



# CAMPASTIMES

26th January 1984

The second full day of MG has passed, leaving us all deeper and more inextricably entangled in the mesh of participation. The Weather has been great - Clear blue skies occasionally covered by a cheeky cloud or two ; All night and no heat from Mr. Solar system, and a genially embosoming breeze.

Indian classical music, one solid proof of our taste and culture, had an overwhelming participation, and so did western music quiz, showing that we don't restrict our awareness to this side of Greenwich only. Which comes to the question of MG not being a 'cultural' festival as claimed by some. What was originally just another show where just 1% participated in the actual events, and the rest just cheered and clapped, has now evolved to a stage where anybody and everybody can participate in quite a few events. Is it only the crust of abilities, rather than the talent and tastes of the populace as a whole, that can be rightfully called culture ?

Though a couple of magazines are good, the magazine competition has also churned up some of the slush of Madras city and the place is often reeking with the stink. A question consequently arising is the necessity of holding a competition on these lines at all. Why should every soul in the campus be burdened with piles of reports on the same events, bizarre figures and even more startling language. The Chutney is indigestible. If a competition like this were to be held at all, wouldn't it be better if the togs just gave reports of the events to the organisers and things just stayed at that stage ?

### GUESSWORD PRELIMS

A Goof-String of king-sized slips of the female and male participants: 'Comely' clued as 'a rrive' (didn't quite arrive, no?), 'pugnacious' was repugnant and 'imminent' was a very long time coming. (4 rounds X9 teams) participated. 'Quality & Quality' seems to be the Guessword's new watchword. The finals show signs of promise.

Finalists: IIT, Loyola, WCC, NCC (Bangalore), BMSC (Bangl.) and BFNCE.

### DUMB CHARADES

Though 35 teams had two rounds each, one hardly felt the thumb of the clock. If you haven't heard of the 'Hungry Jumper/Water/Sys', you have missed it all. Weirde pairs of students whose guesses took all of 90 seconds, as the guessers rhymed and the lone clown mimed. They readily concocted all combinations in the latest edition of the Random House Dictionary. But a few magic words didn't quite materialize.

One particularly enthusiastic female duly chopped her hand in a frantic attempt at splitting up a reluctant word. Uday seemed to have a serious itch ... scratch, scratch problem. in the head in one of the tougher rounds. Relax pal! don't push ( scratch ) the nut too far! Ian Fleming's list of thrillers is obviously too short, for Vijay reeled it off in just less than a second.



### WESTERN MUSIC QUIZ

"Apparatus for the western Music Quiz is being set up now. I hope the participants ( in the Indian Classical Music competition ) have no objections", said the self-conscious voice that had thus far confined itself to, "The next team to go on the stage will be ....". Even as two ardent fans poured in, speakers landed on the stage and the quiz took off.

Scissors were in deplorably short supply, as the questions were so simple that the audience took the questions in and the sugared savouries in one gulp. On the contrary, the questions intended for the audience were made unnecessarily tough and arid.

Including questions from Indian movies proved to be a popular break. For the first time, a female joined the

ranka of Audfssayfinalists. Mahesh of Kizor College is certainly le grande duke of western music quiz, and he displayed his vast knowledge with great ease.



#### CLASSICAL MUSIC

Well in line with the Thyagaraja festival, it was professional almost all the way through. A discreet mingler with the crowds is Padma Subramanian, but the crowd was knowledgeable and alert enough that the "Look who has come" whisper rose to almost a roaring crescendo

Radhika of RMS knows harmonics pretty well for every swaram she plays. on a lower note she is sure to duplicate on a higher note but unfortunately her talent screeches to a halt there. The LSR female bit chewed and gobbled the raga and her spectacles. One initially thought that she was yawning and when she had gone on for quite sometime that way one began to consider seriously her contention for the Guinness book.

At Jain college is extremely talented in drawing crowds away from them. Their representative, a Meera Bhaktha, contorted his face and phrases beyond the elastic limit, and such things as moles on left cheeks were all one could do identify him by. As for the raga, well, Carnatic music is one raga less.

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Where are the gargantuan gobblers of our hostels? Whatever happened to Dara and Moss Mill? Why weren't they around for the idli-eating contest and let it be won by an undernourished kid from KVIT? A possible placating explanation is that MG has satiated us and we aren't able to gulp down anything more very much. In any case, the idlis are reminders of the hard stuff IIT'ians constitutions are made of.

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