er used to difficult it o finish his h he did not end anyone ook was conth pan-human it was but natthe author wanted interest without ind unnecessary And it is precm these good wishsuch unusual limiarose. The writer into such impassable ow gorges, that he was elled to cut out page page from the valuccumulated material.

the first place, the checked his conderations with regard to ices-a lot had to be crossed out. Then came the checking according to classes It likewise took out many pages. Then he had to verify the text in regard to professions. And again nere, important material had to be omitted. Then the rest of the writing was checked from a point of view of age, religion, customs and again entire parts of the book had to be set aside. Finally he had to think of the conditions of education questions of schools, social organizations, sport, attitude towards art, of everything that is embraced by the wordculture. One had to extract from the remnants of the book almost everything that could create any interest.

Then the disappointed author tried fo read for himself the polished skeleton and he became; horrified and could not admit the thought, that he could have himself written such common-place vulgarity. Then the unfortunate author began to think whom did he please by depriving his work of even primitive significance and interest? And then began a curious reversal of the procedure. 'the author began mentally to select as readers for the remaining fragments of the book, all sorts of professionals and from the opposite point of view he found nowhere a prospective sympathetic reader.

Finally remembering that the ruins of the book should represent something indisputably wellintended, the author imagined his book in the hands of a police man. But also here he was greatly disappointed for he understood, that also in this case his well-intended work represented no interest,

And thus in the reverse order, the author gradually began to include everything which could arouse the attention of various kinds of readers, and his book again grew, almost to it: original size.

Thus the very name narrow gorges which appeared so terrible and impassable suddenly changed into a wide open plain, on which met people of various ages all nationalities and positions. Finally the author went to see his worldly wise friend with the following tragic question; how should he act in order to arouse human consciousness and make them think?' His friend heartily laughed at this dilemma and said:

"I would like to see a Manu or any Law-giver, whether he would stop for a minute in order not to offend someone. In the first place, he would have to avoid hurting the feelings of all criminals. His covenant then would become some sort of instructions in thefts and in order to make someone happy, he would have to line his teaching with vulgar anecdotes. If you really want to arouse human consciousness, remember that to offer something that is already inherent, would be not only ridiculous, but even immoral. And it, God forbid, your book would arouse only praise, this would be for you a fatal sign!"

How many phantom-lke narrow gorges have been built. Sometimes the mirages are so distinct, that it is even difficult to establish the beginning of their formation. In general every generation is quite beyond the reach of human earthly laws. After all, the true moment of death is likewise undefinable. One may according to earthly standards only suppose the time of generation or dissolution.

(Continued from page 1) legend. The Nairs were the war lods of yore in Travancore.

Luis de Camoens, the Portuguese Virgil, in his epic poem THE LUCIAD, describes the Nairs with whom he became personally acquainted four centuries ago, thus:-

"By the proud Nairs the noble rank is claimed The warrior's plumes their haughty browdornas The shining faulchion brand'sh'd in the sight; Their left arm wields the target in the fight, Of danger scornrul, ever

Under such circumstances decisions ad adversum are especial'y significant. The so called Tactica Adversa especially often helps in insoluble problems,

armed they stand

Should our writer not have begun mentally to please all conditions, depriving his work of the most essential parts, and he would not have done so with full force, he would not have come to the realisation of the ideongruous, the loud drums, gongs, cymness of his actions. If the bals and trumpets. It is writer would have thought partially, how to please only one particular person, he would not have come to the realisation in all its remarkable evidence. But he wanted to smile to everyone and instead of a smile there resulted a most sour and banal grimace. In his sour servility the writer reached just the opposite result. Even the policeman at the corner o: the street, wou d have been offended in his own particular way. But when the writer pictured to himself all the existing and phantom-like progress, he understood, that one may not pass through these and that it would lead only to destruction. He fully realized this decision, judging from the opposite. And this complete decision showed him the entire incongruity of his fears.

Thus when there are too many narrow gorges and the walls of these gorges approach each other to such an extent that one may not pass already through them, then suddenly instead of narrowness' a broad plateau appears and that, which seemed to hinder, served but as steps to broad vistas, stitutions without a sigh?"

Satyam, Sivam, Sundaram.

Around the King, a stern barbarian band."

And only Nairs take part in the VELAKALI performance. It is the hereditary right of certain families in the Karunagapally taluk in Central Travancore to participate in this indigenous military game. These families enjoy liberal endowments of tax-free land from the Maharaja and temple.

The VELAKALI is enacted before the temple as an act of adoration to the God. The battalion of VELAKALI actors is commanded by Mathur Panikkar, a wealthy landlord, whose ancestors were hereditary Ministers and captains of war under the Rajahs of Ambalapuzha before that principality was subjugated by Marthanda Varma.

The VELAKALI actors have to undergo a course of strenuous physical training under reputed masters to become proficient in this military game. Their movements are electric but not obtrusive. They dance to thrilling to watch and hear the simultaneous rattling of swords and shields with loud beats of the drums and the gongs and the blare of trumpets. The drummers are masters, passing from high pitch to low with lightning effect.

A GREAT HERITAGE There is an epic grandeour in VELAKALI which is a glorious heritage, a remnant of a great nation's martial prowess and artistic eminence.

An eminent scholar hits of VELAKALI thus:-"During the palmy days of the age of chivalry in Malabar, this game supplied an amusement to the patriotic sons of the soil which modern military review with its bright uniforms and glittering panoply, its splendid cavalry and powerful artillery, its waving pennons and musical band, fails to afford. It stamped a force of character, a spirit of selfconfidence and a readiness for action on the people which form the life-blood of national existence and supply an incentive to further progress. Who can contemplate the decay of such in-

United (Diary Leaves)

By Nicholas Roerich

Once when I was asked hat is the difference betkeen East and West? I said: The best roses of East and West are alike fragrant." We have had occasion to read very condemnatory books about different countries. Each such condemnation has immediately provoked a rebuff from the censured country. A new book, sometimes very hastily written, has appeared, full of the most frightful judgments.

On e book-collector displayed in his library a special shelf of varicoloured books, saying "here is the collection of condemnation." Thus the books were set apart in a series of negatives and reprobations.

The collector or philosopher marked off in this sequence in costly fashion how much is spread the poison of condemnatory judgment. Chronologically examining these singular summer. collections, one can see authors have hastened to enlist only on the negative sides. Let us even admit that they have not intentionally wished to tell lies, but they have employed only the singular lexicon of Occasionally such censorious collections remind one of a certain Jocose critic who counted up in a certain book how many times the negative "no" was used, and pathetically concluded "well, perhaps this can be a good book, in which the word "no" has been spoken seven hundred times."

Indeed, in his condemning mood, the critic did not try to count up how many times in this book was said the word "yes." In any case, when you see an entire section of a library composed of mutual negations, then it becomes horrible. Of course some negations are not comforting in the thought that without prolouncing a panacea we have had no right to criticise.

In the complexity of life there can be found new monstrosities, and yet let us not be in the position of pronouncing any general

condemnation. The author "Good Earth" has tried to set up in opposition two as it were mutually exclusive currents. This is not passing in judgment but comparison. In general we ought not to say that something is bad without saying what is good or how it can be made good.

In each garden there occur periods when the blossoms have not opened out and when leaves and buds are not even visible, yet the gardener will tell you that within three months you would not even recognise the garden. Everything blossoms, opens out, takes on new forms. The experienced gardener provides a multitude of examples which are applicable in all life. A winter's tale about summer gardens will always bear a particular verbal expression. Especially in winter does one dream about

And like wise about woman's task, about the destination of women. Often more and more is required of woman in view of the fact that in an inner sense she bears a special significance. Right now equal rights for women are spoken about everywhere. Already this formula sounds somewhat old fashioned. Already it becomes impossible to speak in general about them. And how otherwise? Where can equal rights be inadmissible? Sometimes it is customary to say that grandmothers knew something better than their grandchildren. And this comparison will be absoluely The conventional. roses are identically beautiful. Here outside the window the ground is already growing green, the cherry trees are covered with their floral finery, and there can be no garden without iragrance.

Let there be a garden, let the deserts blossom, let the life-giving underground streams again rush forth. The gardens will be fragrant.

"Concordiae parvae res crescunt. Discordiae magnae dilabuntur."

DICTIONARY - 1953 ED

	. M. P. . M. L. C.	_ _	Money Pu Money La
	M. U. P.	-	sing. Mode of Usu
4. 5.	POLITICS. CONGRESS.	_	The Last 1 Unemployed. A Spiral Stair
6.		-	gressive taxation An ungranted
7.	. INSURANCE.	-	house to house A profitable ho wives of high
			vernment Se Delhi and other
8.	KHADDER.	=	Cities. A convenient Cl mltitudinous sin
9.	MOTHER-IN-LAW	7. =	An eternal Et

10. GRUEL CENTRE.=

11. BLACK-MARKET.=

2. STUNT.

13. BHOODAN YAJNOM.⇒

14. SUGAR
CONTROL.=

15. MALAN.

16 N. E. H. R. U.

17. EISENHOVER.

19. NIZAMABAD.

FROGS.

20. ARMISTICE.

An eternal Etna emit noxious fumes of disco against an extravagatin-law.

A propoganda platform local patriots to placate n

sters when they visit moft stations.

A universal scheme f several millions of people to "get on, get once, get onest"

"get on, get once, get onest"
"either as buyer or as seller or as middle-man, or permit holder, income-tax super-visor or pseudo minister or as major domo in the gubernatorial household.

A political somersault in which, as if Catapulated from a "runaway" or dropped from a flying comet you land yourself in the midst of an opposition clique who worship you as an "avatar," much to the chagrin of your erst hile colleagues.

Awell-meaning, but Camouflaged Bhikshatanom deliberately intended to expropriate a few hundreds of people— Thanks to Warren Hastings and Sir John Shore—even though the scheme will not benefit, one in ten thousand, of the starving Millions of

A water-logged device for profiteering.

A Universal Challenger of "Black and White."

Nectar Emanating from the Heights of the Republican Union.

He is everywhere—occasionally in White House too.
Fellow of the Royal Order of Government Servants.

A stop-gap receptacle for storing up disgruntled—not discredited—Counsellorships. A 500 yards long Military

Yarn.

PTO