



VOL 27 NO 1

Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel

January - June, 2015

National Police Academy

*News Letter*  
of the Alumni

**PRIME MINISTER'S NATIONAL RELIEF FUND**

(PAN : AACTP4637Q)

Receipt No. 10613 / 2015

Dated 20-May-2015

Received with thanks from FACULTY MEMBERS, IPS OFFICERS TRAINEE  
OF 67 RR AND STAFF MEMBERS OF  
S.V.P. NATIONAL POLICE ACADEMY  
HYDERABAD-500052.

the sum of Rupees THREE LAKH FIFTY SEVEN THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED SIXTY ONLY  
By Cheque Bearing No. 364854 dated 30-04-2015

STATE BANK OF HYDERABAD  
DELHI

₹ 357960.00

PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE  
NEW DELHI

(Contributions to Prime Minister's  
National Relief Fund have been notified  
for 100% deduction from Taxable  
Income under section 80(G) of Income  
Tax Act, 1961)

*Cheque Subject to Realisation*

*Chandrar  
f Section Officer*  
Prime Minister's National Relief Fund

*Secretary*  
Prime Minister's National Relief Fund

P. K. Bali,  
Under Secretary,  
Tele: 23013683  
FAX: 23015655



प्रधान मंत्री कार्यालय  
नई दिल्ली - 110011  
PRIME MINISTER'S OFFICE  
New Delhi - 110011

D.O. No. 82(11538)/2015-PMF

Dated: 20-May-2015.

Respected *Sur*

We acknowledge with thanks the generous contribution made to the  
Prime Minister's National Relief Fund.

The Prime Minister appreciates this thoughtful gesture and conveys  
his gratitude. This valuable contribution will be of immense help in  
providing assistance to the victims of recent earthquake.

A formal receipt is enclosed.

With regards,

Yours faithfully,

*P.K. Bali*  
[P.K. Bali]



## Farewell to...



Dr. Akun Sabharwal,  
AD (Outdoor)  
(20th March, 2015)



Shri A.K Jerai,  
AD (MCTP)  
(1st May, 2015)



Shri Janak Raj,  
AO (Admn.)  
(30th April, 2015)



Shri Somasunadarum,  
Head Constable  
(29th May, 2015)

## Welcome to...



Shri P Vimaladitya  
AD (Admn. & IS)



Shri K. Pattabhi Rama Rao  
AD (Law)



Shri MSLNV Srinivas,  
AO (BC)



## NPA, CHAMPIONS OF 33<sup>rd</sup> ALL INDIA POLICE EQUESTRIAN MEET



HC Niraj Kumar, HC Guman Singh, Insp V Pandiyan,  
Ms Vasundhara Raje Scindhia, CM Rajasthan, Ms A Bahuguna IPS Director NPA,  
Tejpal Daber, Dy. Cdt, HC P Subba Rao, Prateek Thube IPS, SI Satyaveer Singh.

The National Police Academy team proved its mettle yet again in the ibid competition as it emerged champions, at the All India Police Equestrian meet conducted from February 12th - 20th , 2015 at Jaipur (Rajasthan). A total of 18 teams participated from State Police Service & CAPFs in 26 events with 450 riders on 300 horses. The NPA team under the captaincy of Shri Tejpal Daber Dy. Commandant (Equitation Officer), won the overall Championship Trophy with, 16 Medals (Gold - 7, Silver - 2, Bronze - 7) for the second time consecutively.

Shri Tejpal Daber Dy. Commandant (Equitation Officer) was conferred the title of **BEST RIDER** of the Championship for winning maximum medals (Gold -4, Bronze-3) in the meet for the second time in continuation. NPA won trophies in Open Show Jumping, Dressage Open and Novice. The performance by Insp V Pandian, SI Satyaveer Singh, SI Subbah Rao, HC Guman Singh and HC Gajender Singh and HC Neeraj Kumar lifted the medal tally and NPA clearly emerged as the best team with a lead of 44 points. BSF was runner up and Rajasthan was at third position.



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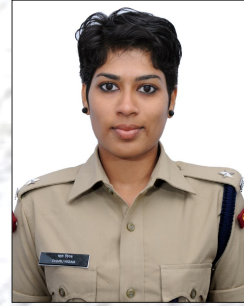
## EDITORIAL TEAM (67RR)



**Vrinda Shukla**  
Secretary



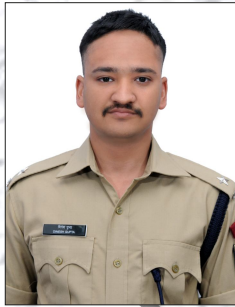
**Bishop Sarkar**  
Member



**Charu Nigam**  
Member



**Ajay Bansal**  
Member



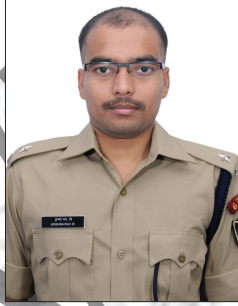
**Dinesh Gupta**  
Member



**Utkrisht Prasoon**  
Member



**Raja Banthia**  
Member



**Krishna Rao Boddepalli**  
Member



**Rohith Nathan R.**  
Member



**Aparna**  
Member



**S. Raveendran (DD- Publications)**





## Republic Day Parade, 2015

**Address by Ms Aruna Bahuguna, IPS, Director Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel National Police Academy**

Joint Director N.P.A., Faculty, Staff, Families, O.T.s – Republic Day Greetings to all of you. O.T.s congratulations on your first Parade and for the high standard achieved by you in less than one month. My special wishes to the Parade Commander Shri Mayur Patil, Shri Praveen Prakash, Nishan Toli and the Squad Commanders. My compliments to the AD(OD) and the entire OD Staff for their hard-work. Congratulations to the Winners of Indian Police Medal:-

1. Shri Hari Kishore Kusumakar, Deputy Director, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
2. Shri Goduguluri Srinivasa Rao, Deputy Director, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
3. Shri Vipul Kumar, Assistant Director, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
4. Shri Eerni Srinivasa Rao, Inspector, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
5. Shri Rajesh Kumar, Inspector, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
6. Shri Penukonda Suresh Kumar, Sub Inspector, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
7. Shri Budhi Nath Sharma, Sub Inspector, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
8. Shri Kulwant Singh, Sub Inspector, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
9. Shri Challa Bhaskar Reddy, Head Constable, SVP NPA, Hyderabad
10. Shri Saji Kumar S., Constable, SVP NPA, Hyderabad

Congratulations to all those who have won the Director's Insignia today.



The word Republic comes from the Latin word - *res publica* - meaning “public affair”. India gained its independence on 15<sup>th</sup> August, 1947. However, we were truly born



as a country and Republic where all people are equal, on 26<sup>th</sup> January 1950. The exclusion of divinity or kings or monarchy from our constitution was specifically written into our constitution by our founding fathers, many of who exemplified the Indian Republic, rising from the common public to reach the highest echelons of our country.

India, as a nation, is founded on the concept that a common citizen of the Republic, regardless of caste, creed, religion or gender can live his dream and reach whatever height he wants. If the common public does not believe that equal access is available to it,



we end up with sections of people in a marginalized society, on the fringes, who lose faith in the system.

If the faith of the common man or woman in the Republic is not reaffirmed, we could take a very long time to regain the trust. The Roman Republic starkly illustrates this for us. The Romans were one of the first practitioners of a democratically elected Republic nearly 2000 years ago. The concept of a Republic was so ingrained in the Romans that it took a man of such great talent as Julius Ceaser to move society back to a dictatorship. From then on, it took another 1700 years for a large part of the world to start



re-embracing the idea of a Republic.

The principle of a Republic, where all people are equal, is being fought for daily in large parts of the world. The big fight for the Indian Republic occurred nearly 50 years ago, but we still struggle every day to uphold the idea that all people are equal. The daily struggle for the Republic happens at the highest levels where policy decisions to ensure equal access to opportunity is available to all and at the lowest levels where we treat each other respectfully.

As police officers, we are one of the critical guardians of the Republic & the common public. They turn to us and we must be present for them when they believe that they are not being treated equally as the rest of society. At that critical point when they look to us, when their faith in the Republic is being questioned, we must uphold the values of justice & equality for all to reaffirm their faith in the Indian Republic.

Happy Republic Day to India and to the upholders of the Indian Republic.







**Addressing the Participants of ITC,  
Counter Terrorism Course and  
O.Ts Of 67RR**

**Shri Kiren Rijiju,**

Hon'ble Union Minister of State for  
Home Affairs,  
Inauguration of  
Officer's Club on 12<sup>th</sup> June, 2015.



**Paying Respect to the Martyrs.**



**Inaugurating New Officer's Club**



# NPA Times

## The NPA Times

Saturday, June 27, 2015

### South Zone Cultural

Amidst much fun and enthusiasm the Southern Zone cultural program was organized by the Officer Trainees of NPA yesterday. Five states Telangana, Andhra Pradesh, Karnataka, Tamil Nadu and Kerala participated in the cultural program. The program was full of music and colours as the OTs showed their prowess in singing and dancing. Even some of the faculties and their family members could not resist but took the stage thereby setting it on fire by their exemplary performances. It was once again a reminder of the diversity of our nation where a boy from Maharashtra or a girl from Uttar Pradesh danced to the tunes of Tamil Nadu and Kerala. The program was followed by a sumptuous authentic South Indian dinner which forced the OTs to ignore the directions of their ustads about gaining weight.

## NPA Times

Thursday, 7th May 2015

### Cadres allocated to OTs

It was celebration time at the Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel National Police Academy as the Officer Trainees of 67 RR were allocated their cadres. While some of the trainees were seen sulking at the cadres offered to them, most of them were satisfied. As usual Uttar Pradesh took the maximum number of probationers, followed by West Bengal. NPA has decided to allocate faculty counselors to the trainees based on their cadres.

## The NPA Times

Friday, June 19, 2015

### Cross Country at NPA

The physical and mental endurance of the young probationers were once again put to test as the 12 KM cross country run was conducted at the SVPNPA. Sacha Dorji of Royal Bhutan Police won the top honours while Anil Kumar Ghimire and Sanjib Babu Khadka of Nepal Police Services came second and third respectively. Squad 7 won the competition as a whole, followed by Squad 3 and Squad 6. The Assistant Director (Outdoors) praised the entire batch for the superb timings that were clocked.

## Republic Day Blood Donation Camp Site-A 26<sup>th</sup> January, 2015.

A Blood Donation Camp was organized on Jan 26, 2015 on the occasion of Republic



Day, by the Samvedi Society of SVP NPA. The Director, SVP NPA, Smt. Aruna Bahuguna, inaugurated the Blood Donation Camp in the presence of Joint Director, Faculty Members, IPS Officer Trainees, employees of SVP NPA and the doctors and technicians of Red Cross Society.

A total of fifty nine persons (59) including faculty, employees and 67 RR IPS Officer Trainees donated blood to the Blood Bank of Red Cross Society, Hyderabad. The



doctors and staff of NPA Hospital and the doctors and technicians of Red Cross

Society collected the blood from the donors. Red Cross Society is a leading organization in the field of welfare and social services. The Red Cross Blood Transfusion Centre provides help to about 1000 children per month suffering from Thalassemia, with free blood transfusion and supply of medicine at subsidised rates.

The Staff Counsellor, Dr.Y.Nirmala, the Secretary, Mr.Laxman Nimbargi, and the



members of the Samvedi Society i.e., IPS Officer Trainees organized the Blood Donation Camp as an activity of Samvedi Society, SVP NPA.



## Bharat Darshan (Travelogue of a Probationer )

Our Bharat Darshan, also known as the study cum cultural tour was more a flash in the pan rather than an absorbing experience. The two weeks that were scheduled were packed to the maximum and tested the two minute drills that we were shown during the zero week of training!

Our first stop was Srinagar, Kashmir. We all had very high expectations of the place and neither the place nor the people disappointed. We were welcomed with open arms and were given accommodation in a very nice place. We had the wonderful opportunity to visit and interact with the Rashtriya Rifles 1 which was posted there in Anantnag district. The difference between their mentalities and ours was very obvious to us and we had a good learning experience from their stories. They were also gracious enough to gift us all caps and feed us chai and jalebis before we left. We also had the good fortune of meeting some of the senior officers including the CRPF and IB officers who were posted there. The stories they shared about their training and the fun they seem to have had made us wonder and want to live up to those urban legends! The trip to Gulmarg and the interaction with the

Tourism police was probably the highlight of the whole two weeks for me. The whole place was under a blanket of snow, not too cold that you cannot enjoy and cold enough to remind you to keep warm. We had a mind blowing experience while playing in the snow and going up the ropeway cable car and watching the scenic beauty of Kashmir from atop. We also had a ball of a time when we rode the snow bikes up and down the hillocks of snow that Gulmarg is known for. The tourism police that takes care of all these tourist attractions incidentally has only one police station that takes care of all tourist related issues. The inspector explained to us the nuances of dealing with tourists, both domestic and foreign and we were off to our next destination. The beauty of Kashmir is not restricted to the breathtaking sights that nature provides us but also resides in the hearts and smiles of the people of Kashmir. The kind of hospitality and care that the J&K Police gave us was really heartwarming. They never left us alone for even a single moment and took care of us like we were their children. Stopping for chai and even some shopping whenever we wanted to. It was nothing short of luxury. The highlight of the visit was when the DGP had hosted us and he allowed us to visit and understand the anti insurgency operations in J&K. We are very thankful to him and to J&K Police for allowing us such an in depth understanding of what goes on in J&K.

We were next flown into Guwahati and





driven down to Shillong where we were greeted by the Meghalaya police. We stayed close to the centre of the city which was very convenient for us. But many of us had several business ideas in Shillong. Some how everyone's entrepreneurial spirit was awoken after seeing that one boiled egg for breakfast was being sold at 65 rupees. After all the calculations of blockades, fuel, man power and every imaginable over head we realised that one of us must start a poultry farm in Meghalaya and along with that a poultry processing unit. Because in no time we would be very rich! Other than the obscene amounts that we were being charged for a lacklus-



ture breakfast Shillong turned out to be a rather nice city.

We had introductions to the militancy problem that Meghalaya has been facing off, late and we were pleasantly surprised with the interaction with the senior officers when they gave us a totally new perspective on how they are handling it in congruence with the local laws and customs that are prevailing in Meghalaya. We had the good fortune of visiting the much fancied Root bridges that were rather tough to reach! We were huffing and puffing by the time we got back up and had spent a good 4 hours trekking in the humid and sultry tropical forests. Another business idea that was much talked about on the way up was

a palanquin business and a tea shop with energy drinks right in the middle of the trek that totally squeezed our batteries dry.

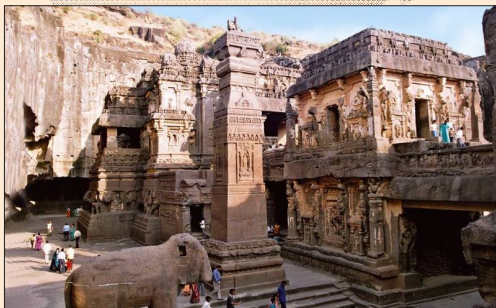
Our eventful Bharat Darshan was interrupted by the Civil Services day which was bang in the middle. Though the speech by the Honorable Prime Minister was very invigorating and pumped us up with enthusiasm we were waiting to be off to the last leg of our trip, Maharashtra.

Maharashtra was an amazing experience altogether. I personally didn't have much of an exposure to Mumbai other than a few stop overs and a day or two. But this time we really saw what Mumbai Police was really up to. The social media lab was really thought provoking and left us wanting to recreate the same in the cadres that we go to and even take it a step further with our own innovations and improvements. We were also very lucky to have visited the Coast Guard Head Quarters where we saw the world's latest equipment at work and how the Coast Guard manages our sea borders. Mumbai being the busiest port in the country, we saw how they leverage technology as well as well trained man power to keep our sea boundaries safe. The control room of the coast guards was state of the art and seeing them in action we were really enthralled. Meeting the Commissioner of Police of Mumbai was one of the best interactions so far. The CP being one of the most famous serving police officers in the country, we caught a glimpse of how his larger than life aura barely does justice to what an enterprising and charismatic leader he is and his



team takes after him in his footsteps. The no nonsense approach of Mumbai police is something that we saw was different, because of the nature of society in Mumbai and the kind of people they have to handle. Their approach to life was different from that of others. The interaction with other senior officers was also very fruitful and we saw were given a sneak peak into how Maharashtra handles all sorts of crime and the crime fighting for this state is unique to itself. With a combination of Economic offences, terrorism, communal clashes, crime and law and order; Mumbai police faces a multitude of problems that need equal attention. And from where we saw it, they are excelling in every parameter. Our last leg led us to Aurangabad where we were hosted by the police establishment and got to see the world famous world heritage sites of Ajanta and Ellora. We had a pleasant interaction with the senior officers and were left wanting for more. We all felt that seeing a few days of three states barely does justice to Bharat. Many of us wanted at least a month long travel to see the different sights and sounds of our vast country.

The most peculiar thing of our whole



trip, we fell in love with Air India and their 25kg baggage allowance for frequent flyers! All those who were advocating that it should be sold off were silenced forever by

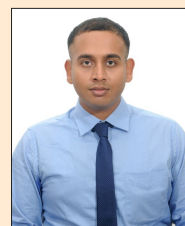
the national carrier and its more humane approach as compared to the private carriers who wanted to take every paisa out of us.

It would be conspicuous by its absence if I fail to mention our most loving and caring faculties Nikhil Gupta sir and Amit Chowdary sir who took such good care of us and made sure the best of arrangements were made for us where ever we went. We are grateful for this experience and hope to make similar memories in the time that we have left in the academy.

The whole tour was an enriching experience and left us rich with experiences right from the cuisines to the sights and sceneries that the different states had for us. Meeting so many senior officers and interacting with them was the cherry on the cake because it showed us what a vast array of experiences are waiting for us in the world in front of us. We were left feeling so fortunate that fate had been kind to us and brought us into the best service of the country. All that is left of our trip are the extra kilos we gained from all the sumptuous food and the pictures that remind us of the amazing travels which we are so fortunate to have had.



Apoorva Rao  
67RR Officer Trainee



Rohith Nathan  
67RR Officer Trainee

## Women as Police Officers

More women in top leadership roles are a promise for a more equal world. Today's women have left no opportunities or possibilities unattempted. But it is also a reality that our country has just 5.33% women in the police force despite the growing demands for more women representation in law enforcement agencies. Tamilnadu, Maharastra and Chandigarh have a relatively better representation of women in the police. Employment of women in the police was initially viewed with disfavor and skepticism, but with changing times, their representation in law enforcement agencies has gradually increased. International researchers have demolished the myth that women are unsuitable for police jobs. As per their intrinsic nature women police officers are less physically aggressive, are better in diffusing violent confrontation with public, are less involved in the use of excessive force and respond more effectively to violence against women.

In a patriarchal society like ours, whether one comes from a modern family or conventional family, entry in police force is something which is less aspired for by women. It is a harsh reality about the professional world that women have to prove themselves to a far greater extent than men do. In addition to the societal barriers, women are hindered by barriers that exist within themselves. NPA as a premier training institution for IPS officers

has played an important role in dismantling the internal barriers in lady officer trainees. Training lady officers and moulding them into a police officer is much more than climbing ropes, weapon training, physical fitness, etc. It has a meaningful role to play in bridging the ambition gap which is inherent in women because of officers acceptable social conduct which has labeled women as more nurturing and men more assertive. The utmost focus on physical fitness in the Academy has distorted the notion of considering women as physically weak. NPA has taught us to believe in our capabilities and as an institution NPA encourages, promotes and champions more women officers. The various activities in ITBP attachment such as river rafting, confidence jump, bungee jumping, rock climbing, STAR operation instilled an enduring sense of self esteem in us. The academy has played an important role in diluting gender differences and making us officers in uniform. It does not matter whether you are a male or female the moment you wear the uniform you become an officer. NPA is an institution which instills discipline and produces officers who run law enforcement agencies with honesty and integrity.



Nidhi Rani  
67RR Officer Trainee



## AARAMBH

"The rough marble already contains the statue", **Michelangelo** said.

This line was etched in stone over a straight cube of marble, otherwise boring in all its dimensions, colour and shape; standing boldly in the middle of the road, besides the decorated parade ground, as we first laid our eyes on it, on the evening of December 22<sup>nd</sup>. We had an inkling of the parade ground – the dazzling grandeur of its spacing, the magnificence of its expanse – it is the place where IPS officers,



the leaders of the Indian police are born. Every single brick of the ground appeared to be lined with a legacy. But all that was in front of us was the marble stone – boring in proportions and ordinary in each and every way. How would that marble be chiselled into a statue? The answer appeared to be too distant and too vague to take a form.

To the vagueness was an added sense of confusion and disillusionment, as the realisation of being members of the police slowly dawned in the training. Further, the stereotyping emerged amongst us over what is the idea of an IPS officer. And what we were becoming by chasing that idea. What was our mental shape taking form slowly as our bodies and minds got regimented into the training which was oft re-

ferred to as the best which the country can offer in policing. Where was it written? The unwavering resolve of ustaads to make us push our limits against an infinite wall. Where was the answer? Where was the idea?

It was ten days after we first entered the academy that we first wore our uniforms and got the first hint of answer to our questions. We were now humans in khaki – a colour unifying the police personnel all across the country. It was a colour like no other, which differentiated the Indian police from its counterparts of the world. It was derived from the colour of the sand which covered the land of India, something which emerges when a white loin cloth has been deeply immersed and roughed up against the bare ground of the colour. The colour of the ground was our colour now. It was this ground where we were to work for the people as protectors of law. Even though practicality forces men to often opt for easier pathways when faced with tough circumstances the ideal behind our service was very much alive in uniform.

This regimentation was best laid out in the first drill period. More



than confusion it was amusement of mechanically moving our limbs against com-

mands in the hard sun. And all this was without a reason. I could not digest the idea behind a drill and had to search for the reason. I asked numerous people, most of whom laughed it away with the same humour. All until I got the right answer – it is here where you show your transformation. The transformation from an individual to a symbol. A symbol of leadership, a symbol of discipline. And the beauty of the



symbol emerges and dances in the parade ground, mesmerising the crowd of which you were once a part, but now stand out.

The wall against which we were pushed never moved. It stood firm wedged against us throwing challenges every single day. Be it a rope, an obstacle, or a horse. 'You have to be forged with fire to become a statue from a marble stone,' I was told. 'It is about knowing that you can overcome a fear or scale a challenge that will make you. That will forge your mettle.'

In any service manned by people working together, Henry Fayol prescribed the idea of 'esprit de corps' or what is called camaraderie in a force amongst individuals. 'This will be stronger than any bond have you have made until now.' But how could this be and of what consequence will it be amongst a bunch of individuals who

barely know each other and who are different and have been different in every way. What, other than a colour of the uniform, could unite them?

It was the first cross country of 5 kms in which we all had to run together with our squad that gave the answer. I was anxious – I had barely run until then and had a breathing problem making it appear impossible to go that far. And this was realized while running, I came close to giving up; the mind and body were stopping me. But it was then when everyone around raised their voice and cheered in encouragement. My heart responded when my mind gave up. And I was able to move on. In retrospect, I realised it had been a different feeling – a bond of brotherhood, uniting hearts of individuals who barely knew each other. This spirit tied us, united us as a single family of an institution.

And as I finished the run against the early rays of the rising sun, the words of a guest faculty echoed in my ears. 'Be ready,' he had said. 'Be ready to take charge'. And then I reached the same Michelangelo stone. It wasn't boring any more. The longer I looked at it the more shapes it exhibited. There was beauty in its simplicity, but more than that, there was courage in its strength.



Utkrisht Prasoon  
67RR Officer Trainee



## Street Play Aawaaz 7<sup>th</sup> March, 2015



Left to Right Standing:

1. Tejaswani Gautam, 2. Aman Kumar, 3. Vineet Jaiswal, 4. Vishal, 5. Aparna Natarajan, 6. Rajesh Kumar, 7. Raveendran DD(TAC), 8. Pooja Yadav, 9. Nikhil Pingale, 10. Vivekananda Sharma, 11. Rajeev Kumar, 12. Prateek Singh, 13. Ashutosh Shekhar.

*"Each time a woman stands up for herself,  
without knowing it possibly, without claiming  
it, she stands up for ALL WOMEN"*

*-Maya Angelou*

Women empowerment and Gender sensitivity is an issue linked to practically all spheres of holistic development. With the motto of "sensitized police for empowered society", the probationers of the elite Indian Police Service scripted and performed a *nukkad naatak* on the issue "sexual harassment of women" in the academy premises on 7<sup>th</sup> March 2015. The play hit the cord with the audience as it incorporated various different forms of sexual harassment of women be it in the workplace, public spaces or even the most "secure" confines of the home or family. The play was appreciated and we were given the opportunity to stage it on the occasion of "International Women's Day" celebrated by the Hyderabad city police on the necklace road on 8<sup>th</sup> March, 2015. As

a team, with the message of standing up against any kind of injustice and harassment, it was a breath taking experience to see how the over 3000 people crowd could so relate to it and understand even the nuances of media portrayal of women amounting to a brutal form of steeped patriarchy and reinforcing the stereotypes of a passive and timid personality of a woman.

The IPS officer trainees who are going to lead the first response system in case of any distress showcased the legal rights and recourses available to the women of our country in case of any exploitation and harassment to them. The message went out loud and clear with the young, determined faces of the trainees instilling in the common woman and man the message to stand up and speak up against any injustice with confidence.

Nukkad Naataks are a potent means of awareness generation with entertainment

and “AAWAAZ” got the right kind of response. As the Director of the play I would definitely term “AAWAAZ” as the most memorable thing in my training and can even vouch for the same for the whole team. The play touched the hearts of the people and we are proud that we were indeed a part of this wonderful experience.

We, the AAWAAZ team express our heartfelt gratitude to the Director NPA Ms Aruna Bahuguna, IPS and the faculty Coordinator Shri. Raveendran, DD(TAC).



gk mBh gS , d vkokt]  
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Tejaswani Gautam  
67RR Officer Trainee



Saumya Mishra  
67RR Officer Trainee

Our Sincere thanks to Ms Saumya Mishra who could not be part of the play due to injuries but contributed a lot for the success of the play.

- S Raveendran,  
Faculty Co-ordinator



## Filling In the Gap

Often while interacting with friends and people, each one of us expresses the desire to make some difference in his or her life, to find some meaning/goals in their lives, to conform to some principles, have name-fame, give and take love, making life more comfortable etc.

While all these desires dispose a positive outlook, some questions perplex me. "Does it really matter? And if yes, then how and to whom?" While the answers to these come out to be straightforward, but somehow it took some thinking to get to them. Let us see what they are.

One of the fascinating things about the universe which happened was the random aggregation of molecules in such a way that they could sustain, adapt and preserve themselves. This work force acting as a unit led to a process called life. Another major leap was the gradual evolution of this life into an intelligent life of humans. Once equipped with this capability, we could perceive, form ideas, concepts, logic, relate, and associate them to make a whole lot of representations in our mind about ourselves and others.

With the formation of groups, societies and communities, different rules and regulations were laid for the distribution of work and resources were required for our survival. This in turn paved the way for a plethora of ideas, concepts, discoveries, professions, skill-sets, businesses which directed us to have a better life, and an understanding of ourselves and the

things around us.

So far the story moves smoothly, but how does it address those questions? Before getting to the answers, we need to understand that our intelligence has provided us with modeling the continuum of time into having a subjective sense of time. Thus time is trisected into the past, present and the future.

Now suppose I have some desires/objectives or some *meaning* to be achieved in life. Let's simply denote them as M for brevity.

This M ought to be achieved or found out till my life ends. Let's say the end time is  $T_2$ .

Now the chances are that M will be:

- a) Achieved within the time frame  $T_2$
- b) Not be achieved within the time frame  $T_2$

**Case A:** Let's say it is achieved within time frame  $T_2$ . Now we are left with three probable scenarios:

Case A1: M has been achieved; continue the remaining life creating more Ms till time  $T_2$ .

Case A2: M is yet to found out, continues one's life finding it.

Case A3: M has been achieved, nothing more to achieve and choose to die.

**Case B:** M has still not being achieved. So in that case,

There can be two probable scenarios

Case B1: There will sequence of lives provided to me, so that M can be achieved. Once done, the sequence stops.

Case B2: No second chance, unfulfilled M goes with T2.

Now M is the product of all the ideas, beliefs, concepts formed inside my mind. It is the mind that has attached a tag of significance to M and out of its subjective sense of time, tries to fill time with M.

So we have the following points:

1. Time is the resource which mind is provided with.
2. To use this resource, mind creates M (i.e. goals/objectives/desires/meaning) and marks it as significant.
3. Attaching significance to M propels the mind to use the resource.
4. The mind is free to use this resource (continue life) or discard it (discontinue life).

The cases or scenarios mentioned can be answered by the above four points.

Now as per Case B1, it implies, mind is a means to achieve M.

Whether M is means or the end, mind is required for creation or injection of it and time is required to fulfil or find M.

So it doesn't matter whether M is achieved

within one lives or unlimited lives. To matter something, the mind or some thinking element is required and to label that "thing under consideration" as important. If there is none, it just present without any significance or insignificance attached to it.

To an impersonal observer in space, my life is just an event starting at time frame T1 and ending at time frame T2. In between this time difference, I just fill it with various activities, work, ideas, desires, meaning and so on. Whether I can fill it with something or not is my concern. For observe, it's simply some activities that has been observed within that time frame. Even if this life is repeated many times, he will again see an event starting at some point T3 and ending at T4, filled again by the mind with M.

So, we are all just trying to fill in the gap provided by time with the desires and objectives created or supplied. What to fill in the gap, why to fill in the gap, whether to fill anything in the gap, how to fill in the gap, the answers to all these questions have to come from each one of us separately. We have the power to fill the canvas of time either with anything or nothing. It is this filling-in that matter to us.

So are you filling-in the gap? The choice remains yours.



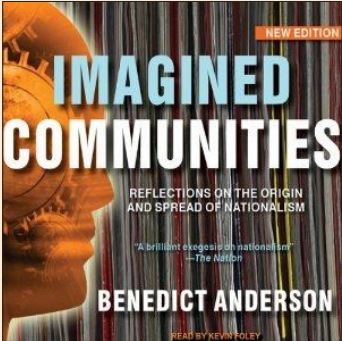
Kamanasish Sen  
67RR Officer Trainee



## Kashmir

### Kashmiri Stags - An IPL team

Benedict Anderson puts forth a contention that a Nation is nothing but an Imagined



Community. A nation is different from a country in that where a country is a physical geographical entity bound by same

legal jurisdiction, the nation is an imagined community built on social and political identification. When we look at Kashmir through this prism, though it is undoubtedly a part of the Indian country, we must accept that Kashmir has been left out of the Nation-building processes. The question of why it is so must be analysed thoroughly, but another question presents itself with far greater urgency - How do we integrate Kashmir into the Indian Nation?

Kashmir has undergone a seachange in why it protests in the last decade. While the protests of the 90s were a clamour for freedom, the protests by the youth from mid 2000s has largely been a cry for attention. Although the cry of "Azadi" is heard at these stone-pelting protests, they don't carry the same conviction they did in the previous decades. Now, it is anger directed at the armed forces for misconduct, anger at being left out of the Indian growth story. They feel cheated at having little employment, industry, and opportunities as compared to the rest of India.

The practise of Kanni Jang, which means stone-pelting in the local parlance, is not necessarily only a form of political protest, it is social agitation - a vent for pent up frustrations of the youth. The turmoil in daily life has led to a social division where the State is seen as the Goliath and the youth perceive themselves as the David. A picture carried by The Hindu in the aftermath of the 2010 riots showed troubling scenes of adolescents as young as 14, 15 involved in the stone pelting. The crowd was almost exclusively made up of youth below 30.

Would these stone-throwers venture out on the streets if they had good education, paid jobs and avenues for leisure and entertainment? The pall of violence and terror hangs over them perpetually leading to their freedoms being curtailed. The first casualty of such rigid curtailing of freedoms is the youth who crave an outlet for their energy and enthusiasm. Delinquency studies show that when the legal avenues to jobs are closed and when the structured illegal avenues are absent or seen to be highly abhorrent, there is an increase in vandalism and minor crimes by juveniles. This is exactly how it has panned out in Kashmir with there being minimal ways to join the formal economy and the people unwilling to join the ranks of the terrorists, the youth have turned to stone-pelting. There remains a high possibility that when this avenue is also closed without a proper solution to their

restlessness, the youth could turn to the more extreme methods.

President Mukherjee in his statement at the recent held National Games spoke about how sports serves to promote national integration, a sense of national pride. We must use sport to target the hearts of Kashmiri youth. Much like how rugby brought much needed catharsis to the South Africans fresh from the wounds of Apartheid and united the country, sports could serve to foster a feeling of oneness with India among the Kashmiris and vice versa. Cricket in particular has great potential to bridge this gap. Famed willow from Kashmiri has been wielded by the cricketing greats around the world, but Kashmiri cricket has yet to blossom.

When Parvez Rasool was picked for the IPL, it lead to great excitement amongst the Kashmiris. Now, there was a sporting hero from Kashmir who was highly visible to the entire country. Now, they could feel a sense of belonging to the sporting event that was the most watched in the country. When Jammu and Kashmir cricket team reached the Ranji quarter finals in 2013-14, it was another reason to rejoice. However, sports infrastructure in J&K is laughably inadequate. There are only two stadiums- one in Jammu and one in Srinagar. The one in Srinagar is unusable for nearly six months of the year during winter when it is snowed in. Steps must be taken to accommodate players' requests and build indoor stadiums in Srinagar and greatly increase the number of stadiums in Jammu.

A good sporting culture does not arise from the top, rather it must be cultivated from the grassroots. There must be tournaments between schools, a structure district level competition and a thrust for greater participation among the youth. When the infrastructure is in place, the youth will pick up the Kashmiri willows and the stumps themselves. There needs to be an incentive structure in place to further encourage serious participation. Here, the IPL could serve a national duty. There must be formed an IPL team representing the Kashmiris. This will serve as an aspiration to the goal-starved youth of Kashmir.

Sport exists to fulfil exactly this role - to offer up an attainable goal, albeit one which takes hard work and discipline. It serves as an aspiration. Though only 11 will play on the field in the IPL, innumerable teens will be playing in the streets seeing themselves on the field one day. There will be 12 million playing by proxy through the 11. We must not only allow this to happen, we must facilitate it. We must give more primacy to winning over their hearts and minds through sports than to anything else. The future of Kashmir and India will be dictated by this very youth, and we mustn't let it be dictated by stones and anger.

With special thanks to Aswin Murthy, ORF research scholar for his valuable inputs.

Rohith Nathan  
67RR Officer Trainee





## Relevance of Swami Vivekananda in policing

This year's national youth day (12<sup>th</sup> January 2015) had a special significance for me as I saw all the ideas of Swami Vivekananda coming to life.

Being a part of NPA has brought me in contact with the most divergent opinions but bound with the united challenge of empowering society and the unbeatable quality of perseverance. The observation compels me to share some of Swami Vivekananda's ideas and their relevance in policing.

The teachings of the father of Indian Renaissance are based on the twin concepts of competence and commitment. Competence is like the bright colour of a flower which attracts the pollinating insects and commitment is that fragrance which makes them stay and actually pick up pollen grains from the flower. As leaders of police, I feel it is extremely important that our presence is made felt by our sheer competence and commitment being simultaneously ensured.

The qualities of competence in a police officer are integrity, physical endurance and mental determination. This resonates with Swami Vivekananda's fundamental tagline – "Strength is life and weakness is death". Truly, a lapse in the strength of the leader is a deadly blow to the morale of the entire police. Similarly commitment is equally important. Police being the first responder in distress is expected to take rest not when the force is tired but only when the task is completed. This again is a subtle reminder of Swami Vivekananda's punch line – "Arise, awake and don't stop till the goal is reached".

I am well aware that there is nothing new that I can introduce in this article for my intelligent reader but the purpose is clearly not pedagogy but a gentle reminder of those values of competence and commitment which have been the backbone of this service since Independence. Let us re-enforce them as the mantras of empowerment in the coming decades.



Dr. Anshu Singla  
67RR Officer Trainee

## **“Do the thing you fear most and the death of fear is certain”**

**– Mark Twain**

“Let us step into the night and pursue that flighty temptress, adventure.”

This quote by JK Rowling captured my state of mind before we started off on our ITBP attachment and after having spent almost seven months in the academy I can confidently look back and say that it was one of the most exciting weeks I have ever had. The entire batch was quite looking forward to the attachment to get away from the humdrum of training. The batch travelled in two groups of four squads each. Our group started on the 28<sup>th</sup> of March and proceeded to Mussoorie first for the rock climbing module. We had amazing fun and I would like to believe that we did learn a thing or two. Of all the activities I wanted to pen down my thoughts on two of them specifically as they totally pushed me out of my comfort zone and I surprised myself at the end of them. It was almost as if each day at the attachment wouldn't pass without some extra ordinary measure of adrenaline rushing through me.

On the first day of the attachment at Mussoorie, our squads were taken to the ITBP academy to familiarise ourselves with the terrain and basics of rock climbing. The weather was very cold, especially for those of us from South India. We were shivering through our combat uniform and the rain gods decided to soak us further. The ITBP jawans amazed us with their agile demonstrations. We learnt that the day's


activities were only a preparatory exercise before the real purpose of the attachment on the next day. This day was particularly exciting for me as it was my birthday and I was looking forward to the activities of the day. We were taken to the venue where all arrangements had been made and were briefed about the balance rock climbing and rappelling.

The balance rock climbing started and I proceeded with tentative steps having watched a few of my squad mates having already done it. I took the first few steps guided by the able instructions of the ITBP ustads as well as our squad ustad. Things seemed to be proceeding fine until I reached a point a little below the half way mark. For some reason I could not hoist myself up and I failed to find a suitable grip where I could place my feet. My combat shoes seemed to be failing me at that crucial moment and my arm muscles felt like they were giving in. The ustads at the peak were trying their best to pull me up but they could not do it without efforts from my side as the slope was jagged and not a straight one. At that moment my



body completely froze and refused to listen to me anymore. The air reverberated with my cries of “Belay loose belay loose”





because the safety rope was tugging against my stomach causing me immense discomfort while the ITBP ustads tried to ensure that I would not go tumbling down. I could faintly hear the ustads and my squad mates from below asking me to lift up my left foot and right hand but there was nothing I could do. Time seemed to stand still and after some time I completely blanked out.

I just rested my cheek against the cold surface of the rock and almost went to sleep with several thoughts running through my mind such as "Where the hell am I stuck on my birthday hugging a rock of all the things" and "Why on earth did I sign up for this". I looked to both my sides and saw my batch mates comfortably rappelling down and doing balance climbing on the adjacent rock face. I looked down and saw that people were having tea and cheering me on as though watching a circus show. I seemed to be caught in a time warp. But as suddenly as my body had frozen, after what seemed like an eternity, it unfroze and I gathered what remained of my energy and started moving up. The ustads ably guided me and I realised that had I listened to them much earlier and taken one more step the difficult part of the climb would have been over. After a few more steps, lo and behold I was at the top of the rock. It was an exhilarating moment for me and I just collapsed heaving a sigh of relief. I was told by the ustads at the top that I had stayed glued to the rock for 45 minutes and they had given up all hope of me making it

to the top. Amit Chaudhary Sir jokingly remarked that they were planning to go for tea themselves leaving me anchored to the rock. He also named it as Mount Aparna given my literally unshakeable attachment to the rock .

The next day the battle inoculation exercise culminated in me getting completely dehydrated and being carried down the mountainous terrain in a semi conscious state by some eight hefty ITBP jawans on a stretcher with my friends Poo and Arun looking on anxiously. That's a story for another day though.

Darr sabko lagta hai, gala sabka sukhta hai:

The next leg of our attachment was at Rishikesh for the much awaited bungee jumping and river rafting events. We proceeded to Jumping Heights for the bungee jumping on the first day and were briefed about the abundant safety precautions and the high quality of instructors who were from Australia and New Zealand. I was very much excited and anxious at the same time and was chattering nineteen to the dozen to drown out my nervousness. A group of us proceeded to the platform waiting for our turn to do the much awaited leap of faith. I saw several of my batchmates doing the jump some of them effortlessly gliding into the air while some jumping awkwardly with one of my squadmates even chanting the Hanuman Chalisa to gather courage. To kill time and divert attention I kept practising several trial runs of how I would jump and discussing techniques. Finally my turn came to proceed to the jumping

platform. I walked towards the platform confidently where the instructors cheerily greeted me and strapped on the safety equipment. They were very encouraging and asked me to proceed to the edge always fixing my gaze on a faraway object and never to look down. I was told that I would be given two attempts to jump and if unable to do it I would be pulled back. I waved to the camera and proceeded to the edge of an 83m jump. My heart suddenly started palpitating and my feet felt weighed down by the safety anchor. Martina, the instructor from New Zealand said that I needed to jump at the count of "Three two one go bungee". I could hear the cheers of my batchmates who had already made the jump and the prompting shouts from the instructors on the platform.

My knees froze and refused to make the jump. Martina pulled me back, made me sit and reassured me of the safety of the jump. I drank some water and proceeded back to the jumping platform deciding to jump this time around. However to my utter consternation I found that I could not make the jump and started pleading with Martina to push me. She staunchly refused and said that the whole purpose of the jump was to make one overcome one's own fear. She pulled me back yet again and told me that I had lost the opportunity of doing the bungee. My squad mates Raveena, Anurag and Piyush who were awaiting their turn requested her to give me another chance but she refused. I removed the safety gear and walked back to

the waiting platform with my head hung in shame and tear filled eyes.

I could not believe what had just happened. I felt like I had lost the opportunity of a lifetime as the academy had arranged everything and all that I had to do was to jump. That moment seemed to taunt me as a coward and a failure. I resolved to speak to the manager to request for another chance at the bungee. After several back and forth heated arguments he finally relented on giving me another chance to come and give it a try the next day if time permitted as he was completely booked out for that day.

That night I went to sleep with a heavy heart and an unfulfilled sense of longing. I spent a restive night dreaming about the incomplete bungee and woke up in the morning full of resolve to complete it at whatever cost. We proceeded as per the day's programme for the river rafting and had an amazing experience. Post that I rushed back to the hotel to proceed to Jumping Heights to fulfil my incomplete mission. After a hurried lunch, three of us along with Bharatveer Sir, Arun and Poo who very kindly accompanied us to cheer us on proceeded for the bungee jump. Fate seemed to test my resolve for doing the bungee as we faced a severe traffic jam on the way and I had lost all hope of making it before the closing time. But thanks to some very clever manoeuvring by our driver we reached the spot on time. I called up the manager and told him that we had reached. He asked us to rush to the jumping platform and said that we would be





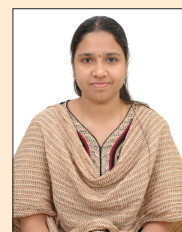
given just one chance and a minute each for the jump. My other two friends did

their bungee first and I then proceeded to the jumping platform. I thought to myself: This is it. It is a do or die situation now. I was filled with trepidation at the thought that so many people had put in so much of effort to make sure I could do the bungee and what if I failed all of them.

The instructors on the platform told me to just take a leap of faith. They asked me to forget the technicalities of the jump and think of it as a dance. I thought that was pretty sound advice. I went to the edge, asked the instructor not to count to one, just closed my eyes and jumped. Oh boy it was one hell of an experience. I could feel the wind on my cheeks and I shrieked out

Commando feeling the full impact of the free fall. Then I felt the first tug and screamed my lungs out. I neared the ground and the staff helped me onto a supine position and gave me water to drink. I met Hari, Anoop and Roy downstairs waiting for me congratulating me on finishing the jump. The "I have got guts" badge that I received was one that I felt I had truly earned and wore it with a sense of pride.

I was a contented soul at that point of time and have relived that moment over and over in my head. I realised the value of the saying that it is only in adventure that some people succeed in knowing themselves and in finding themselves.



Aparna  
67RR Officer Trainee

## Of Fear and Adventure

"Great things are done when men and mountains meet;

This is not done by jostling in the street."

These lines by William Blake echo in my



m i n d  
whenever  
I think of  
the at-  
tachment  
with Indo  
Tibetan

Border Police in Mussoorie.

There are three types of activities we do: everyday mundane activities, occasional recreational activities and extraordinary challenging ones. It is the last kind that strengthens our spirit and gives us a host of memories instilling confidence that we can draw upon when in the darkest tunnels. The ITBP attachment provided each of us with an opportunity to indulge in such activities.

I vividly remember the awe I felt on the first day when ITBP personnel demonstrated different kinds of rappelling, slithering and climbing techniques, not for a moment believing that I could or would even ever try to do anything remotely like that. As far as I was concerned, ever looking down the 7th floor of a building often made me feel dizzy. So, as I stood there watching them with my mind mulling over the possibility of me having vertigo or acrophobia, I had no thoughts of stepping out of the comfort zone of "normal"

altitude. The next three days proved me completely wrong.

Once the demo ended I found myself following my squad mates to the top of a cliff from where we were supposed to descend down rappelling, still convinced that I would just sit there and not venture out. Well, still following, next I found myself on the edge of the cliff completely buckled up with safety helmet on and a safety harness, all ready to be sent down the cliff (in my head tumbling down the cliff). The confidence in the ITBP *ustad's* voice and the reassuring shouts from my already "rappelled" squad mates made my mind suddenly grasp the possibility that I too might do that amazing looking feat. Feeling the rush of adrenalin and trying to pay attention to the technique I gingerly stepped off the cliff and oh, what a feeling! I was suddenly almost perpendicular to the cliff face and hanging what seemed like hundreds of feet above the "normal" altitude. As I started rappelling down I suddenly realized that I was enjoying, it was actually fun! And before I knew it I was down with other "rappelled" squad mates. Now my mind full of a new confidence I went on to do rock climbing, both three point climbing and one with the rope. I forgot all my apprehensions about vertigo, in its place a spirit of adventure had been ignited.

As I and many others slowly overcame our fears and stepped out into new territory, the occasional slip on the rock while climb-



ing, the upside down hanging while stomach rappelling could no longer deter us from scaling new heights. Suddenly all worn out clichés like "it's all in the mind", "whatever the mind can conceive you can achieve", "fortune favours the brave" etc seemed like pearls of wisdom with so much truth in them.



N o w ,  
whenever  
a task  
feels too  
herculean  
and I feel  
too tiny in

front of it, these memories come to my mind. We can either choose to believe that we can't do it and attribute a hundred reasons (excuses) to it or recognize the steel in our nerves and just give it a try. After having the euphoric experience of adventure in the mountains the choice now will always be to give it a try. Of course, cheering and jeering squad mates and confident *ustad's* will help make the seemingly impossible possible, now and always.



Deepika  
67RR Officer Trainee

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## Paddling The Ganges

Viewed from the cliff above, the river with lush forest cover on either side is a sight few would want to miss. The fast flowing waters of the holy Ganges were crisp and clear as they crashed against the rocks below. The dark clouds were hovering over us, drizzle, cold breeze, turbulent waters but all these couldn't hold us back from the next leap of adventure after a bungee jump the previous day. The hospitality of the ITBP was comforting as they explained the basics of white water rafting and safety being the foremost. They had a relaxed but confident style and instantly quietened our nerves since most of us didn't know how to swim.


The first part of the ride was serene and after paddling for a while we couldn't hold ourselves from a dive into the Ganges. It

was all fun and not a moment did we worry about what lies ahead. We floated, we swam and at times we gasped for breath. Sensing the current and the rapids approaching we got back into the raft. A series of small falls, and then Three Blind mice, Roller Coaster... – wall after wall of freezing water hit us and the iciness took our breath away. Our raft almost sank a few times because of the constant splashing of water into it and each time we passed a stretch of rapids, and especially when we made it to the top of each fall, we gave a roar. There was always a chance that our raft might hit a boulder and flip, or that someone might fall out.

It was a gang of 5 rafts floating with the current and it didn't take long for us to splash water with the paddles. It was like







Pirates of the Ganges trying to mark our territory and no mercy was shown to any raft. We have a child in all of us however hard we try to mask him and portray ourselves as a mature adult. It was in full display, the childish enthusiasm that we often miss these days. We relived our childhood even if it briefly.

Further ahead, a rapid of class II was approaching and Rakesh, Shiva and myself sought an adventure. Shiva was the first one to make a jump into the rapids and his act was enough for us to splash into the waters. Shiva being a better swimmer, was enjoying the gentle laps of water splashing on him but we had to grapple for breath for the initial few moments. Very soon our

nerves calmed down and we too learnt to enjoy the white waters of the Ganges with us resting on our back. It was as if we were reading a novel in a flowing armchair. As luck would have it, the sun emerged from behind the clouds and words couldn't convey the pleasantness of it. Golf course, another rapid, was approaching and it was time for us to get back into the raft. Once we got to the top of rapid, we let out a big roar and the valley echoed it. It was one of those days which one would always fondly remember and tell its story in the days to come.



Krishna Rao Boddepalli  
67RR Officer Trainee

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## मानवता

कुछ दिन पहले छपी खबर ने, एक दम विस्मृत मुझे किया !  
लिखा था चीते के बच्चे को कुत्ते ने दूध पिलाया !

अखबार पुराना पड़ जाता , खबरें आती हैं जार्ती हैं !  
कुछ कह कर हमसे जाती हैं!

मानव के इस जंजाल को, इस शोषित मायाजाल को,  
भगवान भी देख के त्रसित हुआ !  
पागल कर चीते की माँ को, कुत्ते को वहाँ पे भेज दिया !  
कुत्ते ने तब अपना समझा उसको गले लगाया  
पिंजरे में जीवन मांग रहे उस बच्चे को दूध पिलाया !  
उसकी ममता भरी आँखों में दुलार था ,  
एक दूसरे बच्चे के लिए प्यार था !



कुत्ते की जाति हम जानें , चीते की जाति सब जानें  
कुत्ता तो दूजी जाति का, चीता तो दूजी जाति का..... !  
पर क्या हम हैं कुछ भूल रहे...??..... क्या अपनी जाति हम जानें  
तू हिंदू है, मैं मुस्लिम हूँ.....!  
तेरी तो दूजी जाति है, मेरी तो दूजी जाति है!  
इन्सान नाम की जाति मिल जाये अगर इतिहास में तो मुझे बता देना!  
ये वही चीज है जो करती है अलग हमें कुत्ते से,  
ये वही चीज है जो हमें देती है पहचान,  
ये पहचान कहीं मिल जाए तो मुझे बता देना!  
हमें लड़ना आता है, कलम चाहिये हाथों में त्रिशूल थमाना आता है!  
जाति उस बच्चे से पूछो गुजरात के दंगों में अपने बचपन को खोया, अपने माँ बाप को खोया,  
माँ बाप और उस बचपन की, जाति कहीं मिल जाए तो मुझे बता देना!  
जाति उस जवान से पूछो जो सीमा पे लड़ता है!  
उसके माँ बाप हैं भारत, भारत ही उसका जीवन , जीवन कुर्बान सदा है!  
माँ बाप अगर हिंदू हैं , बेटे के जाति हिन्दू,  
माँ बाप अगर मुस्लिम हैं , बेटे के जाति मुस्लिम  
भारत की जाति क्या है तुम यही मुझे बतला दो!

भगवान ने शायद हमको यह इस कारण दिखलाया,  
या फिर इस घटना से हमको है याद दिलाया!!!  
कि एक मनुष्य ही तू है, एक मनुष्य ही मैं हूँ!  
हिंदू भी तू ही है, मुस्लिम भी तू ही है!  
एक मनुष्य ही तू है, एक मनुष्य ही मैं हूँ!  
एक मनुष्य ही तू है, एक मनुष्य ही मैं हूँ.....!!!!!!



शशांक जायसवाल  
67RR अफसर प्रशिक्षु



## कुछ दोहे NPA के नाम

परेड ऐसी कीजिये, पीछे वाला कदम मिला न पाय ।  
भरपूर सजा उसको मिले, आप मंद मंद मुस्काएं ॥

सुख चैन गया, आनंद गया, कुतवा सी बन गयी शकल।  
जब जब उस्ताद ने कहा, छोटा कदम दौड़ के चल॥

मकरागिरी ऐसे कीजिये, उस्ताद देख ना पाये ।  
PT भर आराम करो, NAP भी बच जाये ॥

वे सब OT धन्य हैं, पर उपकारी अंग ।  
असाइनमेंट शेयर करे, जो पूरे बैच के संग ॥

दौड़ावत कोई और है, आर्डर दे दिन रैन ।  
सब भरम DI पर करें, कि छीन लिया सुख चैन ॥

सूरज की पहली किरण, संग शिशु भोली मुस्कान ।  
बेचारे OT आ गए करने विश्राम सावधान ॥

झूठी आशाओं के शाख पर, दिए फ़र्जी विश्वास ।  
सफ़ेद झूठ उस्ताद कहें "लास्ट राउंड, शाबाश" ॥

दौड़त दौड़त थक गया, जब सांस हुई कमजोर ।  
पूछ रहा OT खड़ा, अबे वाटर पॉइंट किस ओर ॥

घूमे पूरी आज़ादी से NPA में कुत्ता बिल्ली ।  
एक-दो-एक करते OT की खूब उड़ाते खिल्ली ॥

ट्रेनी के लिए आराम शब्द, मिथ्या है मेरे यार ।  
आधी रात फॉल-इन हुआ, न जाने कितनी बार ॥



प्रशान्त वर्मा

67RR अफसर प्रशिक्षु

## The India of Bharat

During early childhood what were most awaited were the summer vacations for the kids of 80s and 90s, somewhat same was the energy and wait for this month of April for us OTs who had had the most rigorous and tiring physical activities in our life for the past four months. The ITBP and the Bharat Darshan would make this part of the year the most beautiful for us. ITBP attachment took us to the beautiful doons of Dehradun and the queen of hills Mussoorie, also witnessing the mesmerising and unique conglomeration of people on the bank of a river considered by a billion devotees as mother and seen with pity by environmentalist as a dying river, the Ganges for aarti.

Bungee, rock climbing, river rafting, star exercise all were physical thrills which pushed us out of our comfort zone, widening the horizons of doable activities for us. Rock climbing in particular gave me a feel of *Vertical limits* of which I was the central hero, I stuck myself almost an hour trying to push up to the end of that dreading high rock. This said I would say the actual learning and experience of India came only during Bharat darshan which is more uninterestingly called as Study Cum Cultural Tour, to which I would dedicate rest of my article.

Bharat, when I hear, rings a bell in my ear of my homeland where morning is before dawn, where some houses still have *chullahs* where a care free life is spread among both children and adults. My

Bharat does not have big houses and malls, but somehow no one needs them either. The small *subzi mandi* does have everything which *Maa* needs to make my favourite dish; the chaupal under the old peepal is even better than clubs and is totally free. May be this is an overgeneralization for more than 6 lakh villages which India has but few pixels in this big picture do resemble this Bharat. It was this Bharat I was expecting to see till I realized we are done with the tour of *The India of Bharat*.

**We started off** in groups of 22 each with each group covering 2 states and the capital. I was the group leader of 6<sup>th</sup> group which toured the Punjab, West Bengal and New Delhi. During this 15 day tour we had 6 air travels and 1 bus journey. Punjab is a beautiful place to see as its history is laced with valour, courage and its present is shining with prosperity. It is the birthplace of a religion and has remained centre for power and conflict throughout history. Capital Chandigarh is beautifully drafted and crafted city the Rock garden, Sukhna lake, timber trail all are popular among regular and occasional tourists. We stayed in the police officers institute near the





popular S.D. College. Taking time out of distributing mugs, plates and plaque as mementos and counting the number of OTs which I had to do as a ritual for group leader I tried talking to the liaison officer Aneesh Bhanot. Aneesh asked me if I was coming to Punjab cadre, I smiled and said no. He said Punjabis are very welcoming and that they love doing celebrations and suggested we should try Punjabi food at Amritsar. At Phillore, Punjab police academy was our next halt before Amritsar. In Amritsar we saw golden Temple and Jallianwala bagh. The bagh was now a lot different from what I saw around 12 years back. It was as usual crowded with people from all over India. I saw some people reading the text at the walls, some observing the well where hundreds had jumped into, some were clicking pictures with their newly bought selfie sticks. It reminded me of a quote of bhagat singh, "*shaheedo ki mazaro per lagengey har baras mele, watan per marne walo ka baki yahi nishaan hoga*", to me it seemed that the tide of time had slowly eroded the bloodied bodies of thousands and replaced them with the roses which now bloomed there at the bagh.

Luckily it was Baishakhi when we visited golden temple so it was a visual treat. The same evening we went to Wagah the famed border of Indo-Pak where gates are opened on every morning and evening but hardly anyone crosses them. Beauty of the ceremony was in the well dressed policeman and policewoman of BSF but also in the fact that we could see and wave our hands responding to the same gestures

from across the border. Surprisingly they were happy and were so willing to communicate with the people who had just over sixty years back lived as next door neighbours. I was wondering what could be just 60 years in the life of a Nation. Nothing!! And how far we had gone from each other? Could this eventuality be reversed some day? Perhaps the generation in whose conscience these questions arise will fade away someday or would be made silent, and then these questions won't remain relevant for historians.

**Landing at Bagdogra:** Am I alive? YES the plane skidded on that army controlled



mini airport. From there we reached Darjeeling. Aah!! The beauty of that place is beyond narration, the misty winds, women with bags of fresh tea leaves on their back, children going to school and waving their hands and suddenly the whistle of DHR (Darjeeling Hill Railway). We roamed the markets of Darjeeling, boating in Mirik, ate a lot and did made friends with the guides-cum-drivers of our vehicles. Again, the smiling gentlemen Thapaji Inspector of WBP enquired will I get West Bengal Cadre? I was somehow sure that Bengal is among the temples where I would be serving my priesthood of policing.

Darjeeling was followed by Delhi where there was a civil services day and we would travel approximately 4 KM from old Samrat hotel to blitzing Vigyan Bhawan. Delhi being home; I could steal some time for both family and friends. After so many days it was like back home. Packing our baggage for another trip to Bengal this time Kolkata/ city of Joy/ prospective cadres for many. Ditto Calcutta was as I had read about it. It has somewhere frozen in time, its buildings, parks, transportation and people.

### **Sundarbans, the earthquake and Cadre**

Way to Sundarbans was long and took me back to the idea of Bharat that I initially carried with me but subsequently forgot. I would say it was beyond that, mud houses, ponds of water, small farmland, sparsely covered people, smoke coming out of husky roofs. From that window of the Volvo Bus, I saw all through the route. God!! How am I describing my own country? As if I am some *John Mildenhall* giving a narration to an audience of *The India of Bharat* that I saw. Here no one was asking me "which cadre are you going to?" But only eyes, naked eyes staring at me, just staring. Where have we moved? What have we given to them? Why should they oblige me? Kids running behind the bus and then finally disappearing, is this the Bharat I want or is this where I want my Bharat to remain? No. This time the answer is clear. There is absolutely no grace in poverty, it is no fashion to remain na-

ked, charity can't be the argument to keep perpetual helplessness, and the messiah can't substitute self empowerment.

While in Sajnekhali we witnessed the devastating earthquake with epicentre in Kathmandu valley. On our way back to Kolkata from Sunderbans on the Hoogly the news broke out. Cadres are out. I thought Bengal with which I have developed so much of love and belongingness is to be my karmbhoomi. But answer to the questions of Aneesh and Thapaji (liaison officers) was a surprise for me too. I grabbed the mobile from Khadka (NPO) and saw what my cadre was. Jammu and Kashmir!! Saw again. It ain't changing. I was blank faced for a while. Then again turned my face towards the Howrah bridge, synchronising myself with waves of Hoogly I murmured kishore da's hit "Dil Aisa Kisine mera Toda, Amanush banakar choda.."

There is a lot that happened during those 15 days, all said and done I still keep inquiring myself are luxuries of life so important that we can't perform simplest of the duties without them?

Friends like Tshetrim, Khadka, Sindhu and group 6 made the Bharat darshan a memorable event in itself. I still keep in touch with Thapaji who still fondly remembers us.

Jai Hind! Jai NPA!



Dayama Harish O.P  
67RR Officer Trainee



## The Spirit of a Bird

Every week we toil  
suffer, arise, recoil.  
Being readied to face  
the worst turmoil

GLOCKs, AKs and AUTOs  
are 'Clicked' like photos  
in RANGEs - short and long  
with determined MOTTOs

We are the breed  
of courage and deed.  
With hot boiling blood  
coloured saffron indeed.

This RANGE of the academy  
lies on the far off side.  
We land there every week  
with our Ustad-our guide.

He commands the squad  
about care and caution.  
And directs to attack  
without loss of precision.

"Ready, set, fire !!!"  
"Bang", goes one gun.  
I quiver at the sound.  
It really does stun.

For seconds I go blank.  
My hand then shivers.  
Before I ready myself  
It's all flinches and quivers.

Fire I then the bullets  
One two, three and five.  
Someone has misfired.  
They are given the extra 'LIVE'.

Now this range is peculiar.  
With cement walls  
to keep off clear  
any living beings near.

But the interesting thing is-  
the dried bark of trees.  
Arranged at the point  
where the bullets should cease.



As I watch at these  
a miracle takes place-  
A chirping bird  
suddenly shows its face.

It flies directly  
Into the line of fire;  
Up, Up into the barks  
as I watch and admire.

Afraid it is not  
of the sound and the bullet.

Afraid it is not  
of the things it might relate.

It flied right up the bark  
into a mesh of wood.

And settled in that house  
while astounded I stood.

It made me wonder  
at the spirit of the bird  
which never flinched  
nor clinched  
at the deafening roar  
of the bullets flying by  
in such a huge score.

Such Courage !  
Such Spirit !

It made me think  
About the way I shivered;  
After one bang of bullet  
How the ears I covered !

A little bird that day  
taught me about life.  
Stand there, hold there  
and face the strife.

You might fall,  
you might fail.  
But an abandoned battle  
is worse than hell.

Give your best  
till the last test.  
Till the last breathe is gone  
live life to the fullest.



Pingale Nikhil Nandakumar  
67RR Officer Trainee



## Director's Parade, 22<sup>nd</sup> May, 2015 (67RR)



The first Director 's Parade of 67 RR was held on 22<sup>nd</sup> June, 2015. It was addressed by the Director to motivate the probationary officers and instil in them pride and dedication towards the service. It is an old tradition of the Academy whereby the Director of the Academy inspects the parade and accepts the salute of IPS Officer Trainees. The parade also gives a chance for the Director to assess the quality of training being imparted to the probationary officers.



**Dr. Mohit Kumar Garge**  
Parade Commander



**Varun Sharma**  
Nishan Toli Commander



**Nikhil Pingale**  
Nishan (Flag) Bearer



**Kartikeyan Gokulachandran**  
No 1 Platoon Commander



**Parthrajsinh Navalsinh Gohil**  
No 2 Platoon Commander



**Nidhi Rani**  
No 3 Platoon Commander



**Pradeep Sharma**  
No 4 Platoon Commander



**E Sai Charan Tejaswi**  
No 5 Platoon Commander



**Dharmendra Singh**  
No 6 Platoon Commander





Art Work By  
Apoorva Rao  
67RR Officer Trainee

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# IN-SERVICE COURSES



**COURSE ON TACTICS -47**



**MID CAREER TRAINING  
PROGRAMME PHASE-III**



**WORKSHOP ON  
"MISSING CHILDREN"**



**INTER SERVICES WORKSHOP  
ON 'BEST PRACTICES'**



**31<sup>st</sup> IPS INDUCTION TRAINING COURSE**



**SEMINAR ON  
" COMMUNITY POLICING "**



**3<sup>rd</sup> COURSE ON  
"COUNTER TERRORISM"**



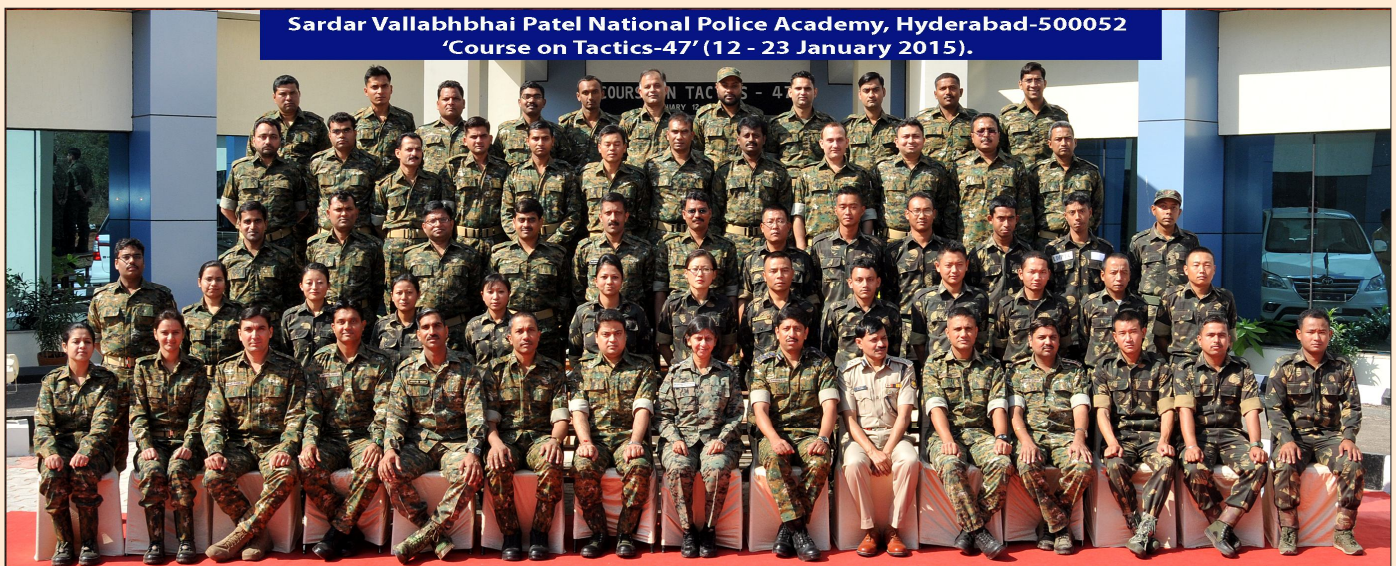
**REUNION SEMINAR OF 1980 BATCH  
(33RR), 1990 BATCH (43RR)**



## COURSE ON TACTICS - 47

A two week "Course on Tactics-47" to expose experienced Officers of States & Central Armed Police Forces to handling counter insurgency operations was conducted at the Academy from 12 – 23 January 2015. 33 Officers of the rank of SP level (IPS-3, State-11 and CAPF- 19) attended this Course. Besides the above, 20

Dy SP (Probationers) of the North East Police Academy also attended the course for one week. The course covered various tactics modules like Urban Tactics, Jungle Tactics, IED & PBI, Interrogation/ Inter-viewing etc. The course was graded 4.65 out of 5 by the participants.



## Map Reading 25<sup>th</sup> Feb, 2015





## MID CAREER TRAINING PROGRAMME PHASE-III

(9<sup>th</sup> Feb to 5<sup>th</sup> March, 2015)

The Visit to Melbourne City, Australia along with the MCTP Phase III participants as faculty coordinator in March 2015 was my second visit to the country. It was a delight to visit again after almost three years. During the first visit, I had myself been a participant of the MCTP and, hence, was aware of the excitement and apprehensions of the participants. The group I accompanied as a faculty coordinator was young and full of energy and rich experience. Since most of the Australian police officers and faculty were previously known to me, coordination and communication was very smooth. Everything from our reception at the Airport to the concluding ceremony at the Melbourne Cricket Ground was arranged to perfection. The humour and ease among the participants made the visit lively and

memorable. From the perspective of policing, I wish to share three important observations. We were taken to a local festival where I was able to locate no more than 20 to 25 police personnel for managing a gathering of nearly 3500-4000 people. In the city also, the visibility of police was next to nil while crime levels continue to remain very low. During the visit to the Melbourne Cricket Ground, we were informed by the officer in charge of security that most of the surveillance is done by cameras (almost 500) for crowd control during matches with minimal deployment of man power !





# WORKSHOP ON “MISSING CHILDREN”

## (March 30<sup>th</sup> - 31<sup>st</sup>, 2015)

### 1. ABOUT THE WORKSHOP:

A 2-Day Workshop on “Missing Children” was conducted at the Academy from March 30-31, 2015 for the Police Officers of the rank of SP and above from the States and officers of the rank of 2I/C, Commandant and above from CAPFs.

### 2. WORKSHOP OBJECTIVES:

**Objectives:** The objective of the Workshop was to enable the participants.

to make an overall assessment of the role played by the police and local administration in different States/ Union Territories across the country in locating/tracing missing children;

to make an in-depth study and analysis of Rules, Guidelines, Circulars and Orders being followed by the police in locating/tracing missing children;

to examine the good practices being followed by States/Union Territories, if any, in finding/tracing missing children as well as study important rulings / guidelines issued by the Apex and other Courts in the country for protection or searching

for missing children;

to evolve practical guidelines for police and other stakeholders for initiating standardized measures that would not only facilitate tracing and restoring missing children back to their families but also make the stakeholders accountable.

to provide critical support services to victims and their families including :-

- Counselling
- Networking with Police, Government, media for support for families
- Assisting with legal/court proceedings if necessary
- Providing advice

to highlight and to engage in public education surrounding the issue of missing children.

to Providing police staff that investigate missing children with adequate training and knowledge to fulfil their roles

### 3. NOMINATIONS:

19 officers attended the Workshop.

**Over all Grading - 4.89/5**



## INTER SERVICES WORKSHOP ON 'BEST PRACTICES' (May 27<sup>th</sup> - 29<sup>th</sup>, 2015)

### 1. ABOUT THE WORKSHOP:

A 03- Days Inter Services Workshop on 'Best Practices' was conducted at the Academy from May 27-29, 2015 for the officers of the Indian Civil Services.

### 2. WORKSHOP OBJECTIVES:

The objective of the Workshop was to share experiences of respective services, best practices adopted in policy, procedures and delivery mechanisms; embrace

the outstanding work done by the officers of different departments and other sectors; and to discuss common problems affecting the Civil Services and their role and future in this rapidly changing globalised environment.

### 3. NOMINATIONS:

20 officers attended the Workshop.

**Over all Grading - 4/5**





## 31<sup>st</sup> IPS INDUCTION TRAINING COURSE

### (5<sup>th</sup> May to 12<sup>th</sup> June, 2015)

1. A six week "31<sup>st</sup> IPS Induction Training Course" for SPS officers, promoted to IPS was conducted at the Academy from **5<sup>th</sup> May, 2015 to 12<sup>th</sup> June, 2015** including a ten-day study-cum-cultural tour. Total 63 officers attended the course from various States.
2. It is a mandatory course and as per Government of India, Ministry of Home Affairs instructions, completion of IPS Induction Training Course at SVP National Police Academy is a pre-requisite for conferment of promoted officers in the IPS.
3. Over the years, it is noticed that there is a backlog of a large number of officers who have not yet done the Induction Training Course. Since there is demand from states for conducting more ITC courses to cover this backlog, the Director, NPA has considered the request and a special 31<sup>st</sup> ITC was scheduled from May 5<sup>th</sup> to June 12<sup>th</sup> 2015 this year. Another ITC is scheduled as per the Academy calendar from 30.11.2015 to 08.01.2016.
4. Some of the eminent speakers invited during the course were:
  1. Shri Jacob Punnose, IPS (Retd.)
  2. Shri Chamanlal, IPS (Retd.)
  3. Shri Nitin Desai, Central India Director, Wildlife Protection Society of India, Nagpur
  4. Shri M.L. Sharma, IPS (Retd.)
  5. Shri Rohit Baluja, President, IRTE
  6. Shri Mahesh Nalla, Professor, School of Criminal Justice, Michigan State University
  7. Shri K. Vijay Kumar, IPS (Retd.), Sr. Security Adviser (NM), MHA



## 3<sup>rd</sup> COURSE ON "COUNTER TERRORISM" (June 1<sup>st</sup> TO 12<sup>th</sup>, 2015)

### 1. About the Course:

The Academy in association with the BPR& D, New Delhi is running integrated courses on "Intelligence, Investigation and Operations to prepare the Police Force to tackle terrorist activities in the country.

Earlier, the Academy conducted 2 such training programmes on Counter Terrorism ie first from 17<sup>th</sup> to 28<sup>th</sup> May, 2014 and second from 11<sup>th</sup> to 22<sup>nd</sup> May, 2015. The present course is third course, which was conducted at the Academy



from June 01 to 12, 2015 for the IPS Officers of the rank of Superintendent of Police and above from States/CPOs.

### 2. Course Objectives:

The main objectives of the course is to sensitize young IPS Officers on collection of Intelligence, conducting intelligence based operations and effective investigation in combating.

### 3. Inauguration :

The Course was inaugurated by Shri Anurag Sharma, IPS, DGP, Telan-



gana, Hyderabad on 2<sup>nd</sup> June, 2015 from 1000-1045 hrs.

### 4. Valediction :

- a. Shri K. Vijay Kumar, IPS (Retd.), SSA (MHA) addressed the course participants on "Overview of Terrorism". Also Shri N R Wasan, IPS, DG, BPR & D interacted the participants on the subject.
- b. Shri Kiran Rijju, Hon'ble Minister of State for Home Affairs, New Delhi was Chief Guest on the occasion. He distributed the Course completion certificates to all the participants on 12<sup>th</sup> June, 2015 & delivered valedictory address.





### Few Topics Covered are:

1. An overview of Terrorism in different forms in India, Terrorism in neighboring countries and their impact on India; International Terrorism, Trends, Patterns & Situations.
2. Common Mistakes in CT investigations, challenges in CT investigation, supervision of CT investigations.
3. UA (P) A & NIA Act Scheduled Offences, Prosecution & Court Work.
4. Intelligence Operations: (Identifying Leads, Developing Leads, Effective & Prompt Action, Neutralization & Follow up action) .
5. INTERPOL and its functioning Extradition, Notices.
6. How to conduct training on Ops in districts & raise Ops teams
7. Technological fight against terrorism
8. IEDs and Post Blast Investigation (SOP)





# SEMINAR ON “ COMMUNITY POLICING”

(June 29<sup>th</sup> - 30<sup>th</sup>, 2015)

## 1. ABOUT THE SEMINAR:

A 2-Day Seminar on “Community Policing” was conducted at the Academy from June 29-30, 2015 for the Officers of the rank of SP and above from the States/UTs and officers of the rank of 2I/C, Commandant and above from CAPFs.

## 2. SEMINAR OBJECTIVES:

**Objectives:** The objective of the Seminar was to enable the participants:

to examine the elements of community policing – its importance, concept and implementation

to discuss case studies pertaining to community policing.

to analyze best practices in community policing

Sharing personal experience with reference to community policing.

to identify steps to be taken for improving community policing.

## 3. NOMINATIONS:

26 officers attended the Seminar.

**Over all Grading - 4.53/5**





**Reunion Seminar of 1980 Batch, 33RR  
(February 19<sup>th</sup> - 20<sup>th</sup>, 2015)**



**Reunion Seminar of 1990 Batch, 43RR  
(June 15<sup>th</sup> - 16<sup>th</sup>, 2015)**





## EVENTS OF CLUBS AND SOCIETY

### Kiss of Love: Moral Policing and the Law

A debate conducted by the Law Society 7<sup>th</sup> March, 2015



As it has often been said, morality and criminality are far from being co-extensive. Some feel that moral policing merely stems from fear of each generation's relationship with the "cultural products of its times", taking the example changing attitudes throughout history towards books, films, television and now, internet. Some more sarcastic ones note that only two things excite Indians: Sex and religion; and "Sex is too important to trust to the John Stuart Mill orthodoxies of free minds freely searching for the truth and for individual fulfillment. That liberal mantra is acceptable for trade policy, and the like, but not for the truly important subject of sex."

András Sajó, Judge at the European Court of Human Rights, once noted that moral judgments and sentiments are very powerful as they act at a neural level. He suggests that "moral sentiments suggest conflicting approaches in divided societies and in complex situations". Stating that

certain emotions if supported by public sentiments and habit, "set limit on what can prevail in law", he cites Mill's statement that moral policing that encroaches on liberty "is one of the most universal of all human propensities" because it is "a social tendency of the public to invest its own preferences with the character of moral laws". He adds that "though such trends are related to "human propensities," especially the need for conformism, the human propensity is more a matter of group-interest defense than a specific developmental human characteristic."

We as law enforcers, need to ask ourselves whether or not it is the State's responsibility to ensure there are no parallel systems at work to "set limit on what can prevail in law" or agree with Oliver Wendell Holmes, staying wary of a limited internalistic perspective by noting that "life of law has not been logic; it has been experience".



The issue of moral policing also raises questions about how a pluralistic society like ours engages with the issue of identity. Goda Raghuram, J. of the Andhra Pradesh High Court, in his *Da Vinci Code* judgement, cites a beautiful passage from Amartya Sen's 'Identity and Violence – The Illusion of Destiny' where the writer notes that "many of the conflicts and barbarities in the world are sustained through the illusion of a unique and choiceless identity. The art of constructing hatred takes the form of invoking the magical power of some allegedly predominant identity that drowns other affiliations, and in a conveniently bellicose form can also overpower any human sympathy or natu-



elemental violence, or globally artful violence and terrorism.

The solution Professor Sen gives to the "false assumptions of the singularity of human identity" is that – "The prospects of peace in the contemporary world may well lie in the recognition of the plurality of our

affiliations and in the use of reasoning as common inhabitants of a wide world, rather than making us into inmates rigidly incarcerated in little containers. What we need, above all, is a clear-headed understanding of the importance of the freedom that we can have in determining



our priorities. And, related to that understanding, we need an appropriate recognition of the role and efficacy of reasoned public voice -within nations and across the world."

Given this background, the topic chosen expectedly evoked passionate arguments from both sides. Rashmi G, Vahni Singh, Aparna Natarajan and Sree Abhinav were declared winners, the first three arguing that moral policing is slippery slope to lawlessness and Abhinav arguing for the side contending that it is a societal imperative. Debate is said to be prologue to broader thinking and greater tolerance and all the contestants have contributed to that spirit.

Sindhu Sharma  
67RR Officer Trainee  
Law Society Secretary



## LPCA Open Debate May 16<sup>th</sup>, 2015

The Literary, Professional and Current Affairs Society (LPCA) has been one of the active clubs in SVPNPA under the able guidance of Shri Vipul Kumar, DD (BC). The club has conducted two activities so far, a Book Review competition and a Debate Competition.

For the Book Review event on 7<sup>th</sup> March 2015 there was a very good response from the O.T.s despite their tight schedule. In total, there were 20 participants and they presented a book review on books of different genres. Vrinda shukla, Bhavna Gupta and Sakshi Verma won the first three prizes. Hemant Tiwari won the consolation prize . To engage the audience, we also conducted a quiz in between the reviews to which the response was overwhelming from the audience.

The LPCA society conducted a debate Competition on 16<sup>th</sup> May 2015. The topic of the debate was " Is the Private life of a public servant not at all a concern for the public?". The competition was conducted squad-wise. Squad 5, Squad 3 and Squad 2 won the first three places respectively. It was a thought provoking debate and opened up the minds of many O.T.s as to how they have to conduct themselves in future.

There is a very good response from the O.T.s for the LPCA society activities. The society is receiving a constant support from the Director maam and faculty counsellor of LPCA society [DD(BC)]. The society is planning to conduct a separate quiz event in the month of August.



G Poonguzhali  
67RR Officer Trainee  
LPCA Secretary





## Forensic Classes



## Model Police Station





## Makar Sankranti

**Makar Sankranti** is celebrated in almost all parts of India and Nepal in a myriad of cultural forms. It is a harvest festival.

Makar Sankranti marks the transition of the Sun into the zodiac sign of Makara rashi (Capricorn) on its celestial path. The day is also believed to mark the arrival of spring in India and is a traditional event.

For us in the academy, 15<sup>th</sup> Jan 2015 was a great day to begin with. It was the third such informal gathering with the faculty and Director Maam after New Year and Lohri celebrations. For the probationers it was a relief from the every weekday morning PT ;) (which most of us were not used to yet in January!). By around nine most of us had walked on this bright sunny morning to may be one of the most breathtaking spots in whole of Hyderabad –the Rajasthan Bhavan. What followed was a delicious breakfast, where the main attractions was pongal, the tamil delicacy for the occasion. Then there were talks with the faculty members and getting to know them better in the initial days. After that kite flying programme started where many tried their kite flying skills, recalling stories of their past exploits in childhood and teenage.

The ones who were expert in 'pechas' gave hard time to the beginners, cutting their kite threads frequently. But the high point of that morning was the DJ which made all



the probationers and the faculty groove to its tunes. Probationers used their new found fitness and PT steps as dance steps to it's full that day. Finally around 12 it was the end of official kite flying on Makar Sankranti.



Dinesh Gupta  
67RR Officer Trainee



## Route March



## Yoga classes for the IPS OTs of 67 RR February 25<sup>th</sup> - 26<sup>th</sup> , 2015



## Air Force Officers' Visit to NPA





## Naseeruddin Shah's Visit 10<sup>th</sup> Feb, 2015

The excitement in the air at the National Police Academy was palpable on 10<sup>th</sup> February, 2015 as we had the honour of hosting Mr. Naseeruddin Shah, ranked amongst not just India's but the world's finest actors. Mr. Shah was at his energetic and vibrant best as he took a tour of the entire academy at leisure, interacted with faculty members and their families at Rajasthan Bhavan and then in the evening addressed the Officer Trainees and MCTP Phase 3 participants followed by a dinner at the Charminar Lawns with the NPA family. It was a memorable day in NPA's chronicles of the first half of 2015.





## Annual Day Function of Assam Nursery School 10<sup>th</sup> March, 2015



## CISF Barakhana 10<sup>th</sup> March, 2015





## West Zone Cultural Night 5<sup>th</sup> March, 2015

The most awaited Zonal Cultural Night kick started with West Zone portraying its unique culture on stage. States of Maharashtra, Gujarat, Madhya Pradesh, and Rajasthan took part showcasing some spectacular music and dance performances. The West Zone event started with a procession which turned out to be an epic event with our Director Maam flagging off the event and OTs dancing their way from the Central IPS Mess to the auditorium to the foot tapping drum beats, clad in their colourful traditional attire.

As the procession reached the auditorium, the stage was all set for the States to educate the audience on their vibrant culture. Gujarat came up with a short movie made by the Officer Trainees on their architecture, food and culture. This was followed by an entertaining dandiya dance!

Maharashtra's drama was a super hit amongst the audience. Nothing would be

complete without Bollywood. An entertaining Bollywood dance was performed joined by our very own Raveendran Sir as a fitting finale to the cultural nite.

Rajasthan had a beautiful holi dance and song, clad in their traditional dress, they were a delightful sight. Last but not the least, Madhya Pradesh had its folk dance, truly a heart warming performance.

The cultural nite was followed by a lavish dinner which included cuisines from all the Western states. This cultural evening brought together all officer trainees and the entire NPA family on one platform and rekindled the artistic spirit in each one of us!!

Aadhithya

67RR Officer Trainee





## Holi Celebrations on 6<sup>th</sup> March, 2015





## Environment Society

With the active support of environment society, the mission "Swachh Bharat Abhiyaan" has seen enthusiastic participation of probationers and faculty alike. Apart from the cleanliness drive, beautification and tree plantation have been given due importance. Every squad has been earmarked a specific area and they have the responsibility to keep it clean, make it green and beautify it. The horticulture department has been of great help in supporting us with the equipment, protective gear and saplings ready at each location. Their insights on landscape restoration, planting trees etc have been of tremendous help. The same energy was carried indoors with an Environment Quiz on 21<sup>st</sup> April, with two participants from each squad. The quiz was a success with not only par-

ticipants but the audience also participating with full fervour.

Annual Tree Plantation by OTs and faculty with name plates on the trees is also on the cards apart from inviting various eminent personalities in future. In the coming weeks the plan is to come up with a case study on "How to make the Campus more environment friendly." Also on the cards is to have an exhibition in association with the forest department showcasing various varieties of plants and fruits plants of the region.

