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## قصــة قصــــروة

## التمثالّ المكسور

بقلم : لميس نـاصر





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أما الثيء الني كانت صغاء تسشة وتغنى فيه اكتز من غيره ، فيو
 الفنية ، في التمائل المنحوتة ـ وكان لثا ذوق راق في في ذلك كا كه ـ ـ فكم من


 الالقق بسكون . كانت روها تتبع الشـس في سيرها عليا تستطلع عنسر
 اللقمر بأقل من حبـا للثشس ، فكم من مـرة كانت تطيل اليه المثـــــــر وتابيه في علياته .

كل هذه الاطوار الغريبة لم تكن تز تزج والدة صفاه الى درجـة

 الطرق ان تخلصطا من اوهامبا وشائريتا التي لا هد ليا .


 حلوأ دقق التقاطيع ... عيناهـا بيتان والسعتان لا تكادادن تستقر انعلى شيء ، منهـا دأثمتا التجول تبحثان باستـرا








 .
 تزو وجا عن حب متبادل وتفاهم عيق ولم يرزيقا غير طفلتهمها هذه تفترغا
 الليّير والجمال والاعتهاد على النفس. ولا لمسا ذكاؤها اللفطري ونضوجا المبكر وشغفيا بالموسيفى منذ ان كانت صيريرة جدا .. فقد التاها لها ليا فرصة
 في المزف على البيانو ما هير مدرساتيا فالجمعن على انيا طفلة غير طيبيعة


 اللـنين ولم يعد ليا اثر ـ النا لا تا تستحتر منك
 لك بعض المق في ذلك .. ، ه فأجابتّبا صفاه بكل صدق وبر اهة : ه ولكني يا أهي آمبيا رغم كل شيْ. أي احسان الزوح مازالت تسكن ذلك التشال وتملؤه حيوية وحرإرة
 اليها .. اللى حيث لا ادري .. كم اتو الث الى تلية دعوتا .. بلانياتحرق شوقاً الـىذلك. ولكن الى اينه؟ ليتي اعرف ذلك . .! ا! أي احس انبا تحبني كما الجبا تصاماً وتتنى اني اتتقل الى جانباليف عالما المجوول ..ألاترين التوسل الني يطيلمن عينيا ؟ .. ،سقاطعتبا
 الـخافات .. انك على ششا المـنـون .. انك تَّينبالاعقل. ولسوف تبكين يوماً وتتينين
 بنفيا على صدر امها عاوالة بذلك انتترب من نفسيا ومن اوهاما

استمرت صفاء على حالتبا السابقـة .. وازداد خوف والدتيا وقلقيا عليا خصوصا وان صفاه بدأت منذ وقت تصير تشعر بآلام حادة في بطنا لم تمرف مهدرها .. وكا مكت
 تصرخ وتسلقَبرقبة والدتها كالقطة الصغيرة المرعوبة . وهين عرضتها على احد الالطبـاء قرر ان لا بد من اجر اهاه عملية مستّهجلة لابا. والتي كان يجب الجر اؤما منا منذ مـدة طويلة .

 لامر الطيب . هكذا اخلت صفاه الرقيفة

كثيراً ، كل ذلك جمل منه تثـالا نادرا .
منذ ذلك اليوم لم تعد صفاه تقوى عطى اليسيش بدون تمثال nزاروسيناه بل الخذت تنفق معظم اوقاتها بجانبها، وتقضيالسالساعات الطوال فيمناجاتهاوالتحدثاليها . والغريب انها كانت تحس بخشوع عجيب ورهبةالمام
 تقتع بالثظر اليه بأمجاب، والجيانا بشيء من
 الني تحج اليه كل يوم • غندا رأت والدة
 الى اقصى حد وتبلبتاانفكارهـا، قند خافت

 تلك الحال؛ ولكنصفاءاء بكت بجر بةوتوسلت الىامها ألاتغعل ذلالك.ووعدتها بإنها لنتقفت
 والكنما كاناشث مجبها مين استيقظت حواليا

 الى اعلى ويداها هعقو دتأن على صدرهـا .
 من التصرنات الثاذة التي تقدم عليها ابتّها
 تسالل لرؤته تحت ستار الظلام .

اصرت الام على ان تَتكلم مع ابتّها بصراحة من تمثال » „زاروسينا " فدتغهـا اليها في آحدى الامسيات وقالت لها بـكا بكل رنق وحنان وهيتقبلها : ال صفاء .. حيبيتي اني لا افهم مـا الذي يجكعلك تحبين هــا التثال بهذا الثكل الغريب .. انـه ليس

عادتيا دائها، وبعدان قبلتـا وألدتها الختّتا
 اللني كان زوجا قد أوصى عليه منذ مدة ولم يصـل إلا في ذلك النار ، فـا كان أشـد دهثتبا هين رأت صفاء تقرب منه وتولول
 مسمرة هكانيا بدهثة دقأثق طويلة وعينامـا لـانـا عحقتان بذلك التمثال لا تـكادان تطر انـان . والخنتتتّتم بكلمات غير مفيومة ، نصاحت
 حهيبتي .. تكلمي .. " وهزنتا بكلثا يديها ، عندئذ فقط تنهـت صفاه لاهـــــهـ و والت : "الا شيٌ يا أماه ، ولكنهمذا التمثالس محر ني
 أهمي الظظر فيه وستزين ما ارى تهاما ه .

وقد كان التمثال كما وصفته صفاء نهو

 ولكنغي المتقيقنمن اروع ما صنع عليغرار هذا التمطال.فيو مصنوع في ايطاليا من العايج
 برقت المينان بجهوهر تين لماءتين قد تكون انـون مزيفتين . أْما الهقد الـني يزين جـيد ״ „زاروسينا ه، ، وغطاه رأسها المستطيل فقد
 التشال آية في الروعة ـ هذا ان جانبعنتها الطويل الرائع المتد الى الالامام . . والني يهاكي عنق الغز النهو الشد ما يلا يلفت النظر الى هذا التثـال ويثير الاعمجاب وكل بل ما فيه
 الرفيعتـان المجّهتـان الى الالعلى ، اللانق الشامنح ، الفم المنصوم الذي يشبه فم صفاء





 بخش با با .|

الوادهة الى المستشفى لاجر اء العملية ، وادخلت غرة العملياتالماصة، وهناك كانت طيلة الوقت تجني وتصيح بألفاظ غرية مجب بلا لا الطيب
 ها الن في طريقي اليك ، الى هناكُ حيث انعم برؤيتك دمطا ، .. وكانت
 على هذه المالة طويلا ، نتد سكن هذيانيا رويدا رويدا ، وبالتدريج ،
 العملية بعذ . نعم، صعهت روح صفاء الطاهرة الى السماء، علابلتالتقي

## = $=$

## زاوية اخبارية يقلهها جميل شالي ( اذا شاهت لها الاقدار )

زار الكلية لفيف من طالبات دار الملمات برام الها . ألقى الاستاذ عبد الرحمن العقون مثّل حكومة الجز اتر في الالاردن
 نشأنبا وههتشا في المستقبل .

## اجتثاعيات

 تشريح الضفندة عدلت الزميلان لميس ناصر وها
 كان الدافع تـأليفها شعور انساني اصيل لم يضهف حتى امامو وثبات
 عدنا وحتى الان لجنة الرفق بالانــان ؟

يتّأمس البمض حول عرض ينون التقـم به طالبين اقامـة مبارياث رياضية غتتلطة اذا كانت الزميات يؤمن فعلا بهساومة المرأة مـــ

الرجل .


المباحثات اليّ اجرامها رنيس اللكية معالي الاستـاذ موسى نامر
 بما يختص بتعديل الناهمج المدرسية وتسهيل اتتقالططلابنا الىمناكو.

تأسست في الكلية جمعية البحث والتدريب (المهمية العمومية) التي تصنم جميها الطالات الجماميين والي وضع دستورها معالي رئيس .

سيقوم الالستاذ المالدي قريبا ييزنامج اجتصاعي آخر يختص باختّار الدكاء ويشل الصفوف الثانوية في الالاددن . غثادرنا معالي ريُـس الكلية ثانية في جولة الى البلاد الهرية ومن ثم
 تم تأسبس ( سرية كلية ير زيت ) هنمن النشاط الكشفي ئ الكلية. ضيوفنا
 بالمنابب واستععت الى ارأئم .

 الالمواج المكرونية . وهو عبـارة عن آلـة الكـترونية تصـدر المواجـا كهر ومغناطيسة تصيرة طورلها حورالي ثلالثة سنترات .
 وتداخل واستقطلب .

وكا ذكرت في أعداد سابقة من هذه المبجلة فان الضوه يتكونن

 1イ7,...
 وعثلما نقول نوع الالمواج نهني طول الامبوأج ، اذ ان هنا هنا هو الشئ
 فن هذه الاموالج ما هو طويل جدا ومنها ما هو قصير جيدا ومنـا ما ما هو


 . من المليميتر
 الكشف عن الظواهر الطييتية ان تكون عادة في همبم الالشياء المراد
 من الصمب جدا استحهال الابرة لتصلم موتور السيادة .

ولهذا يجب على اجهزة القياس المستجملة في دراستـا للخخواص
 التي ندرسهـ . ويترتب على ذلك انـا سنحسل على إصض الصموبة اذا
 امجاب المستهعين بغناه ثريا يعادل هسدهم لترّ كيا التي اصطفى الشي
 الا ان يشكر اله الني لا يشكر على مكروه سواه .



 اراخل مطنخ

لا تنر سر الذا قلنا بأن فيالقَسمالثالميديدهط من الاشباح تمثلت

 ( امنت بالاشباح وتحضير الالاروح من المساه حتى الصباح )




 والامر يومئذ بيد الادارة .


 فرضتها روحه الـفيفة ودبلوماسبته المعروة .
 الايام على وضع دستور للجنة يريد ابرازها فا قريبا .وعلمنا ان بنود هذا الستور تمنع اللصف اللملو من الانتساب للمنة وان ان اهدانه تتارض ومصالْ شر كة جيليت • بقي ان انمرف اسم هذه اللـجنة والحمد يفهم .


 الثي طولا اقل من متر ا والملهاذ الموجود لدينا والمبين صودته ادناهـ الجزة القياس كيرة جدا .




ليلى تطب
تدك في قوة ابرأج صهيونا
وموكب النصر والاعلام خافقة
انتفاضة اللماة

الحام يقظثنا آمال عودتنا
 فكف نتساك يا اغلى امانينا

رمالة المبل ارضي ، امتي ، وطلي ، رسالة حملت أسمى معانينا

يا موطني قساً ان ثفديك غدا ونحن في الموعد المصروب آتونا

سنهبر الليل كالاعصار عاصفة ؤنهتي بشعاع من مواضينا


, نحي بهاضرنا ابهـــــاد ماضينـــا

共

نطهر الارض نبني صرع وحدتنا
نحي بهاضرنا ابعاد ماضينا
لا تستقطر الحزن دمعا من مآقينا

بُ ابع العر ما آل الزمان بها
واين سامرنـا فيها وشادينـا
والدار يا شاءري من داس حرمتها والارض هل انبتّت قدطا وزيتونـا
, البحر يغسل في رنق شواطثنـا والهـر ينــاب رتراقا بـوادينا
... اتصصر شعب المزائر .. او هو في طريقه الى النصر .. وكيرا
والمةل والكمم والغابات هل بقيت

كنت اسْع من يقول سيتصر شعب المز اثر لانه شعب بطل ..
وهام لـني ازينا في بوادينا

ينعي نلسطين يروي وصف نكتها
نعم ان شعب المزانر شعب بطل .. هذهحقيقته لا يستطميع انسان
وانشد اللحن اشعارا فتشجينا اي انسانان ينكرها .. ولقد أبت هذا الثشب بطولته بجدارة .. ولكن
 من كل واد ضثى صوتّ ينادينا النصر للجزاتر ؟؟؟...

هل ان الشعب المزاتري بطـل لانه هارب ، ولانه دافـع عـن



فصنا من
A

انفسّم ، تكمن في ايمانهم العيق بواجبهم ، وتقديسهم لزذا الوابجب، واستعاتّه في تادية هذا الواجب .

وتد يشعر الالنسان ان علب واجبجآما . ولكن قد يتاعس ويتخاذل
 من صعوبة تأدية هذا الواجب ، كا كا انه تــــد يكون لا مبالاة وعم

الوأجب ، بالرغم من شدة تـاواوه ، وبالرغم من شدة وعورته ، وبالرغم من جسامته وضخامتها .

 دون خوف ودون رهبَ ، الصغير منهم والكبير ، الأبل والأمرأة ، هنا
تكمن البطولة ، البطولة المتة .

ان بطولة المزانر حسب اتتقادي ، وحسب ما اثتوا هم انفسبم،

 كلهم الامر ، وفي تصميمبم على الصبود والبّات حتى الناية .
 جتلهم يقمون هذا العدد الهخْم من الشهداه ،

وبطرلة المزائريين حسب اعتقادي،وهسبما ابتوا هم|انغسبم،




 -والني اذهل العالم أمهع



 الناس . ؟ ؟؟

الن النفاع عن الاوطان بطولة ، وانا هو عمل وطئي ، هو واجب على كل انسان، يفرضه عليه حبه للبقاه ، واذا قام الانسان بوالجيه نهو نفسه ، نو ليس يطل .







 قد تبدو هذه بطروله . بل قد تبدو وقاحةَ في نظر هؤلاء اللاسياد ، وهوّلان




 بطلكّ ؟

ان هذه كلها ليست بطولة في رأي ، فالقيام بالواجب، والمطالبة بالدق المضوم ، ودفـع اللـن ، ليست باعهـل بطولية ، في حـد ذاتها . ومع ذلك فالجزاثريون ابطال ، ابطال بكل ما في كمة ابطال من
 هذه البطولّ ؟ ؟ .

نعم ان بطولتهم في تنظيمهبلان المادهم واهدأهُم المستعهرين،





والسلوبك سلس جميل .

بموضوعات اككز تفاوْلا . نحن بالاتتظلار .
 في المنطتة التي يطلقون عليها الشرق الأوسط ـ وقد الحنا السؤلا


 في منطقة راقية . وقدكانت هذه المنطةة كذلك ولانها كانت المهور في اللياسة والثقاة اللالمية .

 وترسله نا .




 حر كِ تمردية غير منظمة .

إن تنظم الثوار لانغههم ، سواه اكلن هـذا التّظميم عسكيا كما





 شُؤونه ، وانه بها جمة اللى من يدير شؤونه ، كماعو ده الاسياد المستعبرون. هذه هي بطولة المجز اتر ، كما اراهـا ـ تكسن في ايصانهم العميق وتكن في تصميهم اللاكيد ، وتكن في تنظيمه القوي المتين.

وبطولتهم هــــذه هي التي حفقت النصر لهم ، وهي الي حقفت
 يتقيدوا بُبا ، وان يأخذوا منها درساً بل دروسأ في تحرير الاجز الـاه التي لم
 الجز اهع عزيزة عليهم من وطنبم الكبير ، وئ توحيد وطنّم الكبير ... ناصين خوري

بريد القر اء


"


 في موضوع بعث به يوسف السيد . شكر| . .

Cauterizing with an electric needle by an expert is the best way to do this .

If you would like to look artificial then there is no great harm in the use of rouge or lipstick except that when applied, they clog the natural organs of excretion in the skin and should be thoroughly washed off at bedtime. Thus cosmetics cost money, and they may well prevent anyone from having a naturally beautiful and clear skin.

Care of your teeth.
To prevent tooth decay you should take care of them. Brushing after every meal is advisable. Dental floss should be used to remove food particles that have become tightly wedged between the teeth. The chemical Fluorine is present in proper amounts in the diet and will decrease tooth decay. However, too much in the diet will discolor the teeth. Rubbing the surface of the teeth with a fluoride solution may strengthen the enamel sufficiently to decrease the occurence of decay.

> AHMAD AS - SAYED

## BLIND WITNESS

The day was cold, exceedingly cold. I heard a strange noise. At first I could not identify it. The strangeness and weirdness of it frightened me. It was not because it was strange but because of the painful cry that followed. I stood motionless, then I walked along the street hoping to hear more noises in order to understand what had happened. I heard men running. One of them came near me. I seized him by the arm and asked.
«What has happened?»
But there was no reply. When I held him 1 felt a gun. Yes, it was a gun with a strap that went over his shoulder.

As he tried to run away I felt a huge ring on his finger with something like a pin at the top.

I asked. «What has happened here?"
He did not reply and ran away. I continued my walk until I heard another loud cry.

I think it was a woman's voice. I heard a loud voice calling.
«Police! ... Police! ...»
I remained motionless, tilting my ears toward it
to hear the result. All I heard was the sound of a great number of people walking in all directions. I was accustomed to walk through a nearby field to smell the wonderful perfume which came from the beautiful flowers. I heard two men speaking there.
«That man was walking at the time of the accident."

They called to me and said. «Can you come to be a witness ?"
«No, I cannot do that, I am a blind man."
«But you can say what you heard.»
I agreed and went with them to court.
«Did you hear something?» Asked the judge.
«Please, sir, tell me what happened.»
«We want to find the murderer. If you heard his voice can you identify him?"
"l can't, sir."
"But our men say that you met the murderer in the street for a minute."

Then I knew that the man I met was the murderer.
"Where is the man?" I asked.
"Here are three men, can you tell us which one is the murderer?."
"Let me touch the men's hands."
I seized a hand and touched his fingers.
"He is the murderer."
"How do you know?"
"At first meeting I asked him to tell me the cause of the cries, but he ran away. He was carrying a gun and around his finger was a huge ring with a pin at the top."
«He is the killer.» The Judge said.

## SPRING FEVER

Thanks to the spring fever
That brings together what winter has dispersed;
One, once more, becomes a believer,
And admits that he was mistaken at first.
Look at the roses and satisfy the fire That burns eating itself fancifully and mad; Lovers, ignore your heart beats, enjoy what you admire!
Dance with the flames and ever be glad.
KRIKOR ABADJIAN
care should be taken when printing so that a good lot of printing mistakes will be avoided. Furthermore, stencilling is not clear enough. Then I may say there are a few things (like the Crossword Puzzle) which should be more concentrated.

I like the variation the Arabic section follows and hope that those responsible for the English section follow it too.

Finally, I think Al-Ghadeer should contain more news about the college and its students.

FAHMI ARANKI

## SIMPLICITY

Keep your life as simple as you can:
Don't build it onf complicated plan. Don't try to fly too high or go too far, And waste the years in reaching for a star.
Find a path that's straight, direct and plain
And don't go searching down each hoisty lane, Concentrate upon essential things
And cut out all the futile questionings.
Do not cram too much into a day
And leave no time for idling by the way, Learn to look at life with quiet eyes, Seeing God in trees and flowers and skies.

PATIENCE STRONG
Do you know the very best way To make the world look bright, It's not to mind what people say, But do what you think is right.

> Chosen by GEORGE KHOURY

## HOW CAN I USE BIOLOGY <br> IN MY PERSONAL LIFE

Undoubtedly, science has done much to increase the life span of the individuals, but unfortunately we are not applying the scientific discoveries to our own lives. There are many ways in which you can do your part. Here are some of them;

How can you have a healthy skin?
To have a healthy skln, three things should be fulfilled; proper food, proper exercise and cleanliness. The skin must have sufficient amounts of the right kind of food if it is to be healthy. To maintain the integrity of the epitheium of the skin, your diet
should have a sufficient amount of Vitamin A that is found mostly in the green leaves, carrots, fish, liver oil, egg, yolk and milk.

Proper exercise means the skin several times, this will stimulate and nourish the outer layer, called the epidermis.

As for cleanliness, the many pores in the skin tend to collect dirt. So it is essential to remove this dirt by frequent washing; especially the armpits and feet with soap and water.

If you are troubled with pimples or boils try a proper diet. Pimples and boils often indicate a diet rich in fats. Furthermore you have to purify your blood by taking Yestomin tablets that are rich in Vitamin B complex. A diet including more fruits and vegetables, as well as plenty of fluids, plus regular exercise in the open air, will often cure the pimples and acnes which may disfigure the skin.

## What About Cosmetics

There are many ciaims that cold creams, vanishing creams and skin lotions nourish the skin. But is this true?

The skin forms a watertight covering for the body, lubricated by the secretions of the sebaceous glands, a condition of which prevents absorption of the so-called nourishing creams. Moreover improper cleansing and failure to remove all the cream will clog the pores of the skin with the result that pimples, acnes, and boils may form. Experiments show that Vitamin D can be absorbed through the skin. Cold Cream that contain Vitamin D might be beneficial to the body. But taking Vitamin D with our foods (e.g. fishliver oils) is a much less expensive way of getting it into our body.

Cold creams may have a real use as cleansers, particularly if the skin is very dirty, for the cream will help to emulsify the dirt. But their use should always be followed by soap and water to really remove the dirt. There are some beauty creams which may actually be dangerous because they contain injurious substances such as lead and arsenic or irritants such as alicylic acid, carbolic acid (Phenol) and the corrosive ammoniated mercury which might be present in various lotions and creams and are injurious to the skin.

Excess hair on various parts of the body is a source of worry to many of us. Hair can be removed permanently only if the hair follicle is destroyed.
lected such as our problems with A. U. B.
Many of the subjects are written by the same persons - incidently those persons happen to be from the staff - the reason for this may be that not many of the students participate, however this can be avoided if questionaires are carried out and the opinions of the students and faculty members are published.

The printing has not been clean; page 14 in the Arabic Section could not even be read. We hope that this will be overcome when we are financially better off.

Thanks are due to those who are spending much time and toil to bring the magazine out, yet we hope that even more will be done.
$\xrightarrow{\text { RENE }}$

With reference to the criticism that one person wrote more than one subject we wish to say that this is true because few people contribute to the magazine. We also wish to point out that those who do the most criticizing are those who have not contributed to the magazine.

## THE EDITORS

## PHILOSOPHY OF MAHATMA GANDHI

All over the world in every age, non-violence has been the method of settling family disputes. Gandhi applied this rule of domestic life to various spheres of group life.

Gandhi's idea of non-violence was not his own. A look at religion will reveal to us the co-relation between religion and the idea of non-violence.

This is well-illustrated in the two greutast religions in the world, namely; Christianity and Islam.

The entire teachings of Christ logically follow this concept of the universal, loving fatherhood of God, and brotherhood of man. Jesus once said, «But I say unto you, love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which spitefully use you and and persecute you». We get the supreme instance, the model, of non-violent resistance in Jesus on the Cross as He prays, «Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

Unfortunately, Islam has become associated in the common mind with violence and coersion. But
the Prophet's message was essentially a message of kindness, peace and love, love not only for human beings, but also for sub-human creation.

The Koran prefers non-violence to violence. The very word Islam means peace, safety and salvation. The common muslim salutation, «As salamu laikum» means peace be upon you. Prophet Muhammad once said, «Turn aside evil with that which is better.»

What are the real meanings of Ahimsa? The word Ahimsa is the principle of not harming any form of life on earth, in thought, word or deed. To Gandhi, Ahimsa was the greatest and the most active force in the world, more positive than electricity, more powerful than ether, a force superior to all the forces put together, the only force in life. Ahimsa means love even for the evil doer. To fight evil with its own weapon, is like casting Satan by Satan: Ahimsa is applicable to every situation in life without exception. That is why Gandhi insisted, That it must pervade the whole being.

Vows, Gandhi thinks, are a moral discipline absolutely necessary for self - realization. Without vows we may be unable to stand against the temptations. To him, truth is God and God is truth. Gandhi worshiped God as truth, only; The entire philosophy of Satyagraha is based on the fact that truth alone can be victorious. Ahimsa is thus the practical application of the great truth of spiritual unity.

Mahatma Gandhi preached that these ideals are for all humanity, to be practised in all situations of life. Truth and non-violence are the mightiest weapons in the hands of man.

Undoubtedly, the political philosophy of Gandhi of non-violence, defence of truth and the spiritual unity which should be adopted by the members of the human family should be put into action in the social and political relations among people. Nowadays, with the racial discrimination policy in South Africa and the bloodshed being committed every day, I feel that we are in bad need of applying Gandhi's policy in our relations.

ZAHI AWAD

## FOCUS

First I'd mention a most important thing that should be carefully checked; Printing. I think more

We came upon the body. It was a woman's body. She had been a beautiful woman of about twenty five years with a beautiful face. I looked at him to see how he was taking it. But a strange smile crept slowly on his face. We continued until we reached the room where I had found a telephone. I asked my police station to send a car. «So you want to arrest me for doing a good turn to my darling», he said, breaking the silence. «You killed your darling ?», I asked. «Yes. She was a woman working in a night club, we were in love, she began to make me happy, but you see there is no room for happiness in my life. I like to be sad for I used to be alone in this big house without parents. I tried to forget her but I couldn't so. I decided to kill her in order to return to my natural state of sadness." I couldn't answer him for the police had already come.

SAMIR HADDAD

## DR. LAMBIE

From dust thou art and to dust thou return...
Not a word could be heard among the sad people who were assembled to say farewell to one of the best they had ever known. Faces were pale. Tears that told the full story of the sad hearts trailed along the many faces, and among all this the voice of the pastor went on and on.

All that took place on the 23rd of March 1962, when all those at Bir-Zeit College were assembled to see one of their beloved for the last time.

That was Dr. Lambie; An American who left his country and came to live among us for no other reason than to help. He knew that Jordan lacked administrators and that was enough reason to make him leave everything that was dear to him and came to live in a foreign country as a foreigner.

However, he was never a foreigner here. The serene-face, the always ready smile and the strong will, the cheerful person who spoke of nothing but achieving more and more, and the helpful person who did everything he could to help everybody could never be a foreigner, he was a father and a friend of everybody before he was our teacher.

How could he be a foreigner? How could one who remembered us and spoke to us and about us to the last be a foreigner?

Educated at Williams College and Harvard University he achieved what he had wanted for a long time and was able to do what he liked and gain as much as he cared for. But as a Unitarian he was human. He cared for nothing in the way he cared for people and as a result everybody cared for him.

## RENE KHOURY

## PARLIAMENT REMÉ

We must criticize every fault in order to reach perfection, for that reason I want to write my criticisms of Al-Ghadeer Magazine, hoping that it will be helpful to avoid these mistakes in the future.

In the first stage the printing was not legible and that made it very difficult for us to read most of the subjects. Also subjects were written without organization, for we find some scientific subjects mixed with artistic subjects, when they should be written seperately.

While reading we find that there is more than one subject written by the same person. As this magazine is not a field of monopolies, so other students must be encouraged to write, and if not students why dont you who are responsible ask some remarkable personalities or any of the Colleges Alumnae to write an article in the magazine, where the readers will benefit more. Again the writings about movie actors do not benefit us as much as when we read about latest discoveries or the latest news in which we as students find interest.

But after all that I have said, I can say that the second edititon of Al -Ghadeer was better than the first one in more than one respect and it was received with popularity inside and outside the school. I want to thank the responsible person for their efforts to improve this magazine, and I hope they will be able to get this magazine to the perfect stage where it will be of benefit to the students.

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JOHNNI THEODORE
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## PARLIAMENT

Al-Ghadeer is supposed to be the spokesman of all the students; yet and inspite of this we find that some of the subjects in it deal with the latest news of Marilyn Munroe etc. and are not as important to us as students as other things that are neg-


## I LIKE TO BESAD

It was a night l'll never forget. It was the night of the 15 th May of the year 1860. The fog and the darkness wrapped the streets and alleys of London. I was on patrol in a section of the city. I wandered in this darkness as one lost in a desert, my light only shown a few meters before me. It was about midnight, as I remembered for I looked at my watch eager to return to my house. My duty finished at one o'clock. I was dreaming of a warm comfortable bed when I heard a terrible scream of a woman that set all my nerves on edge. I took out my revolver for precaution. I suspected it came from a big house which I was passing. It was a big old house, composed of two storeys, surrounded by a wall and there was only one large gate which was locked. 1 decided to enter secretly in order to surprise the killer as I imagined that there had been crime. I made a great
effort and climbed the wall and jumped inside. Before me stood the house like a castle and before it a deserted garden with bushes, hedges and some old fruit trees. I waited, hiding behind a tree, thinking of a plan to enter that castle. While I was thinking I heard the sound of digging. I put on my light and searched the whole garden but 1 did not find any hole or any evidence of digging. I decided to enter through the door. I pushed it and to my surprise it opened easily and found myself face to face with a handsome young man.

The signs of astonishment were clear on his face. He raised his hands at the sight of my revolver thinking I was a thief. I introduced myself and showed him my papers of identity to make it clear that I was a detective. Then I told him what I had heard and that I was forced to search the house. There was no expression of anger on his face. The first storey consisted of a dining room and kitchen. On the second floor there was a sitting room and sleeping rooms. I did not find anything strange except in one sleeping room, a woman's scarf. I apologized to him and left the house.

Where was the source of the scream? From where came the sound of digging? Whose scarf was it? These questions kept me from leaving the vicinity of the house. I must find the answers. I waited for a while then climbed the wall again until I reached the window of the sleeping room where I had found the scarf. I stood watching for minutes when I saw the young man enter the room. He pressed a point on the wall and a hidden door opened. He entered, so I quickly lowered myself and forced open the door and rushed up the stairs. I reached the secret door and entered slowly. I walked on tiptoe. Aill was darkness. I was afraid to put on the light for fear that he might notice me. I walked for a few minutes although they seemed like hours, then my foot struck something. It was soft. It was a human body. Again I heard the same digging. I left the body and continued my way until I came to a lighter place where the young man was digging. «You want any help?» I asked him. «No, thank you.» But he did not continue and the surprise made him pause for a while. Then he turned to me, frozen with fear. I jumped on him and put on the hand cuffs. I took the light and guided him with my gun at his back.

## SHYNESS AND HOW TO OVERCOME IT

In one form or another shyness, feeling of inferiority and the inability to communicate with others constitute one of the commonest problems faced by a reasonable number of students, especially girls. This appears to be true generally of normal individuals. The complaints of a typically shy student is that he or she is unable to speak as often as they would like; they cannot think of the right thing to say, or they worry about the impression they are making on the rest of the class. Sometimes they cannot find the right words for the right occasion.

However, one of the reasons the person becomes shy is his feeling of inferiority with which he is victimized. This feeling is most prevalent in adolescence and young adilthood. Also, some students as a result of this inferiority feeling might overcompensate by becoming arrogant towards their fellow students and very much domineering in their behaviour. The shy person usually expresses that feeling by agressively attacking his own ego, and thus withdraws. He does not have the courage to attack.

Guilt feeling is another reason. This feeling has its origin in an authoritarian culture, which discourages «talking back» to parents or teachers or elders. We are always reminded to be good, and good means not to express your opinions. Free self-expression is a taboo in our culture. Consequently we learn to feel ashamed and guilty when talking to an adult and accordingly get conditioned to that.

Another factor which contributes to this problem is the over dependency. This generally results from an overprotective mother who deprives her child of the slightest self-expression. The child becomes passive and looses his initiative. This eventually prevents the child from becoming involved in the give-andtake of open discussion. Hence such attitudes of feelings will exclude him from others and he feels safer and less vulnerable.

Neverthless, one could conquer the most troublesome aspects of his shyness by the following:

1. One should recognize his shyness and take active steps to correct it.
2. One should work out a compatible way to challenge his abilities within the realm of possibility.
3. One should recognize where his success lies and repeat it.
4. One should accept his failures (the place where everybody fails) without becoming upset.
5. One should practice getting involved in situations.
6. One should modify his goals and his idealized self on the basis of his experience in this world of reality.

Just remember, elders are not smarter anymore; fathers and teachers are not cleverer and mothers are not putting any diapers on.

ATA KHALDI

## 4-H CLUBS

There are many clubs in the world, but one of the best clubs is the $4-\mathrm{H}$ club. Which serves the peace and unites the people of the world. Its head quarters is the United States.

The youths who belong to this club must be over ten years old and less than twenty - one. Each member has to serve the club as he serves his family.

The membership is made up of boys and girls.
The boys work in agriculture; some of them raise calves, hens, sheep, bulls and horses. They compete for a prize for the best animal or from produce. They have to treat their animals very well and feed them to keep them fat and healthy.

When the time of the fair comes, every one will show what he has grown. Some of them will win prizes of money. When the boy wins it, he will never spend it for such things as we do here, but he will keep it and buy a new animal and raise it.

Boys and girls have the same projects.
They elect prefects and members. The members have to teach the others about the club. And have to raise their animal.

What is the purpose of the $4-\mathrm{H}$ club?
The $4-\mathrm{H}$ club's purpose is to teach the people who are in the club how to treat each other and to make or to improve their living conditions. It's burpose is to make the best better.

4-H stands for these things;
H -Head if each member has these
H -heart in good condition in his
H -hands body he can serve to his
H -health country.
All members take a pledge which goes like this.
My head to clean thinking,
Miy heart to greater loyalty,
My hands to longer service,
and my Health to better living
for my club and my country.
YEHIA SALAH

## A PROPOSITION

At present, there is a problem facing the managers of Bir Zeit College in regards to the boarding section - most of the students take bread with them during meals, so as to eat it at night in their rooms.

The management objects, saying that it is against etiquette and manners to eat in one's bedroom and particularly on the study-table.

Is this objection in its right place?
In a way it is correct; for the students dirty their tables and make a mess out of the rooms.

But let us consider the case logically and more thoroughly ... Between the three daily meals there are five and six houts respectively, and till $11 \mathrm{p} . \mathrm{m}$. (the time at which the students ought to go to bed) there is another interval of five hours which equals the intervals between the usual meals!

So why doesn't the college serve another meal at night, or at least a snack?

> A. R. Z. a boarding student

## PUZZLE

Try your luck on these tricky little riddles. Then try them on the rest of the family, and see who is the most quick - witted. They are not so hard, but you'll have to put on your thinking cap.

1. What has a face that it never washes, and hands that are always in motion?
2. What is it that has four fingers and a thumb and is not a hand?
3. What can man raise things with out lifting them?
4. We get it at Christmas time, we get it in the spring, we spend it but it is'nt cash, it makes us laugh and sigh. What is it?
5. What is it that belongs to you, yet other people use more than you do?
6. What is it that occurs twice in a moment,
yet not once in a thousand years?
7. What is the difference between pereseverance and obstinacy?
8. Which candles burn the longer; Wax candies or tallow candles?
9. What state in the U. S. is high in the middle and round at both ends?
10. What can you hold without touching?

## QUESTIONS

How many fathers do you have?
Answer: -
You have seven fathers:

1) Your own father
2) Your father in law
3) Your grand father
4) Your fore fathers

By ALFRED HANANIA

## EE WORDS

With the help of the definitions given can you complete these EE words?

1 - Long seat with a back - - - EE
2 - Leg joint - - - - - - EE
3 - Evening party - - - - - EE
4 - Something small or tiny - - - EE
6 - Gaiety, mirth - - _ - EE
Answers: 1-Settee
2 - Knee
3 - Soiree
4 - Peewee
5 - Glee

RIAD BATCHON

## FOOLISH THOUGHTS

## Why do we live? ?

We are born ... we grow up ... and at last we die. Not a single being is satisfied with life. Sufferings really differ in kind and degree, but it is true that all the human race is suffering and complaining. But why are we clinging to life? Why are we afraid of death? Why don't we make a party when somebody dies instead of the hated funeral? Hasn't that "somebody" left that troublesome world to a silent, calm and strange world??.

It sounds strange that I work and gather money in order to leave as large fortune for my children when I die. Let them starve, let them spread all over the streets and beg to eat. What harm will this do to me when I am dead? They say "This will blemish your name, - they will curse you! The world will consider you a criminal l" But can you tell me what their curses will do for me in my grave, and in what way the people's opinion will affect my dead body??

It seems more strange that I feel sad and sorry years and years because somebody has hurt me and treated me severely. Does it not comfort me to know that sooner or later the grave will receive the despised and the despiser and they are both made into dust.

Our life is short, and that is a comfort for all who suffer. But why don't we make it very short?

Why don't we put an end to the suffering of humanity and relieve all of cruelty and hatred? I think we can do it. Every couple should fight till one is dead. The plan should be carried out as quickly as possible till one person only is alive on earth. The day will soon come when that person dies and an end is put to that tragic comedy. This would be for the welfare of humanity. Better it is to save humanbeings by taking away their lives of torment and suffering.

It sounds foolish, but think it over...
RIAD BATSHON

## THE WORK I LIKE TO DO

It must be very interesting to be a successful business man, organizing and managing a big office and going from one country to another arranging trade matters, especially if you have started at the bottom and worked through every department so that you have a full knowledge of the whole thing and can make a success of it. It must be very interesting, too, to be in the Diplomatic Service of your country, to go to the different countries and study the languages and the lives of the people there. But the most wonderful of all would be to be a great artist studying the pictures of the great painters in the museums and galleries and taking in the beauty in the mountains and trees, the ships in the harbours, in the old fishermen with their weather-beaten faces or the country women bringing their eggs and butter to the market or in the children playing happily together. That is the work I'd like to do.

## IGBAL NATUR

## PROVERBS

1. Think what others ought to be like, then start being like yourself.
2. A man may make mistakes, but he is not a failure until he starts blaming himself.
3. When you stop to think don't forget to start again.
4. The best way to kill time is to get busy and work it to death.
5. All things come to him who waits provided he knows what he is waiting for.
6. The most promising young man is the one who does more than he promises.

## OUR GUESTS

We have had two American guests this spring; Mr. Bob Mishler (Indiana) and Mr. Mauri Flora (California). They worked as teachers in Nigeria and they were kind enough to permit me to interview them. It went something like this:

## Q: What made you choose Nigeria?

A: Mr. Mishler - Two years ago many teachers were going to Europe and refused to go to Africa because they thought it was a wild land, so it was a question of challenge. Being young we wanted to do something different.

Q: Did you work with the Nigerian Government?
A: Mr. Flora - No, we worked with the Church of Brethren Mission in Northern Nigeria.

Q: How long did you teach there?
A: Mr. Flora - For two years.
And when I asked Mr. Mishler the same question, he answered: «I spent two years and two months there. I taught for a little while but the rest of the time I spent in an apprentice class, where I taught boys Electrical and Mechanical work and building. We built many buildings for the school and the boys were paid for their work."

Q: Will you please tell us, Mr. Flora, something about the educational system in Nigeria?

A: There are two stages; the primary and the secondary. The primary is divided into two divisions; the junior ( $1-4$ years course) and the senior (5-7 years course) and the secondary stage which is a five year course.

Q: Do they have any Universities there?
A: Mr. Mishler - Yes, they have three; One in Ibadan and Michigan State University is starting one in the Eastern Region which offers a three year course and there is a university in the Northern Region which has started only this year.

Q: Do these universities teach sciences and medicine?

A: Mr. Flora - Yes, especially the university in Ibadan. It is as good as London University.

Q: What is the language of teaching there?
A: Mr. Mishler - English, which is taught beginning with Junior Primary. However, they teach the local regional language and some of the secondary schools teach French.
Q. Would you like to say something to the students?

A: Both - We would like to remind them that it is better for Jordan and for them to come back when they finish their studies abroad, because the country is in need of them.

## FALSE GOLD

It was very dark, I could not see one inch before my eyes. I was very frightened. Strange sounds came to my ears. I was shaking like a paper in the wind. I opened my eyes in order to recognize the things before me but in vain. I was lost in this darkness as one is lost in the ocean and the questions «where am I? what is this place?" were like the waves of the ocean as they passed over me.

Suddenly I heard a terrible sound that made my hair stand up and to my surprise the whole place became light and now I could see.

It was an old cave, its walls were covered with strange paintings and some of them were beautifully painted in very attractive colours, but there was something odd about this cave. The place where I stood was the largest, its height decreased until it became so low that one had to have crawl.

I understood where the light came from. Then I discovered the answer to my question. At the far end there was something glittering.

I ran to this spot as fast as 1 could. I found there gold, jewels and all kinds of precious stones. I was excited. I wanted to get them but I noticed that I had to creep. I began when a huge serpent appeared before me. I jumped with fear and my head struck the iron of my bed.

RIMA JUMEAN

## TERROR IN THE JUNGLE

I think this tree is not less than five hundred years old! Look at that trunk; One can hardly see its top. What's that up there? Oh, not again! Those cursed birds and creatures on the trees don't like to do it but on the shoulders and heads of people. Where can I find water to clean myself?

I think I'd better resume walking, not walking really, but digging and forcing my way through this jungle. My clothes have turned colorless because of sweat and dirt. I nearly tread on one of those leeches, its horrible to look at them. What's that? What thing can produce such a noise?

Oh, those sons fof dirty dogs, those insects. How do they find the taste of human blood? I'm afraid I'll catch Malaria. Ouch! They will never leave me until I become as dry as wood. They must have sucked a pint of blood out of me...

The jungle is darkening now. The branches are so entangled that one might think they're in love ... I'll have to use my knife to force my way through. I am afraid of treading on a snake or something that will put an end to my wicked job. It looks as if the sunlight never reaches these places ... Oh, what a smell! One is forced to stop breathing. Its impossible to imagine what it is; But I can, it is the smell of half a dozen people dead for a week, two hyenas eating their rotten flesh, a heap of dead flowers in a dirty swamp, a man who hasn't taken a bath for two years is watching the hyenas. Ten kilograms of burnt sugar, another man who hasn't washed his feet and mouth for a year and I don't know what else. l'll be lucky to get out of here alive. Sweat is all over me like water. I bet no man can come near me until I take a bath with «Tide».

At last! I am out of this cave - like tunnel of trees and bushes, my skin is cut in more than six places and my cheek is bleeding. Flies of all kinds are coming to pay a visit to my blood. The worst thing is that they refuse to go after they suck some blood.

Look at those flowers! I'll pick one... Oh, they're sticky and slimy. Flies are all over me as if I were a dish of melted sugar or honey! What if I were walking with shorts? I wonder how Tarzan did it here with less than shorts? There's his cheeta over
there. She's talking to me but I can't make out a word. An idea came to me; what if she's warning me of a lion or tiger which waits for me behind this mass of trees and bushes! I'd better be on the alert.

What a nice bird over there! I'll never look up again. I almost ran into one of those pin like bushes.

Here's a pool. I feel like soaking myself for a while, but the water is not clear and I'm sure it's full of hungry crocodiles. What «fine» weather they «enjoy» here! I feel like hell with this steaming heat. It is probably $60^{\circ}$ here, if not more.
«Fine job, Joe!» A young man shouted as I parted the big green Ieaves to disclose a small clearing with some prople reclining in canvas chairs sipping cool drinks, with a battery of cameras, generators and lights behind them. Two Land Rovers, a canteen wagon and a truck with big letters «MGM» were parked around them.
«Sit down, Joe.» he said, handing me a drink. "You'll need it; l've got bad news for you."

I looked at him in astonishment.
«You've done an excellent job.» He went on. «Unfortunately Bill just discovered a faulty range finder in the camera which means that tomorrow we'll have to run through the same scene again."

FEHMI ARANKI



