

MONSOON COMES TO BOMBAY

- PANDIT JAWAHARLAL
NEHRU





BIOGRAPHY:

Jawaharlal Nehru was an Indian independence activist and, subsequently, the first Prime Minister of India, as well as a central figure in Indian politics both before and after independence.

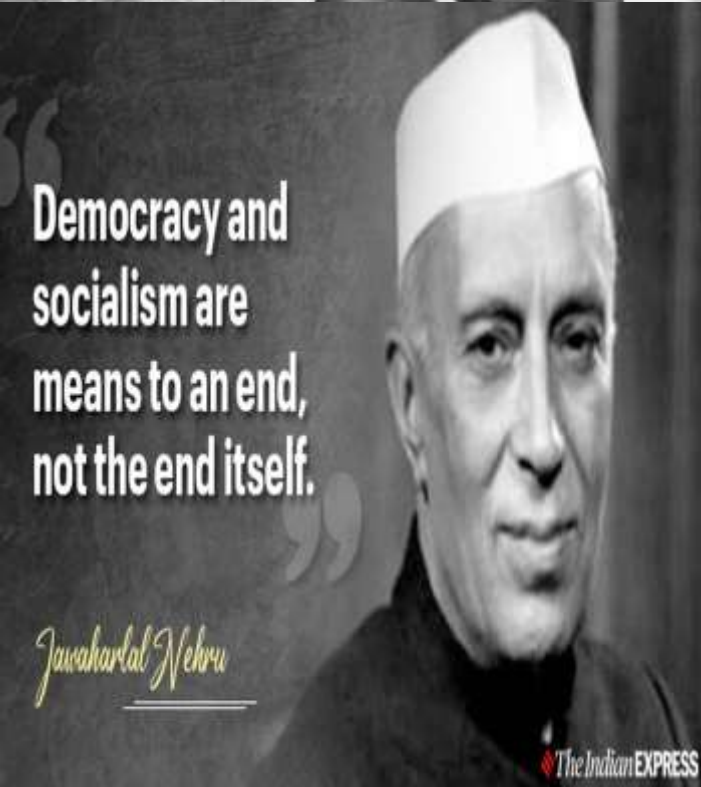
Born: 14 November 1889, Prayagraj

Died: 27 May 1964, New Delhi

Spouse: Kamala Nehru (m. 1916–1936)

Nationality: British Raj, Indian

Children: Indira Gandhi



Democracy and
socialism are
means to an end,
not the end itself.

Jawaharlal Nehru

MUMBAI IN RAINY DAYS



MONSOON COMES TO BOMBAY:

- I have been to Bombay so many times but I had never seen the coming of the monsoon here. I had been told and I had read that this coming of the first rains was an event in Bombay; they came with pomp and circumstance and overwhelmed the city with their lavish gift.
- It rains hard in most parts of India during the monsoon and we all know this. But it was different in Bombay, they said; there was a ferocity in this sudden first meeting of the rain-laden clouds with land.
- The dry land was lashed by the pouring torrents and converted into a temporary sea. Bombay was not static then; it became elemental, dynamic, changing.
- “So I looked forward to the coming of the monsoon and I became a watcher of the skies, waiting to spot the heralds that preceded the attack.

- A few showers came. Oh, that was nothing, I was told; the monsoon has yet to come. Heavier rains followed, but I ignored them and waited for some extraordinary happening.
- While I waited I learnt from various people that the monsoon had definitely come and established itself.
- Where was the pomp and circumstance and the glory of the attack, and the combat between cloud and land, and the surging and lashing sea? Like a thief in the night the monsoon had come to Bombay, as well it might have done in Allahabad or elsewhere. Another illusion gone.”
- “I like Bombay. There is space. The sea and the cool breezes that blow in from the sea temper the heat. The harbour twinkles with many lights and the Back Bay, though it has lost its old sweep and graceful curve, is still attractive, and at night the long rows of lights make it singularly pleasing to the sight.

- I do not particularly fancy the new buildings that are growing up with such rapidity, and yet a distant view of these monotonous and rather dull structures is pleasing enough.
- “I ilke Bombay for the warmth of friendship that I find there. Because of this a visit to Bombay is always something I look forward to. But Bombay has lost some of its flavour, and a film of sadness covers it, since a year ago a dear friend passed away (Jal Naoroji).
- “Yet as much as I like Bombay, I weary of it after a few days and want to get away. Used to the cold and heat of the north, accommodating myself to the cold wind as well as the scorching loo, I find this intermediate weather, which changes little, an enervating experience. It seems so static, so moderate, that my changing moods do not fit in with it.

EMERGING WORLD SOCIETY - Dr. S.RADHAKRISHNAN



BIOGRAPHY:



- *Sarvepalli Radhakrishnan* was an Indian philosopher, academic, and statesman who served as the first Vice President of India and the second President of India.
- **Born:** 5 September 1888, Thiruttani
- **Died:** 17 April 1975, Chennai
- **Spouse:** Sivakamu Radhakrishnan (m. 1904–1956)
- **Awards:** Bharat Ratna, Templeton Prize, Friedenspreis des Deutschen Buchhandels, Order of Merit
- **Education:** Madras Christian College (1906–1908), Madras Christian College (1904–1906), Voorhees College (1900–1904)
- **Previous offices:** President of India (1962–1967), Vice President of India (1952–1962)

EMERGING WORLD SOCIETY



- The Emerging World Society is an essay from his book The Emerging World in which he discusses how a world society is being born out of world's unity and oneness.
- He shows how narrow our feelings of nationalism are and how dangerous militarism is to the world.
- Contributions of this great philosopher in the field of education are such admirable that his birth day is celebrated as the National Teachers' Day in India.
- Because of the gravity and pungency of his remarks on the state of affairs in the field of education and administration in India, when authorities sometimes have to think about the world's philosophers, his name is conveniently not remembered.
- In the content and style of his writings, he is in line with such great writers as H.G.Wells, George Orwell, Arnold Toynbee and Aldous Huxley. But many prefer him to be compared with Bertrand Russell.



- India once had great philosophers, scholars and writers functioning as her national leaders.
- It is really the internet which brought the world people together.
- Now things have changed unbelievably.
- Many among the national leaders, parliamentarians and ministers of India are jailed for corruption. Top most authorities shamelessly sell prestigious national institutions, enterprises, industries to private sector and bark about principles of democracy and socialism.



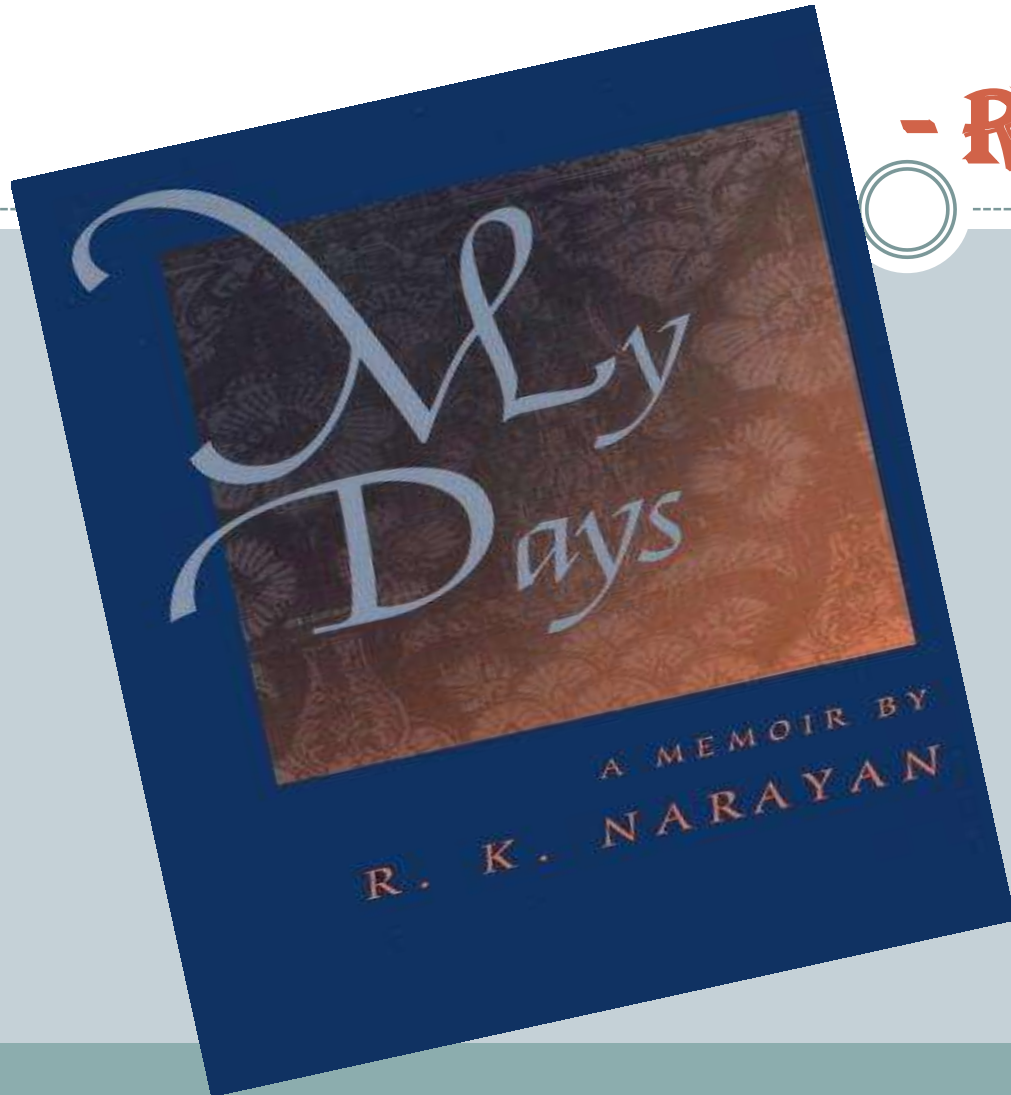
- The emerging world society is an essay from Dr. S.Radhakrishnan's book, 'THE EMERGING WORLD' in which he discusses how a world society is being born out of world's unity and oneness.
- He shows how narrow our feelings of nationalism are and how dangerous militarism is to the world.
- The world society grows in the hearts and minds of men. The present excitement, anger and violence are just the birth pains of a new world order.
- The world already is one. The oneness of humanity is a historic fact. We share a common origin and a common destiny.

CONCLUSION:



- Narrow nationalism is an old fashioned thing. Everywhere nationalistic feelings are narrow and are obstacles to a progressive world outlook.
- Gandhiji said, "It is in self surrender that we fortify ourselves" let the world society emerge and come into being.
- Nation states are too narrow for the modern world where we have conquered space and move faster than sound.

MY DAYS - R K NARAYAN



R K NARAYAN:

- Rasipuram Krishnaswami Iyer Narayanaswami, commonly known as R. K. Narayan, was an Indian writer known for his work set in the fictional South Indian town of Malgudi. He was a leading author of early Indian literature in English along with Mulk Raj Anand and Raja Rao.
- **Born:** 10 October 1906, Madras President
- **Died:** 13 May 2001, Chennai
- **Full name:** Rasipuram Krishnaswami Iyer Narayanaswami
- **Spouse:** Rajam Narayan (m. 1934–1939)
- **Awards:** Filmfare Award for Best Story, Padma Bhushan, Padma Vibhushan



ABOUT THE AUTHOR:



- He recollects his adolescent days in school.
- In Mysore where he studied and had his father as the Head Master.
- He says that he was not interested in wasting his time learning books.
- Subjects like chemistry, physics and math somehow eluded him.
- His father being the headmaster made sure that he was present on all days and to top that his father was addicted to checking the attendance of a student more than teaching them.
- Narayan's favorite subject was English and strangely he failed in it because though it was his favorite it had a problem.
- We understand that Narayan was very much interested in creative side of English rather than the analytical.
- Hence he got a short stick when he prepared for Oliver Twist but got nothing from it in the question paper.



- Narayan's childhood was spent in Madras at his Grandmother's home where he had a Peacock and Monkey as his companions.
- He narrates a few tales from those days – a sad succession of pets who were lost to accidents of all kinds, being afraid of a muscle-man with a moustache next door and roaming the streets with a cycle rim not caring for the summer Sun that beat on him.
- Narayan's move to Mysore sees him enter High School where he is an indifferent student at best – he is not academically inclined but has to put up with schooling as there was simply no other alternative.





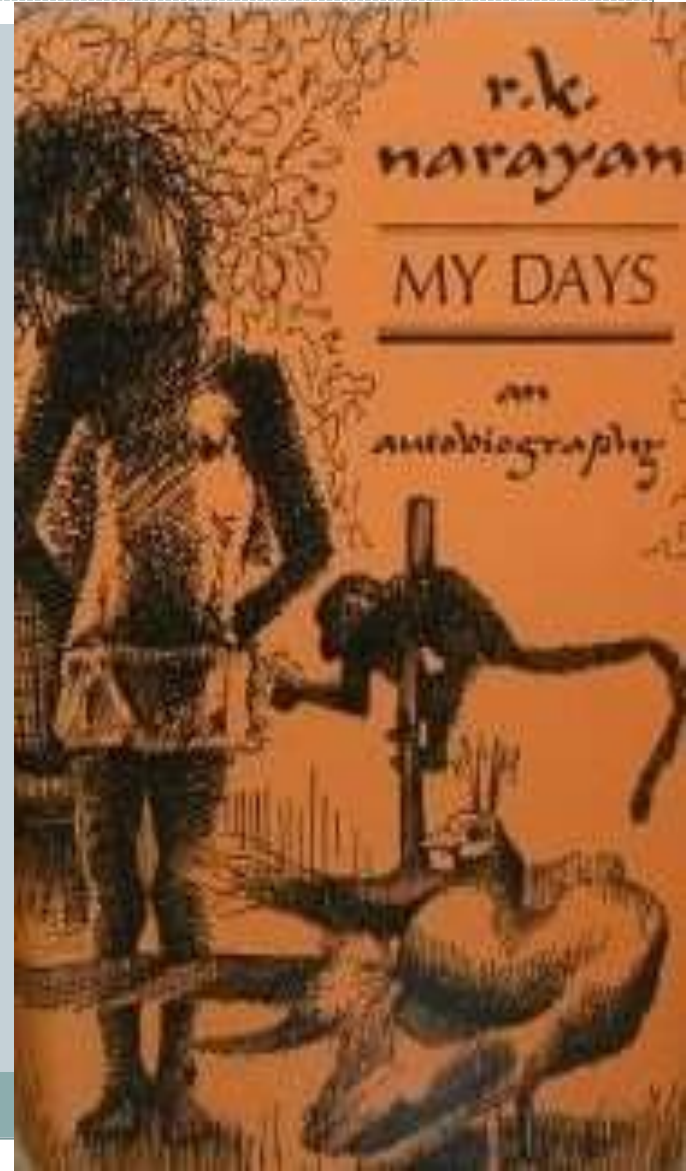
- ❑ Narayan's personal life and experiences are reflected in his novels and they include both the happy and the tragic narratives.
 - ❑ We see the happier shades in Swami and Friends, Bachelor of Arts (a delightful part of the narrative is his fascination for the 'girl in the Green Sari' and anecdotes of his courtship days, and Mr. Sampath – The printer of Malgudi.
 - ❑ The English Teacher dwells on the sad loss of his wife at an early age and means he employed to cope with his grief and solitude.
- .



- Narayan is in his element when he gets to exercise his creative skills and finds space and time to weave out his stories.
- In repeated instances he shows himself to be uncomfortable with the world of commerce and the practicalities of living a modern life.
- Even his adventure with agriculture do not seem to yield results to his satisfaction.
- Narayan's world is rapidly lost in today's times – all said and done there are no true villains in his story.
- Instead he is a master of drawing caricatures and render a fair account of the small schemes that ordinary folks dream about as they battle in life.
- He is also an early voice in favour of women's liberation when he sets out a rather stark tale in 'The Dark Room'.



- The autobiography came a shade too early for Narayan was still in the middle of creative career and went on to spawn out many more tales for over two decades.
- Nonetheless it creates an interest to the reader and provides a rare insight into the personal life and about a pioneering Indian writer who chose to write in English and gave us the delightful world of Malgudi.



MY DAYS:



- In his usual winning, humorous style, R. K. Narayan shares his life story, beginning in his grandmother's garden in Madras with his ferocious pet **peacock**.
- As a young boy with no interest in school, he trains **grasshoppers, scouts**, and generally takes part in life's excitements.
- Against the advice of all, especially his commanding headmaster father, the dreaming Narayan takes to writing fiction, and one of his pieces is accepted by *Punch* magazine (his "first prestige publication").
- Soon his life includes bumbling British diplomats, curious movie moguls, evasive Indian officials, eccentric journalists, and "the blind urge" to fall in love. R. K. Narayan's larger-than-life perception of the human comedy is at once acute and forgiving, and always true to it.



- **My Days: A Memoir** is the master storyteller's memoir describing the intricacies of his life with fervour and with the best of his witticism and candidness.
- Narayan beautifully outlines his childhood life at Madras, his initial college years at Mysore, a brief stint as a college teacher and in vivid details describes his journey as an author.
- Narayan as a child used to live with his grandmother and maternal uncle at their house in Madras.
- This was an arrangement which had been in place since his toddler days and continued right until the end of his school years.
- His father, mother along with his other siblings used to live in a sleepy town in Karnataka (before finally moving to Mysore), where his father served as the school headmaster.



- Later during the war years, when Madras, being nearer to the warships which dotted the Indian coast, was declared unsafe and when his father too became highly critical of the level of his education in Madras, Narayan was promptly called to Mysore.
- Having found Mysore much more charming and beautiful than the erstwhile abode of Madras, Narayan soon settled into his new life with new friends and family.
- He studied till the bachelor's degree and later gave up the masters after having received a quite demotivating lecture by his friend (whom he later became quite thankful of).





- Tired of an idle son sitting at home, his father had sent him off to work as a school teacher in a nearby town. A few days into his new occupation, he found his incompetency in teaching unbearable.
- Finally, after much thought and deliberation, he decided to quit and pursue his passion for writing.
- As a new writer too, he did not fair well and often found himself struggling with publishers.
- But as fate would have it, he found his much deserved recognition and acclaim.

The Lost Child

By Mulk Raj Anand



AUTHOR:

- ▶ **Mulk Raj Anand**, prominent Indian author of novels, short stories, and critical essays in English, who is known for his realistic and sympathetic portrayal of the poor in India.

...

- ▶ **Born:** December 12, 1905, Peshawar
- ▶ **Died:** September 28, 2004
- ▶ **Works written:** Untouchable, Coolie, The Village, ...
- ▶ **Profession:** Author, Writer, Novelist



SETTING:



- ▶ During spring festival

TITLE:

THE LOST CHILD:

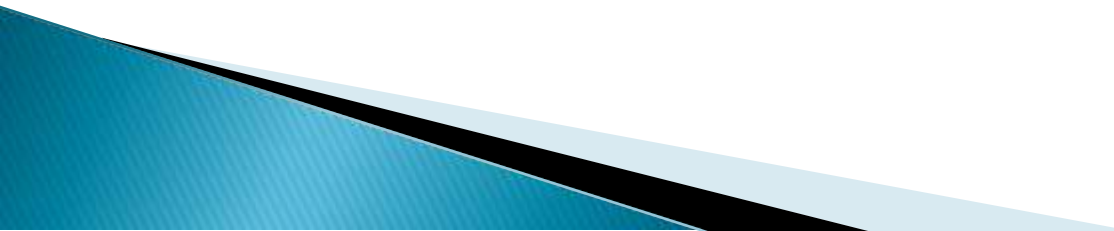
The title beautifully captures the reactions of the child to the world around him before & after he is lost.

CHARACTERS:

- ▶ The child
- ▶ His parents
- ▶ Unknown man



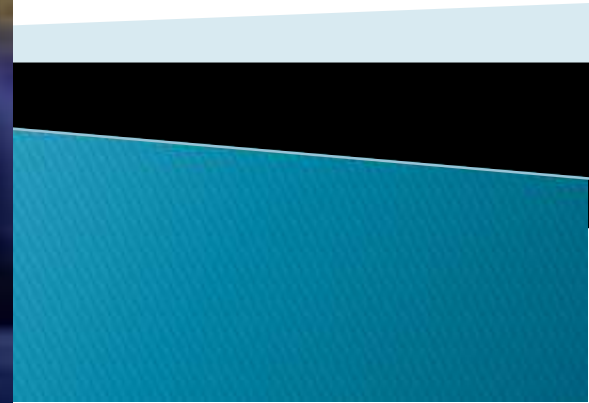
LESSON LEARNT:

- ▶ The lesson is about an event that takes place in child's life who gets lost in a fair.
 - ▶ It expresses child's fears, anxieties, & worries who is separated from his parents due to his fascination with the world around him.
 - ▶ When he gets lost, the fascination with the world is also lost.
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THEME:

- ▶ In the story **The Lost Child** by **Mulk Raj Anand** the main **themes** are that of desire, connection, kindness, materialism, acceptance, desperation and security. ... From the beginning, the story's reader feels that **Anand** describes the **theme** of desire.
- ▶ The underlying theme of the story “The Lost Child” is the universality of a child's desire for **everything** that he claps his eyes on. All that the child witnesses—from the toys lining the street, to the dragon flies in the mustard field, to the snake swaying to the tunes of a snake charmer's pungi—obsesses the child.

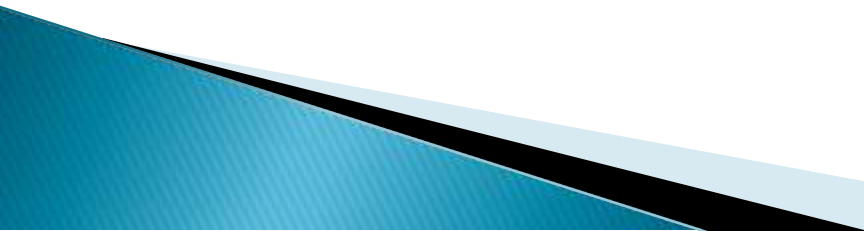
THE MEANING OF INDIA – RAJA RAO



RAJA RAO –BORN IN MYSORE ON NOV.18, 1908

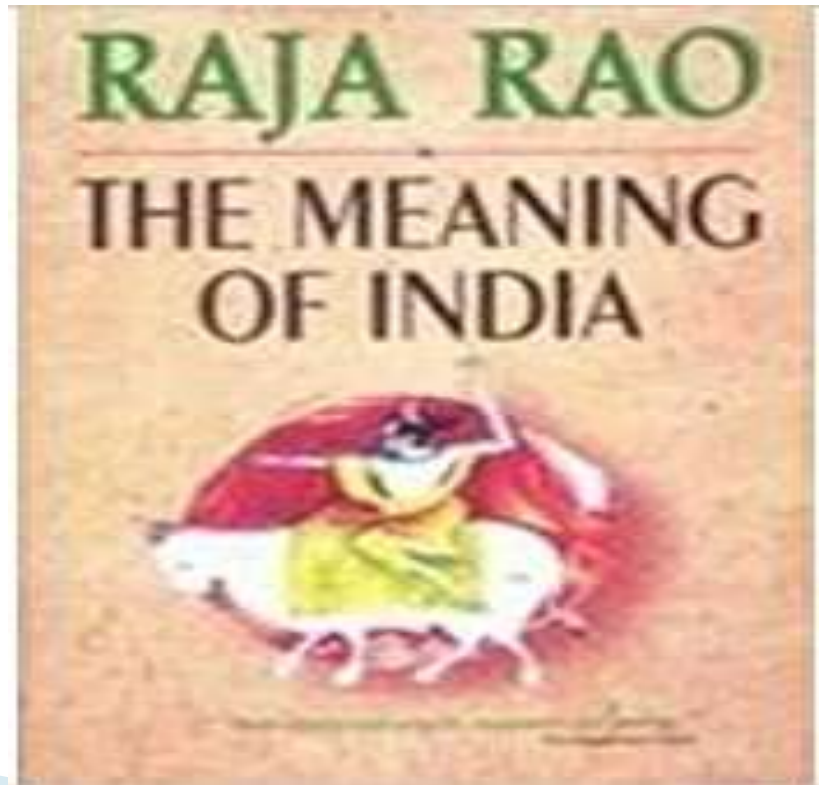
- ▶ Went to Europe at 19, researching in literature at the university of Montpellier and Sorbonne.
- ▶ Wrote his first stories in French and English.
- ▶ Moved from France to U.S. where he taught at the university of Austin, Texas.
- ▶ He is recognized as ‘a major novelist of our age’



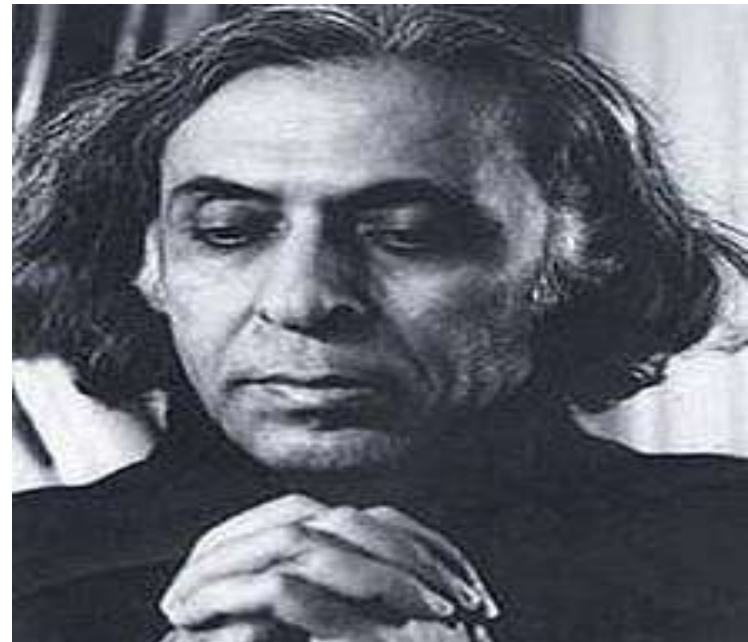
- ▶ Major novels are -
 - ✓ *KANTHAPURA 1932*
 - ✓ *THE SERPENT AND THE ROPE 1960*
 - ✓ *THE CAT AND SHAKESPEARE 1965*
 - ✓ *COMRADE KIRILLOV 1976*
 - ✓ *THE CHESS MASTER AND HIS MOVES 1988*
 - ▶ “The serpent and the rope” won the prestigious Sahitya Akademi Award, India’s highest literary honor.
 - ▶ He was awarded the 1988 Neustadt International Prize for Literature, which is given every two years to outstanding world writers.
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'India is not a country, it is a perspective'.


- ▶ This book explores the perspective which he calls India – its metaphysics, the philosophical underpinning that sets India apart, uniquely distinguishes its civilization.
- ▶ His books are known for its philosophical quest.



- ▶ It claims that India's civilization and meaning can only be known by understanding the truth about one's own existence – and that of the world.
- ▶ Raja Rao puts it 'the meaning is not a question of success or defeat, but abolition of contradiction, of duality.'





- ▶ If there were no duality there would be no world.
 - ▶ I see, I hear, I smell, I touch, I taste, I think -- these are the functions of my 5 senses plus the mind which is the 6th. There can be no world for us, if these functions do not operate.
 - ▶ If the background of consciousness were removed, there would be no seeing.
 - ▶ One's nature is pure knowledge.. But one is ever conscious, pure knowledge itself is consciousness.
 - ▶ What would be the form of sacrifice to reach this natural, this perfect state.
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- ▶ **Sacrifice must ever be the purification of the instruments of perception.**
- ▶ **The sense organs and the mind must be made to realize their true nature, and one should not impose upon them new twists in functioning.**
- ▶ **This continuous and spontaneous sacrifice is right living.**
- ▶ **But man needs an outward symbol for an inward giving.**
- ▶ **A civilized land is where the hearth of Agni is ever actively emergent, and full of loving gifts.**
- ▶ **Sacrifice is no longer a matter of doing specifically sacred things but of sacrificing all we do and all we are; a matter of sanctification of whatever is done naturally, by reduction of all activities to their principles.**



- ▶ **Withdrawing the mind and the sense organs from their conditioned activities to pure activities where, action becomes an offering., as it were which is made to Consciousness – which is, ever and ever just -- One.**
- ▶ **The withdrawal is compared to the drawing of its limbs by the tortoise. When a tortoise withdraws its limbs, one translates all out – flowingness into in – flowingness, then the light and the splendor of the soul becomes manifest within oneself.**