPPER (ENGLISH)**

Success does not come by chance; it is the result of hard work and dedication. My journey from freshman to topper was not just about scoring high marks – it was about proving to myself that dedication and discipline truly make a difference.

To my juniors, I want to say that success is not only for a few special people. Anyone with pure dedication and discipline can achieve it.

Start preparing from the beginning, manage your time wisely, never lose confidence and believe in yourself. Small daily efforts can lead to bigger achievements. If I can reach this goal, you can achieve even greater success. Keep believing in yourself and keep moving forward.



**AREVILU LEA**

*Department of Sociology (2025)*

**CGPA 7.09 : 3<sup>RD</sup> RANK UNIVERSITY TOPPER (SOCIOLOGY)**

**REBIRTH**

If rebirth's promise were mine to claim,  
I'd choose to heal, mend hearts,  
soothe souls in pain.

Not with a face that's fair, but a heart of stone,  
a beauty that deceives and love that overthrown,  
but a spirit that's pure and hands that care,  
I'd atone.

I'd guide souls through pain to peaceful tears,  
with every breath, calm storms within  
and wipe away fears.

leads hearts to heal, to love and to begin,  
find solace in darkness, peace in every test within.

And in their eyes, reflects the beauty of their best,  
help them find strength, voices and way to rest,  
with kindness as my beacon,  
I'd walk alongside the wounded night.

**ZHOVELU SAKHAMO***B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of Political Science***THE CHILDHOOD AGE**

With lots of love and peace among such friends,  
Childhood was adorable, filled with play and games.  
The more we needed, the kinder we became,  
Overflowing with happiness and joy,  
with no sorrow among friends.

The childhood age is the luxurious and luminous phase of life.

Childhood is truly the golden age of life.  
Friends were indeed close, sharing nearness  
with each of us.

Shining with the radiance of youth and the rapture of living,  
As long as we loved to play freely on the ground,  
exploring with curiosity.

**WETULO KEYHO***B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of History***A SHY BEGINNING,  
A BEAUTIFUL BOND**

On my first day, I felt so shy  
Strangers around, I wanted to fly  
Missed my school friends, wondered why  
College seemed daunting, I wanted to cry

But life had plans, and here I stayed  
Met my mates, and memories were made  
We shared our fears, our secrets too  
Together we faced exams, with a "we'll do"  
attitude, too

When semesters loomed, we'd study plans share  
I'd ask if they're studying, and if they'd say "we  
don't study", I'd take it easy with care  
Especially on general papers, we'd chill  
Year after year, we grew together, our bond  
became clearer still

Seeing them in class, my heart skips a beat  
Lucky to have mates like you, so sweet  
Creating memories, day by day  
A beautiful journey, we'll cherish always, till our  
graduation day

**VERHO NAKRO***B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of History***MY ELDERS**

I hold it with true emotions;  
I feel it with pure dejection.  
Their words were bitter and harrowing,  
And your death hunts me soundlessly.

Unmet souls, yet deeply written,  
Unable to separate myself from my elders.  
I wonder if the elegy I wrote  
Was born of resentment or just a mere reminder  
That if both of my elders were still alive,  
Everything would have been so different.  
Mom would have a sanctuary to run to,  
Dad would have been an euphoria,  
And for me, I would have no anger.

Our souls didn't collide, not even once,  
But both of my elders felt so close,  
Like we have known each other long back.  
I put myself to sleep in tears and sorrows.  
I'm sure you both will be in horror  
When you see me as the angry grandchild.  
But don't resent me, cause I believe  
My elders have much more love  
For this angry child who was lost.

**SHEKHOVELU MEDEO***B.A. 2nd Sem., Dept. of English***FLAWS**

Why give up on hope.  
Don't you care to look beyond?  
Just keep going on with the flow;  
Don't let them break your flow.  
But learn from the mistake of yesterday.  
Just keep going on with the flow,  
But do remember, as long as you are true  
to yourself.  
Someone will always be there:  
Your battles are not mine,  
And mine not yours.  
Believe in yourself even when you are  
alone;  
Don't be scared to show your flaws.

**MELUVEU VENUH***B.A. 2nd Sem., Dept. of Political Science***LET ME SPEAK**

I am a feminist,  
and I am proud to be one.  
We often speak about feminism,  
yet fail to practise it in real life.  
So let us stand by our words-  
for equity, equality, and freedom:  
the freedom to choose my path,  
to live without judgement or restriction.

I yearn for freedom of speech, and expression.  
I want my voice to be heard,  
not muted, not dismissed.  
As a girl,  
I am not a whisper in the background.  
I am a voice that deserves respect,  
a presence that refuses to fade.  
I want the world to see me as I truly am.  
I reject favouritism in society.  
I seek a space where women can speak freely,  
where thoughts are valued  
and silence is no longer imposed.  
A man may carry wisdom  
and so may a woman.  
Yet too often, in our society,  
her words are ignored,  
her strength underestimated.  
It is time for us to step beyond  
the limits set before us,  
to move out of our comfort zones,  
to explore, to learn, and to rise.  
For when women speak,  
the world does not weaken-  
it grows stronger.

**ANELE***B.A. ? Sem., Dept. of ?***TRIBUTE TO EU FAMILY**

A legacy of faith, we pass down,  
With love and hope, we stand as one;  
We serve and minister, with hearts so bright.  
We gather here, one heart, one flame.  
A union of believers, shining with light.  
We are choosen, called as saints  
Not by our might, nor by our skill.  
But by His grace, His holy will,  
We'll lift again His holy name.  
We gather here, one heart, one flame.  
So here we stand, in faith made strong.  
Until the nations bow their knee.  
The gospels call, both clear and true,  
His words shall ever be our guide .  
His steadfast joy shall still remain,  
We support and lift, each other's way;  
EVANGELICAL UNION, a beacon of youth.

**MELUVEU VENUH***B.A. 2nd Sem., Dept. of Political Science***IN OUR OWN WAY**

One walks like nothing can shake the ground.  
The other walks like the ground deserves kindness.

Different weather, same sky.

One is the shield in crowded room.  
The other is the quiet that lets one breathe.

They fight like sparks, quick,  
bright, harmless -  
and later they laugh at the  
smoke that never stayed.

The world sees the strength of one.  
The world sees the softness of the other.  
But it does not see how  
the strength rests in one's lap and  
how the softness stands guard.

One is the storm  
And the other is the sunlight.  
And somehow  
the flower blooms between them.

Storm and Sunlight duo  
stays iconic.

**MEDONEINO SEYIE***B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of Sociology***NEIMHEVEU TSUZUH***B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of English*

## A LETTER TO MELIORA

Dear Pfutsero Government College,  
Where do I begin?  
With the day I walked through your gates,  
carrying dreams too big for my hands,  
trying to look confident, while silently  
counting my fears?  
Or with the quiet exhaustion that found  
me before I even found my classroom?  
They said college would be the brightest  
Chapter -  
The freest air I would ever breathe.  
They said this is where life truly begins,  
late mornings, loud laughter, where attendance  
barely matters,  
and rules loosen their grip on your shoulders.  
That's what I was told.

But nobody told me that freedom can feel heavy.  
That growing up doesn't need permission-  
between unfinished assignments and  
between unfinished versions of myself.  
Nobody told me this is where mirrors appear-  
and you're forced to meet the person you're becoming.

Some days, it feels too late-  
like I should have known better.  
Other days, it feels too early to carry  
the weight of tomorrow.  
And yet, Pfutsero Government College,  
I am grateful, for the quiet lessons  
between lectures,  
for the realizations that arrived unannounced,  
for the dreams reshaped, not broken.  
For the quiet strength growing within me.

Thank you, for not just preparing me for  
a career,  
but preparing me for myself.

With a heart still learning,  
and a mind still dreaming.  
Yours,  
Still becoming.  
Long live Meliora.

**MEDONEINUO SEYIE**  
4th Sem., Dept. of Sociology

## FORGED BETWEEN STONE AND FLAME

Life is a classroom carved from stone.  
Where failure shapes what strength has not yet known.  
The mind — a sky of riddles, vast and wide —  
Where unsaid truths in silent glances hide.

Echoes linger on unyielding walls,  
Like distant prayers no voice recalls.  
A fragile heart, dreaming past the known,  
Beats against doubt's cold, silent throne.

Yet darkness could not make its claim;  
Between buried fear and awakening flame,  
I rose — unnamed,  
yet fiercely bright — Tempered by loss, instructed by night.

Now I follow the quiet voice within,  
Where light does not end — it begins.

**MUTULU KEZO**  
B.A. 2nd Sem., Dept. of English

## A SILENT WISH

Should I call you my friend... or something more?  
I never knew my heart could fall so deeply for someone,  
but somehow, you came into my life so quietly...  
and suddenly, my days began to revolve around you.  
Your magical voice became the comfort I didn't know I needed.  
Your smile — oh, your smile — makes my heart race  
and my cheeks blush for no reason at all.

I may not have magic to make you mine,  
but if love alone were enough,  
I would have given you the whole universe.

Your gentleness, your kindness, the way you carry yourself-  
that is what makes you truly handsome in my eyes.

As we stand on the edge of graduation,  
about to walk into different chapters of life,  
I wish you nothing but endless success and happiness.

In my quiet little corner of the world,  
I will always keep a place for you in my heart.

And even if my silent hope never becomes reality,  
even if you were never meant to be mine,  
I will still thank life for letting me feel something this beautiful.

I will always wish you the very best -  
with a heart that once loved you quietly.

**(SECRET ADMIRER)**

## A KEKHRIETHO PFU

A keneitho a kekhrietho pfü,  
A la sie di chayakezha pfü,  
A la mhatho kere pete chü,  
A la n bu kemezhe prkrei.

N kebara n kekhrie thuo tshu,  
N kebara kenei thechü chü,  
N kebara noushünouzhie ba,  
N kebara nousi nourhe tuo.

N kecha la a kelhou rüü  
N kecha la a kelhou zivi  
N kecha la a bu vi kehie,  
N kecha la a bu therhu pfü.

Azuopfü sū a kelhou zivi,  
Azuopfü sū a kekhrietho pfü,  
A zuopfü sū a keneitho pfü  
Puo kebara a ki ketho zo.  
Therhu pete n vie zo Azuo.

**MEDONEINUO SEYIE**  
4th Sem., Dept. of Sociology

## MY FRIENDS

Walking down life's pathway,  
I have met many friends,  
But none same,

Each reflects different facet of human characters.

Some are like the butterflies, they can't think beyond clothes;  
Too full of vanity and colors, one can't hold to them,  
Sweet as the rose is some;  
Sweetness too delightful and feastful to the eyes of beholder.

Money, the answer to everything for some;  
Money comes and money goes, so does their friends,  
For some, power is their birthright and might;  
Too full of air and pride, leaves no space for friends at all.

Busy as the bees, humming from one social haunt to another;  
There is time for none are some friends,  
Some are busy as the ants, but they turn away none;  
Rescue, Help and sacrifice embodies those friends.

Some friends are always in need;  
They're like the water bubbles fizzled out,  
While some always loyal;  
Immovable as the rock to wild winds,  
solid as the stone to cling in need.

As the list goes on  
Some leaves bitter taste as sweetness linger on with others,  
But Nay! Not a single to be forsaken, all are friends indeed,  
Walking down life's pathway.

**PERI MEKRU**  
4TH SEM., Dept. of Pol. Science.

## A SOCIETY OF MASKS

A society where people judge before they understand,  
Where kindness and empathy are mistaken for flirting,  
Where feelings are played with like careless games,  
Where negativity grows louder than hope,  
And where it is easier to criticize  
Than to speak a single good word about another.

Hearts hide behind pride,  
Truth trembles behind lies,  
And sincerity is questioned  
As if goodness were a weakness.

Yet I still hope.

I hope that through these words,  
Change will quietly begin,  
That kindness will become natural, not suspicious;  
That empathy toward others will be a way of living;  
That feelings will be honest and cherished;  
That positivity will rise and spread like light;  
And that people will choose truth  
And carry goodwill in their hearts.

May we become the generation  
That speaks gently,  
Feels deeply,  
And loves sincerely.

**DIETHO KHATSO**  
6th Semester

## CADENCE CREST

In cadence we march, with hearts aflame  
NCC's noble spirit, our guiding flame.  
Through camp's trials and triumphs,  
We stand tall,  
With seniors guidance, we'll answer the call

With every drill, our bond grows deep,  
Friendships forged, in NCC's noble sweep.  
Laughter and stories, in mess and in play,  
Memories crafted, in NCC's loving way.

In starlit nights, with dreams aloft,  
We soar on wings of courage  
Unbound and soft.  
With honor as our shield, we'll face the test,  
And emerge victorious, with NCC's  
Proud crest.

With memories of camp, our hearts will thrive,  
In NCC's noble quest, we'll forever strive  
For nation and honour, we'll stand as one  
NCC cadets, till the journey won

**SERGEANT LUTALÜ RÜHO**  
B.A. 4th Sem., Dept. of Sociology

## UNDER THE HILLS OF PGC

High among the quiet hills of Nagaland.  
Where the morning arrive wrapped in silver mist,  
Stands Pfutsero Government College.  
Steady, Silent, Watching us grow.

Each day begins with cold air  
brushing against sleepy faces,  
To the warmth of blankets left behind,  
As we walk with dreams in mind.

The corridors knew our moods,  
they heard our rushed footsteps  
when we were late for class,  
and our slow dragging steps.

Inside classrooms, chalk starched  
against green boards,  
but our minds sometime wandered  
toward something warmer toward the canteen.

The first sip tastes sour,  
but laughter quickly makes it sweet.  
We sit on wooden chairs like royalty,  
talking about futures set our feet.

We speak of cities far beyond pfutsero,  
of success, of love, of waving home.  
Yet deep inside, we know  
these hills are shaping who we will become

Semester by semester,  
the mist still return each morning.  
And slowly, without noticing,  
we are changing too.

One day we will walk beyond these gates,  
degrees in hand, hearts unsure.  
The hills will remain.  
The canteen will remain.  
The corridors will echo again.

But we  
we will carry Pfutsero Government College  
within us.

In the courage we found in classrooms.  
In the laughter shared over lemon tea.  
In the quiet strength built beneath the hills.

And even if life takes us far away,  
a quiet voice inside will always whisper.

"We grew here"

**THUVILU ZHOLIA**  
4th Sem., Dept. of History

## A SOCIETY I CHOOSE

I live in a society  
Where people go crazy for money,  
Where money speaks louder than words,  
And heads bow low when wealth is placed before them.

A society  
Where easy money is chosen  
Over hard work and honest sweat.

A society  
Where you are forced to study,  
Pushed toward competitive exams,  
As if success has only one narrow road.

A society  
Where leadership positions  
Turn into fighting arenas,  
And power becomes a prize to be conquered.

Yet, I choose peace.

I choose a life  
Filled with kindness and empathy,  
Where hearts matter more than riches.

I choose a society  
Where people coexist,  
Care for one another,  
And grow together.

Where peace and joy remain,  
And simplicity is not shameful.

A simple, ordinary life;  
Where love lives within a family,  
And that is enough.

**DIETHO KHATSO**  
6th Semester

## THE YOUNGER ME

As I turned the fragile pages, one by one,  
I found myself in an old photograph.  
She wore a gentle smile,  
her eyes glowing with the light  
of a thousand dreams—  
a fearless heart, an untroubled mind.

If only I could pull her into a quiet embrace,  
and whisper of the woman life would shape her into.  
A tender pride would bloom within her heart.

**MENUPEU RHAKHO**  
B.A. 2nd Sem., Dept. of English

## I FALL IN LOVE ALONE

I wanna be the one you loved.  
You gave me hope in my hopelessness.  
You made me feel, I lacked not much.  
The way you carry life so positively  
is something I shall never not admire.  
He is the gentleman my heart longs for;  
his counsel heals me whenever I'm blue.  
If you ask, he is charming and charismatic,  
that's exactly what everyone says, and I know no less.  
For some months, I waited beautifully in vain.

He makes my nights better, yet full of longing.  
He gave me hope but never satisfaction.  
He heals my life, yet it shatters.  
He meant the world to me, but not a home.  
How I still linger around  
is not what my mind desires.  
From the very beginning, I knew we were never meant to be,  
but my heart says otherwise.  
Maybe I trust my heart too much, yet still doubt.  
Maybe I was careless, yet always aware.  
Maybe I was clueless, that I knew I was not.

But why give me hope when you never felt the same?  
Why shatter me when you could have just been honest?  
After all, whom do I blame if not myself?  
I expected too much in an uncertain place.  
I knew exactly I wasn't supposed to,  
but maybe I felt a little too hard,  
a heart that had never experienced love.  
All the little moments we shared, lives inside me,  
and I'm never sure if I'll ever get over them.  
You are the content of my book,  
but I was never a line in yours.  
I hate it when you are not around,  
but even more, I hate the way I don't hate you.

Maybe one day these feelings will fade; maybe they won't.  
But for now, I'll just let my heart feel  
without expecting anything in return.  
And somewhere I read,

"If someone can smoke knowing it destroys their lungs,  
what's wrong with loving someone  
even knowing there's no chance?"  
I fall in love alone.

It's sad how my heart aches for what they call unrequited love.  
But deep down, only I know what it truly is.

**ANONYMOUS**

## GRACE AMIDST THE QUIET

I carried my suffering quietly,  
putting on a brave face while suffering inside.  
Fighting storms no one could see,  
taught my tears to stay unseen

The betrayal that I felt came from people  
and voices I once call home,  
and suddenly I felt so small,  
lost, and very much alone.

I have questioned every part of me  
my value, my heart, my place  
Was I too much or not enough?  
Or just someone who could easily be replaced?

But in the quiet of my breaking,  
When the nights felt long and dark,  
God's love wrapped around my wounds  
And protected my fragile spark.

His grace was not rushing me to heal,  
but came slowly and gently.  
As the cracks in my heart opened up,  
God gave me the strength I needed to go on.

I now know that I have not lost anything.  
Every tear that I cried during this time  
was a lesson for me to learn from.  
What I thought was an ending for me  
was God's beginning for me.

I did not lose myself in the storm.  
God was creating me for something great.  
From the ashes of my silence, I rise again  
...restored by God's grace

**MENUTEU KHUPFU**  
6th Sem., Dept. of English

MASS SOCIAL WORK CUM ESSAY COMPETITION



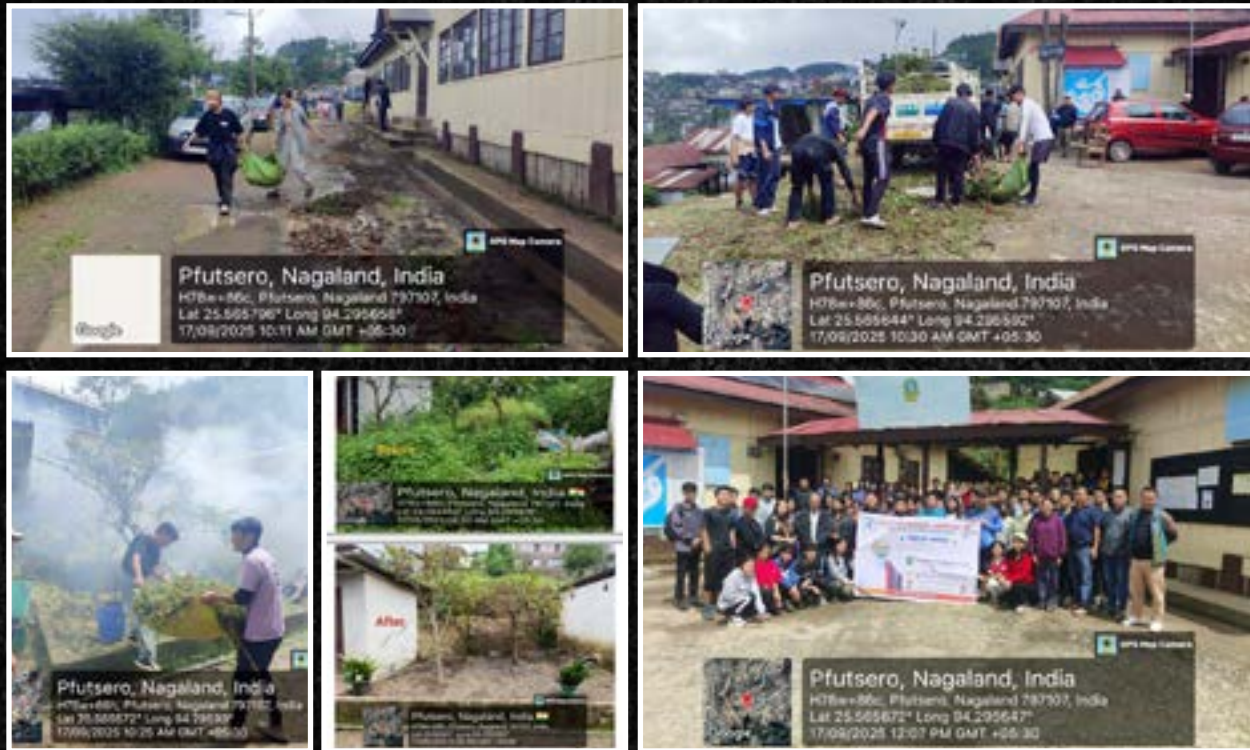
ONE DAY WORKSHOP ON WORK ETHIC AND WORK PLACE ETIQUETTE (NON-TEACHING STAFF)



ONE DAY COLLOQUIUM SERIES IV "VOICES OF RESEARCH"



### SWACCH BHARAT "ONE STEP TOWARDS CLEANLINESS"



### AWARENESS PROGRAM ON SUBSTANCE ABUSE, PREVENTION & TREATMENT



### BASIC HEALTH CARE WORKSHOP HELD AT PGC



### PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION ANNUAL MEETING

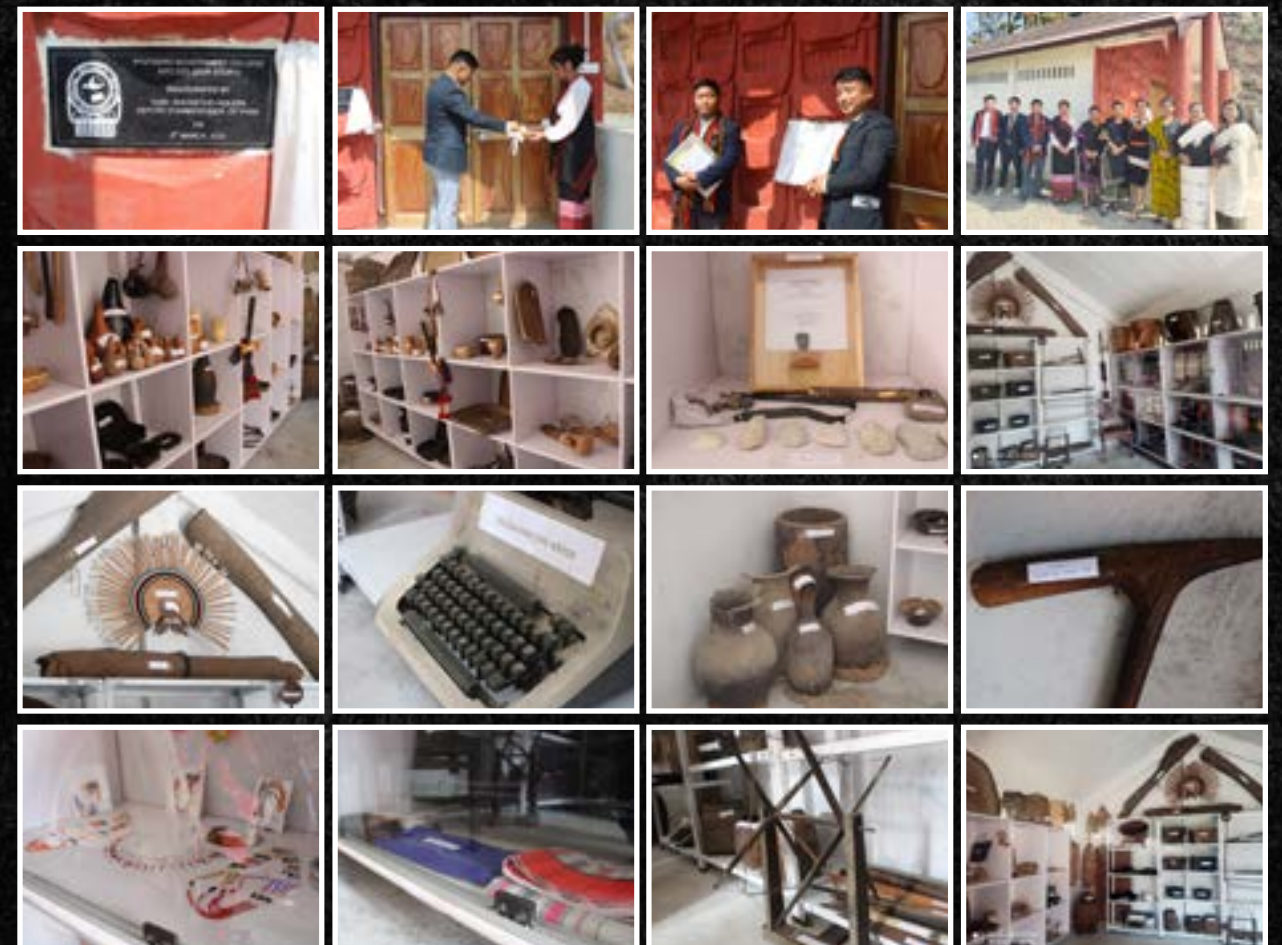


CARRER GUIDANCE CELL IN COLLABORATION WITH MAHENDRA'S COACHING INSTITUTE

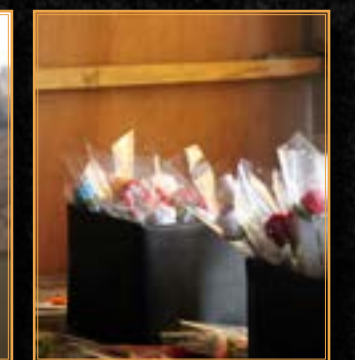
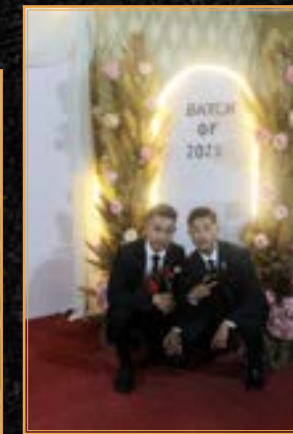
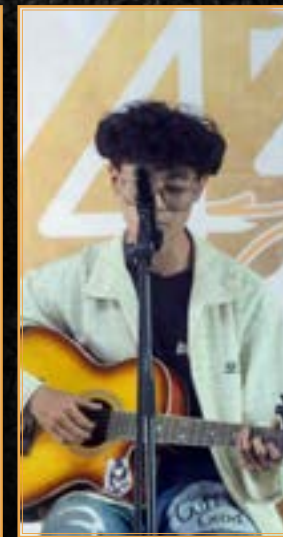
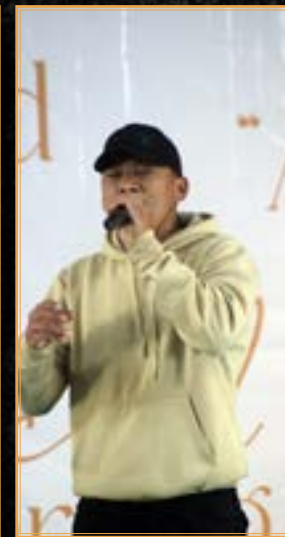
ARO DZE (MINI MUSEUM)



SEMINAR ON "EMERGING TECHNOLOGIES AND CYBER SECURITY CHALLENGES"



# SOCIAL PARTING



# FRESHERS DAY



# 43<sup>RD</sup> ANNUAL GAMES & SPORTS MEET 2025



# NATIONAL CADET CORPS (NCC)



# CULTURAL AND LITERARY DAY





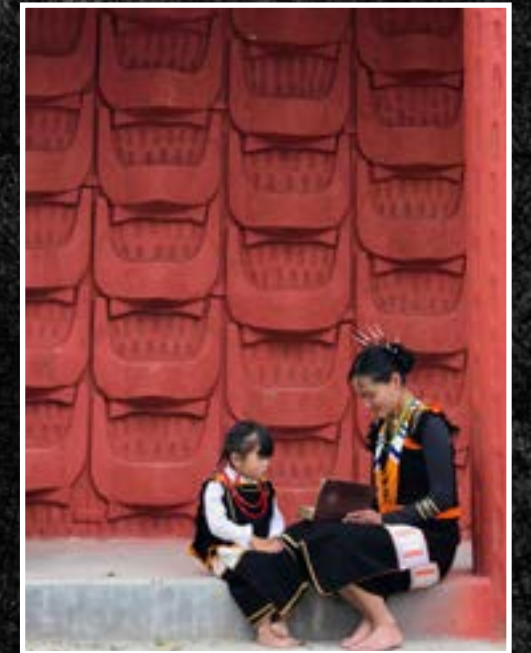
# FETE DAY



# WINNERS OF SKETCHING AND PHOTOGRAPHY COMPETITION



**NUSEZO PORUH (1ST POSITION)**  
4th Semester



**WEKUOU (1ST POSITION)**  
2nd Semester



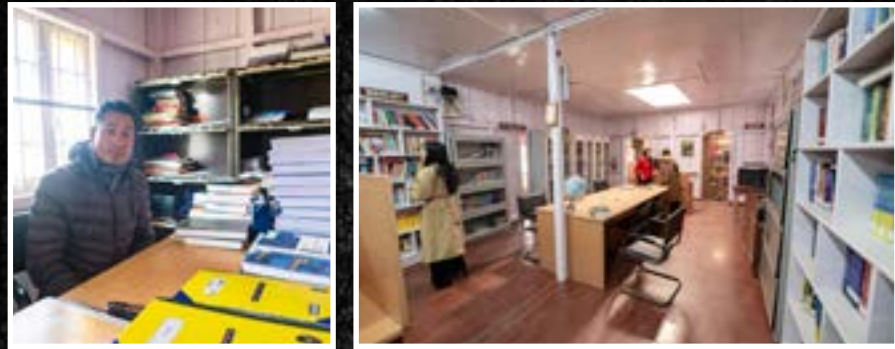
**CHEWE CHIRIE (2ND POSITION)**  
2nd Semester



**NEIPEKHROU (2ND POSITION)**  
2nd Semester

# FACULTY

# LIBRARY



**DR. ANUNGLA PONGENER**  
*Principal, PGC*



**MR. NEICHUPE KAPFO**  
*Vice Principal, PGC*



**PRINCIPAL & VICE PRINCIPAL WITH TEACHING FACULTY**



**PRINCIPAL & VICE PRINCIPAL WITH MINISTERIAL STAFF**



DEPARTMENT OF ECONOMICS



DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY



DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION



DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL SCIENCE



DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH



DEPARTMENT OF SOCIOLOGY



DEPARTMENT OF TENYIDIE



BA 2ND SEMESTER



LIBRARY STAFF



ENVIRONMENTAL SCIENCE



BA 4TH SEMESTER



PGCSU EXEUTIVES



EU OFFICE BEARERS



BA 6TH SEMESTER



DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION



DEPARTMENT OF POLITICAL SCIENCE



DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH



DEPARTMENT OF SOCIOLOGY



DEPARTMENT OF HISTORY



DEPARTMENT OF TENYIDIE



ECONOMICS

# CAMPUS

## PGCSU EXECUTIVES MEMBERS 2025 - 2026

VICE PRESIDENT  
Dietho khatso

GENERAL SECRETARY  
Petshou Mero

FINANCE SECRETARY  
Khovi Rheapumai

MAGAZINE AND LITERARY SECRETARY  
Weti Mero

ASST. MAGAZINE & LITERARY SECRETARY  
Menateu Khupfu

SOCIAL & CULTURAL SECRETARY  
Sesatolu Tetseo

ASST. SOCIAL & CULTURAL SECRETARY  
Mvusute Khupfu

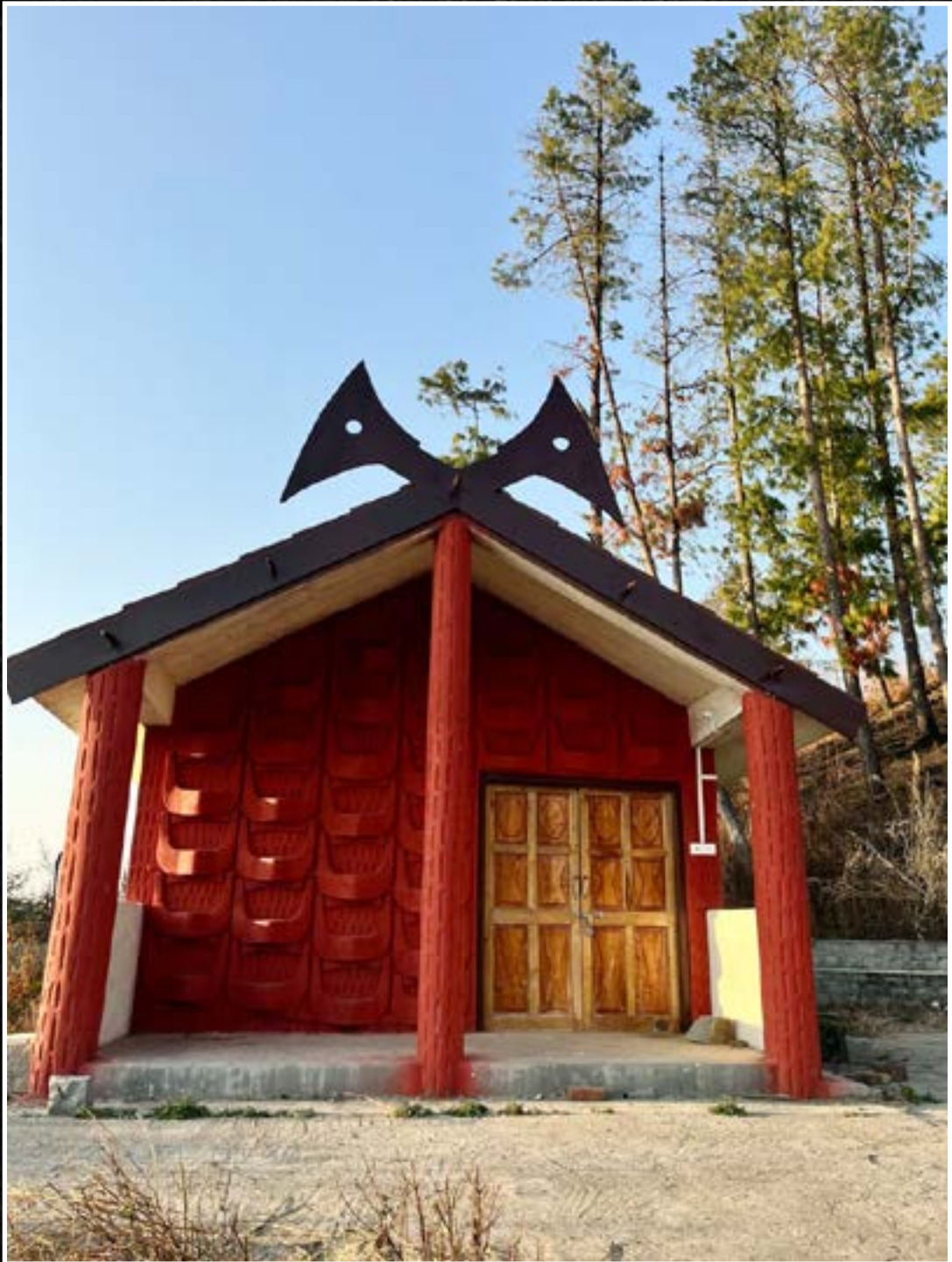
GAMES & SPORTS SECRETARY  
Kezuwe Mero

ASST. GAMES & SPORTS SECRETARY  
Asapu A

PUBLICITY & INFORMATION SECRETARY  
Terhowe Tsuha

REPRESENTATIVE TO ANCSU  
Vesu Dzudo & Kacheu Puro





ARO DZE (MINI MUSEUM)