

## 18 STUDENTS ON DEAN'S HONOR LIST

The following students were placed on the Dean's Honor List for their outstanding academic achievement during the first semester. According to College rules a student is placed on the Honor List if he attains an average of 80 provided he has no grade below 80 in at least three courses:

Name	Class	Average	Name	Class	Average
George Gedeon	FS	90	Nora Tawil	SS	83
Mahmoud Masri	SS	88	Sylvia Jubran	SA	82
George Da'boub	FA	85	Sami Tarazi	FS	82
Raja Shihadeh	SA	85	Nabih Qanawati	SA	81
Khalil Dadah	FS	85	Bishara Dabit	SA	81
Joseph Minder	FS	84	Najib Karam	SA	80
Christian Dabdoub	FA	84	Sari Aranki	FS	80
Mohamad Rajabi	SS	83	Charlie Mahshi	SS	80
Victor Serna	SS	83	May Hashim	SA	80

### EDITORIAL

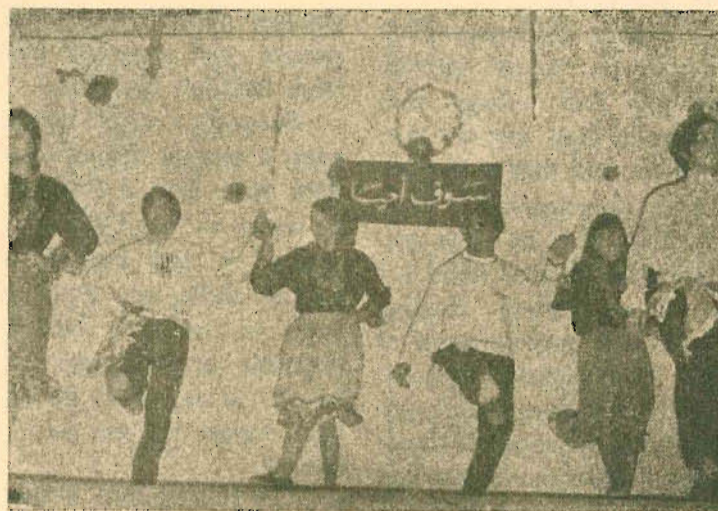
#### THE ACTIVE FEW

There are two categories of students: actively active students and passively active students. The members of the second group attend all activities and club meetings but their participation stops there. The other group which comprises less than 10% of all the students are responsible for all the activities that take place on campus.

Four students do the work of the science club, four do the work of the music club, and six of the statesman club. All in all, 20 students are active, the other 200 are passive. The critics and the trouble makers who put obstacles in the way of the activities are not from the first twenty active students. They are active in a negative way! Who are those active twenty? In most cases they are members of the executive committees of the clubs. Very few are not. All of the twenty are private school students. Government

school students are the least active. Many of them do not even attend the activities. All the twenty are sophomores also. The freshmen care for activities but they sponsor none at all.

More activities have been held this year in the college than last year. Which means the sophomores of this year are more active and energetic students. Yet, how much longer can those twenty who have to work so hard for the activities go on? How soon will they give up and follow suit and become passive participants? But then who would arrange activities for so large an audience? Real activities are those which engage all the students. A real active student body is one which cares enough about activities to help the executive committee of his club in the activities making their work more enjoyable, and the activities more organized.



Five members of the music club performing the Russian dance during the Kaleidoscope.

## 62 STUDENTS ON PROBATION

62 students were placed on academic probation for their weak performance during the first semester.

Freshman students were placed on probation according to the following new regulations:

1) Placement on probation: A student will be placed on academic probation for anyone of the following reasons:

a) If his average falls below 65.

b) If he fails in two or more courses.

2) Removal of probation: Probation will be removed if the student gets an average of 65 or more, provided he passes in all courses he is taking in a semester.

Dismissal from the College:

A student will be dismissed from the College for any one of the following reasons:

1) If he fails in two or more courses at the end of a semester during which he has been placed on probation.

2) If he stays on probation for two successive semesters and fails to remove the probation by the end of this period.

Sophomore students

Sophomore students were placed on probation according to the old rules which stated that a student will be placed on probation if he does not get a grade of 70 or more in one third of the credit hours he is carrying, or if he fails in two courses. To remove the probation in the following semester such a student must pass in all courses and attain a grade of 70 in one third of his credits.

#### A TRIP TO JERICHO

On Feb. 26, the Science Club sponsored a trip to Jericho, Ein Duke and El Fashka. The participants enjoyed every minute of their time; the trip fulfilled successfully its announced purpose.

#### DISTRIBUTION OF PROBATION AND HONOR LIST

Class	Probation	Honor
SA I	3	5
SA II	16	—
SS I	8	5
SS II	8	—
FA I	4	2
FA II	6	—
FS I	10	5
FS II	7	—
Total	62	17

#### BZC GRADUATES SINCE 68:

How many and where to?

Year	No. of Graduates	Graduates joined AUB	joined BCW	other Universities
1968	11	7	2	1
1969	36	12	9	5
1970	75	25	7	12
1971 (exp.)	92	40	7	—

Note: These figures do not include students who joined universities after the freshman class.

#### THE MERRIEST ACTIVITY OF THE YEAR

On Jan. 12 after long weeks of preparation, the Music Club put up its variety show, the kaleidoscope, which lasted for one and a half hours in the assembly.

The motto 'I shall live' written in black and white and posted in the center of the stage was the theme of the show. And they lived it up: the strings of the guitar were struck once and again, the violin was bowed, the notes of the piano racked. Some even imitated trains — on a bench!

The program had items to please everyone. There were dances, songs, sketches, poems, and to crown it all the choir kept passing the line from the background to the foreground.

As the enchanted audience left the hall, they entertained one idea in mind: Who would have believed that the music club could provide for them the merriest activity of the year?

Considering the status of the club last year and at the beginning of this year it did not seem likely. Yet it has happened. Whereas at the beginning they had no volunteers for the Cabinet, who would not like to be on the music club's cabinet, now?

#### FUTURE PLANS OF AL GHADEER

Starting from the next issue Al Ghadeer shall come up once every three weeks. The form and character of the magazine shall also meet with a basic change. Each issue will be made up of two pages only.

The reason for this change is connected with the primary function of a college newspaper. By appearing once every three weeks in this new size, it will become easier for Al Ghadeer to keep up with the student activities and publish discussions and viewpoints concerned with the most recent students problems or other matters of concern.

It is hoped that this new plan would attract more contributors, and engage the students more actively in Al Ghadeer both as contributors and critical readers.



## MY POINT OF VIEW

## THE SUPERIOR STUDENTS

(answers to the article "Integration Among B. Z. C. students" by Bishara Dabit. Al Ghadeer No. 1. Vol. 10)

By CHARLIE MAHSI

Bishara Dabit in his article 'Integration among B. Z. C. students' mentioned that if you visit the snack bar you will notice that "All the new students who resort to the snack bar are almost all private school students whereas the new government school students are a minority there."

Bishara is right: the majority of students in the snack bar are private school students but I wonder why is Bishara relating this as an example? Does he intend to prove that going to the snack bar or knowing English distinguishes a student as a superior one? Has the snack bar become a place to where only superior students resort?

Now where do government school students resort to? They either resort to the library, to their rooms or they study on the green benches as they bask in the sun.

Why doesn't a government school student resort to the snack bar? First, private school students often sit in groups and listen to pop music which the other students do not enjoy. Or they may play the guitar and sing 'O Freedom' which he did not have the opportunity to learn.

Is it true that the su-

periority in English of the Private school students asserts their superiority in curricular and extracurricular activities?

Science students joining B. Z. C. from private schools find a huge gap between their school's curriculum and that of the college. Government school students find no such gap except in English (and for a science student, English comprises only a fourth of the curriculum). Consequently, private school students cannot consider themselves superior in curricular activities since they are not really better prepared and more qualified than the government students.

Students from government schools do not like to resort to the snack bar for two main reasons. One, they are trained to use every minute of their time; they resort to their homes or their rooms during their free time. Two, they are not accustomed to go to such places or to spend any money in the snack bar!

The real factor of Integration among the students is that every student has his own will and ideals. Not every student favors assimilation with others, and each might have his

own way to integrate with others.

If a person has the will to assimilate with the other students, neither his background nor other external factors can prevent him from fulfilling his will!

Secondly, sometimes even a private school student feels like a fish out of water in the Cafeteria: you go in and you see a couple sitting on opposite sides of the table talking seriously 'or lost in dreams' of ever lasting love. So do you expect anyone to intrude?

The third point is that sometimes when the superior students are not falling in love or playing the guitar, they start a conversation. There is the chance for the other students. But, sadly enough, their conversation by virtue of its nature automatically excludes all the governmental students, for they speak either totally in English or in broken English.

I hope that the superior students will condescend to talk in Arabic and give up their privilege of resorting to the Cafeteria all day long. I believe a visit to the library would help the superior students to discover how superior they are and how much do they know.

## Private School Students

## HOW MUCH SUPERIOR!

By Jack Khasmo

Is it true that Private School students consider themselves superior, both in curricular and extracurricular activities? After joining B. Z. C., the science student from any private school in the West Bank finds a huge gap between his school's curriculum and that of the college. A government school student however does not find such a gap except in the English language. As a result of this gap any private school student cannot, even if he likes, consider himself superior in curricular activities since the other student is better prepared and qualified for the College's curriculum.

Students from government schools do not like to resort to the Snack bar for two main reasons. One is that most of the students

are trained to use every minute of their study and not to waste time. Thus most of them resort to their homes or their rooms in the hostel during their free time. The second reason is that they are not accustomed to go to such places, and they do not like to spend any time in the Snack Bar.

The real factor of integration among the students is that every student has his own will and ideas. Not every student favors or likes to assimilate with the others. Most of the students have different characters and different tendencies towards assimilation. If a person has the will to assimilate with the other students neither an external factor nor his background can prevent him from fulfilling his will.

## "CANCER SHALL BE CONQUERED"

Prepared by:

JACK KHAZMO —

Science Club.

Cancer is not a disease but a large family of diseases having in common the feature of uncontrolled, irregular cell growth, but differing widely in their manifestation and response of treatment. Cancer falls into two groups, depending on whether they spring from connective tissue like bone or from covering and lining tissue like skin. It is found throughout the world of living things. No race of man is free from it though there are differences in cancer death rates in many parts of the world. Although the basic causes of cancer remain unknown, (Cont. page 4)

## A LETTER

## FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Friends,

It has been a pleasure for me to accept a healthy invitation to write in Al Ghadeer.

Duty has compelled me to leave my country and friends and God only knows how 'farewell' was bitter for me! Saying goodbye to the soil I have grown on, to the pleasant memories I have flourished and for the dear ones I have accomplished as friends.

Why did I leave?

I left my home not to greet pleasant tomorrows nor seek a joyous life but for the sole cause, 'to be a man of tomorrow, and a tool of the new giving stream and new dawn.'

America, ... America is not for me, it is for them. I do not belong here. I belong in the land where my ancestors lived and worked.

I came to a new world of challenge and automation, in which human rights and morals are losing their prestige. I came to a world of disguise and artificiality where appearances rule.

It was a great time that I spent in Birzeit and I am sorry it was not longer. Life must go on; we could only accept whatever comes and wish for the best. Let us hope for a reunion under different circumstances.

Greetings from a dear friend who is thousands of miles away — yet who in his thought is very close!

DICKRAN BAKERJIAN  
(BZC Freshman 1969)

## Dialogue on:

## PRE-EXAM GRADE PANIC

On Jan. 20th the Steering Committee, complying with the students' wish, organized a meeting in the assembly for teachers and students. The purpose of the meeting: to draw a general assessment of the present marking system endeavouring to account for the inability of the students to attain high averages. Now that we have a record of the general averages, it is very essential to look back and draw some conclusions.

The students, teachers and Dean report:

*Student:* I cannot even dream of a 65, how can I achieve a 75 by the end of the first semester? No acceptance from AUB, no education; no future, a loss of two years for nothing!

*Student leader:* If the administration cares for our welfare, they should make a general push-up. If they don't agree, we should organize a strike.

*Administration:* I don't mind a meeting with the students and teachers — but what of it? What do you hope to achieve?

*Teacher (before the meeting):* Excuse me, I have to go to the meeting. The students want to reproach us, it seems!

*Student (in the assembly):* If not a push-up a curve, if neither, a strike.

*Student:* What of my future? Where will I go if I don't get a 75?

*Dean:* To the A. U. B. No regulation specifies a 75 average as a prerequisite for acceptance. It is relative.

*Student:* Will you or will you not give us a push-up?

*Dean:* It is not a matter for bargaining.

*Teacher:* I make my own curves.

*Teacher:* I have a class average of 65.

*Student:* What about my 40 and my other 56?

*Teacher:* Every year I have been lowering the standard of my questions.

*Student:* I drink two glasses of coffee and stay up all night. My average up to now is 67!

*Teacher:* I judge you by what I see on your paper.

*Student:* Last year, it was easier to get marks. This year it is impossible.

*Teacher:* Year by year the standard of the high-schools declines.

*Student:* Teachers are unfair, they don't feel with us. What of our future?

*Teacher:* 10% of the students did not come here to study.

*Steering Committee:* It is already ten to one. Our lunch will get cold. Shall we end the meeting now?

*Everyone:* Yes, Yes.



## GOOD MORROW TO A WAKING SOUL

By  
RAJA SHIHADDEH

O for the realization of the shocking truth,  
About our poor countrymen and our destitute youth.  
They along with the adults dwell in darkness  
Waiting for a giant to wipe the veil away.

O for the realization of the blocked up road  
Where no continuity exists; where the travellers  
Before they reach the end,  
And before they look behind the bend,  
Are already home.

O for a country which breaks the heart to tears,  
And explodes all feelings of struggle and of war.  
O for a country inhabited by blindmen  
With no desire to see.

O my poor heart when my eyes expose to you  
All those shocking truths.  
And you have to watch the mistakes  
Repeated over and again.  
And you have to watch as the nations of far and near  
Mistreat our country and deprive us of all guides.  
And you have to endure still as your own kinsfolk  
Travel on upon the same road,  
Of treachery and foolhardy policies.

Lament not poor heart of mine.  
Let not the fire burn itself out.  
Arm yourself well with sword and shield  
And whatever armament you can get.  
Confront your enemies from without and within,  
And fight all deception and hold up all truth in front.  
Show all their falacies, expose the reality  
And lead on the travellers to the end of the road.

If that might be impossible  
And their homes out of reach,  
Lead them on at least  
To the concealed bend;  
And let them see behind it -- all by themselves!

SHAKESPEARE'S EIGHTEENTH SONNET  
RE-EDITED

In the green fields on the outskirts of London,  
Shakespeare and his friend are taking a rest away  
from the hustle and bustle of the Globe Theater.  
But a poet's mind can never really rest. While pick-  
ing flowers and listening to the murmur of the rill,  
Shakespeare's mind is preoccupied. Suddenly he  
pauses, gazes at his friend's face and says:

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?  
He looks around him at the fields and decides:  
Thou art more lovely and more temperate.

The flattered friend picks a flower and hands  
it to Shakespeare who mutters a thanks absent-  
mindedly and says:

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,  
And summer's lease hath all too short a date.

The friend congratulates Shakespeare as he  
gets rid of his sweater: The summer sun has become  
too hot.

Sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines,  
Shakespeare says and points to the sun.

And often is his gold complexion dimm'd.  
And every fair from fair sometime declines,  
By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd.

While saying the last line, the two companions  
carried their bag of sandwiches and walked the green  
fields in search of another shady spot. As they pass  
over sunburnt ridges, Shakespeare observes a sad  
note in his friend's speech. He says comfortingly:

But thy eternal summer shall not fade  
Nor lose possession of that fair thou owest,  
Nor shall Death brag thou wanderest in his shade,  
When in eternal lines to time thou growest.

As the friend ponders at the last lines, he looks  
at Shakespeare inquiringly. But Shakespeare per-  
plexes his boyfriend still further as he shouts in a  
challenging tone:

So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see  
(he looks at his friend, who blurs with envy and he  
adds in a calm loving tone):

So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

RAJA SHIHADDEH

## A Short Story:

## TEARS TO HIDE!

By VICTOR SERNA

He had appeared at the door with an unwonted dull look. The party was already in full swing; a wild tune raked his ears, he hated it; quite unusual for wild Patrick, he yearned for some soothing music.

"Hey Pat, hello, why so late?" — "Hi, Pat" — "Cheer up, boy, what 'ails ye'" — That was Sue with her usual silly rhetorical remark. Clumsily, he returned the smile to Betty, and cared little to answer Lilly's look. The same old group, he thought and unable to help his sad tone remarked: "Just out of mood." He sank into an arm chair to nurse his mood.

Suddenly, the darting angelic 'black eyes' were back there again, twinkling in their orbs. They looked at him this time. By heavens, they struck him out of earthly existence into space.

Patrick floated there alone, soul, mind and heart to challenge the enigmatic look. Right next to him but one sat Angelica in her white long dress haloed in an aura of sanctity.

For Patrick, Angelica had always been different, especially when he compared her look to his girl-

friend's empty and meaningless looks. For him, she was the herald, the angel, the light. He had long admired her simplicity, innocence and frankness. He respected even awed her person. At times, he thought he understood Angelica more than himself, but at other times he felt she was far, far away from him. At college, she offered him little opportunity to sit down together and talk. Nevertheless he tried hard to show his inclination towards her, but did she understand him? He never knew.

Often she encouraged him with a smile. They would meet on the stairway, in the library, in the bus. But that was all.

"Hello, Patrick," a soft voice greeted him. "Patrick, hello," the voice said louder.

"O excuse me Angelica. I was only th — Oh never mind, hello! He then added louder exerting an effort to cheer up. "Why are we sitting, do you care to dance, Angelica?" She nodded.

They danced and danced but not a word. The music was soft, she was enjoying it, he did too, he who loved wild music. All the time she was looking at him, but he dared not challenge the 'black eyes.' Although soft they were tinted with a satiric mock, he never understood. He was over-emotional tonight and almost trembled all over. From the corner of his eyes he noticed tears in hers, no, not for him, or ... yes! Perhaps for him. He wondered. Perhaps the music was endless, he felt she was slowly taking his soul, his heart out, out of her petrified shell; she was echoing in the virgin jungles of his soul. Suddenly.

"Angelica," he whispered — their eyes met — "I love you, Angelica." There was that cynic tint in her eyes again. He had never been so awkward and inarticulate in his life. He had always anticipated for this confession, but he thought to be a little bit more romantic. Nevertheless, he was sincere and meant every word of it. But why that mocking look, he wondered. The dance was over; he hurried to the balcony.

The night was cool. Suddenly, there were tears in his eyes. He was surprised; he had never thought he would ever cry. He should have cried on the very moment of his birth and now these were the tears of rebirth. He was a new man, his solid person had melted into tears. If she would only understand him? Yes, his tears were also bitter, only now he understood the cynic black eyes. Angelica should have often seen him flirting with his girl-friends and thought his confession tonight a mere scene in the comedy of his life. She could never understand, that he was sincere. Patrick bitterly realized that if he were suffering now, he was to repent his past behavior. He should wait and prove to her his sincerity. With a touch of masculine pride, he dried his tears and assuming an air of cheerfulness, got into the room. He asked Angelica for another dance. Again their eyes met.

"What is wrong, Patrick?" she whispered softly.

"Oh, it is only the ... the..." he stammered for an excuse, but no, she had looked into his eyes. There was a tear which Patrick Andrew Hope Junior, a Physics major, could not hide.

A STORM  
OF BOREDOM

By MARGARET  
MUSALLAM

A feeling of expectancy,  
And day long urgency,  
Creeping into my being  
Has blinded my sight.

In anxiety and pain  
What have I suffered to re-  
main?  
Thunder and storms  
Wash away all norms  
Traditions and beliefs.

The rain comes once more  
In wavering torrents,  
And I know nothing.  
All What I am is lies!  
Stripped to the bareness of  
my soul.

I am lost  
In the boredom of myself.  
What do I want?  
I do not know. Is it love?  
Maybe yes, maybe no.  
What did I expect?  
Maybe it was you?  
Or maybe your love?  
I am not sure,  
Maybe nothing at all.  
I just wanted assurance.  
That if I went  
You would be there.

I was urgent. Yes,  
I tried to reach you —  
The thunder roared  
And you were gone.

## THE UNESCAPABLE DOOM

By Victor Papazian

("Everything has its appointed time, and there is a time  
determined for every occurrence under the sun.")

Koheleth, Ecclesiastes.)

Man may live only eighty years,  
He walks down a path of tears.  
Use your life well for death comes soon  
From north or south, or night or noon.

And if he should live but a single night,  
Or for a thousand years might see the light;  
Yet in the end his time must come to die  
And leave at last these houses of delight.

Dooms day will come after infinity,  
And the frightened man will stand with his dignity  
Waiting for the sentence scared stiff (I can tell)  
God's voice will send him either to heaven — or to hell.



## GOVERNMENTS, TO PRESERVE OR TO DESTROY?

By *Abla Kassis, S. A.*

Man of the early ages in an attempt to bring order, stability and justice into his life, established laws and built up governments which he thought would secure for him a better and an organized way of life.

Fancying the ingenuity of such an establishment, man released himself to a big world of dreams where he saw idealism and utopia. Outside his fantastic world, the real world was in a very bad shape and not in accord with his concept of stability secured by government. Man woke to find his establishment has become a selfish and greedy canabal. His government instead of protecting him has put him face to face with death in a war with his fellow man. It has expanded on the rights of other lands and has become concerned mainly with military power and military prestige.

Governments are said to represent people. I am people who wants (and longs) to live in peace and justice. What do I care about military prestige? I am a soul who loves to live. If a government is representing me, then it has to preserve me and not destroy me!

Man has put the rope around his neck with his own hands. He is a life-long prisoner in a trap he can never do anything about because as a helpless human being he will be standing against a big stupid giant in a world that believes in the survival of the fittest.

Governments were meant for the preservation of security, justice, and peace. Today, they have come to mean insecurity in life, injustice, and wars and thus the destroyers of man. And in the second place, they are big gamblers who use men as a ginea pig in experimentation of their fitness!

\* \*

**GEORGE BERNARD SHAW** answers *Abla*: "It is only a Dream." He continues:

*Liberty, Freedom: these are the baits that Mankind has been snapping at since the words were invented, and the only result is that the hook is faster in its gills than it was before. Our struggle to free ourselves from death resulted in the invention of heaven and hell. Our struggle to free ourselves from the need to labour resulted in the invention of slavery. Nature, like the ideal collectivist state which anarchists fear, lays down for every man an iron line of conduct which will secure him the maximum happiness possible to him... I seek such justice as is possible: Freedom is wholly a dream.*



A group of students at B. Z. C. in the Winter Party held last semester by the Steering and Sports Committees in the Men's hospital. The party was one of the most successful events held last semester.

## NEWS AROUND THE CAMPUS

*Habab Khouri*

*Margaret Musallam took off the suit of loneliness,  
And compensated a ring on the finger to press,  
She promised Bashir never to take off the chain,  
Which shall through centuries remain.*

*Almost at the end of the dinner party,  
Girls were lined with dresses so fancy.  
In selecting the most beautiful dress,  
Hind Murad's midi seemed to be the best.*

*Few minutes before hearing the bell,  
Mr. Jouzeh reminds his students about the coming  
drop test,  
He keeps advising them to study every chapter well,  
And stop running after girls... since studying is the  
best.*

*There was once a lecture about sex education,  
Which the Statesmen club had arranged,  
And now you should see the reaction,  
On every face around the campus, how much it has  
changed.*

*The steering committee seems to be so active,  
That now everything is on its back,  
Especially after it has become the student council,  
Where every student can drop a letter in its big sack.*

*Every time you enter the snack bar,  
You see the chess boards scattered here and there,  
But it seems to be still too far,  
To find out the winner of the year.*

*Mr. Munir spent the holiday anxiously waiting,  
For his second child to arrive.  
The first being a girl,  
He aspired for a boy this time.  
When February sixth finally arrived,  
The doctor's face wasn't too encouraging.  
But, they knew it instantly — and didn't mind:  
They had prepared the name, Sarab, in advance.  
Congratulations, Mr. Munir!*

(cont. from p. 2)

a number of influences seem to favour its development. Overexposure to the rays of radium and X-ray will result in cancer of the skin. Heavy smoking may cause cancer of the lungs.

Day after day more facts are known about cancer than about any other disease, though these facts are not enough to provide effective means of control. Almost all that is known about cancer has come in the past fifty years, and still more encouraging is the fact that cancer research is now expanding rapidly.

Research has disclosed evidence that for certain types of cancer in animals,

heredity is a factor. Since heredity appears to be governed by the structure called genes, found in the nucleus of cells, much research attention is now directed at the gene and how it works.

There are about 350 chemicals which are known and which will cause cancer under controlled conditions of the research laboratory. Efforts are under way to find out just how these chemical compounds convert the normal cell to a cancerous one, and whether any such chemicals are found in the body by accident. There is now an intensive search for chemi-

## WILL SEX EDUCATION BE IMPLEMENTED IN LOCAL SCHOOLS?

Mrs. Inaam Il Mufti, the principal and general educator of El Tireh institute, was invited by the International Parenthood Federation of Europe and the Near East region to attend a Seminar Conference in Vienna, Austria, in October on Sex Education. In an interview arranged by Margaret Musallam, Mrs. Mufti discusses her future plans for the implementation of the program in the local schools and educational institutes here.

"I plan to launch a campaign of questionnaires among the various members of society", Mrs. Mufti says. "I want to find out if parents really need help for the sex education of their children." "When we think of sex education for children, we have to take into consideration the first five years of the child's life."

Mrs. Mufti stresses the importance of the first years of the child's life.

"When thinking of sex education, it is very important for the parents, doctors, educators and psychologists to take into consideration the first five years of the child's life. It is very significant for them while formulating their program, to take into consideration the norms and values of our society.

"There is an English series of Teach Yourself sex books for children with pictures, diagrams and questions. A large section of these is applicable here and can be translated and adopted to our environment.

Sex education begins at home with the parents who start the child of and hand over to him their moral values and ideals. Parents have to know how to approach the child, answer his questions and guide him. Many of our mothers don't know how to answer questions according to the child's age and this is due of the lack of books writ-

ten on this subject. When a child discovers that his mother had lied to him or given him wrong information, he is liable to lose faith in her.

When I went to America, I found out that the Americans overdo it. The family life is wrecked. In Europe, I was surprised to find out how new the field is. In Denmark, for example, it has only been initiated for six years although Denmark is considered to be one of the most liberal countries in the world. There are so many things that go wrong and this occupies their minds to a great extent.

Here, in our community, many educators, parents, doctors and others have tried to pave the way to introducing sex education in the school programs, but they were faced with opposition. In 1950 I suggested to the Ministry of Education to start a series of books on sex education. The idea was considered but rejected later because of the fear of opposition.

Here at Tireh, sex education has been implemented since 1962 when the school started. It is included in health, psychology, mother and child care, science and religion.

To achieve the best results from sex education, we cannot just adopt a foreign program and just include it in the curriculum. The program differs with each country. Neither can we begin it on all levels at the same time. The inclusion of sex education in our schools has to be done with moderation and diplomacy, so as not to embarrass conservative people and so as to win their approval."

Mrs. Mufti concluded by saying: "Sex is a part of the human development. It is a fundamental and refined aspect of the human life from birth to death."

cals which will seek out cancer cells and destroy them, without harming normal tissues. Several such chemicals have been found which only partially fulfil these requirements. The general objective of cancer research today is to learn more about the causes of the abnormal growth, so that cancer may ultimately be prevented.

Cancer appears to be due to not just one cause. It is quite possible that no single treatment will prove effective for all tumors. As is always the way of science, each experiment undertaken opens up new paths to be exposed, so that opportunities for further research

are increasing year after year. Sooner or later the great mass of information now being assembled, will lead to a new discovery for effective treatment of cancer. As a matter of fact, it was announced before three months that the American biochemists at Princeton University have discovered a new proteinous plant which destroys the cancerous cells without harming neighbouring healthy cells. From this discovery it appears that in the near future cancer will be controlled and treated sufficiently and it will not be a frightful disease for people as it is now.