

# 'Introvert' Lets His Music Do the Talking

A J Singh writes  
from Jaipur, India

WHEN Pandit Vishwamohan Bhatt was in his teens, he bought a guitar from a German student visiting his parents' music school in Jaipur. Today, some 30 years later, following extensive modifications, the instrument and his playing of it have taken him to the top of the music world.

Winner of a 1994 Grammy Award in the "world music" category for his collaborative compact disc album *A Meeting by the River*, with American guitarist Ry Cooder, Bhatt, 45, is just the second Indian to win a Grammy, considered the world's most prestigious music award.

Bhatt's guru, world-famous sitar player Pandit Ravi Shankar, won a Grammy nearly three decades ago.

Around the same time, Bhatt was buying the guitar that would allow him to follow in Shankar's footsteps. He found that with some modifications the guitar could be used to play Indian classical music, which requires sliding and slurring between notes.

Bhatt experimented and innovated the guitar until his invention the *Mohan Veena* was ready in the early 1970s.

Made of pinewood, it has 20 strings instead of six as in normal guitars — the additional strings help create sounds needed in Indian, classical music. After initial scepticism among the public, Bhatt's rendering of beautifully modulated tones on this unusual instrument won international acclaim.

As news about Mohan Veena and Bhatt spread, students from as far apart as Japan, Australia and Europe flocked to learn to play the instrument. Bhatt began receiving invitations from Europe and North America to play. He now

spends almost six months in a year on foreign tours.

During one such trip to the United States last year, a Sri Lankan-American CD producer Kavichandran Alexander recorded a solo album of Bhatt entitled *Sardamant*.

And when Cooder chanced to hear it at a friend's place, he thought of collaborating with Bhatt. Alexander arranged their meeting at a church. They took to each other instantly.

Their shared language of music turned them into a perfect team. With *tabla* (Indian percussion instrument) player Sukhvinder Namdhari and dumbeek (a drum-like instrument) player Joachim (Cooder's son) accompanying them, the music of two intermingled and progressed without anyone diluting its integrity. *A Meeting by the River* was the outcome.

The collaboration of the Bhatt's *Mohan Veena* — an instrument combining the Hawaiian guitar and the sitar — and Cooder's bottleneck slide guitar, renders a combination of Indian classical music and



Vishwamohan Bhatt: East meets West

deep American blues that the world has never heard before. *Guitar Player*, a US music journal, calls the CD "a landmark of instrumental guitar music."

Noted US music critic Don Negri thinks that the DC owes its success to Bhatt. "The collaboration between the two guitarists is in reality dominated by an Indian sound in keeping with Bhatt's lead role in playing."

Based on a poem "Mathanawi" by the 13th century Persian sufi mystic Jalaluddin Rumi, the CD renders in music a meeting between a frog and a mouse on the riverside and the ensuing conversation between the two.

Divided into four parts, the title music conveys, which is the essence of all art, communication. The second part "longing" symbolises the feelings of a lover, the third part "Ganges Delta Blues" presents a masterly blending of north Indian folk and American country music, and the final part is smooth melody.

Reviewing the album in

America's prestigious journal *Stereophile*, critic Corey Greenberg said that what sets this disc above virtually all similar recordings is that the entire session was totally improvised.

He wrote: "The sounds on this record are that of two musicians meeting, delivering graceful introductions, complimenting each other while laying out vast landscapes of sound without a trace of inhibition or awkwardness."

The album walked away with top honours at New York's Radio City Music Hall, where the Grammy Awards are given away by the American Academy of Recording Arts and Sciences each year.

Bhatt, the youngest of 10 children, comes from a family of musicians. His father Pandit Manmohan Bhatt was a well-known vocalist of *Hindustani* classical music. His mother Chanderekhia is an accomplished sitarist and violinist.

Over 60 years ago, Bhatt's parents established the *Sangeet Kala Niketan* in Jaipur to teach Indian classical music. It attracted students from India and abroad.

Bhatt attributes his success to his family. Though a hard task master, he is affectionate, gentle and suave by temperament. His wife, a teacher, says "he is not a male chauvinist."

Sall, their eldest son, is also a musician and often accompanies his father on performances. Saurabh, the second son, plays *tabla*. Sall says of his father: "He is basically an introvert."

But as critic Rajesh Mishra points out, Bhatt's sounds speak volumes: "His music is an ample proof of the universality of music."

A J SINGH is a freelance Indian journalist.

IF the beer festival in Munich which the Germans celebrate in September does not lure you to visit Germany, there are other earthly reasons for you to go there. The Bengali words in *Deutsche Welle* may sound rather harsh for Bangladeshi culture these days, still there are other intrinsic sweetness in German tongue. The Germans provided the world with the first communist (Marx), first Protestant (Luther), a great musician (Mozart) and a great poet (Goethe) and a physicist (Einstein) hitherto matchless, still there are other reasons for you to like Germany and Germans including Herr Bernd Wegmeyer and Frau Lechner. You may like, love, and loathe Germany but you can't leave it carelessly or casually. Fuehrer Hitler once claimed that Germans were the only Aryans. To prove his claim he let the blood of millions including that of Semetics and as a sequel he left his own nation bleeding.

Unlike the British who drew the boundary line of their culinary art along fish and chips, the German gastronomic chart is large and with a lot of variety, no matter they are tasty or not. In Hidelberg, near the university, you will find a restaurant which serves you food on a very large dish. If you are a real glutton with a stomach of the size of a bullock, you could eat only half the food served. On being asked whether the food was for feasting the eyes or for eating, my guide told that it was first for visual pleasure and then for eating with, of course, something to be left on the dish. It was some kind of German prodigality in hospitality, meaning enough for the guest.

In Berlin my guide who perhaps represented the German appetite and stomach took me to an eating place called *Restorane Il Sorriso* which means a restaurant of smile. Here, without asking me about my choice, who ordered for *Costolate de' Angello al rosmarino* (lamb cutlet with rosemary). Hiding her greed for lamb cutlets, my guide tried to trade in my religious feeling. She claimed that lamb was divine and Prophet Abraham sacrificed it to please God. Lamb either in curry or in cutlet could perhaps contain some divine element, she argued. Convinced, I ate the lamb cutlet without bothering about the rise in my cholesterol level. Neither I sought nor received any immediate favourable divine response. Mahatma Gandhi claimed that he heard

## Distant Drum

M N Mustafa

the goat bleating in his stomach after he ate goat's meat in a restaurant.

Let us dig out German gastronomic antecedents. Traditionally, Germans were great eaters. Eating and drinking, observes historian Will Durant, were major German industries. Half the day of the well-to-do German was consumed in passing edibles from one end of his anatomy to the other. Burglers were proud of their appetites, which, like the dress of their women, served as heralds of their prosperity. A circus performer earned national fame by eating at one meal a pound of cheese, thirty eggs, and a large loaf of bread after which stint he fell dead. Dinners lasting seven hours, with fourteen toasts, were not unusual. Wedding in many cases were riots of gourmandizing and intoxication. A jovial priest signed his letters *valere et inebriantini* — be well and get drunk. Elector Christian II of Saxony drank himself to death at the age of twenty seven. A temperance society struggled against the evil, but its first President died of drink. Traditionally Germans loved children and home, generous hospitality, gay dancing and good music, jolly games and festivals. The first Christmas tree in recorded history was a part of a celebration in Germany in 1605.

Germany, observes another historian, once was a confusion within complexity: "not a nation, but a name, a medley of principalities agreeing in language and economy but jealously diverging in customs, creeds, currencies and governments. Each of these units accepted no superior except the emperor and ignored him fifty weeks in the year. If it were entirely subject to one monarchy," wrote Sir Thomas Overbury in 1609, "it would be terrible to all the rest of Europe."

Bismarck who unified Germany in the nineteenth century vividly illustrated Germans' sense of prestige and self-respect. Bismarck was to be received by an Austrian leader who was improperly dressed and just wore a neck tie without a jacket. Bismarck took this dress as an insult saying loudly that the day was too hot; he took off his coat to bring him down to the level of his host and shook hands. On another

occasion, sitting side by side, his host failed to seek his permission to light a cigarette. Bismarck retaliated this by lighting his own cigar with of course, seeking his host's permission.

The world condemned Hitler wholesale but few have noted that Hitler was the product of insults and humiliations which the Euro-Americans inflicted on Germany. They wanted to get milk and beef from the same German cow and Hitler represented, minus the atrocities, the German reply to what the allies inflicted on Germans. This nation from fragments achieved national identity thrice — under Frederick the great, under Bismarck and in 1933.

Germany wears no stigma of colonialists like other Europeans who scrambled feverishly for land and largesse from other countries across the globe. It looks incongruous when they shed tears for Taslimas and other with records of atrocities without match. At the age end of the scrambling, Germany just had one colony for a short term.

The fourth reason why I like Germany is their craze for beer and they imposed on themselves a festival to drink it ceremonially. The legend has it that the chief German Priest sent his two brothers to Rome with two barrels of beer on the back of a donkey. The reason for the journey of beer to Rome on donkey's back was just to obtain Pope's approval to infuse some divinity to beer drinking so that the people could combine temporal pleasure with spiritual attainment. But the poor donkey carrying the barrels was reportedly reluctant to give divine blessings to human beings through drinks and, with intent to spoil the beer, the shrewd animal made his pace slower and took months to reach Rome. The two barrels of beer just got spoiled on way and became bitter. The Pope, however, received the gift. The German beer was disgracefully bitter. To punish other divinity seekers and festers he ordered that since the path to heaven was thorny and hazardous the beer must be drunk also before and after the Easter.

German beer thus made a humble and modest effort towards combining drunkenness with divinity but nobody among the seekers had not yet reported whether the attempt aborted or

abused. Others attribute a different reason for sending beer to the Pope. Martin Luther, a German, annoyed the Pope of Rome by challenging his right to issue certificate for paradise. To appease the Papacy and the Pope, the Germans sent beer to the Pope to share the drunkenness, if not divinity.

Many beer lovers with ambition of spiritual salvation through drinks still believe that paradise might lie in or across the beer mug. During the dazing moments under the heavy spell of beer some mistakenly may feel that they are almost near the door of heaven. For this or other reasons the Germans on an average, drink about 140 liters of beer annually and celebrate the beer festival in Munich in September-October. About a million people attend the festival. Whether the visit amounts to pilgrimage nobody asks.

There are other reasons for one to like Germany or Germans. In Heidelberg Castle, so goes a story, a huge keg with a capacity to contain few thousand litres of wine was guarded by a man some hundreds of years ago. Overtaken by the temptation, he used to drink few cups daily stealthily for years. On medical examination it was found that his body contained alcohol at a dangerous level. He was asked not to touch wine any more lest he died. One day he sipped a glass of water and he died instantly. He paid the price for going non-alcoholic. The wine keg is still there in the castle but not the drinker who was betrayed by water but not by his wine. Here Frederick V, the elector of Brandenburg, overnight erected a gate to give a surprise gift to his wife on her birthday. Another elector following his predecessor, created a garden in front of this castle to present to his wife. But here too, the nature reversed its gifts. The garden proved ominous and one night the enemies descended from the hills, hid in the garden and killed the elector.

Great Germans showed their sense of austerity also. In Potsdam one may see, at Sans Souci, the final resting place of one great German son, Frederick the Great, without any roof or cover of elegance. One blackstone slab identifies his grave, surrounded by the mortal remains of his eleven dogs who, when alive, shared his bed room. No monarch ever made a will to remain buried by the side of his grey hounds whom he learnt to trust more than men.

# Apocalypse

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Explosion Advisory Commission's meeting in Manila, to discuss climate, ethnics, ocean currents, apocalyptic weather patterns for the year 1993 and 1994, this writer wondered aloud.

Are world meteorological events coming to a final re-sounding finale?

They nodded vigorously for several events have given them much concern.

In the Philippines, for instance, 32 typhoons, the largest number to have struck in any given year since 1948, tore through the heartlands of the Philippines in 1993. Earthquakes shook various sites throughout the archipelago and the deadly Ormoc floods have been repeated in at least two sites.

Volcanic activity may have moderated in 1993, but Mount Pinatubo has barely unleashed its lethal million-ton loads upon the heavily populated barrios in three provinces around it.

"The planet earth," said a scholarly old Burmese scientist who attended the Manila conference, "is a curious being. It is both an animate and inanimate presence, riding out its created lifespan not unlike the simple and complex life forms that swirl around Earth's life-giving atmosphere. It birth was probably marked with thunder, violent upheavals, great tidal upheavals and convulsive earthquakes, lightning, thunder."

Past youth and middle age, earth may well have displayed a gradual abatement of its vast forces. Through uncounted millennia, grass, plants, forests, animal and human life and forests grew, ocean receded and the shorelines began decking their epidermises with sparkling coral and shell.

Today, in the twilight of what most scientists worldwide have come to accept as the physical climacteric of Earth's declining years, perhaps even its last decade of life as we have to come to know life, no one knows what lies in store for Mankind."

Someone else's words come streaming in to finish the story.

Physical earth remains completely oblivious to the final destiny of earthly creatures. Physical earth has a charted course for its existence. Physical earth is not going to send signals for sensitive instrument to monitor on the day it elects to self-destruct.

"Earth will do its thing when it is good and ready. Living, creature are like dry

scabs about to fall off healed wounds; one convulsive shudder can sweep them into oblivion, leaving no trace whatsoever of their works, or their presence, in the world they brutalised, ravaged and corrupted down to the very last gasp.

"As for the Spiritual Earth, the Earth of the spiritual Catholic nuns Sister Mary

McGillis, how can her passionate prayers, now being tape-recorded and distributed to earth-friendly advocates in an all-too-limited circle in the western hemisphere, possibly blunt the immensity of the tragedy that awaits all those waiting upon the precipice of a dark new century?

"Earth — physical and spiritual — knows what lies ahead. It is only those who live on her surface who do not."

This writer asked the Manila Conference partici-

pants:

"Can't science, or scientists, provide ordinary people with some hint, some glimpse of the dreadful future that lies ahead of mortal man?"

There was a thin thread of silence, and then this reply:

"Science probably can," said one of them. "But scientists will have to train for that."

"How should they begin?"

"They will have to look up," the man said, "and say there is a God."

— *Depthnews Asia*

# Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed

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Bengal Peasant Workers Party) was formed in 1936 with A K Fazlul Haq as its president, Moulana Afsaruddin Ahmed, Tamizuddin Khan and Syed Nawsher Ali as vice-presidents. Secretaryship was entrusted to Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed.

In response to the call by Mahatma Gandhi for civil disobedience movement Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed resigned from his membership in the Parliament in 1930. In July, the same year, Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed made a remarkable achievement in holding the historic conference of peasants-workers in Dhaka. Contribution of Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed towards the well-being of the oppressed peasant community and the abolition of Zamindari system is certainly countable after Sher-e-Bangla A K Fazlul Haq. His untiring efforts succeeded in ending the extortionate methods of assessment and collection of revenue by the Zamindars at the end of 1930s.

Under the revised Government of India Act of 1935, there was a general election in 1937 and Nikhil Banga Praja Party won 42 seats in the Legislative Assembly. It may be noted that Muslim League obtained only those seats reserved for the Muslims. The Krishak Praja Party achieved a better result compared to Muslim League.

One of the pledges of the Nikhil Banga Praja Party was the abolition of Zamindari system without compensation. Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed was also elected a Member of the Assembly as a candidate of Nikhil Banga Praja Party. In 1937, he succeeded in persuading the formation of coalition government with the members of the Krishak Praja Party and the Muslim League on conditions that three members from Muslim League and three Hindu members of Krishak Praja Party would be included in the cabinet. The coalition government was formed with A K Fazlul Haq as Chief Minister but the Krishak Praja Party was divided and the majority members

joined hands with Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed. A K Fazlul Haq, however, led the minority group of the party. In 1938 A K Fazlul Haq signed a compromise formula with Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed that a bill would be placed in the Assembly within 30 days of the start of the session for the abolition of Zamindari system without compensation; and the portfolio of the Ministry of Agriculture would go to the faction of Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed. He joined the Cabinet as the Minister for Agriculture and Livestock under the Premiership of A K Fazlul Haq. Credit also goes to Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed for making important amendments to Bengal Tenancy Act of 1885, in 1938 and 1940, in favour of tenants which in fact created "a sense of security and confidence among tenants hitherto unknown in the history of the system of land tenure in Bengal."

By then, Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed had become a popular leader among peasants of Bengal. A grand ovation by a huge crowd of enthusiastic peasants and countrymen greeted him when he arrived at Kushtia after taking over the charge of the Minister for Agriculture and Livestock.

Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed was a towering personality. He set an unprecedented example in Bengal resigning from the Cabinet on the question of principle in March 1939. As a result of stiff opposition from the British government and Zamindars the bill for abolition of Zamindari could not be tabled in the assembly. According to Abul Mansur Ahmed, the renowned writer turned politician as well as Shamsuddin Ahmed's contemporary, wrote in his book *Amar Dekha Rajnitir Ponchash Bachhar* (fifty years of politics as I saw it) that it was for the first time in India that a Minister tendered resignation following a call by Parliamentary group and on the basis of party programmes. He was given a hero's welcome at the conference of Nikhil Banga Krishak Praja Party on 20

February 1939 at Mymensingh. In 1942 Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed was assigned the portfolio of the Ministry of Communication and Public Works in the cabinet which was labelled as Shyama-Haq (Shyama Prosad Mukherjee — A K Fazlul Haq) Cabinet by Muslim League. Upon instruction from Lord Wavell, Viceroy of India, Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed undertook massive construction of roads and airports in the wake of Second World War. It may be noted that Japan bombed Calcutta and Chittagong region during the war and consequential damages were caused. Maulavi Shamsuddin remained Minister for a little over one year during which time a number of metal-roads were constructed.

Shyama Haq Cabinet resigned on 21 March 1943 and Sir Nazimuddin Ahmed formed the provincial cabinet. During the same period, Bengal experienced the worst famine. Both the provincial governments of Shyama-Haq and Sir Nazimuddin and the British rulers were equally blamed for not doing anything to relieve the people from the great distress. Maulavi Shamsuddin along with other leaders, however, visited cities to provide relief to the distressed.

Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed joined the Muslim League in 1946 following division in Krishak Praja Party and persuasion by Muslim League leaders. He won the election on Muslim League ticket held in July 1946. The elections of 1946 were intended to establish an assembly which would engage in drafting the constitution for the sub-continent. The Congress and the Muslim League emerged as two largest political parties.

Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed was given the portfolio of important Ministries of Industries, Commerce and Labour. While he was holding the charge of the Ministry of Labour, the workers of Calcutta tramway went on a strike. The tramway authorities put pressure on the Minister to give decision in their favour but the Minister, on the other hand, persuaded the tramway authorities to fulfil the genuine demands of the workers on hearing from both sides. This reflects that Shamsuddin Ahmed always remained on the side of the genuine demands of the working class.

It may also be of interest for political scientists to note that a number of roads, bridges, schools, madrasahs and colleges were constructed either through his direct patronage or on assistance from government exchequer, but name of Maulavi

Shamsuddin did not appear on the so called foundation plaques. Maulavi Shamsuddin thought it was illogical to use his name on what was made possible from poor taxpayers' money. The establishment of Kushtia College is a glaring example in this respect. Maulavi Shamsuddin took pain in establishing a branch of Calcutta City College at Kushtia in mid 40s in spite of strong opposition from a section of people. He finally founded Kushtia Degree College in 1946. Many reportedly claimed to have been associated with the establishment of Kushtia College but Nawajesh Ahmed (86), a renowned lawyer from Chudanga confided to me that Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed's contribution for establishing a college at Kushtia was unquestionable. Mr Nawajesh Ahmed, then a young lawyer and a member of Bengal Legislative Assembly in 1946 (won the seat

vacated by his father-in-law Mr Md Mohsin, also a reputed lawyer), was one of the founder members of the college.

Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed took initiative to establish Federation Bank of India Ltd and held the post of its Managing Director for quite sometime. Because of his patriotism, a newspaper named *Krishak* was brought out to disseminate the views of Krishak Praja Party. The paper was launched in December 1938 under a limited company, Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed, Syed Nawasher Ali, Prof. Humayun Kabir, Nawabjada Syed Hasan Ali, Khan Bahadur Mohammad Jan and Dr R Ahmed were members of the board of director, and the editor was no less a person than Abul Mansur Ahmed.

Although Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed retained the support of many Bengali Muslim politicians, it is said

that Khawja Nazimuddin succeeded, by skillful maneuvering, in ousting him from the political scene of Pakistan. Possibly there was a pressure from the feudal landlords in the west, apart from small group of Muslim landlords of East Pakistan, to keep away Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed who was an ardent advocate for abolition of Zamindari system.

In Pakistan he was offered diplomatic assignment to become Ambassador to Burma in 1951. After the assassination of Prime Minister Liaquat Ali Khan, Khawja Nazimuddin became the Prime Minister. Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed did not accede to the request of the Prime Minister to resign from East Pakistan Legislative Assembly before taking over the ambassadorial post on the plea that Dr Abdul Mutalib Malik was given the ambassadorial assignment in Switzerland while retaining his membership in the

provincial assembly. But as a result of the discrimination, Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed did not avail the Ambassadorial assignment on principle. This proves once again that Maulavi Shamsuddin Ahmed was a man of principle. He remained a passive member of the Assembly till such time when he founded the Socialist Party in 1956 being disgusted, reportedly, at the intrigues and nasty palace politics of the then Muslim League. He led a very simple life despite being from an affluent family and a lawyer of repute. He sacrificed for the cause of the people. In his book *Amar Dekha Rajnitir Ponchash Bachhar*, Abul Mansur Ahmed also paid tribute to Maulavi Shamsuddin and described him as a persecuted patriotic leader. We pay respect to this political leader whose sagacity, devotion and sincerity will remain as cherished goals for the younger generations to follow.

# Viewing Video

by Lenin Gani

THE recipe to any Hollywood success story is having a big-name cast, a huge budget, plenty of special effects sprinkled with a touch of the 'three-L' letter stuff. The people at *Tinsel Town* were bang on target with *The Specialist*, a steamy action-packed movie sure to do well when released on the big screen. Sylvester Stallone is the specialist who specialises in making intricate explosive devices. After falling out with his partner (James Woods) during a CIA covert operation in the jungles of Columbia that results in an unnecessary death, Stallone packs up his bags and they go their separate ways. But it is long before he is hired by Sharon Stone to avenge the death of her parents by a powerful drug baron. Stallone goes about his business eliminating the culprits using his ingenious devices communicating with Stone only through telephone. When things start to get out of hand, the baron turns to Woods for protection. After a series of explosions and a cleverly laid trap Wood's suspicions that his partner turned adversary is confirmed. In between all the commotion Stone desperately seeks a rendezvous with her mystery-man and not only a check-up, mind you! Because for a time she was working for Woods. Anyway what follows are some pretty steamy scenes indeed. The finale in keeping with the pace of the film ends amid a crescendo of explosions. The stunts deserve full marks.

In particular, the opening scene with the jeep falling off the bridge and the one with half a building collapsing into the water. A terrific piece of entertainment was produced by its director Luis Llosa.

*Maverick* tells a tale of treachery and deception and how three people are driven by greed. Mel Gibson is *Maverick* a small-time card player who reckons he is ready to take on the best there is at a tournament to be held soon. But before he can get there, he must overcome many obstacles before raising the \$20,000 entrance fee. During his journey he is accompanied by a seemingly innocent young lady (Jodie Foster), but beneath all that beauty is a cunning woman who will try to stop Mel from going. And the lawman (James Garner) won't hesitate to use the gun. If you thought the adventures were a Herculean task, the actual fun begins at the tournament itself. All the best players have assembled to win the one million dollars. After three days of hard-fought matches it is all down to the final four players — Mel, Jodie, James Coburn, the organiser of the championship and a fourth person. Don't jump to any conclusions as to who the winner will be, because you may be sadly mistaken. This is a hilarious western adventure with an excellent script. The performances of the three central figure go without saying — are of the highest calibre.



ENGLISH		
NAME	TYPE	CAST
1. When A Man Loves A Woman	(Romantic)	Andy Garcia/Meg Ryan
2. Wisdom	(Rom/Comedy)	Emilo Estevez/Demi Moore
3. Simple Twist Of Fate	(Comedy)	Steve Martin
4. Police Academy 7 Mission In Moscow	(Comedy)	Hilary Swank/ Pat Morita
5. The Next Karate Kid	(Act/Com)	William Hart/ Armand Assante
6. Trial by Jury	(Act/Thriller)	
7. Robo Cop V	(Action)	
8. Image of Bruce Lee	(?)	Bruce Lee/ Bolu Yeung
9. Shawn Michaels (WWF Wrestling)		
10. Revenge Of The Drunken Master	(Act)	Johnny Chan
11. Golden Dragon vs Silver Snake	vs (Act)	Jonny Chan/ Dragon Lee
12. Blue Tiger	(Act/ Thriller)	
13. American Dragon	(Action)	
HINDI		
NAME	TYPE	CAST
1. Ikke ke Ikke	(Action)	Akshaya Kumar/ Shanti Priai

Source: Film Fair Video and other clubs

# Tips on Time

by Nazim Mahmood

Time has gone out of joint  
Life has lost every point  
Virtues languish, vices thrive  
Aure shot magic is the bribe  
To name the 3 Rs of the day  
Rob and Rise and Rule, they say

Wear the mask of a saint  
Behave like a black serpent  
If one really means politics  
It is bluff and thousand tricks  
Culture must be more a fashion  
Than what truly is one's passion  
Preach so, what you practice never  
Upon anybody do no favour  
Tell a lie a thousand time  
To make it appear a truth sublime  
Nothing is foul, nothing fair  
For selfish ends never to care.