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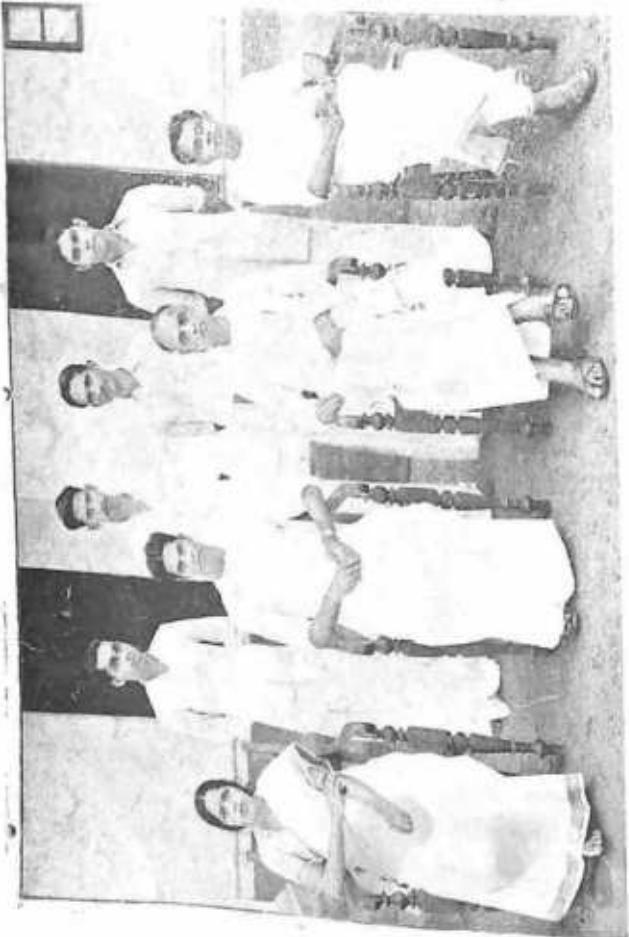
ALWAYE
MARCH 1951

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COLLEGE UNION COMMITTEE (1950-'51)



Sitting :— Miss P. K. Bhavani, Mr. K. I. Varughese (President), C. P. Mathew Esq., M.A. (Principal) and V. K. Alexander Esq., M.A. (Staff Representative).
Standing :— Messrs. T. P. Peter, T. O. Kadir Pillai, P. K. B. Nair (Secretary) and S. H. Musallar.

LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC*

By T. I. POONEN, M.A.

HUMAN memory is very shortlived, even the memory of historians. I wonder how many historians realised that last Monday, the 22nd of January 1951, was the fiftieth anniversary of the death of Queen Victoria. The death of Victoria marked the close of an epoch. The Victorian age is now rather contemptuously spoken of as an age of fanciful delusions when people blindly believed in the inevitability of progress and never took note of the grim struggles and hard realities which awaited humanity. Nevertheless it was a great age. Here in India also the passing away of Victoria marked the end of one chapter of history. In spite of her quarrels with the rather gruff and unaccommodating Gladstone, Victoria was loved by her people. One of the earliest recollections of my childhood is the celebration on a grand scale of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee in 1897. Nearly forty years previously to that Queen Victoria had assumed direct rule of the territories till then governed by the East India Company. Many progressive measures calculated to promote the prosperity of the Indian people had been set afoot during the intervening years. However meagre the influence of other European nations like the Greeks, the Portuguese, the Dutch, the Danes and the French on Indian affairs might have been,

there can be no question of the far-reaching effects of British contact with India. We who stand on the threshold of the political history of an independent Indian republic do well to approach the tasks of the future with a right appraisement of our obligations to the past. The legacy of the past—its laws, traditions, customs, institutions and accumulated wisdom cannot lightly be forgotten. It is not my intention to burden you with a recapitulation of facts. But let us not forget that modern India would never have been what it is but for the immense progressive measures adopted during the momentous period of the British connection with India. Western education opened a new world to our people. The Post, the Telegraph and the Railway mighty helped in unifying India. There was realised, in consequence, political unity of a kind which never before obtained here and which, because of the partition of the country, could, despite the integration of princely states, never again occur. The study of western literature and history opened to our minds the possibilities of political growth and political independence. The better type of Englishmen, though they knew that by imparting western education they were arousing the revolutionary instincts of liberty and thus digging the grave of their dominion

* An Address at the Republic Day Celebration, under the auspices of the College Union.

in India, nevertheless persevered in the path which finally led to the attainment of Indian independence.

It is the presence of great trials and dangers that unifies a people. This has been true of India also. When Victoria died Britain was engaged in a grim struggle with the Boers of South Africa, and the Indians of South Africa under Gandhi's leadership rendered help to the British. Sometime after the cessation of hostilities in Africa there broke out in 1904 the Russo-Japanese War. One still recalls vividly the hectic excitement among Indian students over Japan's brilliant victories. The success of Japan against the vaunted might of Russia had far-reaching consequences. It resulted in the re-awakening of Asia and gave a stimulus to the craving for political self-assertion in India. It is true that two decades previously the political aspirations of the Indian people were given expression to by the inauguration of the Indian National Congress. But when the Congress first assembled in 1885, its aims were comparatively moderate. *Pax Britannica* was hailed as a welcome gift after many centuries of political turmoil, and loyalty to the British Raj was almost a religion. Gradual development of self-government, simultaneous Civil Service Examinations—such were the modest demands of the early Congress leaders. With the advent on the political horizon of the fiery Maratha leader, Bal Gangadhar Tilak, a new force came into being. At the Surat Congress of 1907 moderate leaders of the Gokhale School definitely

broke with the left wingers, then called Extremists. The latter became the doughty champions of Indian Nationalism. It took long years for the Indian masses to catch the enthusiasm for political liberation. The struggles launched by Gandhi and Polak for the removal of racial disabilities of the Indians in South Africa won the support not only of people of this country, but also of eminent Englishmen of all classes like Lord Hardinge the Viceroy and Bishop Whitehead of Madras. There was then no thought of a break with the British. When the first World War broke out in 1914 there were various demonstrations of loyalty to the British. The attitude of the Indian people towards the British rulers on that occasion was quite different from what it was when the second World War broke out in 1939. One still recalls, perhaps with some embarrassment, the loyalty meetings at which the Malayalees in Madras held under the chairmanship of Mr. C. Krishnan, later a Judge of the Madras High Court. The present Chief Justice of the Travancore-Cochin High Court, then a professor of the Madras Law College and others of lesser eminence waxed eloquent on loyalty to the British. In recognition of the war efforts put forward by the Indian peoples, the British Government made the famous declaration of the 20th August, 1917, drafted by Lord Curzon, holding out hopes of the gradual growth of self-governing institutions. The disappointing nature of the Montagu-Chemsworthy Reforms and mi-

tary excesses at Amritsar and elsewhere, as also the disgust at the passing of the Rowlatt Act, created a political conflagration which resulted, after many vicissitudes of fortune, in the steady growth of the passion for independence. This finally led to the British withdrawal from India and the independence of the country, albeit at the cost of partition. But it took a long time for the political excitement to grow to white heat. Thirty years ago many people looked upon British rule in India as an unalterable fact of history and smiled when Satyamurti and even Gandhiji indulged in passionate exhortations on Indian Independence on the banks of the Tamravarni and other places, and I am sorry to confess that I made it a point to keep away from these meetings. One thought of safety first, and did not want at that stage to have part or lot with revolution. But it was impossible to arrest the onward march of events or stem the tide of the great national movement. As a result of the impact of Gandhiji's ideals on Indian politics the Dominion of India came into being on 15th August, 1947. Gandhi died in January 1948. A year ago, the Republic of India was proclaimed on January 26, 1950.

To-day, as we celebrate the first anniversary of the birth of the Republic of India, we shall be doing great harm if we merely content ourselves with indulging in maudlin sentiment. We are living in difficult days. These perilous times require grim determination, resolute adherence to principles, and hard work. It

is easy to talk. It is hard to act. It is up to us to realise with sufficient depth of insight the possibilities and perils of the new republic. Historians may tell us that the republican form of Government is not altogether new to India. It is true that, in the Buddhist age, there were small republics at the foot of the Himalayas. But they were very small and have left no abiding impress on Indian History. Among the famous republics of the world, we naturally think of the City States of ancient Greece, the Roman Republic, and in modern times of Switzerland, the United States of America, and the other American republics and, in Asia, of the recently born Republic of Indonesia. Communist China forms a class by itself. But we must remember that in Athens and other Greek cities, democracy was rather illusory and the state depended for its existence on vast numbers of slaves who possessed no rights. Rome had its idle proletariat who had to be appeased by doles of corn. In America though slavery has been abolished, the race question still persists. The one republic which merits our unqualified admiration is the Swiss republic from which we have to learn much. Though divided in their religious allegiance and linguistic affiliations the Swiss people have remained a united republic. And this ought to offer encouragement and inspiration to the Indian people. Here we have many religions and many languages. But that does not mean that we should be quarrelling with each other and indulging in unhealthy rivalries. The Swiss have taught us

that religious and linguistic cleavages need not necessarily bar political unity. May we not, in our present difficulties, derive encouragement from the stimulating example of the Swiss? In one respect we have a prouder record than the French, the Swiss, the Americans and the Indonesians. While these republics came into being as the result of violent struggles, it is refreshing to note it was not actual warfare but the logic of events and the political insight of the British that led to Indian independence.

One sows, another reaps. Some of the stalwarts who struggled and suffered for Indian independence are no longer alive, notably Gandhiji and the Patel brothers. The others who survive them have also in due course to quit the scene of their earthly activities. As we celebrate the first anniversary of the Indian Republic, we have to ask ourselves whether the rising generation is being properly equipped to shoulder the heavy burdens that will fall on them in the not distant future. Indian independence was more a spiritual than a political triumph. What of the future? Have the foundations of the new Republic been well and truly laid, and is it being built on sound lines? Problems of colossal proportions are facing us. As Dr. Stanley Jones says, this country is called upon to face five different revolutions at the same time—intellectual, social, economic, political, moral and spiritual. The Indian intellect may be of a high order. But are we sure that we have the poise, the steadiness, the willingness to work

which alone will eventually overcome difficulties? Intellectual brilliance divorced from grace of character spells disaster. Are we prepared to cure our social evils? The emergence from the ranks of the long-neglected depressed classes of a towering personality like Dr. Ambedkar, the genius who performed the difficult task of piloting the Indian constitution, must reveal to our minds the immense waste of talent our social organisation has been responsible for. The present disputes between landlord and tenant and between capital and labour have to be settled on righteous lines. In the political field there are conflicts between different types of interests. There is the refugee problem, the problem of the educated unemployed, the food problem, and a host of other maladies due to the break-up of the old order and the delay in a new order taking shape. When we come to the spiritual and moral plane, we have to recognise the havoc that is being perpetrated by the discarding of old values and the failure to substitute new ones instead. We speak of the Communist menace. Do we realise that Communism and its excesses are the direct result of grave social wrongs and the failure of national leaders to face facts in the past? Its tirade against religion is the natural reaction against the craft and cant sometimes associated with dead formalist religion, the crazed hypocrite's rant, profession's smooth hypocrisies, creeds of iron and lives of ease. Well might the Communist exclaim, "O Religion, what crimes have in thy name"

been done!" The Young Indian Republic has not only to solve those acute problems which form the legacy of a sordid past, but also to play its proper role in the comity of nations. In the new world of resurgent Asia the voice of India, thanks to the integrity, ability and disinterestedness of Prime Minister Nehru, is being increasingly respected. If full advantage is to be taken of this favourable position, citizens of the Indian Republic, especially its youth must realise that there is, as Tolstoy says, only one way of serving mankind, that is, by becoming better ourselves. It is easy to speak of our rights, but it is very hard to practise our duty or *Dharma*, and it is only by treading this thorny and rugged path that we shall worthily play our part as servants of the East and of humanity in general. As a distinguished ex-Minister of India put it years ago while appealing to the young for right conduct and worthy ideals, it is not new methods or new organisations, but a little more of the elementary virtues of love and truth that our country needs. Are we prepared to love those from whom we differ and whom we do not like? Are we prepared to be absolutely truthful and unselfish and pure as the moral re-orientation campaigners insist? After the emergence of Indian independence there has been a deplorable fall in standards of uprightness among those who wield political power. Save for a few shining examples of political virtue in high places, the country is sadly lacking in men who practise what they preach. The acute problems of the present and the

future will be solved only by self-disciplined, upright, hard-working people who appreciate the dignity of labour. The late King George V had worked hard as an ordinary sailor in his ship before his brother's death put him in the line of direct succession to the throne. Prime Minister Nehru recently mentioned with distress that our young men seeking agricultural instruction in America are shocked when asked to use their hands and milk the cow themselves. Let it be clearly impressed on our minds that the success of the Young Indian Republic depends to a large extent on the willingness of its citizens, especially of the young people upon whom the mantle of leadership would fall in due season, to work hard for all legitimate ends. We speak of liberty. Have we educated ourselves sufficiently to understand the implications of freedom? Have we the courage to stand alone for the right? Today our pressing problems are economic instability and communal misunderstandings. For the elimination of the latter, we must be prepared to give up our pride and prejudices. Let us not think that we are always right and the other fellow wrong. Let us not question the motives of those who differ from us in their outlook. I would urge all present here to exercise the utmost restraint in all conversations relating to communal discord. Let us pay the utmost regard to the liberty of the individual and refrain from lording it over others, let us on the other hand be ever vigilant about being of service to them.

Remember the wholesome counsel of Abraham Lincoln, "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it." On this first anniversary of the inauguration of the Indian Republic, let us all consecrate ourselves afresh to the service of our country and her people. May we thus become beacons of light in a dark land. Upon the numerically small but considerably influential intelligentsia of the land, however great their limitations be, rests the heavy burden of the responsibility of giving right leadership to the masses, less fortunately circumstanced than themselves in the matter of education and the enjoyment of the much needed amenities of modern life.

May they be worthy of the great opportunities open to them. Above all let us not be blind to the lessons of history. From the time of the Greek invasions right down through the centuries of Turkish, Mughal and European aggression, the one incontestable fact remains that it was internal discord and not want of martial prowess that paved the way for the loss of national independence and the establishment of foreign dominion. Let us strive hard to retain the freedom now realised after many centuries of thralldom. Let us take care that by internal squabbles and linguistic and racial cleavages we do not hazard our country's future. Long live the Indian Republic!

THE GREAT PROBLEM

As propounded by an Intermediate Student

(Set down by K. JACOB)

WHY is it that old people, and authorities generally, make themselves so unpleasant to us youngsters? What do they gain by denying us our simple pleasures? This is the one problem for which I find no solution. They gain nothing by preventing us, while we lose all that makes our dreary lives tolerable. It is a strange and cruel irony, which makes the old ones say that youth is the time for joy. If we try to get any joy, they stand in the way, and kick with all their might. And let me be frank. I do envy the old people. They need not sit for examinations, nor need they stay

in hostels, and eat food not always fit for human consumption. They need not bear the cruel jibes of teachers, nor the insolence of clerks, nor the scorn of peons. Nobody calls an old crony by the name of "rascal" or 'ass', though he may richly deserve it. But we, students, are not exempt from such opprobrious epithets. Of course, it is only in the class-room that a lecturer dares to call a student by an unsavoury name. What I cannot understand is this:— Why should the authorities try to extend their powers outside the class room? Why should they prevent our card play, and cigarette smoking? It

is not as if we are doing any harm. If we ask for a reason, for such taboos, it is denied to us, and we are told not to be impertinent. After all, smoking is very pleasant, once you have learnt it, and I learnt it with great difficulty when I was in the High School. I spent time and money on it, and acquired it at great risk to life. For I am also a man under authority even at home, like every other boy. If my father had only suspected what I was doing, he would have broken every bone in my body. He is so fierce and uncompromising towards whatever he is pleased to call by the name "evil". Once I was reading the book "Stories of Vikramaditya". I had only just begun it, and then my father came upon the scene. "What are you reading?" he asked. When I showed him the book, he simply fell into one of his fits of rage. To this very day, I do not know what he was angry about. I was reading it with the best of motives, because our Munshi had asked us to write a summary of any Vikramaditya story we had read. I told my father this fact. Instead of being mollified, he became more abusive than ever and made cruel remarks about our dear old Munshi. When I had to write the composition, I told our Munshi what had happened at home. He only smiled and said, "All right. You write something else. But you need not have showed your father the book." Dear old man; he is dead and gone. He alone, of all our teachers, was very kind to us, never made himself unpleasant. At the time of examinations he was most

considerate. He never valued any of our papers, but gave us all pass-marks. In the School-final examination, he saw to it that we all were given pass marks by the examiners. Immediately after the public examination, he used to go on a journey, and saw whomsoever it was necessary to see. And he never charged us anything for it either. He died last year and all of us old students went and saw him when he was ill. We all did shed a few tears, I am not now ashamed to say. Ah, if all teachers were like him, this world would be a brighter and happier place to live in.

But to come back to the question of smoking. My father used to smoke big cigars himself, but one day he gave me strict orders that I should not smoke. I told him in all innocence that he used cigars himself. Instead of convincing my reason, he resorted to the *argumentum ad baculum*, as our Logic lecturer says. He fetched his big cane, and gave me six of the best on the right spot, and I was unable to sit down for a week. He told me that it was for my impertinence. More was to follow, if I ever touched a cigarette. He had a cane that stung like a scorpion, and I did not dare to argue any more. In fact, arguing with him was never conducive to health. Whenever I wanted to have a quiet smoke, I had to go to some secluded spot, far from the madding crowd. When I came to college, my father himself accompanied me, and told the warden that I never smoked, and therefore should not be put in the same room with bad boys who indulged in the vicious

habit. The cool hypocrisy with which he used these words, simply shocked me. I had hoped that I would be free to smoke in peace and comfort here whenever I wished to do so. But no. It is not allowed. Such is the cruelty and pitilessness of men.

And card play! What on earth is the harm in it? It is not a dangerous game like hockey or football. It causes no trouble among students, as hostel matches do. But here again, an unreasoning taboo is laid. If we want to play cards, we must wait upon the authorities, and get special permission. If it is hockey or football, the wardens themselves ask us to go and play them, regardless of danger to life and limb.

Then again, why should the authorities insist on our attendance in classes? Do we not know what we are here for? We can read our books, and attend whatever classes we like. But why should we be forced to attend lectures on such subjects as Logic and Algebra, and be bored to tears by them? Nobody ever found any pleasure in Algebra, that is, nobody with a normal and healthy mind. As to history, I never could understand why we should read about the doings of people who are dead and gone, like the Greeks and Romans. They are dead, and no amount of reading will bring them back to life. I have been told that they had great empires long ago. I cannot say that I have been made a happier and better man by knowing that fact. I asked our professor once, why we should mug up all those dates in Greek History. Of what use are they? I got the usual

reply that I was impertinent. No member of the ruling class can give a straight answer to a straight question. He must show his "authority". Finally he said, "It is for the sake of passing the Intermediate Examination". Well, I must admit that he spoke sense, at least for once. And with that purpose in view, I did try to remember those dates, but I have not succeeded.

Another means by which the authorities harass innocent students is by insisting on a particular spelling for words. Language is for communicating ideas, is it not? What difference does it make, if I spell a word slightly differently if you can read and understand it? I once spelt the word 'Knew' without a 'K'. This was in my high school days and the teacher made a lot of fuss. He bored the whole class trying to be funny at my expense and I finally pointed out that any one could see from the context what I meant, that is, anyone who had brains. He was very angry, and threatened to send me out of the class, and to report to the headmaster. After I came to college one professor told me that in olden days in England, there was no absolute rule about spelling; but what is the use of that now? He himself would not allow any deviation from the accepted forms. I also came to know that there is a great movement to simplify spelling, by merely writing according to sound. But 'prestige' would not allow the authorities to adopt any such means of helping us wretched students. I am not referring to the teachers or professors, but to the University.

WINNERS OF THE PANICKER MEMORIAL CUP (1950-'51)



Sitting :—Messrs. V. E. Easo, A. S. Abraham (Athletic Representative), C. P. Mathew, M.A. (Principal), V. M. Verghis (Captain) and V. M. Jacob.

Standing :—1st Row—Messrs. T. M. Thomas, Nizar Ahmed, George Mathew, P. V. Kurikose, A. K. Pareed and Kurien Varughese.

2nd Row—Messrs. Kochu Philip, Ranjit Thomas and Yohannan John.

The taboo complex is something which afflicts every old man. One Sunday, I got upon a mango tree at home, and an old friend of my father saw me doing it. 'You should not climb trees on Sundays' he said. I asked 'Why not?'. 'Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it Holy' he replied. I asked him whether it was unholy to climb a mango tree. Instead of answering me like a gentleman, he went in, and before he left the house, he repeated the conversation to my father. My father had only one method of dealing with such cases. He went for his cane. By that time, I had become aware of these developments, and got out of harm's way. When my father met me next in the evening, he did not pursue his malevolent designs but was in a better frame of mind. So I escaped that day.

I admit that I find some pleasure in going to the cinema. But here also, the authorities are not happy unless they put a spoke in our wheel. It is a most innocent pleasure, but it is hedged in with so many rules, that we may at any moment be caught breaking them. One member of the college staff told me that he never could enjoy the cinema at all. What can I say to that? I can only say that I pity him with all my heart. Of course I do not blame him. He probably enjoys reading Chrystal's "Algebra", or Todhunter's Key to Plane Trigonometry. If he has developed a diseased and abnormal taste, are we to suffer for it? Besides, he has never gone and seen a really good picture. He told me that he had seen *Nalla Thangal* and *Thirunesla-*

kantar in Tamil. How can he know anything about the good modern films? If he is sensible, he should not offer any opinion about what he never takes the trouble even to understand.

Of course I know what I will be told. It is all for my own good, as the murderer said when they hanged him. We are asked to do without anything which gives us pleasure. Pleasure, it seems, is very harmful to us. What then is good? 'Pain', I suppose. For if pleasure is harmful, should not pain be good? And yet none of the members of the ruling class is anxious to get pain. They also take aspirin, when they get headache, and use hot-water bags, when they have rheumatic pains. It seems then, that pain is not something which anyone cares for. But if pleasure is so bad, what else are we to live for?

I was reading a little book recently, called "Mrs. Murphy" by one Barry Pain. There was an old man of hundred in Mrs. Murphy's place. The newspaper men called on him, and wanted to find out the secret of his long life. "Give up" was the one bit of advice he gave. Give up what? Give up everything. "No alcoholic intoxicating stimulants," says this Methuselah, "and never smoke. Never eat meat, and very rarely eat anything else. Don't work hard, and avoid anything like pleasure. Take moderate exercise so long as you do not enjoy it. Anything which causes strain, such as love, death, or want of money, should have the pen put through it. To bed early, and rest during the day. Take

one glass of hot water when you don't feel inclined. There is the simple rules which have made me what I am."

And the silly old man thinks that he has lived for 100 years. Lived? He has been dead all the time, says Mrs. Murphy, and I quite agree with her.

It seems that what the authorities aim at is to secure such a long life for us. But if life is full of taboos and unpleasantness it is foolish to try to prolong it. In fact, after coming to college, I have tried to find an answer to the question as to what life is good for. Life is not worth living, with so much misery. Death is said to be the thing we dread most. But as things are, this fear of death is simply ridiculous. Nobody ever harnesses dead people with rules. I am told that the spirits of the dead can go anywhere they please. They can wander over the whole Universe—go to the moon, spend a day there, then go on to Jupiter, spend a night there, and then on to Mars, and see those wonderful canals which the Martian Engineers have made. Even the heat of the sun does not affect them. They can stay a fortnight in the sun, and

enjoy the climate there—it is too hot only for us, with material bodies. And if suddenly, they want to witness a football match on earth, they can come off at any moment. They can occupy a box in the theatre, without paying a pie for it. No aeroplane is needed for travelling, and no haughty bus-conductor orders them out for failing to produce the season ticket.

The book "Raymond", which deals with psychical experiences after death, says that we can have cigarettes, and wine, and everything else, even after death—and no horrid, swooping warden is there to worry us, and threaten us with rules! What more can we desire?

So I finish with the syllogism, which our lecturer gave as an example of the Fallacy of Quarterion Terminorum. It neatly sums up my views:—

The end of life is happiness.
Death is the end of life.
∴ Death is happiness.

And I assure you, my gentle readers, that the lecturer was wrong. It is no fallacy, but a correct and sound argument!

KUMARAN ASAN SALUTES TAGORE*

By KUTTIPUZHA KRISHNA PILLAI

THAT the great poet Kumaran Asan's muse scaled the heights gracefully not only of Malayalam poetry but also of Sanskrit seems to be a fact not very well-known. Over a couple of decades ago when Rabindranath Tagore visited Kerala, he dropped in at the Alwaye Adwaita-rama School of Sanskrit. A set of five Sanskrit stanzas which Asan composed on that occasion to greet him constitutes the

*Translated by kind permission from Malayalam (*കുമാരൻ അസൻ*, by കൃഷ്ണ പിള്ള).

Translator—Joseph Panavely.

theme of this article. Though the set in question has been included in a volume of Asan's Miscellany, it is doubtful whether it has gained its legitimate currency. The piece is superb in its melody, its beauty of thought, and richness of imagination. The picture of Tagore, the guest, enjoying it when it was read out to him most musically still lives in my memory. The occasion was unique enough to stir the poetic heart of Asan, for, here was an Angel to be entertained, entertained at the Asramam of the austere sage, Sree Narayana Guru; and himself, the latter's disciple and another great poet, to accord welcome! Kerala clad in emerald splendour and casting her spell on the great Northern Votary of Beauty, rises before Asan's vision. The poet portrays Kerala in her loveliness hemmed in between the Sahya and the Sea. The lofty-browed Sahya is the first to greet the poet of the north:

സാഹ്യ മേഖല ഓ ദൈ
ദൈ മുസ ഗ്രേസൽ വിനം
മാഡി സി ചൈരാമി
എലി! എലി സാഹ്യ മേഖല.

[O great poet, these forests vocal with the clamour of birds accord thee welcome at the command of Sahya—Sahya who provides Agastya with his heavenly abode and Kama with his pleasant chariot.]

The two particular attributes to Sahya are significant. By harbouring Agastya, the mountain has acquired the purity of heart and greatness of soul that entitle him to lodge similar other anchorites. The Malaya breeze is admittedly the

chariot of Kama, the Indian Cupid. Thanks to it, celibates and householders enjoy an equal status here. Thence the hint that Tagore treads a rare soil bright with the wedding of spiritual eminence and mundane charm. Yet another meaning is read into it by probing critics. They find Sree Narayana Guru of unshakable wisdom and high mind (who admitted into his Asram both celibates and householders as disciples, and granted them equal privileges) greeting Rabindra Nath. The poet accords his welcome by pointing out, in order, the several natural beauties of the country. The guest is attracted from the foot of the mountain to the rising incline:

സാഹ്യ മേഖല ഓ ദൈ
ദൈ മുസ ഗ്രേസൽ വിനം
മാഡി സി ചൈരാമി
എലി! എലി സാഹ്യ മേഖല.

[The trees and shrubs of Sahya—he dressed up in fragrant cresses and peppervine—at whose incline thou art now arrived, lo! salute thee with precious gifts of fruits and flowers.]

What a fine picture of a house-holder with his wife and children entertaining a great guest is woven into these lines! The master of the house is Sahya dressed up in cresses and peppervine; his family, the trees, shrubs and herbs; and they entertain the guest with offerings of fruits and flowers.

The Adwaita-rama stands on the shore of the river Periyar. Naturally that river claims his especial attention.

ക്രാന്തി മുന്നോട്ടേ
പാവനാ പരമ്പരാ
സ്വന്നം മന്ത്രം പ്രഭാസം
അനുഭവം കുറഞ്ഞി പ്രാബല്യം.

[And this stream, upon whose holy shore was born the sovereign recluse Sankaracharya, now sings your welcome in affluent murmur, and the ripples are beating time thereto.]

The poet observes that the birth of the great recluse Sankaracharya was witnessed by this river. Tagore is the poet that proclaims to the world the spiritual eminence of India. To welcome such a great soul, a brook sanctified by Sankara's birth has a unique claim. How beautiful and select a picture is here of the stream so hallowed chanting welcome in its affluent murmur to the accompaniment of ripples beating time.

In the next stanza Asan's poesy touches its high-water mark:

ക്രാന്തി മുന്നോട്ടേ
പാവനാ പരമ്പരാ
സ്വന്നം മന്ത്രം പ്രഭാസം
അനുഭവം കുറഞ്ഞി പ്രാബല്യം.

[The breeze that shakes the coconut palm when in the evening the ocean sounds his gong, now plays on this river—a lyre with waves for its strings—and your panegyric rises loud and sweet.]

Here is a splendid music party. The first is the breeze coming up, stirring the coconut palms on the way; the ocean, the drummer; and the stream with waves for its strings, the lyre; the nodding coconut trees the appreciative audience. Here is a glorious stanza in

which felicity of thought and beauty of imagery blend in happy harmony. Kerala is the cradle of the arts rocked by music; and nothing could be more appropriate than that a songster-poet arriving here should be greeted by such a music party.

ക്രാന്തി മുന്നോട്ടേ
പാവനാ പരമ്പരാ
സ്വന്നം മന്ത്രം പ്രഭാസം
അനുഭവം കുറഞ്ഞി പ്രാബല്യം.

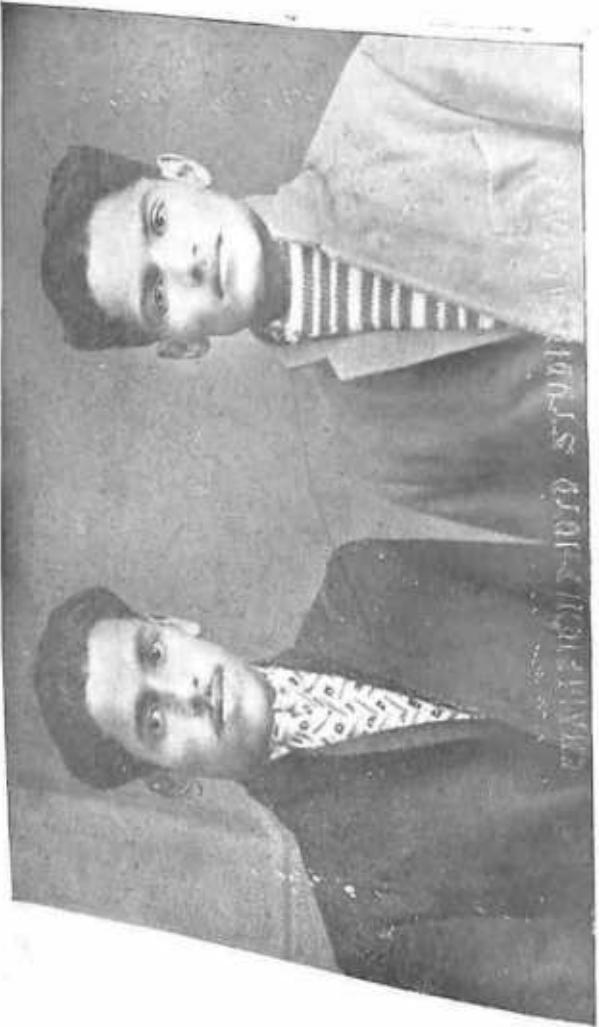
[Behold this redoubted singer of Geetanjali—the great singer whose splendid outbursts thrill every soul. Today our eyes have found their blessing. Behold the Sun blazing in the company of Autumn.]

In this stanza beautified with a pun, the author extols the poetic genius of Tagore and expresses the joy of the Malayalees in being blessed with his darshan. Some believe that the phrase "ദൈനാംബ" refers to Deenabandhu C.F. Andrews who accompanied Gurudev, the Sun, here.

Having read this set of five quatrains, lovers of literature may reasonably feel sorry that Asan did not choose to write any considerable bulk of Sanskrit poetry.

Here ends Sree Kottippuzha's article. The translator ventures to subjoin here his rendering in English verse of these classic stanzas.

The Southern Bard to the Northern
Who gives the Pitcher-born his house divine;
And to the Blossom-boited car benign;



Mr. C. Oommen

Mr. P. T. Thomas

At his bhest the woods, with ornis
voice,
O king of Bards! proclaim thy wel-
come choice.

To thee now come to Sahya's fair
incline—
He clad in cardamine and peppervine—
The trees and shrubs, they bow from
emerald bowers
With holy offerings of fruits and
flowers.

And now this stream, upon whose
hallowed shore
Was thi' Arch-ascetic Shankar born of
yore.
Doth in her gurgling flow thy welcome
sing,

With ripples beating time, never once
erring.

This Breeze, that bids the Palm-trees
nod and hum
When in the eve the Great sea beats
his drum,
Plays on this flood—a lyre with ripple
strings
And in loud symphonies thy paean
rings.

Behold! the minstrel of Geetanjali,
Who with his glad outbursts thrills
you and me;
And all souls feeling, here, there,
everywhere;
Blest! blest! our eyes; lo! sun with
Autumn Glare.
JOSEPH PANAVELY.

THE ASH-TRAY

P. V. PAULOSE, *Class III.*

AN ash-tray is an essential piece of furniture in every modern town-house. In front of a row of sofas and chairs that adorn a sitting room, on a tea-poy covered with a clean glass sheet does the tray stand. It is merely an ash container made of porcelain clay, generally of good workmanship, but it is the sepulchre of a most esteemed cigarette. Therein is contained the sacred ashes of your indispensable companion, the one that has given you intellectual awakening and physical strength. What more can your better half do you? She cheers and comforts you and she invigorates and inspires you. And so exactly is a cigarette serviceable to you. When you are melan-

choly, a greedy puff or two, and you look up to see in how rotating a manner the silvery smoke carries your ailing soul right up to the portals of heaven. When you are intellectually done up, you enjoy one and feel refreshed and replenished for continued work. No wonder, for the deity instils her magic medicine into the veins of her famished devotees. Perhaps the last puff of a cigarette is as smoothing as the celestial nectar that brims in the lips of a blooming maiden. Had it not been for the inspiration I drew from my favourite cigarette my endeavour to scribble those lines would have proved a wild goose chase.

The ash-tray puts me in mind of the most splendid Taj Mahal that stands on the right bank of the Jamuna. The Taj stands on an elevated platform of spotless marble and so does the ash-tray on the clean sheet of glass. The image cast on the undisturbed waters of the Jamuna resembles that on the blue bricks of the flooring. The Taj built of white glittering marble slabs with coloured border lines at the foot and top is a magnified picture of the sparkling porcelain bordered with golden lines. The Taj, emitting the unsophisticated radiance of her glory, blinds the red-hot summer sun and so does the ash-tray glow and glitter under the powerful ceiling bulb. The Mughal emperor Shah Jahan, with tears brimming in his eyes, casts his weary gaze over the Taj from the Agra fort. From there he unites his grieving heart with the soul of his dearest who rests there in peace and tranquillity. And the cigarette lover is no less pensive. Sad recollections of by-gone days are precipitated on his mind. Mumtaz dominated over the emperor in the performance of his governmental duties and so does the cigarette on the brain of the civilized youth. In short what Mumtaz Mahal meant to the Mughal monarch a cigarette means to a greedy smoker.

Now let us proceed to examine the contents of the ash-tray. Here too the comparison with the Taj is apt: for it contains a pinch of ash, the sacred ashes of a cremated cigarette, a few cigarette stumps and matches. Now what could the Taj contain? Nothing but a handful of "vile dust from whence its owner sprung." The odd cigarette stumps and matches represent the skull and the bones all white and crumbling—a gloomy spectacle indeed!

I cannot look at the ash-tray without first being struck forcibly by the contrast between man in life and the motionless frame bereft of its charm and pride. It reminds me of the sad uncertainty of human life. Man is indeed "an insignificant being, an atom, a mere drop in the vast ocean of nothingness." As Tennyson puts it, man labours

"As a child crying in the night,

"As a child crying for light."

but unfortunately "he is seldom sure of his supper before he has taken it." "Out, out, brief candle," wrote Shakespeare. The cigarette is no less striking as an emblem of brief mortality.

Within the royal harem of the smokers the cigarette holds pre-eminence with her tribe of companions, all paragons of beauty. She is clad in snow-white apparel, and within the purdah of silvery cloth which is characteristic of *goshas* ladies, the cigarette hides her charm. She is guarded against evil eyes, the damp outside air. Around the harem is a high wall, the paper box. A most full of water provides yet another protection, for the outer lining of the paper box is transparent like clean water.

On taking her out of the packet a line of glittering letters can be seen towards the top. Might this not pass for the necklace of the Mughal Queen? Further down the stem is the trade mark, probably a star or a crown, all bright and conspicuous, for who could hide the diamond pendant that shines on the bosom of the Mughal empress?

Thus a cigarette resembles the Mughal Queen both in her apparel and in the amount of respect she commands. But soon the cold hand of death will grasp

them and throw them into their respective graves,—the ash-tray and the magnificent tomb, the Taj Mahal.

A casual visitor seldom notices the ash-tray, but solemn reflections and sacred

memories occur to my mind as I gaze at the porcelain beauty. And I remain in a reverie till my wife accosts me with a sweet smile and a cup of steaming coffee.

WE WERE TOGETHER

By ABRAHAM JACOB, Class III.

IT was a place of contrasts. It was a place of extremes. There was a curious blending of opposing principles, contrasted characters and conflicting ideologies. We were four young students of a college living together. We mingled with one another so freely and we knew one another so well that none of us can ever forget the life we lived together. I dare say you would like to hear about the major figures of the coterie.

The first was a gentleman who firmly believed in his own importance and that it rested with him to save India from the clutches of the capitalists. He was very enthusiastic about the welfare of the peasants. Naturally he was not very friendly towards his neighbour whose father was a government official earning about Rs. 700 a month. He would say that if it were not for such people who were locking up all their money in their strong rooms India would be keeping pace with Russia on the march to the millennium. He would say it was sheer injustice that while one was just able to keep body and soul together with the sweat of his brow and could hardly cover his nakedness, the other was living on the fat of the land and rolling in riches. He

told me that this was far from satisfactory and that if he did not interfere now, it would be too late and there would be chaos and confusion in every nook and corner of the country. He would swear he would rather see the world perish than suffer one of his countrymen to starve for a single day. He vehemently protested against the way well-to-do people affected ignorance of the sufferings of the poor, and tragically prophesied that if they should continue to neglect their less fortunate brethren, a time would come when they would go the way of the aristocracy during the French Revolution. "Look at Russia," was the burden of his song. He would deplore the present-day mentality of students, their vanity, frivolity and extravagance, and implore me to leave off using "Evening In Paris" for my hair and be satisfied with honest cocoanut oil. When there was a strike in a factory he would shed tears of sympathy for the strikers in distress and call upon us to contribute liberally to the strikers' fund.

You could have little difficulty in tracing the identity of the young prophet. He is a fellow who never misses an opportunity of chiding a beggar, and I have

never seen him help any human being. One day when a leper came to his house and begged for alms, he was so outraged that he at once sent for the police and got the offending person removed from his eyesight. He is enormously rich, his father being a very successful businessman. He has seldom spent a single pie on any one of his friends, but has made it a point to avail himself of the generosity of his friends even when not offered. However he is a SOCIALIST and always wears Khaddar.

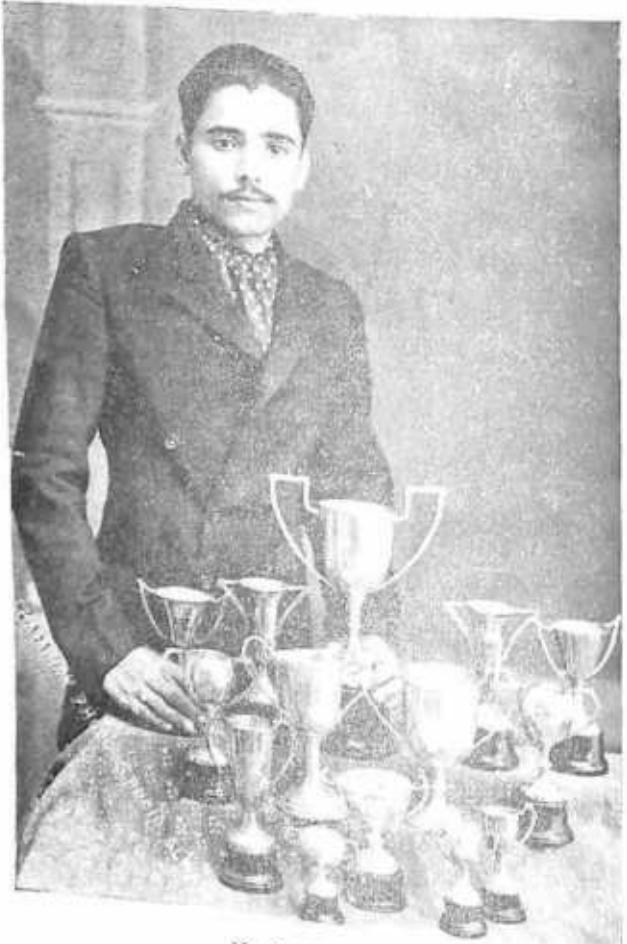
The second is one of the most pious and harmless creatures ever born. He would always close his eyes and think of God whenever a young woman came across his path. He would shun women because he knew they were at the bottom of all the woes of mankind. He prided himself on the fact that though many women had pined for him, he was immune to their charms. He fervently worked for the religious organisations of the college such as the S. C. P. and the S. S. League and once he confided to me that he was one among the chosen and was born with a definite purpose and mission in life. He said he would never miss any meetings held under the auspices of those organisations or any discussion in which the members of the staff of the college partook, since such an environment greatly soothed his overworked nerves and gave him fresh impetus to reach greater heights in the estimation of his college-mates. He has often advised me to be careful about my soul and said that my primary duty was to speak the

truth and do the right. He even advised me to emulate Harischandra. He also warned me to beware of the fair sex who had been the undoing of many a great life. Hitler, he said, was great because he was unmarried. He would say that I should not be gaudy in my dress and that simplicity was one of the greatest of virtues. He said it was sheer madness to waste money on silk, satin and tweeds. He would exhort me to place all my faith in God. Practice and precept harmonize only with small minds. Would it be out of place if I mention that my friend spends half an hour every morning brushing his hair, powdering his face and putting on his buttons. He seldom misses an opportunity to cut a figure before the girls. His tailor bills are paid by his uncle and it is by the generosity of some of his other relatives that he smokes. Yet he is the right-hand man of the God of the believers of our college.

The third is different from the first two in that he is neither a prophet nor a priest.

He told me that he was a "Lady-killer" though I had differences of opinion with him on that issue. He gave me to understand that his father was the proprietor of two or three flourishing motor concerns. He told me in strict confidence that he was on terms of the closest friendship with two of the most hand-some girls whom we all knew and promised to show a few letters written by them. How often would he dwell on his riches, on his mother's diamonds, his sister's jewels and the state his father

CUR CHAMPION SPORTSMAN
FOR 1949-50 & 1950-51.



Mr. P. T. Chacko

kept! At least twice every day I would hear about his father's car and his radio set. He would explain to me at great length how he learned motor driving and hunting. His car was, in his words, the envy of all his friends and neighbours. He would not fail to mention that his father had a driver and a cleaner and that he was living in a bungalow opposite to the house of a minister. He would often relate with gusto how on a rainy day the minister had asked him for his car and my friend drove him to the Secretariat and from that day they had become very close friends, with the result that the minister's beautiful daughter was deeply in love with my friend. He was very enthusiastic about his radio set. One day he confided to me that the set had been specially ordered by his father from Switzerland and that it cost him Rs. 1700. He would recall with a

chuckle how he would tune up some love song while the minister's daughter in the opposite house was looking in his direction with eyes that spoke for themselves. He would never miss an opportunity of driving home his importance in provincial politics and the industrial world. The finance minister was his father's second cousin and the managing director of the "Tatas" in Bombay was his maternal uncle's brother-in-law. One of his aunt's contemporaries at college was the present Chief Justice of the Travancore-Cochin State. To put it in his own words, he was one of the most illustrious personalities of the college.

The fourth was your obedient humble servant, too insignificant to be mentioned in the same breath as the celebrities above delineated. We were the four that lived together.

BERNARD SHAW

By A. A.

I

"This is the true joy in life, the being used for a purpose recognised by yourself as a mighty one; the being thoroughly worn out before you are thrown on the scrap heap; the being a force of Nature instead of a feverish selfish little clod of ailments and grievances complaining that the world will not devote itself to making you happy."

This is not an excerpt from Shaw's autobiography, but could any words epitomise his life better? If Shaw was not a force of Nature, who ever was? Life was no brief candle to him but a splendid torch, and he made it burn gloriously bright. He worked like a non-stop dynamo, believing that the

harder he worked, the more he lived. W. B. Yeats stood aghast before his energy, and had a nightmare that he was haunted by a sewing-machine that "clicked and shone", but the "incredible thing was that the machine smiled, and smiled perpetually."

At 94 he seemed as immortal as his writings, but on Nov. 2, 1950 the *incident* of death came to him, and he passed into the eternal silence. "Oh Nancy, I want to sleep, sleep" he told Lady Astor just before his death. Who would grudge the veteran his well-earned rest?

George Bernard Shaw was born in Dublin on July 26, 1856. He was the third child of a somewhat ironic union. His mother, Lucinda Elizabeth, thought she was marrying a fanatical teetotaller, but the elder Shaw's hatred of alcohol was due only to the agonies of remorse he suffered after his frequent bouts of intoxication. George Carr Shaw, however, had a rich gift of humour which took the form of a sense of comedic anticlimax so keen that disasters that would have reduced another man to tears reduced him to helpless laughter. He had invested his money in corn, and the business failed disastrously. The blow prostrated his partner, but although it meant total ruin, George Carr, says his son, "found the magnitude of the catastrophe so irresistibly amusing that he had to retreat hastily from the office to an empty corner of the warehouse and laugh until he was exhausted." This sense of anticlimax George Carr plenteously bequeathed to his son. From his mother, a type of the New Woman even before the New Woman had properly arrived, Shaw appears to have inherited his forceful purpose, his indifference to public opinion, and also his love of the arts, especially music.

At school Shaw was incorrigibly lazy. He has remarked that the school is worse than a prison; "In a prison they may torture your body; but they do not torture your brains, and they protect you against violence and outrage from your fellow-prisoners. In a school you have none of these advantages." In his later days when he was asked to do something for the school in the village where he lived he did not know what to say: "As the school kept the children quiet during my working hours, I did not for the sake of my own personal

convenience want to blow it up with dynamite as I should like to blow up most schools. So I asked for guidance. 'You ought to give a prize,' said the lady. I asked if there was a prize for good conduct. As I expected, there was: one for the best behaved boy and another for the best-behaved girl. On reflection I offered a handsome prize for the worst-behaved boy and girl on condition that a record should be kept of their subsequent careers and compared with the records of the best-behaved in order to ascertain whether the school criterion of good conduct was valid out of school. My offer was refused because it would not have had the effect of encouraging the children to give as little trouble as possible which is of course the real object of all conduct prizes in schools." He was positive he had learned nothing at school, but he was willing to concede that his governess Miss Caroline Hill had made him literate.

He taught himself, however, with such thoroughness that at fifteen he was unusually mature and knowledgeable. At sixteen he was placed in a land-agent's office, one of his jobs being to collect weekly rents from impoverished tenants, "compared with which a voluntary visit to Mount Joy prison was a jolly experience." He was promoted to the position of cashier, and filled the office with credit though without satisfaction till twenty, when a chance remark by an apprentice gave him a jerk and he became aware that he had never thought he was to be a great man simply because he had always taken it as a matter of course. He resolved to make amends for his remissness, threw up his employment, and came to London to join his mother who had become endeavouring to earn a living as a professional teacher of music.

"My destiny," said Shaw twenty years later, "was to educate London." He was out to conquer, but he could not well say *Veni, Vidi, Vici*. For nine years he had to be content with being supported by his parents, his own earnings by spasmodic literary efforts amounting to not more than £6, of which £5 was for a patent medicine advertisement. During this period he wrote five novels beginning with the appropriately named *Immaturity*, which was refused by Meredith for Chapman and Hall. Of the second, *Cashed Byron's Profession*, Stevenson afterwards wrote: "If Mr. Shaw is below 25, let him go his path. If he is 30, he had best be told that he is a romantic, and pursue romance with his eyes open." *The Irrational Knot* is reminiscent of *A Doll's House* and was later recognized by the proud author as an "Ibsenite novel." *Love Among the Artists* delineates the conflict between art and love. In *An Unsocial Socialist* we have the first genuine blast of the Shawian gale; in it Shaw expounds the truth that the most ardent idealism can be of no avail in social reform unless it is backed by the co-operation of the community. None of the novels found a publisher, but some of them were serialized in magazines of propaganda such as *Today* and *Mrs. Annie Besant's Own Corner*. In time they became a rage in America, "free of all royalty to the flattened author."

Undaunted by his failure as a novelist Shaw forged ahead, and became steeped in the intellectual life of the city. "I haunted all the meetings in London where debates followed lectures. I spoke in the streets, in the parks, at demonstrations, anywhere and everywhere possible." In 1882 he heard a speech by Henry George, the

American Apostle of Land Nationalization which "struck me dumb and shamed me from barren agnostic controversy to economics." He now resolved to enlist in "the liberative war of humanity." He read Karl Marx, became a social revolutionary, and joined the Fabian Society of which Sidney Webb was the heart and soul. "Quite the cleverest thing I ever did in my life was to force my friendship on Webb, to extort his, and keep it. But as I was and am an incorrigible mountebank, and Webb was the simplest of geniuses, I was often in the centre of the stage whilst he was in the prompter's box." Edward Carpenter, Thoreau and Whitman made him a vegetarian and a humanitarian. Among other influences may be mentioned Butler of the *Erewhon* in whom Shaw found a kindred spirit opposed to the shams and makebelieve that underlie conventional morality; Ibsen the great Norwegian dramatist whose ruthless realism was a great inspiration; and Nietzsche whose doctrine of the Life Force crystallised Shaw's belief in purposeful evolution. Shaw's apotheosis of the intellectually strong, the aristocrats of the human species, the sapermen who win the battle of life and extract from it all that is worth having was at least reinforced by his study of Nietzsche.

In 1885 W. T. Stead offered him a post as reviewer on the staff of the *Pall Mall Gazette*; this was followed by his appointment as art critic to the *World*, as music critic to the *Star* (under the pseudonym of Cornetto di Basseto) and as dramatic critic to the *Saturday Review*. Unlike the ordinary run of music critics Shaw never spoke from a pedestal but shared his experience with his readers warmly and with wit and verve and raciness. Introducing his two

volumes of *Dramatic Opinions* in 1905 the American critic James Huneker said, "Here is a plethora of riches." We have here Shaw's best prose, the quintessence of the man. The richness of mind, the intellectual trenchancy, the gusto and buoyancy that these essays exhibit and their singularly pell-mell prose make them a joy for ever. His depreciation of Shakespeare scandalized the orthodox but it was part of the Shawian technique of shocking people into alertness. "In order to get a hearing", he says, it was necessary for me to attain the footing of a privileged lunatic, with the licence of a jester..... My method is to take the utmost trouble to find the right thing to say, and then to say it with the utmost levity. And all the time the real joke is that I am in earnest." One great service that these essays rendered to the British public was the popularization of the ideas of Ibsen. Unorthodox enough before he knew anything of Ibsen, Shaw was greatly impressed by the "technical novelty" of Ibsen's plays, by his disapproval of unintelligent idealism, by his anti-romantic impatience of the unwomanly woman, and above all his refusal to accept anything established just because it was established. No less emphatically than the Norwegian, Shaw asserted the supremacy of private judgment on all questions of conduct, and his career was dedicated to insistent questioning of *What is* with a view to replacing it by *What should be*.

IV

There is an obvious resemblance between the Elizabethan nineties and the Victorian nineties. If the former was the golden age of the drama, the latter witnessed a renaissance of it. Like the Elizabethans, and in particular the greatest of them all, Shaw

who dominated his time as Shakespeare did his, was a lord of words, and like them he was the spirit of daybreak. The only difference was that while Marlowe, Greene, the young Shakespeare and all that mighty race made poetry their element, Shaw's was a prose genius. When he entered it

The fashionable theatre prescribed one serious subject: clandestine adultery: the dullest of all subjects for a serious author, whatever it may be for audiences who read the police intelligence and skip the reviews and leading articles. I tried slum-landlordism, doctrinaire Free Love (Pseudo-Ibsenised), prostitution, militarism, marriage, history, current politics, natural society, husband hunting, questions of conscience, professional delusions and impostures, all worked into a series of comedies of manners in the classic fashion.

He rang the death-knell of the drawing-room play and became the Father of the theatre of ideas. With him the theatre bade adieu to time-worn puerilities and sentimentalities and emerged as "a factor of thought, a prompter of conscience, an elucidator of social conduct, an armistice against despair and dulness, and a temple of the Ascent of Man." In a series of plays marked by brilliance of dialogue, scintillating wit, superb gaiety of spirit and remorseless dialectic he switched the searchlight on the burning problems of real life and compelled his somnolent contemporaries to rouse themselves and think. Employing his weapon of satire with deadly effect he struck at moral slavery, humbug, mental sloth, social apathy, superstition, sentimentalism, collective selfishness, till the monstrous brood reeled and writhed. He is the great destroyer of evil in the modern world and he may claim with justice that he has helped to change the face of a community.

Shaw's dramatic compositions number nearly sixty, and space forbids more than a

cursory glance at a few of them. The first, *Widower's Houses*, was a direct offspring of his Fabian activities. In it Shaw lays bare the sordidness of a society in which the luxuries of the rich are derived from the exploitation of the poor. *Mrs. Warren's Profession* shows that it is society rather than the procress that is to blame for the evil of prostitution. *Arms and the Man* is not an attack on war—Shaw is not Tolstoyan in the least—but a derisive essay on the sentimental illusion about war. After the first performance of this play when Shaw appeared on the stage and was booed by a solitary individual, he said politely: "I quite agree with you, sir. But what are we among so many?" In *Doctor's Dilemma* Shaw blows up the superstition of medical infallibility. *Candida*, *Getting Married* and *You Never can Tell* are concerned with problems of love and marriage. In *Caesar and Cleopatra* Shaw propounds no thesis and consequently gains as a dramatist. *John Bull's Other Island* flatters and ridicules English and Irish alike and makes everybody laugh. *Man and Superman* is one of the many plays which illustrate Shaw's favourite thesis that the Life Force compels the woman to seek her victim, capture him, and pin him down by marriage. The doctrine of the Life Force assumes increasing importance in the later plays. It is Shaw's term for the power continually working upon the hearts of men and endeavouring to impel them toward a richer and fuller life. It becomes more and more identified with the Will of God. The ultimate desire of the Life Force is to establish the City of God on earth. For this man must co-operate with the Life Force and extend his tenure of life by willing to live. If the giraffe can develop his neck by wanting and trying, man can perfect his nature too in the same way. This is

the argument of *Back to Methuselah*, in which Shaw's puritanism and poetry blend in an austere vision of human destiny. From this to *Saint Joan* is a remarkable swing. The play is an admirable essay in the dramatic chronicle form invented anew by John Drinkwater with his *Abraham Lincoln*. It exhibits woman in the character of the world's arch-protestant, and Shaw achieves the miracle of making the saint an essential and instinctive Protestant without offending Catholic susceptibilities. In *The Apple Cart*, we see Shaw responding to the world's growing distaste for parliamentary forms and exhibiting democracy as a failure and dictatorship a success. King Magnus is perhaps the one really great character in Shawian drama.

V

Shaw loved to speak of himself as the greatest debunker of the age. No writer has exposed the shams, stupidities and superstitions of society with more devastating effect. Where most men are content to skim the surface, Shaw goes to the roots of things for the causes of decay and disintegration and prescribes radical remedies. His position as a dramatist is supreme and unassailable. In the obituary notice that he prepared for himself he wrote that reputations that were not for an age but for all time meant world stagnation and that the sooner he was forgotten the better. There is little danger of Shaw being forgotten. He is the greatest dramatist after Shakespeare. He has his faults. He peopled his plays with ideas instead of men and women and though his ideas assume a personality, it is impossible not to feel that his characters are commonly mechanical mouthpieces rather than human beings, puppets who speak the part they are taking in the conflict of ideas which make the play. His

appeal is to the head, not to the heart. Heroism and wickedness baffled his dialectic. The battle in his plays is never between virtue and vice or between duty and inclination, but always between intelligence and stupidity. He is not free from lapses of taste, he frequently confuses facetiousness with wit, and he hits the same nail on the head in play after play. But when all is said he remains supreme. Who can rival his fecundity, his penetrative power, his range? Masefield spoke of him as "the man with the bright mind ever young." He has such an *embarras de richesse* of ideas that he finds it necessary to write long prefaces in which he incorporates all that he has not been able to say in the plays themselves. Dulness never enters his domain. Aerated with paradox, wit and verbal fun his dialogue sparkles, his buoyancy and vitality animate us. Holding that effectiveness of assertion is the Alpha and Omega of style he employed every device of emphasis he could command, and his paradoxes are not sheer acrobatics but just truth standing on its head to attract attention. His writing is a model of lucidity and vigour. He said many things which are questionable or even foolish, but never a thing that was cloudy, clumsy or vague.

Shaw's stage directions are as striking as his Prefaces. Through these he is enabled to make the background of his plays so vivid that even in the study they take shape before us. It is a device that Shaw annexed from the novelist, and his employment of it has added to the popularity of drama. Under his inspiration later dramatists have sought to make their plays not only effective on the stage but also capable of interesting readers of fiction and of poetry. Shaw has thus helped to establish the drama along side of the novel as a popular literary form.

VI

In 1898 Shaw married Miss Charlotte Frances Payne-Townshend, an Irish heiress. Her steady, clear-minded companionship was of the greatest value to him till her death in 1943. He once spoke of their mutual devotion: "If Charlotte were dying, I know an infallible way of restoring her to health! I'd take to my bed and say I was dying." And, adds a friend, Charlotte would have come out of the grave if he had needed her.

In spite of the legend about him that he himself sedulously encouraged, Shaw was one of the kindest and most lovable of men. Chesterton has testified to his fairness in controversy and "that native largeness which the philosopher attributed to the Magnanimous Man." He delighted in verbal combat, but bore no animosity. He did not call himself a Christian, but, says Lady Astor, "those who knew him most intimately could not have failed to call him anything else. His purity, his patience, his great kindness and charity, his moral courage and his control of the carnal by the spiritual proved up till the end that he had the peace that passeth all understanding." His name never figured in a public subscription list, but it appeared at the foot of many an unadvertised cheque for a man in need. He had the gentleman's gift of conferring favours with the air of one receiving them. Only a noble nature could have composed the following letter written to a musician who had fallen into trouble:

"My dear—I have just heard that you are going into the hands of the surgeons. As I have been in those hands myself for a couple of months, I know what that means—among other things a lot of expense. You will need two nurses at first; for if you try to do with one, Mrs.—will break down; and then matters will be worse than ever. Now, as you are not an opera singer, but an artist, the value of whose

work is necessarily understood only by a very few people, I know, being an artist myself, that it is just as likely as not that all this expense is coming on you at just the most inconvenient moment. Consequently, you may as well know that I am rather in luck myself, as my last play has been very successful in America, and I have more money lying unused at the bank than I shall want this year. I pledge you my word that it will make absolutely no difference to me if I transfer £ 50 to your credit until you sell a harpsichord or get in your next season's harvest. The only person who will feel the loss will be my banker; and he can afford it better than either of us. If by good luck, you are rolling in wealth, you

will excuse me for proposing this arrangement, as I hope we need not stand on ceremony with one another. If not, send me a wire, and the address of your bank, and I will lodge the £ 50 (or more, if necessary) by return of post. As soon as you can be moved, get away into the country. It is the cheapest plan in the end, because you will mend so much faster in the fresh air. An operation, as I have found, is not as bad for an overworked artist as it is for most people. It stops the overwork and keeps one in bed. Most of us, after 20 years' work or so, want six weeks in bed; and anything that forces us to take it is a blessing in disguise....."

WHEN FIELDS ARE GREEN

By A. K. MATHEW, Cl. iv.

Teachers dear! I look on you
Mighty helps I hope from you.

I

Western Sky is clear and blue;
Maiden fields are green in hue;
Floating clouds are coy and pale
And are swept by fragrant gale.
Golden blooms on hedgerows peep
There from leaves of green so deep,
Greenish babes, the sleeping buds
Lean on stalks like emerald studs.
Now I see a thousand geese
Dash across the sky with ease,
Like a wreath of brightest jade
Hung across the bluish shade.
There the geese do shoot and pass
When I dreaming lie on grass.
There they flash like shooting stars
Shooting dreams in hearts of stars.
Beauteous forms, on earth and sky!,
Dreams that bloom on skies so high!,
Teach me how to lead a life
Beauteous, jesting out its strife.

Come with me to plains of grass
Lean on back and see them pass—
Moving clouds and soaring larks
Tuning on their godly harps.
Bring thee out from choking dens,
Filthy streets and smoking fens.
When thy work is done for day,
Come with me to plains of grey.
Sit by side of whispering shades
While there fragrant gale pervades.
Behold the rocks that rise so high
Meeting clouds that come them nigh.
There in stillness do the skies
Unravel secrets to their eyes.
There, from tops of lofty trees
Koel sings in waving breeze.

There in clusters on the creek
Sparrows little peep and shriek.
Hear the skylark's lovely song
Making thee for goodness long.

Ease of mind and peace of soul—
There is built all life and goal.
Come with me when plains are green,
Clouds are pale and sky is sheen.

LET'S LAUGH

(By P. MATHEWS, *Class iii.*)

"Tell me, Baba," asked the child,
"why is it that when a spy is arrested in
Chinn, a diplomatic outcry is raised in
Washington?"

Baba: "For the same reason that a
sheep bleats when her tail is pulled from
behind."

Teacher: "Spell the word 'leg'."
Boy: "A dog's 'leg' or what kind of
'leg'?"

On his birthday, Johnny took as much
sweets as he could and when he was going
to sleep, he asked his mother to give him
a piece of cake.

Mother said: "No, my dear son, you
shall have it in the morning."

Johnny: "Mother, I shall keep it under
my cushion."

The mother gave him a piece of cake.
He went to bed. When the mother came
to his room after a time, she saw him
sleeping with his cushion on his stomach.

Professor: "You can't sleep in my class."
Boy: "If you did strike the table so
hard as you used to do."

Teacher: "Mohan, how old is a person
born in 1930?"

Mohan: "Man or woman, sir?"

John: "I have never had the pleasure
of meeting your wife."

Tom: "What makes you imagine it
would be pleasure?"

(By P. T. Joy, *Cl. iii.*)

The deathbed request

The aged man was on his deathbed.

Sadly the doctor spoke:

"I am sorry to have to say this, but it
would be wrong to keep it from you.
You are a very sick man.....very
sick indeed!"

Tell me, is there any one you would
like to see?"

The patient nodded.

"Who?" The doctor anxiously asked,
leaning closer to catch the whispered
reply.

"Another doctor!"

Appendage

The teacher was labouring hard to
explain what is called an 'appendage'.

COLLEGE VOLLEY BALL TEAM, 1950-'51.



Sitting :— Messrs. P. M. Mathai (President), Simon George, C. P. Mathew (Principal), P. C. Abraham (Captain) and C. P. Andrews (Physical Director).
Standing :— Messrs. Yockey Phillips, Abraham Simon, P. T. Thomas, C. Oommen, George Jacob and S. C. George.

Many illustrations were given, one among them being that the ears are a sort of appendage to the human face. Singling out an inattentive girl the teacher asked :—

Qn :—" Do you know, Sara, what is your appendage?"

Sara :—" Yes, sir, my father is 55 years old."

Evolution

It took millions of years for a monkey to become a man. But the modern Miss can reverse the order in fifteen minutes.

Merely a suggestion

The nurse notified the hospital visitor :

" Your mother-in-law needs a blood transfusion, but we can't find blood to match hers."

The visitor helpfully asked: " Have you tried a tiger's?"

Do you know?

'An anatomical juxtaposition of two orbicularis oris muscles in a state of contraction'.

It is nothing but a 'kiss'.

Anagrams

TELEGRAPH.....GREAT HELP.
MIDSHIPMAN.....MIND HIS MAP.

UNITED.....	UNTIED.
MINISTER.....	REMIT SIN.
ASTRONOMERS.....	NO MORE STABS.
PARLIAMENT.....	PARTIAL MEN.
SWEETHEART.....	THERE WE SAT.
REVOLUTION.....	TO LOVE RUIN.
IMPATIENT.....	TAP IN TIME.
DEMOCRATIC.....	COMIC TRADE.

Cognizable offence

As the Professor of Law was at the height of his eloquence defining 'cognizable offences' as those, of which the law will take cognizance or due notice, he observed a few lazy back-benchers sleeping. In his usual fashion he flung a question :—

Prof. :—" Sleeping in a lecture-class, is it a cognizable offence ? "

A Voice :—" No, sir, since there is no law against being bored by a Professor."

Why?

The more you study
The more you know,
The more you know
The more you can forget,
The more you can forget
The more you do forget
The more you forget
The less you know
So why study ?

COLLEGE NOTES

Annual Prize Distribution.

The Annual Prize Distribution of the College came off on Saturday the 3rd March 1951. Sri C. Kunjuraman B. A., B. L., Chief Justice, Travancore-Cochin, was good enough to preside and distribute the prizes. In an interesting speech, he pleaded for a high place for English in the University curriculum, and exhorted the students to train themselves for leadership. The report read by the Principal on the occasion was a comprehensive review of the work of the College during the year. We give below a few extracts from the Report.

Strength.

The strength of the College during the year was 725 which is the highest in the history of the institution. But we are by no means proud of this. We could have taken in more students, but we are rather uneasy even about this number, because out of these only 50 per cent could be given seats in the hostels and the remaining 50 percent are day scholars. More hostels are necessary, but at present we do not have the means to build any. While we give some attention to the residence and studies of the Day Scholars, we are by no means satisfied with it. Next year we hope to do a little better in this direction.

Departures from the Staff.

The following members of the staff left the service of the College at the end of the last academic year:-

Sri K. Rama Varma Tirumulpad, B. A., Tutor in Malayalam, who has gone up for post graduate studies.

Sri C. T. John, M. A., Lecturer in Mathematics, who is now on the staff of Mar Ivanios College.

Sri Thankamuna Mathew, B.Sc. (Hons.), Lecturer in Mathematics, now on the staff of the C. M. S. College, Kottayam.

Sri R. Narayanaswami B. Sc. (Hons.), Lecturer in Physics.

Sri George Abraham, B. Sc., Demonstrator in Physics, now on the staff of S. B. College, Changancherry.

Sri T. T. Oonnoony, B. Sc., Demonstrator in Chemistry, who has gone to England for prosecuting higher studies.

Sri K. P. Aiyappan Nair, Demonstrator in Chemistry, who is studying Chemical Engineering in Madras.

Sri G. Venkataramana Rao, B. A. (Hons.), Lecturer Economics, who has joined the Indian Administrative Service.

Sri P. Suryanarayanan M. A., Lecturer in History, who is now on the staff of the Karaikudi College.

We place on record the valuable services rendered by all these members.

New Appointments.

The following new appointments were made in the course of this academic year:-

Sri V. K. S. Panikkar, B. A., as Tutor in Malayalam.

Sri M. A. Thomas, B. Sc., as Demonstrator in Physics.

Sri M. P. Thomas, B. Sc., as Demonstrator in Chemistry.

Sri M. Unnikrishna Menon, B. Sc., Demonstrator in Chemistry.

Sri A. I. Thonumen, B. Sc., Demonstrator in Chemistry.

Sri S. Paul, B. A. (Hons.), as Lecturer in Economics and History.

Srimati S. Thomas, M. A., as Lecturer in History.

Srimati P. Lakshmi Ammal, B. Sc. (Hons.), as Lecturer in Mathematics.

Srimati K. P. Rukmini Amma, B. Sc. (Hons.), as Lecturer in Mathematics.

Sri Rama Varma, M. Sc., as Lecturer in Physics.

Srimati B. Sarojini Amma, B. Sc., as Demonstrator in Physics.

Members of the Staff Abroad.

Sri Ninan Abraham, M. A., Lecturer in English, got a very good scholarship awarded by the British Council for Research in Literature in the University of Oxford and he left for England on study leave in August last. He has joined St. Peter's Hall.

His place in the English staff has been taken by Srimati R. G. Thomas M. A., who was Honorary Tutor in English last year.

Deacon K. C. Joseph M. A., Lecturer in English, now in the Immanuel College, Toronto, and Sri T. B. Thomas M. A., now in King's College, Newcastle, are expected to return to the College at the beginning of the next academic year.

Further Affiliation.

At the beginning of the year Chemistry Subsidiary was added in the Junior B.Sc. class. An application for affiliation in Botany and Chemistry B. Sc. is now pending with the University.

Library.

A separate building for the Library is nearing completion. It will be spacious enough to house the General Library, the consulting Library and the Reading Room.

Finance.

We have been sanctioned a sum of Rs. 2049 as Hostel maintenance grant. We received a sum of Rs. 6200 as Building grant for the Skinner Hostel Extension. We have been pressing on the Government our rightful claim to a lump grant of 5 lakhs of Rupees, the amount granted to several recently started colleges in the State. Without such help it will not be possible for us to proceed with the plans for expansion and consolidation that we have in view. We trust that the new Cabinet will take speedy steps to meet our request.

General Inspection Commission.

The Commission visited this College on Thursday, 7th December 1950. The Chairman of the Commission (the Vice-Chancellor) and the Commission as a whole expressed great appreciation of the College. In all thankfulness we may say that our strength is the unity of the staff and the loyalty of our students to the College.

COLLEGE SOCIETIES

Philosophy Association.

The inaugural meeting was held early in the year when Sri V. M. Ittyerah gave a talk on 'Limitations of the State.'

The Association had four ordinary meetings and two special meetings.

*President : Sri V. K. Alexander, M. A.
Secretary : Sri P. T. George, Class iii.*

History and Economics Association.

*President : Sri V. M. Ittyerah, M. A.,
B. Litt.*

Secretary : Sri K. G. Koshy, Class iii.
The work of the Association began with an inaugural meeting on 12th Sept., 1950 when Sri C. M. Kuravilla, M.A., B.L., Advocate, Ernakulam, an old student of the College, gave the inaugural address.

Six ordinary meetings were held in the course of the academic year. The subjects discussed at these meetings were, (1) The Conflict of political ideologies, (2) The Food problem of India, (3) The Legacy of the Muslim Empire, (4) the Malaise of our Economy, and (5) The Essentials of Economic planning.

The attendance at these meetings was satisfactory. The members took an active part in discussing topics taken up for consideration.

The College Union.

Sri K. I. Verghese and Sri P. K. B. Nair were the President and Secretary respectively for this academic year. They were supported by a Committee of elected

representatives of each class and of the women students.

The inaugural meeting was held on 27th July 1950 when Sri K. Aliyappan, Ex-Minister and Sri N. V. Krishna Varier were the speakers.

Five ordinary meetings were held. A large number of students participated in these meetings, which concerned themselves with topics of wide interest.

Five special meetings were also held. On October 2nd, Mahatma Gandhi's birthday, Dr. Ram Manohar Lohia spoke on 'Religion and Politics.' Other speakers at our meetings were Sri Samuel Mathai, the Secretary of the Inter-University Board of India, Sri A. Ayyangar, M. A., Miss Muriel Lester and, on Republic Day, Sri T. I. Poonen, M. A.

Competitions were held in English and Malayalam Essay writing, Malayalam and English Elocution, and General Knowledge. We congratulate the winners.

The valedictory meeting was held on February 24th, 1951, when Mahakar G. Sankara Kurup gave the address.

The Science Association.

*President : Sri T. C. Joseph, M. A.
Secretary : Sri P. C. Joseph, Class IV.*

The membership of the Association was open to the first and second group students of the Intermediate and the Physics students of the Degree classes.

COLLEGE CRICKET TEAM, 1950-'51.



Sitting :—Messrs. T. B. Ninan (President), C. T. George (Captain), C. P. Mathew (Principal), Y. John and C. P. Andrews (Physical Director).

Standing :—1st Row—Messrs. Ranjith Thomas, K. C. Cherian, E. J. Jacob, K. C. Thomas and P. T. Chacko.

2nd Row—Messrs. Abraham Mathew, T. K. John, Baby John and Thomas Kurien.

The inaugural meeting was held on 26th September 1950 when Dr. C. S. Venkiteswaran, Professor of Physics, University College, Trivandrum, delivered an address on 'The March of Science.' One special meeting and four ordinary meetings were held. At the special meeting, Prof. A. Venkatachalam of the University College spoke on the 'Mineral Sands of Travancore.' The ordinary meetings were addressed by Messrs. P. M. Mathai, M. Sc., D. V. Raman, M. A., M. P. Thomas, M. Sc., and T. V. Thomas. The Valedictory meeting of the Association was held on 23rd Feb., 1951, when Sri N. R. Ramachandra Iyer, M. A., L. T. Retd. Professor of Physics, Maharaja's College, Ernakulam, delivered an address on 'Careers for students of Science.' The attendance at all these meetings was very good, testifying to the enthusiasm of the members of the Association.

Mathematics Association.

President : Sri T. S. Venkataraman,
M. A.,

Secretary : Sri Thomas Mathew,
Class IV.

The inaugural meeting of the Association was held early in October when the Rev. Father Augustine, M.A., Ph.D., S.T.L., gave an address on 'An Introduction to the theory of Relativity.' There were five ordinary meetings of the Association, the subjects dealt with at those meetings being 'Planets,' 'Pascal's Mystic Hexagram,' 'Some Mathematical curiosities' and 'Comets and Meteors.' The Valedictory meeting was held in February with Sri T. B. Ninan, M. A., in

the chair and Prof. G. R. Narayana Iyer, Retd. Principal of Maharaja's College, Ernakulam, as the speaker. The annual Social of the Association was held in February with the Principal in the Chair when Sri. V. C. Annamma of Class III proposed the toast to the out-going students and Sri Cheriyankunju replied in fitting terms.

The College Social Service League.

The S. S. L. is worked by a Committee of staff members and students, the latter being elected by the whole body of the College.

The purpose of the League is to help the poor and the needy of the locality by means of financial and other aids. About Rs. 500/- was spent during the year. Rs. 220/- was used for thatching houses, buying medicines, etc. Two seriously ill persons were enabled to go to Vellore for major operations. Rs. 215/- was spent on providing an average of 80 meals a week for poor children attending the local primary school. Smaller sums were spent in running a Night School for mess servants and providing games and newspapers for mess servants and local boys.

When heavy floods came in July, the members of the messes cut out some of their meals enabling 800 cooked meals to be prepared and served by volunteers to those who were without food and shelter.

The Student Christian Fellowship.

This year the S. C. F. had 243 paying members and the organization was carried on by a working committee of 16. The

activities were many and varied. In January 1950 a three-day mission to the College was conducted by a strong team under the leadership of His Grace the Most Rev. Yohannan Mar Thoma. The S. C. F. itself conducted several missions to neighbouring institutions, educational centres and villages, some of these being organised by the Student Missionary Union, which is a branch of the S. C. F. The Rev. P. Thomas, M. A., B. D., led a Retreat and there was a systematic effort to deepen the spiritual life of the members through the conducting of regular corporate worship, Bible Circles, Hostel prayer groups, supplying Bible Reading Notes and providing several courses of lectures by members of the staff. In addition, there were many addresses during the year by distinguished visitors such as Miss Muriel Lester, Dr. Appusamy, Bishop Fakenham Walsh, The Rev. Oliver Tomkins, Dr. Jesudasan, Sri Devanesan, Rev. Dara Sha, Dr. J. B. Wyon, Rev. Selvarathnam, Sri Samuel Mathai, Sri K. K. Chandy and others.

The S. C. F. Library was rehoused and improved. Two delegates were sent to the Annual Study Camp of the Provincial S. C. M. at Tiruvella and nine to the S. C. M. Triennial Conference at Hyderabad.

A successful variety entertainment was held in the first term in aid of the finances of the S. C. F.

Five Sunday Schools functioned with 112 children attending them, while 27 students worked as their teachers. World

Sunday School Day was celebrated with a meeting on November 5th.

We give our thanks to God for all the blessings we have received from Him during this year and we pray that He will prosper the work of the Fellowship in the years to come.

Dramatic Activities.

Mr. Joseph Panavely was the President of the Dramatic Society of the College this year and he gave great help in the staging of two dramas, 'The Pranay Commission' for the annual entertainment of the Social Service League, and "The Anubhavom" for the Day Scholars Association. Also at the annual social of all the hostels there have been dramatic performances. Because of the ability of the large number of actors, these performances were on the whole successful.

The Athletic Association.

The College Athletic Association was very much alive this year. The Presidents and Captains took keen interest in their Clubs, and the Captains did all that was possible to give their teams the maximum training, and arrange as many friendly matches as possible. In spite of this the men's team did not achieve success in the Inter-Collegiate tournaments. The women students however gained the Net-Ball Cup when they easily defeated the University College, Trivandrum in the final. We congratulate them.

Both the men's and the women's athletic teams did very well in the Inter-Collegiate meetings. P. T. Chacko gain-

ed two First and two Second places to become the runner-up Champion of the University. He is also the College Champion for the second successive year.

Some of our athletes competed in the Kerala and Cochin Olympic meetings. Mention must be made of V. M. Varghese and P. T. Chacko, both of whom gained several first places. The latter lowered the Cochin Olympic record for the 100 meters. Though both of them are leaving us this year we have a number of promising juniors from whom we expect great things next year.

A fine spirit of keenness and competition was revealed in the Inter-hostel tournaments. The day scholars and Holland Hostel each won three events, Chacko Hostel won the sports and Tennis and the junior hostels won the trophy for football.

Day Scholars' Association.

The Association this year had 357 members as against 297 last year. Sri P. Krishna Pillai continued as President and Sri S. Madhavan Nair was Secretary.

The inaugural address was delivered on 1st August 1950 by Sri M. M. Abdul Kadir, M. A., B. L. Several general body and committees meetings were held during the year.

The Association maintains two reading rooms, one for men and the other for women students. Competitions in essay writing and extempore speech have been held. We congratulate the winners. The annual Variety Entertainment took place on November 8th and social on February 17th.

In games we won in Cricket, Badminton and Hockey in the Inter-hostel competitions.

ATHLETICS

The Cricket Club.

We have been very active right from the beginning of the year. Unfortunately, in our friendly matches against Thevara, Maharaja's, Kottayam, and Thripunithura Princes XI, we were not altogether successful. However, we fully believed that failures are only stepping stones to success. This belief was amply justified in our first intercollegiate match against the Chittoor Government College team, whom we disposed of, quite easily. In the zone final, we met the formidable team of the Maharaja's, Ernakulam. It was a very

sensational match and though the umpires declared our team to have won, our worthy opponents immediately lodged a protest with the University. The verdict was against us, but our interest in cricket still continues unaffected. We are extremely thankful to the President of the Club, Mr. T. B. Ninan, and to the Physical Director, Mr. C. P. Andrews for the unceasing interest they have taken in our Club.

C. T. Gronon,
Captain.

The Hockey Club.

It was with great hope and enthusiasm that we started the game, early this year. We played over seven friendly matches before the Intercollegiate tournaments began. In spite of our best efforts, in the intercollegiate series we were defeated by the Law College team. This year, we did not have any quadrangular matches. Our thanks are due to the club's President Mr. C. T. Benjamin and to the Physical Instructor Mr. C. P. Andrews.

V. M. VERGHIS,
Captain.

The Tennis Club.

It was encouraging that a large number of students took interest in the club this year. We played a friendly match against the Law College team, in which the latter won. There is plenty of room for improvement in the standard of our game. I hope next year the Club will fare better.

K. C. THOMAS,
Captain.

Volley Ball Club.

In spite of incessant rain, the club started its activities early this year, in all earnestness. The second term was more promising in every respect and we played five friendly matches, and participated in the Fr. Bartholomew Tournament, held in Thevara. We won the first round in the Tournament, but unfortunately lost to the Thevara team in the semi-finals. We had several friendly matches with the Law College team, Thevara team, and the Public team of Gothuruthy.

We had a hopeful start in the Inter-collegiate tournaments. We eliminated

the S. D. College team, without much strain. But in the semifinals, with the S. B. College team (Changanacherry), we came only second best. Two of our members, Messrs. C. Oommen and P. T. Thomas, were selected for the University Volley Ball team. We are deeply grateful to Mr. P. M. Mathai, our President and to Mr. C. P. Andrews, for their guidance and encouragement.

P. C. ABRAHAM,
Captain.

Football Club.

The club was brimming with life from the very beginning of the year. Over ten friendly matches were arranged against local and outside teams. There were matches against teams from Thevara, Law College, the Maharaja's, the Standard Potteries, and the Alwaye Town Club, in most of which our team did creditably well. But ill-luck was in store for us. In the very first round of the Inter-collegiate matches, we were knocked out, quite contrary to expectations, by the Law College team, whom we had defeated twice in friendly matches held earlier. We are greatly indebted to our President Mr. V. M. Ittyerah and Mr. C. P. Andrews, our Physical instructor, for their invaluable help and advice. My best wishes for the next year's team!

P. T. CHACKO,
Captain.

The Basket Ball Club.

The Club was very much handicapped this year because quite a number of last year's brilliant players had left the College.

NET BALL TEAM

Winners of the University Inter-Collegiate Tournament



Standing :—Misses Daisy Simon, Mary P. George, Aley Thomas, T. A. Saramma, Leela Verghese and Susan Verghese.

Sitting :—Mr. C. P. Andrews, Miss S. Mariamma, Mr. C. P. Mathew (Principal), Misses Anna Kuruvilla and A. Kurien.

Nevertheless, we tried our best to improve the quality of our team by unremitting practice. We played friendly matches with the C. M. S. College, Thevara, St. Albert's, and the Y. M. C. A., Alwaye. We came out victorious in the last two cases. Of all the clubs, we alone had the benefit of the Quadrangular Tournaments, this year. We beat the R. I. N. Venduruthy, but lost to the F. A. C. T.

In the Intercollegiate series, the Maharaja's team scored a victory over us, in the very first round. In the Inter Hostel Matches, the Holland Hostel were the winners. Our thanks are due to our President Mr. V. K. Alexander and our Physical director Mr. C. P. Andrews.

M. I. ABRAHAM,
Captain.

Games for Women Students.

This year has been a year of dismal failure, so far as the games world of the College is concerned. We are proud that it has been given to us, women students, to brighten up the atmosphere with a few streaks of light. This year, the women students have been taking an unusually keen interest in all their games, like net-ball, throw ball and ring-tennis. We

had several friendly matches with teams from St. Theresa's, the Mahilayam, and C. M. S. College and we won all of them excepting one.

The highlight of our achievements this year, is our glorious victory in the Intercollegiate Net-ball Tournament. We played against the University College team, in the finals at Trivandrum. Quite remarkably, we turned out to be the winners, and we have annexed the Net ball rolling cup for the year. We also participated in the Women's Athletic Meet in Trivandrum and have won the second place in sports. Our stalwart sportswomen like Miss Aley Thomas and Miss Leela Verghese stood first in several items.

This year has been a marvellous year for us. We hope the triumphs of this year would be an eye-opener to the authorities, who have been rather apathetic about our activities. Our success was to a great extent due to the earnestness and encouragement of Miss Kurien and several other members of the staff. We are much indebted to them for all that they have done for us.

S. MARIAMMA,
Athletic Representative for Women.

RESULTS OF THE UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS

MARCH 1950

B. A. Degree Examination

Subject	No. pre-	No.	1st class	2nd class	Percent-	age of passed	class	% of passes
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English	46	37	80·4			
Malayalam	40	33	...	7	82·5			
Hindi	5	3	50·0			
Philosophy	7	7	1	4	100·0			
Economics	39	30	75·9			

Second Language

Malayalam	II Class Passes:	T. C. Oommen, M. T. Mammen, A. Narayanan Nair, K. Prabhakaran, P. R. Sankara Pillai, V. Sreedharan Pillai, K. S. Saramma.
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Optional Subjects

Philosophy	I Class Passes:	T. N. Sumathy.
	II Class Passes:	T. C. Oommen, C. S. Philip, P. A. Aleykutty, G. Saraswathy
		Amma.

B. Sc. Degree Examination

Subject	No. pre-	No.	1st class	2nd class	% of passed	class	% of passes
English	48	29	60·4		
Malayalam	47	42	...	1	89·4		
Hindi	1		
Mathematics	9	6	1	1	...		
Physics	39	37	18	10	66·6		
					94·8		

Second Language
Malayalam
II Class Pass: *V. Rajamma.*

Optional Subjects
Mathematics
I Class Pass: *V. Rajamma.*
II Class Pass: *L. Bhargavi Amma.*

Physics
I Class Pass: *K. V. Abraham,*
(*Kuruppumpadigal*)
K. V. Abraham,
(*Kaviyoor*)
R. Bhaskaran Nair
K. Cherian,
K. George,
K. K. Ittycheria,
K. P. Joseph,
P. M. Joseph,
K. E. Kuruvilla,
K. I. Simon,
M. A. Thomas,
G. Varghese,
Annamma Cheriyatt,
K. Chellamma Kurien,
Graciamma Manalo,
K. Mary Eapen,
E. Mary John,
T. V. Padmavathi.

II Class Pass: *A. N. Aravindaksha*
Menon
George K. Varkey,
T. M. George,
K. Jacob Thomas,
K. K. Kuruvilla,
K. I. Mathai,

P. K. Saithu Pillai,
Accamma Itty Eipe,
K. K. Aleyamma,
B. Sarojini Amma.

Intermediate Examination

Subject	Number presented	Number passed	% of passes
English	187	104	55·6
Malayalam	182	167	91·8
Hindi	5	2	40·0
Mathematics	105	94	89·5
Physics	125	124	99·2
Chemistry	89	86	96·6
Biology	20	20	100·0
Logic	39	35	90·0
Ancient History	62	45	72·6
Modern History	62	37	59·7
Psychology	59	54	91·5

Number appeared for the whole Examination 187
Total number of Passes ... 94
I Class Passes ... 48
II Class Passes ... 46

I Class Pass: —

1. P. A. Abraham,
2. C. Chacko Raimatha,
3. N. V. Chandrasekharan Nair,
4. Charles Vedantachari,
5. K. L. George,
6. C. G. Gopalakrishnan Nair,
7. G. Gopalakrishnan Nair,
8. K. M. John,
9. M. John Cherian,
10. John Philipose,
11. D. Joseph,
12. M. G. Kaladharan Nair,
13. K. T. Mathai,

14. P. R. Nilakantan Namboori,
15. K. R. Padmanabhan Nair,
16. K. Pathrose Mathai,
17. M. I. Paul,
18. K. N. Rajasekharan Nair,
19. C. G. Ramachandran Nair,
20. M. Ratheesavarma Thampam,
21. K. N. Ravindranath Menon
22. N. G. Skariah,
23. P. Sukumaran Nair,
24. M. J. Thomas,
25. P. G. Thomas,
26. P. K. Thomas,
27. P. T. Thomas,
28. M. Ulkandanunni Nair,
29. C. D. Varghese,
30. G. Varghese,
31. T. P. Varkey,
32. P. R. Vasudevan Elayayadom,
33. K. Anandavalli Amma,
34. Deenamma Abraham,
35. L. Kamalammal,
36. T. N. Padavathiy Amma,
37. M. B. Radhamani,
38. S. Gopalakrishna Pillai,
39. P. Lily Jacob,
40. A. V. Cherian,
41. K. Kuttappan Unnithan,
42. C. J. Chacko,
43. John Mathew,
44. C. Anandavalli Amma,
45. Annie Philip,
46. K. J. Mary,
47. K. P. Radhamani,
48. K. P. Mathai,

LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS, 1950-'51

*Best Students' Prizes on the basis of
the Annual Examination :—1949-'50.*

	<i>Class I</i>
English ...	A. Padmavathy,
Malayalam	Rev. K. V. Varkey.
Hindi ...	A. Padmavathy, } Equal
Math., Physics, & Chemistry	P. Kanakom. } Equal

	N. Krishnan Nair,
Math., Physics, & Chemistry	P. Abraham. } Equal

	Alice Chacko,
Physics & Logic	

	M. K. Pareed Pillai,
Biology, Physics & Chemistry	

	K. J. Joseph,
Chemistry & Psych.	

	P. M. Abraham,
Anc. Hist. & Mod. Hist. & Logic	

	Rev. K. V. Varkey.
Anc. Hist. & Mod. Hist. & Psych.	

	<i>Class III</i>
English	C. L. Saraswathy Amma,
Malayalam	C. L. Saraswathy Amma,
Hindi	A. G. John,
Philosophy	Deacon M. J. Varughese,

Economics & History	P. P. Skariah,
Mathematics	C. L. Saraswathy Amma,

Physics	Yohanman John,
Religious and Moral Instruction Prizes	

	<i>Scripture</i>
Class I:	Rev. K. V. Varkey.
Class III:	Deacon M. J. Varughese

Moral Instruction

Class I:	M. B. Rajamma.
Class II:	V. Chandrasekharan Pillai.
Class III:	C. L. Saraswathy Amma.

Christian Instruction

Class I:	A. Padmavathy..
Class III:	V. A. Kochahamed.

Games and Sports

100 Metres Swim:	
1.	C. Mathew John,
2.	Abraham Simon.

400 Metres Swim:	
1.	C. Mathew John,
2.	Oommen P. Ittyerah.

Cross Country Race	
1.	P. C. Cherian Clery,
2.	Kurien Varughese.

800 Metres (Jun.)	
1.	T. M. Mathew.

110 Hurdles	
1.	V. M. Varughese,
2.	M. I. Abraham.

High Jump (Jun.)	
1.	P. Mohammad Gulam.

High Jump	
1.	R. V. Isaac,
2.	P. J. Cherian,

100 Metres (Women)	
1.	Susan Varughese,
2.	Annamma John.

100 Metres	
1.	P. T. Chacko,
2.	P. C. George.

100 Metres (Jun.)	
1.	Mohammed Gulam.

Shot Put

1.	P. C. George,
2.	C. S. Abraham.

800 Metres

1.	K. T. Joseph,
2.	Kurien Varughese.

4X100 Relay

1.	Day Scholars,
2.	Chacko Hostel.

Pole Vault

1.	V. M. Varughese,
2.	K. C. Cherian.

200 Metres

1.	P. T. Chacko,
2.	Abraham Jacob.

500 Metres (Women)

1.	Susan Varughese,
2.	C. M. Mary.

400 Metres (Jun.)

1.	T. M. Mathew.
2.	N. I. Abraham.

Broad Jump (Jun.)

1.	P. J. George.
2.	R. V. Isaac.

Broad Jump

1.	P. J. Joseph,
2.	R. V. Isaac.

Cricket Ball (Women)

1.	Aley Thomas,
2.	T. A. Saramma.

50 Metres

1.	P. T. Chacko,
2.	Abraham Jacob.

H. S. & Jump (Seniors)

1.	P. J. Joseph,
2.	Mathew Thomas.

1,500 Metres

1.	Kurien Varughese,
2.	P. C. Cherian Clery.

College Champion

1.	P. T. Chacko.
2.	V. M. Varughese.

Winners of Inter-Hostel Competitions*

Football—Junior Hostels,

Hockey—Day Scholars,

Cricket—Day Scholars,

Basket ball—Holland Hostel,

Volleyball—Holland Hostel,

Badminton—Day Scholars,

Tug-of-War—Holland Hostel,

Sports—Chacko Hostel,

Tennis—Chacko Hostel.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE 1950-'51.

1950

- June 14.* College reopened after the Summer Vacation and the students of Classes IV and II started work.
- " 20. List of candidates selected for admission to Classes III and I was published.
- " 21. Enrolment of students in Classes III and I commenced.
- " 26. Classes III and I commenced work.
- " 27. Mr. Lorenzo Bantista from the Philippines addressed a meeting of the Students and Staff at 4 p. m. on "The Philippines to-day."
- July 5.* The Rev. J. Dara Shah addressed a special meeting of the S. C. F. in the Chapel at 9.15 a. m.
- " 7-9. Staff Retreat led by the Ven'ble Dr. A. J. Appasamy (Now Bishop of Coimbatore).
- " 15. Review of the Senior Inter. Class was held.
- " 22. Review of the Senior B. A. and B. Sc. Classes was held.
- " 26. A special meeting of the Staff was held to bid farewell to Mr. Ninan Abraham on the eve of his departure to England for higher studies.
- " 27. The Inaugural meeting of the College Union was held. Sri K. Ayyappan, Ex-Minister of Travancore-Cochin State, delivered the Inaugural address. Sri N. V. Krishna Varier, B. O. L., M. Litt., also addressed the meeting.
- August 1.* The Inaugural meeting of the Day Scholars' Association was held. Sri M. M. Abdul Khadir, M. A., B. L., Advocate (an old student of the College) delivered the inaugural address.
- " 3. The Inaugural meeting of the History and Economics Association was held. Sri C. M. Kuravilla, M. A., B. L., Advocate (an old student of the College) delivered the inaugural address.
- " 7. First Terminal Examination commenced.
- " 11. College closed for Onam Vacation.
- " 29. Annual Meeting of the College Council was held.
- " 31. The College reopened after Onam.
- September 23.* Review of Class III was held.
- " 26. Dr. C. S. Venkateswaran who visited the College as a University Commissioner delivered the inaugural address of the Science Association and attended the Staff Association tea party.

- September 27.* A Variety Entertainment in aid of the S. S. League was held.
 - " 30, Oct. 1. Retreat under the auspices of S. C. F. led by the Rev. P. Thomas, M. A., B. D.
 - October 2.* Dr. R. M. Lohia addressed the special meeting which was held to celebrate "Gandhi Jayanti."
 - " 7. The Rev. Fr. Augustine, M. A., Ph. L., S.T., L., Professor of Mathematics, St. Albert's College, Ernakulam, delivered the Inaugural Address of the Mathematics Association.
 - " 14-24. Mid-term (Pooja) holidays.
 - November 3.* Sri Samuel Mathai, Secretary, Inter University Board of India, addressed a special meeting of the College Union.
 - " 8. The annual Variety Entertainment of the Day Scholars was held.
 - " 17. The Rev. Oliver Tomkins, one of the Secretaries of the World Council of Churches, addressed a special meeting of the S. C. F.
 - December 7.* The General Inspection Commission of the University visited the College.
 - " 11. Second Terminal Examination commenced.
 - " 21. The College closed for Christmas holidays.
- 1951*
- January 11.* The College reopened after Christmas.
 - " 20. The annual College Sports were held. Sri P. T. Chacko of Class IV was declared champion sportsman for the year.
 - " 25. The Women's Hostel Social was held with the Principal in the chair and Sri T. B. Ninan as the speaker.
 - " 26. Republic Day. There was a special service in the Chapel at 7 a. m. A special meeting under the auspices of the College Union was held at 10 a. m. when Sri T. I. Poonnen, M. A., delivered an address. The National Flag was hoisted by the Principal.
 - February 5.* Skinner Hostel conducted the Social with the Principal in the chair and Sry. S. Thomas, M. A., as the speaker.
 - " 6. Chacko Hostel celebrated the Social day at 5 p. m. Sri T. S. Venkata-raman, M. A., presided on the occasion and Sri D. V. Raman, B. Sc. (Hons.) delivered an address.
 - " 7. The New Hostel Social was conducted with Sri V. M. Ittyerah, M. A., Litt. (Oxon) in the chair and Sri Joseph Panavely, B.A., as the speaker.

- February 9-12. Retreat for the Mar Thoma Syrian Congregation was led by the Rev. K. J. Philip, B. A., B. D.
- " 10-12. Retreat for the Malankara Syrian Congregation was conducted by the Rev. Fr. V. J. Gabriel.
- " 10. Dr. A. N. Potti and Dr. A. Abraham visited the College as University Commissioners.
- " 13. Holland Hostel Social was held. Sri K. Jacob, M. A., was in the chair and the Rev. John Beall, M. A., was the speaker.
- " 14. Tagore Hostel Social was held. Sri A. Aravamuda Ayyengar, M. A., took the chair and Sri S. Paul, B. A. (Hons.) delivered an address.
- " 17. The Day Scholars' Social was conducted with Sri A. Aravamuda Ayyengar, M. A., in the chair and the Rev. J. Beall as the speaker.
- " 19. Valedictory meeting of the Mathematics Association. Sri. G. V. Narayana Ayyar, Retired Principal, Maharaja's College, Ernakulam, delivered the address and Sri T. B. Ninan, M. A., was in the chair.
- " 23. Valedictory meeting of the Science Association. Address by Sri N. R. Ramachandra Ayyar M. A., Retired Professor of Physics, Maharaja's College, Ernakulam. Sri T. B. Ninan, M. A., presided.
- " 24. Valedictory meeting, College Union. Address by Mahakavi Sankal Kurup.

March 3. Prize Distribution. President Sri C. Kunhiraman, B. A., B. L., C. Justice, Travancore-Cochin.

UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE, ALWAYE
NEW HOSTEL DRAMATIC CLUB. ““”



First row :—Sitting, Floor. From left—Messrs. K. Thomas (Director), K. T. Alexander (Secretary), Second row :—Messrs. P. T. Scariah, V. J. John, T. I. Rachakrishnan, P. L. Isaac, T. C. Abraham, Back row :—Messrs. T. U. Ulahannan, M. N. Ninan, V. V. Rajan, P. I. Jacob, C. H. George, P. C. Thiruvachan, N. K. Padmanabhan.

കേരളം
സംസ്കാരം
രാജ്യം
അമ്പം
രാജാവ്

സമാഗ്രം

(പി. എ. വി. നാഥൻ ചാറ്റ് II.)

സമാഗ്രം കാലാവിൽ പുന്നാദാവല്ലിയും—
രിക്ഷാവും ദാക്കാടുമനോദ് മാസ്തിം
പിഴ്ചി, ഒപ്പായ് രാജൈയാർത്തിന് ഗസ്സാധി-
യും ക്രൊക്ക് ബുസ്സും അഫ്ഫോഡിലും തുക്കായ് ചുവി-
ക്കരംപും, ചുവന്നാ സെപ്പുറ്ററുമും ചീവിതണിച്ചു-
ളിയിൽ സുരക്ക. പരിനാരം ഭേദക്കാവൽക്ക-
രിയും വിരോധരാപ്പാട്ടവും ദോഢി,
നാലും, കിലുസപ്പിള ബുഡ്യയാവലും
ഒന്നാം ചാർക്കർ. നീട്ടിയച്ചുമുള-
രിയിൽ സ്വന്നദ്ദേശിച്ചതു. തുമ്മാം പ്രഭാ-
സമുദരം സമാഗ്രം. കമ്മൽ നി നി-
സ്തിനിയാൽ തീരം ചുവാറിന് പുന്നക്കാ-
രാജാ നാം പുളനിപ്പു, പ്രാഞ്ചക. തുവിപ്പ്-
നാംനാമരിഞ്ഞു, ഒരുക്കിക്കും ചുവി-
ക്കരിക്കു. പരമും, പരക്കിയും മഹാ-
ഭക്തിയിൽ ചുന്നാട്ടു ബാധ്യരാം, പി-
ം ശക്യം, കരുപ്പം, മാറി, ചീവിൽ ചുമ്പ്-
സമ്മാം, ചുവന്നാ ചുവന്നാ ചുവന്നാ ചുവന്നാ

கிடைத்திவருவதே ஒரு காலத்தில் பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. இதை நான் விடும் போது சிரியாக விடும் போது காலத்தில் பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. எனவே நான் விடும் போது காலத்தில் பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது. பிரபுவின் மனம் என்று அறியப்பட்டது.

ତଥୀ ପ୍ରକଳ୍ପିତ, ପ୍ରମିଳାକ ହେଲେ ଏହା
ଗନ୍ଧିଚାର୍ଜନୀ ଜୀବନପଦିକମଣ୍ଡଳ ଏବଂ
ଶିଖଦୟାଯି କିଶୋରକଣେଗ୍ରେ ଏହାରେ ଏ
କଣେଖିକାରୀ ହେଲା, ବେଳେ କଣେଗ୍ରେ ଏ

ଅବିହୀନ ଯୁଗରୁ ପଲାତା
କ୍ଷମିତାବାହୀନ ଉଦୟପରମାଣୁ
ରୁ. ନିଯମଧ୍ୟ ରାତ୍ରି ନିଯମିତ
ରୂପ, ଏହି ଜୀବ୍ୟ ଯୁକ୍ତିବ୍ୟକ୍ତି
ରୂପ, ଏହି ଜୀବ୍ୟ ଯୁକ୍ତିବ୍ୟକ୍ତି
ରୂପ, ଏହି ଜୀବ୍ୟ ଯୁକ୍ତିବ୍ୟକ୍ତି
ରୂପ, ଏହି ଜୀବ୍ୟ ଯୁକ୍ତିବ୍ୟକ୍ତି

ଦେବତା ପକି ତୁଳିତୁମିଳିଲୁହାରୁ
ଜାଗିପୁଷ୍ପ ପ୍ରିୟଙ୍କରୁକୁଯାଣୀରୁ. କରିବ
ପ୍ରିୟଙ୍କରେଣ୍ଟ ପଥ ବେତ୍ତିରହାନ୍ତି
ଯି କିମ୍ବାଚ ବୋରୁମେଳା କୁମରାନ୍ତି
ଅପରାନ୍ତ ପରସତିରେଣ୍ଟ ନୂହିଲିନ୍ତି
ଏବଂ କନ୍ଦମବଳିନୀ ନିବ୍ୟାନୀ ନିବ୍ୟାନୀ
କମ୍ପି ଗୋକଳାରୀ. ଗବଳନାନୀ
କହୁବ ପରସତିକିମ୍ବା ରାଜୁରୁନୀ
ପର୍ଯ୍ୟ. ସମ୍ମାନିକଳାରୀ. ଯମାନାନୀ

வது கூறியிருந்தால் இது சொன்னாலும் அது விடக்கூடியது.

பழையக்கால கெளியுமையைப் பிரதிமை. எங்குதானாலோ ஏன் கூட
வேற்றி மூலமாகி உள்ளவைகளை
நீா. பழைக்கால வெப்பான விவரிக்க
வயல்களைப் பிரதிக்க நூல்களுக்கு கேள்
நோக்காவில் வத்தாற்காடு வழிய
த. சொலிக் கவிதையினிலைப்
க்கீ. அவ்வகு வேலை நீாக்கால கூட
வயல்களைப் பிரதிக்க. ஒவ்விரு குடு
மிகு குழிஸ்வழுவுக்காடு ஒவ்வு
வழுவைப் பிரதிக்க வத்தாற் கொசிய
கிடையு, மூலங்களைக் கணி
பிரதிக்க. குள்ளுப் பண்ணவை
யில் மூலங்களைப் பிரதிக்க புதிம
வத்தாற். முதுமாது முதுவைக்க
ஏங்கள் காலங்களைக் கூட ஈவரி
யான். அப்படிக்க நூல் வையில்
பிரதிக்கீடு. காலங்களைக்காக ஈப்
நூலிலுமாயுத காவக்காலிக்கால
ஏங்கள் விளிவுவரிக்க வாரும் செ
பூந்தி. காலங்கள் கூட நீாக்கிக் கூ
வியுதி கூடுவது வாருமான செ
நோக்கால அவ்வுருப்புக்காது. கூ
ம். குழிமைக்க நீா நீாக்கால
ஏங்கள். அதுகூட நூல்பிரமா.
ஏங்களைப் பிரதிக்க ஏன் நூலைப்
கூட கொனா.

விஸ்திவிசாரண

கனமால் பாராவி, ஸி. எஃ.

(புதியகால)

பாராவி.

I

குறைங்குக்குவிட்டிருள்ளதும்,
ஏனும் உடல்.
தபஞ்சை நகரத்தினுடைய கட்டி. கிடத்
வில்லீவாகுமிட்டும், விழகிட்டு.
வா, நிலைமேற்குக்குவிட்டும் பதி
ஒரு குழுவுடும் அம்மூடும். பா
ஒந்தை பவங்குக்குஷப்பவனி
நோக்குமிகித் தாட். பாவதாக
இது துப்பா.

கனிகுல ஸ்தாந் மனாவிடுவதில்கூடு
ஓன்றின் காக்குவது காக்குவது
பேசு, பேசு,
பூங்குமில்லிதிகுல்லு. காக்குமிகுட
விடு! சென்னுள்ளுமிடுவதில்
காந் காக்குக்குக்காக்குதிருப்பு. காக்கு
வெந்துபிலிவதுவாகாக்குக்குப்பு
கொஞ்சம்!

III

ஒஹோ! பாப்புவாலே, காந் தீ
ஒக்கு ஸ்தாநியைக்குவில்கூடு
ஸ்தாநு. பாக்கில்,
ஸமயியிவப்புநக்காந்து யா
கொ, பின்னால்வகின்னிக்குறி
பூங்குவிட்டுக்கூடு; பூங்கு
விட்டுமாந்தாராயை விடுமாது
ஒப்பிக்குமாந்து பூங்கு
யப்புக்குமாந்து கொஞ்சம்
வெந்து.

II

ஒத்துக்கிள்ளை, பூப்புப்பு. காந்
நிக்கால். பவிடுது காக்குக்கு
கொக்குலைப்பி வாதியிவியும் பட்டு
வொல்க்குந் காக்குத்தை நாட்டு
ஏம்.

* Stanza written in Dejection near
= காக்குவிளைக் குளியிலை.

Naples—P. B. Shelley.

† காலவைக்குமிடுவதுக்குமிடுவது—பாக்குக்காந்து
பூங்குவிட்டுக்கூடு பாக்குக்காந்து கொஞ்சம்.

நாட்காந்துவிவராக மிகு
ஒப்பாக்குத்தை
யடுக்கிள்குவிட்டுக்காந்து காக்கு
பேசுமான்.

IV

இல்லாகாக்கு, கிராஸ்து. காந்
கிராஸ்து
இல்லாகாக்கு விடுவாக்குமிகுவா
பூங்குக்காந்து. இங்கெல்லாம்
விடுக்காரிவெங்குமிகுப்பு
பூங்குக்காந்து.

ஒயிலுமியால்வது மெல்லாக்கியாக
கூடும். காந் பாராவி
கூடும்.
கூடும் பாராவி காக்குக்காந்து
காக்குக்காந்து.

அதிரை

(ஒப்பும்)

(பி. எ. கோவீ, காலிசு)

‘கீட்டு’ கிளாநியால். இந் தா
ப்படிக்கை காக்குத்தை வெற்குக்கை
என் கெங்குக் கைக்கை மூலம்
கொஞ்சம் பார்வை.

கிரிப்புவினாக ஒரு கொத்துக்கூடு, ஒரு
கொத்துக்கூடு. யாக்கு, தெய்க்காலை
ஒரி கீப்பாக்குப்புது. கூடுக்காந்து ஒரு
யாத்தைக்கு ஒரு மூப்புயணுக்கு ஒரு
பூங்கு. ஒரு பாக்காக்கு காந்து.
ஒவ்வொலி; பக்காலி; காந்து,
ஒப்புமாந்து காந்து, தெய்க்காலை ஒரு
யிடு, ஒத்துக்கை வெந்து ஒருக்
விடும். ஒத்துக்கை ஒன்று. ஒரு பேருக்
காக்கு கைப்பார் காந்து. காந்து
இங்கிலி. ஒருக்காலை, பக்காலி
ஒரு ஸதுபிதிலி. காந்துவியுவி,
காந்து பாக்காக்குமாது வயில்கு பதி
பாக்குக்காந்து பாக்குப்புயியுவுான்
காலி. காவும் காந்து ஒன்று:

|| ஒரு விகிதம் காந்து. காந்துக்காலையுள், காப்பி காலி வியூம் காப்பு
காந்து காந்து.

అంగ కోరికాలనిపక, ముఖ్యమంత్రి
చిట్టాగం.

‘କାଳାମ୍ବ ପ୍ରସାଦରେ ଶିଖାଯାଇଲୁ ଏହାପରିବର୍ତ୍ତନ କାର୍ଯ୍ୟ’ ଅନୁଯାୟୀ ଉଠାଯାଇଲୁ.

‘பிள்ளைகள், இனாலோ செய்து
விடுவதையில்லை. யோசிவதூப்பிடிப்பு,
ஷங்கராகாந்தி என்றார். ஒப்பு, மொத்தம்
விப்பாற இரண்டு விப்பாறா? எவ்வளவு
ஏவது என்றுமிய படிவுகிலியுள்ளாறு
உயிர் அங்கீர்ணம் ஆஸப்படுகிறது.

ନିର୍ମାଣକାରୀଙ୍କ ପାଇଁ ଏହାର ଜୀବିତ
ଅଳିକ, ଅଭିଭାବକ, କାମକାଳୀଙ୍କ
ରହୁଥିଲୁଛି ଆଶ୍ୟକାଳୀଙ୍କର କାହାର ଦ୍ୱାରା ଯେତେବେଳେ
ସାପ୍ରାଚୀର୍ଯ୍ୟକ, କେବଳର ଜୀବିତକୁ
ଏ, ପୂର୍ଣ୍ଣରୂପରେ ପାଇଲା କିମ୍ବା
କୁଣ୍ଡଳରେ ପାଇଲାରେ । କାବ୍ୟକାଳୀଙ୍କର
କରିବାର ପିତିଷ୍ଠ ଉତ୍ତମାତ୍ମିକତାକୁ
ଏହାର ଅଧିକାରକ ଯାମାତ୍ରକାରୀ କାହାର
ଚିତ୍ତକାରିକାଙ୍କରେପାଇଁ ଅଭ୍ୟାସକ୍ରିୟାଙ୍କ
କିମ୍ବାକାଳୀଙ୍କରେପାଇଁ ଅନ୍ତରକାରୀଙ୍କର
ବ୍ୟକ୍ତିଗତ ନିର୍ମାଣକୁ ଉତ୍ସାହକାର
କରିବାକୁ, ଅଭିଭାବକ କାମକାଳୀଙ୍କର
ଏହାର ଅଭିଭାବକ କାମକାଳୀଙ୍କର

“... விடுதலை கட்டுவது முடியும். கரு
க்கிளைங்களைப் போன்ற சீவிகள்
எல்லே விடுவது விடுவது அவர்கள்
கட்டுவது முடியும். அவற்கு கட்டுவது
பின்னால் ஏனாலும் ஸ்தநாவில்
கிடியும். உடலாக்கவுமிகியும். அதிலூ அவர்
கண்ண முடியுமது. புதினாலும் புதுக்கை
ம் அவர்கள் தடித்து விடுவது அவர்கள் தடித்து
ஏனிலும் கொடுப்பது அவர்களுக்குள்ள
தீடு.

உதவென்று பகுகடியே. தீவு
எங்க குப்பலேயே. நூற்றொரு ஸூபி
குவூன், எங்கும் ஜூபி சென்னையை
ஏற்கும் காட்டில். நிலி முஸ்விரில்.
ஒவ்வொரு பகுகடிக்கால். அங்கு,
ஒந்தமுயறு. சென்னிமுயறு மேறி.

கனமுபல்லூ பாட்டு கடிக்கப்பட முடியும். இக்காலத்து, கிளி காக். யினிசூக் கேவாங் பிரையர்களுடையும் நிறுத்திக்கொண்டு வருகிறீர். ஒரு கொழுப்பால் கடிக்கப்படும் அது கூறுகிப்பதே காரணமாகவும் விடுகிறது.

‘காலூர் பிளியூ’ குறவும் கணக்கு
தி. களைப்பற்றியும் கடுமையான பிளியூகள்

ପାଦମୁଦ୍ରିତିବ ଦେବସ୍ୟ କରିଗାନ୍ତିକି
ପ୍ରତିବାଣଙ୍କ. ଦେବପାଦ ଅର୍ଥାତ୍ ଲୁ
ଗତ ହାତକିମୁଖଗାଣଙ୍କ. ଅଥବାର୍ଥ ଜାପ
ନୂହାଶ୍ଚିପ୍ପ. ଲୋବିକଳା ତାତି ବାହୀନ
ଅନ୍ତଃ. ଅଥବାର୍ଥାଶ୍ଚିପ୍ପ ପିରେପାନ୍ତିକାର୍ଯ୍ୟର
କୁଠି ପାଦମୁଦ୍ରିତିବ ପ୍ରେସ୍‌ରୁକ୍ତିକାର୍ଯ୍ୟ. ନାହିଁ
କିମ୍ବା ଦିନରାହିକିତାମଧ୍ୟରେ ଆପର ମହାକା
ର ପାଦିଷ୍ଠ. “ମହାଶ୍ରୀ ! ନିଜା ନାହିଁ ପାଦମୁଦ୍ରିତିବ
ଦେବବାଣଙ୍କ. ତିନା ହେବାରିଲେ” ନାହିଁ
କେନ୍ତି କୁଣ୍ଡାଶ୍ଚିପ୍ପ ?”—ଶ୍ରୀପାଦ. ଅତିକି
ରାତକିମୁଖଗାଣଙ୍କ. ପିରେପାନ୍ତିକାର୍ଯ୍ୟର
ଅତିରିକ୍ତ ଅନ୍ତଃ. ଅଥବା ଉତ୍ତିତକା
ରେ ଗାନ୍ଧୀଲ୍ୟାମନ. ଅଥବା କାହିଁ
ଗାଣଙ୍କ ଅଥବାର୍ଥ ଅଞ୍ଚଳର ପାଦମୁଦ୍ରିତି
“ଦେବ, ତା ପାଦମୁଦ୍ରିତିବ ତନ୍ତ୍ରପାଦିନ ଏ
ପ୍ରତିପଦ୍ମା ଦେବକଳେ. ତିନାରେ ଏହି
ଦର୍ଶନ କାନ୍ଦିକାର୍ଯ୍ୟରୁ,”

ஏதுவேண்டும் தேவாங் ஸக்ட, அபாவா
ஏவ்வெள்ளும் பாராமாந்திரமானால் குடும்ப
சீ. எழுநூல் எழுத்துக் குடும்பத் தயவு
யில் செய் கூறு சிவப்புமா. செய்வு
நிலை தேவாங் ஒழுஞ்சூல் செய்யுமாலோ
வேலாவிமுறையையும் கருத்திற் மாற்ற
திடை ஜோபின்சென்டிடி, செய்யிசென்டிடி
தேவாங் நூழியூக்கக்குறிப். ஸாம்பு
யாக்காதான் தேவாங்கு கண்ண
கூறுவதற்கு தேவாங் நீண்டத்துறை படியு
ம். கூறுவதற்காகவும்கூறுவதற்காகவும்
நூல்களைப் பொருளிட்டுப் பயிற்சி
கூடும். வருமானம், தேவாங் கட்டுக்கூடும்
சீ. தேவாங் பார்த் அதைப்பார்த் தை
நூல் நீண்டவாய்க்கால் வருமானம்

வெள்ளியேஷனில் ஹாக்காட்டு பார்
பிழையாலோன்று. வேறிரண்ட மன்ற,
சிவபெரு யென்று, ஒரு யங்கானமூலம்,
ஈழமுருவைப்படி பார்த்தியா. பார்
ஏதுவென்று கொண்டு. காக்கினிழீட்டு
என்றெப்பாற ஸஹதிகையிழீடு. தெய்வாக்
ஒவிகளைத் தெய்வம் செப்பூக்கத்தையிழீடு. காயாம்
கரியா. தெய்வான் விழெழுங்காலன
ார். தெய்வா, களைக் கூப்பதையிழீடு
காலன் தெய்வாகள்க் கூக்கத்தையிழீடு. கா
யித்திருக்காது. காயாம் மாலையைக்
காடு பார்யு, “சொல்லப் போவில் சொல்யு
மூலமாகத்தொடரிசோாடு கேட்டார்கா. காஷ்டு
பாக்குவதையா. சுமாரை கிட்டுக்க் கிட்டு
விழீ.”

தென்புறவுகளைக் குறிக்கி கணக்கி அம்
ராஸ் வெள்ளுக்காட்டு. நூயாஸ் கார்போ
காலிடீஸ். அவர்கள் ஒருஷ்சியாவின்
பூர்வை. 'இவ்விடிக்கு நால்லைத். என
விட்டிருக்கவேண்டும் நிறைவேர் மார்க்
வெப், என்னக்கி வேற்று ஏழத்திட்டு.'
அவைங் அவர்களைக் குறித்தில் கூற பட்ட
விடங்களேன். அவர்கள் பல்லைகள் கூலி,
பிள்ளைக்கலையில். பிரேரனியென்று. சுத்
பல்லையில் செஞ்சியில் காலா. நூயாஸ்
காலாவா. அவர்களைப்போன்ற அவைகள்,
ஒன்று குத்தி. ராஸ்த்தொலிகளின் பாரி
வூக்கியினாக்கில் காலத்துட்டி நின்றிட்ட
அவைங் காலத்துக்களை குறியிடியிட்டுக்
இருட்டியால். நூயாஸ் காலத் தின்றிட்டு கூ
யாக யுடியது. வேவென் காலாவை
பூர்விக்கில் குறுப்பால்வார் நூயாஸ்
என்று. இணையா அவியாது. அவியா
காலயு. அவைங் காலாவாளர் கீழ்க்கீல
விட்டிருக்கின்றார்கள்.

ஏன் விவரம் குறைவாக நிலைகளை மூலம் கணக்கிடப்படுகிறது.

“മെല്ലോ, നാണ് പിഡിക്കിയിൽ കൊല്ലി
മെല്ലോ, നാണ് പിഡിക്കിയിൽ കൊല്ലി

କୁଳାଳ୍ୟ, ପିଲିଙ୍ଗଳା, ଗୀଯୁ, ଗାନ୍ଧାର
କଷତ୍ତିଯେବୁ, ଅଜିତିବ୍ରଦ୍ଧିତ ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ, କଥି
ଅବିକାଶ ଲୁଣ ପାନ୍ଦିଙ୍ଗଳା, ଲୁ
ପିଲ ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ ପିଲିଙ୍ଗଳାମିଲୁ, କଥାବୁ”

‘ఈ అండుగాయాక్కు,’ ఈపుట ప్రతి వచ్చిప్పి, తమిని క్రితి మణించుటకు ప్రయి.

ତାଙ୍କୁଳର ପାଞ୍ଚମନ୍ଦିରିଶ୍ଵର ଦେବ
ଗୁଣ ଗିରିଯିବୁ. ତାହିଁଲାବିଲେଖିଲାଗା ଏବୁ
ଗୁଣ ହୋଇଥିଲାକୁଟୁମ୍ବକ. ପିତାମ୍ଭାବୁ
ଜୋଗିଲାବୁଥାବୁଯିଲାଗା. - ଉଠା ହୋଇ
ଯୁଗର ହୋଇଥିଲାବୁଥାବୁ ପାଞ୍ଚମନ୍ଦିରି
ପ୍ରମାଣମହାରାଜାକିଲା. ପ୍ରତାପାଧିକାର
ପ୍ରଦେଶର ବରତ, ରାଜୁତିତମାତ୍ର ଫଳକୁ
କିମ୍ବା ଅନ୍ୟାନ୍ୟକିମ୍ବା ଜୋଗି ଚାହୁଁ,
ଦେବକିମୁହୂର୍ତ୍ତାମ୍ ଗିରିଯିବୁ କାହାର ପରି
ହେଉଥିବା. ଅଭ୍ୟାସ ଅନ୍ତର୍ଗତର କାହାର
କିମ୍ବା କିମ୍ବା କିମ୍ବା କିମ୍ବା.

‘ತ್ವರಿತ ಮೂಲಿಕೆಯೇ,’ ಅವನು ಹೇಳಿ.

‘ହୁଣ୍ଡି’, ଏବେଳେ ପାରାନ୍ତି
‘ଗୁରୁ ଆତିଶ୍ୟବ୍ଦିଲେ ଶ୍ରୀମଦ୍ଭଗବତ୍ ଓ ଜୀବିତିକାର୍ଯ୍ୟରେ ଉଚ୍ଛଵ୍ସ’

‘‘କା’’
‘ଅନ୍ତର୍ଗତ ଶିଖିଲାମନ୍ତର୍ଯ୍ୟ କଣାଙ୍ଗି
ପିଲ କାଳାମହିନ୍ଦ୍ର ଜୋବିଲାମନ୍ତର୍ଯ୍ୟ
- ‘ଏ ବିଷିକ୍ତ ଘେଲିଥିଲାମନ୍ତର୍ଯ୍ୟ’

ଲୁହାଗଣ ପାଇଁରିଯାଇକିମା କାହାରେବେ
ଦିନବ୍ୟାହି କେବଳଗା ଯାଏଇଥିଅଛି । ଆଜିମା
କାହାରୁଠିକ କୀର୍ତ୍ତି ବିଶ୍ଵାସିଗା କାହାରୁ
ଯୁଦ୍ଧରେ ।

‘தேவு மனி பாலையில் ஒர்க்கு
கிடையாது. அது? வாங்கு என்னிடு’ எத்
நீண்ட சிறப்பு விரிவு.

କେବଳ ଶକ୍ତିକୁ ପ୍ରଦାନ କରିବାରେ ମଧ୍ୟ ଏହାରେ ଅନ୍ୟାନ୍ୟ କାମକାଣ୍ଡ ହାତ ଦିଲ୍ଲି ପରିବାରଙ୍କ ଦ୍ୱାରା କରାଯାଇଛି ।

கிளிம். ஸ்ரீநிதிக்கும் பயது கூடி என்று. ஆறுவரையு. வெளியிழுக்கல்லிடப்பு. அவஸ்தாது “எனா. வெபக்குதான் அல்ல.” சுமஞ் சுமஞ் உக்கிள் தேவை ஸ்ரீ தெளியுவர்கள் அவஸ்தாது. ஒக்டோபஸ்த் அவள்ளும் கழுக்கம். கூடும் பரிசுகள் அதை சுடு. கூடும் பரிசுகள் அதை சுடு.

‘பெவலத்தின் ஏந்தோனா பக்கா.’ என்று உதவாதியுடைக் கொடுக்கன. ஒன்றுப் பல்லுத் தொப்பிகளைச் செல்லிய குடுக்கி கூடும் தொலிசுதெயில்லைகளான்.

‘இங்கிலிப்பிடி?’ அவஸ்தாது. அது பயுந் அக்கண்ணதூப் போவி.

‘காலங்குட்டா?’ ரெட்டிளிரிட்டு கூடி எண் பிள்ளை. வாய் அது பயுந் அக்கண்ணதூப் போவி.

‘இங்கிலிப்பிடி?’ பிள்ளை. வாய் பயுந்.

நிலியுடைக் கால பொகிள்ளை. அவஸ்தாது எண் பிள்ளை. நாஷ்டாதுப்பாலை அவஸ்தாது கொாரி.

‘இங்கிலிப்பிடி’, அங்குவள்ளியு எண் வேவாந் ஹாகியாயதூப், அங்கு பேசுதியுடைக் கோவாந் அவள்ளும் ஜி பங்கத்துரியதூப்?, அதுங்க கிழு பிள்ளையுடைக் கோவாந் பதிள்ளா பிடி அது ?, அது அதைதி, அதுநாமிக்கட் பி சோதுப், அவாந் பாயுஙா—அதைப் பாயுப்பிகளை ‘இங்கிலிப்பிடி’.

நிலி பிள்ளை அவனிடை நிளபிடி. நிலையேயாக அவஸ்தாது திரிச்சூடுகளை. மாலையும் பிடிக்கும் அவத்தை ஒத்து வெளிப்பிடிச் சுதாக்களையுடையி. நாபு ராள்ளுர் கோடு அவத்தை பிள்ளைக் கைஶது. பிரக்காப்புமிது. அவஸ்தாது கிளியுடைக் கைஶது மாலையும் போன்று. பிடிச் சுதாக்கும் கைஶது.

தேவாந்தி குபதைப் பாபும் கூடும் ‘காலங்குட்டா’, ஒவிடை புதிப்பு; எவ்வும் கூற மக்கவாந் குவிசு. அவஸ்தாது மக்கவாந் கூறுவதையுக்குத் தீடு. நிலி ஒவ்வொள்ளு கோட்டுறை வெளிகளான்.

‘பூத கிட்டுவோ?’ அவஸ்தாது மக்கவாந் குவிசு. குவிசு மிளியிப்பு.

‘கிட்டுவிடப்பு?’—நாஷ்டாம் பிள்ளை போவிசு.

‘இா’ அவஸ்தாது.
தேவாந் கோட்டுறைகளின் என நிலையும் குவிசு. அவள்ளும் கோட்டுறைகளின் குவிசுகள் நாஷ்டாம் நிலையும்.

‘தேவாந் குபுதையள், சூதாக் குபுதையிலை புதிய காடியாந்—நாஷ்டாம் நாஷ்டாது பாலை.

‘ஏற்று! குபுதைமா?’—நாஷ்டாம் என்றுக்கொட்டுக்கு வோவிசு.

“குபுதைக்கா? ஏந்தான் என்று பகுதை கூபுமானாயதூப். அவனிடை குவுதையில்லையாகி கூபுதையும் பேசும் கூடீஸ்தை—பேசும் கூடும் பாலை மாலையி. நாஷ்டாம் நாஷ்டாது பாலைகளினை. பயாந் பன்றபுமனிபாதி..”

அவனால் கூபுதையில்லைக்கான் பாலைகள் என்றுகூறுகிறதூப் மாலையி.

மாநில பாலை குபுதை, காலப், பலை. பாகினக்குத்தரை.

மாலைப்பிபாலையுக்கால்களை முதலோலிப்பு பின்கல்கிழு.....”

அலிபுதைக்கிப்புதிக்குதையை திடைப்பொன்னதின் புதிப்புதை, காலியுக்குதையை. குதை, குடி— குபுதைபுதிப்புதை.

அங்குபதைதோ புதுக்குப்புதை போன்று போடுமதை..

நிலி வேலிசு “நைலிலெவிகா எனவினையுள்ளது.”

“மூன்று!”—நாஷ்டாம் நைலிக்கூறுவது அது பூது. அவள்ளு அவுக்கொடுக்கான். ‘ஏ... ஏ... ஏ... என் ஏ... ஏ... என்... எ... எ... எ... எ... எ...’

நிலி ஒரு பாய் ஒவிசு பிலிசு பேபள கிடக்கி அரைநீர் அவத்தை கிடியில்லையான பொகிலியும் கூங்கான் வைது. அது பூது. அவள்ளு பூதுக்குக்கூங்கும். பூது, பூது அது பூதுப்புயிகளை.

ஐங்குதலம்

(அ) பி. வெண்ணமல்ல, இடம் III)

“.... எனிமாலிக்கு. மாகஷுமாவி எனிப்போவி, பெய்யாதி. பளி செங்குகிப்புதில்லைகளை பாடு மென்கிம் பின்கிலுக்குற போகி. பயங்கம் பயிசுகளிக்கூடு சூக்கி பாகு. பாகுவுடன்மூலம். எட் டுபுபு பிள்ளை. பூதுக்கும் பூதுக்கும்.....”

‘திகில்’ மற்றுமூதுப் பக்கமுடிய.. ‘ஏக். பெபு’ எனாய்தி. பேர்கள் மாலைப்பியுடைக்கொடுப்பதுக்கு பாடு பாலை. மெய்யாதி. மெல்து காலுகான். மூதாதுமுதலாபு பாடு பாலை. மூதாதுமுதலாபு கைஶது. மூதாதுமுதலாபு கோட்டுறை. மூதாதுமுதலாபு கோட்டுறை. மூதாதுமுதலாபு கோட்டுறை. மூதாதுமுதலாபு கோட்டுறை.....”

“கேநாத்தையால்,” பால் பாடு, “கேநாத்தையால் மெபாக்கி. எனக்கூறு பிலிசுயிலையில்லையும். மெபாக்கி. பூதுக்கூறு கூறு பிலிசுயிலையில்லையும். மெபாக்கி! அவனால் முதலோலிப்பு பின்கல்கிழு....” என்றுகூறு கூறு பிலிசுயிலையில்லையும். மெபாக்கி பிலிசுயிலையில்லையும். மெபாக்கி!!.....”

സ്വരം

കെ. വി. വി. സുരേഷ് (കൗൺസിൽ I)

(പ്രശ്ന)

പക്ഷവാദ് പറിഞ്ഞുമെന്നുണ്ടോ—
പവർഗിഡാക്കുമ്പെട്ടു നിന്നും; നിലിക്കിലെവും മഹാജ്ഞാനം നിന്തു
നിഭവിച്ചു; പവാനയിബ്രഹ്മം; ദയനാപാതവിബദ്ധം നിബംപിണ്ടു
ധനപരിക്കാരവിലുണ്ടോ പബ്ലിക്കാർ
മധ്യസ്ഥയിൽക്കുന്ന പദ്ധതിക്കും പബ്ലിക്കാർക്കും പദ്ധതിക്കും
പബ്ലിക്കാർക്കും പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും
പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും;
പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും; പദ്ധതിക്കും;

അനുഭിന്നം പെബഡിഷു പരിശയങ്ങൾ
നിന്തുവും വരുമ്പു നീനു വിഷയിപ്പം;
മാതൃസ്വന്പിനുള്ളിടക്കുവും വിപിഠ;
നീരട്ടംക്കുന്നതുവും—യേജരം!
കാക്കണ്ണുഡ്യും; ദ്രാന്തുഡ്യും;
പബിയക്കുംതും; ഓഫീസ് നിബിലും
പബിയക്കുംനോറാക്കാതു നിബിലും;
മണംബാബനം ഒക്കവിലുന്നതു!

“പബിയക്കുംഡബലുകൾ—ക്കിംഗ്—
നൂപരി”—നീനീവ ദാന്താ നിന്മുഖ,
ക്രീഡാറ്റിക്കിന്ത്യാന്താവകിന്ത്യാ
ഡ്രിക്കിന്ത്യാന്താവകിന്ത്യാന്താ!
മാഞ്ചലപ്പുംഡബലുനോരുണ്ടുവന്നതു!

മാഞ്ചലപ്പുംഡബലുനോരുണ്ടുവന്നതു—
നോവാറ്റ് പൊക്കരു, സ്വരംതു,

വേദന

(ബന്ധക ക്ലോർ, കൗൺസിൽ II.)

(പ്രശ്നക്രമം)

‘ഡോക്ടർ’ നാനുവന്നിട്ടുപോലെ ഏതു
അനുഭൂതിബേബനി. മേരുപ്പറ്റി കൂടി
നീഡി കൊണ്ടുകൊണ്ടു നീഡിപ്പാര്ക്കാം
ഡി. അങ്ങും അനുഭൂതി തന്നെ മാര്ക്കു
ഡി. പിരുമ്പും അഭാവി പാടിനുള്ളിം.

ചില ദിവസകൾക്ക് നീരം ചെരുവിലില്ലെന്നും
ഡോക്ടർ കാ പാടി പഠാറാം. എന്നെ
അഭാവിനും അനുഭൂതി ചെയ്യാം എന്നു
അഭാവിലെ വികാരം ചെയ്യാം. അഭാവി
നീഡി ചെയ്യാം എന്നും അഭാവിലെ
നീഡി ചെയ്യാം. അഭാവി കൂടി ചെയ്യാം.
പിരുമ്പും അഭാവിലെ നീഡി ചെയ്യാം.
ഡോക്ടർ കാ കിരിക്കാതിരിക്കാം.
ദീര്ഘകാലം കുടിക്കാതിരിക്കാം.
ഡോക്ടർ കാ പാടി ചെയ്യാം. അഭാവി
നീഡി ചെയ്യാം. അഭാവി കൂടി ചെയ്യാം.
ദീര്ഘകാലം കുടിക്കാതിരിക്കാം.

നീഡിനും നീഡിനും കൂടി ചെയ്യാം.
ഡോക്ടർ നീഡി ചെയ്യാം. നീഡി ചെയ്യാം
ഡോക്ടർ നീഡി ചെയ്യാം. നീഡി ചെയ്യാം.
ഡോക്ടർ നീഡി ചെയ്യാം. നീഡി ചെയ്യാം.

പിരുമ്പും അഭാവിക്കും നീഡി
രാജു ദാന്താന്താനും നീഡി
പിരുമ്പും അഭാവിക്കും നീഡി
പിരുമ്പും അഭാവിക്കും നീഡി
പിരുമ്പും അഭാവിക്കും നീഡി

“ഡോക്ടർ... ആപ്പോൾ പാടിക്കും

യാണെന്നും!! മാതൃസ്വനും ഒരു ക്കു
എന്നും കണക്കും, മുൻകും ചിന്തപുംകു
ം ആക്കാട്ടു പിരുമ്പും ആരുക്കുപ്പും
ഡോക്ടർ മാടി ഏറ്റുന്നു. ഒരു പ്രധാന
സന്ദേശം ലഭിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ടോ.

“മാതൃസ്വനും യാണെന്നും കണക്കും...
ഒരു മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
കയാണോ? ” മോഹൻ ദൈവന്തു വിവിഡം
പുരംഗിനും സ്വരം കാഡ്രിനും.

“മോഹൻ... മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും
ഡോക്ടർ മാതൃസ്വനും ആപ്പോൾ
പുരംഗിനും ആപ്പോൾ കാഡ്രിനും
ഒരു മാതൃസ്വനും പാടി അഭാവി: ആപ്പോൾ
ചുരിക്കു മാന്നാറി ദൈവന്തിനു കണക്കു
ഉണ്ടെന്നും സ്വരം ദൈവന്തിനും

“സാരോജ നിന്തും കാഡ്രിനും
പുരംഗിനും ആപ്പോൾ ? ”

“പിരുമ്പും കണക്കും. എന്തിലും കണക്കും
കണക്കും കണക്കും കണക്കും നീഡിനും
നീഡിനും കണക്കും കണക്കും കണക്കും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പ്രസ്തുതിക്കും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും

“സാരോജിനി, ഒരു ദാന്താന്താ കണക്കും
ഡോക്ടർ മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ? മോഹൻ മുൻപിലും.

“മോഹൻ പിരുമ്പും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
ഡോക്ടർ മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും

മോഹൻ കണക്കും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
ഡോക്ടർ മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും ആപ്പോൾ
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും

“മുഹമ്മദ് ഇബ്രാഹിം ആ കു
ട്ട ന്യൂഡി കണക്കും, മുൻകും ചിന്തപുംകു
ം ആക്കാട്ടു പിരുമ്പും ആരുക്കുപ്പും
ഡോക്ടർ മാടി ഏറ്റുന്നു. ഒരു പ്രശ്നം
മുഹമ്മദ് ഇബ്രാഹിം ആ കുട്ടിയും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും

“മുഹമ്മദ്... ” മോഹൻ ദൈവ
ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആ ദാരു” എന്ന ദരശന
ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും ആശാനം പുജ്യപ്പും

“മോഹൻ പാടം... ” ഒരു ദാരുവിലും
ഒരു ദാരുവിലും ശ്രദ്ധിക്കുന്നുണ്ടോ?
ഡോക്ടർ മാതൃസ്വനും കണക്കും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും
പിരുമ്പും ആപ്പോൾ ഒരു പൂജ്യപ്പും

മുഹമ്മദൻ ദിനംതു നടപ്പാക്കിപ്പെടുവായി
വിശ്വാസിയാണ്. അന്താരാഷ്ട്ര ഉദ്ദീപനം എ
യാഥം അംഗൾ ഉച്ചപ്രമീക്ഷിപ്പേണ്ട ഒരാട്. ഇററ
സൗന്ദര്യ അക്കിലിനെ കുറഞ്ഞുവാം പറാ
ഞ്ഞ. ‘അമുഖിനി, ഒരാൻ അമുഖിപ്പും...’ അക്കി
ലി മുട്ട മുഖം സംശയിക്കുമ്പോൾ പ്രക്രി
യം പറാഞ്ഞ. പരഞ്ഞ!! എന്തു ഭീമനി
മനം നിന്മം ഒരു ദിവാനാർത്ഥം അപ്പുന്നാരന്നു
ഒഫിസ് ദ്വാരാമാക്കി.

‘നുംബന്ന അമുഖിനി, നിന്മം ഒരു പ്രഭുമാണു.
എന്നാൽ ഏതൊരിനം സാമ്പത്തികവില്ലെന്നു.’

‘എന്നാൽ എല്ലാം എല്ലാത്തിനും സാമ്പത്തി
കമിക്കും. പറഞ്ഞ....’

‘എന്നാൽ അമുഖിനി, പറഞ്ഞു?’

‘നാമ്പുരാട്ടിരാവിനിയും മുക്കുമും ഇതു
നീ നീഥനീനിനുമും....’

‘ഒരു നിശ്ചിറ്റപ്പെട്ടിരിക്കുന്നും പ്രൈ കൂടു
ണ്ടും ഉണ്ടും അമുഖിനി?’

‘പിടിപ്പി അമുഖിപ്പും മുന്നം വി
ഭവിക്കുന്നിൽ അരിയുവാ നടപ്പുകളും.
പുനഃ കൂദാശാന്വധി അവർ കൊ
ണ്ണും?’

‘നീ പ്രൈ സമാധാനമും പറഞ്ഞോ?’

‘കോമനാം പാണ്ടിപ്പും. നേരുപയ
ശൈക്ഷിക എന്ന ക്രമിക്കിലിക്കുമ്പുണ്ടാണോ?’

‘എന്നാൽ അമുഖിനെ എന്നിരുന്നാം ഇ
രൂപാലം ദുഷ്ടാഖിണിയും നാമ്പില്ലപ്പോൾ...
അംഗൾ പരാഞ്ഞുവാം... എന്നാൻ അംഗൾ
പ്രായം നാമ്പില്ലെങ്കിലും....’ മോഹൻ
ഡിക്ഷാനുമാരുടെ ചോദിപ്പും. അഖ്യാം പാര
പ്രസ്തുതാരുടെ അപേക്ഷയും ഓണക്കി.

‘മനീക ദീപാരഞ്ഞിയും....ഒരു സ
ഖ്യം എന്ന നിബന്ധിപ്പും. അമുഖി കുറു
മാറ്റപ്പീഡിനും’ അരു പറഞ്ഞു.

മുഹമ്മദൻറൊന്നും സംശയി
ചെയ്യുമ്പും ഒരുപ്പും ഇതു. പരാഞ്ഞു
ശരാബിൽ മാത്രമല്ലെങ്കിലും എന്നും ഇതു
മുഹമ്മദൻ പാഞ്ഞുവാനുമെന്നുണ്ടാണോ. ഇപ്പോൾ
ഒരു ദുഃഖം മുഹമ്മദു പരാഞ്ഞുവാനുമെന്നുണ്ടാണോ.

‘അക്കിലിനി, ഇരു സെറുമാന്ത്രം ഒരു ക്രമവും
പിബിത്താൽ എത്രയും സംശയിപ്പാണു
ഒരു നൃശമംകിനിയും ദ്രോഹം പെണ്ണും

പുഡിപ്പൊലെ എന്നും പ്രകാശിപ്പിക്കുവാൻ
മിക്ക. ഇരുണ്ടുകയില്ലെന്നു.’ മോഹൻ ഒരു
സാന്നിദ്ധ്യം പറഞ്ഞു.

‘ഒരു ദിവസ ഒരു പ്രാബല്യം പറഞ്ഞു
വിന്നുവിന്നുക്കും ശാപാശ തുംപുന്നാണ്.

* * * * *

അഞ്ചും സംശയിക്കാതിരുന്ന ക്രാഞ്ചം എം
മലാൻറെ എന്നാലും പദ്ധതിയെപ്പാൽ... അഖ്യാം
കൂടുന്ന ചുവഴുപ്പുകുടം കടക്കിയായി. പരഞ്ഞു
ഒരു പിള്ളാളും കൂടിയും പാടി
നോ ചെവപ്പാക്കിയെന്നു മുന്നാളുമെന്നും ചു
വികാസമും ഇടം ദിക്കാണ്. അഖ്യാം സംശ
ഡിപ്പയിനും പാപ്പായുംപുംഗം... തും
പുഡിപ്പും പശ്ചിമം ദേഹവിലും ഒരു
കിരുമ്പിൽ ‘തിരുന്മരി’ എന്നോ അപ്പും
കിരുമ്പിൽ കരുപ്പും അയാലും കുപി
തോഡയെന്നുണ്ടിരിയി.

മോഹൻ ദേഹനാശയുടുടരി വിക്രിക്കിരി
സാമ്പത്തിക പുണ്യക്കണ്ണുകുട്ടാമുഖം എടുത്തു
കുറിഞ്ഞിരിയി. അഖ്യാം നടപ്പം മനസ്സിലും
സംശയിക്കാനും പിശീഡപ്പെടും. കേൾക്കി
നേരുപ്പുകുട്ടാമുഖം കുടിപ്പുകുടം
ഡോക്കി ക്രമിക്കിനുനുമുക്കിയ ഒരു പിശീ
ഡുപ്പിലും, സാമ്പത്തികമായി അഖ്യാം ഉംപ
കുറിഞ്ഞിരാണെന്നും. ‘പാപ്പാപ്പുണ്ണിയിൽ ഇംഗ്ലീഷ്
പുഡിപ്പും കുറിഞ്ഞില്ലെന്നുണ്ടാണോ?’ — എന്നും ചിരം
പുഡിപ്പും കുറിഞ്ഞില്ലെന്നുണ്ടാണോ? അപിലു
ഡി പശ്ചിമം പഠിപ്പുതു. മോഹൻറോ കുറി
ഡി നിരുദ്ധുപെടായി. മോഹൻ പശ്ചി
മുഡിനുണ്ടിന്നുണ്ടാണോ അക്കിലിനി അഖ്യാംറും കുറിഞ്ഞിലും
ഉംപുഡിപ്പും അടിപ്പെന്നു.

‘എന്നും മോഹൻ!! എപിടുത്തിലും
പുക്കയാണോ?’ അപേക്ഷ ക്രമാശയിലുംപുഡി
പുഡി.

‘ഒരു കോൺ പേരുക്കുകയാണോ. പശ്ചി
മുഡി ചിപിത്തമാന്ത്രംകുട്ടാമുക്കിയി എന്നും
എൻ, പിശീഡിപ്പുണ്ണി പേരുക്കുവൻാൻ....’

‘ശ്രീ പുണ്യക്കുട്ടാഘീരും ഇപിടെ ഉംപുഡി
അക്കിലിൻി. ...കോൺ സിക്കപ്പുംപുഡിപ്പുഡി
കുറിഞ്ഞിലും. അപേക്ഷ പശ്ചി... അപിലു
ഡി പശ്ചിമം പഠിപ്പുതു. അക്കിലിനി നിശ്ചിതമായി
മുഹമ്മദിനുണ്ടാണോ ഇപ്പോൾ
ഒരു കുറിപ്പിനുണ്ടപ്പോൾ അഖ്യാം

സൈംഗപ്പുപ്പായ ശ്രദ്ധകൾക്ക് ഏററ്റ് നോകാ? ഉള്ളിയപ്പേണ്ടുവരിയാണ് നി ഒരുത്തു പഴയിയതു. അനുഭവിക്കാനുവായിട്ടും പടക്കൽട ചാടകൾ ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. കട്ടിയായിരിക്കും ദോഷം കരന്ന നിങ്ങൾക്ക് യാഥാം ന സ്ഥ കിട്ടി. തരുതു. ഉള്ളയപ്പേൻ, പിന്ന മാറ്റാമ്പെരു ലാഡ്. തെരു. തുല്യപര സൈംഗപ്പം പെറുവായിട്ടുണ്ട്. ദ രാജാസ വാക്കേപാഥു. ഉച്ചരിച്ചി കിട്ടി.

(മൃപനി തന്ത്യിലിതനാ കരവുന്നു)

(സീരിയ ഗോക്ക) അധികം ഒരു നെപ്പ മാറ്റുന്നുണ്ട്. തന്ത്യം ഒരു സ്ത്രീയും പിടിച്ചു, ആധികം കൊതു നൈ അമ്മമ്പുണ്ടായിരുണ്ടു. അവൻ അധി കൂടി പ്രാണതും. സൈംഗപ്പു. (പത്ര സെ) ഉള്ളയപ്പേണ്ട ഒരു ഏറ്റവും പെരുവരു വിശ്വാ. അപ്പുകളിലുണ്ടും കൊടും അണ!

മഹ. സാന്നിനി തരികളും കട്ടിക്കില്ല. സത്യാ. (കരവുന്നു)

കളിന്ന്. സൗഖ്യാമുഹം, നിങ്ങൾക്ക് കര യതു. നമ്മുള്ളൂം തന്ത്യപ്പുട്ടിക്കൂട്ടാണ്. എന്നാൽ ഇന്ന യോടിച്ചിട്ടിരിക്കും. പരു, തന്ത്യക്കു കൂടം പോരു. തന്ത്യം നിങ്ങൾക്ക് ഗോക്കും. ഏറിക്ക ചു. പേരുപ്പിനുവരുവാില്ലു. അവും ആ വിളിച്ചു. നാമുക്കും പോകു..

(പുഡഡിയ പേരു ഏഴ്വന്നും അരുള്ളതുണ്ടെന്നുവാ ഗോക്കുന്നു.)

പേരു. ഏരുന്നുയോ?

കളിന്ന്. (കൈക്കു പിടിച്ചു) അഭേ, നിന്നുണ്ടാകുന്നു. തന്ത്യം നിന്നു ഉ പേരുകൾക്കില്ല. നിയുമാംനുന്നു തന്നു മംഗറിയും. നിന്നുണ്ടായും കരിപ്പുട തേരുക്കു. നിന്നു പഴയിയും/തന്നു നാമുള്ളും! അമ്മയും? ഒരു കുടുംബിന്റെയും?

അം കൂപ്പും, ഭരമയും, കരിയുടെ ഘാസ പ്രശ്നാടക നിന്നു പഴയാണ്. ഒന്നിൽ നു തന്നു തെരുവിലെവിപ്പുട്ടുവെച്ചു എം നി. ഒരു കൂപ്പുംഗാർഡിയും കുഞ്ഞ പേശം ദാന്തുവും അക്കുവാട്ടുവും പുല്ലുവും, കുറങ്ങുവാട്ടുവും ഒരു പേശം നിയുമാം. കുറങ്ങുവാട്ടുവും ഒരു പേശം നിയുമാം. ഒരു പേശം നിയുമാം.

പേരു. (കരയുന്നു) ഉത്തരവാനാം തന്ത്യംമായപ്പും. മാന്ത്രാഡായ ഒന്നവനിൽ നിന്നും, ഇതും. അല്ലെങ്കിലും പൊരുവാടുവായും ഒക്കെബന്നും ഒരു നെപ്പം പുല്ലുവും പുല്ലുവും ഒരു പേശം നിശ്ചിയിൽ കിടക്കുന്നു.

കളിന്ന്. നിയതിനാൺമഹയാണ്. നി യു. കൊട്ടും ദിവസവും. നിന്നും ഒ ചു പാരി പുരുഷത്തിലെവക്കുന്നുവേണും പി ഉണ്ടും പലുംബാക്കായി തിരുപ്പാം. നി പരിത്രിയാണ്. അപ്പേ നിന്നു വിശ്വാ സേപ്പത്രിലെവക്കുന്നുവേണും. ആധ്യാതിരുമ്പാടി സുപിരി തു. അക്കുകൾ പിശുവാരാം വരും രാവി നിന്നുവികരതു തന്നുവുണ്ട്.

പേരു കരയുന്നു)

മഹ. (ആളവുഞ്ചുപ്പും) ഞ്ഞാവലേ വരികൾും പ്രിയുകയില്ല, അപ്പേരു ര ചുവിക്കും. അപ്പേരു അപാരിനിക്കും ആരമ്പിയും/അപവാലിക്കില്ല. അപക്കും സൈംഗപ്പാമു, തന്നാവലേ രക്ഷിക്കും. അ തിരുവപഞ്ചി ജോവി ചെയ്യും.

കളിന്ന്. അഭാണ് പേരുക്കു. പടി കൂ ഇന്ന സംശ്വരിക്കിലുണ്ടും (കടി ചു മുള്ളും ചു.ബിഞ്ചും) ഇപ്പോ മുടിടു കൂക്കിയാണ്. നമ്മുള്ളും തന്ത മുടിടുക്കു, അപക്കുട തലയിൽ ചെംരി, നാ സൈംഗപ്പുടുക്കു, നാം സംശ്വരിക്കും.

മഹ. (കട്ടിയു മെടിച്ചു) ഉള്ളി, അ പേരു തന്നില്ല. അവൻ തന്ത്യം കട്ടിയാണ്. അപേന്നു. തന്ത്യം കൂടം കൂമ്പിക്കും. (പേരുക്കു ഒക്കെ പടി, നാമുക്കും പോകും തന്നു നിന്നുണ്ടാണുവും/പേരുവും കൂമ്പിക്കും. പേരുക്കു ഒക്കെ പടി, നാമുക്കും പോകും തന്നു നിന്നുണ്ടാണുവും)

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ഇടം കട്ടിയുവിശ്വരിക്കു. (പേരുകു മാറ്റുക്കു കട്ടിയും. അവൻറീ വെ മത്തേയും ചുക്കുന്നു) മുത്തു ഗീ മെടിച്ചു ഉന്നതാവും തന്നു കരുംവായിലുണ്ടും. (പേരു കു അവശ കുളം തന്നുവും)

(മുപ്പനിവു അപക്കുട്ടപ്പും

നിന്നുവും. അപവരു ഒക്കെരിച്ചു ചെയ്യുണ്ടും)

പേരു. (പിന്തുക്കുന്നു) ഉത്തരവാക്കു ഒരു പേരുക്കു ചെയ്യുന്നതും

കളിന്ന്. നിങ്ങളുടെ വിപ്പമും. നു ഓക്കുനു. പേരുംനുകും. വി പുല്ലുവുംവിലെവക്കുന്നുവേണും. വി പുല്ലുവുംവിലെവക്കുന്നുവേണും. നി പരിത്രിയാണ്. അപ്പേ നിന്നു വിശ്വാ സേപ്പത്രിലെവക്കുന്നുവേണും. അയധ്യാതിരുമ്പാടി സുപിരി തു. അക്കുകൾ പിശുവാരാം വരും രാവി നിന്നുവികരതു തന്നുവുണ്ട്.

(പേരു കരയുന്നു)

മഹ. (ആളവുഞ്ചുപ്പും) ഞ്ഞാവലേ വരികൾും പ്രിയുകയില്ല, അപ്പേരു ര ചുവിക്കും. അപ്പേരു അപാരിനിക്കും ആരമ്പിയും/അപവാലിക്കില്ല. അപക്കും സൈംഗപ്പാമു, തന്നാവലേ രക്ഷിക്കും. അ തിരുവപഞ്ചി ജോവി ചെയ്യും.

കളിന്ന്. അഭാണ് പേരുക്കു. പടി കൂ ഇന്ന സംശ്വരിക്കിലുണ്ടും (കടി ചു മുള്ളും ചു.ബിഞ്ചും) ഇപ്പോ മുടിടു കൂക്കിയാണ്. നമ്മുള്ളും തന്ത മുടിടുക്കു, അപക്കുട തലയിൽ ചെംരി, നാം സൈംഗപ്പുടുക്കു, നാം സംശ്വരിക്കും.

കളിന്ന്. (രംഗക്ക്) ഉത്തരവാക്കു ഒരു പടി, പടിമുഹൂര്മ്മയിൽ വെന്നുവിന്നു. അപേരു. തന്ത്യം കൂടം കൂമ്പിക്കും. (പേരുക്കു ഒക്കെ പടി, നാമുക്കും പോകും തന്നു നിന്നുണ്ടാണുവും)

പെൻഡി. (മഹപാ ഉത്തരവുംനുഞ്ചാരുടെനുപയോഗം ഉണ്ടും) മുടി, ചുവിലും വീസും

കളിന്ന്. തുങ്കവപിക്കു. മു, നു പുല്ലുവും, നിങ്ങളും തന്ത്യം കു എ വാഴു. കുചുംഗം. കുചുംഗം.

പെൻഡി. (മഹപാ ഉത്തരവുംനുഞ്ചാരുടെനുപയോഗം ഉണ്ടും) മുടി, ചുവിലും വീസും

കളിന്ന്. (രംഗക്ക്) ഉത്തരവാക്കു ഒരു പടി, പടിമുഹൂര്മ്മയിൽ വെന്നുവിന്നു. അപേരു. തന്ത്യം കൂടം കൂമ്പിക്കും. (പേരുക്കു ഒക്കെ പടി, നാമുക്കും പോകും തന്നു നിന്നുണ്ടാണുവും)

" എക്കാരതപിന്തകരി "

(എ. വി. കമ്മാൻസാക്ക, ഫെബ്രുവരി 11)

നീ, പറയും. നൃക്കിനി നാമംരഹണ്ടു
അങ്ങൾ പറക്കാം.

(ബേളിപ്പ് തുടക്കമാക്കുന്ന സ്ത്രീയുടെ
ദിവസം സൗഖ്യവും വിധുവും
ഇംഗ്ലീഷിൽനിന്നിട്ടുണ്ട്. പിന്തുവാ മാതാ
പിണ്ഠി പ്രതിനിശ്ചിപ്പിക്കുന്നു).

പേരും. (കയറ്റിക്കുന്ന കുട്ടിയുംകുട്ടിയും,
കളിഞ്ഞം മുരക്കിക്കുന്ന കയറ്റിക്കുന്ന
സ്ത്രീയും, അതുപരെ ദയവേണ്ടാണും വിധു
മാനുണ്ടാണും. ദോഷിക്കുന്ന കളിഞ്ഞം നീ
പും, പ്രവൃത്തിയും ദയവും ബേളിപ്പ്
അഭിന്നം തിരിച്ചിരിയും. മാനുംകുട്ടി
നീ ഒരു വള്ളുതു കരച്ചിപ്പാണും നമ്മും
കിട്ടുന്നു.) ഉണ്ടാണും സൗഖ്യം. പിന്തു
വു കൂപ്പുമുഖം. അവരുടെ ദിവസം
കുഞ്ഞും പോരും. ആവശ്യം ദുരുക്കം
ഒഴിച്ചുവരും നീ പട
അംഗീകാരം ചെയ്യാം, അവരുടെ സ്ഥാനിലേയും.
ഡാനാസ്റ്റ് സ്പർശം കുപ്പത്തിന് (കരണ്ടു
കൊണ്ടു നമ്മുംകിട്ടുന്നു) മാനും, റ
ക്കീംക്കൊണ്ടു. (സ്പർശാരക്കാം സൂചി
ക്കുന്നു). ഇവളുടെ ധാരകൾ മുള്ളു
വരിച്ചു. ക്ഷേമിയുംപാടുന്നു. സ്ത്രീയു
ദയവേണ്ടാണും സൗഖ്യം. അവരുടെ തിരി
പുറണ്ണു, മട്ടക്കുള്ളം. അതുപരെ
അഭിന്നം ദയവും കളിഞ്ഞം
കുട്ടിയും. (മുള്ളുവരും. കുഞ്ഞും
കുട്ടിയുംകുട്ടിയും നീ പട
അംഗീകാരം ചെയ്യാം, അവരുടെ സ്ഥാനിലേയും.
ഡാനാസ്റ്റ് സ്പർശം കുപ്പത്തിന്
കൊണ്ടു. (സ്പർശാരക്കാം സൂചി
ക്കുന്നു). ഇവളുടെ ധാരകൾ മുള്ളു
വരിച്ചു. ക്ഷേമിയുംപാടുന്നു. പജ്ജി
യിലെ മന്ത്രം മാനും, പ്രക്കരം, അ
ടൈരൂൾ വിച്ചിഞ്ഞം തുംബക്കിട്ടുന്നു. ഒ
സ്വാദിഷ്ഠിക്കുന്നതിനാണും മുപ്പാനിയും ഭാവ
നെന്തുപിടിച്ചുകൊണ്ടു ഏതെങ്ങനെന്നുണ്ടോ).

മില്ലുവാനിയും നീ. നീക്കുളിപ്പിടു
എന്നുണ്ടെന്നുണ്ടോ? ഇന്നീവില്ല.

വീട്ടിലെ പരഞ്ഞോ? എത്ര പണിയും
ഓ ഉപിടു ചെയ്യുന്നതുണ്ടോ?

ഒരു. (എക്കാരതപ്പുന്നതിന്നിന്നും
സ്ത്രീ പേരും കൈകൾ പേരിലും
രണ്ടി, കളിഞ്ഞും പന്ന പുരിയും
നോം.) മാ, മാ, മാ, മെല്ലവും.....
.....ക്കാഡുപ്പനിക്കുംനോഡു
സ്ത്രീയുടെ ഭാഷ, അയ്യാം ഒരു മുഖം
ബാധിച്ചു.

(ഒരുപ്പുകുന്ന. മംജുഷ്ഠി ഉണ്ട്
അഭിന്നിനുണ്ടായംപോലെ ഉണ്ടനു,
മെല്ലവും, കളിഞ്ഞം പികിക്കും
കിപ്പുകുന്ന).

മെല്ലവും. നീക്കുളിപ്പിടുന്ന
വിദ്യുതു കൊണ്ടുവന്നു ഉള്ളിനായി
ണ്ണു?

ഒരു. (കൈപിടിച്ചുകൊണ്ടു) എൻഡി
കുടു പോകും, നീക്കുളിപ്പിടുന്നതുമുണ്ടോ?
ഒരുക്കും. നീക്കുളിപ്പിടുന്നതു
ജോക്കും പോകാം.

മെല്ലവും. (കരയുന്ന) അയ്യാം
മുരിന്നുകൊണ്ടു കാഞ്ഞു? ഇവിടു
ഒരു എന്തിനും കൊണ്ടുവന്നു? മെല്ലേ,
വീട്ടിലെ പോകും. (മുള്ളുവരും. കുഞ്ഞും
കുട്ടിയും. (മുള്ളുവരും. കുഞ്ഞും
കുട്ടിയും.

കളിഞ്ഞം. (കിണറിനിലെ നീ
കൊണ്ടു തുറക്കും), മുഖ പടിക്കും, നീ
അപ്പം സ്ത്രീയുടെക്കും കാട്ടുന്നു.....പി
കും.....നീരിപ്പ് നാലും.

(തൈരുക്കും കുടഞ്ഞുമായി ചെരും. കു
ദിപാനു, പിറവിരുതുക്കാണും പത്രനു)

പോ, കുഞ്ഞും പോ, മാറിനിന്നു.....

മെല്ല! നിന്തും നിരുത്തു
സ്ഥിതിചിന്തിച്ചു നിന്താണുണ്ടുമോ?
മുഖാവിക്കിനുവുതിപ്പാശൻ—
മെല്ലോ, മാട്ടികയല്ല, നിശ്ചാ.

2
ഒന്നാനന്നാസ്ഥാനിലുംപിടിച്ചു,
മുഖാവിക്കിനുവുതിപ്പാശൻ, പഠി
പിഡിതും ചെപ്പിടിക്കു—
ശ്രൂവം ഒന്നാനയിന്നുവില്ലിൽ.

3
അഭിപ്പവല്ലും നാലുക്കു, യ—
സ്ഥിരാഘാണിക്കി, മെരുന്നപുരം?
കുതാതിത്രുവല്ല, മിഗ്രാം!
കുപ്പിപ്പുന്നതും മുഖുമ്പുനാസർ.

4
മനിഖാലികപ്പുകുഡ്രുവും,
പാശാലിപ്പേരനുഖ്യിക്കുവും
മെരുന്ന പ്രമുഖിട്ടുന്ന ന—
സ്പേരലും സപന്തിനാവുഡിക്കുവും.

5
“പാണക്കേപണ”മെന്ന ചിന്തയാം
പക്കും, മെല്ലവും സുക്കാ
ഡിപ്പിലുംകുട്ടിപ്പിനാം
പാശയാം വെള്ളവരുകുചുമ്മാം.

6
ധനസ്വാരംസ്വാമ്മാം വിലു—
സ്കൂട്ടഡായ്യുംഗു പാചിലാകുവും,
മുപ്പരാന്തപരയുംകുചുമ്മാം—
പരിമാസംസ്ഥാനുവിക്കുചുമ്മാം.

7
സ്പശ്ചന്നാരും സ്കൂട്ടണുള്ള—
സ്കൂട്ടപാസ്റ്റും മുളിം മുളാകുവും,

സുകരംസ്പാരനുംകുവിശിശ്ച
കുടുക്കംപാശിനു ചാതുവുഡ്രുവാ? (ഡുരിംഗി)

8
കമ്പിക്കം തന്നുവാസിലു
പാശാഖാഖാലുവിനു ക്രീപ്പിക്ക;
ധനാംവന്നുവാസി—
ആക്കവാശിലുവരുവാൻ മും?

9
ദുരുസാഖകാലുവാരു, നോം
കുടകു ചുരുക്കുചുപ്പിലുവിശിശ്ച,
അഭിവാശു പരിചുപ്പിലുവിശിശ്ച,
കുതുരുന്നു മു നിസപ്പജിവിരു.

10
അക്കിത്രംഗവലുവാസിക്കു
കയംഡാലുവാരു കുവിയാം ധനം;
അസ്ത്രവിട്ടകാംവാസാകു—
വിട്ടാരുണ്ണു ലോകവിശിശ്ച.

11
ഡിവനേ! രജനിംഗന്നു എ—
സ്റ്റൂഡി ചാന്ദിലാം ലജ്ജാം;
സാച്ചലാം ചന്തപ്പിഡി—
ച്ചുവിനിരുന്നതിബിശിശ്ച.

12
നിലച്ചുതന്നുവാരു മാജാം
കാന്തിരകാജ്ഞനുവിശിശ്ച
കുഗണിരുന്നതിബിശിശ്ച!

13
സാലയുന്നവനുവാകുചുലു
തുണ്ണുവെക്കും സ്റ്റൂഡിം,
കുതായ്യുവെക്കും, ദാമാ—
സ്റ്റൂഡി മുളാവുവാനുവാകുചുലു.

கந்த சொல்கின்றவர்களிடம்
 குறவுக்கண்ணிட சொன்னிருமல்
 வோக்குவரக்குமா கதிக்குநாவ-
 யானாவிலிக்கி ஏற்றுக்கொள்கின்
 ஸிக்கியதுலக நிக்கப்பிடி
 வர்த்துமைன்கொடுவதுகூல்
 எழுகுகிற தெருக் காலங்பற்றுத்து
 பாசுக்கிள் யானவாலூந்
 ஸாயுக்கு நீங்குறுவதினேன்று
 பாகாத்துப்பு ஒருவறை
 ஏற்கியிப் பிக்குலாக்கம்பாக் வோக்கு
 புஜ்ஜாக்கிட காலங்கு
 ஆக்குவரக்கு பிரதவத்துக்
 காலகாலத்தில் காட்டஞ்சு.
 குழக்குவரக்கு காஷ்கானாவப-
 புஜ்ஜாக்கு வேறாக்கு.

ஈடுவிடுகிறோமென்றால்
உதவி விடகான்.
கவுன்றில் மூல ஏவழு பார்
ஏவும் கஷ்டி காநிக்கா.
ஒவ்வொரு சமயம் காலையுள்ளபை
ஏக்கஞ்சியவன் பளிர சுற்று.
ஈவுக்கொடி சுவாசுத்துப்புல
உலரித்துப்பிரகாவணி கிழ்
பட்டினியால் வலங்குப்பாரின்த
பழில்லாத காக்குகின்ற்.
நாட்டில் நாட்கலைக்குமொ—
நம்புக்கொடி காக்குகின்ற
உங்களைக் காப்பாலா சுற்பு
கிழ்ச்சுத்தாஸை வொட்டுப்போல்
நட்டுநாட இழப் பூங்களை
உறவாலிப்பதுக்காடு !

പാഠാട്ടാപ്പ്

[Sarojam, Class ii.]

ନୀଯାମୁ ମହିନେ କରା ଦ୍ୱାରା, ତା
ପରେ ତଥ ଦ୍ୱାରାଙ୍କିତ ଅଳ୍ପ ମଧ୍ୟ ପରି
ଗ୍ରହ ଲୋକାତ୍ମକ ପ୍ରସିଦ୍ଧ ଶଶିଅଳିକାନ୍ତ
ରୂପ, ଜୀବାଚି କର୍ତ୍ତ୍ଵରେ, କରିଲୁଣ୍ଡ
ତାଙ୍କ କରୁ କର୍ତ୍ତ୍ଵକାରୀଙ୍କ ବିଜ୍ଞାପନରେ
ପରିବ୍ରାଗୀ, ପାଇଁପାଇଁତାଙ୍କ ନୀଯାମକାର
ଦ୍ୱାରାଙ୍କିତ ଲୋକାତ୍ମକଙ୍କରିଗଠ କର
ଫେରିଯାଇଗଲି ପିଲେ, କରିବାକୁ କରୁଣ
ପରିବ୍ରାଗକାରୀ କରୁ କାହାକୁ କରିବା, କରିବାକୁ
ଶଶିଅଳିକାନ୍ତ କରୁଣାକାରୀ କରିବାକୁ

“‘ପ୍ରିସ୍ଟେମ୍ କୋର୍ଟ୍‌ଲ୍’”, ଏଣିକିବିଳା
ନୟ ସୁବ୍ରତ କଥାଗାନ୍ଧୀ” ଅଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମ ଯାଏ
ଛାତ୍ର, ଅଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମ ମନୋହରଣିତ୍ୱ, “‘ଏଣିକି’
ଏହିକଥାଗାନ୍ଧୀଲିଙ୍କରେ,” କାହିଁମୁଁ ଅଧ୍ୟାତ୍ମ
ରୂପ ମହିନ୍ଦ୍ର ପଟ୍ଟାଚାର୍ଯ୍ୟ ଏହିକଥାଗାନ୍ଧୀତ୍ୱ, ଏହା

“பியஸ்டால்வி, ஈராக் ஸ்.ஸ்வரை
சுடிக் ரிஷைப் பிரையா நகவதறு.
ஆரிகிலிரி அப்பிக்ரம் ஸ்.ஸ்வரை
கார்ச் ஸப்பிக்கிடுதி. கல்லூரிக்கூப்பு
ஆரிக்க ஏற்றுக்கூடிய தொழில் ஈராக் டெ
ஸ்டாக்கிட்டு” எனவும் நகலைச் சீர்.
“ஸப்பால், ஏராக் கிவிக்கம் உக்
க்காக்கொடுத்துவிடா ரிஷைப்பகாரம்
போன்று?”

“ଗୀଜୀମ୍ବ ଦେବ୍ୟାଚେତ୍ୟ” ରେଖିମ୍ବ
ସାଂସାରିକାତ୍ମକିଙ୍କଣଙ୍କାଂ ରାତ୍ରି କିନ୍ତୁ
ଏହି ଗାୟାଶବ୍ଦିର କାରଣମାତ୍ରଙ୍କାଂ କମି
ଦୟାପୂର୍ବ ଲୁଣି କରିବିଲେ ପାର୍ଯ୍ୟରୁ।”

“ஏராவத் தினம் கிடைக்கவேண்டும் என்றால் நான் சொல்லுகிறேன்.” அப்படி காரணமாக கிடைத்திவிடப்பட்ட ஒவ்வொரு கிடைக்கும் காரணமாக மூன்றாவது கிடைக்க.

“ତୁ ଆମରିବ୍ୟାପ ହୁଅଛୁ. ଯୁଗର କି
ପରମାଣୁ କଣାଟ ଲାଗିଥାଏଇ କଣାକୁ
ଦୋଷ କରିବାକୁବ୍ୟାପିବାକୁ” ।”

“உயிர், நினைவுத் தனமூற் தாக்.”

கால இருக்கு. தனிப்பாடு

“ஒய்யும்” என்று நினைவு செய்து விடுக.

“புதித்தேவி க
நோயிடும் நூலில் புது
கால மக்களிடம் வெளியானதாகி, புது
கால மக்களிடம் வெளியானதாகி, புது

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