

**BEWARE,**

**I AM**

**BEHIND**

In London street,  
When darkness falls,  
You walk along,  
Not expecting me.

But beauty!

Beware!

I am just behind!

I smile, when I chase you,  
I laugh, when I kill you,  
Silently,

And slowly,

Sure, with care.

You won't hear me at all,  
Yet listen to what I say,  
It's a warning!

Turn your back,

Never on the Ripper

Say, "No",

Never to Ripper.

You will soon shiver with fear,  
Never knowing if I am near.

I am fearless, merciless kindless,

Nocturnal, and nameless,

But for the Ripper.

You call me Jack,

But turn you back,

Never on me

Again the warning!!

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SAMAD K. KODUNGALLUR

I M. S.c. Physics

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# The Thirty third Annual Report of Farook College

## for the year 1980 - 81.

The college reopened this year after mid-summer vacation on 12-6-80. The first year PDC class commenced working on 30-6-80. As usual there was unexpected rush for admission and the shift system for Pre - Degree students started last year continued. Classes for I Degree and I. P. G. commenced on 28-7-80 and 2-9-80 respectively. Affiliation for starting M.A. in Islamic History was granted by the University this year and the classes for the same with a strength of 15 commenced work on 2-9-80.

The following is the class-wise strength of students as on 31-1-1981:-

I year Pre-Degree	...	547
II do	...	496
I B. A.	...	107
II B. A.	...	98
III B. A.	...	69
I B. Sc.	...	157
II B. Sc.	...	133
III B. Sc.	...	140
I B. Com.	...	60
II B. Com.	...	59
III B Com.	...	58
I year P. G.	...	95
II year P. G.	...	64
Research students	...	6

The strength of teaching staff and non-teaching staff is 133 and 47 respectively. The following are the additions to the teaching staff during 1980-81 :

1. Smt. K. P. Asha, Jr. Lecturer in English
2. ,, C. D. Vijayamma, Jr. Lecturer in Maths.
3. Sri K. Madhusoodanan, do
4. Smt. M. Zuhara, Jr. Lecturer in Chem.
5. Sri M. Jahfer, —do—
6. ,, T. Abdul Haque, Jr. Lecturer in Islamic History
7. Smt. T. A. Nazeem, Jr. Lecturer in English
8. Sri P. S. Shoukath, Jr. Lecturer in Physics
9. ,, M. Shoukathali —do—
10. ,, T. Ahamedkutty, Jr. Lecturer in Botany
11. ,, P. Abdurahiman, Jr. Lecturer in Islamic History
12. ,, P. T. Abdul Latheef, Jr. Lecturer in Economics

13. ,, P. Ameerali, Jr. Lecturer in Physics
14. Smt. G. Vijayam do
15. ,, A. Indira do
16. Sri T. Vijayan do
17. Smt. Susan Eapen, Jr. Lecturer in English.

M/s. V. M. Francis and K. T. Mohamedali have been granted leave on deputation to undergo Ph. D. course in Physics and History respectively for 3 years under Faculty Improvement Programme. The following teachers are granted leave without pay and allowances to take up appointments in foreign countries :

1. Prof. T. Balakrishnan Nair, Prof. Gr. II Maths.
2. ,, C. A. Abdul Vahid do
3. ,, N. K. Kurup, Head of the Dept. of Botany
4. ,, T. Mohamed, Prof. Gr. II Physics
5. Sri. T. Ummer, Lecturer in Chemistry
6. Smt. T. C. Ayshabi, Lecturer in Botany (for taking up appointment at Calicut University)

With deep sorrow I report that Prof. T.V. Madavan Nambiar who was also granted leave without pay and allowances to take up appointment at Nigeria expired in a road accident in Nigeria on 28-12-1980. Prof. K. V. Abdur Rahiman, who had joined service as Lecturer in Economics in 1951, retired from service as Head of the Dept. of Economics & History, on superannuation on 25-2-1981 A.N. and Prof. M. Mohamed, Dept. of English who was on deputation to take up appointment as Principal of Sir Syed College, Taliparamba had retired from service on 31-3-81. The following teachers are relieved from service on request during this academic year.

1. M/s. P. T. Unnikrishnan Nair, Jr. Lecturer in Physics.
2. Miss A. Indira do
3. Sri M. Shoukathali do
4. ,, E. C. Aboobacker, Jr. Lecturer in Arabic
5. ,, Mohamed Poozhikuth, Jr. Lecturer in History

Smt. Susan Eapen, Jr. Lecturer in English, who was working in leave vacancy was also relieved from service. Dr. George M. Thomas, who was appointed as Addl. Prof. of Physics on the starting of P. G.

course in Physics was also relieved from service w. e. f. 31-3-81.

Sri K. S. Mohamed Ismail, Librarian was granted leave on loss of pay to take up appointment abroad.

### Examination Results

The performance of our students in the University Exams. this year was satisfactory. The following is the class-wise results of the final year examinations:

II PDC	...	54%
III B. A. Econ.	...	66.5%
,, English	...	90%
,, Arabic	...	100%
III B. Sc. Maths.	...	58.5%
Physics	...	55%
Chemistry	...	63%
Botany	...	90%
Zoology	...	92%
III B. Com.	...	40%
II M. A. Arabic	...	100%
English	...	80%
II M. Sc. Maths	...	80%
Chemistry	...	90%
Zoology	...	100%
II M. Com.	...	100%

Mr. Abdussamed. M. P. has got I Rank in Arabic B.A while Gil Roy Alex has got II Rank in Final B. Sc. Physics. Mr. Sidhique Ali. O. has got II Rank in Final B. Sc. Zoology.

Terminal Examination were also conducted and progress records prepared.

Elections to the College Union was held on 19-9-81. Prof. T. O. Pareed Pillay is the Staff Adviser for the academic year 1980-81.

As in the previous years, the Inter Collegiate Debate in Malayalam for the Abussaba-h Memorial Rolling Trophy under the auspices of the College Union was conducted and Sri. M. P. Abdusamad of I M. A. Islamic History secured the trophy for our college.

### Library

The Library has at present a collection of 38609 volumes including 805 volumes procured this year.

There are 1001 bound periodicals and 17 Arabic Manuscripts. The total cost of books purchased during the year is Rs. 20,553-23. 198 books from the following have been received as gift during the year:

1. Kendreeya Hindi Nidhi Salai	...	68
2. U. S. I. S.	...	60
3. Calicut University under F. I. P. (COSIP)	...	36
5. Prof. T. Abdulla	...	2
6. Prof. A. K. A. Majeed	...	1
7. Smt. Asha Mohamed	...	24
8. Prof. K. V. Abdur Rahiman	...	4
9. Dept. of Physics, Farook College	...	3

### CHECKING OF THE LIBRARY :

With the growth of library, the checking of the whole library every year had been stopped and the annual checking was being limited to a few sections. This year, a checking of the whole library has been launched and was nearing completion. A printed catalogue of the books in the library is to be prepared after the checking is completed.

### PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Inter House Competitions were held early in December 1980. The number of student participants have increased this year and student players fought very well in healthy competitions. In the ultimate calculations Iqbal House has won the Men team championship in games and Akbar House bagged the women team Championship.

The College athletics team fared well in the Inter Collegiate meet held at Calicut Medical College during Feb. 1981. Mr. A. M. Hamzath won first place in Hammer throw and second place in Discus throw. Mr. P. Mohamed Faizal, the long distance runner of the college showed promising athletic powers in 5000 and 10000 metres, In the District Meet held during Jan. 81, the college Men and women teams have participated and they brought outstanding victories.

College Ball Badminton team retained the varsity Ball Badminton Trophy of this year in the tournament held in March 1981.

College Annual Athletic Meet was held on 20th and 21st March 1981. Prof. V. Muhamed took the

salute of the Athletes March Past on the opening day and declared the meet open. On 21st Sri shahul Hameed, District Judge, Malappuram, was the Chief Guest of honour at the closing function, and he gave away the trophies, prizes and certificates to the winners. The individual Champion of Men section was bracketted between Mr. K. Ashraf and Mr. P. Mohamed Faizal, both securing 20 points each to their credit. Miss Vilasini was the women individual champion of this year.

#### *NATIONAL SERVICE SCHEME :*

NSS volunteers collected a number of text books and note books and distributed them among the poor and needy students. NSS unit of this college conducted a special camp 'Youth for Rural Re-construction' at Perikkallur, Near Pulpetta, Wynad Taluk in which 60 students participated. They have constructed a play ground for the G. H. S. Perikkallur and made more than 8000 bricks and supplied to the High School for their building construction. To study about the customs and traditional behaviour of the "Adivasi", people they had conducted a village survey also at Perikkallur. In connection with this camp, a village sports was also conducted by them at the Perikkallur Govt. High School in swimming, canoeing tug-of-war etc. and distributed prizes to the winners. NSS volunteers conducted a National Integration Programme on the X'mas eve on 25th Dec. 1980. A meeting was held and insisted on spreading the message of "Human Brotherhood".

#### *NATIONAL ADULT EDUCATION PROGRAMME*

The thirty adult education centres sanctioned by the U. G. C. continued. A refresher course for 3 days was conducted during the first week of February. A. I. R. Calicut had interviewed the learners of four of the Adult Education centres and were broadcast on different days in Nov. and Dec. 1980. The learners of the centre were invited to the A. I. R. for recording their performance.

Prof. P. Abdurahiman, Co-ordinator attended the Annual Conference of The Indian Adult Education Association held at Ahamedabad from 2-10-80 to 4-10-80. He is also elected to the Executive Council of the Indian Adult Education Association.

#### *PLANNING FORUM :*

Under the auspices of the Planning Forum 5 meetings were held this year. A symposium on VI plan and Employment opportunities was held during the Plan Week in Nov. 1980. Assistance was rendered for the construction of a house for a poor family in the vicinity of the college. An excursion-cum-study tour to Silent Valley was also conducted.

As an agricultural activity, Ginger and vegetable were cultivated at the on set of the monsoon. Films shows were also conducted during the year.

#### *National Cadet Corps:*

1. NCC (Army) : The enrolment of NCC army was completed on 25-9-80. There were 80 cadets and one officer, Regular parades started on 25-9-80. Sgt. Premachandran and a group of cadets were detailed for the attachment camp in the regular Army unit at Trivandrum in the beginning of the year. Special parades conducted in connection with the NCC day. 24 cadets under the leadership of Kannan. P. M. attended the Annual Training Camp during Christmas holidays at Chittoor Govt. College.
2. NCC (Navy) : Strength : Officer ..1 Cadets... 60. The activities of Navy NCC started on 1-7-80 by enrolling cadets. The enrolment completed in August 1980 and parades and other works were started. Three cadets were promoted as Leading cadets and 10 cadets were promoted as NC II in this period. Under the leadership of Chandran K. four cadets attended the Republic Day preparatory camps held at Tellicherry and Quilon in Sept. and Oct. 1980. Harinarayanan attended the Basic Leadership camp in Hariyana in Dec. 80. 22 cadets attended the Annual Training Camp held at Cochin during Christmas holidays.

**HOSTELS:** Six hostels are attached to the college in which accommodation is provided for 350 men students and 180 women students. Each hostel has its own Warden and Asst. Warden. There are mess arrangements in 3 hostels. There are provisions for Indoor and outdoor games in each hostel and there are libraries and cultural activities in all of them.

**CANTEEN:** As usual the canteen is run by a Licensee and there is provisions for supply of light refreshments and meals for the staff and students of the college and sister institutions in the campus.

**HEALTH CENTRE** The college health centre functioned as in the previous years. Dr. P. K. Abdul Kareem is the Medical Officer and there are sufficient para-medical staff. The committee constituted to control the activities of the centre consists of the Principal, two members of the Managing Committee, 2 doctors other than the Medical Officer of the Health Centre and 4 other members.

**STAFF QUARTERS:** There are 20 staff quarters for the teaching staff. There is a proposal for constructing a few quarters for the Non-teaching staff also, and the ways and means are being explored for the same.

**HOBBY WORKSHOP:** There is a hobby workshop attached to the Physics Department of the college in which part-time coaching in mechanical knowledge is given to students.

**PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION:**

The Parent-Teacher Association of the college decided last year to have a clerk appointed for maintaining the record of the attendance and performance of the students. The decision was implemented this year and the record with respect to every student is being maintained.

**OLD STUDENTS ASSOCIATION:** The Association has been very active this year. It has decided to conduct an annual extension lecture in memory of the late Moulana Abussabah Ahamed Ali Sahib. The first lecture was held this year at the CSI cathedral hall, Calicut and Dr. B. Sheik Ali, Vice Chancellor, Mangalore University delivered a brilliant lecturer on 'the contributions of Islam to Indian Culture.

**STAFF CLUB:** The staff club functioned as usual; even though the shift system stood in the way of the meeting of the staff.

**WATER SUPPLY:** The water supply is continuing as before. The efforts have not yet improved the situation

**SCHOLARSHIP:** A large number of students are enjoying various scholarships and concessions from Harijan Welfare Dept. and from other sources. The number of students enjoying various concessions/scholarships are as follows:

National Loan Scholarship	...	30
National Merit Scholarship	...	9
Merit Scholarship to children of school teachers	...	1
State Merit Scholarship	...	7
University Merit Scholarship	...	2
Fisheries scholarship	...	5
Scholarship to Physically Handicapped	...	3
Scholarship to Proficiency in sports	...	1
Leela Gopalan Endowment scholarship	...	1
Island scholarship	...	7
Cultural Scholarship	...	6
Hindi Scholarship	...	3
Scholarship to the children of Beedi workers	...	2
Seamen scholarship	...	2
Scholarship to Blind students	...	4
Unified fee concession	...	5
Concessions to Scheduled Castes and Tribes	...	111
do O. E. C.	...	4
do K. P. C. report	...	85
do Forward communities	...	53
Concessions to O. B. C.	...	750
Poor Boys Fund	...	72

A few more students are also likely to be sanctioned concessions/scholarships this year, for which sanction is awaited.

**U. G. C.**

The extension of the women's hostel building which was under construction last year was completed and put to use. The cost of construction of the building comes to Rs. 2, 12, 000/-. The construction of laboratory building at an approved cost of Rs. 1, 80,000/- is in progress. The amount so far spent on the construction is Rs. 1, 70, 000/-. Sanction from UGC for conduct of Summer Institute in Zoology (Wild Life Biology) for college teachers has been received. The Institute will be conducted during the mid-summer vacation this year. The proposals of the college for the following two schemes are under consideration of the UGC.

1. College Science Improvement Programme at an estimated cost of 3 lakhs.
2. Assistance to selected colleges for Intensive Development during V Plan period (Lead College Scheme) at an estimated cost of Rs. 3, 78, 000/-

*Seminars & Conferences* : The following teachers have attended the Conferences/Seminars etc :

1. Prof. V. M. Francis Dept. of Physics : Ph. D. course at Calicut University for 3 years from 1-11-80.
2. Sri. K. T. Mohamed Ali, Dept, of Isl. History : Ph. D. Course at Aligarh Muslim University for 3 years from 1-10-80.
3. Sri. P. Kunhamed, Dept. of Physics : Attended reorientation programme under COSIP in Calicut University from 16-6-80 to 26-6-80.

#### *Research :*

The following teachers are doing Research work :

<i>Name and address of the teacher</i>	<i>Topic</i>
1. Sri Abdul Rasheed. K. M. Lecturer in Chemistry	Studies and Fatty Acids
2. Mrs. Ayisha Mahamood, Lecturer in Chemistry	Annealing of irradiation damage in some inorganic compounds.
3. Sri. C. P. Ummerkutty, Lecturer in English	Symbolism in novels of D. H. Lawrence with reference to his Male-Female principles.

4. Sri K. Yaseen Ashraf  
Lecturer in English

Treatment of time in English stream of consciousness novel with special reference to Virginia Wolf.

5. Sri N. K. A. Kareem,  
Prof. Gr. II Eng.

Times and Eternity in Shakespeare with special reference to his sonnets.

6. Sri K. T. Mohamed Ali,  
Lecturer in Islamic History

Impact of English East India Company Rules on the Economy of Malabar (1792-1858 AD)

7. Smt. Fathima,  
Lecturer in History

Trade and Urbanization under Mogals.

Dr. N. Ramachandran Nair has been awarded Ph. D degree in English during the academic year.

#### *CONCLUSION*

I conclude this report stating with pleasure that all those connected with the running of the college, viz. the students teaching and non-teaching staff, the members of the managing committee and all others connected with the college have been sincerely working for the well being and progress of this institution.

Prof. V. Muhammed,  
Principal



With Nature of course! An anti climax, I suppose. But come to think of it.....To be in love with your opposite sex is a customary event, the usual meeting, departing and so on. The victim of the latter class can be diagonised as a semi-lunatic and that of the former a wholesome lunatic. Critics have no voice here, since I entertain no non lunatic opinion on what is called a "highly personal matter" A myopic view of this love-affair helps to share a common point—"the perception of the beautiful."

When my chum compliments—"You have a beauoo.....tiful sari on", or another exclaims- "what a beautiful sight" or a bride groom - to - be says- "she is a beauty"..... there you are, all jammed up with many a beautiful thing, (unlike the traffic jam that happily gets on your nerves)

If your senses are now stuned to the right wave-length of what is called "aesthetic sensibility" then you are all along my track.

Let me throw the cards on the table—when I say I am in love with nature, I am in the quest for-the beautiful,—the infinity,—the unattainable. And in nature beauty manifests itself in a thousand disguised forms. The many facets of my object in love is a point to ponder.

To be with beauty, to experience it, to roll in it's wealth, to be yearning for it constantly-these are of the fantastic moments in life.

Have you ever experienced the beauty of a solitary patch of cloud floating high in the sombre sky and a kite gliding artfully in to the height of freedom? These are moments of ecstasy, moments of absolute freedom, a moment to discarded that manacle whcih pulls us (more than the gravitational force)

down to the lowest pedestal of life.

There's beauty in the drizzle I hear as the rain drops caressingly trickles down the roof tops and mingles with the dust—gathers hope and falls into tiny rivulets to a so called place—the infinity. Haven't you smelt beauty during a starry night? The moonlit nights harbours beauty squared to the highest degree. Every time I watch the blooming of a flower, on the falling of the petals or the breeze flirting with the leaves or the tapping of the bats at my door, my heart leaps; for I am then experiencing the glory and mystery of our creator. Every rock streun on this earth embodies is strength and courage which is beauty in its most supreme nature.

The concert of a flock of sparrows, the setting sun, the rainbow or the wide stretch of endless greenary are they not instances when beauty herself echoes "here I am! here I am!" and leaves us bewildered.

The innocent smile of a child, the blushing bride, and the silence lurking between two souls when lips are rendered mute there are moments of bliss, an instance when a thousand hollow meeningless words have no part to play. This is beauty in its finest attire, this is beauty in it's trust essence, this is beauty in it's most fantastic of disguises.

Man is the only animal gifted with the power to recognise "the beautiful". But he does not realize that he is in beauty and beauty in him. He is unknowingly in the quest for the infinity. We wake to "the beautiful" every morning. Our very existence is beauty. We are a part and parcel of this nature. Our struggle to attain this beauty—the celestial world is in itself a manifestation of beauty which we are led in to a state of harmony and timelessness, compelling me to make an emphatic statement that "I am in love....."

# It happened again!

Again it happened. I say again because I am exasperated, I am not sure how many times it had happened before I know only one thing. Whenever that happens my friend just ceases to be reasonable. Her face shows utter disillusionment whiter than snow and her expression..... But the saddest part is that by conduction, convention, or radiation that wretched feeling is passed over to me. Yes, she has again lost her handkerchief.

I am sure by this time you all must be curious to know more about the connection between such a trivial thing as handkerchief and her immediate reaction. I will not say that she is foolish. But some how handkerchief happen to be an extension of her body; may be of her mind also. Wherever she goes she carries it with her. But the real villain is her allergic cold. It is the driving force behind it. Though I have often seen her admiring its beauty I do not know what is there in a piece of cloth.

I still remember how her unfathomable love for that rag put me in trouble. It was certainly not a pleasant surprise a thunderbolt out of the blue! That day we went shopping and were talking casually-a very ordinary day in every sense. Suddenly I sensed danger for I saw her frantically searching for something. But she did not even have the courtesy to inform me about the loss. She stood at the centre "a helpless wreck in a ever raging, ever rushing, uncompromising current of cause and effect". I wanted to tell her that our M. G. (Mass X gravitation) is less than the M. A. (Mass X acceleration) of the public. But in vain. We were dragged along the current. I somehow caught hold of her hand and moved to a corner, a whining school child creeping like a snail to the school she uttered in a broken voice. "See I've lost it." I just shouted. "For God's sake tell me what the hell did you lose? Promptly came the answer, "My handkerchief".

I cannot describe how I felt at that time. I was not feeling happy nor was I sad, I had the impulse to pull out her tongue. But though she was not aware of the people around us I admit that I was. So for the time being I thought that temper is not a good thing to lose, for nobody wants it. But all my hopes were shattered when I heard her voice! "Look, we will go and search". Though I even promised to get a dozen handkerchieves she was adamant. I told her how ridiculous it would be. Her I. Q. must be very low. I know that when fools talk wise men keep quiet. So therein we started our search. We might have walked for about one kilometer or so. Suddenly she started jumping like a child with a toy. It was lying there in the ground-a piece from the archaeological museum. Some merciless passer by had mutilated its lace -the only visible injury. She gently picked it up. Again tears came rolling down her cheeks. I still do not know why she cried. It is well said that for every action there is an equal and opposite reaction. She regained her spirits and instead I lost it. The only thing I remember is that I came back with a tired body and an equally tired mind. But that day turned out to be a red-letter day for later she promised me never to report silly acts of his type. There I found my mighty consolation.

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**Beena Rani**

Final M. A. (Eng.)

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But only a few moments ago I heard her voice. "Look, I have lost it". After all, to err is human. Now I am waiting for the day when all the ghosts of her lost handkerchief will come and strangle her. But I still strongly feel that at least she should have the common sense to know that words must be cousin to deeds.

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# LIFE-A Precious Gift

**LIFE** - Just a simple word of four letters; but what a great reality and meaning it has; we come to realise it by years and years of experiences and living; life is really a boring topic to talk about but we are living and ought to lead a splendid life which is of a little duration; facing and overcoming every thing courageously. At particular stages most of us fail to do so, confronted by unexpected events which may upset the whole thing.

It may be too early of me to think of life as such; but till now what I have learned of it has made me put to my elders who are better than me in every respect a question-Actually what's life?

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Nisha - Pachat

I B. A. (Lit.)

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What I have understood is that life is a series of experiences, each one of which makes us bigger. Even-though sometimes it is hard to realise, it can only be understood backwards, at the same time lived forwards. Each one's opinion differs from others as it depends upon one's own nature, approach, as well his experiences from life. Really it is a journey to complete where we may find obstacles, grief and sufferings rising in front to be tired off; few have the perfect mind to win

and gain success of it. A few move havng no clear deas-

Through out our life time everyone will be eager to go back to his innocent childhood days. Younger days. The most precious! It is a spring of pleasure, a link between angels and men. The blessed period gnorent of the facts around. Then life remains, rather uncarved before us! We absorb values as we grow up.

As we grow older various difficulties begin to shade our clear way; then onwards some realise pains and impossibilites of life. Day by day as sorrow and happiness alternate in each of us, dreams, desires and aims too increase in us. That's life! it has no apt definition: an unending walk till death through unfamiliar new paths.

I have often realised that coming events cast their shadows before; but I concede that events have controlled me. Life is not life at all without delight! A happy person is one who knows the world and does not care for it. Let each and every one irrespective of caste or creed, rich or poor enjoy all rights and promote happiness and eliminate sorrows from this world doing his duties perfectly. Thus may LOVE! the sweetness of life flourish in every one all the while.

## The Late Janab. S. UMBICHI KOYA HAJI

The sad demise of Janab S. Umbichi Koya Hajee on June of 21 st '81 is a great loss to Farook College and sister institutions. From the very inception of Farook College he had been associating himself with the institution in various capacities; as a member of the Finance Committee in the early days and as Joint Secretary and Treasurer later. He was the Treasurer of the College Managing Committee when he breathed last.

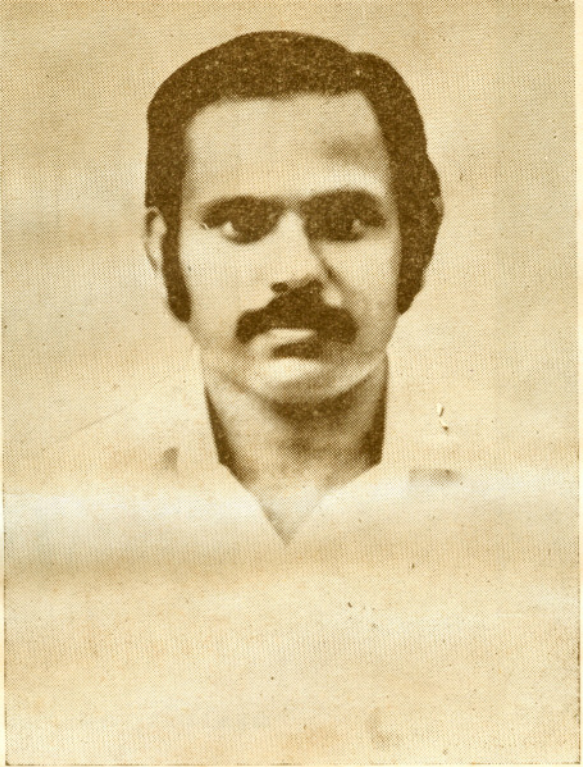
Born in a respectable family of Calicut (1909) Janab S. Umbichi Koya Hajee had his education at Himayathul Islam and Calicut Commercial School. After spending some time in business in Colombo he shifted himself to Calicut, which was destined to be the field of his many sided activities.

Though essentially a businessman of repute he did not shut himself from the people he was behind almost all the social and cultural activities that have taken place in Calicut City during the last fifty years. The Poor Home Society, the Leprosy Hospital, J. D. T. Islam Orphanage and Calicut Girls' High School are some of the institutions that have flourished under his munificence. His participation in the activities of the institutions of various shades stemmed from his deep conviction in and sincere desire to fulfil the prophetic dictum: "Mankind is a fold, every member of which shall be a keeper or shepherd unto very other and be accountable for the welfare of the entire fold." A note-worthy feature of all his activities was that they were the outcome of his piety. When he had become certain about his imminent death he had sent donations to some institutions including Farook College.

In his last days he was concerned with the welfare of the slum-dwellers of Pallikandy and Vellayil. It is gratifying to note that the schemes for their amelioration are taken up, the completion of which would be an appropriate memorial to the man who spent the best part of his life for the uplift of the weak and the ignorant.

May his soul rest in peace.





## The Late Prof. T. V. Madhavan Nambiar

Prof. T. V. Madhavan Nambiar who served on the staff of the Physics Department for 16 years from 1966, took leave and left for Nigeria on the 15th September 1980 to accept a new job. But the sad news came that Sri. Nambiar met with a Motor accident on the 28th of December 1980. He was in the prime of his youth when he met with the accident. The whole College was shocked to hear the news of the sad demise of Sri. Nambiar; who was dear to all.

# വിടപറഞ്ഞ വിശിഷ്ടാചാര്യൻമാർ



**പ്രൊഫ: എം. മുഹമ്മദ്**

കാൽ ശതാബ്ദത്തിലധികം കാലം ഫാറൂഖ് കോളേജിൽ പ്രശസ്തമായ സേവനമനുഷ്ഠിച്ച ശേഷം 1980-81 വർഷത്തിന്റെ അവസാനത്തിൽ നമ്മോട് വിട പറഞ്ഞ രണ്ടു മികച്ച അദ്ധ്യാപകരാണു പ്രൊഫ: എം. മുഹമ്മദ് സാഹിബും പ്രൊഫ: കെ.വി. അബ്ദുറഹിമാൻ സാഹിബും. പ്രൊഫ: എം. മുഹമ്മദ് സാഹിബ് 1980 ജൂണിൽത്തന്നെ തളിപ്പറമ്പിലെ സർസൂപ്പിൾ കോളേജിലെ പ്രിൻസിപ്പാൾ സ്ഥാനം ഏറ്റെടുക്കാനായി ഈ കോളേജിൽനിന്നും വിട്ടുപോവുകയുണ്ടായി. പ്രൊഫ: അബ്ദുറഹിമാൻ സാഹിബാകളെ ഈ അദ്ധ്യയനവർഷത്തിന്റെ അവസാനത്തിൽ പെൻഷൻ പററി പിരിയുകയായിരുന്നു. ഈ രണ്ടുപേരും ഫാറൂഖ് കോളേജിന്റെ വളർച്ചയിൽ സ്വന്തം വ്യക്തി പ്രഭാവങ്ങളാൽ സുപ്രധാനമായ പങ്ക് വഹിച്ചവരാണു്.

പ്രൊഫ: എം. മുഹമ്മദിന്റെ ഇംഗ്ലീഷ് ജോസ് 'ഹരം' പിടിപ്പിക്കുന്നവയായിരുന്നുവെന്നു് അനുഭവസ്മർക്കറിയാം. കഥകളും ലേഖനങ്ങളുമായി മലയാള സാഹിത്യത്തിനു് മെഴലികങ്ങളായ ചില സംഭാവനകളും അദ്ദേഹം അർപ്പിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ടു്. സരസമായ സംഭാഷണം



**പ്രൊഫ: കെ. വി. അബ്ദുറഹിമാൻ**

കൊണ്ടു് സുഹൃൽസഭസംസിൽ സ്വയം ആധിപത്യം സ്ഥാപിക്കാനുള്ള അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ കഴിവു് എല്ലാവരും അഭിനന്ദിക്കപ്പെട്ടിട്ടുള്ളതാണു്.

പ്രൊഫ: മുഹമ്മദിന്റെതിൽനിന്നു് തികച്ചും വ്യത്യസ്തമായ ഒരു വ്യക്തിത്വമാണു് പ്രൊഫ: അബ്ദുറഹിമാന്റെതു്. സഞ്ചരിക്കുന്ന ഒരു വിജ്ഞാന കോശമായിരുന്നു അദ്ദേഹം. എഴിലും അൽപംപോലും ഭാവികാകെ ശാന്തനും വിനയാനപിതനും ആയി അദ്ദേഹം കഴിഞ്ഞുകൂടി. മികച്ച അദ്ധ്യാപകനുവേണ്ട അർപ്പണമനോഭാവം അദ്ദേഹത്തിൽ തിളങ്ങിനിന്നു. തന്നിലേക്കൊതുങ്ങിയാണു് അദ്ദേഹം ജീവിച്ചതെങ്കിലും ആ ഒതുക്കംകൊണ്ടു് വലുതാവാനും ശ്രദ്ദേയനാവാനും അദ്ദേഹത്തിനു് കഴിഞ്ഞു.

സേവന ധന്യമായ ജീവിതം നയിച്ച ഈ രണ്ടു വിശിഷ്ടാചാര്യൻമാരെയും ഞങ്ങൾ സ്നേഹാഭരപൂർവ്വം സ്മരിക്കുകയും അവരുടെ ഭാവിയു് വിതത്തിൽ എല്ലാ മംഗളങ്ങളും നേരുകയും ചെയ്യുന്നു.

# NATIONAL INTEGRATION

Of all the death-ridden clichés, the slogans 'National Unity' and 'Emotional Integration' haunt the common man in India like spectral shadows. New Delhi is far away. But its platitudes echo far and wide through the country. One may wonder how many times these terms have occurred in the political speeches filling our national newspapers. But it has become all the more apparent that their vertical and horizontal talk is no answer to the disintegrating forces that abound in this glorious nation; India is a country where informed public opinion is still to develop. Public standards are influenced primarily by the conduct of the rulers. Despite their enthusiasm, resolve, endeavours and energy, people look up to their leaders to provide direction and purpose. But the strength of India is her people, the curse her politicians. Many of our 'honourable' leaders exhort us that regionalism, casteism, communalism and linguism are the cancers to be got rid of. But statewise, they are conveniently blind to national needs, they ignore the importance of strong central control so as to enlarge regional authority. They take swords at each other over strips of land and stretches of water as if they were problems of international importance. Meanwhile, they are never tired of eloquently preaching tolerance and good will. While denouncing communalism, they align with communal parties as a matter of political convenience. These contradictions cannot promote nationalism in our battle for integration.

National integration means a sense of wholeness with uprightness and purity in a nation. It was this state of entireness that helped us to rally round Gandhiji and overthrow foreign domination. In the span of 30 years of development it was a glimpse of this that helped us to explode the atom of conceptions and join the coveted space club of which even our former masters have got to envy. But ever since Gandhi

the pace of integrating the whole masses into one single nation has been deplorably slow. See how small and large Republics have solved their problems of this kind. Switzerland, 'the country of thousand valleys' demonstrates in an admirable way the possibility of co-operation between one time hostile people. Multitudinous face of Europe and the world could be seen here. She mocks at the principle of political self-determination for social, religious and linguistic groups. All the main political parties represented in the continent and they work collectively for the good of the state. Switzerland is a classic example that shows how heterogeneous people can live together in peace and concord. Czarist Russian Empire had 185 nationalities speaking over 140 languages. Though behind the iron curtain the U. S. S. R. functions like a unitary state, with this existing differences. The U. S. A. comprising 51 states, owes much for her prosperity to a strong central government.

The spirit of oneness prevailing in these nations empowers them to forget their differences. Integration can't be brought about by legislation. It should be spontaneous. Religions, should never be a bar to national integration. If the British were able to relegate we Indians, to the floating levels of our ocean-deep religions it is no doubt pitiable. Religion should be taught in depth in proper perspective so that every Indian could become a 'True Hindu' or 'True Muslim' without that peculiar superiority. No religion or state is an island. India erred in the formation of linguistic States, I must be borne in mind that decentralisation should never be detrimental to the national spirits. Any how, the mental isolation of India in her flanks has nearly crippled the national fabric. The tyrannical language policy adds fuel to this state. The vehemence with which the government overlooks some languages has created a bad blood especially between the South and Hindi belt. In fact, this prompted them to stage pompous World Melas under the guise of promotion of language and literature.

There is a wide gap between the rhetoric of the stated policies and goals, and realities of the programmes implemented. Ministers can't be integrating forces no longer as they have lost credibility. Time and again they have incited the feelings and passions of one section against another for this private benefit. Instead of yearning for the joint welfare of the nation, they have been successful in creating 'frontiers Assamee' and 'down South Madras'. What we lack now is collective dynamism. A 'natural culture' is singularly absent; and this erodes natural integration. We have not yet evolved an Indianism or an Indian style of functioning of our state and society. El Dorado is somewhere else. Indian democracy has been impotent in granting us economic and social freedom, to free us from the colonial traditions and legacies.

Our educational system is still redolent with the fragrance of British Raj Clerkdom where we were taught to serve and not fend ourselves. They can guarantee us nothing of the qualities. No wonder their students are the 'carriers' of egos. Many of them have got in to their bones the essentials of communalism and other things. Some may reach high offices, only due to the ill-luck or incompetence of their brethren. It is to a large extent due to the shifting emphasis placed on ephemeral values that the education has failed to fulfil the lofty mission of national integration. More often than not this 'residual sector' suffers from the personal

idiosyncrasies, many of these continuing their office for the only reason that 70% of us are still illiterates. National integration is a socio-psychological process, including one's identification with one's own culture, society and nation. Every encouragement should be given to students and teaching personnel to move to universities and states other than their own, against provincialistic considerations. It will help create an all-India vision, feelings of national cohesion and cultural understanding, among youngsters of different ages and places.

Men of honesty and integrity, who are indifferent to praise and fame warning manners are the salt of the nation. They should be above petty hypocrisies and tantrums. Their education will help them to get out of this vicious circle of self-propagated chain reaction of corruption with our politicians as starting material. Their task is to pilot the ombudsmanorial role in the evolution of a modern Kuffur annihilate the present urban-oriented, new-colonialistic style of our society breathe life into our 5 million villages and to give some meaning to our much wanted 'Independence'. Even when the country is beset with the external imperialistic threats resulting from our ambiguous non alignment, and anarchy and turmoil at home pointing even to the dismembering of our limbs, we have visions in our youth. Patriot can only hope that out of this chaos some order will evolve. All is not lost that is in peril.

# NUCLEAR RADIATIONS AND OUR ENVIRONMENT

Our environment consists of both living and non-living things around us. A delicate balance has been there for millions of years between the flora, fauna, aquatic and human life. But this is now being disturbed mainly by population explosion and the advanced scientific and technological developments, in the last few decades. The progress of civilization since industrial revolution has been phenomenal. But industrialization also brought with it the scourge of pollution. Almost everything around us today is polluted—the air we breathe, the water we drink and even the soil we grow our food on. What does all this portend for the future of our planet? What are we doing about it? Can man with his technology meet the challenge? At the root of man's current predicament is his obsession to conquer nature, often without much foresight. Indiscriminate felling of forests, digging for minerals, and the destruction of grazing lands for human habitation have done irreparable damage to the environment and even led, in some areas, to hash climatic changes. To make matters worse, there are the poisonous effluents from industrial plants, locomotives automobiles and high flying aircrafts. The extent of water pollution is so grave that, in some areas, fish cannot live in water, and rivers and lakes become unfit for swimming. One of the recent additions to the long list of pollutants is the oil spills from giant tankers. Oil slick on water prevents water oxygenation and causes serious harm to the marine environments.

Another pollutant of which we are not much aware of is 'Nuclear radiations'. Serious long and short term biological effects associated with this pollutant are of concern for all of us. Usually, those radiations which originate in the nucleus of an atom are termed nuclear radiations. These include the radioactive emanates like alpha, Beta, Gamma rays, cosmic rays, neutrons and nuclei of some light elements. The natural sources include

radio active minerals, cosmic rays, neutrons and air-born radio-nucleides. Radio minerals like  $K^{40}$ ,  $U^{235}$  and  $Th^{232}$  give rise to 'terrestrial radio activity'. These minerals are abundant in Bihar and Kerala.

As far as human body is concerned, there are both external and internal sources of radiation. The internal source is the food we take in. Air-born radio activity is due to  $Rn^{222}$  and  $C^{14}$ . The  $C^{14}$  is continuously produced in the atmosphere by the action of cosmic rays on nitrogen. These can enter our body while inhaling and once inside, they keep on affecting us from within.

Recently, artificial sources have also begun adding large doses to this. These include nuclear tests, radioisotopes, nuclear installations, radioactive wastes and the building materials. In a nuclear explosion, large quantities of radio nucleides is released to the atmosphere which reach the soil and once they entered in to the body through the food, they radiate internally for almost the whole life time of an individual.

Radio isotopes given to patients and used in radiation therapy and researches are also sources of nuclear pollution. The ability of this radiation to kill the diseased cells specifically has made them indispensable in the treatment of some diseases like cancer, but over-dose and improper handling are a cause of concern. Radioactive wastes from reactors contain deadly elements like Radium, Plutonium and Thorium. If not properly disposed off, these can foul off the atmosphere, poison the earth and expose future generations to dreaded diseases. These wastes contain radio-active elements which have long half life period. For example, plutonium is hazardous for 500,000 years and Thorium, for a million years.

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C. P. MOHAMED KUTTY

Final M. Sc. Chemistry

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But the amount of such wastes generated by reactors are not so much as to have deleterial effects. Many industries leave their wastes in open and allow them to flow into water systems, some of which may contain radio-active nucleides. Nowadays, these wastes are also used in buildings due to the lack of portland cement. For example, the use of flyash from power stations and slag from steel plants increases our exposure to nuclear radiations.

Nuclear radiations produce no sensations unless absorbed in large quantities and in many cases, they have delayed effects. There are two types of biological effects—somatic and gentic. In somatic effects, the radiation affects, only the exposed individual while in genetic effects, the effects can also be seen for generations. These radiations can dissociate the complex molecules of living tissues, induce cancerous growth, cause sterility, serve skin burns, disrupt the genetic process and show their effects even up to five generations!

The amount of radiation which a human body absorbs is referred to as a dose. The unit used to measure this dose is the 'rem'; which is the abbre-

vation of rontgen equivalent man. For any individual, the safety limit of exposure is usually put at 500 millirem / year.

There is no control on the natural sources but efforts could be made to lower down the level of pollution from artificial sources. This can be achieved by the following measures:

Nuclear radiations can be minimised by the limited production of isotopes. Nuclear devices should never be exploded in air. Care should be taken in the disposal of wastes from industries. Nuclear medicines and nuclear therapy should be used only when absolutely necessary and with well considered dose.

Considering the benefits and deleterious effects, it appears that within safe limits, their use in the service of man should be continued. After all, there are other factors which are hazardous to our daily life too. However, we should be alert enough to take measures before it is too late. The cumulative, delayed and indirect effects of nuclear radiations can always assume alarming proportions.



# PARDON ME, SIR,

## Do you know Your way Around Here?

How in the world  
Do you cope in a world  
Where coping has gone out of step?

How do you cope in a society  
Where it is all right to be prettier than a man  
And all wrong to be stronger or smarter?

How do you cope in a community  
That gives equal value to looks, brains,  
And a closet full of puccis?

How do you cope in a marriage  
Where a husband is supposed to feel humiliated  
and inadequate  
If his wife lives up to her full potential?

How do you cope in a world  
That thinks coping is being what you aren't  
So you can make a man believe to his what he isn't?  
Louder, please, Professor,  
I cannot hear a word you say!!

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Renuka C.

II B. A. (Lit.)

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# REPORT N C C (NAVY)

## 1980-81

The activities of N C C Navy started with involvement of cadets in July and completed by August 81. The cadets were given regular training which included boat pulling and firing practice.

### Camps:

The remarkable feature of this year is that the maximum number of students were given the opportunity to participate in various camps. N C I Chandran K, and Abdul Rasheed C. were participated in Republic Day preparatory camp held at Tellicherry and Chandran K., Abdul Rasheed C., Mohamed P. and Muraleedharan V. were attended Republic Day selection camp held at Quilon. 22 cadets were send to A.T.C. camp held at Cochin during December. Suresh P., Chandran K. and Abdul Rasheed were attended A. L. C camp at Vaisak and Abdulla P. and Ali M. were also send to Nausanik camp.

The activities of this subunit were winded up with a social gathering.

**I**F one treads through the annals of our film history, across the dark trends and bright spurts that alternate in their characteristic capacity, across those precincts that we deem the derivations of our distinct traditions, nowhere can be seen such authentic brilliance as in the flowering of the actress that was Sobha. So much so that to describe in full those experiences she radiated with such ease and unawareness on screen would require that very medium and that very personality, an absolute impossibility indeed. The personality I mean. Impossible; for, from her debut in filmdom through 'Udyogastha' (Mal (Employee) at the tender age of three up to the establishment of a venerable stardom through 'Pasi' (Tamil) (Hunger) at twenty-one, Sobha's career virtually glitters in its inimitable, subdued pathos. That her unborn and invaluable technical assets such as total control over her muscles, minimal gesture I that were unfathomable in their implications and perfect co-ordination between body movement and speech played a very substantial role in etching the saga of her success, with its vivid contrast to the sordid repulsiveness evident amongst the greater part of our 'acting' talent, is undeniable.

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**JO-JU. JOSE M**

III B, Sc (PHYSICS)

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But above and over all these what has made her immortal is that she was able to blend in such exquisitely vibrant pattern her own fortunes and miseries with those of the characters she portrayed, a phenomenon that is all too often neglected and even neglected by statements such as ".....she eventually failed to distinguish the drama in life from the substance, and the celluloid from reality". (Indian Express dt. May 1980). For it was not that she mistook the drama for the substance, or celluloid for reality, but that she strove to bring substance in to the drama of her life, reality into the celluloid. Though she pitifully failed in the former, and inevitably so by her circumst-

ances, Sobha admirably succeeded in the latter and thus provided us with unforgettably rich experiences that can only be buried with our bones. Victor Robinson once remarked "There much satisfaction in work well done, praise is sweet, but there can be no happiness equal to the joy of finding a heart that understands." The search in solitude to find such a heart can perhaps be described in most concise terms those of her personal strivings through which undoubtedly blossomed the touching element of her acting, an element which in her case precedes all others.

Most of her films present her as lonesome girl with no one close enough to be a cherished confidante, a support to cling blindly to. Of course she might have relatives and friends, but always there is some catch, an indefinable hurdle in their relations so that to trust and confide in them and thus to let them understand her, becomes an impossibility. So the search goes on throughout the film, a sort of pathetic undercurrent, an effect that she is so adept at providing possibly due to such of her own mournful melodies as she had become attuned to at home. In a few films such as 'Ulkadal' she attains that supreme end, while most terminate in despair and dejection nurturing a sense of numbness amongst the audience. In 'Salini Ente Kootukari' the way she destroys the rose flower makes us wince in sympathy in no greater terms than her apparently blank expression when the lecturer displays the complete lack of understanding of her feeling by telling her matter of factly the type of specs she ought to buy. Similarly in 'Shaamanthipoo' (Tamil) she beseeches of Him "Oh! God, please don't allow me to live in imagination." a vocation she takes recourse to, to escape the searing routine of her loneliness. All these are but same pointers to this most heartrending aspect, that the characters she portrayed reflect in no small measure the lonesome despair pervading her own life. True she had her parents and a whole retinue of relatives. But they seem more of a biological inevitability in that in

none of them could she have a blind and rich confidence that she so much cherished and pined for. Anyway her mother seems to be perishingly derelict, in the substantial lack of qualities which could exact love trust from her daughter. That is, judging by the lack of restraint in harling accusations and denunciations soon after her daughter's demise. Sobha even seems to have told one of her friends not to trust anyone whatever be the provocation. Perhaps it is justifiable from her point of view. Anyway that shows more than anything else the plaintive alienation she has had to bear. It is these sordid experiences along with her frank and expressive nature that in all probability made her par excellence in acting out such characters on Screen. The fact that she always appeared in such roles though versatile in each of them, makes one doubt whether she had a considerable say in those aspects of direction pertaining to her part. Anyway as in her films so in her life the search went on eliciting sympathy from many, yet from none who could help. None except Balu, though whether he really could help (himself having a wife and child) is a subject for discourse. Still the amount of love and respect he had for her is evident from his words:

“..... It's not that I don't know how to answer; it's not that I don't want to go to the police and complain; it's not that I don't know how to call a press conference and say things I can say; it's not that I can't deny the lies being told against me; it's not that I can't prove things. All said and done Prema and her relatives happen to the mother and relatives of my beloved and I wouldn't like to harm them at all. That is why I keep my mouth shut and because I respect Ammu's sentiments and honour”. (Onlooker dt. June 1-15, 1980).

Whatever that be Sobha will indeed be remembered and her memories cherished for a long time yet,

not so much for the glitter or her national award (she might very well have won an Oscar for that matter) as for the frank and innocent yet heart-rending depiction of the fragilities and strengths, joys and miseries of our emotional bonds and bondages. For, though of inimitable and infinite talent it was not as an actress that she soaked the hearts of so many, but as a person, as one's own daughter or sister; lovable through her charming simplicity, spontaneous and iridescent affection, the tragic background of her success and finally through her lonesome destiny. And so she will forever remain not as 'Urvashi Sobha' but as Rahulan's beloved Reena, or as Salini whom even her lover fails understand, or Indu - teacher the loving 'akka', or the imp that was Kuppamma, or Panchali, Sivashakti and such other unforgettable characters that have traced a legend which is sure to far outlive herself. She was a fragile creature, indeed too fragile to withstand the vagaries of the world that tossed her about in the unending rancor and chaos of its progress and so untimely did she flounder and sink, from the morning of her troubled glory through the sable twilight of incomprehension in to the halcyon darkness of unfeeling peace. Indeed nothing could be a more fitting epitaph than that, “.....Now more than ever seems it rich to die, to cease upon the midnight with no pain.....”, which might very well have been her last thoughts other than of course, 'Balu-uncle'. (Rich to die, “.....Now more than ever seems it rich to die.....”). Nothing but the singing truth, for more than ever waxed her wealth as in quest of an evasive calm she submerged beneath the wintry waves of despair and disharmony stretching out into the vast nothingness of her existence. Waves which will forever remain in their superlative degree of voidity as “Azhivatha Kolangal”. Will remain forever such, for honourable people stood by and did nothing.

# SMILE PLEASE !

Smile Please! welcome your friends comrades and elders with a smile on your lips, for a welcome or a greeting without a smile seen like a repulse or sacrilege.

Smile with an open heart because it is an innocent and amiable practice and probably is the most suitable and enthusiastic way to express your feelings and affection towards your friend.

A smile has a significance of love and affection or favour and approval. More often friendships begin with a smile than with conversation. conversation are the late followers of smile. Probably, 'smile' might have been the only factor that brought comradeships among human beings before the age of the existence of Languages. It is better to greet others with a smile than with a loud applause.

On the other hand, 'Laughing' has no emotional significance since it is derived from worldly gains and pleasures. But an honest smile has a special impressiveness and is fascinating. It is just like the eminence of sobs over loud crying.

All these details are about a smile which involves a fair degree of candour. But there are some exceptions just like 'all that glitters is not gold' and soon we can understand this artificiality on it does not require much effort. It is due to this fact that malevolent people are not able to smile properly.

An honest smile can expose the depth and density of pleasure you have felt in mind by the very encounter with a friend of yours-And your friend could have derived the real sense and feeling-which was in your mind-with its full intensity as 'face is the mirror of mind'.

Nowadays it seems to be a course to put a smile on the face when one meets a friend who had a prejudice against him or one who might have been displeased by an action previously done to him. The

habit of smiling or making compromise with such friends is to some an unintelligible inderency. They consider it as condescending behaviour. It is shameful that such people are the prisoners of such finnish Contemplations.

If the action-which was sour and bitter to your friend-was done unknowingly or without any intention to interrupt him, then there is nothing wrong on your part. And you can smile to him heartily-without any duplicity.

On the contrary, imagine that the action had deliberately been done by you, and later on you began to feel repentance, and you went to him to confess about. But there you can not smile fairly and earnestly. Of course, your smile will be a failure. It is obvious that you would have plinked at the spot and wouldn't have enough courage to begin talking with him. And if you had managed to make a conversation with him, it would have resulted in down right failure and mocking because you could not have spoken to him in the proper way breaking and creaking sounds certainly be there in your speech. Hence to smile to any person a far degree of 'mutual understanding' is needed.

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**Roy P. Iype,**  
1st B.Sc. Chemistry.

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But if your friend has a generous heart and discriminating mind, he would have caught your features at a single glance to your face (your smiling face) and would have come down to help you. And when you observe that your friend is kind and affectionate towards you, you will be elated and spontaneously, a tendency will arise in you to wash off all the dirtiness that had stained on you. And there will be the existence of a new relationship-a relationship there spring from amendment-which is as firm as a rock.

See a simple smile could produce so much effect

that it restored. The strained friendship of two friends more firmly than ever before. If you have made up your mind to practice their habit of 'smile' you will find it bringing about fruitful results.

More over, you can't forget a face with a fascinating smile on it because of it has a special personal impressiveness about it.

# The Poetry of the City

**IT** happened to me quite suddenly. I was walking down the crowded Colaba trying to avoid a branch of hippies, whose apparent, immediate Nirvana Seemed collision with me, when all at once, I felt it. It was throbbing up through my feet, bone-jarring, mind-blurring, ear-shattering; and when the orchestra of sound had swept over, I saw it, like a ballet of golden shadows, the dancers flying listlessly in slow motion leaps or exploding furiously in a crimson passion of movement—the dance and music of the city.

Ordinarily, I suppose, nobody considers the city as anything but a collection of tall, grey buildings, set with an occasional brooch of neon lights; long busy streets, dark alleys, and people everywhere, all in various stages of bustle. For me it meant perhaps a little more—icy movie theatres where the Boston Strangler dispatched his eleventh victim to the happy hunting grounds, all in glorious Eastman colours, and Chinese restaurants where college Students eat corn soup with one eye on the bill and the other on their companion's helping—all of which is hardly connected with ethereal stuff like music. Of course, if you're that sort of a guy you can always smoke a little black ball of hash and get so stoued you can hear the entire Los Angeles Philharmonic, but if you have inherent traits of genius this sudden burst of awareness will be entirely natural, needing only a few pointers to be fully appreciated. The only thing to remember is that this sort of poetry is not esoteric but universal and falls not in neat cadences of black and white on paper, but engulfs the vision—you have to see this poetry being made.

The country-side I have seen has always looked and smelt marvellous—from afar. Wynad has some of the lushest, sweetest smelling country around, but if you're silly enough to take a walk in it, your shoes sink through wet, red earth, your feet itch against long sharp grass, five hundred varieties of burrs stick gaily all over you and that invigorating, poignant smell is probably a dead rabbit in a bush. The last time I was there for a picnic, I couldn't take my eyes off

my date—not that she was unduly bewitching ..... , but because she had a centipede climbing caressingly around her collar.

The city is comparatively safer, and even though you can get mugged and run over all in one day in Manhattan's beautiful glass jungle, these are man made hazards and should be accepted with equanimity.

Take a stroll down Bombay's shopping centres and you'll see what I mean by music; silver chains whispering in the faintest breeze, blue bottles buzzing by an orange-seller so still he might have been painted on stone; hawkers' cries like wild birds and above all, the noise of people: colourful College Students chattering like starlings over cokes in open-air cafes, frothing gossip; women shoppers debating the best buy; men's bass tones as they walk by, discussing some political problem, and the occasional crescendo of an argument, all floating, blending and diffusing in the air. Sometimes you see a poem of silence in a sleepy appleman, his fruit arranged in glossy pyramids behind him, or the leathery glow of expensive shoes behind glass.

Beneath the poetry is also the pounding rhythm of city life—if you listen you can hear a driving chant: I once heard the Beatles' "Hare Krishna" and Wilson Picketts "Knock on Wood" and they sounded better than in any discotheque.

The music of the city pours from a corau copia of sound, but you have to standstill, stir yourself into awareness and hold out the fingers of your mind to feel its vibrations. Neither intellect nor scholarship will apprehend it, only sensitivity will, because this sort of poetry cannot be prepared for: it loses its aura of magic if it is.

So, when it happens to you, I hope it strikes you the same way it struck me Suddenly.....

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HEMRAJ KARUNAKAR

III B. Com.

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## WORLD'S OLDEST MAN

There are very few people who have lived beyond the age of 150. To top them all was Zaro Agha who lived to be 164. He died in 1934, and at that time was considered to be the oldest man in the world. Surprisingly, he became a father at the age of 90.

Today the oldest man alive is Manuel de Monra, aged 160. He lives in the Carrito Alegre village in Brazil and smokes about 100 cigarettes a day. But his health is good and even now he labours in the fields for his employer.

Thomas Para, who was born in the parish of Alberbury, England, died on November 13, 1635, at the age of 152. He was presented at the court of Charles and had his portrait painted by Rubens and Vendyke.

In 1958, Mahmud Eivazov, a resident of the Caucasian Republic, celebrated his 150th birthday. Surprisingly, he did not learn to write until the age of 100, and his daughter and three sons were all centenarians.

Another man celebrated his 136th birthday in 1957 in Jerusalem. His name was Mohammad Khalil Abdul Hawa and he was said to be the oldest man in the Middle-East.

Others who passed the three-figure mark were Cabriel Sanchez, 135, Mitchell Watkins of America who lived till the age of 134; Khalif Lasuria of the USSR who was an active dancer till the age of 131; and Gabriel Erazo, of Ecuador who continued to work part-time on a collective farm till the age of 120.