



# CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION OF SOUTH KANARA

Founded in 1914

(Regn. No. MNG/130/2015-17)

## CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION OF SOUTH KANARA

Pio Mall, 3<sup>rd</sup> Floor,  
Jail Road, Bejai,  
Mangalore - 575 003  
Ph : 249 1733

### OFFICE BEARERS

#### *President*

**Capt. J. P. Menezes,**  
*menezesjp@yahoo.com*  
9844045888

#### *Vice Presidents*

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Prof. Edmund Frank, Allan  
Fernandes, Dr Christopher Pais

#### *Editor*

**Patricia Lobo,** 9480346634  
*derpatlobo@hotmail.com*

#### *Editorial Team*

**Zozimus Pais, Joan Lobo**  
**Anand Pereira**

#### *email:*

**caskmangalore@yahoo.com**

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**"Mangalore" Edited & Published by Patricia Lobo for  
the Catholic Association of South Kanara**

RNI No - 3699/57; Regn. No. MNG/130/2015-17;

Printed at Assisi Press, Mangalore

Posted at Mangalore RMS on 11-06-2015



## EDITORIAL

The United Nations has declared June 1, as Global Day of Parents to provide an opportunity to appreciate parents for their selfless commitment to children and their lifelong sacrifices towards nurturing this relationship. The UN resolution on this subject states that the FAMILY has the primary responsibility for the nurturing and protection of children and for the full and harmonious development of their personality, the children should grow in an enabling family environment and in an atmosphere of happiness, love and understanding. Let us keep this in mind always.

We spent two weeks in Rome and on 13<sup>th</sup> May had the privilege of joining the large crowds that gather to see the Pope during his public audience on Wednesdays. Though we have been to Rome in the past, this was our first visit after Pope Francis took over. To be within a few meters of the physical presence of Pope Francis-an embodiment of simplicity and humility, to listen to him, to see that he uses a simple chair and not a throne, to see his simple iron cross and silver ring and to get his blessing was an edifying experience. His messages these days are mostly family oriented and that day he spoke about the importance of three words – **May I, Thank You and Pardon me**. These are words we tend to take for granted specially in a family. We have separately published the full text of his brief but profound message.

The same afternoon, Derek attended the 20<sup>th</sup> International Assembly of Caritas International as a guest of Fr Cedric Prakash SJ who was one of the key-note speakers. The other key-note speaker that afternoon was Professor Jeffrey Sachs, one of Derek's heroes. Jeffrey Sachs is an Economist but is the Advisor on Health to the UN Secretary-General and the President of USA. His book "End of Poverty" is a must-read for everybody. Both Fr Cedric and Professor Sachs made outstanding speeches that day to the delight of the 400 delegates attending the conference. We are pleased to publish extracts from the key-note address of Fr Cedric Prakash.

The 'Dreamcatcher' is providing his 6<sup>th</sup> inspiring story and Audrey D'Cunha expresses concern about attempts to dilute the Dowry Act.

The World Environment day is observed on June 5<sup>th</sup> – Our in-house experts Drs Anand and Geetha Pereira have written yet another thought-provoking article on this subject and Joan Lobo has written about the joys of the monsoon! Veronica Shearer as usual has an interesting article.

June 21 is observed as Father’s Day. We honour & thank all the fathers of the world. The July 2015 issue of ‘Mangalore’ will be dedicated to the fathers.

We thank all those who have promptly responded to our appeal to renew their subscription and request others to do so.

**Until next time.....Patsy Lobo**

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## **MESSAGE BY POPE FRANCIS AT THE PUBLIC AUDIENCE IN ROME ON 13TH MAY 2015**



Today I would like to continue our catechesis on the family by reflecting on three phrases: **“May I?”**, **“Thank you,”** and **“Pardon me.”** These simple phrases are not so easy to say or to put into practice. But when they are ignored, their absence can cause cracks in the foundation of the family, which can lead to its collapse. If these words are part of our daily lives, not just as a formal expression of good manners, but as a sign of deep love for one another, they strengthen a happy family life.

**“May I?”** — even if we think we have the right to something, when we speak to our spouse or family member with kindness we create space for a true spirit of marital and familial common life. We renew trust and respect, revealing our love for others, and we allow them to open the door of their hearts to us.

**“Thank you”** — our society has great need for gratitude, which makes us more sensitive to the dignity of the human person and the demands of social justice. Thankfulness is also the language of God, to whom above all we must express our gratitude.

**“Pardon me”** — without these words, hurt can develop in our relationships, and weaken our life as a family. But when we ask forgiveness, we show our desire to restore what was lost – respect, honesty, love – and healing between family members is made possible. **“May I?”**, **“Thank you,”**, **“Pardon me”** – Let us ask the Lord to keep these three phrases in our hearts, our homes and our communities.

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## **THE PRESIDENT SPEAKS**

### **In all that you do, give it all you have.**

Easier said than done! In 1975 I joined the training ship 'Rajendra' and the best advice given to us was : in all that you do, give it all you have. These words have stood me in good stead the last four decades. My profession demanded joining a designated ship in a particular rank and one had to perform in the given time-frame. The concept was : leave your chair and the vessel in a better condition than what you inherited. Applying this principle on the macro level, we may not be able to change the world but can make little differences through one's role to make our society better.

Last week of May, we witnessed our Union Government completing one year in power. There have been positive achievements and some negative ones too. I happened to be in Hong Kong when our Prime Minister made the China visit - second week of May. Reading the coverage in the Hong Kong newspapers made me proud that our foreign policy was vibrant and the winds of change bearing fruit on the economy. The GDP growth to 7.3/+ was congratulated and welcomed. However, on the other hand, the Union Ministers went about trumpeting their achievements on national television and repeating the election mantra excuses ought to have been avoided. The citizens of India voted for a change and it is for the people in office who have to perform best in all that they do, giving it all one had in the time-frame allotted of five years. Ultimately action counts better than words for the 'Aam Admi'. The common man wants peace, love and harmony with Roti, Kapda, Makan, Bijli, Pani and Health Care. Issues like banning the student body - Ambedkar Periyar Study Circle of IIT, Madras -can have an adverse impact on the Fundamental Rights of the citizen with respect to 'Freedom of Expression'. For a change, the minority bashing statements have now subsided.

The Vatican move in recognising the State of Palestine is good news as it will hopefully open the doors for a permanent peace movement in the Middle East. Looking forward to the day when the US and Israel recognise Palestine State too. It may be recalled that a few months ago the Pope, through secret Vatican diplomacy, had brought together the U.S. and Cuba, after decades of cold war hostility. On the other hand Irish citizens voted on legalising same sex marriage. Ireland being a Catholic country, having strong views on issues like abortion has opted to live in the reality. The Holy Mother Church will have to take a realistic view respecting younger generation outlook.

I would like to share a personal experience so that you do not become a victim of a similar episode. We all get spam Email of winning cars, prize money, etc. Hardly had I reached Mangalore from Hong Kong on 18th May 2015, I was alerted by a relative from the US that my E-mail was hacked and that I should act upon it urgently. There was a time lapse of three hours. During this period the hacker had opened another Email account menezsjp@yahoo.com (note the missing 'e') and emptied my address book and directed all my regular Email of menezesjp@yahoo.com to this new email created. The story was that I was waylaid and in distress in Ukraine and needed money to settle hotel bills. As a precautionary measure, I now have gone in for double verification code through my mobile and no desktop PC can hack unless my Mobile falls in wrong hands. I strongly exhort you to be careful by protecting your Email privacy, lest you will be running around against a criminal hacker.

We were all concerned about the Nepal earthquake with the death of >7,000 people. Last week there was an earthquake in Tokyo, Japan of 7.8 on Richter scale. There were only two people injured and limited damage of property. The message - the Japanese, in dealing with earthquakes have given all that they have to prevent loss of lives, damage to property and no compromise whatsoever on building construction safety standards. What about our factor of safety with respect to earthquakes?

**On to CASK activities:** In response to the appeal made by our Editor, Ms Patsy Lobo, towards footwear to children at St Raphael Primary School, Badiyar, we received a total of Rs 30,000 (at Rs. 10,000/- from 3 donors). This will enable us to give footwear to all the 210 children of the school as per Principal's advice. I am grateful to Tony and Mabel Sequeira of Urwa for being sponsors for the 3<sup>rd</sup> Drinking Water Project to be implemented at Little Flower School, Kinnigoli. In July 2015, we plan another Eye Camp at Holy Cross Hospital, Chikmagalur in association with Fr Muller Medical College Hospital.

On 14<sup>th</sup> August 2015, CASK will organize a programme on 'Human Rights' with Fr Cedric Prakash SJ as the keynote speaker. We are working towards distributing 100 merit scholarships to 100 students of 25 PU Colleges of DK and Udupi Districts irrespective of caste, colour and creed as was done in 2013 and 2014 at this function. **Let us pray to Lord Almighty for the 18 Army jawans who sacrificed their lives in Manipur early June. CASK salutes our defence forces who protect our borders and offers condolences to the bereaved families of the Army. Jai Hind!**

*Capt. John Prasad Menezes*

## BELIEVE(6)

By: *Dreamcatcher*

Tom Monaghan could have had at least a “hundred” excuses for failing in business - from growing up in orphanages and foster homes to starting a company and losing it all and rebuilding it. He graduated last in his high school and was kicked out of the seminary. He enrolled in college six times without getting past the first year each time. The caption under his photo in the 1955 class yearbook read, “The harder I try to be good, the worse I get; but I may do something sensational yet.”

Tom’s early life reads something like a Charles Dickens novel. When he was only 4, his father died-on Christmas Eve, no less. His mother felt incapable of caring for her two sons while she attended nursing school, so Tom spent most of his growing years in orphanages and foster homes.

Tom dreamed of studying architecture at the University of Michigan, but his poor grades coupled with a lack of money ruled that out. He enlisted in the U.S Marine Corps, and by the end of his three-year tour, he had saved \$2,000 for tuition. But he naively invested the money in a get-rich-quick scheme with an unscrupulous “oilman.” Of course he never saw the money or the oilman again. Fortunately, he had saved \$15. With \$15 in his pocket, he hitchhiked from San Diego back to Ann Arbor, Michigan.

In 1960, Tom’s luck finally began to change when he and his brother, Jim, borrowed \$900 and bought a failing pizza store in Ypsilanti, Michigan. Tom threw himself into the business putting in upwards of 100 hours per week. Eight months into the venture, his brother grew tired of the grind and traded his half of the business for Tom’s Volkswagen Beetle. It was a setback for Tom, but he remained optimistic.

Shortly afterward, Tom hit upon the formula that would make him his fortune. He simplified the pizza menu, limited the number of sizes and toppings, set strict standards for ingredients, and offered delivery service in 30 minutes or less. To implement his ideas he had to have his drivers deliver the pizzas very fast. He enabled the drivers with incentives and bonuses to execute his ideas into cash.

By late 1965, through hard work Tom was enjoying modest success and with that he bought two more stores. That same year, Tom changed the name of all three of his pizzerias to Domino’s Pizza.

Domino's Pizza Inc. found a receptive market in college towns and near military bases, and in 1967, Tom sold his first franchise, ending the year with a profit of \$50,000. Tom established an ambitious goal of opening up one new store per week, and he nearly met that goal. In the first 10 months of 1969, 32 new Domino's sprung up, mostly in residential areas.

But the rapid expansion proved to be disastrous. Almost all the stores failed, and Tom found himself \$1.5 million in debt. To avoid bankruptcy, he relinquished control of the company to a local businessperson. He regained control within a year, but the ordeal taught him a valuable lesson. Tom vowed that there would be "no more expansion for expansion's sake," reduced his goal to 20 new stores per year, and began selecting his sites more carefully.

The strategy worked, and by the end of the 1980s, Domino's had grown to 290 stores. To celebrate the opening of his 1,000th franchise in 1983, Tom realized a lifelong dream by purchasing the Detroit Tigers baseball club for \$35 million. The very next year, the Tigers won the World Series.

Domino's remarkable growth continued throughout the second half of the 1980s, and by 1989 the company boasted almost 5,000 stores in the United States and nearly 260 in other countries. That same year, Tom shocked the business world by giving up the presidency of Domino's to devote more time to Catholic charities.

He remained chairman and CEO until 1998, when he once again surprised the industry by announcing his retirement and selling his 93 percent stake in Domino's to the Boston-based investment firm Bain Capital for an estimated \$1 billion.

Since retiring, Tom became even more active in the Catholic Church, pledging his time and money to charitable endeavors such as building churches and missions in Honduras and Nicaragua, and the founding of a Catholic law school.

As for Domino's, it's doing just fine without its founder. In 1999, it boasted more than 6,200 stores in more than 60 countries, and was the world's No. 1 pizza delivery company and No. 2 pizza chain overall.

*"I feel all these setbacks were tools for me to learn from. I used them as stepping stones and didn't see them as failures. A failure is when you stop trying and I never did"* - Tom Monaghan

# GROWING INEQUALITIES

## A CHALLENGE TO ONE HUMAN FAMILY

*(Key-note address of Fr Cedric Prakash SJ at the 20<sup>th</sup> International Assembly of Caritas International–Rome, 13<sup>th</sup> May 2015)*

It is a great honour to be a key-note speaker at the 20<sup>th</sup> General Assembly of Caritas Internationalis being held here in Rome. It is an added honour for me to be together on the dais with one of the foremost thinkers and economists of the world, the renowned Professor Jeffrey Sachs.

The theme of this plenary session is ‘**Growing inequalities: a challenge to the one human family**’ and I am assigned to give some inputs on how to reduce inequalities and achieve a real sustainable development.

### INTRODUCTION

At the outset, I would like to give you a brief introduction to Ahmedabad - the city I come from. Ahmedabad is the commercial capital of Gujarat, in North-west India. In the heart of this city of >6million people founded by a very benevolent king called Ahmed Shah in 1411, stands the Sidi Saiyed mosque named after its builder. The most exquisite craftsmanship in stone carving can be seen in this mosque which was built in 1573. The distinguishing features of this mosque are the ten intricately carved stone windows! One of the windows depicts the “**TREE OF LIFE**” with delicate intertwining of the branches of a tree. For years, this motif was the symbol of Ahmedabad and in fact, of Gujarat. In a way, it symbolized all that Gujarat and India stood for: diverse cultures, faiths, languages, traditions, peoples...yes, everything which indeed made up a great civilization. Yes, it is a master-piece: very different but very united. A unity in diversity! A unique tapestry, inter-woven with multi-colour hues as the light of the sun and the moon pierces the gaps of the window. It is a magnificent experience indeed! The tree of life reminds us of the words of Jesus, “*I am the vine and you are the branches.*” (Jn.15:1-8) - the fact that we all belong to one human family!

The tree of life is indeed an apt metaphor for this Assembly which



has for its overall theme “**one human family: caring for creation**”. The efforts of this eminent gathering is to determine how we can work together better as one world in protecting both people and planet from the impact of climate change, rising inequality and a globalization of indifference. I wish to look at the problems and possible responses in a multi-faceted way.

### ➤ ‘EVANGELII GAUDIUM’: A BLUE-PRINT

Pope Francis in his path-breaking Apostolic Exhortation ‘*Evangelii Gaudium*’ provides with a blue-print – a road-map on the reality and the challenges of our world today. In contextualising this reality, he says, “*In our time, humanity is experiencing a turning-point in its history, as we can see from the advances being made in so many fields - health care, education and communication. However, we have to remember that the majority of our contemporaries are barely living from day to day, with dire consequences. A number of diseases are spreading. The hearts of many people are gripped by fear and desperation, even in the so-called rich countries. The joy of living frequently fades, lack of respect for others and violence are on the rise, and inequality is increasingly evident. It is a struggle to live and, often, to live with dignity. We are in an age of knowledge and information, which has led to new and often anonymous kinds of power.*”

The Pope then exhorts us to say “***no to an economy of exclusion***”, “***no to the new idolatry of money***”, “***no to a financial system which rules rather than serves***”, “***no to the inequality which spawns violence.***” He furthers this by providing us with a whole canvas of challenges that we face in our world today - unequivocally stating that “*we also evangelise when we attempt to confront the various challenges which can arise.*”

Personally, I really don’t think one can better the blue-print and the challenges given to us by Pope Francis in ‘*Evangelii Gaudium.*’ In this presentation I wish to reemphasise some of the points made by Pope Francis together with my personal reflections.

### ➤ **GROWING INEQUALITIES: THE HOW?**

Let us first look at four factors that spawn these inequalities.

### **i. Greed of a few**

Several years ago, Mahatma Gandhi very prophetically said “*the earth has enough to satisfy every man’s need but not every man’s greed.*” These words are so true today. The growing economic inequalities are a major cause of concern. The scandalous gap between the rich and the poor increases day by day. Franco-American activist, Susan George in her celebrated work in 1976 entitled “**How the other half dies**” makes out a case that a few across the world control the lives and destinies of the vast majority through unjust trade and other economic measures. I would say that “greed” erodes the foundation of all that is good.

### **ii. Globalisation of indifference**

Pope Francis has challenged the world with a new idiom ‘**the globalisation of indifference**’. We see this happen at perhaps every level of society. We do not want to get involved, we are afraid to get involved. Why should I bother, as long as I am not affected? We sit glued to our TV screens and the plight of millions becomes a passing show for us! We just don’t care! It happens all the time in big and small ways; like the Pharisee - we conveniently leave the dying man on the street and continue with our own business.

### **iii. Gender insensitivity**

One can never talk about inequality if we do not have the courage to address the glaring inequality between the men and women. In spite of rapid changes on every front and technological advances, the status of women in many societies all over the world still leaves much to be desired. It is no secret that the ordinary housewife does much more work than her husband; yet patriarchal mind-sets and gender insensitivity occur across the board. Recently, Pope Francis stated “*that men and women who perform the same job should be paid equally*” calling “*gender-based income disparities are a pure scandal.*”

### **iv. Genocidal violence**

Our earth will never reach any measure of sustainability if we do not cry halt to the genocidal violence that holds sway in several parts of

the world. This is all about power as groups and outfits who subscribe to a particular ideology tolerate nothing which is different from theirs or who are able to challenge them. In pain and anguish, we see how millions of victim-survivors have to live in fear trying to flee towards greater security; if not they and their kith and kin will be left to the mercies of despots, even butchered. Such violence certainly accelerates divisiveness in society and prevents any kind of inclusive sustainable growth.

## ➤ **OUR RESPONSE**

How should we respond to these major challenges of our world today?

Ever since the promulgation of ‘*Ad Gentes Divinitus*’ (decree on the Church’s missionary activity), 45 years ago, the Church has broadened the dimensions of evangelization, laying greater emphasis on Christian witness. *“All Christians by the example of their lives and the witness of the word, wherever they live, have an obligation to manifest the new man, acquired in baptism, and to reveal the power of the Holy Spirit by whom they were strengthened at confirmation, so that others, seeing their good works, might glorify the Father. A meaningful response needs to be framed within this theological background.*

We therefore, need a multi-pronged approach to reduce inequalities and to achieve sustainable development, among them:

### **1. to be witnesses of our faith**

In ‘*Evangelii Gaudium*’, Pope Francis reminds us that *“Consequently, no one can demand that religion should be relegated to the inner sanctum of personal life, without influence on societal and national life, without concern for the soundness of civil institutions, without a right to offer an opinion on events affecting society. An authentic faith – which is never comfortable or completely personal – always involves a deep desire to change the world, to transmit values, to leave this earth somehow better than we found it.”*

The first step towards change is MYSELF. I need to BE the change I want to see; I need to truly become a witness of Jesus in today’s world!

## **2. to cut down on over consumption**

Consumerism and over-consumptionism is the bane of the day. A very significant percentage of the world's population possesses and consumes much more than required. We are driven by a market which consistently tells us that we 'become' only if we 'have'; it is not for nothing that Jesus consistently referred to the poor in Spirit; it is not for nothing that the parable of 'The Rich Man and Lazarus' is centre-stage in Christianity; it is not for nothing that at the Last Judgement, the Lord will not ask us how many times you went to Church but how did you respond to the least of your brothers and sisters? non-consumption is not about hoarding but about sharing. It is not about accumulation but the courage to be aware that this night the barn will be destroyed!

## **3. to reach out to others**

Reaching out to others today implies a new set of rules and in fact calls for a greater depth. It is not merely about doling out but about a rights-based approach, about advocacy and accompanying people in their quest for a more humane and dignified life. Are we truly reaching out to others?

## **4. to speak truth to power**

We should never be afraid of the powerful. In humility and with courage, we should speak truth to power. We should not be afraid to take on Governments who side with the rich and corporate interests – who are driven by a market which does not have a heart for the poor.

## **5. to propagate and to ensure Human Rights for ALL :**

On December 10<sup>th</sup> 1948, the world was given a '*magna carta*' in the form of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights which is also in sum and substance Gospel values. There has been much progress in this sphere these many years but much more needs to be done. The Catholic Church in the recent years has given martyrs who have laid down their lives in the service of faith and the promotion of justice. Archbishop Oscar Romero is one such example. **We need however to mainstream human rights in our school curriculum, in the formation of priests and religious and even in the homilies that are preached.** Internalizing and practicing these core principles will go a long way in the bonding of one human family.

## **6. to develop a spirituality that is incarnational**

It goes without saying that any Christian response must be rooted in prayer – in constant communion with God; however, our prayers should not be pharisaical or mere lip service. We need to develop a spirituality which is truly incarnational. This presupposes an attitude which is open to the workings of the Spirit, an intellect which is able to grasp the “Signs of the times” and an unflagging commitment to act in an appropriate manner. The question to ask ourselves is - as Christians are we motivated enough “*to pitch one’s tent amidst the people of God?*” It calls for great discernment demanding a radical transformation of structures from the concrete monoliths that symbolize Churches to tarpaulin tents which are symbolic of vulnerability and which characterize the reality of the “pilgrim people” journeying towards the establishing of “God’s Kingdom” on this earth. Pope Francis puts it bluntly “*I prefer a Church which is bruised, hurting and dirty because it has been out on the streets, rather than a Church which is unhealthy from being confined and from clinging to its own glory. I do not want a Church concerned with being at the centre and then ends by being caught up in a web of obsessions and procedures.*”

## **7. to foster an intellectual depth that is critical**

The Church has contributed significantly to the intellectual temper of the world. Catholic Social Teaching has influenced policies and decisions in several nations. However, we have to admit that we need to do much more to radically influence the thoughts and actions of the men and women of today. We have the structures, we have the libraries several of us have become digital natives adept at the new age technology. In spite of these resources and the power we wield through our knowledge, we have failed to make crucial interventions. Pope Francis has been exhorting us to do much more and he surely is giving us a lead in this.

## **8. to collaborate with men and women of goodwill**

We often protest when “our” interests are touched....when we are affected, when “our class, our caste, our religion” is hurt. We need to transcend all this, to be open enough, to build a civil society movement that can take a stand on any issue which impinges on the rights and

freedoms of any single individual. We need to be inclusive and collaborate with all people of goodwill. Last month, more than 700 migrants were drowned while attempting to flee Libya. Pope Francis had no hesitation in repeatedly highlighting the tragedy of these poor migrants, desperate for a better and secure, dignified life. As Christians, very often, our voices are muted. That globalization of indifference seems to have entered our lives and our space. Above all, because of our exclusivity, we often hesitate to collaborate with them in the quest for a more just, equitable and inclusive society.

## **9. to take a stand that is prophetic**

For too long, as Christians, we have adopted the easy way out: either not getting involved or saying “we need to turn the other cheek”. The issue at stake is not our own personal survival but that of larger society very specially those on the margins: the poor and the vulnerable. We need to stand up, be counted and speak out fearlessly for truth and for justice, always championing the cause of those who have been weighed down by oppressive structures.

We should therefore become vulnerable enough to be able to speak out against the inequalities and other injustices of society, to have that prophetic mission which will denounce the evil in society in order to announce all that is good; we have to become places of HOPE where those who are victimized and brutalized can find a safe and secure haven.

In ‘*Evangelii Gaudium*’ Pope Francis speaks about the prophetic role we need to play today, “*Peace in society cannot be understood as pacification or the mere absence of violence resulting from the domination of one part of society over others. Nor does true peace act as a pretext for justifying a social structure which silences or appeases the poor, so that the more affluent can placidly support their lifestyle. Demands involving the distribution of wealth, concern for the poor and human rights cannot be suppressed under the guise of creating a consensus on paper or a transient peace for a contented minority. The dignity of the human person and the common good rank higher than the comfort of those who refuse to renounce their privileges! When these values are threatened, a prophetic voice must be raised.*”

**CONCLUSION :** Dear Friends, none of us should forget that we have to be **the light, the salt, the leaven** of this earth in order to address the growing inequalities and thus help in the deeper bonding of the one human family.

On May 23<sup>rd</sup> one of the heroes of our times, **Archbishop Oscar Romero** will be beatified in El Salvador. It is indeed a fitting tribute to a person who lived in very concrete ways all that we would like our world to embrace. Let him be our inspiration and guide as we strive towards making our world more inclusive, less divisive and more all-embracing. Our efforts will bear fruit as Romero himself reminds us with these immortal words:

*“We accomplish in our lifetime only a tiny fraction of the magnificent enterprise that is God’s work.*

*Nothing we do is complete, which is another way of saying that the Kingdom always lies beyond us....*

*We cannot do everything and there is a sense of liberation in realizing that.*

*This enables us to do something, and to do it very well.*

*It may be incomplete, but it is an opportunity for the Lord’s grace to enter and do the rest.*

*We may never see the end results, but that is the difference between ‘master’ builder and the worker.*

*We are the workers, not the master builder; the ministers, not the messiah.*

*We are prophets of a future that is not our own.”*

Yes, together we need to wake up our world! Let this 20<sup>th</sup> General Assembly of Caritas Internationalis, be a new beginning, a small but significant step – which will truly impact on the destinies of millions, who look towards us with great expectations for a more equitable, just, inclusive and humane tomorrow!

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**A WARM WELCOME TO THE NEW LIFE MEMBER**

1. Mrs Juliet Sequeira, Mangalore

## TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND DR ALWYN CARDOZA

*Dr Derek Lobo*

My dear Alwyn,

It is not just Iona and your lovely daughters – Shalini, Kavitha, Supriya, Ramola and Rashmi, your brother Lionel and sister Molly who cannot come to terms with your sudden and untimely death but also your



very large circle of friends and grateful patients. It has been awfully traumatic for Patsy and me – you flew down to Mangalore on 5<sup>th</sup> April to join us at my 70<sup>th</sup> Birthday celebration, hale and hearty and then three weeks later you flew out to your heavenly abode. It was also painful for us that we could not be with Iona and the girls during your funeral because we were in far away

Rome. That I could not be one of your pall-bearers is yet another regret I shall harbor for the rest of my life.

Some ancient sage had said “You can question anything in the world but never question Death”. I do have many questions but I suppose I should heed the advice of the wise man and cherish the happy times we have spent together and celebrate our friendship of over 50 years. As someone has aptly said “**When someone you love becomes a memory, the memory becomes a treasure**”

Though we had known each other as children of coffee planters during our school days, our friendship actually started when we were both students of Kasturba Medical College in the early 1960s. You were two years my senior but we formed a group of our own for healthy activities to escape the stress of medical studies! You determined a rule for all of us: Monday-Friday concentrate on studies but Saturday-Sunday never look at those fat books! So we organized parties at your house “Chrysalis” or mine “Nandigudda House” or beach parties or sing songs at Kadri Park or Blueberry Hills. You were always the lead singer with your guitar strumming. I can hear



you sing with great gusto “Rhinestone Cowboy”, “Tijuana Jail”, “Teddy Bear” and then in a sentimental mood “Put your sweet lips a little closer.....”. Cannot fathom that your booming voice is permanently stilled!

I remember those days when you were courting Iona rather secretly and I was courting Patsy openly. You told me “Saglyah gavar kobar podlyah-re thujha and mujha karbarachi”. “Kodyalanth gut dovorunk zainah...mosthu gajette-bab ani gajette-bai asath” I responded. Well, we both married the girls of our dreams and as a foursome, have spent several happy times together during the past decades!

Our parties and escapades ended when you went to Delhi to the All India Institute(AIIMS) to do your post-graduation in Ophthalmology and I left for Ethiopia and soon after you along with Iona moved to UK. We kept in touch. We reconnected after your return to India. During our annual visits to Bangalore, a Saturday evening or Sunday lunch with you and Iona was mandatory. You applied the rule of your college days to your professional life – No dinners or parties Monday-Friday but the week-ends had to be jolly and spirited! The guitar rested during week days to be fully fit for your skillful banging on Saturdays and Sundays!

Patsy and I remember with gratitude that you and Iona functioned as local guardians of Sanchita when she was studying in Mount Carmel College. She has spent many happy week-ends at your home in Bangalore.

I was always proud of your professional success as an Eye Specialist in Bangalore. I admired your sense of professional discipline and commitment. I always appreciated your kind gesture in having a few FREE beds for poor people in your clinic-cum-hospital. The large number of satisfied and grateful patients of yours are a testimony to what I have stated. You also kept yourself physically fit with a round of tennis every day and the long walks every time you visited ‘Shigode’ coffee estate. I think J.K.Rowling had you in mind when he said “**After all, to the well-organized, death is but the next adventure**”.

Your best decision in life was to propose to Iona! She has been a devoted and wonderful wife to you. Your greatest asset – your five wonderful daughters. I think I have told you many times that you have been very lucky to have had the benefit of being loved and doted by Six ladies in the house. Your girls are all married now and in their husbands, you have five sons who greatly respect and love you.

Well Alwy – yet another sage has rightly said that this world is just a stage where each one of us is called upon to play our part and then depart....you played your part, played it very well as a doctor, as a husband, as a father and now the Director of the Play has summoned you to HIS heavenly abode for your eternal reward – I think HE urgently wanted a good Ophthalmologist up there! I cannot think of any other reason for you to be summoned suddenly plunging your family, friends and the entire Mangalorean community into sorrow.

Alwy, your death has naturally shaken me, shocked me, devastated me. I can well imagine the powerful and sorrowful impact it had on Iona and the girls. It has imprinted in me the fragility and temporary nature of our existence here on earth. I did not muster the courage to phone Iona or your girls so far because I simply found myself devoid of apt words to console them over the phone. That is why I decided to collect my thoughts and put them in writing and send it across to them and follow it up by publishing my tribute in the ‘Mangalore’ magazine. I think Iona, the girls and all of us have to draw consolation from the words of Abraham Lincoln **“In the end, it is not the years in your life that count. It’s the Life in your Years”**. Your smiling, happy, cheerful disposition, your professional commitment, your love and devotion to Iona and the girls, the special bond you shared with Lionel, your loyalty to your friends, the zest in your life of 73 years.....that’s what we will cherish and treasure.

Goodbye dear friend Alwyn but let me remind you **“Goodbyes are not forever and Goodbyes are not the end.....they simply mean “I’ll miss you” until we meet again!” .....**until then, yes.....**Goodbye!!**

(Sponsored)

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# **WORLD ENVIRONMENT DAY... SEVEN BILLION DREAMS, ONE PLANET**

*Drs Anand & Geeta Pereira*

World Environment Day or Eco Day ('WED') is celebrated every year on June 5. It serves as the 'people's day' to galvanize individual actions into a collective power that has a direct impact in protecting our unique and life nurturing Planet Earth. The 2015 World Environment Day (WED), focusing on the theme of "Seven Billion Dreams. One Planet, Consume with Care" is being celebrated worldwide by the UN Environment Programme (UNEP). In simple terms the theme translates into "One World, One Environment".

We wish to briefly outline 3 issues pertaining to Current Environmental sustainability and how each of us could be the Agents of Change in committing ourselves to solve these environmental initiatives. Living sustainably is all about doing more and better with less. The well-being of humanity and the Environment mainly depends on effective management of the Planet's Natural resources. Believe it or not, the wellbeing of the Planet affects India directly more than any other Country in the World. India has fared disappointingly on two pivotal issues.

First, the performance of India on high-priority environmental issues is ranked at a low 155th position among 178 Countries. "Emerging economies like China, India, Brazil, Russia, and South Africa, have also paid an environmental price for their rapid growth". Urbanisation with insufficient investment in environmental safety is a key reason for poor results in emerging economies' vis-à-vis air quality, biodiversity and habitat protection. We need to focus on resource efficiency and sustainable production/consumption within the context of the planet's regenerative capacity.

Second, according to the Food & Agriculture Organization (FAO), India accounts for the highest number of under-nourished people in the world - a staggering 194.6 million, which translates into >15% of our population, exceeding China in both absolute numbers and proportion of malnourished people. Around the world, 795 million people or around

one in nine are undernourished. Asia and the Pacific account for almost 62 per cent of this section.

“Higher economic growth has not resulted in higher food consumption or better diets, suggesting that the poor have not benefited much from overall growth,” says the report *The State of Food Insecurity in the World*. The world is consuming far more resources than what the planet can sustainably provide, causing irreversible damage to many ecosystems across the world. Today, the human race consumes resources the equivalent of 1.5 planets – it means the earth takes one year and six months to regenerate what we consume in a year. By 2030, we will need 2 planets to sustain us if the current consumption and production patterns remain the same, and with a rising population.

**Water :** In India, population growth and unwarranted construction along with expanded water use on Agricultural crops has outweighed the water saving technology. Rain Water Harvesting is not mandatory and citizens show no respect towards water economy. Despite the fact, that less than 3% of the world’s water is fresh (drinkable), of which 2.5% is frozen in the Antarctica, Arctic and glaciers. Humanity must therefore rely on 0.5% for all of man’s ecosystems and fresh water needs. In the coming years, more than half of India’s population will run out of drinking water. Wars are likely to be fought, not for land but for water.

**Energy:** Globally, households consume 29% of energy and consequently contribute to 21% of resultant carbon dioxide emissions. In India, despite advances in promoting energy efficiency, the technology used in refrigeration, air conditioners etc is redundant. The same is true for Industries- factories are running on obsolete technology, and belching green house emissions. This in turn is accelerating global warming; jeopardizing the livelihoods of people whose mainstay is agriculture. This has serious consequences on human health too. A renewed push into renewable and clean energy will go a long way in carbon mitigation.

**Food:** Each day, almost 900 million people go hungry though we produce enough food for everybody. And then one-third of it is wasted and thrown away. 1.5 Billion People globally are overweight or obese.

Over consumption of food is detrimental to our health and environment. Humanity needs to work together to reduce food waste and loss, which reaches an astonishing 1.3 billion tonnes per year. UNEP runs the Think, Eat, & Save campaign to reduce this needless loss and waste. And act we must, for this is an ethical, economic and environmental issue. Aside from the tragedy of one third of its food going waste amidst millions in hunger, food loss/ waste costs roughly \$ 990 billion(\$680 billion in developed countries; \$310 billion in developing countries). 1.4 billion hectares of land is used to produce the total amount of food that is lost/ wasted. This is >100 times the 13 million hectares of tropical rainforest that is being cleared every year, of which 80% is used for agricultural expansion. There are many solutions—infrastructure and technology can reduce the amount of food that perishes before it reaches the market.

**Conclusion:** UNEP estimates by 2050, with world population expected to reach 9.6 billion and if current consumption/production patterns remain the same, we require 3 planets to sustain our living and consumption. To prevent such an unsustainable outcome, living within the planet's ecological boundaries is the best way to ensure a healthy future.

If current trends continue, the world requires to enhance food production by 70% by 2050 – this will put a significant strain on the planet. Food production is emissions-intensive because it converts lands such as forests and savannas that store carbon and preserve ecosystems—into pasture or crop land. In short, each of us is responsible for saving the environment and we need to be pro-active in influencing enabling Government Policies and their implementation. The major issues to be addressed include Carbon mitigation, Loss of forest cover, reduction in green house gas emissions and most importantly issues like wastage of food. Citizens need to be responsible consumers, choose more sustainable products, use resources more efficiently, and minimize the waste. The future policy should include bio-fuels and introduction of shale gas to power industries to ensure that we become energy independent from expensive carbon intensive fossil fuels.

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## Family - Where Life Begins and Love Never Ends!

*Patsy Lobo*

What a wonderful thought for the month of June - "Family" through which we sustain ourselves. My thoughts go out to families in Mangalore, past and present, with nostalgic thoughts about their destinies, achievements and struggles! Of course, no family is perfect-there may be divisions, discords, fights but in the end, Family is Family and love will always be there. We may grow in different directions but the ROOTS remain.

As I look back and visualize large families that were predominantly the scenario in Mangalore in the 19<sup>th</sup> and 20<sup>th</sup> century - families with 8 to 17 or more children, I stop to ponder who looked after them, who guided, who helped in home work, who fussed and fumed, who took them for tuition, music and the works....The book "**Rose D'Souza - Special Memories**" is about Rose D'Souza a lady with 17 children who lived in the iconic 'Oorgaum House', Bangalore wife of Late Rajakarya Pravina P. G D'Souza. **Her life story is a "Must-Read" for all families.** Rose D'Souza not only successfully brought up her 17 children (all of them did well in life) but also many more who needed her love and affection. She believed that the more you give, the more you get. In the words of her grandchildren "Granny would smell out hungry children—and would make her way slowly towards them- keys clanging at her side".

In those days of arranged marriages, there were no dating rules, only proposals that kind people brought, Whether the couple captured magical moments or not, the couple had to make it happen even if it meant only a glance at the future spouse but the family was always there for support. There was no texting, no emails, no face book just making the best of it and starting a family without even knowing the implications but the motto "**It has to Work**"

Today, one texts the object of their affections more than he or she sees them. Through Text-Lationship as the new generation calls it, the catch and release game is played. Wonder what family relationships this can relate to. As Pooja Bedi, actor says "Texting, skpying, messaging

have changed the language of love. The eco- system behind dating has become much more open, accepting. Every generation changes the rules and their comfort zones.

In the days gone by, pleasures were few by today's standards - seeing the birds fly, or animals around, going for a Masala Dosa after Sunday mass, having an Ice Cream once a month, going for a picnic to the beach or plantations was a much talked about event for many months. 'Lift yourself by yourself' was the Motto. Our 'Alma Mater' Values brought out the best in a person. Most families were just excited to be together and enjoyed the simple joys of life. Like all family relationships-based issues the solution is two-fold – one, an approach for oneself and two, an approach for the others.

Today we expect others to accept us as we are, specially in a family, we expect them to change their approach towards us, and sing the refrain "Because of me only . . . ." We spend less and less time with grandparents, do not care to acknowledge Family connections. No more sitting on a giant swing with Grand-Ma telling stories, No more Roots. "I don't know most of my first cousins" I hear! .

My Mother made me believe in the omnipresent; she showed me faith and demonstrated devotion. We lived outside St. Patrick's Church, Residency Road-Bangalore and went for daily Mass, Benediction, weekly confession, said the angelus, morning and night prayers were a must. Both my parents would always introduce me to my roots which were at Nirkhan(Bantwal) and Moodbidri and even today on the way to the Coffee plantation, I stop at the Nirkan Church to see the grave and pray for my maternal Grandfather who is buried there.

Today our family members spend a lot of time of the unreal world of Computers, I-pads, Smart Phones, Face book, twitter and more. Kids of 5 are tech Savy and tell Grand parents how to handle a computer. Sure we do appreciate this and are inspired.

I mean to strike a balance, a balance between the old and the new, the Indian family that stays stable, closely-knit, resilient and enduring, the traditional Family in Mangalore that has Integrity, loyalty, faith, unity, love for the elderly. Christianity has taught us love, compassion and service. The example of the Holy family every Christmas and the

message of Christ's humility must take predominance.

Let us reflect on these few thoughts as we continue to shape our families whether as Parents or Grand parents :

- \* Is there someone in our family who needs forgiveness?
- \* Is there a family member who has done an injustice, an unkind or uncharitable act?
- \* Is there someone in the family we do not respect?
- \* Do we tend to lose sight of each other's true worth in a family?
- \* Do we subdue our voices to speak to each other?
- \* Do we uphold family values or do a cut and paste job when it comes to our own family?
- \* Do we support for the better or pressurise for the worst?

Family is like  
*music,*  
some high notes,  
some low notes,  
but always a  
*beautiful song*

The answers my friend are blowing in the wind. ....perhaps a soft hand on his/her shoulders, a gentle pat on the back, little words of motivation, done in th name of love, concern and responsibility will help us smile, and live longer.

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## THANK YOU DONORS

*CASK wishes to thank the following well-wishers for supporting CASK projects.*

- 1. Anonymous Towards Personality Development Project :**  
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- 2. Towards Drinking Water facility in Schools:** ₹ 25,000/- each: Drs Anand & Geeta Pereira, Mangalore; George & Thelma Pais, Mangalore; Mabel, Tony, Nigel, Annette Sequeira, Mangalore.
- 3. Towards Footwear for Barefoot children :** ₹ 10,000/- each  
Mr Ian Albuquerque, Mangalore; Mrs Aureen Rodrigues, Bangalore; Mrs E Saldanha

**We request others to please support the various CASK projects**



## WHERE EAST AND WEST BRING OUT THE BEST

*Veronica Shearer, Morpeth-UK*

The elections are just over and David Cameron is the Prime Minister for yet another term. He won the people's mandate because he promised to improve the economy and also assured the British people that he will put a stop to migrants entering this little island. 300, 000 people enter the UK every year and soon it will burst at the seams. Thanks to the British Empire and its colonies, multi-culturalism is part of the British scene whether the people like it or not. It is a well-known joke that Tandoori Chicken is Britain's national dish! The United Kingdom has pockets of ethnicity where one particular race found refuge many years ago. Afro-Caribbeans are now all over London but the Asian races settled in different areas. So in the South East of England we have Southall which is a mini Punjab and Wembley, a mini Gujarat. The East End of London is Bangaldeshi and Leicester is an entirely North Indian county, where Diwali celebrations are more spectacular than in Delhi. Bradford, in the north east is a Pakistani stronghold. But Northumberland where I live has no trace of ethnicity. But just half an hour away, is another world...it's a place where two worlds collide. It is multiculturalism at its best.

This is Westgate Road in Newcastle Upon Tyne. I have taken many British friends here for a treat and they say it's like going on a holiday to an exotic island. One hour in Westgate Road is therapy enough! Driving from Morpeth to Newcastle on the main motorway is just like any other journey. Then we turn off on the Westgate Road and suddenly there is a special feeling in the air. One feels buoyant...almost delirious with joy. Hunger pangs gnaw at our insides and our eyes are puzzled because they don't know which side to look. There are women in salwar kamizes some are burkka-clad and others in sarees with heads covered pushing prams up the hill. Suddenly one spies a Pathan. He has a long beard, shaggy long hair with a turban and loose kurta pyjamas. He doesn't appear fierce as in the movies but has a kind, almost gentle look about him. Then we notice a group of Chinese students from the University making their way to the Chinese Supermarket to grab a

quick snack between lectures. But the most beautiful sight of all are the almost ethereal Somali and Ethiopian women gracefully gliding along in their colourful robes with their hair in exotic turbans. There is something for every one of every race in Westgate Road. Even the Europeans have found a niche here.

Polish, Czech, Slovak, Turkish, Russian and Spanish. . . . Germans, Italians and the French can be seen wandering into their favourite shops and getting exactly what they want. But the Islamic races are more and more noticeable as the years have gone by. Iranian and Afghani shops have multiplied, giving stiff competition to the Indian and Bangladeshi businesses. But the beauty of the whole scene is that there is no animosity between anyone. There is no evidence of religious fundamentalism or fascism of any kind. Westgate Road should be showcased as the hub of peace and international friendship. . . . the true United Nations.

My shopping list starts with Iranian Rice and ends with Halal Lamb. But in between I have spices like cardamom, cloves and cinnamon, jaggery, coconut, ladies finger, gherkins (Tendli), Bitter gourd, curry leaves and green coriander, tapioca and mooli, green chillies and fish. I have a choice of fish. I can buy pomfret, mackerel, sardines and jumbo prawns from India, Tilapia from Kenya, Seer fish or King fish from Bangladesh. I am spoilt for choice and my vegetarian husband starts shuffling uneasily by my side at the sight of the carcasses of lambs and goats hanging on hooks and the chickens being quartered by blood-spattered butchers. So I ask him to go the other side of the shop and buy the lentils, beans and pulses he loves. He returns with lobia, black channa, chick peas and mung dhal as well as rice and urad dhal to make his favourite masala dosas. “Don’t forget the Atta and the Poha” I scream as he scuttles away!

Shopping has just begun. It’s just the ethnic bits but now we are off to the wholesale shop next door that specialises in English vegetables. They even have an English name. . . . Hutchinsons! We come away with large bags of potatoes, onions, tomatoes, strawberries, blueberries, apples and pears. I suddenly spy Tofu in huge packets and think I could make kababs for my vegetarian husband. Then there’s yogurt at ridiculously low prices and once again I am unable to resist the

temptation. And so it goes on till our trolley is laden. The ladies at the till seem to know the prices of all the different vegetables and pound away at the keys without blinking an eye. It's absolutely fascinating to watch them. Within a flash we're ready to load the car and go to our next port of call – Persian Delight!

Shopping on an empty stomach is not advisable for those who want to diet! Our digestive juices are crying out for food and we crown our shopping expedition with lunch at this little Persian café. The television has an Iranian programme on and the glass covered tables are groaning with food. We look around us and see Persian gentlemen with steaming plates of rice and lamb stew. But our favourite is the grilled aubergine and out-sized 'rotis' served with a big bowl of salad each. This would keep us happy for the whole day. The Pakisatni café next door used to be our haunt till I realised that I could make all that food at home so why not try something new and different? The Persian café was the best bet.

It's not all food in Westgate Road. . . .there are fashion shops too. From Pashmina shawls to glass bangles in every hue, from silks and chiffons to lace and taffeta. Jewellers trading in gold ornaments from Dubai to shops selling fake gold jewellery which is now so authentic that no one buys the real thing anymore! My daughter was getting married in India and I was in a quandary. I didn't have any sarees or Indian outfits. So Westgate Road to the rescue! The shop we entered seemed to be shut till we pushed the door and found it open. . . but we couldn't enter. Pushing it further we saw that there were bales and bales of silks and satins littering the floor. They were along the walls, on the large table in the centre of the shop and all along the back wall. Further in there seemed to be another room where the owner seemed to be hunting for something. Then she made her appearance with an armful of bales of chiffon for the customer who waited patiently in the midst of this jungle of fabric. The shopkeeper had red hair, a beautiful face and wore a shimmering salwar kameez with gold bangles adorning her forearms. She was tall and stately and didn't seem to be bothered that her shop, a veritable Alladin's cave, was a health & safety hazard! But the British mania for health & safety doesn't seem to apply to

Westgate Road...She took one look at me and decided how much material I would need. She then proceeded to give us directions to the tailor a few doors away, who would stitch the outfits for me within a week. To my horror I found that the tailor was a little Afro-Caribbean gentleman, whose shop had African outfits and head gear lining the walls! I had no option but to leave my fabric in his shop as I had bitten the bullet and there was no turning back! Strangely enough he did a great job and I was well kitted-out for the wedding.

Westgate Road is not only a feast for the senses but I have learnt so much about life and living from the people around. Customers waiting in the queue with me will strike up a conversation and we exchange recipes...I have learnt how to cook Persian rice from the waiters in the cafe, roast leg of lamb from an Englishman standing in front of me in the meat section, laddoos for delivered mothers from the Pakistani gentleman at the till and tips and tricks of making dosas from a South – Indian lady buying Idli rice and cooking fish the Bangladeshi way with mustard oil from another friendly soul! Apart from food, we also learnt how to use a ‘hookah’! All we did was buying this stylish looking blue and gold hookah from an Afghani shop and the man at the till insisted on telling us how to use it. He couldn’t believe that we only wanted it as part of the décor in our home and had no intention of smoking it!

We are finally on our way back to Morpeth...back to reality. But the car load of goodies will bring happy memories for another week till our next trip! Who wants to visit Turkey or lie on the beach in Majorca or fly to Dubai when we have Westgate Road on our doorstep?


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## THE FEMININE VOICE

(100 Leading Lady singers of the 20th century : Compiled by - Dr Michael Lobo)

### QUIZ RESULTS - All correct Answers

1. Delia Lobo, Mangalore
2. Astrid Martis, Mangalore
3. Dr Julian Saldanha, Mangalore
4. Mary & Patrick Saldanha, Mangalore
5. Percy Menezes, Bangalore
6. Victor Fernandes, Bangalore



*The winners are  
entitled to a free  
CD from Dr  
Michael Lobo*

## **PLANS TO DILUTE ANTI-DOWRY ACT WILL BE A GRAVE INJUSTICE**

*Audrey D'Mello, Program Director, Majlis-Mumbai*

**It is high time we place the blame of the 'misuse' (or for registering 'false cases') squarely where it belongs - with the police. To blame women for corruption within the police is adding insult to injury.**

The recent announcement by the Ministry of Home Affairs, that the government is planning to dilute the provisions of Indian Penal Code's Section 498A due to its alleged misuse has alarmed not just women's rights advocates, but also the Minister for Women and Child development - Maneka Gandhi. All are worried that such a move would be detrimental to women, as this is the only criminal provision to ensure their safety.

Though the popular projection of this section is that it is an anti-dowry law, the reality is that the section was introduced to safeguard women who are subjected to grave physical or mental cruelty. Sec. 498A clearly states that its objective is "to deal effectively not only with cases of dowry deaths but also cases of cruelty to married women by the husband, in-law's and relatives".

Yet, surprisingly, the entire discussion about its misuse revolves around "dowry" with scant attention being paid to the physical or mental violence that women face every day. United Nations statistics reveal that one in every three married woman in India is a victim of domestic violence.

In Mumbai, a highly litigation metropolis, the total number of cases registered in 2014 under Sec. 498A were a miniscule 524. In the same year, 113 women were either murdered or committed suicide in their matrimonial homes.

The irony is that in most cases of domestic violence, women who approach the police are driven away. In cases of extreme brutality, with severe injuries, at best a non-cognisable complaint is recorded. Instead of providing protection to the woman, the couple is sent for "joint counselling", which in most cases amounts to reconciliation on husband's terms. No norms or guidelines are followed and "save the marriage" appears to be the motto, even at the cost of the woman's

safety and dignity.

So how did the 524 women succeed in registering their complaints, you may wonder. An officer at a police training explained: “They come to us with their lawyers, or referrals from higher officers, a politician or an influential community leader, and ‘force’ us to lodge a complaint.” Women who cannot exert such “pressure” fall by the wayside, howsoever brutal the violence they are being subjected to. Seldom are complaints registered and arrests made as per the merit of the case. The status of the parties involved and the nexus between police and criminal lawyers are the dominating factors.

The two main contentious issues in the context of “misuse” of Sec. 498A are lodging of “false” cases and “arbitrary” arrests. There are a number of Supreme Court guidelines to curb both.

Regarding lodging a “false” case, the Constitutional Bench’s ruling in *Lalita Kumari vs State of Uttar Pradesh, 2014*, laid down that if a woman’s complaint discloses commission of a cognisable offence, it is mandatory for the police to register an FIR. When the information does not disclose a cognisable offence, the police can conduct a preliminary inquiry. If after inquiry no cognisable offence is disclosed, the complaint can be closed. Reasons for the same must be furnished to the complainant within a week.

The second and more important issue is of “arbitrary” arrest. The scathing remarks about women misusing the law by various high courts and the Supreme Court are made in the context of “arbitrary arrests” — the arrest of a sister-in-law residing abroad, a 17-year-old brother-in-law in the midst of exams, and an old, infirm, bedridden mother-in-law are the oft-cited examples. Here again women are blamed.

Registering an FIR and arrest are not synonymous. The section dealing with arrest (Sec. 41, Code of Criminal Procedure) was amended in 2008 to clarify that arrest must be done with caution. In July 2014, in *Arnesh Kumar vs State of Bihar*, the powers of the police to arrest in cases under Sec. 498A were further curtailed and it is now mandatory to obtain the permission of the magistrate as per a checklist provided.

The police have the final option of not filing a chargesheet and closing a case by filing a closure report before the magistrate. Yet, it’s surprising to note that in 93.6 per cent of cases registered under Sec.

498A, after investigating the offence, the police filed chargesheets, which indicates that investigations revealed that the complaints were genuine.

In spite of it being obvious that in a criminal case the power to lodge, arrest, investigate and chargesheet lies only with the police, the perception that “women are misusing the law” persists. The discussion around “false case” takes place only in cases of domestic violence, and only when women are the victims.

On March 3, Union minister of state for home Haribhai Chaudhary stated in the Lok Sabha that 10,193 cases filed under Sec. 498A were found to be false in 2011; the number rose to 10,235 in 2012, and reached 10,864 in 2013. He did not state what these figures are based on. If they are based on acquittals, the reason for acquittals are many and not all indicate that the case filed was “false”. For a case to be categorised as a “false case”, it should go through a full-length trial and the judgment must contain a clear indictment against the complainant and criminal proceedings need to be initiated against such persons. The fact is that many reported cases get “settled” due to a compromise arrived at between parties, or in divorce proceedings. This does not make the case “false”. All criminal cases have very low conviction rate as they have to be proved “beyond reasonable doubt”. This does not mean that these cases were false.

It is high time we place the blame of the “misuse” (or for registering “false cases”) squarely where it belongs — with the police. To blame women for corruption within the police is adding insult to injury. To further dilute one of the most significant criminal provisions introduced to ensure women’s safety in their marital home would be akin to throwing out the baby with the bath water. Instead, we need to address the issue of under reporting. Thousands of poor and marginalised victims are turned away from police stations and deprived of their right to a life with dignity. Some of them end up dead, only because the state failed in its fundamental duty to protect them. Surely, when Prime Minister Narendra Modi talks of “beti bachao”, he also means saving her from physical abuse by her own family.

***Majlis, a legal centre in Mumbai that provides socio-legal support to women survivors of violence***

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## WHEN THE HEAVENS OPEN

*Joan Lobo*

The 'SUMMER OF 2015' has been grueling and the seething heat has sure been sapping our energy and spirits. While we have been cribbing and complaining no end, the tender coconut sellers have been having a heyday, ice creams have become our staple food, soft drinks have been flying off the shelves and the sugarcane juice stalls have been working overtime. On a sweltering day in May as I was gorging on some ice cream to beat the heat, in a jiffy like my prayers were heeded, the heavens opened and there was a heavy shower. It was a spectacular sight with the sun vying with the rain and the raindrops glistening like silver threads what we called foxes wedding in our little days. It was just the pre monsoon showers but they were sure a refreshing burst of pleasure and joy for everyone and everything. It was a gratifying feeling as the trees rejoiced, the flowers laughed and all of nature was elated. Much as I normally took the rains for granted this time It made me realize that after a painfully hot summer, the rains really were like a wand of magic with a transforming touch quenching the thirst of the earth and curing the blisters caused by the simmering summer. Truly the rains came like a heavenly blessing working as a panacea to so many of our problems. One can elucidate the majestic rains with the deafening voice of thunder that heralds the monsoons, the flashes of lighting that illuminates the sky and the showers that nourish, refresh and rejuvenate in a million ways.

Loved, loathed and immortalized by poets, we share a strange kind of romance with the rains. As long as it suits us we enjoy them, and when we have had enough of them we pray for their exit. After a long dry spell the rains levitate us to a surreal level. They cast a spell on the old and young alike and everyone is eagerly awaiting their arrival. The heavy rains are like harbingers of doom and despair sometimes as much as they herald prosperity.

The monsoons in Mangalore in the earlier days were non-stop from June to September. So preparing for them was quite a ritual. The pantries were stocked with lots of goodies and everything was home



prepared with a lot of effort. Everybody chipped in and it was a joint family effort. Of course, we children sometimes created more confusion than assist but our parents were more patient those days. Recollect my mum stocking pickles and padaas of different kinds, papads in different flavours, stored in large jars which could have lasted the whole year through. An elaborate exercise was extracting oil from the coconuts that were stocked through the year and taking them in and out to dry over a week was quite an exciting rigmarole. Another nostalgic task undertaken before the monsoons was buying onions in bulk, sorting them to size and hanging them in the kitchen most decoratively to last the whole monsoons. Condiments in huge quantities were dried and stocked and we could have had a never ending party for four months if ever one saw the way the pantry was loaded.

The first rains which normally took us by surprise was a flurry of activity for one and all. The sight of people running helter skelter, some fishing desperately for anything in the bag that could act as a makeshift umbrella and running outdoors to collect the garments from the clothes line was quite a spectacle. The houses literally got transformed into dhobi ghats overnight on account of the incessant rains which took an age to get the clothes dry. It was quite a sight to see the maids taking the clothes in and out every time there was a bit of a dry spell, maybe even 6 times a day which would last for not more than 10 minutes.

Playing with paper boats on puddles and jostling under a friend's umbrella for cover were small thrills. The motorists would get an extra kick and lost no opportunity splashing water from puddles on all and sundry and the choice was between getting drenched in the rain or soaked with muddy water. Finding little fish in flowing gutters and collecting them in bottles was quite a fascinating experience. How we would long for a rain holiday and try every trick in the book to achieve it. We would fake a headache every other day to our parent's displeasure as much as we felt it was normal to get ill in the monsoons. We proudly displayed our colorful umbrellas and raincoats and a black umbrella was sure not stylish enough to carry. Remember our throats going dry singing 'Rain, Rain go away, Come again another day' while today we would be singing a different tune praying for the rains.

But the rains had their sad side too when all our outdoor activities got stalled and getting up in the morning from under our cozy blankets was a nightmare. The never ending power cuts, many trees falling and protecting our electronic items from the vagaries of lightning and thunder was quite a task. Fevers, colds and coughs were the order of the day. Doctors were busy and dispensaries were full.

One amazing fact however was the myriad shades of monsoon that provided food for thought to every poet, writer or movie director. Rains were and are still used in movies either to dampen spirits, for the oomph factor, to get the adrenalin pumping or even to heighten the melodrama. No Hindi movie was complete without a song or dance in the rain and no love story was complete without walking or romancing in the rain.

From shaping, economies, to evoking emotions the rains are indispensable to us and now with soaring temperatures rains are a sure solution especially to the common man. On hindsight and in conclusion a verse about the weather.

We are never satisfied with what we get  
Its too hot or too cold, too dry or too wet  
We want 24 degrees with a sky that is blue  
And rain for an hour in the morning at two.  
We should be grateful for the sun and the rain  
Make the most of it all, and do not complain  
When things do happen which we cant control  
Leave it in his hands, its part of his goal.

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## SPEEDY THE TURTLE

*Jeanette Saldanha, Mumbai*

Have you ever pet-sat a 30-year-old turtle with a funny name? I am talking about Speedy, my friend's not-so-friendly turtle. She was handed over to me when they went on vacation for 12 days. Putting the hyper-animated Ninja turtles to shame, this real one entertained me with her immobility and complete coldness. The first thought that came to my mind was why would someone call a turtle by such a name. This question still haunts me.

In many ways this was a first. I love animals, dogs to be precise and had never handled an introvert pet, so I welcomed her with all the joy like I would any cute thing on earth. To my complete disappointment, she never bothered to respond to my coochicoos. She preferred to stay with her neck inside the shell all day. Silently showing me my place on earth. Almost rebuking the behaviour of earthling who thinks animals can be played with. Or perhaps she meant to say that a 30-year-old needs some respect after all. Whatever, I should have known better.

Speedy was handed over with its tin feed and a tub to soak. The instructions were precise — one feed in two days and that the tub needs to have water all the time so she can just climb and sit there if she wished to. I felt bad for this animal from the wild forced to stay indoors. One evening I left her inside her tub in the shaded corner in the balcony thinking she may like some fresh air and all that.

And wow! When I went back to fetch her she had the head and neck out for the first time. The happiness was shortlived. I tried to pat her and she bit me so hard. I learnt that there is no one solution that fits all. Or that a balcony can't cheer everyone, especially an introvert turtle with a funny name, whose tub has a 'do not disturb' sticker on it. What was I thinking?

After this incident I never peeped into the hole from where her head sprang the last time. Did not want to lose my nose to a turtle. After all once bitten twice shy they say. But I always thought turtles where the shy ones.

Bored of the silence I started talking to Speedy while doing my

usual chores. Each time I paused after long monologues, she would move a few steps. It was funny. I almost felt like she was listening to me. Of course the turtles can hear... they say even walls have ears don't they? But thank God for walls don't move each time I pause. I suddenly felt grateful for all normal and predictable things in my life.

It was a test of patience to watch her do anything. Once I fell asleep on the floor watching her eat. And when I woke up she was still on it — looking straight into my eyes and moving her jaws.

She had no particular expression or interests. Upon closer examination I found her frown similar to one of my hostel matrons'. I told Speedy that she looks a bit like Mrs George. Guess she did not like that. Else why would she suddenly withdraw her neck in. Nobody who knows Mrs George would love to be called by the name. They say turtles can read your mind. Seriously, now I had to watch my thoughts with this thing around?

I decided to leave the cohabiter with all the space and freedom she needs. I barely went to her than once-into-days-lunch time.

The night before she was supposed to go back, I stepped out from bed to catch her in some action. Any action, I mean, if at all. But I tripped over something and almost fell. It was her. She was not in her tub.

Speedy was in the drawing room, not the guest bathroom where I left her. I put the light on. Almost at the speed of the light, she slid to hide under the sofa. Now I know why she had that name. In all the excitement, I picked her up. She had her long head out. In the dim light she looked like Spielberg's ET. And was she smiling? There, she bit me again. Perhaps that one was on purpose to let me be OK to let her go tomorrow without any sentiments attached.

While handing over Speedy I told her keepers that I had a good time with her. They guessed I must have had the TV on most of the time because she loves it. Shocked out of my wits I remembered that this was a pet from a normal home with TV on most of the time... perhaps I bored Speedy by never having the TV on any time during her stay with me. The fact is that I did not even click a picture of her thinking I may be intruding its privacy. I miss my roommate even if she was an unpredictable, grumpy old amphibian with a funny name.

## NEWS & NOTES

### CANONIZATION OF FOUR NEW SAINTS ON 17<sup>th</sup> MAY 2015

Pope Francis canonized 4 New Saints – all of them nuns, on Sunday 17<sup>th</sup> May 2015 at the Vatican:

1. Blessed Mariam Baouardy from Palestine
2. Blessed Marie-Alphonsine Ghattas from Palestine
3. Blessed Jeanne-Emilie de Villeneuve from France
4. Blessed Marie Christina of the Immaculate Conception from Italy

**Blessed Mariam Baouardy** was a mystic born in 1843 in the village of Ibilin, now in the Galilee region of northern Israel. She is said to have received the “stigmata”, the bleeding wounds like those that Jesus Christ suffered on the cross. She died at age-33 in the West Bank town of Bethlehem, where she founded a Carmelite order monastery that still exists. **Mariam Baouardy had a Mangalore connection.** She lived in Mangalore 1870-1872 within the campus of St Anne’s Convent and was a founder of the Cloistered Carmel in Mangalore.

**Blessed Marie-Alphonsine Ghattas**, born in Jerusalem in 1847, opened girls’ schools, fought female illiteracy, and co-founded the Congregation of the Sisters of the Rosary. The order today boasts dozens of centers all over the Middle East, from Egypt to Syria, that operate kindergartens, homes for the elderly, medical clinics and guest houses.

**Mariam Baouardy and Marie-Alphonsine Ghattas are the first saints from Palestine and the Arab world, since the early years of Christianity.**

Pope Francis canonized the two nuns from what was 19th-century Palestine in the hope of encouraging Christians across the Middle East who are facing a wave of persecution.

Palestinian President Mahmoud Abbas and an estimated 2,000 pilgrims from the region, attended the canonization. In addition, Israel sent a delegation headed by its ambassador to the Holy See, while France, Italy and Jordan also sent official delegations.

In his homily, Pope Francis praised Baouardy as having been “a

means of encounter and fellowship with the Muslim world,” while Ghattas “shows us the importance of becoming responsible for one another, of living lives of service to one another. Their luminous example challenges us in our lives as Christians,” he said. “Inspired by their example of mercy, charity and reconciliation, may the Christians of these lands look with hope to the future, following the path of solidarity and fraternal coexistence,” Pope Francis said at the end of the Mass.

**In the birth place of Christianity, Christians make up less than 2% of the population of Israel and the Palestinian territories.** Although they have not experienced the violent persecution that has decimated Christian communities elsewhere in the region, the population has gradually shrunk over the decades as Christians have fled conflict or sought better opportunities abroad. **In canonizing the two nuns, Pope Francis has raised the plight of Christians across the Middle East as a cause for concern and deserving our prayers.**

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## **152 YEAR OLD ALL-BOYS ST STANISLAUS SCHOOL IN MUMBAI GETS ITS FIRST NON-PRIEST AND WOMAN PRINCIPAL**



In a welcome and surprise development, the 152-year-old St Stanislaus High School in Bandra-Mumbai has appointed for the first time, a non-priest and woman principal - school supervisor Anna Correa from the new academic year.

In so doing, the Jesuits of Mumbai have broken the tradition of appointing Jesuit priests as principal. Anna Correa has worked at the school for the past 27 years teaching Maths and Science to Class 9 and Class 10 students. She succeeds Father Jude Fernandes who is transferred to another Jesuit-run school, St Mary’s School, Mazgaon-Mumbai.

“There has been an unbroken line of priests who have headed the school, but I am confident that I will be just as good,” said Anna.

The decision was taken by the school management to keep up with the times. “We felt it was high time for a change. I am a firm

believer that women have an inherent quality that makes them good leaders,” said Father Errol Fernandes, manager of the school. “As a woman, she will bring something new to the school.”

Father Francis Swamy, co-ordinator of the Jesuit School Board, said that vocations are coming down, hence, “we are training lay persons to run our educational institutes according to the Jesuit philosophy”.

The move has been well received by teachers and parents of kids at the school. “We are very happy that this trend of having male priests as principals has been broken,” said Bindu Corriea, a teacher and a parent from the school. “A lady heading a boy’s school, and that too, a Jesuit school is no mean feat. We are very proud of it.”

**CASK is proud and happy too! May this progressive trend continue!!**

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## **ST XAVIER’S COLLEGE MUMBAI GETS ITS FIRST LAY PRINCIPAL**

For the first time in its **146-year history**, Mumbai’s iconic St Xavier’s College will be headed by a lay principal - **AGNELO MENEZES**, a very popular Professor of Economics at the famous institution. The college, founded in 1869, has always had a Jesuit priest as principal so far.



Agnelo Menezes is a hugely popular economics professor at the institution. 58 year old Mr Menezes comes from humble beginnings. His father was a clerk, who doubled as a carpenter at St Paul’s Church in Dadar. He grew up on the chawls of Parel in central Mumbai.

**CASK places on record its appreciation to the managements of St Xavier’s College and St Stanislaus High School, Mumbai for their progressive policies in appointing lay Principals at iconic institutions (for the record, many Catholic Educational institutions have lay principals but to the best of our knowledge, this is the first time that it has happened in highly eminent and iconic institutions)**

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## **WRITING HERSELF INTO A GLOBAL NARRATIVE – DR GERALYN PINTO**



Dr GERALYN PINTO, Associate Professor and Head, Department of English at St Agnes College-Mangalore is one of the four winners of an International Short Story Contest organized by Poetry Space, Bristol, England.

Her story, “The Chrysanthemum Man” dealing with class prejudices, social taboos and the disadvantaged, stands out for its original handling of more than one sensitive theme, as also for the gentle irony created through the use of a child narrator. In organizing the contest, founder of Poetry Space, Susan Sims wished to bring out a series of stories from various world cultures. The prize winning stories will be published as individual pamphlets, uniquely designed with photography or art work, and will be on sale at the Poetry Space Bookshop in Bristol.

**CASK offers congratulations to GERALYN PINTO on yet another achievement in her illustrious literary career.**

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## **20<sup>th</sup> GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF CARITAS INTERNATIONAL ROME 12-17<sup>th</sup> MAY 2015**

Caritas International held its 20<sup>th</sup> General Assembly in Rome from May 12<sup>th</sup> to 17<sup>th</sup> 2015 bringing together over 400 leaders of Catholic Agencies from 164 countries across the world.

The theme of the Assembly was “One Human Family, Caring for Creation” with focus on growing inequalities as well as the impact of climate change in the run-up to a landmark papal encyclical on ecology and a critical UN meeting in Paris to be held in September 2015. This important Assembly which meets every four years commenced on May 12<sup>th</sup> with a Mass presided over by Pope Francis in St. Peter’s Basilica.

Human Rights activist Fr. Cedric Prakash SJ from Ahmedabad addressed the Assembly as one of the key-note speakers on May 13, 2015 on the topic “Growing inequalities: a challenge to One Human Family”. The other keynote speaker was the renowned economist Prof. Jeffrey Sachs. The other speakers included Rev. Beverley Haddad of the Anglican Church of South Africa, well known for her work in the



field of church and development and Fr. Gustavo Gutierrez Merino, the famed liberation theologian from Peru who has spent much of his life working for the poor and oppressed.

In its path-breaking final concluding message of the assembly, Caritas provided for the Church and the world at large a bold vision for the care of creation; with regard to the Sustainable Development Goals (SDGs) the message states that “no target should be considered as met unless achieved for all income and social groups; this fundamental, person-centred strategy must be central.” The message also urged Governments to look beyond their own borders and to recognise the moral imperative that is inherent in care for creation.

The Assembly was indeed a memorable event on many counts: focussing on the immediate need to mainstream the dimensions of justice, liberty, equity and solidarity in every activity of “caritas”; urging all to address and change what is endemic. The words and actions of Pope Francis were referred to all the time.

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## **NEPAL EARTHQUAKE – ENTIRE VILLAGE SAVED FROM THE CLAWS OF DEATH COURTESY ORDINATION OF A JESUIT PRIEST**

*forwarded by George Pais*

Amidst the sorrow and gloom that followed the Nepal Earthquake on 25<sup>th</sup> April, the 1000+ residents of Tarkerabari village of Okhaldunga district are rejoicing over the fact that their lives were saved because they were attending the ordination of Jesuit Deacon Tek Raj Paudel from their village. The ordination is credited with sparing the village people from death from the massive quake.

“They are still excited and grateful with what had happened. They continue to share their joy with me,” the newly ordained Father Paudel said on May 8 from his village of Tarkerabari. The village is 125 miles northeast of Kathmandu, near the epicenter of the earthquake that rocked the Himalayan country on April 25.

The disaster that claimed more than 8,000 lives occurred around noon, 30 minutes after the two-hour ordination ceremony, led by Bishop Paul Simick of Nepal and attended by hundreds of the Hindu villagers. “Though 93 houses collapsed and 359 others suffered damage in the

village, only one girl was injured and noone died” pointed out Fr Paudal- the only Christian from the village and added “they were saved because almost all of them were out to attend my ordination celebrations”.

Fr Paudel, the 9<sup>th</sup> of 10 children in a Hindu family, came to Kathmandu in 1988 for his college studies. “After I heard about the Bible during English classes in the government college, I went to find out more about the Bible. Curiosity to read the bible changed my life”. he says. After visiting several churches, he landed at St. Xavier’s Jesuit School in 1990. After 4 years of catechism, he was baptized in 1994. Though he wanted to join the Jesuits immediately, they told him to wait for 6 years - the mandatory norm for a convert to join the order. Meanwhile, Paudel graduated and enrolled for a degree in law. After obtaining a law degree in 2002, he joined the Jesuits. “I was keen to have my ordination in the village, as the entire village belongs to my clan. I am happy that the superiors obliged my request. In a nation of about 28 million people, catholics account for less than 10,000.

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## **GIANT 14-STORY ‘BULLETPROOF’ CROSS BEING BUILT IN KARACHI - PAKISTAN**

In hopes of encouraging fellow Christians to stay in Pakistan in light of religious tensions, a Christian businessman in Karachi is building a giant 14-story cross outside the entrance to the largest Christian cemetery in Karachi.

Parvez Henry Gill, a devout christian who lives in Karachi, recently disclosed that God came to him in a dream 4 years ago and challenged him with the divine task of finding a way to relieve Pakistani Christians from the constant fear of persecution.

“I want you to do something different,” Gill remembers God telling him. Gill admitted that he was not sure how to answer God’s call. Finally, he awoke one morning and decided to build a giant cross, higher than any in the world, in a Muslim country,” Gill asserted. “It will be a symbol of God, and everybody who sees this will be worry free.”

That giant cross is nearly complete now standing at the entrance to the Gora Qabaristan Cemetery in Karachi. The cross is 140-feet tall, the cross bar is 42 feet in length. The Cross will be bullet-proof and sits on a 20-foot underground base.

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## OBITUARIES - MAY/JUNE

**CASK offers its sincere condolences to the families of the following members of our community, who passed away recently:**

1. Peter Claver Rodrigues (62), Milagres, son of late Kajetan Peter & late Roselyn, Brother of Clare/Christopher Coelho, late Boniface Silverius & late John Rodrigues, on May 05, 2015.
2. Rosario Sylvester Fernandes (73), Derebail, husband of late Regina Theresa Fernandes, father of Rajesh Jude/Genevieve Sunita and Judith Rani Fernandes, on May 6, 2015.
3. Ronald Fidel D'Costa (69) Bendur, husband of Agnes D'Costa, father of Reshma/Nelson D'Souza, Gretta & Preethi on May 8, 2015.
4. Sr Leona BS (75), Mangalore/Niddodi, on May 10, 2015.
5. Raymond Eugine Aranha (72), Mumbai/Bendur, (Ex Manager, Canara Bank, Mumbai), husband of Emilia, father of Gerson & Zeena/Hansel, on May 12, 2015.
6. Catherine Cicilia Pinto (65), Kulshekar, wife of late Alexander Pinto, mother of Steevan, Stanly & Naveen Pinto, on May 14, 2015.
7. Blossom D'Souza (68), Bangalore, wife of Vincent, mother of Vernon, Brenda/Patrick, Blanche/Pradeep & Valmond, on May 13, 2015.
8. Louisa Menezes (79), Bejai, wife of late A J Pius Menezes, mother of Merlyn/Prabhat, Milton/Wilma, Mervin/Marilyne & Meena/ Claude, sister of Sr Ida, on May 14, 2015.
9. Evelyn D'Souza (81), Milagres, wife of late L C D'Souza, mother of Joyce, Joel, Jardin, late Rohan & Jeevan, on May 17, 2015.
10. Lilly Nathalia Pinto (85), Bejai, wife of late Richard, mother of Conie/John, Lorine, Charlotte, Stany/Grace, Jane/Jodh & Vanitha/John, on May 18, 2015.
11. Gladys Menezes nee Aranha (77) Chitrap, Mulki, wife of late Joachim, mother of Jhosly/Jacintha, Godfrey/Perpetual, Lesly, Wilma/Oswald, Praveen, Beena/Adolf & Noel, on May 17, 2015.
12. Cecilia Pinto (83), Valencia, wife of late Felix Marcel, mother of Nophilina/Sylvester, Ophilia/Antony, Sophilia/Oswald, Rolphie/late Iona & Dolphie/Telma, on May 19, 2015.
13. Peter Gonsalves (80) Cascia, (the producer of 'Tisri Cheet', the first Konkani movie produced from Mangaluru, a popular photographer & Producer of documentaries), husband of Sofia, father of Nelson/Presilla, Lavina/Henry, Paterson, Elvina/Joylus, Samson/Sonel, on May 19, 2015.
14. Philip Valerian D'Souza (76), Valencia, son of the late Raymond D'Souza and late Carmine D'Souza, brother of Louis/Irene, Dennis/Agnes, late Agnes/Ignatius, Felix/Joyce, Ronald/Dorothy, Joseph/late Joyce, on May 20, 2015.

15. Stephania D'Silva (Esthu) (92), Cordel, Shakthinagar, wife of late Joseph M M D'Silva (Shaba), mother of late Lenny, Kenny/Flossy, Sunny/Jacintha & Dony/Severine, on May 20, 2015.
16. Rohan Oliver Mendonca (46), Bejai, (Lecturer, St Joseph's College, Bajpe), husband of Zeena Flavia Mendonca (Lecturer, St Aloysius College), father of Ruben and Rebecca, on May 22, 2015.
17. Fr John Louis D' Souza (63) Allahabad Diocese, Son of Mrs. Cilia D' Souza & late John D' Souza, brother of Dolfie and Celine, on May 23, 2015.
18. Antony Gilbert Ronald Roche (51), Kulshekar, husband of Hilda Roche, father of Reginald and Rinal Roche, on May 23, 2015.
19. Sitara Lobo (34), Milagres/Bangalore, daughter of Victoria & Late James Lobo, sister of Manohar, Ranjith, Suraj & Chandini, on May 23, 2015.
20. Jerome D'Souza (69), Valencia, husband of Juliana, father of Jeevan, Jackson & Jesline Texiera, son of Eveline D'Souza, on May 24, 2015.
21. Theresa Rodrigues (94), Bendore, wife of late J B Rodrigues, mother of Jessie/Denis Vas, Richie (Vice President CASK)/Wilma Rodrigues, Aplu/ Tony Pinto, Sophie/Patrick Fernandez & Rose/Denzil Monteiro, on May 25, 2015.
22. Molly Noronha nee Tauro (69), Bejai, wife of Ronald Noronha, mother of Neville/Lolita and Cheryl/Sunil, on May 27, 2015.
23. Rodney D'Souza (71) Toronto, Canada, husband of Blossom, father of Sujay/Kristine & Selma, brother of Elveera/late Jerry Fernandes, Rudolph/ Lulu, Aubrey, Diana, Elma/late Narender Reddy, on May 29, 2015.
24. Sr M Presenta BS (96) Kinnigoli/Calicut (Southern Province), on Friday May 29, 2015.
25. Alice Correa (81), Valencia, wife of late Lawrence Correa, mother of Philomena, Leena, Ronald Correa, Donald Correa & late Felix Correa, on May 31, 2015.
26. Cecilia Aranha (nee Serrao) (95), San Jose, California, wife of (late) Eric Aranha, mother of (late) Charles, Theresa/Hilary, Rita/late Joachim, Plassey/late Michael, Nancy/Franklin, Rev Fr George, Ronnie/Margaret, Sandra and Alan/Lindsay, on May 31, 2015.
27. Aurelius Rebello (66), Kallianpur, Son of Alexander & Clotilda Rebello, brother of late Noel, Sr Elizabeth (sisters of Charity) & Don Rebello, on May 31, 2015.
28. Wilma Delora D'Souza (53) Valencia/Jeppu, wife of Edwin D'souza, mother of Niran/Sonia, Kevin, Collin, Edna & Emma, on June 2, 2015.
29. Dr Denis Mascarenhas (59), Professor, St Joseph's College, Bangalore, husband of Anitha Nancy, father of Anusha, brother of JB Mascarenhas/ Fatima, Gracy/Pascal, Theresa/Francis, Hilda/ Cyril, Francis/Florin, Monika/ Neri, Marcel/Shaila and Vincent/Gracy, on June 4, 2015.