

HARMONY

Connecting the IAS Community

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Harmony 108

April 2011

Nature is Supreme

Mankind has found its way to the moon, and is contemplating satellite townships. We plan cities on the ocean surface, and create artificial luxury islands. We build mile high skyscrapers. We build walls that can be spotted from outer space. We have established marvels with wireless communication. We can now see the heartbeat of an embryo. We have cloned ovines and bovines. We have broken down atoms and genomes, and stimulated artificial cell generation. We have programmed computers that can beat a human at a game of chess.

We gloat on our ability to defy the forces of nature, yet time and again Mother Nature has proven that she is supreme. Tsunamis, earthquakes, floods and other natural disasters occur with regular frequency. The eruption of the subterranean volcano in Iceland last year and the triple whammy of earthquakes, fires and tsunami in Japan last month are events that have brought modern life to a halt.

Airlines have been grounded, business suspended, holidays curtailed and passengers stranded across half the globe as a result of the active volcano in Iceland. Towns have been swallowed by tidal waves, homes completely destroyed, ships tossed about like toys, and lakhs of people rendered without shelter and clothes in wintry Japan.

Nature does not differentiate nations, rich or poor. It is almost as if the elements of nature are mocking at the arrogance and insensitivity of the homo sapiens, humbling them into submission at least once in a while. Perhaps wanting us to admire nature, be harmonious with nature, not to overpower her and test her patience. ■ (Editorial Team)

Asthana Gets ACS Rank, Joins as MC, MMRDA

Mr. Rahul Asthana, IAS 1978, on repatriation from Government of India, has been promoted to the rank of Additional Chief Secretary in the State Government. He has been posted as Metropolitan Commissioner, MMRDA.



We congratulate him on his promotion and wish him well in the new assignment. ■

We wish our members a very happy Baisakhi / Baishakh / Rongali Bihu / Puthandu / Vishu.

Put the Glass Down

Once a professor began his class by holding up a glass with some water in it. He held it up for all to see and asked the students, "How much do you think this glass weighs?"

"50 gms!"... "100 gms!"... "125 gms!" the students answered.

"I really don't know unless I weigh it", said the professor, "but my question is: What would happen if I held it up like this for a few minutes?"

"Nothing" the students said.

"OK, what would happen if I held it up like this for an hour?" the Professor asked.

"Your arm would begin to ache", said one of the students.

"You are right. Now what would happen if I held it for a day?"

"Your arm could go numb; you might have severe muscle stress and paralysis; have to go to hospital for sure!" ventured another student.

All the students laughed.

"Very good. But during all this, did the weight of the glass change?" asked the professor.

"No", replied the students.

"Then what caused the arm ache; the muscle stress? Instead what should I do?"

The students were puzzled.

"Put the glass down!" said one of the students.

"Exactly!" said the professor "Life's problems are something like this.

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Book Review

Mario Llosa's "The Feast Of The Goat"

By Deepak Kapoor

One little charm of the Noble prize for literature is that it, inadvertently but inevitably and irrevocably, draws one's attention each year to the great work of fiction which are not confined to the effervescent shores of English language alone. In fact, the trend every year is to sail in the choppy untested waters of rewarding works in foreign languages which have their own Goliaths *non pareil*. A great gem in this scintillating series is this year's Noble prize for literature being bestowed upon Mario Llosa, the Dominican giant, for his penetrating Spanish novel "The Feast of the Goat", a gripping, gritty and gruesome account of a political cult of personality run amok.



Mario Llosa may not have as glittering a name plate on the stage as Gabriel Gracia Marquez or Junot Diaz, the sitting deities, but after this novel, he is on an equal altar, a Gulliver among Spanish Authors.

"The Feast of the Goat", revolving around the corrupt and murderous regime of Dominican Republic Dictator Rafael Trujillo, is an intense and penetrating work, boisterously blending historical accounts with fictional narrative, underlining the author's psychological study of his main characters' souls. Something Dostoevskyan in its scope and canvas, the novel is "Crime and

Punishment" retold from a different perspective, a different view point. It is much easier to write about the moral wickedness and debauchery of a hateful dictator but where Mario Llosa succeeds, surprisingly, is in creating a vivid and large landscape of the whole regime, the portrayal of the 2nd and 3rd rung Satraps succumbing to the lure and loafs of naked power and selling their souls to Mephistopheles, à la Dr. Faustus, and as they are doing it, there is absolutely no moral dilemma or pangs of guilty conscience as these Officers sink deeper into the cesspool of absolute surrender before the benevolent Dictator. What distinguishes Mario Llosa's pen is his ability to delve deep into the minds of his principal characters as they simultaneously battle fear and greed and succumb to both.

At the same time, despite his hand as a master narrator, Mario Llosa runs sub plots of other characters with the same aplomb-Urenia Cabrial, named after the famous planet, as an embittered woman, who breaks all her ties with her own father against his tendency to sell his soul before the whims and fashions of the Dictator; "Johnny Abbes", the ruthless and heartless Chief of Government Intelligence who revels in inventing more and more gruesome ways to murder the hapless citizens, all in the name of loyalty to the regime and nation. What is remarkable is that Llosa not only tells their stories but also brings them to life so beautifully and with such deft touches of subtle irony that one is compelled to think of the author as a magician handling several balls in his hands and throwing them in the air with spell binding dexterity.

Encompassing this is the poignant portrayal of Dominican society that is self wounded, lacerating and mired in hopeless vacuum. The style of Mario Llosa is taut, witty and ironical with touches of a self deprecating satire which never descends into melodrama.

Last but not the least, like Milton's Paradise lost, this novel has the sweeping tone of an epic which is dealing with history, but under the deft touches of the authors' hands, never becomes a documentary. Instead it is a regime's moral saga, in the true tradition of Joseph Conrad's political thriller, whether it be "Nostromo" or "Heart of darkness", that underlines, quoting the immortal words of Kurtz, "the horror, the horror" of a civilization gone bust. The novel defines fiction in a new avatar, mixing and mingling history with life, in a fashion that is truly unheard of "The Feast of the Goat" succeeds in becoming the tale of a morally bankrupt society which is not just confined to a particular nation. It is a conflict and a war that each individual wages, like Marlow of Conrad and Karna of Mahabharata, every day in his inner soul. That is what Mario Llosa succeeds in portraying with such poignant accuracy. ■

(Mr. Deepak Kapoor, IAS 1991, is the Vice Chairman & MD, MSRTC and can be contacted on his Cell 9870484000.)

*The man who fears
no truths has
nothing to fear
from lies."*

Sir Francis Bacon

Corruption is like a ball of snow, once it's set a rolling it must increase

Confessions of a Cricket Illiterate

By Medha Gadgil

At the very outset I'd like to confess to something which might sound blasphemous in this cricket crazy country - I am completely cricket illiterate. Terms like googly, *doosra*, seamers, mid on, LBW are complete Greek and Latin to me. Come the World Cup, IPL, or any other major cricket event, I completely switch off and refuse to watch the matches. Reading the headlines of newspapers is also something I avoid, as scams, disasters, elections all seem to fade into the background and are overshadowed by the game.



"You seriously don't know anything about the game!?" an acquaintance asked me in a condescending tone. "I thought all good bureaucrats were supposed to lead by example." My hackles were raised and I retorted "It's only a game after all!"

As both my sons and husband are die hard cricket fans I find myself outnumbered in the family. Things finally came to a head when I found that my younger son's Board exams were clashing with the World Cup. Visions of my son trying to learn quantum physics while watching the match swirled through my mind.

My anxiety increased when I read a piece of news which said "exam results dip during World Cup". It went on to state how the results of all the Boards went down

significantly during the matches. Being used to look at statistics and figures (as a government officer of course) I could see the truth behind the figures.

I decided to consult some of my friends (also harried mothers) for some advice. "Cut off the TV", said Pratibha. "Disconnect the internet", opined Meena. My husband vetoed the suggestions as he felt they were too drastic.

"Why did the Boards have to keep our physics paper after the India Australia match?" asked my son in a tragic tone. "Which do you consider more important?" I asked him trying to sound stern. "The World Cup, of course!" he replied without batting an eyelid.

All of a sudden I noticed in how many ways 'the cricket mania' was affecting our lives. The number of visitors to Mantralaya seemed to go down drastically on the days of important matches. The roads were practically empty - no serpentine queues of vehicles on those days. The traffic police must be thrilled at not having to deal with errant drivers and unruly traffic I thought.

I decided to take advantage of the situation and do some shopping on the day of an important match. Feeling that it was high time I replaced our archaic TV set, I walked into a swanky showroom. "What is the width of the TV screen?" I asked the salesman. "100!" he replied absent mindedly. I was puzzled by his answer till I discovered the cause - his eyes were glued to the numerous TV screens showing you may have guessed what. I walked out in disgust.

But the proverbial last straw on the camel's back was when some of my dearest friends refused my

invitation for a dinner party. The reason was simple - it coincided with the match!

It was then that I realized the wisdom of the old adage "if you can't beat them join them". I cannot claim to know everything about cricket but have decided to start watching the remaining matches. You'll find me cheering the hardest when Sachin scores his century.

When I went to drop my son for his exam I had an interesting chat with many of the mothers whose children were giving their exams. They had several suggestions for the consideration of the government (as we are apt to say in our parlance). I am faithfully reproducing some of them.

1) "All cricket matches should be banned during the Boards and all other professional exams", said a very serious looking mother. "If this is not possible, the time table should be fixed in accordance with the schedule of the World Cup. The physics or maths paper should come after the Kenya vs. Zimbabwe match".

2) "Can the government declare a national holiday on the days of the matches?" asked a smart lady wearing a *salwar kameez*. "This way we will be saving precious petrol". Another lady felt that this would improve the moral character of the staff who would not have to come up with excuses like a sick uncle, father-in-law, grandmother etc., on the days of the match.

3) Another lady suggested that cricketers should be banned from endorsing colas and fast foods. Instead they should be made to teach the children the importance of

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Women in Medicine: A tribute to the Great Personalities from BC to the 21st century

By Vatsala and S Jambunathan

Every year, March 8th is celebrated



as Women's Day, and this year it marked the centenary of the International Year of Women. For every woman, be it a daughter, mother, sister, mother-in law or daughter in law, or a Grand Mother or Great Grand Mother, this women's day is celebrated with great pomp and gusto, honouring each one of them who have rendered yeoman service to the cause of their family, society and the nation. Many have seen them as Presidents, Prime Ministers, astronauts, bureaucrats, doctors, sports persons etc.

While browsing through some old books in my uncle's house, I glanced at this booklet, "Women in Medicine" that attracted my attention. I found that it was a store house of information, particularly with regard to health care and wellness, which is the talk of the day.

For most of us, the first healing touch is given by a mother. She keeps the midnight oil burning, even at the slightest sign of discomfort in her child. It may be just rubbing ointment on her child's chest to alleviate symptoms of cold or stuffy nose; but that really works

wonders and the child is up and agile at the first sign of wellness.

Who has not heard about Florence Nightingale, the Lady with a Lamp, who served as a nurse to the wounded soldiers of the Crimean war? She worked untiringly all day and night, with a team of paramedical staff in alleviating the pain for the soldiers. She set an example for the nursing profession, dominated by women throughout the world.

The women who have made outstanding contribution to medicine deserve our respect and admiration. We pay tribute to these pioneers who have left an everlasting impression in the field of health care. Here are a few prominent personalities, whose dedication and devotion have ushered a new era in medicine and health care.

First woman physician: Merit Ptah (2700 BC)

She was the chief physician in Egypt at about 2700 BC and has her image painted on an Egyptian tomb in the Valley of the Kings. She was described by her son, a high priest, as "the Chief Physician".



She was unearthed by Herzenberg and is believed to be the world's first named physician and the first woman known in the history of medicine and science.

India's first woman physician of modern medicine: Anandibai Joshi (1865 - 1887)

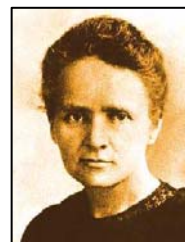
She was the first Indian woman ever to go abroad and has the unique distinction of obtaining a degree from

the Women's Medical College of Pennsylvania, USA as early as 1886. She was awarded the degree of doctor of Medicine (MBBS) on March 11, 1886. The princely state of Kolhapur appointed her as the Physician-in-Charge of the female ward of Albert Edward Hospital, even before her arrival in India. She sailed from New York on October 9, to practice as India's first woman doctor.



First to discover radium and X-radiography: Marie Curie (1867 - 1934)

Discoverer of Radium, Polonium and the nature of Radio activity, Marie Curie was born in Poland. She was encouraged by her parents in her scientific interests.



She married fellow physicist Pierre Curie. The Curies shared many awards for their pioneering work. After her husband's untimely death, Marie continued her work with radium, gaining a second Nobel Prize in Chemistry in 1911. (Her husband got his for Physics, which he declined as only his work was recognized and not his wife's.)

First woman to develop a method to estimate red cell lifespan: Winifred Ashby (1879 - 1975)

An English born American immunologist, who carried out vital work on red blood cells, Winifred Ashby graduated from Chicago University in 1903 and completed her MS in 1905. Thereafter she went to Philippines to study malnutrition

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Women are the real architects of society

Continued from Page 4

among children. It was here that she developed the Ashby technique to estimate red blood cell survival and correct red blood cell's life span that helped treat her patients for malnutrition.

First woman to discover polio virus strains: Annie Jean Macnamara (1899 - 1968)

When Polio epidemic struck Melbourne in 1925, Macnamara decided to test the effectiveness of the serum extracted from the blood of polio affected victims. This formed a vital step towards the development of an effective vaccine. Later she invented physical methods of treatment of Polio cases by using splints and strange looking contraptions to immobilize the limbs and protect the muscles from further damage.

**First woman President of the British Medical Association: Josephine Barnes (born in 1921)**

A British Obstetrician and Gynecologist, she became the first woman president of the British Medical Association (1979-1980) and dedicated her service to the cause of women's medicine.

**First woman cardiologist in India: Kamala Vytilingam (born 1901) to specialize in Cardiology.**

She completed her medical training in Vellore and worked in a small women's hospital in south India. Kamala became the first

woman in India to get her MD in General Medicine from Madras Medical College. She joined Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, USA and with her experience, she started the cardiology unit in Vellore. She was also the first woman to perform cardiac catheterization and angio procedure in India in 1950. Later she started the pediatric Cardiology unit in India.

First woman to pioneer Birth control: Marie Stopes (1880 - 1958)

Marie Stopes was the first woman to obtain a lectureship in science subject in Scotland. She wrote a book called "Wise Parenthood" and continued her campaign despite opposition from the Church of England. She founded a society for constructive birth control and spent much of her time writing articles for the newspapers on "Birth control News".

**First woman to establish a Medical College in India: Ida Sophia Scudder (1870-1960)**

She was the daughter of an American missionary family in India and was one of the first women graduates of Cornell Medical College. She returned to India to offer medical care to those who could not by custom be treated by male doctors. In 1902, she established Mary Taber Schell Hospital for women, the forerunner of today's 1700 bed CMC. Due to shortage of women doctors,



training programmes and later colleges were started for them. In 1938 it was decided to accommodate male students who were also admitted and the name was changed to Christian Medical College, Vellore. In 1968 it was renamed as Christian Medical College and Hospital.

In conclusion I may add the list is not exhaustive and the list can be expanded by those who are aware of women pioneers in this field. We hope the International Year of Women hails many more women in allied fields of medicine and health care and wellness. ■

(Ms. Vatsala S Jambunathan and her husband Mr. S Jambunathan, IAS 1961, Retd., can be contacted on Ph. 26609525, Cell 9820798331 or email: srivasuja1@yahoo.com)

Bhishikar Bereaved

Mr. BN Zamre, IAS 1975 (Retd.), reports:

"Mrs. Meena Bhishikar, wife of Mr. PM Bhishikar (IAS 1982, Retd.) and sister of Late Mr. BM Ambhaikar (IAS 1975) breathed her last on 17th March 2011, due to cardiac arrest, at Nagpur, at the age of 67. She leaves behind two sons, a daughter, grand children, and fond memories of 45 years of married life for Mr. PM Bhishikar. She had an avid interest in Sanskrit, Marathi and English literature and followed her brother (Mr. BM Ambhaikar) in that respect.

We are sorely grieved at her death and offer sincere condolences to the bereaved family. May her soul rest in eternal peace."

Mr. Bhishikar can be contacted on Cell 9373282506.

If you want something said, ask a man; if you want something done, ask a woman

The Yellow Suit

By Shan Gurdev Singh

About three weeks back, as she entered the house, she looked neat and clean. Even her hair seemed washed and combed. She wore a light yellow suit and a *dupatta* of the same colour. It was an unusual yellow, I could not help telling her, "Saroj, your suit and *dupatta* have a beautiful colour. You are looking nice in it." She grinned from ear to ear, "*haan ji*, this was given by the Madam where I work. You know, I never buy clothes. All are given by the women where I work."



That was obviously true as she wore nice clothes though faded, given by her employers. She was so happy with my remark; I think she must have compared herself with her favorite actress. She has a holiday every Sunday and one more besides that (without telling in advance) every week or ten days. One day I asked her why she did not come on Monday. "I was having *pooja* in my house. It started yesterday. It will last for three days. I am not coming on Wednesday. It is better to tell you beforehand, as it will be over on that day."

I could not help asking her why she was having such elaborate *pooja*. She looked at me and replied, "*Mataji*, I am very very unhappy and miserable. To whom should I tell my sad story? I am having *pooja* to have '*sukh shanti*' in my house. We daily feed three pundits who are performing the *pooja*. It is going to cost us two thousand and five

hundred rupees." I said, "never mind, as long as there is peace at home." "I have a devil of a son-in-law. He ill treats my daughter. His mother is even worse. Now he wants a scooter. How can I afford it? I gave so much in dowry. Beddings, clothes to my daughter and her in-laws. Utensils and a tea set. I gave a gold ring, a nose ring and gold earrings too. You know the rate of gold these days! But when people are greedy, you are helpless."

I tried to look serious, "Sundri, you are right". (By the way, according to her, she is also known as Sundri.) "But why did you marry your daughter to such a man?" She put her hands on her head and said, "the foolish girl fell for his looks! She did not listen to us. We would have married her to a nice boy. Now for my second daughter we will be careful."

By this time she had swept the room. I was standing near the dressing table, moving the curtains aside and asking her to sweep under the table. She added two more items to the list of dowry of her daughter; "I gave curtains and a dressing table also to my daughter." I was staying with my daughter in a rented house in Delhi. She got grills fixed to her bedroom and bathroom. Saroj-Sundri noticed it. "I have had grills fixed to my room."

She lives in a *jhuggi-jhopri*. I said to myself, it is all your fault! She has become so chatty after the compliment you paid her on her yellow suit. ■

(Mrs. Shan Gurdev Singh is the mother of Mr. CD Singh, IAS 1966, Retd. and can be contacted on Ph. 020-25881568.)

Confessions of a

Continued from Page 3

good nutrition. So we can have a Dhoni telling the kids that he has six glasses of milk and twelve eggs a day. And a Sachin extolling the virtues of brinjal, bitter gourd and spinach.

4) All schools can announce prizes like free passes to the toppers of every class. "Trust me this will ensure that all the children study very hard", said a young looking mother.

I could have penned down the remaining suggestions also but can't... have to watch the match!! ■

Disclaimer : This article has been written in a lighter vein and should not be taken as a part of the officer's official views.

[Ms. Medha Gadgil, IAS 1983, is Principal Secretary, Home (Appeals & Security) and can be contacted on her Cell. 9892256345]

Put the Glass...

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Hold it for a few minutes in your head; they seem OK. Think of them for a long time; they begin to ache. Hold it even longer; they begin to paralyse you. You will not be able to do anything. It's important to think of the challenges (problems) in your life, but even more important to 'put them down' at the end of every day before you go to sleep. That way, you are not stressed, you wake up every day fresh; strong; can handle any issue, any challenge that comes your way!"

Remember to PUT THE GLASS DOWN TODAY!

Answer to Crossword No. 36



Bowman, the last ICS Officer, Passes Away

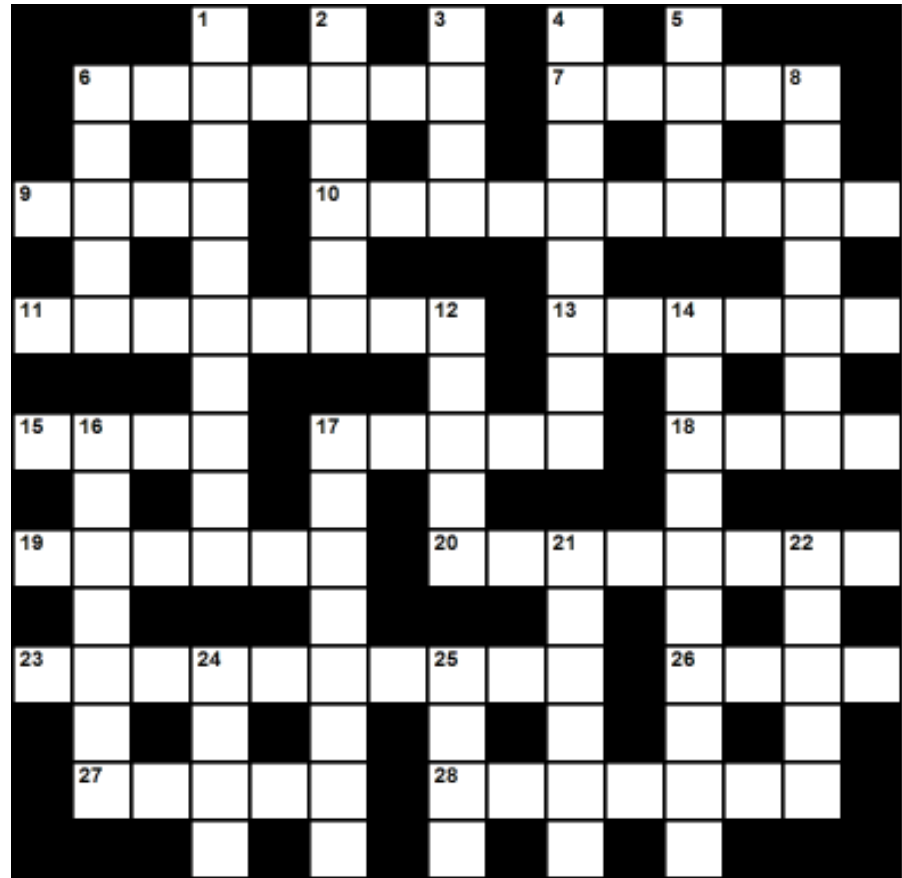
Mr. John Bowman, the last surviving ICS officer in Mumbai passed away in February, at the Breach Candy Hospital. He was 94. Mr. Bowman was born in Scotland and educated at the George Watson's Boys' School, University of Edinburgh and Balliol College Oxford. Allotted to the Bombay Cadre, 1938 batch, he made India his home for the rest of his life.

He held positions of importance such as Collector Thana, Motor Transport Controller and Vice Chairman of the Bombay State Road Transport Corporation, Chief Electoral Officer, and Secretary in the Urban Development and Public Health Department and the Building and Communications Department.

He resigned from the ICS in 1962 to become the Executive Vice President of the Bombay Chamber of Commerce and Industry. Thereafter, he worked as Chairman of the the Breach Candy Hospital Trust in Mumbai.

(Reported by Mr. Sumit Majumdar from USA).

CROSSWORD NO. 37



Compiled by Mr. Mohan Chunkath, IAS (Tamil Nadu-1978), Principal Secretary / Vice Chairman & CEO Tamil Nadu Maritime Board.

Across

- 6 Stately (7)
 7 Moral (5)
 9 Cause of misery (4)
 10 Acting as a watchman (10)
 11 Extremely dark colour (3-5)
 13 Drain (6)
 15 Code word representing the letter Z, used in radio communication (4)
 17 Beverage made from juice pressed from apples (5)
 18 Cameo gemstone (4)
 19 Fakes (6)
 20 Ceding (8)
 23 Fulfilling a requirement (10)
 26 A single time (4)
 27 Slowly (Musical Term) (5)
 28 Binders (7)

Down

- 1 Country between Belgium & Germany and north of France (10)
 2 Idealist's paradise (6)
 3 Abnormal growth (4)
 4 Wind instrument (8)
 5 Public sector company manufacturing power equipment (4)
 6 Stop (5)
 8 Residence of cathedral canon (7)
 12 Small child (5)
 14 Becomes overcast (6,4)
 16 Poorly balanced or matched in quantity (7)
 17 Lifeblood of a business venture (4,4)
 21 Flow over or cover completely (6)
 22 Narrow parts of bottles (5)
 24 Channel or line over which data is transmitted (4)
 25 A little bit of news? (4)

Everybody wants to go to heaven; but nobody wants to die

Who Goes Where

Ms. V Radha (1994) and *Ms. Radhika Rastogi (1995)* have reported back to the State from their deputation posts after completion of their tenure. Their posting orders in the State are yet to be issued. ■

Ms. Shivganga Gaikwad is President, IASOWA

Ms. Shivganga Gaikwad, wife of Mr. Ratnakar Gaikwad, IAS 1975, Chief Secretary, Government of Maharashtra, took over as the new President of IASOWA at a ceremonial



function held at the Sahyadri State Guest House in January, 2011.

Ms. Gaikwad expressed her strong desire to carry forward the good work done by the IASOWA and make it even more active and play a greater and dynamic role in the social sector as well. ■

RD Pradhan Speaks on 'Politics in Governance'

The IIPA and Yashwantrao Chavan Pratishthan, Mumbai jointly organized the Yashwantrao Chavan Memorial lecture on Friday, 25th March 2011 at the YB Chavan Auditorium. Mr. RD Pradhan (IAS 1952, Maharashtra), Padma Bhushan awardee, former



Governor of Arunachal Pradesh and of Bihar, and ex-Chief Secretary of Maharashtra delivered the Memorial lecture. He chose to speak on "Politics in Governance", tracing the ethos of service from the post-British years to the present.

He interspersed his speech with vignettes drawn from his experience as Private Secretary to Mr. YB Chavan and association with Mr. Rajiv Gandhi. While reminiscing on an era of "rules, regulations and laws", he recalled Mr. YB Chavan exhorting young Collectors to "mix with the people". Mr. Chavan, he said, believed in administration based on cooperative spirit. His message of governance was to be "one with the people" and work with the sole aim of "satisfaction of the people".

It was an era, Mr. Pradhan said, when neutrality and anonymity were the cornerstones of public service, reflecting the philosophy of Pandit Nehru: "I am the first servant of the Republic". He also dwelt on the wisdom of bureaucrats of yore and quoted Mr. V Shankar, the then Principal Secretary to Sardar Vallabhbhai Patel: "while helping someone, one has to ensure that no injustice is done to others who are not represented".

Mr. Pradhan offered food for thought for future directions with respect to governance. If civil servants have become "builders of instruments" in lieu of being the instrument itself, is there a need to alter the rules of the game, he pondered. Options to be explored, according to Mr. Pradhan, included allowing civil servants to participate

at the political level and adopting what is loosely termed the 'spoils system' à la USA. In the meanwhile, he suggested that the IIPA work towards building bridges with other services.

Mr. SS Kshatriya, Secretary IIPA welcomed the gathering and Mr. Johny Joseph, IIPA President, gave the introductory speech. In his concluding remarks, Mr. Sharad Kale referred to the era of YB Chavan as one in which grace manifested itself even in punishment. ■

DoPT Notifies Vacancies

The following vacancies have been notified by DoPT:

1. Member (Administration) in Central Administrative Tribunal (CAT) – Ahmadabad Bench 1 vacancy, Allahabad Bench 2 vacancies. Eligibility – the candidate should have held any post equivalent to Secretary, Government of India for at least two years; or Additional Secretary, Government of India for at least five years. Last date for application is 29th April 2011.

2. Jute Commissioner, Kolkata under the Ministry of Textiles. Eligibility – the candidate should be of the level of Joint Secretary, Government of India in the Pay Scale of Rs. 37,400 – 67,000 (PB-4) and Grade Pay of Rs. 10,000. Last date for application is 25th April 2011.

For further details please visit the website of DoPT at www.persmin.gov.in. ■

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Dream the dreams that have never been dreamt