

दो चोरी के केसों में भगोड़ा पकड़ा

मनीमाजरा। थाना पुलिस मनीमाजरा ने दो चोरी के केसों में एक कोर्ट से भगोड़े करार गए युवक प्रदीप कुमार को गिरफ्तार किया है। थाना प्रभारी ने बताया कि प्रदीप कुमार के खिलाफ चोरी के दो केस दर्ज हैं। इनमें वह अदालत से जमानत लेने के बाद फरार चल रहा है। 2013 में प्रदीप पर कार चोरी करने का मामला दर्ज था। उसके बाद 2014 में उस पर गैस सिलेंडर चोरी करने का मामला दर्ज है। पुलिस द्वारा गिरफ्तार होने के बाद वह अदालत से जमानत लेने के बाद गायब हो गया। पुलिस को गुप्ता सूचना मिली कि प्रदीप कुमार ऑटो चलाने का काम कर रहा है। इसके बाद ने प्रदीप कुमार को गिरफ्तार करके बुधवार को दोबारा कोर्ट में पेश करके जेल भेज दिया है।

Amar ujala Dt: 22/03/2018

रडार से पुलिस तेज रफ्तार गाड़ियों पर कसेगी शिकंजा



चंडीगढ़। तेज रफ्तार गाड़ियों पर शिकंजा कसने के लिए चंडीगढ़ ट्रैफिक पुलिस एक नया डिवाइस लेकर आई है। ओवर स्पीड रडार के जरिए अब तेज रफ्तार के शौकीन चालकों पर नकेस कसी जाएगी। ट्रैफिक पुलिस ने बुधवार को सेक्टर-9 व 10 के डिवाइडिंग रोड पर ओवर स्पीड रडार सिस्टम इंस्टाल किया है। पुलिस अधिकारियों की माने तो ओवर स्पीड रडार सिस्टम में ऐसे सेंसर हैं जो 100 से 150 मीटर की दूरी से ही वाहन की रफ्तार को कैच कर लेगी। इसी के साथ अब सड़कों पर हाईटेक कैमरे भी इंस्टाल किए जा रहे हैं जो ओवर स्पीड रडार सिस्टम में तेज रफ्तार वाहनों की स्पीड कैद कर लेंगे। इसके बाद हाईटेक कैमरा इन तेज रफ्तार गाड़ियों को अपने कैमरा में कैद कर लेंगे। जिससे की ओवर स्पीड का चालान लोगों के घर भेजा जाएगा। यह रडार सिस्टम इंटरनेट कनेक्शन के जरिए काम करेगा। इसके लिए ट्रैफिक पुलिस की ओर से अलग से मॉनिटरिंग रूम भी तैयार किया जाएगा। जहां से यह पूरा सिस्टम कंट्रोल होगा।

Amar ujala Dt: 22/03/2018

On the road, life matters, so do the rules

LAST WEEK, I received my first traffic challan in Chandigarh, in fact the first since I learnt to drive. It was for a minor offence, crossing the zebra line at the Sector 33/34 light point, requiring me to pay Rs 300. It came by post and after sitting on it for a day, I finally mustered up enough motivation to go and pay.

The office of the traffic police in Sector 29 is on a route that I frequently take on my way back home from work and the familiarity stood me in good stead. The cops there, in civil dress, had all the efficiency of a call centre. There was no rush and the gentleman whom I met offered me a seat, unthinkable otherwise in a thana, before making the entry in a register. The cash deposit counters were manned by women constables in civil dress. But make no mistake! The iron hand in a velvet glove was subtly visible when it came to brass tacks. "Licence dekhao ji," was said with a

firmness that would have been the envy of many a top cop. Then followed a genial discussion about the geographical location of my home state. "UP mein aata hai," I was asked. I explained that it was a separate state but soon realised that "UP" was a generic term used for the Hindi-speaking types. "Camera challan hai," I was asked. I told the lady cop that I could not make out but that it had come by post. The traffic policemen were slightly puzzled that the



Be it a harsh sunny day or heavy rain, traffic cops, in the line of duty, help maintain a smooth flow of traffic in the city. FILE PHOTO

challan had no date or time of the offence committed mentioned on it. "Kya karein," the gentleman asked. I told him that the date of dispatch was given below as March 12 and in any case it was a minor offence. So, we proceeded to complete the formalities.

But I found the traffic policemen quite helpful and reasonable. There was no rea-

son to feel harassed for I had escaped being issued a challan on half a dozen other occasions, the bespectacled frame and a Press lineage inviting their munificence. Whenever they have flagged me down, they have had a reason for doing so—taking a free left turn even where there was a light, driving in the opposite direction on a slip road—and occasionally having a close

brush with a breath analyser. My vehicle was once stopped during a routine checking at a naka, though in another city, and god forbid, my driving licence had expired and the receipt issued in lieu of it had been forgotten at home. I had then walked up to the officer and explained everything. He let me go.

The challan for a traffic offence has to

be seen in a larger perspective. We might chaff feeling that we have been at the receiving end. But do we realise the enormity of the task that these policemen have at hand? One only has to look at the rush of traffic on Dakshin Marg and Madhya Marg to realise what work they have at hand. When the traffic lights conk out after a downpour, it is to them that the commuters turn to for a semblance of order on the roads.

Traffic rules are also meant to ensure our own safety and that of others. Flouting it can endanger lives. A simple violation like not wearing a seat belt or helmet can result in the loss of life. Flouting it might be an act of bravado but is actually fraught with grave consequences. Once people realise that traffic rules and regulations are for their own safety, they will not flout it. Similarly, there are other rules meant to ensure the safety of pedestrians and other commuters. Visiting a West Bengal town once, I saw boards kept at filling stations. "No helmet, no petrol." It was another way of creating awareness, through a kind of socio-economic ostracisation, but effective. The City Beautiful also carries out campaigns for order on roads, the latest being the drive to make the city honk-free.

Enforcing traffic rules is not just about being strict, it also has to do with the pride residents of Chandigarh take in their city and is more collective than individual in nature.

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