



**Broadcast**  
Monthly Newsletter  
December, 2020



**HAPPENINGS**

On 10th Dec, 2020, history was made. The Department of Posts honoured us with the release of a Special Postage Stamp and Cover. We are the first DI Pipe Company in India (and probably the first in the world) to have got this honour.



**MONTHLY HIGHLIGHTS**

- HW – Fittings- highest production of 682 Mt and highest dispatch of 686 Mt.
- KW - Highest Flanging - 5418 Pcs.
- Launch of e-book “With Love Grandma Timeless Remedies” The much awaited e-book was launched on 22nd Dec with Electrosteelians around the globe witnessing it.

**CSR AND US**

A pre-nursery school named Arabinda Sikha Kendra situated at Sutahata, Haldia, was destroyed by the super cyclone. Electrosteel helped in reconstructing the school.



**WE, THE PEOPLE**

- A Bijoya Sammilani was organized in December by the Officer’s Club, Haldia Dock Complex Township. Electrosteel was proud to be a part of the occasion.
- “Chu kar mere man ko” (“You touched my heart”) A unique initiative was started wherein employees were asked to send in an incident that touched their hearts and why and how it touched their hearts. We will feature 2 such stories every month. Here are the first two.

**Chu kar mere man ko**

Since the beginning of this year mankind's fears and anxieties have seen a great amount. The rampant spread of Covid-19 pandemic has witnessed people losing control over their lives, jobs have been affected along with poverty and hunger levels resulting near extremes. In the midst of these trying conditions, acts of kindness, charity and support can inject positivity in the society and help us believe again.

I am happy to be sharing one such act of kindness experienced by me. During the initial stages of the lockdown, seeing the adverse economic state of the daily wageers in my locality, my son and daughter took an initiative to help the ground and poor people of the locality by providing them with basic food supplies. To fulfill their desire, not only did they use their own savings but also approached me and my wife to contribute to the noble cause.

Upon the collection of a sufficient amount, my children took me and my wife along to purchase the required food supplies to be distributed to the people. It was a great gesture by my children to sacrifice their savings and share to buy themselves something during the festive season and come up with such a cause. As kindness is the knowledge of the right and the courage to do it, this unexpected action in the hour of need by my children touched my heart and filled me with immense pride and joy, thus instilling in me a greater desire to serve the deprived.

As it is said, "In the end only kindness matters", I very much believe it and today the world requires nothing but kindness to uplift us from this bereaved situation.

**Rajesh Sharma**  
Kharan Works

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**Chu kar mere man ko**

I still remember an incident which happened on the 31st of March this year. We all know that the initial tension were deep with the Covid-19 lockdown and our case was no different. The State Government as per the instructions and guidelines from the Ministry of Home Affairs suspended and closed down all operations except a few connected with emergency & basic necessities of life. Having been brought down and confined to the four walls of our apartments, we all wanted to meet the disappearance of any event.

Having somehow managed to get the Lockdown Pass from the front Street under the Ministry of Shipping, I went to office on 31st of March 2020 the first day of the general lockdown. My thoughts were that the time-servicing authorities will be on roads from 7:30-9:00 AM, I would be going to work office within 8:00 AM that day.

When I reached office, the "Magnificent P" I. M. Siddique, Senta, Abdullah, Samir, Tapan, Mahabir & Himesh were surprised to see me outside our main gate. The gate was locked from inside. They were waiting for me to get into the office. I was not alone, I was with me to call so early in the morning to allow me in. Once I was permitted by Mr. Samir, the "Magnificent P" came outside and were very happy. As they were overwhelmed and new, they have found someone to talk to, without reaching off from the temperature inside our pretty hot and suffocating. With something preferably to use my stop-strap device. No sign of any thing in the building. From that day onwards, the first thought was to reach in case anything happens to me what should be my SOP and that too in the eventuality of a fire or any other incident, and finally, if I have a common sense, I should be taking along with me, I have the name of the Magnificent P with a check of Pur & Subo, I was overwhelmed. We did me that they had prepared breakfast and he requested me to have it.

I was literally on verge of "tear". However, upon I thought, there "will be someone to take care of me in this deserted building" which was not consistent to our family.

It was true I did not need anything but looking for office that day. From that day onwards, I was impressed with their attitude and behaviour that I gifted a croissant set to them.

I had bread-riest with me for the day for lunch. But someone with a full stomach I never ever expected it. I thanked him and passed him from the bottom of my heart.

These Magnificent P's were the only persons in the building who were with me till June and they became a part and parcel of my being at HD. They said that my well-being of every half an hour concerned I was so impressed with their attitude and behaviour that I gifted a croissant set to them.

**Prabir Bhattacha**  
H.D., Kharan

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