## DESH



DESHBANDHU COLLEGE KALKAJI, NEW DELHI

## DESH

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Shri P. N. Kirpal, Secretary, Ministry of Education, Government of ndia inaugurating the College Union.


## Editorial

# THE CRUCIAL PROBLEM 

By G. S. Mamik B.A. Final

Our colleges are factories which produce on a mass scale goods for which there is no demand in the market. To pin-point a crucial issue affecting the student community of India, I would say that one of our main worries is the deterioration of discipline among the searchers for knowledge. This problem is the burning question of the day, People are much eager to find a solution of this problm as some ugly incidents which have taken place in some of the Universities in India have opened their eyes and arrested their attention. The University Grants Commission has also been discussing this question. What is the root causa of indiscipline amongst the students? The primary reason of this problem is that people shirk hard work This is a wrong explanation that the sudents pick up this habit of indiscipline in the colleges. In fact, the problem of student indiscipline is an important aspect of a pressing social problem, a larger problem of re-orientation of social values. We are passing through a transitional phase, and it is one among many other indispensable consequences, resulting from it, which only time will solve, if it solves at all.

Another important cause is the lack of a goal or aim before the student community. During the Pre-independence period the student community
had the aim of achieving independence of the country. Now the student shifts from one aim to another with the consequent undercurrent of tension in his mind.

A nother cause is the present education and its objectives. Its main goal should be the achievement of knowledge and not of money. Money should be a secondary object. Present education makes students neither intelligent nor learned. Such education is incomplete. Education should deveIope one's personality and character. It must develope one's spiritual power and other faculties.

One of the major reasons of this indiscipline-problem is a lack of personal contact between the teacher and the taught. I take it as the prime cause of indiscipline amongst the students. In the good olden days, a student had to remain under the strict vigilance and noble guidance of the teacher. This used to lead to the development of student's character and personality. He used to, so to say, inherit the qualities of his teacher. Personal and direct contact between the student and the teacher is utterly necessary if this problem of indiscipline is to be solved.

One other cause is the interference of political parties in the affairs of
students. There are Student Unions in the colleges, which are established to cultivate the democractic spirit among them in a healthy atmosphere. They are given the facility of expressing their difficulties to the authorities. But due to the interference of political parties the very atmosphere is vitiated. There arises friction amongst the students themselves leading to the formation of different party groups. A Student Union becomes the arena of the political parties. This leads to big troubles and dire consequences. Sometimes student groups make certain promises to the electorates, the students, which ate of a highly objectionable nature. Then the opponents in the elections employ very heinous and wrong methods to defeat their unscrupulous opponents.

In fact, these Unions should have a very quiet and happy atmosphere. Students should never disregard or ignore the sincere and right advice of their teaehers. They must show great regard for their path of life, In fact, I want to stress this point, that there should be a very harmonious relationship between students and teachers. It should be as noble as that of an obedient child and his father, only then a student can rise to the highest ladder of success in life. Only then will he evolve and develop his character which is of the utmost importance to him and his community.
"Desh", your favourite Magazine, goes a long way to enable you, (the students of this college) to express your difficulties, opinions and any
other efforts in the creative field which you practise. It is the medium through which you can express yourself freely and boldly.

It offers you a fair choice of languages which should enable a good many student to express his thoughts and feelings. He who wishes to express through the English medium can write himself in the English section, while others can do it in the Hindi and other vernacular sections in the Magazine all tending to the same purpose : of training students in the art of self-expression the best democratic sense. "Desh" enriches the students' writing power. It is a fine opportunity for them. They must take benefit of it.

This present issue would not have seen the light of day but for the co-operation of you all, especially of those who have contributed to the various sections of the Magazine. Every student should take the initiative of writing some thing or the other and then try to contribute it to the Magazine. All must feel it their responsibility to take the initiative of writing. Some feel that if they do not write, it would not make any difference, there are many others to do the job. But if every one thinks like this, then the consequence is quite imaginable. It is an established fact, that it is the collection and assemblage of many drops of water which fills a bucket. Every drop has its individuality and each one enriches the bucket still further and further.

One important request which I have to make to the contributors of "Desh" is to say what my predecessors also used to say, i.e., the articles must be 'original". "Originality is a virtue", as some one said it. "Desh" is the medium of expression of the personal opinions of our students. It is for the benefit of students. Then, there is no fun to steal other writers' views and get them inserted into the columns of 'Desh'. When you have been given this facility to express yourselves, why should you not exercise this privilege in the right way?

The writers are requested again to abide by another rule of writing for the press, ie., they must write on one side of the papar only and they should write in a very neat hand. I find many articles which are just the reverse example of all this. We cannot publish such articles as it is impossible to do so I am sure our writers will make it a point to abide by these regulations and essentials of writing for the press and thus brighten their contributions for us.

1 must inform you all that articles are published in "Desh" after
making certain necessary changes, if the need be. We are to give you the best possible material for which purpose we have sometimes to make certain editorial changes, here and there, in the articles. Writers must not mind and feel discouraged by this refinement of their articles. Slight cuts are unavoidable in the articles, make them presentable. The material remains the same, in fact it is only given final touches by the editors in order to publish it in a more refined, readable and attractive manner.

I must not forget to express my sincere thanks to the readers of 'Desh' who comprise a for larger number than the contributors. I am sure they will like and enjoy the present issue of "Desh" and feel inspired to contribute their views and feelings in the next issue of the Magazine.

I must express my gratitude to the Staff Editors of the various sections of "Desh" whose tireless efforts and kind help enabled the Students-Editors to place in your hands the present is:tue of "Desh". I want to endmy article with a salute to their inspiring guidance and love for us all.

## QUOTABLE QUOTES

1. 'It is no regret to me that I was not the son of a rich man. My father indeed had riches, but of the mind and not of the pocket. The least valuable thing a parent can endow a strong, healthy son with, is money. Counsel, correction, and example should count far more in equipping him for the battle of life." (Lord Nuffield)
2. 'Tis not in mortals to command sucsess, But we will do more... We'll deserve it. (Shakespeare)

# BIRD WATCHING 

By Shri V. N. Pasricha

Bird-watching can be a very interesting and useful hobby. Man has always been captivated by the charm and beauty of Nature. Birds, the tiny vagabonds, the ornamentalists of a landscape, add colour and vivacity to Nature. To a poetic mind they offer a good deal of romantic material. *One usually aspires for soaring high up in the sky with the freedom of a bird. By their care-free and graceful flight birds capture the heart of even a casual observer. The form of their body, the melody of their voices, the embellishments and ailurements of their rainbow colours appeal enchan. tingly to one's aesthetic sense. They have been most aptly called the 'soft winged things' and 'Dame Nature's minstrels'.

Much, however. depends on the nature and frame of mind of the observer. For those who have no time "to stand and stare" life has little charm The intricåte beauties of Nature are no doubt wasted on them. Bird-watching can turn out to be a great fun like art, science, and music and also be boring for some people. Bird-watching has been defined by some as a mild form of disorder in the central nervous system the only cure
for which is to get up early at dawn and sit in a bog.

Many people complain of not finding birds in their locality. A careful and patient observation will, however. contradict this notion, As a matter of fact our country abounds in various types and species of birds. Birds like house-sparrows, mynas, crows, pigeons, kites and eagles are very common and are easily detectable. Some of them are unfailing commensals of Man and need no elaborate description. Most of the people think these birds to be the only ones comprising the winged community. This too is not true; for many burds ccmmonly found in our neighbourhood escape our notice as they are very shy and do not venture to come near human habitation very frequently. When one starts watching them methodically one is surprised to find so many localities in the city profusely rich in the the so-called uncommon and singular birds.

The surroundings of Delhi provide a sort of paradise for bird-watchers. Let me start with regions round about Kalkaji. In open shrub and bushy country, cultivated and rocky land I
*Do you ne'er think what wondrous beings these?
Do you ne'er think who made them, and who taught
The dialect they speak, where melodies
Al ne are the interpreters of thought?
Whose household words are songs in many keys, Sweeter than instrument of man e'er caught !
have seen hoopoes. tree pies, babblers, drangoes, bulbuls, tits, bush chats, shrikes, wagtails and blue-jays. The last mentioned is a pigeon-sized multicoloured bird conspicuous in flight due to its bright blue abdomen and wings.

Okhla affords a unique opportunity for getting acquainted with birds and same is true of the Lodi gardens, the Kudsia garden and Surajkund. July is the ideal month for this purpose, particularly after the first few showers of rain have fallen. Winged termits in millions emerge from under ground inviting all types of birds for a feast, as most of the birds are gluttonous insect - eaters. Banyan and peepal trees, mangoe and tamarind tree groves attract a multitude of birds in flocks. It is a pleasure to watch birds in groups. There is constant bullying, hustling, twittering and mock fighting. With a little effort one can see in the garden, such birds as robins, redstarts (in winter only) orioles, nuthatches, flycatchers, minivets, munias, white eyes and bee-eaters. Kcels and Cuckoos are mostly seen in the rainy season. Most of New Delhi's trees are thickly populated with parrots. Peacocks are a common sight in the Qutab area.

In Okhla and Surajkund one comes across snipes, cranes, plovers, jacanas. flamingoes herons and moorhens. Teals. egrets, ducks, coots and terns are mostly found in flocks. Curlews. sand pipers, storks, geese, and stilts
can be seen near about jheels, (artificial lakes) marshlands and rivers, particularly in winter. Ibis are found in open plain country as well as near stteams.

It is interesting to see skylarks in family patties. This bird is a songster of exceptional merit, a melodious warbler. It takes off vertically and attains a great height on fluttering wings. It is fond of damp grassland, meadows and wheat fields. Another interesting bird is chloropsis. It is found mostly in thickly wooded country in parties of six to eight. This bird is hard to see as being green coloured it is hidden in tree leaves. It is an accomplished mimic. It can imitate the calls of tailor bird, iora, bulbul, king fisher and magpie robin. It is also a great acrobat on twigs.

Many birds perch themselves on telegraph wires and offer the observers a good opportunity to watch them. Notable among these are swallows and house swifts, A marshy reed-bed or a pond provides an excellent place for many birds. Morning time is the best time for bird-watching. Though always on the move the birds have maximum activity in the morning **A pair of good binoculars multiplies the pleasures of bird-watching manifold. It is rather unfortunate that Delhi has no bird-watcher's society.

In order to become a good birdwatcher one must be serious and
**Hear how the birds, on ev'ry blooming spray, With joyous muisck wake the dawning day. ( $P_{0}$ pe)
patient. Those who want to watch birds intelligently enough to enjoy them must observe accurately and record their observations faithfully. This includes the study of various habits of birds. Birds afford a fascinating subject for study and one need not be a naturalist for this purpose.

The only elaborate equipment needed is seriousness of purpose and profound and close attention. Time alone will reveal to those who take it up the fascinating nature of this study and the rich reward it holds in the fields of fresh knowledge and discovery.

## MY CONSCIOUSNESS

By Shri J. K. Jain

How dismal, lethargic, loathsome landscape!
With its contours obscure by darkness.
The sky above a bleak grey,
Strewn with dusky patches of light.
In a corner there are several stars, Dim and luminous, cramm'd together, Staring with a stony look, not comprehending Why they are there. Lightning flashes
Every now and then, powerless to save a single object
From the gaping fangs of chaos.
The straggling trees about to break
Under the sultry weight, lost in sterile brooding.
There is no breeze to caress or thrill the
Leaves, sickened by unfulfilled longings.
The ground is damp and soaked
With fitful drizzles, giving out
Nauseating smell; the frogs croak,
The insects whine; croak the frogs,
Whine the insects, parading their existence
To no purpose. There is no road,
Not a struggling footpath, that I could take
To find my way about*.
*'O Lady! we receive but what we give, And in our life alone does Nature live :'
(Coleridge)

# THE INNOCENT IN BOMBAY 

By R. Batra, Prep. Arts

Bombay is like an apple tree. If one stands under it meditating, a few apples are liable to fall on one's head and according to Newton, it will not be pleasant. But if one climbs a tree and plucks a few apples, it is bound to be comparatively more profitable. (As an after thought I may add that this has nothing to do with the Garden of Eden.) That is to say, if you are one of those people with strange eyes that see golden tresses in the receding sun and blue innocent eyes in the black sea, Bombay is not for you. But if you believe in the policy of Eat, Drink and Get Indigestion, it is equivalent to climbing the aforesaid tree.

But let me begin at the beginning Having decided to spend a few days with some branch that I had, by deligent effort, traced in the family tree, I arrived in Bombay with my hands in my pockets to deter ambitious pick-pockets who, I believe abound, in Bombay. Then in order not to make a light purse lighter, I' took the most babyish-looking baby-taxi and gave the driver my address.

My Hindi sounding as bad as an automobile engine with two plugs missing, he must have known that I was new to the place, because I distinctly remember having seen the same building twice, which, ironically enough, displayed a poster advertising the One Rupee Drive in Aid of Flood Victims. (My drive had already come to more
than that.) I passed a street hawker fighting with a lady who had obviously opened her voice-box. The third time I passed them, needless to say, the street hawker had lost the argument. But that is beside the point. The net result was that I arrived at my relative's with a heart that was markedly heavier than my purse.

I got my first taste of Bombay lifts the moment I entered the one in my relative's flat. No sooner had I got in and closed the sliding door than the lift started moving up, destination unknown. Because it was moving up I was not too apprehensive as I sincerely believe that anything that goes up has to come down. I wanted to get off on the fourth floor, but instead the lift stopped abruptly on the first floor, and a silly-looking middle-aged man (exactly the type who, on hearing of floods, would say, 'Watch out for the gold-fish, it may drown") stepped in. I realized the moment I saw him that he had pressed the buzzer just when I had got in at the ground floor. Anyway, he stopped the lift at my floor on the way down. But the feeling that one was going down into eternity still remained. That was my first day in Bombay.

For a couple of days I devoted myself to the elegant pastime of win-dow-shopping. The only notable event was that I met a magician from the opposite flat, whose favourite act was
cutting people in half (as if there were not enough people already). He showed me a few tricks and offered to cut me in half, but I politely declined, as I realized in time that my purse would be on my other half. Later, I was told that he had vanished into nothing without paying his rent. A very practical magician, if you ask me.

During my stay in Bombay, my friend and I, like many others, became adept at bus travel. At first I was rather apprehensive, because a person I know sitting next to a person I do not know, Church gate-bound, found himself a few days later in a church. saying, "I do". But I soon found that my fears were unfounded. As a matter of fact, I learnt quite a few things by practising bus travel, such as that "One loses nothing by politeness-except one's seat," which made me a strong supporter of the 'Sit on your seat' policy. The Incident of the Person I Know brings me to the subject of the female of the species. I am sure many pairs of eyebrows especially the greying ones, will be raised, but you will realize how moderate I am when I only say
that the misses of Bombay do not seem to have missed much. To go further into the subject would result in my running for my life and their chasing me.

Theoretically Bombay is dry, but one must agree that it is veay wet, especially during the monsoon. Let us, however, turn to a more pleasant subject - eating. The first time I entered a Bombay restaurant, the result was liver in a quiver. But soon we discovered a nice little spot where ice creams and mango-whips could be downed with appalling ease,

One thing I have against Bombay is that quite a few of the young people there tend to put on $n$ n accent and talk in 'top-hatted' manner. For example, an acquaintance of mine once thought he was being very bright when he asked me if his brother was alive and kicking. Personally, I have a strong respect for brothers, and his smile vanished when I told him that after all it was his brother and therefore if he was alive, he must be kicking. If a Bombayite reads this, I entreat him not to look for a blunt instrument, lying nearest to his hand.

## CHARIOTIE BRONTE IN THE LIGHT OF HER MASTEPPICEE: "JINE EYRE"

By G. S. Mamik, B.A. Final

Charlotte Bronte was the eldest child of the Bronte family She was very sensitive. Whats he saw sank very deeply into her mind. Her famous novel was published on 16th October 1847, and it was an instantaneous
success. It attained the heights of popularity fairly soon in time. "Jane Eyre" became the novel of the season, the sex and identity of the author was one of the questions of the hour among literary citcles. It is quite


Dr. R.N. Kaul awarded Ph.D, for his thesis: Differential Geometry of Curvatures in Euclidear. Riemannian and Finsler Spaces.


Dr. K.R. Khanna awarded Ph.D. for his thesis: Cyclogenetical Studies on the Himalayan Mosses.


Dr. R.D. Bhardwaj awarded a second
Fh.D. for his thesis: The Philosophy of Tulsi Das


Shri D. S. Chaudhri, D. P. E. selected 2nd Lieutenant Rifles


Sukhbir Singh, the Best Athlete for 1959-60, receiving a prize from Justice B.P. Sinha, Chief Justice, Supreme Court of India.
astonishing that Charlottes' father came to know the genius of his daughter only after the success of "Jane Eyre" On reading it, Mr. Bronte's pride in her authurity became tremendous.
"Jane Eyre" deserved its success. Its story, which seems to have been based on a tale read by Charlotte a few years earlier, is violently exciting without being absurdly melodramatic. It is remarkably easy to read and difficult to lay the book down, Her weakness as a novelist, of an excess of solemnity, was also acceptable to an age with a limited sense of humour.

The book was regarded as a sort of autobiography but it was unlike 'The Professor', which was also autobiographical, as Charlotte in "Jane Eyre" had absorbed her material sufficiently to let her art work freely, and in the person of the heroine she had unfolded a tale of passion that was unique at that time in its honesty.

In her picture of the development of Jane Eyre's love, Charlotte revealed herself as a prose-poet. One of Charlotte's most outstanding gifts as a novelist is her power of conveying love whereas others merely state it. The reader feels the love between Jane and Rochester (the hero of the novel) and he does so, not simply because Charlotte is a writer of genius, but because she was a woman with an exceptional capacity for portraying feelings.

Chrrlotte made history in this novel: showed the reader for the first
time the heart of a woman:-"Mr. Rochester, I will love you and live with you through life and death".

In Jane Eyre she portrayed a woman glorying in the passion that hitherto convention had tacitly assumed to be felt-and certainly ex-pressed-by men alone

Charlotte stripped false romance from her sex, and showed that beauty could exist in the desires of a woman. "Do you think I can stay to become nothing to you?". (cries Jane) "Do you think I am an automaton?-a machine without feelings and can beat to have my morsel of bread snatched from my lips, and my drop of living water dashed from my cup? Do you think I am poor, obscure, plain and little, I am soundless and heartless?
You think wrong ...... I am not talking to you, ... but it is my spirit that addresses your spirit."

This magnificent challenge rings through the took and through all the literature that has followed it. Charlotte in speaking for herself had spoken for all het sex.

Charlotte is an outstanding writer. She had a perfect understanding of man's heart also. "Every atom of your flesh is as dear to me as my own." (says Rochester) That Charlotte's handling of love tetween the sexes should be misunderstcod was inevitable. Accentuating her offence in the eyes of many was the way she expressed love. "We must become one flesh", cried Rochester, and "No
woman was ever nearer to her mate than I am", said Jane, "ever more absolutely bone of his bone, and flesh of his flesh". Critics were not to know that Charlotte was ignorant of much that these passages in the look implied-that she wrote, not from
experience, but wholly from instinct and imagination.

Her masterpiece, "Jane Eyre". is a gem, always glittering in English literature. It is a thing of beauty and a joy for ever"

## FESTIVALS OF TAMILNAD

By K. J. Murali Kumar, B.Sc. I year

A large number of festivals of India owe their origin to the great diversity of the religious beliefs and varied cultures and customs. Most of them are common throughout India but they are known by different names. Though most of them are religious in orgin, some of them are also secular in origin-having been connerted with seasons and community rejoicing. Here are some of the festivals of South India which are of the Dravidian Origin.

PONGAL: A Characteristic and the first Tamil (Dravidian) festival in the Gregorian Calendar is the "Pongal". It is a three-day festival starting usually on the 13th of January. It marks the beginning of the Tamil month-Masi. The first day is the Bhogi-pongal and an occasion for family rejoicing on the "New Month's Day".

Tamils, predominently agriculturists, belteve that only those who live by agriculture "live". On the second day of the festival the peasant garners his first sheaf of grain and places it in the sun and offers it as an oblation
along with two sticks of sugarcane. Later, the peasant boils the new rice along with unpolished sugar and when the pot boils and overflows, cries out joyously, "Pongalo...Pongal" meaning 'Tis boiling, Oh ! 'Tis boiling'.

On the third day the cattle who yield milk and help in agriculture are worshipped. The cattle are washed and decorated and sent to bullock-cart races and bull-fights. In the southern part of Madras State, even today one can witness a typical bull-fight known as the 'Jelli-kettu'. A bundle of money (usually large quantities of gold and silver) is tied to the horns of the bulls. The judge will catch hold of the tail and try to make the bulls furious. And then unarmed villagers try to wrest the bundle from them.

## Thyagaraja Music Festival :

One of the greatest musicians of the South; and the greatest composer of the songs which helped Karnatic Music flourish, was the Saint, Thyagaraja. He was born in the tiny village of Tiruvarur-about six miles from

Tanjaboor-in 1767 A.D. He composed a number of songs, dedicated to Lord Rama, which are still a source of inspiration to young poets and musicians. At Tiruvaiyaru, the village where he spent a large part of his life as a composer, his memory is celebrated each year by thousands of artists who sing his songs. There is a belief among the musicians of the South that they'll be blessed with a melodious voice if they anoint the shrines of the great Saint with honey and sing his krithis at his memorial.

VARUSHA PIRAPPU (The birth of the year)

The Tamil New Year's day falls either on the 13th or on the 14th of April each year. The Tamil calendar which is in its 3723rd year starts with the month of CHITTIRAI. Everyone dresses himself in new clothes and spends the day with great pomp and gaiety.

NAVARATRI : Nine nights:
The next major festival for the Tamils is the Navaratri. It is held at the same time as the Dusserah in the North. The festival is a 'festival of women' because it is dedicated to the 'Mother Divine'. It is both a spiritual and a secular festival.

A delightful feature of the Navaratri is the 'KOLU'. There is an infinite number of dolls arranged on temporary steps, always in odd numbers, usually numbering, nine. Ladies move in groups from them to their friends', houses to greet them
and look at their dolls. Betel leaves (pan) Kumkum and Thengai (cocoanuts) are offered by the hosts.

The ninth day, The Ayudha Puja Day, is dedicated to the Goddess of Learning, Saraswathi. Books, musical instruments and all professional tools are adorned with Kumkum and sandalwood paste. All shops are closed as a mark of respect. It is the happiest day for the young kids for they are not allowed to touch their books and hence need not study.

The tenth day, Vijayadasami, is the day of the victory of the good over the evil. It is believed that the demon Mahishasura was vanquished by the Goddess of Power-Kali-on this day.

## NARAKASURA SAMHARANA:

This is celebrated exactly after one month of the Navaratri. It is believed that Lord Krishna won a victory over the demon, Narakesura, who had earlier caused great havoc in the country. Early in the morning Tamils have a ceremonial oil-bath and and wear new clothes. It is a festival of feasts, gifts and fire-works. It falls on the same day as the Divali in the North.

KARTHIGAI: Karthigai is the Tamil festival of Lights and falls on the full moon in the month of Karthigai (from mid November to mid December). It is the day when Lord Karthikeya, also called Subramanya, the second son of Lord Siva, destroyed the demon Surapadma. Temples dedicated to Lord

Subramanya celebrate this festival with grandeur. They light small oil-lamps and try to decorate the temple in the best possible manner. Tiruvannamalai is the venue for some of the most impressive celebrations. The hill Tiruvannamalai is so well lit up that it seems to be a paradise on earth.

## Vinayaka Chathurthi :

It is the birth day of Lord Vinayaka, the elephant-son of Siva. It is observed on the bright fortnight of the Month of Avani-August September - when clay models of Lord Vinayaka are worshipped. Kozhukattai and Idlies are prepared in large numbers. This iestival gets a dominance over the others in the heart of everybody because of the Idlies and the unforgettable Kozhukattais.

Vaikunta Ekadasi :
A legend has it that the pious king Rukmangada was once persuaded by the evil temptress, Mohini, to take food on a day the scriptures had ordained that a fast should be kept. In sore distress he prayed to Lord Vishnu who saved him from the dilemma and took him to his celestial abode-Vaikunth. People try to observe a complete fast on this day.

It would have been noticed that these festivals take place at the same time as some of the north Indian festivals but they differ in their origin. There are many more festivals of the Dravidian origin-the Car festival, the Kavadi festival, the Fire-walking festival, the Theppam etc.-the inclusion of which may exceed the scope of this article.

## ART

## By Surinder Lal, B.Sc. III year

Knowledge which is systematic is called science and when this knowledge is brought into practice, it becomes art. In other words, it can be said that theoretical aspect of knowledge is science, while practical aspect is art. To define art logically is not an easy task because art is more or less subjective and hence abstract. It is intimately connected with human behaviour, Hence it can easily be said that art is emotional expression of reality,

A number of senses take part in
creating human emotions. Every sense has a different sensation and ultimately a different percept. That is why human expression is predominantly optical and hence the arts of painting, sculpture and architecture belong to the domain of the eyes. The art of poetry and music belong to the domain of the ears and the like.

As the intellect begins to govern the field of emotions, it becomes finer. Such is the case with the arts. They vary in finenss. In the beginning of human advancement mostly temples,
places and pillars were constructed. This is the art of architecture where in all the three dimensions are taken into construction. The next stage is that of sculpture where subtleness, form and grace are combined with full play of the three dimensions. Further, the number of dimensions have been reduced and the whole expression has been wrought in two dimensions only. It is the art of painting where the third dimension is hidden. Ultimately art is an art which has no dimensions. It is music and it has the greatest appeal. Whether one understands the language or not the appeal is there. Hence it is the finest.

Art and emotional impulses go together. Emotional impulses are the main factors in the creation of art. Of course, the lasting value of a piece of art depends upon the fineness of expression of that impulse. The greater the fineness, the greater is the permanent value. No two persons can express the same kind of impluse in a similar fashion. Expressions differ from person to person. As a matter of fact every individual is a different personality and hence they vary in the grasp of things, in way of forming conceptions and in the way of having aesthetic emotions. That is why no two artists are alike, though they work in the same environment.

Besides the emotional impulses and intellectual factor, the aesthetic sense has also a very important place in the creation of a piece of art. As a matter of fact the fineness of art
depends upon the aesthetic sense of the artist. After all who is an artist? It is only a human personality consisting of desires, motives, impluses and intelligence which work in close cooperation with the aesthetic sense. When ever the artist comes across something extraordinary the emotional impulses are set in motion. Intellect begins to mould it and according to the predominant sense, the expression comes out as a piece of art. When Valmiki saw the fall of the loving bird and heard the sad cry of its mate, he was so mad with sadness that in an instant he uttered a few words. Those words came in the form of a poem. That was the first poem in Sanskrit and has an immortal value.

Art has always been taken into consideration in relation to human values. This was the main cause for the artists in the past to create, to paint or to sing something which had a universal value. Hence in the past art was closely connected with religion. Religion makes a prominent appeal to human beings in those days. The paintings of Ajanta and the sculptures of Michael Angelo were full of depictions from the lives of the Buddha and Christ. But when this view became too dogmatic, and the personality of the artist wanted to be freed a new theory was propounded, known as "art for art's sake." Then the artists began to create in another extreme. Thus it was proved in course of time that no extreme can be jutified. Society and the artist's individuality both must be kept harmonious, then and
then alone art can flourish.
Thinkers have always influenced the academic aspect of art. Previously art was practised on realistic lines. To espy nature as accurately as possible was the main effort in the past. Since the advent of camera, art has begun to flow in the channels of other theories. Indian art has always been idealistic. Indian artists had their own coceptions. Hence Indian music, Indian paintings and Indian temples are abstract in nature and
removed from reality. They express a message which is purely Indian. Modern artists have revolted against the past. They now-a-days neither believe in realism nor in idealism. They give more importance to per-sonality-factor and hence impressionism and expressionism are gaining ground. What ever may be the "ism," it is true that culture and art go together and only that art will remain alive which has a universal value; which depends upon its being human in spirit and expression.

# THE ADMIRABLE CHACHA KHABRI 

By Shashi Bhardwaj B.A. II year

You have heard of so many uncles. There is Uncle Sam and there is Chacha Nehru. They are admirable in their own spheres. [Crichton is also admirable though not an uncle.] But my Chacha Khabri surpasses them all. He has his own peculiarities, eccentricities not shared by others. Though not my blood relation, I regard him more than that.

You know, he is obese with a protruding belly. He is sharp-nosed, and undersized with short legs and a long body. His eyes are very small. And when he laughs they lose their identity, You do not, however, take him for the celebrated Mr. Pickwick. Though an officer drawing a fat salary, he cares not to boss over his subordinates with whom he has relations of cordial comradeship.

His passion for gardening has
often been exhibited as spasmodic. On one fine morning, he sent for a "mali." A small garden was laid out. plants embedded, grass roots trucked in and a hose purchased. The passion lasted a few days and then that garden lapsed into a wild growth.

One day a "mali" came to him and said, "Will you like the grass to be mowed." "Surely, my friend", beamed Chacha Khabri. But what will you charge for it though you will have the grass into the bargain.?" "The grass, sir ? Better let the stray cattle enjoy your generosity. Two rupees will I charge. This is the minimum, sir, and that too because the evening is advanced ; otherwise I would not charge less than Rs. 3:- "Right! Right!" said Chachaji. It was getting dark and the mali was in two minds. "Sir! I should better come some other day. Not today." I happened to be
a witness of this comic bargain and asked the mali what made him change his mind. "Miss, I would be a fool to do a work worth three rupees for two." I pleaded with Chachaji to give him something more. But he said, "I will pay you more after 15 days by which time. grass will grow more and I will be able to get some money by selling the grass." I simply laughed at his simplicity I request you not to think that my Chachaji is parsimonious by habit or temperament, though he is shrewd in monetary affairs I won't deny; yet in the present case he paid the mali Rs. $3 /-$ and he mowed the grass.

Mind, he is not an ordinary mortal. He prides in his mastery of oration. Politics is his cherished subject and his adversaries would wince under his scathing and incisive criticism. This propensity led him to contest a seat in the legislature. "I won't hire transport for my fans. They must vote at their own cost of transport." The result was a foregone conclusion. But did it make him a whit wiser ?

However, he is rewarded for his dogged determination or dabbling in politics by having been elected at least the President of his office Union. As President, he is matchless and Quixotic in his trade union tourneys on the carpet. He is acclaimed a hero by the workers. As a man he is a wonderful combination of sweet reasonableness and pertinacity. He
must be appearing formidable to his colleagues sometimes.

Excuse me, when I allow you to peep into his family life. Chachaji never calls his wife by her name. He always addresses her as 'Begum.' To my question, "Chachaji, where is you Begum's palace ?" his invariable reply is "In Begumpur!" and then he chuckles. He always has a mischievous twinkle in his eyes whenever he talks to her. "Look Begum! your humble servant is at your service. Give him order for anything." And he will give her a salute. Whenever she is incensed, he would say, "Soften Begum, soften! I can't afford to annoy you." To others he would say within her earshot, "She is my goddess Durga and I must adore her; she is goddess incarnate. He himself is a votary of that Goddess. That draws out a smile from his otherwise implacable spouse.

He is very popular in our locality because he is a child amongst the children, young among the youngmen and old among the old just as Chacha Nehru is.

I dare say, find me if you can a character like him and I will give him or her three cheers. Till then all cheers are reserved for my admirable Chacha Khabri!

# "INDIA IN FUTURE" 

By R. D. Dogra, B A. Final

When called upon to write on a subject which is still in the bosom of faturity, that is, India in future, I, for one, feel a bit perplexed as to what sort of India we are to have in future. Situated as we are on the cross roads between capitalistic order, that we have inherited, and the socialistic pattern, that we envisage as our goal where the exploitation of teeming millions by a privileged few will stop, future course of events seems almost entirely difficult to predict as tremendous changes are involved on this path-the socialistic pattern.

Whatever shape India may acquire, one thing that comes up clear is that the youth of the country, both sons and daughters of India will not allow my further elderely sermonising with regard to their future to be clamped down on them under the rigidity of a sort of out-wardly manifested discipline which does not well up from within but takes roots from a sense of fear and awe. The future architects of India are fully confident of their capacity and capabilities and are seriously wedded to the cause of a gradual regeneration of their country. The women, our partners in life, who were not heeded as being equal in importance to men in society, are now coming to claim their rightful place in all spheres of man's activity and this among others is a happy sign which augurs well for the future of India. Gone are the days when we used to ridicule women as the weaker sex
and thus scoff at their claim for equality. They will be man's equals and respected as such.

The caste system which has been decried by our constitutionalists as undesirable and which has previously been an ulcer on the fair name of Hinduism will crumble down yielding place to what has been described as a classless scciety. Worth and not birth will be the soul merit for assessment in future India. False notions of respectability which the privileged few enjoyed will also vanish under the impact of equality of man and would yield place to mutual respect, love and fraternity. In the land of Gandhiji, who championed the cause of the downtrodden and stood for the weak and the meak, there is little scope for any wedge to be driven between man and man as it runs counter to the very spirit of his "Rama Rajya" which the father of the nation so proudly cherished as his goal.

Science, beyond any shadow of doubt, will exert a powerful influence on Ind:a in future. If our giant river-valley-multipurpose schemes are the true index of prosperity, and justifiably they are, then the future of India is assured. In fact our Prime Minister was right when he described these projects as "the temples of modern India". The huge sums of money spent on these schemes are, to say the least, sure premium on prosperity and self-sufficiency which
is the goal of our planners. Our past two Five-Year Plans have yielded handsome results and today India occupies a place of respect in the comity of nations. Our financial stability is unquestionable and lot of foreign aid is pouring into the country in order to enable us to eradicate hunger, disease and poverty, root and branch, from our soil. All this bids fair for the future of our country. If the huge amounts of 2069 , and 7200 crores spent in the past two Five-Year Plans and 1,0000 crores proposed to be spent in the third are any criterion of bringing about material happiness, then we can safely say that we are marching on the road to all-round prosperity. When lot of capital goods are being imported, such as locomotives, fertilizers, and steel plants, and also a net work of railways and lot of road development are coming into play, India will surely march to prosperity in future.

All this said, I have to put a minute dissent. True prosperity does not lie in bringing about material well-teing. If India in future is to be built on a sound footing its real asset should not be its Five-Year Plans and other developmental work, though they are essential for the purpose in their own way, but emphasis should be laid on character-building and moral regeneration which are the real prerequisites of a lasting India and on which India in future has got to be built. I have most fervent hopes of India's greatness in years to come, a greatness which will be found authentic when judged by material and moral yardsticks, simultaneously. India will have regained her ancient glory when she achieves a conjuction of material wealth and moral greatness.

That is the day we are all waiting for.

## A POEM

By Adarsh Bahl, B.Sc. I Year
I perch on the thoughts dejected of the past With arid memories torturing my thoughts.
No breeze from Thy mansion comes
To blow away my tortured Thoughts,
The bitter memories of the Past.
No streamlet is there to sweep away
The burden of dependence and despair
And leave me light and calm.
O for winds and storms to blow out
The fluttering dismay!
My Lord, let thy floods rise! Let Thy storms blow!
To bury deep my memories of sins in oblivion.

# "SUCCESS IN LIFE" 

By Sarla Kanal. Pre-Medical II Year

Every body in this world wants to become happy, but happiness lies not in mere possession of wealth, but in the joy of achievement, in the thrill of creative efforts, and ultimate success in life.

If one wants to succeed in life, first of all one must understand oneself. Self-knowledge makes a man solve all difficulties and problems. In a man there are very many latent powers of which he should be in 'know' and should have full confidence in himself. By developing selfconfidence in his actions, he will definitely rise and become someone.

Most of the people have got a feeling of inferiority and they feel shy while they talk to other experienced people. Actually we see, success depends on one's attitude towards others and so one should shake off that inferiority complex and should try to possess a spirit of superiority and selfreliance.

Nervousness is the hurdle in the path of success. People usually get nervous whenever they find any obstacle in their way. The persons who welcome the ups and downs and know how to face all vicissitudes of life, rise, and achieve all comforts and pleasures in life. It is, therefore, better to face the devil than to
fear him.
No one should waste his time in thinking about unnecessary worries which deteriorate the vital energies in him. It is better to devote that time in shaking off so-called worry than to be grossed in it. One can decide a thing better when one is free from anxiety and thus gain sound judgment and not have to repent afterwards.

One should be ambitious and should have strong determination to fulfil it. A man should have definite aims, systematically planned. Want of method involves people in perpetual hurry and confusion.

There are really very few people who stick to an ambition to achieve something. People usually think that they can do this and do that, but they do nothing. They are not inclined to take much trouble; consequently they remain as they are. The people, having low posts and positions, usually compare themselves with others and complain that there is no scope for their rise but when we examine their cases, we find that they are not doing even their daily routine work satisfactorily.

We should abstain from indulging in trivial sensual pleasures. It should be fully realized that happiness
lies in success in work*. A man who is ambitious and has a burning desire to rise higher and higher would constantly be on the lookout for a better position and would keap himself preparing for it by study or by acquiring knowledge and skill in several ways. We should not waste our time in idle gossip but should utilize our time in better thinking and planning, Time should also be economized just as moneỳ is economized for acceleration of material progress in life.

A man who devotes himself to his task even $75 \%$ would feel so much interested in it that he would lose interest in ordinary gossip with his freinds and relations.

Increased knowledge, experience and enthusiasm are sure to lead to much greater success. One should regularly study books and journals relating to one's business or profession and also observe the methods of other successful people in one's own line.

New ideas generally come with difficulty and very rarely, but they are very precious. A single idea may revolutionize our work and double our success. But it is only when we take full advantage of it in our work. Greater success is achieved after small success, efforts and experiments. When a person keenly strives to accelerate his progress, new ideas will pour in his mind showing him spon-
taneously the ways to rise. Trials and experiments lead to greater success. One should therefore adhere to one's work.

If one does not attain success one should not mind but try again and again. Perseverance is a great quality in achieving anything in life. Halfhearted attempts take us nowhere. Our pursuit of success must be tenacious and resolute.

However, it should be said that one should not expect any notable success in a day or two or by working 5 to 6 hours daily and enjoying all holidays. If we study the lives of great men we find that they worked very hard day and night even at the cost of their daily comforts and rest. If one wants to achieve something, one should follow their footsteps.
${ }^{*}$ Longfellow has also said in his poem:
The Psalm of Life,
"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime;
And departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time"
and in his poem: The Ladder of
St. Augustine:-
'The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight, But they, while their companions slept, Were toiling upwards in the night."

# The Apparel Oft Proclaims The Man* 

By Rattan Kumar Tawny, B.Sc. 1st year

A man's character and personality are often expressed by the kind of clothes he wears.

Although it would be improper to criticize a man simply for his clothes, yet they do indicate to us much about his habits and ways of life. Any one wearing gaudy clothes proclains the fact that he is fond of show and ostentation. It is clear that he has not yet developed that maturity of taste that will make him fancy quiet and sober colours. If we people, see a man wearing his clothes in a careless and slovenly fashion-his buttons undone, the laces of the shoes untied, his trousers unpressed, we cannot but conclude that he is indifferent to dress and that he would very probably be as slovenly in his habits as in his putting on his dress. On the contrary, we are pleased to meet a man who is carefully but unostentatiously dressed. We take him to be a neat and tidy man with a proper sense of dignity and a carefully developed taste. We need not look long at him to decide whether he is a fop, a decently-dressed man, or a slovenly fellow.

Therefore, in the modern days, the dress always proclaims the man. The young people try their best to dress themselves in every fashionable way these days. I don't know whether they do so in order to attract the opposite sex towards them or not.

But it is a well-known fact that the opposite sex are, generally, impressed by their cIothes without waiting for being impressed by their real characters. To avoid this thing, the young people should be advised not to adorn them selves with clothes. But this is also a piece of wrong advice. The fact is that the wearer has no dress restriction. He may adorn himself in every possitle way but the observer must not judge the man from his clothes only.

While it is true that a decently dressed man shows that he is a person of highly-developed tastes, one who put on clothes simply to cover his body against heat and cold does not necessarily indicate that he is low in the scale of evolution. The fact is that while one's dress is an index to one's character, it is not the perfect index. All that we can say is that a look at a person's dress puts into our hands one of the factors that will enable us to judge what type of person he is. When we come in contact with him, we may find that his real character is at complete variance with the estimate that we first formed of him. He may have reached that high stage of dovelrpment at which dress seems to be but a mere externality the

[^0]Shakespeare: Hamlet
metention to which should not take the time which we can devote to more profitable occupations. If Mahatma Gandhi wore but a loin-cloth, it did not mean that he was a man of immature tastes, but because he had a philosophy of clothes of his own which did not permit him to wear anything
but what he wore."
** Worth makes the man and want of it the fellow;
The rest is all but leather and prunello.
Pope: Essay on Man,
"The soul of this man is his clothes."
Shakespeare: All's Well that Ends Well

## "| SHALL COME, MY BELOVED!"

Ashok Trikha B.A., 2nd year Econ. (Hons.)
"The stream flowed, singing a song of joy and bringing a message of love to my Iove-torn heart. The tall pines, rising high on both the banks bent towards the stream, as if eager lovers were waiting upon their beloved to obey her slightest request. The peaks rose high above me, as if throwing a challenge to the sky, and I, what was I ? a lonely, haggard creature, a nobody. I seemed to be out of place in the beautiful valley of Kashmir.

Yes ! 1 was in one of the valleys of Kashmir. I had thought that the sweet smell of the hillside flowers would waft the sorrowful memories away from me. I had thought that nature's soothing beauty would restore to me the peace of mind which I had lost with the death of my life, my love, This was not to be, I had only wished that it should be so. The more I tried to forget her, the more her memories came flooding back to me.

The snow-capped mountain peaks of the Himalayan ranges, kissed by the rays of the earIy sun, brought back
to me her memories. Yes! She was rosy-cheeked, though now the icy fingers of death had paled those rosy cheeks, yet once they were rosy.

The stream is singing its songs. But this tune seems to be familiar. Yes I remember, I remember very well. Only two years ago Shailja had hummed this very tune when we had come to Kashmir after our marriage. How near, yet how far, those days seem to be. Shailja had come into my life like a stom. No! may be like a spring breeze, or may be she was both. She was young. She was the embodment of beatty. I had not seen her before marriage, but mother had praised her to the very sky, Yet the day I saw Shailja in the flower decked mandap in the bridal dress, all praise seemed inadequate.

Life had become a dream for me, a feeling of eternal joy seemed to have descended upon me. I had no feeling of sorrow or pain left in my heart. and the apex of our joy came when we came to Kachmir.

Shailja bloomed after our arrival in Kashmir, and to me the beauty of the valley was nothing before the beauty of my love. But little did I realise that my happiness was shortlived. The Gods could not bear my happiness, and they took away from me my most precious possession. This very valley where I now sit was the death trap that they set for her, and such a simple trap that I could have saved her. I could, but I had drunk full from the cup of joy, and I was drunk with its sweetness. Little did I realize that the cup was now empty. Shailja was plucking flowers and fate appearel as a beautiful butterfly. From one flower to another, she led Shailja away from me, towards the everlasting embrace of death.

I had fallen asleep, or may be I was just lying with my eyes closed. How could I know that every moment was taking away from me my love. I woke from my sleep only when it was too late; only when Shailja was falling over the brink, and
it was her cry that woke me up. ran to save her, but I was too late Shailja was lying absut twenty feet below, her limbs writhing in the agony of death. I climbed down to her, she was still alive and to this day I remember her last words she had said, "Wait for me beloved, I shall come again to you, wait here! lest I should lose the way."

So I wait for her. To-day is the day. when she died two years ago, and I hope she comes back to me The spring is still singing the same tune, or is it the stream! but who is that beckoning to me from the edge of the cliff ? She has come, she is calling me. My love, I have waited for you! Don't go. I am coming, I am coming, I am coming.

The dying sun shone sad upon the torn body of a young man, but if some body looked closely at him he would have seen a smile on those dry lips, a smile of joy, as if death had brought everlasting joy to him, joy which he had missed in life.

## A TRIP TO THE KULU VALLEY

By Shri C. P. Malik

For me, the attraction of trekking was four fold: plant-collection, adventure, companionship and joy in the heart of nature. Having reached Simla* we decided to visit the Kulu Valley-the Valley of Gods.

[^1]It was the morning of 21st May. The morning star was far below the zenith. The town of Simla lay wrapped in a mantle of calmand quiet The old and experienced driver, with bushy but respectable-looking moustaches, brought his Chevrolet out of the garage. After filling the tank with gasoline he sat at the wheel and sped
us along the tarred road in the northern direction. The fine, straight road gradually slipped into a dusty, tortuous and utterly uninteresting road. The driver wound his way warily yet confidently-the result of long experience in the line-along sharp turns and zigzag bends.

We crossed the Beas at two or three points. We were getting impatient with the tedious journey, 70 ' clock in the evening brought an end to the long and trying journey of above 100 miles and we reached Mandi. It is an interesting, picturesque town situated in a small opening in the midst of hills. The Beas flows past it. We stayed there for the night. Early next morning, the 22nd, we left for Kulu. The journey was very strenuous and tiresome. From Mandi, the road leading to Kulu proceeds through the Mandi-Aut gorge of the Beas for a distance of nearly 25 miles, The road is winding and narrow. There is one-way traffic on the road which calls for careful and cautious driving. The lorry bumps horribly on the rough road and as it winds its way along the serpentine roads huge rocks and boulders brush past you and you escape falling into the river by just an inch. The huge rocks are being blasted to widen the road. While travelling along such dangerous routes, one is filled with admiration for the anxious and devil-daring drivers who carry you along with great adroitness and confidence.

Aut is a place midway between Mandi and Kulu and it is here that the Kulu valley welcomes you. You are
greeted by tall cedar trees and blossoms of rapturous beauty. The river Beas is a constant companion of the road and the lapping of its waters keeps time to the 'hiccup' of the bus. All along the road one comes across many mules laden with merchandise and Ghaddis carrying packs on their backs.

Bhunter was the next stoppage and we were still seven miles from Kulu. It started drizzling as we reached Kulu. Braving the rain, we went round the town and embarked on our journey to Manali. Kulu, too, has a very fine setting, though the valley here grows a little narrow. It was warm at the time we reached there, though it is claimed that for the remaining of the year it enjoys a delightful and bealthy climate.

In the afternoon we reached Manali. It is 23 miles from Kulu and is a beautiful spot in the midst of a pine wood. with high mountains towering above it and the Beas flowirg below it. Pine forests armund Manali are veritable show-pieces with unspoilt calmness and tranquillity. When we reached there the sky was the playground of masses of white grey clouds which obscured the mountain tops. It appeared that rain was awaiting us to pour in its full fury.

Of all the places we decided to stay in one of Mr. Benon's cottages which are situated in almost idyllic suroundings. The Benon's is an English family living there eversince 1895.

Probably the finest season to visit

## DESH

Manali is spring when cherry and pear trees, dotted among the fields, burst into pink and white blossoms and look like fairy sprays of leafy bouquets. They impart a bridal appearance and fine complexion to the town. At the time when we visited that place crimson-flowered rhododendrons were looking like trees decorated with myriads of red electric bulbs. They were presenting an unforgettable sight.

Manali abounds in many wild flowers. The base of evergreen firs and deodars is carpeted with profuse varieties of blue and purple Iris. At places buttercups, anemones and wild roses add a variety of colour and make the stay in the valley an unforgettable pleasure. They present a scene of incomparable loveliness. Some of the deodat forests were girt with enormous creepers and festooned with ferns and orchids, streaked here and there with small bamboo shrubs. It is difficult to speak of Manali without superlatives.

A mile away is Vashisht where hot sulphur springs flow. Within our tive day's stay at Manali, we visited the Dhoongri temple also. This is dedicated to the goddess Hidambah, who fell in love with Bhim, one of the Pandava brothers, and later on matried him. The temple staids concealed in a forest of magnificent deodars. In addition to this Manali abounds in many interesting walks.

On the 26th we started on our excursion to Koti, seven miles from Manali on the way to the Rohtang

Pass. The Beas here flows through a deep and narrow gorge. It begins as a fast, awe-inspiring mountain stream, spreads out and slows down near Manali. Koti is a nice, quiet and clean place. Nestled on a slope, streams and torrents gush past it. Set against a white and glistening background of eternal snows, it is surrounded by verdure on all sides. The place is remarkable for its peaceful and soothing beauty.

Next day we started for Rohtang nearly 7 miles away. Two miles from Koti, at the start of the climb to the Rohtang Pass is situated Rahala. And concealed behind a spur are the finest Rahala Falls. We were told that on the way many openings are present which emit a cold breath of air and in stormy wearher they serve as meteo:0logical guides to the conditions over the Rohtang Pass. There was an extremely pleasant, though more or less arduous and treacherous, climb. After a steep ascent of nearly five miles along huge stones, sloping down ward, and passing through pastures we entered the Pass. There ended the tree-line and we had the wild Himalayan scenery with glaciers and 'snow-falls' within easy reach. On an altitude of $10,000 \mathrm{ft}$., all trees cease to grow and above this height there is usually low grassland vegetation. The alpine meadows also make their appearance at this height. Most of the plancs have yellow or red flowers. There was lovely mountain scenery all along the way with snow-bridges over streams and clumps of Iris and Gagea here and there. The Rohtang Pass is situated on shelves, arranged


A view of the Kulu Valley with paddy fields


MANALI-Queen of the Kullu Valley, snow-covered mountains and the river Beas flowing through it


With a Gaddi Shepherd and his flock near MANAL.I.


Crossing the Rohtang Pass ( $13,400 \mathrm{ft}$.)
along the entire mountain range, somathing worth remembering for ever. Across the Pass the view of the Lahaul valley is worth all the labour and toil of climbing. At places the snow was knee deep. It was arduous and risky to walk on snow. A little slip and down you went into the snowy grave. Slips there were many, but, tharik God, there was no casualty. We actually gasped for breath as we climbed higher altitudes. Our feat were in a freezing cold state. The light of the sun reflected by the snow was dazzling and we had to put or. dark glasses. Having crossed the Pass, we rested for a while and enjoyed light refreshments, consisting of sandwiches cashewnuts and sweets. Whatever we had planned, was now already accomplished. The weather was worsening and light was fading fast; so we decided to get back like victorious conquerors. We were fully absorbed in thinking about our dreams having come true and the journey
back home seemed so easy, that fatigue seemed to vanish and milestones flew past us quickly!

The morning sun of May 28 greeted us cheerfully with its luring smile. After packing up our luggage we were aşain on the path to Manali. The bus journey from Manali was resumed on the same day and we returned to Simla on the 29 th.

We bade farewell to the Kulu valley, the Valley of Gods, but not for good. With its verdure and flowers, meadows and green fields, simple but unsophisticated people, and snow-clad mountains, the valley had nearly taken a firm hold on our minds. It will haunt us in our dreams. We will cherish the experience in our memories. Rest you Kulu valley and flourish! We look forward to your becoming the Switzerland of India! Bring forth new and fresh blossoms every year. May we live to visit you again and again!

## Are Examinations a True Test of One's Intelligence?

By P. L. Malik, B.A. Final

In our present system of conducting University or School examinations, we have adopted a method which is not exactly a true test of intelligence. "At present", says an authority on the art of life, "all students study due to one compulsion or the other." The chief mischief of examination comes when it is made a rigid system ruling out any regard for the individual choice or taste of the students. The big evil of the examination system is
that it engenders a snobbish complacency in the successful students who easily imagine that by passing due examination they have gained all the knowledge that was ever to be gained. This makes the students always associate reading with preparation for an examination only and nothing more.

In order to pass an examination, the student does cramming and mugging up andliberally uses ready-made notes
which are fatally near him when he wants them. These cheap notes etc. mar the intellectual spirit of the students. They prove a big hindrance in the development of the student's outlook and personality.

One big blame in the examinations is that they are regarded as something absolutely indispensable for success in life. The average student thinks in terms of employment which he expects as the result of his results in the examination. This leads to the committing of suicides when the students fail in the examination. It is forgotten by them that life is wide enough to include the worst type of failures. He forgets that the failures are the pillars of future success.

There is some good also in the writ-
ten examination. It gives a standard of test, a pattern to judge by. And if intelligently exploited, it is one of the best ways to further mental development. H. G. Wells speaks highly of the mental discipline. Bacon said, "Writing maketh an exact man," and the failure to be exact is exactly the reason for the failures of most of the students. The writing power is lacking in the present day students.

Also, the authorities should see to it that the mere passing of an examination is not regarded as the end and aim of all education. Fact is that the present system of education is not at all a true test of one's intelligence, because anyone with a crowded programme of study at the time of examination could easily score a pass in the examination.

## OUR DUTY TOWARDS HINDI

## By Sushma Paul B.A. Hons. (Hindi), 3rd year

In schools and colleges, in debates and discussions, many a time, a question is raised: "What is the future of English in India? When will Hindi take the place of English? Will the latter continue to exist or not ?' I have had opportunities of attending such discussions and of taking part in such debates. There is one school of thought which wishes to abolish English altogether. There are others who want to stick to it. What I feel is that such questions in themselves are not adequate and are looked at from one angle only. Today what is needed in India is not the abolition of the English language
but the real establishment of Hindi in the hearts of the people.

During the British Rule in India, it was emphasized by many that 'Selfrule is better than good rule.' It is true that a good rule of any foreign powers is of no comparison to self-rule, though the latter may not be as good as the former may be. If self-rule is useful, it is well and good; if not, it is not harmful for the country as it cannot go against the majority. May I apply the same principle to the position of English language in India. It is true that a language is not the property of a
particular group of people; there is no compulsion of reading any language for any one. Still it is true that English is regarded as the language of great Britain. Its world-wide use may also be a fact.

None will deny that today when an Indian (mostly a student) finds himself able to speak even a little in English; he feels very proud of it. I have come across two types of Englishspeaking Indians. Firstly, there are some who understand Hindi or other Indian languages but who want to speak in English only and while speaking in English feel themselves superior to others. There are others who say that they cannot speak or write ir Hindi but who can fluently speak and write in English.

I do not wish to discourage anyone from learning other languages. Learn as many as you can. Knowledge is unlimited and helpful from every angle and mastery of many languages naturally helps growth of the National Language accordingly. Rut still we are Indians first and the citizens of the worId afterwards. Without being a patriot in our own nation; we can never acquire the feeling of the true citizenship of the word. I dare condemn the views of those who say that it is better to follow the world than to make their own separate way. But this feeling can be put in practice only when one adopts it in the comparatively limited sphere of one's own nation.

Hindi is our mother language. It has been granted the status of the
national language (Rajya Bhasha) by the Constitution of the Sovereign Democratic Reputlic of India. True, English is spoken by almost all the nations of the world. But, still I am sure that in this respect no nation is as weak as India is. None will even try to abjure his national language for a foreign language even though it is the most advanced language of the world. Many Indians feel proud of speaking in English only because they know how to speak in it. But may I ask such people whether, the foreigners, other than English or American, do not know English? or if they know it, do they always like to express themselves in English only? The fact is that many others, who know English and speak in English very well, don't become slaves to it, which is of course very good and laudable.

Be pioud of your ownself. Be proud of your own things --national things, your own language, your own culture and therein lies the surety of your sliccess in any sphere. You must realize once again the greatness of Indian culture, our old civilization, our history and our language-a bond of thought and union, which, while coming in contact with foreign rulers. has almost been forgotten by our country. The foreign historians, writers and politicians. have tried to minimize the greatness that was our inheritance and they have distorted all the facts, so that we may appear small and humble to the world, The country which forgets its native culture, language and writers can neither progress nor the world looks upon it with esteem. A heavy
responsibility rests upon the shoulders of the Indian leaders and the literary men of today to make our native language strong, progressive and rich. No doubt, our government is taking some steps for the progress of the Hindi language, but it will not be much unless we, the students of today who have to become the leaders of
future, realize our duty to make the Hindi language as strong, progressive and rich as any other advanced language of the modern world.

May God give us self-respect, feeling of love, service and sacrifice for our motherland and all that constitutes her greatness!

# 'Nature Cure Versus Allopathy' 

By Rajinder K. Shorey B.A. (Final)

In ancient days we never heard of diseases that we hear of now. When people suffered from a disease, they never used medicine but depended upon Nature to cure it, Even now there are people who do not believe in medicines. With the progress of science new medicines have been invented. I can say with full conviction that it is all due to these medicines that we are having new diseases.*

Let us examine some of the disasters arising out of these modern drugs. The patient in question is a member of the Ramkrishna Mission leading a life of celibacy. When he was sixteen years old he had an acute pain in bis stomach which subsided temporarily by some Ayurvedic drugs. Later on it started appearing once every year. After a few years he had an attack of appendicitis and the patient was relieved by surgical removal of the "offending" organ, "the appendix". Pain disappeared but reappeared again. X-Ray examination

[^2]showed that it was a case of intestinal duodenal ulcer.

This was one case. Another is a case, when vomiting resulted in the collapse of intestines. It used to make sour vomitings followed by a stomach ache, It was relieved by medicine but reappeared after five years. Now at this stage even plain water could not be digested by the patient. The patient's condition grew worse and worse. X-Ray showed that the intestines had collapsed. The patient had got a part of his intestines removed on the doctor's advice, by operation, in the Harikrishna Hospital, Bombay.

So far it is clear that medical treatment is not at all good. What should we do then? As I have mentioned previously also that 'people', in good olden days, adopted Nature cure. This can be made clear to the readers, how Nature cure is better than medical science by the case of a gentleman who lost control over his legs. His legs became useless and he

Fxys hel to stay in bed. Doctors cauld not help him. His health startei deteriorating. His urinal system had stopped functioning properly. He baj to get urine emptied out with z catheter, (a tubular instrument for passing into bladders), each time. He clme to Shri K. Lakshmana Sarma, a tamous nature curist. He reluced bis diet to water only and nothing else and at the same time he was given immersion baths for the legs and the vaist. The bath was slowly changed to a cold one. The bath was to be ziken after every half an hour. This tad the effect of loosening the obstruction and letting out urine. His health improved but it took a year to relieve the patient of the disease.

This one example shows how the patient recovered himself when he went to Nature cure. From these three cases one judges that Nature cure and Allopathy follow absolutely different, even opposite modes of treatment.

In a country like India 80 per cent of the people are poor and
cannot afford to take medicine. If some how or the other they manage to get it they cannot have other energetic foods like milk, fruit and ghee etc. But when one cures himself by Nature he need not have all these foods. He has to live on water and vegetables only which are not very costly. So Nature cure is cheap as well as good. There are various nature cures for various diseases, which I cannot go into due to consideration of space; but I can suggest to a man suffering from any ailment to go to a nature curist and not a docter, and find out the difference between the two himself. Of course, there is "Surgery" for emergency cases, which is beyond the powers of slow nature cure. Still the emphasis is correct.

What I want to emphasize is that one should not take medicine as the examples given above indicate. In the first stages. no doubt, it helps the patient but ultimately it weakens him. It is for the good and betterment of the patient that he must have belief in Nature cure which is opposed to Allopathy.

## "ON LOVE"

By Shri D. S. Mann, M.Sc. (Hons.)
"Love is that secret sympathy. A golden link, a silken tie, That hearts to hearts and mind to mind Both in body and soul can bind".

Love does not consist in selfish feelings and animal passions but it consists in self-sacrifice and self-dedi-
cation. It is not physical but spiritual. Love is torn due to the fusion of two souls who love all their distinct qualities and become one. Such two souls are said to be bound with an everlasting ch,ain of love and affection. A so-called modern man understands love to be present in sensual pleasures
and physical comforts and thus sacrifices the true spirit of love for his momentary pleasures and enjoyment. But it is merely the exploitation of the word "love" which stands for much higher and nobler things of life. Life is but growth, expansion i.e love.

We, in this world, talk so much about love, but very few of us know what it is to love. If we knew, we would not have talked so glibly about it. There are three main tests upon which love is based. The first is that love knows no bargaining. So long as we see a person loving a nother only to get something out of him, we must know that it is not love. It is shopkeeping. Whenever there is a question of buying and selling it is not love but it is a trade or commerce. So when a person prays to God "give me this and give me that," it is not love.

There is a beautiful story that a certain great king went to hunt in a forest and there he happened to meet a sage. He had a little conversation with him and became so much pleased with him that he asked him to accept a present from him, "No," said the sage, "I am perfectly satisfied with my condition; these trees give me enough fruit to eat; these beautiful streams supply me with all the tresh water I want; I sleep in these caves, what do I care for your presents, though you may be an emperor?" The emperor said, "Just to purify me, to gratify me, take some present and come with me into the city." At last the sage consented to go with the emperor and he was taken to the emperor's palace where there was gold.
jewellery, marble and other wonderful things. Wealth and power were manifest everywhere. The emperor asked the sage to wait a minute, while he tepeated his prayer. He then went into a corner and began to pray. "Lord, give me more wealth, more children, more territory." In the meanwhile the sage had got up and was walking away. The emperor saw him going and went after him. "Stay, sir, you did not taise my present and are going away." The sage turned to him and said. "Beggar, I do not beg of beggars. What can you give? You have been begging yourself all the time." That is not the language of love. What is the difference between love and shopkeeping, if you ask God to give you this and give you that?" Love is always the giver and never the taker. If the object of your love wants, give it everything: your sweat, your blood and even your life, but do not expect any thing of it.

The second test of love is that it knows no fear. So long as a mary thinks of God as a Being sitting above the clouds with rewards in one hand and punishment in the other, there can be no love. Can you frighten one into love? Does the lamb love the lion and the mouse, the cat? You will never see love in fear. Think of a young morher in the street. If a dog barks at her, she thes into the nearest house to save herself. The next $\mathrm{d} \boldsymbol{\mathrm { y }} \mathrm{y}$ she is in the street with her child, and suppose a lion rushes upon the child. What will be her position? Not in the nearest house but at the mouth of
the lion to protect her child. Love conquered all her fear. So should be our love in every day life.

The third test is still a higher one. Love is always the highest ideal. To the lover his beloved is the most beautiful being that ever existed. How is it? The woman who loves an ugly man takes, as it were, the ideal of beauty which is in her own mind, and projects it on this ugly man. and what she worships and loves is not the ugly man but her own ideal.

So with these three tests we can make an analysis of ourselves and
can see where we stand in our knowledge of love.

Love is truth i.e. God. It is the symbol which stands for the peace and prosperity of the world. It has got a wonderful power of converting poison into nectar. Love is intrinsic, internal and spiritual and it is essential for the attainment of real happiness and peace of mind.*

* "Yes, Love indeed is light from heaven' A spark of that immortal fire Wich angels shared, by Allah given"
To lift from earth our low desire.
Byron : The Giaour.


## THOUGHTS OF TULSIDAS

By Dr. R. Bharadwaj

It is not possible to do Justice, in a few words, to Tulsidas, a practical Saint-philosopher, who founded the town of Rajapur in the Banda District. Born and brought up in Sukaraksetra of the Etah District, he takes his stand between Shankara and Vallabha. Quite away from Ramanuja, he was not a Ramanandi, but a Smarta Vaishnava to the core.

Rama according to him. is the Supreme who transcends boțh the Saguna and the Nirguna. Maya or Cosmic illusion there is, but it has no status independent of Rama, who dances Brahma, Vishnu and Siva even. Tulsi cherishes a reverent attitude towards these deities and speaks of some divinities also; but he seems hostile to Indra and other gods.

Tulasidas accepts the avikrita parinamavada of Vallabha and gives the anaiogy of 'water-ice water to explain how Reality becomes now manifest, now unmanifest. without undergoing a material change. It is to maintain the law, punish the wicked, set an example, and protect the weak and virtuous, that God assumes a body ct pure 'will' and descends to the human level from time to time.

The individual soul, metaphyically speaking, is indestructible, conscious, pure, and blissful part of divine essence. P'sychologically, it is self-conscious, proud, dull, circumscribed, and dependent, it is subject to joy and sorrow, knowledge and ignorance, and passes through the eighty four lais of species. Viewd from the human point
of view a species is determined by ones own actions; viewed cosmically, by Maya.

The human self naturally makes every effort for emancipation from mundane suffering, which may be vicarious or a result of one's actions. An action (karma) is usetul in various degrees in different ages. Tulsidas recommends good action although be argues against its being an appreciable and direct way to salvation. Knowledge and devotion are equally good paths to em.ncipation and mutually related. One who knows Rama can become Rama, yet the path of devotion is much safer; hence better than that of knowledge. For the latter is like a lamp liable to be blown out by the wind of passions; whereas the former is like a bright gem, hence not so liable. A devotee who attains to godhead and such attainment, of course, presupposes salvation; he aspires to the grace of God through surrender of his self.

Metaphysically considered, Maya is the origin of both good and evil. Ethically considered, evil generates from selfishness and good from truth or benevolence. Metaphysically, there is no better good than truth (satya); ethically there is none like benevolence (parahita). As a practical measure, non-violence (ahinsa), the negative form of the positive 'benevolence' is the foremost virtue. Similarly, vice is untruth in its metaphysical, or selfishness in its ethical, aspect and injury ( parapidana) in its concrete aspect. One should mind one's station and duties in life (Varnushrama).

Tulsidas prescribes three alternative courses of life-lengthy, short and practicable. The first consists of tifteen rigorous observations, the second exhorts one to give up all sense of 'the me and the mine' and 'the yours and the mine'. Both these are respectively suitable for those who believe in the efficacy of action or knowledge for salvation. The third which is more practicable is the Shivamarga or the path of righteousness. Tulsidas has also set noble ideals of various human relations; such as between father and son, husband and wife, master and servant.

Tulsidas believes in the interaction of mind and body, the apriori nature and relativity of time and human experience. He recognises the value of both environment and heredity, but seems inclined to the latter. He speaks of the eshanas, vasanas, lalasas, and other congental dispositions, instincts, tendencies and also of emotions, sentiments and complexes. One might even imagine that he has anticipated the paycho-analysis of Sigmund Freud and has given better and most uptodate res:lts thereof in suggesting three recipes for the cure of physical as well as mental ills of humans beings.

Politically, the individual is a free unit of a sovereignty. Tulsidas strikes a few similes for the gocd and bad king; and offers a few maxims of advice to rulers. He recognizes the 'divine right', sounds a note of caution against the intoxication of royal power. He appreciates the king's
counsel with ministers and panchas and guru who came to be scholars of high culture, sound wisdom, and generous outlook; and he also discusses the king's duty and attitude towards his subjects, the royal paraphernalia, the magnificence of capitals, decoration of cities, qualifications of a minister, espionage, and the modes of dealing with an enemy. He knows that the public consists mostly of fools and also that officials are liable to corruption. He decries the despotism of Ravana and the evils of democracy also. One might choose to call Rama-Rajaya a monarchy or a democratic monarchy or else a kind of Panchayata-rajya. Rama-Rajya was a
religious, democratic state in the truest sense of the term. It aimed at popular welfare $\epsilon$ ven at great inconvenience and discomfort to the king, and allowed the fullest freedom of thought and speech to the individual. It was socialistic in so far as the rich owned much in theory and in law but little in practice and usage. The benefits or individual ownership accrued to the public at large or at least to a large section thereof, Hence, it was free from communal bickerings and the poison of class-war. For the goal was individual as well as social good, to ke achieved not by a constant fear of the scimitar but by cooperation, compassion, and love.

To minimise your misfortune and unhappiness

## "EQUIP YOURSELF FOR GOOD"

By Subhash Chander Rakheja, Pre-Medical 2nd year

It is very difficult for many people to believe that happiness and success are regulated by our thinking and not by our circumstances. Have you got any doubt on this point? If so, let's cast a glance at the books of any of our great thinkers and authors.

For example, Pearl Buck, the first American woman to win the Nobel Prize for literture, has written:
"......Circumstances have nothing to do with the value of life itself. The person who makes this confusion will never find any cirumstances good enough for him. He will never get value of life and he will never be
happy in any life."
After this the next stage is to recognize that if the effectiveness of our life is governed by our thinking, then by training our minds to thisk in terms of good, we are bound to experience good.

If we want to put this theory to the test. let us look at the lives of some of the penple, who have had exceptional misfortunes to meet, and yet have experienced great happiness and attained unusual success.

Take the case of Group Captain Bader who lost both his legs in a
flying accident, a loss which to many would have seemed no less then a tragedy. Yet Group Captain Bader has said: "I should never have had this happiness had it not been for losing my legs....." He has explained this unusual statement by saying that for him happiness depends on human contact, and losing his legs has brought him into contact with many other people of all types and colours who have had to cope with a similar problem.

Had Captain Bader thought of his accident as a misfortune and bemoaned his loss, he would have been both unhappy and unsuccessful. But he did the exact opposite of this. He sought the good which he knew must be underlying his apparent adversity and he got it, so it was he who not only found happiness through his apparent misfortune, but also attained success through it. First he conquered his physical handicap so that he was able to rejoin the R. A. F. at the beginning of the last war. In 1941 he was captured and remained a prisoner in German hands until 1945. Fur his outstanding heroism he was awarded the D.S.O. and Bar, the D. F C. and Bar, the Legion'd Honneur and the Croise de Guerre. In 1956 he received the C. B. E. for further public services.

You may argue that this is an outstanding and exceptional case. It is, of course, outstanding, but is not exceptional. There are many more cases where persons have experienced some other seeming misfortune, but have gained rather than lost by it,
because they have sought good where there seemed to be ill.

Darwin once said: "If I had not been so great an invalid, I should not have done nearly so much work as I have accomplished."

Lord Inman is yet another illustration of this principle that thinking good brings good experiences. He had five operations in three years. But instead of indulging in self-pity because of his apparent hardships, he felt grateful for all that he was able to learin from his experiences in hospital. In particular, he valued the sympathy for other patients which his own sufferings brought him. He has expressed his appreciation in this way: "I discovered what it means to enter into the tellowship of suffering, to understand what they are passing through, the questions that arise, the fears that assail them. From this the truth emerges that every experience and, not least, the painful ones, can be of great value on life's journey."

These are only a few of the many illustrations there are to be found of the truth that good can be derived from every condition or circumstance, even the worst, by those who seek it.
"Circumstances will not matter." Think what all this means to you in your life! It means that if you resolve to seek the underlying good in everything, you are bound to experience good, even in times of trouble Thus, you will insure yourself against unhappiness and failure, and you will be
assured of happiness and success, no matter what circumstances may befall you. Your happiness and success will no longer be limited to, or dependent on, the happening of particular events or receiving the help of certain people. They will be dependent only on your mental attitude of seeking good in everything,

A wise way of approaching every problem is to say to yourself: "What can I learn from this?"

Mahatma Gandhi has said how he realized the wisdom of ceasing to be afraid of problems, mistakes and failures, and instead, of learning as much as possible from them. He has said, "We need to form the habit of keeping our eyes on the good-of looking for the good even in the heart of our tragedies or mistakes."
"Problems are stepping-stones" Any affliction, great or small, is really a spiritual and mental test. Just as the mathematician welcomes problems to test his ability, so we should welcome. problems to test our ability to think and live effectively. Seen in this light, problems are not stumblingblocks but stepping-stones to a higher level of thinking and living.

So we can see that by gearing our minds for good we can insure ourselves against the effects of misfortunes, and thus enjoy a brand of security which cannot be attained in any other way. All we have to do to avail ourselves of this exceptionally
good form of insurance is to delve beneath every seeming ill to find the hidden good. Rest assured that good is there despite the superficial evidence to the contrary.

The more we think in terms of good, the stronger will our trust in the power of good grow. Should you be in doubt about the power of good, consider these wise words of Lady Reading, the well-known chairman of the Women's Voluntary Service for Civil Defence during the the war: "I believe absolutely in the power of fundamental good.. because... I have seen that the power for good is illimitable and that.....good not only erupts, but dominates.... to be goodness is the mainspring of all things."

As we grow in our trust in the power of good, we shall no longer be at the mercy of circumstances, but will be the master of them. We shall gain a sense of dominion over seemingly unfortunate conditions by knowing that good fortune underlies them. We shall rise to the level of St. Paul who, when he was in prison, was able to rejoice and write:.." for I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content."

When the seeming worst happens to you, think of the way in which St. Paul was able to rejoice though he was in a dismal prison. Know that you, too, can be content and serene inwardly, no matter what your external conditions may be, so long as you equip your mind for good.

# A *Philosopher's Last Musings (Extracts from a Prose Poem) 

By Shri Adarsh Deepak

O Vain Vanity ! Don't stifle me:
Did I feed thee
To be thy prisoner now?
A cobweb spun by my Ego, And I, its fallen victim.
With each rash struggle
The drag-net draws
And makes escape futile.
Skilled mask-maker of introverts ;
Born, to dress human failings
And wounds
(Sired by shearing complexes)
And to lend a dull plumage
Of apparent misanthropy.
What price, sweet shyness,
(Small vanity in 'guise).
Oh, what a price?
Sweet vanity, nay, bottled glory !
The Luxury of aesthetes halfbeautiful.
The Drink of artists marked mediocre, The Bandage of aspirants whom fortune forbade,
Lead them on
To the cloister of an Ivory Tower.
Wishful thinking or will
Dormant genius blossom there?
But alas! such seeds seldom
Flower on ways of life
Cobbled with tiny vanities.
Corrupt Vanity ! 'Tis a shame to cash On erudite learning,
And make education mere

Smoke-screen of our faults.
What a lifetime of waste
Starching false-fronts !
Minds, like museums,
Stacked with tiring knowledge
(Crude rich ore of wisdom).
Now fails to quench
The thirst of my soul
Watered by stoicism, longing for
Drops of wine called Love;
For Pride, not Love, walked
Through the veins of my Heart
Trampling soft buds in its wake.
Vanity, like a drawbridge,
When Ego reigns the heart,
Closed them off
From the world of the warm.
Fate decried but nor will
Self-pity induce Cupid to draw.
Ah, that freedom to cry
When Love burns
In the hearth of my heart !
Let Pride, like glaciers,
Into warm drops melt,
(Tears: ripe goblets of oozing remorse)
Relieve the long ache of my soul
Burdened with loneliness so long.

Is there, then,
A shelter, O God!
For Thy Prodigal son
Pigeon-homing at last?
*Shri Deepak reminds us of St. Simeon Styletes on his pillar.-(Ed.)

# The Builders of Our Nation ! 

By R. L. Paul, B.A. Hons. (Maths) 2nd year

Wandering, at random, in the corridor of one of the most fashionable and enchanted area of the capital are my friends, elders and the youngones, in their coloured costumes most suitably creased, giving the impression of being perfect gentlemen, parading and looking into the shops of big business magnates, which are richly and happliy decorated in a way that even the half-inclined person cannot go without the temptation to buy such articles as are so well displayed. Generally speaking, these all are clerks by profession, some employed in Government service and some in private concerns.

Looking into the another corner are women, young and old, busy bargaining amidst the crowd. They have put on sarees and jumpers, skirts and salwars, matching in colcurs, fitting tighrly their delicate bodies. more than half naked. Their bobbed and well-styled hair go well with lips tinged in varying shades of red lipsticks.

For just a minute please, let me peep into the other side where are standing my friends. comrades and some colleagues belonging to the University campus or constituent colleges in front of taverns and coffee houses, with their collars up as if their necks are broken, arranging and parting their hair all the time, wearing wellpolished shoes probably serving the purpose of a mirror, chatting and
showering remarks on sisters who undoubtedly laugh in their sleeves and some openly, being very frank, console themselves that there are some people in the world by whom they are lised.

Strictly speaking these men and women are completely immersed in the westernized atmosphere attaching a special significance to artificiality rather than reality, ignorant of the consequences, just taking a leap in the dark, brushing aside the Indian civilization and far off from the pure and unadulterated spiritual attainments, entailing a disastrous effect on the community at large.

Untutored as yet by the bitter experiences of the world, unacquainted with the grim struggle tor existence, and untamed by the hard knocks and stern obstaclos of fate, these young men and women feel that 1 fe is all happiness and merry-making, Surrounding themselves whole heartedly by artificial things, caring a g for decency and indecency, ignoring the responsibilities and duties of citizenship, they are marching haphazardly in the race of time, blindly believing themselves to be the architects of the nation.

Moving my eyes a little farther I am watching the activities of a few elderly people, busy maintaining the standard of the country, abscrbed absolutely in their uplift-plans for
the Indian economy. They are marching ahead with the principles of peaceful co-existence and non-violence and they have got sincere desires that India should prosper by leaps and bounds and it should remain an independent, democratic and republican state. To speak the truth these are hardly four or five, if my figures and calculations are correct enough.

Next to them there are people who are interested only in hoarding money by adopting fair and foul means in order to strengthen their position in the public sector and thus weakening the economic system and creating hindrances in the way of equal distribution of the wealth of the country among labourers, low-paid workers
and peasants who are, in fact, the backbone of the Indian society.

There are people in this world who are no more than a burden on the society. These are robbers, rascals and smugglers who loot and plunder by whatever means they can, the whole thing resulting in ruthless bloodshed and indiscriminate slaughter and thus they destroy the peace of mind of every citizen.

Taking into consideration the tremendous advancement in every rossible sphere, already mentioned, with due regard, and reservations I must ask: Are these all builders of the nation?

## ABOUT OURSELVES

"The lofty oak from a small acorn grows." The saying is very much true of the progress the college has made in numbers. Who could have imagined in the year of its birth, 1952, that we shall have a thousand students on the rolls, The sceptic may still say that we are likely to lose the influx in the years to come when the Preparatory Class and the Pre-Medical Year Classes cease to exist. In view of the increase in the number of students taking the Higher Secondary Examination these sceptics are doomed to despair. We shall flourish as before. What we fear is that we have reached the 'bursting point' and can take no more than the thousand we have. It is really remarkable that
with no expansion in the building we have been able to sqeeze in the increase. In the age of science human ingenuity knows no limitation and limit.

## The Staff

True to the traditions of the past few years the Members of the Statf have won laurels for themselves and honour to the college. Shei R.N. Kaul, Lecturer in Mathematics, and Shri K.R. Khanna, Lecturer in Botany, have been awarded the degree of PH. D. in their respective subjects. Our heartiest congratulations to them.

We also kept up our 'export'quota.


Members of the Science Association on a study tour in the Punjab University, Department of Chemistry.


Members of the Science Association on a study tour at Nagal.


Members of the Israeli Delegation with the Union Executive and other Office-bearers.


Members of the Sindhi Association on a picnic at Okbla.

Shri R P. Budh:raja and Shri Baldev Mitter, both of the Department of Chemistry, proceeded on study leave to the United Kingdom and U. S. A. respectively. We hope Shri Budhiraja will find the English climate to his liking. From what we hear about Shri Baldev Mitter he started 'growing' from the time he was seen off at the New Delhi Railway Station and he is "growing from more to more" We await news about Shri Budhiraja.

We welcome Messrs. M. M. Ahluwalia (History), Surinder Kumar (Chemistry), Sukhdey Singh (Chemistry), J. S. Narula (Zoology ), A. K. Poddar (Economics ), J. N. Sharma (Economics) and Miss \&. Sachdeva (Botany). Miss Nanda Bose left the service of the college during the autumn recess.

We were expecting Shri C. L. Nahal (English) to return from England in September. We learn that the British Council extended his scholarship by one year and he got his study leave extended. We wish him every success.

Shri D. S. Chaudhry; our D. P. I., was selected for Officers' Training in the N.C.C. He has been given the rank of 2nd Lieutenant. Our congratulations.

## The College Union

The new term started with the visit of students from the California University who had come to India under the "Project India" scheme. Seven of them came to the college on 11th

August, 1960. A cultural programme was arranged for their entertainment. They entertained our students in return. They were shown round the college and seemed to have been impressed with the laboratory work of our students.

Elections were held on August 24, 1960. The names of the new officebearers are:

President : Vinod Bhalla, B.A. III year

Vice-President: P. C. Sood, B. A. II year

Secretary: Kalyan Jain, Wha B. Sc. II year (Hons). Assistant Secretary : Satpal Singh B. Sc. I year

## Class Representatives:-

B. A. III year ( Pass \& Hons) and B Sc. MI year: Surinder Lal B. Sc. III year
B.A. II year (Piss is Hons) B.Sc. II year : Brahm Sarup B.Sc. II year
B. A. I year (Pass \& Hons) and B.Sc. I year: Vasdev B.A.I year

Pre-Medical I \& II year: Ashok Chadda

Qualifying (Arts \& Science) : Mohan Kristan Malik.

As Satpal Singh migrated from the College soon after, Yog Raj, B. Sc. II year, being the next best candidate. was appointed in his place. Miss Sushma Paul. B. A. III year (Hons) has been nominated a member of the

Union committee. G. S. Mamick, B. A. III year (Pass), being the studenteditor of the 'Desh', is a member of this Committee ex officio.

The College Union continues to be affilated to the Delhi University Students' Union This year as many as 84 students contested elecrions to the Supreme Councilorship of that body. The following were declared elected:-

1. Miss Sneh Prabha, B.A. II year
2. Miss Manju Mathur,
B. A. (Hons) II year
3. Ashok Trikha,
B. A. (Hons), II year
4. B. M. Swaroop, D. Sc. II year
5. Vijay K. Khanna,
B. A. III year
6. Sukhbir Singh. B. A. III year
7. Miss Veena Grover.
B. A. (Hons) II year
8. Ram Lubhaya Ohri,
B. Sc. (Hons) I year
9. Miss Savita Nagpaul,
B. A. (Hons) II year
10. Darshan Kumar SaheI
B. A. (Hons) I year

Vinod Bhalla, being the President of the College Union, is a member of the Sיpreme Council ex officio.

The Inaugural function of the Union was held on Tuesday, 6th September, 1960. Shri P. N. Kirpal, Secretary, Ministry of Education, was the chief guest of the afternoon. He spoke words of wisdom on the occasion. He exhorted the stu-
dents to start work and be pioneers in the field of national service for students, a scheme for which was being prepared by the Union Government. If they evinced keen interest in this matter, they could get some support and help frem him.

It is unfortunate that the Union has done nothing in this sphere, though more than a month has elapsed.

## The Political Science Association

The following office-bearers have been elecred for the year 1960-61:

Adviser : Shri V.N. Khanna
President: R. N. Chopra.
B. A. III year

Vice-President: Kamla Vaswani, B. A. III year

Secretary : Deepak Khosla, B.A. II year Hons.
Jt. Secretary : Vimla Bayas, Prep, Representatives.
S. C. Chopra, B. A. III year Sudesh Gugnani B.A. II year

Suresh Sud, B.A. I year
Tribhuvan Nath, I Pol.
Hons.
Shanta Butani, Prep.

## The Planning Forum

The Annual Election of the Forum was held on the 6th of September, 1960. The following were elected :-

Shri S. P. Kapur : Adviser
DESH

Miss Savita Nagpal
B.A. (Hons.) Il year : President

Mr. H. L. Khanna
B. A. Il year : Vice-President

Mr. Chander Mohan
B. A. I year : Secretary

Mr. Shiv Kumar Seth
Qualifying : Asstt. Secretary
To celebrate the National Plan Week the Forum sent Miss Sushma Pal to represent the College in the Inter College Debate -"In the opinion of this house, the five year plans have failed to benefit the man in the street". She was awarded the first prize.

Some members of the Planning Forum visited a Community development centre at Samastipur, in the district of Gurgaon, on the 18 th of September.

## The History Association

The following have been elected office-bearers of the Association for 1960-61 :-

Adviser : Shri B. B. Saxena
President: Dharam Pal
B. A. II year

Vice-President : R. K. Sharma
B. A. III year

Secretary : V.K. Kumar B.A. I year Joint Secretary : Shiva Charan, Qualifying class.

Representatives:
B. A, III year R.D. Dogra
B. A. Il year Harshini Sharma

B. A. I year Neena Suri<br>Qualifying Vijaya Suri.

The Association organized a Picniccum local historical trip at the Qutub on Sunday, the 2nd of October, 1960. About 75 students participated in it. Shri B. B. Saxena and Shri M. M. Ahluwalia explained the significance and architectural styles of various buildir.gs. The programme included songs, poems and tit bits. The participants were served with delicious lunch and tea. The trip on the whole was very successful.

## The U. N. S. A.

The following students have been elected to the various offices of the United Nations Students' Association:

Adviser : Shri R. C. Pillai
President: S. K. Madan
Secretary : S. S. Bedi

## Class Representatives:

B. A. (Pass and Hons)
S. C. Chopra
B. Sc. (Pass and Hons) Sushil

Pre-Medical : P. S. Chawdhry
Qualifying : (Arts. and Science) R. C. Khosla

## The Hindi Parishad

The following were elected officebearers of the Hindi Parishad of the college :-

Shri O. P. Kohly : Adviser

Jagdish Tyagi
B. A. Hons. (H) III year ; Presidert

Jag Mohan
B. A. Hons. (H) III year :

Vice-President
Kamal Kishor
B A. Hons. (H) II year : Secretary
Brahma Sarup
B. Sc. I year : Asstt. Secretary

## The Sindhi Literary Society

The following were elected officebearers of the Society for the year 1960-61.

> Shri S. M. Jhangiani : Adviser
> Thakur Bhatia : President
> Tikam Chabria : Secretary
> Rajinder Bharadwaj : Joint $\quad$ Secretary
> Kamla Vaswani : Representative
> B.A. and B. Sc. Classes
> Champa Bhatia : Repesentative Pre-Medical Classes
> Kishin Vazirani : Representative Qualifying Arts and Science Classes

The Society was formally iangurated on 12th September, 1960 by Shri Goverdhan Mehboobani 'Bharti', the eminent Sindhi poet, dramatist, and winner of the Ministry of Education's award for children's books. Shri Narain 'Shyam', another Sindhi poet and scholar of repute, also graced the occasion. The former recited poems and gave a few songs whereas the latter recited one of his poems.

Ramesh Choithani, Ashok Hemrajani and Khanu Lalchandani also entertained the audience. The function was a great success. The credit for it goes to Gopi Khemani, Pushpa Dananí, Kamla, Thakur, Tikam, Sukhu, Moti Panjwani, Kishin Vazirani, and others who equally shared their cooperation.

The membership of the society having substantially increased this year, it is hoped that the programme for the year (which has already been chalked out) will be executed with greater vigour and enthusiasm.

A meeting of the Society was held on 1st Oct. 1960. Thakur Bhatia recited a few Rubais, Ramesh Choithani and Khanu Lalchandani gave songs.

On 23rd Oct 1960, the Society organized a picnic at Okhla which was largely attended and enjoyed by all. The credit for successful organization goes to Tikam, Thakur, Sukhu, Gulab, Jagdish, Kishin, Ram Chand, Pushpa, Gunwanti, Sarla, Kamla, Premi and others.

## The Sanskrit Parishad

The Annual elections of the Sanskrit Parishad took place on 26th Aug. 1960. The following office-bearers were elected for the year 1960-61.

Adviser: Shri M. L. Choudhry
President : Purushottam Lal
Vice-President: Ved Prakash
Secretary : Malti
Joint Secretary : Champa Chug.

Class Representatives:
B. A. III year : Santosh
B. A. III year (Hons.) : Sushma

Paul
B. A. II year : Jagdish Sood
B. A. I year : Ram Singh

Qualifying (Arts) : Malika Malick.
The inanguration of the Sanskrit Parishad was performed on the 22nd Sept. 1960. Dr. N. N. Chowdhuri, Head of the Deptt. of Sanskrit, Delhi University, presided and Dr.R.V.Joshi was the Chief Guest, Kumari Veena Dar and Ved Prakash sang melodious songs in Sanskrit. Kumari Champa Chug read her paper in Sanskrit on "Independance of India". Dr. Chowdhuri asked the students why did they study Sanskrit? Thereupon Sushma Paul, Renu, Veena Dar, Ved Prakash and Jagdish Tyagi expressed their views giving satisfactory reasons for studying Sanskrit. Dr. R.V. Joshi explained the importance of Sanskrit and the vast work done dy the foreigners on even such small and limited aspects as "Active Voice" and "Simile etc. In the end Dr. N.N. Chowdhuri gladly remarked in easy Sanskrit that the students of the Sanskrit Parishad of this college were very good in conversation and discussion. They do not fight shy of answerins questions regarding Sanskrit language and litetature. Emphasizing the importance of Sanskrit, he said that it was a cultural language and withtout its knowledge it was not possible to camprehend truly the Indian culture and civilization. He further explained the true meanings of the words "रिष्य:, छाग्र:, and घ्रन्तैवासी"
and gave his hearty blessings to the students to become ideal शिष्य:, छात्र:, and श्रन्तैवासी ।

The Parishad has a programme of holding an Essay-writing competition and "Kalidas Jayanti" in the second Term.

Miss Sushma Paul and Miss Renu Bhasin won the Trophy in the Inter-College Debate in Sanskrit, held in the Lady Shri Ram College for Women on Saturday, the 22nd Oct., 1960.

Miss Veena Dar got the second prize in the Inter-College ShlokaRecitation Contest in Sanskrit, held in the Lady Shri Ram College for women.

Our congratulations.

## The Social Service League

The following were elected officebearers of the League for the year 1960-61 :--

Adviser: Shri S.M. Jhangiani
Ramesh Vohra : President
Sukhu Badlani : Secretary
Members of the Executive:
Preet Singh
Vasdev Gursahani
Puran Chand Arora
Subash Chopra
Indu Passi
Laj Navani
Jagdish Sood
Kamla Bayas
K. V. S. Ramani was nominated Student Representative to the University Council of Social Service Leagues.

The Social Service League in collaboration with the College Union collected funds for the benefit of the Flood victims at the request of the Delhi University Students Union.

## The Department of Physical Education

On account of the unexpected increase in the number of students in the college it is not possible to cope with the rush of eager and enthusiastic players on the grounds. Until new grounds are ready we shall continue to feel this difficulty. We hope that the C.P.W.D. will come to our aid more quickly than is usual with that Department. Notwithstanding the lack of proper playing grounds we started playing football and we hope to start hockey in the near future. Regular practice in cricket, volley-ball, badminton and athletics has been going on since the reopening of the college after the long vacation in July last.

Our Football Team entered the Inter-College Football Tournament of the University of Delhi for the first time.

## The Philosophical Association

At the opening meeting this academic year, Mr. Adarsh Deepak, of the Physics Department, gave a clever and most lucid talk, amply illustrated by diagrams on "Philsophical aspects of

Relativity". We very much appreciate his talk and all the trouble he took for us. Our members were enchanted and begged for some more intellectual fare of this first rate calibre.

Our next meeting should be graced by the Professor of Philsophy of the Delhi University, Dr. N.V. Bannerjee, who has agreed to come to talk to us, but at present no date has been fixed.

Anup Kaur has been chosen as President and S. Jai Kumar as Secretary.

The N. C. C.
This year one Unit of the N. C.C. Rifles has been added. Thus we have now 3 Units : Naval, Artlliery and Rifles. These cater to the needs of the students of the college and meet the demand fully. We hope that we shall be able to provide similar facilities to our girl-students also in the near future,

Shri D. S. Chaudhry, our D. P. I., was sent for training as an Otficer in the Rifles at Kamptee, during the last summer vacation. His record was very commendable. He obtained the 4th position in the Officers' Merit List out of 108 officers. Our congratulations to him on this brilliant maiden performance. At present he is looking after all the three Units in the College.

## The Science Association

This year Shri S. P. Malhotra and Shri D. S. Mann were appointed Adviser and Treasurer respectively. The
following, from among the students, were elected to fhe various offices:-

President : M.S. Aggarwal B. Sc. II year

Secretary : N. B. Singh
B.Sc, (Hons) I year

Asstt, Secretary : Satish Khanna Pre-Medical I year

Soon after the elections, the Association arranged a trip to the Bhakra and Nangal Dams, Anandpur Sahib, Chandigarh and the Panjore Gardens, The party on this interesting excursion was headed by Shri S.P. Malhotra and Shri C.L. Kumar.

In Chandigarh the party went round the ten-storeyed Punjab Govt. Secretarist Building. The Punjab High Court, the Chemical Engineering College. the University campus and the Department of Chemistry, of the Punjab University. In the Department of Chemistry the party met Prof. Ram Chandra, the Head of the Department, and exchanged views with him. From Chandigarh the party went to the Panjore Gardens, the famous Mughal beauty spot which is only three miles from Kalka.

On way to Nangal we halted at A nandpur Sahib where the tenth Sikh Guru, Guru Gobind Singh ji, had spent his life. We also saw the weapons used by the Guru against the Mughal rulers. It was a thrilling experience to be seventy five feet below the bed of the river Sutlej and it was nothing else but the Inspection Gallery of the Nangal Dam. The structure of

Bhakra, the total height of which on completion will be three times as compared to the Qutab Minar, was awe-inspiring. We also saw the Power House and generator of this big dam.

The students returned home in a very happy and gay mood.

## The Music Club

A new feature was introduced in the life of the College by the inauguration of the Music-club by the Principal on 3rd October, 1960. After the inauguration there followed a highly entertaining music Concert which was much appreciated and applauded by the audience. The following students took part :-

1. Veena Dar Classical and light music
2. Sarla Kanal (Geet)
3. Sneh Prabha (Gazal)
4. Jagmohan Kaur (Gazal)
5. Savita Kumari (Sitar)
6. Saroj Nangia (Sitar)
7. H.R. Rao (Flute)
8. Bhopal Singh (Geet)
9. Tej Pal (Gazal)
10. Santosh Kumar (Bhajan)
11. Poornima (Geet)
12. Narindra Sharma (Gazal)
13. Jagdish Lal (Gazal)

14 Vijay Khanna (Gazal)

Shri C.P. Malik, the Adviser, also regaled the audience with his choicest tunes on Guitar, Mandolin and Tashi-Kato, interspersed in the programme. Mr. Subash Mehta, a guest artist, also sang a few Geets.

Most of the performances were of a very high order and were vociferously cheered by the huge audience.

Following students have been nominated as office-bearers :-

President: Vijay K. Khanna.<br>Secretary: Veena Dar

## The South Indian Association

An association of the South Indian students has been formed this year. It owes its origin to the endearing interest of its adviser, Mr. R.C. Pillai, the President. V.R. Raghuram of B.A. II year; the Vice-President, Miss Nirmala Sriramulu of B. A. final; the Serretary, K.J. Murali Kumar of B. Sc

I year, Joint Secretary, Miss D. Saraswathi of B. A. I year and the Treasurer, T. K. Shankaranarayanan of B.A. (Maths Hons) final.

The association was inaugurated by Prof. S Mathai, Secratary U. P. S. C., who gave indeed an inspiring and stimulating speech. The variety entertainment, put forward under the guidance of the Executive Members, Miss G. L. Revathy and Miss R. R. Kalyani of Pre-Medical I year and P. V. Venkatramani of B. A. I year included a vocal recital of Karnatic music by Miss Nagalakshmi of B. A. II year and a piece of Bharatnatyam by Miss D. Saraswathi of B. A. I year. Also worth mentioning is the sweet flute recital by H. R. Rao of B. A. II year.

The Association hopes to present "Cultural Evenings" now and then to present South Indian Variety Entertainments and to enlighten our North Indian colleagues with facts about South India.

## CONDOLENCE RESOLUTION

This meeting of the Staff and students of the Deshbandhu College, Kalkaji, New Delhi, places on record, their deep sense of sorrow on the sad and tragic death of Kamaljit Singh Nagra, student of B. A. I year Hons. Class of the College and express their heartfelt sympathy and condolences to the bereaved family.

Further resolved that copies of the above resolution should be sent to
(i) the family of the deceased,
(ii) the College Magazine.

Dated 16-8-1960.

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देश के प्रिय पाठको,
देशा का इस वर्ष का प्रथमांक ग्राप के समक्ष है। मैंने इस में श्रच्छी से ग्रच्छी श्रौर सुन्दर से सुन्दर रचनाग्रों को स्थान देने का प्रयत्न किया है। ये रचनाएँ वास्तव में कैसी हैं, इस बात का निर्गाय ग्राप ही कर सकते हैं।
"कला की परख" शीर्षक लेख्रमें मैंने ग्राप से कुछ बात की है 1 ग्राशा रखता हूँ कि यह ग्राप का ध्यान अ्यार्कित कर सकेगी । 'देश' श्राप का है। ग्राप ही ने इस का निर्माए किया है ग्रौर ग्राप ही इस में विहार करते हैं। इस की कमियों पर अप्रप के श्रमूल्य विचारों का सदा स्वागत कहूँगा ग्रौर ग्रागामी श्रंक में ग्राप के सह्योग से उन्हें दूर करने में समर्थ हो सक्र"गा।

## कला की परख

## नरेश 'श्रनजान’

कला कलाकार के हृद्दय-मस्तिष्क की उपज है। जँसा कलाकार का हृदय-मर्मिष्क होगा, वैसी ही उस की कला होगी। यदि उस का हुदय-मस्तिषक सुन्दर होगा, तो उस की कला भी सुन्दर होगी, श्रौर यदि ग्रसुन्दर होगा, तो उस की कला भीं ग्रसुन्दर ही होगी। श्रतः ग्रच्छा कलाकार वही है जो सहृदय एवं विचारशील हो।

कलाकार की कला में उस के वर्यक्तित्व की छाप स्वाभाविक होती है : उसे कला में ं्रपना व्यक्तित्व लाने का प्रयत्न नहीं करना पड़ता, वह ग्रनायास ही उस की कला में मुखरित हो उठता है।

कुछ कलाकार यश श्रौर धन प्रापि के लिए कला का निर्माएा करते हैं। वे कला को कामना पूर्ति में साधन बनाते हैं । कामना से दवा हुग्रा कलाकार ग्रपनी कला में जीवन नहीं भर सकता। उसकी की कला निर्जीव हो जाती है। निर्जीव कला कलाकार को श्रानंद्द प्राप्ति कराने में समर्थ नहीं होती। वह कलाकार को पूर्एांता नहीं दे सकती। समाज को घूर्गाता क्या देगी।

कला कलाकार के जीवन की स्वाभाविक ग्रभिव्यक्ति है। वह उसके जीवन का एक श्रभिन्न अ्रंग है । कलाकार् के जीवन से ग्रलग कला का ग्रपना कोई श्रसितत्व नहीं होता कलाकार के जीवन के सम्बन्ध में ही कला का श्रस्तित्व है। ग्रर्थात् जब कलः कलाकार के जीवन से झ्रलग कर दी जाती है, कला का श्रस्तित्व नहीं रहना।

कुछ कल /कार वादों के चक्कर में पड़ जाते हैं। वे ग्रपनी कला को वादों के साँचे में ढालना चाहते हैं। ऐसा करते हुए वे कला का स्वरूप भूल जाते हैं ग्रीर उसे जीवन से जुदा कर देते हैं। मैंने ऊपर कहा है, कला कलाकार के जीवन की स्वाभाविक श्रभिव्यक्कि है। उसका बादों से कुछ सरोकार नहीं। अत: कला को वादों में बाँधना श्रथवा बाँधने का प्रयत्न करना, उसकी श्रात्मा का हनन करना है। एक सहृदय कलाकार ऐसा कभी नहीं करता। कला की परब वादों के नपे-तुले माप-दंडों से करना र्उाचत नहीं है उसकी परख़ सहृदय-सम्पन्नता ग्रौर संवेदनझीलता से होनी चाहिए।

चर् मंजिल की सिर्फ उसके इरादों से न तोल । नद की गहराई को वस उसके निनादों से न तोल । ग्रैर गर तुभ को परख करनी पड़े कविता की, कस दिल पू ज़्रा वादों विवादों से न तोल ।
‘‘नरज'

जो कला इस कसौटी पर सही नहीं उतरती वह कला कलः कहलाने की ग्रधिकारिरी नहीं है, ग्रौर न ही कला के उच्चतर ग्रासन पर ग्रासीन की जा सकती है।

थोड़े में, कला का सही मूल्यांकन उसकी हृदयमष्तिसक कों ऊपर डठा ले जाकर, उसे ब्रह्मानल्दसहीदर के रसास्वादन कराने की शक्ति से होना चाहिए। कला में कलाकार के जीवन की ग्रभिन्नता है। गेसी ही कला अ्रप ने में सत्य, रिव श्रोर श्रानन्द संजोए रह्ती है।

## $\because \frac{\square}{6 \%}$ <br> सम्पादक

देश के प्रिय पाठको,
देशा का इस वर्ष का प्रथमोक ग्राप के समक्ष है। मैंने इस में श्रच्छी़ी से श्रच्छी ग्रौर सुन्दर से सुन्दर रचनाग्रों को स्थान देने का प्रयत्न किया है। ये रचनाएँ वास्तव में कैसी हैं, इस बात का निर्गाय ग्राप ही कर सकते हैं।
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## कला की परख

नरेश्र ‘ग्रनजान’

कला कलाकार के हृदय-मस्तिष्क की उपज है। जस्सा कलाकार का हैदय-मस्तिएक होगा, वैसी ही उस की कला होगी। यदि उस का हृद्य-मस्तिषक सुन्दर होगा, तो उस की कला भी सुन्दर होगी, ग्रौर यदि ग्रसुन्दर होगा, तो उस की कला भीं ग्रसुन्दर ही होमी। ग्रत: ग्रचछ्छा कलाकार वही है जो सहृदय एवं विचारशील हो ।

कलाकार की कला में उस के व्यक्तित्व की छाप स्वाभाविक होती है : उसे कला में अ्रपना व्यक्तित्व लगने का प्रयत्न नहीं करना पड़ता, वह्व ग्रनायास ही उस की कला में मुखरित हो उठता है।

कुछ कलाकार यश ग्रौर धन प्राषि के लिए कला का निर्मरगा करते हैं। वे कला को कामना रूर्ति में साधन बनाते हैं 1 कामना से दत्रा हुग्रा कलाकार झ्रपनी कला में जीवन नहीं भर सकता। उसकी की कला निर्जीव हो जाती है। निर्जीव कल। कलाकार को श्रानंन्द प्रापि कराने में समर्थ नहीं होती। वह कलाकार कों पूर्एता नहीं दे सकती। समाज को पूर्गाता क्या देगी।

कला कलाकार के जीवन की स्वाभाविक ग्रभिव्यक्ति है । वह उसके जीवन का एक ग्रभिन्न अ्रंग है । कलःकान के जीवन से ग्रलग कला का ग्रपना कोई श्रसितत्व नहीं होता कल।कार के जीवन के सम्बन्ध में ही कला का ग्रस्तिट्व है। झ्रर्थात् जब कला फलाकार के जीवन से ग्रलगं कर दी जाती है, कला का ग्रस्तित्व नहीं रहता ।

कुछ कलकार वादों के चक्कर में पड़ जाते हैं। वे श्रपनी कला को वादों के साँचे में ढालना चाहते हैं। ऐसा करते हुए वे कला का स्वश्प भूल जाते हैं श्रौर उसे जीवन से जुदा कर देते हैं। मैंने ऊपर कहा है. कला कलाकार के जीवन की स्वाभाविक शभिव्यक्ति है। उसका चादों से कुछ सरोकार नहीं। श्रत: कला को वादों में बाँधना ग्रथवा बाँधने का प्रयत्न करना, उसकी म्रात्मा का हनन करना है। एक सहृदय कलाकार ऐसा कभी नहीं करता। कला की परख वादों के नपे-तुले माप-दंडों से करना जीचत नहीं है उसकी परख़ सहृदय-सम्पन्नता शर संवेदऩीलता से होनी चाहिए।

चाह मिजिल की सिर्फ उसके इरादों से न तोल । नद की गहराई को वस उसके निनादों से न तोल । ग्रौर गर तुभ को परख करनी पड़े कविता की, कस दिल पै ज़रा वादों विवादों से न तोल ।
‘नीरज’

जो कला इस कसौटी पर सही नहीं उतरती वह कला कला कहलाने की अ्रधिकारिएी नहीं है, ग्रौर न ही कला के उच्चतर ग्रासन पर ग्रासीन की जा सकती है।

थोड़े में, कला का सही मूल्यंक्रन उसकी हृदय, मष्तिरक को ऊपर उठा ले जाकर, उसे ब्रह्मानन्दसहोदर के रसास्वादन कराने की गक्कि से होना चाहिए। कला में कलाकार के जीचन की ग्रभिन्नता है। पेसी ही कला श्रपने में सत्य, शिव श्रौर ग्रानन्द्द संजोए रह़ती है।

सत्य घटना पर श्राधारित एकांकी।

## समय की सूभा

लेखक-सुषमा पाल हिन्दी श्रॅनर्स ग्रन्तिम वर्ष

## प्नथम हशय

[विना किसी प्रकार से सजिजत एक कमरे में दरी पर श्रासीन स्वामी दयानन्द्द। नॄप की वेषभूषा में परन्तु श्ररवस्थरचत्त मित्तौड़ का राएाए सज्जन सिह छ्राकर गुरुदेव रवामी दयानंद्ध को प्राराम करता है] गुरुदेव : सच्चे शष्ट् हित्तैषी बनो राजन् !
[राराा fसर भुकाये खड़ा रहता है]
मुरुदेव : राजन् !कहो क्या बात है ? श्राज तुम्हारौ सहज स्वाभाविक स्मित कहाँ लुप्त हो गई है ?
[रागाा भरे हुए नेत्रों से ख्वामी जी की ग्रोर देखकर पून: नेत्र नीचे कर लेता है]

गुरुदेव : राजन् !
राग्गा : श्राज्ञा कीजिए गुरुदेव !
गुरुदेव : ग्राजा कोई नहीं राजन् ! तुम्हारा क्लानानन देखकर काररा जानने की इच्छा है ।

राएा : कुछ नहीं गुरुदेव ! ग्यादेश देकर ग्रनुगुग्हीत कीजिए।

गुलुदेव : नहीं राजन् कारगा के छिवाने का प्रयास मत करो। ग्रव्यर्वस्थित चित का उपचार करना तुम्हारा सर्वप्रथम कर्त्त व्य है। नि:संकोच ग्रपनी समस्या प्रकट कर दो ।

राशाए : शिष्य चिर-झ्रपराधी है गुरुदेव ! क्षमाप्रार्थी हूँ गुरुदेव ! [फूट पड़ता है ]
गुरुदेव : संयम में रहो राजन् उस काराए को तो प्रकट करो जो तुम्हारे चित्त को इतना विह्बल कर रहा है।
राराए : [पृथ्वी में श्रपने नेत्र गड़ःये] गुरुदेव ! श्राज मैं श्रपनी इच्छा के प्रतिकूल कार्य कर ग्राया है जिसके फलर्वरूप मेरा हृदय मुभे प्रतिक्षरा प्रतारणा दे रहा है।

गुरुदेव : ऐसा कौनसा कार्य कर ग्राये हो राजन्
राएा : गुरुदेव ! ग्रभी कुछ समय पूर्व रैजीडेन्ट भेंट के लिए उपस्थित हुए थे। उन्होंने चितौड़ ढुर्ग की दृढ़ता देखकर उसे अ्रपनी सेना निवास स्थल बनाने का प्रस्ताव रखा। ग्रपनी इच्छा के प्रतिकूल होने पर भी मैं उनके प्रस्ताव को श्रस्वोकार न कर सका। परन्तु गुरूदेव ! उस क्षरा से ही मैं ग्लानि एवं प₹चात्ताप ग्रनुभव कर रहा हूं कि हमारे पूर्वजों ने ग्रपने प्रासाों तक का बलिदान देकर इस दुग्ग की रक्षा की। रेजीडेन्ट के ग्रहसान में दबा मैं ग्रपराधी उसकी रक्षा न कर पाया। में इसी चिन्ता से ग्रातुर हो हो रहा है कि सन्ध्या समय होने वाली सभा में में ग्रपने सामन्तों को इसकी सूचना भी कैसे दे सकँ गा।

गुरुदेव : कार्य तो तुमने ऐसा ही किया है राजन् जिसके लिए चिन्तित होना स्वाभाविक है। परन्तु मुभ्के यह ग्राइचर्य है कि तुमने यह प्रस्ताव स्वीकार कंसे किया ? ऐसा करते समय तुम्हारा राजपूती रक्त शान्त कैसे रह पन्या ?

राशा : क्षमा चाहता है, गुरुदेव ! मुभे स्वयं श्राइचर्य हो रहा है।

गुरदेव : परन्तु राजन् ! तुम तो वचन दे चुके हो। ग्रब क्या हो सकता है ?
(कुछ सोचकर फिर दढ़तापूर्वक) परन्तु नहीं ग्रपराध का परिष्कार तो जहूर होना चाहिए।

राएाए : मेरे मान की रक्षा ग्यापके ही हाथ है गुरेदेव ! कोई उपाय सोचिये।
गुददेव : श्रन्छा! तुम जाग्रो म्रौर भ्रपने विश्रस्सपात्र ३३ सामन्तों को मेरे पास मेज दो ।
राश्रा : गुरुदेव क्या चित्तोड़ दुर्ग की रक्षा हो पायेगी ?

गुरुदेव : होगी राजन्, होगी क्यों ख्रहीं 1 प्रयत्न करना हमारे हंथ में है। ग्रदृष्ट कर्मशील व्यन्ति पर ही कृपा करता है ।
राराा : ग्रैर गुरुदेव ! मुभे भी इस प्रयत्न में सf्मिलित होने का ग्रवसर दीजिए। (कहते-कहते उसके नेत्रों में तेज छा जाता है 1)
गुरदेव : नहीं राजन् ! तुम्हें तुन्हारे कर्मं का दण्ड मिलना गाहिए।

रायाए : तो वही सही गुरदेव। मैं प्राशा दण्ड तक

सहने के लिए भी प्रस्तुत हूँ।
गुरदेव : मैं हिसक दण्ड में विशवास नहीं करता, न ही मुभे दण्ड देने का कोई श्रधिकार है। फिर भी सामन्तों को भेज कर तुम जाश्रो गौर दुर्ग का परिभ्रम्रा कर श्रम्यो।

राराए : (संकेत को समभते हुए) जैसी झ्राज्ञा, गुह देव ! (जाता है)
[गुखदेव नेत्र मीलिन कर ध्यान-मग्न मुअ में बैठ जाते हैं । धीरे-धीरे उनके मुल प एक प्रकार की क्रांति सी छा़ा जाती है। करबद्ध होकर नेग्र उन्मीलित करते हैं सामने प्रतीक्षा में एक रिष्य बैठा है गुरदेव के नेत्र खोलते ही शिष्य खड़ा हों जाता है।]
शिष्य : गुछदेव ! कुछ भद्र पुरुष अ्रापसे मिलऩ चाहते हैं।

गुरुद्व : उन्हें भीतर भेज दो वत्स !
[३३ सामन्त ग्राकर गुर्देव का श्रभिवादनंन करते हैं ]

गुरुदेव : भारत मां के सच्चे सेवक बनो भद्रगारा श्राग्रो यहां बंठो । (निकट ही बिछी दर् की ग्रोर संकेत करते हैं। सभी सामन्त उद्यु पर बैठते हैं। पुनः सामन्तों से कहते हैं!? सामन्त बन्धुग्रों। श्रापको ग्राइन्र्य होगता कि मैंने ग्रापको क्यों बुलवाया है । क्यात्रा इसका श्रनुमान लगा सकते हैं ?

एक सामन्त : गुरुदेव ! रहस्यों को गोपनीय रखनेने वाले ग्र!पके मुख-मंडल से किसी प्रकां₹र का श्रनुमान करना हुमारे लिए संभवेव नहीं ।

एक घन्टी बजाते हैं तथा एक दरबान प्रवेश करता है]
₹जीडेन्ट : मिलने वालों को बारी-बारी से गेज दो। (दरबान चला जाता है। एक सामन्त का प्रवेश)

रैजीडेन्ट : (प्रइन भरी दृधि से) क्या बात है ?
सामन्त : श्रीमान् ! क्या अ्यापने राज़ के समक्ष चित्तोड़ दुर्ग की प्राप्ति के लिए प्रस्ताव किया था ?

रैजीडेन्ट : हा किया तो था श्रौर उन्होंने वह्र स्वीकार भी कर लिया था।

सामन्त : परन्तु श्रीमान् हमें वह संधि कदापि मान्य नही ।

रंजीडेन्ट: तुम नहीं मानते तो मत मानों । तुम्हारे साथ संधि किसने की है। हम तुम्हारे राला। के ग्रतिरिक्त किसी से बात नही करना चाहते ।

सामन्त : ठीक है रैजीडेन्ट ! जो भापकी बात का समर्थन करे उसी को वात सुनना चाहोगे। परन्तु स्मरा रसें, मेरा यह राजपूती रक्त एक बार खौल कर यूँ ही शान्त न हो जायेगा। जब तक यह संधि भंग नहीं होती हम चैन न लेंगे। ग्राप हमारी वस्तु पर बलपूर्वक ग्रधिकार करके ह्मारी बात भी नहीं सुनना चाहते । इतना ग्रनादर ! तो रैजीडेन्ट सावधान ! राजपूतों को विरोधी बनाकर ग्राप कभी शांत नहीं रह्र सकते । (कोध दिखाते हुए चला जाता है) (रैजीडेन्ट पुनः घन्टी बजाता है । हितीय सामन्त क। प्रवेस्न)

द्वि० सामन्त : श्रोमान् मुभे चित्तौड़ दुर्ग के सम्बन्ष में ग्रापसे कुछ कहना है।
(रैजीडेन्ट विनः कुछ कहे इस प्रकार देखन है मानो कह रहा हो कि सीधे ग्रपनी बाद कहो)

द्वि० सा० : रैजीडेन्ट महोदय ! हम चित्तौड़ निवासी ग्रापकी सेना के लिए ग्रपना दु देने को प्रस्तुत नहीं।

रैजीडेन्ट : जब तुम्हारे रागा ने यह स्वीकार कर लिया है ती तुम्हें देना हीं होगा।

द्वि० सा० : कदापि नहीं ! राएाा कोई तानाशाही नही है। यदि बहुमत उनके निर्गाय का विरोध करता है तो उन्हें ग्रपना निर्रांय परिवर्सित करना ही होगा। यह दुर्ग रार्गा $a_{6}$ बपौती नहीं जो वे उसे उठाकर श्राण सुपर्द करदें । उस पर तो चित्तौड़ के प्रत्येक निवासी का उतना ही श्रधिकार है जितना कि रागा का। जनता की ग्राज्ञा के बिन! वे जनता की वस्तु किसी तीसरे को नही दे सकते।

रजीडेन्ट : परन्तु वे तो दे चुके हैं। ग्राप कसे कह्ट हैं कि वे दे नहीं सकते।

द्धि० सा० : लेकिन ग्राप नहीं जानते कि इसका परि रााम क्या होगा ? सारी जनता विद्रोहै कर देगी तब न राराा का राज्य होगा न उसका कोई नियम कार्यन्वित्ति हु सकेगा

रँजी़ेन्ट : मैं इसका जिम्मेदार नहीं। जव तुम्हारे राएाT ने चुभे हित्तौड़े के लिए स्वीकृतिं दी है तो जैं प्राप्त वस्तु को लौटाना मूखंत समभता हूं । जाग्रो श्रौर श्रपना कार्य करो

निचिड़िः के खेत चुग जाने पर ही श्रापको चेत होता है।

द्वि० सा० : नहीं रैजीडेन्ट। ग्रभी चिड़िया ने खेत चुगा नहीं। वह तो खेत के किनारे पर बैठी ही है। परन्तु श्राप स्मरशा रखें कि राजपूतों के शाक्तिशाली शरों के समक्ष उसके लिए एेत चुगना तो दूर, म्रपने प्राराों का खतरा हो जाएगा। मैं जाता हूँ परन्तु ग्राप समय रहते संभल जाइये । इस दुर्ग में अपका प्रवेशा संभव नहीं। (चला जाता है )
(रैजीडेन्ट घण्टी बजाता है, तृतीय सामन्त का प्रदेश)

रैजीडेन्ट : तुम भी चित्ताँड़ के कोई भक्त हो।
र्व०० सा० : हां रंजीडेन्ट ! चित्तौड़ का भक्त हू श्रौर ऐसा भक्त कि उसकी रक्षा के लिए प्राएों की श्रंहुति देने में भी संकोच न करू"ग़।

रैजीडेन्ट : श्रच्छा मेरे पास क्यों श्राये हृं?

तृ० सा० : आपके हमारी वस्तु को श्रनुनित ढंग से हस्तगत करने के विरोध में।

रैजीडेन्ट : क्या ?
तृ० सा० : राएा से अ्रापने स्वीकार करा लिया है कि वे ग्रापको चित्तौड़ दुर्ग दे देंगे। परन्तु हमें यह मान्य नहीं। श्राप मेरी देशभक्ति का उपहास कर रहे थे। परत्तु स्मरा रखें कि चित्तौड़ का प्रत्येक निवासी देशभवत है गौर इन देशभक्तों के रहते चित्तौड़ पर श्रापका ग्रधिकार संभव नहीं ।

रैजीडेन्ट : श्रच्छा ! इस समय श्राप जाइये में ग्रापकी बात पर विचार करूँगा।

तृ० सा० : (जाते-जाते) विचार ही नहीं रेजीडेन्ट, अ्यापको श्रपना निर्गय कांप्स लेना होगा ग्रन्यथा स्थिति ग्रनियंत्रित हो जायेगी ग्रौर पछ्डताते रह जायँगे।
(रूजींजेन्ट घण्टी बजाता है। एक सामन्त का प्रवेश। सामन्त को देखते ही रैजीडेन्ट क्षषबध हो उठता है।

रंजीदेन्ट : कहिये !
चतुर्थ सामन्त : रैजीडेन्ट! हमने सुना है कि ग्रापने र।गा। से चित्तौड़ का टुर्ग ले लिया है।

रैजीडेन्ट : ह्ं ! ठीक ही सुना है।
च० सा० : (ऋोध से भर कर, मूह्रों पर ताव देकर) पग्न्तु रैजीडेन्ट्ट ! हम 尹पनी मातृभूभि को किसी भी दशा में ग्रापको समीवत नहीं कर सकते । ग्रापने सोचा हो कि में रारा से जो चाहूँ करवा लै और ये राजपूत कुछ न कहेंगे। परन्त्तु रैजीकेन्ट जिस मूभि की रक्षा के लिए हमारे पूर्वजों ने श्रपने रकत की घ्रन्तिम बूंद तक बलिदान कर दी, एक भी राजपूत जीवित रहते ग्राप उस पर श्रपना श्रधिकार नहीं कर सकते।

रैजीडेन्ट : ग्रच्छा अ्राप जाइये । मैं इस समय ग्राराम चाहता हैं।
(सासन्त कोधी मुद्रा में चला जाता है । रैजीडेन्ट घंटी बजाकर चपर/सी को बुलाता है।

रैजीडेन्ट : (चपरासी से) ग्रन्य मिलने वालो से कह दो कि मैं ग्रब किसी से न मिलूँगा। ग्रौर

राराा से बोलो कि रैजीडेन्ट ग्रभी मिलना चाहता है। (चपरासी चला जाता है ग्रौर रेजीडेन्ट चिंता मग्न मुद्रा में वहीं बैठा रहता है। कुछ क्षरा बाद राएा का प्रवेशा। ग्रब्न उनका भुख मलिन नहीं, तेज एवं श्रात्मगौरव से दीप्त है। वे राजपूती रान से श्रोत-प्रोत हैं। उन की मूछें ऊपर चढ़ी हैं, भौंहैं तनी हैं, मस्तक सीधा है )

रैजीडेन्ट : (शीघ्रता से बोलते हुए, वारीी में कृत्रिमता है) ग्राइये राएाए ! बैंठिये (एक क्षएा रुक कर) खूब है ग्रापकी देशार्भक्ति। ग्राप वास्तव में सच्चे भारतीयय हैं। ग्राज हमने देख लिया है कि चित्तौड़ के प्रत्येक नागरिक में राजपूती रक्त विध्यमान है। हृम श्रापके दुर्ग को कदापि नहीं लेना चाह्ते थे । हमारे पास ग्रन्य ग्रनेक दुर्ग हैं। हम ग्रपनी सेना उसमें रख लेंगे। (पुन: धीरे से तथा विऐवास भरी हृष्टि से) राशाा ग्राप ग्रपने सामन्तों को तो शांत कीजिए । इस बात से के बड़े उत्रोजित हैं । मुभे भय है कि यदि शीघ ही तुम उन्हें विरवास न दिलास्रोगे कि यह दुर्ग उन्हें नहीं दिया जा रहा है तो वे विद्रोह कर देंगे। उनसे ग्रापकी शान तो कम होगी ही सुभे भी ग्रपने पद से च्युत हो जाने का भय है। राएा जी ! ग्राप शीघ ही जाइये तथा श्रपने सामन्तों को शांत कीजिए । हम श्रापका कुछ नहों लिया चाह्ते ।

राताा : ठीक है रैजीडेन्ट! श्रापको एक न एक दिन ऐसा करना ही पड़ता। श्रच्छा हुग्रा ग्राप पहले ही राजपूती शौर्य समभ गए। (बहर श्रा जाता है तथा बाहर बैठे सामन्तों से कहता है) मेरे सामन्त बन्धुग्रो, रेजीडेन्ट ने

चित्तोड़ का दुर्ग लेने से इक्कार कर दिया है । वे चाहते हैं कि श्राप लोग शांत हो जाएँ ।

एक सामन्त : क्या सत्य ही वे ग्रपना प्रस्ताव वापिस ले रहे हैं ?

रारा : हां बंधु।
भ्रन्य सामन्त : तो रागाए, चलिए शीघ्र चलें । गुरुदेव को यह सुसंवाद सुनाने में हमें विलम्ब न करना चाहिए । ग्रहा उन्हें कितनी प्रसन्नता होगी!

रालाता : उनकी ग्रलौकिक प्रतिभा, उनकी दिव्य सूभ ही श्राज चित्तौड़ के स्वातन्त्र्य को स्थायी रखने में सहायक बनी है। धन्म्य है गुरुदेव स्वामी दयानन्द्द तथा घन्य है उन समय की सूक।
[रागाए तथा सामन्त चले जाते हैं। पटाक्षंप होता है ]
[रंगमंच पर राजा तथा विशिष्ट राजपुरुष बैठे हैं। उनके समक्ष पारसिक नर्तकियाँ नृत्य कर रही हैं। ग्यापानक का ग्रमयोजन है। वह नर्तकी नृप के समक्ष शराब का पात्र प्रस्तुत करती हैं। राजा जसे स्वीकार कर अ्रपने मुख में डालने ही लगता है कि उसे कुछ स्मरा हो ग्राता है श्रौर वह कह उठता है।

श्रोह्ह! (राजा गुरु की ग्रोर देखता है। गुरु जß कर राजा के पास ग्रा जाता है ।)

राज़ा : गुमुनर ! ग्राज तो पूर्गमासी का व्रत रखा हुग्रान है पर (शराब की ग्रोर देखकर) कोई

तेसा उपाय बताइये जिससे लाठी भी न भृत्य : गंगाजल प्रस्तुत है गुरुवर !
टूटे तथा सर्प न मरें। [गुरु उससे पात्र लेकर गंग।जल की दो सूदें
गुरुवर : श्रच्छ्घा राज़न् ! ऐसा ही होगा । (भृत्य से) राराब में डाल देता है ]
भृष्य ! एक पात्र में थोड़ा साजल ले श्राग्रो ।
[मृत्य सिर् हिलाकर चला जाता हैं कुब्र क्ष सा बाद एक पाॅ्र ले कर लौटता है ]

राजा : (प्रसन्न होकर) धन्य है गुरूवर ! घन्य है ग्रापकी समय की सूभ ! (ग्रौर शाराब का गात्र मुख से लगा लेता है ।)

## * गीत *

जगदीश़चन्द्र त्यागी, बी० ए० अ्रार्नस हिंन्दी (तृतीय वर्ष)
तात ! न रोको यों तुम मुभको, मुभे गीत गाने दो
जब तक प्रियतम मिल ना पएएं,
रो रो नैन ग्रश्रु बरसाएं मन की ठेस कसकती मन में कितु न हम कुछ्ध कह गा पाएं
उन के ग्राने नक तुम ह्म को, मन ही बहलाने दो ।:
कविनए की प्यम्नी मतवाली
पीकर मत हुई उर डाली
ग्राज ग्रेम से भूम उठी हैं
पा कर ये ग्रपना कवि माली

इन पर् लगों सुकोमल कलियां, पुष्पित हो जाने दो।।
श्रब तो कलियों में भी ग्म है।
भरी मंध से हैं ये सारी।
करुणा निशिल बित्नग्ध ह्दय है
गंधपूर्यां है सारी क्यारी
सारे उपवन को सुग़ध से सुरदभित हो जाने दो।।

## सन्तान

## शशि प्रभा बो० ए० (दितीतय वर्ष)

जाड़े का मौसम था। प्रकृति ने मानो विधाता की नगरी घौर पृथ्वी के प्रन्तर को ग्रधिक गहरा करने के लिए दो परदे डान्र दिए हों, एक झ्राकाश भ्रीर दूसरा कोट्रा। इन दो परदों के एक श्रोर पृथवी का मानव श्रपन गर्म लिहाफ ग्रोढ़े ख़ररटि भर रहा है ग्रौर दूसरी ग्रोर विधाता क्षिति, जल, ग्रगिन, ग्राकाग श्रौर पवन के सf्मिश्रता से पुतलों के निर्मगगा में निमग्न हैं। पास ही ब्राह्मयी बैठी श्रवने स्वामी को कुति को कुब्झ अ्राइचचर्य श्रौर कुछ्छ गर्व पूर्ग निगाहों से देख रही है । पर एकाएक पृथ्वी पर से उठी एक दर्दनाक नीख ने उनकी लेखनी को रोक दिया श्रौर वह व्याकुल हो बोल उठे।
"प्रिये ! यह कंसी ग्रावाज़ है ? तुग सुन रही हो न ?'
"हाँ सुन तो रहीं हूँ, शायद किसी पीड़ित स्र्री की ग्रावाज़ है।"
"मेरी समभ में नहीं ग्राता प्रिये ! मेरे सब कुछ देने पर पर भी मानव की मांगें कम नहीं होती ।',
"'हाँ स्वामी ! ग्राप तो निशचय ही बहुत कुपालु हैं। इस स्र्री के पास झौौर्य है, दौलत है, प्यार है परन्तु ममता से जो वंचित है।"
"क्या मतलब है तुम्हारा प्रिये? मैं समभा अहीं ।"
"इसकी सन्तान जो नहीं है। सन्तान ही स्त्री का सबसे बड़ा धन है स्वामी।"
"पर व्राह्मरी इसके भाग्य में सन्तान के नाम पर गून्य लिखा है। पर नहीं, नहीं, ऐसेता नहीं होगा मुभ से उसकी यह़ चीखें नही़ी सुनी जाही। बुलाग्र उसे यहां ।"
'गकीला' का पति 'विमल’ एक बहुत बड़ कज़े की मिल का मालिक है। ग्राज सुबहे से वह्र किसी विशेष काम से बम्बई गया हुग्रा है । जाते समय उसने गकीला को बहहों में भर कर कहा था।
"घवराना नहीं इकीला ! मैं जब्दी ही वापिस भा जाऊंगा । यदि बहुत जहूरी काम न होता तो मैं तुम्हें कभी ग्रकेला नहीं छोड़ता"।

राकीला का पति उसे श्राज भी उसी तरह प्यार करता है जिस प्रकार बारह बर्ष पहले करता था।

इसके बाद वह ग्रपनी सहेली निर्मल के घर चली गई थी। दिन भर उसके बच्चों से खेलती रही। शाम को निर्मल उसे पिक्चर दिखाने ले गई। रात के सढ़े दस बजे वह ग्रपने घर पह़ैची श्रोर पलंग पर लेट उपन्यास पढ़ने में निमग्न हो गई । हीरो हीगोइन का विवाह हो गया, उपन्यास समाप्त है गया। "उ"हू यह उपन्यासकार कैसा है ?" वह़ वड़बड़ाई "इस ने यह तो बताया ही नह़ीं कि उन के बच्चे हुए कि नहीं। 1 "श्रौर उपन्यास को कुर्सी पर पटक कर वह एका एक खड़ी हो गई । प्रंगीठी पर् पड़̂ं घड़ी उस समय रात के तीन बजा रहो थी। उसकी दृष्टि घ्यपने मजे हुए कमरे में धूम गई । सब

वस्तुएं प्रपने-ग्रपने स्थान पर उसी प्रकार रखी हैं जिस तरह सुबह उसने रख्जी थी। चास्तव में उन को उलटने-पलटने वाला जो कोई नहीं है। वह चीख मार कर पलंग पर ग्रौंधी लेट गई ग्रौर बहुत देर नक चीखें मार कर रोती रही।

उसने देखा कि वह् छ्रोटी २ सीढ़ियों से उपर चढ़ती चली जा रही है। श्रन्त में वह एक बहुत युन्दर् उद्यान में पहुँच गई है उद्यान के बीचों-बीच एक सुन्दर सा महल है। जो ऐसा दीखता है मानो ड़ीरों से बना हो । स़र्य की किरागों की सी किराों उस में से फूट रही हैं। उसकी श्रोग नजर उठाते ही उसकी सुन्द्दर नोली ग्राँखें चु धिया गई उद्यान के फण्वारों की फुहारें उसे मानों भिगो दे रही हैं। उसने सोचा शायद यहाँ भी इन वस्तुग्रों को उलटने पलटने वालए कोई नहीं। वह ग्रागे बढ़ी तो एक आवाज़ ने उसे चौंका सा दिया:-
"तो तुम्हें सन्जन चाहिए श्रवइय ! मिलेगी । परन्तु तुम्हें एक ते़सी माँ खोजनी होगी जो ग्रपनी किसी एक सन्तान से ब्रेकार हो, किसी एक सन्तान से!"

भावाज के बन्द्ध होतेही वह जन्ही र्सी द़ियों से नीचे उत्तरी। झब उसे एक पेसी माँ को खोजना था जो ग्रपने किसी एक बच्चे से केकान हो। वह निकल

पड़ी ख़जने को, बढ़ती चली गई । पर एका एक उसके पाँव ₹क गये। छ्रब वद्व पीछे की प्रोर चलने लगी । ग्रोह! वह यह तो भूल गई थी। पड़ोस में ही तो उसका धन उसे मिल सकता था।
'मुलिया', का पति सम्पति के नाम पर उस के लिए ग्यारह बच्चे छोड़ गया था। जिन का सुबह का खाना किसी़ी का जूठन होतां 习्रोर रात को सऋ्जी की द्वकानों से बीने हुए डंठल होते। वह ग्रपने ग्यारह्ट बच्चे के संथ शकीला की कोठी के पिद्धवाड़े एक भोंपड़ी में रहती है।

राकीला उस भोपड़ी के पिछ्धावाड़े जा खड़ी हुई । उस ने श्रन्दर भाँक कर देखा कि मुलिया एक चटाई पर ॠपने गयारह बचचों से घिरी इस प्रकार सोई है कि उस के शरीर का एक कंश भी दिखाई नहीं पड़ रहा है। मुलिया ने करवट बदली खौर सिमट सी गई। ईक्रोला ने देखा कि उसे बहुत सर्दी लग रही थो। उसकी पीठ का एक ग्रंश़ नंगा हो गया है। राकीला. एकाएक कुसफुसाट्ट से चौंक उुडी।
"हे परमात्मा ! यदि एक श्रौर सन्तान दी होती तो मेरी पोठ का यद क्रंगा भी खाली न रहता ।"

श्रब खाकीला की 刃ाँख खुल गई। वह ग्रभी तक श्रपने पलंग पर श्रौंध्री लेटी है ।

ग्राँख में हो स्वर्ग लेकिन
(बच्चन)
(बच्चन)
मौन सवोंतम भाषरा है। श्रगर बोलना है, तो
से कम बोलो। एक इब्द से काम चले तो वहीं कम से कम बोलो। एक शब्द से काम चलें तो वहीं बोलो । (महल्मा गाँधी)

श्रपना ही दोष ढुंढ निकालना ज्ञानवीरों का काम है।
पांव पृश्नी पर टिके हों ।
$\qquad$
,

(स्वामी विवेका नन्द)
‘गीलिब" बुरा न मान जो कोई बुरा कहे,
ऐसा भी कोऱ है कि सब ग्रच्छा कहें जिसे।
(गालिब)

उस स्वाधीनता को तिलांजलि दे दो जो पाप की ग्रनुचरी हों।
(रामकृष्शा परम हंस)

## हिन्दी का प्रथम महाकानय

(पृथ्वीराज रामों का प्रामागिकता श्रप्रामाशिकता)
कृष्ग़ाधर हिन्द्धी ग्रानर्स द्वितीय वर्ष

पृथ्वीराज रासों हिन्दी का सर्त्वं्रथम महाकाव्य है। इसके लेखक चन्द्रबरदाई दिल्ली के श्रन्तिम हिन्दू सम्राट् मह्वाशज पृथ्वीराज के सामंत एवं राजकवि थे ।

चन्द्रबरदाई ने पृथ्वीराज का जन्म काल १?१य में, दिल्ली गोद जाना १?२२ में. कर्नौज जाना ११थ१ में तधा इाहाबुद्दीन के सतथ युद करना ११थद में लिख्रा है, परन्तु गिलालेखों ग्रौर दानपत्रों के ग्रनुसार ये सम्वत् ठीक नहों है ।

पंडित मोहनलाल विष्युलाल पंड्या ने रासो के पक्ष समर्थन में इस बात की ग्रोर संकेत किया है। रासों के सब सम्बतों में यथार्थ सम्वतों से हo-ह? वर्षो का ग्रन्तर एक नियम से पड़ता है। उन्होंने एक विचार उपस्थित किया है कि यह् श्तन्तर भूल नहीं है ग्रपितु किसी कारए रखा गया है। इसी धारागा को लिये हुए, उन्होंने रासों के इस दोहे को पकड़ा है: -
"एकादस सं पंचदह, विकम साक श्रानंद। तिद्ह रिपुजय पुरह्रग को, भए पृथ्यराज नरिन्द ॥"
‘विक्रम साक श्रानंद’ का श्रर्थ-ग्र-शगून्य. ग्रौन, नंद $=$ नौ श्रर्थात् ह० रह्ति विक्रम सम्बत् । ग्रब इस प्रकार यह C व वर्ष घटाये गये । इसका वे कोई उपयुक्त कार्टा नहीं बता सके। इस रायों में एक झ्रोर दोह्टा इस प्रकार मिलता है:-
'एकदास सै पंचदह्, विम्मजजत ध्रमसुत्त । न्नीतय साक पृथ्वीराज को, लग्यौँ विप्र गुनगुन्न ।।

इस में भी नौ के गुप्त करने का ग्रर्थ निकाला गया; परन्तु कितने में से नौ कम करने से यह् तीसरा शक बनता है, यह कहीं रासों में नहीं है। दूसरी बात यह कि 'गुनगुस' बाह्मख . का नाम 'गुगगुप्त' प्रतीत होता है।

पृथ्वीराज रासों का रचना काल क्या है। इस विषय में विभिन्न मत हैं। श्री गौरीशांकर हीराचन्द ग्रोभा ने इसे $₹ ६ 00$ के ग्रासपास का स्वीकार किया है। मोतीलाल मेन।रिया ने इसे 9900 के बाद का स्वीकृत किया है। विजय ने '"गुरातन-र्रबन्ध-संग्रह' नामक एक प्रन्नन्ध में "जगचन्द-प्रबन्ध" की चर्चा की है। जिस में चन्द्र रचित चार छप्य्य उद्ध त हैं। उससे इस ग्रन्थ का रचनाकाल १४२२द स्वीकार किया जाता है। यादव राजगोपाल के राज्यकाल ग्रर्थात् विक्रमी सम्वत् १द०० के ग्रासपास "बृत्त विलास" में वंश परिचय देते हुए रासों की प्रमारिकातां पर प्रकाग़ डालन गया है:-
"एकलाख रासों किये, सह्स पंच परिराम। पृथ्वोराज नृप को सुजम, जाहर सकल सुजान ॥"

यह् कथन इस सत्य का पाषक है कि रासों का श्राविर्भांव सम्बन् ? 500 से कई शती पूर्व हो चुका था।

इम़ ग्रत्य को ग्रामानिएक स्वोकार किग्रा जाये ग्रथवा नही। इस ग्रन्थ के चार संस्करणा भव्न होते हैं :-बृह्त् संस्करा, मध्यम संरकरगए, लघ

मंख्कग़्रा एवं लघुनुम संखकरा। प्रथम बृहृत् सम्क न्रा प्रवमाश़ाक है।

गौरेगंकर हीशचन्द ओंभा जी, डा० बूलग मिग्मिन नथा मु गी दे द्वेत्रस्रसद इन सब के विचार से यद् अ्रत्रभासिक हैं जयानक के ग्राबार पर जों नथ्य हमें प्राप्त होता है इस प्रकार है :-

अ्राबू पवंत के राजा जोन ग्रौर सलग बताये जाते
हैं जिनका तत्कालिक शिलगलेखों में कोई उल्लेख नहों मिलता है। वास्वव में उस स्थान के राजा दरावंश के परमार हैं। उनका भी इस ग्रत्थ में कोई उल्लेख नहीं हैं। परन्तु उसके प्रतिरिक्त दो ऐसे व्यक्ति हैं जो उस समय नहीं थे। रामों के कथानुसार एक राजा भीमसेन हैं जो पृथ्वीराज के बाद भी कई वर्षों तक जीवित था। शहाबद्दोनगौरी का पृथ्तीराज के द्वारा मारा जाना गल्त है। पृथ्वीराज की बह्न का विवाह् समररसंह से हुग्रा, परन्तु समरसिंद्ध पृथ्वीराज का समकालीन नहीं था। इस प्रत्थ के सन् भ्रोग सम्वन् ऐतिहासिक हष्टि से समीचीन नहीं हैं। यह ग्रन्थ भाषा की दीक्टि से जाली है। इस में कुछ ग्रपभ्रंग तथा कुछ प्राकृत के रूप मिलते है। इसलिये यही डीक नहीं।

इसके रच्चनाका? कीक चन्दबरदाई नहीं ंशवित्र ₹न्द्रक कवि हैं। बात्तव में चन्दबरदाई कवि दूसरी भ्यथवा तीसरी पीढ़ी में हुग्रा होगा। डाल मुनीति कुमार चटर्जी ने इसकी तीन भाषायें स्वीकार की
 देखा जाय तो इस प्रंथ को पंद्रहवों राताब्दी का स्वीकार किया जाना है।

डा० हज़ारी प्रसाद द्विवेदो जी लिख्वे हैं कि वाबू रामनाररयग्रा को विकटोरिया नामक हाल से एक पुस्तक मिली है; जिस में यह लिखा हुग्रा था


भी है उससे भी यही़ ज्ञात होता है कि इस के छान्द बिख़े हुए हैं । इसका संकलन राजा ग्रमर fिंह् ने किया। यह् संकलन मनरह्द्वनों शताब्द्धी से पूर्च हुग्रा हैं।

मुनिजिन विजय में चार छुद्द मिले हैं । इन छन्दों की भाषा उमी काल की भाषा है । यह चार छन्द उमी समय के हैं। उपलब्ध रासों मूल रूप की रचना नहीं है । उस समय सम्वाद के रूप में लिखा जाता था जैसे विद्यापत्ति की 'कीर्निलता' यह गासों जुक-शुकी संवाद के रूप में मिला है :--
"कहे गुक-शुकी यमभ लो नींद न झ्रावे मोहि । रथ निखारे चन्द करि, कथ इक पुछ्छूँ तोहि ।।

रासक लिखने की पर्प्पश्रा उस सामय ग्रधिक थी। इस मह़ान् ग्रंथ में ढाई़ टृ़ा़र से घ्रधिक पृष्ठ हैं। इतना महान् प्रंथ होने के कार्या इसका प्रकाशान बहुत दिनों तक न हो सका। सर्वप्रथम 'रायल एकियारिक सोसायटी' ने इसका प्रकारान करने का विचार किया। परत्तु डा० बूलर ने इस प्रंथ की प्रामागिक्ता में अ्रविशवास करते हुए इसे छपने न दिया । ग्रन्त में हसका प्रकाश़न नागरी-प्रचारिएी सभा ने किया। श्यभी उक इस ग्रंथ की निम्नलिखित प्रतियाँ ही प्राप्त हैं :-

वेदले की प्रति, रायल ऐेशियाटिक सोसाएटी में स्रुरक्षित कर्नल टाड़ की प्रति, कर्नल कालफील्ड की प्रति, बोदलियन की प्रति, श्रागरा कालेज की प्रति। में पाँचों प्रनियाँ प्रामाशिक मानी गई हैं ।

इसके ग्रनिचिक्न तीकानेर राज्य में पृथ्वीराज गसों की दो हैर्त्वलिखित प्रनियाँ ग्रौर हैं:-
(9) पुर्वीरणज़ गयो कवि चन्द विःचिन

(२) पृथ्वीराज रासो कवि चन्द विरचित
(हस्तलिखित प्रति न० २४)
मोतीलाल्न मेना़्यिा ने राजस्थान में हिन्दी के हस्तलिखित ग्रंथों की खोज की। प्रथम भासा में नौ प्रतियौं का उत्लेख किया गया है ।

खाबून इयाम सुन्दर दास ने इसकी प्रामारिएकता के लिए बहुत कुद्ध लिखा है। उनका कथन है कि पृथ्वीराज, जयचन्द कालिजर के राजा पर्मारदिदेवा के विषय में प्रामन दानपत्र और निल्ललेख एक दूसरे की पुष्टि करते हैं। र्यामतुन्दर दास ने इसे प्रामारिकसिद्ध करने की बहुत चेष्टा की है । दूसर्ती झ्रोर विद्धानों ने इसे एक म!भ ग्रप्रामारिएक सिद्ध किया है। यहाँ तक कि सर जार्ज़ ग्रियर्सन भी इसके सम्वन्ध में निम्चित मत नहीं रखते। उनके त्रिषय में वे कहते हैं कि यदि यह ग्रंथ प्रामारिएक है तो यह भारत के इस भाग विशेष का त्कालीन इतिहास है। यद्धाि यह् ग्रंथ संदिग्ध स्वीकार किया जाता है तथापि सच बात तो यह है कि महत्भान्न की भांति इसमें इतने श्यंश प्रक्षिप्त हैं कि वास्तविक ग्रंभ्र्य में से क्षेपकों को ग्रलग करना ग्रसम्भव है। श्रत: पृथ्वीराज रासों की प्रामரिग्रकता के विषय में भो दो मत़ हों गए है :
(१) श्री मुरारीद।न अौन इयामलदास ने रायल एशियाटिक सोसासटी के जनरल में रासो की प्रामाfिाकता के विषय में संदेह प्रकट किया था उनके मत से सहमत होकर ॠर झ्रौर पृथ्वीराज विजय की सामग्री से विइनस्त होकर ही डा० बूलर ने रायल एगियायिक संससाइटी के ग़सों का प्रकाशन च्थनिन करा दिया था। मुन्शी देवोप्रसिद ने भीं गससों शीर्षक से शंका प्रकट को ग्रौग ऐनिहासिक महत्त्व से गून्ग्र बतलाया। क्री गौरीशांकर हुरीचन्द्न ग्रोभाए पुरानत्व के श्राचार्य गुमभे जाते हैं । उन्होंने भी

पृथ्वीराज रासों का 'निर्माया काल' शीर्षक लेख लिख्वर पृर्वीराज रासों की ग्रप्रामारिएकता सिद्ध की है।
(२) इयामसुन्दरदास ग्रौर मिश्रबन्धु इसे जाली नहीं मानते। उसका समय निर्धारित करते समय श्रोभा जी लिखते हैं "मह्डारारा कुम्भकर्गा ने वि० स० ? $थ$ ? $७$ में कु工्मलढ़ कें किले की प्रतिष्ठा की श्रोंर वहाँ के मामादेद ( (कुन्भस्वामी) के मंदिर में बढ़ी $二$ गिलाग्रों पर कर्ड इलाकों का एक व्रिम्तृत लेख लिख्वाया जिस में मेवाड़ क डस समय तक के चाजाग्रों का बहुत कुछ्ध वृत्तांत दिया है उसमें समरसंहि के पृथ्वीराज की बहन पृथा से विवाह् करने या उसके साथ शाहाबैद्द्रीन की लड़ाई में मारे जाने का कोई वर्गान नहीं है। विक्रमी संवन् १७३े में गारा ग्राजीत fिंह् ने ग्रपने बनवाये हुए राजसमुद्र ताल!ब के बाँध पर पच्चीस बड़ी-बड़ी गिलाग्रों पर प़क महाकाज्य च्युद्वाया जो ग्रब तक विन्चमान है। उसके तीसरे सर्ग में लिखा है कि समरसिंह्ह ने पृथ्वीराज की बहि्न पृथा से विवाह किया ग्रौर शाहाबुद्दीन के साथ लड़ाई में वह मारा गया, जिसका वृत्तांत भापा के 'रासो' नामक पुस्तक में विस्तार पूर्थक लिखा हुग्रा है ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ (राज प्रशस्ति महाएकाप्य-सर्ग $=$ ) $\cdots \cdots \ldots .$. निहिचत है कि रासों विक्रमी संवत् ? $\%$, ज० ग्रौर ?७३२ के बीच किसी ममय में बना होगा।

यह अप्रामारिशक रच्वना है या कुच्रु चन्द के छ्र्वन्द भी इसमें हैं। ग्रत्र नक इसे जाली माना जाता थां ग्राज की खोजों से यद् सिद्ध हुग्रा है कि यद्ध उस ममय के कवि थे । यद्व लोक कथा-काव्य है । लेखक चन्दब रदाई पृत्रीराज के सामन्त मख़ांग ग़जमित्र थे, पृथ्वीगाज के चरित्र का वर्शांन जिसमें युद्धों ग्रोर विवाट्टों के माश-साथ सम्बन्धियों का

दर्श्रन भी किया गया है। उसकी भाषा में नाना प्रकार की भाषा का संमिश्रग़ है । कहीं प्राचीनता ओोर कहीं नवीनता है । प्राचीन काल में प्रचर्चलत मभी छन्द हैं। इसमें मुस्य वीर रस है ॠौर शृंगार न्मगाँग है। घटनायें श्रनैतिह्टामिक हैं। इसूमें जो

निथियाँ हैं वह्ट भी अ्रप्रामाशिक हें। नृथ्वीराज की बहन समरमिंह से व्याही गई पग्न्तु यह्त् उसके बहुत्त समय बाद की घटना है। इस प्रकार से यहृ ग्रप्रामागिएक ग्रंथ है।

## प्रतीदा

[योगराज, बी॰ एस० सी॰ द्वितीय वर्ष]


## प्रतीच्ता

प्रेम लता प्रैप प्रार्ट् स
"फिर वही बिजली की चमक भौर बादल की गरज मुनाई दी।" बड़बड़ा कर मालती ने अपने छग: वर्षीय बालक को छाती से लगा निया। ग्राज तीन दिन से राजकुमiर ने ग्राँखें न खोली थी। र।जकुमार-हाँ राजकुमार ही तो था उसका नाम। भौंपड़ी का राजकुमार, माँ की गोदी का राजकुमार चीथड़ों में लिपटा हुग्रा राजकुमार । न जाने मालती ने ग्रपने इस नन्हें शिशु का नाम राजकुमार क्यों रखा था ? वह राजकुमार तो ग्रवश्य था पर बिना किसी राज्य के। बिजली कड़क रही है ग्रौर मालती ग्रपने राजकुमार के लिए संसार के राजा से प्रार्थनाएं कर रही है। बिजली fिर चमकी ग्रौर राजकुमार ने ग्रपनी लाल-२ म्राँचें खोल दों।

वह बड़बड़ाया, "माँ ! कल तो पिता जी ग्रायेंगे न "?
"हां बेटा ग्रायेंगे" मालती ने भरे हुए कणठ से उन्नर दिया।
"मां सब के पिता तो रोज ग्राते हें ःौर उनके लिए मिठाइयाँ लाते हैं पर मेरे पिता तो एक दिन भी नहीं घ्राये" (मां के गले से लिपट करे), मां बताश्रो न, विका जी कल जहूर श्रायेंगे न" ?

क्या उतर दे मालनी इन अ्रबोल प्रश्नों का ? हन प्र₹नों का उत्तर तो गोपा भी न दे सकी थी। फिर ग्रनपदे मालती किस प्रकार कहे कि उसके विना नो उसके पैदा हीोने से भूर्व ही उससे रुठ कर चल्ते गए थे । किर भी घ्रपने हृद्य पर काबू करती

हुई़ वह बोली, "सो जा मेरे लाल तुभे बुखार चढ़ रहा है' । वह ग्रपने लाल को सुलाने के लिए लोरी गाने लगी। पर मां को बीच में टोकते हुए ग्रधीरतः से राजकुमार बोला, "मां कल पिता जी जहूर ग्रायंगे, मेरे लिए मिठाई लायेंगे। मां ! दिनेश और कल्ल्न कह हैं ये कि वह पांच-पांच रुपयों के पटांजे छोड़ेंगे ।" और हाँ, मां तु जो ये फटी हुई धोती बांधती है, पिता जी से कह कर में तेरे लिए प्रद्युम्न की मां की साड़ी की तरह की साड़ी मंगवाऊँगा। मां ! तुम लोगों के जूहे वर्तन मत सफफ करना"। (हवा के कररा दरवाजा कुछ उटकता है।)

राजक्मार मां की गोद से उछल कर. "मां! पिता जी श्रा गए।"一कह कर बाहर जाने को होंता है पर मालती उसे लींच लेतीं है ग्रोर ग्राँखों में ग्रांसू भर कर कहती है कि तू सो क्यों नहीं जाता" ?
"मां यहृ क्या ! तुम तो रो रही हो, (मां के ग्रांसू पोंदते हुए ए) "जब कभी मैं विता जी का नाम लेता हूं नो तुम रोने क्यों लगती हो ? ग्रच्छा ग्रब में ऐंसी बान कमी न कहूंगा। पर मेरी म्रच्बी़ी मां ! इतना तो बताम्रो कि पितः जी कल ग्रायेंगे नं ?

उन्नर था, "नाँ के केटा श्रायेंगे, ग्रब तू सो जा" वालक मों की गोद में को जाना है। मालनी उसे ग्रपनी कही धोती के प्रांचन से ढक लेती है।

मालनी अ्रपने प्राशयप्यारे की उ्रन्तिम निडगानी को कितने यत्न से मुरक्षित ग्र रही है। ख्वयं एक समय

भोजन करती हैं परन्तु श्रपने राजे को दोनों समय खिलात़ी है। वह्ट स्वय एक फ़ी धोती में गुजारा करती है परन्तु ग्रपने लाल के लिए दो कमीजं ग्रींर दो पायजामें ग्रवइ्य रखती। ग्रपने लाडले के लिए ग्राज वह लोगों के घर उनके जूहे बर्तन साफ करती, भाड़ू देली, उनके गन्दे कपड़े साफ करती है ओौर श्रपने स्वामी को दिए हुए श्रन्तिम वचन का पालन कर रही है।

श्रचानक राजकुमार बोला, "मा मेरे पिता जो का नाम क्या है ? देखो न यह दिनेश मुभे, छेड़ रहा है"। तेज़ ज्वर की बड़बड़ाहट ज्वर में गायब हो गई। परन्तु बालक के मुँह से निकले शब्द मालती के कानों में संकड़ों हथौड़ों की भांति पड़ने लगे । उसकी ग्रांखों से ग्रांसू भरने लगे ग्रौर वह अ्यतीत के स्वल्नों में खो गई।

कितने हसीन थे वह् क्षरा जब कि मालती का विवाह हुग्मा था। पं० रामचरसा के द्वार पर शह्नाइयाँ बज रही थीं। मालती के भाग्य की सभी प्रशांसा कर रहे थे । वह ग्राज एक जमींदार की बहू बनने जा रही थी। कोई इधर जाता तो कोई उधर। किसी को सिर खुजलाने की भी फुरसत न थी। मालती के पास बैठी हुई सहेलियाँ उसे छेड़ रही थीं। पर दुलहन मालती पत्थर की तरह गुमसुम बैंडी यी।

रेखा ने राऱारत से कहा, "हाँ, देखने में तो बड़ी गुमसुम सी बैठी है जेसे मैका छोड़ने को इनका जी ही नहीं चाहता, पर मन में चाहे कह रही हो कल को जाती ग्राज ही जाऊँ नो श्रच्छा है ।"

इतने में ही बारात ग्रा गई । झोर होने लगा । फिर मंगल गान हुग्रा, जयमाला पह्नाई गई़ ग्रौर भाँचरे होने लगों। पं० जी ने

मालती का हाथ एक श्रपरिचित युवक के हाथों में दे दिया श्रौर वधू मालनी झ्रपने वर अ्रजीत के साथ पतिगृह में श्रा गई । यहाँ उसे सब कुछ्र मिला। सास की मीठी-मीठी भिड़कियाँ ननद के मीठे-माठे प्यार भरे ताने, देवरों का हंसी मजाक श्रौर सबसे श्रधिक मिला उसे भ्रपने पति का प्यार्। उसका पति ग्रजीत र्वस्थ युनक था। कद छ: फुट के करीक । हट्ड कट्टा ग्रौर इन सबसे ग्रधिक चरित्रवान था। दिन हंसी-छुईी में बीतते गए। किन्तु कहते हैं कि सुख के बाद दुख़ के दिन भी श्राते हैं। सास, ननद जिन के व्यार को वह मां श्रौर बह्नों कां व्यार समभे बंते थी, क्या वह् सच था ! उसने यह कर्भी न सोचा था कि उसकी जीवन नैया का ग्राधार एक मात्र केवल उस का परि श्रजीत है, बाकी सब छल है, माया है। परन्तु हां, दुर्देंव ! ग्रनीत को निमोनिया हो गया श्रौर मालती की दो चर्षों से सींची हुई हरी-भरी फुलवारी पर वज्त्रप्त किया दीनों के नाथ भग्रवान् ने ग्रौर दो ही दिनों में उसके ग्रजीन को अ्रपने पास बुला लिया।

उस समय मालती गर्भवती थी पर सब कुछ्द जानते हैए भी सास डसे ताने देने लगी, "न जाने कौन डाइन हमारे पल्ले पड़ गई है कि दो ही वर्षो में मेरे पुग्र को खा ๆई ।"

समाज भी कितना कठोर है। उस 尹्रभागी की वह्राँ बात सुनने वाला कोई न था। भलः ग्रजीत उसकी सास का बेटा था तो उसका भी तो पति था। उसके जीवन का एक्रमात्र सहारा, उसकी श्राशाओ्रों का केन्द्र। वह ग्रपने ही हाथों कैसे श्रपने जीवन को नष्ट कर देती। उसे श्रपने पति के ग्रन्तिम शब्द्र याद आ्राये जब उन्होंने ग्रपने शिधिल हायों में मालती के ह़ाथ ले कर कहा था,-"माला, मेरे बाद तुम दूसरा विवाहु कर लेना। तुम श्रपने जीवन

कौ व्यर्थ नष्ट न करना। पग्त्तु मेरे बच्चे का वैसा ध्यान रखना जसा कि मेरा रखती हो।।

गौर मरला ने ग्रजीत के होठों को श्रपने हाथों से बन्द करते हुए कहा था. "तुम शीघ्र ही श्रच्छे हो जाश्रोगे. फि,र ग्रपनी श्रांखों से ग्रपने बच्चे को देखोगे।"

कुछ रुकता हुग्रा श्रजीत बोला, 'भूळे दिलासों से क्या होगा माला ? ग्राज डाक्टर भी जवाब दे गया है ।"

ग्रौर एकाएक श्रजीत की सांस उखड़ने लगी श्रौर वह् मालती का हाथ ग्रपने हाथों में लिए हुए इस संसार से, प्यारी मालती से ग्रौर होने वाले बच्चे से मुख मोड़ कर चला गया।

मालती का संसार उजड़ गया और श्रचानक ववपत्तियों का पही।ड़ ट्ट पडा बेचारी मालती के सिर पर। एक दो महीनों में बहु श्रजीत के बच्चे की मां बनने वाली थी पर फिर भी वह घर का साऱा काम किय। करती थी। चौका--चर्तन करना, घर भर में भाड़ लगाना श्रौर गन्दे क.पड़े साफ कग्ना। इसके श्रतिरिक्त धान कूटना, चक्की पीसना, कूयें से जल़ लाना। इस पर भी कोई़ उससे सीधे मुँह बात न करता श्रैर नीकर-चाकर भी उसकी बातों का घ्यान न देते थे जसे मालती ही उनकी नौकर हो। जिस दिन राजकुमार पैद। हुग्रा था, कितने कलंक लगाये थे इस कठोर समाज ने उस पर। उसे यहाँ तक कह दिया था कि विधवा के घर लड़का पैदा हो यह कंसे सम्भव है ग्रौर उसे जाfत से बाहर कर दिया था। ग्रौर उसे श्रपना पतिगृह भी ह्रोड़ना पड़ा था। दूसरे गाँव के एक हरिजन ने इस विपर्ति में मालती की सहायता की थी। लोग उसके हाथ का पका ख़ना भी न खाते थे । उसे कुएं से जल भरने की भी ग्राज्ञा न थी।

समय क्यतीत होता गया श्रौर ₹्मृतियां धुधली पड़ती गई । স्रब वह म्रपने पति के गाँव से कुछ दूर दूसरे गाँव में रहती है। ग्रपने नन्हें बालक को लिए हुए श्रब तक किसी तरह पेट काट कर श्रपने राजक़मार को पाल रही है। परन्तु भगवान को भी उस पर दया नहीं ग्राती जो उसकी गोद से उसके लाल को छीज ? है हैं। झ्राज श्रगर राजकुमार मर भी जाए तो उसके खाव को ढाँपने के लिए उसके पास कफ़न खरीदने को भी पैसे न थे । भाग्य के इस चक्र को देखते हुए न जाने कब मालती सो गई ।

रात बीत गई। स्फूर्त का नया संदेश ले कर दिन ग्राया। लोग ग्रवने घरों की सफाई कर रहे हैं तों कोई घर सजाने के लिए तेल, रुई, दीये ग्रादि ख़रीद रहे हैं। बच्चे खेल कूद रहे हैं। दिन ढल रहा है पर मालती सो रहीं है इन सव बातों से बेखबर श्रपने नन्हें राजकुमार के साथ । उसकी चेतना तब जगी जब हृवा के भोंकं से दरवाजा खटका ओर राजकुमार नींद में ही पागलों की तरह उठ कर किवाड़ के पास जा कर, कह उठा, "विता जी ग्राप ग्रा गये"।

मालती चौंकती है राजकुमार के स्वर से। दरवाजा ख्लता है ग्रौर राजकुमार लड़खड़ा कर वहीं बैंठ जाता है--"मां विता जी तो नहीं ग्राये। तुमने कहा था कि कल श्रायेंगे पर ग्रब तो रात भी हो गई है वह्र ग्रभी तक नहीं श्राये 1 मां ! वह कहाँ गणु हैं कि ग्रभी नक लौट करन नहीं श्राये ।'

मालती दिल को कठोर करके बोली-"बेटा! वह भगतान के पाम गए हैं ग्रौर ग्रब कभी न आययेगे ।"

सह्हा राजकुमार उठ कर बाहुर चला गया। मालती ने पूछा है--"कहां जा रहे हो बेटा'"? "माँ! में भी भगवान के पास जा रहा हूँ'। कहते

## कमी श्राप लोगों ने दिल में विचारा

कल्याशाचन्द जैन (बी० एस० सी० झ्रानर्स मैथेमेटिक्स द्वितीय वर्ष)

कभी ग्रग्रप लोगों ने दिल में विचारा,
कभी उस पुरातन का है ध्यान धारा ।
कभी श्रपने पुरखों का देखा है टेवा.
कि हम किस घराने के थे नाम-लेवा।
उसी संस्कृति की हैं ह्म-तुम निशानी,
न जग में कहीं भी जो रखती थी सानी। उसी गोद में तुभ भी खेले हो भाई, भरी जिसने जग की नसों में भलाई।

जो कंधे से कंधा मिलाकर बढ़े थे,
जो तूफान में पर्वतों से ग्रड़े थे।
कदम डगमगाने न पाते थे जिनके,
निद्धावर था श्रःलम उसी संगठन पे।
मगर ग्राज उसकी द्रा दूसरी है,
घृता-ईर्प्यां श्राज उसमें भरी है।
कि जलने की ग्रणिन में सब जल र्हे हैं,
कि भागड़ों की गर्मी में सब गल रहे हैं।
न भाई का भाई़ से है कोई नाता,
जो बन भाई ग्राता वही लूट जाता।
न भाई है भाई की करता भलाई,
छुरों से है होती दिलों को सफाई़े।
मज़ं की ये बाते भी सुन लीजिएगा,
ज़ारा ध्यान इस ग्रोर भी दीजिएगा ।

कि हर ग्रादमी का यही है बताना,
कि कैसा बुरा श्रा गया है ज़्माना ।
यही एक दूजे से सब कह रहे हैं,
"कि नफरत की ज्वाला में सब दह रहे हैं।
यहाँ पर किसी से भी न व्यार करना,
यहाँ पर किसी पर न ग्राभार करना।
न कृतज है दीख पाता जगत में. है कोई नहीं काम ग्राता जगन में ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ भले ग्रादमी उनको यूँ न सिखाग्रो, उन्हें पट्टियाँ इस तरह न पढ़ाम्रो।

उन्हें तुम बुराइयों से बचना सिखाग्रों बिना बात जग को न दोषी बताग्रो!

न तुम इस द्वार से भगे दूर जाग्रो, मगर इस दशा को परे को हटाग्रो।

ग्रधिक ग्रौर तुम क्यों हो कांटे बिछाते, जले पर कटे पर नमक क्यों लगाते।

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नहीं सोचते कि ये कँसे हुए हैं,
    ये कांटे हमारे ही बोए हुए हैं।
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श्रगर छल-कपट में कभी हम न पड़ते, श्रगर फूट के वशा कमी हम न लड़ते ।

भावना प्रेम की धार कर के जो बढ़ते, तो दिन ये ह्में देखने ही न पड़ते।

विनय तथा ग्मेश ने स्रत्यन्त लग्न के साथ बी० ए० फाम कर लिया शा श्रौग गधनी ॠ्यभी प्रथम वर्ष में ही雷। विनय के पिता का, एक सरकारी श्रफसर होने䠃 नाले समाज के कई कर्लोधारों से श्रच्छा सम्बन्ध चा । ग्रत: ग्मेश ग्रौर विनय को भी नौकरी मिलते हेन न लगी।

र्मेंशा ने त्रिनय के घर के पस ही एक छोटा सा पर किराये पर ले लिया श्रौर ग्रपनी मां के श्रतुल ध्वात्सल्य को प्राप्त करता हुञ्रा वहीं सुख-पूर्वक जीवन निर्वाह करने लगा ।

रानी ग्रौर रमेइा की ग्रात्मीयता तथा स्नेह भी ममब प्रेम में परिवर्वतत हो गया था। वे बचपन के मारी श्रब यौवनात्रस्था के सार्थी भी बन चुके थे । गनी ग्रपने हृद्य में उसे सदँव के लिये स्थान दे हुकी थी । र्मेश ने भी उसे ग्रपनी जीवन-संगिनी बनाने का निएचय कर लिया था । ग्रौर एक दिन द्धानों ने श्रपने ह्हैद्य के भावों को एक दूसरे से व्यक्त कर दिया था तथा ग्राजीवन साथ देने का प्रशा कर लिया। रमेरा ने कहा कि वह रानी को उसके किता मे ॠ्रवशय मांत लेंगा ॠौर वद इसी भ्यसर की प्रतीक्षा में था ।

परन्तु विधाता को उनका यह सम्बन्ध स्वीकाँ न था। रानी की मां उनके ह्दय के भावों से श्रनभिज्ञ रही श्रौन विनय ने भी उस ग्रोर कुछ ध्यान न दिया। वह्र तो उनके प्र म को भाई-बहिन का प्र मे समभता था। ग्रौर शायद यही कुछ्र होना भी था।

श्रब वह् समय ग्रा गया जब परिवार के प्रत्येक व्यक्ति के लिये एक युवती कन्या चिन्ता का का? रा बन जाती है । रानी के मां-उाप भी उसके हुाथ पीले करने के लिये चिन्तित हो उठे। म्रब प्रत्येक समय उसके लिये योग्य वर ₹ंडने की फिकर में रह्ते ।

पर्त्तु रानी मामाजिक बन्धनों से बंधी थी। इम निष्ठुर समाज़ के सिद्धान्तों को वह तोड़ न सक्तो थी। हिंद्य रीति रिवाजों के श्रनुसार वह् श्रपने तिवाह के विषय मे कुछ, बोल न सकती थी, जर्वकि उसे ही श्रपने भावी जीवन-साथी के हाथों में ग्रपने इस जीवन को सर्मापत कर् देना है । फिर भी उसे कुछठ कहने का श्रधिकार नहीं ।

एक दिन साहस बटोर कर उम्ने मॉँ से कह ही तो दिया :-
"रमेश कितना श्रच्द्रा है, मां ।"
परन्तु मंं इस वाक्य के पीछ्छे छ्रिपे उसके हृदय के भाव को स्पष्ट रूप सं समभ न सकी श्रौर कहा-
"बहुत अच्छा है तेरा 'भइया'।"
मां के मुँह से 'भइया' का राब्न निकलते ही गानी चौंक पड़ी । वह श्रत्यन्त विचलित हो उठी। उसने चाहा कि वह कह दे कि मां यह तुम क्या कह रही हो। परन्तु उसकी ज़वान बन्द्द थी। वह् श्रपने को मन्भाल न सकी बिस्तर पर णिए पड़ी़ झौर फफक फफक कर रोने लगी। उसका मन छ्रहुन्त उद्विग्न था। उसनें भोजन न किया। रात को सोने ทई पर्त्तु उसके नेत्रों मेनीद कहां। श्रब वह कया करे क्या न करे। जिस मुस से उसने रमेश को श्रपना स्वामी कहा है उसी से उसे भैया कैसे कहे। मां ने तो उसे उसका भाई ही माना है इसलिये तो रभेश के घर जाने की स्वनन्त्रता दे रख्यी धी। क्या वह मां के माथ विर्वासंघत करे ? यदि नही तो जब र्मेश मुनेगा कि मैने उसे ग्रपना भाई स्वीकार किया है तो उसके कोमल हुद्दय को कितना धक्का लगेगा। वह् उसके निशद्रल प्र म को केसे ठुकराये फिर उसका मन विद्रोह कर उठता नहीं वह्र श्रपनी मां से स्पल्ट शब्न्दों में कह् द्वेगी कि वहृ र्मेश के सिवाय श्रन्य

किसी से विवाह न करेगी। परन्तु श्रपनी उच्छांखलता को किस प्रकार व्यक्त करे, इतना उसमें साहस नहीं था। वह्रमेशा की याद में तड़व उठती श्रोर श्रन्त में उसने श्रपने हुदय को कठोर वनाया। उसने दृढ़ निइचय कर लिया कि वह न समाज के सिद्धान्त को तोड़ेगी, न मां सें विइवासघात करेगी। परन्तु मां के मुख़ से निकले भैया श़बद्द का श्रपम।न न कर, उस छ्रोटे से श्रत्यत्तन्त पवित्र तथा प्रिय शब्द पर् श्रपने प्रे म को च्यैंद्धावर कर देगी ।

दूसरे दिन रक्षा बन्धन का त्यौहार था। रानी का किसी भी कार्य में मन न लग रहा था। उसने झ्रनमने मन से विनय को राखी बांधी। वह ग्राज रमेश से भी न मिल सकी। मिले भी तो कौन सा मुँ" लेकर । श्रत्यन्त साह्स के साथ उसने ए़क रेशम की डोरी उठाई़ ग्रौर रमेशा के घऱ की श्रोर चल दी।

श्राज रानी को ग्राया न देख़ कर रमेशा ब. T मन भी श्रत्यन्त व्यग्र हो उठा। उसका समय काडे न कटता । श्रतः वह उठा श्रौर रनी के घर की म्रोर चल पड़ा। वह ग्राज उससे श्रवइय कह् देगा कि रानी तू देग न किया कर तेरे बिना मन न जाने कैसा होने लगता है। मार्ग में दूर सं ही ग्राती हुई ग्रपनी हृदय x्वामिनी को देख कर उसका मन प्रसन्नता से प्रकुलिलने हो गया।

वह भट से रानी के पास पहुँचा परन्तु उसकी ग्रांखों में ग्रासू देख कर वह ठिठक गया।

रानी ने भारी स्वर से कहा ...
'रमेशा मुभे श्रपना हाथ दो।"
'‘मैंने कब तुम्हें मना किया। यह् हाथ तो क्या यह् शरीर भी श्रब तेरा है। तू रोती किस लिये है

रानी। यह लो और अ्रपना हाथ दो। श्राज इसीलिए तो पिता जी के पास जा रहा था, अ्राव हम एक बन्धन में बंध जायेंगे रानी !" कहते हुए रमेश ने ग्रपना हाथ बढ़ा दिया।

परन्तु यह क्या! रानी के हाथ में रेशाम की डोरी देख उसका सारा क़रीर शिथिल हो गया। बढ़ा हुग्रा हाथ वहीं रक गया। वह रानी से इस प्र म की स्राशा न रख़ता था ।

रानी उसके पैर्रं पर गिर पड़ी। ग्रौर कहा-
"ग्मेशा ! मां तुक्हें मेरा भैया मानती है, मैं मा को धोखा नही दे सकती, र्मेश ! ग्रौर वह फूट-फूट कर रोने लगी।

रमेश की ग्रांखों के श्रागे श्रन्धेरा छा गया उसका हृदय उसके वशा में न रहा। जी चाहा कि वह्रानी को पटक दे कि तूने मेरे हृदय का ग्रपहर कर मुभ्क से निइवासघात किया। वह रुका नहीं. उल्टे पांव लौट पड़ा, उल्टे मार्ग की श्रोर। उसे ग्रपने घर की दिशार का भी ज्ञान न रहा। मन में कहता जा रहा था-
"रानी! मुभे यह स्वीकार नहीं। तूने पहले श्रपनी ग्रोर क्यों ग्राकर्fषत किया! क्यों तू मेरे मार्ग में ग्राई ?

रानी उसं लौटते हुए देख रही थी। विचारों की उधेड़ बुन में उसका पांव पत्थर से टकराया श्रौरा वह् पास ही के नाले में लुढ़कना हुग्रा जा गिरा। रानी को ग्रपने तन की सुध न रही। वह भॉगी चिहलाती हुई-‘रमेशा मुभे माफ कर दो रमेश',... ग्रौर उसके रारीर पग् जा गिरी, रोती रही ।

रमेशा के हृदय पर गहरा ग्राघात लगा था ग्रौर रक्त बड़े वेग से उमके शरीर से निकल रहा था।

उसका इवास जोरों से चल रहा था। कुछ देर के परचत्त् रमेश को होरा ग्राया श्रौर ग्रत्यन्त्त दोन स्वर में बोला-
"कौ...न! रा...ग्रा....नी ! रा......खी बांध दो बहि...न !",

रानी केमुख पर प्रसश्नता की रेखा बिंच उठी। उसने भटट से राखी बांध दी ।
"भइया ! तृने मेरी राखी की लाज रख़ ली।"
इतना कह कर वह उसके शरीर से लिपट गई। परन्तु रमेश का जीवन दीप बुभ चुका था।

# "गुज़रा हुग्रा जमाना" 

योगेशचन्द्र शार्मा बी॰ ए० (प्रथम वर्ष)
श्राता है याद मुभको, वह र्कूल का जमाना, बचपन की वह्ट कहानी बचपन का वह फसाना ।

श्रपनी शरारतों पर ग्रपनी ही गल्तिमों पर, हर वक्त डोंट सह्ना हर वक्त मार खाना ।
धंटों खड़ं ही रहना, वह बेच पर हमारा,
फिर कभी शरारतों से श्रपनी न बाज़ श्राना ।
जाने को दिल न चाहे, जो स्कूल को हमारा, 'डेडी’ के डर से जाकर क्लासों से भाग श्राना ।
हुट्टी के वास्ते ही, बुद्धि से काम लेना, ठंडा बुखार होने, सर दर्द का बहाना। खुश़ किस्मती से जिस ादन, श्राएं न मास्टर ज, कक्षा में श्रपनी उस दिन वातें बहुत बनाना।

## प्रतीक्षा

ऐोष पृष्ठ ? 5 का
कहते राजकुमार का निर्जीव शरीर एक ईंट से घर-घर में दीपक जल रहे थे पर मालती की भौँपड़ी ठोकर खा कर गिर पड़ा । जैसे उसके प्रागा पहै हू का बुभा दीपक उसकी गोद में विश्राम कर रहा ग्रपने प्यारे पिता से मिलने के लिए ऊंचे बहुत ऊंचे था। कौश़ल्या ने ग्राज के दिन अपने बेटे राम को भगवान के पास जड़े जा रहे हों ।

लोगों के घर में दीवाली मनाई जा रही थी।

चौदह वर्ष बाद पाया था। पर श्राज के दिन मालन तो की गोद हमेशा के लिए सूनी हो गई।

## "त्रब में चली"

कमलकिशोर गोस्वामी बी० ए० झ्रॉनर्स द्वितीय वर्ष

दूर सामने जो खिड़की दृष्टित हो रही है एक समय था, यहाँ प्रकाश टिमटिमधना था। पतंगे उस प्रकाशा में मण्डराते हुए दिखाई पड़ते थे। परन्तु, इस समय वहाँ रात्रि के घोर श्रन्धकार के ग्रतिरिक्त ग्रौर कुछ दिखईई नहीं पड़ रहा है। हाँ, एक लड़की इस खिड़की में बैठी हुई है; होगी कोई बीस-बाइस की। उसका चेहरा चाँद की किराों से चमचमा रहा है। चांद के शीतल व शुभ्र प्रकास़ में गनी का झ्रंग-प्रश्यंग स्पष्ट दिखाई दे रहृा है। उसकी ठोड़ी पर का काला तिल चाँद में पड़े चिन्ह से सदृगता प्रकट कर रहा है । चाँद की पतली-पतली चाँदी की तारों की सी किग्रों, जो खिड़की के मार्गं सं कमरे में प्रवेश कर रही हैं, एक कोने में पड़े पलंग को दाइं ग्रोर तकिए के पास एक छोटा टेबुल पड़ा है। इस पर तीन-चार शीडियां पड़ी हुई हैं। इनमें जो रंग-विरंगा द्रव पड़ा है, ऐसा लगता है दवा हो होगा कमरे में ग्रभी तक निस्नबधता है।

कुन्धु दे की चुल्वी के पशचात एकाएक पलंग पर किसी के हिलने के साथ-साथ कराह्ते की ग्रावाज ग्राती है उहू-उहैं, हाय-हाय,.........। रानी चौंक कर पड़ती है 1 खिड़की से उठ पलंग के पास जाकर मधुर, किन्तु धीमे स्वर्व में उुकारती है-
‘हैं, हैं माँ ! तुम जाग गई ?’ (फिर मां के वस्रस्थल पर सिर रख कर रोते हुए स्वर में)
'मां! तुम कितनी ग्रच्छी हो मां ब बहुत श्रच्छ्री मैं तुक्हें कभी नहों जाने दूंगी !
(भुर्रियों से भर।हुग्रा मां का चेह्रा चांद के प्रकाश में दमकला है।)
‘रनो,...............थोड़ा पानी.................
हां
हां थोड़ा सा पा .नी ई ई' ई' ई' $\qquad$ I'

भटट से रानी उठती है श्रौर बावर्चीखाने में सं एक बर्तन में पानी लाती है। धीमें स्वर में पुकारती है-
'मां। लो पानी।'
माँ चुप रहती है 1 रानी किर पुकारती है, जरा ऊँचे स्वर में-
'मіं, श्रो मॅॅ, पननी ले ग्राई हू । उठती क्यों नही ? व्यास नहीं है क्या ?'

माँ फिर भी चुपचाप लेटी रह्ती है।
मा फिर बेहोशा हो गई है। सुबह थोड़ा सा दूध पीने के उपरान्त वह श्रब इतनी रात गए होरा में ग्राई थी परन्तु, दो शबद्ध कह्ट कर फिर बेहोश हो गई है। रानी कुद्र देर तक चुपचाप उसे देखती रहती है मां श्रपना कोई श्रंग नही हिला रही है। श्रांजें भी ज्यों की त्यों सुली पड़ी हैं। यह

देख ऋर् रानी के नेत्र सजल हो उठे हैं 1 उसकी ग्रांखों में ग्रांसू निकल.निकल कर मां के गालों पर पड़ते हैं । इन झ्रंसुग्रों ने मां पर ऐसा श्रसर ड़ला जस्से ठण्डे पानी के हर्रोंटे किसी अहोरा मनुष्य पर पड़े हो। वह्ट होड़ा नं श्रा गई । मां की श्रांखें भककते ही गनी़ी के उदास चेह्रे पर मुस्कराट की रेखा दौड़ गई । वह् प्रसन्नत। से पुकार उठी-
'मіं, मेरी श्रत्द्धी मां, तुम बहुत ग्रच्छ्छी हो! नहुत प्यारी, हां बहुत व्यारी ! तुम मुभे छोड़ कर नहीं जाग्रोगी न ?
'मां ने फिर पानी मांगा-
'ब्बेटी, रानो, पानी .नहीं
लाई क्या ?
'लाई हैं मां, यह देखो,' रानी ने बड़े प्यार से प्रसन्नता के स्वर में कहा।

मां ने दो घूँट पानी कीया फिर बोली -
'तु तो ग्राखिगी समय मेरे पास है, बटी रानी, तुम बहुत श्रच्द्री बेटी हो। ग्ननिल तो जब का गया है.

फिर गला रूँध जाता है श्रौर खांसी श्रती हैखाग्रों, खाग्रों, ऊँ $\qquad$ । गऩी पन्नी का लोटा उसके मुँह से लगाती है । ए़क चूँट पीकर मी फिर चक-रुक कर बड़े करट से बोलती है-
'मेरा जी चाहता है कि मैं श्रनिल को एक बार देख लूँ फिर चाहे मेरे प्रारा पंख्वे उड़ जाएं। तीन साल हुए वह जब का इंगलण्ड डा尹्टरी-ट्रै निंग लेने गया है, नहीं लौटा। जाने कहा सोता होगा, कैसे षहता होगा। बेचारा छोटी ग्रायु में तो मेरे साथ ही सीता था, एक पल भी मुभसे झ्रलग न रह् पाता श्या.................।'

बाहर ग्रन्धकार ग्रौर् बढ़ने लगा है। चांद्य भी बादलों में छिप गया है। कहों-कहीं विद्युत भी श्रांखमिचौली हलती हुई दिखाई देने लगी हैं। कमरे में घोर श्रन्धकार ह्ड्रा गया है। जो दो-चार प्रकाश की किर्यों कमरे में प्रवेशा कर रही थी, वे भी बदली में हि्रिप गड़ें। श्रंब तो जब कभी जोर से बिजली कड़कती है तो कमरे में मां का मुख हिलता हुग्रा तथा रानी की मौनता दिख पड़ती है श्रन्यथा ॠन्चें में ही मां की बूढ़ी वारीी कानों में पड़ती है ।

बिजली सहसा बड़े जोर से कड़कती है । बिजली की श्रादाज श्रों चमक देख कर मां कहती है-
'जब कभी बचपन में तेसा गर्जन होता था तो वह मेरी गोद में घुस कर दुबक जाता था 1 मैं उसे ग्रपनी साड़ी के पल्लू में छछछा़ लेती थी। वह् स्तन पान करना चाहता, परन्तु मैं उसे सुलगने के उदेइय से भय दिखती-केटा ग्रनिल चुपके से सो जा. नहीं तो यह मूत तुभे, पकड़ लेगा । श्रौर वह् जल्दी ही सो जाता था। जब तनिक बड्ा हुशा तो उसके पिता ने उसे ग्रग्रेजी स्कूल में प्रतिष्ट करण दियः। स्कूल की त्रे र्श की बस प्रनिदिन्ध सुवह्ट ग्रां बजे ग्राती, ग्रनिल मंไ ग्रन्य बच्चों के साथ उसमें बैठ पढ़ने के लिए चल देता। जाती ब! मुगे दा-टा, बाय-ब्वाय ग्रवइय करता था ं जब वह्न श्रभी मैट्रिक मे ही Чढ़ता था तो उसके पिता

फिर मां की ग्रांखों में श्रांसू भर ग्रांये किन्तु फुकी नहीं कहती ही चली गई $\ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots$ ह्हाँ, तो वे स्वर्ग सिधार गए। कितने ही माह नीरस बीत गये उनके दे:ख में। जसे हुर माता की इच्छा ग्रफने बंटे का विवाह शीघ्रातिड़ीघ्र करने की होती है वैसे ही मेरी भी इच्छुा हुई। मैं तुम्ह्ं बह बना लाई । हाय, पन्नु श्रतिखरी समय मेरी ए़क इच्छ्र्रा है....... बव, बस उसे एक वान तनिक निद्यर लू फिर चाहे

मैं उससे कोसों दूर क्यों न चली जाऊँ मुभे तनिक भी व्यथा नहीं रहेगी। हाँ, हां, बस केवल एक वार .........एक बार मैं $\qquad$ मैं तुम दोनों को साथ-साथ स्वस्थ व प्रसन्न देखना चाहुती है है

रानी का तरुरा वदन यह सब सुनकर गम्भीर होता जाना है। वह्र इस ग्रन्चेरी रात में माँ की इून बासी बातों को सुनकर कुछ्र-कुछ डरने लगी है। मां के चरशा दबा रही है पर्न्तु, मां की दशा में इस सेता से कुद्ध ग्रन्तर ग्रा रहा हो, तेसा प्रतीत नहीं होता। रानी जिस ग्राशा से माँ की सेवा कर रही है वह निराग़ा में डूबनी जा ग्ही है ।

बहहर वर्ष पड़ने लगी है। वर्षा घरों की टोन छतों पर टप-टप का स्वर कर रही है वर्षा की ठण्डीठण्डी बूँदें हवा से उड़-उड़कर रानी के चेहरे पर पड़ रही हैं। रानी के ग्ररुग़ कपोलों पर वर्षा की बूँदें ऐसी लग रही हैं मानों लाल कमल के फूलों पर झ्रोस की बूँदें नृत्य कर न्ही हों। छपनी साह़ी के पल्ले से वह् मुख का पानी पोंछती है । मुख-कमल ग्रोर ग्रधिक चमकता हुग्रा दिखने लगता है क्यों कि इन वर्षा की बूँदों ने उसकी मलिनता को धो डालः है। इतने में कोई द्वार खटखटाता है। द्वार खोलने के लिए रानी बाहर दौड़ती है। द्वार खोलने पर डाकिया रानी को एक तार देता है। तार को पढ़ना चाहुती है किन्तु ग़न के घोर अ्रन्धकार में बारीक काले ग्रक्षरों का पढ़ा जाना बड़ा कठिन है, इसलिए पढ़ नहीं पाती। बड़ी व्यग्र हो उठती है। सहसा बिजली बड़े जोर से चमकती है श्यौर उसके तेज प्रकास में रानी तार पढ़ती है। यह ग्रनिल का तार है।

रगनी बहुत प्रसंन्न है। पति के ग्राने का समाचार जान बौर से लदे ग्राम के वृक्ष की भाति

डोल उठी है। मानो उसे र्लनों की उपलबिध हुई हो। मां के पूछने पर, कि कौन ग्राया है इतनी रात गए, वहु दौड़ती हुई भीतर ग्राती है श्रोर बोलती है-
'मां वह प्रातः ग्रा रहे हैं ।'
पुत्र के ग्राने का समाचार सुनकर माँ खुखी से हँसने के लिए श्रधर खोलती है परन्तु. इँसी के साथ साथ बड़े जोर की खाँसी भी होने लमती है क्योंकि ठण्डी हवा मुँह के रास्ते से गले को छू गई। रानी थोड़़ पानी पिलारी है श्रौर फिर खिड़की के पास ग्राकर खड़ी हो जाती है। मां की सतत खाँसी ने उसे वहां से हटने के लिए बाध्य कर दिया है। पानी का लोटा मां के मुख के साथ लगाया है, पर खांसी रुकी नहीं। फिर एक व्याली में लाल रंग की दवाई डालकर पिलाई। सुंसी कुछ देर के लिए रुक गई । मां किर घुटे-घुटे स्वर में कह्ने लगी-
'रानो, देख मुभे ऐेसा लगता है जंसे भगवान ने मेरी ग्रावाज सुन ली हो। हा, हां, ग्रौर क्या देख न तभी तो मेरे ग्रनिल को मेरे पास भेज दिया है। वह प्रात: होते ही श्रा जाएगा ग्रौर मेरी श्रन्तिम इच्छा भी पूर्ए हो जाएगी। तब तो मैं तुम दोनों को साथसाथ देखकर बड़ी प्रसन्नतः से ग्रपनी राह देखूं गी ।'

नहीं-नहीं, मां ह्म तुम्हें कभी भी नहीं जनने देंगे ! तुम ऐसी बातें वयों करती हो ? देखो न मां हम दोनों मिलकर तुम्हें पूर्गा स्वस्थ कर देंगे श्रौर वे तो ग्रव इंगलैण्ड से डाक्टरी पास करके श्रा रहे हैं। उन्हें लो ोेर्सी वढ़िया-वढ़िया दवाइयां व इंजैकान मालूम होंगे जिनसे तुम बिल्कुल नीरोग हो जाग्रोगी'——रानी ने कहा। गानी कमरे में इधरउधर घूमने लगती है।

एकाएक उसका ध्यान श्रनिल की श्रोर खिच

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { नरेशाश्रनजान (बी० ए॰ तृतीय वर्ष) }
\end{aligned}
$$

बहारें हों ग्रभर मन में खिज़ा तक भी लुभारी है, शरत की चन्दनी तक भी जने मन को जलाती है।

नही इनकार गाने से मगर मजब्नर हूं साथी, कहीं टूटी हुई वीरा। से भी ग्रावाज़ ग्राती है।

ज़रा ग्रा रो लें हम मिल कर, ज़्रा ग्रा रो लें जी भर कर, ग्रग्र रोने से ही साथी बदल नकदीर जाती है।

नहीं संसार में कोई किसी को भी लुभाता है, हर-इक इनसान को श्रमनी यहाँ तस्वीर भाती है।

बड़ी चालाक दुनियाँ में गया 'ग्रनजान’ तू भेजा, तेरी श्रनजानगो देखें यहाँ क्या रंग लगती है।

बड़ा जो काम करता है जग उस के गीत गाता है, उसे हाथों पे लेता है व पलकों पर बिठाता है।

बुरा मानव नहीं होता, भला मानव नहीं होता, उसी का काम ही उसको बुगा अच्छ्धा बनाता है ।

दय। उस पर नहीं करती. उसे दुत्कारती .किस्मत,
बिना जो काम करने के उसे दोषी बताता है।
जगत में काम बिन कोई किसी को भी नहीं भाता, पिता माता व हो भ्राता सभी को काम भाता है।

नहीं ग्रधिकार जीने का उसे 'ग्रनजान' दुनिया में,
कि मानव के न मानव जो किसी भी काम स्राता है।
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## मीरा त्रौर महादेवी

ले० पुरुषोत्तमलाल विज बी० ए० (ग्रॉनर्स द्वितीय वर्ष)

हिन्दी साहित्य के दो विभिन्न युगों-भक्ति युग - "मैं नीर भरी दुःख की बदलो"। मोर अ्राधुनिक युग की देदीप्यमान कवयित्रियाँ हैं मीरा ग्रौर महादेवी। भक्तिकाल में जो स्थान मीरा को प्राप्त था वहीं छायावाद में महादेवी को प्राप्त है। जहाँ तक काव्यगत मूल प्रेर्गा, संवेदना, दु:खदर्द और विरह-भावना का सम्बन्ध है, दोनों में कोई श्रन्तर नहीं। श्रन्तर है दो विभिन्न युगों की परिस्थितियों ग्रौर शिक्षा-दीक्षा का वस्तुतः दोनों ही प्रम की साधिका हैं ग्रौर दोनों की रचनाएं भी प्रेम की पीर से ग्रापूरित हैं। पोड़ा ग्रौर व्यथा का संसार दोनों के पास है। इनकी जीवनी पर विहंगम दृष्टि डालने से यह पूर्गात: स्पष्ट हो जःता है कि दोनों पर शौंशव में ही भगवान की भक्ति का प्रभाव पड़ा । महादेवी जी का कथन है कि 'माँ से पूजाग्रारती के समय सुने गये मीरा, तुलसी ग्रादि के तथा उनके स्वरीचित पदों के संगीत पर मुग्ध हो कर मैंने ब्रजभाषा में पद रच्चना ग्रारम्भ की थी। ${ }^{-1}$ ग्रन. वह जीवन के उषाकाल से ही काव्य-संधना कर रही हैं। मोरा के सम्बन्ध में भी यह किवदन्ती प्रचलित है कि वह भी बचपन से ही श्रीकृष्रा के रंग में रंग चुकी थी-श्रीकृष्रा की मूर्ति पर श्रपने को न्यौछावर कर चुकी थी, बचपन के वही संख्कार बाद में प्रस्फुटित हुए। पति की मृत्यु के उपरान्त तो वह श्रीकृष्या को ही सर्वस्व समभनें लगी थी। उमने श्राँसुग्र्यों के जल से सींचकर प्रेम की बेल बोई थी"श्राँसुवन जल सींचि-सींचि प्रेम बेल बोई" महादेवी ने भी कम प्रेमाश्रु नहीं बहाये-झ्रसीम के प्रति प्रपने को सर्मित ही कर दिया ग्रोर कह् उठी-

मीरा हमारे सामने दो रूपों में श्राती है--एक तो साधिका रूप में श्रौर दूसरी कवयिग्री के रूप में साधिका के रूप में श्रादि से ग्रत्त तक वह गिरधर के हूप में रंगी हुई है-
"मेरे तो गिरधर गोपाल दूसरो न कोई।
जाके सिर मोर-मुकुट मेरो पति सोई।।"
ग्रौर कवयिग्री रूप में श्रपनी कविता के द्वारा ग्रपने प्रियतम के प्रति ग्रात्म-निवेदन करती हुई दीख पड़ती है। उसकी भक्ति कृष्या के प्रति दाम्पत्य भाव की ही थी। भक्ति के आ्रावेड़ा में उसके हृदय की वह्ग गर्गिया जिसमें कृष्रा-प्रेम का सागर समाग्र। हुग्रा है जब छलकने लगती है तो श्रनायास ही वे छ्रलक के छींटे काष्य का रूप धाररा कर लेते हैं ग्रौर उनमें स्वभाव्वत: सभी काव्योचित गुरा समा जाते हैं। श्रीकृष्गा के मधुर स्वरूप का श्राकर्षरा ही उसका एक मात्र कारशा था. इसी काराग वह्र ग्रधिक से ग्रधिक उनका सान्निध्य चाह्ती थी ग्रौर वह्र सान्निध्य माधुर्यभाव के श्रतिरिक्त कहीं नहीं fिल सकता था। श्रतः उसका सम्पूर्या काध्य माधुर्य भाव से श्रोत-प्रोत है। पद-पद में स्पष्टता भलकती है-

माई री मैं तो गोविन्द लियो मोल । काईं कहै छाने, कोई कहै चौड़े लियो री वज़ता ढोल मीरा को प्रभु दर्शान दीज, पूरब जनम को कौल ।।

केवल गिरधर को पति के रूप मानने वाली मीरा को लोक-लाज और कुल मर्यादा की भी चिन्ता नहीं-

लोक-लाज कुल मर्यादा या मैं एक छोटूँगी ।
प्रिय के पलग जा पौढ़ंगी मीरा ह्टरि रंग रांचुगी ।।
महादेनी का प्रियतम सगुए न हो कर निगुराए है। दे निण्गुँ एा की ही उपासिका हैं। उनकी कविताग्रों में उनका दार्शीनिक चिन्तन का ब्रह्म उन केभावों का ञ्रालम्बन बना, जिसके साथ उन्होंने युग-युग का सम्बन्ध स्थापित कर श्रपना करु्रा एवं मधुर मान व्यक्त किया-

विछाती थी सपनों के जाल,
तुम्हारी वह करुा की ग्रोर।
गई वह ग्रधरों की मुसकान,
मुभ्भे मधुमय पीड़ा में बोर 11
इन ललचायी पलकों पर,
पह्रा था जब त्रीड़ा का।
साम्राज्य मुभे दे डाला,
उस चितवन ने पीड़ा का।
उस सोने के सपने को,
देख कितने युग बीते ।
ग्र्याँखों के कोश हुए हैं,
मोती बरसा कर रीते ।।
मह्वादेवी का ब्नह्म कहरा।मय एवं संवेदनशील है। ग्रतः वे ब्रह्म को भी दु:ख रूप में पाना चाहती हैं -

तुम दुःख बन इस पथ से ग्राना, शूलों में नित मृदु पाटल-सा। खिलने देना मेरा जीवनक्या हार बनेगा वह जिसने, सीखर न ह्द्य को बिंधवाना।

इसी प्रकार महादेवी के झ्रनुसार प्रियतम का क्षराभर के लिए साक्षातकार क्या है, मानो जग के विषाद को धोना ग्रौंर हृंसते-हृंसते ग्रपने जंजीर जी़्वन में संसार के चीत्कार को भरना है। ‘नीच्जा’ में एक स्थान पर वे लिखती हैं-

तुम्हें बाँध पाती सपने में । तो चिर जीवन प्यास बुभा, लेती इस छोटे क्षरा श्रपने में । पावस घन सी उमड़ बिखरती, शरद-निशा-सी नीरव घिरती। धो लेती जग का विषाद, ईस ढुलते लघु ग्राँसू कराए ग्रपने में ।

मीरा को प्रिय मिलन की ग्रल्यधिक उत्सुकता है। प्रिय की प्रतीक्षा में उसकी तो नींदद तक भी विलुप्त हों चुकी है- और उसके हृदय की पीर प्रभु-दर्शान के बिना शान्ति भी नहीं होती -

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { दरद की मारी बनबन डोलूँ, } \\
& \text { वैद मिल्या न कोय । } \\
& \text { मीरा की प्रभु पीर मिटेगी, } \\
& \text { वेद संांवलिया होय । }
\end{aligned}
$$

इस प्रकार ह्म देखते हैं कि मीगा के लिए, वियोग सहन कर्ना श्रत्यन्त कठिन है 1 दूसरी श्रोर महादेत्री विरह-पीड़ा में ही प्रियदर्शान करना चाह्ती है। विरह्-पीड़ा ही उनका प्राएा है। उनकी धार्गा है कि वेदना में मानव जीवन की सच्ची सफलता निह्तित है। वे नहीं चाहती कि उनकी इच्छ्धाएँ पूर्यां हों, उन्हें अ्रपने प्रियतम के दर्शान हों क्योंकि इच्छाग्रों की पूर्ति का ग्रर्थ है-जीवन में निराशा का श्रन्त तथा प्रियतम के दर्शन हो जाने का तात्पर्य होगाविरह की पीड़ा की समाप्ति। उन्हें प्रिय है केवल पीड़ा, ग्रपने प्रियतम को भी उन्होंने वेदना में प्राव्त

किया है ग्रीर उसे प्राप्त कर लेने पर भी वे उसमें पीड़ा को ही दूंढना चात्ती हैं-
"मेरे बिखरे प्रालों में सारी करुखा दुलका दो। मेरी छोटी सीमा में ग्रपना श्रस्तित्व मिटा दो ।। पर शेष नहीं होगी यह मेरे प्राराों की कीड़ा। तुमको दूँढा पीड़ा में, तुम में ढ़द्रँगी पीड़ा ।

स्पष्ट है कि महादेवी का प्रेम निराशामय है दूसरी श्रोर मीरा का प्र म भ्राशामय है। उसे प्रभु के मिलने की ग्रारा सदैव बनी रहती है। उसे वियोग केवल ग्रल्पावधि के लिए ही सहना पड़ता है तथा फिर उसे श्रपना प्रियतम मिल्र जाता है। प्रियतम के श्रागमन की साज-सज्जा में मीरा को सम्पूर्या धरा हर्ष्रोल्लासमय प्रतीत होती है-

सुनी पों मैं हरि श्रावन की श्रावाज़ । दादुर मोर पपीहा बोले कोमल मधुरे साज़ ।।

वह् समभती है कि उसका पनित तो उसके पास ही बसता है। वह साँसारिक पतियों की भाँति नहीं जिसके विदेग जाने पर पत्र लिखने पड़ते हैं--

जिनका प्रिया परदेश बसत है.
लिख लिख भेजे पाती।
मेरा विय मेरे हिय बसत है,
न कहूं ग्राती जाती ।।
मीरा दाम्पत्य भाव से उपासना करते हुए भी जानती है कि उसका प्रियतम घट़-घटवासी ग्रविनाशी पर्रब्मह्म है।

महादेवी में मीरा की-सी सरल ग्रभिव्यवित नहों हैं। उसका कारएा है कि श्रपनी व्यथा का वंसा प्रश्शन ग्राज के वातावर्या में किसी स्त्री द्वारा F्सिम्भव नहीं। मीरा के युग में यह इसलिए सम्भव प्रेया कि दक्षिरा से प्रेम-भर्क का ख्रोत समस्त

उत्तर-भारत को प्लववित कर चुका था। महादेवी के समय की परिस्थितियों सर्वथा भिन्न हैं। महादेवी से पूर्व था द्विवेदी-युग, जब कि नैतिकता का बोलबला था। तदुपरन्त छायावाद युग श्राया। छायावादियों ने प्रतीकात्मक (Symbolic) शैली को श्रपन।या। महानदेन्त्री छायावाद की प्रमुख कवयित्री हैं। वे फूल को व्यर्थ वस्तु बनाकर एक कविता में कहती हैं-

चाँदनी का श्रृं गार समेट,
अ्रध खुली झ्रांखों का यह कोर ।
लुटा श्रपना यौवन श्रनमोल,
तक्ती किस श्रतीत की श्रोर ?
जानते हो यह श्रभिनय वार,
किस दिन होगा कारागार ?
साथ ही प्रतीक्षा, उत्करणा ग्रादि के भावों के संकेत भी उनकी कविताश्रों में मिलते हैं-
"प्रिय अ्राता क्यों इस पार नहीं ?"
इसी प्रकार उनके पदों में करूसा भी स्वभावतः
फूट पड़ी है। उनके गोतों की एक-एक लड़ी, एकएक शध्द्द कहर्ता का सजीव चित्र है। जैसे-

पीड़ा मेरे मानस से भीगे पट-सी लिपटी है।
सूखी-सी ये नि:इवासें, श्रोठों में श्रा सिमटी हैं ।
नेरी निश्वासों से बहती रहती भंभावात।
ग्राँसू में दिन रात प्रलय के घन करते उत्पात ।।
मीरः की कविता में जहाँ विरह की व्याकुलता
ग्रौर मिलन का ग्रावेग दोनों व्याप्त हैं वहाँ मह्दादेवी में केवल विरह ही व्याप्त है। उन्हें इष्ट है तो विरह्ह मिलन नहीं वे विरहानुभूति की तीव्रता श्रौर मधुरता के समक्ष प्रियमिलन के ॠ्रानन्द्द को ॠ्रत्यन्त तुच्छ मांनती हैं। मीगा जहाँ "हे री ! मैं तो दरद

दिवाएी मेरा दरद न जारो कोय" श्रथवा "दरद की भारी बन-बन डालू" कहती हैं वही "मैं गिरधर रंग राती संचा । पंचरंग चोला पहिन सखी मैं भुरमुट खेलन जाती । वोह भुरमुट मां मिल्यो सांवरों, खोल fमली तन गाती $\|^{\prime \prime}$ कहती हैं, वहाँ मह्वदेवी केवल यहीं कहती हैं-

क्या अ्रमरों का लोक मिलेगा,
तेरी करारा का उपहार ।
रहने दो हे देव ! अरे !
यह मेरे मिटने का ग्रधिकार ।।
वे वस्तुत: विरहजंनित पोड़ा में ही ग्रपने जीवन कों लीन कर देना चाहती हैं। मिलन से उन्हें एक प्रकार की स्तीक है-
"मिलन का मत नाम ले, मैं विरह में चिर हूं।"

करीभी उन्हें ह्दय में उस ग्रज्ञात प्रियतम की भलक स्पष्ट सी प्रतीत होती है। उन्हें एक करुग श्रभाव में चिरतृप्ति का संसार संचित दिखाई देता है-

पाने में तुमको खोऊँ, खाने में समभूँ पाना ।
यह धिर ग्रतृप्त हों जीवन, चिर तृष्ला से मिट जाना ।

यद्य पि मीरा साकार की श्राराधिका थी श्रौर वहाँ धूप-दीप नैवेद्यादि मांगलिक पदार्थो से भगगवन की पूजा होती है तो भी उसने कह्टा -
"या तन को दियना करौं मनसर करौं बाती हो, तेल भराश्रों प्रेम का, बारों निन रार्ती हो ।"

इसी भावना को निराकार की उफासिका महा-

देवी ने भी व्यक्त किया-
क्या पूजा क्या ग्र्र्चन रे ?
स्नेह भरा जलता है भिलमिल
मेरा यह दीपक मन रे।
दोनों ने ही प्रकृति में भी प्रएय-भावना का ग्रारोप किया है। यह प्रकृति दोनों के प्र म को ददीप्त करती है । मीरा में प्रकृति यदि डल्लास व वेदना दोनों जगती है तो महादेवी में वेदना को ही। महादेवी की पकृति उल्लासमयी नहीं हैउसमें विरह-कुसुम एवं करूए-कालिका ही उ्याव्त हैं। प्रक्रति का वर्षांकालीन रूप दोनों को प्रिय है। मोरा कहती है...

बरसै बदरिया सावन की,
सावन की मन भावन की।
साबन में उमर्य्यी मन मेरा,
भनक सुनी हरि भ्रावन की ।।
इसी प्रकार महादेवी कहती हैं--
मुस्काता संकेत भरा नभ.
श्रलि क्या प्रिय झ्राने वाले हैं ?
नयन श्रवएगय श्रवएा नयनमय,
ग्राज हो रही कैसी उलम्न ?
कई पद ऐसे भी हैं जहाँ महादेवी की भाव धाराश्रों पर मीरा की छाप स्पष्ठ परिलक्षित होती है । देखिए-

तुम बिच हम विच श्रन्तर नाँहीं, जसे सूरज धाम। ।

मीरा
मैं तुम से हूं एक, एक हैं,
जंसे राशिम प्रकाशा।
महादेव
शेष पृष्ठ ૪२ पर

## ‘विवश’

जगमोह़न कत्याल (बी० ए० ग्राॅनर्स तृतीय वर्ष)

घर, बाहर ग्रौर ग्राँगन बिजनी के बल्बों से उगमगा रहे हैं। भ्रागन में चौंक पूरे गये हैं। दहलीज दीपकों से जगमगा रही है। ठार-ठौर पर मंगल कलश धरे हैं। बच्चों का शोरापन, रिकार्डों की धुन, मनचलों का उछलता हुग्रा दिल तथा दूर से बैराडों की मधुर अ्रावाज मानों ये सब मिलकर विवाह में चार चाँद लगा रहे हैं। सुधा हाथों में रक्त-वरां का चूड़ा पहने सखी-सहेलियों से घिरी वेठी है। रूप श्रौर श्रृंगार में सजी सुधा नभ के गर्वीले चाँद को भी लजा रही है। लाल साड़ी भिलमिल सितारों से जगमगा रही है। सखियों में मजाक हो रहा है, हंसी के ठहाके लग रहे हैं पर सुधा मौन क्यों है ? क्या है उसके दिल में, कोई नहीं पूछ्छता उससे। उसके श्रधरों की मुसकान कहाँ है ? चादनी की रजत मुब़र नदो में नवयौवना की मद-मस्त छोटी और्रोर भूरी श्रांखों की चंचलता श्रौर दीप्ति कहाँ है ? वह्व कयों उलभी हुई हैं ? प्रियमिलन की उस्सुकता कद्रा है ? उसकी दृापि वया खोज रही है ? शायद उसको जो चमहर लोगों के बीच प्रशान्त महासागर की तरह शान्त, स्थिर तथा हृदय-झून्य सा खड़ा है उससे वह्ह कुछ कहता चाहती है, पर वह भी तो उसे विदा करने में खोया हुग्रा हैं 1 न ॠ्रांखों में नीद है, न भूल प्रौर न व्यास ही उसे सता रही हैं।

बारात दरवाजे तक ग्रा गई। बच्चों के खुशी चौौ सीमा न थी सभी ने इकट्वा चिलन्ना ग्रारम्भ रूया, 'प्रो बारात ग्रा गई।' बच्चे बारात की इर दौड़ते हैं, सित्र्याँ भरोखो से भाँकने लगती हैं

तो पुरुष पुज्पों की मालर लिये ग्र्यधितियों के सरकार के लिये ग्रागे बढ़ते हैं। पर सुथा का हृद्य चीरकार कर उठा। वह चाह रही थी कि यह सब श्रृंगार साज फेंक कर भाग जाये, दूर कही समाज से परे। जहाँ न बन्धन हो, न रुकाबटों की दीवार, पर कुल, मान तथा पिता की प्रतिष्ठा की उपेक्षर कर वह क्या भाग सकती है, क्या ऐसा सम्भव है कदाधि नहीं। उसकी ग्राशाग्र्रों पर निराशा का पानी फिर गया श्रौर उसे पकड़ कर विवाह मण्डप में ले जाया गया। वह गयी। उसके विता ने उसे श्रजय की बगल में बिठा दिया। एक बार उसने घू"घट में से चन्दनवार की लटकों में से ग्रजय की ग्रोर देखा, तो देखती ही रह गई । कितना दिब्य रूप है, कैसी मंद्द मुसकान है ग्रधरों पर, कैसी ग्रविरल श्रान्ति है हृदय में, तेसा लगता है कि इसके भाग्य में रोना लिलना गायद विधाता भूल ही़ गया था। हीषिट्ट उउने पर क्या देखर्ता है ग्रपने सामने-सामने गाज़ खड़ा है संज्ञा शून्य सf, भविव्यह्हीन सा, वहृ मूक था ग्रौर था ग्रवक्। मुधा का हृदम काँप उठा, हा-हाकार कर उठा । नयन उस पर स्थिर हो गये। जी करता है कि इस गठ-बन्धन को तोड़ कर राजू के गले लिपट जाये। समाज के ठेकेदारों से कह दे कि मेश पति श्रजय नहीं, राज़ू है। तभी श्ञाहमा बोल उ๘-केंटी कह्रो, "मैं जावन भर तुग्हारे प्रति सच्ची रहुंगी।" सुधा चौंक उठी, मानों रवृप्नावस्था से न्तेतन!वसथा में ग्रा गई। कैसी किड़न्दना है, कितना ग्रसс्य है। बया मैं ग्रजय के प्रति संच ची रहूंशी, व्या मैं उसकी छ्ञाया बनकर चलूँगी? दया

मैं अ्रपने राजू को भूल सकू"गी ? ब्राह्मरा फिर कहत। है । वह कह तो देती है पर केवल कहने मात्र को । तब मर्डप से उठकर सुधा श्रपने कमरे को श्रोर, ग्रौर श्रजय श्रपने स्थान पर चल देते हैं। स़खियां खिल-खिला उडी। पर सुधा मौन रही।

धीरे-बीरे सारी चहल-पहल धीमी पड़ गई। निस्तबधता का राज्य छ्रा गया। दिन भर के थके मादे लोग सोने का उपकम कर्ने लगे। यदि नहीं सोई तो केवल सुधा। श्राँखों के सामने एकाकी राजू है। हृदय सागर में प्रशनों के निरन्तर थपेड़े लगने लगे। वह ग्रपने से पूछ बंठी-श्रब उसका क्या होगा ? निःसहाय कहाँ जायेगा ? क्या करेगा ? कितना श्रस्त-व्यस्त है उसका जीवन, न भविष्य की चिन्ता, न कुछ करने की इच्छा I श्रब कौन उसकी दुर्बलताग्रों का श्रृंगार करेगा ? कौन उसके ऊबड़खावड़ जीवन को स्वस्थ बनायेग! ? ौौन उसकी पुस्तकों को सम्भालेगा ? कौन उसके बिखरे कपड़ों को बटारेगा ? उसे ही तो वह सव कुछ समभ बैठा था। वह क्या औौर कहाँ सोच रहा होगा ? वह ग्रव्य रो रहा होगा। उसने बचपन से रोना ही सीखा है। उसका हृदय कोमल है, भावुक है, वह पीड़ा को सஜन नह्ही कर सकता। पड़ौसी होने के नाते उसे कई वार रोंते देखा है। कई बार उसके ग्रांसू पोंछे हैं। भाग्यहीन है। बचपन में मां मर गई । मेरी माँ को श्रपनी मां समभ बैठा श्रौर मुभे $\qquad$ .सब कुछ समभ बैठा । कितना अ्रनजान है। कहता था तुम चली जाग्रोगी तो मैं लुट जाऊँगा। सब कुछ छोड़कर दूर चला जाऊँगा। वह ग्रोर ग्रधिक न सोच सकी। ग्राँसू बह्ते ही गये ग्रैर हुद्य की व्यथा बढ़ती ही गई •

रंत्रि के श्रन्धकार के साथ शीत भी बढ़ने लगा था। वह उठी, खिड़की से भांका, देखा सब झ्रोर

गून्य था, सूनंपन था। बल्ब श्रभी भी जगमग। रहे थे। एक ठंडी ह्वा का भोंका ग्राया। उसके श़रीर को कपा गया। खिड़को बन्द्द करने को ही थी वि बाहर एक ठ्यक्ति बैठा देखा। ग्रवने से प्रशन किय इतनी रात गई कौन ह्रो सकता है. .क्या कर रहा है ? होगए कोई घरेलू नौकर। बर्तन साफ कर रहा होगा । पर वह तो राजू लग रहा है। तो वह राजू है, हां, हां राजू ही है। सुधा उन्मादिनी सी बाह्र दौड़ ग्राई। संशय मिट गया। उसके कत्धों को भकनभकोरती हुई बोली, "यह क्या कर रहे हैं ग्राप ? "इतनी रात होने पर भी सोते क्यों नहीं ।"
"टलेट-प्याले गन्दे पड़े हैं। नौकर बेचारे थक कर सो गये हैं। सुबह सात बजे से पहले बारातियों को चाय देनी है न, सोचा इनको ही राफ करके रख दूँ ।" हंसते हुये राजू बोला 1

## "तुम भुसकरा रहे हो राजू ! तुम रो क्यों नहींं

 रहे ?""क्या कहती हो सुधा ? तुम हाथ रंगाकर नया घर बसाने जा रही हो, तो फिर मैं क्यों रोऊँ ?"
"राजू, मेरी एक बात मानोगे ?"
"क्या ?"
"चलो भाग चलें," उन्मादिनी सी सुधा बोली।
र.जजू ने उसके श्रधरों पर प्रंगुली रख दी ? तैर बोला, "तुम यहाँ क्यों ग्राई इस समय। जाश्र्री सो जाग्रो, कोई देखेगा तो क्या कहेगा ?"
'राजू ! पर मेरी कसम ख़ा कर कहो कि तुम मुभे भूल जाश्रोगे। ग़ादी करोगे।

तुम यदि मुभ से सचचा थ्यार करते हो, ते कहो।'

> रोष पृष्ठ ४२ पर

## وच्पूज का विप्लव

बलवीरसरन श्रग्रवाल (बी॰ एस॰ सी० प्रथम बर्ष)

लगभग १०م वर्ष हुए रात। बिदयों से सुप्त, परतत्रन्ता के ॠ्रभ्यस्त एवं श्रपने श्रतीत से विस्मृत भारतीय जनता ने एक सचेत श्रंगड़ाई ली। एकाएक उसने श्रपने परतन्त्रता के बन्धन काटने का निशचय कर् लिया श्रोर वह दिवस भी ग्राया जब उसने भारत माता की शापथ ली श्रोर उस शाक्ति से टक्कर लेने की ऊनी जिसके राज्य में कभी सूर्य श्रस्त नहीं होता था। किसी ने इसे बगावत कहा ग्रोर किसी ने छोटा सा विद्रोष्ट् परन्तु उन लोगों की भी कमी नहीं थी जिन्होंने इसे देशामाता के बन्धन काटने का प्रथम प्रयास घोषित किया । इतिहास ने उनके इस निर्गाय का सम्मान किया ग्रौर अ्राज उसे 'विद्रोह' एवं 'गदर' न कह कर भारत की स्वाधीनता का प्रथम युद्ध' ही घोषित कियन गयए है ।

केवत्र भ, रतीय ही नहीं श्रपितु इंगलैण्ड वासी भी यह् स्वीकार करते हैं कि धГर्प का विप्लत्र भारतीय-भूमि में ग्रंग्रेजी राज्य के इfिहास की सर्वाधिक रोमांचकारी तथा महत्वपूर्णां घटना थी। वास्तव में वह एक ऐसी भयानक घ्रणिन थी जिसकी प्रव्वण्ड लपटों में एक बार देश की वीर भूमि में श्रंग्रेजी राज्य श्रौर श्रंग्रेजी जाति का श्रस्तित्व जल कर मिटने वाला माल्लूम होता था।

उस रोमांचकारी विटलद के मुख्य काराणों को भली भांति जानने के लिए यदि हमारे. पास कोई रामग्री है तो वह है चिप्लव से ठीक सौ वर्ष पूर्व का तिहास ।
 रां्ट्रीय मानस हार गय। । उसके चारों श्रोर श्रन्धकार シ्रौर निराशा फैल गई। ग्राशा की किराों श्र्रोभल हो गई। नाना फड़नवीस श्रौर मह्द जी शीदे इस ढह रही इमाग्त को सह्हारा न दे सके राष्ट्रीय प्राएा छटपटाने लगा; परन्तु श्रभी श्रात्मा में प्रारा थे। मुगल वंश के श्रन्तिम बादशाह बहादुरशाह ने भी बगावत का नारा बुलन्द्ध किया। नाना साहब ग्रौर उनके सेनापति तां़ितय। टोपी श्रातंक बन कर युद्धस्थल में श्राये । उसी समय रानी लक्ष्मींचाई की रांखधननि सुनाई दी। वह बीर बाला महान् संकल्प से भागे च्राई ग्रौर शात्रुग्रों से लड़ते हुए बलिवेदी पर श्रपना सर्वस्व श्रर्परा कर गई। उसकी. श्रहहति ने राष्ट्रिय वेदी पर श्रमृत-श्रग्नि प्र ज्वलित की श्रोंर इसी धधकती हुई जन्वाला से भारत की ग्रालमा चेतो ।

वास्तव में क्रात्ति का श्रारम्भ स स्राट शाह श्रालम के गद्दी पर से उनाने जाने पर ही हो गया था, पर्त्तु जब उसकी पेंरान भी बन्द्द कर दी गई तो यह fंचगारी भड़क उठी ।

क्रनन्ति का दूसरा कारशा श्रवध के नवाब एवं जनता के साथ ग्रहयाचार पूर्एां घ्रमानुषिक वर्ताव था। वाजिद ञलीशाह को बिना किसी कारशा पदच्युत करके ग्रवध को घंग्रेजी राज्य में मिलाने से उस ज्वाला को श्राहूति मिली।

कान्ति का तीसरा काररा लार्ड डलहौजी की व्यःपक ग्रपहर्ता नोति थी। डलहौजी ग्रंग्रेजी र.जय

को विस्ता देने वाला ग्रन्तिम ठ्यक्ति शा। उसने जिस रूप से पंजाब श्रादि रियासतों का श्रपहररा किया उस से जनत! भड़क उठी।

क्रान्ति का चौथा कार्या बाजीरान के दत्तक पुत्र नाना साहब के साथ कम्पनी का ग्रन्याय तथा पांचवां भाग्न में ईसाई धर्म का प्रचार थf ।

प्र\{य: यह् कहा जाता है कि $95 X_{13}$ का ग्रान्दोलन जन ग्रान्दोलन नहीं था । उसमें कुन्ध्र निह्ति स्वार्थ के व्यक्तियों ने ही भाग लियर था। इस श्रपवाद के लिए साघारग सा उत्षर है कि किसी कान्ति का ग्रारम्भ जनता का एक ग्रल्प संख्यक दर्ग ही करता है न कि समस्त देश परन्तु कान्ति के सफल हो जाने पर समस्त देशा, समस्त जनता उसे स्वीकार करती है। राष्ट्रीय ग्रान्दोनल का प्रर्थ यह नहीं कि उस में देरा का प्रत्येक वच्चा-बच्चा भाग ले बल्कि उसका ग्रर्थ यह् है कि क्रान्ति का उद्दे रय व्यक्तिगत न होकर राष्ट्रीय होना चःह्टि। यह् विप्लव ग प्रीय ही था इसके लिये यह् स्पष्ट उदाहरता हैं।

मंगल पांडे को, जिसे ग्राज $q \square \%$ प्रथम शहीद बोषित किया गया है, कौन नहीं जानता। इसके बलिदानों ने भारतीय स्वतः च्रना में जो चिंगारी लगा दी वह श्राज समस्त देगा नहीं भूल सकता। जब लक चन्द्र्रमा ग्रौग्र सूर्य है तब तक मंगल पांडे का नाम श्रमिट है।

इसके ग्रतिरिक्त ग्रारा के गांव में ग्राज भी स्त्रियाँ उन लोक गीतों को गाती हैं जिनमें यह बनाया गया है कि किस प्रकार एक ग्रामीगा स्त्रो ने कुवंर साह्ब का पीछ्छा करती हुई अंग्रेजी सेना को गुमराह् कर दिया था तथा वह् भूखों मर गई थी।

इसी प्रकार् भूग्व से तड़प कर्वि ब्रिटिश पजटन ने जब खाने के लिए गांव की स्तित्रयों से भोजन मांगई तो उन्होंने उन्हें ऐसी घास खिला दी कि सारी टुकड़ी वहीं धराइायी हो गई । गांव की स्त्रियों की इस सूभ-बूभ के साथ शात्रु के नाऱा करने में भाग लेना बताता है कि देश के गांव-गांव में ब्रिटिश राज्य को नष्ट करने की भावना व्याप्त थी।

इस स्वाधीनता संग्राम में दुर्भाग्य से भारत पराजित हुश्रा परन्तु उसने यह ग्रनुभव किया कि परतन्ग्रता कभी भी स्वाधोनता का स्थान नहीं ले सकती। ड़स काति ने हमारी लड़ाई को एक ऐसी मंजिल पर पहुँचा दिया जहाँ से उसे ग्रागे बढ़ाना सरल हो गया।

१ूपर की इस चिगारी ने ग्रनेकों गुल खिलाये, झ्रनेकों खून की नदियाँ बहीं ग्रौर सवतन्चता के ग्ननेकों परवाने भारत माता की जय कहते हुए फांसी पर चढ़ गये। देश जागा। सशस्त्र 尹्रौर निशास्त्र क्रान्तियाँ हुई ग्रौर. ग्रन्त में स्वल्न साकार हुग्रा १थ ग्रमस्त १尺४७ को।

भाज भारत सभी दुसों श्रौर सुखों को साथ ले श्रागे बढ़ रहा है। श्राजजब कि कान्ति ने श्रपना भुकाव निर्माएा की श्रोर क.र दिया है ग्रौर पंचन्र्षीय योजनाश्रों के ग्राधार पर देशा प्रग्गत की कई सीढ़ियाँ पार करके संस $\rho र$ के सम्मुख खड़ा है $p=5 \mathrm{~F}$ के महान् स्वाधीनता संग्राम में जीवनोटसर्ग करने बाले वीरों की पुनीत स्मृति में विनश्र श्रद्धाँजलि ग्रापित करना हमारा सुकर्तव्य हो जाता है। ग्राज भारत की ग्रावाज हु़े हो रही है ग्रौर इस की ग्राडेमा है गत सों वर्षों का इतिहास ।

जगमोहन कर्याल (बी० ए० भ्रॉनर्स तृतीय वर्ष)

ग्राकाश में बादल छाये हुए थे: बीच में कभीकभी बिजली चमक उठती थी। वातावरा कुछ धुँधला सा हो गया था। भगवती एक टक पास पड़े पलंग पर लेटी श्रपने जीवन की श्रन्तिम साँसें गिन रही थी। बीमारी ग्रपनी चरम सीमा पर पहुँच चुकी थी। बहुत दौड़-धूप की, लेकिन सभी ग्रोर से निराश ही लौटना पड़ा। वह जीर्गा-री़र्गा शारीर के लिए सोच रही थी. $\qquad$ .संसार के इस ग्रनाथ ग्रौर न्यायपूर्यां जीवन को तथा क्मशः उतार-चढ़ाव को, एक दिन नशवर व क्षराभंगुर जगत में सभी को ग्राकर इस ग्रनिशिचत क्रोड़ा से श्राँख मिचौनी खेलनी होगी। विधि के विधान की समस्त लीला एवं माया से भिज्ञ एक विदार्व नारी रो रही थी श्रपने मर्माहित सुकोमल बच्चों के लिए जिन्हें ग्रभी जीवन के मूल्य का क्या ज्ञान ? इसी कल्पना में लीन कुरित हृदय माँ रो रही थी।

बड़े से बड़े, जरिल से जटिल एवं सूक्ष्म से सूक्ष्रम प्रशनों का हैल एवं संशोधन को तो श्राधुनिक युग में वैज्ञानिकों, ॠषि मुनियों तथा साहिन्यकारों ने श्रपने कठोर एवं सतत् परिश्रम से ढ्रैढ निकाला परन्तु विधि के विधान लीला ईरवर के निरिचत समय को गुत्थी का रह्र्य ग्राज तक कोई न जान सका।

नारों ने ग्राँखें मू दनी अ्रारन्भ की तो सृष्टि ने श्रपने ग्राँसू के करा चतुँ ग्रोर बिखे़ दिए। वह समय भी ग्रा गया जब भगवती श्रवने घमूल्य धरोहर् को सदा के लिये छोड़ कर चलते समय श्रपने

कर्या पूर्या हृदय से राजू श्रौर नीनू को अपने वक्ष से लगा कर श्रपने स्वर्गवासी पति के भाई के हाधों में सौंप कर चल बसी।

भूठ औौर सच, भ्रपने ग्रैर पराये में ग्रंगुल का झ्रन्तर है, चाची को बदलते देर न लगी। किया श्रादि का दिन व्यतीत होते ही चाची ने मासूम बालकों पर सारे घर का कामकाज डाल दिया। श्राखिर राजू श्रभी केवल श्राठ ही वर्ष का नीनू छ: ही वर्ष की तो थी। सारा दिन कोल्हू के बैल के समान पिलते । एक दिन सन्ध्या समय दुर्भाग्य से नीनू श्रपनी सखी चंचल के साथ कहीं बाहर घूमने चली गई। घर पहुँचते तक काफी रत हो गई थी। इसका सारा दोष राजू पर लगाया गया ग्रौर इस ेचारे को नीनू के कारशा डण्डों श्रौर जूतियों की ठोकर खानी पड़ी ग्रौर उसी रात जब की सारा संसार सुख की ग्रहैं भर रहा था, उन दोनों को विधिड़ों सहित घर से बाहर धक्का दे दिया गया।

बाहर मूसलाधार वर्षा हो रही थी। बादलों की गर्जना से ग्राकाश नील वर्गू से ईवेत रंग में परिर्वित हो गया था। श्रोलों की वर्ष किसी श्रज्ञात शिशु को पराजय देने की होड़ में लगी हुई थी। सब खोर श्रंधकार का राज्य था। परन्तु कभी-कभी बिजली श्रन्धकार के राज्य के श्रमित्तिव्व को भंग कर देतीथी, तो विरोधी दल को तनिक सान्त्वना मिल जाती थी। मेघराज तो पूर्गां सामर्श्य से श्रढखेलियाँ खेल दार था, परन्तु वे दोनों श्रभागे उस समय कहीं जत्ते, उनके साथ जडिल प्रशन था जिसका उत्तर

ग्रब इस दुनिया में उन्हें देने वाला को ईन था।
श्रन्तत: दोनों किसी प्रकार घर से दूर स्थित रेलवे स्टेशान पर जा पहुँचे । शायद दोनों मिलकर मजदूरी करेंगे ग्रौर जो कुछ रुखा-सूख! बन पड़ेगा, उसी में ही समय बिता लेंगे । रात उन्होंने वहीं किसी प्रकार् पेट पत्थर्पर रख कर बिताने का निशचय किया, क्योंकि रात में दो बजे के लगभग कोई गाड़ी भी न ग्रंने वाली थी। नीनू को दोपहर से भूखी होने के कारगा गहरी नींद ग्रा गई पर राजू के लिए नींद कहां थी। उसे ग्रपने से ग्रधिक नीनू की चिन्ता थी जो सुबह होते ही उससे कुछ न कुछ खाने को माँगेगी तो वह उसे देगा। इसी चिन्ता में बह बैठा कि शायद उसे कहीं दो श्र.ने की मजदूरी मिल जाये ग्रौर वह सुबह्ह होने तक उसके लिए कुछ न कुछ खाने को ले ग्राएगा ।

रात सःढ़े तीन बजे श्राज जनता एक्सप्रेस स्पैइल बम्बई़ से भ्राने वाली थी। राजू भी नीनू को वहीं ग्रकेले सोते छोड़कर उस ल्लेटफाम्म पर जा पहुँचा जहां कि गाड़ी ने ग्राना था। लोगों का ग्रधिक रा भी न था। गाड़ी ग्रा ही गई श्रौर राजू भी उसके साथ दौड़ने लगा। गाड़ी रुकी श्रौर मुस।फिर उतरने लगे परन्तु सरी के पास इतना सiमान होतi कि र।जू क्या उस जैसे बीसों के भी बश का कम न था । श्यन्त में श्राखिरी डिब्बे से उतरने वाले एक मिल मालिक थे जो दिल्ली में केवल मीटिंग एटैण्ड करने ग्राए थे। केवल दो ही दिन तो रहना था इसलिए उनके पास एक अ्रटंची थी। राजू को वह मजदूरी मिल गई। उसने उसे उठा तो लिया पर चलः कहाँ जाता था। दस जगह् ठोकर खाता गिरता किसी प्रकार उसे रटेशान से दो सौ गज दूर टैंक्सी स्टैण्ड पर ले ही ग्रणया, च्रौर इस उसे केवल एक ग्राना ही मिला, मानों उससे दुनिया

मिल गयी। भागा नीनू के पास कि उसे कुछ लेक खिलगये।

भविष्य की खिड़की से किसने भाँक कर देख। है कि वह्ं क्या है ? किसने देखा है कि भाग्य 近 क्या लिखा है ? राज्नू भी स्टेशन के द्वार पर पहुँचा़ था कि श्रन्घेरे में श्रन्दर से श्राती हुई मोटर की लपेट में ग्रा गया। उसे कुछ पता नहीं कि ग्रागे क्या हुग्रा। वह तो इईवन हस्पताल में पहुंच चुका था। पुलिस ने बहुत कोशिश की कि उसका नाम व पता जाना जा सके परन्तु इस दुनिया में श्रब नीनू के श्र्रतिरिक्त था ही कौन जो उसे श्रपने खून जैसा बता सके ।

सुबह के छ: बज चुके थे परन्तु नीनू श्रपने दायें हाथ को हूँ ढने में ही पागल सी इधर-उधर रोतीचिल्लाती भागती गई। उस मासूम सी बालिका को वया पता कि वह श्रब कहाँ जाये ? भागती जांती ग्रोर पुकारती जाती, "राजू, राजू"' है।य, रंजू तू कहां चला गया ?" कि श्रम्बाला जाने वाले कमांडर राजनाथ व उनकी पत्नी पुष्पा से जाकर टकराई श्रौर गिर पड़ी, परन्तु राजू का नाम श्रब भी उसके मुख पर था। पुष्पा सचमुच पुष्प दिल थी। वह दर-दर भटकती बालिका को देखकर मौन हो गई। उसने उसे उठा लिया। क्या कोमल मुख था पर उस पर भी वह मुरभाया हुश्रा, यह कँसे हो सकता है। उसने उसे प्यार किया और श्रपनी गोद में ग्राश्रय दिया। कमांडर राजनाथ ने भी उसे होश में लाने की कोई कसर न छोड़ी। तुरन्त रेलवे डाकटर को बुलाया डंजक्शान इत्यादि दिलवा दिया। नीनू होरा में ग्रा तो गई पर उन्हें ही पकड़ बैठी कि राजू को उन्होंने ही उससे छीना है, ग्रलग किया है, पृथक् किया है पर वे क्या जानते कि राजू कौन ग्रौर कहां था।

वह दोनों दस बजे वाली हावड़ा मेल से ग्रम्बाल। को रवनना होने वंले थे। उन्होंने शाम तक ग्रवना प्रोग्राम स्थागित किया ग्रौर वह भी उसके साथ ही राजू को ढूँढने निकल पड़े। नीनू कहती जा रही थो कि राजू मेरे साथ सोया था पर पता नहों वह् उसे ग्रकेला क्यों छोड़ कहां चला गय। है। नीनू से उसके माता-पिता, उसके घर के बारे में पूछा तो उसका यही उतर था, "बाबू जी इस दुनिया में हमारा घर नहों है । हम श्रभागे बच्चों के माता पिता भी हमें पता नहीं यहां दु:ख उठाने को क्यों छोड़ गए है।" इतने पर नीनू जोर जोर से रोने लगी श्रौर उसके ¥्राँसू भी श्रब मानों नेत्रों से बाहर लज्जा का ग्रनुभव कर रहे थे। पुष्पा ने कहा कि वह उसे ग्रदइय ही राजू के पास ले जायेंगे पर वह यह तो बताये कि इस इतनी बड़ी दुनिया में ग्रब उसका कोई चाचा चाची, मामा मामी भी हैं या नहीं। नीनू इस पर उनके पैरों में गिर पड़ी, कहने लगी", ग्रब मुभे ग्रौर मत रालाश्रो, भगवान के वास्ते मेरा राजू बताग्रो।" घ्रन्त में नीनू ने कह ही दिया कि उसके चाचा चांची ने उन्हें घर से कूड़े की तरह फेंक दिया था जिसे श्रब वह् कभी भी उठाने को तैयार न होंगे।

कमांडर राजनाथ निःसन्तान थे। उनके विवाह को हुए दस साल हो चुके थे पर्त्तु लाख प्रयत्न १र भी ईरवर उनके लिए मौन रहा। वह उनकी गोद शायद सूनी ही रहने देना चाहता था। शाम हो गई पर राजू का कुल्ख़ पता न चला। उन्होंने नीनू के लिए एक दो नए कपड़े लिए उसे पहना कर सौगंध ली कि एक दो दिन में वह किर ग्रा ज!येंगे गौर राजू को ¥्रवइय हूंढ निकालेंगे। गाड़ी स्टेशन से श्रोभल हो गई पर नीन्न की प्रांखें दिल्ली से न छूटों।

राजू को श्रधिक चोट तो न ग्राई थी पर उसके सिर में गहरा घाब हो गया था। डाक्टरों ने सलह

दी कि उसे दो महीने तक ग्रस्पताल में रहना $q$ ड़ेगा श्रन्यथा सम्भावना थी कि कहीं वहृ श्रपनी यादगार न खो बंठे। राजू के सिर में ग्राठ टाँके लगे और झ्नन्य घावों पर भी पट्टी इत्यादि कर दी गई थी। उसे जब दोपहर दो बजे होश ग्राई तो मानो ग्राकाश में बिजली का विस्फोट हुग्रा हो वह इतनी जोर से नीनू को बोलने लगा। डाकटर नेंेन्द्र व सिविल सर्जन चक्रवती एक दम स्तम्भित रह गए। उन्होंने राज को व्यार किया श्रौर सान्त्वना दी कि नौनू ग्रा रही है । पर वह चुप कहाँ रह सकता था, वह् फिर कहने लगा-"डंक्टर साह्ब नीनू कहाँ है ?"
"कौन नीनू ?"
"'डाकटर सहहब मे........री ब.........हि... .न नी ........नू ।"
"कहाँ वह ?"
"डाक्टर सह्त्र वह्र स्टेशन पर सोयी हुई है ।"
"कब से वहाँ है ?"
राजू इस पर रोने लगा वह समभ गया था कि ग्रब तक नीनू वहां कहां पड़ी ह्रोगी। उठने का चुन: साह्स कर कहने लगा ।
"डक्टर साहब वह वहाँ रात से भूखी पड़ी हुई है............ I"
'"कोई बात नहीं वह ग्राती ही होगी, तुम ग्रभी विश्रम करो।"

दिन पर दिन ग्रौर रात पर रात बीतने लगी, पर डाक्टर हृर रोज उसे यही कह कर चले जाते कि शाम को वह ग्रा जायेगी, नहीं, नहीं, सुबह जहुर झ्रायेगी। उन ग्रभागों के लिए समाचार-पत्रों में भी

इतना स्थान कहां था कि उनका विवराए छप सकता केबल संकेत ही दिया गया था कि सुबह एक श्राठ वर्षीय बालक मोटर से टकरः जाने कारसा शोचनीय म्यवस्था में अ्रस्पताल पहुँचा दिया गया। अंपने कार्य श्रैर नये रूप से स्थान पर घर बसाने में कमांडर राजनाथ ने उस दिन समाचर पश्र भी न देखा था कि शाएयद उनकी नजर में यह घटना ग्रा जाती।

हॉं. हाँ दो दिन के बाद बुट्टी मिल जायेगी पर राजू के लिये एक क्ष्या एक युग था। इस पर भी उसे बहाँ एक मास से ऊपर हो चुका था। अ्रब वह ठीक प्रकार से चलने, उठने, बैठने ग्रौर बातें करने लग गया था, परन्तु उमकी हर सांस में नीनू का ही नाम निकलता। श्राखिर डाकटरों ने भी उसे नीनू को देखने के लिए उस्सुक देख कर ब्रुट्री दे ही दी। कहा कि वह हर रोज़ दिखाने़े जरूल ग्राया करे।

राजू दिन रात उसी स्थान पर बंठा रहत्ता जहां वह नीनूं को छोड़कर गया था कि शायद कमी तो बह वहां उसे देखने को ग्रायेगी श्रोर जरूर ग्रायेगी। पर दो-तीन दिन लगातार उसे वहीं घूमते, उठते, रोते देबकर हजारासिह्ह कुली उससे पूछ ही बैठा कि वहां वह हर समय बेठा क्या सोचता रहता है उसने उत्तर दिया कि वह घ्रपनी छोटो सी नच्ही बहिन को छ्खोड़कर एक दिन गया था पर उसका घ्यब तक कुछ पता नही कि कहा चली गई है ग्रोर शायद वह्ह उसे वहां मिलने कभी तो अ्रायेगी। तो उसे याद ग्रा गया कि श्राज से कोई डेढ़ महीने पहले भी छौटी सी लड़की ग्रपने भाई से बिछ्छुड़ जाने पर बहुत रोंयी थी ग्रौर शायद डाक्टर के कमरे में ले जाया गया था तो सम्भवतः डाक्टर को पता हो।

बस श्रन्चे को लकड़ी मिल ही गई कि बह इतने में डाकटर के कमरे में परुन्तुच गया। बहुत देर सोचने

के बाद डाक्टर साह्ब ने उसे बताया कि शायद वह्र किसी कमांडर के साथ श्रम्बाले को चली गई होगी। बस राजू ने गाड़ी का समय पूछकर ग्रच्बाला जाने वाली गाड़ी में बंठ गया श्रोर सुबह होते तक वहां पहुँच गया।

ग्रब वह् कहां जाये, दर-दर मारा फिरता रहा सारा दिन पर्न्तु उसे कुछ पता न चला। कमशः रत ग्राई अौर ग्रकाश में तारो का मेला लग गया, उसकी भिलमिलाहट ग्रन्धकार में तैरने लगी। पर बह के चारा म्पपने सूनेपन में खोया था-चिन्ता में निमग्न था। ग्रांबें नीवे को ग्रोर गड़ो थो। ऊपर से जो मन्द-मन्द प्रकाश की वर्षा हो रही थी, उस श्रोर उसका ध्यान तक न था। चिन्ता थीं तो केवल राजु की। अ्रगला दिन भो वैसे हो गुजर गया तो बेचारा पेट में चूहे कब तक कूदने देता। सोचा ग्रभी कुछ भीख मांल ले ग्रौर कल सुबह तक वह कुछ न कुब प्रबन्ध श्रवशय कर लेगा। पहले तो दो चार ने उसे कुछ न कुछ्ध दे ही दिया ग्रौर डेढ़ ग्राना बन गया परन्तु कम से कम दो श्राने तो हो जाते ग्रौर फिर श्राने जाने वालों के ग्रागे पल्ला पसारने चल पड़ा।
"हट, परे हृ, जवान हो गये हो कुछ काम कयों नहीं करते।"
"बाबू जी, कुछ काम मिलता ही नहो बहुत दूँढा.
......... ${ }^{\prime \prime}$
'.करोंगे ।"
"हां साहब जरूर कहुँगा, भगवान श्रापका भल्ला करे, बाब्न जी कुछ्छ काम दिलवा दीजिये।"
"ग्रच्छा, कल सुबह ?० बजे, सिविल लाइन पर भ्राना तो तुम्हें नौकर रख लेंगे।" कमांडर राजनाध

को भी नौकर दू"ढते-दूँढते दो महीने होने वाले थे श्रोर उन्हें इसकी श्रत्यन्त श्रावश्यकता भी थी ताकि उनकी पत्नी घर के काम-काज में ग्रधिक न पड़कर उस बालिका को धीरज बंधावे ।

बहुत मुईिकल से यह भी एक रात प्रतीक्षा की घड़ियां गिनते बिता दी ग्रौर सारी रात सोचता रहा कि यदि काम मिल गया नो नीनू को कब दूँढेगा परन्तु नहीं उसे कुछ न कुछ तो इस पापी पेट को भरने के लिये करना हो है। खंर भुबह पहुंच नो गया पर किससे कहे कि उसे किस बाबू जी से मिलना है। दबे पांव दरवाजे तक पहुंचा तो देखा कि कोई लड़की कमरे बेंडी किताब पढ़ रही थी। पूद्ध- "बाबू जी हैं।" नीनू पहले तो सहम गई पर फिर ठहरो कह कर श्रन्दर चली गई ग्रोर ममी से कह दिया कि कोई लड़का डेडी को बुला गह्टा है। राजनाथ उस समय नहाने गये हुये थे ।

सोई हुई चेतना फिर से धीरे-धीरे जागने लगी पर जागने में श्रंखिर समय लगता है। नीनू को ग्रपने भार्द्र की याद श्रा गई जोकि इस लड़के की तरह भोला-भाला था। यह् कह कर श्रन्दर चली तो गई कि 尹्रभी ग्राते हैं पर न जाने उसके पाँव पीछे की ग्रोर बार-त्रार मुड़ने लगे। ग्रभ्दर जा कर ममी से इस बान का श्राग्रह् करने लगी कि वह कित़नी देर तक खड़ा रहेगः। उससे पूछे कि उसे क्या काम है, क्या चाहता है, तो पुपा ने उसे समभा कर कहा दिया कि तेरे डेडी स्वयं पूद्ध लेगें, तू जाकर पढ़।

गजनाथ जस से ही नहा कर कमरे में श्राये तो देखा कि नीनू दरवाजे से बाहर की ग्रोर भाँक कर कुछ देख ग्ही है। पूछने पर पता लगा कि बाहर एक लड़का खड़ा है जो उनसे मिलना चाहता है। तो राजनाथ को याद ग्रा गई। कहा कि गाएयद वह्ती

लड़का होगा जिसे उन्होंने नौकर रखने को कहा था। कहा ॠच्छ्का बुलांश्रो तो। उसकी प्रसन्नत! का पारावार न रहा। उसे झीघ्र ही ग्रंद्दर बुल।कर ले ग्राई ग्रौर स्वयं ग्रन्दर की ग्रोर चली गई।

राजनाथ ने उससे श्राधा घण्टा बातें करने के बाद उसे नौकर रख लिया। उसे बताया कि उनके घर में कुल तोन ही सदस्य हैं। उनकी पत्नी के ग्रतिरिक एक छ: वर्ष से कुछ ऊपर की उनकी एक लड़की है। उसने बताया कि वह एक ग्रनाथ बालक है, उसका नाम राज़ है ग्रौ₹ उसकी बहिन थी जो उससे ग्राज कोई दो महीने पह्ले दिल्ली के रेलवे स्टेशान पर बिन्दुधड़ गई थी।

नीनू उनकी सब बातें दरवाजे के पीछे खड़ी सुन रही थी, जब उसने यह् सुना कि वहु भी उन जैसा ही श्रभागः था जो ग्रपनी बहिन भी खो चुका था तो उसके पैर श्रनायास ही उसे कमरे की श्रोर घसीटने लगे। राजू को देखते ही उसकी समृति ग्रधिक तीब्र होने लगी ग्रौर राजू ने भी उसकी ग्रोर छिपी नजरों से देखा तो देखता ही रह गया। शायद्व यही उसकी नीनू है, नहीं, नहीं यहै नहीं हो सकती, ग्रब ग्रभागों के भाग में खुरी कहाँ थी, मां की ममता कहाँ थी, पर फिर कहताई, नहीं, नहीं यही़ हो सकती है, यही है।

दो तीन श्राए मौन रहने पर कमांडर साहब ने फिर प्रशन किया कि तुमने क्या उसे दूँढा नहीं ? पहले तो राजू मौन रहा, फिर उत्तर दिया--"ढ़"ढा बहुत ढूँढा, पर पतः नहीं मेरी नीनू कहाँ चली गई । पता नहीं वह भी ग्रभागी इस दुनिया में $\qquad$ इस पर नोनू की ग्रांखों में खुरी के ग्रांसू फलकने लगे, पैर ग्रचानक उस ग्रोर खिंचने लगे ग्रौर उसकी उत्सुकता बढ़ती ही जा रही थी कि उसकी ग्रभागी नीनू उसके ही सामने खड़ी है। कमांडर् राजनाथ

भी दोनों की श्रोर एकटक लगाये देख रहे थे, मननो उनके सामने दो साध्षात् मूरितयां खड़ी हों। कमांडर साहब पूछ ही बैठे, "नीनू तुम क्या देख रही हो।" बस दोनों की ग्रश्रुधारा प्रवेग गति से सीमाग्रों का उलंहन करती बह चली श्रौर दोनों ग्रापस में गले लिपट गये । श्रानल्द्ध की श्रसीम वर्षा होने लगी

ग्रौर दोनों ने मानो एक-दूसंर को शतादिदयों के बाद देखा हो ग्रौर उनकी वारी गदगद हो उठी ग्रौर राजू ने एक सांस में ही कह डाला--
"नीनू तू कहाँ चली गई थी, मेरी नीनू !.

## मीरा श्रौर महादेवी

## पृष्ठ ३२ का शेष

सखी मेरी नींद नसानी होय,
पिय को पंथ निहारत सिगरी रैसा बिहानी हो ।

पथ देख बिता दी रैन मैं प्रिय पहचानी नहीं,
महादेवी
मीरां पपीह्रे को सम्बोधित कर कह उठती है पपइया रे पिव की वाएी न बोल ।

महाद्देती भी कहती हैं-
मुखर पिक हौले-हौले बोल ।
इस प्रकार हम देखते हैं कि मीरा की कविता में निजी ग्रनुभूति का ही मानिक चित्र्या है। उसमें कल्पना का पुट बहुत कम है, जब कि महादेवी की विरह भावना में जहाँ निज की श्रनुर्भूति है वहाँ उसमें कल्पना की भी उड़ान है मीरा ने कुछ कहा उसमें स्पष्टता है, उसमें किसी प्रकार का दुखछिपाव नहीं, जब कि महादेवी की बेदना में पर्याव्त संयम । मीरा साकार की उपासिका है अ्रौर महादेवी निराकार के ध्यान में मग्न हैं। दोनों में माधुर्य है, परन्तु मीरा के माधुर्य में एक प्रकार की तन्मयता है. जो महादेवी में प्राय: नहीं मिलती। इस प्रकार

दोनों में उपासना क्षेत्र ग्रादि के भिन्न होने के काररा कुछ वैषम्य होते हुए भी बहुत कुछ साम्य पाया जाता है, जिससे महादेवी को ‘ग्राधुनिक मीरा’ कहने में तनिक भी ग्र्य्युक्ति नहीं होती। ग्रन्त में हम नन्द दुलारे वाजपेयी के उन शर्द्दों को उद्ध त कर सकते हैं-'महादेवी जी श्रौर मीरा दार्शानिक दृष्टि से एक ही परूपरा की श्रनुयायिनो प्रतीत होडी हैं ।"
 "जा विश्राम कर, सुबह् होने को है।" पर् रात का सूनापन इस विशुद्ध प्रशुय का उस समय साक्षी था।
"तुम मुभे क्या कर्ने को कहते हो, राजू ? बोलो मैं इस समय क्या करुँ ? तुम सोचोगे कि मैने तुम्हें धोखा दिया। चाहे यही कहो राजू पर् मैं वया कर्ती। विवश थी राजू, विवशा।"


Sushma Paul and Renu Ehasin: Winners of the Shield in the Inter-College Contest in Sanskrit held at the Lady Shri Ram College


A scene from the one-act play Laghukeshnj Trivalambidam staged in the Inter-College Contest, 1959-60.


Under Officer Vinod Kumar, NCC Artillery Wing,
Best Cadet for $1959-60$ selected from
Delhi for training at The All India
Summer Training School in Shillong

## संस्कृत-विभाग:

ग्रध्यक्ष:
मनोहरो विद्यालंकार:
(१) सम्पादकीयम्
(२) भारत₹च स्वातन्ड्यम्
(३) बधिरः प्रतिक्ललवाक्
(४) कठोपनिषन्महलात्म्यम्
(义) भागीरथी

सम्पादिका
कुमारी देवबाला
श्रनुक्रमगिका

कुमारी देवबाला
कुमारी चक्षा चुघ
महेन्द्रनाथो भारद्वाज:
कुमारी देवबाला
पुरुषोत्तमलालः विज

## सम्पादकीयम्

प्रियपाठका: !
श्रस्मन्महाविद्यालयस्य संस्कृतविभाग: स्वायुष: तृतीये वर्षे पदमर्पयन् प्रथममेव प्रार्थयते भवतां प्रलययरमपा ड़्यपातम, स चायं विभाग: नवागतानां संस्हतथध्येत्यांां छाग्राखां सश्रेम स्वागतं विधत्ते। हर्षस्य विषयो यद्रस्मिन् वर्षे संख्कतछात्रात्राशामापि संख्या वृंद्ध गता।

पत्रिकायः मंन्क्ननविभागे काइचन एव रव्ना विद्यन्ते । स्थानाभाक एवात्र कारसाम, पर "एक्र: ग़ब्द: सुपयुत्तः सम्यक्ज्ञातः स्ववर्गें लोके कामधुक् भवत्व" इत्युक्तयनुसारं देववाण्याः स्वल्पांझोडपि समस्तां देशपचिकां रमग्रीयतां विदधातीति नात्र कस्स्यापि विप्रतिपन्तिः।

सर्वे विद्दांस: संक्हुतस्य महृत्वं ं म्रावश्यकताञ्व प्रतिपद्दयन्ति। शब्दसौन्द्रं, भावगाम्भीयं, ग्रश्थसम्पदां, रसमाधुर्य प्राग़प्रदां शाक्तिज्च ग्र्र्याः सवैंरनुभूयते । स्वदेशस्य सभ्यतां संरकृतिश्ध श्रवगन्तुं श्रावड्यकी इयं भाषेति स्वीकुर्वन्ति सर्वे। परें दु:ख़स्य विषयो यदस्या: शोचनीया दीना हीना च दडा हृट्टिपथमायाति ग्ररमत्समाजे। संस्हृतभाषां प्रति

साधागप्र्येन उपेक्षाभाव: दरीदृइयते। नव्यशिक्षितानंग भारतीयानां संस्कुतज्ञान् पणिडतान् प्रति झ्रनादर: वर्तते । यावदयं उपेक्षाभावः समाजे स्थास्यति तावदस्या: प्रसाररां सर्वंतोमुख: समुदयःच सर्वथेवाशक्य इति सुदढो मे विश्वासः। अंत: संस्कृतभाषं प्रति जनानों श्रनुरागसंजननाय सर्वें: संख्कृतर्रेमिभि: कटिबद्धं: भवितं्यम। शासनतश्च विद्यगलयेषु महाविद्यालयेषु चास्या: ग्यध्ययनं ग्रनिववर्यं कतंध्यम। ग्रस्या: भाषाया: पठनस्य समुत्सानृने ग्रनेका: छात्रवृत्तयरन शासनतो देया: । हिन्दीभाषापरीक्षासू संस्कृतभाषाया: प्रइनपप्रमेकं उर्रनिवायं भीवतब्दम यतो न कोरी संक्कृतभाषाया: ज्ञानं विना राष्ट्र-भाषा-हिन्दीभाषायां पूरां ग्राधिपत्यं प्राप्तुं पारर्यति। श्रतः संरकृतभाषाया: नितेच्च्धुकः: सवैं: अर्याय प्रन्वार: प्रसारुच क.संव्यस्वेग़ा विधेयः।

ग्रस्मिन्व वर्षे संरकृतपरिपद: प्रथमा गोरी देहलीविइ्वविद्यालये संरकृतविभागस्य 尹्र:यक्षारां श्रीमतां डादटरनरेन्द्रनाथचीधरीमहाभागानां साभ:पये समजनि। श्रीमान् डाषटररसिकदि.हारी

जोशीमहोदयो मुख्योडतिधिरासीत् । ग्रनेके घ्रनेकाइच छात्राः संस्कृतभाषाया: महत्वं प्रतिपादितवन्त:। ग्रत्ते च हावटरचोधरीमहाभाग़ा: "शिष्य छाञान्तेवासिन:" इति शब्दत्रयर्खां व्यास्यां कुर्वर्त: ग्रस्मन्महाविद्यालयस्य संखकृपरिषद: सोल्साहान् कार्यकलापांशच प्ररंसंत्त इदर्मर्भित्तक्तो यदत्र छात्रेंुु छाग्रासु चं संरक्ठृविषये महतीं अभिर्दां समुत्साहं च वीक्ष्य महान् झ्रानंद्द: समजायत। छान्ना: संस्कृतविषयालां प्रश्नानां समुचितानि उत्तराशिए दातुं समर्था:।

अ्रयं हर्षस्य विषयो यदस्मन्महाविद्यालयस्य हे छान्रे सुपमारेगू लेडीश्रीरामकालेजे सम्पन्नायां म्मन्त:महाविद्यालयसंस्कृतवादविवादर्रतियोगितायां चलविजयोपहारं संप्राप्तवल्यौ। वयं सर्वें ताभ्यां छात्रान्यां सहृष्ष ग्रतिशयं धन्यवादान् प्रतराम:।

ग्रन्ते वयं प्रभु' प्राथंयामो यत् भारते भातु भव्या भारती. "देशइइच समुतकर्ष लभताम् ॥

## भारतस्य स्वातन्त्रयम्

## (निबन्धलेखिका-कुमारी चम्पा चुघ प्रेप श्रार्ट्स)

श्रन्य बयं स्वतंग्रताया: सुमधुरं फलमास्वादयामः। ग्रद्य कोरीप श्रन्यो वैद्देशिक: सत्ताधिकारी ग्रस्मान्न शासितुं श्रन्न न विराजते। वयं स्वयमेव ₹्वकीयः: शासकाः। भारतजनतन्रे प्रत्येको जनः सता गुहीतु शक्तः, ग्यद्यतनस्य साधाराो मनुष्यः इवस्तनस्य प्रधानमन्र्री भवितुमहंति, अ्यद्य साधाररोो नार्गरिक: इव: राष्ट्रपतिर्भवितुं सक्नोति। ग्रद्ववे स्वतन्रें भारते सर्वे स्वाधिकारांल्लभन्ते। प्रत्येको नागरिको विच्चाखान्चनलेखनस्वतनन्ग्यमनुभवरि ।

देश्र्य घनं लोकान्मुदयदायकेषु ब्यवसायेष्यु प्रयुज्यते । नूतनाः कला:, नवानि शिल्पानि, ग्रभिनवधनि विज्ञानानि चोन्मिषन्ते। ग्रज्ञां कंमेया भारतभूमे: विनइसति । तम: लुप्यĩते। प्रकाराः प्रसररित, मान₹छ उन्नयति। पुरातनः भारतवर्ष: प्राचीनतया नवीनतां प्रति प्रसरति।

परें खेदस्य विषयो यन् भारतीयाः स्वस्य स्वरूवं

विस्मृत्य वैद्देशिका: भवितुकामए:, ते एहलोकिकेष्वेवर्थेषु प्रवर्तंत्ते स्वकीयां च पंतृकीं सम्पांत्त 'श्राध्यातिमकतां बिस्मरन्ति। ग्रद्यत्वेरपि भार्तीया: भारतीयपद्धतीः स्वीकतुं लज्जन्ते, भारतीयवस्र्रारा न परिधारयन्ति। स्वभाषाधयोगे होनतां अ्रनुभवन्ति। सववेदोपनिषदादीनां धर्गमकग्रन्थानां श्रध्ययनत्यापने च त्रपां ग्रनुभवर्वन। श्रेय: त्यक्व्वा प्रेय: ख्वीकुवर्वंन्ति। न मान्यान्त्न मन्नयन्ति। न करिचदोरवरसत्तायां श्रद्धधाति, न परमेश्वरं भजते, न शास्त्राण्यावर्रति नैव च नैमितिकेषु कायेंपु करिचत् प्रवर्तंते ।

भारतीयसंस्कृतेः रक्षत्यावइयकी। यदि वयं स्वां संस्कृतिमेव रक्षितुं न समर्थ: तदा ग्रर्माक सद्योर्जजतं स्वातन्न्यं चिररात्रमस्माक हस्ते न स्थास्यति। घ्रत: स्वतन्ग्रतां स्थिरीकर साय प्राचीननवीनयोरुभयो: रक्षास्म्मभि: 尹्रवश्यं करसीया।


भโिरम:
घ. मी. फैल. ब्रभण्व
(Prof. C. L. Kumar)

फैठीटठ:
नी. भिम. भfिख
B.A. Final
(G. S. Mamik)

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## उउवता





4. वम्भी० हा ठहत्त ... जी. फิम. भभिव


भयि 2 म्न
ฟे. मी. मैल बुभान
Prof. C. L. Kumar
"Editorial"
फेडीटन
जी. फิम. भभिव
G. S. Mamik

## के छौटेगीमल









 यूみठ भाम Яे वि मरा सी उठुं गृ दी हिउ






 आघघेठा।

भुं ती मेती लेचగा डे चगठा चठी पे, वि दितुां घेत्रे जेडे मढ़िभां दिधे की यमठरां त्ऱे दूप अं द्वप मंभैवानी किले। मे हिमे लही


 चलसी गी चंले। मे fिमे मरवा टिम देठ उ्रमi













## ＂లॅчटी डागउ टी मत్రयम छटा＂

（G．S．Mamik）

 प्टिर घूँव रेठा मीटनडा सा पूरीव भुजे fित
 क्रिमें रत्तन भाषें Јत । फॅन में भाय त्र


वुश नी मभें सी ठॉल ऐ वि मेत्रे रॅषली उानउ ही मेठ रा भदमत पूप्रु नेंटिय।

 मूरणने Еित मत ।
 सणि मांयवा－पूऐम सी उान्तपक्ती चैट मरवा



 ごさ

जैटवग्बग्ट दिधे，क्रानउ चा दिस्मिल्क Museum＇मालाव－र्भहा＇Museum कै ।

 भात रे मगी ऊरम ही दिव इसर fिंीीभां उर 1 Museum रे लठाउठा 900 बमते गत। हितुi म゙ँच Eीकां हमड़मां च दिमघण पुवघर वठत एधी वही नूंधां 亏े





 वम्वीचानी लसी हाग－एाग वठ हिठा जे ।
 की हिर ख्वाम धैँ भासे सी ज़ुरीदठमटी है।
 ज मेम्रु दिधे जै，पुने। टिघं चे 氏िंटत घत
 जे। ठन टी म्पा्टीट घॅडीभमं तण्ल उां सिम सी म्मिएठड గ్ ऊै चे की चु चिट लता भांटे



 जु 1 दिम मणित दिधे मंशल，一言 दिव धाम्म
 वहीं צूवन्त टीफां हमड्रफां घटरीम्यां उत।

Ј़ में भाप्रे माघंम्मां ठाल घंतालेठ
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 घंतालव घा्ट फमों मट्रूम पुॅने ने रि




 Јถ 1

 लघी घेगघल च ठचे मां। हि丁 मष्षार चॅघटी








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वितावे ऊं वूप गी ह्रु पा्टी दिध Vivekanand Rocks उठ निँघे मदृभी नी ते उठाओी री3ी मी। हिए मघ＇万 मांड दृउיदठळ च पूटीर डै।


 ईंघ सिंटा जै।







रा अ्वाप वग्रत $े$ ，दिलमां रा निठमण्ड
 ग़रीची है，डे घगुड मग्ठे सबी देषत भांधेंटे गर । दिषें चा Museum की घहा पूभ̆प चै। सिखं हे हमतीव गठ भन्ब̃घ ३े पठम है पैठदी गठ।


 घत्तrवiं दिधे，Picnic－spot दिधे उठ मभें गल्ड
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भिठी टिम जाञ्र चे चित जींटठ टीभां मड
ती．भिम．ममिब
（G．S．Mamik）

## ［ ‘‘्वप्षीफा’］

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#  

(G. S. MAMIK)
B. A. Final














(R. K. Shorey)




 यठ गु



 उं दिए च़ष उरसीच मीजि सी मूरुी वॅчट। दिए विदें ने मरहा ने "ठम्ल वरू सीमा


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 उुठी पही मी . बैठट ही उां री ठॉल ४लंत

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B.A. Final

## भुं亏े डे बूछी टी लइाप्टी


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Ram Chandra Lall<br>Pro - Medical II Year<br>Roll No. 12

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## DESH



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The Annual Prize-giving


Dr. N. K. Sidhanta, Vice-Chancellor, University of Delhi, delivering his Presidential Speech.

# Editorial <br> STUDENTS $_{\boldsymbol{*}}$ : THE ARCHITECTS OF THEIR COUNTRY 

G. S. Mamik, B. A. Final

Tagore said that only a glittering lamp can enlighten another lamp. The same applies to the making of a nation. Students are the architects of their country's fate. It is the students who have to bear the burden of leading their country on to the way to success, progress and glory. Students of today are the nation-builders and rulers of tomorrow. Theirs is a hard task. They have to be very clear in their vision as the fate of their country depends on them. It is they only who can take their country either to the peak of success or to the depth of failure. They have to play a dynamic role; they are to lift themselves up as well as their country as a whole. Mere good wishes will not suffice, action and constructive work is needed. "Life is action, not contemplation."

It is high time that the students realize their responsibility. If they remain negligent of their job, they will not only ruin themselves but 'kill' their country devastatingly. Our great leaders have always been calling upon the student community to rise. They have always been

[^3]awakening the students. Our beloved Prime Minister, some time back, said, "If the students of today remain vigilant and obey their duties seriously and sincerely, the future India shall enjoy the glitter of ber pride, but if they shirk and forget their tesponsibility, fate of the country is gloomy and blurred." Shri C. Rajagopalacharya, too, said, a few months back, that our country's fate was in the hands of the students. Here is a clear pointer towards the role of the students in building their country.

Students must obey the rule-'duty first, duty last,' which ultimately means: 'Country first, country last'.

One's character is built during one's stay in a college or during the time which one spends as a student. A perfect and disciplined student becomes a perfect an disciplined man. The foremost duty of a student is to observe discipline in every sphere of life. Discipline develops character and make a man a 'real' man. The path of discipline is the way to success. A big battalion of soldiers may be of no use if it is not disciplined, while a small force, if it is disciplined, may achieve a high order of success. The dictionary meaning of 'discipline' is 'obedience, self-control and orderliness.'

Mcdern students are deficient in
the quality which the past generations of our compeers had. They were obedient to their teachers to the last breath of their lives. Respect, love and obedience to one's teachers is highly essential for the making of good students and, for the matter of that, of good citizens.

It is a well-known fact that the relationship between a student and his teacher is the most noble. There are only two persons in this world, who feel happy if other persons surpass them in their career and progress viz, a father always feels happy if his son becomes more prosperous than he and secondly, a teacher is always delighted to find his student surpassing him in ability, prosperity and status. So we can easily guess the sanctity and importance of relationship between a teacher and his students.

We should find the different ways in which a student can help in the progress of his country, We have already noticed that the most important duty of a student is to be a student in reality. One does not become a real student simply by coming to the college for four or five hours daily. There are many factors which contribute to making a student a 'true student-citizen.' Our greatest responsibility is the uplift of the villages. "India lives in her villages", said Gandhiji. We are to build our villages. Enrichment and progress of the villages is the most important for the progress oft he country as a whole. Students can definitely help a lot in this sphere.

An ambitious and eager student can join one of the various associations or committees which work for the rural uplift. One of them is the Bharat Sewak Samaj. There are several other such societies. The Bharat Sewak Samaj is a non-government, non-party organization, in which people belonging to different political parties and schools of thought can work jointly. The Samaj offers opportunities to every man and woman who wants to do his or her bit in the service of his country. Service of the people is true service of God.

We should take part in nationbuilding activities. We should go to the villages, tell the villagers better methods of cultivation and food-production. We should help the villagers by solving their problems and difficulties. We should try and work for freeing the villagers from orthodoxy, and extravagance. We should try to convince tnem to do away with the useless rituals and social conventions. We should help the villagers to our best capability and ability.

Students can take part in the Community Development Projects and in the National Extension Service Schemes. There is no dearth of work and service if one truly wants to do it and make one's life worth living. Students can organize 'youth camps'. They can build their nation. What is needed is the national and patrotic spirit. Some of the desirous students can join the Territorial Army and become defenders of the nation in times of danger and attack on our frontiers. We should crush those
who bring danger to our country. Thus we can prove our mettle. We should have a strong urge to live for our country, work for her and even die for her, if it comes to that.

The younger generation should forget everything except the cause of the nation, its betterment and its all round progress. But as long as he is a student he should not neglect his studies. Studies and service can go on side by side.

Service of our country is our supreme duty. We should do our job truly, fearlessly and with a burning urge for always lifting our country to a higher land of culture and civilization.

Tennyson had rightly said, though in a different context:-
"Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die."
We must not pay heed to flippant and often disparaging and disheartening criticism. We should ceaselessly and untiringly work for the cause of the country, A student should be as observant and serious as a soldier is. We must not waste much time in thinking. What we should do is that we should spend most of our time (which we usually waste in idle gossip) in doing work for the country's development. We ought to remain very vigilant also. It is not wise to be over jubilant over the progress made by our country during the last decade or so; we should rather step up the
pace in order to achieve what sill remains undone.

Women should walk shoulder to shoulder with men in leading tr : nation to the peaks of success and glory. They should not lag behind in fulfilling their duties. The days. are gone when the best place for a woman was in her bouse only. The major cause of the rapid progress made by the western countries is that in those countries women have been working for their respective nations, with as much zest and freedom as men. Thank God, we are gradually doing away with the useless rituals which had retarded the progress and development of women's personality in this country. Earlier, the foremost duty, (rather the only duty) of an Indian woman was to live for her husband, serve him during his life and then die with him. Now, she is not longer confined to those limitations. She has been emancipated; she has broken her chains of slavery and she has been given equal opportunities with man by our Constitution. She is at par with men to build her personality and work for the cause of the country. It is a matter of joy that she has proved her ability and calibre. She has proved that she is no less able than men in any sphere of life. In fact, she has even surpassed men in some spheres. The present Ceylonese Premier, being the first woman premier, has amazed the world with the fact that a woman can shoulder the difficult responsibylities of a Prime Minister with as much confidence and efficiency as any male person can do. The late

Mrs. Sarojeni Naidu acted most ably as the Governor of Uttar Pradesh and Mrs. Vijay Lakshmi Pandit has won praise as our ambassador in U.S.A. and U.K. It has been proved that women are quite successful as teachers, doctors and nurses. They can impart education to the ignorant village-children. They can impart training in domestic hygiene to the ignorant village-women. They can explain to the villagers the importance of cleanliness and hygiene in life. This is possible if women-students, doctors and nurses go into the villages and work their sincerely.

I can simply emphasize my point by saying that every student should have a disciplined mind and sincere feeling to do some constructive work for his country. This is possible if our motto is. : "My country first, my country last". What we need is the burning urge in the minds and hearts of the students for emancipating our country in every aspect of her life.

A word to dear Readers and Contributors, I must wish you all a happy and prosperous New Year. By the time you receive this issue of the 'Desh' you must be busy preparing for the examinations, which are an unavoidable evil. Had there been no
examinations, the life of students would surely have been a different cne from the present. But as it is we must 'face' them boldly and enthusiastically.

It is a matter of great joy to note that the College Magazine has been becoming more and more popular with the students. I find that everyone awaits the new 'Desh' with great gusto. It is quite heartening that in my 'regime there has been an appreciable increase not only in the number of readers of our magazine, but also in the number of contributors to its pages.

I must offer my hearty thanks to you all for your co-operation and encouragement. I must also thank Shri R.K. Sud and Shri Y. P. Dhawan, the Staff Editors, for their sincere and tireless efforts in making my task very pleasant. I owe a debt of gratitude to the Staff-contributors who enriched the pages of the 'Desh' with their articles, thereby making it all the more readable.

I bid you one and all good-bye, though it is with the greatest reluctance! I must hand over the 'torch' to my successor. The editor is going, long live the Editor and the Desh !

> We gain freedom when the full price for our right to live is paid."
> -Rabindranath Tagore

## MUSENGS

Shri J. K. Jain, Lecturer in English

## (i) "LOOK WITHIN"

When I close my eyes, the inward gaze
Plunges into the moveless shadows, germinating
In the womb of the ditches, The heiroglyphs of gloom! The rocks internal, The tangle of thoughts and feelings, forbid intimacy, And the great void won't be filled, Occasionally, Art, Beauty, Music, Love, thoughts of Religion, Not yet deepened into Faith by Vision, Provide a blissful release, but only for a while ! Follow'd, inevitably, by the anguish'd return To the same boulders, unblessed by tender foliage. Often rise blazing dust-storms, sweeping away Tiny, drifting emotions into the Unconscious Abyss.
I, the great I, the Brahm, conceived
In the image of God ! -- a monument,
The habitation of pigeons and sparrows, Rotting with their excrements, crumbling In a wilderness-echoing the cries of jackals. (Are they for the moon?) Shall I ever Justify my existence ? Can I justify Anything at all ? Can I? Will the future be
A repetition of the past, gaining little,
Discovering little, by repetition? Shall
My mortality dissolve, its heights
Not attaining ? And as I tremble,
I catch confident whispers: "Why,
Just the idle wheeling of an idle mind!
We know the trouble with the young guy.
All I want is a little limelight, a little comfort, And, above all; a little sex".

## (ii) "'THAT ORB'D MAIDEN"

(Over the Okhla Industrial Estate)
Is that what they often call 'The Moon'? A pale, Freckled, bewildered look. A disc of stone Painted on a screen. Superfluous.
An ugly spot in the majestic temple,
Its chimneys sticking up, where humans
Worship at the machine, in the light
Illuminating of the bright bulbs.
Why should a dead thing appear
In haunts buzzing with life and industry ?
With eyes downcast, heart slow'd by agony,
Recollects the 'Queen' her faded glory.
In her ripeness, did she stir
The ocean with infinite longing.
Awaken'd the imagination to fly
Over stretches unending of her radiance.
Her touch, soft as lover's, tender as Music, Silenced into serenity.
The restless human spirit.


## AIM HIGH

Parbhat Kumar Sood, B. Sc. I year
One night while strolling on the field, You will be a star one day, My eyes looked up to see A nother such as I.
A little, bright and sparkling star, There are, however, heights great, Smiling down on me. That thou may not attain.
And as it smiled, it seemed to say, Don't fear, stop, or hesitate, "Just keep on aiming high. Just try and try again."

## CANCER HEREDITY AND VIRUS

Shri V. $N$ Pasricha

Of all the diseases that take a heavy toll of life among the world population cancer is admittedly one of the deadliest. In fact, next to heart diseases cancer claims the largest number of victims. In every community a large number of people are afflicted by cancer or die of it annually. Strictly speaking cancer is not a specific disease. It is a general term for malignant areas of growth which occur in organs or tissues of the body and grow from bad to worse. In cancer the body cells behave abnormally. They do not cooperate with the surrounding cells in the orderly processes of the body. The abnormal cells grow and multiply rapidly at the cost of the other healthy cells. As a result the healthy cells are starved and weakened in potentiality and are gradually destroyed. These destroyed cells may break loose and reach various parts of the body through blood thereby causing death of the individual.

It is difficult to assert how cancer cells originate. Undesirable and irritant external influences might upset the normal functioning of the cells. A great variety of chemicals can induce cancer in human beings. Sufficient correlation has been established between smoking extensively and cancer of the lungs. Contamination of atmosphere by smoke, dust, poisonous fumes and exhaust products of automobiles seems to have enhanced death-rate due to lung cancer in
cities. The radiations set loose by the explosion of nuclear bombs are a potential cause of blood cancer. However there must be something initially unstable or deranged in the cells which show a tendency to become cancerous for all the cells are not equally affected by these external factors. This is where heredity enters the picture. The advanced study of cancer is to-day very closely interconnected with the study of cell genetics and unless the exact mechanism of human cell is known it is not possible to establish how in cancer cell chromosomes and their genes are thrown out of gear.

It will be worthwhile at this stage to elaborate what genes are. Each cell of the human body contains a fixed number (24 pairs) of minute thread-like structures called chromosomes which carry certain gelatinous particles stringed together. These particles are called genes and are the ultimate factors of heredity. Each gene is an ultimate unit of life with power to reproduce itself endlessly. It is a highly complex protein molecule composed chiefly of nucleic acid which is the basic material of all living substance. One constituent of genes is desoxyribonucleic acid the quantity of which is identical for each cell in a given animal species but varies from species to species. An infinite variety of genes is possible. For each character inherited by an individual there are two genes or sets of
genes, one coming from the father and another from the mother. Thus the genes function in pairs, never losing their individuality. Each cell in an individual has exactly the same arrangement of chromosomes with their genes.

Susceptibility to cancer might be inherited and certain genes might be responsible for that. There is a possibility that certain parts of the body might be faultily constructed due to defective genes being passed on to the next generation, and cancer might develop at those locations. Some individuals might inherit certain peculiarities in their tody chemist: y e.g. unbalanced production of certain harmones which could irritate the cells to become cancerous. There is yet another possibility that certain undesirable genes might produce instability in cell-working so that at a certain stage of life when cells are a bit weak and worn down, some of them become cancerous either by themselves or by the effect of adverse influences.

There is strong evidence of heredity playing a role in the spread of cancer of breast, cancer of intestines and rectum and, possibly, of stomach. Unfavourable diet, bad living habits and environments are also possible causes of cancer of liver and stomach. Cancer has nothing to do with age or maturity for a large number of infants and youngsters die of cancers of skin, eyes, bones and kidneys. Cancer fatality rate is the same for all the races but seems to be a bit higher for men, A cancer, say of lungs, originating in
two members of the same family may be of different type with no genetic relation but the external factors might be the same e-g exposure to coal dust in a miner's family.

An early detection of cancer may lead to its proper prevention and control and even cure. Radioactivity (gamma rays) given in suitable and controlled doses has proved to be quite useful in this respect. A large number of tumour-destroying drugs has been discovered but if administered in proper quantities they attack the normal body cells as well. A new technique has been developed by which the cancer-affected organ or portion is blocked off from the rest of the body-circulation and then connected to a heart lung machine. A heavy dose of anti-cancer drug is then transferred to the portion where it is needed. Black melanoma, a type of skin and liver cancer, has been thus successfully treated by phenylalanine mustard, an anti-cancer drug.

There is another theory, supported by experimental evidence, that cancers of certain types are caused by various types of viruses and that an individual might inherit susceptibility to invasion by these viruses. An exact correlation between cancer and virus has not yet been established and much is yet to be discovered about virus, its origin and properties. Virus is a tiny disease-producing particle or organism, smaller than the smallest bacteruim, known to be responsible for many infectious diseases in which it kills or damages the body-cells. A cancer virus, if it exists, causes the
body-cells to multiply at a fast rate and in a disorganized way. If this is true it opens altogether a new and revolutionary era of research and knowle ge for virus-study is very important from the biological point of view. There is strong evidence that virus is something at the threshold of life and death; something intermediary between the living and the non-living. Virus is most likely to give us a clue to the origin of life.

The most fundamental characteristics of living matter are the ability to self-reproduce and the ability to mutate i. e. to undergo an hereditary change. The bacteria exhibit both these properties. Pasteur and Koch studied the property of self-reproduction of bacteria in detail and asserted that bacteria arise only from other bacteria, and that the principle of spontaneous generation was false. The property of mutation has been investigated in recent times and represents an elementary step of evolution : that different kind of bacteria are evolved from the previcus race due to various external factors. The problem of origin of life is to find the simplest chemical structure which exhibits both these attributes. The viruses seem to possess just these two characteristics, and they are much simpler than bacteria. On the contrary, a virus can be crystallized into pure non-living chemical form and again brought to life with its due property of infection.

Recent researches have shown
that a virus consists of a core of nutleic acid surrounded by protein. The two camponelits have been separated and then recombined to get back the virus in its proper living form. It has further been found that properties of self-duplication and mutation reside only in the nucleic acid part which has all the infective properties of the virus. Strangely encugh a gene has similar chemical composition as a virus.

The day is not far off when the simplest living organism will be generated in the laboratory and instead of Nature creating life, man will produce life.

Nucleic acid molecules can be spontaneously generated in proper chemical solutions. These and proteins were perhaps the original forms in which living matter first appeared on the earth. Scientists speculate that nearly two billion years ago the earth's atmosphere consisted mainly of Hydrogen, Methane, Ammonia and water vapours. Electric discharges in the clouds must have produced amino acids out of these gases. Such amino acids have been similarly produced in the laboratory and are the building stones of proteins.

A study of virus will be a great help in solving the mysteries of life and death, and once a step is taken in this direction diseases like carcer will be better understood and their appropriate cure will be found.

# HER DESTINATION 

Parbhat Kumar Sood, B. Sc. I year

She was plodding on......A beautiful and attractive figure but wearing old, torn clothes. Some hidden woes seemed to make her weary and fatigued. Yet in a frail and woe-begone face, she had a mind resolute and determined. She was alone. Her companions had left her far behind. They did not seem to trust her pace but she cared little and went on sturdily towards her destination. Where was her destination? What was her resolution ?.....It was all a mystery.

Evening fell, twilight appeared, and then the night. Pitch darkness enveloped her on the way and got along distance ahead! Frightening voices, shrieking sounds and tormenting echoes stood there to warn her of something. The stones and pebbles in her way appeared to forbid her to step further. The wavering bushes nodded to her that she s'ould not move ahead. But she seemed not to listen to them. Gusts of wind began to blow. Clouds came hovering over the sky. The poor woman's misery seemed of no account to them. Her black, curly hair unfurled itself over her face and her sari began to flutter in the wind. She was searching blindly for her way in the darkness. In the twinkling of an eye there was a flash of lightning and it began to rain heavily. The road became slippery. Her face grew pallid, her feet faltered with a sudden jerk and down fell the poor woman.

A stranger coming behind her beheld the poor creature from a great distance. He stepped up his pace in bis anxiety to help her. He drew nearer. ''What brings you here, my friend? Why walk alone? Speak out your heart. Please," cried the stranger out of sheer sympathy. But...... he could not hear anything in reply except the sobs and throbbing of an aggrieved soul. Presently, she waved her head as if in acknowledgement of the stranger's sympathies and murmured, 'I want to go ahead.' She looked resolute but was too weak to get up.

The stranger took her head in his lap, consoled har with his soothing words and promising every help to her requested her once more to let him know the whereabouts of her destination. Then she began the story of her days gone by.
"Many years ago I was the mistress of a happy home. Our house was situated at a very comfortable place in the town away from the hustle and bustle of the people. I had plenty of wealth at my disposal which enabled me to manage all the necessities of life. I had tastefully decorated my house. A decent beautiful park, with a fountain playing in the centre, added to its charm and fascination. Flowers of numercus patterns were grown by my sons and they showered streams of fragrance all around. I was a happy mother too. My sons were all very dutiful and obedie.,t. Chastity and
virtue reigned supreme among them. They loved each other and they loved me greater still. With the slightest of pain to me they would feel injured and would try their best to lessen my woes and sufferings. I was never forgotten by them. Thus it was that I had achieved the apex of happiness and glory. Our tamily was perhaps known to be the happiest and the most virtuous one. Our friends and relatives in the town held us in high esteem. They would frequently come to us to have a glimpse of the happy home life and would carry sweet impressions to their homes. They would try to follow our example.

One fatal night when we were having profound sleep on the upper storey a theft was committed in our house. We were robbed of our belongings. Some clever thieves stole away our riches. But alas! we could know the fact only when we woke up in the morning. How shocked we were, we had gone poor. The miseries in store for us had not ended there. It was only the beginning of the end. Next morning I saw my children disputing with each other. Tension mounted high and the result was a fight. Gradually all love between them disappeared; all affection died out. They began to have their own ways. And where was I? All love for me died out drop by drop. I was forgotten totally by my children. They began to work only for themselves, served their own ends and no bcdy cared for me, for my troubles and wants. I became a fcrgotten specimen of the town. The people of the town jeered at me. Cur house began to present a miserable
picture. Happy talks and innocent laughter could be heard no more. Silence, dumb silence prevailed all around. My sons no longer tock any interest in the household affairs. A Il attachment had become smaller. The fountain gave no water. It seemed to lament silently the happy old days. The lights quivered, perhaps waiting to go out. Chaos and only chaos ...!

She sobbed. The stranger, who was listening to her silently, asked her to tell him further. Her voice was $\sin k$ ing but she continued, "I was shocked at my sons' attitude. I was disheartened to see my house in turmoil. Out of sheer disgust I opened the docr and came out. But ..... when I looked out of the four walks of my house I found the world darker still. I saw petty quarrels, I saw the poor being ignored and frowned upon by the rich, and the weak being trampled upon by the strong. I saw ignorance, abject poverty and disease. I saw the triumph of cruelty and cheatirg. I felt the uncertainty and fear prevailing. All around, I heard the booming of guns, the bursting of bombs and the cries of suffering humanity. To me the world appeared too cruel and unsympathetic, too confused and rough. My eyes went down in shame. They could not see the stormy turmoil in the sobbing hearts ...and so I decided to walk alone. I resolved to bring once again old hatpiness to my home and to relieve the world of its suffering. I decided to tread the untrodden $p$ cth....."

Tears trickled down her eyes. Her
Continued on page 15

# ThE PRESENT DAY MUSICCA NSTRUMEETS OF SOUTHERN MNOIA 

K. J. Murali Kumar, B. Sc. Ist year.

(The instruments given here will not be all-inclusive but will describe most of those which are used commonly.)

## Stringed Instruments:-

The first in importance is the Tambura. It consists of a long-necked stringed instrument, with a sounding bowl. Its total length is about four to five feet. The bowl is about a foot deep. In South India, the Tambura is wholly hollowed out of one piece of jack wood. The bridge for the strings is placed on the bowl at the centre. There are four strings and the player sits holding it upright and sounds the strings by plucking them with his finger one by one. The strings are tuned G.C.C.C. Little silk pieces are placed between the strings and the bridge to produce a buzzing quality and twang in the tone. This continual twanging could be heard in all recitals of Karnatic music. Its tone is pleasing and melodious and hence is the ideal instrument for the 'drone'.

Next on the list is the Veena. It is one of the oldest Indian musical instruments. It is similar in shape to the Tambura excepting that it has another but smaller bowl at the other end to support the neck of the instrument. Its key-board has 24 frets of two octaves. By pressing the strings next to the frets and plucking strings, singing tones are produced, The

Veena has seven strings which are either silver or brass. These strings are on one side and are played as a drone while the other four are the playing strings. The strings are tuned in a slightly different manner. C. G. C. C. and the drone strings are tuned C G C.

Kotu-vadhyam resembles the Veena except that its key-board has no frets. The strings are plucked as in the case of the Veena but a cylindrical block of wocd is used to glide over the strings.

The Violin, though the same as the western instrument, is tuned in a different manner. Starting from the silver string, the strings are tuned CGCG. The violin is commonly played as an accompaniment to the vocalist and also as solo in most concerts of South Indian Music, An expert will repeat very skilfully all the vocal phasings of the vocalist when an opportunity is given to him.

## Wind Instruments :

The Flute, usually made of bamboo, hollowed out, has the usual sound holes. It resembles the English flutes and has an exceptionally sweet sound. It is quite a popular instrument and many public performances are held at the present time.

The Nadhaswarum resembles the oboe in appearance and is a reed


Narinder Singh, B. Sc. 1 year, receiving the Roll of Honour (Athletic) from Dr. N. K. Sidhanta

Sushma Diwan, Pre-Med. Il year and Chandra Raisinghani, B. Sc. IIt year Class receiving their prizes from Dr. N. K. Sidhanta.
instrument. It is two or two and a half feet in length and is conical in shape. It is made out of wood or of metal. It has a loud but sweet and penetrating voice and is used in all testive processions. It is accompanied by a similar instrument, ottu, which maintains the drone,

## Drums

Thavul is the temple which is used to maintain the Rhythm of the Nadhaswaram. It is cylindrical in shape, about twenty inches long and about a foot in diameter. The sound is a hollow bass with little music in it.

The kest and the most musical drum of India is the Mrudangam. It is a very ancient drum. It is barrelshaped about two feet long with a girth of three feet in the centre. The

- ends have a diameter about nine inches each. Slight variations in the dimensions do occur. The shell of the drum is made of wood and the left end is slightly larger than the other. The two heads are covered by parch-
ments, which may be tightened or loosened and the pitch raised or lowered, as desired. On the right end is worked a mixture of manganese dust, boiled rice, and tamarind juice in order to increase the pitch of the note. This appears like a black circle and is a permanent fixture on the drum with very small width of bare parchment around it. On the left parchment a mixture of boiled rice, water and ashes is put in the centre, on every occasion of its use; which helps to give the dull sound panchama (Pa). It must be carefully washed every time after it is used. With the right hand, the player exbibits a kind of rhythmic embroidery with beats and cross-beats to the main rhythm. In this way, an expert drummer can execute the most fascinating and intricate rhythms. Even one who is a mere beginner in music can hardly fail to be thrilled by such marvellous drumming.

There are, of course, many more instruments which are still in use in South Inlia bu: they are not very common.

## A PSYCHOLOGY OF FASHION

Dijay Bhushan, B. A. (Pass) Final year

Fashion, from time immemorial, indicates a person's instinct of exhibitionism, his or her cultural traits, the natural or basic urge. Fashion is defined as the current, the prevailing usage, mode, manner or characteristics of expression, presentation or conception of those particular cultural traits which custom it-
self allows to change. "A Psychology of Fashion," says Prof. Kimball Young "should try to explain our curious modern habits of looking for the novel, the exciting, the different in dress, decoration. speech and manner." One of the chief values of clothing is that it enables people to advertise themselves in a way that will win
the attention and admiration of others. Many who lack any ability and do not hope to rise above the average on their meritorious qualification alone, find a satisfactory outlet for this desire for recognition through the medium of dress.

So far as the evolution of fashion is concerned, just as the social mind digests the thought material from the society for its own development, similar is the case with fashion in taking nourishment from the genteel society. "We are taught to clothe our mind as we do our bodies", says psychologist Hurlock, "after the fashion in vogue, and it is accounted fastastical or some thing worse not to do so."

The chief motive of the fashionist is mercenary acquisition. According to Oxfordian Dr. Robert Bridges, in his discourse on the topic of Good life and how to live It', delivered at Swindon: "The self-seeking purveyors of cheap amusement are unprincipled moneymakers who go the shortest way to work by appealing to the animal emotions that are easiest to excite as may be seen in the cinema (fashion) films supplied to us frm America (Hollywood) and Germany." This trifling with the animal emotion is a ruinous habit that can be indulged in. The State cannot establish a 'fashion-Censor-Board' like the 'film-CensorBoard' to check the fashion-modes. If it is done then the people will feel it to be a denial of the personal liberty of every citizen. A clear-cut remedial cure for this evil aspect of fashion is that we have to change the mental
outlook of every individual. This is only possible through ethical education. Training human minds in the moral values should be the 'Summumbouum' of every individual person. This should be made compulsory at the school-age for every one. The ANUVRAT MOVEMENT of Acharya Tulsi can prove to be a searchlight. Muni Susheel Kumar says, "Good behaviour is needed more than science itself. To-day the Country needs more foodgrains. clothes, buildings, constructions; but more than these she needs the persons of right behaviour, so that the moral degradation of the country should be prevented."

We have to adopt fashion primarily from the roint of view of selfgratification and not from the exhibitional angle. We have to rebuild the national character so that it should be canalized in the right direction. We should discover and cure the causes of its weaknesses; thus play a leading role in the moral uplift. Using organized individual and group-effort, we have to imbibe and revive the moral and ethical consciousness in the character of the nation. If we follow fashion considering it to be a socialnecessity, it should be done with the spirit of self-restraint so that noteven a casual look of a beholder may capture in us the cheap vehicles of vulgar fashion : of excessive use of cosmetics, erotic brassiers and bizarre pads to excite the sex impulse. We can thus save the likely degenerative collapse of moral values. Emphasizing the same point, while inaugurating the Annual-Session of the National

Committee of Woman-education, our Vice-President, Dr. Survpalli Radhakrishnan said, "No country in the world, however advanced in scientific technology she may be, can progress, unles; she is well-equipped with the spir't of national morality and the sense of self-discipline ........ .. We have to pay our special attention to the formation of ethical behaviour and our moral strength........ Only character-building, ethical education and social services can assist in this matter .......... If to-day mothers are trained in moral education the unhealthy world can be converted into a healthy one". Thus there is a dire need of 'moral-hygiene.' It is only through a proper adoption of the right modicum of fashion in vogue that the mental and moral health
of the teeming millions can be cured and safeguarded for 'Pcace, Prosperity, and Pleasure' of one and all. That is why our ancient sage aptly sings :

सवे भवन्तु सुखिनः सर्वे सन्तु निरामय: । सर्वे भद्रारिग पशयन्तु मा करिचत् दु: ख्वमागभवेत् ।। ('May they all be happy and healthy! May they all be unsorrowful and may they see gentle and good things.')

## HER DESTINATION

(Continued from page 10)
lips quivered but could speak no more. The stranger suddenly remarked "I have forgotten to ask your name?" The woman raised her head and with a sweet voice whispered, "BHARAT MATA".

# THE POLITICAL TEMPER OF THE MODERN WORLD 

G. S. Mamik, B. A. Final

The modern world stands on the edge of destruction; a slip would mean the annihilation of mankind on this earth. So terrifyingly destructive is the political temper of the modern world. If it is not properly moulded, it may wipe out humanity and human civilization from this earth. I am certainly not a pessimist who takes delight in painting our future in gloomy or melancholic colours; nor do I have an anti-modern political temper. I only say what I feel and I know that many others feel the same. All the countries in the world are aspiring to become greater and more powerful. The two power blocks :
the Russian and the American, appear to be bent on aggravating the tensions existing between them. It is the privilege of human beings only to be never satisfied. Human mind is ever discontented; it knows no satiety and no barrier to wants. The more it gets; the more it wants; the more it wants, the more opposition it receives; the more it is opposed, the more it is determined to crush opposition. The same is the case with the two powerful blocks. The U.S.A. wants to achieve the glory of being the greatest power of the world; Russia contradicts and opposes it. Russia wishes to attain the sup-
reme power of reigning over the world according to its desire and is opposed by America. The result is that the conflcit between the two is ever present. The greatest problem at the moment is the problem of war; the problem of war is the problem of human greed; the problem of human greed is the problem of materialism.

The root cause of war dwells in the mind of man-the devilish and brutal part of the mind.

For the establishment of peace in the present age of contradictions, we must not rely on the clauses and covenants of international agreements. People are thirsty for power. This hankering after power, is a primal instinct and it is innate in man's nature. This instinct is the worst enemy of culture and civilization.

The political temper of the modern world is quite different from the political temper of the past world. There are many reasons for this change; one of the important ones is the advancement of science and technology. Science has changed the very nature of man. New weapons, much more destructive and ruinous than those we had in the past, have been prepared. Science has made, man vain and ambitious of power. In fact, science feeds our body but starves our soul.

The governments of many countries have realized that without the development of science they would not be able to hold their own against others. But. alas! the trend of the
development of science has changed from the beneficent to 'destructive' development,. If one has a burning match stick in one's hand and some explosive in the other and if either of the two is brought nearer to the other, explosion must take place. This', exactly, is the modern world. On one side, there are extremely destructive weapons and on the other side, there is the covetous and hot temper of the modern world. If both of these come nearer to each other. the result is obvious.

Man is not doing manly deeds. Man makes discrimination between man and man. People have lost their sense of oneness and brotherhood. One is the enemy of the other. So grave and delicate is the condition of the world that one cannot be sure of what may happen the next moment.

When Bettrand Russell was once asked if he could predict with what type of weapons the Third World War would be fought, he replied that this much he did not know. But, he said. he was sure that the Fourth War would be fought with bows and arrows and other primitive instruments.

It is just to say what dangerous consequences can result, if such, a thing happened. This forecast Russell made after examining the political temper of the modern world.

We ought to shape the political temper of the modern world and shape it in such a way as to make it beneficial to mankind. The modern world should develop the
feelings of kinship between human beings. It should bring man neater to man and pull the world out of the reaches of its precarious condition. Pope said, "The proper study of mankind is man". It
is quite an arduous task to try to be 'man' in the real sense of the word. The modern world should create such conditions as will make man study, mankind and thus make him 'true man'.

# MY BRIEF STAY IN ASSAM 

Amita Roy, Prep. Science

Assam is indeed far off, remote and lonely ! ..........I am complacently sitting out in the cosy porch that looks out to the endless view of green fields and forests, that is so soothing, pleasant and fresh. It infuses a sort of queer zest and healthy spirit in the observer. Indeed a feeling can't escape striking one that there is no sutstitute for Nature. The sky is overeast with a thick veil of dark and grey clouds and a gush of exhilarating cool breeze catesses your face, drawing a strange sensation of joy and youth from your body. Rolled out immediately beyond the steps leading out is a spacious lawn wide enough to accommodate a tennis court, bordered around by rows of flowers of different shades and varieties. Some of these are blooming like youth itself and buds are blossoming like ones desires sprouting from a seed. It has been raining intermittently for the last five days, and sometimes the weather tends to be chilly inspiring you to put on your best warm garments. [The sun has been temporaily banished, and its fury and heat subjugated by a natural order as if she was waging a just war against the ruthless invader, which the sun is.]

Enveloped by it, so far not a simple ray of sunshine has been able to penetrate through the dense cordon of clouds. The bungalow itself stands in peace and solitude with a sense of inexplicable tranquillity that per. vades the atmosphere. I am sure it ought to generate different feelings in different individuals. In a way, it is deserted, isolated and literally far away from civilization. One has got to hunt if one has to be fortunate enough to dash against cultured and sophisticated people here. There is hardly any market and no school within an area of 10 miles. Even it is difficult to get newspapers, A.D.R.O. (a sort of orderly dealing in military transactions) brings the paper whenever he has any reason to go to Tezpur, that is nearly 20 miles off from here, and which is comparatively well supplied with daily necessities. It is not a very charming place with hardly any good restaurant or a neat, well-furnished hotel, I am in Lokra.

The soil is fertile, Nature, kind and compassionate, conspires to render its people indolent and sluggish. Their zest and exuberance are confined to seeking the barest possible
necessities for existence. Where the world is moving to is no business of theirs, "Ignorence is bliss," could never be more suitably attributed to any other people in India. They are honest, sincere, righteous. innocent and rustic and in this age it is sure to precipitate them into decadence. Now fortunately, a pleasant crisis (Naga hostilities and Chinese incursions) has created possibilities of amelioration and improvement in the general standard of their living, Really "one man's meat is another man's poison." Assam is infested with Army people and one can't miss them anywhere. It is an army rule in Assam.

There is nothing fresh, it is a stagnant pool where the edly of events generates and subsides in itself, and in a long process it begins to disgust and repel by its frequenr recurrences. It falls to the proximity of a hermitage, secluded, peaceful and isolated, a perfect place for a hermit for his meditations. But we earthly sinners, whatever our errand and pursuit in life be, are not immnune from enticement and seduction of this earthly world which induces us to seek deviation, however ephemeral, in this sinful earth. In doing so we.may forsake some of our rights to dwell in the heavenly abode where admission is strictly for those who suffer on earth, but shortsighted as most of us are, we prefer to sacrifice the promises of tomorrow to the pleasures of today. We are atraid we may be deluded and hypothetical as it is, who knows it is only a mirage ?

Going around the place we passed through a few camps run by the Government of India for the Tibetan refugees. Their plight is touching, living as they do in a state of emptiness and uncertainty. You will find a Tibetan, hollow-cheeked with sunken eyes and waning spirit, as if he has come to the dead end of hope. He will invariably simulate cheerfulness to deceive a man from reading his anguish struggling to come up to the surface. Amidst all these tribulations he has no one to look for succour except the Almighty God, He clings to Him for support and to life itself as a drowning man clutches at a straw. They are being rehabilitated with all the speed the Government is capable of, but it is wide open to discussion if the Govt. agents are (few) not helping themselves. They strictly adhere to the age-old adage: "self help is the best help," and who would blame them.

Bomdila is a few hours' journey from Lokra. The few days there offered me quite a glimpse of serene and complacent life of contentment the people lead there, and was, not it captivating?, But it was dangerous as well. What a blessing one doesn't fail to muse negotiating the hair pin bends, spine-chilling cliffs and deep gorges, to get oneself heavily insured. The road is narrow and slushy. It is only jeepable and a feeling of the vehicle hurtling down is so inevitable that it is, indeed, a nerve-racking ordeal, seized by impending disaster to keep your chin up and flash a brave smile whenever your co-passengers glance at you and apparently study your reaction. Well, you can
deceive them but not yourself. Ascending to a height of approximately $10,000 \mathrm{ft}$. from a down below 1000 ft -is a test of nerves and stamina. Practically everyone heaves a long sigh of relief on reaching the top, to be wonderfully alive. The air was fresh but cool, and the experience of suddenly being elevated to such a height was not altogether pleasant. The biting cold was most depressing and
unwelcome. We got a jolly good appetite though we ate like a gourmat and slept like a hog.

With all my happiness in comin out of Lokra, I harbour certain delightful regrets. The journey, I need not say, was pleasant and dangerously thrilling, I still think abour the place in my imagination.

## LIFE AND WORKS OF KALIDASA

Jag Mohan Katyal, B.A. Hons. (Hindi) Final year

Kalidasa, the foremost poet and dramatist in Sanskrit literature, is a treasured and invaluable part of India's heritage, pre-eminent in a most glorious chapter of its part. This star of matchless brilliance in Indias literary firmament shone with splendour in times which must have produced a galaxy of talent. To Sanskrit literature Kalidasa is what Shakespeare is to English literature.

History has always been a very weak point in Sanskrit literature. Nothing much is known about the great writers of it. Similarly Iittle is known of Kalidasa's life either in history or in his works. In these he reveals the Indian world around him but gives few glimpses of himself. It is well-nigh impossible to determine the place of Kalidasa's birth. The most widely prevalent tradition indicates that he belonged to Varanasi. It has beenalso pointed out that his poems, especially his Megha-doot, makes freguent references to $U_{j j a i n}$ and
shows his love for that city. In the Megha-doot (Verse I) he requests the clouds to make a detour in its long northward journey and go to Ujjain. We cannot infer from this that he was born in Ujjain. It is more likely that during his adult life he lived there and learnt to love and admire it. A. W. Ryder says: "Ujjain in the days of Vikramaditya stands worthily besides Athens, Rome, Florence and London in their great centuries." The claim has been put forward that he was a native of Bengal. But there is no proof. Equally unproved and fantastic is the claim that he belonged to Ceylon. Dr. Bhau Daji thinks that Kalidasa was a Saraswat Brahmin. But this again is a mere wild statement. On the whole his passionately reverential poems on the Ganges seem to show that the old tradition which makes him a native of Varanasi contains the truth. The tradition explains also his great devotion to God Siva, though he has equal respect for

## Brahma and Vishnu as well.

The date of Kalidasa is as yet one of the unsettled problems of Indian Chronology, though the question has been discussed and debated for over a century by occidental and oriental scholars. Prof. Max Muller says : "It seems almost impossible to give the opinions held by various Sanskrit scholars on the date of Kalidasa, or on the dates of certain works ascribed to Kalidasa ........." The dates assigned to him cover the vast period of two thousand years, from the 8th century B. C. to the 12 th century A. D.

Prof. Lassen thinks that Kalidasa must have flourished in the second century after Christ in the coutt of Samudra Gupta because this king is called "the friend of poets." Most princes of those and these days are friends of poets and hence this ground is useless as a criterion for fixing dates. Prof. Weber assigns to the poet the 2nd century to the 4th century A.D., which was the period of the Gupta Princes. This also is not based on any data.

The tradition which brings Kalidasa and Bhavabhuti together is a mere fiction. Bhavabhuti belonged to the last quarter of the 7th century A.D. and the first quarter of the 8 th century A.D. To say that Kalidasa belonged to the 7th or 8th century A.D. is a palpable impropriety.

Prof. Keith says that. "Kalidasa's allusion in Raghuvamsi and Kumar Sambhava to the influence of the planets and his use of such technical
terms as "Uccha" and "Jamitra" show that he must have borrowed such ideas and terms from the Greek and that date not probably prior to A. D. 350 is indicated in such passages." The view is based on insufficient and unproved data. As stated above there is no ground for holding that Indian astrology was a loan from Greek astrology.

Prof. Mac Donnell thinks that Kalidasa may have belonged to the court of king Chandra Gupta II who was called Vikramaditya and who belonged to the begioning of the 5th century A.D. But Kalidasa does not refer to the Gupta kings at all.

Prof. Ram Kumar Chaube says that as Kalidasa uses the word "Kumaro" and "Skanda," he must have belonged to the Gupta period and have lived in the reigns of Kumar Gupta I and Skanda Gupta I. This is a mere unproved guess. We may as well say that because he refers to Dilipa and Raghu, he must have lived during their reigns.

The sum and substance of the above mentioned views is that every writer holds his own views so it has not been possible to fix a particular date. Very little that is authentic is known about the life of Kalidasa.

About his childhood and family, critics are of the view that he was a Brahmin's child and was left as an orphan when he was a child six months old and was brought up by a shepherd. He was handsome, full of sprightliness and charm.



Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha, winners of the trophy in the Inter-College Shloka Contest at the S. D. College, Delhi.

The daughter of the king of Varanasi was one of the most learned persons of her day and was proud of her learning. The king resolved to marry her only to a man of equal culture and her hand could be won only by one who could defeat her in a learned disputation. Scholar after scholar and poet after poet attempted the task but failed very badly. Now they decided to take revenge by a cruel trick. They pitched upon the above said boy, now grown into a handsome man, when he was cutting the branch of a tree on which he was standing. They took him to the princess, after warning him to pretend wisdom and observe silence. They told her that he was a man of peerless learning and wisdom but had taken a vow of absolute silence. Then she began a disputation with him by means of signs. She showed one finger and said that the cause of universe was one. Kalidasa showed two fingers. His disciples gave many arguments to prove that two principles, in operation, gave rise to the world. In that day's disputation the credit went to Kalidasa. She was married to Kalidasa.

During the bridal night, she sang sweet songs but the obtuse soul of the man hardly felt the charm of the melody. But the poet was in a state of half-sleep and began to dream and call out his cattle. The Princess woke him up and demanded that he should reveal the truth and threatened him with dire penalties. He confessed the truth. The Princess was ashamed and grieved but there was no help. She advised him to go to the temple of Goddess Kali and pray
for divine grace. He did so. There he attained divine grace and became full of wisdom and poetic power. A new was glory lighted in his soul by the grace of the Goddess. He was thence forward known as Kalidasa.

Kalidasa was a man of wide and varied and even intensive learning. Some may think that the story that he became a poet by the grace of the Goddess is inconsistent with his having been a man of learning. But the grace which dowered him with poesy led him to poesy through learning. He was a master of Hindu secular and spiritual learning and is found in some respects to have surprisingly modern ideas and to have been far in advance of his times.

The works of Kalidasa about which there is and could be no clash of ideas are Ritusamhara, Kumar Sambhava. Meghadoota, Raghuvamsa. Malavikagnimitra, Vikramorvasiya, and Shakuntala. Out of three dramas, Mala-vikagni-mitra was written first. Critics are of the view that all the plays were written after some of the poems. They show a maturity of style and of judgment and a knowledge of the world which are generally attained only in adult life. Whatever the sequence of his works may be, there is no doubt about the crescent harmony of his great works, which like the seven basic notes of music comprise the entire realm of melodious sweentess of thought and style.

It is apparent from his writings that Kalidasa was a great traveller and that he knew the scenery as well as
men and manners and customs all over India. Raghuvamsa indicates the knowlege of south India. The fourth canto of Raghuvamisa and the first part of Meghdoota are full of places of interest in north-India. Kumar Sambhava is full of the beauty and the sublimity of the Himalayas and of the Ganges.

Raghuvamsa opens with the peaceful beauty of a hermitage and Shakuntala opens in the heaven of another hermitage; while Kumarasambhava describes the holiest hermitages of all the places: that of the penance of Siva and of Parvati.

In order to pay a respectful tribute to the beautiful drama Shakuntala, we should offer a few words. This is the greatest of Kalidasa's plays. It was about it that Goethe wrote the ever memorable poem of appreciation :--
"Would'st thou the young year's blossoms and the fruits of its decline,

And all by which the soul is charmed, enraptured, fed?

Would'st thou the earth and heaven itself in one sole name combine?

I name thee, $O$ Shakuntala, and all at once is said."

The drama of Shakuntala has always been regarded as one of the greatest glories of the world. In India it has been always admired as the most beautiful revelation of dramatic genius. Judged in the light of this
great truth of art, Shakuntala reveals the delicate fancy and chaste and creative imagination of the poet. It is Indian to the core; and it presents those universal elements of love and grief in separation and joy in reunion which are the very stuff of human life.

The works of Kalidasa give us some clue about the man though they throw no light on his life. During the last two thousand years generations of poets and of other men have studied his works with delight and have been influenced by him. A wellknown Sanskrit stanza says:-

## पुरा कवीनां गरानाप्रसझ्झों, कनिष्ठिकाधिष्ठित कालिदіसा। <br> जद्यापि तत्तुल्यकवेर भावात्, ग्रनामिका सार्थवतो ₹भूव।।

(For merely in counting the poets, the little finger was bent after naming Kalidasa. As no other poet equal to him has existed, the next finger which is called the nameless 'A namika' was rightly so named.)

It is beyond dispute, however, that whatever his origin and learning, he was an accomplished devotee of the fine arts; particularly, poetry and song, dance and drama. He had the painter's eye for realism and beauty, the scientist's precision of observation and description, the householder's love of peaceful and settled life, the worldly-wise man's sense of human values, the devotee's love of the divine and the religious, and the master craftsman's use of the super-
natural to serve a mundane ethical purpose.

Marching towards the conclusion, in respect of him and his genius we may well affirm, in the words of Swami Vivekananda, that "like the dew that falls unseen but brings into blossom the fairest of roses, such has been the contribution of Kalidasa to the world." In short, his poetry is
full of sweetness and he is the gracefulness of the Goddess of Poesy.

Kalidasa is India and India is Kalidasa. May I not go further and say with Mr. B. K. Sirkar: "No body understands Asia who does not understand Kalidasa-the spirit of Asia ?" Indeed, India is the heart of Asia and Kalidasa is the heart of India.

## THE PATHS I TRAVEL ON ARE SLIPPERY

Adarsh Bahl, B. Sc. I year
The paths I travel on are slippery.
At every step the foot falters and the
Mind shakes; and the body succumbs
To passion and desire. The soul reproaches.
The mind heeds not the reproaches of the soul.
The body moves on in passion and
Gets lost in the sea of decay and desire.
The soul feels the pain and bears the
Torture for the sins of the body:
And in silence it continues to suffer.
As time passes on a time comes when the
Eody is unable to crawl forth
And falls at the feet of the soul
And begs forgiveness!

## SORRY, PLEASE!

Kum Kum Saxena, Prep. Arts

What an excuse this 'Sorry, please' is ! It relieves people of great troubles. When you hear the marvels performed by this phrase you will be compelled to admire its great power. But now I wish that the words 'Sorry, please' should be expunged from the English dictionary.

People come across many incidents in their lives. Some of them are very interesting and some humorous. But here I am going to narrate events which are connected only with the words : Sorry, please'.

Recently I bought a new expensive bicycle and I did not want to lend it to anyone. A friend of mine came and asked me for my bicycle telling me that if I did not give it to him, he would miss an interesting programme. Though I did not want to part with it, yet only God knows how the key of the bicycle went into his hands from my pocket. He promised to return the bicycle after one hour, but when that one hour had passed and he did not return, my anxiety grew more and more and I started feeling angry. At last he showed his face. I was shocked when he first uttered the beautiful words 'Sorry. please' and then told me with a sad face that he had met with an accident. He was sighing as if he had received serious injuries but nothing looked very wrong with him. Now I asked him about the bicycle and he answered that he had put it for
repairs at a shop. Moreover, it was I who hand to pay for the repairs. What else could I do ? I took a philosophical attitude to my foolishness which was the best thing to do under the circumstances.

Just listen to the second incident which made me simply hate "Sorry, please." Another day, a friend of mine came to me and asked me if I had some interesting book. I said I had. I give him one and he returned it to me after a week. I could not believe my eyes when I saw the poor book all tattered and mutilated. Before I could ask him how it had happened, he said, "I am sorry to have left the book on my desk and the rats nibbled at it over night."

You may believe it or not, but the only words I daily hear again and again from my friends are 'Sorry, please'. They borrow our newspaper and when they return it, it is always torn to pieces and the explanation is "Sorry, please"

The last reason for my hatred of this phrase is that my teachers are impervious to the explanation offered by it. If a student says in the class, "I am very sorry to have forgotten my exercise book at home" nobody believes that and he is punished.

In conclusion, I pray to God to save me from the curse of "Sorry, please". Shall I pray for you also ?

# SOME PAGES FROM MY DIARY 

Shri J. K. Jain M. A.

## I

The hills had 'haunted' me with a persistence that never relented in its claims. Time and again would they form the contents of my waking dreams. I would often be seized by an all but irresistible desire to get away from the spiritless sameness of everyday living which shuts up the human soul, as it were, in a damp dungeon, famishing it with the privation of a joyful awareness of the infinitely rich and varied universe lying beyond its opaque walls. I would go out for long, vigorous and lonely walks to soothe my heart throbbing wildly with a passionate longing. Ever and again I would sing :

I must go up to the hills again,
To the lonely hills and the sky......
John Masefield was obsessed by the 'seas' and I, like Wordsworth (I'm sure you find the comparison rather impertinent and presumptuons.), by 'the tall rock, the mountain'. 'I must go up to the hills again', repeated I to myself, I don't know how many times, Ard then that visit to the exhibition of Svetoslav Roerich's paintings* resulting in a communion with his sensitive spirit manifested in his splendid canvases which portrayed the majestic serenity of the lofty ranges! It intensified my yearning for the hills all the more. I waited impatiently for the month of April to

* At the AIFAC Hall, New Delhi, 1960.
gather up its long winding coil and depart.

April departed and college closed for the summer vacation. The time had come to launch out on the long looked--forward--to trip. The time had come to open my sensibility to the vast and deep quiet pervading those magnificent shapes, to absorb the silent 'impulses' emanating from them, to explore the romance of the inner world unruffled by the crude noises, 'the fever and fret', 'the fretful stir unprofitable' of the civilized mode of living-in the company of 'the mighty minds' and look upon the objective world in the illuminating beams of knowledge and experience, newly gleaned.

## II

At the Delhi Main Railway Station, I engaged a stout, hearty and distinguished porter. He declared effusively that he would get me a seat in the Mussoorie Express in case I was prepared to pay him what he wanted. Though I was frankly sceptical about the genuineness of his tall claim. yet I did not mind taking a chance as I was feeling completely fagged out after a day of hectic rushings from one place to another. I noted his number and asked him to move on to the Express telling him that I would be along in a short while. When I reached the relevant platform I found to my discomfiture that the coolie had placed my luggage in the

## Reserved Seats compartment.

"Don't you worry, Sahib", beamed he at me with unhesitating confidence, "You'll be able to scrape a seat." For a few moments I stared hard into his eyes; an impulse to bash him up, only verbally, of course (I dared not touch him; I couldn't be impolite to my diminutive, Lilliputian stature). I wavered in my mind. When I made a feeble protest--though inwardly I was being consumed by righteous indignation and a burning desire to set the whole tribe right-he drew my attention to a lower berth which was lying vacant. He was sure that the rightful passengers would never turn up. I could occupy a seat there. After all, he had a first-hand experience of the vagaries of travellers I knew that that fool of a porter was trying to be very smart. Yet I had no other alternative. All other compartments were already packed to more than their capacity. Being congenitally incapable of getting involved in a distasteful scene, especially with people who obviously differed from me as to what constituted polite and proper behaviour, I paid him off and got in. When it was just five minutes to the departure of the train, an effusive old Sardar ji stormed in with his family. He moved towards the seats that he had reserved with a tremendous theatrical flourish. I didn't grudge the poor old man his precious right. He had paid an extra sum of money (which I always find so difficult to manage) for the reservation and could jolly well afford to reach there just at the eleventh hour. He was thrilled with a new
sense of power and distinction. He had ousted the persons (including me, of course) sitting in 'his' seats. Yet the old man was rather generous, he could afford to be so. He made some room for a lady who had been forced to remain standing and feel uneasy. Sardar Ji's youngster was, however, a much tougher nut to crack. He stretched his tiny frame to the utmost to fill the upper berth. I, the poor I, had to be contented with having my stick-like legs dangling limply from my position of eminence. Right opposite to Sardar Ji, there was a sullen and lean human creature with a post-quinine expression playing graciously on his face. He had dumped himself on 'his' berth with his wife and his child. Though he could very easily accommodate one person more, yet he did not care to. He refused to be ruffled from his sense of Olympian security, even when a feeble middle-aged lady, with a crying infant in her arms, begged him to part with just a little piece of his territory. The blood of "human-kindess' in my veins started boiling. I wanted to give the stinking bloke a hearty kick but $I$ was conscious of the enormous force of law I was pitching myself against. How earnestly do I wish that I had liberated myself from the restraints enforced by law, at least, at the moment when human values were being sacrificed for trivial self--interests.

An hour or two after the departure of the train, I heard exaggerated giggles coming from the gate-side in which I detected traces of a hopeless attempt at cheerfulness. I looked in
that direction and my eyes rested for a while on the withered, charmless face of a woman who looked prematurely old. Her body was shrivelled and she was sitting crouched in a corner. Her lips 'gaped wide' in another painful effort to laugh. The hideously dark abyss visible through her parted mouth appeared to be waiting eagerly to devour all tenderness, all softness. That ruin of humanity was the result of an unfortunate life, deprived of love and affection, sympathy and understanding. Beside her were gathered a pack of infernally hollow faces robbed of all human charm by an insatiable lust. This pack of sub-human beings was appallingly ugly. There was, however, a fresh young girl with an innocent face and a childlike smile lingering on her lips. It was acutely painful and distressing to visualize what the cruel realities of human nature would do to her, too. Just one more victim. O God! what an intolerable situation! One observes human beasts, in their anxiety to slake their passions, treating each other not as 'ends' but only as means; one observes human society poisoning divine images with its immoral filth and yet one cannot do a thing about it. Is it due to understandable helplessness or inexcusable inertia ?-I do not know. Perhaps, it is both.

## III

Joshimath was the first place on our (I was in the company of my friends) itinerary On the way from Hardwar to Joshimath, there was a temple of Shri Satyanarain where the bus
stopped so that the pilgrims might offer their homage to the Lord. All this vast expanse, stretching from Hardwar to Badrinath and Kedarnath and even further up, abounds in places of worship each of which has its own history and significance. Pilgrims try to cover every temple so as to earn the maximum spiritual good on their pilgrimage. The very air of this atea seems to be steeped deeply in religion, if not the true essence of religion-that 'Oceanic feeling', that intense awareness of a Spiritual Realm, existing underneath the phenomenal appearances, that "sense sublime of something far more deeply interfused" at least in pious ceremonial without which religion will not have any meaning for 'the widest commonalty.'

At Joshmath we put up in a Dharamshala. Dharamshalas, too, are as numerous as temples in this region. The immensely large numbers of pilgrims have get to be accommodated.

As the evening fell and the birds started for their homes, we drove in a tonga to the Laxman Jhoola'. The ride in a member of this particular species of vehicles, coming after such a long time, was thoroughly enjoyable. The ready, unaffected sociability of the tonga-walla, the leisurely motion of the carriage and the liberal jolts, which we received every now and then, were rather refreshing, if only for a change.

## IV

'Laxman Jhoola' is a remarkable
feat of modern engineering; it is a suspension bridge, pretty long, that responds actively to the varying pressure of your feet. It was astonishing to find such a long structure of wood and iron trembling, if I jumped on it. I experienced a feeling of childlike (I wonld n't say 'childish') gratification. I was good for something, after all. If $I$ could give a shake to such a big thing, I could. one day, hope to move a mountain also.

This bridge spans the sacred Ganges to which I got introduced for the first time in my maturity. The cool clear waters had a calm and placid flow that grew into impetuosity if the river fell over a slope or encountered some other obstacle. We 'breasted' it in a boat. A cool breeze caressed me into a delicious state. The waves murmured mysteriously thrilling messages to my spirit. I thought of the 'many-voiced' river which brought Enliglitenment to Siddhartha, in 'Siddhartha' by Herman Hesse. I thought of the night when I read that great work for the first time and when I felt so happy that I kept awake in to the small hours of morning meditating on its message of a joyful acceptance of life as a whole-its splendours and its shames, its sublimities and its degradations, its joys and its agonies; and of past, present and future as components of a lofty melody. With tender reverence, I immersed my feet in the holy waters of the Mother. A delightful shiver ran down my frame. A wonderful calm descended upon me; the voices returned, but alas! I was
no Siddhartha.
There I saw a foreign lady entrusting herself to the waves in her bathing-suit. As she swam, she for a moment was transformed into a mermaid. She was propably a disciple of Swami Shiva Nanda and had left her home for an alien land in pursuit of 'Divine life'. Probably she had obtaimed it. Probably she had not. But, is it the final achievement that matters or the earnest effort you make in a certain direction?

Then, there were a number of devotees who offered to the Mother paper-boats containing flames fed by pure ghee. The boats were grabbed at by the fish. Some of them, that escaped so sudden an annihilation, graced the river with tiny lights that looked like enchanting little stars in a watery firmament.

On my way back, I pondered the enormous meaning that the holy Ganges had come to have for surprisingly large numbers of people. It lay embedded inviolably in their consciousness. It was, for them, the image of the Ultimate Reality (or the Ultimate Illusion!) No, rather the Reality (or the Illusion) itself. They bathed in it, fully convinced that their sins would be washed away by the unpollutable waters. They sat on its banks in meditation. They turned to it ir time of need, with an unwavering assurance that they would never be betrayed by the Mother! The magical incantation: 'Victory to thee Mother Ganges' had the power of keeping all evil influences away.

# AMERICA AND THE AMERICANS 

Manjit Singh, B.A. III year.

The view, commonly, and almost unthinkingly, held by most average Indians, and perhaps others, about the Americans is that of a pleasure-loving people who wear fine jazzy bush-shirts and indulge excessively in wine, women and dance. The average Indian thinks of America as a fabulously wealthy nation where people lead a care-free and extravagant life. This side of America is no doubt there, but for Indiars to think that in America there is merely fun and frolic is as absurd as it would be for Americans to think that India is merely a land of snake charmers and sadhus lying on beds of nails. Our thoughts about the Americans, therefore, seem to be somewhat one-sided in the sense that we usually ascribe to the Americans a character which is wholly inconsistent with the achievements of the American people as a whole. A moment's consideration will carry home the point that the Americans could not have earned their present wealth and prosperity without having some sterling qualities of character. A nation cannot thrive upon a population only immersed in luxury and debauchery. This point is too apparent to me to be mentioned and yet too important to be overlooked.
2. To understand the work-andplay aspect of contemporary American life, it is useful to take a cursory glance at American history. America is a nation hacked out of the wilderness. When early in the seventeenth
century a section of Europeans immigrated in to the New World, they found a land steeped in savagery and infested with hostile Red Indians. At every step these Europeans met with insuperable difficulties. The land was strange, there was no civilization worth the name except the wild Indians who lived in their settlements and hunted and ate. They threatened the white men from time to time. Moreover, the Europeans themselves were often at corflict with one another over the rights of property. Lawlessness prevailed among the early settlers. These were the frontier days of American life and such conditions continued till the early nineteenth century.
3. This frontier life, with its grave uncertainty, was all hardship and suffering. But hardship did not deter the immigrants and the prospect of freedom and success attracted them. These immigrants were incidentally the victims of religious persecution which went about so mercilessly during the seventeenth century in Europe. Driven from their native lands by the cruel machinery of persecution, these victims immigrated to the new land to make their little fortunes.
4. Fortunes they did make, and as the decades went by a large measure of luxury they did acquite. But these fortunes were not easily made. They were made with sweat, toil and labour and, moreover, under most try-
ing environs which require abundant human patience and endurance. Moreover, the immigrants were themselves aware that their wealth was made by sheer hard work and continued hard work was equally neeessary to maintain it. Wealth, therefore, did not spoil the early settlers and in praise of frontier life it may be said that it emphasized a life of action even when people could afford luxury.
5. This frontier life of early America with its strong emphasis upon a life of action, upon wealthmaking, upon hard work and upon self-reliance sowed the germs of the future American life that was to come in the years ahead. The spirit of the frontier which was to be the spirit of American life changed the European immigrants into Americans. The outward forms of contemporary American civilization have changed with the recent advances in technology but the frontier spirit of work and pleasure still dominates the present American. The essential point which I have tried to make is that the idea of seeking pleasure and fun in every moment of life does not disable the present day Americansfrom being serious in their working lives. The frontier spirit generated both the love of work and love of play side by side. This combination of hard work and hard play dominates the present day Americans and gives them their peculiar greatness.
6. But hard work and hard play also seem to be the great dangers of the present day social life in America.

Hard work and excessive merriment suited the rough frontier conditions where the strain of too much activity was somewhat compensated by the open landscapes and the natural beauty of frontier life. But modern America with its closed and rather mechanical existence can ill afford the luxury of excessive enjoyment because life in America is already strained with its rushings and ambitious strivings. The pathos of contemporary Americans lies in the fact that even their pleasure has become a kind of obligation and consequently a kind of strain. Although the wisdom of the Americans lies in their emphasis upon a life of action and the associated pursuit of happiness, unwisdom and final tragedy lies in their pushing their action and pleasure a bit too far.
7. The American way of life, therefore, suffers from its excesses. The American believes in getting the best out of life and in this endeavour he works and works and lives and lives. But often this endeavour ends in tragedy with all its hopes and failures, its bitter frustrations and crises. A life of work and action for the sake of action may be enduring but when action becomes merely a means to an $\in$ nd, the end being pleasure, it can never be fully satisfying. This realization has already dawned upon the contemporary Americans and the reaction to a life which has merely pleasure as its end has been felt almost everywhere in America Already some serious-minded Americans, who have begun to feel the futility of their material existence, have even came to India to seek the quiet and
spiritual path, although most of them return disappointed and mainly for the reason that they cannot understand the completely new conception of life in the short time at their disposal.

In New York, where they find life too fast, meaningless and somewhat unreal. the strongest reaction to materialistic American life has been offered by people popularly known as the 'Beat Genetation' of the Americans. These Beats are setting an example by living a life of complete self-denial and asceticism. These Beats consequently live in miserable conditions in big cities because they refuse to earn money. All these trends among the Americans seem to show that they are becoming dissatisfied with their former emphasis upon the philosophy of 'work and enjoy and live'. The average American is torn between the conflict of maintaining his materialism to a high pitch and yet being able to avoid its crippling tensions This is the problem as well as the chief worry of contemporary Americans.
8. In sex matters, too, the Americans are suffering from its excesses. Ever since the twentieth century set in the Americans have keen witnessing successive motal revolutions. Each successive generation of the Americans tends to be more and more loose of moral codes and tends to indulge in sex excessively. The Americans believe in getting the best out of life and believe sex to be the means to that end, but frustration is the inevitable result. The peculiarity of theAmerican
social life is that while it is dominated by the Puritan sense of work it is equally dominated by the unpuritan sense of pleasure. But the Puritan sense of guilt still remains in antisocial sex indulgence with the consequent psychological disturbances so common with the present day Americans.
9. The real danger to American civilization lies in the dynamics of the American culture itself. The American way of life preaches the doctrine of freedom and acquisition and finally freedom of acquisition. Competition and the idea of gain dominate American society. In a way a he criminals thrive upon American culture. There are always people in a society who feel left behind in the race of keeping up with the standards and consequently adopt quick and crooked means to make their fortunes-more so in America.
10. The achievements of the American people as a whole have been, indeed, great. Starting as obscure settlers in a remote and strange land, they have become the most wealthy and advanced people in the world today. In science and technology they have achieved wonders. All this success has been in no small measure due to the favourable factors of American histoty. America was an unused continent when the white man first inhabited it and was full of mineral wealth and fertile agricultural land. Moreover, the American continent has so fat escaped the crippling economic effects cf war, America has, of course, been involved in warfare to some extent but it has
not felt that deep and terrifying impact of war as was telt by continental countries like Russia, France. Britain and Italy. History, therefore, favoured the rise of the American nation. Yet and inspite of everything America could not have achieved her present greatness had it not been for one great and endearing principle in the American way of life-the Americans' love and respect for the dignity of labour. It has been rightly remarked by a contemporary American writer that while the Americans worship bigness. they idealize the little man. While the Americans strive to get big, their roots of bigness lie in work and labour.
11. The genius of the American culture lies in its diverse origins. It has been well remarked by an American writer that America is a nation of nations. This nations of nations has within its fold prople of various nationalities-British, French, German, Swiss, Norwegians and many others who migrated to America and each contributed his special genius in the making of the American nation. The British contributed their parliamentary and representat.ve system of government, the Germans their philosophy and science and the Italians their love of painting and art. It is this mingling of various races that gives the American culture its uniqueness. In the words of a contemporary American writer, "perhaps our mingled descent may have a benign influence upon genius."

The following and concluding paragraph of this essay may seem to be a bit out of place, but the important question which we can ask is how
has India been influenced by the rise of the American people. When I say India. I have chiefly in mind the younger generation at the University level. In our every day social life we obviously show traces of western and American influence. The recent craze for juke boxes, for love marriages, for dating with girls and the consequent premarital sex relations, and rock $n$ ' roll music, all are inevitable intluences of the American life. Of course there is no harm in materialism and love marriages and the like. But the shameful part is that we seem to imitate these things in a somewhat naive manner, and behave like children whose motherland has orphaned them. Moreover we forget that most of the ills of modern America are due to an unrestrained social life. But the American way of life has its automatic counterchecks against its un-restraint. There counterchecks are the Americans' sense of responsibility, his diligence, his sense of optimism and abundant earnestness about life. These counterchecks are the cement of the American society, which hold it together in spite of the American over-indulgences. But there are no such conuterchecks in our society and our present generation can ill afford the luxury and tragedy of the Americin way of life. We Indian are placed in the best position in history to learn from the follies of the West which have been well brought out in the American way of life. But unfortunately human beings never learn. Perhaps, in this age of internationalism, the forces of history will prove to be too inexorable and forceful for the Indians to withstand.


## COLLEGE UNION COMMITTEE (1960-61)

From left to right :
Sitting: Shri D. S. Bhalla (Adviser), Shri I. S. Kapur, P. C. Sood (Vice-President), Vinod Bhalla (President), Dr. A. N. Banerji (Principal), K. C. Jain (Secretary), Yog Raj (Joint-Secretary), Mrs. R.K. Parshad, Shri R.K. Sud.
Standing : Vasdev B. A. I year, G. S. Mamik B. A. Ill year, Shri V. P. Girdhar (Bursar), Shri S. P. Malhotra, Ashok Chadha Pre-Medical I year, Sushma Paul B. A. Hons. Ill year, Braham Swarup B. Sc. II year.


The South Indian Association (1960-61)


The Social Service League (1960-6|)

## STUDENTS AND STUDENT UNIONS

Dinod Bhalla, B. A. III year, President College Union.

It is the age of democracy. All other types of governments have been proved to be less beneficial and less enchanting than democracy. We find that no other form of government can stand before the speedy current of democracy. We are trying to reshape our whole life on democratic lines. When it is so, why should not there be democracy in educational institutions? The present students. are to hold the reigns of administration in the near future. In order to prepare them for the future they are to be trained in democratic patterns of behaviour.

Student Unions are an important and apt approach for imbibing democratic ideals by students. Student Unions play an important role these days. The benefits of such unions have been proved beyond a shadow of doubt. It cannot be denied that the Student Unions train the students to be good administrators in their respective lines.

A Student Union is the collective organization of the students of a college or of a university. The students elect their representatives and office-bearers, who symbolize their burning aspirations. They convey the wishes and difficulties of students to the authorities and are the guardians of students interest and welfare.

A Student Union plays a very
dominating and progressive role in the growth of a student's character and personality. It gives opportunities to their members to be good debaters and also good students. It organizes various functions, which are both entertaining and constructive. Cultural evenings, discussions and detates and other functions prove to be of great use to the students. Moreover, it provides a golden opportunity for the student office-bearers to get training in the field of administration. It enables them to express their views freely in all spheres. Above all, it teaches them the way of co-operation. It brings home to the students the gloricus lesson of working together in harmony.

It is unfortunate that many of the Student Unions have today degenerated into mere agitating bodies. Their sole purpose seems to be to incite their members to hold demonstrations against the authorities. But this does not mean that we should end them. The future leaders are to come from amongst the students of today, there seems to be no other way of fostering democratic organizations of the union-kind.

Dirty party-politics has crept in to the unions, the result being that they have become an arena for the political parties. Students get foliti-cal-minded. They start wasting their time in ungainly pursuits. Their valuable time should be devoted to
studies and other activities that will help them in growing into responsible citizens. Thus Student Unions become hot beds of many conflicts and it is sad that those who are in opposition are ignored, no respect is shown to theit point of views. Thus, they deprive themselves of training in one of the most important aspects of the demoratic temper, namely, a sincere effort to understand and appreciate those who do not see eye to eye with them on various matters. In spite of all these, the value of Student Unions is beyond any doubt and criticism.

We may say that the ideal form of a Student Union is that in which every student is enabled to develop his personality and chatacter to the fullest extent. Student Unions should be framed on the grounds of co-operation, affection, mutual understanding and discipline. If these reforms are made in the Unions, there is no doubt that Student Unions shall achieve a noble place. If it is done the day is not very far when the critics of Student Unions shall also applaud them and feel their necessity in each and every educational institution.

## A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOR EVER

S. Jaikumar, B. A. Final

"The pretty looking wife is your enemy". Why? Because beauty always attracts the attention of ether people. The beauty of Desdemona was at the root of Othello's blundering murder of her. And it was the beauty of Helen that destroyed Troy and its greatness.

Since ages old, long before the dawn of history. people have been appreciating beauty. The happy. angelic smile of a child, the captivating eyes of a Mona Lisa, the venerable wrinkles on the face of an old woman, the setting sun and countless millions of other things in Nature have evoked in us a sense of beauty and shall evoke the same feeling as long as we are human. This attraction for beauty has inspired people to write poetry, to paint pictures and compose songs. This sort of inspiration has helped to entich the world of arts with master-
pieces. Photograghy is also one of the fine arts, a contribution of modern science. ${ }^{*}$

As for photography, it is not so difficult to attain mastery in the field because a major portion of the job is done by the camera. The person who wants to be a good photographer needs only attain some technical skill as well as the knowledge of the aesthetic side of the subject. The standard or the quality of a photograph depends upon how intelligently one uses the camera and the developing chemicals. A good photograph could even be produced with a cheap camera if it is used intelligently and sensitively. ${ }^{*}$ II

* I Photography is not a pastime, but a positive means to interpret the profundities of life and nature.'
II 'Photography is an art when the photographer is an artist.'
(Vidyavrat)

My intention here is not to explain the fundamentals of photography or to give authoritative tips on the subject. My excuse for writing this article is that I, too, 'click' my camera whenever something evokes my sense of beauty-to capture the 'Dynamic Vision of the Decisive Moment'.

When I turn the leaves of my album it brings back memories, both sweet and sad. They help me to recollect many places, faces and moments. All these faces and places may not be clearly visible in black and white. Still, for me, something lies deep behind the pictures. It is the unforgettable moment when I took the picture and the thrill attending it. This brings back to my momory many other incidents related to it.

A photograph of a historical monument sets us thinking about the hands and brain that were responsible for the creation of that structure. And if we are conversant with history, the photograph is enough to excite us. It may even help to take our imagination back to the life of the people of those days. We may or may not find a link between that and the present day life, but invariably do we find, as our Prime Minister wrote in The Discovery of India: "The past becomes something that leads to the present, the moment of action, the future something that flows from it, and all three are inextricably, intertwined and interrelated.'

When I look at the photograph of the Taj aftixed in my album, my journey to Agra three years back
flashes across my mind. This symbol of love built in marble takes shape in my mind and looks as beautiful as I saw it on that day. It also brings back to my memory my lovely companion whose loveliness ir spired me to take this photograph of the living beauty against the enshrined one. Then a question arises. When he built the Taj, did Shahiehan think that this monument would become one of the wonders of the world? But one thing he did desire was that no one should build another Taj. And he succeeded in that. At the same time it makes me sick to think of the legend that the love-sick emperor did not even hesitate to cut off the fingers of the craftsmen who shaped the beautiful Taj, only to satisfy his vanity that these men should not create another similar structure. May be for the same reason Mahatma Gandhi remarked that he felt sorry for those who had worked hard to build this lovely love-symbol. To express the love and deep devotion of a person to his beloved, many poor workers were made to suffer immeasurable pain and irreparable loss. Rabindranath Tagore, however, admired the Taj and the idea behind it. He refused to visit it lest it should fail to come up to the one in his imagination. Who can question the poet's sincerity?

On the next leaf of my album there are three different pictures of the famous Qutab Minar. The first one reproduces the beautiful designs engraved on the walls, tells us how advanced were the craftsmen and artists of those days. But where are those artists after two centuries of
foreign yoke and colonial plunder ? It leaves me wondering. The second picture is a silhouette of the 282 feet high gigantic structure. It reminds me of the two monarchs responsible for its construction, now lying dead in the royal coffins. The third picture is that of the Qutab's reflection in the sun-glasses of a dreamylooking girl, which diverts one's attention from her pretty face. This picture reminds me of the big dark 'tilak' on the forehead of a chubby child' in a village. On enquiry the mother said the idea behind it was to divert the attention of the passers-by from the beautiful face of the child. Likewise, here the charming girl uses the reflection on her goggles to divert the attention of one and all from her pretty face. She had really succeeded in hiding her gazelle-like beautiful eyes.

Here is another picture depicting a romantic scene on the banks of the 'Koovam' river in Madras-the shadows of a young man and his beloved. The young couple were walking along the banks of the river completely lost in a world of their own. Fortunately I was passing that way and happened to have my camera too with me. I was moved by the grace abounding, A click! The result was this beautiful picture. The river knew nothing about it then or knows now. It still flows quietly as it did that evening but those evanescent graceful shadows of love will never return.

Yet another leaf in my album. There are two photographs here. The first one shows the farmers taking
their mid-day rest. This brings to my mind the plans and programmes of our Government to boost up the agricultural output. Rs. 1,072 crores allotted to achieve a target of 100 to 105 million tons of food grain in the Third Five Year Plan. It is really being in an unenviable position not to be able to feed our population without depending on other countries even after a decade of independence.

The last picture shows a labourer drinking a handful of water from a quietly flowing river: a moment when his heart's worries and his mind's fever and his bodily fatigue are gone. What will be the fate of our country if the workers, who go to their fields before suntise and work till late after sunset, find nothing but water to fill their stomachs? Let us hope a day will come when economic equality and equality of opportunity will prevail amongst us. Till then let us contribute our share of hard labour to pave the way for its arrival. Let us all get together to lead our country to eternal happiness."

Pictures in my album do often act like spurs to thought.

* 'So long as human beings are alive and there are problems which are true, vital, impor-tant-and someone wishes to express them with simplicity, with sincerity or with fun and humour--there will be a place for photographers just as there will be for poets and novelist
(Henri Cartier-Bresson)



## $\star$

## The UNSA

Shri K. M. Panikkar addressed the members of the UNSA on 'The Role of the UN in World Affairs.'

## $\psi$

## The Political

Science Association
Shri Sham Nath, Mayor, Municipal Corporation of Delhi, inaugurating the Association.
$*$



The O.T.U. (N.C.C.)
Selections

Vijay Kumar Madan of the Artillery Wing * * *


*     *         * Surinder Sawhney of the Naval Wing


## MY FIRST SOLT

## Subash Chander Chopra, B. A. III yeur. <br> (Glider Pilot Trainee)

Having seen the checks carried out to his satisfaction, my tenth and latest instructor took me before the chief point Instructor for my final checks. The ugly thought whether I woald ever make the grade-had already begun haunting me incessantly, whether I slept or ate or studied.

That morning my instructor felt convinced that I flew extremely well as I had got over my rough handling of the controls. Precision was good. The take-offs were good. I did not allow the needle to flicker beyond 45, The wings were level, the direction straight. Each time the cable was released to the instructor's satisfaction. The circuits were perfect. Always I was 350 feet over the Petrol Pump and 200 feet over the open space near the Road-and that was what the book said. But the best part was my landings. La! Never before had the plane glided so smoothly. Hardly did I let the instructor feel the thud on touch down Some benevolent power guided my hands and senses that day!

By forenoon the windsock began to flutter. My instructor brought the C.P.I. for my final check. "'You're going for your check, lad, and do well" The words I had been waiting for so long to hear. My check began, the C.P.I. mumbled, "Remember, I'm a human ballast. I'll do nothing. She's all yours". "All mine ?" I asked
myself incredulously. No time for questions. The cable was attached, the wings held level by a member of the Club; I gave my thumb up for a yellow "Set" signal and as she rolled forward, I shouted "up" to the signaller and............up she went on her normal ascent. Every thing went off well, and my first check was over, followed by a second one. "Well done ! keep it up; you can go solo"were the enchanting words I heard from him when he patted me on my back after the checks.

After the last-minute briefing about my new kite "Baby Grunav"a single-seater glider, I jumped into its cockpit and tightly strapped myself on my seat. The cable was attached again after a 'Release' check. "All set" ? asked the signaller. A member then held the wing tip on port i.e. left side) to keep the wings approximately level when I shouted "All set". And then I asked "All clear"? "All clear" came the reply. I then asked him for a "Cock-tail" signal. yellow down....... and as she began rolling forward, I shouted "Up"...... she gathered speed, I counted......six', five, ......... three, ........two one $\ldots \ldots$ zero! and she was air borne. I kept mumbling : speed mustn't shoot up, and the wings-yes, the wingsthey should be level........the Air Speed Indicator needle........ it was rising..... $45 \ldots . .46 . \ldots$. $50 \ldots . .51 . \ldots .$. backward pressure on stick, । said,
backward........back.......ward.......Ah! it is working, the needle's come down ......it's 45.. ..good ......height 650 .... $700 \ldots . .750 \ldots \ldots$ and release. I eased the stick forward, got her into gliding attitude.......and turned left. The speed was correct, the direction right .......and all was fine. I looked down at the field and found every Tom, Dick and Harry shrunk-and miseries shrunken too! ........and myself over and above them .........and she was all mine this time!

I was going over the Vinay Nagar Road, parallel to the Runway, towards the Petrol Pump .... and I was over it. I looked into my altimeter ......it read 650'. What? 950'? Something must have gone wrong... . it's impossible. I tapped the altimeter, it showed $700^{\prime}$. I am in an up-current (Thermal as it is known), I realized. Green ball was going up in another meter. It indicated Rate of Climb 5 feet per second. My God, what'll I do now ? .........an ' 8 ' turn ?........ yes, that's what one is supposed to do, isn't it? When I took of from the Runway .....the altimeter had steadily shown 500 . The correct figure should have been 250 . I was now neither in an up-current nor in a down-wind --flying steadily.

Nothing to worry, I said, I'll keep doing ' 3 ' turns until I have lost sufficient height. Soon after, I was again over the Petrol Pump. Height $400^{\circ}$. I made a gradual turn, and in so doing, I was when I looked down, already on 'the approach for landing.' Height $\ldots . .350 \ldots .$. when the proper height in this position should have been only
$200^{\prime}$. No turns at or below $350^{\prime}$. On I said, why not make for it? $150^{\prime}$ wouldn't matter, and the airfield was big enough to make a safe landing on the other end if not on this......and while thinking this, my hand went involuntarily forward. The aircraft was gaining speed ... $38 \ldots . .40 \ldots . .45$ ..... 55 ..... 60 ... 65 and it still kept rising.........the airframe began to shudder.........the whole glider was trembling......... My God, I was in a dive! The earth was rushing up to me at a fantastic speed..... everything spun around me........ With a jerk I pulled the stick back violently ......the needle came back to $45 \ldots$...but before I knew what had happened, I had crossed almost one-third of the airfield. The indicator read 100 odd feet ... before recovering from the dive, the machine stalled ..... what a mess of things. I was coming closer and the field was racing back faster and faster. Then it came to me that I would never make the airfield...... I was doomed ..... what shall I do ? "Call for my mother's soul and jump ?" No, I wouldn't do that. I must not jump or crash. I must...... I have to........I i will make her land and safely too.....!

After a moment's contemplation, I found my left-hand lying idle in my lap. "You lazy.... not doing your task ........not 'opened' the 'Spoilers' yet ?.........Hurry up"....... and with a jerk it took a lever forward to 'open' the Spoilers. With my right-hand I pushed the stick forward, the speed came to 50 , the ground was coming nearer;.... I was only five feet off the ground. I rounded her off......my
glider, the 'Baby Grunav', it made a perfect landing and it rolled along the ground to a halt very near the other end of the airfield. A little late and I would have been doomed. Before I recovered from the daze I heard a jeep roar down to a halt in front of my cockpit. Out jumped my instructor with an extended hand.
"Well done, congratulations! It was close, but good," and for the first time after take off I realized that I had done my Solo. I was a full fled.. ged glider pilot now, yes, a fullfledged glider pilot. I celebrated the event with my friends. That evening was an evening of real joy for me. I was successful.

# CHEMISTRY IN PEACE AND WAR 

Shri Dinay Kumar, M. Sc., Lecturer in Chemistry

Chemistry is a many splendoured science and plays a big role, in war as well as in peace. It is difficult to imagine life without it. In everyday life, wherever you are-in the house, the kitchen, the college, the field. the cinema house or on the road, you will find that everything around you bears, in some form or the other, the stamp of chemistry e.g. the clothes we wear, the paper on which we write, the furniture we use and the material of the houses we live in, are all possible because of chemical processes. This is just an index of the importance of this fundamental and most useful science. Below I describe to you the impact of chemistry on the daily life of an individual (say a student).

I begin my "story" from the house we live in. Our house and other places of work and worship are all built of common materials like silica (sand), bricks, mortar and cement etc. It is interesting to note that all these are chemical substances. Besides, there is another important building material called 'Portland Cement'. It is a
mixture of $\mathrm{Al}_{2} \mathrm{O}_{3}, \mathrm{SiO}_{2} \& \mathrm{SO}_{3}$ etc. and it is with this material that big buildings like the Ashoka Hotel and the giant damslike Bhakra are constructed. And just imagine had there been no $\mathrm{CaCO}_{3}$ (Marble!) who would have heard of the Taj Mahal! The maintenance of the houses etc. is also brought about with the help of chemicals e.g. $\mathrm{Ca}(\mathrm{OH})_{2}$ is used in white-washing. This is not all. Even glass, paints, varnishes and enamels etc. required for windows, doors and furniture are also chemical in nature e.g. glass is nothing but silicates of metals like potassium and calcium. Similarly, paints consists of substances like $\mathrm{Pb}_{3} \mathrm{O}_{4}, \mathrm{ZnS}, \mathrm{TiO}_{2} \& \mathrm{BaSO}_{4}$. The air in our homes can be purified by insecticides like DDT (Dichloro Diphenyl Trichloro eltane), chlordane dieldrin and Lindane.

Now we consider the life of a student step by step and see for ourselves the contribution of chemistry towards it. Let us start the day say with teeth cleaning. The tooth paste contains a green colouring matter cailed 'CHLOROPHYLL',
which is nothing but a complicated organic compound of the formula $\mathrm{C}_{55} \mathrm{H}_{72} \mathrm{~N}_{4} \mathrm{O}_{5} \mathrm{Mg}$. Next we come to bath. The water $\left(\mathrm{H}_{2} \mathrm{O}\right)$ required for the purpose is, also a chemical compound and is purified with chlorine, another chemical. And 'Lal Dawai' $\left(\mathrm{KMnO}_{4}\right)$ is the substance used for purifying well-water. The other important article for bath is Soap. Soaps are nothing but the sodium or potassium Salts of stearic, obic and palmitic acids (Toilet soaps are blends of mild fats and Oils to which some perfume is added). Bath over, we require clothes, which are also products of chemical processes. Chemical substances like nitric acid, carbon disulphide etc. are used for making artificial silk. The so-called Nylon, which, of late. has become the rage of the town, is synthesized' among others from adipic acid. Besides, clothes etc. are washed and drycleaned with chemical substances like $\mathrm{Na}_{2} \mathrm{CO}_{3}$ (washing soda), $\mathrm{ccl}_{4}$ and petrol (alcohol). Not only this, clothes can be made water-proof and even shrink-proof by impregnating them with complex inorganic substances called 'resins'. Also cotton, linen, wool etc. can be bleached with 'bleaching powder', caocl ${ }^{2}$ common dyes like "Nee!" (Indigo) etc. are organic substances. Finally, napthalene balls are used to preserve clothes from moths and others insects. If fortunately or unfortunately the student under consideration is a member of the fair sex, then before stepping out of her house she would love to 'adore' herself with cosmetics." Artificial gems for necklaces are prepared from $\mathrm{AL}_{2} \mathrm{O}_{3}$.

After getting ready one rushes towards the breakfast table, but here too chemistry doesn't leave him. e.g. the crockery is made among others from sand, lime, silicates and porcelain. The all-important match stick contains $P_{4} S_{3}$ and $\mathrm{KCLO}_{3}$. Likewise, sugar is nothing but $\mathrm{C}_{12} \mathrm{H}_{22} \mathrm{O}_{11}$. The bread, biscuits and cakes etc. which are liked by young and old alike, are made with the help of baking powder which in turn is prepared from $\mathrm{NAHCO}_{3}$.

After breakfast the student comes to college. The means of transport (even the roads which he uses for this purpose) all 'involve" chemistry in one way or the other. In the class room he takes notes (or sometimesonly pretends to) with the help of his pen. pencil and paper. And for your information, I may tell you that even these things are impossible without chemistry e. g. whereas pencils are manufactured from graphite, blue black ink is produced from $\mathrm{FeSO}_{4}$. The paper is nothing but a complex organic molecule (cellulose) and $\mathrm{cl}_{2}$ and NaOH are other necessary chemicals used in its manufacture.

Before the students 'settle down' to studies, the college bell heralds the recess and one sees a regular beeline of boys and girls going towards, the canteen. So let us turn our artention towards the chemistry of food, which consists of great number of chemical

* Cosmetic is any substance, preparation, device or treatment intended to cleanse, to alter the appearance or to promote the attractiveness of a person (Federal Food Drug and Cosmetic Act of 1938, USA.
compounds which are classified as carbohydrates, fats. vitamins etc. The most common article offered is the common salt (chemical name : sodium chloride i. e. Nacl). Similarly, Ghee (Vanaspati) is also the product of a chemical process; being prepared by the "hydrogenation" of oils, which is done with $\mathrm{H}_{2}$. The utensils and other containers etc. are made from alloys of metals like $\mathrm{Cu}, \mathrm{Cr}$ and Sn ('Stainless' steel is an alloy of chromium). The tinning ("Qalai") is done with the metal tin. Tomato sauce, which we relish so much, contains Vinegar, which is nothing but a diluted solution of acetic acid. Likewise, camphor ("Kafoor") is an organic compound $\mathrm{C}_{10} \mathrm{H}_{16} \mathrm{O}$. Even our drinks bear the stamp of chemistry e.g. chemical substances required for their production are saccharine-a sweetening agent, $\mathrm{CO}_{2}$ and water (a chemical compound of hydrogen and oxygen), The ice used for making them ice-cold and thus refreshing also owes its existence to chemistry. Ammonia is the substance used for its making. Do you also know that even the money required for buying all these "delicacies' is a "slave" of chemistry. Alloys of $\mathrm{Cu}, \mathrm{Ni}$ etc. are used for coinage.

I'm sure if I recount a few more eatables, your mouths will start water ing, so to prevent that let me take you to the garden for a while. But for the chemical fertilizers. like $\mathrm{NaNO}_{3}, \mathrm{Am}$ monium phosphate and calcium superphosphate, we would have missed the billiard-table-like green and soft surface of grass. In the same way, beautiful, multi-coloured flowers,
which convert the whole place into a fairyland, contain pigments which are organic in nature.

Ere you get 'lost' in admiring the beauty of the garden, let me now tell you about the contribution of chemistry to sports and recreation. Bats; balls and rackets etc. are all made of chemical products, like leather, wood, and rubber (a long chain organic molecule). Hobbies like photography are impossible without chemistry e.g. $\mathrm{Na}_{2} \mathrm{~S}_{2} \mathrm{O}_{3}$ is used in fixing bath and AgBr , in the preparation of sensitive plates. Magnesium powder is one of the constituents of a flash bulb. Almost all of us see pictures, but have we ever given a thought to the material used for making films? It's cellulose nitrate! The tape-recording films make use of a compound called zinc oxide. Likewise, bakelite (a polymer of phenol) is the material used for making cabinets of radios. The transistor sets, which of late, have become a 'craze', contain tiny valves (called tranststcrs) which are made from the element germanium. Generally, the radio listening is accompanied by news-paper-reading. And very often, this is what we read : USA or USSR launches another Space Rocket". Do you know that the fuel used for launching these is liquid hydrogen or boron hydride. Their bodies are made of special alloys of Al and Mg. This again is something of chemistry. Scores of multi-coloured neon signs, which we see daily at nights in our bazaars, also we owe to chemistry, because these are filled with rare gases. like Helium, Neon and Argon etc.

Similarly, the filaments of different types of lamps are made of tungsten or an alloy of chromiun called 'Nichrome'. Again, electricity is transmitted by means of wires made of Cu and cable coverings of Pb .

This is all about the life of a normal person. Now God forbid, if you fall ill, you should not worry much because you can still rely on chemistry. The most sought after thing in an illness is a thermometer, which as you all know, contains the chemical substance Mercury. The divisions on the glass thermometers are drawn with the help of HF, which etches glass. Then who has not heard of things like tincture iodine and boric lotion-bath for eye-troubles. These too bear the trade-mark of Chemistry. Oxygen, yet another chemical substance, is used for artificial respiration in hospitals. Even the very blood of ours is "haunted" by Chemistry e.g. the red colouring matter of blood: Haemoglobin, is a complex organic compound which on hydrolysis gives globin and Haemin $\mathrm{C}_{34} \mathrm{H}_{32}$ $\mathrm{O}_{4} \mathrm{~N}_{4} \mathrm{Fe}^{3}+\mathrm{cl}$. Chloroform $\left(\mathrm{CHCl}_{3}\right)$ is a universal anaesthetic. This is not all. Chemistry has provided us with drugs which have revolutionized the science of medicine and relieved us from numerous dreadful diseases. Important among these are : SDZ, SGD, Penicillin, Aspirin, Anacin, Streptomycin, Chloromycetin etc. All these have been synthesized chemically in laboratories. Yet another ' gift ' of chemistry is radio isotopes, like cobalt-60, which are helpful in combating diseases like cancer. Besides, chemistry has bestowed upon us an infinite number
of insecticides, antiseptics (like $\mathrm{Hgcl}_{2}$ ) and other useful medicines which can't be described in detail due to lack of space. Finally, even the world-famous X -rays are the product of this useful science.

Dear Readers! you have seen chemistry in action in peace, now let us see its wonders in war. Here, too, it's matchless. For example, it has given formidable instruments of destruction in the hands of warring nations, e. g. high explosives (like TNT), incendiary bombs, tracer bullets (Phosphorus is used in their manufacture,), smoke screens, poisonous and tear gases $\left(\mathrm{Br}_{2}\right.$ is one of the constituents of these), and smokeless powders are some of the contributions of this "Selfless and "humble" science. The most dreaded A-and H -bombs also we owe to it. (Uranium (u-235) on being bombarded with neutrons, releases tremendous amounts of heat and energy, which can cause untold damage* to mankind.

## Miscellaneous Uses :

1. $\mathrm{Oxy}-\mathrm{H}_{2}$ flame used for welding metals has a temperature of 2800 c .
2. Acetylene $\left(\mathrm{C}_{2} \mathrm{H}_{2}\right)$ gas is used for lighting purposes
3. $\mathrm{CO}_{2}$ is an important fire extinguisher
4. $\mathrm{MnO}_{2}$ is used in dry cells-used in torches, telephones, bells and radioes etc.
5. Mixed with flour and grease, white phosphorus is used as a rat-poison.

* The first A-bomb, which was dropped on Hiroshima on 6th August, 1945, claimed 100,000 lives.

6. Magnesium and its compounds are used for making fire works.
7. 'Plaster of Paris' $\left(\mathrm{CaSO}_{4}\right)_{2} \mathrm{H}_{2} \mathrm{O}$ is used for making busts, chalks, and plasters in cases of fractures of bones.
8. Bismuth alloys which are easily fusible are employed for making fire alarms, automatic water sprinklers and automatic fire-proof doors.
9. Steel, an alloy of Fe and Carbon, has innumerable uses of its own :
e.g. knives, razors, swords, tools, springs, needles, armour plates, electric fan blades, girders, rails, machine parts etc. are some of the things made from it.

This article gives a vivid picture of the key role played by chemistry in both war and peace. It is, however, for the people to utilize it either for the benefit or destruction of humanity. Let us, in the end, take our hats off to this 'wonder science' and wish that it may continue to serve us indefinstely and nobly in all branches of human activity.

# EINSTEIN'S THEORY OF RELITIIITY AND IIS PHILOSOPHIC IMPIICATIONS 

Shri Adarsh Deepak M. Sc., Lecturer in Physics

## (I) The Theory and its Postulates

In 1905 when Albert Einstein gave his celebrated Theory of Relativity, he started a revolution in physics. especially in our ideas of space and time. The basic fact of what has become known as relativity remained unnoticed for centuries because no one encountered it in ordinary life. With relativity came a profound revelation, namely, that, contrary to Aristotle's teaching, the theory of the absolute was not a general law of nature. The kelief in the "absolute truths" remained unchallenged until studies of high velocity systems made it clear that the so-called objective statements must often be replaced by subjective ones and the absolute laws of motion by relative ones.

Aristotle said that the natural state of things is rest. Nothing moves unless it is moved. Newton later added that it is equally true, that they continue their motion, unless stopped somehow. Newton's laws modified Aristotle's laws, yet none of them contradicted the Aristotelian "principle of Absoluteness".

Newton's laws are not rejected ty modern physicists. They are only modified in ultra-high-velocity-systems. In our daily life, though, Newton's laws are perfectly adequate.

The revelation that absolute laws must give way to the concept of relativity came quite innocently
when two American physicists, Michelson and Morley, decided to consider experimentally what effect earth's motion would have on the speed of light.

Their celebrated experiment, known after them, was based on the physical picture of light that prevailed at that time. It was known from various experiments that light moved as waves with a tremendous speed of 186,000 miles per second. But then an obvious question arose: If light was a wave-motion, in what medium did these waves travel? For they must have some medium to travel in.

It was a baffling question, for it was known that the vast inter-stellar space seemed completely empty -and yet light travelled through it. But not wanting to believe that light waves travelled through nothing, scientists created a special word for the hypothetical carrier of light waves, called "ETHER." It was supposed to be an invisible substance, uniformly filling all space and it was reasoned that since ether permeated all space it was the one thing which remained fixed in the universe and remained motionless in the background of the moving heavenly bodies, in much the same way as water in a gold fish-bowl remained motionless while the fish swam about in it.

In order to detect ether, scientists proceeded to discover the "ether wind" that should flow past the earth as it moved through ether. In the presence of such an "ether wind" the speed of light should be different
when propagating in different directions. Michelson and Morley set out to construct an apparatus that could register the differences in the speed of light in different directions of propagation.

Their apparatus was simple. With

the help of a semi-reflecting silvered glass plate P (see figure I) a light beam from a source $S$, was split into two equally bright light waves A \& B which were sent in mutually perpendicular directions to two mirrors
$M_{A}$ and $M_{B}$, mounted on the table at equal distances from the plate $P$. The two waves after reflection from the mirrors, arrived at the plate P where they recombined to give a bright spot. If they arrived at the same time, the bright spot would be in the centre of the microscope; this is possible only if there is no ether wind. But as there was "ether wind" flowing past the table and light wave A travelled in that direction, naturally the velocity of light wave A would be affected and on the whole it would arrive at $P$ later than the light wave $B$, And hence we should expect the tright spot to be shifted to one side.

Yet to everyone's surprise no shift was noticed by Michelson. Tbis meant there was no "ether-wind" and hence no stationary ether. But as ether was firmly believed to exist. many hypotheses were put forward to explain away this unexpected negative result of Michelson and Morley.

The most convincing explanation of this result came from Fitz-Gerald who made the assumption that the experimental table itself contracted slightly in the direction of the earth's motion through ether; this contraction of distance $\mathrm{PM}_{\mathrm{A}}$ being just sufficient to compensate for the change in speet of light wave $A$. The distance $\mathrm{PM}_{\mathrm{B}}$ remains unaltered. Therefore, the time taken to return to plate $P$ for waves $A \& B$ is the same and no shift of bright spot is seen.

This is called Fitz-Gerald's Contraction Hypothesis.

We thus see the dilemma that Michelson's experiment put old physics into. Ether was firmly believed to exist but all efforts to detect it failed. It was in this state of scientific confusion that Einstein gave a simple, soul-satisfying answer, which not only solved the ether problem completely but also gave astounding new predictions which later culminated into the atomic age. He presented his Special Theory of Relativity in 1905.

The Special Theory of Relativity : its Postulates and Predictions

The Special Theory of Relativity, as distinct from the General Theory of Relativity, deals with only uniform motion, which is simpler. It is based on two fundamental postulates which are the following.

The first Postulate: It states:Ether or Absolute Motion can never be detected. All motion is Relative.

With this assumption Einstein got rid of ether without rejecting it at all; it just did not matter whether ether existed or not.

The first postulate is the restricted principle of relativity. What this relativity means can te understood frcm the following simple experiment of measuring the speed of
a FAST ROCKET. Look at the illustration No. 2


Bob from his fast space-ship, Bill from his slow jet and Ned \& Ted from their (supposed) motionless platform, all of them measure the speed of the very fast rocket accurately and get three different values Now whose measurement of the rocket's speed is correct? But there is no judge in the universe who could decide this absolutely. The only correct answer is; All the above measurements are equally true, each with respect to its own system of reference. And that is what is meant by Relativity. Put in a nutshell, relativity is just the "it--all-depends--on--where--you-sit' idea.

You may perhaps say that Ned \& Ted have got it correct as they are on a motionless platform. But there exists no absolutely motionless system in natute. The earth, stars and planets are all moving relative to one another. We have just seen the fate of one
absolutely motionless medium, namely, ether, that the scientists tried to imagine; but Michelson and Morley's experiment failed to detect it.

Thus relative motion is the only thing we can detect. Independent absolute motion or space can never be detected. Einstein recognised this fact. All motion is relative. There is no independent absolute space.

The second Postulate: It states : "Velocity of light is always constant relative to an observer." This was a very bold assumption and a revolutionary statement. Yet Einstein made it a basic postulate of this theoryeven though it seemed to defy common sense.

To understand how velocity of light is unconditionally constant and independent of the motion of its source and that of the observers, let us suppose you are a Light Ray propagating through outer space (see figure 3). Suppose you meet a friend, a Mr. Einstein, in a space-ship at half your speed. Now, if you, as a Light Ray, were to hitch a ride on your friend's space-ship, would you become a super-fast light ray? By all logic you should now be a Light Ray travelling at $(186,000+93.000)$ i. e. 279,000 miles per second.

But what happens? Einstein says that your velocity with respect to the space-ship is still 186,000 miles per second-no more, no less. For nothing can increase the velocity of a light

ray. The velocity of light is constant at 186,000 miles per second regardless of the motion of the source with respect to the observer.

## Deductions from Postulates

These postulates were so contrary to common experience that they had to be further supported by experimental evidence.

Using these postulates Einstein derived a number of mathematical relations, which not only explained particular phenomena but also made certain startling predictions, which have been experimentally found to be correct**
(To be continued)

* The important predictions of Einsteins' Special Theory of Relativity will be explained in the next issue of the Desh.


## THE VALUE OF READING LITERATURE

## Arun Kumar Goel, Pre-Medical II year

Worldly-wise men murmur that the reading of literature is a scandalous waste of precious time; that literature itself is sheer trash which fills the mind with idle fancies that can do no possible good to anyone. What, for instance, could a young
doctor or scientist gain by reading a set of Dickens' classics or the romances and mysteries of Sir Conan Doyle ? Could they possibly help him in his profession or make him a richer man? The answer, they argue, is an emphatic 'No'.

In life, however, we cannot appraise all things by the yardstick of material gains; hence to say that literature has no value merely for this reason is unjust. It is true that literature connot help most of us materially but it certainly makes us better and happier men and women. It makes us more humane and tolerant and broadens our outlook towards life in general. It makes us more intensely aware of the world and its people and thus enhances our consciousness.

Literature opens our eyes to the beauty of Mother Nature. It develops our aesthetic sense and enables us to enjoy and appreciate the beauty of simple things, which are, after all, the most profound and most complex. In our fast-moving, much mechanized world of today, people are becoming more and more scientifically inclined and blind to beauty. They are so worked up by the ruthless pace of life, that they have no time to think of beauty and romance. For such people, literature is not merely necessary but essential.

Literature stirs up our emotions and satisfies our inner needs. Through the study of the characters, depicted in it, we understand human nature in all its' intricacies. Mystery and crime-fiction reveal the darker side of the human mind, but by reading novels like "Les Miserables" and plays life Shakespeare's "Macbeth, we also understand that even the hardest of criminals are but human beings who deserve our pity and sympathy rather than our hatred. Dickens'
immortal classic.: The tale of two Cities" gives us an insight into true love which consists of sacrifice and is different from the general conception of passion and desire. "Othello" teaches us that of all the sorrows and passions, the pangs of jealousy are the hardest to bear and last but not least, books like "The Diary of Anne Frank" awaken in our souls a love of humanity as a whole. Thus, literature equips us morally and emotionally to face the struggle of life with an understanding of it.

Literature provides a diversion from the dull monotony of daily life. It is a means of escape in to the realm of imagination and romance where we are for some time relieved of life's hard realities and freed from the torment of its worries and its anxieties. It soothes us when we are sad or distressed, pacifies us when we are angry and bitter and is refreshingly delightful to a jubilant heart.

Literature is also the only means of learning the history and culture of the world and its nations. It is the mirror of great historical events and the lives of great people. It is the everlasting record of all noble thoughts and deeds. It is the very essence of spiritual progress and without its aid our world would be dull and hollow; the mind of man would remain feeble and stunted making progress impossible. Literature is, in fact, the chief nourisher of the human spirit. It is the very wine of life and without it the "mere bes" would remain.

## WHAT DO I LIVE FOR?

Moti Panjwani, B. A. IlI year

Human life is like a bubble which must burst out after a brief while. To every man death must come sooner or later and one must bid a long farewell to this earth. The only difference is that to some is alloted a short span of life and to others a comparatively long one. Since I am uncertain about the span of my life, I am often posed with a question: "what do I tive for?'

What do I really live for? I truthfully cannot answer in any definite manner. The answer to such a question must be necessarily vague and uncertain. A whole life-time of a person is sometimes spent in trying to find out what he lives for. A man with convictions, who lives for certain ideals, may be disillusioned towards the end of his life; in that what he thought he was living for was merely an illusion. This was the fate of Aurangzeb, who throughout his life was a fanatic Muslim and lived for the sake of his narrow creed. Only towards the very end of his life he bitterly realized that his fanaticism was a vain and meaningless pursuit. His dying words were; "all this life has been a futile endeavour; I have not really done any useful work of any kind." Thus people know that even a man of strong convictions like Aurangzeb, would feel the disgust of his years upon his death-bed. It is not, therefcre, easy to offer any hasty answer, in answering 'what do I live for?'

Most of the life passes away in a blind groping manner and the human being tries to satisfy his fleeting passion, and gives it up as soon as he realizes its worthlessness. Certainly I live to satisfy my passion for living but the trouble is that no passion really abides an entire life-time.

As to what I live for, I am still vague and uncertain. Perhaps as the years go by I shall be more sure of what life really is about and what role I should like to play in it. At the moment I am living just because I have been born in this world. Of course, I have the stupid realization or rather the knowledge that I have been born as a member of Society, Obviously, therefore, I am living to satisfy myself as a member of this Society. In a way, I live for Society's sake and for my own. Ambition, vanity, pleasure and all such things as are associated with Society, and mote so with the present-day Society, form a major part of what 1 live for.

In fact, I am entirely dominated by the fact of satisfying myself as a member of the Society. Morcover vanity dominates me and often I feel as if I have merely to satisfy this sense of vanity. But my living in Society is not an entirely selfish act in the sense of being absolutely selfseeking. I am deeply touched by the sight of miserable poverty which is so abundant in my country. The
pitiful and helpless gaze in a beggar's eyes awakens my pity and my soul. At these movements when my own well-fed existence begins to look something of a shame and a mockery, I feel like devoting an entire lifetime to the causz of poverty. But 'Society' intervenes again, and such is at least human nature, that I again relapse into my little vanities and my little ambitions. I feel enormous pity, but it seems I have no convictions. I feel, therefore, that Society really rides over me in the sense that there are many things which I would like to do, but which I cannot do because of its hampering influence. Although. apparently, I live to satisfy myself as a member of Society, there are times when I feel all the nothingness-and meaningless-aspects of a Societyridden existence. There are times when I feel that living is a degrading and unworthy experience. I feel that something very vital and even noble in me is being slowly eaten away, as I live more for the sake of other people than myself. It is at these moments when I feel that my existence is something more, something higher than having an ambition, however big and uplifting it may
be in itself, that I desire to break away from every thing and feel the overwhelming influence of something within me, something all-powerful, which cries for self-exertion and selfrealization. I feel a certain glow within me which, if allowed to keep on glowing, would make me a god. But man does not become god so easily. These feelings remain for a fleeting moment and the social self replaces the higher flickering and glimmering self. Yet it is for these elevating moments in life that one really lives for.

I really wait for these spare elevating moments of life which would lift me from the doldrums of existence and would bring me closer to my truer nature which is more humane than my society-ridden self. I live for such moments and am merely constrained to live a day-to-day existence; sometime with pleasure and often with disgust. This is the conclusion that I draw from my own personal experience.*

* If our Moti were to grow philosophical, we should have shorcly discord in the spheres.
-(Editor).


## A TRIPLE SUNDAE-a short story

Roop Lal Paul, B. A. (Hons) Math. II year

The air-conditoned interior of the ALP'S is a midsummer noon's dream to me. Sundays are the Holy days, when in that restaurant, my sinful soul (which, I think, is in my stomach) undergoes a transitory conversion
under a shower of effervescent colddrinks, punctuated often with snows of ice-creams.

That auspicious Sunday was the one preceding the 'Happy Brithday

Sunday'. I ordered a Double Sundae!! The last spoonful was about to disappear when a tremendous pat on my right shoulder shook my bones. Muttering, I half turned my indignant face only to have a look at his face. He was clean-shaved, smartly clad in a piece of cream sharkskin.
"Happy Birthday !" he greeted me.
"But that is next Sunday !" I protested
"In anticipation-I mean !" he uttered, while endeavouring to make some comfortable room for himself, by pushing me slowly and gracefully to a corner with a series of kind little strokes with his left elbow.
'This is the opportunity to celebrate your Brithday together, you see,' he added with a smile on his apparently youthful face. His expression of stimulated surprise was worthy of putting James Mason and Douglas to shame. I pretended as if I did not see and looked vacantly at the remnant of the 'Double Sundae'.
"What was that? 'Triple Sundae'?"
"No, just a 'Double'." I replied in an equally casual tone. He looked up at the ceiling, half-closing and squinting his eyes, apparently trying to focus them on a lizard which was not there.
"Tastes O. K. ?' he asked, still gazing upwards.
"No !" I tried to bring into my voice the maximum disgust one could
feel for all the 'Sundaes' of the world.

With a sidelong glance, he contemplated the 'Pony tail' hair-style of a bespectacled dame in slacks (probably a medical student) who sat in an uncrowded corner with her silly-looking boy friend.

Meanwhile, I was also completely absorbed in my thoughts. "Long, long ago some one came, lit the fire--fire which gave the very warmth for the sustenance of life. then .... she went away like an unfaithful one. The fire burnt and consumed me instead of giving warmth. It was on her elder sister's marriage when we first met. She had given me her maiden smile. We grew thick--. Yes, so 'thick' that we never thought of its antonym. In this universe there existed only two persons--she and I."
"Life is really a strange thing .... a jest, a glory and a riddle. Two persons meet in this world by some sheer accident and then, suddenly leave each other as two sleepers meet somewhere in any river in a flood and one is taken out by some canal-employee. Yes, two persons meet and then suddenly leave each other without reason."

He intercepted my meditations with a, "was not I thinking about her", thus spoiling all the charm of my reflections.
"Why ? Something wrong ? Quarrelled with 'Dad'? Short of attendance? Expelled by the Principal?

Could be of any help?" he further added hastily, looking very serious but without raking his gaze off the girl. Then he kept mum, looking very worried, while the radiogram played a record from 'The little Hut'. Blurting out the question, all of a sudden, he sounded very reasonable in his sincere advice: "Don't waste money an a Honeymoon or on a Kiss me Quick?" Ice-creams are not as good here as they used to be last year. I'll give you company though I'm not very fond of ice-creams but in friendship petty likes and dislikes have to be sacrificed. Yes, I can afford to take only a Single 'Triple' as you are bent on my having something-a friend, after all". He stopped and threw a triumphant look at me.

But I had already gathered my wits in the long interval which he allowed me so unwisely.
"So sorry; I wish I had some money."

He looked steadily at me for half a minute, without showing any external sign of uneasiness.
"Never mind" he told me at length, with a comfortable pat on my shoulder. "you need not feel tco bad about it; forget it".

The music of 'The little Hut' fascinated him, Drumming the table with his fingers, he looked at me with another of his charming smiles.
"Your little bit of ice cream has melted off," he drew my attention to
the plate, pointing with his finger.
"Oh, yes", I said with a smile. "Forgot to finish it off."
"Let us make use of it", he said thoughtfully.
"Beg your pardon!" I was puzzled.
"Just wait, coming in a second." he said.

He got up, walked up to the door, opened it gracefully and walked out. I waited patiently for him.

He returned and said apologetically: "Sorry for the delay." It took time to catch this crook."
"Crook"? I was overwhelmed with astonishment.
"Yes-this one-not available in this restaurant." On his extended palm was a dead fly.

Looking left and right. he dropped the fly on the remnant of my 'Double Sundae.' Only 1 could observe this phenomenon- nobody else. Then he attracted the attention of cur bearer by clanging my spoon on the plate. When he came he pointed to the plate with a finger, without uttering a single word. The waiter lcoked at the plate--very perplexed. Then he saw the fly. He looked at it with a pair of eyeballs which were bulging out of their sockets.
"Sho shorry, Shir, don't tell manager, kindly Shir--" he went on mutter-

$\star$
THE EDITORIAL BOARD
1960-61
*

Kalyan Jain and Naresh Anjan won the G. M. N. College (Ambala Cantt.) Union Recitation Shield.



# $\star$ <br> <br> The University <br> <br> The University Union 

 Union}

The Inter-College Mono-acting Competition 2nd prize
won by Savita Nagpal
$*$

ing nervously, with a sudden tremor showing on lis finger-tips.
"But flies are unhealthy, you see !"-said my friend modestly.
"I shee, Shir-anything you like Shir. 'Honeymoon', 'Strawberry' Shir, 'Kiss me Quick', 'Vanilla', Shir. No charge, kindly Shir!" he pleaded humbly.

We kept quiet.
"All free of charge, Shir, kindly Shir !" he almost sobbed.
"Well, as you insist-" said my friend benevolently, "make it a Triple

Sundae', or rather two of them, not one." "Yes, two 'Triple Sundaes'," he added hastily.
"Thank you, kindly Shir !" He seemed to melt with gratitude. He picked up the plate and vanished like a mouse who has been released from the trap after a long confinement. When he disappeared behind the pantry-door, Marilyn Munroe was sighing and singing :
"Love is a traveller on the river of no return,

Gone, Gone for ever to be lost in a stormy sea."

## THE PLACE OF HUMOUR IN LIFE

R. D. Dogra, B. A, III year
"Good humour may be said to be one of the very best articles of dress one can wear in society".

These words of Thackeray possess my mind when I make ready to move my pen on this theme to which a great deal of reference has already been made by eminent writers.

It is a well-known fact that he who laughs lasts. Laughter really is the best tonic of life. Scientifically speaking, a man who can't laugh--may betray a morbid state of mind. Modern man has become mechanized: he would feel bored if there is no humour to relieve the deadening monotony of life. We are aware of the fact
that good food and physical exercise are essential to keep our body healthy; laughter, fun and jokes are equally indispensable to keep us in good cheer. It is also true that the man who does not laugh or laughs rarely makes a good memter of a society. But is he really as much alive as a man who laughs?

Again on the physical level, a good laugh wonderfully relaxes muscular tension in the kody. Through laughter all inner tension of the body is relieved. The circulation of blood occurs in a very normal way.

Man wants to give himself rest from the cheerless monotony of life.

He always seeks after humour. "Humour is that quality of mind which gives individuality to our character and distinguishes us from the rest of our fellowmen".

From the earliest times, we have an intimate knowledge of courtiers and court jesters. The functions of these people were different. The one won the favour of the rulers, and the other gave amusement and joy. They both occupied a popular place in society. Every society will become a churchyard if it comes to lack its jesters and charming buffoons. More so the society will be a hoard of animals and not of men as we know from Joseph Addison: "Man is distinguished from all other creatures by the faculty of laughter'.

The literature of the world has two divisions--comedy and tragedy. Humour becomes the greatest contribution of comedy. Shakespear, the the great dramatist of the world, is famous more for his comedies than his tragedies. His comic characters: like Falstaff, Touchstone, Dogberry, Gobbo, and Feste are very popular with the common men and women. They are the product of fun and a keen enjoyment of life. They would compel a sad man to laugh. Sadness will never come into their way. One forgets the 'fever and fret' of this world by studying the works of pure humorists like P. G. Wodecouse and Mark Twain. One enters into a new world.

A humorist is just like a doctor. The latter suggests medicine for a
patient, the former gives the tonic of laughter for a man who is fed up with his life. Whenever you come across a jester, provided you know him before hand, you can't help laughing at that moment. It is but nature; because the influence of his faculty is on you.

We daily experience humour; it is a living and fresh thing. It is the characteristic peculiarity of man's temperament. A witty boy sets the whole class in a roar of laughter by his sudden remark. Similarly, a teacher, when he finds that koys are not attentive or are feeling bored, at once relates a short story which gives humour to the boys and diverts their attention. This is also a great art, Again, the veteran speakers, too, possess this art.

Well, then, this is not all. True humour, as Anatole France maintains is never boisterous. People have a lurking fear in their mind that bursting out in shrill guffaws of laughter in the society may be taken for vulgerity and a proof of bad taste in them. The children are told that loud laughter is beyond the pale of decency and good manners. Moreover, there are occasions when it provides the lowest type of humour, which may not appeal to intelligent and polished people.

In the end, I may say that good humour occupies on important place in life. It js the surest sign of sanity in life; which preserves the eternal spirit of youthful laughter in our lives.

## SMOKING AND CANCER

## S. R.

1. J. D., age 35 years, a smoker ( 20 cigatettes a day) of 15 years' standing, previously in good health, developed an irritating cough two months before coming under observation. The cough had gradually increased over this period and he had lost 5 lbs in weight. X-Ray of the chest showed a suspicious shadow. Further tests showed that the shadow was due to a Cancer of the lung.
2. F. T. age, 32 years, a smoker ( $30-40$ cigarettes a day) of 13 years' standing, had always had a mild cough which he ascribed to his heavy smoking. One week before coming under observation he coughed out some blood. X-Ray showed an inoperable Cancer of the lungs.

These are two typical examples from amongst quite a large number of cases of Cancer of the lung in young people that I have seen over the years. A diagnosis of Cancer of the lung amounts to a sentence to death. Both the cases cited above died within one year of the onset of symptoms.

What is Cancer? Cancer is a senseless, uncontrolled growth of cells of any part of the body. The cells start growing, without rhyme or reason, and keep on growing recklessly till by interfering with vital functions or by other means, they claim the life of the sufferer. Cancer can occur in almost any part of the body:

Lungs, Stomach, Female Reproductive Organs and Brain being the commoner sites,

What is the basic cause of Cancer? The precise answer is not yet known to medical science although intensive research is going on all over the world. This research, however, has revealed many, hither to unknown, things. One of these is that in some cancers, at any rate, continuous irritation of the part affected is a contributory cause. Thus we have Cancer of the lips in Pipe-smokers and Cancer of the skin in Kashmiris (who, to keep warm, keep an earthen pot, called Kangari, full of burning charcoals under their cloaks, next to the skin).

The most important and the most carefully studied example is that of Cancer of the Lungs in smokers. Cancer of the Lungs practically never occurs in non-smokers. A man (cr a woman) who has smoked more than 20 cigarettes a day for more than 15 years has 75 times more chances of getting Lung Cancer than a noil-smoker. In the United Kingdom Cancer of the Lung kills more perple every year than any other disease except the heart disease. The acti: ${ }^{\text {number }}$ of people dying of it is increasing in roughly the same preportion as the amount of tobacco solc

Cancer of the Lutg, though the most impcrtant, is ot the cnly
hazard that a smoker has to face. Heart Disease, Stomach Ulcers, Chronic Bronchitis, Beunger's Disease (a malady in which there is gangrene i.e. local death, of hand and feet) and all Eye troubles are more common in smokers than in the general population. The Life-Expectancy is lower in smokers than in non-smokers and many Life Insurance Companies abroad ask for high premiums from heavy smoking clients.

What then is to be done about this? The obvious answer is that the smokers should give up smoking. This is easier said than done. It is by far more convenient that the habit is not formed in the first place. Most boys start smoking in their teens in high school and college. They do so
because it is considered 'smart' and 'manly' to smoke. And before they know, the habit sets, and once the habit sets, it requires a strong will to break it.

The psychologists tell us that it is a feeling of inferiority and inadequacy that makes young men start smoking. This view appeals to common sense. Surely a boy who feels he is smart only with a cigarette dangling between his lips, implies that he is not smart enough without the cigarette.

The idea of writing these few words, however, is not to moralize. There is nothing immoral about smoking. It is merely suicidal.

## QUOTABLE QUOTES

"A humanist is someone who believes that man is just as much a natural phenomenon as an animal or a plant, that his body, his mind, and his soul were not supernaturally created but are all products of evolution, and that he is not under the control or guidance of any supernatural Being or beings, but has to rely on himself and his own powers."
-Sir Julian Huxley.
"When statesmen fousake their own conscience for the sake of their piblic duties, they lead their country by a short route to chaos".
-Sir Thomas More
"The $e_{e}$ is genius in every creature. Behold a bird's nest or a beehive; evey being has something wonderful to reveal."
-Tamil Saint-poetess: Avvayar.

## ABOUT OURSELVES

The second term this year was rather very short. As least, we felt it was short-lived. Probably it was due to the shadows of the December Test that loomed over the session ever since its beginning after the Dusehra. Studies, the examination, the winter recess and a number of functions, both social and academic, filled the brief span. The post-January session is always too busy a period and allows no rest or relaxation. The College A nnual Sports, the Group outings and the Annual Inter-class Tournaments provide the most welcome, diversions from grinding studies......How brief is a year in college. From session to session and..... it ends, we are hardly aware when!

## The Desh

The present issue of The Desh completes the 9th year of its publication. This again is a combined number. Much against out wishes and efforts we failed to publish three issues as we had promised and announced to our readers. We express our regrets and apologies. We would not lay the blame at the door of our contributorseven though we can safely do so. We find from our experience that the existing division of the academic year into three terms, broken up by two intervals of recess, make it well-nigh impossible to publish three regular issues. It may, however, be possible to publish an in-between number, say a literary supplement containing contributions of the Staff
or a sports supplement or a number to mark a special occasion. This needs pre-planning and work. We presented a literary supplement as Presentation Number and a Valedictory Number to our readers in 1958. We bring out this time a Special Sports Supplement. We hope it will be possible for us to bring out a Tagore Number next year to mark the Ist Birth Centenary of revered Gurudev. We invite articles from our contributors, past, present and future, and from members of the Staff. We request them to send us articles and poems on Gurudev and his writings. They may write in one of the six languages used in the Desh.

We are pained to say that contributions in Urdu fall short of our expectations, even though the number of students and Staff who read it is increasing. It is, indeed, very regrettable that we failed to find out a student-editor for the Urdu Section. If the response remains poor we may be constrained to print a few copies of our Urdu Section for use of the selected few who care to read it. What is true of Urdu is also true of Sindhi, Sanskrit and Punjabi. The. number of their readers and writers is small. We do not favour the idea of closing down these sections. We are, on the contrary, thinking of adding the section in Bengali. The only feasible solution seems to us to be to print these Sections separately and limit their distribution to those who can read them and retain the Sections
in English and Hindi as the main magazine. This will make more funds available to these sections and their respective readers will get more pages to read. We invite suggestions from our readers.

THE DESH, in its two issues published this year, offered a rich and varied fare to its readers, thus catering to the tastes of the interested and the casual readers alike. We like to know the re-actions of our readers so that we can improve the quality of the contents and make them more palatable. We, therefore, have decided to start the "Letters to the Editor" column and shall welcome correspondence on the arricles printed and views expressed therein. It will, we hope, stimulate our readers to write about. what they read in. the Desh.

## The Staff

During the two sessions we had many and freequent changes and additions in the Staff. Some of them were gone before we had become familiar with them. Dr. K.R. Khanna, Shri J. N. Sharma, Shri J. S Narula and Shri Sukh Dev Singh left us to take service elsewhere. Shri P. S. Dubas (Hindi), Shri Vinay Kumar (Chemistry), Shri G. C. Goel (Mathematics) Shri R.Srinivasam (Chemistry), Shri S. K. Goyal (Economics), Miss Aruna Bhattacharya (English), Shri B. P. Saksena (Zoology ) and Mrs. Manik Khanwalkar (Botany) have joined the College. We walcome them and wish them a long stay in the college.

Shri M. M. Ahluwalia, Lecturer in History, was awarded the PH. D. degree by the, University of the Punjab on his Thesis: The Freedom Movement in India, 1858-1909'. Shri K. S. Rai. Lecturer in Botany (on study leave) has been awarded degree of Ph. D. by the Chicago University. We offer our heartiest congratulations to them on their welldeserved success.

Shri D. S. Mann, Lecturer in Physics, and Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia got married. We offer them our heatiest congratulations and wish the two couples long lives full of conjugal bliss.
'The joys of marriage are the heaven on earth,
Life's paradise, great princess, the soul's quiet,
Sinews of concord, earthly immortality,
Eternity of pleasures.'

## The College Union

The Oftice-bearers of the College Union and other Societies in the College welcomed a Delegation of Israeli Students on the 25th of October, 1960, and discussed with them problems of common interest.

A number of Prize functions were arranged. In the Hindi Prize Debate on इस सदन के मत के श्रनुसार भारत की पहली दोनों पंच वर्षीय योजनाश्रों ने साधारएा व्यक्ति के ग्र्रणिक स्तर में कोई सहयोग नहीं दिया।

Sushma Paul B. A. Hons (Hindi) III year stood first and Renu Bhasin B.A. Hons (Hindi) III year and Kalyan Jain B.Sc. Hons II year stood second. In the Recitation Contest Sushma Paul and Narender shared the first prize. in Hindi Recitation, Kalyan Jain bagged the first prize in Punjabi Recitation and G. S. Mamik the first prize in Urdu Recitation. In the Extempore-speaking in Hindi Krishna Lal was awarded the first prize and G. S. Mamik the second prize,

The Inter-College Debate in English for the Deshbandhu Trophy was held on the 4th of February, 1961. Eleven teams took part. The subject of the debate was: 'In the opinion of this House, the existence of the United Nations is essential for world peace.' The trophy was won by the St. Stephens' College. Mr. M. Mirza (Law Faculty) won the first prize, Mr. R. Seth (St. Stephens' College) won the second prize and $\mathrm{Mr}_{\mathrm{r}}$. J. Krishnamurti (Delhi School of Economics) won the third prize.

Our speakers obtained a few distinction in debates held in other colleges. Sushma Paul won the second prize in the Hindi Debate held at the Lady Shri Ram College and the third prize in the debate held at the S.N. Das Gupta College. Kalyan Jain won the second prize in the debate held at the Ramjas College. Sushma Paul won the second place in the Delhi University team which participated in the All India Radio Speaking Contests.

The Delhi University Students'

Union arranged the Inter-College Mono-acting Contest in the college. It was a great success. Sabita Nagpal B. A. Hons (Econcmics) Il year won the second prize.

Naresh Anjan and Kalyan Jain won a shield for the college at the Inter-College Pcetical-Recitation Contest organised by the G.M.N. CoIlege Student's Union, Ambala Cantt. on 25 th Feb., 1961. Naresh Anjan won the first prize in Punjabi-Recitation and Kalyan Jain won the first prize in Hindi-Recitation. It is for the first time in the history of the college that a team of ours bas won a shield at a competition outside Delhi.

The Deshbandhu Day was celebrated as usual. Dr Banerji presided. The following programme was observed after the garlanding of the portrait.

1. Introduction by Vinod Bhalla
2. Speech by Mrs. Kripalani
3. (Poem) by Kalyan Jain
4. Speech by Ch. Brahm Parkash
5. (Poem) by Sushma Paul
6. Tribute by the President of the College Union
7. Tribute by Shri R. L. Verma
8. Principal's Tribute.

## The Sindhi Literary Society

The Sindhi Literary Society organized an Essay Competition on 19-11-60. The subjects were: (1) Inter-
provincial Marriages and (2) Ways and Means to re-settle the Sindhis. The first prize in the Senior Group was awarded to Rajender Bhardwaj and the second prize in the Junior Group was won by Ramesh Chootani.

In the meeting held on 14-1-61. Khanu Lalchandani and Ashok Hemrajani gave songs, Ashok Raisinghani read a short story and Ramesh Choithani made an extempore speech.

The Annual day of the Society was held on 25-2-61. Shri R. L. Gursahani, Superintending Engineer, Ministry of Transport, presided. The programme started with the Arati of Bharat Mata (represented by Shanti Khubchandani) offered by Champa Bhatia and sung by Dhani Lalwani. This was followed by a Solo song by Dhani. A one-act play: 'Tea-party', was enacted by Kiku Motwani, Asha Bijlani, Shaku Raisinghani, Kunti and Vivek Chandwani. Bhagwan Bedi played a film tune on the Mouth Organ. Another one-act play : 'Interview', was enacted by Ramesh Choithani, Laj Navani, Ashok Raisinghani and Ashok Hemrajani. Asha Bijlani also gave a Solo song, The programme concluded with a group song 'Jhule, Jhule Lal' led by Dhani and followed by Laj, Asha, Nirmala, Ramesh and Ashok Hemrajani. Two prizes of Rs. 5 each were a warded by the Chief Guest to Asha and Ramesh for their good acting. The function was a grand success, the credit for which goes to Shri S. M. Jhangiani, Shri P. M, Kaul, Mrs. Parshad, Gangu Dadlani, G. C. Navani,

Bhagwan Bedi, Miss Prem, Pushpa Davani, Gopi Khemani, Rani Dalwani, Thakur Bhatia, Tikam Chabria, Champa Chugh, Champa Bhatia, Vasdev Sukhu, Gulab. Laj and Kishin Vazirani. Ashok Hemrajani was awarded the First prize in the Sindhi Music Competition and Laj Navani the Second prize for Standing Second in the Subject of Sindhi at the High School Examination of Delhi Board, by the Sindhu Samaj, Delhi.

## The Dramatic Club

The following are the Officebearers of the Dramatic Club.

| Adviser | : Mrs. R.K. Parshad |
| :--- | ---: |
| President | : Vinod Kumar Malik |
| Secretary | B. A. II year |
|  | Rajinder K. Shorey <br> B. A. III year |

The Club staged DOCTOR BIBI, a play in Hindi, at the Indraprastha College in the Inter-College One-Act Play Contest. Rajinder K. Shorey, Vinod Malik and Sabita Nagpal acted their parts with ability and understanding.

Doctor Bibi and Anjo Didi-two plays in Hindi, were staged in the college and were appreciated by the students. Anjo Didi was also staged at the Shri Ram College of Commerce.

The following constituted the casts of these plays :

B. A.

Classes

Winners of the Inter-class Tournaments
$\neq$


Prem Parkash Sharma : Captain Cricket Team


Surinder Paul Wilkhu Selected in the University Cricket Team in 1960-61


$$
\star
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## Staff at their Lunch

The Annual Picnic at the Lodi Gardens


## Doctor Bibi

Vinod Kumar B. A. III year
Ramesh
Rajinder K. Shorey B.A. III year
Suresh
Sabita Nagpal B.A. Hons II year
Rani
Kum Kum Saksena Prep Arts Principal
Suresh Kumar Pre-Medical I year
Ramu
Anjo Didi
Manjoo Mathur B.A. Hons II year
Anjo Didi
Brijender Kaur B.A. II year
Anno
Sneh Prabha B,A. II year Munni
Vinod Kumar B.A. III year Vakil Sahib
Rajinder K. Shorey B.A. III year Shripat
Suresh Kumar Pre-Medical I year Neeroo
Subhash Chopra B.A. III year Radhu

The United Nations Students' Association

The UNSA started functioning this year in an atmosphere of great vigour and enthusiasm. It was inaugurated by Sardar K.M. Panikkar, the eminent historian and efficient diplomat. In his address Sardar Panikkar traced the historical background of the United Nations, its growth and development as a potential politi-
cal force. While emphasizing the practical utility of this great world assembly he gave a complete and comprehensive account of the vital role being played by India in the international field. He clearly pointed out the numerous and valuable contributions India has made in keeping the balance of power. In the end, he made an appeal to the students to understand the recent political developments in the world and how the United Nations is trying to maintain the political balance, especially in a world of conflicting ideologies.

## The Hindi Parishad

The Hindi Parishad held a declamation contest on 26th of October, 60. The first and second prizes were won by Sushma Paul B.A. Hons III year and Renu Bhasin B. A. Hons III year respectively.

The Prasad Jayanti was celebrated on the 5th of November, 1960. Shri Jainendra Kumar Jain, the well-known Hindi writer, presided. He recited a few of his lyrics. A dance-drama, based on the Kamayani was staged. Manju Mathur and Veena Mathur took part in the performance.

In the Inter-class Debate held on 2nd December, 1960, the trophy was awarded to Mathematics Hons II year class. Its subject was 'भार्त की एकता के लिये ग्रंग्रेजी को बनाए रखना आ्रावश्यक है।'

The Inter-college Debate for the Jodha Mal Trophy was held on the 17th of February, 1961. Eight teams
took part in it. The trophy was won by the Lady Shri Ram college. The first prize went to the Hindu College and the second to the Law Faculty. The subject of the debate was: 'विशवविद्यालयों में शिक्षा का माध्यम प्रादेशक भाषाएं होनी चाहिएं।'

Two extension lectures were arranged for the benefit of senior students. Dr. Manohar Kale spoke on : नई कविता, श्रौर रससिद्धान्त and Dr. Ram Singh on 'ग्रादि काल की प्रवृत्तियाँ।'

The Annual Function of the Hindi Parishad was held on Ist March, 1961. Shri Uday Shankar Bhatt, the renowned Hindi poet, playwright and novelist, presided over the function. Miss Poornima and Aridaman Kaur sang Hindi Songs and Kalyan Jain and Naresh Anjan recited their poems. Shri Bal Sarup 'Rahi', our guest poet, recited his poems which were appreciated very much. A one act play. Sanskar aur Bhavana, by Shri Vishnu Prabhakar, was presented. Savita Nagpal, Aridaman Kaur and Rajendra Shorey acted in it. The play was directed by Shri Lalit Mohan Sharma.

## The History Association

The History Association organized a picnic-cum-localHistorical trip at the Qutab in September, 1960. M/s. B.B. Saxens and M.M. Ahluwalia explained the significance and styles of buildings to the students.

A batch of final year students visited The National Archives and the

National Museum under the guidance of Prof. B. B. Saxena and Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia in the month of October, 1960. This visit was really very educative for the students. The processing and preservation of records etc. were shown to the students at the National Archives.

The History Association presented an historical play "Kirpan-ki-Dhar" which was well received by the audience. The credit for it goes to Prof. B.B. Saxena, Dr. M.M. AhluwaIia and Prof. O. P. Kohli, and the student office-bearers: Shri Dharam Pal and Shri R. K. Sharma. The cast was as follows:

| Ram Gupta | Ashok Trikha |
| :--- | :--- |
| Chandragupta | R.K. Kapur |
| Mahamatya | R.K. Tewari |
| Dhrua-swamini | Aridaman kaur |
| Sulochana | Mohini Raina |
| Pratiharis | Neena Suri |
|  | Shobha Kapur. |

## The Sanskrit Parishad

The Sanskrit Parishad has been fairly active during this term. The Kalidasa Jayanti was celebrated on the 10th November, 1960. Shri Amir Chandra Sahityacharya presided. The members read out their essays in Sanskrit on Kalidasa and recited a few verses from the writings of the great poet. Prof. Ram Lal Verma and Prof. O.P. Kohli threw light on the contribution of Kalidasa to Sanskrit Literature. Shri M.L. Chaudhry explained
the beauty, richness and perfection of the style of Kalidasa as poet, dramatist and lyricist. Principal Banerji said that as stupid Kalidasa became the poet due to his wife, so most of the credit for protection of the Indian culture goes to the Indian women. Shri Amir Chandra explained how Indian Culture is closely connected with Sanskrit. He further said that it is the genius of Kalidasa that even the ordinary characters such as Dushyanta and Shakuntala have become immortal in world literature.

Purushottam Lal Vij participated in the Inter-College Debate in Sanskrit and Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha in the Inter-College Shloka-Recitation Contest in Sanskrit held at the Indraprastha College for Women. In an Essay-writing Contest in Sanskrit held in February, 1961, Purushottam Lal Vij won the first prize. In a Shloka-Recitation Contest held on the 17th February, 1961, Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha were awarded the first and second prize respectively.

The Sanskrit Parishad is holding its Annual function in the second week of March. Dr. N. N. Choudhuri will preside. The programme includes a variegated fare of dialogues, speeches, paper-readings and lyrics. The entire programme will be in Sanskrit.

Miss Veena Dar and Miss Shashi Prabha won the Trophy in the InterCollege Shloka Recitation Contest in Sanskrit, held at the Sanatana Dharma College on Wednesday, on the Ist of March 1961.

Miss Veena Dar and Miss Shashi Prabha were awarded the Second and third prize in the Contest respectively. Our congratulations.

## The Bengali Literary Association

President: Dr. A. N Banerji<br>Prof.-in-charge: Shri A. K. Poddar.

The Bengali Literary Association organized its inaugural Function on the 19th of November, 1960. The function was inaugurated by the prominent M.P., Prof. Hiren Mukherjee. Speaking on the subject of "Linguistic Problems and Unity of India", Prof. Mukherjee emphasized that inspite of the linguistic and cultural diversities of the Indian people, India represents one compact socio-cultural unit. A large number of items of variety entertainment like songs, recitations, guitar recital and humourous skits were presented by the students of the college. The function was a grand success, both from the point of view of attendance and the standard of performance. After the function sweets and tea were provided to all those who attended the function.

## The Music Club

The Music club has been active during the current session. Monthly meetings were arranged to play classical records of various well-known artists. In addition the club also organized three other main functions: an Inter-college Music Competition, a College Music contest and the annual function of the college.

The Inter college Music Competition was held on 15 th of November, 1963 in the college. Nine teams participated and presented compositions in classical and light vocal Music and instrumental Music. The Mrs. Gayatri Devi Banerji Running Trophy went to the Shankar Lal Institute of Music. Mis. Gayatri Devi Banerji, who had very kindly donated the trophy, distributed the prizes to the winners.

Our college team took part in the various music contests held in the various colleges. Veena Dar won the second prize in the light Vocal Music in the Inter-college Music Contest held at the Hans Raj College. The performance of Asha Shenoy on the Sitar was also highly appreciated.

The annual function was organized on 20th February, 1961. Many radio artists regaled the huge audience with their choicest tunes. The performances of Shri Parmod Kumar (a disciple of Pt . Ravi Shankar) was of the high order and repeatedly cheered by the audience. He played Rag Sim Hindra Madhyam on sitar. The light vocal performance of Miss Susbila Thakur was greatly appreciated.

The success achieved at all these functions is mainly due to the initiative, organizing ability and high sense of duty of the indefatigable President, (Vijay K. Khanna), Secretary (Veena Dar) and the members of the executive of the Music club and also due to the unstinted help and co-operation
of various members of the Music Club.

## The Botany Department

Miss Usha Sachdeva and Mrs. Manik Khanwalkar have joined the Department as lecturers.

The department claims to have a bright record of achievements during the year. Lectures and Botanical tours formed part of the programme of the session.

A local Botanical trip was arranged to the Rashtrapati Bhawan Gardens, the India Gate and the Sunder Nagar Nursery. A varied collection of Angiosperms and algae was brought. The array of multicoloured flowers at the Nursery and the Rashtrapati Gardens was a real treat. Nearly 30 students accompanied the party. The department also arranged a few trips to the Qutab Minar and the adjoining localities, and various flower shows for the study of various plants.

An illustrated, interesting talk on "Transmission of Chalacters in Human beings" was delivered by Mr. C. P. Malik. Following slide shows were also arranged :

1. A visit to the Kulu Valley.
2. Plant hunting in Kedar Nath.
3. America and the American people.

## Irradiated Mosquito eggs under Microscope-

From The South Bend Tribune,

Sister Alma Louise Mescher, S. P., of St. Marys of the Woods, Indiana, and Dr. Karamjit Singh Rai of the University of Delhi, India, prepare mosquito eggs for microscopic study. They are among 10 scientists working on the University of Notre Dame yellow fever mosquito project. Sister Alma Louise and Dr. Rai are primarily concerned with the chromosomes in the mosquito cells. Quantities of eggs, similar to those held by Dr. Rai, will be flown into the orbit around the earth in a U.S. satellite soon.


Dr. Karamjit Singh Rai awarded Ph. D. by the University of Chicago for his thesis: "Localization of Genes in Collinsia Heterophylla by the Trisomic Method" on September 2, 1960.


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## Roll of Honour

ACADEMIC 1959-60
Awarded to 'Vishino Motwani' B. A.
$* *$

## Roll of Honour

ATHLETIC 1960-61
Awarded to 'Narinder Singh', B. Sc. I year

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7


# List of Prize-Winners <br> 1960-196I 

(A) Academic

Roll of Honour
1, Vishino Motwani
B. A. (Pass Course)
2. Kusum Anand
(Pre-Medical)

## B. A. (Pass Course) III Year

| Roll No. | . Name | Subject Position | Total Marks |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 47 | Madhu Bala | Aggregate I | 1273 |
|  |  | Hindi I | 235 |
|  |  | Sanskrit I | 453 |
| 2 | Pushp Lata | Pol. Sc. I | 354 |
|  |  | Economics I | 358 |
|  | B.A. (Hons) III Year |  |  |
| 204 | Rajinder Singh | Maths. I | 1262 |
| 231 | Sushma Paul | Hindi I | 1032 |
|  | B. A. (Pass) II Year |  |  |
| 122 | Narinder Khandpur | Elec Hindi I | 150/300 |
|  |  | English I | 156/300 |
| 53 | Jagdish Sood | Aggregate I | 1117 |
|  |  | Sanskrit I | 345 |
|  |  | Pol. Science II | 338 |
|  | B. A./B. Sc. (Hons.) II Year |  |  |
| 139 | Manju Mathur | Math. (Main) I | 1402 |
|  |  | Econs. (Subs.) I | 231/400 |
| 151 | Purshottam Lal | Hindi (Main) I | 929 |
| 171 | Govind Kumar Bhatia | Econs. (Main) I | 1008 |
|  |  | Pol. (Subs.) I | 242/400 |
| 204 | Kalyan Chand Jain | History of Sc. I |  |
| DESH |  |  |  |

## B.A. (Pass) I Year

| 75 | Bhanwar Singh Chauhan | Aggregate I | 651 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | Sanskrit I | 207 |
| 124 | Harish Chander Chadha | Econs. II | 171 |
| 61 | Kusum Datta Abdali | Pol. Sc. II | 162 |
| 19 | P. S. S. Raghavan | History I | 165 |
| 135 | Daya Tewari | Philosophy I | 192 |
|  | B. A. (Hons.) I Year |  |  |
| 152 | Malti | Hindi (Main) I | 468 |
| 187 | Sukhvarsha Wadhwan | Econs. (Main) I | 420 |
|  |  | Hindi (Subs.) I | 63 |
|  |  | Pol. Sc. (Subs.)I | 116/200 |
| 312 | Beena Mathur | Pol. Sc. (Main)I | 448 |
| 193 | K. V. S. Ramani | English (Subs.)I | 61 |
| 101 | Animas Chakravarty | Econs. (Subs.) I | 120/200 |
|  | B. Sc. (Hons.) Maths. I Year |  |  |
| 302 | Inderjit Malhotra | Physiss (Subs.)I | 224 |
|  |  | Chemistry , II | 204 |
| 312 | Ravindra Kumar Jain | Chemistry , I | 217 |
|  |  | Maths. (Main) I | 796 |
|  |  | Aggregate I | 1225 |
|  | B. Sc. III Year |  |  |
| 156 | Chandra Raisinghani | Aggregate I | 1071 |
|  |  | Chemistry I | 340 |
|  |  | Botany I | 421 |
| 3 | Vinod Kumar Sud | Aggregate II | 1041 |
|  |  | Physics I | 363 |
|  |  | Mathematics I | 392 |
| 153 | Guru Bakash Lal Kundra | Zoology I | 317 |
|  | B. Sc. II Year |  |  |
| 1 | Shanti Swarup Madan | Aggregate I | 1131 |
|  |  | Physics I | 377 |
|  |  | Chemistry I | 368 |


| 106 | Subodh Kumar Saxena | Aggregate II | 538/900 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | Physics I | 190/300 |
|  |  | Chemistry I | 190/300 |
| 164 | Saroj Sapra | Botany I | 173/300 |
| 13 | Ramesh Chand Bahl | Mathematics I | 392 |
| 163 | Pushpa Davani | Botany I | 348 |
|  |  | Sindhi I | 121 |
|  |  | Chemistry II | 364 |
|  | B. Sc. I Year |  |  |
| 24 | Rattan Kumar Tawney | Aggregate I | 635 |
|  |  |  | 272 |
| 10 | Mahesh Chandra Gogia | Aggregate II | 599 |
| 172 | Adarsh Kumari Bahl | Botany I | 208 |
| 167 | Pritam Kaur | Zoology I | 166 |
| 42 | Manisha Mitra | English (Subs.)I | 134 |
| 16 | Balbir Saran Agarwal | Hindi " I | 57 |
| 168 | Prem Lata I hawan | History of Sc. I | 70/100 |
|  | QUALIFYING |  |  |
| 85 | N. Shyamla | Aggregate I | 444 |
|  |  | Chemistry I | 74 |
|  |  | English II | 112 |
|  |  | Mathematics I | 95 |
|  |  | Addl. Maths. I | 98 |
| 86 | M.G. Ravi Shankar | Aggregate II | 383 |
|  |  | Physics I | 77 |
|  |  | Chemistry II | 73 |
| 62 | Rajinder Singh Narang | Physics II | 76 |
| 89 | Parshotam Kumar Bhargava | Mathematics II | 93 |
| 65 | Subhash Chander | English I | 118 |
| 46 | Ramesh Chothani | Sindhi I | 62 |
| 206 | Sneh Prabha Gulati | Civics I | 66 |
| 201 | Sharda Bahl | Civics II | 62 |
| 262 | Vimal Bharti | Economics I | 62 |
| 261 | Santosh Kumari Mathur | Economics II | 56 |
| DESH |  |  |  |


| 222 | Shubh Datt Dogra | History | I | 60 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | Sanskrit | I | 70 |
| 271 | Vijay Suri | Psychology | I | 70 |
|  | Pre-Medical II Year |  |  |  |
| 6 | Sushma Diwan | Aggregate | I | 789 |
|  |  | Physics | I | 203 |
|  |  | English | I | 164 |
|  |  | Chemistry | I | 233 |
|  |  | Biology | 1 | 189 |
| 5 | Davinder | Aggregate | II | 728 |
|  |  | Chemistry | II | 224 |
|  |  | Physics | II | 194 |
| 83 | Adarsh Kaur | Physics | I | 108/150 Dec. II year Examination. only |
| 54 | Vijay Sonkaran | Biology | II | 178 |
| 78 | Arun Kumar Goyal | English | I | 98/150 Dec. <br> II year Examination. only |
|  | Pre-Medical I Year |  |  |  |
| 10 | A. Andal | Aggregate Chysics | $\frac{\mathrm{I}}{\mathrm{I}}(\mathrm{Br} .)$ | $\begin{aligned} & 355 \\ & 123 \end{aligned}$ |
| 31 | Ashok Kumar Marwah | Aggregate Chemistry | $\frac{\mathrm{I}}{\mathrm{I}}(\mathrm{Br} .)$ | $\begin{aligned} & 355 \\ & 112 \end{aligned}$ |
| 11 | Champa Sital Dass Bhatia | English Biology | $\begin{aligned} & \mathrm{I} \\ & \mathrm{I} \end{aligned}$ | $\begin{aligned} & 78 \\ & 90 \end{aligned}$ |
|  | (B) COLLEGE UNION |  |  |  |
|  | Debate in Hindi |  |  |  |
|  | Sushma Paul, B. A. (Hons) Hindi III Year |  |  | I |
|  | Renu Bhasin, B. A. (Hons) Hindi III Year |  |  | II |
|  | Kalyan Jain, B. Sc. (Hons) Maths. II Year |  |  | II |
|  | Recita | On Contest |  |  |
| (Hindi) | Sushma Paul, B. A. (Hons) Hindi III Year Miss Narender <br> B. A. II Year |  |  | I |
|  |  |  |  | I |
| 68 |  |  |  | DESH |



# $\star$ <br> N.C.C. Naval Wing 

Vice-Admiral R. D. Katari, Chief of the Naval Staff, at
a model-ship demonstration at the College. The model ship was made by R. S. Bagga.

## 2 Delhi N.C.C. Rifle Coy.




## The History

 AssociationOffice-bearers and the cast of the one-act play, 'Kirpan Ki Dhar', staged by the Association.

7

Our star photographer
S. Jai Kumar
$*$
$\ldots$

(Punjabi) Kalyan Jain, B. Sc. (Hons) Maths. II Year ..... I
(Urdu) G. S. Mamik, E. A. III Year ..... IExtempore Speech Contest (Hindi)
Krishin Lal, Prep. Science ..... I
G, S. Mamik, B. A. III Year ..... II
Extempore Speech Contest (English)
K. V. S. Ramani, B. A. (Hons) I Year ..... I
Ragharam V. Rammurti B. A. II year ..... II
Manjit Singh, B. A. III Year ..... II
Harish Chandra Medal for the Best Actor :
Rajinder K. Shorey, B. A. III Year
(C) THE FINE ARTS SOCIETY
Drama
Vinod Malik, B. A. III yearRajinder K. Shorey, B. A. III year
Manju Mathur, B. A. (Hons) II year
Brijender Kaur, B. A. II yearSneh Prabha Oberoi, B. A. II yearSuresh Ochani, Pre-Medical I year
Group Dance
DANCERS

Bina Mathur Sarla Kanal
Shashi Gupta
Narinder
Veena Dar
Sneh Prabha
Kumkum
Shanta Bhutani


## SINGERS

Jai Shree<br>Poornima<br>Anita Roy<br>Indrani Madan Bannerjee Bimleshwar Sen Shubhra Pravir Rakshit

# (D) SPORTS AND ATHLETICS 

## Roll of Honour

Narinder Singh B. Sc. I year (Athletics)

## Award of College Colours

| 1. Narinder Singh | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Athletics and Volley-Ball |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 2. Sheikh Irfan | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Athletics |
| 3. Satish K. Mahajan | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Athletics |
| 4. Kamal Nain Bahl | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Athletics |
| 5. Surinder Pal | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Cricket |
| 6. Dipendar Pardhan | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Cricket |
| 7. Prem Parkash Sharma $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Cricket |  |

## Men's Events

## Prize Winners

1. Narinder Singh
2. Vijay Thomas
3. Mohinder Singh Kapoor

First in 100 Meters
First in Putting the Shot, in which he beat the University and College records.
First in Discus Throw
First in Javelin Throw
All round best Athlete of the year from amongst boys.

First in 110 Meters Hurdles
First in Hop-Step and Jump
Second in 200 Meters
Second in High Jump
Second in Broad Jump
Second in Javelin Throw.
First in 800 Meters
First in 5000 Meters
Second in 1500 Meters
Second in 400 Meters
4. Sukhbir Singh

## 5. Lalit Kumar Ohri

6. Satish Kumar Mahajan
7. Kanwal Nain Bahl
8. Mool Chand Sharma
9. Tara Chand
10. Preet Singh

Nand Kishore
11. Sheikh Irfan
12. Ram Pal Chopra
13. Sukhbir Singh ) Satish Mahajan Girwar Dass Harbans Singh J

## Women's Events

1. Sarla Kanal

First in 200 Meters
First in 400 Meters
Second in 800 Meters
First in 1500 Meters
Second in 5000 Meters
Second in 100 Meters Second in 110 Meters Hurdles.

Second in Putting the Shot Second in Hammer Throw

First in Hammer Throw
First in High Jump

Bracketed First in Pole Vault

Second in Hop-Step and Jump
Second in Discus Throw

First in Relay Race.

First in 50 Meters
First in 100 Meters
First in High Jump
First in Broad Jump
First in 800 Meters
2. Tripta Sehgal First in Obstacle Race
Second in 50 Meters
Second in 100 Meters
Second in Broad Jump
3. Savita Nagpal
4. Sushma Pal
5. Chandra Dadwani
6. Harwant Magoo
7. Shashi Gupta
First in Putting the Shot
First in Slow Cycling
Second in Discus Throw
First in Discus Throw
Second in Putting the Shot
Second in High Jump
Second in Obstacle Race
Second in Slow Cycling
Teaching Staff (Musical Chair Race)

Shri R. L. Verma
Shri Chander Parkash Malik

First
Second
Administrative Staff (Musical Chair Race)

Shri J. K. Suri
Shri R. C. Mehtani
First
Second
Subordinate Staff Race

Tara Chander
Jagdish Chander

First
Second
Gymkhana Events

Men :
Thread and Needle Race
S. S. Bedi and Sarvjit Singh Girwar Dass and Samay Singh

First
Second

Leap Frog Race
Ram Pal Chopra and Girwar Dass First Rajinder Dev and Mohinder Kumar Second

Wheel and Barrow Face
Narinder Bhardwaj \& Subhas Gulati First Ram Pal Chopra \& Girwar Dass Second

## Women :

Three-legged Race
Sushma Paul \& Versha Kapoor First Bina Mathur \& Prem Arora Second

Chati Race
Kaushlya Wadhwa
Harwant Magoo
First
Second
(E) BADMINTON

Men's Singles Open
Winner
... ...
Runner-up
... ...
Suresh Chugani
Om Prakash
Men's Singles
Winner
... ... Suresh Chugani
Runner-up ... ... Lavinder Kakkar
Women's Singles

| Winner | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Miss Brijender Kaur |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| Runner-up | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Miss Indu Bala |

Men's Doubles

| Winners | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Suresh Chugani and <br> Subhash Kukreja |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| Runners-up | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Sh. D. S. Chaudhry and |

DESH

Mixed Doubles
Winners ... ... Suresh Chugani and
Runners-up
Lucky Doubles

| Winners | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ | Sh. I. S. Kapoor and <br> Sarvjit Singh <br> Runners-up |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
|  | - | - | Suresh Chugani and <br> Sh. D. S. Mann |

(F) TABLE-TENNIS

Men's Singles
Winner ... ... Subash Kukereja
Runner-up ... ... Chetan Mathur
Men's Doubles
Winners
Runners-up ... ... Shri V. N. Pasricha and Ravinder Pa

Lucky Doubles
Winners
Runners-up
... ...
S. Kukereja and Vijay Sharadha
S. Harith and S. Khanna
(G) INTER-CLASS TOURNAMENT

Winners
... ...
B. A. classes

Runners-up
... ...
Pre-Medical classes
(H) SOCIETIES

The Sindhi Literary Society
(a) Sindhi Essay Competition

Rajindar Bhardwaj, B. A. II year
Ramesh Choitani, Qualifying class

First Prize
Second Prize

## The Sanskrit Parishad

(a) Sanskrit Essay Competition

Purshottam Lal Vij, B. A. (Hons) II year First Prize
(b) Shloka Recitation Competition

Veena Dar, B. A. II year First Prize
Shashi Prabha, B. A. II year
The Music Club
$\begin{array}{llr}\text { Instrumental Music } & : & \text { H. R. Rao }\end{array} \quad$ First Prize 0 First Prize
The Hindi Parishad
(a) Declamation Contest :

Sushma Paul, B. A. (Hons.) III year
First Prize
Renu Bhasin, B. A. (Hons.) III year
Second Prize
(b) Inter class Debate;

Kalyan Chand Jain, B. Sc. (Hons.) II year
Sushma Paul, B. A. (Hons) III year
Maths (Hons) II year
First Prize
Second Prize
Trophy

## CONDOLENCE RESOLUTIONS

## (1)

This meeting of the teaching staff of the Deshbandhu College Kalkaji places on record its sense of deep sorrow at the sad demise of the revered father of Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia and expresses its heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved family. May the departed soul rest in peace!

It is further resolved that a copy of the above resolution may be sent to Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia and to the Editor of the College Magazine.

Dated: 7th, February, 1961.
(2)

The Staff and students of Deshbandhu College, Kalkaji, New Delhi, have heard with the greatest regret about the sudden death of Dr. V. S. Krishna, Chairman, University Grants Commission and place on record their profound sense of sorrow at his untimely death and convey to the members of his family heartfelt condo lences in their bereavement.

Dated: 17th, February, 1961.

## 'देश

'देशा' के प्रेमियों,
'देश’ का इस वर्ष का द्वितीय ग्रङ्३ ग्राप के सामने है। मुभे उम्मीद है कि गताङ की तरह इसे भी ग्राप पसन्द्ध करेंगे ग्रौर पहले की तरह ग्रपनी सुन्दर ग्रौर बहुमूल्य रचनाएँ देकर 'देश़' की प्रगति में ग्रपना प्ररांसनीय सहयोग देते रहगे ।

मैं गतांक के सम्बन्ध में यहाँ एक बात कहना श्रावइयक सतभता हूँ। वह है-गतांक की छपाई में कुछ गलतियों का रह जाना। ये गलतियां ग्रनजाने में हो गई थीं । ऐसी गलतियां-जो श्रनजाने में हो जाती हैं, क्षम्य होती हैं। ग्रत: पाठकगएा इन गलतियों के लिए मुभे क्षमा करेंगे । भविध्य में मैं ऐसी गलतियों के लिए सावधान रहूंगा।
‘देश’ के गतांक में अ्रपनी श्रमूल्य रचनाएँ भेजने वाले सभी कलाकारों का में श्रपने थोड़े शब्दों में धन्यवाद करता हूं ।

## साहित्यकार के प्रति गीता का संदेश

मनुष्य स्वभाव ही से स्वार्थी है। इस लिए वह्र कर्म की श्रपेक्षा फल की श्रोर श्रधिक ग्राकषित रहता है। फल की श्रोर श्राकर्षषत रहने के कार एा वह उस की प्राप्ति की चिन्ता में ग्रस्त रहता है। फल के प्रति चिन्तित रहने के कारा हैं।

पहला कारशा मनुष्य ग्रपने स्बार्थी स्वभाव के कारए जीवन की दौड़ में सब से ग्रागे निकल जाना चाहता है। श्रत: वह श्रपने सामने एक बहुत बड़ा श्रार्दश रखता है। चाहे वह श्रार्दश उस को सामर्थ्य से परे ही क्यों न हो। अंर्दश की दूरी ग्रौर ग्रपनी सामर्थ्य देख कर मनुष्य के मन में चिन्ता का उदय होना स्वाभातिक है।

दूसरा कारसा है मनुष्य जीवन की श्रस्थिरता । मनुष्य को इस बात का ज्ञान नहीं होता कि वह् कब तक जीवित रहेगा। वह श्रपनी जीवन श्रवधि से श्रनजान है। यदि उसे इस बात का ज्ञान हो जाए कि वह्र इतना समय जीवित रहेगा, तो वह् उसी के श्रनुसार ही श्रपना जीवन कार्य-क्रम बनाएगा। परन्तु ऐसी बात है नहीं। बह ग्रपने श्रार्दश की दूरी देख कर श्रौर ग्रपने जीवन की श्रस्थिरता देख कर ग्रौर श्रधिक चिन्तित हो उठता है।

ग्राखरी कारएा उन साधनों का श्रभाव है जो उसे श्रार्दरा प्राप्ति में सहायक होते हैं।

इस प्रकार मनुष्य फलेच्छा करते ही चिन्ता का शिकार हो जाता है। जो व्यक्ति चिन्तित है, वह जीवन में कुछ नहीं कर सकत।। उसका जीवन में सफल ह़ोना श्रत्यन्त कठिन है । ग्रतः चिन्ता ग्रसफलता का एक काररा है। अ्रौर फलेच्छा चिन्ता की जननी है। य।नी फलेच्छा नहीं रहे तो जीवन निरिचन्त हो जायेगा : ऐसा जीवन ही सुन्दर साहिर्य के सृजन में समर्थ है। इस से सिद्ध होता है कि जो साहित्यकार फलेच्छा नही रखता ग्रैर साहित्य-सृजन-रूपी कर्म पर हो ग्राग्रह्ह रखता है, वही उत्कृष्ट साहित्य की रचना कर सकता है। ऐसा ही साहित्य जीवन में स्फूर्ति प्रदान कर उसे सत्य शिाव श्रौर सुन्दर की कोटि तक ले जाता है। श्रीमद्भगवद्गीता में भगवान् श्री कुष्टा भी साहित्यकार को यही संदेशा देते हैं :

कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन।
मा कर्म फल हेतुं भूर्मा ते संगोडस्त्व कर्मरिग।।
गीता 1 २ा४
'सम्पादक'

जब जग में सब कुछ नश्वर है क्यों मैं साज सजाऊँ?
जगदीशचन्द्र त्यागी, बी० ए० ग्रार्नस, हिन्दी श्रन्तिम वर्ष
जब जग में सब कुछ नशवर है क्यों मैं साज सजाऊँ ?
जिसको ग्राज कहूं मैं ग्रपना
कल वह हो जायेगा सपना
कहाँ सत्य फिर मुभे मिलेगा
फिर भी मुभको पड़े कलपना
क्यों न फिर इस ग्रसत जाल से पहले ही बुट जाऊं?
जब यह जीवन है रोने को
ग्रंसू ही से मुंहु धोने को
जग़ का विभव मिला है हैम को
पाकर के फिर लो देने को
वयों न इसको फेंक घभी से झ्रचल राशि में पाऊँ?
यह जग दुख का घर कहलाता
कन्दन निशिरिन बढ़ता जाता
कष्टों की भेरी बजती है
चैन नहीं नर बिब्कुल पाता
क्यों न फिर यह्ट लोक छोड़ मैं सुखमय लोक रचाऊँ?
सुन्दर शीलयुक्त ग्रविनाइी
जिस ने जग मैं ज्योति प्रकाशी
जिस के बल पर निर्भय फिरते
साधु सुजन तापस संन्यासी
धाराए कर विश्वस ह्ददय में कयों न हिरि गुगा गाऊ?
जब जग में सब कुछ नरवर है क्यों में साज सजाऊं?

## प्रेम में भोलापन ग्रभिशाप

## बलदेव बी० ए० ग्रі्नस, हिन्दी श्रन्तिम वर्ष

निराले रौराव सी मुस्कान ।
खेलती नित श्रानन पर श्रान ।।
देखकर मुस्काता था नित्य ।
श्रमल हुदय ग्रति ही श्रनजान।
ग्रधर रहते थे प्रायः मौन । नैन पूंछ्ञा करते तुम कौन ।
बिहैंस मुख कहता तब चुपचाप। न पूछो, पाहन हृदय ग्राप ।।
बरसता था श्रमृतमय मेह । छिपा रहता राब्दों में नेह 11 बूंद यदि नन्हीं सी गिरती। सिहर उठती थी सारी देह्ह।।

कभी खिल श्रधर स्वयं उठते। व्यथा कहने को फिर जुटते ।।
किन्तु सुनकर उनके वे राग।
श्रनज्ञा से तब हम हुँसते।
कहाँ ध्राज वह मधुर परिहास ।
मिला उर रागों को बनबास ।
विकल हो मारे फिरते भ्याज।
दीन से बनकर हुए उदास।
हुदय ग्रब नित कहता यों ग्राप ।
लगा है तुमको उनका शाप ।
देखते चितवन में माधुर्यं।
भरा था जिसमें डर संताप ।।
करो तुम नित श्रब परचाताप 1 रान्ति तब दे न सके थे श्राप ।।
रहस्य को समभा तुमने खेल। प्रेम में भोलापन ग्रभिशाप ॥

सतर्क होकर खेलो तुम खेल। फलेगी वह मुरभाई बेल ॥ डाल दो बाती फिर ग्राज। शेष श्रब भी दीपक में तेल ।


The Hindi Parishad:
Office-bearers 1960-61

The Inter-College Debate for the jodha Mal Trophy.

## $\star$




## The Dramatic

 ClubA scene from 'Anjo Didi'a one-act play in Hind, showing Suresh Kumar, Vinod Malik, Rajinder K. Shory, Manjoo Mathur and Brijender Kaur.

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4
$$



सिन्धी लोक-कथ। :

# नूरी-जाम तमाची 

एस० एम० भाग्यारी

लोक कथाएँ जाति-विशेष के जन-जीवन की ग्रात्मा होती हैं, एवं भारत के किसी समुदाय के सद्टश सिन्धी में भी इन लोक-कथाग्रों का ग्रक्षय भगडार उपलब्ध है। ग्रनेक सिन्धी लोक-कथाएं पद्य-बद्ध थीं श्रौर वे वाद्य के साथ विविध ग्रवसरों पर गाई जाती थीं। उनमें से कुछ तो ग्राज भी प्रसिद्ध हैं। सिन्ध-भूमि में 'उमर मारूई', 'लीला चनेसर', ‘नूरी-जाम तमाची', 'मूमल रागीी' श्रादि की कथाएँ ग्राज भी प्रसिद्ध हैं। 'नूरी-जाम तमगची की लोक कथा का श्रपना विशिष्ट सौंदर्य है। एक निम्न जातीय कन्या नूरी को सरलत। एवं विनम्रता मिश्रित ग्रामीगा सौन्दर्य ने उसी राज्य के राजा जाम तमाची का प्रेम प्राप्त किया। जाम तमाची का शासन-काल ईसा की १४ शती माना जाता है। उन दिनों सिन्ध की राजधानी ठट्टा थी।

कहा जाता है कि एक बार सिन्ध नरेश 习मरा के लिए कींभर नामक भील गए हुए थे जहां प्रकारा पुख्ज चन्द्र की विभा को भी परास्त करने वाली एक सुन्दरी से उसका साक्षाटकार हुग्रा। वह एक सरल किन्तु ग्राकर्षक युवती थी। उसकी ग्रांखें विशाल एवं चमत्कार-पूर्या थीं। उसे देखते ही राजा तत्क्षरा उससे प्रेम करने लगा। उसने एक मध्धुए से, जो उसी प्रदेरा का निवासी था, युवती के पितृ-वंश के सम्बन्ध में जानकारी प्राप्त की, श्रौर उसे यह जान कर ग्राइचर्य हुग्रा कि वह युक्ती मघ्छुओं के सरदार की पुत्री थी । सामान्यत: मध्बुए गन्द्द ग्रौर कुरूप

व्यक्ति थे जिनके शरीर से मछली की सी दुर्ग्रन्ध निकलती रहती थी। उनके बालक नग्न ही घूमा करते थे श्रौर सरिताश्रों में ऊद विलाव की तरह तंरते थे। किन्तु नूरी सदैव स्वच्छ रहती थी श्रौर रवेत वस्त्र धारगा करती थी।

तमाची ने उसके पिता को बुलवाया ग्रौर नूरी के साथ पारिाग्रहुएा का प्रस्ताव किया। इस प्रस्ताव पर मद्युग्रा ग्रानन्द्द-विभोर हो उठा ग्रोर उसने श्रपनी स्वीकृति दे दी। राजा ने उन्मुक्त भाव से ग्रपने कोष से चांदी सोने की मुद्राश्रों को वहां के निवासियों में वाँटा। उसने कींभर भील को भी उपहार रूप में उन्हें दे दिया।

नूरी ग्रानन्द पूर्वक जाम से विवाह दी गई किन्तु इतना सम्मान श्रौर राजकीय पद प्राप्त होने पर भी नूरी किसी प्रकार गीवतन नहीं हुई। श्रपनी प्रयांसा किए जाने पर वह विनम्रता से उत्तर देती कि वह् इन सब के लिए मह्रारज की ॠरी है जिन्होंने ग्रपनी प्रभुता से उनका सम्मान किया ग्रन्यथा वह कुछ नहीं केवल ग्रपराधों की खंन थी।

नूरी की विन म्रता ग्रौर पातिब्रत की स्थापना करने के लिए राजा ने श्रन्तःपुर में यह सन्देश भिजवाया कि सभी रानियों को संध्याकालीन भ्रम्या के लिए प्रस्तुत होना चाहिए। साथ ही चसने यह भी कहा कि जनमें से किसी एक को जो सबसे श्रधिक श्राक.र्षक होगी, वह ग्रपने साथ ले जायमा। गर्वीली रानियों ने बहुमूल्य वरश्र-भूष्या धारएा

किए। किन्तु ग्राइचर्य की बात यह थी कि नूरो ने वही पुराना वर्त्र वहनना पसन्द किया जिसे राजा को प्रथम बार ग्रार्कषत करते समय उसने धाररा किया था । नूरी से यह पूबने पर कि उसकी इतनी सादगी का क्रा कारा है, उसने उत्तर दिया कि उसका पति ही उसके लिए एक मात्र सौन्दर्य है। फिर तो उसके लिए किसी भी श्रृंगार के लिए स्थान नहीं ग्हा। पर उसकी ग्रॉखों में ग्रनुराग की लगिमा छलक रही थी। रानियों ने उसकी श्रोर हेय द्धष्टि से देबा किन्तु राजा उसकी सादगी से इतना अधिक प्रभावित हुग्रा कि उसने सीछे उसके पास जाकर उसको गले लगा लिया। शीघ्र ही वह रानियों की रानी बन गईं।

यह स्वाभाविक ही था कि नूरी की जाम के साथ प्रसिद्धि राजकीय ग्रन्त:पुर में ईैर्या उन्पन्न करती । उन्होंने राजा के कानों में नूरी के विरद्ध घ्रनेक प्रकार की शिकायतें भरनी ग्रारम्भ की। किम्तु विवेकी राजा ने उसकी म्रोर कुछ भी घ्यान नहीं दिया ।

एक दिन नूरी का भाई मधलियों से भरी हुई तइत्तरी लाया। ग्रापनी प्रारम्भिक ग्रौर सामयिक स्थिति को दृष्ट में रलने हुए नूरी ने श्रपनी सन्दूक खोली ग्रौर समय विशेष के लिये मछ्धलियाँ उसमें रख दों जिससे बाद में वह बिना किसी के पता लगे ही उन्हें निकाल सके। रानी नौरंगी ने, जो उसकी प्रतिदृन्द्धी थी ग्रौर नूरी के निरन्तर पीछे पड़ी रहती थी, नूरी को सन्दूक खोलते हुये ग्रपनी खिड़की से देख लिया। यह संका करते हुए कि सहायता के रूप में कह ग्रपने ग़रोब भाई को स्वर्एा प्रदान कर इही है, उसने अ्रपने विश्वास-पात्रों को बुलवाया म्रैर कुछ क्षरा की गुप्त वार्ता के उपरान्त एक हार लुप्त होने की सूचना राजा को दी। यद्यवि राजा को

उसकी बात पर सन्देह हुग्रा तथापि परिस्थिथि-वशा नूरी की तलाशी को वह्न नोक सका। राजा ने स्वयं इस सोज को किया गौर इसे केवल एक तइतरी भरी हुई मछली मिली। राजा-द्दारा यह पूछे जाने पर कि वह मछली कहां से श्राई, ग्रौर उसका स्पष्टीकरा मांगने पर, उसने विनम्र उत्तर दिया कि इसे उपहार हूप में उसके माता-विता ने भेजा है तथा वह इसका मूल्य स्वरां या ग्रन्य किसी कीमती रल्न से ग्रधिक समभती है। उसने यह भी कहा कि वह श्रपने जन्म श्रौर निम्न जाति की होने की बात को निएन्तर र्मररा रख सके इसीलिए उसने ग्रपने भाई से प्रति मास की पूर्गाता को मछली लाने के लिए अ्रनुरोध किया है जिससे वह उन्हें खा सके ग्रौर अ्रपने पुराने कपड़े पहन सके।

ऋमशः गले का हार भी रत्ती नामक नौकरानी की सहायता से मिल गया। रती ने राजा को यह बताया कि यह नूरी की चारपाई के नीचे नौरंगी की प्रेराा से उसकी नौकरानी हजूरी द्वारा रखा गया था। फलतः इस घटना ने नूरी के प्रति राजा के प्रेम को श्रौर भी ग्रधिक बढ़ा दिया।

नूरी तमाची की कथा महाभारत की उस कहानी से समता रखती है जब कि पराशार यमुना की ग्रोर जाते समय एक सुन्दरी महुए की कन्या से fिले थे जिसका नाम सत्यवती था। वह उसके प्रेम से अ्रार्काषत हुग्रा ग्रौर उससे विवाह कर लिया ग्रौर उनके संयोग से व्यास नामक एक पुत्र भी उत्पन्न हुग्रा जो शषि वेदव्यास के नाम से विस्यात हुग्रा।

दूसरी श्रोर नूरी की विनयरीलता सुल्तान मुहम्मद के प्रिय गुलाभ ग्रयाज़ का स्मराए दिलाती है जो प्रायः प्रत्येक राश्रि में एकान्त में चला जाया करता था ग्रौर फटे-पुराने वस्त्र पहुने हुए एक साधारए सी चारपाई पर म्रासीन होकर ग्रपने

निम्न कुल में जन्म लेने की बात का र्मराए करता था।

शाह ग्रब्दुल लतीक ने जो सिन्ध का एक रह्स्यवादी कवि था इस कथा का बड़ा मर्गामक विशलेषशग किया है। उसने जाम तमाची की तुलना भगवान् से की है जो किसी प्रकार का ग्रभिमान

नही जानता अौर नूरी जसे विनम्र ग्रौर सुशील जीवों की सहायता करता है। बंग़ श्रौर व्यवसाय का उसके लिये कोई महत्व नहीं । प्रसिद्ध कवि सादी के शब्दों में "विनम्रता उनका गुएा का गुरा है जो पूर्गांत्व को प्राप्त कर लेते हैं, क्योंकि ऊपर चढ़ने वाला जब श्रन्तिम शिखर पर पहुंच जाता है तब नीचे उतर ग्राता है'।

## * चार र्बाइयाँ *

नरेशा 'ग्रनजान’
लघु दीप से दिनमान बना ले खुद. को,
करा एक से हिमवान बना ले खुद को।
इस कर्म धरा पर तू कर्म के बल से,
इन्सान से भगवान बना ले खुद को ।।

जिस व्यक्ति को कर्मों से नहीं काम रहे,
उस व्यक्ति से भगवान सदा वाम रहे।
मिट्टी से बने मिट्टी में मिल जाए वह, दुनिया में कहीं उस का नहीं नाम रहे ॥

छविहीन को छविवान बना सकते हो,
मरुभूमि को उद्यान बना सकते हो ।
तुम कर्म के जादू से श्रगर चाहो तो, श्रभिशाप को वरदान बना सकते हो ।।

है कौन सा जो वक्त गुजर जाए ना,
है कौन सी जो भूल सुधर जाए ना।
दुनिया में मधुर व्यार की मनुहार से, है कौन सा जो जीव संवर जईए ना।

## वही है यह भारत ?

कल्याया जैन बी० ए० सी० (ग्रान्नसस) द्वितीय वर्ष

वही है यह भारत ? नहीं सोच होता;
किसे है न यह सोच संकोच होता।
वही है ये माटी, वही धूल है यह,
नहीं वह सुगन्धी भले फूल है वह।
भले ग्रात्मा वह ये दिल वह नहीं हैं;
नियम चाहे वे हैं ये दिन वे नहीं हैं।
बड़ा हो गया है पर्रिर्वतित जमाना, कहां है वे गायक ? कहाँ वह तराना ?

कहाँ है वे बानर समुन्द्र जो फान्दे;
कहाँ वह मिलहरी थे पुल जिसने बान्धे ?
हिम-शौल द्रूँढ़ो कहाँ है वह ग्रज्जुन ?
दिशाग्रो भरो हम में फिर वैसी गर्जन।
वो राश्णा कहां है ग्रो ! रएा की चिताश्रो ? गढ़ो ! तुम शिवा के गुसों को बताश्रो । कहाँ है पुराने उड़ाउ-खटोले ?

जिन्हें देख वायान उड़ना ही भूले।
जगाने को भारत तुम्हें काम करना;
चिरंतन सा ऊँचा है किर नाम करना।
जगे देश-सेवा नयन ज्योति बन कर,
उठे प्रेम-लहरी हृदय-स्योति बन कर।
वे खुगहालियों के सभी होंगे दर्शन, यदि वार दोगे ये जीवन ये तन-मन।

## कर्म ही सच्ची पूजा है

## ले० पुरुषोल्तम ल।ल विज बी० ए० ग्रार्नस (द्वियीय वर्ष)

श्री रबीन्द्रनाथ टैगोर लिखते हैं कि "Salvation and God do not come to the saint sitting in a corner of cloister and losing himself in contemplation, rather God reveals himself to the man of action, to the tiller of the field". This is true worship.

भ्रर्थात्त मुक्ति श्रीर ईइवर--ग्रशभ्रम तटस्थ समाधिस्थ सन्त के पास नहीं ग्राते, बस वह तो कमंशील व्यक्ति श्रौर खेत जोतने वाले कृषक को ही ग्रपना रूप दिखाते हैं। यही सच्ची पूजा है।

ये पंक्तियाँ मनुष्य की कर्मरीलता के महत्व की घ्योतक हैं। वाधतविकता तो यह है कि संसार में कर्म ही सर्वोच्च है। जो मनुष्य कर्म करता है-सफलता उसके चरागा चूमने में तनिक भी संकोच नहीं करती। यहाँ निठल्ला रहने का किसी को भी ग्रधिकार नहीं-—जो निष्किय हो कर उदररूपत करता है-वह चोर है, लम्पट है। कर्मशीलता ही जोवन है ! ग्रकर्मंण्यता तो मृत्यु है। ग्रतः प्र्येक प्रय्ग़ी का सर्वप्रथम कत्तंव्य है--कमंशील बनना। सच्चा कर्म वही है जो शुभ भावना से किया जाय, जिसमें पविश्रता तथा ग्राशा की भानना आ्रोत-प्रोत हो। रस्किन (Ruskin) ने एक स्थान पर लिखा है--"Work is worship" श्रर्थात् कार्य ही पूजा है। कर्म के प्रति उदासीन रहनए—कातरता की पराकाष्ठा पर् पहुंचना है। कर्म की महत्ता को

किसने स्वीकार नहीं किया। पाइचाष्य विद्वान् इसी को "Dignity of Labour" कर्म की प्रतिष्ठा कहते हैं।

स्वामी रामतीर्थ एक बड़े भारी वेदान्ती हो चुके हैं। उनके व्यास्यानों (Lectures) की धूम अमेरिका तक मची हुई थी। उन्होंने एक पुस्तिका "Secret of success" लिखी। उसमें उन्होंने कर्म शीलता को सफलता का संव्वथम साधन बतलाया है। उन्होंने इस बात को भी सुचारु रूप से सपष्ट किया है कि सतत परिश्रम या म्रध्यवसाय का निमंल निराकार अ्रात्मा से कितना धनिष्ठ सम्बन्ध है । उनका कथन है कि जब मनुष्य काम में ड्रूब जाता है तो उसे कुछ मुध्बुध नहों रहती। उसे यह भी पता नहीं रहता कि वह काम कर रहा है। ऐसी ग्रवस्था में उसका काम उसे योग की पराकाष्ठा तक पहुँचाने की क्षमता रखता है ।

कर्म की महत्ता को संसार के सभी महापुरुषों ने श्रंगीकृत किया है। कार्लाडल का कथन है कि 'उस व्यक्ति को भगवान् का ग्रारीवर्शद प्राप्त है जिसे ग्रपना काम मिल गया है। उसे श्रैर श्राशीर्वाद की श्रावश्यकतः नहीं ${ }^{\prime}$ '

गीता भी हमें करं करने का सन्देश देती है। गीता का ‘कर्मयोग’ नामक घ्यध्याय सम्पूर्यां गीता की कुक्जी है। श्री कृष्या ग्रर्जु न से कहते हैं कि संसार में कोई व्यवित क्षसा भर के लिए भी विना

कर्म किए नहीं रह्टसता। जो मनुष्य कर्मेंन्द्रियों को रोकता है परन्तु मन में उन इन्द्धियों के विषय को सोचता है-वह पाखण्डी है। इसलिए तू कर्म कर। कर्म न करने से कर्म करना श्रेयस्कर है। बिना कर्म किये तो शरीर का व्यापार भी नहीं चल सकता।

कर्म भी कससा हो—निष्काम। केवल कर्म करने में ही श्रपना अ्रधिकार समभना चरहिए-फल में नहीं।
"कर्मण्येवाधिकारस्ते मा फलेषु कदाचन।"
'बाइबल' में तो यहां तक कहा है-"जो ग्रादमी काम नहीं करता उसे खाने का ग्रधिकार नहीं है। ${ }^{\prime \prime}$

सच्चा कर्म ही तो है जो मानव को मानवेतर प्राशियों से ऊँचा उठाता है। उसके कर्मं ने ही उसके लिए ग्राज घर बैठे जल, थल तथा ग्राकाश से नयेनये मार्ग निकाल दिये हैं। ग्राकाश की बिजली ग्राज उसके सीखचों में बन्दी हो कर पंखे घुमाती, घ्रंगीठी मुलगाती, लोहा करती घ्रौर खाना बनाती है। समुद्ध को चीरते हुए उसके जहाज एक छोर से दूसरे छोर तक पदुँचते हैं। श्राकाश वायुयानों का विहार-स्थल बन गया है। किन्तु यह् सब कब हुग्रा ? जब श्राविष्कारकर्ता श्रपने कर्म में लीन रहे। तरहतरह के शासत्र दर्शन एवं कला-कोशल आ्यादि की उत्पत्ति कर्मं के ही परिसामम स्वरूपप है। राम, कृष्या, बुद्ध, गाँधी, ईसामसीए को लोग उनके कर्मों के कारा ही पूजते हैं। नैपोलियन ने ग्रास्ट्रिया पर ग्राक्रमया किया किन्तु एल्पस पर्वरत की दोवार थी।

उससे कहा गया—"मह्राराज इधर से मार्ग कठिन है 1 " उसने उत्तर दिया--"केवल कठिन ही तो है, अ्यसम्भव तो नहीं ।" वह कम्मशील रहा। परिएाम यह हुग्रा कि ग्रास्ट्रिया पर फांसीसियों का ग्राधिपत्य हो गया।

ईवररचन्द्र विद्यासागर के पास कौन साधन था -पर फिर भी वे कार्यरत रहे-—श्रपने कर्म से ही लक्ष्यसिद्धि की श्रोर बढ़े। कार्ल माबर्स, लेनिन तथा गांधी नेताप्रों के विषय में भी यह्त तथ्य है।

कर्म कोई भी बुरा नहीं है यदि उसे भली-भाँति समभा जाय। घूरोप में इस बात को लोग समभते हैं। फलस्वरूप भाड़ू लगाना, वस्त्र घोना, भोजन पकाना, कुषि करना श्रादि कुछ भी हेग नहीं समभा जाता। चमार, लोहार, बढ़ई ग्रादि को भी हीन नहीं समभा जाता। वहां नौकरी की श्रपेक्षा स्वतन्र कार्य को श्रधिक महत्वपूर्ग एवं श्रादरागीय समसग जाता है। इसके विपरीत भारत में तो स्टेशन से निकलते हुए किसी बान्नू के हाथ में यदि छोटान-सा सूटकेस किसी परिचित ने देख लिया तो समभो उसकी नाक ही कट गई। कितनी लज्जा की बत है । वारिंगटन की भांति होना चाहिए न $\mathrm{f}_{5}$ Corporal की तरह ।

ग्राज हमारे देश के व्यवितयों को तथा विशेष कर छात्रों को यह पाठ सीखना है कि सच्ची पूजा कर्म में लीन रहने में ही है। कर्म से ही सच्चे गुरा श्राते हैं। कर्म में ही सफलता निनित है। कर्म ही जीवन है ।कमें ही इस पृथ्वी को स्वर्ग का रूप दे सकता है। वास्तविकतi तो यह है कि कर्म ही ई़वर का सच्चा रूप है ।

## एक संस्मरण

## लेखिका-सुषमा पाल हिन्दी ग्रानर्स ग्रन्तिम वर्ष

चिलचिलाती धूप में, भौंपड़ियों में रहते हुए होने पर भी घनमंडित नागरिकों के सिर ढकने के निमित्त इष्टकागार खड़ा करने वाले तथा श्रपने हाड़ मास के भुलसते पुतले की चिन्ता न करने वाले श्रमिक वर्ग की ग्रोर देखकर ये सम्यता के प्रतीक एवं संस्कृति के निर्माता ग्रपने नेत्र क्यों भुलसायें ? जेठ के मध्याह्न में श्रमिकों के निकट जाकर उनकी श्रवस्था के दर्शंन मात्र से क्या उनके कमलनेत्रों से जलप्लावन न हो जायेगा, उनके सरोज वदन पर जलबिन्दु न लहरा उठेंगे, उनकी मोटी ग्रीवा से नीर न बहृने लगेगा, उनकी हृदयकलिका मुरभा न जायेगी, कार्यरत मजढूरों की 'है' सुनकर उनके कोमलकरां क्लुषता की गर्त में ग्रववृत्त न हो जायेंगे ? परन्तु सिर पर हैट रूपी सभ्यता का मुकुट डाले, नेत्रों पर हरितवर्यां प्रतिनेत्रों का ग्रालोक मंडित कर छाते की छाया में मुँह में सोडावाटर की बोतल लगाये ठेकेदार जब कभी इन श्रमिकों के मध्य जा C हुचनता है तो उसके मुख से यह सुनकर मेरी पीड़ा श्रल्यधिक हो जाती है-'प्ररे बैंे क्यों हो ? काम करो, हर हालत में यह दोवार श्राज ग्रवरय खड़ी करनी है, वरना ग्राधी रोजी काट लूँगा। ' सत्य है, श्राकाश्र पर पाँव रखकर चलने वाले पृथ्वी के कांटों की पीड़ा क्या जानें ? शाहीजन क्या जाने कंदमूल का च्वाद जिन्हें चटपटाते भोजन की गंध ही शच्तेत कर देने के लिए पर्यात्त है। केवल श्रपने पसीने को देखकर उसे यमराज का निमंत्र्रा हीन अ्रागमन मानकर कुद्ध एवं विक्षुब्ध होने वाले ठेकेदार महोदय श्रमिकों के श्रमकरा कैसे देखें ?

उनकी ग्रवस्था पर किसी भी प्रकार की मौखिक सहानुभूति ग्यनुभव करना भी उनके लिए श्रपराध है।

उस दिन जब माता जी द्वारा मना करने पर भी में पड़ौस के सनातन श्रभिशिप्त १३ नम्बर के बन रहे मकान में चली गई तो मेरे नागरिक सम्यता के प्रभाव से कलुषित मसितष्क के घनाच्छादित ग्राकाश में करुएाए एवं श्रद्धा की सौदामिनी कौंध गई।

एक वल्ली पर दोहरी की गई क्षीतान चद्दर के दो-दो कोनों को परस्पर बाँध कर भूले का सा रूप प्रदान कर एक श्रमिक महिला ने अ्रपने नन्हें, सुकुमार, एवं हृदय के प्रतिरूप बालक को उसमें डाल रखा था। पूछने पर उसने बताया कि जब उससे बालक को रोते नहीं देखा जाता तो वह उसे इस प्रकार डाल लेती है ताकि ग्राते-जाते उस चद्दर का एक घक्का देकर बालक को श्रपनी गोद का धोखा दे पाये ।

मैं सोच ही रही थी इन लोगों की विवशता पर, कि इतने में एक छोटी सी वर्ललका भागती हुई ग्राई तथा ग्रपनी ग्रम्मा से लिपट गई । वह तोतली वाएी में कहने लगी, '्र्रोजिज्जी ! ये केनजी श्राई।' सभवतः कल के एक विस्कुट लेने की भावना के प्रतिदान स्रहूप वह यह वाक् कहे बिना न रह पाई श्रोर तब मैंने देखा कि वह कभी मानवता का एक रूप था जो पटटे पुराने चीथड़ों में उस कत्या के
(होष पृष्ठ १० पर देलिए़)

## "में क्या जानूँ"

रेणु भसीन बी० ए० श्रार्नस (तृतीय वर्ष)
मैं क्या जानूँ मेरी 'मूकन्यथा' इक दिन कविता में मुखरेगी।
मैंने जीवन साथिन कहकर कर्गा से ही नेह किया था, प्रोर भुकी पलकों ने गीली बून्दों का वरसा किया था, किसे पता था अ्रश्रुधार भी कविता कह पूजी जायेगी।

मैं क्या जानू" मेरी 'मूकव्यथा' इक दिन कविता में मुखरेगी।
मैंने स्वयं सुप्त व्यथा को चुप रह कर सहलाना सीखा, ग्राँसूँ पी पी कर श्रन्तस्तल में ग्रधरों पर मुरकाना सीख़ा, मुभे पता क्या कविता गंगा में मूकष्यथा लहरायेगी;

मैं क्या जानूँ मेरी मूकव्यथा इक दिन कविता में मुखरेगी।
तुम इसको कविता कहती हो पर मैं कहती हूँ यह पीड़ा है, कला इसे कहती हो पर यह भाबुक मन की कीड़ा है, तुम्हें पता क्या कविता इक दिन 'ग्रमर वेदना हो जायेगी',

जाग्रो पगली ! पा न सकोगी मेरी कविता का कुछ परिचय,
यह कविता कुछ श्रौर नहीं है क्रेवल मधुर क्षराों का संचय, गर बरबस पूछो तो कविता बेवस होकर रह जाएगी में क्या जानूँ मेरी मूक घ्यथा इक दिन कविता में मुखरेगी।।

एक प्रयोगवादी कविता !

## "निर्लज्ज-जीवन"

लेखक—कमल किरोर गोस्वामी, बी० ए० (ग्रानंस) द्वितीय वर्ष

श्रो, राही !
सुनता जा मेरी भो,
क्या याद करेगा ? तू भी;
कभी मिला था,
मुभ जसा,
तुभ को भी।
इयामवर्एा,
दुबला-पतला,
मतवाला
धुंघुराले बालों वाला-
मैं, तरुा।
ले जा यह सन्देशा,
'मित्र' ! न सही भाई,
तू मेरा,
मैं तेरा।
"श्रांज ग्रोट में,
छछछीप,
रोती,
बिलखती,
तरसती,
बरसती,
पलकों को देखा मैंने,
ढंग पेंने ।
श्रंक भरित थी बहा
जाने क्या दु:ख था
उसको;
मैंने जाकर पास

पूछा-
हे सखी !
क्या बतला सकोगी मुभको.
दु:स है क्या ?
तुभको,
बोली वह—
रुक-रूक कर
किन्तु,
कुछ-कुछ
भुक-भुक कर,
में रोती हूं,
खोती हू.
ढोती हूं,
श्रपने जीवन को ।
कारश्र कि—
यह फिर न हरे-भरेगा
किन्तु. भरेगा।"

- 'मित्र’, जाकर

उस लोक,
कहते जिसे
परलोक,
कहना तू
उस ब्रह्म श्रमित को ।
सोया है ोोष-राय्या पर लम्बे पाव पसार
डाले है उर में श्री-इोभाहार।
一क्या जीवन है यह ?
रहे न एक सा

```
सदैव,
वोल, श्ररे श्रो निष्ठुर दैव !
निकल कर,
कोख से माँ की,
तांनक फलता है
करता चैं-चें, पे-पैं कदन
कुछ घड़ी न रह् पाता बचपन
अ्रा जाता खिल-खिलाता
यौवन ! मदयुक्त;
क्या रह पाता यह-
```

सदा मुक्त ?
घ्राती इसके पीछे,
परछाई सी जरा।
रहने देती न तनिक भी,
हरा-भरा!
परिवर्तित करती, तुरन्त
सींकन में।
क्या सुख है ? ऐसे,
निर्लज्जन-जीवन में!
(पषष्ठ $9 ?$ का शेष)

रूप में भांक रहा था। कुछ ही समय में वह बालिका थोड़ी दूरी पर खेलने लगी। तभी उसकी माता ने उसे पुकारा, 'ग्रोरी कमला छोरी ! खेलन मारंं समय बितावै है, इहां ग्राव, ईंटन को उठाय ला। मैं यह सुनकर घ्राइचर्यचकित रह गई कि वह छ: वर्षीय बालिका किस प्रकार ईंटे उठायेगी। मैंने उसकी मां से पूछा कि तुम लोग इतने छोटे वच्चों से काम क्यों करवाते हो, उसकी खेलने की श्रायु है, उसे खेलने दो। श्रभी से मेहनत करने से वह दुर्बल हो जायेगी, इतनी पतली तो ग्रागे ही है।' परंतु दूसरे ही क्षरा उसकी मां बोली—‘बहिनि! मजूर लोगन कभी मोट न होत। लड़कन से मेहनत न कराव जाय तौ बड़ी हो के केहि काज करिहैं। जो यह्ह काम न करी तौ इनका रिशतावारी को करी। मैं तो भावी बरस मह ही ड़सका ब्याह करब।

उस श्रमिक महिला के मुख से परम्परागत रूद़ का श्रवरा कर मेरा हृदय चीत्कार कर उठा। काश ! कि मैं उससे कुछ क्षरा ग्रौर बात कर पाती, उसकी कठिनाइयों को कुछ श्रौर समभ सकती, जिसका ज्ञान प्राप्त कर यद्याि मैं तरक्षरा कुछ न कर पाती परन्तु सम्भवत: मेरे संस्कार कुछ ग्रौर परिष्कृत हो जाते, मानव के ॠजु हुदय पर जमी

नागरिकता की यह गर्द कुछ उतरफपाती; तभी दूसरी ग्रोर से ग्रारही ठेकेदार की ग्रावाज सुनकर लक्ष्मी का उपहास करने वाली 'लछमी' मेरी ग्रोर विचित्र दृष्टि से देखकर भयभीत सी काम में जुट गई ताकि कहीं ठेकेदार की गर्जना का अ्रनीप्सित प्रसाद उसे भी न लेना Tड़े।

मैं कुछ क्षरा वहीं खड़ी रही तथा सोचती रही उन श्रमिकों के जीवन पर। परन्तु मेरा मस्तिष्क मानों चिन्तनशून्य होता जा रहा था। में कुछ सोच न पाई. नेत्रों में जल भर श्राया। इतने में माता जी ने श्रानाज दी। उनकी पुकार का श्रवरा करते ही में भीतर भागी। मैंने श्रपने ग्रश्रु तो पोंछे परन्तु माता जी की वात्सल्यमयी दृष्टि से वे छिप न सके। मःता जो ने सोचा सम्भवत: धूप में खड़े रहने के कारया मेरी वह्र श्रवस्था थी। ग्रतः वे स्नेहभरी प्रताड़ना देकर कहने लगीं-'बेटी ! मना नट्ढीं किया था कि धुप में मत जाना। चलो भीतर बैठो धूप में खड़े रहने से श्राँबें खराब होने का भय है। में उन्हें कुछ भी उत्तर न दे पाई तथा उनकी श्राज्ञा का म्मनुसरख करती हुई गीले नेत्रों से ग्रन्दर जा कर चारपाई पर लेट गई, न जाने कब मुभे नींद ग्रा गई।

[ जगमोहन कत्याल बी० ए० ग्रार्नस (हिन्दी) ग्रन्तिम वर्ष ]
"बाबू जी !"
"नहीं नहीं, पीछे हटो !’
बाबू भगवान्न तुम्हारा भला करे। घर में एक ศैसा भी नहीं है । खाने को रोटी नसीब नहीं होती। पहनने को कपड़ा नहीं। बाल-्वच्चे हैं। मांगू तो लोग कहते हैं, "जवान ग्रादमी हो, क्या काम नहीं कर सकते।" एक बड़ा लड़का है जिसने दसनों की परीक्षा दी है। लड़की की शादी करनी है। बार्तू जी, कंसे गुजारा करू" ? "लेकिन मैं क्या जानू", मैं तुके अ्यपने पास नीकर नहीं रख सकता।' "किसी तरह भी हो बान्न तुम मुभे ग्रपने पास नोकर रख लो। ईखवर तुम्हारा भला करे।" नहीं नहीं कह तो दिया कि मैं तुम्हें नौकर नहों रख सकता।"
$\qquad$ "हाँ ! जब तेरा बेटा दसवीं पास कर ले, तो उसे ग्रवने पास नौकर रख लूँगा।"

बबूू ! तुम बहुत ग्रच्छे हो, भगवान्व तुम्हारi भला करे।

पानी की लहरों को नदी में ठोकरें खानी ही पड़ती है। कई ठोकरें खाने के बाद समुद्र के जल में वे समा जाती हैं । कृष्यालाल वँसे-पेसे के लिए मोहताज है। इस चौगुनी श्रवस्था में भी उसके भाग्य में नहों कि वह कुछ सुख भोग सके। भाग्य ने भी उसको लात मार दी। जब घर के द्वार पर पहुँचा तो चमकते हुए दो मोती उसके सूले

गालों पर लुढ़क गये। घर की दुर्दशा उससे देखी न जा रही थी।

बाप, दादा की जायदाद बेच कर सा चुका था। साहूकार ग्रभ्यूपयों के मालिक बन बँठे चे। बानू को ग्राते देख कर ऊषा और उमा दोड़ कर उसके साथ चिपट गईं। लेकिन गर्म पानी के दो करा बाबू के पाँव पर पड़ते ही उसकी प्रेम-नन्द्रा बुल गई ग्रैर उसने देखा कि उसकी दोनों बेटियाँ रो रहीं थीं। वे दोनों एक साथ चिल्ला उठी। $\qquad$ बाबू, भूख लर्गी है। माँ रोटी नहीं देती।

बेटी, सन्तोष करो, हमारा भाग्य फूट चुका है। भगवान् की इच्छा हुई तो त्राजार से कुछ लाऊँग। तब तुम वेट भर खाना ।

जब मनुष्य पर बुरे दिन ग्राते हैं तो उसका कहीं किकाना नहीं रहता। ज्रापर्तियां घेर लेती हैं। सब श्रोर से ठोकरें लगती हैं। न दिन में ग्रौर न रात में चैन होता है न ख़री। निराशायें मनुष्य को मृत्यु के गर्तं में ढकेल देती हैं।

कृष्यलाल सोक्ते-सोचते दरवाजे के बहहर तक ग्रा गए। उन्हें जाते देख कर उन दोनों ने पुकाराबानूह हमें भी साथ ले छलो, घर पर मां मारेगी, बादू 1 परन्तु वह तो ग्रोंबों से श्रोभल हो चुका था। गरीबी के कारसा बह् जीवन से ऊव चुका था। वह पागल बन चुका या। क्या कहीं पागल को भी ( होष पृष्ठ २३ पर देखिए)

## "'प्रसाद’ के ‘ज्र्याँसू' की ञ्राभा"

## लेखिका-कुमारी जगदीश सूद बी० ए० द्वितीय वर्ष

"जो घनीभूत पीड़ा थी, मस्तक में स्मृति सी छाई।

दुर्दिन में ग्रांसू बन कर,
वह ग्राज बरसने श्राई 11 ,
'अ्रस्सू' को किसी ने लीकिक विरहनीत, तो किसी ने श्राध्यात्मिक काव्य माना है। किसी ने उस में सृष्टि के विकास का इतिहास भी देख लिया। पर '‘्राँसू' के एक-एक राब्द 'र्रसाद' के कवि-हृदय के वे ग्रशुरु हैं जो प्रराय की पीड़ा के पालने के पश्चात् ह्दृदय के फफोलों से निस्सृत होते हैं ।

कवि के कर्या-कलित ह्वदय में विकल रागिनी बजती है, परन्तु उसमें अ्रसीम वेदना के हाहाकार स्वर भी मिले हुए हैं। स्मृति की लोल लहरें विस्मृति के कगारों से टकराती हैं। ग्राकुल पुकार प्रतिध्वनि उनके ग्रास-पास पग़ी सी फेरी देती है। चेतना तरंगायित हो उठती है। नील निलय के सितारों की भांति देदीप्यमान समृतियाँ ह्द्यय में जमघट जमा लेती हैं। ये कवि के महामिलन के शेष चिन्ह हैं

कवि का शबोष चैतन्य वेदना को साथ ले सुख्य को ललकार रहा है। ग्रभिलाषा करवट बदल रही है। सुप्त व्यथा जाग रही है। सुख स्वप्न हो गया है। केसा प्रभात है ? हृदय-कमल ग्रलक-प्रलि से घिर गया है। मन बहलाने की वह ग्रशुरु कीड़ा कितनी

मादक थी। किन्तु ग्रब ? श्रब तो मधुर प्रेम की यह पीड़ा हृदय हिला ही नहीं दहला भी देती है। श्रब तो सुख शान्त हो चुका है। उमंगें ग्राहत हो गई हैं। हृदय समाधि बन गया है। करुएाा उस समाधि के कूल खड़ी रो रही है।

चातक की चकित पुकारें तथा इयामा की हूक भी कवि की कर्एा कथा के ही म्रंंा हैं। जो म्रपने सुख में वेसुध हैं, जिनका हृदय संवेदनशील नहीं, जिन्हें दूसरों की करुा कहानी सुनने का म्रवकाश नहीं, वह क्या जाने ? कंसे जानें कवि की भ्रन्तर्वेदना को ? हृदय में ध्रूल उड़ रही है, पर कवि को श्रपनी इस विभूति पर गर्व है। समृतियों के घन जब भ्रांसू बन कर बरसने लगते हैं तब कवि के कदन में भी वीरा का गुंजन सुनाई पड़ने लगता है।

कवि का प्रिय कितना निठुर है। कवि तो सिसकियां भरकर ग्रपनी करुा कथा सुना रहा है पर वह सुमन नोचता हुग्रा मुन कर भी, जान कर भी घ्रनजान बन जाता है। उसकी हतनी निष्ठुरता के कारा कवि का मन घने घन से झ्रावृत हो गया है। पर उसका प्रिय सदा से ऐसा न था। ज़ कवि की कुटीर पर निराशा के प्रलय-घन घिर जाते थेचारों ग्रोर श्रन्धकार छा जाता था ग्रौर उसके अभीगन में ग्राशा को बरसा जाता था। इस मिथ्या जगत में उसका प्रिय ही केवल सर्य तथा सुन्दर था। दोनों ने स्वरगंगा की धारा में तारों के दीप साथ-साथ प्रवंहित किये थे।
"गौरज था नीचे ग्राये, प्रियतम मिलने को मेरे 1

मैं इठला उठा ग्रंकिचन, देखे ज्यों स्वप्न सवेरे ॥"

कवि अ्रपने प्रिय के सौन्दर्य का चित्र्रा करता है। विधु काली जंजीरों से बंधा था। नैन-चषक में यौवन-मदिरा भरी थी। उसकी चंचल गति घ्रंजन की कलुष रेखा खींच रही थी । बरौनियाँ तूलिका थीं जो घायल हृदयों के चित्र खींच रही थीं। कवि का प्रिय झ्रनेक प्रसिद्ध उपमानों से भी लावण्यमय है। यही सौन्द्दय है पर-
> "मुख कमल समीप सजे थे
> दो किसलय दल पुर इन के, जल बिन्दु सहृश ठहरे कब उन कानों में दुख किन के।"

ग्रलबेली बहुलता ग्रथवा तनु-द्धवि-सर की नवलहरी वह्ह छलना थी पर कवि हुदय स्वयं सच्चा था। ग्रतः वह्ट प्रशन करता है -
"वह रूप-रूप था केवल, या हुद्यय रहा भी उसमें। जड़ता की सब माया थी, चैतन्य समभ कर मुभमें।"

प्रकृति का यह रूप चेतन को उलभनन में तो डाल ही देता है। उस समय कर्याा रुठी सी रहती थी-चारों ग्रोर सुख था, मादकता थी। कवि की श्रनुभूति में मिलन का ही सुख था। पर श्रब वे सुख्जन्स्वल्न को भाँति विलीन हो गये। मानस रस

पीकर उसने व्याली लुढ़का दी। किसी सिरीषपुरुष ने हीरक हुदय कुचल दिया।
"जल उठा स्नेह दीपक सा, नवनीत हुदय था मेरा। श्रब रोष धूम-रेखा से, चित्रित कर रहा श्रन्धेरा ।"

ग्रब तो कवि सिरीष पुष्प की तरह मुरभा रहा है। श्रलि-कमल-कोषनन्द हो रहे हैं। धरागी का স्रचल स्रश्रुसिक्त हो गया है। कामना का लहराता समुन्द्र शांत हो गया है।
'मादकता से श्राये तुम, संज्ञा से चले गये थे । हम व्याकुल पड़े विलखते, थे उतरे हुए नझे से 11 ’

श्रब तो स्मृतियों की रस-वर्षा से ही ह्वयविपिन की कलिका मुस्कराती है। तुम्हारे स्पर्शा से शीतल पवन ही शीतलत! देता है। मैं व्यर्थ की प्रतिक्षा में नभ के तंरे गिनता हूं। तुम छुप जाते हो, पर तुमने हृदय को ऐेसा रंगा है कि श्राँसुग्रों से धुलकर वह्र अर भी चमकीला हो उठता है।

> "चढ़ गई ग्रौर भी ऊँचो, रूठी कर्या की वीरा ॥"

कवि प्रशन करता है-—वह कहां अ्या गया कितनी वीहड़ बेला है ? कूल किनारं घूट गये । श्रब तो-

```
"'प्रत्य!वर्तंन के पथ में,
    पद-fचन्ह न रोष रहा है
        डूदा है हृदय मरूस्थल,
            श्रांसू-नद उमड़ रह्ए है |'
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इस अश्रश्र-नद में बहते हुए प्रेम को ही सहारा है। चन्द्र के सहारे चकोर श्रंभारे चुगता है। गाल दीप-लौ पर फूल बन कर विकसित है। कवि को भी विशवास है कि वह्र पुनः उसे ढूँढ़ लेगा-

> "चमकू"गर धूल-करों में, सौरभ ही उड़ जाऊँगा। पाऊँगा कहीं तुम्हें तो, ग्रह-पथ में टकराऊँगा ॥"

कवि का प्रिय खिसक गया। ग्रब तो विकल प्राशा रो रहे हैं। अ्याकाश ने सुख छीन लिया। धरती दुख की याचना कर रही है। उसे सुखों का स्रभाव था, तभी तो कवि का सुख छ्रीन लिया है। वह सब नटी की कीड़ायें हैं -
'नाचती है नियति नटर्ना सी, कन्दुक क्रोड़ा सी करती।

इस व्यथित विश्व भ्राँगन में, श्रवना श्रतृव्न मन भरती ॥।"

प्रसाद की यह स्थिति नियति नटनी उनकी सभी रचनाग्रों में चिर-सहचरी है। कवि को विइवास है कि उसका प्रिय उसकी शिथिल ग्राहों से खिंच कर श्रायेगा-श्रवशय ग्रायेगा। श्रतीत की हंसी तथा वर्तमान के श्राँसुग्रों को घुलाकर कवि ऐसी वर्षा कराऩा चाहता है जिससे नई कलियाँ खिल उठे। वट्र अपने हृद्य-दीप को विशव-मन्दिर में जलाना चाहता है। कवि की ज्वाला वि२ब-बन के पतभड़ की होली है। मानवता के शींश की रोली है। जब 'प्रसाद' जी कहते हैं-
"मेरी श्राहों में जागो,
सुस्मित में सोने वाले ।
ग्रधरों से हँसते-हैसते,
ग्रांखों से रोने वाले ।"

श्रपने श्रश्रुदान से विशव श्र्रजिर को उर्वर बनाने वाले कवि "र्रसाद" की कामना है-
"निर्मल जगती को तेरा, मंगलमय मिले उजाला।

इस जलते हुए ह्दय की, कल्यारंी शीतल ज्वाला ॥"
"भ्रसाद" के संवेदनशील ह्दय से उमड़े हुए इन ग्रश्रश्रों के ग्राधार पर छायावाद का भव्य भवनन खड़ा हुग्रा है। यदि 'ग्रांसू' का प्रार्दु भाव न होता तो छुायावाद की भूमि सचमुच ग्रर्निर्दष्ट ही रह जाती,तथा ऐसी ग्रन्न्त्तभावनाश्रों की, जो यौनन को भकभोरा करती है ग्रभिव्यक्ति न हो पाती । छायावाद की सम्पूर्ग विशेषताएँ भाव-जगत का संस्कार मानवीय सौर्न्दय के प्रति नूतन दृष्टिकोरा, शूली में लाक्षरिएकता, मानवीकररा, चित्रात्मकता, रहस्यमयी मध्रुर कल्प्पना, मर्fिक ग्रनुभूति तथा कोमलकान्त पदावली श्रादि 'श्रांसू' में एक सतथ उपलवध हो जाती हैं। उनकी भाषा का प्रधान गुए माधुर्य है।
'झ्यँसू' का मुख्य भाव विप्रलंभ श्रc ङ्ञार करुगा। के सिंचन से निखर कर लोक-कल्याएा की शान्त कल्पना से पावनतम हो उठा है जो कि एक महान् कवि में होना श्रनिवार्य है।

नन्द दुलारे वाजपेयी के ग्रनुसार "ग्राँसू में ‘‘्रसाद' ने यह निरचय रूप से प्रकट कर् दिया कि मनुुषीग्र विरह्ट मिलन के इंगिनतों पर्दे विराट प्रकृति को भी साज सजाकर नचा सकते हैं ।'

श्री इलाचन्द्र जोशी कहते हैं-"वेदना की भयंकर वेदना बाढ़ में युग को परिप्लावित कर देने की क्षमता 'प्रसाद' के इन ग्रंसुग्रों में रही है वह हमारे साहित्य के युग में वास्तव में ग्रतुलनीय हैं।'

## पतिता ?

## वेदप्रकाश fिलोतरा बी० ए० श्रानर्स (हिन्दी)

मदमत्त मेघ ग्राकारा में शराबी की भाँचि भूम रहे ये तथा वर्षा हो रही थी। दिशाए' घोर ग्रन्षकार से युक्त थीं। चहुँ श्रोर पृथ्वी जल निमग्न दृष्टिगोचर हो रही थी। वायु वृक्षों के कोमल पल्लवों का श्रालिगन करता हुग्रा विचराएा कर रहा था। बन्य पसुश्रों की भीषरा गर्जना से समस्त बनस्थली गुझ्जरित हो रही थी। रेलगाड़ी वनों के वक्षस्थल को विदोराई करती हुई तथा सीटी बजाकर श्रपनी विजय का जयषोष करती हुई, पूरां तेग से चली जा रही थी। इसी गाड़ी़ में ‘र्पकाश' भी प्रथम श्रेयी के डिब्बे में यात्रा कर रहा था। प्रकाश मसूरी की संर करके देतृली बापस ग्रा ₹हा था।

गत्रि का प्रथम प्रहर था। गाड़ी हृिद्दार के स्टेशत पर कुछ समय के लिये रकी। हतने में एक युवती ने एक शिशु को श्रपने कक्ष से लगाये हुए उस डिब्बे में प्रवेश कि.या जिसमें '‘्रकाश' बंठा हृग्रा था । वर्षा के कारा वह तथा शिशुु पूर्गा रूप से भीग चुके थे। वस्त्र युवती के श्रीर से वर्षा के कारशा इस प्रकार चिपके हुए थे मानो वस्त्रों का युवती के शरीर से कोई पृथक् ग्यस्तित्व ही न हो। वह एक भिखारिन ही मालूम होती थी। श्रत्पधिक शीत के काराए उसके दांत किटकिटाने लगे कदाचिच् शीत को भूलने के लिए एक कोने में दुबके हुए मधुर कणठ से उसने यहु गीत गाड़ी के ₹.लने के साथ गाना प्रारम्भ किया -

देने वाले किसी को गरीबी न दे,

मौत दे दे मगर बदनसीबी न दे $\qquad$
गीत के ग्रन्तिम चर्या के साथं-साथ उसके वक्षस्थल पर बड़े-बड़े मोतियों के समान उसकी श्रांखों से ग्रश्रुका छल के कर गिर रहे थे। यौवनराशि द्वारा पोड़्रासित उसकी मधुयुक्त मुखराशि वेदनागुक्त होने पर भी ग्रतीव मनोहर दृ्टिगत हो रही थी। उसके बुले हुए बालों को देश्व कर सावन की छटाएँ याद ग्रा जाती थीं।

गीत के समाप्त हो जाने के श्रनन्तर उसने याचनामय हृष्टि से बैठे हुए लोगों के सामने ह्राथ फेलाया। परन्तु किसी ने कुछ न दिया। इतने में एक पुरुष ने उसे लक्ष्य करके कहा--भगवान् ने तुम्हें हाथ पैर दिये हैं, कमा कर खाश्रो, पतिता कहीं की। उन लोगों से निराशा की भिक्षा लेकर ज्यों ही उसने उधर से मुख फेरा घचानक उसकी दृषिट एक कोने में दुवके बेंे हुए युवक प्रकाश पर पड़ी। वह युवती उसके पास भी श्रन्तिम ग्राशा ले कर गई। प्रकाश एक कोने में बैठा हुग्रा-यह् सोच रहा था कि-
"अभ्राज के समाज में सभ्य कहलाने वाले प्राखी किस प्रकार के हैं जो मानवता को ध्रू की भाँति फेंक कर धन के प्रति भुक जाएँ ? उनके प्राएरों में क्या धन की लोलुपता तथा मोहृ ही भरा रहता है ? क्या ग्राज का मानव इतना पातत है कि वह एक ग्रबला की दयनीय पर्पस्थिति को देखकर भी द्ववीभूत न हो सके ।"

श्राशा निराशा मिश्रित भाबों से जब वह युपती प्रकारा के पास पहुंची तो प्रबल वेग से उसके नेत्रों से ग्रश्रुधारा बहने लगी।

प्रकारा ने ग्रूवासन देते हुए कहा —क्या पागल हो जो इस प्रकार रो रही हो ? धैर्य धारगा करो।

युवती ने प्रश्युत्तर.दिया-'बाबू ! केवल पागल ही नहीं, पतिता भी ।'

युवक ने पूछ्या-'कौन कहता है तुम पतिता हो ? तुम श्नद्ध य हो $।^{\prime}$

युवती ने उत्तर दिया-'बाबू ! श्रापके ग्रतिरिक्त सारा समाज मुभ्भे पतिता समभता है।’

युजक ने पूछा-क्या यह बचचा तुम्हारा है ? जो गोद में है।

युवती मे उत्कर में केवल स्वीकाराधमक सिर ही हिला दिया।

प्रकाश ने कहा-—श्रच्छा यह कम्बल लो ग्रीर इस बच्चे को ग्रोढ़ा दो। जब कि वह युवती कम्बल लेने के लिये हाथ बढ़ाए, वह श्रीत के काररा श्रचेत होकर गिर पड़ी श्रौर बकचा छूट कर छ्रलग जा गिरा। प्रकारा मे दोनों को सीट पर लिटा दिया अौर कम्बल श्रोढ़ा दिया। ग्रन्य उपस्थित लोग विस्फारित नेम्रों से यह दृर्य देखते रहे श्रौर श्रनेक ताने कसते रहे परत्तु युवक ने इसकी तनिक भौ चिन्ता न की। कुछ्र समय उपरान्त जब वह् सचेत हुई ता प्रकाश ने उससे इस दशा तक पहुँचने तथा विगत जीदन के विषय में जानने के लिये ग्राग्रह् किया ।

युवती ने कहा--'बादू ! श्रच्छा होता यदि ग्राप मुभे मरने देते ।' किन्तु जब्र ग्रापने मुभ पर इतनी श्रात्मीयता तथा कुतज्ञाता प्रकट की है तो भला, मैं ग्रापके कथन की ग्रवहेलना केसे कर सकती हूँ। जब से मुभ पर विपत्तियों का पहाड़ टूटा है, ग्राप ही प्रथम प्राराी हैं जिन्होंने मुम पतिता पर इतनी कृषा की है। हम निर्धनों का भी कोई जीवन है ? एक बार जन्म लेकर कई बार मरते हैं ग्रौर कई बार मर कर जीवित होते है। ग्रच्छा होता यदि श्राप मेरी श्रात्म कथा न सुनते! इससे व्यर्थ ही ग्रापके हृदय में कलेश होगा। परन्तु ग्राप से मेरा ग्रनुरोध है कि मेरी ग्रांट्मकथा सुनकर मेरे प्रति धृराा न करना ।' तब युवती कहना प्रारम्भ किया--
'बाचू ! मेरा नाम ‘निशारानी’ था, किन्तु श्रब सब लोग मुभे पतिता कहते तथा समभते हैं। मेरे पिता एक साधाररा मजद्नर थे। हमारा एक छोटा सा परिवार था-माता-पिता, एक छोटी बहन तथा में स्वयं थी। बाबू ! सुनए है कि यौवन मादकतापूर्णा सुख लेकर ग्राता है, परन्तु मैंने दुख ही देखा है। चन्द्रकला की भान्ति मेरे बहुते हुए यौवन को देख कर मेरे माता-पिता को, मेरे विवाह की चिन्ता हुई। परन्तु निर्धनता मेरे विवाह में सबसे बड़ी बाधक बनी। वर् पक्ष बाले दहेज के बिना विवाह् करते न थे। बड़ी कठिनता से मेरे पिता ने गांव के जमींदार से पाँच सौं रुपये उधार ले कर मेरी माँग में सिन्दूर भरा ग्रोर मेरा विवाह ३ऐ वर्षीय श्रधेड़ पुरुष से कर दिया गया। बाबू ! मेरे विवाह को केवल एक मास ही बीता था कि मेरी माँग का सिन्दूर fमट गया। क्योंकि मेरे पति का तवेदिक से प्रागान्त हो गया। उस समय मेरी मांग में सिन्दूर ऐसे चमक रहा था। जैसे

बुभ्मी चिता का शेष अ्रंगररा हो।
'बाबू ! भगवान दतना fर्मरमम, निमोही, कूर तथा पाषाएा हृद्यी वयों है, जो मानव का क्रन्दन सुन कर भी विचलित नहीं होता ? मेरे पिता ने जमींदार से प्र०० रुपये दो सप्ताह के लिये उध्रार लिये थे । एक महीना हो गया परन्तु मेरा बरपू पैसा जोड़ने में श्रसमर्थ रहा। जमींदार ने कुछ होकर मेरे पिता को कोड़ों से पिटवाया। कुछ समय तक शैय्या पर रहने के पशचत् पिता का भी शरीरान्त हो गया। इधर ससुराल में मेरे ससुरादि को जब मेरा रहना भारस्वरूप हो गया तो ससुराल वालों ने मुभे समीपवर्तो नगर के विधवाश्रम में प्रविष्ट करा दिया। मेरी माँ तथा छोटी बह्न एक रात को गांव से निकल कर कहाँ चले गये कोई नहीं जानता । इन हृदय-विदारक घटनाश्रों से मैंने लगभग एक सप्ताह तक कुछ न खाया-पिया। मैं सारे दिन से रो रोकर नेत्रों से अ्रभुजल बरसा कर हृदय की वेदनानिन को शाँत किया करती थी।
'रूप एक प्रकार से श्रभिशाप है बाबू ! उस विधवाश्रम का कार्य-कर्ता एक ३० वर्षीय पुरुष था जो देखने में भद्र पुरुष लगता था, लेकिन न जाने क्यों जब से मैं उस श्राश्रम में ग्राई मेरी ग्रोर ग्रासक्तिपूर्या नेत्रों से निहारा करता था। मैं कभी-कभी किसी महिला को श्राश्रम में सारा दिन रोती हुई देखती थी । परन्तु पूछने पर कोई़ कुछ न बताती । इस प्रकार लगभग ग्राॅ मास व्यतीत हो गये। एक रात की बात है बाबू !'-

रात्रि का द्वितीय प्रहर प्रार्म्भ हुग्रा था इतने में एक खद्द्रधारी युवक ने मुभे ग्राकर जगाया श्रौर कहतने लगा——तुम्हें मैनेजर साह्ब ने बुलाया है। मेरा हृदय काप उठा, परन्तु यह सोच कर कि मैंने कोई श्रपराध नहीं किया है, हृदय को सान्त्वना देते हुये उसके साथ चल पड़ी । उस युवक ने मुम्भे उस कमरे के पास लेजा कर घ्रोड़ दिया । द्वार खोल कर जब मैं भीतर गई तो मद्य की दुँगन्ध से मेरा सिर चकराने लगा ग्रौर मैं उस वातावराए को देखकर काँप उठी । इतने में मैनेजर ने उठकर मुभे ग्रपने भुजपाश में कस लिया ॠौर कोड्ड ऐसा तरल पदार्थ पिलाया जिससे मैं कुछ समय के लिगे श्रचेत हो गयी। उसके पइच़्रत् किया हुग्रा मुभ्के कुछ पतां न रहा । उस कमरे में भगवान कृष्या की संगमरमर की बनी हुई घ्रतीव सुन्दर प्रतिमा थी । उस रात उस कमरे में वासना पागल होकर नाचती ही औौर भगवान के सम्मुख एक लड़की के सतीत्व को नष्ट कर दिया गया। शायद मेरा सतीवंव नष्ट होता देखकर ईईवर को सन्तोष हुग्रा हो । प्रात: जब मुभे श्रपनी दशा का भान हुश्रा तो मैं उसी कमरे में बैठ कर रोतीं रही।

एक दिन भैनेजर को जब मेरी गर्भावरथा का पता चला तं मुभे पनिता, कुलटा ग्रादि उपाधियों से विभूषित करके श्राश्रम से निकाल दिया। कुछ मास पशचात् बड़ी ग्रापत्तिजनक ग्रवस्था में मैंने एक शिशु को जन्म दिया। उस शिश्रु को लेकर मैं पुन: एक बार दया की भिक्षा मांगने उस मैनेजर के पास गई। मैंने उसके चराा पकड़े श्रौर उस शिशु

## श्रद्धांजलि

सुषमा पाल
वह काल था ऐसा जब कि हिन्दू काफिर कहलाते थे, जब हिन्दुत्व के मानी मृत्यु के घाट उतारे जाते थे। वीर हकीकत सम फॉंसी के तस्ते पर लटकाए जाते थे, हिन्दू हिन्दी हिन्दुस्तानी किस कदर मिटाये जाते थे ॥१॥ तब जाति से मुसलमान होकर श्रोर हिन्दी में कविता को कर, राम को ग्रपना श्राराध्य वना श्रौर राम का ही जीवन गाकर। कर दी मुगल श्राज्ञा कुण्ठित हे रहीम ! हे भक्त प्रवर, ग्राज भी सारे हिन्दू जन करते हैं तेरा श्रभिनन्दन । २।।

विजेता जाति का करना मान किवां श्रादर्श संस्कृति सम्मान, रखता है नही इतना महरंव जितना हो यदि विपरीत तत्व। कि विजित के गुगा श्रपनाती उसकी संस्कृति को है गाती, कोई विजेता जाति यदि तो विजय विजित की निश्चित ही ॥३।।

मुगल जाति है मूर्ति-भंजक वही बने यदि मूर्ति-रक्षक, करे उपासना मूरंत की इसमें ही विजित की विजय छिपी। (हे रहीम!) तेरी मधु संसिचित वाएीी में विशवास स्नेह भलकता है, तेरे हिन्दुमय भावों में ग्रनुराग ममत्व टपकता है ॥४।।

तेरी कविता से जन मन में विश्व बन्धुत्व उमड़ता है, तेरे सद्दा कवियों का ही तो जग में नाम चमकता है। हाथी के धूल लौटने में करते हो तुम यह ग्रंगीकार, मुनि पर्नी के उद्धार की कल्पना का सुं्दर विचार |以

रामचराा रज माहाएम्य को देख सर्वग निहित, बूलि का इच्छुक है राह श्रपने ही निमित । जो राम चरा रज को करता है इतना महत्व प्रदान, उस रहीम पर न्यौचछछावर भारतीय गुखगगा महान । ६।।

हे पुण्य पुनीत भारतीय संस्कृति ! जब तेरी ॠोड इतनी भरपूर, शानु विदेशी ग्रीर विजेता करते तुभ पर हैं गरूर । क्योंकर हैं भारतीय ही सुषुप्त कर विस्मृत श्रपने रत्न ग्रमोल ?, कब होगा उनका जागराए काल बोल मां भारती तू बोल । ।। जब तुभमें इतना ग्राकर्षरा ग्रौर तेरा इतना दढ़ ग्राधार, युग-पुग तक रही गूँजती तेरी मधुमय सुन्दर गुंजार । है विजय घ्रति भारी तेरो इसको करते हैं हम ख्वीकार, पर नहीं विगत मान्र सर्वस्व यदि वर्तमान है निराधार ॥E॥
कर तेरी चरा बन्दना श्याज में पूछती हैं बारम्बार, कब जागेंगे तेरे कालि बाल्मीकि तुलसी जंसे भक्त विशाल। कब होगी तेरी वीराा भंकृत कब गूजेंगे उसमें कलस्वर. कब तेरी सुषमा विकसेगी इस सुषमा की पुकार सुनकर । कि याद करेंगे युग-युग तक तुभको सारे नारी श्रौर नर ॥ह॥

## (पृष्ठ १थ का शेष)

मंन मिलता है ? बान्न पंसे को तरस रहा है, काई उसे सहारा दिखाई नतीं पड़ता। अ्रभी राजन की परीक्षह फल निकलने पर एक सत्वाह रोष था। पता नहीं श्रभी इस समय में भी परिस्थितियाँ किन स्पों में बदलेंगों। परिस्थितियां ही बुरे ग्रौर श्रच्छे दिन दिखत्रती है। यही मनुष्य के उत्थान श्रौर पतन का काराए हैं।

भ्राज राजन प्रातःकाल ही उठा। साथ हीं उसके पिता भी उठे। समाचार पत्र ग्रा जाने की घ्मावाज को सुनकर बाबू दप्तर की ग्रोर ग्रौर राजन पुस्तकालय की ग्रोर भागे। राजन ने ग्रपना पीला भुख ग्रब्बार के ग्रंकित ग्रक्षरों पर दौड़ाया। परन्तु पहली दौड़ में वह सफल न हो सका। पीला मुख्व ग्रौर भी मुरभा गया, परन्तु हिम्मत ने साथ दिया। द्वितीय बार देखने से उसे श्रपना नम्बर प्रथम श्रेखी में ग्रंकित दिखाई पड़ा। वह सुरी से फूला न समाया। माँ-बाप को 'सम्पादकीय शुभ कामना' सुनाने में श्रातुर हो तेजी से घर की म्रोर

भागा। उसे ग्रव सारा संसार रंगीन दिखाई पड़ने लगा। उसके पास पैसा ही वैसा होने वाला था।

भविष्य ग्रनिरिचत है, म्रन्भकार मय है। भविष्य के रहस्य की गुत्थी के रहस्य को ग्राज तक कोई जान न सका। वह श्रभी ग्रगली मोड़ पर मुड़ा ही था, कि ग्रागे से आ्राने हुए ट्रक के साथ उसने टक्कर ली। पहिये की लपेट में ग्रा गया था। दप्तर से बापू भी ख़ी से पगगल हुग्रा भागा श्रा रहा था उसे ग्रारीर्वाद देने। मोड़ के पास पह्हुंच कर पुत्र के खून को देखा। उससे न देखा गया। बेटे के रक्त की देख कर स्वयम् भी खून बन जाना चाहा । ऊषा-ऊषा रोती-fिल्लाती भागती हुई ग्राइ। उनके सूखे होठों ने भाई को पुकारा, फिर बापू को।

बापू ! बापू !!
पुनः चिल्ला उठों भैया ! हाय बापू !
परन्तु बपू भी पुत्र के खून में सो चुका था।

# पारिवारिक जीवन की फलक 

## प्रो० रामलाल वर्मा

लोक-गीत मानव हृद्य की सहज ग्रनुभूति एवं निइछल भायनाग्रों के प्रतीक हैं। युगों से ये गीत मानब-हृदय की विविध ग्रुनुभ्तियों को श्रपने में संजोये हुए हैं। दही बिलोती हुई नारियों ने इन्हें गा कर श्रपने परिश्रम को हल्का किया, सूने मर्थल के यात्री ने इन्हें गा कर ग्रपनी थका देने बाली यात्रा को सहज बनाया । विरह-दन्ध नायिका ने इन्हीं के माध्यम से ग्रपने fिरहृ क्षरा बिताये । केवल इतना ही नहीं अ्रपितु संयुक्तपरिवारों में सास, ननद क्रादि के व्यंग्य-वारोों से व्यथित नववधुग्रों ने इन्हीं गीतों के माध्यम से श्रवने प्रिय को विविध संदेश भेज कर हृद्य का भार हलका किया । संक्षेप में हम यह कह सकते हैं कि अ्रादि काल से ये गीत मानव हृदय के मुख ग्रौर दुख का ग्रभिव्यक्ति में परम सहायक सिद्ध हो रहे हैं ं

भारतवष्ष की विभिन्न जनपदीय भाषाग्रोंव्रज, ग्रवधी, भोजपुरी, बांगरू, राजस्थानी. गुजराती, बंगला, मराठी ग्रीदि की तरह पंजाबी भाषा के लोक-गीतों का भी श्रपना विशिष्ट मह्त्व है। पंजाब के लोक-जीवनन में घटे विविध रम्याल्यान इन लोकगीतों में बड़ी ही मधुर, सरल एवं प्रभावशाली शौली में प्रस्तुत किये गये हैं। संयुदत परिवारों में नवदर्प्पति को वह स्वतंग्रता नहों मिल सकती जितनी वे चाहते हैं ऐेसी स्थिति में दोनों को विशेषतः वधु को ग्रपने ससुराल के अ्रनेक व्यक्तियों से शिकायत रहती है, उस के हन विविध भावों की भलक विभिन्न पंजाबी लोक-गीतों में वायी जाती हैं। कहीं

ऐसा भी होता है कि माँ-बाप की परतंत्रता के कारा प्रिय न चाहते हुए भी प्रिया को डाँट-डपट या भिंड़कियाँ दे देता है ऐसी स्थिति में 'प्रिया' का गिल्ला शिकवा मी उचित है। इस भाव की हृद्यस्पर्शी ग्रभिव्यक्ति विभिन्न लोक-गीतों में बड़े ही सहुज रूप से की गई है । यहा हृम तेसे ही दो-एक गीतों का उल्लेख करेंगे जिन में 'प्रिया' की। विवशता सास ननद का कठोर नियंग्रशा, पति का मां-बहिन की वातों में श्रा पत्नो पर नाराज होना, प्रिया का प्रिय से रूठ कर श्रपने पीहर जाने की धमकी एवं '‘्रिय' का 'प्रिया' को मना लेना र्वांगत किया गया है।

नववधु घ्रभी-ग्रभी ससुराल में ग्राई है उसे ग्रपने सुहाग चिन्हों के प्रति बड़ा म्रनुराग है। (होना भी चाहिए यही तो दिन हैं, दो-चार वर्ष बाद यह ग्रल्हड़पन फिर कहाँ रहेगः जब घरेलू दायित्र्व ग्रा पड़ेंगे तब ये चाव ये उमंगें कहां रहेंगी) बाहृर से किसी वंजगरे, (चूड़ियाँ बेचने वाले) की ग्रावाज़ श्राई नवबचु ने जल्दी से मकान की घु पर जा कर उसे इधर अ्याने का संकेत किया (सम्भवत: दरवाजे में सास ग्रोर नलद की उपस्थिति से वह्ट संकोच से न ग्रा सकी होगी) चृड़ीवाला घर के सामने ग्राया तो बेचारी वधु उस से सीधे न कह कर श्रपने सास एवं ननद की ग्रोर ताकने लगी, परन्तु म्राजां के विपरीत उन्होंने धूड़ियां चढ़वाने का समथंन नहीं किया। नववधु ग्रपने मन को न भार सकी श्रौर उसने

श्रपने सुहाग चिन्ह चूड़िया लेकर पहन ही लीं। बस फिर क्या था, सुपुत्र के घर ग्राते ही मां ने उसे भड़का दिया, बहिन ने नमक-मिर्च लगा कर अ्रपनी भाभी के प्रति ननद के कर्तव्य का निवाह् कर पुण्य अर्भजत कर लिया। उस मातृभक्त ने भी सोचा कि यह कौन होती है मेरी मां भ्रौर बहिन की ग्राज्ञा उल्लंघन करने वाली। अभी यह कल ही तो ग्राई है। बस फिर क्या था मां-बहिन की विजय दुन्दुभि बजी श्रौर प्रिय ने प्रिया की चूड़ियाॅ तोड़ ही दी। उस व्यथिता, पति प्रेम बंचिता एवं तिरस्कृता नववधु की वागीी इस लोक-गीत में इस प्रकार दी गई है:-
"गली गली वंजरा फिरदा चूड़ियां साँ लै लो नी चढ़ा।

चढ़ चढ़ कोठे ते बाजं मारे साडी गली कल ग्रा।।
सस कोल पुच्छ्छिया ननारा कोल पुच्च्छ्यया किसे न दिना जबाब ।

सस वी न बोली ननाएण बी न बोली श्रावे लइयाँ चढ़ा ।

जारों ग्राया हसदा खेडदा माँ भैन दिता सिखा
ग्रन्दर वड़िया डंडा कड़िया चुड़ियाँ नूँ दिता भना
चुएा-चुरा चूड़िया मैं भोली बिच पानियाँ टुर पई पेकेयां दे रा ॥"

प्रिया के प्रिय से एूठ कर मायके जाना भला प्रिया को कैस सह्य होता, उसने श्रपनी गलती को समभार म्रींर जल्दी से प्रिया के हाथ थाम कर उस से मान मनावन करने लगा। उसने ग्रौर रुपये दे कर नई चूड़ियाँ पहनने का श्राग्रह किया पर प्रिया नहीं मानी ग्रौर हाथथ द्धुड़ाकर जाते हुए् कह्ने लगी कि म्रुन मां के हाथ की पक्की हुई रोटियाँ खाग्रो मैं तो मायके जा रही हूँ । इस पर प्रिय ने स्पष्ट किया कि माँ के हाथ की रोटियाँ बहुत खाई हैं, ग्रब तेरे ह्रथ की पक्ीी रोटियाँ खाने की चाह है श्रते: तू ग्रब पीहर न जा भला इतना मान-मनावन कोई

कम था बस फिर दोनों एक हो गये । इस भाव की ग्रभिध्यक्ति निम्न पंक्तियों में इस प्रकार हुई है -
"पंज रुपये मेरी मुद्ठ बिच दैंदा,
सुच्चा चूड़ा लैवों चढ़ा।
पंज नहों लंदी पंजा (पचास) नहिं लैंदी
हुएा तूँ मां दींयां पकिकयाँ खा
इस पर प्रिय ने कहा कि-
"मां दियां पकियां बतेरा चिर खा दियां
हुरा मंनुँ तेरा ही चा "
बस फिर क्या था प्रिया मान ही गई इतना ग्रनुनय-विनय क्या कम था।

इस प्रकार की जीवन की विविध भौँकियाँ, जिन में जीवन का पूर्गां रूप भरा पड़ा है, इन लोकगीतों में दीर्घ पश्ग्परा से चली ग्रा रही हैं। इस प्रकार के ग्रन्य ग्रनेक उदाहरा भी प्रस्तुत किये जा सकते हैं।

ग्राज सभ्यता के विकास के साथ लोक-गीत श्ररिक्षित एवं निगक्षर लोगों की थाती समभे, जा रहे हैं जो किसी भी दृष्टि से समीचीन नहीं। अ्रावइयकता इस बात की है कि इन ग्रलिखित ग्रनुभूतियों को संनित किया जाये नहीं तो ये निधि काल-कवरित हो हो जायेगी। ग्राज संत्वत्र इन गीतों का स्थान फिल्मी गीतों एवं साहित्यिक गीतों को दिया जा रहा है जो किसी भी दृष्टि से उचित नह्हां। लोकगीतों में जो निरद्धलता, सहजानुभूति एवं सरलता है वह अ्रन्यत्र दुर्लभ है । यद्यपि कुछ विद्वानों ने इस श्रोर ध्यान दिया है परन्तु वह्र प्रयन्न बहुत हीं नगण्य एवं श्रपर्याप्त है। समय रहते यदि इस साहिल्य की श्रोर ध्यान न दिया गया तो पूर्वजों की इस धरोहर से ग्राज का तथा कथित सभ्य समाज वंचित रह्ह जायगा।

# कान्य ग्रौर छंन्द 

लेखक : डॉ॰ रामदत्त भारद्वाज, एम० ए॰, एलएल० बी॰, पी॰एच०डी॰, डी॰निट॰

## प्राक्कथन

क्या काव्य के लिए छन्द ग्राव३यक है ? यह विवादास्पद विषय है। इस पर विचार करने से पूर्व छन्द्द शब्द की व्युत्पर्मत, ग्रर्थ, परम्परा, विरोध श्रादि पर विचार कर लेना समीचीन प्रतीत होता है। ग्राचार्य यासक ने निरुक्त में 'छ्धन्दांसि छादनात्' लिखा है। 'छन्न्द' शब्द ‘छद्न’ धातु से ब्युत्पन्न है, जिसका ग्रर्थ है प्रसन्न करना, फुसलाना, ग्राच्छादन करना, बाँधना, ग्राह्लादित करना, इत्यादि। कोश के ग्रनुसार इसका श्रर्थ इच्द्धारा, ग्रभिलाषा ग्रथना स्वेच्छ्धाचार है ग्रौर यह् शब्द 'वेद’ का पर्याय भी है। बर्गा या मात्रा की गराना के श्रनुसार पद या वाक्य के रखने की व्यवस्था को छंन्द कहते हैं, श्रौर बन्द-श।स्र वह विद्या है जिसमें छन्दों के लक्षरा श्रादि का विचार किया जाता है। छन्द्द का घनिष्ठ सम्बन्ध लय से हैं लय का गति-यति से श्रौंर स्वर के ग्रारोहावरोहं से। 'वागेन विइवा भुवनानि जक्ञ' इस वचन से स्पष्ट है कि वाएी ${ }^{2}$ से ही संसार की सृष्टि हुई है। वाक् के चार रूप बताये गये हैं-परा, पशयन्ति, मध्यमा ग्रीर बैखरी। इनमें से प्रथम तीनों की स्थिति कंठ के नीचे से है, इन तीनों को हम ग्रपने कानों से नहीं सुनते किन्तु योग-साधना के द्वारा उनका अन्यनुभव कर सकते हैं। वाक् का स्पष्ट रूप वैखरी है जिसका नियन्त्र्या माहेरवश सूत्रों में उपलब्ध है। ग्राचायं शुकल ने 'काव्य में रहस्यवाद' में घन्द्द की परिभाषा इस प्रकार दी है : "छन्द दास्तव में बँधी हुई लय के

भिन्न-भिज्न ढाँचों का योग है जो निfिष्ट लम्बाई का होता है।"

## काव्य शासत्र में छन्दुं का स्थान

काव्य-गुसों के सतथ छन्द्द का प्रायः उल्लेख नहीं होता। डा० इयामसुन्दर दास ने इसके दो कारए बताये हैं। प्रथमतः छन्दों की संख़या इतनी श्रघिक है कि उनका निह्पाएा ही साहित्य-शास्त्र के ग्रन्य सब निरूपशों से श्रधिक स्थान ले लेता है। द्वितीयत: छं्द काव्य-शास्त्र का ग्रावइयक श्रंग नहीं; क्योंकि रीनि, गुरा ग्रोंर शब्दालंकारों के द्वारा सगीत (ग्रथवा राग) की जितनी साधना काध्य में है उससे ग्रधिक साधना को ग्रावशयकता प्रतीत नहीं होती। इसका विशेष काररा यह है, जैसा कि ड० दास स्पष्ट करते हैं, कि काव्य 'शब्द' की साधना है ग्रौर 'संगीत' स्वर की। ग्रतएव ऐसी ग्राशांका है कि स्वर-साधना के योग से काव्य-कला की विशोषता तिरोहित हो जाय । दूसरे शब्दों में यह कहा जा सकता है कि जो तर्व सहायक मात्र है उसे प्रधानता प्रदान करने से कविता का निजी-पन नष्ट हो सकता है।

## छन्द़-महिमा

काध्य-साहित्य में छन्द्ध की बड़ई मद्विमा रही है। इसके अनेक कारा हैं। प्रथमत: काद्य कला है ग्रौर संगीत भी कला है; इस नाते काद्य ग्रौर संगीत का पाउस्प्परिक सग्बन्ध है श्रौर इसी सम्बन्ध

को सुद्धढ़ करने के लिए कविता में वृत्त की ग्रावइयकता है। द्वितीयतः मानव-जीवन में श्रोर प्रकृति में संगीत की व्यापकता है। श्रनहृद नाद को कबीर जैसे रहस्यवधदी, परमाणुग्रों के संगीत को चन्द्ररोखर वेंकटरमरा जैसे विज्ञानी, तथा मन्द-मन्द वायु ग्रौर पक्षि-कलरव एवं समुद्र-गर्जन के संगीत को दार्ग़ानिक सुन सुते हैं। तृतीयतः, जैसा कि ड्तिहासकारों ग्रौर मानव शास्त्र्ययों का मत है, कविता ग्रौर संमीत का सम्बन्ध बहुत पुराना ग्रौर स्थायी है, क्योंकि सूष्टि के प्रारम्भ से ही मनुष्य के वे भाव संगीतमय भाजा में व्यक्त हुए हैं जो ग्रधिकांश में गाम्भीर अ्यौर मार्मिक हैं। चतुर्थतः छ्रन्द्द के मिठास ग्रौर ग्रानन्द से मनोभावों को तीव्रता उपलब्ध होती है ग्रीर कल्पना को प्रोत्साहन मिलता है। मादक द्रव्यों के सेवन से उत्पन्न जो सुखमय प्रतीति होती है उससे भी ग्र्िक श्रगनन्दमय काव्य का संगीत होला है। संगीतमग्र श्रलौकिक काव्य कितना ग्राह्ल।दकारी होता है उसे तो कवि, भावुक श्रौर भावक ही समभ सकते हैं। पंचमत: गद्य श्रौर पद्य दोनों का श्रस्तित्व वर्तमान काल में है। इस बात का निषेध नहीं किया जा सकता कि भूत काल से वर्तमान तक़ पद्य का साक्ष्य मिलता है ।

काँलरिज छन्द्द के श्रनेकविध प्रभाव को व्यक्त करते हैं। प्रथमतः: छुन्द का उद्गम उस स्वाभाविक स्फूर्ति से है जो मन में सन्तुलन को उद्पन्न करती, ग्रौग जो भावना के जवार को संयत रखने में तत्पर रहती है । द्वितीयत: छञ्द की यह प्रबिति है कि वह् सामान्य भावनाग्रों को और मनोयोग को (ग्रथवा श्रवधन्न को) ग्रधिक म्रह्रश-रील श्रौर प्रत्बलतर वनाता है। छ्ठन्द का यह प्रभाव विस्मग के सतत उद्दीपन से तथाच उस जिज्ञासा के परिवर्तन से जो शान्त हो-हो कर् पुनः उद्दोत्त हो उठतो है उत्पन्न

होता है। तृतीयत: छन्द्द ही कविता का उचित परिच्छद्रद है जिसके बिना कविता ग्रपूर्शा ग्रोर सदोष रह जाती है। चतुर्थतः छन्द संघटन में सहायक होता है, क्योंकि इसके द्वारा 'किसी संधटित इकाई के विविध अंग अौर उसके ग्रधिक महत्वपूर्गा एवं श्र्निव।र्य श्रंगों से सम्बन्ध' स्थापित होता है।

## घंद-निरपे त्षा

छन्द की उवेक्षा करने वाले भी झ्रनेक विचारक है। श्रमेरिका के ग्राध्रुनिक कवि ह्निटमैन छन्दहीन कविता करने वालों में विशोष प्रसिद्ध हैं। छन्दहीन कविता की प्रवृत्ति विदेशा से बंगाल होती हुई भारत में प्रविष्ट हुई, जिसे कुछ-कुछा तो छायायादियों ने किन्तु विरोष रूप से प्रगतिबन्द्यों खौर प्रयोगवर्गदयों ने ग्रपनाया हैं। छन्द-हीन कविता के चराग यः तो रबड़ की भॉfत इच्छा़ानुसार घटाये-बढ़ाये जा सकते हैं या वे किसी ज्ञात वृत्त से शून्य होते हैं। पर उन में भो किसी न किसी प्रकार की लय विद्यमान रहृती है। डॉॅ० इयामसुन्दर दास बताते हैं कि 'नवीनता वरियों का कथन है कि संसार की ग्रादिम भाषा संगीतमय श्रवइय होगी । परन्तु मनुष्य ने जब विकास किया तब उसने छन्दहीन भाषा बनायी ग्रौर वह छन्द की भाषा को ग्रविकसित मानता है। वर्तमान काल में ग्रधिकांश काव्य-साहित्य गद्य में प्रकाशित हो रहा है, श्रौर यह ग्रभशा करना श्रनुचित न होगा कि भविध्य में गद्य का ही श्रधिकाधिक प्रयोग किया जायगा। छन्दहीन कविता नवीन-युग में उत्पन्न हुई है। ग्रब उसकी निरन्तर प्रगति होगी श्रौर ॠन्त में हमारा सम्वूर्ग़ काव्य गद्य की भाबा-द्वारा ही प्रकाशित होने लगे तो कोई श्राइचर्य नहीं।।'

## गद्य-पद्य-भेद

यद्यपि कॉलरिज के श्रनुसार 'गद्य की भंषा

तथा छन्दोबद्ध रचना की भाषा में ता़िवक भेद हो सकता है, होता है गौर होना चाहिए'। पर हमारी विनीत सम्म्मति में कवित्व के गय्य-पद्य नामक भेदों को तात्विक न मानकर प्रातिभासिक मानना श्रधिक उचित होगा। प्रत्येक नाद संगीतमय है, यद्याप उसके संगीत में तारतम्य हो सकता है। मानव-मन त्रिगुराइएमक है; वह संवित्, संवेग श्रोर संकल्प से संयुक्त है। यह बात घ्श्रय है कि इन गुयों में तारतम्य होंता रहत। है। संवेग-वायु की घधिकता से मानस-सागर में छन्दोरमयों की प्रतीति अधिक स्पष्ट होती है। यदि विकास का ग्रर्थ यह है कि मनुष्य की एक नासिका से, सुदूर भविष्य में, पाँच नासिकाएं विकसित हो जायँगों, मानव स्वभाव कुछ श्रोर ही प्रकार का हो जायगा श्रथवा काम, कोध मोह ग्रादि की सत्ता ही न रहेगी, तब तो ग्रागे किसी विचार की श्रावश्यकता नहीं। किन्तु जब तक मानव-र्वभाव ग्रौर संवेगों में ऐसा कोई भ्रामूल परिवर्तंन नहीं होता तब तक संगीत के नितान्न नाश की कोई संभावना नहीं। मानवस्वभाव का उन्नयन सम्भव है, किन्तु उसका उन्मूलन कत्पनगतीत है। यदि भ्याज का मनुष्य सुसंस्कुत श्रौर ज्ञान-विज्ञान की श्रोर प्रद्ता है, तो वह कोमल भावनाग्रों के परिपोषा और ग्रभिव्यंजन की भ्रोर भी उन्दुख है। विज्ञान-विकास घ्रौर कला-विकास का कोई विरोष नहीं। वे तो

एक-दूसरे के पूरक हैं; दोनों ही जीवन को सुग्जमय बनाने के लिए भिन्न रुप हैं। क्या गद्य ग्रौर पद्य में वास्तविक भेद है? एक वाक्य लीजिए : ‘सुपमा लड्ड्र खायगी' ग्रौर सोचिये कि यह राब्द-विन्यास गच्च है ग्रथवा पच्य ? स्यात् गच्च । पर इस सर्मा़्टि में कि 'मुषमा लड्ड् खायगी, खा कर घर को जायगो' संगीत की भलक है।

## निष्कर्ष

जो हो, कविता श्रीर संगीत का घनिष्ठ संबन्ध है। भ्रनेक दृष्टियों से कविता में उसका उपयोग होता है। डौ० गोषिन्द त्रिगुगायत के श्रनुसार छद्दों का नवविध उपयोग है, म्रर्थात् भावों की प्रभिव्यकित को स्पष्टतर श्रोर तीव्रतर रूप में प्रस्तुत करने के लिए, भावों के विखराव में एक सूत्रता स्थापित करने के लिए, कविता में सजीवता लाने के लिए, रमरीयता ग्रोर सौंदर्य की र्रभिवृद्धि के लिए, रचना को प्रभावोत्पादक बनाने के लिए, रस-निष्पत्ति में योगदान के लिए, प्रेषसीयता लाने के लिए, कवि के कवित्व की प्रतिष्ठा के लिए, एवं उवित में पविव्रता की प्रतिष्ठा के लिए। कदाचित् ऐसे ही कुछ कारखों से जॉनसन ने कवित। को 'पद्यमय निबन्ध' मौर कार्लायल ने 'संगीतमय विचार' बताया है।

## दोहावली

र० क॰ स०
(9)

लोभ सरिस श्रवगुए नहीं, तप नहीं सत्य समान । तीर्थ नहीं मन शुद्धि सम, विद्या सम धनवान् ॥
(२)

ऐसी बन्नी घोलिए मन का ग्रापा खोय ।
श्रौरों को शीतल करे ग्रापौ शीतल होय ।।
(३)

दया धर्म का मूल है, पाप मूल श्रभिमान । तुलसी दया न छाँडिये, जब लग घट में प्राएग।।
( r )
जब तुम जग में छ्राये थे, जग हंसमुख तुम रोय। ऐसी करग्ीी कर चलो, तुम हैसमुख जग रोय 11
(x)

जो चाहो चटक न घटँ, मैलो होय न मित्त । रज राजस न घुवाइये, नेह चीकले चित्त ॥ (६)

श्ररे परेखो को करे, तुही बिलोकि बिचारी । किहि नर किही सर राखियो, खरे बढ़े पर पारि ।।
(v)

चिता ताकी कीजिए, जो घ्रनहोनी होय । यह् मारग संसार में, नानक थिर नहीं कोय ।। (5)

जो उपजिश्रा सो विनसिया, परो ग्राज कि काल । नानक हर गुएा गाय ले, छोड़ सकल जंजाल ।।
(c)

सहृजो भजु हरि नाम को, तजो ज़गतसू नेह । श्रपनः तो कोई है नहीं, श्रपनी समी न देह ।। (9०)

द्रच्यहीन भटकत किरें ज्यों संगय को इवान ।
मिकड़क दियो जिही घर गयो सहजो रहो न मान।। (सहजोवाई)
(?१)
दिव्य दीनता के रसfंह, का जानै जग ग्रन्धु । भली विचारी दीनता, दीनबन्धु से बन्धु ।। (?२)
रही़मन धागए प्रेम को, मत तोरो चटकाय । टूटे से फिरि ना मिलैं, मिले गाँठ परिजाय $॥$


33ad

| फेहीटनगीभल <br> (以न से दिसिभान्वरी ? | ... | ... |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| वै०डी मुंी | ... | ." | ยูอ मुणठ (Chander Mohan) |
| भेठी ड़रीप्रा | ... | $\cdots$ | คी. भैस. भभिव (G. S. Mamik) |
| छิ8ीव | ... | $\cdots$ | उठमेН स्या (TraseW Lal |
|  | ..* | ... | \#\#. พิн. मभिव (G. S. Mamik) |
|  |  | ..' | पुरिश्व fिद्णी (S. K. Tiwari) |
| हिर फैमी तुरीकां द्या लहीच | ... | .." |  |
| भैवे ट्दिचाठ | ... | ... | yठT3 मूट (Prabhat Sood) |
|  | ... | .. | न्ञी. พิน. นึिव (G. S. Mamik) |

#  

नी. फ़स भfिर




 दिसिभा्वरी रा री पतल हैं फडे हिसिफाठर्षी मीदत रा




 भौंडत गेटा हानभी जै।


 พघटा नीठालां दिधे ठfि aे दिधिका ही पूपनी वठटा






थन मत्न सा माते हा मात्वा हंग्डा डी घरसिका fिला

 री भुग्ड़्ट ठठि ठाही है।
 टा बठट्याठ वै। fिसिफानपी नीहत रा उउउयวत,









 फवांच जे। WE मभें ₹ं लेंींटा हाड सेरे मा सा

 मदल डा पूपउ वृ मष्श है।



 हिन मिधिला ही भुह्सी चैझी xपिकायन ही भात भावजाहा के । थठ फमीं ऊॅन होस हीभां दूप еॅч Uriveritey दिठ भाटे नित Striks हीकां ब्ञाउ थउांता घघवां मुल्टे गां। टिम रा







 गैकला भग्ठीहे उं मंब्रू मरहे गं। It is never too late to mend





Country first，country last 부 ㄹ













The Way to duly is the way to glory



 घगु मग्ठे से甘 निङ मत vठ अवुण सी वभी वाठठ वसी
 ती भैं द्य उं दप सेष ऐेट ची हेमटा खीजी है। हिम



ही यंजाघी मैषमत पणठवां हा मर गत्र राल यूढ़ल सठत दिच मढसउा पूपध पवेठाए।





 भंनापी मैसमत से Contributors mis याठवां हा
 आघटा टिम 융 मलग्रविण


 fumro बठेता।
（G．S．Mamik，B．A．Final）

（Chander Mohan B．A．Iyear）R．N． 53
1．दिभाष्पात हैटा भवग वॉल के।
 टैठうる—

 Өिम से माष्धी गठ।






## મેశી Е્રగીમા

(ली. भेभ. भfिब प्वी. हे उीमत माल्य)

 घुश्टे गी मांदटरे रे हीचस धुघी हे मुग्ते।

उइपटे रे आठमार तैट्र हे माते,
 वाले fिल से चुण्उ ही हुतीmां वं ठगी हे,

चभर द्चि घगतनां ली तृठाउ रती चै।
चरटे उे हैरत ही मीनाउ तठीं डै।
छिठ रताभे ध्रमी है हिठ भप्रत है वार्टे।
घबाटा ने fिल दे मड ने तठे जें ।


उमरहा हे हैने गी घल, मदेढा।
मुवन ही वितरां 'जुं सिम्नरा विताठ',


ताभं छे गी सट के धुमी भांद्टी हे.
Єुभड्री विन्तां घ्वाए घणात आांदरी के। आहुँचे हे घा्ट उँमती आांद्टी है, घूल घुल दे fॅॅठ पजाम सिका वरी चै।

(G.S. Mamik)

## ‘Ө日



पूल दिर तितघर घालर मी। नट छिच घ̌उा गी मी





 Өिटग्मी Еे fिंत द्वाहे चैदे मर।

 गत हैम उतुं Өिव ही विाला। वॉधी मा उही मी। हैम









 ताओт गा।

भां भाटा थीम ठठी मी, छिम के छेठ से भायदे थैँ

















 रुणीं मी डेनिभा।

चंत रे भां त्रु प्रिका', 'भां दीव हा वैदी पउ
 '
(Tarsem Lal)

ऐ̀

# मिटनउा सा पूउीर 'उँ्न भगङ' 

नी. फิก. भभिख (G. S. Mamik)














 हिंदा चु । विमी वदी रे मच भुछ घिसबूल ठीव mifime डे:-

Taj Mahal is a dream in marble



















 मींतोंत्ञा ले वे से ठाहे।

 मश्ड।

 घैठini गठ :












 रीीं घटाटी फडे का गी उद्धि दित फभियी फास वीडी 뀨 मबसी oै।






 उसढीधर दिर भोष्ल वै।

 प्रोजब जै।

##  <br> 




 द्टाला f्था⿴囗十介亍ी मी ！

 वffer ने छैमृी लूँ ता ट्रॅट्टी।




 यउती मी।
（Surinder K．Tiwari B．A．Fina

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$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { 1 भण्वग्न किमर, घी. है. (उीना भल) }
\end{aligned}
$$

च एठर च निषे राम ता चें।
सस－वप्य ता निषे वग रा टैसे।
घिव हुॅष सते，प्वि पहट्रात ऊा नेहे，
घॅघ्व fिल उ फैमा तास रा चैदे ।
भा दिन，सिठ वीउ पूरड राल वा लसीटे।

## भेठे चिध्ध


मैंट्रा छेध के नैगले क्षि भायदे
fिल オी हिल दिध fिउस, सर्ला देध रे राले है़ आयले
 चघ अा मी मूँ मНН ेे






 आवस दिच नटाही से पवษ गुची,





fिस क्षे हीं घाने• विसां तींट भान्दे,




 (Prabhat Kumar Sood)

## 'मโिగా्घो’

न्री. फ्भिम. भीजि (G. S. Mamik)

 ठाल सइ ठर्गी हे।'



ठफ—घज्री भाप्सूमी राल—फॉल मशित हा त्रमानां दे ! डे वसत्तवा दे वसत्तुा ! पन दिचाती मiनी








Өुपा-वग्णी पे के - फॉडा हम दित विटें ?

 ₹दे़े दिरें बी वाल्त द्चि घी. दे. वठ वठे मर। बिभी



उमा—घमी दित री मी। नीच. 5 माब हे पृभिभ





















 हे द्रींते चर

 गं, प्रठ हठठान्वं मीता या ची घैठा।









 きे दियनीड ही आयदा ताभाचr, सूटिका सिकात मुपीव





 हीफां घुस्डुफां इ दित ग्री छेड वाही।

Өिम हा बुमसासिभा भुधझा दित वमल से बूल द्धांता






ठभ-चत बी टॅमां ! झё หंजी भुमवा ठठी मी

 चैही। मुँ

## 








 E fame!

उभ-सद्धिाती घंघे दिध गी ढॅली चासी।

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I. Radha Krishna Sud, hereby declare that the particulars given above are true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
(Sd) Radha Krishna Sud
Frinter and Publisher
Date: 28th February, 1961.


## When I am dead, my dears, I wish it to be said: 'His sin: he always played, his books he ne'er read.



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## The Objective

The most important thing in games is not to win, but' to take part. The important thing in life is not the triumph but the struggle. The essential thing is not to have conquered but to have fought well. To spread these precepts is to build up a stronger, more scrupulous and more generous humanity.
-Baron Coubertin


We swear that we will take part in The Annual Sports Meet of the Deshbandhu College in loyal competition respecting the regulations which govern them and desirous of participating in the true spirit of sportsmanship for the honour of our College and the glory of sports.


## $\mathfrak{C h e} \mathfrak{C o d e}$

## 嘖onour



1. Rules of sports are gentleman's agreement.
2. Visiting teams are honoured guests.
3. Superior skill is the only advantage, all other are unfair.
4. Official decisions are always honest and fair.
5. The only satisfaction worth having is to have played fairest, hardest and for the team.
6. Victory has to be accepted modestly.
7. Defeat has to be taken gracefully.
8. It is undesirable to give excuses for poor play or failure.
9. It is honourable to acknowledge good points in others.
10. The prestige of one's team or a nation is judged by his or her conduct.

Our Athletes in Action (1957-59)


Above-Preet Singh: High Jump
Below-Sukhbir Singh : Running broad Jump


## Our Athletes in Action (1952-55)



Kulwant Singh 200 Meters


*     *         * Right—Anita Batra : Broad Jump

Below-Gajraj Singh : Pole Vault


## Lazy-Bones, Lazy-Bones, Wake up and peep!

R. K. S.

I
"Lazy-Bones, lazy-bones, wake up and peep !* Your team-mates all up, you yet asleep ! Get up! For God's sake get up quick' !
' Ooonh ! Ooonh' ! 'Don't say you're sick'!
Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones.
Lazy-Bones!

## II

"Lazy-Eones! we're sorry we cannot wait! If we wait, for sports we'll be late! What fun if we miss the beginning? For all you care we may miss the ending! Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones:

Lazy-Bones!

## III

"Lazy-Bones! Let us leave him.
Let us go and play without him.
Let him sleep. Let him sleep the whole day.
When he turns up to play, we'll say : Nay, Nay !"
Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones,
Lazy-Bones.

* The first Ine is from Charles Lamb's poem: Nonsense Verses.
"Lazy-Bones! Lazy-Bones is our captain.
How, the hell, can we play without him ?
Lazy-Bones! We're going to pull you out of bed. Get up, lest we drag you to the washing-shed." Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones.

Lazy-Bones.

## V

"Lazy-Bones, not asleep but pretending. I can swear some fun he's intending. Pull sheet! Pull pillow! Haw! See! In full playing kit in bed lies he." Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones.

Lazy-Bones.

## VI

"Lazy-Bones! Have you been waiting for us?"
"What else could I do. Stop making fuss.
Come, let us go. Let's go to the Sports.
We may win or lose; we'll play games of all sorts."
'Lazy-Bones. Lazy-Bones.
Lazy-Bones.

## VII

"Lazy-Bones! Let'us march to the Stadium.
Let's sing, as we go, to kill the tedium :
'Life's a game, we're born to play it;
Life's much fun, we're born to share it."
"Heigh-ho. Heigh-ho.
Heigh-ho.
Heigh-ho. Heigh-ho.
Heigh-ho."

## Ny heaut's in the Callege

(From a sportsman turned a clerk in an office)
R. K. S.

My heart's in the College, my heart is not here ;* My heart's in the playground, not in this chair, A-chasing the ball with the bat, fast or slow,My heart's in the College, whatever I may do.

My heart's in the College, my heart is not here ; I hate these files, I loathe this dusty ledger. Cursed be the day that tumbled me here! My heart's in the College, my heart is not here.

My heart's in the Stadium, my heart is not here ; For a mess of pottage I sold my soul so dear! Scattered my old comrades are far and near! Oh! could we meet once and raise old cheer!

My heart's in the College, my heart is not here ; I will ring up old $X$; I will ring up old $Y$ : 'Come. Let's go to College.' 'But why, why ?' 'My heart's in the college, my heart is not here.'
'Out heart's in our work, our heart is not there ; Sorry old kid! Can't go, 'tis the close of financial year. Have n't a breath to lose, or a moment to spare ;-' My heart's in the College, my heart is not here.

Farewell to the College and its memories so dear ; Farewell to you comrades, too-busy-for-a-cheer ; You say: "tis end of the year.' Too sad for a tear! My heart's in the College, my heart is not here.

* This first line is from Robert Burns: My heart's in the Highlands


667 HAVE great pleasure in sending this congratulatory message on the occasion when we are issuing a Special Sports Supplement to our College Magazine, 'LESH'. This is a new venture and will be welcomed by all.

The importance of Sports can hardly be over-emphasized. The Greeks had a word for it and "Sound mind in a sound body" epitomizes a healthy philosophy of life. I am glad to say that with increased facilities for Sports, Games, and Athletics in the college, we are trying to attain the objectives of a sound educational system. The establishment of the National Cadet Corps and the continuance of Scouting and Guiding have enabled our students to share in many healthy and useful activities.

I hope the Sports Supplement will not only stimulate the interests of the students in these matters but would enable us to win for our institution a pre-eminent place in these fields'.

Dr. A. N. BANERJI. Principal

# SOME REFLECTIONS ON SPORTS AND GAMES 

Shri J. K. Juin, M. A., Lecturer in English

I am not going to detain your attention on the obvious but, by no means, unimportant aspect of sports and games:-their value in the building of the body, in promoting its shapeliness and harmony, in imparting to it energy and alertness, flexibility and elasticity and thereby protecting it from getting sluggish, rigid and stiff. Here I shall try to explore those areas of their significance which are generally overlooked.

Participation in games and sports is essentially a social activity which helps us in understanding still better that oft-repeated, but very valuable, statement of Aristotle: 'Man is a social animal'. Unless you were an angel or a beast, you could not play in isolation. (Beasts and angels are perhaps, very much above or below this particular form of action which is so useful for human beings.) It is a strange irony (perhaps, a practical joke which the Almighty Creator enjoys all the time at the expense of us poor 'tools' created by him) that we, gregarious beings, are under the pull of selfish drives, for the fulfilment of which we do not at all hesitate to deny the same gratification to our fellow-beings. The paradox of our nature, to put it in a different way, is that we feel miserable and long for fellowship, when we are lonely; but, when we live together. we strain every nerve to make each other unhappy. We find it impossible to remain alone; we find it excep-
tionally difficult to live together in peace, happiness and prosperity. If certain satisfactions-specially the satisfaction of our innate desire to achieve personal glory, to excel others, to be fully convinced of cur superior excellence--were not provided to us we would become subjects suitable for being studied by psychiatrists; if we were permitted to have our inborn impulses come into free play, we would quarrel amongst ourselves and break our heads. H.ow to resolve this apparently hopeless contradiction? One answer to this important question, I think, is sports and gemes. Our problem would be sclved to some exent, if we got an equal opportunity to give a good (or bad) account of ourselves, if we competed amongst ourselves in a non-violent and friendly way, without becoming arch-enemies, each determined to eliminate the other ruthlessly. That is, precisely, what can te realized on the playground. There. we hold a contest, pretend to be hostile rivals, defeat each other, accept our defeat with grace (one very important facet of true sportsmanship) and become friends once again; each one of us gets a chance to prove to the other that th 2 latter is no match for the former, without any fear of having his person attacked or provoking secret enmity. I wish the Americans and the Russion: could frove the greater worth of their respective ideologies and settle their differences on the playfields !

Besides releasing our combative instinct in a form which is not antisocial or harmful, sports and games give us a lesson in positive social cooperation, in absence of which, society would be reduced to a cruel farce. We step out of our narrow Selves, organize ourselves into a team, substitute the larger interests of our group for our petty and restrictive personal interests, and function as a unit which is the essence of co-operation. A member of a Cricket XI will be a sorry specimen of a sportsman, if he is prepared to crack the prestige of his team for the sake of personal convenience (or a century). In order to have a well-organized, well-knit and effectively-functioning team or community or nation or world, it is absolutely essential for every individual to subdue his exclusive welfare to the general welfare of the larger assembly; otherwise, society will be a motley assemblage of conflicting, limited Egos (each hankering after its own good), a shapeless heap of bricks, not a harmonions structure.

Lastly, I come to the most fundamental point. namely, the unity of life and sports. A genuine sportsman at first, undergoes a strenuous training and works hard to attain some measure of mastery in his field, and
after acquiring a certain skill, he takes delight in its sheer exercise, in the swing of his bat to beat the approaching ball, in the gesture of his racquet towards the dancing shuttle-cock, without being oppressed by the lust for success and victory. If he meets a better carftsman, he admires him with all the intensity of fervour he is capable of; he, then, sits at the feet of the master in all humility to learn from him and this ceaseless adventure of 'still achieving. still puruing' sustains his zest and gusto and takes him beyond the sunset, and the baths of all the western stars". If only life, this Divine Comedy, this celestial sport, could be lived in that spirit! Then, we would exult in sheer self-expression, in the employment of our various faculties, in the play of our diverse powers; we would be 'voyagers, faring forward, not thinking of the fruit of action'. There would be fewer jealousies, disappointments, frustrations, disillusionments, cynicisms and despairs. Some streaks of light would pierce the compact net-work, bringing a message of joy, hope and grace, in the gloomy forest where we are all fumbling about. Life, certainly, would not be so intolerable! It will be no more a battle to fight and win cut just a game to play.

# SPORTS AND SPORTSMANSHIP 

Harjit Singh Dutt, B. A. II Year

In the big game of life some of us win and others lose. As the aim of every body is to win, a struggle arises,
usually called the 'stuggle for existance'. The major problems which the world is facing are due to it. The danger
has so much increased that even the existence of man is threatened.

Previously it was religion which used to moderate this struggle. But with the advent and expansion of modern education religion is disappearing from the arena. Now it becomes the duty of education and our educationists to divert the attention and energies of the youth in healthy coustructive channels. Our leaders often decry a sor of violence in the young, which is nothing else than an exuberance of spirit running wild. They should not be asked to do away with this violence, which is only a biological factor of youth; that would be a wrong step. Then the question arises what should they do ? Games and sports would be the best way to use their excess energy which other wise can put the whole world on fire.

But in the modern age proper importance is not attached to sports. Only the bookish education is considered as the sole necessity. Only a very small percentage of the young participate in sports and that also to win the final tournaments. You will say again that the question of winning and losing has already been settled. Far from that. These days it has become the main objective of every party to win some-how or the other without any regard to the value of sport as a healthy activity engaging our bodies and minds. This is certainly degradation of sporss. Games are now played with the end of obtaining trophies and medals in the stiff sports-competitions which are characteristc of our time. We can
safely refuse to call it 'sports'.
The main aspect of sportsman's spirit is that for it winning or losing has no consideration. One of the two sides has to win and the other to lose, but the main thing to see is whether they have played for the glory of the sports. To win is commendable, but to win with a resolute vengeance is not always a very disinterested activity.

The world is becoming narrower day by day due to the vast increasing populations and scientific inventions. People are abandoning the open coun-try-life and coming in to the towns. The psychology of man is changing. An atmosphere self centredness pervades him. Wide green playgrounds can keep man broadminded. He can feel healthy and keep his health, which is decaying due to his dependence upon the machines for almost all purposes of life. Modern man does not like to exert himself. It is a disquieting symptom.

An excellent mixture of things which we can mould in any form; for entertainment. It is most delightful to watch players wearing colourfal uniforms and playing in an elegant and graceful manner. Sports can play the most useful role in educating the students in team-spirit and leadership. For physical exercise sports are the enemies of medical practitioners. If the whole world agrees to imbibe the spirit of sportsmanshi coming generations will find it difficult to search for such words as war violence and destruction in ths dictionary.

# FOR AN ATHLETE TO REMEMBER 

Shri D. S. Chaudhry, President Athletics

The Ancient Greeks, more than two thousand years ago started Athletics. They were the world's first great athletes, and the Rules they laid down, have been passed on to us through the centuries with only a few changes. Some of the details are lost to us but we do know that the first olympic games were held about the year eight or nine hundred B. C. At first these games were open only to men of Pure Greek blood but later on entries were allowed from other countries also.

In our present set up. Athletics has been given a fairly prominent place and I am giving some suggestions which, if properly followed, can help in the training of athletes. Sixty years ago, people refused to believe that a railway train could travel at 50 miles an hour or a man could run a mile in less than four minutes or jump more than 6 feet.

New methods and improved techniques have made all those things possible. The rules of training are not the same for every one but the basic essentials are the same.


You should know how to use your lungs efficiently, Their job is to give the heart a steady supply of air. Try to form a habit of deep, steady breathing: to take in most of the air you need through your nose rather than your mouth.

There are two distinct ways of running. The one saves your energy, the other reduces your stamina by half. Try running a short distance the correct way. You will find that your body is leaning forward and your
spine is having a big job pulling along the weight of the top-half of your body and your arms are making a sort of swimming movement. This is not the right mode of running. You should see that it is your legs which push the upper part of your body in front of them in an easy, natural movement that puts no strain on your backbone.

Breathing properly, placing the feet correctly, good diet and getting the body well forward to run effi-ciently--a regular programme on these lines will tune up your body after some time. Try to have a good practice at taking the right 'Start' because most of the races are lost due to a bad start. Warming up is most important and your performance in any such competition depends, a great deal, on your regular practice of warming up 20 Minutes before the race starts.

While you reach near the finishing line, aim not at the tape but at an imaginary line about 5 Meters beyond it. Otherw'se your speed will slacken in the last 2 or 3 Meters, giving your rival the last-second advantage. Finally, do not stop immediately after you have passed the tape. Cars do not stop like that nor do trains, because it damages the working parts. The same thing applies to the human body and if you pull up with a sudden jerk, your muscles are caught unawares.

There are, in fact, no hard and fast rules about diet, for no two people in the world react in exactly
the same way to the same diet. The ideal diet for any particular athlete will always depend on his own instinct and constitution. Fresh vegetables and fruit juice help to keep you in good condition, while butter, milk and eggs are energy foods which build up your reserves. Regularity in taking meals is much more important than what you eat. Food between meals is no help at all, but drink plenty of water or soft drinks at any time except just before the day's training begins. Sound sleep for about 8 hours is essential for a good athlete.

It is a fact that every one cannot become a class-athlete, because each individual is physically and automatically different from the other, but every one can become an average athlete by proper coaching and regular practice. But you will have to choose your event out of sprints, long races, jumps and throws. If there is a boy or girl in a college who is an outstanding athlete and is winning every time in 100 Meters and long distance races and jumps, that does not mean that he or she is good at every thing. You should not stray into a sense of false security, for if you are planning to stay at the top you will have to give up sprints for the long-distance races.

What you are attempting to do in training is to alter the capacity of your body for certain special purposes. This cannot be done on any odd afternoon when you have nothing better to do. This most obviously can be achieved in easy stages.

Training an athlete is very much like training a plant. It can be speeded up by using the best methods, but it certainly cannot be achieved overnight. It should begin gently, and
the object during the first few days should be simply to accustom the body to a change in its mode of functioning.

## ASILOOK BACK

Shri Narinder Pal Singh Chawla, M. B., B. S.
Interne A. I. I. M. S , New Delhi.
It was the small writing in my Autograph Book of the First Asian Games: 'Be a sportsman and see the world.' and my father's constant egging: 'There's nothing like a healthy

mind in a healthy body '......' Quiters never win and winners never quit' .....that kept me going, managing to strike a balance between work and play.

I had always been fond of games, but it was only during my last few years in the Delhi Public School that I took up Athletics as my first love. I guess it was the initial and persistent success that kept me going.

Shut Put was the answer to my problems: it required little space, no problem of facilities, didn't have to have other people around to practice. To start with I bad managed to win in the Delhi Olympics and the InterScbeol Athletic Meet. Actually I had thrown more in the Inter-School Athletic Meet than the then existent Delhi University Shot Put Record. So it was not long before I landed up in College that Shri D. S. Chaudhry took personal interest in me and kept me going.

I carried on with my crude method, more or less unguided, except for what I saw in competitions and
read in Sports Magazines. The great day came at the Inter-College Athletic Meet in 1954. The old record was gone. I wasn't surprized. I then represented the Delhi University at the Inter-University Athletic Meet at Aligarh and was placed 4 th by about $\frac{1}{2}$ inches. On return it was my privilege and good fortune to meet Mr. Joginder Singh Saini, now Athletic Coach (Rajkumari Amrit Kaur Scheme.)

From then onwards he was my guiding star. It was his enthusiasm, encouragement, guidance and criticism that kept me on the track and throwing better and better, both in distance and in technique. Till then Shot Put had only meant my throwing the iton ball around, but now things looked different. To be good at Shot Put many new factors came into play. Just physical strength was not enough. With it I must combine speed in full co-ordination and while I threw I must concentrate my head, heart and soul on it. I must learn the technique of throwing. I must have faith in my coach, myself and God.

For speed I ran short races with

100 meter sprinters of the University. For strength I trained my weight. For co-ordination of the two I repeated my throws again and again. For style I learnt the most up-to-date 'Paery Obrien Style'. He was the then Olympic Champion in Shot Put. To my great delight I broke my own record, established a year earlier at the Delhi University Athletic Meet. I got my University Blue for Athletics in my first year in the University. The College honoured me by giving me the College Colour and entering my name in the Athletic Roll of Honour. I was really very happy.

To me there is no place like the sports-field. There are no barriers of caste, creed, social status or colour and there is no enmity either. I enjoyed it more spending an evening at a sports stadium than sipping coffee or gossiping at some fashionable restaurant.

The most important thing fict a sportsman and, for any one of us in, life is the Effort and not the Reward; -and it is that perhaps which you learn as an athlete.

> "It is doing some serious service to humanity to amuse innocently, and they krow very little of society who think we can bear to be always employed, either in duties or meditation, without any relaxation." "And we run because we like it Through the broad bright land." C. H. Sorley

## PLAYING TOGETHER

Shri Radha Krishna Sud
"It was an old, old old old lady,
And a boy who was half-past three; And the way they played together Was beautiful to see."

You must have read and even recited nursery rhymes. Every one

who has been a child-Nature allows no exceptions in this matter--must
have done so. But I wonder how many of you had old, old, old, old grandmothers to play with. Those who were born to their grandmothers --I beg pardon for the transferred privilege; I know you understand what I mean--were very fortunate, indeed. But those who did not have their grandmothers living when they came 'trailing clouds of glory' from God, who is our home.' were really very unlucky: they missed playing with their grandmothers. I was one of the favoured class-you may even say I was favoured with a vengeance. I was the first child, and a male child too, in the family and thus had my grandmothers, both paternal and maternal, exclusively to myself. By the time other children arrived to share my play with them I had gone beyond the age fixed by the poet in the lines quoted above. I, no longer, cared very much. to play with my standmothers; I had found other play-mates and naturally other games. I do not krow how they felt about it. Did they think of me as a faithless
'deserter' and a 'Kill-joy' or just took it as a matter of course: an event inevitably inescapable. Did not their own darlings of pigmy size' play the traitor to their respective grandmothers? And for the matter of that, did they themselves not behave in the same way? And going back as many generations as you please, children and their grandmothers have always played together and deserted one another to play with others and to play different games. And thereby hangs a tradition. Right or wrong traditions are too sacred to be violated. Nevertheless, it is better to have played and lost, than not to have played at all. The mutual love and affection with which they play together : the two-in-one and two-forone manner, the atmosphere of blissful ignorance of playing for a prize or popular applause, the urter disregard for the so-called rules and regulations, the perfect abandon and naivete, the freedom from all sense of rivalry and jealousy and aggressiveness, the play for fun and the joy of it --these to my mind constitute the vital essence of all play. Others will tell you of the so-many advantages of sports and games: sports keep us healthy and mens sana in corpore sano; they teach us sportsmanship and the team-spitit, they provide a safe outlet for our fighting instincts etc. etc. But I wish to dwell upon that aspect of playing which is conveniently ignored in these days of "professionalized and highly 'organized' sports--the mutuality of affection between the players who play for sheer delight and fun of playing together. The-child-and - the-old-grandmother
spirit--I wish we could inculcate it in our sports and games! Let us aim at excellence and records, at trophies and medals. But let us not miss the joy and the thrill of playing the game in the process of gathering them. When Saul had lost all zest for life-the appetite for living or being alive-David sang to him on his harp of all the play that the king had missed unawares while he gathered new lands and crowns. Life today is getting increasingly 'patternized' and stereotyped and we may easily lose our zest for it. Let us retain our instinct for joyful, 'fun-ful' playing together. To be together : to sit cheek by jowl, to gossip. and to play are the privileges of the living. How true sound the words of the Urdu poet, 'Insha' :

भला गरदिश फलक की चैन देती है किसे ‘इनशा’। ग़रीमत है कि हम सूरत यह्टां दो चार बंढे हैं।।

If to sit together and chat is a blessing, to play together and enjoy must be much more so. We miss our grandmothers and playmates when they have been gathered by the cruel hands of Death and they are bound to miss us when we give them up. But there is one great consolation : the 'playing together' always goes on. There are grandmothers and little children to play tegether in the old, old spirit. This is in the very nature of man. Let us not stifle this noblest of human instincts in order to feed our vanity or greed. "So good things," said Burton in the 'Anatomy of Melancholy', may be abused, and that which was first invented to refresh man's weary spirits.'

## sports and games for university women

Mrs. M.'I homas, M. A.
Participating in games and sports of University women. To offset the is restricted to the few rather than amount of, stooping over books, the
 sedentary life we lead and the lethargic effects of our climate; the sports and games should provide healthful and ideal recreation for our young women, It is sad to see that most women students are crowding the bus-stops as early as 12 noon and 1 P.M. and do not stay in their colleges to join in the co-curricular activities and sports and games. As I come from a college in the Punjab where games were compulsory, it seems to me that Delhi women students do not make sufficient use of the facilities with which they are provided.

Most of the colleges for women have fairly extensive grounds, and provide tennis, net-ball and badminton. There is quite a lot of competitive incentive provided as there are Intercollege Tournaments in Badminton. Volley-ball, Net-ball, and Throw-ball and Inter-University Tournaments in Badminton, Volley-ball and Tennis. North Indian women do not hold records in Athletics in the InterUniversity except for Discuss-Throw and on the provincial level Bombay, Bengal and Rajasthan figure more prominently. Isn't this a great pity ?

The Raj Kumari Coaching Scheme provides at a low cost instruction in tennis and swimming and free training in Athletics and it is centrally available at the National Stadium on the Muthra Road. Instruction is also imparted at the Delhi University.

Swimming is an ideal sport for women as it does not exhaust them nor make them bony or angular but it nicely rounds out their limbs. Also, it is something which can be kept up through life and has the additional merit of cooling one it summer and provides a suitable occupation with the family and friends. Although the University of Delhi has no University pool it is possible to learn swimming at a modest charge of Rs. 6 a month at the National Stadium, a course provided for students. Various clubs and hostels provide facilities for non-students and students at a small charge.

Tennis and Badminton are both vigorous sports which can be kept up to middle age and which provide social fun and companionship beyond the University stage. Although tennis is an expensive game and can only be played at a club, some colleges do provide facilities. Badminton is a popular game in Delhi and almost every one has several out-door courts. Of course, in-door courts are not easy to provide but if the game increases in popularity, they could get together and provide such facilities.

Volley-ball is a game that does not require much in the way of
facilities and can be enjoyed by a comparatively small group.

Net-ball is a graceful game for girls and every college does provide it.

Hockey is to be started in at least one college and every State has a Provincial team.

Girls can reach great prowess in the Athletic field. The brilliant success of Mrs. Fancy Blankers Koen, the Dutch laly-a mother of three children ..... , comes to mind as having come first in three events in the Olympics. The American Universities are working hard in this field and with brilliant results. If our girls are interested and willing to put in hard work, there is no reason why success should not crown their efforts. But at present most girls are apathetic in their interest in this side of life.

Looking at the attractive, healthy, bright-faced and brightly dressed young University women of Delhi, with their little and lissom figures, one wishes that they would direct their energies now into these healthful channels. Otherwise, one shudders to think of what they will look like at forty, The morning walk is popular but, unless it is vigorous and brisk, it does not prevent flabbiness and bulkiness. Besides having an enviable figure there are other dividends from disciplined play and exercise. They ate happy re-creation, plenteous companionship and well-being.

## AT LORDS

Quietly in the sum they read or sleep;
Stir now and then, and languidly clap their hands
To watch the ball miraculously find the deep; So turn to sleep again. Each fielder stands A moment poised ; then slowly inward moves, Crouches in expectation, waits the flying ball; Eager, alert, the keeper taps his gloves. Time stands aloft, ironic, over all, And whets his scythe ; the soft and languid dream Is broken by the bowler's pounding run, His flashing fingers tight upon the seam; He bowls; the swift ball glances in the sun, Moves in the air, suddenly swings late and low, Falls: and the batsman wisely lets it go.
-G. H. Dallins

## A BOY

God who created me
Nimble and light of limb, In three elements free

To run, to ride, to swim :
Not when the sense is dim.
But now from the heart of joy, I would remember Him :

Take the thanks of a boy.
'Prayers-Henry Charles Beeching'


Going strong

## THE ANNUAL SPORTS



The Musical Chair Race
'If music be the food of fun, play on!'


The Chaati Race
'Where grace and poise meet'



## THE ANNUAL SPORTS



The Three -legged Race
'Oh! for a leg to spare.'


Pillow Fighting
If, bombs were but pillows, who would not rain them!

## Editorial: BETWEEN OURSELVES

The present Special Sports Supplement of the Desh is a new feature of the College Magazine and a new venture of the Editorial Board. Our readers judgment will decide whether it is a new feather in our cap or the first nail in our coffin. We have done our best. Knowing our limitations of talent, time and funds we can conscientiously say that we could not have done much better. "The idea of publishing the Supplement is not much to boast of .....The lay-out of the material is nothing very original .... The format is not very artistic and handy .. ..The articles are so so... .."We know all this and perhaps a little more about our shortcomings and drawbacks. You, therefore, may ask: 'What, then, made you launch on this venture?' Our submission is just this and no more : we did it to break the monotonous pattern of the Desh and that too to please you. Articles, articles and still more articles . . This had constituted the warp and woof of the Desh so far. For the first time we bring 'sport' and 'fun' into these as cross-threads. We hope that our efforts will not be in vain. Out intentions, you see, are good. If you are pleased, we shall feel amply rewarded for our pains. If you are not pleased, our effort will be love's labour lost. We hope you will be a little indulgent and generous and for the love you bear to the Desh like as much of this Supplement as please you. Some of it may, notwithstanding your hyper-sensitiveness of literary and artistic taste. Pray do
not condemn the 'petty done' because of the 'undone vast'.

Whatever we have been able to achieve--little or much - -is the happy result of the willing co-operation of many heads and hands. The Editorial Board can justly take the credit for conceiving the idea of publishing the Supplement. The Principal has our thanks for according his approval and assuring financial help. Shri D. S. Chaudhry, our D. P. I., supplied the relevant data and official information. Those who have provided the sketches choose to remain 'sleeping' partners. But we must express our sincerest thanks to Shri Adarsh Deepak, Lecturer in Physics, for very kindly sketching the various figures and cartoons and designing the title cover. His has been the most laborious tisk of all and the patience and zeal with which he has done this gratuitous job for us shows the 'man' he is. No less are we obliged to Shri J. K. Jain. Lecturer in English--who is ever ready to wield his pen, like the Happy W'arriorwielding his sword in a righteous cause. His article: 'Some reflections on sports and Games' proves, if any proof is at all needed, that he is not only a literateur but also a sportsman. Harjit Singh, in his well-written article augments what Shri Jain says and contirms it. The Chief Editor's chit-chat, a duty which he must perform willy-nilly -- is he not paid for it ?--is delightful. We heartily
(Continued on Page 24)


(Continued from Page 21) wish that his loss of his dear beloved grandmothers may be richly compensated by a basketful of romping, frolicking and frisking grandchildren. We pray that he should play the grandfather to his heart's content and enjoy the sight of playing children till the end of his days. Shri D. S. Chaudhry's valued article is an authoritative writing and we are sure our athletes, present and future, will be interested and benefited by it. Shri Narindar Pal Singh Chawla, an old student-athlete of the College, responded to our request to write about how he kept himself in propat trim for the track. We are glad that he found time for it notwithstanding his duties as an Interne in the All India Institute of Medical Science. We are thankful to him for it. We hope his example will be emulated by other exathletes of the College in our coming Supplements. Mrs. Thomas article adds the female touch to our manly venture and brings grace to it. Being temparamentally modest she had to be coaxed--; but obliging as she is by habit she could not say 'no'. Our special obligation needs must be acknowledged in the proper way. The Nonsense Verses, improvisel by R. K. S. and the limericks of $A$. D. are tour de force but
in leeping with the spirit of the Supplement. Necessity, they say is the mother of invention in science. No less is it true of literature and art !......Thus did this Supplement grow page by page, if not brick by brick, into the little darling it is. The humble idea was 'clothed' in words and pictures but it lacked the' 'plume' on the head : the 'tilak' on its brow : the auspicious mark that it had been blessed to go out into the world. This was done by Dr. A. N. Banerji in his much esteemed 'Message'.

We dedicate our first Sports Supplement to our Athletes-generations of our athletes. Theirs is a noble heritage : to keep the banner of Sport flying and the torch ever burning bright in its pristine glory. We would like to end this editorial tete-atete with the words of Robert Fierrick, slightly altered :

Born I was to be old, And for to die here; After that, in the mould Long for to lie here.
But before that comes,
Still I be sporting:
For I know, in the tombs
There's no disporting.
"The centipede was happy-stitch Until a toad said to her in fun: Pray! which leg goes after which? This worked her mind to such a pitch That she lay distracted in a ditch Considering how to run."

## Our Hanaur Baard

| year | NAMES OF ATHLETES AND PLAYER | distinction obtained |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 1954-55 | Narinder Pal Singh Chawla | Record in shot-put (University) and I in Delhi Olympic Meet |
|  | Kulwant Singh | II in Hammer Throw (University) |
|  | Gajraj Singh | II in Pole-vault (University) and III in Discus Throw (University) |
|  | Vimal Kumar | III in Javelin Throw (University) |
| 1955-56- | -Narinder Pal Singh Chawla | Bettered his own record in Shot-put in the Delhi University |
| 1957-58 | Kanta Chopra | II in 100 Meters (University) |
|  | Dilbagh Singb | $\begin{aligned} & \text { II in } \\ & \text { versity }) \end{aligned} \text { Pole-vault (Uni- }$ |
| 1958-59 | S. S. Kumar | III in 400 Meters (University) |
| 1959-60- | Jagdish Chander | II in Hammer Throw (University) |
|  | Dharam Singh | III in Hammer Throw. (University) |
|  | Vijay Thomas | III in 110 Meters Hurdles (University) |
|  | Sukhtir Singh | Selected in the University Volley-Ball Team |
| DESH |  | 25 |


| year | NAMES OF ATHLETES AND | Players | distinction obtained |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 1960-61 | Narinder Singh | $\ldots$ | Bettered the University Record in Shot-put; also bettered the University Record in Discus Throw, though he obtained the second place in it. |
|  | Kanwal Nain Bahl | ... | Second in Hammer Throw |
|  | Satish Kumar Mahajan | $\ldots$ | III in 110 Meters Hurdles |
|  | Sheikh Irfan | ... | III in High Jump |
|  | Narinder Singh | $\cdots$ | Selected in the University Volley-Ball Team |
|  | Sukhbir Singh | $\ldots$ | Selected in the University Volley-Ball Team |
|  | Surinder Pal | $\cdots$ | Selected in the University Cricket Team. |
|  | A'MHLE'TES |  | Late Flt. Lt. Harinderjit Singh |
| 1952-53- | arinderjit Singh Miss. Indu Vazirani |  |  |
| 1953-54 | Gajraj Singh <br> Miss. Gaini Mamtani |  |  |
| 1954-55- | Gajraj Singh <br> Miss. Pushpa Kanal |  |  |
| 1955-56- | aghunath Singh Miss. Veena Kanwar |  |  |
| 1966-57- | anki Parsad Miss. Kanta Chopra |  |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { 1957-58————Sukhbir Singh } \\ & \text { Miss Kanta Chopra } \end{aligned}$ |  |  |  |



## WINNERS OF COLLEGE COLOURS

| $1952-53-1$ | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| $1953-54-\cdots$ | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ |
| 1954-55-——Kulwant Singh |  |  |
| Gajraj Singh |  |  |

1955-56-- -Narinder Pal Singh Chawla
Dharam Singh
1957-58———Miss Kanta Chopra
Dilbagh Singh
1958-59 - ---Surinder Kumar
S. S. Kumar

1959-60-——Jagdish Chander
Dharam Singh
Vijay Thomas
Sukbbir Singh
Satish Chander Bharti
1960-61 Narinder Singh
Sheikh Irfan
Sátish Kumar Mahajan
Kanwal Nain Bahl
Surinder Pal
Dipender Pardhan
Prem Parkash Sharma


DESH

## N. C. C. COLOURS

1. Under Officer Vinod Kumar
2. Officer Cadet Vijay Madan (Arty) Selected in O. T. U.
3. Officer Cadet R. S. Bagga (Naval) Selected in O. T. U.
4. Officer Cadet Surinder Sahwney (Naval) Selected in O. T. U.

## best cadets of the year

1. Cadet Brijinder Pal
2. Cpl Arun Kumar
3. C. S. M. V. R. Raghıram

Best Cadet in Naval Wing
Best cadet in Arty-Wing
Best cadet in N. C. C. Rifle.


Roll of Honour
1955-56-- Narinderpal Singh Chawla
1960-61——Narinder Singh

# Deshbandhu College Athletic Records 

MEN'S EVENTS

| EVENT | NAME OF STUDENT | Year | TIME | distance | Hetght |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 100 Meters | Narinder Singh | 1960-61 | 11-Sec | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ |
| 200 ," | Kulwant Singh | 1958-59 | 23.8-Sec. | ... | $\ldots$ |
| 400 | S. S. Kumar | 1957-58 | 54.4-Sec. | ... | $\ldots$ |
| 800 | Mohinder Singh | 1960-61 | 2-Min. 15 | 5.8-Sec. | ... |
| 1500 | Kishori Lal | 1958-59 | $4.36-\mathrm{Sec}$. |  | ... |
| 5000 | Mohinder Singh | 1960-61 | 18-Min, 5 | 59.1-Sec. | ... |
| 110 ,, Hurdles | Vijay Thomas | 1960-61 | $16.8-\mathrm{Sec}$. | ... |  |
| Running High Jump | Tara Chand | 1960-61 | ... | $\ldots$ | $5^{\prime}-3^{\prime \prime}$ |
| Pole Vault | Gajraj Singh | 1954-55 | $\ldots$ | $9^{\prime}-6^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
| Running Broad Jump | Narinder Singh. | 1960-61 | $\ldots$ | $20^{\prime}-1^{\prime \prime}$ | ... |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { Hop, Step \& } \\ & \text { Jump } \end{aligned}$ | Gajraj Singh | 1954-55 | $\ldots$ | $37^{\prime}-1^{\prime \prime}$ | ... |
| Putting the Shot. | Narinder Singh | 1960-61 | $\cdots$ | $37^{\prime}-4^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
| Disus Throw | Narinder Singh | 1960-61 | $\cdots$ | 98'-7" | $\ldots$ |
| Hammer Throw | Kulwant Singh | 1955-56 | $\ldots$ | $87^{\prime}-4^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
| Javelin Throw | Narinder Singh | 1960-61 | $\cdots$ | $141^{\prime}-3^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
|  | WOMEN'S | EVENTS |  | - |  |
| 500 Meters | Karuna Arya | 1958-59 | 7.2-Sec. | $\cdots$ | $\ldots$ |
|  | Sarla Kanal | 1960.61 | $7.2-\mathrm{Sec}$. | $\ldots$ | $\ldots$ |
| 100 " | Sarla Kanal | 1960-61 | 14-Sec. | $\cdots$ | $\cdots$ |
| 800., (walking) | Sarla Kanal | 1960-61 | 5-Min. 11 | -Sec. | $\cdots$ |
| Running Broad Jump | Kanta Chopra | 1957-58 | ... | $13^{\prime}-1^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
| Discus Throw | Sushma Paul | 1960-61 | $\ldots$ | $50^{\prime}-5^{\prime \prime}$ | $\ldots$ |
| Running High Jump | Sarla Kanal | 1960-61 | $\ldots$ | 4 ' | $\cdots$ |
| Putting the Shot. | Savita Nagpal | 1960-61 | $\ldots$ | $11^{\prime}-8^{\prime \prime}$ | ... |
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# The Tourrament $\mathfrak{C}_{\text {wnmitte }}$ 

## Chairman

Dr. A. N. Banerji, Principal

Members

Shri I. S. Kapur
Shri S. P. Kapoor
Shri S. M. Jhangiani
Shri D. S. Mann
Shri J. K. Jain

Prem Sharma
Narinder Singh
Gian Parkash
Deepak Khosla
Tripta Sehgal

Udey Raj
Sukhbir Singh
Harjit Singh
Davender Kumar
Sarla Kanal

## Office-bearers of various Clubs

|  | Cricket | Athetics |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| President | Shri Kaushal Kumar | Shri D. S. Chaudhry |
| Captain | Prem Parkash Sharma | Sukhbir Singh |
| Secretary | Dipendra Pardhan | Narinder Singh Sarla Kanal |
|  | Hockey | Badminton |
| President | Shri D. S. Mann | Shri I. S. Kapur |
| Secretary | Harjit Singh | Deepak Khosla |
|  | Football | Table-Tennis |
| Captain | S. P. Mazumdar | Shri V. N. Pasricha |
| Secretary | Gian Swarup | Davinder Kumar Kakar |
|  | Volley-Ball | Net-Ball |
| President | Shri D. S. Chaudhry | ... $\ldots$ |
| Captain | Kranti Kumar Sood | Jitendar Mohini Kalra |
| Secretary | ... ... | Surjit Chopra |
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# DESHBANDHU COLLEGE, KALKAJI, NEW DELHI. 



REPORT 1960-61 ANNUAL PRIZE DISTRIBUTION 29TH MARCH, 1961.

## President:

Dr. N. K. SIDHANTA
Vice-Chancellor, The University of Delhi, Delhi.

# Deshbandhu College, Kalkaji, New Delhi 

## ANNUAL REPORT <br> 1960-61

'If there were dreams to sell what would you buy?' asked the poet, Beddoes. Of course, we would buy those dreams that would last, grow and ultimately mature into realities, pleasant and useful. This happy land of ours has ever been famous for her visionaries and dreamers who mused over the subtleties and abstractions of thought metaphysical. But thanks to science our thought has been re-orientated. Accordingly our dreamers too tend to be less and less dreamy and more and more realistic. One such dreamer was the Late Maulana Abul Kalam Azad, who was affectionately called Maulana Sahib. He was a man of many dreams and he lived to see many a dream of his materialize; airy nothing acquire a hatitation and a name. One such dream was the founding of this college on the 3rd of August. 1952. It was founded to provide liberal education to the children of the refugees from Pakistan. The need was imperative. I can say without fear of contradiction that the college has fulfilled the purpose for which it was created. During the past nine years the number of teachers and students has been increasing. This year we reached the point of saturation; we had to refuse a ccuple of hundred students who sought admission.

Increase in numbers is no doubt an indication of prosperity but expansion brings many problems in its wake. Departments expand and their requirements multiply. More staff, more equipment and more books in the library are needed. More students create new problems. More and bigger lesture rooms, reading rooms, common rooms, playgrounds and over-crowding create certain problems of their own. We have been lucky that without
expansion of building we have been able to manage to carry on this year and the position has to be reviewed when the academic year ends.

Till last year the college imparted teaching upto B. A. Pass Course, B. Sc. Pass Course, B. Sc. Hons (Maths.) and B.A. Hons (Maths., Hindi and Economics). Last year we started Honours classes in Pol. Science and History and the question of starting Honours classes in certain other subjects is under examination. There has been a pressing demand from students and Staff for opening M. A. classes in the college also. We are to send our first batch of Honours students for the final examination and hope to do well. If we had M. A. classes we could have retained them.

If on the academic side there is an incessant demand for expansion, on the side of athletics and sports too the demands are no less pressing. The cry for a tube-well to water our grounds and gardens is still a cry in the offing. The Central Organization for tube wells failed to give us a tube-well. We have land and plans for playgrounds but without water we cannot make any headway. I am afraid we may have to wait till we can get the supply of unfiltered water from the Corporation.

## Staff

Two members of the Staff proceeded on study leave last September. Shri R. P. Budhiraja and Shri Baldev Mitter, Lecturers in Chemistry, went to England and U. S. A. respectively. Shri C.L. Nahal, Lecturer in English, got an extension of the British Council Scholarship for one year more and accordingly applied for further leave till 31st October, 1961.

Shri K. S. Rai, Lecturer in Botany, on study leave, has been awarded the degree of $\mathrm{Ph} . \mathrm{D}$. by the Chicago University. He is expected to resume his duties next year.

Shri R. N. Kaul, Lecturer in Mathematics: was awarded the destee of Ph.D. (Delhi University) for his thesis: 'Differential Geometry of Curvatures in Euclidean, Riemannian and Finsler Spaces'. Shri K. R. Khanna, Lecturer in Botany, was awarded the degree of Ph. D. (Punjab University.) for his thesis: 'Cyclogenetical studies on the Himalayan Mosses'. Shri M. M.

Ahluwalia, Lecturer in History, won the degree of Ph. D. (Punjab University) for his thesis: 'The Indian Freedom Movement, 1857-1909.' I congratulate them on their achievement.

A number of changes and additions in the Staff took place during the year under report. The following appointments were made: -

| Shri M. M. Ahluwalia | (History) |
| :---: | :--- |
| $"$ J. S. Narula | (Zoology) |
| $"$ Sukh Dev Singh | (Chemistry) |
| " Surinder Kumar | (Chemistry) |
| " A. K. Pcddar | (Economics) |
| $"$ J. N. Sharma | (Economics) |
| " P. S. Dabas | (Hindi) |
| $"$ Vinay Kumar | (Chemistry) |
| $"$ G. C. Goel | (Mathematics) |
| " R. Srinivasan | (Chemistry) |
| $"$ S. K. Goyal | (Economics) |
| Miss Usha Sachdeva | (Zoology) |
| ". Aruna Bhattacharya | (Botany) |
| Mrs. Manik Khanwalker | (English) |

Those who left the service of the college were Miss Nanda Bose (Botany), Dr. K. R. Khanna (Botany), Shri J. S. Narula (Zoology), Shri Sukh Dev Singh (Chemistry) and Shri J. N. Sharma (Economics).

Shri R. K. Sud, Lecturer in English and Dr. R. D. Bhardwaj, Lecturer in Hindi, participated in M. A. teaching at the University. Dr. R. D. Bhardwaj also lectured to the Pre-Ph. D. classes and guided research work.

Members of the Staff did some original work. Shri R. K. Sud published 'Baghi:Shama-i-Azadi ka Parwana' a one-act play in Urdu in the Desh. Dr. R. D. Bhardwaj read a paper on 'the Soron material relating to the life of Tulsidasa,' at the Tulsi Vichar Parishad in the University of Delhi, and published an article on 'Goswami Tulsidasa' in the 'Uttar Bharati', a Journal of Research
of the Uttar Pradesh. He broadcast an English talk on 'Socialism in Ancient India,' a Hindi talk on 'Hindi Sahitya Ke Mukhya Charan': Gyan Margi Shakha', and also a feature on Tulsidasa from the All India Radio. Dr. Bhardwaj contributed articles on 'Kya. Sanchari aur Vyabhichari paryaya hain ?' to the 'Sammelan Patrika', on 'Sahitya ki Paribhasha' to the 'Saraswati Samvad' and 'Tulsi Vichar Dhata men Nari ka sthan' to the 'Rashtra Vani'. He wrote a feature in Hindi on the 'Griha Tyag' for the 'Gyan Bharati' and articles on the 'Thoughts of Tulsidas' and 'Chhand and Kavya' for the 'Desh' of this College. His contributions to the 'Hindustan' and the 'Nav Bharat Times' relating to the controversy on the 'biography of Tulsidas' and his social and cultural article on 'Dipavali and Dyuta' in the special numbers of the 'Sainik' and the 'Shri Vankashewar Samachar' deserve a mention.

Shri S. K. Goyal, Lecturer in Economics, was awarded the Research Fellowship at the Delhi School of Economics in 1957. He completed his thesis for the degree of $\mathrm{Ph} . \mathrm{D}$. on the subject: 'Some aspects of co-operative Farming in India with special reference to the Punjab'. He has written many articles including :
(a) 'Co-operative Farming in India' (The Kurukshetra)
(b) A study into the Nature of costs and output of Paddy cultivation' (The Indian Economics Review)
(c) 'Peasant and co-operative Farming; (The Indian Economics Review).
(d) Re-thinking on the estimates of National Income and Per-capita Income in India.

Shri Chander Parkash Malik, Lecturer in Botany, has written about 17 research papers out of which the following need a special mention :

1. Meiotic abnormalities and failure of spindle mechanism in Suaeda fruticosa (Italy).
2. Meiotic abnormalities in Gagea reticulata. (India)
3. Morphulogical and cytological studies in the naturally occuring diploid and tetraploid of Tephrosia purpurea. (Argentina)
4. Effect of variations in temperature on meiosis in Gagea reticulata. (London)
5. Comparative studies of morphology and cytology of a natural polyploid complex in Tephrosia Dillosa. (Netherlands)
6. Effects of temperature on seed fertility and meiosis on some plantsA review. (Egypt)

In addition to these he read a paper on 'Human heredity and role of Society in the improvement of the human Race,' as a presidential address in the annual function of the 'Natural Study Society'.

Shri S. K. Jain, Lecturer in Mathematics, wrote a paper on:'Condition for existence of Identity in a Ring'.

Shri Y. P. Dhawan, Lecturer in English, wrote an article on Albert Camus (The Contemporary, Delhi)

Dr. R. N. Kaul, Lecturer in Mathematics, published the following six papers in Indian and foreign Mathematical journals :

1. Formulae Corresponding to Frenet's formulae.
2. Generalization of Lie's theorem on Null lines.
3. On the magnitude of the derived Vector of the Unit normal to a hypersurface.
4. Generalized normal Curvature of a Vector field.
5. Union Curvature of a Vector field.
6. Curvatures in Finsler space.

## The College Office.

Some important changes took place in the college office. Shri V. P. Girdhar, Lecturer in Economics, was appointed as Bursar and Incharge of the office. He re-allocated and re-assigned the duties to various members of the
college office and this has greatly improved the efficiency of the office. Appointment of Shri Shri Bhagwan as Accountant has greatly strengthened the Accounts Section. Shri J. K. Suri joined as Clerk-typist. Shri P. P. Tyagi has been temporarily working as Senior Clerk and Shri R. K. Arora has been posted as Clerk-Typist. Shri C. S. L. Jain and Shri S. D. Jain left to join the local S. D. College and the Reserve Bank of India respectively.

The Head Cletk, Shri B. S. Agarwal and Senior-Clerk-cum-Stenographer, Shri R. C. Mehtani, took pains to cope with the extra work involved due to the increase in the number of students. The Bursar, Shri V.P. Girdhar, controlled the finances of the college, keeping in view the wellknown canons of 'Economy' and 'Proper sanction'.

## The Number of Students

The number of students on the rolls was 1046 in August, 1960 (Boys 785 and women 261). This has now come down to 989 (Boys 744 and women 245).

## Fee-concessions and Stipends.

Concessions in fees and stipends were granted as under rules to $10 \%$ of the number of students on the rolls. This benefited them to the extent of 28 full-fee; 142 half-fee and 31 stipends. The total amount thus disbursed was Rs. 6,100/-.

## University Examination Results.

Our students did well in the University Examinations: We passed $46.5 \%$ in Qualifying Arts, $63.7 \%$ in Qualifying Science, $68.3 \%$ in Pre-Medical, $82.9 \%$ in B. A. (Pass Course) and $87.3 \%$ in B. Sc. (Pass course) respectively. Vishino Motwani B. A. (Pass Course) obtained the 2nd position in the University and Miss Kusum Anand, Pre-Medical, stond 2nd in the University.

## The College Library.

The office of the Librarian changed hands in the year under report.

Shri B. B. Saxena, Head of the Deptt. of History, replaced Shri B. S Puri, Head of the Deptt. of Physics, as the Librarian.

The number of books has risen from 13200 to 13600 . The number of magazines and newspapers subscribed to has risen from 80 to 110 and with this we are in a position to cater to the needs of readers of almost all tastes.

The College Magazine : The Desh.
The College Magazine, the Desh, was printed twice this year. It has 6 sections: English, Hindi, Sanskrit, Punjabi, Sindhi and Urdu. A special feature introduced this year was the Special Sports Supplement.

The Editorial Board consisted of the following : Shri R. K. Sud (Edi-tor-in-Chief), Shri Y.P. Dhawan and G.S. Mamik (English), Mrs. R.K. Parshad and Naresh Anjan (Hindi); Shri M. L. Chaudhry and Kumari Dev Bala (Sanskrit); Shri C. L. Kumar and G. S. Mamik (Punjabi); Shri S. M. Jhangiani and Thakur Bhatia (Sindhi) and Shri V. N. Pasricha (Urdu).

## The College Union.

Shri D. S. Bhalla, Lecturer in English, continued to be the Adviser of the College Union for 1960-61. As a result of elections the following Officebearers were elected to constitute the Union Executive :-
(a) Vinod Bhalla,
B. A. (Pass) III year
President
P. C. Sood
B. A. (Pass) II year
Kalyan Jain
B. Sc. Hons (Maths.) II year
B. Sc. Ist year
and
Yog Raj
B. Sc. Ist year
(b) Surinder Lal
B. Sc. III year
Brahm Satup
B. Sc. II year
Vice-President
Secretary
Asstt. Secretary.
(Migrated)
Asstt. Secretary.
Class Representative for B. A. ard B. Sc. III year.
Class representative for B. A. and B. Sc. II year
\(\left.$$
\begin{array}{lll}\text { Vas Dev } & \text { B. A. Ist year } & \begin{array}{l}\text { Class Representative } \\
\text { for B. A. and B, Sc, }\end{array}
$$ <br>

Ist year\end{array}\right\}\)| Class Representative |
| :--- |
| Ashok Chadda |$\quad$ Pre-Medical I year $\quad$| year |
| :--- |
| Mohan Krishan I and II |
| Malik |$\quad$ Qualifying $\quad$| Class Representative |
| :--- |
| for Qualifying Arts |
| and Science, |

As in previous years the Union organized a number of functions: social, cultural and literary. The outstanding functions were the Deshbandhu Day and the Inter-College Debate in English for the Deshbandhu Trophy. Mrs. Sucheta Kripalani and Shri Brahm Parkash addressed the Staff and students on the life, ideals and work of the late Shri Deshbandhu Gupta. The Deshbandhu Trophy was awarded to the St. Stephens' College. The first three places were won by Shri M. Mirza (Law Faculty), Shri M. R. Seth (St. Stephen's College) and Shri J. Krishnamurti (Delhi School of Economics).

Our students took an active interest in the Prize-debates, recitation contests and extempore-speaking. Sushma Paul, Renu Bhasin, Naresh Anjan, Kalyan Jain, G. S. Mamik, Krishan Lal and Narender distinguished themselves as speakers and reciters in the college functions. Sushma Paul won II and III Prize in Hindi Debates held at the Lady Shri Ram College and the S. N. Das Gupta College respectively. Kalyan Jain won II prize and I prize in the recitation contests held at the Ramjas College, Delhi and the G. M. N. College, Ambala Cantt. Shri Naresh Anjan won I prize in Hindi recitation at the G. M. N. College, Ambala Cantt. Kalyan Jain, and Naresh Anjan won the G. M. N. College Union Recitation Shield. Sabita Nagpal obtained II prize in the Inter-college Mono-acting Competition arranged at the college by the Delhi University Students' Union.

The Union received two Student Delegations: The California University Students' Delegation and the Israeli Students' Delegation.

The College Annual Picnic was held at the Lodi Gardens. It was a great success.

The credit for organizing the above activities goes to Shri D. S. Bhalla and his energetic team comprised of Vinod Bhalla and Kalyan Jain.

College Societies, Associations and Clubs
The college maintains a number of Societies, Associations and Clubs which contribute to the social, cultural and literary activities in the College. The credit for their successful functioning goes to their respective Advisers and Office-bearers. I am grateful to all of them and congratulate them on their performances.

The Hindhi Parishad

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri O. P. Kohli |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Jagdish Tyagi |
| Secretary | $:$ | Kamal Kishore |

The Hindi Parishad was fairly active throughout the year. It held a declamation contest, the Jai Sankar Prasad Jayanti, an Inter-class Trophy Debate the Inter-college Debate for the Jodha Mal Trophy and the annual function. Sushma Paul, Renu Bhasin, Aridaman Kaur, Krishna Dhar, Ved Parkash, Veena Dar, Kalyan Jain, Manju Mathur and Bina Mathur made these functions successful. In the Jai Sankar Prashad Jayanti Shri Jainendra Kumar Jain, the distinguished Hindi writer, presided. A dance drama, based on the 'Kamayani' was staged. The Inter-college Debate for the Jodha Mal Trophy was won by the Lady Shri Ram College for Women, I and II prizes went to the Hindu College and the Law Faculty respectively. Dr. Manobar Kale and Dr. Ram Singh delivered two extension lectures to our senior Hindi classes. The annual function was presided over by Shri Uday Shankar Bhatt. Shri Bal Swaroop Rahi recited his poems.

The Philosophical Discussion Group

| Adviser | $:$ | Mrs. M. Thomas |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Anup Kaut |
| Secretary | $:$ | S. Jai Kumar |

Two meetings were held. Mr. Adarsh Deepak of the Physics Department gave a brilliant and illuminating talk on the "Philosophical implications of Einstein's Theory of Relativity". and Mr. V. N. Pasricha, again of the Physics Department, gave a talk on Genetics: Will it be a boy or a girl'. I share the feelings of regret of the Adviser who reports that the philosophy students do not sufficiently appreciate the importance of extra-curricular discussion and do not attend the discussions in sufficient numbers.

The Bengali Literary Association

| President | $:$ | Dr A.N. Banerji |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| Adviser | $:$ | Shri A K. Poddar |

The Bengali Literary Association was started this year. It was inaugurated by Prof. Hiren Mukerji, M. P. He spoke on the Linguistic Problems and Unity of India. His lecture was preceded by various items in a variety entertainment.

The Sindhi Literary Society.

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri S. M. Jhangiani |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Thakur Bhatia |
| Secretary | $:$ | Tikam Chabria |

The activities of the Sindhi Literary Society were spread over the whole year. Its inaugural function was attended by the eminent Sindhi poets: Shri Goverdhan Mehboobani and Shri Narain 'Shyam’. It held a number of meetings in the college, a picnic at Okhla, an essay-competition and the Annual Function. In the Essay-Competition the Senior and Junior prizes were awarded to Rajendar Bhardwaj and Romesh Choithani respectively. The high lights of the Annual Function were two one-act plays: 'The Party' and 'The Interview', solo songs and Lado--a marriage song. Kiku Motwani, Asha Bijlani, Shaku, Kunti, Vivek Chandwani, Bhagwan Bedi. Romesh Choithani, Laju Nanvani, Ashok Hemrajani and Ashok Raisinghani made the function a great success. It was presided over by Shri R. L. Gursahani, Superintending Engineer, Ministry of Transport, Govt. of India.

## The Science Association.

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri S. P. Malhotra |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | M. S. Aggarwal |
| Secretary | $:$ | W, B. Singh |

The Society has about 350 members. A party of thirty students, accompanied by Shri S. P. Malhotra and Shri C. L. Kumar, went on a study tour to the Bhakra and Nangal Dams and other towns of the Punjab. Later another trip was arranged to Modinagar, an Industrial town of U.P. All the arrangements were put to a very hard test on account of a large number of students wishing to accompany the party. The Association also arranged a film show in the college Hall.

## The History Association.

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri B. B. Saxena |
| :---: | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Dharam Paul |
| Vice-President | $:$ | R. K. Sharma |
| Secretary | $:$ | V. K. Kumar |

The History Association organized a picnic-cum local historical trip to the Qutab. Shri B. B. Saxena and Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia explained the significance and styles of buildings to the students.

A batch of final year students visited The National Archives and The National Museum under the guidance of Prof. B. B. Saxena and Dr. M. M. Ahluwalia. This visit was really very educative for the students. The processing and preservation of records etc. were shown to the students at the National Archives.

The History Association presented an historical play:'Kirpan Ki Dhar' which was well received ty the audience. Ashok Trikha, R. K. Kapur, R. K. Tewari, Aridaman Kaur, Mohini Raina, Neena Suri and Shobha Karur took part in the play.

The Sanskrit Parishad.

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri M. L. Chaudhry |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Purushottam Lal Vij |
| Secretary | $:$ | Malti |

The Sanskrit Parishad worked efficiently throughout the year. It inculcates interest in Sanskrit in the students and promotes the study of Sanskrit by holding literary meetings, arranging lectures, debates and competitions and inviting persons of distinction and learning to address them.

Its inaugural meeting this year was presided over by Dr. N. N. Choudhry, Head of the Sanskrit Deptt., Delhi University. Shri R, V. Joshi was the Chief Guest,

Sushma Paul and Renu Bhasin won the Trophy in the Inter-College Debate in Sanskrit and Veena Dar got the second prize in the Inter-College Shloka-recitation Contest held at the Lady Shri Ram College for Women. The Parishad celebrated 'Kalidasa Jayanti'. Shri Amir Chandra Sahityacharya presided.

Purushottam Lal Vij participated in the Inter-College Debate in Sanskrit and Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha in the Inter-college Shlokarecitation Contest held at the Indraprastha College for Women. In an Essay Contest in Sanskrit P. L. Vij won the first prize. In a Shloka-recitation Contest held in February, 1961, Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha were awarded the first and second prize respectively. Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha won the Trophy in the Inter-College Shloka-recitation Contest in Sanskrit held at the Sanatana Dharma College, Delhi. Veena Dar and Shashi Prabha were awarded the second and third prize in the Contest respectively.

The Sanskrit Parishad held its Annual Function on the 4th of March, 1961. I)r. N. N. Choudhri presided. Dr. R. V. Joshi was the Chief Guest. The programme included a variegated fare of dialogues, speeches, paperreading and a few lyrics. The entire programme was in Sanskrit.

## The Planning Forum.

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri S. P. Kapoor |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Savita Nagpal |
| Secretary | $:$ | Chander Mohan |

To celebrate the National Plan Week, the Forum sent Sushma Paul to represent the college in the Inter-college Debate on the subject : 'In the opinion of this House, the Five Year Plans have failed to benefit the man in the street'. She was awarded I prize.

Some members of the Planning Forum visited a Community Development Centre at Samastipur in the district of Gurgaon. Shri A. K. Das Gupta, Deputy Director General of the National Council of Applied Economic Research, addressed the Planning Forum on the 'Problem of Unemployment in India'.

The Forum arranged a very interesting and educative film show through the courtesy of the Ministry of Information and Broadcasting.

The Forum held a prize paper-reading contest on subjects of vital importance to the implementation of the Five Year Plans.

## The Deptt. of Botany.

The Department claims to have a bright record of achievements during the year under report. Lectures and Botanical tours formed part of the prcgrame for the session.

A local Botanical trip was organized to the Rashtrapati Bhavan Gardens, the India Gate and the Sunder Nagar Nursery. A varied collection cf angiosferms and algae was brought. Nearly 80 students accompanied the party.

The Department also arranged a few trips to the Qutab and the adjcining localities for the study of lecal flora.

An interesting talk on "Transmission of characters in Human bein $\varepsilon s^{s}$ "
was delivered by Shri C. P. Malik. The following slide shows were also organized:
(1) A visit to the Kulu Valley
(2) Plant hunting in Kedar Nath.

## The Political Science Association

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri V. N. Khanna |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | R. N. Chopra |
| Secretary | $:$ | Deepak Khosla |

Mr. Sham Nath, Mayor of Delhi, gave a talk in a general meeting of the Association.

Members went on a pienic to the Qutab. The Inter-college debate for the Kathpalia Jain Trophy and the mock session of the United Nations General Assembly, two regular annual features, could not be organized due to lack of enthusiasm among the Office-bearers.

The United Nations Students' Union : 'UNSA'

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri R. C. Pillai |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | S. K. Madan |
| Secretary | $:$ | S. S. Bedi |

The Society was inaugurated by Sardar K. M. Panikkar, the eminent historian and diplomat. He addressed the members on the 'Role of the United Nations in World Affairs and asked the students to make themselves fully conscious of the practical utility of the great world assembly in a world of conflicting ideologies.

The Dramatic Club.

| Adviser | $:$ | Mrs, R.K. Parshad |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Vinod Malik |
| Secretary | $:$ | Rajinder K. Shorey |

This year the dramatic Society has been fairly active. 'Doctor Bibi' and 'Anjo Deedi', two one-act plays, were staged for the students of the
college. These plays were also entered in the Inter-college competition for one-act plays in the Inter-college Festival. In the Inter-college Youth Festival the 'Group Dance' team of our college got the second prize. The team consisted of Bina Mathur, Sarla Kanal, Shashi Gupta, Narinder, Veena Dar. Sneh Prabha, Kumkum, Shanta Bhutani, Jai Shree and Poornima. The background music was provided by Anita Roy, Indrani, Madan Bannerjee, Bimleshwar Sen and Shubhra Prabir Rakshit.

The N. C. C.
Now the college has got three wings of NCC, namely Naval, Artillery and NCC Rifles, All the three Units have been very active during the current year. The inauguration ceremony of the 16 th Deihi Naval Wing was performed by Vice-Admiral R, D, Katari, Chief of the Naval Staff, on 6th November, 1960, in our college. High military and civil Officers attended the function, which was a grand success. The Gun Detachment of our college 'Artillery Wing' gave a special demonstration of Gun Crash Action on the NCC Rally on 27th January, 1961, at the IAF grounds under the command of our Under Officer, Vinod Kumar, as Gun Position Officer. It was highly appreciated by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh, who were the Chief guests at the function, and by the audience,

The annual training camp of the Naval Wing was held at Cochin and that of the Artillery at Hoshiarpur during the winter recess. The number of cadets from our college was comparatively greater than any other college of Delhi.

It is a matter of pride for us that four of our cadets have been selected in the Officers' Training Unit, the maximum cut of the Delhi Units. Three more cadets have been selected for the Military Academy. Dehradun, and the Dufferin in the current year.

The NCC Rifles, though started this year, is notwithstanding the biggest unit in the Delhi colleges, having the total strength of 95 Cadets. It is directly under the charge of a member of our Staff, Shri D. S. Chaudhry. He was selected for N. C. C. Rifles' training at Kamptee and had the proud
privilege of standing 4th in the Officers' Merit List throughout India. We hope to raise the strength of this unit to 200 Cadets in the next year.

## Sports

With the increase in the number of students our sports activities have gone up and we have been able to improve our standard. For the first time we reached the Semi-finals in cricket and Volley-ball. Our main difficulty is the want of a Tube-well and levelling of newly acquired grounds. The soil is rocky and it is not possible to prepare good grounds without a tube well or some other arrangement for supply of water. Our practice has been regular.

This year we entered the University tournaments in Cricket, Badminton, Volley-ball, Table-tennis, Athletics and Foot-ball.

In Volley-ball we lost in the Semi-finals to the K. M. College but we gave them a good fight. Two of our players: Sukbbir Singh and Narinder Singh, were selected for the Delhi University Volley-ball Team for 1960-61. In Table-tennis also we reached the Semi-finals.

Our cricket team was very active throughout the year and played many matches. In the University Matches, we defeated the S. G. T. B. Khalsa College by more than 100 runs but lost to the Law Faculty. Our fight against the Law Faculty in Cricket would be remembered for years to come. Surinder Paul our left-handed bowler, has been selected as a member of the Delhi Seate Cricket Team.

## Athletics

We stood third in the University in the Inter-college Athletic Meet. `arinder Singh, of B. Sc. Ist Year, bettered the University records in Shot Put and Discus Throw.

Our annual sports, which were held on 25 th and 26 th November, 1960, attracted more than 200 competitors in the vartous events. There was a very keen fight for the title of the 'Athlete of the Year.'. It was won by Narinder Singh by securing 25 points. Vijay Thomas, who was runner-up,
secured 22 points. The Inter-class Tournaments are played on the League System and take about more than month. The trophy has been won by the B.A. classes. The Runners-up are the Pre-Medical classes. We have been able to add Hockey this year. It is the most popular game among the boys.

## Physical Health

Dr. Sharda Ranjan has been appointed part-time Medical Officer of the college. We intend to start a dispensary from July, 1961, for the benefit of our students.

The Music Club

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri C. P. Malik |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Vijay Khanna |
| Secretary | $:$ | Veena Dar |

The Music Club has been extraordinarily active during the session under review. In addition to the monthly meetings held to play classical records of various well-known artists, t wo other main functions-an Inter-college Music Competition and a College Music Contest-were organized by the Club.

The Inter-college Music competition was held on 15 th of November, 1960, in the college. Nine teams participated and presented compositions in classical and light Vocal Music and Instrumental Music. The Mrs. Gyatri Devi Banerji Running Trophy went to the Shanker Lal Institute of Music. Mrs. Gayatri Devi Banerji, who had very kindly donated the trophy, distributed the prizes to the winners.

Our college teams took part in the various Music contests held in the various colleges. Veena Dar won the first prize in Light Vocal Music in the Inter-college Music Contest held at the Fians Raj College. The performance of Asha Shenoyon on the Sitar was also highly appreciated.

In the Annual Function the performance of Shri Parmod Kumar. a disciple of Pt. Ravi Shankar, was highly appreciated.

## The Social Service League

| Adviser | $:$ | Shri S. M. Jhangiani |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| President | $:$ | Romesh Vohra |
| Secretary | $:$ | Sukhu Badlani |

Shri S. M, Jhangiani and K. V. S. Ramani were nominated Staff and Student Representatives to the Delhi University Council of Social Service League.

The League collected funds for the benefit of the flood-victims of Orissa and the Punjab. A few lost articles, found by the members, were restored to the students concerned.

A party of 10 students, led by Shri S. M. Jhangiani and consisting of Kamla Beas, Bimla Beas, Pushpa Danani, Jai Lakshmi, D. K. Sahel, P. C. Sood, Vasdev Gursahani P. C. Arora, Sarv Mitra and Ramesh Vohra, visited the Cheshire Home on 13th March, 61. The members had a chit-chat with the inmates of the Home, distributed fruits amongst them and entertained them with a few songs.

## Thanksgiving

Before I conclude my Annual Report it is my pleasant duty to express my gratitude to the Members of the Board of Administration of the College and to Shri P. N. Kirpal, the Chairman, for the kind help and guidance that I have received from time to time. Their ungrudged belp not only facilitated my task but also made it pleasant. I have to thank my colleagues for their ready co-operation. And last but not least, it is my most pleasant duty to thank you, Sir, for having accepted our invitation to give away the prizes on the annual prize-giving day. I know, Sir, how very busy you are but I also know that the interest of the students of the University are the nearest and dearest to your heart. Your presence in our midst this afternoon is really a source of encouragement and inspiration to us to carry on the task, that has been entrusted to us, with faith and humility.


[^0]:    * Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, But not express'd in fancy; rich, not gaudy, For the apparel oft proclaims the man."

[^1]:    *Shri I. S. Kapur, Shri V. N. Pasricha. and
    Shri C. P. Malik constituted the party.
    Editor

[^2]:    *You need not be so dogmatic !

[^3]:    * Wake the power within thee slumbering, Trim the plot that's in thy keeping,
    Thou uilt bless the task when reaping, Sweet labour's prize."

