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## MUSINGS

Vol. II. No. 23

FREE ISSUE — EVERY FORTNIGHT

March 16 — 31, 1993

The MMDA tries, but it is...

# A vision with no takers

(By A Staff Reporter)

If it could only get three major projects into daily use, many of the problems of Madras would be alleviated, feel the planners at the Madras Metropolitan Development Authority. All three projects are in North Madras.

Work has progressed the most at the new Wholesale Market in Koyambedu, along the Poonamallee High Road and beyond Anna Nagar. Here the Flower Market is almost ready and awaits an auspicious time for its opening. And the rest of the rather striking complex won't be far behind. But will the tenants of Kothawal Chavadi and the Flower Market in Flower Bazaar move so easily to pastures new? No one is very confident about that.

The second project is the Iron and Steel Market planned for Sathangadu near Tiruvotriyur. When this is ready and in optimum use, the congestion in George Town and neighbouring areas will reduce even more than if only Kothawal Chavadi is evacuated. But here again, the reluctance of the traders to move has already been indicated.

The third major project will be the establishment of three major bus and truck terminals at Alandur (in the south), Koyambedu (in the west) and

Madhavaram (in the north). These would certainly reduce by at least a third the trucks now entering the city, because that is the number of trucks that are merely passing through.

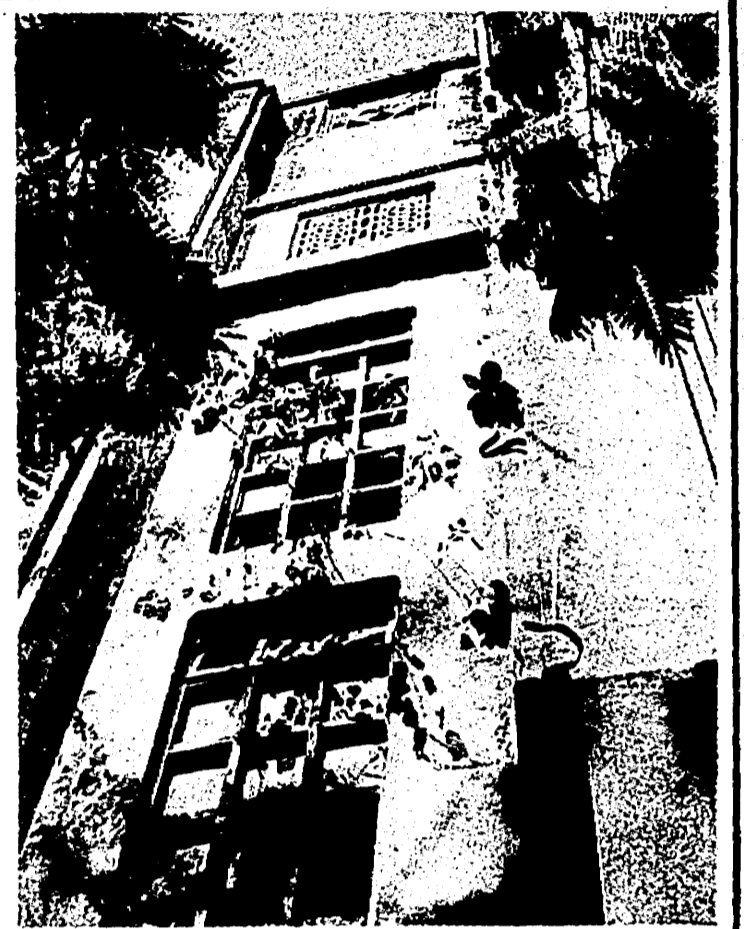
The Madhavaram truck terminal is nearing completion and should be ready for use by the Tamil New Year. Work on the Koyambedu terminal is expected to start shortly on a 35-acre site acquired from Metrowater. The Koyambedu terminal, a Rs. 6 crore project in its first stage, is expected to be ready for inauguration by Tamil New Year's Day next year. It will serve truck traffic using Poonamallee High Road as well as two mofussil bus corporations. Planned as a self-financing project, the Koyambedu truck terminal will prove a boon for the nearby Wholesale Perishables Market.

The only question is when these dreams — on which much work has been done — will come true. 2000 A.D.? 2011 A.D.? The question is pertinent considering **how long the Wholesale Perishables Market here and the New Moore Market complex in town have been ready — but have found no takers, or Government will to move the recalcitrant.**

(Also see P4)



The Dovelton clock tower in Vepery gleams after its refurbishment. (Photographs: RAJIND N CHRISTY)



The Selvapathy Chettiar Park clock tower presents a sad appearance in Pattalam, Perambur, where its walls sprout trees.

## Cared — and uncared — for clock towers

Last fortnight's story on clock towers 'Old and New' appears to have prompted RAJIND N CHRISTY to send in the photographs above and the story below:

Most clock towers in Madras are supposed to be maintained by the Corporation. Some are, some are not. The oldest clock tower in the city, maintained by the Corporation, is the one in Ripon Building. It was installed in 1913, by Gillet and Johnson Croydon. The clock has four faces and its special characteristic is that it strikes a musical note every quarter hour. At every hour, 16 notes are struck. There are five bells of various sizes to strike the musical notes. The diameter of the clock is 8 feet. This clock is wound manually every day.

Gani & Sons, the time-keepers for the City, are the contractors for most of the clock towers in the city. But P Orr & Sons maintain the White's Road clock tower free of cost for the Corporation.

The clock towers at Dovelton (above left) and Tondiarpet have been renovated recently, the broken glass being replaced too. The clock tower in Tondiarpet was installed in 1950. The Dovelton clock tower is three-faced, while the Tondiarpet clock tower is four-faced. Advertising hoardings in Dovelton conceal one face of the Dovelton clock tower, which is surrounded by a milk booth, a TAPCO shanty, a telephone booth and a temple.

The clock tower in the Selvapathy Chettiar Park (above right) wears a pitiable look! It is a four-faced clock installed in 1948. The wall is gouged and trees grow from it, its windows are broken and the clock appears to have been the target for shooting practice. Gani & Sons are confident it could be repaired and reconditioned fully.

The clock tower in Fruit Market was installed in 1933. It is a four-faced clock. One side of it is completely damaged at present, but the other three sides function. The clock tower in Mint is four-faced. It is pasted over with posters. The clock tower in Thiruvanniyur is completely damaged and has not worked for a quite a long time. Its surroundings are a godown for the Corporation.

Clock towers are important landmarks, not marks for vandals. The clock towers in the city deserve better care. Why doesn't the Corporation seek the private sector's help?

**MANAALI RAMAN...**

**IN MAD, MAD MADRAS**

# The storm still rages

A seemingly deceptive calm appeared to have descended on the Tamil Nadu Film World when B Nagi Reddi began shooting his new multi-million rupee Tamil movie extravaganza featuring superstar Rajinikanth a few weeks ago. But after a few days of shooting, Vijaya Vauhini Studio's movie cameras somewhat surprisingly ground to a halt.

No one was able to give any reasons why, except to say that some changes in the screenplay had been thought of at the last minute, resulting in the schedule being 'cut' prematurely. Knowing Nagi Reddi and his production company, this writer considers this explanation wafer-thin.

The South Indian Movie Moghul is such a thorough professional that he never enters the studio floor without a complete, exhaustively-discussed shooting script. K V Reddi (no relation!), the creator of mega hits like

**Our Cinema Correspondent reports from the Madras Film World**

Maya Bazaar, wrote meticulously detailed scripts (he wrote down in the script even the exact number of steps an artist should move during a scene). With such a background, Vijaya Vauhini Productions normally does not

suffer from the familiar disease of disorganisation and mismanagement found in the average Tamil film production.

The grapevine gives two reasons for stoppage of this shooting:

— the anti-Rajini lobby has been successful in pressurising the studio;

OR

— the lukewarm reception at the box office for the latest Rajini film, an AVM Production directed by the Adyar Film Institute whiz kid R V Udayakumar (of *Chinna-Gounder* fame), has set the Vijaya Vauhini boss thinking about the

economic viability of the Rajini project.

Whatever the reasons, the anti-Rajini lobby seems to be holding the reins firmly and the apex body, the South Indian Film Chamber of Commerce, which has been sitting on the fence till now, has been forced to enter the ring with the whistle.

**TAILPIECE:** During a recent visit to Madurai, this writer noticed several posters on the city walls carrying a picture of Tamil film star Kamal Hasan, hailing him as 'Nattai Aala Pokum Nayakan'. In Queen's English it means 'The future ruler of Tamil Nadu'. Rajini... Kushboo... now Kamal Hasan... Who's next?...



# Hail, the 'managing' wife!

Some of the city husbands were brave enough to come. The ones who stayed at home had probably already learnt from their wives the management techniques which Charu Rangnekar would expound in his talk, 'Learning Management From Your Wife', at the C P Ramaswami Art Centre. As for the wives in the audience, I must say we grew increasingly more bedazzled with our own managerial brilliance as Rangnekar's talk unfolded. And what's more, it all came from the horse's mouth itself, the wizard whose *In the Wonderland Of Indian Management* is a runaway international bestseller. Never again will I airily dismiss management jargon as so much poppycock, old wives' commonsense masquerading as new science etc., etc. Not when it has been revealed to us

manages peace in the house. Talking of getting the work done by managing egos, ever seen the wife appealing to the husband: "Please, Darling, can you open the cheese tin — I just can't do it. You do it so well". And, naturally, the 'clever' husband, chest swelling with pride, opens the tin, bottle, can, whatever. When an intrigued Mr Rangnekar saw this nifty managerial scenario being enacted at his neighbour's for the 30th day running — with the happy husband unscrewing soda bottles with great alacrity — he decided to gift the good lady with a bottle opener. Whereat, she gently took him aside, thanked him, but gave back the opener: "Do you think I can't open the bottle myself? It's just that my asking him makes him feel so important and the work gets done in a jiffy too. A bottle-opener will spoil it all..."

• by Pushpa Chari

old wives that not only are the power behind the macho managerial throne, but are the throne itself...

And when did this revelation first dawn on Mr Rangnekar? By his own admission, it was while he was swilling the golden liquid with some foreign management experts, one of whom confided that he had learnt the Visual Assessment and Evaluation Technique in Management from his wife. How, he'd asked his better half, did stores never run out in her kitchen? Did she have a magical managerial formula for it? To which she, no doubt, replied, with some exasperation, that when she saw any item coming below the half-way mark in any bottle or jar, she promptly replenished it. Rangnekar went home, cross-checked with his wife and got the same answer — And *Voilà!* The feminine management mystique was finally openly acknowledged. Not for nothing, said Rangnekar, is the woman in Indian Lore known as 'Grihalakshmi' or 'Gharwali'. It's because she is a manager par excellence of the household, and the husbands had better learn from her.

How does a good manager maintain harmonious relations with, and amongst, his often prickly co-workers and warring subordinates? And get optimum work results from them? Well, let him observe his wife tackling their two squabbling children. To the elder one she says: "You must look after your younger brother, he loves you. Don't fight with him. Do what he wants". And to the little one: "Didi is older and loves you. Don't fight with her. Obey her!" By subtly playing on their finer instincts, she continually

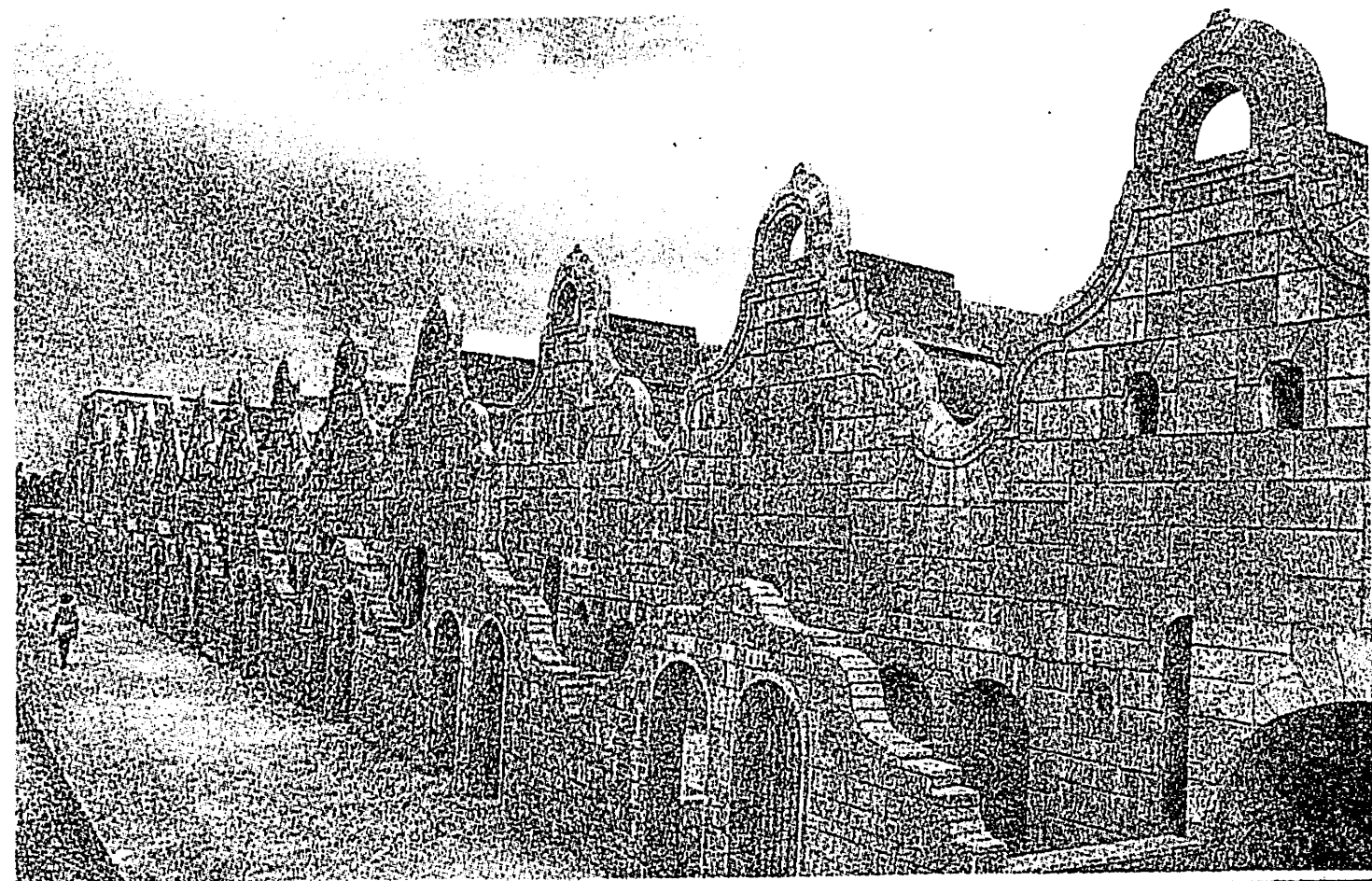
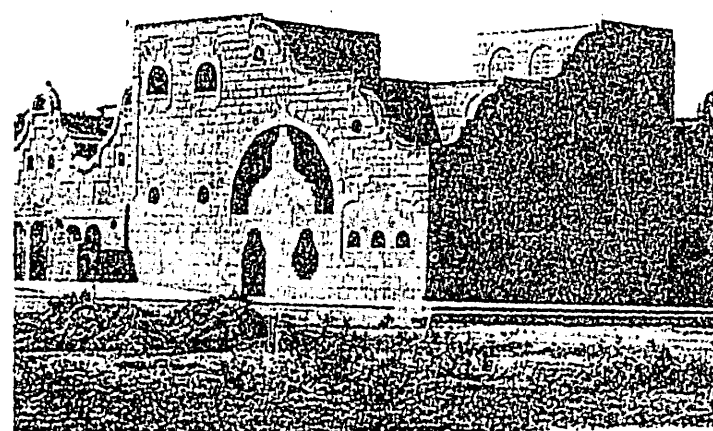
Motivating the worker is the keystone of successful management. Watch the wife talking to children: "If you don't do your homework, I-WILL-TELL-DADDY". "So you skipped tuition again? WAIT-TILL-DADDY-COMES-HOME!" This play works year after year till the child is well ensconced in a medical, engineering or Ivy League college abroad! And never mind if poor old Daddy was blissfully unaware all along of his role as remote control motivator.

The 3-stage management technique of Training-Trial-Final Performance is also handled with impeccable finesse by the wife. Watch her 'train' her daughter in the culinary arts under her loving watchful eye. During the 'trial' period the daughter is urged to "Try the chappatti-which-looks-like-a-papad on Daddy." After all, it's his daughter's labour of love! Or "Give Daddy the *Payasam*" — Oh, you put salt in it, never mind, give it to him. Someone has to eat it! This goes on till one fine day the darling daughter emerges from her chrysalis — as a *Cordon Bleu* cook!

One aspect of the wife's management tool which all husbands must be all-too-aware-of is the motivation-reinforcement technique, which coarsens minds term as 'nagging'. Though the stoutest-hearted males have bitten the dust under the relentless onslaught of this technique, perhaps men would do well to emulate it — it can pay work dividends. However, I'd advise male managers against the hydraulic pressure often exercised by wives in managing situations. Alas, men do not make a pretty picture when they cry...

Lastly, Mr Rangnekar advised husbands to better their management output by increasing their information inputs. How? Watch the wife playing her rummy hand with consummate skill while she simultaneously listens to and converses with — ten other card players. Unbelievable? Well, watch your wife at her next rummy party.

Watch your wife, and hone your management skills. Or, better still, watch other people's wives as well, concluded Rangnekar in ringing tones — it might be more interesting...



The streets of Kothawal Chavadi in Georgetown are so congested with people, vehicular variety, vegetables and refuse that the ancient wholesale market is literally a slum. The market's 50-acre premises, owned by the Sri Kannikaparameswari Devasthanam Charities, were built around 1803, together with the neighbouring temple, on the site of a vegetable garden, the Komatla Thota. Not far from it had been established Madras's first organised retail market, Popham's Market, in 1789. It remained here till it was

**THE OLD** ... & **THE NEW** ... started in 1898 on a new market which opened its doors in 1900 as

Moore Market. No one ever thought to condemn the Kothawal Chavadi wholesale market as insanitary and so it continues to this day, more than 5000 persons working in and around it every day from 3 a.m.

But even if not condemned as insanitary, certainly the congestion it causes has been taken note of, and so, some years ago, it was decided to shift the wholesale vegetable, fruit and flower markets from George Town to a site in Koyambedu, just west of Anna Nagar, by the road to Poonamallee. And THERE have come up the architecturally appealing stalls seen in our two pictures of the New, together with several other amenities, referred to in our story on Page 1. The only hitch appears to be that no one seems to want to move from the squalor and stench of Kothawal Chavadi. And so, for over a year, these almost-ready stalls in the Koyambedu Wholesale Market have been awaiting takers, and, as in the New Moore Market complex, the authorities have been unable to get occupants to move in.

(Photographs: SUSHHEELA NAIR.)

## The ways to AIDS

AIDS is, even today, a danger faced in the case of liaisons with commercial sex workers. But, from 1990, those working on HIV/AIDS at Madras Medical College have found that the danger exists even beyond this limited world.

Testing and surveillance gave indications of the trends and directions the infection was taking. The cases described below could help us understand the gravity of the AIDS problem.

Gopalan, who tested HIV positive in July 1992, is 31 years old and is employed as a mechanic in a public sector organisation. His wife, Sita, is a Corporation social health worker. Though they had been in love for almost 10 years, they could get married only in April 1991. Exactly a year later, Gopalan had a continuous fever accompanied by diarrhoea. His muscular body began to show signs of weakness as he rapidly began to lose weight. Medical treatment failed to help.

A worried Sita, whose work took her to various hospitals in Madras, suspected AIDS in the case of her husband. She had heard about Dr Sunithi Solomon's AIDS awareness programmes and lost no time in

bringing a sample of Gopalan's blood for screening at the Government General Hospital. He was found to be HIV positive. As to how Gopalan had got infected, he 'confessed' that he had been indulging in multi-partner sex before his marriage.

Gopalan may have brought the HIV upon himself, but take the case of 4-year-old Maya, the second daughter of Kasi, who runs a poultry business in a small village near Salem. Kasi is 36 years old and has another, perfectly healthy daughter.

Maya was a sickly child from birth. When her bouts of fever, accompanied by diarrhoea and swellings in the neck and arm, could not be locally cured, Kasi brought her to Madras. It was soon found that she was a HIV/AIDS case.

Dr Solomon, who took a lot of interest in Maya's case, started looking beyond her. She suggested that Kasi and his wife also get their blood tested and discovered that both of them were also infected. The source of infection appears to have been a blood transfusion that was administered to Kasi's wife during the sixth month of her second pregnancy when she was profusely bleeding. Maya is extremely ill,

but Kasi and his wife, though infected, are yet to show signs of illness.

This third case is from the most vulnerable section of society, those in the 15-24 age group. Twenty-year-old Mani was a happy, carefree college student with lots of plans for the future. But life suddenly took an unexpected turn for him recently. During a friend's operation, Mani volunteered blood, but his blood was confirmed as being HIV positive during the mandatory blood tests. Mani was shocked beyond words. While talking to him, the AIDS Resource Group found out that he had regularly indulged in unprotected, multi-partner sex from the age of 15.

"This is not 'his' or 'her' problem, it is 'my' problem and 'your' problem. And it is only if all of us work concerted together, sharing experiences, problems and solutions, that we will have some chance of winning the war against AIDS — and win we must," states Dr Solomon.

— Dhanya Gopinath

(The names of the HIV patients mentioned here are fictitious, but the case studies are from Pragnya, by Rashmi Pachauri Rajan, for the AIDS Resource Group of the MMC.)

# 'Year of the Ear and Foot'

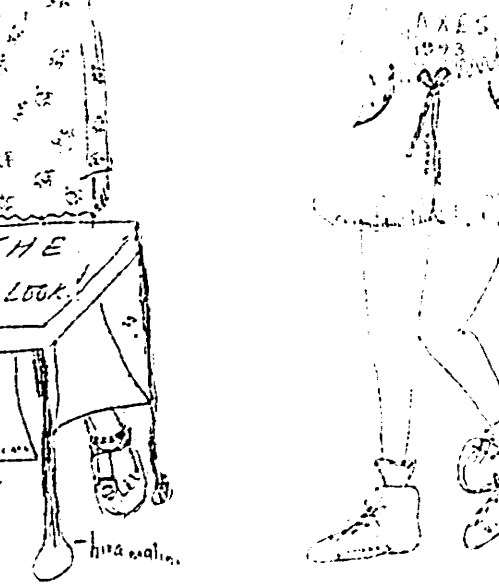
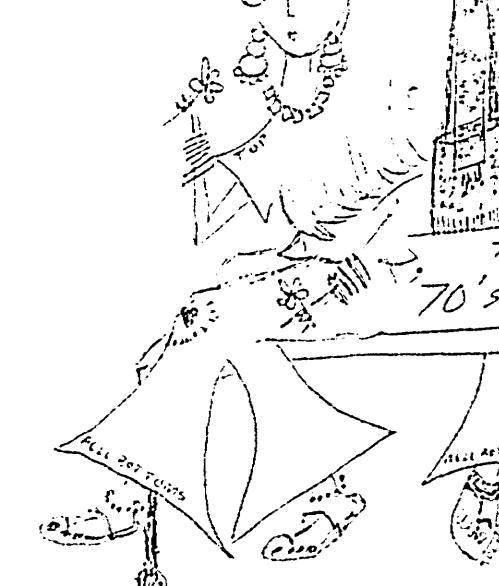
Every teen generation has its pet fixations when it comes to fashion. Our Seventies' generation was obsessed with long hair and macho *muchchas* or beards, while females let down their hair amid chunky silver jewellery. This was the All-India-70's appearance that integrated JNU-ites, MCC-ites, Vellorians, Calcuttans, IIT-ans, Bombay-ites...

But that species is virtually extinct today. 1993 promises to be the 'Year of the Ear and Foot', to borrow a manner of expression from the Chinese. Ears — our generation gave them no ear; guys never thought about them:

Kolhapuri chappals or 'keds' (canvas shoes) and draped a kutch-work sling-bag over one shoulder. Males sported long hair and macho *muchchas* or beards, while females let down their hair amid chunky silver jewellery. This was the All-India-70's appearance that integrated JNU-ites, MCC-ites, Vellorians, Calcuttans, IIT-ans, Bombay-ites...

By the time we got out of medical college, bell-bottoms were out; thrown into the dustbin of teen-fashions. And drainpipes were in. I suspect they still are, because I can't ever get to check a young man's knee-jerk these days by rolling up his trousers; they are so tight it is a wonder how they can get into them at all.

In our days, to complete the post-dum-maaro-dum look, you wore girls, as always, wore earrings, but only one pair at a time. The generation that followed ours had ears only for music, what with Walkmans permanently plugged into them. But today's generation seems to have a veritable



• BY HIRAMALINI SESHADRI

ear-fixation. The entire personality of the young male of today seems to hinge on that single earring dangling from a ear. And not to be outdone, the girls are into multiple earrings — a minimum of three pairs at one go!

## The models wow leather crowd

Finance Minister Dr Manmohan Singh's "grumble-free" budget has spurred on exporters, who will benefit from higher rupee realisations from the favourable exchange rate.

In Madras, equated with exports of granite and leather, exporters are beaming all the way to the banks. Leather exporters in particular see a great future ahead, for, according to a successful Madras-based leather exporter, leather represents the "most versatile and potentially lucrative commodity that we can place our rich manpower resources in". Moreover, he claims, it's also "great fun".

The 2000-odd guests who attended "The Leather Show",



High fashion at the Taj Coromandel, where 'The Leather Show' featured not only leather aimed at Western markets but also pencil-slim Western-style models whom the large audience found hard to believe were really Indian.

• by LISA DURANTE

held recently in the luxuriant ambience of the Taj Coromandel Hotel, in Nungambakkam, would undoubtedly agree. Over the decade that the Indian Council for Leather Exports has organised this Fashion Show — as a trendy introduction to its three-day annual trade fair, now part of the Madras 'Season' — it has been, according to one female 'glitterati' of the city's 'in-circuit', "a titillating 'must' to set the Season into fourth gear". This year's splash was no exception. In fact, the modish professionalism with which it went off, as well as the "seriously chic" numbers it presented, promised a slicker era ahead, giving a Europe-slanted edge to Indian leather couture in general.

Aside from the clothes presented, which were necessarily in Western styles suitable for the export market, the thing most noticeable this year in this shift to the West, said the in-circuit doyenne, was the models. They are getting "skinnier and skinnier (and raunchier and



Rs. 593 crores. Accessories Rs. 414 crores and Footwear and footwear components Rs. 815 crores. The metamorphosis is complete: "Modernisation, expansion, professional management, product and market development ... and India's greatest asset, her vast labour force — have all been actively fostered ... the results are now tangible ... we're ready to spread our wings, fly even higher." The message heralds a brave new consumeristic world set to benefit — WHOM?

## Meet the champion

(Continued from P3)

Taking a look at the current World Championship, the Indian Grandmaster rates the chances of Kasparov retaining the title high, but cautious. "Though Kasparov may have won more often against Short, the Englishman can surprise". Kasparov, he feels, will be in the top bracket "for some years to come". Of his childhood idol, Bobby Fischer's return after 20 years of self-imposed exile, Anand says, "If he can play this well, he can challenge the best. But it is difficult to say what Fischer wants to do. He seems to be interested in playing matches and not tournaments. Moreover, he is fifty. And

also there is an arrest warrant out for him"

Welcoming FIDE's proposal to reduce the starting rating from 2200 ELO points to 2000 points, he finds no reason to have separate rating lists for women and men, especially as they are increasingly competing in the same tournaments. "Some of the Women Grandmasters play as well as the men. The problem is they have for so long played as a separate group. They will become stronger after competing more against men." His own record against women players, he thinks, is about 70-30 in his favour.

(To be concluded next fortnight)

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# PACE is only a memory!

Tamil Nadu skipper and former Indian captain Krish Srikkanth must be the most disappointed and disillusioned Indian cricketer today. The National selectors having ignored his comeback campaign, and he could not share the limelight with the majority of his former teammates in the recent home Test series against England, which saw India make history with their first-ever 3-0 sweep. To add to his frustration, Srikkanth and his highly-rated Tamil Nadu team returned to Madras from Bhuswal the other day virtually unnoticed and unheralded after being handed a 10-wicket, four-day defeat by Maharashtra in the Charminar Ranji Trophy quarter-final.

In keeping with the times, as it were, Maharashtra's hero was off-spinner Santosh Jedhe, whose five for 72 second innings' haul virtually paved the way for his team's biggest-ever win over the former champions. It was in tune with the unbelievable transformation that has come over the Indian cricket scene as a result of spinners Venkatapathy Raju, Anil Kumble and Rajesh Chauhan playing the decisive role in India's historic clean sweep. That's led to a few Indian critics overlooking the unforgettable exploits of Indian pacemen like the one and only Kapil Dev, Ramkant Desai, Dattu Phadkar, Madan Lal, Roger Binny, Chetan Sharma and others and jumping to the conclusion that spin had always been India's pride. They went one step further by advising the powers-that-be that, in the selection of National teams, spinners should be given preference over speedsters.

Come to think of it, the critics have taken a complete somersault. For, after witnessing the cold feet the majority of Indian batsmen of over a decade ago developed when they faced genuine pace bowling in Australia, West Indies, England and Pakistan, especially the pyrotechnics of such fiery speedsters like Frank Tyson and Freddie Trueman, they had contended that Indian cricket had no future unless and until it produced speedsters who could pay back its challengers in their own

coin. The Indian Cricket Board could find no way to fill the void. It was left to MRF to rise to the occasion.

By launching the MRF Pace Foundation and appointing none other than Australian Dennis Lillee, one of the all-time greats, as its principal coach and adviser, and T A Sekhar as his deputy, and providing the trainees with a gymnasium and swimming pool and a team of experts, it has made a handsome contribution to Indian cricket. And for a former English writer now to say that he was "disturbed" to hear of a fast bowling academy in

by  
**AJAX**

Madras when India's "fortunes are best served by spin", is not only hitting MRF and Lillee below the belt but also a sad commentary on the speedsters' contributions to Indian cricket, particularly that of Kapil Dev, now poised to beat the world record. Certainly the writer cannot expect MRF to start a Spin Foundation as well, for Indian cricket's crying need is more and more pace bowling.

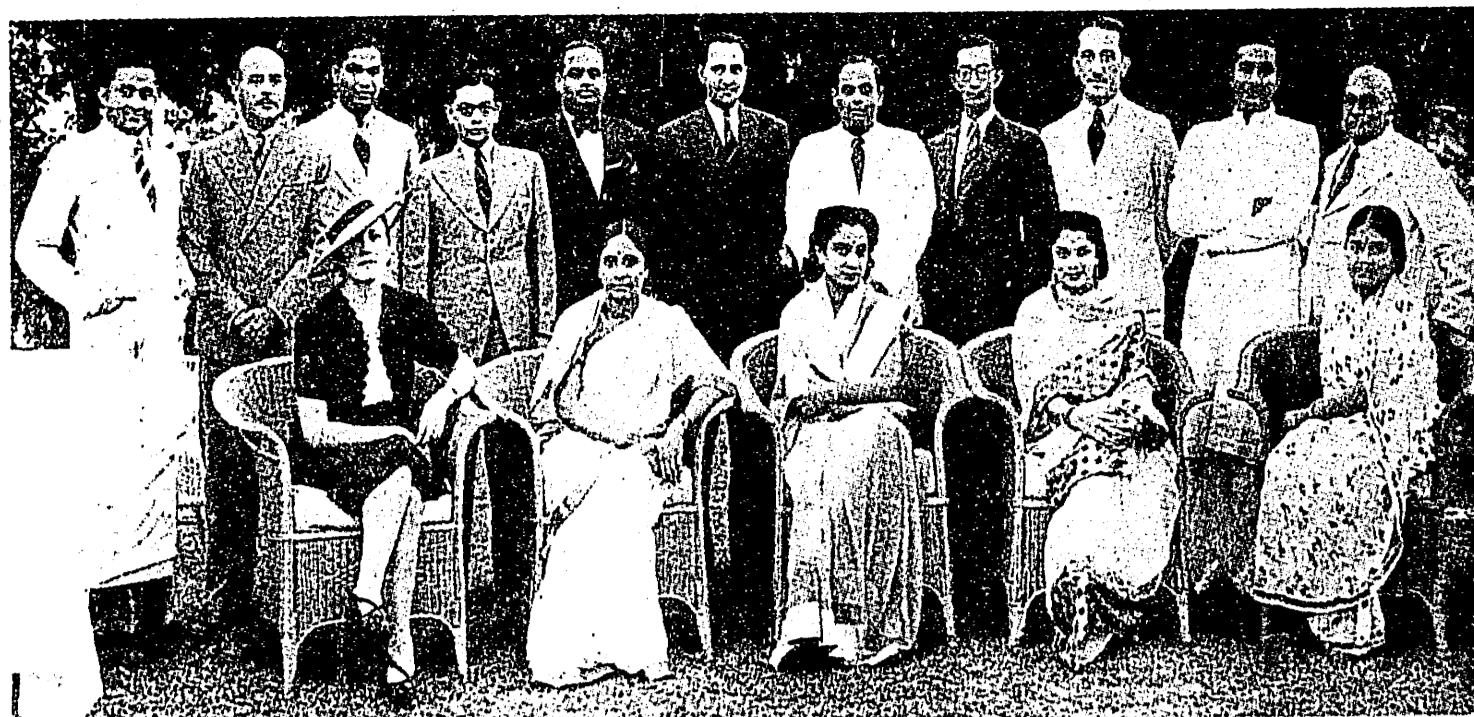
★ ★ ★

## Tennis classic

Outside the playing arena, Tamil Nadu, nay India, has not produced a greater sportsman than M Gopalakrishnan, Chairman, Indian Bank. It is almost impossible to keep track of the number of international, national and State championships the Indian Bank has sponsored and the players it has helped. It was virtually the Indian Bank basketball team that brought the national title to Tamil Nadu, on the one hand, and, on the other, almost every State controlling body is indebted to him for keeping its tournament schedule and thus saving it from possible humiliation.

Gopalakrishnan is not bothered about the status or popularity of the discipline. Even ball badminton has been helped by him. It is the game alone that matters. Now the Bank's turned its attention to tennis. At March-end, when the Tamil Nadu Tennis Association conducts the richest-ever tennis tournament to be held in India at the Madras Gymkhana Club courts, the million-rupee event will be called the Indian Bank Indian Tennis Classics. And it is being sponsored solely by the Bank. The men's singles winner will be richer by Rs. 68,000/- and the women's champion by Rs. 34,000/-. There will be attractive prize money for the runnerup and all main draw players.

All the top stars, including Ramesh Krishnan and Leander Paes, Aradhana Reddy and Janaki Krishnamurthy, are participating. It need hardly be reiterated that a tennis feast is in store for Madras fans. Like the one in which Ramesh's father, the one and only Ramanathan Krishnan, had, decades ago, made the then Wimbledon champion; Neale Fraser of Australia, look mediocre in an unfinished three-setter at the No. 1 Egmore Stadium court.



A little bit of nostalgia while the cricket fever rages in Madras and elsewhere in the country. This 52-year-old picture was taken at The Grove in Alwarpet when Mr and Mrs C R Pattabhi Raman (extreme left, and extreme right) hosted Prince Duleepsinhji and his wife (sixth from left and third from left) at a Tea. Amongst others in the picture are the Rajah of Parlakimedi (fourth from left) and the Yuvaraja of Pithapuram (fifth from left), both noted sports personalities of the day.

## A princely wish — To take over Indian cricket!

CR Pattabhi Raman, venerable and serene looking at 86, dropped in the other day to see me, an old friend but a little younger. We talked of old times and how much he enjoyed reading *Madras Musings* regularly, especially its stories on events and personalities of the past. He offered to send me a vintage photograph, which he was sure I would find interesting. And a couple of days later there arrived the picture, which is used with this article.

The picture shows K S Duleepsinhji (Duleep), K S Ranjitsinhji's nephew and an outstanding cricketer himself. Like his uncle, Duleep too played only for England and, like him again, scored a century in his first Test match against Australia. Also in the picture is Duleep's wife. The photograph was taken at a party Pattabhi Raman, eldest son of Sir C P Ramaswami Iyer, gave at *The Grove*, his home in Alwarpet. Duleep was the guest of Pattabhi Raman during his stay in Madras in March 1941. The picture evokes many memories.

Duleep's visit to Madras was to present the Ranji Trophy to Prof D B Deodhar, whose Maharashtra team defeated Madras in the first Ranji Trophy final played at Chepauk. He was, at the time, the Secretary of the Cricket Club of India in Bombay and was evincing some interest in Indian cricket.

During his brief stay, Duleep was the guest of honour at a cocktail party, on which occasion he referred, in his "few words", to the inefficient manner in which the Indian Cricket Board was conducting its affairs and expressed the desire to take over its management from Anthony De Mellow. He also said that he would himself like to choose the Indian team. C P Johnstone, Vice President of the Madras Cricket Association, reacted strongly to this suggestion and said that not only was he opposed to the idea of a one-man selection committee, but MCA would not support it too.

I have known Duleep's then host from the time I joined the Mylapore Recreation Club, then a top team in Madras cricket, about sixty years ago.

Pattabhi Raman had a passion for cricket, enjoying

Tamil Nadu has done it again. With a team that looked like a champion-to-be, it managed to lose to a moderate Maharashtra side in the Ranji Trophy quarter-finals a few weeks ago. There were no Deodhars in the side this year, but when Tamil Nadu lost to Maharashtra in the 1941 Ranji Trophy final, the venerable Professor — he was nearing 50 then — led from the front and Tamil Nadu floundered. But more than the two defeats, it was an off-field occurrence 52 years ago that came to P N Sundaresan's mind when he recently saw a group photograph of 1941 vintage. That photograph accompanies this recollection of a visitor to the City who graced that first Ranji final played at Chepauk.

every moment on and off the field in the company of other players. He has a century to his credit and led Madras in the inaugural inter-association match for the Ramachandra Memorial Cup. Deep was his pride in Mylapore Recreation Club, which he had founded and nurtured to success in the company of G Parthasarathy, P S Ramachandran, T M Duraiswamy, G Narasimhan, to mention a few. He was never

tired of talking about its traditions or the beneficial influence it had on its members.

As one of the founders of the Madras Cricket Association, Pattabhi Raman was actively associated with its development and guided it as President for eight years, from 1948 on. With his persuasive skills, he proved a popular President. It was during his tenure that first class cricket, as well as the office of the M.C.A., was shifted to the Nehru Stadium, following differences with the Madras Cricket Club at Chepauk. Pattabhi Raman acknowledged the initiative and groundwork done in this regard by P R Subramaniam, a popular sportsman who was also the Physical Director of the Madras Presidency College. Along with Sell of King & Partridge, a firm of solicitors, Pattabhi Raman drafted the constitution of the Board, of which he was a Vice President.

Because of Pattabhi Raman's varied interests — political, legal, educational, social, sports and religious — he has been associated with numerous organisations in one capacity or another. He has gifted his spacious garden house to the C P Ramaswamy Iyer Foundation, a research centre founded by him in memory of his illustrious father. He remains its patron. At present he is involved in several educational programmes. But cricket remains a major love and the sound of bat on ball can always be heard at *The Grove* where scores practise and train.

— P N Sundaresan

## ANSWERS TO QUIZ

1. N. Janardhana Reddy; 2. S. Chellapandian; 3. Saheli Dhar; 4. The Hindi Prachar Sabha; 5. U.R. Ananthamurthy; 6. February 23rd; 7. Bharatiya Jnanapith Award; 8. The firing of two Rohini 560 sounding rockets from Sriharikota; 9. Lalseng Marak; 10. *Unforgiven and Howard's End*; 11. The Boat Club in N. Delhi; 12. The first clean sweep of a cricket test series (against England); 13. The Rajiv Gandhi (UK) Foundation; 14. Rs. 5/-; 15. Secretary to the Tamil Nadu Chief Minister; 16. Lt. Gen. Satish Nambiar; 17. Eric Clapton; 18. Rs. 5.82 crores; 19. Bhadra Ranchod; 20. Rs. 4314 crores.

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