राष्ट्रदूत

There Is Hope For Dyeing In Jaipur

The Untold Story of Jaipur's Master Dyers: A Legacy in Every Thread





the story of Jaipur's

Instagram reels, but quiet masters who, for generations, have turned fabric into poetry using nothing but their hands, natural dves and age-old wisdom. Tucked away in the na

row lanes of Sanganer and Bagru, just outside Jaipur, lives a community whose artistry predates machines and mass production. These are the Rangrez, traditional fabric dyers, whose work has clothed kings, inspired designers, and painted the culture of Rajasthan with colour.

Their process is not just craft: it's ritual. Cotton cloth is first soaked in a solution of natural ingredients, often harad, multani mitti, and even cow dung, to cleanse and prepare the fabric. Then, using dyes derived from indigo, madder root, pomegranate peel, and turmeric, the fabric is dipped, beaten, sun-dried, and washed again and again. The result? Deep, vibrant colors that don't fade with time,

What makes these artisans truly remarkable isn't iust their skill, but their connection to nature. Unlike modern textile factories that pollute rivers, traditional dyers in Jaipur often use rainwater or filtered groundwater, and many are returning to econiques their ancestors prac-

towards fast fashion, these artisans struggle to keep up. Hand-dved fabrics take days. sometimes weeks, to perfect.



But in a world racing Synthetic dyes, screen printwith heart, not haste.



Yet, there is hope.

under-told. No museum wing honours them. Few books carry their names. But if you visit, if you pause and ask, you'll see history unfolding in real-time, in every swirl of colour, in every wrinkled hand dipping cloth into dye, in every rooftop where fabric flutters like prayer flags.

So, the next time you wear something hand-dyed, ask where it came from. It just might be from a small. sunlit workshop in Jaipur, where colour is still made



ing, and digital patterns have pushed the market away from slow, meaningful work. Many younger artisans have left the craft altogether, seeking more stable or modern jobs.

visit dveing workshops not



In recent years, there's been a quiet revival. Designers across the globe, from Tokyo to New York, are once again turning to Jaipur's master dyers for authentic, Organizations are helping train a new generation in traditional techniques. And tourists, too, are beginning to

just to buy, but to learn. Still, their story remains











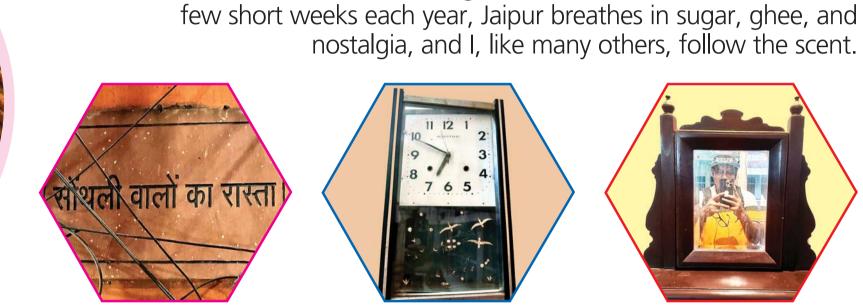
Sawan Ka Bazaar And The Perfect Ghewar













This journey is not just about taste. It's about scent, texture, memory.

About fathers and grandfathers and the women who kept traditions

counters. Ghewar season is fleeting, like the rains themselves. But for a

alive. About shrines in side streets and friendships behind shop



Pushpendra Bhargava

very July, as the monsoon clouds roll over Jaipur and the pink drawn into a tradition annual search for the

It begins at Chaura Rasta, once named SMS Highway, built when Maharaja Sawaj Man Singh II expanded Jaipur beyond its old city this axis became a corridor not just for traffic, but for time. As I walk its length, art deco homes greet me

s I bite into their crisp Mawa Ghewar, Rajendra Rawat ji explains the 14 or 16 items traditionally sent as 'Baine,' ritual gifts from a married woman to her nand (sister-in-law) during Teej. One of these gifts is ghewar, made only during sawan, with Datura, Aakera ka Phool and Belpatra, as testimony to the sacred monsoon month devoted to Lord Shiva.

initials and generations of detail. Teakwood slabs, old shaving mirrors, ticking clocks, and heirloom cupboards hide pickles and stories

The grandfather's working typewriter like all things grandfather's. The atta chakkis, the weighing

grandfather's watchful eyes and tutelage!! The vear 1941. Rs. 5 Tanjore Krishna gold paintings. with silver linings and in the end with the grandfather and the interim Prime Minister Gulzari Lal Nanda...this is the Pink City's living



Down Sonthali Walo ka Rasta, Somilal's Sweets (Rawat Misthan Bhandar) becomes my first stop. For 140 years, the Rawat family has made Ghewar by hand, passing recipes from one generation to the next. As I bite into their crisp Mawa Ghewar, Rajendra Rawat ji explains the 14 or 16 items traditionally sent as 'Baine,' ritual gifts from a married woman to her nand (sister-inlaw) during Teej. One of these gifts is *ghewar*, made only during sawan. with Datura, Aakera ka Phool and Belpatra, as testimony to the sacred monsoon month devoted to Lord

museum, where homes still whis-

From there, I meander through Jadiyon ka Rasta and stop at Somani Misthan Bhandar, then Sodani Sweets. Each has its signature touch, some ghewars crisp and airy, others dense with rabdi or

#NOSTALGIA



where the 87-year-old gentleman from Sharda Bhawan swears by Poddar Misthan Bhandar's version.



The warm woman behind the counter smiles and selects a tiny ghewar for me, the only size I'll

> they too now offer ghewar. As I walk, I sip Aloo bukhara juice (Plum) at Ganga Juice Centre near Ganga Mata Mandir, places rich with taste and memory. Eventually, I turn down Haldiyon ka Rasta to reach Ajit Mal Ji's Sambharwala Sweets, where the elderly motherly assistant greets me with laughter and stories. They swear that their Ghewar is better than the more famous Bhawar Ji's in Ghee Walo ka Rasta with the shop called Sambhar Phini Wale!! These rivalries, told with affection, add spice to the journey And behind it all is Teej-celebrated on the third day after the new Amavasya. On this day, women apply mehndi, prepare flour sweets, and adorn their doorways with

E ventually, I turn down Haldiyon ka Rasta to reach Ajit Mal Ji's Sambharwala Sweets, where the elderly motherly assistant greets me with laughter and stories. They swear that their Ghewar s better than the more famous Bhawar Ji's in Ghee Walo ka Rasta with the shop called Sambhar Phini Wale!! These rivalries, told with affection, add spice to the journey.

'hey worship with 14 fruits, sweets, and symbols of Vishnu's chakra and Lakshmi's presence. Ghewar is

taste. It's about scent, texture, memory. About fathers and grandfathers and the women who

shrines in side streets and friendships behind shop counters. Ghewar season is fleeting, like the rains themselves. But for a breathes in sugar, ghee, and nostalgia, and I, like many others, follow the scent.

during Teej which is a pre-cursor to many revered festivals to fol-Raksha Janmashtami, Ganesh Chaturthi

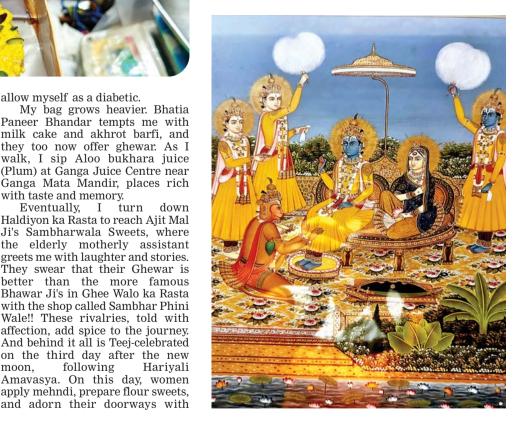
Ghewar isn't just a dessert, it's a

sacred gift. It is offered as prasad

Jaipur vs. Bikaner vs. Udaipur

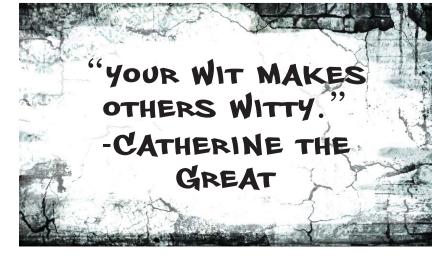
Jaipur's ghewar leans airy and crisp; Bikaner's is slightly thicker and intensely sweet: Udaipur prefers a rabdi topping. Today. fusion ghewars also include rose. pistachio, chocolate, and even gold varq variations.

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THE WALL



BABY BLUES



By Rick Kirkman & Jerry Scott



ZITS

MY HEAD

allow myself as a diabetic



