

MOUNT CARMEL COLLEGE ANNUAL

1985-1986

The energy of the universe is eternal. Youth is a part of this energy which soars towards greater heights of discovery and joy.

The energy will never die nor the ideals of youth ever fade.

Rita Basu
III CBZ

COVER DESIGN

Rita Basu
III CBZ

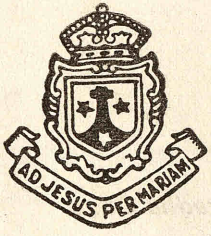
ANNUAL

OF

MOUNT CARMEL COLLEGE

BANGALORE

KARNATAKA



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OF THE

CONGREGATION OF THE CARMELITE SISTERS OF SAINT TERESA

1985—'86

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To Mary, Mother of God

we entrust

the youth confided to our care

Students' Editorial

"All the flowers of all the tomorrows
Are in the seeds of today"

And for nourishment the natural arbour is Mount Carmel. In keeping with the tradition of die-hard Carmelites we worked in inveterate penury, on rusty chairs, amongst lurking spiders for company, and with no food for thought, yet the days rolled on rapidly — Campus activity at its height — Sports, Inter-University festivals, the Republic Day Camp, Namyfest and a host of others.

The booming computer industry has extended its tentacles to the portals of our College. The flashing brilliance of Halley's Comet was observed by our seasoned astronomers from the College balcony. We also looked back in perspective and traced the mosses of our antiquity, and thus the mysterious past was revealed.

We also had our griefs to bear, two treasures of Carmel's Malika and Sophia passed on to eternal bliss–and so we believe 'to live in those we leave behind is not to die'. Life continues, though poignant memories linger on.

They say the Muse of Plenty never did any good, anyhow it is for you to judge, the result of these past fleeting months. Our thanks to all those who have made this magazine possible.

" If we have unearned luck
Now to 'scape the serpents' tongue "

for in this, the International year of peace we pass the baton on to our successors to 'make amends ere long'. If we do hold your attention for a few moments, and conjure up something of what M.C.C. has been to you all in '85–86, then we would deem our job well done.

Editorial Board

General Editor	:	Sr. Jesuine Marie
Staff Editor	:	Mrs. Mary Mathew
Language Editors	:	Sr. Violet
	:	Mrs. S. R. Bhusunurmath
	:	Sr. Jesuina
Student Editors	:	Nirupama — Bhuvana
	:	Tabassum — Radha
	:	Prateeti
Art Editor	:	Rita Basu — III CBZ

Reporters	:	Nandini, Saira, Pavithra, Beena, Anuradha, Sujaya, Archana, Rina, Roshini, Meenaxi, Raji,
Artist	:	Maya R.



Our Principal : Sr. Jesuine Marie

Mount Carmel College, Bangalore

PARENTS' DAY, 1985

Under the Distinguished Patronage of

Mrs. MARGARET ALVA,

Hon. Minister of State for Parliamentary Affairs, New Delhi

REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1984-85

Madam, Rev. Fathers, Sisters, Ladies and Gentlemen, I have great pleasure in welcoming you this evening and presenting the Annual report covering the activities of the Academic year 1984–'85.

The year began with 2572 students on the rolls. The strength at its close was 2385.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

Examination	Number appeared	Number passed	Percentage of full passes	First Class	Second Class
PRE-UNIVERSITY					
II Year Arts	98	90	91	54	23
Science	281	256	91	200	45
Commerce	192	182	95	109	53
DEGREE					
I Degree Arts	150	105	70	32	50
Science	165	117	70.9	78	35
Commerce	161	137	85.5	44	68
II Degree Arts	127	105	82.67	45	41
Science	118	95	80.5	59	32
Commerce	81	64	78	35	22
Final year Arts	141	121	85.8	29	64
Science	152	141	92.7	87	33
Commerce	77	57	74	20	23

DISTINCTION

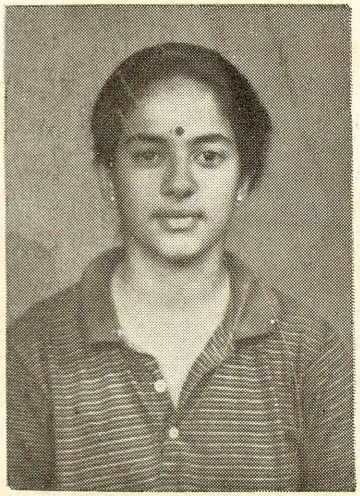
Pre-University		Name		Rank
II year Arts	....	Farhana Faizol	....	1st
		Nivedita R. Kelvadi	....	1st (among Schedule Caste)
		Yasmin Celestine	....	3rd
		Sandhya Rao	....	6th
		Kiran Prabhu	....	7th
		C. Shanthi	....	8th
Commerce	....	Shalini Sadarangini	....	1st
		Sujatha Raghavan	....	6th
DEGREE				
Final B.A.	....	Geetha G.	....	1st
		Asha Kiran Shetty	....	5th
		Anjana M. R.	....	7th
Final B.Sc.	....	Mahalakshmi	....	2nd
		Malika Subba Rao	....	4th
Final B.Com.	....	Anjali Nichani	....	7th
		Gupta Nita Ramapratap	....	9th

Faculty

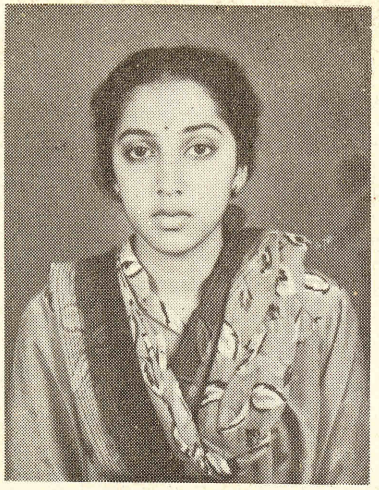
Mr. T. R. Sreedharan of the Physics department and Miss Rugmini Nayar of the Psychology department completed the M. Phil course with a Teacher Fellowship awarded by the University Grants Commission. Mrs. Padmalaya Anand also of the Psychology department, deputed for higher studies has come back with a Doctor of Philosophy degree in Psychology.

Miss C. K. Shantha and Mrs. Premini Nayar of the Mathematics department were selected by the National Council of Educational Research and Training, New Delhi (NCERT) for training in the United Kingdom in Advanced Methods of Mathematics Education for a period of 9 months.

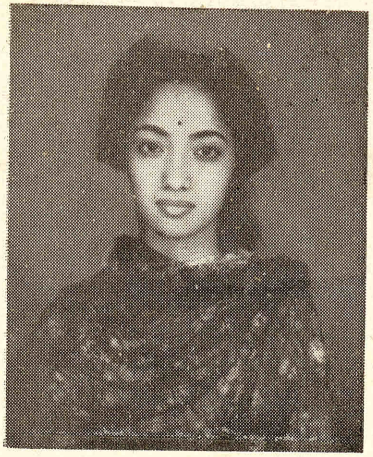
TREADING GOLDEN RAMPS



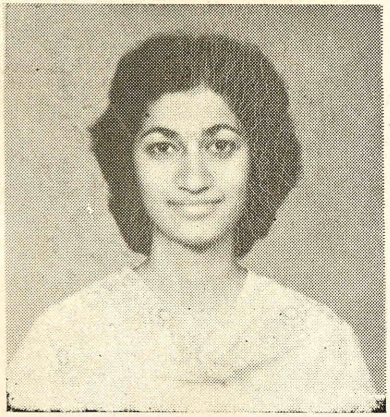
Geeta G. III B. A.
I Rank



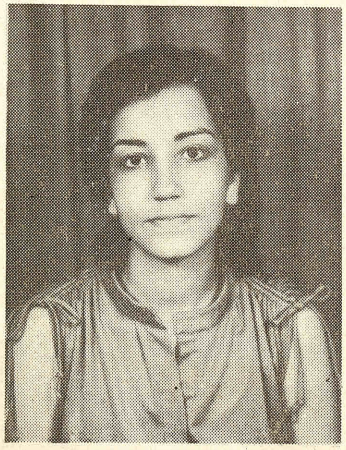
Anjana M. R. III B.A.
VII Rank



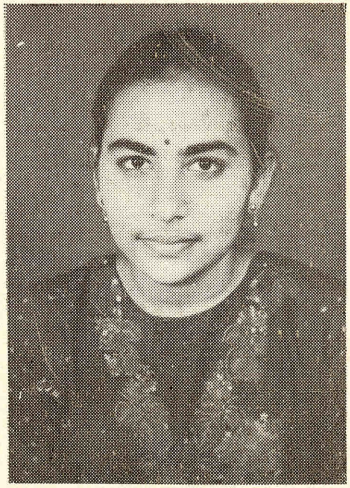
J. Mahalakshmi III B.Sc
II Rank



Malika Subba Rao III B.Sc
IV Rank



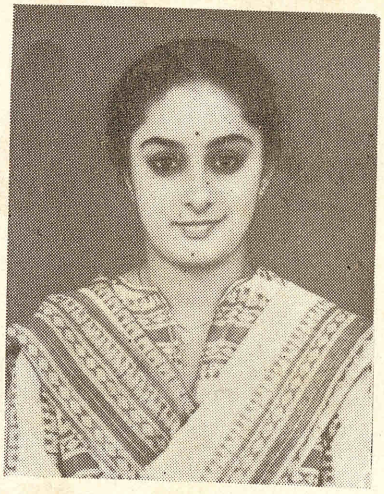
Shalini Sadarangan II PUC
Commerce I Rank



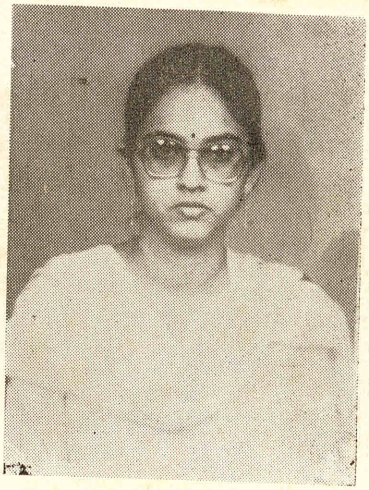
Sujatha Raghavan II PUC
Commerce VI



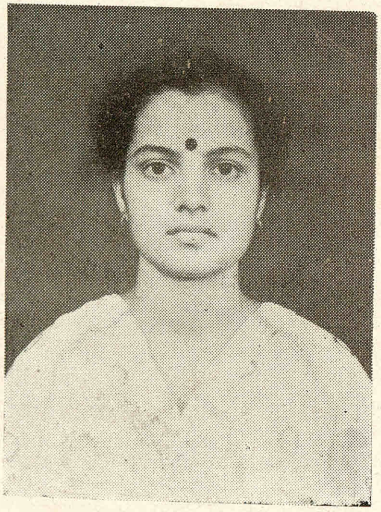
Yasmin Celestine II PUC–Arts
III Rank



Sandhya Rao II PUC–Arts
VI Rank



Kiran Prabhu II PUC Arts
VII Rank



Shanthi C. II PUC–Arts
VIII Rank

Ed. Note :— The photographs of the following had not yet arrived when the magazine was going into print.

1)	Farhana Faizal	II PUC Arts – I Rank
2)	Nivedita R. Kelvadi	I Rank (Among Schedule Caste)
3)	Asha Kiran Shetty	V Rank
	Anjali Nichani	VII Rank
5)	Gupta N Ramapratap	IX Rank

With a view to improving the efficiency and quality of service of our teaching staff we have encouraged their participation in courses, Seminars and Conferences,

	Name of Staff member	Course/Conference/Seminar attended during 1984-85	Venue and duration
1.	Sister Jesuine Marie	Personality and Human Relations — Session III	Sacred Heart College Shembaganur — 5 days
2.	Religious Members of the Staff	Religious Life in the context of Indian Spirituality	St. Teresa's Generalate Gedallahalli, St. Teresa's Convent, Ernakulam, Nirmala Convent, Mysore — 8 days
3.	Mrs. Susheela Punitha	A Seminar on William Golding Paper read : "William Golding — A Spiritual Perspective"	M. E. S. College, Bangalore — 1 day
		A workshop on ELT to celebrate the Silver Jubilee of the British Library, Bangalore Paper read : " A proposal for change in the Teaching of Compulsory English at the Degree Level "	British Library, Bangalore — 5 days
4.	Dr. (Sister) M. Genevieve	National Workshop on National Educational Policy	Retreat House, Bombay — 2 days
5.	Miss Rugmini Nayar and Mrs. Zakia Siraj	National Seminar on " Focus of Control " sponsored by the U. G. C.	Calicut — 8 days
6.	Mrs. Annie Mathew	Focet Workshop on the Pre-University Text	Bangalore — 5 days
		Pre-University Board Workshop for the Preparation of the I PUC Text book	Bangalore — 10 days

7.	Mrs. Donagh D'Silva	Resource Person at the Family Life and Value Education Seminar	Holy Cross College, Nagercoil — 3 days
		Focet Workshop on the Pre-University Text	Bangalore -- 5 days
8.	Mrs. Shakuntala Samuelson	Choir Conductors' Course	Bangalore — 3 days
9.	Miss Josephine Rosario	Professionalising Commerce	Bangalore — 2 days
		Family Life and Value Education	Bangalore — 6 days

Sports and Games

Athletics :—1984–'85 was the golden year for our Athletes, Pushpa Nachappa represented India at Seoul in the Junior International Athletic meet and ran her career-best race to win a silver. The Nachappa sisters Pushpa and Ashwini, represented India at Nepal in the South Asian Federation games. They helped the Indian team to secure the first place in the 4 x 100 and 4 x 400 mts, relay. Pushpa and Ashwini won silver medals in the 400 and 100 mts. races, respectively.

In the State Olympics the two sisters again won laurels for their College. Ashwini won the 100 and 200 mts. and was placed second in the 100 mts. Hurdles, Pushpa won the 400 mts. and was second in the 100 and 200 mts. Old records crashed and were re-written in the Inter-collegiate meet. Ashwini set new records in 100 mts. (11.9), Long Jump (5.46) and 100 mts. Hurdles (15.6). Pushpa also created new records in 200 (24.9 secs.) and 400 mts. (57.1 secs.). The relay team consisting of Pushpa, Hema. V and Sheila. K set a new record of 49.4 secs. Devaki. K won her Discus Throw and Jayanthi. N her High Jump event. The College won the team championship with 75 points. Pushpa, Hema. V and Shiela. K represented Bangalore University at Gwalior. Hema was the swiftest athlete in the all India University meet romping home with the first place in 100 and second place in 200 mts. Pushpa was declared Individual champion of the meet. She won her favourite events 400 and 200 mts. and was placed second in 100 mts.

State Athletic Meet : Records galore were smashed by our athletes. Ashwini made three new records — 100 mts. (12 sec.), 200 mts. (24.85) and Long jump (5.86 mts.) Pushpa was placed first in 400, second in 200 and third

in 100 mts. Hema. V secured the second place in 100 and third in 200 mts. Devaki. K won the Discus Throw. Hema, Shiela, Pushpa and Ashwini created a new record of 48.3 secs. in the 4 x 100 mts. Relay. Ashwini was declared Individual Champion.

Hema, Pushpa, and Ashwini represented the State. Ashwini was placed second in 200 mts. 100 mts. and Long Jump. Pushpa was placed second in the 400 mts. and third in 200 mts. Hema won the third place in 100 mts., while the trio helped the state to secure the second place in the relay.

Badminton : The College team won the championship. Nishita B was selected to represent the University.

Basketball : The College team won the following tournaments — the Campa Cola Tournament conducted by Sophia Alumni Association, the Bangalore University Inter Collegiate Tournament, the I. I. Sc. Tournament and The All India Tournament conducted by IIT Madras bagging the prestigeous Kokila Rajiah Trophy for the third time in succession. Jayavanthi was declared Best Player. In the all India Tournament at Calicut the team stood second and Jayavanthi here again was declared Best Player.

Cricket : The College team won the first U. I. Plast Inter collegiate tournament.

Handball : Usha John represented South Zone at Vishakapatnam. She was selected to represent the University at Chandigarh and also the Junior Nationals at Bharatpur.

Kho Kho : Shanthala and Usha John represented the University at Sourashtra.

Swimming : The College team comprising Neeta Kalappa, Chethana Bhat and Riti Somesh won—Neeta Kalappa won the Individual Championship.

Soft ball : The Soft ball team in its debut performance won the All India tournament at Nainital. Devaki K. who lead the team won the title " Woman of the Tournament " and Pushpa Nayar was adjudged Best Batter. Devaki and Dipti Thippiah reprsented the South Zone at Mysore and the team won the championship. Devaki once again was entitled " Woman of the Tournament ". The team won the Inter-collegiate tournament and the Thums up Tournament at which Devaki K. was adjudged the Best Allrounder and Susan Lewis the Best Catcher.

Throwball : The College team won the Bangalore University Inter collegiate tournament for the twelfth year in succession.

Tennikoit : Geetha Maria Pinto represented the State as the junior Captain.

Volley ball : The College was placed second. Roopa and Deepa V represented the state in the Junior Nationals at Trichy.

The year on the whole was one of great success.

National Service Scheme and Social Service

A group of N. S. S. volunteers assisted the dental department of the Al-Ameen Hospital every Saturday. Some of them helped the College dispensary by collecting medicines and bottles and making paper packets for medicines.

There was an old clothes drive and the clothes so collected were distributed among the poor. The adjoining compound was cleared of Parthenium.

The Social Service department of the College under the leadership of Dr. (sister) M. Genevieve continues to run a charity dispensary for the poor of the neighbourhood. We owe Dr. Miss Saroj Khera a debt of gratitude for her dedicated service which she renders free of charge week after week. We are grateful also to Dr. Vimala Bagchi representing the Y's Mennettes Club of Bangalore, Bourdilon, for her valuable services. Our thanks are due to Mrs. Geetha Banerjee and her daughter Anjali, Mrs. Ranita Hirji, Mrs. M. Menon and former student Bhavani Jairam for their help and encouragement.

Our dedicated band of sisters, postulants and hostelites continue to impart remedial education to the poor children of the neighbourhood. Another group is occupied with non-formal educatien of slum children.

We hope to extend our services to poor women of the neighbourhood by opening a tailoring section for them which will help them to eke out a living.

National Cadet Corps

The activities of the N. C. C. were many and varied, aimed at the development of the the total person.

In May 1984, the N. C. C. year commenced with a Basic Leadership Camp held at Shanthiniketan at Calcutta where CPL Sheila Sequeira secured the second place in 2 competitions—Static Sailing and Course Ship Modelling. In the same month 5 cadets braving hazardous conditions successfully underwent training in the Niligiris.

In the idyllic surroundings of Cochin the Nav Sainik Camp was held from 12th—15th June. CPL Sheila Sequeira bagged the second place in the Ship Modelling competition.

CPL Sandhya Sridhar enhanced the image of the Air Wing by winning the silver medal in 2 events in the South Zone S. M. A. E. Competition held in July 1984. She excelled in Towline and Catapult events.

6 Cadets attended a combined Annual Training Camp held at Jakkur in September.

CPL Shantha Maria successfully underwent paratraining which included 3 Jumps at Agra.

At the Basic Leadership Camp held at Murudnagar, our notable cadets exhibited their talents. Cdt. Kavitha Sharma secured the first place in Home Nursing and First Aid Competiion. Cdt. Poornima Fernandes was in the Guard of Honour. The performance of CPL Seema Habbu in the cultural Competition was highly commended.

CPL Sandhya Sridhar came out with flying colours at All India Vayu Sainik Camp held at Jaipur. She exhibited her high proficiency in Aeromodelling by securing 2 gold medals in Rubber Powered and Control Line Models, a Silver Medal in Touline and a bronze medal for the Speed model. C. W. O. Minni Khanna was adjudged the Best Cadet at the same Camp. CPL Aparna Ramachandran represented the Directorate at the All India Gliding Competition for Girls.

A Blood Donation Camp was organised by the N. C. C. Unit of the College under the auspices of St. John's Ambulance Association at which 28 cadets donated blood.

Cdt. Beena Rani emerged highly successful both at state level and national level Shooting competitions. She bagged 2 Silver Medals and a Bronze Medal in the state level comptitions. At the National Tamil Nadu Shooting Championship held at Madras, she won, a gold and 2 Silver medals.

CPL Sumana D. L. attended the Rock Climbing Training imparted at Gwalior. 5 of our cadets attended the Hospital Attachment Camp at the Air Force Command Hospital in Bangalore.

17 of our cadets attended the Annual training Camp in December at Yellawal, Mysore.

At the prestigeous Republic Day Camp at Delhi CPL Sandhya Sridhar was in the lime light once again. Her skill in Aeromodelling brought her 2 silver medals in Control Line Aerobatics and Static Modelling. Nancy Lobo won a bronze medal in Ship modelling.

23 cadets qualified to appear for the 'B' certificate and 2 for the 'C' certificate examination.

On 24th February 1985, 1 Karnataka Air Sqn. Bangalore celebrated its Annual Passing Out Parade at Jakkur Aerodrome where CWO Mini Khanna bagged a medal for' Best in Drill and Turn Out', 4 of our Cadets got their Gliding Solo Wings pinned.

All said and done, it was a year of triumph and trophies.

Spiritual Formation

The Special Mission of the College is to train its students in Christian values. To this end Religious instruction is imparted one hour a week. Regular classes were held and an examination conducted at the end of the year.

The Annual retreat was conducted, the Christian Living Community (CLC) had its usual programmes and the Charismatic Prayer group met every Tuesday for praise and worship. The Office bearers of the Catholic Students' Association (CSA) attend a 2 – day Orientation seminar at St. Joseph's College at which they were briefed about the aims and objectives of the All India Catholic University Federation (AICUF). 1984 being the year of Reconciliation, and social awareness being a crying need, the CSA members paid frequent visits to Sishu Bhavan to spend some time with the Orphans. Seminars on Social Awareness were also held.

At Christmas, a Eucharistic celebration and programme were conducted. The spirit of Christmas was conveyed by means of a play staged by the hostelites, Glorias sung by the choir, an inspiring message given by Father and packets of sweet distributed. The function conducted with the screening of the film "Truce in the Forest"

At the close of the Academic year, the Holy cross brothers conducted a seminar entitled "Preparation for Life" exclusively for the final year students.

Moral Science was imparted once a week to non-Catholic students and an examination conducted at the end of the year on the values of life.

Student Government and Student Welfare

The College has a student government which aims at developing in the students initiative, a sense of responsibility, integrity and loyalty and prepares them for public life. The Dean of Student Welfare co-ordinates the activities of the student Government.

The Student Government held various interclass competitions to spot out talent. The response to most of them especially art, dance, music and debate was unprecedented. The Art work was much appreciated by the judges and of such high standard that an exhibition of the same was held. The best students were selected for participation in intercollegiate contests. Two new contests viz. 'Air crash' and Photography were introduced.

A Quiz club was formed this year and teams of students were trained for Quiz.

A campus newspaper "Caterpillar" was run by a group of responsible students to provide a balanced coverage of campus affairs.

Counselling services have been organized in the College recognising the need for students who face problems to talk them over with a mature and trustworthy person in a confidential atmosphere.

A cooking demonstration to the canteen workers by the final B.Com. students resulted in new and appetizing items.

Transport which had posed a problem in recent years was tackled and solved by our student Government to a large extent.

A Computer Course conducted by the NIIT was organized for our students. 15 students attended it and found it so interesting and useful that they decided to have a Computer of their own. Accordingly, the high light of the activities for the year was a grand Fete "Fiesta Carmelite '85" organized by the Student Government for the purpose of raising funds for the purchase of the Computer. The Fete brought in nearly 3,75 lakhs. Plans are afoot to instal the right one and in the right place. We hope to start off in right earnest with short term courses. — Cobol and System Analysis, Basic and System Analysis and FORTRAN.

Laurels galore !

Through inter-collegiate contests our students have been provided with opportunities to explore their interest, channelize their mental energy and proudly carry home the trophies they have bagged.

The following list speaks for itself

St. Joseph's College competition on Wild Life — 20 questions	Vidhya S. Nita Roy and Vasanthi R. II Place
Lions' Club Extempore Debate	Shalini Mathis — I Place Clementia D'Souza III

The team won the T. M. Belliappa Rolling Shield

World Union International Debate	Shalini Mathias — III Place
	The team Shalini and Shonali Gupte won the R. V. Rajagopal Rolling Shield
Rotary Club Quiz Contest	Luxshmi Soundarajan, Nina Dhruve, Poornima K. — III place
St. Joseph's College Music Contest — " Ovation "	Theme Song — Nayana Lobo II
Western Music	Vocal group — Nayana, Veronica Gonsives, Carol Machado, Sonal Machado, Charlotte Fernandes, Romilla Mohanraj — III
	Vocal Solo — Carol - III
	Instrumental Solo — Pearl Abraham III
	Overall — III
— Indian Music	Classical Instrumental Group — II
	Light Vocal — Tahseen Banu, Poonam Singh, Kanakamani, Padma R — III
	Classical Instrumental Solo
	Manjula Kausik — II
	Classical Vocal Solo — II Malathy Swamy — II
Rotary Club of Bangalore Midtown Debate	Shalini Mathias — II The team comprising Shalini and Kumuda Rao won the rolling shield.
Rotary Club of Bangalore South Debate	Kumuda Rao — I The team Kumuda and Clementia D'Souza won the rolling shield
Polcol Festival 'Renaissance '84' conducted by the Institute of Hotel Management	Quiz-team consisting of Vidya S. Vidya K. and Dorothy D'Souza — III
	Ikebana — III
	Vegetable Carving — special mention

Rotary Club of Bangalore Midtown	Vocal Solo — Kaveri Ponnappa — I
Music	
Rotary Club of Bangalore West	Clementia D'Souza — I
Renaissance '84 — S. J. P. Campus	Western Vocal Solo — Louella Abreo — II
Music	Instrumental Group — Eliza Albuquerque, Charlotte Fernandes, Romilla Mohanraj and Elfredo Lobo — I
	Western Vocal Group — Louella Abreo
	Maria D'Costa, Mary Louise, Jill Sequeira — I
	Overall — I
N M K R V Junior College Debate	Shonali Gupta — II
	Meenakshi S — special mention
B N M College Debate	Shalini Mathias — I
	Mary Thomas — III
	The team won the T. Narayana Memorial Shield
State Level Championship	Rifle Shooting
	Open Sight Standard Rifle — (50 Metre)
	Bina — silver medal
	Brono Rifle (standing, kneeling and prone) silver medal
	Open Sight Standard Rifle — Prone
	Bina — Gold Medal
St. Joseph's College P. U. Festival 'Mirage'	Jest-a-minute — Lathika Baliga — I

		Dumb Charades — Mary, Kala and Shonali — I
		Quiz — Meenakshi S. Padmaja — III
		Mad-Ads — Suzanne, Shyama, Shirlhy Sojji, Sharon, Meenaxi, Shonali — II
N M K R V First Grade College Forum for Development of Humanities		Clementia D'Souza — II
	Journalism Debate	
do	Vignana Vedika	**Greeting Card Making** — Krithika Nanaya — outstanding
		Ikebana — Rani J. Mampilly — II
		Zoology quiz — Krithika Nanaya
		B. S. Nalina, Dorothy D'Souza — I
		Lecture Contest — Leela Kumari — III
		Physics Lecture — Rajeshwari Venkatesh — III (English)
		—do— (Kannada) — Vasundara — III
		Quiz — Meena Dhruve, Mridula Bapat and Prabha Sadasivan — III
		Mathematics Lecture — Prabha Sadasivan — special mention
Basel Mission Carol Singing Competition for Schools and Colleges		Our team comprising Pearl Abraham, Veronica Gonsalves. Elizabeth Coelho, Sharon Coelho. Sonali Machado, Louella Abreo. Jill Sequeira, Carol Machado, Charlotte Fernandes, Romilla Mohanraj, Daisy Ann, Mary Louise Priscilla, Pratheeti Punja, Louise D'Costa, Naina Lobo, Maria D'Costa, Candace D'Souza, Germaine Coelho, and Laila Lobo was adjudged the best and our Choir won a handsome trophy.

V. V. S. College Sanskrit Lecture Contest	Shanthi C. – special prize for best speech The team comprising Shanthi and Sharada S. won the rolling trophy.
V. V. S. College Hindi Debate	Richa Vinod — I Our team won the rolling shield
Christ College "Pre. Uni. Fest"	**Jest-a-minute** — Lathika Baliga — I Meenakshi — III **Debate** — Shonali Gupte — I, Pamela Kohloff — III **Quiz** — Shonali Gupte, Padmaja and Meenakshi II **Indian Instrumental Solo** — Nivedite Lakshman — I **Semi classical vocal** — Suparna Baumik — I Western Music — Vocal solo — Radhika Kumar — II Sonal Machado — III **Instrumental Group** — Romilla Mohanraj, Smrithi George, Laila Lobo, Sonal Machado and Radhika Kumar — I **Instrumental Solo** — Laila Lobo — III
Inner Wheel Club of Bangalore South West	Essay Competition – B. Jamuna & Olivia N. Wesley
Al Ameen College of Arts, Science and Commerce — English Literary Club	Debate — Shalini Mathias — I Kumuda Rao — special prize The team won the shield.
Jyothi Nivas College Le Spirit	Western music — Best vocalist-Louise D'costa Instrumental solo — Pearl Abraham Indian vocal classical — Leela Janaki — I

	Indian Folk dance-Anuradha, Tabassum, Kaveri Preethi, Sangeetha and SarithaHegde — III
	Change of Face — Shalini Mathias — III
	Personality Contest — Eliza Albuquerque — II runner up
	Mono acting — Geetha Kamath — II
' Saviour Faire ' ' 85 '	The team comprising Arathi Toshniwal, Anjali D'Silva, Louise D'Costa, Lakshmi Ramanujam Kalpana Rao, Vaidehi — bagged the overall trophy,
Indian Institute of Science " Vibrations "	Elocution — Shonali Gupte III Shalini Mathias
	The team won the I place
	Dumb charades — Jayalakshmi R. Nandini. R and Jayashree — II
	Essay writing — Lakshmi. S — I
	Debate — Malika Subba Rao — II
	Spot Talk — Shonali Gupte — II
	Shalini Mathias — III
	Western Music — best vocalist — Louise D'Costa
	Best (accoustic) group Mount Carmel College
	Overall — Mount Carmel — III
Christ College Spring Festival	Skit — Syama Kuruvila, Sonia Miranda, Mary Thomas, Shirley, Shonali Gupte — II
	What's the Good Word — Alpana Pande Dorothy D'Souza I
	Elocution — Shonali Gupte — I
	Collage — Kumuda Rao — I
	Poster Making — Jayalakshmi — II
	Indian Music classical vocal — Malathy Swamy — I
	Vocal Solo Suparna Baumik — I
	Indian Dance — Sharmila. M and Shalini. M — I
	Short Story Writing — Lakshmi S. II

National Rifle Shooting Competition held at Madras	50 Metres Prone — I among ladies 25 „ „ II Juniors 25 „ „ II Open
St. Joseph's Arts and Science College, Hindi Parishad Hindi Debate —	The team Vandana Sharma and Richa Vinod won the rolling shield
Jyothi Nivas College	Vandana Sharma —II Richa Vinod The team won the rollihg shield
Indian Institute of Management ' Manifest '	' Mad ads ' — Tahseen Banu, Shyama Kuruvilla. Geetha Kamath, Preethi D'Cunha Louella Andrade and Kumuda Rao — II Western Instrumental — Pearl Abraham — I Vocal Solo — Nayana Lobo — I Treasure Hunt — Louella Andrade, Romilla Monanraj, Geetha Kamath, Parul Jhaveri Preethi D'Canha — I Beena Soundarajan — III
Resonance	Vocal Solo — Nayana Lobo — I Instrumental Group — III
P. Kalinga Rao Smaraka Bhavageethagalu Spardhe, Seshadripuram	Shubha Gowtham — III Vaishali VI
M. E. S. Teachers College — Bendre's Bhavageethe Spardhe	Shubha Gowtham — III
N M K R V College Kannada Essay Comptiton	Vasundara Rani — III
St. Joseph's College — Kannada Literary Contest	Poornima, P. — I Shubha Gowtham — II Sathyvathi G. Vasundara Rani } the team won the Rolling Trophy

St. Joseph's College — Science Association

Sketching & Painting — Maya Ramaswamy II

Priya Rao — III

Cartooning / Poster Making —

Maya Ramaswamy — I (c)

Kumuda Rao — I (p)

College —

Anna Varghese — III

Nahomi — III

Essay Writing —

Kumuda Rao — II

20 Questions — College Team — II

Hostel

Hostel life has been a rich educational experience providing opportunities for the all round development of the student's personality.

The main activities and functions were a 'Talents' Nite', 'Freshies' Social, Hostel Day, Junior versus Seniors matches, social service in the form of remedial education for the poor children of Vasanthanagar, helping in the education of a blind boy, door to door carol singing at Christmas and distributing the proceeds to the inmates of the Home for the Aged, the slum dwellers, the College poor students and the charity dispensary run by the College.

A thanksgiving Mass was held at the close of the year.

Excursions and Tours

They are a part and parcel of College education and a regular feature in this College. One group accompanied by three faculty members undertook a trip to the European continent covering 8 countries — Italy, Switzerland, France, England, Belgium, Holland, Austria and Germany. There were also outings to places closer home. Goa is a great tourist attraction and our students did not miss it ! The final year Botany students went to Kodaikanal on their Annual study cum plant-collection tour stopping at another tourists' paradise — Yercaud — en route.

Development and Expenditure

I. Financial Aid

Scholarships	Number of students benefitted	Amount disbursed
Central Government Scholarship	40	Rs. 29,641 00
State Government Scholarships	145	Rs. 49,199 00
Scholarships awarded by the College	33	Rs. 11,000 00
Fee concessions	32	Rs. 3,726 00
Help towards books, free meals, Mess fees, special fees, examination fees, help towards educational tours etc. provided from the College Poor Students' Fund and Social Service Fund	98	Rs. 20,414 00

II. Books and Equipment

1,578 volumes were purchased for the Library bringing the total Number to 39,436

Expenditure on Lab Epuipment	....	Rs. 31,282 79
Expenditure on Furniture	....	Rs. 68,630 50
Expenditure on Library Books	....	Rs. 21,723 88

III. Construction of additional class rooms and repairs Rs. 13,40,490 59

Conclusion

Another year has gone by. Our students have been successful in almost every field of activity. It leaves us reflecting in the International Year of Youth on the vast potential of youth who with a little encouragement and effective guidance will be the Leaders of tomorrow. We bow our heads in gratitute to Almightly God to whose glory and honour redounds the success of our efforts.

I cannot conclude this report without a word of grateful appreciation to our distinguished Chief Guest Mrs. Margaret Alva, Honourable Minister of State for Parliamentary Affairs. Madam, you have honoured us by your presence with us tonight. Thank you for giving away the prizes and your words of encouragement. We thank also the parents of our students, guardians, friends, benefactors and everyone present here.

God bless you.

Yours in Service,

SISTER JESUINE MARIE

Principal

PRIZES AWARDED FOR THE YEAR 1984-85

HOSTEL PRIZE

Ann Jacob

RELIGION

I P.U.C.	....	....	Vincenza Rita Louis (MECA)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Toshiko Singh (HEPyS)
I DEG.	....	....	Geraldine Bonjour
II DEG.	....	....	Alzira Pasanga (H.Sc.)
III DEG.	....	....	Rani Mampilly

MORAL SCIENCE

I P.U.C.	....	....	K. Sujatha Karanth (CBPyH)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Lathika R. Baliga
I DEG.	....	....	Sujaya Nair (HEE)
II DEG.	....	....	Radha S. (PCM)
III DEG.	....	....	Poornima Kini (HEP)

PART I — LANGUAGES

ENGLISH

I P.U.C.	....	....	Leonildes Arlindo D'Souza
II P.U.C.	....	....	Annie M. Noronha
I DEG.	....	....	Vimi Ramchand (B.Com.)
II DEG.	....	....	Preethi Mulani (B.Com.)

SANSKRIT

I P.U.C.	....	....	Hemavathy T. S. (PCMB)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Bharathi K. C. (PCMB)
I DEG.	....	....	Renu Iyengar (PyES)
II DEG.	....	....	Leela Janaki (PCM)

KANNADA

I P.U.C.	....	....	K. Savitha (PCMB)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Aparna M. V. (PCMB)
I DEG.	....	....	Rama S. (B.Com.)
II DEG.	....	....	Shantala G. A. (CBZ)

TAMIL

II P.U.C.	....	....	Uma Maheshwari A. (CBZH)
I DEG.	....	....	Jayanthi Srinivasan (B.Com.)
II DEG.	....	....	Maria Anita (B.Com.)

HINDI

I P.U.C.	....	....	Sunita Ostwal (PECA)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Asma Naveen (PCMB)
I DEG.	....	....	Lovy D'Silva (CBZ)
II DEG.	....	....	Divya Prasad (PCM)

FRENCH

I P.U.C.	....	....	Shalini Pillai (HEPyS)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Yasmin Celestine (HEPyS)
I DEG.	....	....	Bhuvana S. (HEE)
II DEG.	....	....	Prateethi Punja (PyEE)

PART II — OPTIONAL

ARTS

I P.U.C.	....	....	Priya Manjuran (HEPyS)
II P.U.C.	....	....	Toshiko Singh (HEPyS)
I DEG.	....	....	Dakshayini V. Unni (PyEE)
II DEG.	....	....	Sangeetha H. K. (PyEE)
III DEG.	....	....	Asha Kiran Shetty (PyEE)

SCIENCE

I P.U.C.	....	Anula Nagaraj (PCMB)
II P.U.C.	....	Shailaja G. Bulgannawar (PCMB)
I DEG.	....	Lovy D'Silva (CBZ)
II DEG.	....	Divya Prasad (PCM)
III DEG.	....	Saptala Reddy (CBZ)

HOME SCIENCE

I P.U.C.	....	Seema Khenka
II P.U.C.	....	Ashrafi Jamshed Antia
I DEG.	....	M. Asha
II DEG.	....	Alzira Pasanga
III DEG.	....	Withheld

COMMERCE

I P.U.C.	....	Deepa C. V. (MECA)
II P.U.C.	....	Shalini Sadarangani
I DEG	....	Rama S.
II DEG.	....	Shahina E.
III DEG.	....	Withheld

Best student in Mathematics at the University Exam.—
Prize instituted by Miss C. K. Shantha

Meena George .....1983–84 final year

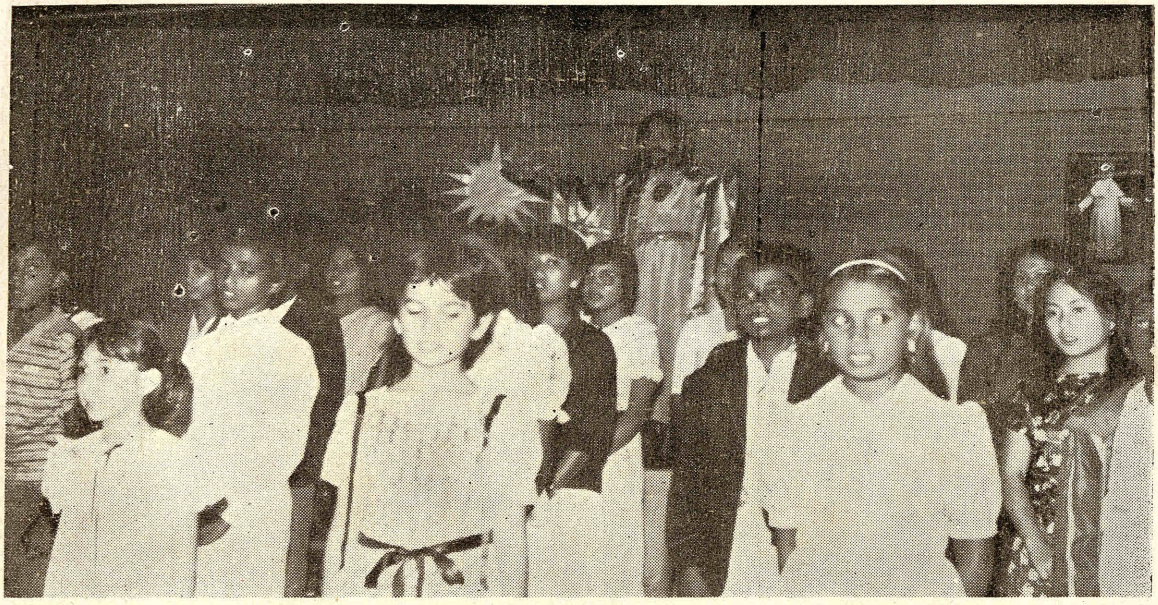
Vanita Soni.....1984–85 final year

Principal's prize for best student.....Withheld

Principal's prize for best prefect.....K. C. Bharathi (I B.Sc.)

Principal's prize for best Sports-woman ..... Pushpa Nachappa

Dr. B. D. Laroia prize for Public speaking.... Shalini Mathais (II CBZ)



THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN BELONGS TO CHILDREN



' HAIL QUEEN OF HEAVEN '

The curtain rose to reveal a joyful group of youth of all ages — " Children of the Sun ". Their smiles and exuberant voices, were enough to convince one that " of such is the kingdom of Heaven "....

A rendering of Wordsworth's " Ode on Intimations of Immortality " by Shalini Mathias, continued the theme of the splendour and vision of childhood and youth. Waving palms and youthful voices, in the pageant that followed, proclaimed Mary "Mother of the Church", and beseeched her protection. In the final tableau, Our Lady of Mount Carmel extended her Divine Babe lovingly, to a suppliant kneeling at her feet. The audience dispersed after the Papal Anthem, carrying away with them the image of the Infant Jesus, extended lovingly, to all who seek His mother's help.

The Principal, Sister Jesuine Marie, welcomed the guests. Sister Stella Maris, Superior, thanked the Chief Guest, the Rev. Clergy, Sisters, Guests and all who had helped to make the day a perfect one, including members of the Blue Army.

(Mrs.) Annie Mathew

Sung during the cultural on July 16th.

Choral

We are children of the sun

(1) We are children of the Sun :
the night is o'er and day is begun :
" Let the little ones, come to me
— the Master seems to say —
that through their lives my Truth you will see."

(2) " the values of eternity,
in their unspoilt lives you will see,
the values of justice, trust and love
given to Man's Spirit from above ".
Repeat "We are....."

* * *

Introductory Texts

1. " Let the children come to me and do not hinder them, for to such belongs the kingdom of heaven."

2. " Truly I say to you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God like a child, shall not enter it."

Voices

In the morning air,
Voices of men I hear, rising to God in prayer ;
the voice of humanity to its Creator :
they tug at my heart-strings ;
the old longing it brings,
that all men be one again,
as planned by the Creator.
" Love was God's plan,
when He made man ! "

* " Youth for Peace and Progress "

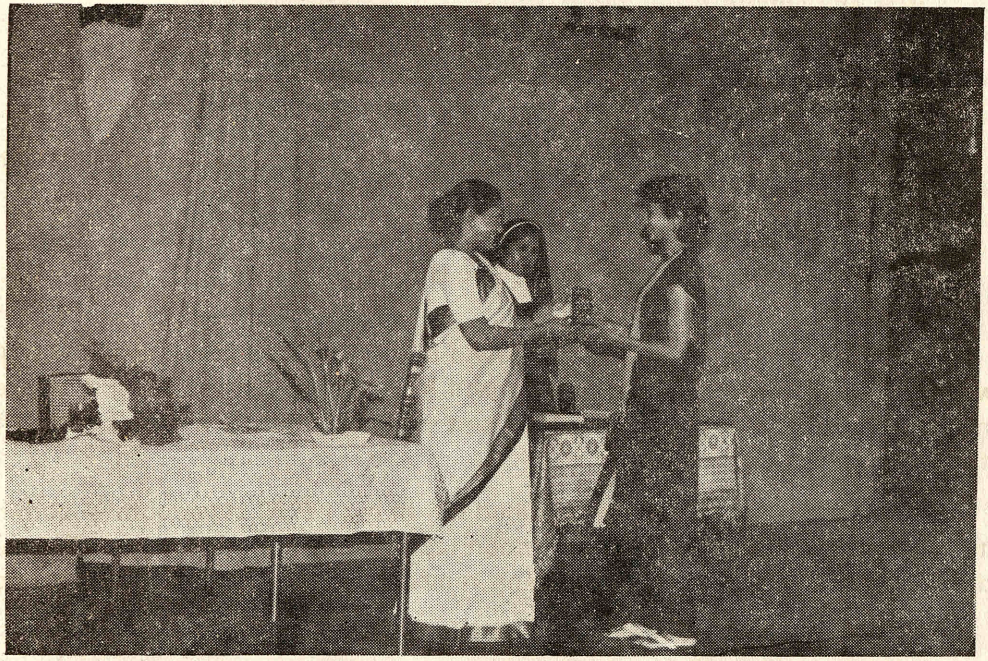
When I see the Youth of today
I ask " will they betray
our confidence in them ?
or will they not rather,
take mankind farther
along the road, back to God,
to values we have lost —
at what cost ! —
to the perfect image of God
as planned by Him ?

November 1985 Sister M. Antoinette, CSST.

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* *Pope John Paul II*

Malika



Defying Definition – Malika

(Memories of a lecturer)

— A confirmed backbencher .... the first to volunteer an answer.

— The most irreverent outside the classroom .... the most respectful inside.

— A student of Maths, Physics and Chemistry .... the president of the literary association.

— A girl with a brain for figures .... a soul for poetry.

— A brilliant, versatile actress .... so transparent she could not lie.

— An incorrigible tomboy .... a graceful Juliet on stage .

— A winner at elocution with the absurd "Tonight at Noon" or the serious "Ars Poetica ".

Malika was all this and more.....

Was she simple ?

" I can't help being a genius, its that simple."

Was she quiet ?

" Ma'am didn't I hear you say that ladies should be *heard* and not *seen* ?

Was she modest ?

" We were easily the best don't you think ma'am ?"

Ever ready with her guips, she loved to laugh and make others laugh. However, today as I think of her I wish that I had not responded to the wicked twinkle in her eye by laughing. I wish I had told her what I firmly believe to be true—that she was " the best".

I remember the first time I noticed her in my I PUC classroom — coming up to relieve the monotony of an afternoon lecture with an impromptu skit that made us forget why we hated insects and remember only why we loved Malika.

I remember the many times she was sent up on stage to welcome or speed a parting V. I. P. at Mount Carmel.

I remember the last time I heard her win at elocution — her clear voice reciting Mac leish's haunting beautiful lines about poetry —

" *A poem should be motionless in time*

As the moon climbs,

Leaving as the moon releases

Twig by twig the night entangled trees,

Leaving as the moon behind the winter leaves

Memory by memory the mind..."

Joyful memories suspended in time are all that we have of Malika — the only light in the encroaching darkness ....

Mrs. Annie Mathew.

A Tribute – From a friend to a friend.

Death is a distant concept until its cold finger crosses our path. Even then, we shield our senses for a while by disbelief, till the harsh reality becomes too obvious to deny. On November 1st 1985, our ex-collegian Malika Subba Rao met her end during a picnic at the Gaganachukki falls near Mysore.

To relatives and friends, the news was stunning. How could heaven cheat us of our brightest and best ? She was a girl who had so much promise but the thread was cut before even half her life's work was done. Malika was the beloved of all at Mount Carmel. To the staff, she was a star pupil, to the students a jolly friend or a senior to emulate.

My first encounter with her was on the stage during the elocution competition. Her taste in poetry lay in the direction of the absurd and this she delivered with mock seriousness, eyes dancing mischievously all the while. It never failed to win her thunderous applause and the prize. We became partners in acting, usually dramatising dialogues showing the subtle undercurrents in ordinary human interactions. Malika was a brillant debater as well — her ambition was to win the Tata debate at the IISc which she achieved in Jan. '85. She served the students diligently as the Union Treasurer during the year 1982-83. And with all these activities, she still had the time to concentrate on academic work and get the 4th rank in Bangalore University. After graduation in May, she began a computer course at the NIIT and got a job with Hindustan Computers. Above all, Malika had a charming personality. Being with her never failed to be a pleasure because she was full of witticisms and always radiated her own sunny, vibrant spirits.

When I reflect on Malika, like Milton and a host of others I sometimes wonder about the pointlessness of achievement, if death is to end it all. But if this were the general attitude, our world would never progress. Perhaps then, Malika's life is a message to us to live each moment to the fullest, to meet each day with a positive attitude, to try to excel-so that even in death we still live on. Malika is no more, but her spirit is and always will remain alive because she left her own distinct mark on everything she touched.

At first, I was too depressed to talk about her but now I speak as freely and naturally as if she is just beside me. And if occasionally a tear wells up in my eye, I quickly stifle it because Malika's legacy is one of joy, warmth and laughter. To honour her memory we must not mourn death but celebrate life.

Shalini Mathias
III CBZ

The Armour of Youth

'You need protection on this earth,
This armour will prove its true worth.
When we are gone', they said, 'You'll see,
You'll live untouched, fresh and free !'
Why din't they just let me be ?

This armour keeps my life so still,
But to take it off I lack the will,
Afraid to perish in this world,
Like a young green leaf tightly curled,
Watching everything grow slowly old.

Standing on the threshhold of Time,
I say 'YES' and the world is mine,'
But what's the use now everything's gone ?
Around me lie ruins of crumbled stone.
I cannot die. I live alone....

I have the will, but strength I lack
To remove the armour and give it back.
The sun triumphant blazes white,
But I feel nothing, no one to fight.
I wait with patience for the night.



Rita Basu

* * *

When the world is starving
You will eat.
When the world needs water
You will drink.
When the world is dead
You will live forever
Breathe forever
Laugh forever
Dream forever.

Rita Basu
III C.B.Z.

Namyfest 85

All roads led to Delhi, for the Capital played host to over a thousand students when they descended en masse upon the nerve centre of our country for a brief but exhilarating visit for the Non Aligned Movement Youth Festival (NAMYFEST). From the 6th to the 10th, students from over forty non – aligned countries came together, united by common motives of friendship and fun, as the celebrations for the International Year of the Youth. It aimed at a "festive togetherness..... a search for creative expression through music and dance, drama and varied intellectual exercises ; a medley of life, colour song and harmony blending into an ambience of the spirit of youth, peace and solidarity".

Although students came as teams from their respective universities, college rivalries were thrown to the winds and a sense of unity and camaraderie prevailed. Where language was a barrier, smiles and gestures substituted adequately for the spoken word. A festival of such magnitude would of course call forth exceptional management and co – ordination, and preparation for the NAMYFEST was on right from the early months of ' 85. The organisation elicited a great deal of praise. "Peak of efficiency opined Mary Thomas adding that they had received "V. I. P." treatment. Delhi's sprawling distances were eaten up by luxury buses which transported them around in style. And all of them did find it rather exciting to be under heavy security ! While the boys got the best of the deal, being shacked up at the ASIAD Village Complex, the girls were put up at the Jawaharlal Nehru Stadium, but nobody had the time to complain. All in all, the accomodation and other facilities got full marks.

At the opening ceremony, a high point was our charming young P. M. Mr. Rajiv Gandhi's presence and the truth of this was acknowledged by hundreds of swooning fans ! Margaret Alva, also graced the occasion. A unique feature was the seating arrangement which had each Indian student placed next to his/her foreign counterpart so as to help them through – complicated portions of the programme.

So much for the sober side of the festival. As for the lighter side of things, there was a special emphasis on interaction – and campfires were organised – which were nicknamed "Hello Campfires" – where everyone eagerly stretched out the hand of friendship and generally had fun. Judging from the many original and not – so – original ways in which the boys approached the girls (and vice versa – remember equal rights for women), to make their acquaintance, variety sure was the spice of the festival. With the prevalent air of casual bonhomie at these campfires, groups came fo rward with impromptu skits and dances. As Carol Machado aptly put it – "The whole atmosphere breathed of unity and friendship".

The various events took place at locations as varied as the Siri fort auditorium, St. Stephen's College and the Talkatora auditorium. The Quiz was compered by the debonair Sunday-night star – Siddharth Basu, who had the audience hooting with delight at his embarrassing faux pas "Now Kavita will give us the scores", addressed to a Stephanite timekeeper. The Dumb Charades lived up to its name when the organisers themselves were shown up to have a faulty knowledge of the rules. "It was a farce", chortled Mary, but she was enthusiastic over Ramakrishna's (of Bangalore Univ.) performance in it. He also bagged the first prize in the J. A. M. Competition. To keep up their reputation of having come, seen and conquered, the Western music group hit the top of the charts with their charming presence and powerful music. Their victory was marred by the "terrible" sound system, but as Carol emphasised, "there was no denying that B'lore was tops". Sanjay Kaul, backed by the Carmelite group had the whole crowd begging for more (a la, Oliver Twist) and even walked away with the first prize for his individual vocal. Nicholas Furtado also won a first for his wizardly classical guitar solo. In the Indian classical dance competion Rangashree attached the second prize while Sarita Hegde (M. C. C.) was placed third for her original and dazzling display of an Apsara, to the music of Anand Shankar. This contest had a number of novel entries : one youngster from Kurukshetra danced as a caveman attired in leaves (literally) breathing fire, Yet another boy turned up in a shiny blue "spacesuit" and "moonwalked" to the beat of Manma'hine. There were guest perfomances too, by the youth from other non-aligned countries. An ebullient Korean group thrilled the crowd with their catchy music and to everyone's delight even crooned a few Hindi songs. (with atrocious accents, of course).

The Carmelite group, consisting of Carol and Sonal Machado, Nayana Lobo, Veronica Gonsalves, Sarita Hegde, Maya R. and Mary Thomas all agreed that it was a wonderful experience, while deluging us with a flood of

adjectives like "wow", "great", "superb"..... We got the message that they were delighted to have been part of the team from Bangalore University. But then, who would'nt be ? Specially since they helped to achieve an All-India first rank at NAMYFEST., for our University.

One good thing always deserves another and in following the wisdom of this axiom, there are plans by the Association of Indian Universities (A. I. U.) to organise regular cultural programmes or " Inter-University Cultural Meets " If this comes about, then the NAMYFEST would have achieved its purpose of a "festive togetherness" which will religiously follow every year

Kavery Ponappa
(III Py. E. E.)

Anuradha Dass
(II H. E. E.)

Nash Rehashed

Who has a pash
For Ogden Nash
And loud nonsensical poetry ?

Heart's companion mine
I would rather — your voice divine
Was at the room's extremity.

Beena Soundarajan
II B.Com.



Splintered Rainbow

Each time I see a child cry
I feel a dewdrop tear prick my eye.
Each time I see a rose
I feel happiness well up within me
Then depression clouds my being.
Each time I look at the dew
So pure, bejewelled and new
I feel an ephemeral joy —
Once here and then gone.
We walk on the golden shore of time
You were my alpha and omega
Where is that joy that lifted me to the
heavens ?
As uncomprehensible emptiness fills my being
A vague melancholy seeps in —
Why do I feel this way ?
Strange feelings — I cannot comprehend ;
My mind in turmoil — You have no answer ;
These feelings hurl me into chasms of despair
I search my mind —
Yet the answer I cannot find.

By Nisha Mathew
I PUC (PCMBII)

III Prize Poetry Competition
Topic : *Feeling*.

Hail Halley !

Flying saucers have bowed out of the lime light and for good reasons too. Today, comets are the in thing and comet Halley is a magnificent obsession with most of us.

It is interesting to note that even the layman is more concerned with this celestial phenomenon which is said to portend wars, misfortunes and disasters than with anything else. Here again we find individual and collective interests and opinions. I have seen many a man and woman wisely foretelling disasters like the third world war, to not-too-wise audiences and looking around with a martyr like pride at the shocked reactions. Hence it was a pleasant change coming across a little school-girl who wondered if Halley's comet meant more exams in the future. Strange how practical and down-to-earth little ones can be. The child being father of the man must have realised what an insult it would be to this beautiful apparition to associate it with petty wars.

Little did Edmund Halley realise in 1682 when he predicted a periodical appearance of this comet that he would intrigue star-gazers of the future generations, more so every 76 years. Though Halley himself did not live to see his prediction come true, he was honoured by having the comet named after him. The earliest record of the passage of this comet dates to 240 B. C. Though it was seen every 75-76 years, the events were not related, probably due to such a long interval between appearances which defeated mortality.

The comet's namesake, in 1682, calculated its path and predicted its appearance every 76 years. In 1758, with his predictions coming true, was added one more item to our list of exotic phenomena.

In the past, it was believed that comets in general augured evil and spelt terrible disasters. A comet passing over a kingdom foreboded the death of its ruler and excessive misery for its people. Such beliefs probably came into existence, owing to certain cases of co-incidence of a comet's appearance and a tragic event. But it is more likely that its awesome appearance that soared people into associating comets with evil. The bright ball with its tail

'blazing fire' must have scared the earlier people (modern ones too) like bombs and missiles terrify us, today.

This world is full of misery and evil and it is rather unfair to make a comet the scapegoat. For that matter, every sunrise could be called an evil omen. The Indian Dhoomketu (meaning comet) has many meanings. The Dhoomketu of a family refers to a member who has brought only misery and suffering to it. Since the time of his birth, Julius Caesar's death, so the story goes, was apprehended by the appearance of an evil comet. It is also believed that childbirth at such a time is dangerous, resulting in the death of mother and child. Here, then, is an interesting bit of information in connection with Halley's comet. The well known American writer Mark Twain was born during the appearance of the comet in 1835 and died on its re-appearance in 1910 Conservatives may point out that the comet caused his death, but then, considering 76 years a short life, is rather far fetched ?

Rumours and beliefs associated with comets in general, and with the rare specimen–comet Halley– are only due to ignorance and a fear of the unknown. One could enjoy and appreciate this magnificient occurence more with a deeper scientific outlook and knowledge.

To begin at the beginning, a comet is a diffuse bright object that moves slowly against the background of the stars and may become visible to the naked eye for some days or weeks. The word 'comet' comes from the Greek word 'Kome' (hair). The name describes the long wispy tail for which comets are famous. Comet tails always extend away from the sun. In addition to the tail, a comet has central starlike nucleus surrounded by a bright diffuse region, both together popularly known as the head of the comet. The head is the source of most light. The small nuclei of comets are able to produce glowing gas comas that expand to sizes bigger than planets and dusty tails that span an astronomical unit. The nuclei of comets move in highly elliptic or prabolic orbits, around the sun. They brighten and their tails develop and lengthen as they approach the sun. At earlier stages comets were observed by the glare of the sun, but as they move away, they become more visible. Most comets continue their outward journey, reaching the extreme outer edges of the solar system and returning towards the sun only after thousands of years. Some may not return at all and a few return at shorter intervals, as Comet Halley does once in 76 years.

Nobody has yet seen directly the nucleus of any comet so far. The standard explanation is that it is a dusty 'snowball' only a few kilometres in

diametre. The snowball is probably a mixture of frozen gases mostly water in the older comets. The dust appears to be primarily graphite, magnetite and silicates. On approaching the sun this 'snowball' gets warmer and the volatile frozen gases begin to sublimate changing directly from a solid to a gas. The outflowing gas, carrying dust released by the sublimatry ices, forms a coma, around the nucleus. The *Solar wind* pressure drives the gaseous matter in the coma away from the sun. This pushed away gas is seen as a tail pointed, obviously, away from the sun.

The *uniqueness* of *Comet Halley* is in its longest record of reappearances. It is an active short period comet with a well determined orbit and fairly reliable behaviour, further, it is the only short period comet known to display the full complements of cometary phenomena. Compared to its 1910 apparition, the astronomers are better equipped for the 1985–86 events. Today we have better detection techniques and observational equipment. On its present visit, Halley's comet will be closely probed by a number of machines, telescopes and even space craft. One unmanned European space craft called 'Giotto' will try and photograph the comet from within 1000 K m of its path. The Comet Halley will be closest to earth around April 11th 1986 during its current visit.

I hope people would use their binoculars and telescopes for noble causes like these, rather than for spying on neighbours. Before going back to my own binoculars, let me remind everybody to wish any person above 76 years 'Happy Two Halleys' !

Sujaya Nair
II B. A. (H. E. E.)

Botany on the Rocks.

The evening of 1st October, 1985 saw a bus load of III CBZ girls arriving at Kodaikanal, heralded by the splendour of the red sun dipping into the mist over Palani Hills.

That magnificent sight indicated the trail of joyful experience we were to blaze, in Kodi. We were accompanied by Mrs. Elizabath Abraham and Miss Surita Peters of the Botany Department to whom we owe our sincere thanks.

The main aim of the 5 day trip was to collect botanical specimens for our private herbariums as well as some for the College collection. However, it must be admitted that our attention was not wholly concentratad on the flora, there being a tendency to examine the fauna (especially young male Homo sapiens) more closely !

Early morning walks were a daily ritual for many of us. After breakfast at our hilltop boarding house ('Shanni's), we all walked down the winding road collecting plants from the lush vegetation which grew everywhere.

2 to 3 hours of hard work everyday in collecting and pressing various specimens from the choice spots we visited rewarded us with the relaxation of sight seeing — a combination of work and pleasure.

Nestling in the mist and greenery of the hills was a small museum where one would hardly expect to find anything of interest. However, we were astounded by the vast collection of exhibits on display in the over-crowded room in which they were placed. The adjoining orchid garden was beautiful with many species of orchid and other flowers in full bloom.

Secluded and high on a hilltop stood the quaint Convent of the Cloistered Nuns or Great Carmelites, from which vantage point the view was breath-takingly beautiful.

Silver Cascade, Pillar rocks, Valley View, Bryant's Park and Coaker's Walk were also on the agenda.

At Bear Shola Falls, there was no shortage of eager Liril models or about splashing in 3D living technicolour with multiple images !

We could not pass up the chance of going boating and the Boat Club teemed with girls ready to venture out onto the lake. We even got to do some rowing for ourselves. Cycling around the lake in the rain was invigorating, but if the wet clothes had a dampening effect on our spirits it did not last long.

The grand finale to our stay in Kodi was a night of dancing and merry-making around the warmth and flickering light of the bonfire built under the star-spangled sky.

As we left Kodi we were perhaps a little sad but were consoled by the sight we had of the large collection of plants, a little bit of Kodi to carry back home. On the way back, we stopped at Madurai to see the famed Meenakshi Temple.

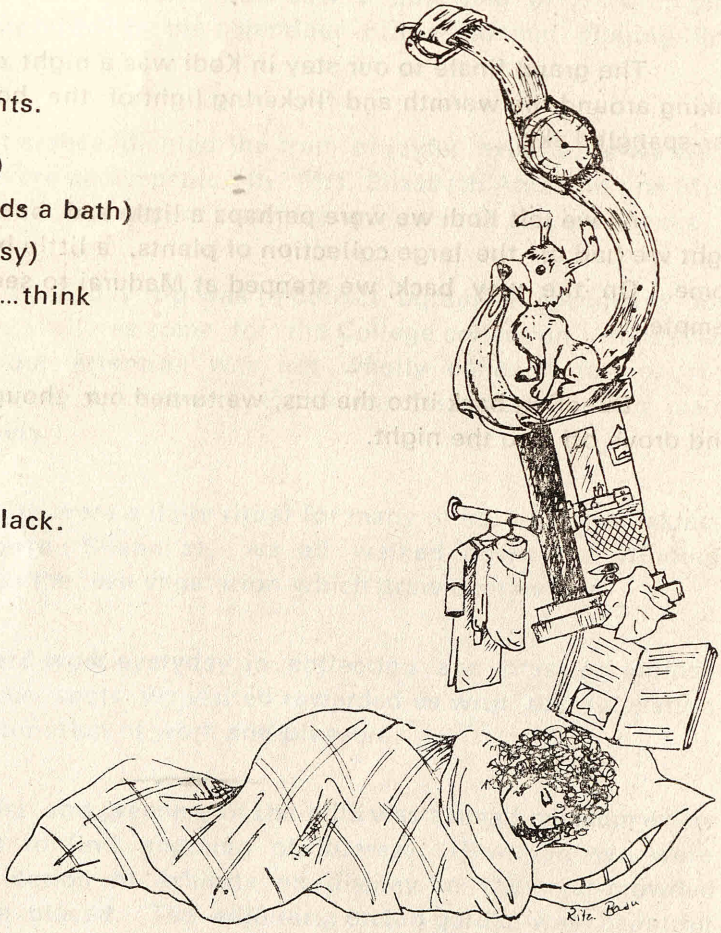
Bundling back into the bus, we turned our thoughts towards Bangalore and drove off into the night.

Rita Basu
III CBZ

Tomorrow

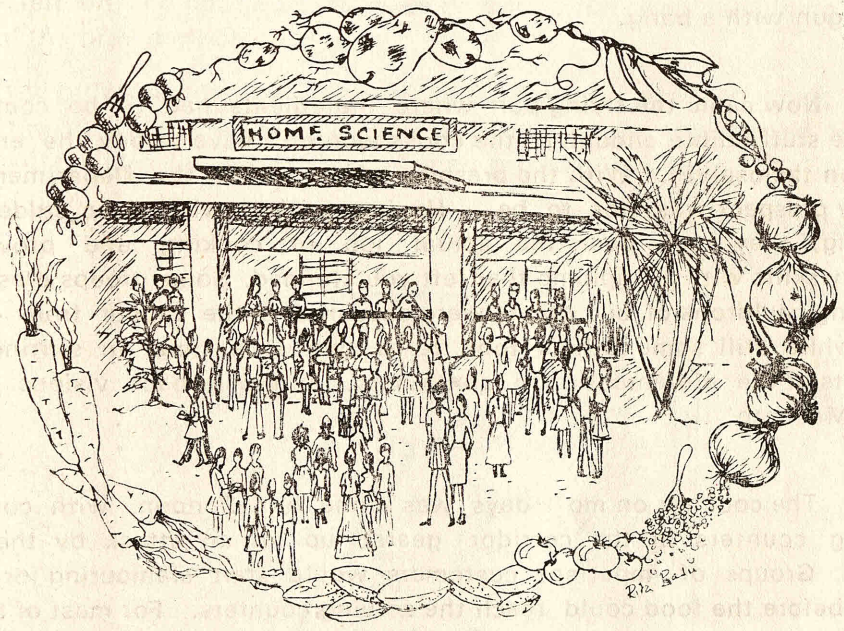
It requires time
It requires patience ;
It involves parents
and cleaning agents.

Think of room (messy)
Think of the dog (needs a bath)
Think of closets (dressy)
Think of homework (I....think
I'll take a walk).
It's a gentle art.
It's easy.
It's relaxed.
Feel your muscles go slack.
It's called
The gentle art of
Procrastination.



Beena, C. Soundarajan
II B.Com.
I Prize Poetry Competition
Topic : *Tomorrow*

Cafeteria Management



Something was certainly brewing in the Home science Department those 6 days in November–December. A passer-by might have been appalled to see groups of young ladies in white coats soundlessly sobbing around the work tables of the Nutrition Laboratory. The culprits turned out to be onions which were being peeled and chopped by a hardcore group while the others resigned themselves to a less melodramatic session with other less demanding vegetables. Potatoes and garlic were peeled, eggs were shelled with a flourish, carrots scraped and sliced, cabbages shredded, cucumbers diced, mint and coriander minced and coconuts-grated with great gusto and in quantities sufficient to inspire awe. The demand for knives became so great that a few far-sighted souls took their knives along while going for a stroll or having a short rest, to prevent the piece of equipment from falling into the eager

clutches of another worker. There was no dearth of enthusiasm as individual allergies were suppressed to battle with onion fumes and muscle-power constantly supplied to keep grinding stones rotating. One needed skill in rolling parathas and puris to avoid landing up with an amoeba shaped mass of dough, or to be able to judge sizes accurately enough to prevent an array of dimensions in samples of the same product. All these preparations for the day's menu, were announced to the college population on a black-board that was placed outside in a strategic location. Cafeteria Management Practicals had begun with a bang.

Now came the trying part where ingredients had to be combined to produce stuff edible enough so the cooks wouldn't have to buy the entire preparation themselves. With the presence of the staff of the Department, such a ghastly prospect was not to be. Having worked with their students each morning, they took over the actual job of cooking and proved their culinary skills with an aplomb that left you stunned. Some groups presided over bubbling cauldrons of oil, others were obscured in the vapour from enormous pots, while still some others took turns two at a time, in stirring up the contents of the aforementioned containers, bringing back visions of scenes from 'Macbeth'

The cooking on most days was done by 12 noon, with coupon and serving counters in the corridor geared up for an attack by the hungry crowd. Groups of impatient customers would start clamouring for coupons even before the food could reach the serving counters. For most of the lunch break after-wards, sheer pandemonium reigned whilst a lawless band of girls armed with coupons wormed their way to the front, driving the servers frantic as they tried hard to keep up with the pace of demand. The less pushy ones were left jammed midways in the stampede, helplessly waving their coupons in the air with expressions of near despair. Some daring souls clambered aboard the corridor from ground level to take a peek at the dishes and a sniff, may be, connoisseur style. Others were content to enquire about the palatability of food items being served from a lesser proximity and promptly received convicing assurances and tempting invitations to "try it". Friends spotted in the crowd were immediately coerced into buying the wares their pals were in charge of. The fame of the Home Science cafeteria spread far and wide as some folks carried their plates to distant corners of the campus, creating a cutlery 'shortage that caused chaos in headquarters. A couple of scouts set on the trail then retrieved the badly needed articles to the relief of both customers and servers. The latter, banned from eating at the counters

had to make do with surreptitious mouthfuls from the plates of friends. The coupe bo grace came as a surprise one day when the Dahivadas turned up in the Hostel Mess for tea !

Then there were moments of disappointment as latecomers ambled up at a leisurely pace and confidently placed their multiple orders at the coupon counter only to be informed that the items they wanted had just been sold out. Others came charging up with hot faces and were met with the same sad fate and were left with no option but to make do with what was remaining at the bottom of the brewing pots.

The proceeds from the sales, we hear, shall be used to stock up the lab with the equipment necessary for such large scale cooking so that the college canteen may not be deprived of their prized possessions.

Nevina D'Souza
III H.Sc.



The wages of Sin



If he were gone now, I wonder, would I tell it the same way. For him, certainly, it would be a release from the sick bed with its multiple complications — psychological and physiological. But for me, who knows, I might miss the constant battle against the tide. Would I be lost, or free? Do I dare disturb the slumber of a sunken ship?

When I first saw him, it was on the football field, and young as I was, I remember wondering why I hadn't noticed him earlier. Not exceptionally tall, but well-built in a gaunt sort of way, he was the star of the school football team and later, drummer of the school band. I suppose he was nothing to talk about, until you actually met him. He had the most limped listless eyes I ever saw in a man — they could remain detached from the maelstrom and allow him to get away with outrageous blasphemy. Yet despite all this he wasn't a loner, no, in fact, silent and intense he worked hard and wallowed in its rewards too. All the makings of a winner, you would say, except for a certain streak of, well, inconsistency, even may be just tantrums. This was when a certain laziness, even unwillingness would take over in mid-sentence, just when the fans were cheering their loudest. This was what really got me, I didn't know what it was, or why it was there, but I was determined to find out. This boy could be a star someday, if only there was someone to make him one. Genius always had its quiet patron saints.

He was very popular and in our little school community we soon got to know each other well. We both had to take up jobs immediately after high school and when he finally asked me, I can't say I hadn't worked for it.

When I look back at the next two years it is with.....mixed feelings. There were radiant glimmers of hope with each new contract. At times I felt like royalty, and yet (for the most part) I felt we'd lost something along the way. With the passing months the boozing grew harder and I worried more and more about the incurable sullen laziness. I had an inkling I was losing a certain sense of humour. When the war broke out the year after, he was laid off, which was not directly his fault.

It was something small one morning, Prices, unemployment and tempers were high. Everything closed in, it was now or never. I was not going to sweat to feed the lout. This was my house, I paid the rent. He could go.

I did't sleep very well that night, with the sound of distant bombings and falling shrapnel. Just that day, people had been speaking of mines all over the place. I knew he'd probably go over to Azeez's place, but what if he hadn't.

When I awoke in the early morning hours I was thankful not to be blinded by the drudgery of a regular sun. I just lay in bed, thinking .... when my eyes strayed to the doorway. From the light of the kitchen window I could decipher a silhouette in the dark. It was him all right. I couldn't mistake those eyes even in the darkness. Panic was my first reaction, but it soon gave way to anger. The nerve of the man, creeping back in like this, how could I have forgotten he had a spare key. I just stood there and screamed, unleashing everything that came to mind. But the man wouldn't move, just stood there and stared. Somewhere in the middle of my tirade it occured to me to turn on the light. He was standing there slumped in the doorway, his face and hands, the only visible parts of his body, a gnarled mess.

I ran towards him. He writhed, stepped back and said.

".....I knew you would"

Prateeti Punja
III PyEE

The Super Women of M.C.C.



Wanted : Superwoman

Qualification : Must be able to wheedle extra holidays off the Principal and talk their way into the good books of 80 plus teachers. Also required to maintain fixed smile under siege .... deal with 2,800 girls clamouring for pink sweatshirts, preferably with own transport, and play the role of peace aspirants, when required.

(Prescribed reading for applicants "How to win Friends and influence People")

Perks : Free attendance, private den, meetings with ministers and Josephite Union members.

This hypothetical ad sums up the average Union members. Logical conclusion : the Carmelite Union is made up o: Superwomen eight of them no less !

This years Union has worked overtime to make the world of our "College" a better place. The Union members are full of new ideas — a surprising number of which graduate from the blueprint stage to be put into action, and their enthusiasm is catching, because the College welcomes each innova-

tion with delight. (like Sr. G. modelling the MCC Sweatshirts !) Many ideas such as the 'Spot the Lecturer' contest blew gusts of fresh air into Carmels, and the theatre and Journalism workshops went a long way in boosting their dynamic image.

The Union Room is the scene of all the action ! Where the distinguished personalities sit in solemn conclave to settle million dollar questions — or so the College thinks !

Now lets take a peek into their hallowed precincts and meet our own "Chosen People"

GEETHA



Leading the 'Carmelite Cats' in their search for perfection is 'Octopuss' Geetha. Her hands are full with her presidential duties, but she reaches out her tentacles to every carmelite venture, be it the Education Policy or the theatre workshop. Frank, versatile and friendly, she's a down-to-earth person, but one often finds her with her head in the clouds especially when she's talking about ethics and morals ! Her special talent is being in three places at the same time ! She has more than earned her title, for undoubtedly she is *the first lady of M.C.C.*

PURNIMA



This is a thungummybob. Also operates under the aliases of 'Kinetics' and 'Kini-girl'. Her smart outfits reflect the image of the 'perfect secretary', but under the 'propah' exterior is a distinct soft patch where her heart should have been. Her duties include hobnobbing with ministers, rousing Geetha with early-morning wake up calls and trying to revolutionize the transport system, and in case you thought it was all work and no play she also finds time for theatrical activities. But cross her path once too often, and you're bound to see *the iron lady* in action.

ELIZA



Hello ! Is it Eliza, you're looking for ? You'll know where to find her when the Union room comes alive to the pulsating strains of "Baby Elephant Walk". Her jazz-y attire and charming personality help to blow away the 'blues' and if someone's needed to pull strings (musical or otherwise), Eliza's certainly the right kid in town.

SHONALI



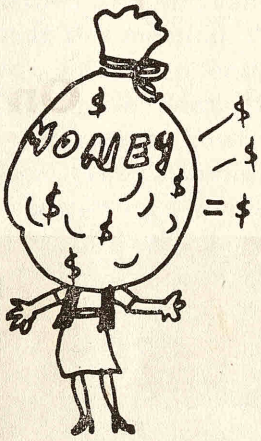
When she turns up in class, teachers panic-its that unusual for she is conscientious about bunking class if nothing else. However, she achieves omnipresence at all the competitions in town (and out of it, too.) She will probably go down in history as the girl who 'came' saw and conquered' and walked away with all the trophies. Her sparkling wit and ready humour is another facet of this bright and good natured girl.

MARY



Legend has it that Mary turned up as a gift-wrapped, made-to-order Union member from the giggles gift shop. A very 'gifted' person, who excels at musical and theatrical activities — and the Union room is filled with sunshine, laughter (and perhaps a whiff of Charlie) when Mary is around. And since she's a stickler for neatness, the room also looks a little less messier.....

ARLENE



When you see a big, sweet smile coming your way, its bound to materialise into Arlene James a la Cheshire Cat. She's very organised when it comes to money, so the Kitty is in safe hands. And she soothes bruised egos after minor scraps over finance, by carrying around a bag which says "Lets make up". Not surprisingly, she pirouettes and treads to her favourite jingle which is 'Money money, money.....'

SHYAMA



Fairy tales still come true in the MCC Union especially with pixie-d shyama flitting around. An inexhaustible fund of P. J.'s, no sentence is left dead without a thorough post-mortem — unquotable quotes include.

— " Don't take insults lying down — sitting is more comfortable."

— " Did you wash your hands off the whole affair ?
With Lux or Hamam ?"

"A sikh acting in a play by Chekov ?
May be he's a sick Russian "

Being a saggitarian, she often puts her foot in her mouth and her fingers in all the pies — which may have qualified her for her magnificient stage debut in the 'Five finger exercise'.

LORRAINE



This striking and ebullient personality is a National Basketball Champion. She operates from home base (the union room) and really scores when it comes to tackling problems ranging from sweatshirt sizes to hostelites' hassles. Anyone down in the dumps, off they run to weep on her comfortably broad shouldars. Her wide happy grin never wavers and is very "representative" of her sporting nature !

Anuradha Dass // *HEE*

On being your own BOSS.....



For those dynamic young women who wanted a say in the country's economy, the State Bank Of India organised a one day seminar for prospective women entrepreneurs. There were mixed reactions among the girls — whoever thought of entrepreneurship after college ? However the morning of the 18th of September found a bunch of curious final years eagerly awaiting the officers to be initiated into the obscure mysteries of entrepreneurship.

Our principal Sister Jesuine Marie lit the lamp to inaugurate the programme. The General Manager for Planning from the SBI, Mr. H. R. Thomas introduced the topic to us. He also stressed the need for vocational guidance among students. A lot of literature regarding various schemes of financial assistance was distributed. This was followed by the first lecture on the topic,

given by Mr. G. Subramaniam, Senior Branch Manager, SBI. Mr. T. V. Subramaniam, General Manager for Small Scale Industries took up next, and Mr. L. Menezes, followed. Mr. P. Subramaniam, Mr. Vishwanathan and Mr. Venugopal must get full credit for the trouble they took to organise this meeting. We were enlightened with various facts about the field. For eg., who is an entrepreneur ? His basic characteristics, the benefits of being your own Boss, the risk involved, the importance of constant feedback regarding progress, how to select an environment and above all the choice of a product. They also highlighted the areas in which one has to qualify — for eg., in accounting, in production, marketing and financing. They briefed us on the financial assistance schemes available, and basically, how the SBI is of valuable assistance here, By this time the girls were ravenous and were eagerly waiting to attack the lunch the SBI was hosting for them.

The post-lunch session consisted of interesting talks by two women entrepreneurs, Ms. Lekha Chand, on old student of the College, and Ms. Sunanda Murthy. They gave us valuable information regarding their experience as women entrepreneurs. Of course they made it clear that it is no easy task, it takes days and nights of sweat and toil to make a successful entrepreneur out of you. Nevertheless I am sure this did not dishearten the potential entrepreneurs present that day. Kudos to the Economics Department for having come up with this enterprising idea — and three cheers to the State Bank of India.

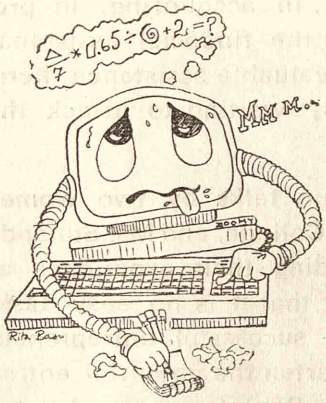
Mary Paul *III PyEE*

Travel Travails

Roaring and clashing and gnashing and
mashing
Bashing and blaring, smashing, lashing
Prancing and dancing,
Pirouetting and....breakdancing,
Bickering, jabbing
Snickering, groaning.
And the overloaded
BTS bus
Finally gets
Moving.

Beena C. Soundarajan
II B.Com.

Going the Computer Way



It can be said not without a touch of pride that Mt. Carmel follows all the latest genres, be it the 'punk' look of Prince or the 'Country Loafers' by Laura Ashley, Mt. Carmel parades them all. Though this tendency is most evident where fashions are concerned, we do keep up with the joneses academically. Since computers are the stepping stone to the future world we can't be far behind in this respect and here we are, the first college in Bangalore to boast of a real live computer.

The promise of a college computer saw us through the many hurdles of organising Fiesta Carmelite, the two–day extravaganza held in early' 85. Soon after, word was out that Carmels needed a computer and had 2½ lakhs for this project. Sr. Jesuine Marie and Sr. Genevieve were accosted at all hours of the day by eager salesmen hoping to promote their particular brand of technology. Sr. Genevieve confessed that though she knew next to nothing regarding computers, she wanted to spend the money judiciously, unlike the 'Nouveau Riche'.

It was at this point that friends and well wishers stepped in, offering their guidance and assistance. Reliance computers were appointed to act on behalf of Mount Carmel. After extensive field research and keeping in mind the requirements of the college, ULTRA Computers (a Bangalore based firm) was finally appointed.

Advertisements declared a 'Mount Carmel College of Computer Science' The course offered is professionalised training in the field of computer programming, but we don't stop here. The Computer will soon be a part of our daily curriculum and Computer Science will be one of the subjects offered by the

college. As Mr. Noel Meredia of ULTRA Computers says "There is not just a new computer at Mount Carmel, but an addition of a totally new dimension".

However the response from the students is yet to build up. Perhaps it was the short intervention by Eiko that douched their ardour.

But of late, excitement and curiosity is building up to such an extent that even truants from class try to inveigle themselves into this Alladin's Cave, curious to find out exactly what goes on within the air-conditioned walls of the computer centre — for they are merely closed chromium doors, to those uninitiated into the mysteries of the brave new world.

Our computer project can go a long way if it is played on a higher key so that the larger public is aware of this oppurtunity. All the same our college grape vine is beginning to buzz with electronic news and we hope the computer will play an important and vital role in the general running of this edifice of learning.

With more impetus, there ought to be quite a revolution, considering the fact that tucked into one of the college rooms lies a marvel of technology, ticking with unlimited, mind-boggling possibilities, waiting to be used.....

Tabassum Khan
III Py. E. E.

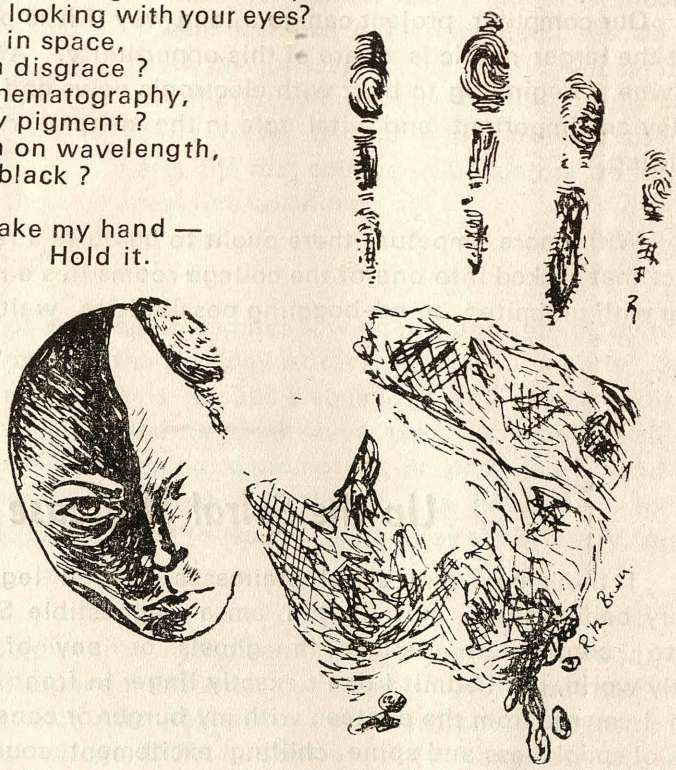
Up the Spiral Staircase

I think our slim spiral staircases have a legacy of dark awesome mystery behind them, not that I am a suggestible Soul, for far be it for me to confess I believe in ghosts or any of the denizens of the ghostly world, but I admit I don't exactly linger in front of that quiet courtyard when I emerge from the canteen with my burger or cone in hand. A delicious sense of spookiness and spine chilling excitement courses through my veins when I imagine what might be up there. One thing I know is, I'll never ask about it, imagine being fed with just the mundane 'you know, just the little rooms where we store the unwanted furniture, or just the classroom where Sanskrit mantras are intoned in stentorian tones.

Radha Nayak
I PCMB.

You are Grey

Black, Black, Black.
Father, Mother, and I.
I am real,
Touch me
I have skin.
Watch me,
I'm like you.
Hurt me,
I cry,
Why ?
Examining-through a microscope
Stopped looking with your eyes?
Rockets in space,
Colour a disgrace ?
Study Chematography,
Mock my pigment ?
Research on wavelength,
What is black ?
Why ?
Don't shake my hand —
Hold it.



Manjula Chinappa
I Degree (C.B.Z.)

On the Threshold of a Brave New World.

OUR SPORTS QUEEN



Tall and well–built with her unkempt fly away hair, mischievous eyes, and sunny smile she is Vikki to her friends. This young girl is MCC's baseball captain, also star of soft ball, discuss, shot putt, high jump and in addition to it all she is an ace cyclist. She has an inexplicable but very tangible charm which has won her an umpteen number of adoring fans in College. Though quite soft spoken and a girl of few words her impressive biodata speaks volumes of this marvel girl who lightly treads the sports arenas all over the country.

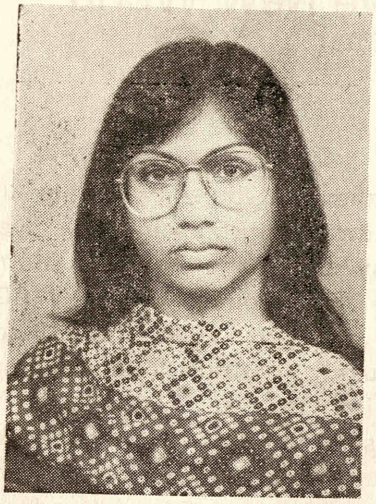
She has been unanimously declared 'Best All Rounder' several times by MCC, and 'Woman of the Tournament' at high level tournaments'. She broke her first record effortlessly at the CPM meet in 1980 in discuss. She authoritatively captained the Karnataka Baseball Team at the National Meet and represented the state at the South Zone Softball Championships.

This stalwart sports girl most certainly wishes to continue a sports career and work at jobs that would offer her opportunities to further her athletic talents.

We believe that Devaki will persevere and reach the golden heights of sportsdom in no time at all, blazing new trails that future Carmelites may hope to tread.

BEENA S.
(II B. Com.)

WITH A FEW SURE STROKES.....



Petite, gnomish Rita with the plain jane face and merry twinkle in her expressive eyes is rather difficult to pin down on paper for she is incorrigibly indefinable.

Rita Basu doesn't present the conventional picture of an artist, she doesn't appear in picturesque, paint-streaked overalls, nor does she paint the town vivid shades of red ! Instead, this kind-faced, soft-spoken girl is so modest, its difficult to guess that she's one of the most talented artists on the collegiate scene. And in her unassuming manner, she has proved in no uncertain way that paint is mightier than swords.

From doodling in picture books, Rita graduated to art classes at school (Channing in London,) where she discovered around the age of 15, that she was the stuff of which artists were composed minus the artistic temperament. She is pert and alert and quite easily has charmed her way into everyone's hearts. Beneath a quiet unassuming exterior there lies unbridled passion. Her clear perception and acute acumen have placed her on top of the MCC artists map — Rita a non-pareil where art is concerned, is happiest in her world of flashing colours and paint.

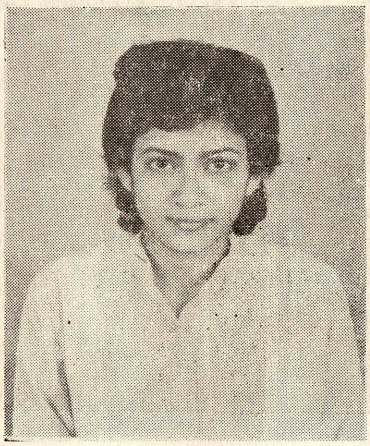
In the year 1984 she covered the Carmelite brochure and magazine, was magazine art editor and also did artwork for 'Scribe'.

Rita hasn't had a strong art background but she hopes to attend art school in the future. Meanwhile, she intends to follow up her CBZ degree with M. Sc, so as to have a career in science. 'Art will be a hobby' she says, and explains that she didn't opt for commercial art because it is a very competitive field. "I'm torn between Arts and Science," she says candidly.

About her art, Rita explains that she incorporates many themes into a single painting. A recent interest in Cubism was triggered off by an article on Braque. "I am into abstracts now" smiles Rita. But there's more to her than art — she's also a rock music enthusiast and an aspiring poet.

Lakshmi
II H. E. E.
Anuradha Dass
II H. E. E.

First Lady of M. C. C.



Geetha Kamath of the lovely face and crystal voice is synonymous with charm. With the uncanny ability to endear herself to everyone she meets — young and old alike, she began the year with a runaway victory in the run for president. Yet the "Pink Panther of the union" is incredibly unassuming and simple. With her twinkling eyes and open ready smile she has promoted several popular innovations this year including the new M. C. C Sweatshirts. Geetha is also an extremely talented actress and artist and has won several prizes for her creativity in collage, poster making and recently in charcoal sketching at Mood Indigo '86 at I. I. T, Bombay. She plans a career in management combining it with creative art. And all this rolled in with good nature, absent minded innocence and lovable fun. Elected one of the five Mood Indigo '86 personalities, she earned praise from the other side and was dubbed "sweetest of the Caramels."

Prateeti P. *III PyEE*
Archana *III PyEE*

She ' says ' it all



Our Dramatics Secretary, Shalini Mathias, the "toddler" as she is affectionately known, combines feminine poise with grit and perseverence. From an early age, fully encouraged by home and school, she has dabbled at various extra-curricular activities. Dramatics and elocution have always been her forte and she has a string of laurels to her credit – 2nd place at the prestigious All India Inter University Elocution Competition held at Benares this year, 3rd place at the Mood Indigo '86 Debate at I. I. T. Bombay, and innumerable prizes for elocution and debating at inter–collegiate competitions in Bangalore. Painting is another of her pastimes. This versatile final year C. B. Z. student has us all invariably grovelling on the floor — in search of her missing contact lens. 'Never say die' is her credo, for with myopia and a power of – 10 she still manages with great aplomb and confidence, to carry a play through to the end even in its absence. She believes in "Packing each moment with activity, and living to the fullest, deriving fun out of every situation — unpleasant or tough". She intends doing a Ph.D. in Immunogenetics with research in tumour immunology (cancer research). She feels "Carmels offers very good opportunities for girls to discover and improve their talents". Mount Carmel is certainly proud of Shalini.

Archana S. */// PyEE*
Prateeti P. */// PyEE*

Em.....usings

I shifted slightly. The unyielding trunk of the tree hardly made a comfortable backrest. Haphazard recollections humpty dumptied. Memories, someone once crooned, "are times that you borrow, to spend when you get to tomorrow."

So, it was more than four years (measured calendarically) since I first slouched into the M. C. C. campus. Bewildering world this.....The first few days found me standing on the mossy steps of the pool surveying the moorings. My decision was obvious— I want out..... Me a part of this circus–?

You couldn't miss the tone and tenor of the scene. Paper–faces, gummy smiles, aerated drinks, and sunglasses. Mascots of the sophomores..... best friends exchanged lymph–coloured enquiries and were kicked by a post–mortem of torrid affairs. The watermark of many a life was dining and disco-ing in swank cells with mo'biked guys. Games people play.....

Then the uneasiness dripped into me. I felt like a racehorse in a land with no tracks. Cautious eyes scrutinised me and pronounced the verdict..... "Outsider", "Weirdo". and many more unmentionables. And I succumbed. I got on to the merry–go–round for a whirl. The parties–fertile breeding grounds for attractions to proliferate and explode. Nine–day–wonders.....Flirted briefly with 'stuff', bought sophistication off the pavements, and learnt that "bogie" meant something far different from the ogre who made me tremble when I was five.

But soon.....too soon, I came up with the gritty sand that these bubbles of pleasure had buried.

Next, I caught the bug of pseudo–intellectualism. (Of course, I didn't dubb it so till lately.) And me preening my feathers hallucinating that I would contribute to the brain–drain, oops, brain investment. Mouthing misinterpreted

marxism and toasting to mephistopheles. For every play in town I (attired in my grubby kurta and jeans, which could once lay claims to being coloured) occupied a seat. The cultivated tough look and my wooing of controversy were all tell-a-tale giveaways of my desperation to be knighted as a "non-conformist"

Now I am up a Cul-de-sac, crowded with funny mirrors, forcing me to view grotesque images of God ! is this grotesque ? There is no avoidance, and. for aggression I feebly search for arms. The core is cottony and counterfiet But M. C. C. believe me, the encounters have not left me unshaken.....They have not just been motions to be gone thru'.....There have been sterling moments and relationships that will weather. A few only perhaps, but very much THERE.

There is of course, hope. Hope that the instinct for life has the potency to defeat the aridity and sire a sapling. Then the only indicator to say —"I was here." will not be the laboriously scrawled proper nouns on the malleable furniture.

My dear Alma mater,

Thank You.

Yours Truly

YCLEPT FINAL B. A.



Zaheda and Nagi are two
Osteological Specimens of Zoo.,
Attached to each other
Like calcaneum and its brother,
Closely bound by their friendship true.

Rita Basu
III CBZ

Limerizing Wit Bits

Our Buses are one big mess,
There's no point in ironing your dress,
One day we were in,
Like sardines in a tin,
When we emerged we were one less.

Manjula Chinnappa
I CBZ

On the podium, in the auditorium,
Raged a cry stentorian,
As Genevieve cried "Order"
It just increased the ardour
Of prevalent pandemonium.

Arlene Declase and Archana Shetty } *III PyEE*

There was this man — a barrister
Who stored Cola in a cannister
It rot and it rust
But he was the fust
To store Coke in a sinister cannister.

She ended sentences with "N'est-ce pas ?"
To which he would reply "Bah !"
They were husband and wife
But oh ! what a life
They led saying "Bah !" and "N'est-ce pas"

Though he was in a terrible rush
He offered her orange crush
It spilt on the floor
He rushed out the door
And she thought him dreadfully frush.

By Bina C. Sundarajan *II B.Com.*

Career Guidance

The Student Government turned futuristic having introduced in College, a plethora of activities, designed to turn out better actors, speakers, writers, programmers....in short, help Carmelites face the heady onrush of the competitive stream of the outside world.

1) Eiko Computer Course : With both computers and students going on a periodic blink, the success of this course has been variously interpreted. One of the highlights of the course was the transformation of the drab workshop into a lively concert hall when the computers started spouting music....

The course in College offered a very basic BASIC knowledge — merely the tip of the iceberg. The brighter side of the rainbow revealed the real impact of the computer in college. Chronic bunkers received legitimate (? ?) attendance — the teachers fondly believing that their diligent students had been mesmerised by the computer classes.

2) Theatre Workshop : Mount Carmel turned juvenile for a spell during the October hols, with Theatre Lab's Bimal Desai and Prakash Balawadi guiding the stage-struck girls. One came across startling sights of girls leap frogging around the place, as part of the 'theatre games' which elicited an enthusiastic response.

Guest lectures were given by eminent theatre personalities like Dev Gowda and Nani, touching upon various aspects of theatre — acting, directing, make-up and sets. The highlight of the course was the staging of Neil Simon's "The Defenceless Creature" by a group of the workshop participants.

3) Public Speaking : The next course on the agenda was for potential "Mark Anthonys". Breathing exercises, proper diction, panel discussions and mock interviews were dished out to the students.

4) Journalism Workshop : "It would be 'DIFFERENT' " claimed Chidananda Rajghatta of Ananda Bazaar Patrika, about the journalism course in College. So we were not a little suprised, when, instead of learning to be Shouries and Amita Maliks, we learnt about Roman and Bodoni type decks and serifs. However, talks from professionals like Raj Chengappa of 'India Today, and Allen Mendonca of 'Indian Express' buoyed up the flagging students. While the course didn't make headlines', it certainly made news.

5) Marketing and Advertising Course : Seems to have been a wildly unexciting course.....Y–A–W–N !! A handful of girls attended it but did not really wax eloquent when questioned about the classes.

These courses were mostly attended by final year students, some of whom had starry-eyed visions of a rosy future, while others gained an insight into various courses designed to earn their bread and butter. Yet another special group (the majority ?) were left seeing stars in the flesh and otherwise.

Radha Venugopalan
I H. E. E.



" If you are dry,
Taxonomy is dry "

Rotaract Focus on B B B B

It was the old story — gracious treed avenues and elegant bungalows being replaced with brutal swiftness by high rise apartments, dusty roads and hot, polluted air. Bangalore, the popular pensioners paradise, has now the dubious distinction of being the world's 5th fastest growing city, but along with the cosmopolitan aura came along innumerable vices.

In order to wipe out the tears and ravages of swift-footed progress MCC's Rotarians initiated the "Bring Beauty Back to Bangalore" campaign. About 50 Carmelites marched from Trinity Service Station to Basavangudi last August, 17th, led by Rotaract President Azra Begum. They displayed colourful banners, chanted slogans and catchy limericks (courtesy Daki, Club Services Director) to drive home the stark facts that are staring us in the face today and the metamorphosis that could take place if only we would will it and want it.

The marching Carmelites received excellent press coverage, though Doordarshan despite their promise, failed to turn up. Needless to say MCC's B B B B made big news in Bangalore. Doordarshan or no Doordarshan, concerned citizens were suitably impressed — in fact, a lady even wrote a humourous middle in the Deccan Herald regarding the campaigns impact, one sincerely hopes Bangaloreans consider this more than just a flash-in-the-pan and start preserving Bangalore's greenery and old world charm.

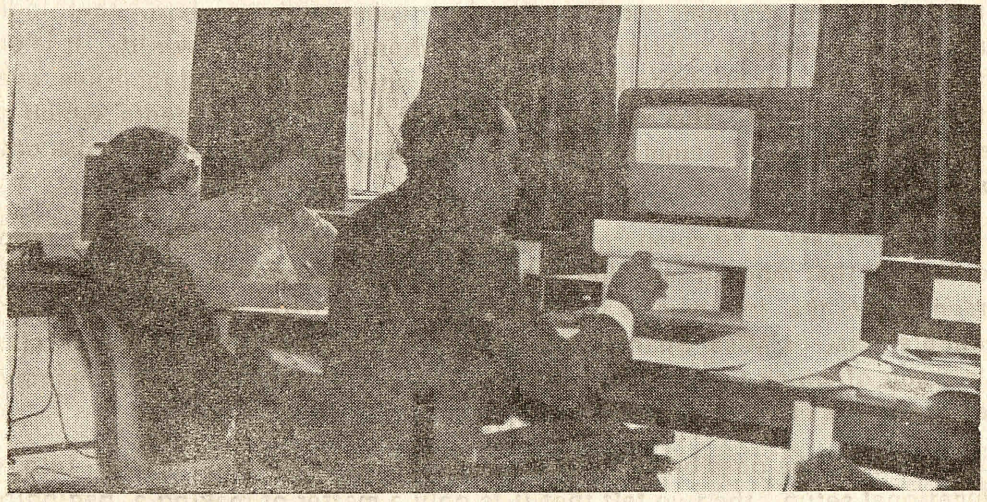
MCC Rotarians began beautifying the campus soon after initiating B. B. B. B. with assistance from the Forest Department. Trees and green shrubs appeared in our concrete, grey, stone-walled campus.

That wasn't all, MCC's Rotarians collected 78 bottles of blood through their blood donation camps. Scholarships worth Rs. 2,000 each were provided to three students. The college run-dispensary was stocked with Rs, 500/- worth medical supplies — used primarily for the vasanthnagar slum-dwellers.

And now to add one dubious medal to their honour, they originally had intended to stock the campus with dust bins, which new-year resolution was not strictly adhered to, anyway here's hoping that they lose no more time in gracing our college grounds at strategic points with cheerful, multicoloured contraptions to accept boottahs, gum-wrappers and the like.

Nina Sundarajan *(II B.Com.)*
Savitha K. G. *(II B.A. HEE.)*

On Foreign Soil



The sunshine must have seemed brighter than usual to our beloved and highly talented Maths lecturers, Miss C. K. Shantha and Mrs. Premini Nair on 17th June, the day they returned home after successfully completing an eight month course on teaching techniques in Mathematics at Loughborough University, Leicester, in the U. K. They had the unique distinction of being two of the only three women from the country, to have been selected for the training programme, bringing honour and glory to Mount Carmel.

The whole thing began in March 1984, when both of them appeared for a selection examination in Delhi, conducted by the NCERT and to their pleasant surprise, both of them received a call to leave for the U. K. in November 1984. This programme was initiated and organised by Professor Bajpai, a professor at CAMET (Centre for the Advancement of Maths Education and Technology) in England, for AIMEC (The All India Maths Education Course). The Indian school and college teachers who were selected had to study various aspects of the British Educational Systems by visiting different schools and colleges and submitting reports on what they observed.

The most conspicuous feature the teachers noticed was the importance given to applied mathematics at every stage of learning – The stress is laid not so much on the theoretical approach to a topic but on its relevance to problems which are actually encountered in life — "The real-life situation" is what matters most, and this is something our syllabi lack," was the affirmation of our teachers.

Regarding the standard of Indian students as compared to those abroad, both Mrs. Premini and Miss Shantha vehemently declare, that Indian students are in no way inferior to those anywhere else in the world. It is only unfortunate that our students do not have the opportunities and facilities available to those abroad. But there is one trait of the British students which the teachers felt we should emulate, and that is the continuous, untiring use of the library.

When asked to compare our standard of education with those abroad the duo felt that modern teaching aids like the omnipresent computers and T. V. screen make the job much easier for teachers abroad, whereas all that is available here, as Miss Shanta says, is "A blackboard and a piece of chalk' as a result of which teachers here have to put in a lot more effort and energy in preparing for a class and taking it.

About the possibility of implementing all that they learnt, into the educational setup, the two felt that it is only a matter of making a beginning, in fact, they themselves are waiting for a call from the NCERT (if and when it comes !), to train other teachers and help in formulating a new approach to the teaching of Maths in India.

Participating in such a programme was a tremendous experience, they assert because it brought them into contact with teachers and students from, different corners of the world. After completing the projects on their agenda they made a short trip to Europe and being strict vegetarians, they faced a lot of food problems, having to fall back on the good old English loaf most of the time. They did occasionally cook wholesome Indian fare and recollect on how popular their home-made sambar powder was, out there !

Despite having done very well at their projects, they are extremely modest about their achievements. This visit has in no way lured them to stay on abroad, they were more than eager to return to home pastures, and to us.

Divya Prasad
III B.Sc.

Cadence

The rain was coming down heavily as I jostled through the crowd to catch the 6.20 and heard him call. I spun around and in the sea of faces saw him — bright-eyed, his face broken into the same boyish grin of old and waving eagerly.

We chose the corner table of the bar. Meeting old friends.....it gives one a sense of continuity and discontinuity. Continuity in the memories shared, discontinuity in the strangely different courses our lives take..... I had heard him often..... the frequent quarrels with the management, the frequent dismissals, quitting and changing of run-of-the-mill two month jobs.

I asked him about his work at the electrical company 'Aww' he said with an impatient gesture, 'its nothing much.....I'm quitting next week' couldn't stand the boss hovering around him, couldn't take orders, he said. He broke off abruptly, his eyes once again catching mine and lighting up. He leaned over the table and in an excited, almost conspiratorial tone said, 'But I have got plans.....a French restaurant.....its just a question of a few months.....and finances.... ...He spoke at length.....of the cuisine, the Rococo decor, the international chain of restaurants.

And his particular world of ivory castles vivid and pulsating, built up slowly before his eyes.....

And I had seen it all before .....campfires and friends .....his dreams—young dreams—and a world waiting to be won.

And now..... here was the same voice, the same dream. And yet through the flamboyant gestures and through the thin transparent veil of this dream, I saw the silver streaks in his hair, the deep lines that marked his brow, the ambience of the passing years.

I saw the one room apartment and the graffiti covered walls, heard the sounds of the urchins in the street below.

And now, he sat before me, his eyes bright with the same fantasy, his voice lost in it's sheer magnificence. Something in my face must've conveyed perhaps a doubt, for the brightness in his eyes flickered a moment and his voice faltered. His make-believe world seemed to crumble about him and in his eyes I saw a helplessness, a pleading.

'Tread softly, for you tread on my dreams'.

"It was a pleasure.....getting late.....must rush....." I said. He in his worn grey sweater and me in my over coat made our way to the crossroads. We parted there and for a while I watched the slouched grey back merging and finally disappearing into that sea of tired humanity where men clutch desperately to the dreams of their youth and carry them even into the twilight of their lives.

And each of us are faded Gatsbys forever believing in the "future that year by year recedes before us.....It eluded us then but then no matter, tomorrow" we will run faster, stretch our arms out further..

So we beat on, boats against the current, drawn back ceaselessly into the past.....

Nirupama
III PyEE

Deanna Syme. " My most prized possession is my first track suit, presented to me by the sisters of Mount Carmel.....in those days when track suits were sewn by hand."

The English Teachers' Something

We don't have a proper name, as yet. But we have an identity — We get together to discover more effective ways of teaching English. It's been exciting, until now; its been strenuous too. Like the time when Annie planned to study the learning processes while teaching " Easter 1916 " to the I and II P.Us. and the III optional English, or when Donagh needed a comprehension test to be administered to all the sections of the I P. U. to test its viability — their greatest difficulty was to pin us down to discuss teaching techniques as teachers! We're so used to sharing so much else as friends that its easy to forget our need to explore and experiment with more relevant class-room interaction. Hence the English teachers' what-you-will to pressurise us towards such research.

Just now, we are planning more interesting ways of teaching 'Hamlet' with a video tape of the play. We'll have to fit this experiment into our tight, final-term schedule. we'll have to discuss our objectives and the procedure, which means that we'll have to work up an inclination to meet as teachers. But such R & D is worthwhile, especially because we benefit by sharing with English teachers from other colleges. Annie's experiment with 'Easter 1916' made such an impact at the plenary meeting that we'll be meeting again to discuss in greater detail, the classroom processes — the changed role of the teacher and the student participation. Some students, it seems, commented that the experimental classroom–situation was boring because they had to be alert all the time, going back to the poem over and over again for information and for clarification, and so, they had no time to dream or to chat with each other ! Most of them hadn't realised that they could discover so much in a poem, on their own, with the right kind of guidance from their teacher.

The best we feel in all this, is our fellowship with other English teachers from other Colleges — like the call I am waiting for just now, from Yamuna of N.M.K.R.V. to discuss a joint presentation on Critical Elucidation for the III optional at the Winter Workshop, I.I.Sc., scheduled for next month : or the letter from Rebecca, a research scholar, asking if we could meet and share our research material — any reason is good enough for a togetherness. Some of us have been working on the Degree syllabus for so long that a Friday meeting has almost become a way of life.

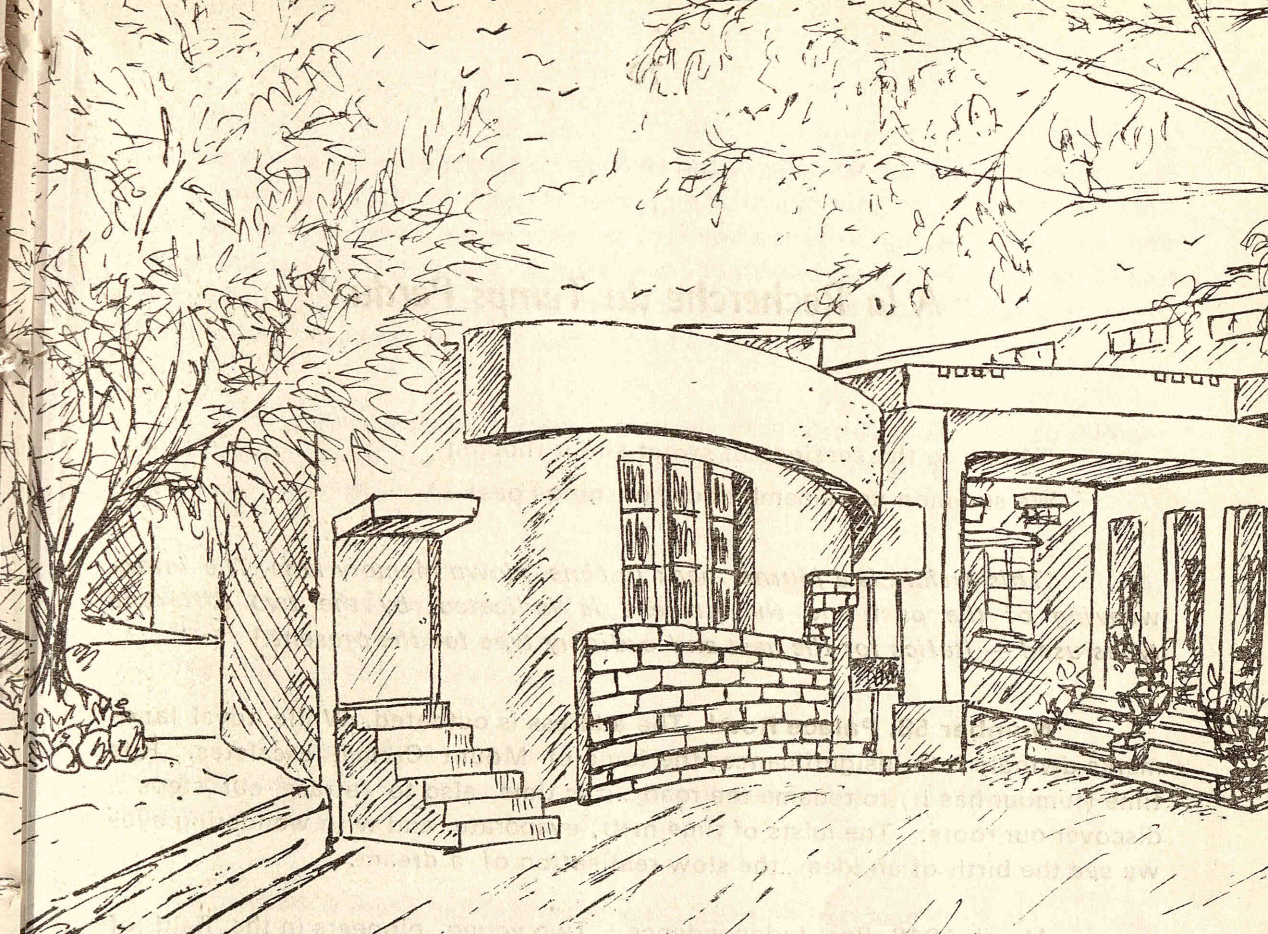
All in all, this solidarity opens up exciting venues for our potential as teachers. There's nothing we can't do together.

Susheela Punitha
(Dept. of English.)

Spot your Lecturers



Kavitha Sharma *III CBZ*



Old paint on canvas, as it ages, sometimes becomes transparent. When that happens it is possible, in some pictures to see the original lines : a tree will show through a woman's dress, a child makes way for a dog, a large boat is no longer on an open sea. That is called 'pentimento' because the painter "repented", changed his mind. Perhaps it would be as well to say that the old conception, replaced by a later choice, is a way of seeing and then seeing again. . . .

Lillian Hell'man
(Pentimento)

"A la Recherche du Temps Perdu"

"When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
We summon up remembrances of things past...."

[*This article is a journey back in time...down memory lane. The interweaving of the past and the present is indicated by the two different types used — italics for the past and ordinary type for the present.*]

Number 58, Palace Road. The address is outdated. While royal landmarks dwindle into insignificance, the fame of Mount Carmel escalates. It is time (rumour has it) to rename the road....it is time also to retrace our steps.... discover our roots. The mists of time melt, evaporate and with wondering eyes we see the birth of an idea....the slow realisation of a dream.

March 1948, Post Independence. Two young pioneers in the field of education strode down Palace Road. A hint of grey through lush green. " I fell in love with it instantly ", said **Sister Antoinette**. So it had to be number 58, Palace Road. **Mother Mary** and **Sister Antoinette** set enquiries afoot and the house was rented from Mr . J. B. Dominic for Rs. 1200. Does it sound too easy ?

What followed was not so easy. The government commandeered the house. Pleas and discussions failed. Sister Antoinette strode in desperation to the office of **Mr. K. C. Reddy** (then Chief Minister of Karnataka). An impassioned plea, a few phone calls....Number 58, Palace Road was back in their hands.

Whats in a name? With unholy glee we realise that we narrowly escaped being "Holy Angels" and "Christ-King-ites " ! !

July 7, 1948, Mr. K. C. Reddy addressing the fifty students, (the total strength then) their parents and the Carmelite sisters, prophesied : "The day

will come, when the College will have to refuse application for admission". A prophetic understatement when we consider with growing horror the interminable serpentine queues of anxious parents and eager daughters ! By the end of the first year however, the number of students had dwindled down to 32 and the number of lecturers had risen to 16 : An enviable student-teacher ratio. You had to go to class or there would be no class !

The spiral staircase spiralled its way to the corridors leading to (Room 10) the dormitory of the nuns. The present office building was the convent, staff residence, Office, all rolled into one.

Harbingers of today's avant-garde architecture, **Hall A** and **Hall B**, alias cowsheds (Perhaps Hut A and Hut B would be better) became the centres of learning, while the barns and outhouses became centres of scientific experimenting, housing the laboratories.

Formidable gates, a suspicious watchman, a four-foot wall topped with broken glass to keep out intruders (and keep in the inmates ?) completed this fortress of learning.

In 1954, a much needed hostel was added on to house students pouring in from all parts of India, Malaysia, Africa and Singapore. Today we have two hostels and could use a few more.

In 1960, the land behind (now the convent) was acquired and in 1964 we reached out for our present **stadium** at the end of Vasanthnagar. Mount Carmel was expanding in all directions.

1973 was the spectaculer Silver Jubilee year when **Sr. Jesuine Marie** took over as Principal from **Sr. Angel Mary**. The **Auditorium** — our pride and the envy of all other colleges in Bangalore, was built. Fatima Hall which had seen so many momentous occasions faded into the background to become just another classroom.

Twentyfive years had wrought an astronomical transformation. Old block, new blocks, blocks on blocks ! The process continues — wet cement, splashes of paint and sand adding the final touches to sophisticated hairdo's are ample testimony to that.

Sari-clad figures would arrive in college on two decorous brown buses. The more adventurous would ride on the footboard.

Thrills and spills on zooming Ind Suzukis, Hondas and Yamahas. Watch out as they come hair streaming, tyres screeching.

To bunk, you had to clamber over the walls...perhaps into the hands of a waiting watchman.

Today you walk out through the open gates.

The canteen enjoyed a brief and transitory existence everyday as Barbara and Polly arranged tables outside rooms 1 and 2 at 12-45 prompt.

The Mount Carmel Coffee shop is now the nerve-centre of the college — preparing, planning, plotting — a heaven-haven of burgers, cutlets, noodles pizzas and biscuits.

A chorus of girls demurely clad, giving a soulful rendition of "Nearer, my God"...accompanied by the sedate strumming of a piano.

Today Carol's earthy voice croons "Gloria" to the accompaniment of a full-fledged gyrating band and swinging psychedelic lights.

A six-hour picnic at Lal Bagh used to be the high point of the year.

Now all the world is our province. Trips to elegant Europe, brazen Bangkok, swinging Singapore, modern Malaysia. Next trip, the moon ? !

Sr. Candida *"the showpiece of the College" (to quote Sr. Antoinette) — an M. A. in Sanskrit, Sports Mistress and choreographer of many a Bharathanatyam dance drama.*

Today, "chic **Sr. G**" — a PhD in Botany, ex-Sports Mistress, now Student Welfare Officer, helps run the Free Dispensary and promotes sales by modelling MCC sweatshirts !

1959, our first fashion show in Fatima Hall — **'Colour Parade'** *— pretty girls in dazzling jewellery, khajal and classical hairdo's modelled saris, and more saris. The audience consisted of fond family members, leading citizens and other carefully screened souls.*

1985 **"Razzmatazz"** Pretty girls (and boys !) in mascara ; lipstick gyrated to the music of "Thriller" modelling oriental saris and churidars, occidental jeans and trousers, accidental (?) clinging sheaths, drainpipes from the

Footprints in the sands of time.....



"Take my hat off to the creativity, earnestness and guts you all show." → GLADYS MOHANRAJ



"Be true to your work & to yourself. If a work of art must have integrity, it must be your very own original creation." → TUKMINI VERMA



"The English Dept. in Carmels was the best in Bangalore. It was a phenomenon" (Ed. And still is.) → LEKHA CHAND

"Every generation is an improvement on the past. Today's youth have wider vision, wider interests." →



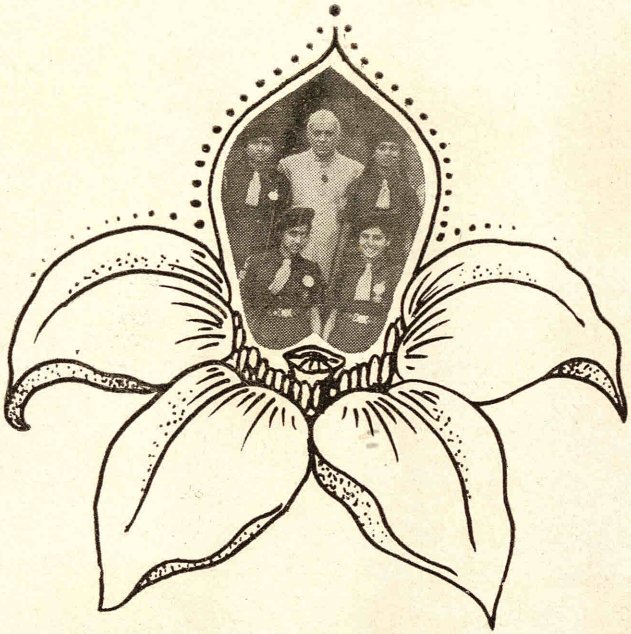
MARGARET ALVA



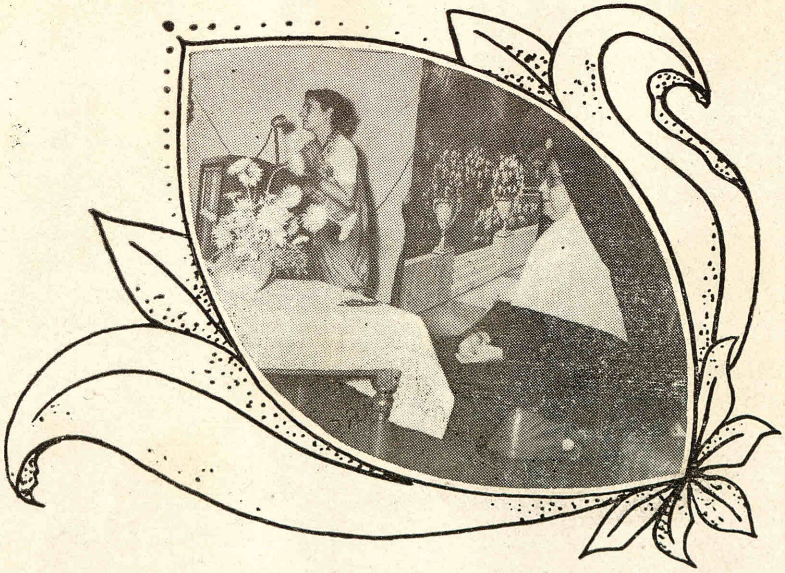
"I always think of you as the BEST, I want you to be the BEST!" ..... → DEANNA SYME



"It was a matter of pride for parents to send their daughters to M.C.C." (Ed. And still is.) → L. V. SHARDA



Father with the ' FLOWERS ' of Carmel



The daughter with more ' FLOWERS '

world of Bangalore haute-coutre. The audience ? Cricket Stars Gavaskar, Ravi Shastri, Sadanand Viswanath, punks, guys, girls, security cops and the occasional odd bewildered parent.

The College rose to Olympic heights with **Deanna Syme**. *People remarked : "There are* **States** *that do not even win one medal and here's* **one College** *that wins 14 gold medals at the National Level".*

Our girls still dominate the sports page, winning gold (as **Jayavanti** and **Nandini** did) not only at the National but at the International level.

1950's If **Nehru** *won't come to Carmels, Carmels will go to him, decided 25 Carmelites who scaled the walls to greet the debonair Prime Minister on his way to* the **Palace**. *They returned to be accosted by an angry Sr. Antoinette — "Where have you been ?"*

"We went to greet our Prime Minister with flowers, Sister"

"He must have ticked you off for loitering during college hours".

"No Sister, came the gleeful chorus "He said 'You are the flowers of India"

1980's 2000 'flowers' of Carmel sat waiting in the auditorium from 12 noon to 5 O'clock in the evening waiting for **Bonnie Prince Charlie** who never came.....A more enterprising group from the Home Science Department jumped into a jeep and followed him to HMT.

"I'm sure you never even got to him", declared a sceptical **Sr. Josephette.**

"Sure we did. What's more, we prescribed a diet for him. He even invited us to England. We promised to go if he got married."

Well, they did not make it to England, but they did make it to the headlines in the local newspapers.

Once a young lab assistant searching for botanical specimens amongst the bushes, **Polly** *confessed that she knew nothing about cooking when she was put in charge of the kitchen.* Today she is a Cordon Bleu chef, Queen of the pots and pans, turning out Indian, Chinese and Italian dishes with perfect Savoir-faire. She no longer collects specimens, she merely examines, selects and cuts them up for the delight of our palates !

One dull dreary afternoon, a young sister stepped forward to relieve the monotony of an afternoon lecture with an impromptu dance. Today she is **Sr. Juanita** of the Zoology Department with dancing eyes and nimble wit.

A pretty young lecturer in Botany would hurry from class to class dogged by groups of girls—ardent admirers of he Angelicr good looks. Today, enshrined behind the Principal's desk, **Sr. Jesuine Marie** evokes the same kind of response from students and their parents alike.

At the sight of young Violet, terrified cries would ring out among the nuns—"She's coming, she's coming". She loved to peek into their dormitories "Just for fun." The cries are still the same today "She's coming" as students scuttle behind the stage and into classes at the sight of **Sr. Genevieve,** Lecturer in Botany and Student Welfare Officer.

Once a student of M.C.C. driving up in one of those sedate brown buses and displaying her talent in amateur dramatics, **L. V. Sarada** is now an award-winning actress of the silver screen, creating memorable roles in "Vamsa Vruksha", "Phaniyamma", and "Adi Shankaracharya".

An enthusiastic vocalist in College, Gladys recalls being ordered offstage by a furious **Sr. Imelda** *for dissolving into giggles at the most solemn moment during a Parents' Day dress rehearsal.* Today, no one can order **Gladys Mohanraj** offstage. Winner of the Bombay Madrigal Singers Organisation Shield, she has worked with the Bangalore Musical Association, the YMCA choir, the Madras Choristers, Capella Singers and with the Harmonaires. Now they never want her offstage they want her on stage !

In her time, she passed around caricatures of lecturers and inaugurated ragging. Marching into a classroom she would make the freshers sing, dance, grovel on the floor, make love to the desk and imitate Miss Nayar (the indomitable **Mrs. Sarala Matta** *later) only to flee at the sight of the lecturer striding in.* **Rukmini Varma** is today a renowned dress designer, dance teacher and artist, holding exhibitions in Germany, New-York, London (where it was inaugurated by the late **Lord Mountbatten** himself.)

A sportsstar from her student days, she recalls the fashionable clothes, the constant trackpractice, the ragging : "We made them sing, stand on their heads, impersonate teachers but we **never** *made them propose to the watchman ! ! She concludes virtuously but with a twinkle in her eye. She went on to become an athelete of International fame — adding the glitter of gold to her already glamorous personality.* History and Sports Mistress at Sophias, **Deanna Syme Tivari** is a familiar face and figure to all those who watched her light the flame at the Asiad games held in Delhi.

One of 25 girls trying to escape with a single gate pass, forever fined 25 paise for plucking guavas (which eve could resist the forbidden fruit ?) She crept a way stealthily from a debate in Fatima Hall...well, not quite...

captured by Sr. Antoinette, she was reluctantly forced on stage for her first prize-winning speech. After that there was no stopping her, she talked her way into Leadership Camps, Model Parliamentary Sessions and than the **real** *thing ;* **Mrs. Margaret Alva** is now the dynamic Union Minister for Youth Affairs, the efficient Organiser of ' Namyfest ', the cynosure of ' Focus ' discussions.

Palace Road....decades ago, the Maharaja's procession would wind its way through the wilderness. It is now a busy road — residences, business complexes, restaurants and .....

Number 58, Palace Road, Mount Carmel College — now more than a hint of grey amongst the green. New buildings are constantly mushrooming to accommodate the swelling numbers.

The **drive**....once a private entry to a secluded home, now a ramp of fashion....swirl of skirts, swish of saris, punks in bright pinks....

The porch and buildings — once a private home, now an edifice of learning. Wooden stairs, footsteps, echoes of the past.....A narrow spiral staircase, a back entry to a graceful home. Today stiletto heels mince up precariously to Rooms 8 and 9.

We wander through bedrooms, now our Psychology labs (Freudian ?), tiled bathrooms with bath-tubs — now filing cabinets for Psychology questionaries.

Romance lingers.....an elusive fragrance of the past.

Now the footsteps and voices fade....the buildings are silhouetted against the evening sky,

We stand alone but with a sense of the continuity of tradition. We will one day walk out of these portals....out into the world beyond, carrying with us our memories and the strength of values so inextricably a part of the institution that is Mount Carmel....And so Mount Carmel will live on — here, and in each one of us....giving us a sense of belonging, of roots.

Compiled mainly from reports and interviews handed in by
Nirupama, Tabasum, and Preethi, Bhuvana, Prateeti, Kavery, Roshni, Archana, Radha, Beena, Sujaya, Anuradha, Pavithra and Saira.

In Memoriam



Sophia Tulip, first B.Com. was snatched away from us by a fatal head-on collision with a lorry on the 22nd of February, 1985. Sophia was a quaint blend of sweetness and charm whose many talents were yet to surface. We will always remember this deeply sensitive and gifted girl, and hope that she has found fulfillment and harmony in the Elysian Fields.

May her soul rest in peace.



CAMPUS CAULDRON

– SAYING IT WITH FLOWERS

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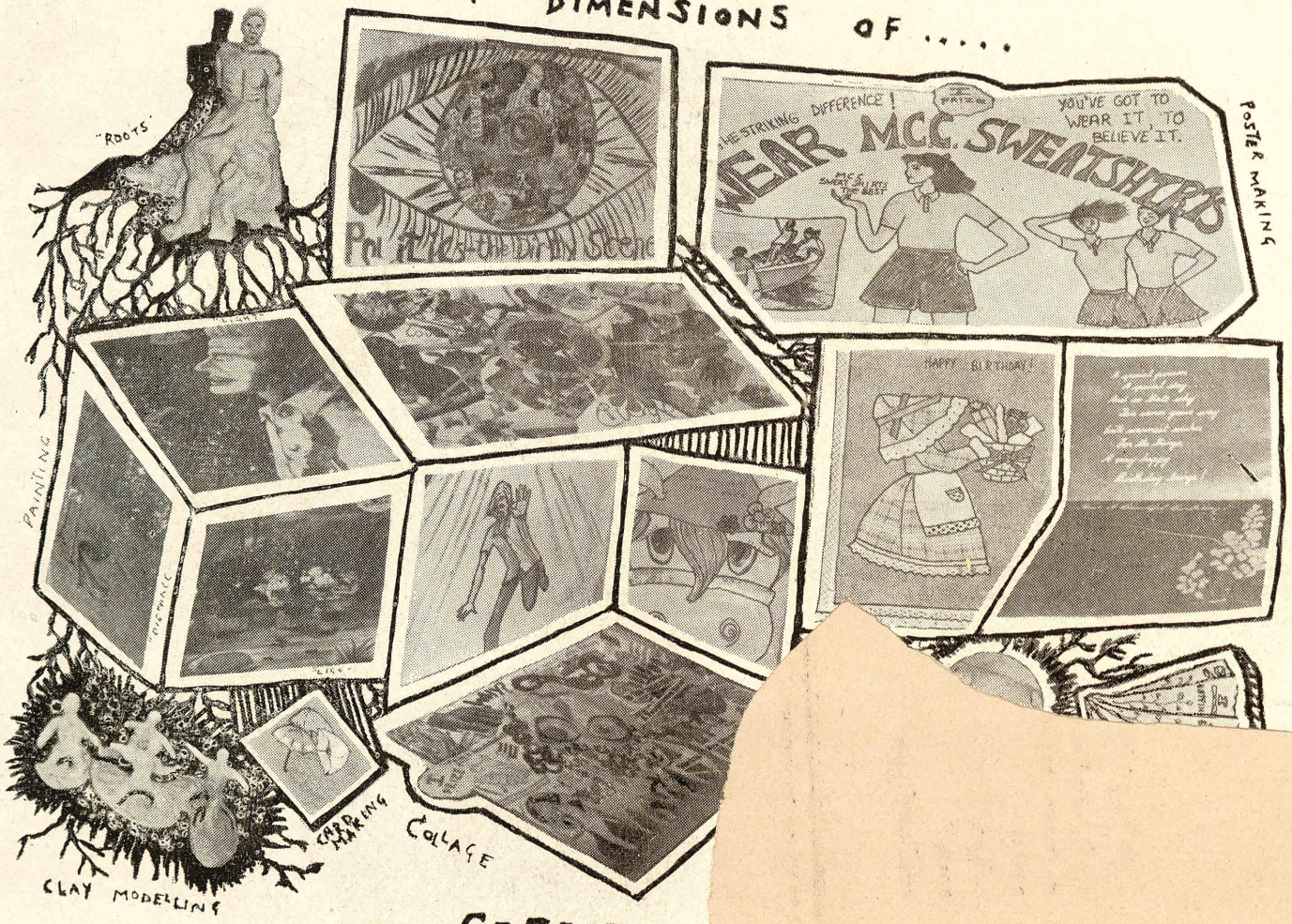
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– SAYING IT WITH FLOWERS

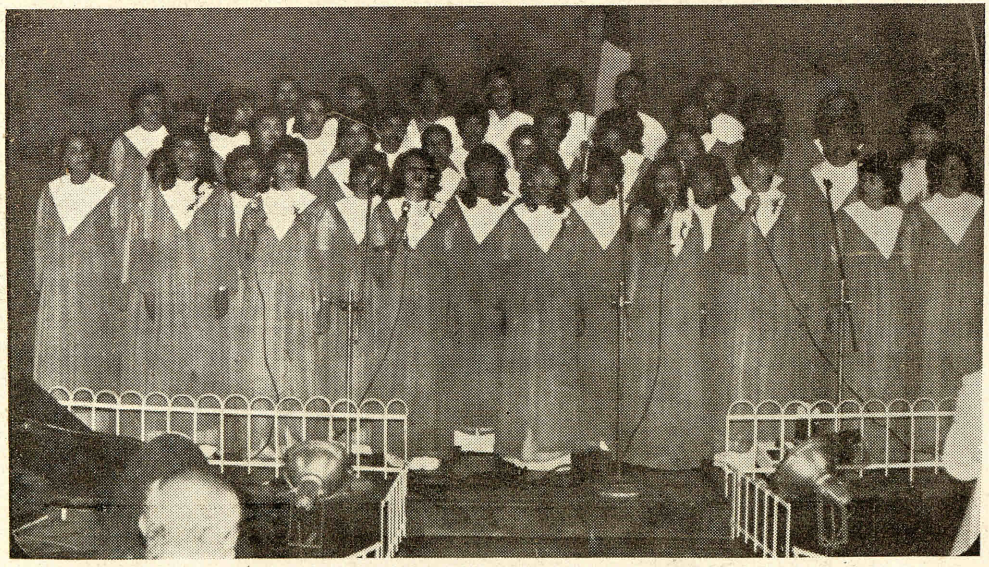
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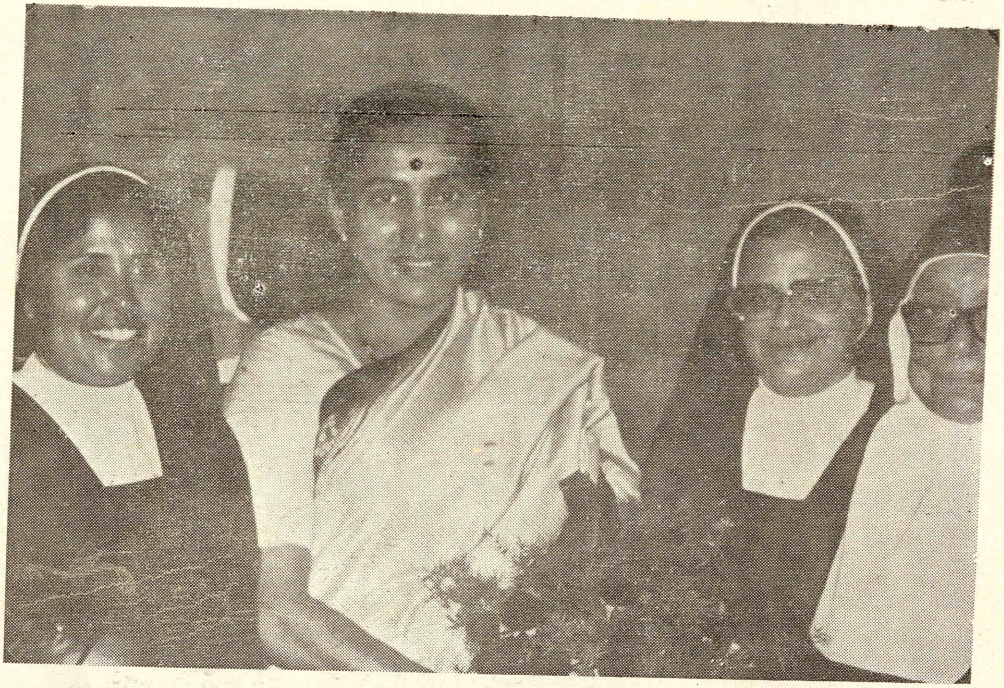
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The Pillars of 1985–86



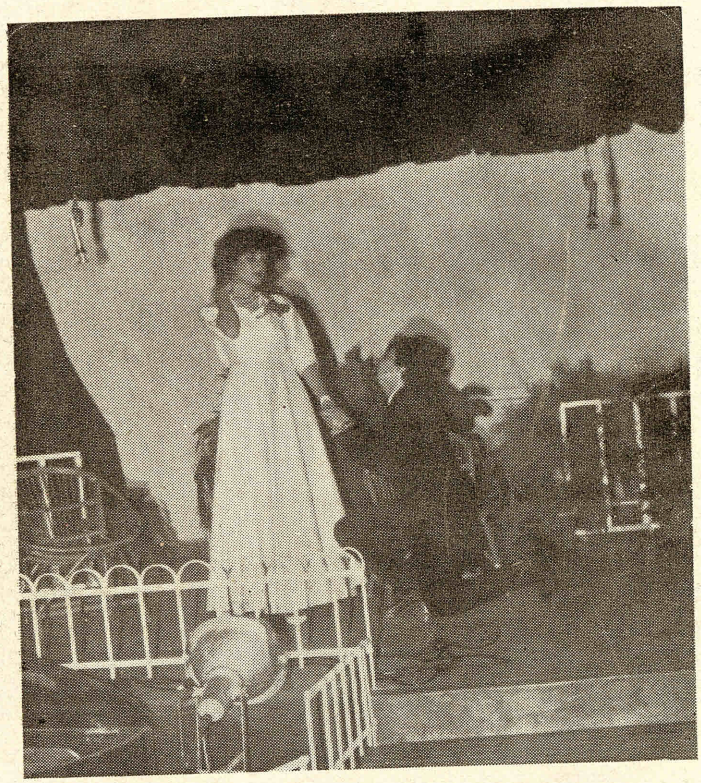
"We are the World"



Back at the Alma Mater



It all began here ..



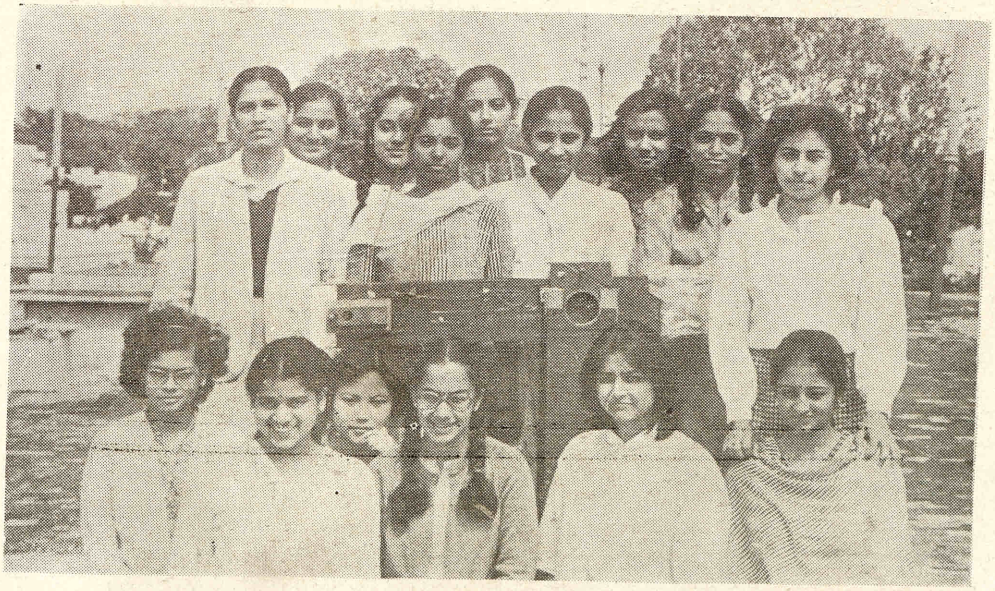
In the play 'OVERRULED'



One of the many talents.



Holding forth in "Jehangir ne Kahaa Thaa"



On the path of Nostra Damus



Halcyon Moments



Towards a Meaningful Life – NSS.

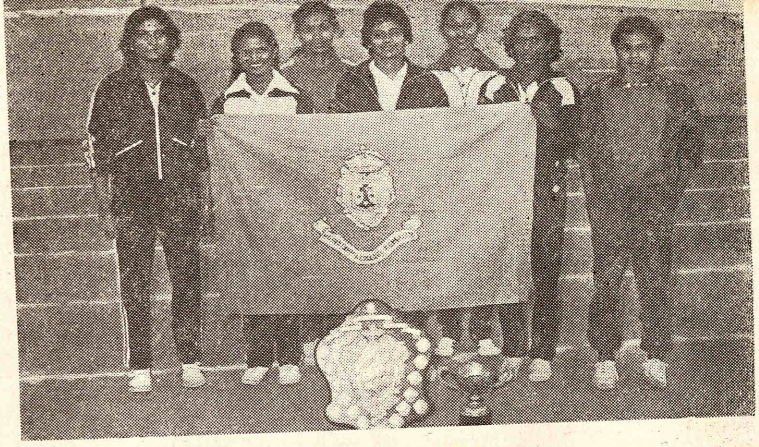


Yakshagana



Magazine Committee 1985-86

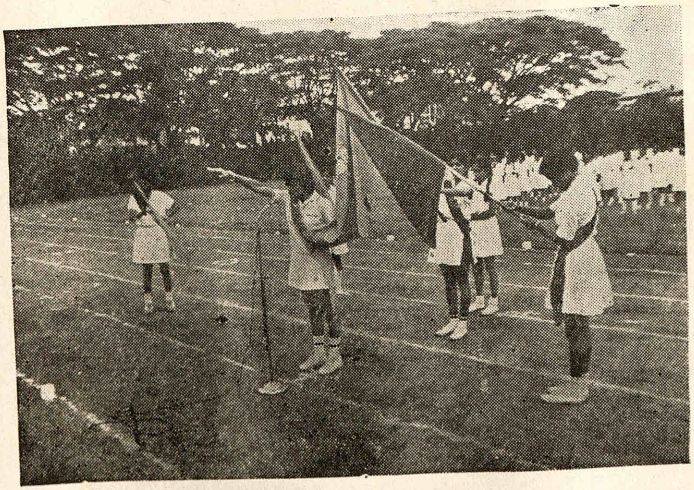
SPORTS



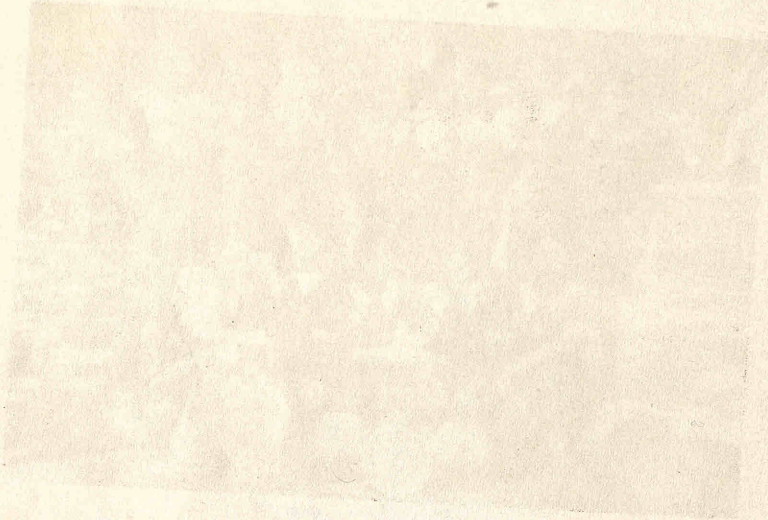
" We've made it again "

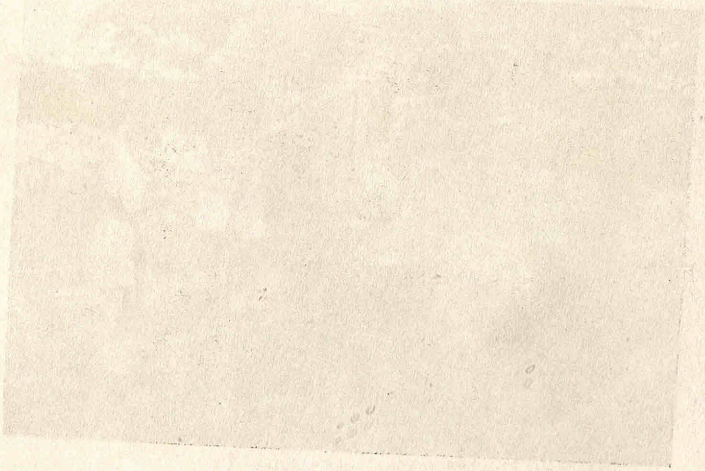


Laurels again — (twentieth time in succession)



" I Swear....."





Carmelites Collective Mind at Work

Election time again and the Carmelite walls were buried under an avalanche of colourful posters that blatantly promised us "the best of all possible worlds" — in exchange for our votes. And the aspiring politicians pandered to the public ego with pleas for votes–between promises of a future Utopia. To misquote — in a world of make-believe they came on with a lot of hot air–after all wasn't it Shaw who personified Demos as a "hot air balloon" ??

The campaigning was a riot of blazing colour and blaring sound — the latter which swelled to deafening proportions whenever rival processions clashed. The noise was a creative (though unmusical) blend of shouted slogans, drums, whistles, cymbals and bells. The contestants were eagerly welcomed to the classrooms, preference shown to the talented few who could perform and 'perform well' for once leaving even righteous lecturers deaf to the ticking away of fast paced time.

The speeches offered Carmelites an opportunity to demonstrate their lung power and they made the most of it, booing all the candidates without discrimination, the exception was smiling Geeta Kamath who was joyously welcomed to an auditorium crammed to full capacity. Her well–modulated speech in which she promised to help out with "grub", to transport to "peene ka pani", was punctuated by delighted roars of approval. The others vying for the President's seat were Rajshri, Vidya S. and Manju Menda. The "cultured" ones were Eliza Alberqueque, Shonali Gupte and Mary Thomas, while competing for the post of General Secretary were Purnima Kini, Parul and Supria — all with fairly good suppurt. Arlene, Sindoor and Priscilla vied for the coveted Treasurer's position.

Tuesday, July 14th, saw the end of the campaigning, the slogan-shouting and the nail-biting tension with the grand finale — the much awaited results. Geeta Kamath displaying sure signs of a charismatic leader in the making, walked away with an unprecedented majority of 1088 votes out of 1250. Eliza A. also staked out a clear victory for herself and was followed by Shonali, Mary and Purnima K. Arlene captured the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow — the Treasurer's post. With Lorraine Joseph and Shayama Kuruvilla as the P.U.C. representatives, Union 85 came into its own — poised to blaze new trails of glory for Carmels.

Anuradha Das *// H.E.E.*

Cold wars and cold cream !

Mounts continued it's tradition of choosing dry, political issues for debates (Do they think students are, or ought to be, politically inclined ?). The topic for the P.U.C. debate this year : " Truce is a cosmetic cream on the face of war" gave rise to various interpretations and the ambiguous term 'cosmetic' lent a pseudo glamour to an otherwise serious topic. Interestingly enough, most of the verbal pugilistics was from the cosmetic point of view !

The concept of 'truce' was torn apart by 26 debators who came up with 32 definitions of the term — " a stepping stone to that grand finale — peace", a deuce "to tone down the horror of war....". Supporters of the proposition staunchly defended their stand that truce was as temporary and farcical as the various cosmetics used to beautify oneself. Their opponents glorified truce as the alpha and omega of world peace. The hired goons clapped, and pals 'planted' to ask rigged questions elicited even more rigged replies — these were the subtle strategies of our veteran debators to secure those extra two points.

The judges proclaimed Nisha (I H.E.Py.S.) the best debator, with Anita (I P.C.M.B.) and Radha (I P.C,M.B.) coming a close second and third. In the din of the post-debate discussions, one conjured up amusing visions of Reagan and Gorbachev exchanging lipstick and rouge jars by way of declaring a truce. Sure looks like a ''rosy'' future !

Sujaya Nair
II H.E.E.

Our Velvet Tongued Degree Orators

With competitions lined up from August to September, its easy to lose sight of the events, so Maya, R. (a chalk — happy cartoonist) tries to put us in the picture, with the bulletin board. Her true to life cartoons, on the morning of Wednesday, 7th August 85, depicted brickbats being hurled at a vociferous debator.

The debators appeared to think along similar lines because only a small minority defended the proposition "Autonomy in Indian States is the way to progress." Comments on the topic from the audience ranged from" It's im-practical" Could have been livelier" to an expressive "ugh". The unenthusiastic comments were, however, nullified by the enthusiastic response in the preliminaries, the Union talent being represented by no less than three of its members.

Mrs. Padma Ravindran, Col. Venkatesh and Mrs. Pais judged the twenty — plus golden — voiced speakers in the degree debate finals. Some of the debators appeared to have convinced themselves about the validity of their intentions; others seemed content with compromises.

Shonali Gupte, a crisp, compelling speaker was adjudged the best debator, while eloquent Shalini Mathias was the runner - up.

Col. Venkatesh, described by Eliza as " a sweet old gentleman" lived up to the description by obliging us with a few helpful tips on the art of waxing eloquent at the close of the competition.

Information :
Anuradha Das
II H. E. E.

A foray into 2-dimensional creativity

The workshop, venue of the Painting Competition, looked colourful enough to put any self - respecting rainbow in the shade. And the future Impressionists of Mounts explored new dimensions in light and space, and captured their colourful visions upon paper. The artists enthusiastically splashed paint upon their masterpeices to-be; some of the paint making its way on to the artists themselves. A paint — streaked Carmelite could certainly pass off as a modcon artist.

As the paintings took life and shape, self - designated "critics" were generous with praise. Though the artists were rather limited by the themes of "light" "distance" and "a college scene" judging by the concrete, rathe r than abstract entries which predominated.

Maya Ramaswamy's "light" - hearted painting of pixies clustering around a lamp, won her the first prize. Rita Basu, another en"light"ened artist, was placed second for her painting of a singer, and Pavithra Punita received the third-prize for her scenic picture of a lake with distant boats.

Rita Basu *III C. B. Z.*
Anuradha Das *II H. E. E.*

The Birthday of the "Birthday cards" 2nd August 1985

Someone gave birth to an idea

The idea gave birth to a COMPETITION

The COMPETITION gave birth to.....

THE BIRTH CONTROL BUREAU WORRIED ?

The Day August 2, 85 was just the day of "Birthday card making.

The " Theme "

" Birthday card to a teacher "
Sat well-fed ;
As more and more participants
Manoeuvered
To effect
A generation of cards "
Freestyle ;
In broad day light.

painting
sketching
collage

individual endeavour
group co-operation

All allowed.

OFFsprings turn out

smart
colourful
beautiful
unique.

blue eyed
glass eyed
flowered profiles

Judges pick

" Sheenu George, Geetha Chabbria " brood for 1st prize

" Seema Fernandez, Sheel Murthy and Sheela Grace " for 2nd prize

Shamith Rao's lone effort gets 3rd prize

and Mable A, Geetha Chabbria and Sheenu G. are specially mentioned

Obviously,

Judges believe in Family Planning.

We don't !

We cheer

the whole production fold.

Rina, N., *II HEE*

Good works all the way, at MCC :

An unprecedented twenty-one teams turned up at the annual vocabulary competition to prove their honorificabilitudinity — in words :

Six teams were sifted out of three preliminary rounds mediated by Joseph Rebello, an ex-good worder of St. Joseph's College. In the tough final round, Dame Fortune and her sister made their presence markedly felt with words ranging from "laugh", "healthy" and "beauty", to "fallout". and — "factotum" and "muliebrity".

Kalla V, and Nabonitha emerged victors in a photo finish, with two teams-Meenaxi S. and Alphonsa, and Alpana, P. and Dorothy D. tying for second place. Vidya S. and Nandini R. bagged the third place. With MCC–ites mistresses of "good" communication this one was impossible to censor.

Prateeti Punja
III Py.E.E.

Rhymed Effusions

A trek up three flights of stairs (to the commerce lab) seems to aid flights of fancy, especially in the case of the Carmelite poets who let their thoughts run wild — for better and for *verse*.

'Limericks on any theme' got off to a late start, for reasons unknown. The spare number of competitors mostly gazed into the blue yonder for inspiration and managed a none too mean output of around 80 limericks. The team efforts were generally riotous affairs, and several limericks on the campus theme were inspired by amusing lecturers and equally amusing students. The effusions included limericks on Gielgud and Venetian streetwalkers — pointing to truly expansive imaginations !

Bina Soundarajan's pot – pourri of French and English winged away with the first prize.

Topics for the poetry competition included 'Those were the days' (to evoke nostalgia ?), 'Tomorrow' (for the non–nostalgic ones) and 'Fee ling' — a topic applicable to almost any kind of poetry. After all, is'nt' 'fee lings' what poetry is all about ?

Bina Soundarajan seems to have established herself firmly as a poet with her poem 'Tomorrow' being placed first. Both of Archana Shetty's metaphorical poems 'Tomorrow' and 'Feelings' tied for second place.

Archana Shetty *III Py. E. E.*
Anuradha Das *H. E. E.*

A.....sh

The Boeing 747 in this year's "Air Crash" was predictably christened "Kanishka", piloted by Captain Rajiv Jaisimha. The passenger list included such diverse personalities as James Bond, P. T. Usha, Shakespeare, Gabbar-Singh and closer home Sr. Genevieve, competing for the solitary parachute.

While humour bubbled up from the competitors, there was an obvious deficit of it in the mulish pilot. Perhaps he was intimidated by Sr. Genevieve (Shalini Mathias) who reproved him of being "a naughty little boy!", Stumped for originality, he fell back on three stock phrases : "what next?". "Give 5 good reasons why you want the parachute", and a belligerent "You want the parachute or don't you ?"

A delighted audience discovered that Ronald Reagan was being treated by a vet for "Red" cancer, and that Shakespeare is planning to win the Nobel Prize with his latest best seller : "Reagan, Rajiv, Gorbachev." Shyama was on her way to sing 'Jingle bells' at the Live Aid concert, and needed the parachute because one of her pair of reindeer was in St. Johns after having fallen down the stairs ! Amid such 'elevated' company was a kaka shop owner, courtesy Shonalli Gupte complete with Malayali accent. According to Captain Rajiv, she sounded like an ad for Ganesh Beedies !

Some exits were as interesting as the lines : 'Michael Jackson beat it' 'P. T. Usha sprinted out', and 'Santa Claus excited at the sound of the buzzer', ("Jingle bells" quipped the pilot gleefully)"

Sr. Genevieve (Shalini Mathias) so overawed the Captain that he compliantly handed over the parachute to her. Shyama brought Santa to a close finish with a second place, and Shonali Gupte as the kaka shop owner came third. And so, back to safe terra firma at the end of a drama — ridden flight.

Anuradha Das, *II H. E. E.*

"Chiaroscuro"

The on-the-spot sketching competition saw a multitude of young, aspiring artists presenting a wide variety of styles. The topics — "Portrait of a Teacher", — "Fantasy". and "Youth" were adquately generalized to welcome, this wide range of entries.

The first prize went to Rita Basu's fantasy "man holding up a brittle egg shell" — reality which attempts unsuccessfully to conceal fantasy, in the shape of a mermaid. Her sketch transported realistically the complexities of such a depiction.

The second place was won by Maya Ramaswamy for her ball-point pen portrait of Mrs. L. Lobo.

Shainitha. S. won the third place for her two-sided vision of fantasy entitled "The Agony and the Ecstasy"

Other outstanding entries were an abstract on. " A Youth's Fantasy " by Malabika J. Ghosh and Pavithra Punitha's impressionistic charcoal landscape on " Fantasy ".

Prateeti Punja
III Py.E.E.

For our first Mentors

The Parent's Day marks the culmination of all the inter–collegiate affairs. It's an evening when the grounds of MCC are graced with distinguished company.– proud parents, accomplished students, and dear sisters This year's guest list included the Minister for Parliamentary Affairs, Mrs. ALVA. The whole campus was lighted and the drive way decorated with buntings and festoons which added to the air of festivity and gaiety.

The evening began on a quietly joyous note as the choir struck up the notes of the college song. The choir under the direction of Miss. Lorna Ray mond, was resplendent in pretty blue gowns and light joyful voices.

We Carmelites joined the international movement in recognition of the need for world peace with the song "We are the world". The song was so beautifully rendered that many were inclined to prefer this version to the international super hit.

Shaw's play 'Over–Ruled' directed by Mrs. Ranita Hirji was next on the list of items for the evening. Shalini Mathais was very effective in the role of Mr. Juno and Geeta Kamat played the part of the recalcitrant and wayward husband to the hilt.

But the focus of the evening was on Mrs. Margaret Alva, an ex-carmelite and our chief guest for the evening. A Woman of Substance, her dynamic personality is well known in the social and political spheres ; Her presence on this our special day seemed to say something for the high standard and all round nature of the education offered by this prestigious institution. Her speech was lively and sprinkled with numerous anecdotes of her college days. Her quiet charm and gentle humour held the entire audience enthralled.

The prize distribution followed the Principal's speech ; the parents sat proudly watching, while their children went up to receive the awards, a glow of fulfilment emanating from their radiant faces.

The Hindi play was also a great success and was enthusiastically received by the audience. The evening ended with the poignant and beautiful pageant "Child of the Universe" The simple message of a child from a strife torn nation came across vividly. And it is no exaggeration when I state that there were tears in the eyes of the audience. This was the most effective item, and with this pageant MCC had it's say for the year of the youth which we were also celebrating that evening.

Tabassun Khan
III (Py. E. E.)

Of Moulding and Modelling.

Clay modelling had few participants and was a sombre affair in keeping with the grave themes offered which were "Freedom," "Unity" and "Bondage". The theme "Bondage" was most common, and the various efforts were "chained feet", 'submission on bent knees'; and 'woman tied to housework'. One interpretation which deserves special mention was a man's addiction to alcohol.

Chitra S. N. who won the second prize had depicted "Freedom" as a pair of hands breaking free of each other. The best was titled "Bondage to Roots". The Artist Maya Ramaswamy had depicted a man unable to break free from the mass of roots clinging tenaciously around his waist and legs — a manifestation of man's inability to cut himself free from a night mare world.

Though the entries were few they were all well executed. Lily R. and Najam Pasha got a special mention.

Saira Srinivasan
(III Py.E.E.)

Mime and Monoacting.

Mime and Monoacting brought in a handful of participants and a larger handful of an audience who gathered out of curiosity to see what was afoot.

Eliza mimed a bath and gained a thunderous applause. Savitha's monoacting brought her a big boo. The show limped on sadly, until Anjana barked her way to an uproarious applause. Geetha rounded off with her famous 'Sammy knows his Bible'. Prizes ? No, there weren't any. The participants were so few that the competition was converted into an entertainment – Some entertainment indeed.

Pavithra Punitha
(II B. Com.)

Mad Ads Competition

The Mad Ads Competition offers the opportunity to see Carmels at its zaniest. This year spurred on by a Union demonstration, twenty one teams turned up giving the lie to the rumour that they were "not all there". The madness was probably contagious bacause even the organisers seemed to have got carried away while concocting the names for the products. The consumer goods advertised, carried such innovative brand names as "Air – is – to – cart luggage", "Double — Cow shirts", "Hello Shampoo", "Burnall", "All — win" watches" and "Great Expectations".

Most participants let their imagination run riot and came up with uninhibited, hilarious ideas ; Kapil Dev using "Nirma washing powder" to wash his hair, and hydrogen sulphide being used tor "clean – smelling" hair. A tennis match between Vijaya Amritrani and Matilda Wilandress (Women Libbers, please note) was used in the Close Down Toothpaste ad. And the (m)ad team publicising Lakme products came up with the punchline, "He came he saw and she conquered".

The judges Rajiv and Ravi Singh (Josephites, who by their own admission shuddered at venturing into M. C. C.) complimented the P. U. C. participants on their good performance and handed out the results.Charlotte and Co. were certified the maddest.....oop's the best with their glamourous ad, for Close Down toothpaste, while Shyama and her team were the runner's up with Hello shampoo. Mary Thomas's group with Double Cow shirts made it to the third place, while Vidya. S and her team earned a special mention, for Lakme cosmetics. The whole show was compered efficiently by Shonali.

Meenaxi *(B. Com, A)*
Anuradha Das *(II — H. E. E.)*

Collage Competition

Splattered with magazines, pictures, papers, gum, scissors. and with some of the girls atop this unholy mess, the room itself presented a mighty collage. From amongst it were fished – out – the (and set) out the themes of "Spring time", "We are the world", and "Social and Political situations".

'Spring time' brought out an effusion of joyous multicolours and to add tangibility one of the participants even had actual flowers and leaves.

'We are the world' featured philanthropic expressions of love; most of the social themes seemed centered on women. The political themes were cynical expressions showing a world of increasing violence, and one feature entitled "Terrorism" was very well depicted.

The first place was bagged by Anjali B. and Manjula C. The second place went to Priya Rao and Charmaine C. received the third prize.

Saira Srinivasan *(III Py. E. E.)*

Dancing the Indian Way

11th August afternoon saw the girls making a beeline for the already packed-to-capacity auditorium. The event — the Annual Indian Dance Competition. Earlier during the day itself, with excitement at feverpitch, the harassed teachers had given up all hopes of getting any studies done. Looked like half the college was dancing, the other half, of course, was even more busy — helping with the costumes, if you please ! !

For a few hours at least, the mod and hep outfits so much in vogue were cast aside in favour of the bright reds and greens and blues of traditionl, Indian attire. The colourful and vigorous Gujarati 'Garbas' and 'Ras' seemed to be the favourite choice of most of the participants. As each group whirled on-to the stage, the dazzled auditorium seemed to erupt in a frenzy of clapping and cheering. More often than not, the dancers had to do without music,, which was quite inaudible over the deafening roar. The loudest cheer, howeverl went to Geetha, our President, the harbringer of good news — the Principa had declared a half holiday because of the enthusiastic particlpation.

The I PCM, II HSC and III HSC danced away with the first, second and hird prizes respectively. The III PyEE's and II B.Com' had to be content with special mentions. As Ratna Supriya, one of the judges put it — " I think the girls put up an excellent performance, in spite of, or, should I say, aided by audience participation.

Roshini Mampilly *III PyEE*

.....and this for our doyens of knowledge

Gaily wrapped roses and heart shaped badges heralded the advent of teachers day. With the wind of festivity blowing across Carmels, the bemused lecturers were presented with cards from the 'Carmelite Cats'. And surely the party couldn't be complete without the proverbial cake. There were poems and songs galore to express the warm gratitude of the entire student community In order to define the relationship between teachers and students, III HSc-seemed to find it necessary to regress into infantile behaviour, spouting non-sensical nursery rhymes. Carol and group enlivened the proceedings with their inimitable brand of music. Sangeeta M. provided the 'desi' touch with a haunting Hindi song.

And, of course, no Teacher's Day is complete without a rendition of the famous 'To Sir With Love'. Malini, V. obliged in this case. The ever ebullient Mrs. Nagarathna entertained the audience with a composition of her own, by way of thanks from the Teaching Community and this was followed by the obligatory declaration of a half holiday.

Archana Shetty *III PyEE*

Indian Classical Music Competition

The Classical music (vocal) competition saw no less than 15 participants. The intricacies of Rag and Tal were judged by Mrs, Sampath, along with two other judges .

Malathy Swamy won first place for Rag Bilahari set to Adi Tal. Leela Janaki and Anjana Shreedharan were placed II and III respectively. Proving their expertise yet again, Malathy Swamy and Anjana Shreedharan tied for II place in the Semi-classical Vocal Solo, while Leela Janaki topped.

The Instrumental Solo was won by Lakshmi K. H. Jayashree K. V. and Veena Balasubramaniam tied for second place.

The placings in the Light Music Solo category went to Suparna Bhanmik, Kavery Ponappa and Vidya Rao.

As the results proved, expertise in these arts is the province of a limited few and the competition tends to revolve around them.

Archana Shetty*/// PyEE*

The Gift of the Gab

Good old Jimmy Carter's peanut suddenly finds itself embedded in Indian soil. Lost and insecure, it develops paranoia as it watches itself grow beyond control into alarming proportions — Shalini Mathias takes off on uninterrupted hyperbolic vein, relating the tale of "The Paranoid Peanut". The next contestant Shyama skips onto the stage and indulges in a crack of uncontrollable laughter.

Puzzled audience reaction. "Merely satisfying a biological urge" she explains, her topic being "Laughter a Biological urge". The occasion — the Extempore Speech contest – gave all voluble Carmelites, an opportunity to give vent to their teeming imaginations.

Hilarious moments ensued as participants spoke on a variety of topics such as "Putting one's hand into another's jacket", "Doctor I'm in trouble" etc, At the end of this entertaining afternoon, the judges declared Shalini Mathias with her 'Paranoid Peanut' the winner. Shonali was given the 2nd place while Shyama laughed her way to the 3rd place.

Meenaxi *I B.Com (A)*

Spot your Lecturers Contest

The boards along the corridors of Fatima Hall that previously adorned our attendance record (rather, the lack of it !) now had an unusual contest, tha had many of us foxed. You're right. It was a photo contest of a different nature, titled "Spot your lecturers contest. The competition was met with wild applause from students and lecturers alike. The lecturers gamely dug into attics searched feverishly through their precious heirlooms to find their most appealing photographs. There was an array of snapshots of lecturers as chubby toddlers and gawky youngsters, these seeming strangers were hard to recognize and pin down at first glance, Who could recognise the enfant terrible insisting on reaching her nose with her tongue (and succeeding, well almost) to be the poised lecturer talking about Napolean's campaigns with a conviction difficult to ignore : and the grinning schoolgirl in two plaits is now reprimanding the students on the dangers of bunking ? ? ?

Now do you agree that the three girls scoring the maximum points by worming their way into the secret of those inscrutable faces well deserved the prizes. The spotter of the year was Taseen and group followed closely by Rita Basu, with Dorothy and group coming in for 3rd place.

Ragini *(I H. E. E.)*
Anjali B. *(I B Com.,)*
Roshini M. *III (Py. E. E.)*

Spinning Yarns

Carmelites are generally not in the habit of 'telling tales' but ask them to weave stories and they are all imagination.

The Commerce Lab was the venue for the short story writing competition where many a story was told..... oops..... written.

Once settled, their mobile faces provided a true paradise for expression study. Whole Nataraj pencils were eaten away in contemplation, a few philosophers gathered round a table which displayed pictures and quivered with every brainwave that shot through them. A participant drowsing in the far corner was undoubtedly a female Coleridge in the making, that far away lost look on her face spoke volumes of the genius in her. A handful of seemingly erudite scholars sat through the whole show without turning in a line, probably veterans in the art of getting attendance in an informal way. After a weary wait of 2 months, results showed Nirupama (III Py E E) as having eaten her way into the hearts of the readers with her story on 'Hunger'. Prateeti with her 'Relapse' and Sharmila C. followed with the 2nd and 3rd prizes respectively. Maya R. got a special mention for her story about the beautiful people we call animals !

Here's wishing our wordy (worthy ?) scribes, all success for a brilliant career in embroidering tales !

Sujaya Nair
(II H. E. E.)

Quiz in Mount Carmel - 1985

The 'Quizzing Scene' at Mount Carmel's while not as prominent as the debating scene or the dramatics scene, nevertheless makes its own quiet way through every college team. Quiz Association meetings, inter-college quizzes open quizzes, all have an enthusiastic Mount Carmel representation. Though, admitedly, Mount Carmel Quizzers often must comfort themselves with the reflection that it's the quizzing that counts rather then the winning, there can-be no denying that, win or lose, there is one thing one always gets out of quizzing — fun,

The quiz association's year started out on 11th August with an impromptu quiz conducted by Mrs. Anne Matthew and Vidya Subramaniam which commanded a reasonably good response, Meenaxi and some others performed exceptionally here. However, the biggest quiz held within the college as yet as been the 'Quiz Queen' individual competition held on 6th September. This was conducted by the Karnataka Quiz Association and made for an interesting round of quiz. Ultimately Alpane Pande lost by a narrow margin to Radha Nayak, with Vidyacoming in third.

On December 19th was held the college Team Quiz Competition also conducted by the KQA. This was won by the I PUC team 'The Freshmen', with 'Status Quo coming in second, followed by 'Synapse' in third place. 'The Freshmen' were Maithreyi R. Anuradha Gopinath and Radha Nayak. 'Status Quo' consisted of Meenaxi and group while Dorothy D'Souza and group made up 'Synapse'

The College has also participated in some outside quizzes like the 'Utsav' quiz, the Rotary Club of Bangalore South quiz, Karnataka Quiz Association's open quizzes and others. At the Rotary Quiz M. C. C, team secured the

team shield. In the other competitions our teams were disappointed by some near misses in the qualifying rounds, but the quizzing spirit was definitely there.

Competitions apart, the Quiz Association has many friendly lunch-time meetings when a lot of informal quizzing is done. M. C. C. has a long way to go in quizzing, but considering the number of quizzing activities going on here, it shouldn't be long before we have a 'Quiz Scene' we can really be proud of !

Radha Nayak
I PUC PCMB SEC" 2"

Flowering Talents

Green — fingered contestants had transformed Fatima Hall into a miniature Lal-Bagh. A vivid spectrum of passionate colours interspersed with splashes of pale green was one's first impression at the Flower Arrangement Competition. Majestic profusions of bright coloured roses, elegant lilies and sombre asters were set off by ferns and russet twigs to form exquisite arrangements.

Exotic names like 'Flames amidst foliage' 'Cream Delight' and 'Wild Enchantment' set off equally exotic arrangements. The contestants seemed to vie with each other more for flowery diction.

The judges Mrs. Begg, Mrs. Pias and Mrs. Venkatesh were in the rather unenviable position of having to select the best amongst so many colourful creations. The awards ultimately went to Shalini David (I), Pallavi D. C. (II) and Roopa Prabhu (III) for their eye-catching creations — each a breathtaking master piece in itself.

Raji Unni *(II H. E. E.)*

Sans Flights of Fancy

The fancy dress contest should have been a major event in a rather dress-conscious college, however it turned out to be a half-baked affair, for the sparse entries that traversed the stage revealed a total lack of imagination ortalent.

A menagerie of characters sheepishly wandered on to the stage, an astronaut in shining silver, a pathetic circus clown, an oversized infant playing truant from the M. C. C. nursery, coupled with an enigmatic, shady looking character who looked as though he had strayed in from the Dickensian World.

The student judges Shyama and Mary Thomas seemed to have been bewitched by the 'Three Witches' who cackled and flew away on their broom - sticks soon after the first prize was awarded to them.

The Second prize went to Nirmala and group who delighted the audience with their presentation of the 'Three Pigmies', and not surprisingly the judgeswere bowled over by that eternal fool, the donkey (Brinda Rao) who literally snorted her way to the third place.

Bhuvana S.
Sindur Nagaraj

Treasure Hunt

The hunt was on for the pot of gold. The rainbow was studded with rather obvious clues. The name of the game was stamina, not skill, speed was required more than the cross-word puzzler's devious mind.

Mrs. Anne Mathew was the first casualty of the chase. After gamely agreeing to be the bearer of the first clue the all-important (Between 16 and 17, roots have beans) she was mobbed with the fury which one expects of a mob that attacks a matinee idol at the premier of his film. The mob scattered after they got their clues, — but left Mrs. Mathew clutching on to hersaree,, her hair and her temper ! Energies dribbled away on the basket ball court (baskets are high) and only a resolute band remained to "climb up and slide down" the children's playground.

A rather hungry clue led to the canteen {beck. + (16–6).} The last clue led them to the audi where Alpana and group found the treasure - a packet of chocolate eclairs.

Bhuvana S.
II HEE

'Tis the Season to be Jolly

With the good ol' cheer back again, Mount Carmelites started this Christmas tide with a big bang, winning the Basel Mission Choir Competition of Christmas Music.

The warmth of the season pervaded us all when they rendered a brilliant repeat performance which culminated in Peterson's unique arrangement of 'Joy to the World !' This was followed by a skit featuring interviews with the Apostles by Mr. Screwmaster, a psychiatrist, Daisyanna Elijha made a Charismatic Jesus and the skit brought home to us the message of Christmas in an unconventional, yet very relevant way.

But nostalgia had its place too, in the traditional Nativity tableau accompanied by carols from our choir. Geetha Kamath, who started out as the Apostle Simon and wound up as a shepherd, received a verbal thump on the back for her now much recognized versatility.

Fr. Herve Morisette, in his quiet yet forceful way, reawakened in us the significance of Christmas, and reinforced our sense of values.

And how could we finish without our rollicking Santa – who gambolled all over the stage with Sr. G. and gave himself away with that characteristic 'hands on lips,' gesture–so much for disguised Charlotte !

We departed homeward bearing with us the thoughtful X'mas mementos, closing the years with Shalom sleichem tolling in our hearts.

Prateeti P. */// PyEE*

Radha Venugopalan */ HEE*

If Music be the food of Love

" Music, Music all the way " seemed to be the happy little tune running through every Carmelite's mind on the 16th of August. Ironically enough, we were following up our Independence Day celebrations by celebrating the musical legacy of our one time British rulers, but then all is fair in music and war as was proved by the audience's torrential outburst of sheer animal power on this sultry afternoon, as they wrestled their way in, happily unmindful of authority trying to wield the cane at the entrances.

The soft soulful melodies of "you needed me" and the painfully haunting number 'I don't know how to love him' from Jesus Christ Superstar had all of us unashamedly wiping away our tears. We were in full agreement with the judges when the first and second prizes went to Candice and Anjali respectively with a special mention to Rosita and Liza.

Amongst the degree participants Caroll Machado raised waves with her husky, velvet timbered voice and glamourous personality, swaying to the rhythms of " Gloria ".

Eliza with full-throated ease crooned her way to the second place while Nayana's passionate and resonant rendition got a special mention.

In the group vocals, Charlotte and her friends raised ripples with the currently popular 'Child of the Universe' which was awarded the first place.

III PyEE looking like so many Mary Poppinses in white blouses, red skirts and straw hats gave a well co-ordinated rendering of 'Naughty Lady of Shady Lane' which won a special mention.

The instrumentalists provided the finishing touch to the competition. Nisha and Mrinalini skillfully played 'Ballads pour Adeline', while Charlotte and group again exuded power with their medley 'Crocodile Rock' and 'Mona Lisa'

It was the Carmelites good fortune to have as the judges Mrs. Gladys Mohanraj, Stella Joseph and the famous Sham Sunder and Trevor from the 'West Winds'.

The results were announced to a happy but spent audience — but the grand finale was yet to come.

Post-result session saw the inimitable Sham and the West Wind 'Group' effortlessly weave a spell over the carmel heads. While the auditorium reverberated to hifi sounds, the girls were transported to euphoric heights with original renderings of 'Careess Whispers', 'Hello', 'Foot loose' and a series of other popular numbers.

The glare of the afternoon dimmed, and submitted to the gentle shade of the evening as the last strains faded and died away in the still air.

Pavithra Punitha *// B.Com.*
Nirupama */// PyEE*
Sujaya *// HEE*

Star Struck

After 76 years of Vaccum, Halley's Comet has made its spectacular reappearance, but it is only after 3 years of dust and cobwebs, that our redundant telescope has surfaced into use.

Divya Prasad, secretary of the Maths Association took a quick look at two obvious facts – one a redundant telescope, two an unusual phenomena to look at through that telescope, she cleverly put two and two together and her Maths Association – pun intended – resulted in a team of fledgling astronomers here at Mount Carmel. But there were many 'long division sums' to be solved before the project got under way. With only newspaper snippets for guides, it was a lonely trek up the 'amateur hill'. But soon, with guidance from the Association of Bangalore Amateur Astronomers (ABAA) and in particular from Dr. M. K. Tiwari, Scientist ISRO and Secretary ABAA, things began snow balling.

There was a great deal of initial enthusiasm for the project and some thirty or more people signed up. Now the number has dwindled to fifteen truly dedicated astronomers – or should I say Star Struck Students. They work on the windy terrace above the main office building, and one unspoken rule

among the team members is – 'never to run after flying pieces of paper' as here is the not minimal danger of running after them, and thus off the open terrace.

Despite the hardships of the concrete beds, sleepless nights, the biting cold and also the unwelcome appearance of clouds that halted progress, these girls experienced the unique aspect of 'night life'. ''It is such a beautiful world out there'' whispers the awestruck girls.

"This project is a real feather in our cap" says Divya, because the Mount Carmel team has the distinction of being the only girls team and also the largest group in Bangalore taking up regular and systematic observations of the comet. The study includes sketching the comet and the star–field around it and making measurements of its brightness and dimensions, in addition to photographing it. The comet was also viewed by the rest of the College during the first week of January.

The venture would not have been successful without the assistance of all the Sisters in the college, especially Sr. Jesuine Marie, Sr. Albina and Sr. Serene and the Head of the Physics Department Mr. T. D. Sreedharan.

The girls having focussed, admired and swooned over the comet for so many sleepless nights now even claim possession of it and regard it as their very own private property.

Tabassum Khan,
III B.A. PyEE.

Elocution

The M. C. C. rostrum was a testing ground for future orators declaiming, for lecturers intoning in a sing– song monotonous voice....

The judges for the day were Ms Vera Sequeira, Miss Rajini Pani and Mr D'Silva. Prior to the announcement of the results Ms Sequeira gave a brief talk on the modulation of voice and the choice of piece. According to her, Shakespeare if rendered in a high pitched voice would fall flat on the ears and a good voice should not be wasted on school girl pieces.

Nisha Mathews' rendition of an extract from "Man and Superman" got her the first prize. Radha Naik won the second prize with her Jonathan Living, stone's "Seagull". Shonali Gupte's "Whose life is it anyway" won her the third place. Shalini and Prateethi were given a special mention.

One remarkable feature was the active participation of the I P. U. C. who also figured prominently in the top roll. The select audience (exits were barricaded) was both responsive and understanding.

This shows there is no dearth of fresh talent in M. C. C.

Bhuvana S. *// H.E.E.*

Nandini Ramachandra */// C. B. Z.*

No Sweat !

The identity crisis has finally been resolved ! While the general student population of Bangalore fades into the background, the more privileged Carmelites proudly proclaim their sense of belonging ..... in colours that brighten up the collegiate scene.

Brainchild of Geetha, the sweatshirts are 'Made in Bombay' products and are sold on a non–profit basis (as the union is quick to point out !) The publicity campaign (courtesy the Union) elicited such a tremendous response, that it turned into a case of excess demand and short supply. And if the spending spree is anything to go by, Carmelites certainly aren't deflated by the inflated price.....

'Pinks' and 'reds' were instant hits, while greys enjoyed quieter sales. Brown sweatshirts were reserved for the Sports Department and the 'blues' for the Union and Cultural Team, and sold at discounts too, (Colour discrimination ?)

One student who discovered that her sweatshirt had shrunk in the wash, was (literally) left breathless ! But, as Eliza sang "You can wear it with jeans and skirts, or even by itself provided it is long enough, so wear it, wear it, wear it, — till it wears out !"

Roshini Mampilly
III B. A., PyEE

LANGUAGES

Le Collier Perdu.

J'ai voyagé en fusée
Et j'ai débarqué sur la lune,
Pendant mon voyage je me suis bien amusée
Et j'ai mis pied sur la terre brune.

Une fois je me suis promenée
Vers un cratère gros
Et j'ai rencontré
Pouvez-vous devenir ? — un U.F.O.

Ily avait une créature à longs cheveux
Qui m'a invitée chez elle,
J'ai eu peur et mes mains ont tourné bleu
Mais j'ai accepté l' invitation le soir.

Dans son lieu de séjour,
Ily avait des objects magnifiques
Trouvés pendant ses raids de 'La Terre',
Ilyavait une horloge automatique.

Elle m'a dit avec des signes
Qu'elle avait voulu habiter sur la terre,
Et elle a marqué une ligne
Sur le plan de l' Angleterre.

Et puis, elle m'a donné un collier
Que j'ai reconnu.
C'était celui de la reine mére,
C'était celui qui était perdu.

Quand jé suis retournée sur la terre,
Qulle réception j'ai eue.
La reine mére, elle a été la premiére
Personne que j'ai vue.

— **Stacey-Anne Pernandez**
II PUC PCMB

ಕರೆ

ಕಂಬನಾಗಿರಲು ನೀ ಪಾಲುಣಿಸಿ ಸಾಕಿದೆ ನಿನ್ನ
ತೊಟ್ಟಿಲಲ್ಲಿ ಪಾಡಿ ತೂಗಿದೆ ನಿನ್ನ
ನಗುತ್ತಿರಲು ಎಂದೆಂದೂ ನೀ ಚೆನ್ನ
ಕರುಳಿದ ಪ್ರಾರ್ಥನೆಯಿದು ಮರೆಯಂದಿರು ರನ್ನ

ಹಳಿಯುದೆಂದು ಬಿಸಾಡುವೆಯಾ ನಿನ್ನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಚಿನ್ನ
ನೋವೆಂದು ಎಸೆಯುವೆಯಾ ನಿನ್ನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ಕಣ್ಣ
ಮಾಸಲು ಬಣ್ಣ (ನಿನ್ನಯ) ಮರೆತೆಯ ನನ್ನ
ಕರುಳಿದ ಕರೆಯಿದು ಮರೆಯದಿರು ಚಿನ್ನ

ಯೌವನದ ಕಾವಿನಿಂದ ನೀ ಹೋದೆ ದೂರ
ಹಣದ ಆಸೆಯಿಂದ ನಾನಾದೆ ನಿನಗೆ ಭಾರ
ದೊಡ್ಡವನಾಗಲು ನಾನೀವ ವರ
ಆಯ್ಯೊ ! ನಿನಗಾಯಿತೇ ಅಪಶಕುನದ ಸ್ವರ

ಬೇಕಾದಷ್ಟು ಮಕ್ಕಳು ನನಗೆ ಹುಟ್ಟಿರುವರು
ಆದರೆ ಗೊತ್ತಿಲ್ಲ, ನನಗೆ ಅವರೆಲ್ಲೆಲ್ಲಿರುವರು
ಸಾವಿನಂಚಿನಲ್ಲಿರುವ ನನ್ನತ್ತ ಎಲ್ಲರ ಬರಮಾಡು
ಬದುಕುವಂತೆ ಮಾಡೆನ್ನ ಕಟ್ಟಿ, ಭದ್ರವಾಗಿ ಈ ನಾಡು

ಕರೆಯಿದು ಯಾರದಿರಬಹುದು ?
ಯೋಚಿಸುವೆಯಾ - ನಿನ್ನ ಪ್ರೀತಿಯ ಕನ್ನಡ ಮಾತೆಯೆಂದಿದು ಎಬ್ಬಿಸು ಎಲ್ಲ
ಕನ್ನಡಿಗರ

"ಮರೆಯದಿರು ಎನ್ನ" ಇದು ನನ್ನ ಕಳಕಳಿಯ ಸ್ವರ
"ಶುಭವಾಗಲಿ ಎಲ್ಲರಿಗೂ" ಇದೇ ನಿಮಗೆನ್ನ ವರ
ಹೋರಾಡಿ ಮಾಡಲು ನಮ್ಮಯ ಕನ್ನಡ ನಾಡು ಅಮರ

Flavia D'Silva
II PECA

ಕಲ್ಪನಾಕಾಂಕ್ಷೆ

ಸ್ವರ್ಗವೇ ಭೂಮಿಗಿಳಿದು ಬಂದಿತೆ ?
ಸ್ವಪ್ನಪಕ್ಷಿಗಳೇ ರೆಕ್ಕೆ ಹರಡಿ ನಿಂತಿತೆ ?
ಸುಮಸುಂದರ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿ ಎಲ್ಲವೂ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಬಂದು ಸೇರಿ ನಲಿಯಿತೆ ?

|| ಸ್ವರ್ಗ ||

ದುಂಬಿನೆಲೆಸಲು ಹೂವಿನ ಆ ನಲಿವಾಟ
ತುಟಿಯ ಮೇಲೆ ನದುನಗೆಯ ತೂಗಾಟ
ನನ್ನ ತನುಮನವನು ನಿದ್ರಾದೇವಿ ಅಪ್ಪಲು
ನಿಶಾ ಪುವಾಹದಲಿ ನಾ ಹರಿದು ಬರಲು

|| ಸ್ವರ್ಗ ||

ಮೇಘಗಳನೇ ಚುಂಬಿಸುವ ಗಿರಿಗಳು
ಹೃದಯವನ್ನೇ ಅಪ್ಪಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಆಸೆಗಳು
ತಂಗಾಳಿಯೆ, ನಸುಗಂಪಿನ ಮಂದಾನಿಲವೆ
ತಂಪಲೆಗಳಿಲಿ ಹರಿದು ಬಾ ನೀ
ತಂಪಲೆಗಳಲಿ ಹರಿದು ಬಾ ನೀ

|| ಸ್ವರ್ಗ ||

Savitha K.
II P.U.C.

ಅಮೆರಿಕದಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವ

ಭಾರತ ಬಡತನ, ರೋಗ ಪೀಡಿತ ಹಸಿವು. ಭಿಕ್ಷುಕರ. ಯೋಗಿಗಳ, ಹಾವುಗಳ ದೇವರುಗಳ–ಒಟ್ಟಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಅನಾಗರೀಕ ನಾಡು ಭಾರತವೆಂಬ ತಪ್ಪು ಕಲ್ಪನೆ. ಇಂದು ಪಾಶ್ಚಾತ್ಯರಲ್ಲಿ ಮನ ಮಾಡಿವೆ. ಇದಕ್ಕೆ ಅಮೆರಿಕನ್ನರೂ ಹೊರತಲ್ಲ. ಇಂತಹ ತಪ್ಪು ಕಲ್ಪನೆಗಳನ್ನು ಹೋಗೆಲಾಡಿಸಿ, ಭಾರತದ ಸಮೈದ್ದ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯ ವಿವಿಧ ಮಖಿಗಳ ವಾಸ್ತವ ಸ್ವರೂಪವನ್ನು ಹೊರದೇಶಗಳಿಗೆ ಉಂಟುಮಾಡಲು ಭಾರತ ಇಂದು ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವವನ್ನು ಅಮೆರಿಕದಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಸಿದೆ.

ಈ ಉತ್ಸವಕ್ಕೆ ಪ್ರೇರಗೆ - ವಿಶ್ವದ ವಿವಿಧ ಭಾಗಗಳಲ್ಲ ನಡೆದ ಇಸ್ಲಾಂ ಉತ್ಸವ, ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವಕ್ಕೆ ತಳಪಾಯ ಹಾಕಿದ್ದು ಇಂದಿರಾಗಾಂಧಿ 1982ರಲ್ಲಿ ಇಂಗ್ಲೆಂಡಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಥಮ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವ ನಡೆಯಿತು. ಅದಾದ ನಂತರ ಅಮೆರಿಕದಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಸಬೇಕೆಂದು ಇಂದಿರಾಗಾಂಧಿ ಬಯಸಿ, ಇದರ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಕೆಲಸ ಆಗಲೇ ಪ್ರಾರಂಬಿಸಿದರು. ಈಗ ಫ್ರಾನ್ಸ್‌ನಲ್ಲೂ ಇಂತಹದೊಂದು ಉತ್ಸವ ನಡೆಯುತ್ತಿದ್ದು ಅದು ಬಹು ಮಟ್ಟಿಗೆ ಯಶಸ್ವಿಯಾಗಿದೆ ಎಂದು ಹೇಳಬಹುದು.

ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಮೂಲ ಉದ್ದೇಶ – ಭಾರತದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ಇರುವ ತಪ್ಪು ಕಲ್ಪನೆಗಳನ್ನು ನಿವಾರಿಸಿ ನರ್ಮ ದೇಶದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ವಾಸ್ತವ ಚಿತ್ರಣ ಒದಗಿಸುವುದು ಪ್ರಪಂಚದ ಬೃಹತ್ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರಗಳಿಗೆ ಭಾರತದ ಕಲೆ, ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿ, ಇತಿಹಾಸ, ಜನ ಜೀವನದ ಪರಿಚಯ ನೀಡುವುದು ಹಾಗೂ ಈ ಎರಡು ದೇಶಗಳ ನಡುವೆ ಪರಸ್ಪರ ತಿಳುವಳಿಕೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸಿ, ಸ್ನೇಹ ಬೆಳೆಸುವುಹು ಈ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಉದ್ದೇಶ.

ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಅಂದಾಜು ವೆಚ್ಚ 15 ದಶಲಕ್ಷ ಡಾವೆರುಗಳಾಗಿದ್ದು, ಭಾರತ ಸರ್ಕಾರ ಸುಮಾರು ಐಡು ದಶಲಕ್ಷ ಡಾಲರೆಗಳನ್ನು ವೆಚ್ಚ ಮಾಡಲಿದೆ ಉಳಿದ ಮೊಬಲಗನ್ನು ಅಮೆರಿಕ ಹಾಗೂ ಭಾರತದ ನಾನಾ ಸಂಘ ಸಂಸ್ಥೆಗಳು ಉದಾರವಾಗಿ ನೀಡಿವೆ. ಭಾರತ ಸರ್ಕಾರದ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿ ಇಲಾಖೆಯ ಮಂತ್ರಿ ನಿರಂಜಿನ ದೇಸಾಯಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಸಹಮಂತ್ರಿ ಪ್ರಪುಲ್ ಜಯಕರ್ ಅವರ ನೇತೃತ್ವದಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವ ರೂಪುಗೊಂಡಿದೆ

ಈ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವವು ಕಳೆದ ಜೂನ್ 13ರಂದು ಪ್ರಧಾನಿ ರಾಜೀವ್‌ಗಾಂಧಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಅಮೆರಿಕದ ಅಧ್ಯಕ್ಷ ರೇಗನ್‌ರಿಂದ ಅಮೆರಿಕದ ರಾಜಧಾನಿ ವಾಷಿಂಗ್‌ಟನ್ ನಗರದ ಕೆನಡಿ ಕೇಂದ್ರದಲ್ಲಿ ಅದ್ದೂರಿಯಾಗಿ ಪ್ರಾರಂಭಿಸಲ್ಪಟ್ಟಿತು. ಭಾರತದ ಶಿಲ್ಪ ಚಿತ್ರ, ಸಂಗೀತ ಮತ್ತಿತರ, ಕುಶಲ ಕಲೆಗಳು ಮಾಯಾ, ಮಂತ್ರ ಯಕ್ಷಿಣಿ ಆಟಗಳು, ಬಗೆಬಗೆಯ ನಾಟ್ಯಗಳು, ಜಾನಪದ ಕಲೆಗಳು, ಇವುಗಳ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನ ಹಾಗೂ ಕಲೆಗಾರರ ಚರ್ಚಾಕೂಟಗಳು, ವಿಚಾರ ಗೋಷ್ಠಿಗಳು ಜೂನ್ 13, 1985ರಿಂದ ಹದಿನೆಂಟು ತಿಂಗಳ ಕಾಲ ಡಿಸೆಂಬರ್ 1986ರ ಕೊನೆಯವರೆಗೂ ಅಮೆರಿಕದ ಮಹಾನಗರಗಳಲ್ಲೂ, ಸಣ್ಣ ಪುಟ್ಟ ಊರುಗಳಲ್ಲೂ ನಡೆಯಲಿದೆ.

ಅಮೆರಿಕದಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಯುತ್ತಿರುವ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಅತ್ಯಂತ ಪ್ರಮುಖ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನ 'ಅದಿತಿ' ಇದನ್ನು ರೂಪಿಸಿದವರು ರಾಜೀವಶೇರಿ ಅದಿತಿ ಭಾರತೀಯ ಜಾನನೋತ್ಸಾಹ. ಸೃಜನ ಶಕ್ತಿಗಳನ್ನು ಪ್ರತಿಬಿಂಬಿಸುವ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನ ಭಾರತವ ಹಳ್ಳಿಗಾಡಿನ ಜನಜೀವನ – ಹುಟ್ಟು. ಬೆಳವಣಿಗೆ. ಶಿಕ್ಷಣ. ಮದುವೆ, ಸಂಸಾರ, ಸಾವು ಮತ್ತು ಹುಟ್ಟು - ಜಾವನ ಚಕ್ರದ ಸುತ್ತ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನ ರೂಪುಗೊಂಡಿದೆ. ಇದಲ್ಲದೆ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾವಿರಾರು ವರ್ಷಗಳ ಹಿಂದಿನ ಶಿಲ್ಪ ಕೃತಿಗಳೂ. ಸಮಕಾಲೀನ ಕೃತಿಗಳೂ ಮಕ್ಕಳ ಆಟದ ಸಾಮಾನುಗಳೂ ಬಟ್ಟೆ. ಬರೆ, ಮಣಿಸರ. ಬಟ್ಟೆ. ಕೈಚೀಲಗಳೂ ಸಹಾ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನಕ್ಕಿವೆ. ಭಾರತವನ್ನು ಕುರಿತ ಪುಸ್ತಕಗಳು ಕಲಾಕೃತಿಗಳನ್ನು ಕುಶಲ ವಸ್ತುಗಳನ್ನು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಮಾರಾಟ ಮಾಡುವರು.

ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಇನ್ನೊಂದು ಪ್ರಮುಖ ಆಕರ್ಷಣೆ ಭಾರತೀಯ ಜಾನಪದ ಮೇಳ, ಜಾನಪಡ ನೃತ್ಯ, ಹಾಡು, ಜಾನಪದ ಸಂಗೀತಗಾರರು ಉಪಯೋಗಿಸುವ ಸಂಗೀತ ವಾದ್ಯಗಳು, ಭಾರತದ ದೀಪಾವಳಿಯ ಪಟಾಕಿ ಗಳ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ನಡೆಯಲಿವುದು. ಅದೂ ಅಲ್ಲದೆ ಅಶೋಕ ಗುಂಪಿನ ಹೋಟೆಲುಗಳು ಅಲ್ಲಿ ಭಾರತೀಯ ತಿಂಡಿ ತಿನಿಸುಗಳು ಮಾರಾಟ ಮಾಡುವರು.

ಅಮೆರಿಕೆಯ ಪ್ರಮುಖ ಪತ್ರಿಕೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ತಿಂಗಳಿನಿಂದ ಭಾರತ ಉತ್ಸವಕ್ಕೆ ಪ್ರಚಾರ ಕೊಟ್ಟಿದೆ. ಆದರೆ ಈ ಉತ್ಸವದ ಬಗ್ಗೆ ವಿವಾದ ಇಲ್ಲದಿಲ್ಲ. ಸಾರ್ವಜನಿಕ ಹಣದ ಪೋಲು ಎಂಬ ಟೀಕೆ ಹಲವರದಾದರೆ ಅಲ್ಲಿಗೆ ಹೋಗಲಾರದ ಕಲಾವಿದರು ಆಯೆಯೆಲ್ಲಿ ಪಕ್ಷಪಾತವಿದ ಎಂದು ಆರೋಪ ಮಾಡಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಎಲ್ಲಕ್ಕಿಂತ ಹೆಚ್ಚಾಗಿ ಭಾರತೆದ ಅಪ್ರತಿಮ ಕಲಾ ಸಂಪತ್ತೆನ್ನು ಹೀಗೆ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶಿಸಲು ಹೊರದೇಶಕ್ಕೆ ಕೊಂಡೊಯ್ಯುವುದು ಎಷ್ಟು ಉಚಿತ ಎಂದು ಅನೇಕರು ಪ್ರಶ್ನಿಸಿದ್ದಾರೆ.

ಆದರೆ ವಿವಾದಗಳೇನೇ ಇರಲಿ ಭಾರತೆದ ಸಾಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಕ ದಾಳಿಯಂತೂ ಅಮೆರಿಕದಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾಗಿದೆ. ಆ ಅದ್ದೂರಿ ವೈಭವ ಪ್ರದರ್ಶನದಿಂದ ಅಮೆರಿಕನ್ನರ ಧೋರಣೆಯು ಬದಲಾಗಬಹುದು. ಆಗ ಭಾರತೆವೆಂದರೆ ಬಡತೆನ, ಯೋಗಿಗಳ, ಭಿಕ್ಷುಕರ ನಾಡಲ್ಲ. ಬದಲಿಗೆ ಹೊಸಯುಗಕ್ಕೆ ಕಾಲಿಡಲು ಹೊರೆಟಿರುವ ನವಶಕ್ತಿಯುಳ್ಳ ರಾಷ್ಟ್ರ ಎಂಬ ಅರಿವು ಈ ಜನರೆಲ್ಲಿ ಉಂಟಾಗಿ ಈ ಎರೆಡು ದೇಶಗಳ ನಡುವಿನ ಬಾಂದವ್ಯ ಇನ್ನಷ್ಟು ಬೆಳೆಯಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯ ಎಲ್ಲರೊ ಹೇಳುವಂತೆ ಭಾರೆತೆ ಉತ್ಸವ, ''ಭಾರೆತೀಯ ಸಂಸ್ಕೃತಿಯ ಸ್ಫೋಟವೇ ಸರಿ' !

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ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು

ಕುವೆಂಪುರವರು 'ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಕವಿ' (ನವೋದಯ ಕವಿ) ಎಂದು ಪ್ರಖ್ಯಾತರಾಗಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಅವರ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ ಕವನಗಳಲ್ಲಿನ ಒಂದು ವಿಶೇಷ ಅಂಶವೇನಂದರೆ. ಅವರು ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯೆಲ್ಲಿ ಪರಮಾತ್ಮನ ಇರುವಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತಾರೆ.

ಅವರ 'ಪಕ್ಷಿಕಾಶಿ' ಕವನಸಂಕಲನದಿಂದ ಆರಿಸಲ್ಪಟ್ಟ "ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು" ಎಂಬ ಈ ಕವನವೂ ಇದೇ ಮಾದರಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಸಾಗುತ್ತವೆ.

ಕುವೆಂಪುರವರ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿದೃಷ್ಟಿಯೇ ಬೇರೆ, ಅವರು ನಿಶ್ಯಬ್ದವಾದ ನೀರವವಾದ ಸ್ಥಳಗಳನ್ನು ಹುಡುಕಿ ಕೊಂಡು ಹೋಗುತ್ತಾರೆ. ಈ ಕವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಕಂಡುಬರುವ ಸಿಬ್ಬಲುಗುಡ್ಡೆಯು ಇದರಂತೆಯೇ ಅತ್ಯಂತ ರಮಣೀಯವಾದ ಒಂದು ವನಪ್ರದೇಶ. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಕಾಣಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ತುಂಗಾನದಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಒಮ್ಮೆ ಜಲಕ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದಾಗ, ಇಲ್ಲಿನ ನಿಸರ್ಗದ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಸವಿದರು, ಇದನ್ನೇ ಕವನದ ಮೊದಲ ಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ತಮ್ಮ ಉತ್ತಮ ಚಿತ್ರಕ ಶಕ್ತಿಯಿಂದ ಬಣ್ಣಿಸಿದ್ದಾರೆ, ಈ ಕವನವನ್ನು ಯಶಸ್ವಿಯಾಗಿ ರಚಿಸಲು ಅವರಿಗೆ ಸ್ಫೂರ್ತಿ ನೀಡಿದ ಸಂಗತಿಯೆನ್ನೂ ಕವನದ ಕೊನೆಯ ಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಪಡಿಸಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಆಕಾಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಇದ್ದಕ್ಕಿದ್ದಂತೆಯೇ ಹಾರಿಹೋದ ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿಯ ಸಾಲೊಂದು ಕವಿಯ ಪಾಲಿಗೆ ದೇವರ ರುಜುವಿನಂತೆ ಕಾಣುತ್ತದೆ. ಅವರನ್ನು ರಸಪರವಶಗೊಳಿಸುತ್ತವೆ. ಈ ರಸನಿಮಿಷವನ್ನ ಸವಿದು ಸ್ಫೂರ್ತಿ ಪಡೆದ ಕವಿಯು ಇದ್ದಕ್ಕಿದ್ದಂತೆಯೇ 'ದೇವರು ರುಜುಮಾಡಿದನು' ಎಂದು ಉದ್ಗಾರ ತೆಗೆಯುತ್ತಾರೆ.

ಅವರು ವಿಸ್ತಾರವಾದ ಆಕಾಶವನ್ನು ಸಾಲಾಗಿ ನಿಂತಿರುವ ಎತ್ತರವಾದ ಪರ್ವತಗಳನ್ನೂ ಗಗನ ಚುಂಬಿಯಾಗಿ ಬೆಳೆದಿರುವ ಮರಗಳುಳ್ಳ ದಟ್ಟವಾದ ಕಾಡುಗಳನ್ನೂ ಕಂಡಾಗ. ಅವುಗಳ ಮಧ್ಯೆ ಹರಿಯುತ್ತಿರುವ ಸುಂದರವಾದ ತುಂಗೆಯು ಅಲ್ಲಲ್ಲಿ ಸ್ಪಷ್ಟವಾಗಿ ಕಾಣಿಸಿಕೊಳ್ಳುವ ಆ ದೃಶ್ಯದಲ್ಲಿ ದೇವರ ಸಾಕ್ಷಿಯನ್ನು ಕಂಡರು.

ನದಿ ಹರಿಯುತ್ತಿರುವುದನ್ನು ವನ ನಿಂತಿರುವುದನ್ನು, ಆಕಾಶ ನೀಲವರ್ಣವನ್ನು ಹರಡಿರುವುದನ್ನು ಜನರಿಲ್ಲದೆ ನಿಶ್ಯಬ್ದವಾಧ ಆ ದಿವ್ಯ ಮುಹೂರ್ತದಲ್ಲಿ ಹಕ್ಕಿಯ ಹಾಡು ರೋಮಾಂಚನ ನೀಡುತ್ತಿರುವುದನ್ನೂ ಕಾಣುತ್ತಲಿದ್ದಾಗ, ಕ್ರಮಬದ್ದತೆಯಿಂದಾಗಿ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಅಂಶದಲ್ಲಿಯೂ ದೇವರ ರುಜು ಅಡಕವಾಗಿದ್ದಂತೆ ಕವಿಗೆ ಭಾಸವಾಯಿತು.

ನೀರಿನ ಕ್ರಮಬದ್ಧವಾದ ಪ್ರವಾಹ ಎಳೆಬಿಸಿಲನಲ್ಲಿ ಮಿನುಗುವುದನ್ನು, ಸಣ್ಣಪುಟ್ಟಿ ಬಂಡೆಗಳ, ಕಲ್ಲುಗಳ ನಡುವೆ ಸುಳಿದು ಹರಿಯುತ್ತ ತೊದಲು ನುಡಿಯನಾಡುತ್ತ ಮೊರೆಯುವುದನ್ನು, ನದಿಯ ಎರಡು ಕಡೆಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಹೊನ್ನಿನಂತ ಮರಳು ಶೋಭಿಸುತ್ತಿರುವುದನ್ನು ಕಂಡಾಗ ಸಿಬ್ಬಲು ಗುಡ್ಡೆ ಹೊಳೆಯಿಲ್ಲಿ ಜಳಕ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ಕವಿಯ ಮನಸ್ಸು ಸುತೋಷದ ಅತ್ಯುನ್ನತ ಸ್ಥಾನವನ್ನು ತಲುಪಿ, ಸ್ವರ್ಗದಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಲೆಸಿತ್ತು. ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಹೊರಚೆಲ್ಲಿದ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ ಅವರ ಮನಸ್ಸಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಜೇನಿನಂತೆ ಸಿಹಿಯಾದ ಭಾವನೆಗಳನ್ನು ತಂದಿತು. ಪಟದಾಕಾರ ದಂತಿದ್ದ ಅಂತ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲದ ಆಕಾಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಇದ್ದಕ್ಕಿದ್ದಂತೆಯೇ ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿಯ ಸಾಲೊಂದು ಹೊರಹೊಮ್ಮಿ, ಇತ್ತಕಡೆಯಿಂದ ಅತ್ತಕಡೆಗೆ ಹಾರಿಹೋಯಿತು. ಅದು ಸಾಲಾಗಿ ಹಾರುತ್ತಿದ್ದ ದೃಶ್ಯ ಒಂದು ಗೆರೆ ಎಳೆದಷ್ಟು ಅಚ್ಚುಕಟ್ಟಾಗಿಯೂ ನಿಯಮಬದ್ಧವಾಗಿ ರಚಿಸಿದ ಪದ್ಯದಂತೆಯೂ ಕಂಡಿತು.

ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಯ ಸೊಬಗಿನ ಕ್ಷೇಮದ ಕಾರಣಕರ್ತೃವಾಗಿ ಹಾಗು ಪ್ರಪಂಚದ ವಿಸ್ಮಯಕರ ವ್ಯವಹಾರಗಳಲ್ಲಿ ಚಿಟುವಟಿಕೆಯನ್ನು ಉದ್ದೀಪಿರುವ ಶಕ್ತಿಯಾಗಿ ತಾನು ಇರುವುದಾಗಿ ದೇವರು ಹೇಳಿ, ತನ್ನ ಇಳಿಕೆಯು ಸುಳ್ಳಾಗಲಾರದೆಂದು ತೋರುವ ರೀತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ, ಅದರ ಕೆಳಗಡೆ ಸಿಹಿಮಾಡಿವಂತೆ ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿಯ ಸಾಲು ಕವಿಗೆ ಕಂಡಿತು.

ದೇವರು ರುಜುಮಾಡಿವನು ಎಂಬು ಸಾಲು ಕವನದ ತಳಹಧಿಯಾಗಿ ನಿಂತು ಕವನದ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

ಬಿತ್ತರ .... — ತುಂಗೆ.

ಈ ಭಾಗವು ಕವಿಯ ಚಿತ್ರಕ ಶಕ್ತಿಯನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸಲು ಉತ್ತಮವಾದುದು. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಬಳಸಿರುವ ವಿಶೇಷಣಗಳು, ಕವಿಯು ಸವಿವ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನೆಲ್ಲಾ ಪ್ರತ್ಯೇಕವಾಗಿ ನಾವು ಕಂಡಂತಾಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ದೇವರು ಸಹಿ ಮಾಡಿದ ಘಟನೆ ಮಹತ್ವಪೂರ್ಣವಾದುದು. ಇಂಥ ಘಟನೆಗೆ ಉತ್ತಮ ಪರಿಸರ ಅವಶ್ಯಕ. ಈ ಅವಶ್ಯಕತೆಯನ್ನು ತಪ್ಪಿಸಲು ಸಾಧ್ಯವಿಲ್ಲವೆನ್ನುವಷ್ಟು ಸೊಬಗಿನಿಂದ ಈ ಕವನವಲ್ಲಿ ಚಿತ್ರಿತವಾಗಿದೆ. ವಿಸ್ತಾರ, ಎತ್ತರ, ಕಿಕ್ಕಿರಿ ಮುಂತಾದ ಪದಗಳು ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಯ ಅಗಾಧತೆಯಿನ್ನು ವ್ಯಕ್ತಪಡಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಈ ಭಾಗದಲ್ಲಿ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ವರ್ಣನೆಯು ಕ್ರಮಬದ್ಧವಾಗಿ ಮೂಡಿರುವುದನ್ನು ಗಮನಿಸಬೇಕು. ಕಿಕ್ಕಿರಿ ಎಂಬ ಪದದಲ್ಲಿ ಹರುಷದ ಭಾವನೆಗಳನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸಬಹುದು. ಇಂತಹ ಪರಿಸರದಲ್ಲಿ ಹರಿಯುವ ತುಂಗೆ ಜೀವನವನ್ನೇ ಪ್ರತಿಮಿಸುತ್ತೆದೆ. ಇಂತಹ ತನ್ನ ರಮಣೀಯವಾದ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಗೆ ರುಜುವಾತು ಮೂಡಿದಂತಿದೆ ದೇವರ ರುಜು. ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು ಎಂಬ ಸಾಲೇ ಒಂದು ರೂಪಕವಾಗಿದೆ.

ಕವನದ ಆರಂಭದ ಸಾಲುಗಳಿರಡೂ ಪಲ್ಲವಿಯಾಗಿ ಕವನಕ್ಕೆ ಹೆಚ್ಚು, ಮಹತ್ವವನ್ನೂ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನೂ ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಮೊಟ್ಟಮೊದಲಿಗೆ ಕವನದಲ್ಲಿ ಈ ಸಾಲುಗಳು ಮೂಡಿದಾಗ, 20ನೇ ಶತಮಾನದ ಕವಿ ದೇವರು ಎಂಬ ಪದವನ್ನು ಯಾವ ಅರ್ಥದಲ್ಲಿ ಬಳಸಿದ್ದಾರೋ ಎಂಬ ಪ್ರಶ್ನೆ ನಮ್ಮ ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಕಾಡಬಹುದಾದರೂ,

ಮತ್ತೊಮ್ಮೆ ಈ ಸಾಲುಗಳು ಮೂಡಿದಾಗ ಆ ಸಾಲಿನ ಅರ್ಥ ವ್ಯಕ್ತವಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಹೀಗಾಗಿ, ಈ ಸಾಲುಗಳು ಮತ್ತೆ ಮತ್ತೆ ಮೂಡಿದಾಗ ಅದರ ಅರ್ಥ ಹೆಚ್ಚುತ್ತಲೇ ಮುಂದುವರಿಯುತ್ತದೆ,

ನದಿ __ .... ತೋರಿತ್ತು.

ನದಿ, ವನ, ಆಕಾಶಗಳು ತಮ್ಮ ತಮ್ಮ ಕ್ರಿಯೆಗಳನ್ನು ನಿಯೆಮಬದ್ಧವಾಗಿ ಮಾಡುತ್ತಿವೆ ಎಂಬ ಸತ್ವವಷ್ಟೆ, ಓದುಗನ ಮನಸ್ಸನ್ನು ಮೊದಲು ಪ್ರವೇಶಿಸುತ್ತವೆಯಾದರೂ, ದೇವರ ರುಜುವಿನ ಪ್ರತ್ಯಕ್ಷ ರೂಪವಾಗಿ ನದಿ ಹರಿದಿತ್ತು, ಬನ ನಿಂತಿತ್ತು, ಆಕಾಶ ನೀಲವರ್ಣವನ್ನು ಹರಡಿತ್ತು ಎಂಬ ಸತ್ವ ಅಸಕ ವಾಗಿರುವುದನ್ನು ನಾವು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ. "ಆಕಾಶ ನೀಲಿಯು ನಗೆ ಬೀರಿತ್ತು" ಎಂಬಲ್ಲಿ ಅಮೂರ್ತವಾದುದಕ್ಕೆ ಮೂರ್ತರೂಪ ನೀಡಿರುವುದನ್ನು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ. ಪದ್ಯದ ಮೊದಲನೆಯ ಪೆಂಕ್ತಿಯಲ್ಲಿ ಹಿನ್ನೆಲ್ಲೆಯಾಗಿದ್ದ ವಿಶಾಲವಾದ ಆಕಾಶ, ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಕ್ರಿಯಾಶೀಲವಾಗಿರುವುದು, ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು ಎಂಬ ಸಾಲಿನ ಅರ್ಥ ವನ್ನು ಹೆಚ್ಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

ನದಿ ಹರಿದಿತ್ತು; ಬನನಿಂತಿತ್ತು; ಎಂಬಲ್ಲಿ ಒಂದು ಮಾತ್ರೆಯ ಕಾಲ ಮೌನದಿಂದ ಕೂಡಿರುವುದನ್ನು ನಾವು ಗುರುತಿಸುತ್ತೇವೆ, ಈ ಕಾಲವು ವೈತ್ಯಾಸವಾದ ಎರಡು ಕ್ರಿಯೆಗಳ ನಡುವಿನ ಅಂತರವನ್ನು ಕಾಣಲು ಅವಕಾಶ ನೀಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಜನರಿಲ್ಲದೆ ನಿಶ್ಯಬ್ದವಾದ ಕಾಲವು ಒಂದು ಆಕರ್ಷಕ ವೇಳೆಯಾಗಿ ಮೂಡಿಬಂದಿದೆ.

ಹೂಬಿಸಿಲಲಿ .... __ ಜೇನಾಗಿತ್ತು.

'ನಿರಿ' ಎಂಬ ಪದ ಪಕೃತಿಯೆನ್ನು ತಾಯೆನ್ನಾಗಿ ಕಾಣಲು ಅನುವುಮಾಡಿದೆ, ತಾಯಿಯು ಕರುಣೆ ಎಲ್ಲರಲ್ಲಿಯೂ ಸಮವಾಗಿ ಹಂಚಿರುವಂತೆ, ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಅಂಶವೂ ಎಲ್ಲೆಡೆ ಹರಡಿರುವುದನ್ನು ಅದು ಸೂಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಮಾತಿಗೊಂದು ಅರ್ಥವಿರಬೇಕಾದ ಬಯಕೆಯನ್ನು ತೊರೆದು ಮಾತೆನಾಡುವ ಮಗುವಿನ ತೊದಲ್ 'ನಿರ್ಮೊದಲು'. ಇಲ್ಲಿನ ನದಿಗೆ ಇತರ ಕವನಗಳಲ್ಲಿನ ನದಿಗಳಂತೆ ಏನನ್ನಾದರೂ ಬೋಧಿಸಿಯೇ ತೀರುವೆನೆಂಬ ಹಟವಿಲ್ಲ. ಹೊನ್ನಿನಂಥ ಮರಳು ಎಂಬ ಮಾತಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಎಂಥ ಸಂಪತ್ತಿನ ರಾಶಿಯೇ ವಿಸ್ತಾರವಾಗಿ ಸುರಿದು ಹೋಗಿದೆ ಎಂಬುದರ ಅರ್ಥ ಸೂಚಿಸುತ್ತದೆ ಇಂಥ ವಿಸ್ಮಯಕರ ದೃಶ್ಯವನ್ನು ಸವಿದ ಕವಿಯು ಮನಸ್ಸು ಸ್ವರ್ಗದಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಲೆಸಿತ್ತು. ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಸ್ವರ್ಗವೆಂಬ ಪದವು ಕೇವಲ ಶಬ್ದವಾಗುಳಿಯದೆ ಸಂತೋಷದಿಂದ ಕೂಡಿರುವ ಲೋಕದ ಕಡೆ ತೋರ್ಬೆರಳಿಡುತ್ತದೆ. ಈ ಭಾಗದ ಕೊನೆಯ ಎರಡು ಸಾಲುಗಳು ಅನಾವಶ್ಯಕವಾದವು, ಮನಸ್ಸು ಸ್ವರ್ಗದಲ್ಲಿ ನೆಲೆಸಿತ್ತು ಎಂದು ಧ್ವನಿಪೂರ್ಣವಾಗಿ ತಿಳಿಸಿದ ನಂತರ ಈ ಸಾಲುಗಳ ಬಳಕೆ ಪದ್ಯದ ಸೊಬಗನ್ನು ಕುಗ್ಗಿಸುತ್ತದೆ. ಒಂದೇ ಸಾಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ಅಡಕವಾದ ಆ ಸುಂದರ ವಿಷಯವನ್ನು ವಿವರಿಸಿದಂತಾಗುತ್ತದೆ. ಇದು ವಿಮರ್ಶಕನ ಗೆಲುವಾದರೂ ಕವಿಯ ಸೋಲು.

ದೃಶ್ಯ ---- .... ಛಂದಃಪ್ರಾಸದಲ್ಲಿ.

ಈ ಭಾಗ ಮತ್ತು ಇದರ ಮುಂದಿನ ಭಾಗವು ಈ ಪದ್ಯದ ಬೆನ್ನೆಲುಬುಗಳು. 'ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು' ಎಂಬ ಸಾಲಿನ ಅರ್ಥ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಮತ್ತಷ್ಟು ಸ್ಪಷ್ಟವಾಗಿ ಮೂಡಿಬಂದಿದೆ. ಬಲಾಕಪಂತ್ತಿಯ ಹಾರಾಟದ ವಿನ್ಯಾಸವೇ ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಎಂಬುದು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಸೂಚಿತವಾಗಿದೆ. ಈ ರೂಪಕವು ಉತ್ತಮವಾದುದು.

ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಯು .... ---- .... ---- .... ನೋಡಿದನು.

ಪದ್ಯದ ಮೊದಲಿನಿಂದ ಕೊನೆಯವರೆಗಿನ ರೂಪಕವಾಗಿ ಕಂಡುಬರುವ 'ದೇವರು ರುಜು ಮಾಡಿದನು' ಎಂಬ ಸಾಲು ಇಲ್ಲಿ ರೂಪಕವಾಗಿ ಕಂಡುಬರುವುದಿಲ್ಲ. ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿಯು ಸಾಲೆಂಬ ಆಸ್ತ್ರದ ಮೂಲಕ ಸೃಷ್ಟಿಯ ಪ್ರತಿಯೊಂದು ಅಂಶದಲ್ಲಿ ಚಿರಚೇತನ ತಾನೆಂಬುದನ್ನು ಪರಮಾತ್ಮ ವ್ಯಕ್ತಪಡಿಸಿದ್ದಾನೆ.

ಆದರೂ ಕೆಲವು ಕಾರಣಗಳಿಂದ ಈ ಕವನ ಕುವೆಂಪು ಅವರ ಮಹತ್ತರವಾದ ಕೊಡುಗೆ ಎನ್ನಬಹುದು.

ಅವರು ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿವ್ರ ಸಾಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ನಿರಾಕಾರನಾದ ಭಾಗವಂತನನ್ನು ಕಂಡಿರುವುದಾಗಿ ತಿಳಿಸಿದ್ದರೆ ಅದು ಉತ್ಪ್ರೇಕ್ಷೆಯಾಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ಅವರು ಬೆಳ್ಳಕ್ಕಿಯ ಸಾಲಿನಲ್ಲಿ ದೇವರು ರುಜುವನ್ನು ಮಾತ್ರ ಕಂಡಿರುವುದಾಗಿ ತಿಳಿಸಿದ್ದಾರೆ. ಇದು ಸಹಜವಾದುದು. ದೇವರ ಪ್ರತಿನಿಧಿ ಅವರ ಸಹಿ ಎಂಬ ದೃಷ್ಟಿಯಿಂದ ವಿಚಾರಣೆ ನಡೆಸಿದರೆ ಇದು ಅರ್ಥಪೂರ್ಣವಾಗಿದೆ. ಪ್ರಕೃತಿಯ ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಮಾತ್ರ ವರ್ಣಿಸುತ್ತ ಅವರು ಉತ್ತಮ ಪ್ರಕೃತಿ ಕವನವನ್ನು ರಚಿಸಬಹುದಿತ್ತು. ಬಿತ್ತರದಾಗಸ, ಎತ್ತರಪರ್ವತ, ಕಿಕ್ಕಿರಿದಡವಿ, ಆಕಾಶದ ನೀಲಿಯ ನದಿ, ನೀರವ ಕಾಲ, ಇವೆಲ್ಲವೂ ಮನವನ್ನು ತಣಿಸಲು ಯಥೇಷ್ಟವಾಗುತ್ತಿತ್ತು. ಆದರೆ ಇವುಗಳಿಗೆಲ್ಲಾ ತಮ್ಮದೇ ಆದ ಮೌಲ್ಯತೆ ಇಲ್ಲ. ಇವುಗಳು ಅಮೂಲ್ಯವಾಗುವುದಕ್ಕೆ ದೈವಶಕ್ತಿ ಅವಶ್ಯಕ. ಈ ಸತ್ವ ಇಲ್ಲಿ ಅಡಕವಾಗಿದೆ.

ಸೌಂದರ್ಯವನ್ನು ಮಾತ್ರ ವರ್ಣಿಸದೆ, ಸೌಂದರ್ಯದೊಂದಿಗೆ ಸತ್ವವನ್ನು ಅಡಗಿಸಿ ರಚಿಸಿದ ಈ ಕವನವು ಕವಿಯ ಚಿತ್ರಕ ಶಕ್ತಿ ಹಾಗೂ ಬುದ್ಧಿ ಕೌಶಲ್ಯವನ್ನೂ ಪ್ರತಿಬಿಂಬಿಸುತ್ತದೆ.

भगवान से भक्ति करने का महत्व

भक्ति का मतलब क्या है ? भक्ति का अर्थ है भगवान से सुनहला संबंध जोडना । ऐसा संबंध जो बहुत प्यारा और बिश्वास दायक है ।

एक बार मैं अपने स्कूल के साथ "गोआ" नामक स्थान गयी। मैं और मेरी सहेली गोआ के बाजार में खो गये। हम लोग बस स्टेंड का रास्ता पूछते जाते थे पर किसीने भी ठीक तरह बताया नहीं। हमें यह उम्मीद नहीं थी कि हम वापस अपने घर लौटेंगे, फिर भी यह विश्वास था कि भगवान हमारा साथ देंगे और हम खुद अपना रास्ता खोज निकालें । मैंने उस दिन से सीख लिया कि जो भगवान में बिश्वास रखता है, उसकी मदद भगवान ज़रूर करेगा जो विश्वास का दिया जलाता है, भगवान उसे बुझने नहीं देता ।

भगवान की याद जो हमेशा करता है, वही एक सच्चा भक्त है । भगवान से संबध जोडने के लिये सिर्फ प्रार्थना करना, भजन गाना काफी नहीं है । भगवान के गुणगान के साथ हमें अपने जीवन में परिबर्तन लाना चाहिये ताकि हम भगवान के करीब आ सके । भगवान की भक्ति से ही मुमकिन है कि हम अपने जीवन में परिवर्तन ला सकते हैं । यह कैसा परिवर्तन होना चाहिये ? एक अंधेरे से प्रकाशमय जीवन का परिवर्तन, यानी एक अज्ञानता से भरे जीवन से एक ज्ञान भरा जीवन ।

भगवान की भक्ति से सबसे पहले हमारा चित्त निर्मल हो जाता है, इसका मतलब क्रोध, मोह आदि अवगुण मिट जाते हैं । फिर दुनिया की नाशवन्त चीज़ों में हमारी दिल-चस्पी कम हो जाती है । भगवान के करीब आने से पता चलता है कि भगवान हमें कितना चाहते हैं और हमारी भलाई हमेशा चाहते हैं ।

किसी ने ठीक ही कहा है कि, "जिसका कोई नहीं उसका खुदा होता है।" "गोआ" से लौटने के वक्त मुझे बहुत सारा सामान ढोना पडा । मेरी सहेलियों ने मुझसे पूछा तक भी नहीं कि मुझे मदद की ज़रूरत है या नहीं । मैं अकेली थी तब मैंने सोचा "जिसका कोई नहीं उसका खुदा है यारों" उसी वक्त कोई अनजान व्यक्तिने मेरी मदद की और मुझे यह अहसास हुआ कि भगवानने मेरी मदद की ।

यदि कोई दुर्घटना हमारे जीवन में आये तो हम भगवान को कोसते हैं । ज्ञानी लोग ऐसा नहीं करते वे सोचते है कि पूर्वजन्मों का फल भोगना है । मेरी राय यह है कि यदि हमारे जीवन में कोई दुर्घटनाहो तो उस दुर्घटना कोई न कोई सबक ज़रूर सीखना चाहिए । हम अपने को धन्य समझना चाहिये क्यो कि हमें जिन्दगी को और करीब से देखने का मौका मिला ।

ज्ञानी और अज्ञानी लोग में सिफ़ यह अन्तर

है कि वे दुख खुशी - खुशी से भोगते हैं और अज्ञानी लोग दुख रो - रोकर भोगते है ।

जो लोग भगवान के करीब आते है वे हर एक जीव में भगवान के रूप को देखते है । इसलिये सारी दुनिया से प्यार करते है किसी से घृणा नहीं करते ।

हम कोई भी काम अगर निष्काम भावना से करेंगे तो हम भगवान के प्रिय बन जायेंगे ।

माधुरी हरिराम
फस्ट -बी - कॉम

विधिकी विडम्बना

जाडे की इस गर्म धूप में बैठे-बैठे आज बहुत कुछ याद आ रहा है । वह सामने पडे झूले से जुड़ी यादें फिर मानस-पटल पर छाने लगी है । वह सामने वाला टूटा गमला पिछले अट्ठारह सालों से टूटा पडा है पर उसमें लगी तुलसी आज भी हरी भरी है । नन्ही पिंकी ने हमेशा की तरह फिर झूले पर बैठने की ज़िद की, फिर हमेशा की तरह वही सवाल पूछा - "दादाजी, ये दमला किसने तोला है ।" उस तोतली जुबान वाली के इस सवाल ने फिर एक बार उस दु ख-मय अतीत में पहुँचा दिया है ।

बीस साल पहले मैंने इस घर में कदम रखा था, भरे पूरे परिवार के साथ । राजू और संजीव की खुशी का तो कोई ठिकाना ही नहीं था । "बाबा हम एक झूला भी लगायेंगे यहाँ" - संजू की वह बात आज भी याद है । मालती ने बडी खुशी के साथ पुराने घर से लाया हुआ तुलसी का पौधा तुरंत गमले में लगा दिया ।

दिन बीतते गये । बडी मेहनत और बाग वानो की किताबों की मदद से, बाग को एक सुंदर रूप दे दिया गया । आने-जाने वालों की नज़रे मुड मुड कर बगीचे को निहारे बिना नही रहती थी । शाम को दफ्तर से आने पर बाग में बैठ कर चाय पीना, सर्दियों में रविवार को पूरे दिन बाग में बैठकर अखबार चाटना, लगता है जैसे अभी कल ही हुआ हो । मालती ही कभी-कभार खीझ पडती थी—"क्या सारा दिन धूप में पडे रहते हों ; कुछ काम भी किया करो ।" मैं भी मज़ाक में कह देता—"कहो तो खाना आज मैं ही बना दूँ" और फिर मालती का वही डॉयलाग—"आपने बनाया खाना और सबने खाया, न सब उपवास पर रहें, तो देखना ।"

राजू और संजू पढ़ाई में सदा अव्वल रहे । अध्यापकों को साल में एक बार मिलना पड़ता था

और वे दोनों की तारीफ के पुल बाँधते नहीं थकते थे। सीना गर्व से फुला कर मैं मालती से अक्सर कहा करता था–'बेटे भी तो ठाकुर रामचंद के हैं।'' राजू ने मैट्रिक के बाद इन्जीनियरिंग करने की ठान ली। पाँच साल का कोर्स पूरा कर उसने उच्च शिक्षा के लिये 'बेलफास्ट' जाने की ज़िद पकड ली। मेरी खुशी की सीमा न रही जब बेलफास्ट के विश्वविद्यालय में उसका प्रार्थना पत्र स्वीकार कर उसे दाखिला दे दिया गया। संजू ने भी दो सालों में अपनी शिक्षा समाप्त कर बैंक में नौकरी कर ली। कभी-कभी मैं स्वयं अपने भाग्य पर गर्व करता था। इतना अच्छा घर, परिवार, योग्य संतान इन सब का सुख, सभी को नसीब नहीं होता। शायद मेरी ही नजर लग गयी अपने भाग्य पर। एक झटके में वे सारे सुख, सपने की तरह खो गये।

राजू की पढाई खत्म हो गयी थी। उसके पत्र से ज्ञात हुआ कि वह २६ तारीख को वहाँ से चल रहा है। स्वागत की तैयारियाँ कर ली गयीं। दूसरे शहरों से, राजू के मामा मामी, उसके दोस्त और अन्य कई लोग हमारे यहाँ पहुँचने लगे। मालती ने ज़िद पकड़ ली कि २७ को राजू के आने पर, शाम को ही उसकी सगाई भी कर दी जाए क्योंकि राजू ने, कन्या तो देखी ही हुई थी और उसे कोई आपत्ति भी नही थी। पर शायद, राजू को यहाँ पहुँचना ही नहीं था। एयर-पोर्ट जाने के लिये तैयार, मैं दीनू की दुकान पर बैठा था, जब रेडियो पर विमान-दुर्घटना का समाचार प्रसारित किया गया। राजू का नाम भी मृतकों के नाम में था। मै जैसे बिल्कुल टूट गया, राजू के लिये खरीदा फूलों का हार कब हाथ से छूट गया, मालूम ही नहीं पडा। रुके-रुके से कदम, घर की ओर चल पडे। ''मालती से कैसे कहूँगा।'' ''संजू को मालूम हुआ कि नहीं।'' पडोसी रमेश के घर के सामने पहुँचा तो उसकी बेटी पिंकी ने पुकारा–''दादाजी, आपका फोन।'' पिछले दो दिनों से न जाने कितने फोन आ चुके थे। ''राजू कब आ रहा है?'' राजू की फ्लाइट कितने बजे की है?'' वगैरह-वगैरह। अपने उत्साह में मैं जवाब देते-देते थका नहीं था। अब कैसे सम्हालूँगा खुद को? सोच का यह सिलसिला पिंकी की आवाज से ही टूटा–''दादा जी मैं बात करूँ फोन पे।'' एक निगाह उस-पर डाल मैंने रिसीवर उठा लिया। एक और वज्रपात – संजू का 'एक्सीडेंट' हो गया। बैंक के बाहर ही दुर्घटना हुई, इसलिये पहचान हो गई। फिर भी पुलिस वाले मुझसे मिलना चाहते थे। सिर्फ 'हूँ' कह कर मैं एक नज़र घर की ओर डाल, अस्पताल की ओर चल पडा।

मालती ने घर में शादी की सी रौनक लगा रखी थी। राजू की मनपसंद 'गुजिया' की महक से घर महक रहा था। औरतें ढोलक पर गीत गा रही थी। संजू का शव मैं ले आया। डाक्टर कुछ मदद नहीं कर सके। राजू के दोस्त भी तब तक दौड़े हुए आए–''अंकल, वह राजू...,

राजू का जहाज . . . ।" मालती जो स्थिर हो राजू की शक्ल देख रही थी, उनकी बात सुन जैसे पागल सी हो गयी। जल्दी से डाक्टर को फोन करवाया। डाक्टर के कहे अनुसार मालती को पागल खाने में भर्ती करवा दिया। राजू, संजू दोनों का अंतिम संस्कार भी हो गया। घर काटने को दौड़ता था। इतना बडा घर, श्मशान की शांति धारण किये पड़ा था। संजू की बचपन की बातें घर के कोने-कोने में गूँजतीं। राजू का कहना—"बाबा आप मुझे झूले पर बिठाओ, मैं बडा होकर आपको मोटर में ले जाऊँगा।" मालती की वे मीठी झिड़कियाँ . . .।

पिंकी के स्पर्श ने चौंका दिया। वह कह रही थी, "दादा जी आप क्यों रोते हैं? मैं अब कभी झूले पर बैठने की ज़िद नहीं करूँगी। दमला किसने तोला, यह भी नहीं पूछूँगा।" उसकी बातें सुन, आँसू दुगने वेग से बहने लगे "नही बेटी, तेरे लिये ही तो मैंने झूला लगाया है।" पिंकी खुश हो गयी। उसको झूले पर बिठा कर मैं उससे खेलने लगा। शायद पिंकी ही उन तमाम बीती बातों को भूलने का एकमात्र सहारा है। पिंकी की हँसी में शामिल हो, मैं अपना गम जो भूल गया था।

वन्दना शर्मा
द्वितीय, पी. सी. एम्.

सिले लब

इन खामोश निगाहों का
एक अजीब फसाना है —
सिले लबों से निकलता हुआ,
उसका एक तराना है।
फड़-फड़ा रहे हैं लब —
पर वे खुलें कैसे अब?
सिल दिया है इन्हें दुनिया ने,
तीखे बोलों से अपने!
गम का तराना रह गया जुबाँ पर,
फसाना रह गया बोझ बन कर,
थक गये लब खुलने की चाह में,
झुक गयीं आँखें दुनियाँ के सामने।
चाह नहीं है मरने या जीने के लिए —
लेकिन है बहुत कुछ कहने के लिए।

सुनन्दा राजाराम
पहला हेच. इ. इ.

अहल्या उद्धार :: आधुनिक दृष्टिकोन

हिन्दु धार्मिक ग्रंथ—रामायण में बहुत ही दिलचस्प कहानियाँ हैं। उनमें ऐसे कई संदर्भ हैं जो अलौकिक जान पड़ते हैं, इसलिए आधुनिक लेखकों ने ऐसी कई घटनाओं को कुछ इस प्रकार प्रस्तुत किया है कि वे लौकिक लगे तथा उनमें कोई तर्क हो। ऐसी ही एक घटना मैं यहाँ प्रस्तुत कर रही हूँ।

मूल रामायण में यह बताया जाता है कि गौतम ऋषि के आश्रम में, देव-संस्कृति के पूज्य और ऋषियों के संरक्षक-देवराज इन्द्र आते हैं। गौतम और अहल्या के साथ पूरे आश्रमवासी तथा मिथिला नरेश सीरध्वज ने इन्द्र का ससम्मान स्वागत किया। इन्द्र ने अहल्या में विशेष रुचि दिखाई मगर अहल्या ने शालीनता से उनकी उपेक्षा की और इन्द्र के काम-आह्वान को ठुकरा दिया। परन्तु गौतम ऋषि के आश्रम में आए अभ्यागत इन्द्र ने अवसर का लाभ उठाते हुए अहल्या को भोगा और उसे पतित किया। इतना ही नहीं उसपर लांछन भी लगाया जाता है कि उसीने इन्द्र को बुलाया था अब लोक लाज के डर से बात बदल रही है।

जब गौतम ऋषि को इस का ज्ञान हुआ तो उन्होंने अहल्या को शाप देकर उसे पत्थर बना दिया। पर श्रीराम ने लक्ष्मण और विश्वामित्र के साथ अहल्या की कुटी में जाकर स्पर्श-मात्र से अहल्या में प्राण फूँक दिए।

शापवश अहल्या के पत्थर हो जाने और राम के चरणों की धूलि से पुनः नारी बन जाने की बात को भक्त लोग, चाहें तो आध्यात्मिक चमत्कार निःसंदेह मान लें, किन्तु यह आधुनिक विचारों से तर्कसंगत नहीं लगता। आधुनिक लेखकों ने इसे लौकिक नज़र से देखा है।

अहल्या के शिला हो जाने का अर्थ और उस तथाकथित शिला को पुनः जीवित करने में श्री राम के योगदान को तर्कसम्मत शैली में प्रस्तुत किया गया है।

इन्द्र तो अहल्या को लांछित कर चला जाता है मगर गौतम ऋषि जानते थे कि अहल्या निर्दोष है और इन्द्र झूठा, प्रवंचक तथा अत्याचारी है। वे इस दुष्ट के अत्याचार का प्रतिकार करना चाहते थे मगर वह भी असंभव-सा प्रतीत हो रहा था क्योंकि प्रजाजन भीरु थे, वास्तविकता जानते हुए भी उनमें इन्द्र को अपराधी ठहराने और दंडित करने का साहस नहीं था। सब ओर निष्क्रियता दिखाई दी, मानसिक-नैतिक साहस का अभाव था। यही नहीं, सामाजिक रूढ़ियों से बंधा यह समाज, न्याय-अन्याय, नैतिकता-अनैतिकता आदि के विचार और प्रश्नों के संदर्भ में पूर्णतः जड़-पत्थर हो चुका था। सभी आश्रम को छोड़कर चले गए। शेष रह गए सिर्फ गौतम, अहल्या और उनका पुत्र शतानन्द।

इस आश्रम को भ्रष्ट घोषित कर नया आश्रम किसी अन्य स्थान पर बनाये जाने की प्रस्तावना रखी गई। मगर इस नये आश्रम के लिए सम्राट सीरध्वज से मान्यता मिलनी ज़रूरी थी और सम्राट, केवल ऋषि गौतम को कुलपति के रूप में स्वीकार करते। इस कारण अहल्या, गौतम को इस नये आश्रम के कुलपति बनने के लिए भेजना चाहती है। वह अपने पति को आर्यावर्त के सर्वश्रेष्ठ ऋषि के रूप में प्रतिष्ठित होते देखने की महत्वाकांक्षा रखती है तथा अपने पुत्र को यह पद उसके पिता से, उत्तराधिकार के रुप में पाते हुए देखना चाहती है। दोनोंके भविष्य की असफलता के दायित्व का बोझ वह नहीं ढोना चाहती थी। फिर, इन्द्र से प्रतिशोध लेने का भी यही मार्ग था। वह चाहती है कि गौतम, कुलपति का पद स्वीकार करके, दुष्ट देवराज इन्द्र को दंडित कर सके। अहल्या ने निचश्य कर लिया था कि वह अकेली इस आश्रम में रह-कर तपस्या करेगी और उस दिन की प्रतीक्षा करेगी जिस दिन यह समाज उसे पवित्र मानकर गौतम की योग्य धर्मपत्नी की मान्यता देगा।

दूसरी ओर गौतम अपनी पत्नी को छोड़कर नहीं जा पा रहे थे। वे तो यह मानने को भी तैयार नहीं थे कि अहल्या पतित है। अहल्या के मजबूर करने पर गौतम और शतानन्द नये आश्रम में चले जाते हैं और अहल्या अकेली उस कुटी में ही तपस्या करने लगती है—जन सामान्य के लिए अदृश्य रहकर।

देवराज इन्द्र द्वारा सताई गई और मानव द्वारा अपने ही आश्रम में बंदिनी बना दी गई अहल्या अपनी मुक्ति की प्रतीक्षा कर रही थी। उसके पास कुछ गायें थीं, फलों के कुछ वृक्ष थे। आश्रम में साग-सब्जी थी। न वह कभी आश्रम से बाहर जाती थी और न कोई बाहर से आश्रम के भीतर आता था। वह जड़ समान हो गई थी, इसीलिए उसे पत्थर माना गया। पच्चीस वर्ष तक, वह ऐसा ही जीवन व्यतीत करती रही।

विश्वामित्र यह सारी कहानी राम को बताते हैं। राम ने सारे समाज के सामने अहल्या को निर्दोष बताया और उसके जड़ जीवन में प्राण फूँक कर उसका उद्धार किया। अहल्या की प्रतीक्षा पूरी हुई, साधना सफल हुई। श्री राम ने अहल्या को निष्कलंक घोषित कर उसे सामाजिक मर्यादा दिला दी। अहल्या में आत्मविश्वास लौटा और समाज की अनुमति से गौतम ने अहल्या को स्वीकार किया।

इस तरह शिला समान, अहल्या में प्राण प्रतिष्ठा हुई।

सी. सुनीता मेनन
बी. ए. (द्वि) रञ्च. ई. पी.

भगवान के घर देर हैं अंधेर नहीं है

जब ज़ालिमसिंह ने होटल में प्रवेश किया तब होटल के मालिक ने उसे अपनी नज़र के गज़ से नापा। ज़ालिमसिंह की साधारण वेश-भूषा थी, बड़ी-बड़ी मूछें और लम्बी दाढ़ी भी थी। उसने चश्मा पहना था और पसीने से तर था। राजसिंह, दरोगा वीर सिंह का सुपुत्र, उसे देखकर चौंक उठा। ज़ालिमसिंह ने 'वेटर' से शराब लाने को कहा।

राजसिंह के मन में चार महीने पूर्व का दृश्य उमड़ने लगा जब उसके पिता ने उसे ज़ालिमसिंह की एक तस्वीर दिखाते हुए उससे कहा था, 'यह आदम ज़ालिमसिंह है, भारत का सबसे खूंखार हत्यारा। यह अभी जेल में है लेकिन जेल से छूटने का प्रयत्न कर रहा है। उस पर कड़ा पहरा हमेशा रहता है।"

राजसिंह को नहीं मालूम था कि ज़ालिमसिंह कैसे पुलिस की नज़र बचाकर आज़ाद हुआ। भेश बदलने के बावजूद भी, रामसिंहा ने उसे पहचान लिया था। राजसिंह, अपनी जान पर खेलकर, ज़ालिमसिंह को अकेला पकड़ना चाहता था।

मौका पाकर, राजसिंह, ज़ालिमसिंह के निकट गया।

"नमस्ते जी, हम पहले कहीं मिले थे?" राजसिंह ने ज़ालिमसिंह से पूछा।

"नहीं।" ज़लिमसिंह ने चिढ़कर जवाब दिया। फिर उसने कड़क स्वर में राजसिंह से कहा, "यहाँसे दफ़ा हो जाओ।"

राजसिंह बाहर जाकर ज़ालिमसिंह की प्रतीक्षा करने लगा। उसे अपने सब्र का फल मिला। वह 'रिवोलवर' निकालकर मुस्कराने लगा। ज़ालिमसिंह बाहर निकला और एक 'मोटर-कार' की ओर बढ़ने लगा।

"रुक जाओ।" राजसिंह चिल्लाया पर ज़ालिमसिंह उसकी नज़र से ओझल हो गया।

"शायद वह मोटर-कार के पीछे छिपा है,-" यह सोचकर राजसिंह धीरे-धीरे आगे बढ़ा। अचानक उसके सिर पर एक जोरदार मार पड़ी और वह बेहोश हो गया। उसकी ही 'रिवोलवर' छीन कर ज़ालिमसिंह ने उसके सीने पर गोली चलादी।

दूसरे दिन ज़ालिमसिंह की मुलाकात एक पुराने मित्र एवं साथी जगन से हुई। चोर का साथी गिरहकट। दोनों दोस्त मिलकर चोरी करने लगे। एक दफा उन्होंने एक बैंक में डाका डाला और चार पुरुषों को यमराज के दर्शन कराये। चोरी का माल इतना था कि दोनों मित्र, आसानी से, रात-भर में करोड़ पति बन सकते थे। ढेर-सारे रुपये देखकर दोनों की आँखें चौंधिया गईं।

लोभवश जालिमसिंह इस अधेड़बुन में था कि वह कैसे अपने मित्र का काम तमाम करें ताकि वह अकेला ही चोरी का सारा माल हड़प लें। जगन के मन में भी ऐसे ही विचार थे।

"शराब पियोगे, भाई?" जगन ने जालिमसिंह से पूछा।

"हाँ।" उत्तर मिला। जगन ने बोतल से गिलास में शराब डालते समय, उसमें जहर मिला दिया।

जैसे ही जगन, जालिमसिंह को गिलास देकर मुड़ा उसके सिर में पीछे से गोली लगी और उसके प्राण-पखेरू उड़ गए।

अब जालिमसिंह ने संतोष-भरी नजरों से मेज पर रखे रुपयों को देखा और एक नजर अपने मित्र, जगन, के शव पर दौड़ाई, फिर चैन की साँस लेते हुए शराब का गिलास उठाकर गट-गट पी गया।

जोहरा. एम. इब्राहीम
I पी. यू सी. (एम. इ. सी.ए.)

एक अनुभव

देखा 'पेपर' शुक्रवार का
'प्लान' बनाया फिल्म देखने का।
'कॉलेज' को तो मारो गोली,
हम तो देखेंगे "हमजोली"॥

पहुँचे "संगम" सिनेमाघर
देखा वहाँ एक 'लेक्चरर'।
छुप गए हम इधर-उधर,
उस लेक्चरर से घबरा कर॥

पर पकड़े गये हम बेचारे
पूछा "क्या हाल है प्यारे"?
क्या करते हो तुम यहाँ पर,
आ गए कैसे 'कॉलेज' छोड़कर॥

हमने पूछा "आप यहाँ पर?"
आपने दिया था एक लीव लेटर।
आ गई हँसी उनके मुख पर,
चलो फिल्म देखें सब मिलकर॥

मिलकर देखी हमने 'पिक्चर'
आये थे सब मार के 'चक्कर'।
विद्यार्थी हो या हो 'लेक्चरर',
सिनेमा घर का मारते चक्कर॥

अगर ऐसी आदत पड़ जायेगी
'शार्टेज आफ एटेन्डेन्स' हो जायेगी।
परीक्षा में नहीं बैठ सकोगे,
आगे तुम नहीं जा पाओगे॥

अमिता अग्रवाल
बी. काम (प्रथम वर्ष) 'ए'

एडमंड हेली की कहानी

हर ७६ साल के बाद हेली धूमकेतु इतिहास को दोहराता हुआ, एक विस्मयात्मक चिह्न की तरह आकाश में अपनी चमक से विश्व को चकाचौंध करता है। सन् १९८५–८६ में एक लंबी यात्रा के बाद इसकी वापसी ने हर व्यक्ति की दृष्टि आकाश की ओर आकर्षित की है। मनुष्य ने सदा ही जीवन की उलझनों का उत्तर तारों की सुन्दर, जादुई दुनिया में खोजने का प्रयास किया है। समस्त स्वर्गिक चमत्कारों में सब से अधिक आश्चर्यजनक और आकर्षक वस्तु है धूमकेतु, और शायद इसी कारण धूमकेतुओं से संबंधित कहानियों लोकोक्तियों और अंधविश्वासों की कोई सीमा नहीं। धूमकेतु का दिखाई देना एक अपशकुन माना जाता था, जो अपने साथ विपत्ति व मृत्यु का बवंडर लाता हुआ, राजघरानों को उजाड़ता हुआ, एक दुखद वातावरण छोड़ जाता था।

सधारणतः किसी धूमकेतु का नाम उसको पहले खोजने वाले व्यक्ति का रखा जाता है। लेकिन 'हेली' का किस्सा कुछ अलग था। धूमकेतु हेली को तो आप देख लेंगे, किंतु आइये उन महाशय श्री एडमंड हेली की कहानी की ओर भी एक दृष्टि डालें, जिनका नाम सदा के लिए एक स्वर्गिक अतिथि के साथ जोड़ दिया गया है।

श्री एडमंड हेली का जन्म सन् १६५६ में आठ नवंबर को, लंदन के एक साधारण नमक व साबुन बनाने वाले व्यक्ति के घर हुआ। उनकी शिक्षा लंदन के 'सेंट पॉल्स स्कूल' में आरंभ हुई। वे भाग्यशाली थे कि उनका जन्म एक ऐसे युग में हुआ जब विज्ञान में नए-नए विचारों की बाढ़ उमड़ रही थी। सन् १६७३ में उन्होंने ऑक्सफर्ड के 'क्वीन्स कॉलेज' में प्रवेश किया, जहाँ वे बाद में प्रोफेसर बने। उन्हीं दिनों उनकी भेंट एक खगोल शास्त्री श्री जॉन फ्लैमस्टीड से हुई, जो तीन वर्ष बाद सन् १६७६ में ब्रिटेन के शाही खगोलशास्त्री बनाए गए। श्री फ्लैमस्टीड राजकीयग्रेनिच वेधशाला में काम किया करते थे और वहाँ पहलीबार जाते ही, युवक हेली की खगोल-शास्त्र में रुचि बढ़ गई।

श्री फ्लैमस्टीड ने दूरदर्शक यंत्र के द्वारा उत्तरीआकाश के तारों का अध्ययन करके उनकी एक यथार्थ सूची बनाई थी। इस योजना से उत्साहित होकर हेली ने निश्चय किया कि वे ऐसा ही एक अनुसंधान दक्षिणी गोलार्ध के नक्षत्रों का करेंगे। इस प्रकार सन् १६७६ में आरंभ हुई उनकी हैलीना द्वीप की यात्रा जो अट्लाँटिक महासागर में ब्रिटेन का दक्षिणतम अधीन-राज्य था। वहाँ उन्होंने दूरदर्शक यंत्र के द्वारा ३४१ तारों की स्थिति निर्धारित की और दो वर्षों की

कड़ी मेहनत के बाद लौट कर सन् १६७८ में हेली ने अपना नक्षत्र-सूचीपत्र प्रकाशित करवाया। यह अपने प्रकार का पहला ग्रंथ था। और इससे निस्संदेह ही हेली की कीर्ति एक सफल खगोल-शास्त्री के रूप में स्थापित हो गई। इसी वर्ष वे 'मास्टर ऑफ आर्ट्स' की उपाधि से सम्मानित किए गए।

सन् १६८४ में हेली पहली बार सुप्रसिद्ध भौतिक-शास्त्री व गणितज्ञ आइसेक न्यूटन से मिलने गए, और जल्द ही दोनों व्यक्ति अच्छे दोस्त बन गए। आक्सफर्ड में प्रोफैसर की हैसियत से काम करते हुए, हेली के प्रथम कार्यों में से एक था, धूमकेतुओं के बारे में गहरा अन्वेषण करना। न्यूटन की सहायता से उन्होंने कई धूमकेतुओं की कक्षा निर्धारित की। यह कार्य बहुत मुश्किल था, क्योंकि धूमकेतु कुछ ही दिन नजर आता है और अपनी लंबी कक्षा के कारण, अपनी यात्रा के अधिकांश समय में दृष्टि-गोचर नहीं होता, जिस दौरान उसकी परिस्थिति के कितने ही अंदाज़े लगाए जा सकते हैं।

निरीक्षणात्मक खगोल-शास्त्र के प्रवर्तक हेली ने सन् १७०५ में एक पुस्तक प्रकाशित की जिसमें चौबीस अलग-अलग धूमकेतुओं की कक्षा निर्धारित की गई थी। उन्होंने यह प्रस्ताव रखा कि तीन ऐतिहासिक धूमकेतु जो सन् १५३१, १६०७ और १६८२ में नज़र आए थे, उनमें इतनी समानता थी, कि अवश्य ही वह एक ही धूमकेतु था, जो अपनी लंबी अंडाकार कक्षा में घूम रहा था। इसी आधार पर गणना करके एडमंड हेली ने यह ऐतिहासिक भविष्यवाणी की, कि यहीं धूमकेतु सन् १७५८–५९ में एक बार फिर आएगा। यद्यपि हेली उस समय तक जीवित नहीं रह सके, तथापि उनका यह वचन सही साबित हुआ, और इस प्रकार, उनके सम्मान में इस धूमकेतु का नाम 'हेली' रखा गया।

धूमकेतु के प्रकाश में एडमंड हेली की अन्य उपलब्धियाँ धुंधलके में छिप गईं, वर्ना निश्चय ही आज वे एक प्रतिभाशाली वैज्ञानिक और एक बहुमुखी व्यक्तित्व के रूप में याद किए जाते थे। न्यूटन के सुप्रसिद्ध ग्रंथ फिलॉसोफे नैचु-रलिस प्रिंसिपिया मैथेमैटिका' के प्रकाशन में हेली ने आर्थिक और अन्य रूप से बहुत बड़ा योगदान दिया था। हेली बहुत तेजस्वी थे और उनकी कल्पना शक्ति बहुत प्रबुद्ध थी। उन्होंने यह कल्पना की थी, कि पृथ्वी के भीतर भी लोग-बाग बसते हैं। कहा जाता है कि जब उनकी रुचि गोताखोरी में बढ़ी, तब उन्होंने 'डाइविंग बेल' नामक एक गोतायंत्र का अविष्कार किया। वे इतने साहसी थे कि अपने यंत्र की परीक्षा करने के लिए उन्होंने स्वयं उसका प्रयोग किया। कहते हैं कि एक बार वे एक वायु-भार मापक यंत्र लेकर किसी पहाड़ पर चढ़ गए, यह देखने के लिए कि ऊँचाई से हवा का दबाव किस प्रकार बदलता है। उन्होंने विश्व-भर की मुख्य पवनों का मानचित्र भी बनाया। एडमंड हेली

एक अच्छे कवि भी थे। उनकी मौलिकता छोटी-मोटी घटनाओं से स्पष्ट होती है। उदाहरण के लिए, ब्रिटेन की 'काउन्टियों' के क्षेत्रफल मापने के लिए, इंगलैंड के एक मानचित्र को 'काउन्टियों' के सही आकार के टुकड़ों में काट कर, उन टुकड़ों को तोलना ; आयु-अपेक्षित्व की तालिकाएँ बनाना इत्यादि।

सन् १६९८–१७०१ के दौरान हेली को शराब की लत पड़ गई। हेली और न्यूटन के संबंध सदा अच्छे रहे थे किंतु, सन् १७२७ में, यानि न्यूटन की मृत्यु के कुछ ही दिनों पहले हालात बदल गए। तब तक न्यूटन राजकीय सोसाइटी के अध्यक्ष बन चुके थे और हेली, शाही खगोल-शास्त्री। सन् १७४२ में, शराब की अंतिम बूंद पीकर एडमंड हेली ने अपनी कुर्सी पर बैठे-बैठे ही अंतिम साँस ली।

आज दो सौ से अधिक वर्ष बाद हम इस महान व्यक्तित्व की अभिवंदना कर रहे हैं और हेली धूमकेतु देख पाने की खुशी मनाते हुए हम यह कामना करते हैं कि सन् २०६१ में इसे दोबारा देखने का सौभाग्य हमें प्राप्त हो।

दिव्या प्रसाद
तृतीय वर्ष बी. एस्. सी (पी- सी. एम.)

परिश्रम का महत्व

परिश्रम ही प्रगति का द्वार है। श्रम का बहुत महत्व है। सब काम परिश्रम से ही होते हैं। उद्यम करने से कार्य सिद्ध होता है, इच्छा और कल्पना करने मात्र से नहीं। संस्कृत में एक कहावत है —

'उद्यमेन हि सिध्यन्ति कार्याणि न मनोरथैः।
न हि सुप्तस्य, सिंहस्य, प्रविशन्ति मुखे मृगाः॥'

उपर्युक्त कहावत का अर्थ यह है कि सोए हुए शेर के मुँह में शिकार (हिरण) अपने आप नहीं आता, पर उसे पाने के लिए सिंह को श्रम करना पडता है।

सचमुच श्रम ही सफलता की कुंजी है। परिश्रमी के पास सारे सुख, सारी सफलताएँ खुद दौड़कर आती हैं। लगातार परिश्रम से असफलता भी सफलता में बदल जाती है। गाँधी, नेहरू, लिंकन, लेनिन आदि उद्यम करके ही महापुरुष बने। परिश्रमी व्यक्ति का उत्तम उदाहरण है नेपोलियन। वह कहते थे कि 'असंभव' शब्द तो मूर्खों और आलसी लोगों के शब्दकोश में मिलता है। पं. जवाहरलाल नेहरू ने हमें यह नारा दिया कि 'आराम हराम है।' श्रम ही जीवन है।

काम ही सच्ची पूजा है। श्रमरहित जीवन पशु के जीवन से भी गया-बीता है। आलसी और कामचोर मनुष्य धरती पर भार के समान है। घर, परिवार, समाज और राष्ट्र के जीवन में उसका कोई महत्व नहीं। निष्क्रिय और अकर्मण्य जीवन पर धिक्कार है।

परिश्रम ही भाग्य का विधाता है। परिश्रम से स्वास्थ्य की प्राप्ति होती है, सुख और आनंद मिलता है और आत्मरक्षा हो सकती हैं। यह पृथ्वी कर्मक्षेत्र है, जिसमें आलस्य और आराम का कोई स्थान नहीं। सफलता उसे मिलती है जो अपने जीवन पथ पर हमेशा परिश्रमी रहता है। महानता के शिखर पर पहुँचने वाले व्यक्ति वे होते हैं जो अपने जीवन में मेहनत का पसीना बहाते हैं। परिश्रम के द्वारा ही व्यक्ति अपनी, अपने परिवार की, समाज और राष्ट्र की उन्नति कर सकता है। न केवल जीने के लिए अपितु अपने लक्ष्य और ध्येय की प्राप्ति के लिए परिश्रम करना निहायत ज़रूरी है। जीवन-संग्राम में परिश्रमी ही विजयी होते है। सारी सभ्यता और संस्कृति की जड़ श्रम को ही कहा जा सकता है।

आनेवाले कल में उन लोगों के लिए कोई स्थान नहीं जो परिश्रम से मुँह मोड़ते हैं। अतएव नयी पीढ़ी में उद्यम के प्रति आदरभाव उत्पन्न करना चाहिए क्योंकि भारत का नवनिर्माण परिश्रम की नींव पर ही निर्भर है। सुप्रसिद्ध कवि मैथिलिशरण गुप्तजी ने ठीक कहा है।

" करो विधि-वाद न खेद करो,
निज लक्ष्य निरन्तर भेद करो।
बनता बस उद्यम ही विधि है,
मिलती जिसे सुख की निधि है।"

संगीत - मनवानी
पहला वर्ष बी. कॉम. (बी)

ग़म

हज़ारफूल कम हैं, एक दुल्हन सजाने के लिए।
दो-चार फूल काफी हैं, एक आरती सजाने के लिए।
हज़ार खुशियाँ कम हैं, एक गम भुलाने के लिए।
एक ग़म काफी है, जिन्दगी भर रुलाने के लिए।

हज़ार आदमी भी कम हैं, खुशियाँ मनाने के लिए।
एक व्यक्ति काफी है, ग़म बाँट लेने लिए।।
हजारों जिन्दगी कम है, मौज मनाने के लिए।
एक जिंदगी काफी है, कुछ कर दिखाने के लिए।।

अमीता अग्रवाल,
पहला वर्ष बी.काम (ए)

STATEMENT ABOUT OWNERSHIP AND

OTHER PARTICULARS

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From VII

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I, **Sister Jesuine Narie,** hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Sister Jesuine Marie

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