

K. S. Venkataraman.

32. Kutchery Road

Mylapore, Madras - 4

9. Dec '87

My dear Periothran,

The enclosed paper speaks for itself. It is my latest attempt to solve the problem of existence. When we met at Delhi in January last I was an employee under the Ministry of Education. Suddenly the Moghulai Datta thought an younger man would be more suitable for the job and my services were denied from last April. Honestly there was no valid reasoning in the letter of termination, which had the courtesy enough, however, to express high praise for what I did during the 7 months of my service. Personally strongly recommended by the then Governor Sri Prakasa, Kaka Kalelkar a member of the appointing Board after an interview of full one hour at Congreeram last year during the Sarvodaya Sammelan I was appointed as the Regional Welfare Officer of the Indian Council for Cultural Relations. I plainly told my age to Kalelkar and so I was appointed with open eyes. On the eve of my departure from Delhi Kaka Kalelkar took me to his residence ^{and told me} how out of disgust he had withdrawn from many of his responsibilities in the Committee etc. However, things have happened and I have ^{gathered} enough equipment to keep up my praise. But the problem of existence is there. I am about to complete my 68, though I am very active for my age. I can only be a writer or a translator or both. I do a lot of reviewing to the Hindu, Swadeshi Mitran and the Dinamani. But all this does not get me more than 50 or 60 rupees a month. And this is supplemented by occasional translation checking work of U. S. I. S. publications. My

needs for a fairly comfortable living would come to not
less than a couple of hundred a month. certainly I
am capable of contributing special articles on yoga,
mysticism and Mantra and allied subjects. But
such journals who would care for them are rare in
this country and I have no title, no, not even a B.A. to
commend me to them.

Well, sir, there I am. My
main purpose in writing this to you is because
I have mentioned your name for reference.
You have been a very best Correspondent but still
I would persist in asking you for a few lines in
reply. Have you any idea of visiting the South?

With kind regards

Yours sincerely

A. Arunan.

3. Kutchery Lane

Mylapore, Madras. 6

27. 4. 59

My dear Krishnan,

I am writing this particularly to remind you of my request to you regarding Sri R. S. Desikan's son Rajagopalam. I am sure you are keeping with you the typed sheet I gave detailing his qualifications, Educational and otherwise. However I am enclosing herein yet another copy. Sri Desikan was reported ill for the last five or six days and so I went to see him this afternoon. It is nothing serious - just fatigue and pain throughout the body, all owing to overwork - reading and writing all the time. That is a disease he cannot easily get over. His son Rajagopalam who is near completing his thirty adamantly refuses to get married unless he is better placed in life. Mrs. Desikan who is so keen - very naturally - on seeing his son getting married was almost in tears to day in describing the situation. I was very much touched and hence this letter to you.

Rajagopalam's qualifications speak for themselves and he is an excellent young man. By the way one Mr. V. R. Rao (Diet) Director of Administration Intelligence was here some months ago on Inspection duty and Rajagopalam was deputy

to accompany Mr. Rao to various places of inspection. Having been impressed with Rajagopalani's smartness, way of talking etc, it seems he remarked to a Co-officer (an intelligent man caught in an unfortunate hole).

I would most ardently request you to try to place Rajagopalani to a better state of service (call it back-service) as early as you can.

Well, then, how are you Sir? I wish you will soon assume the National professorship, not only because you may be able to be in these parts of course but also that you will be in a position to fulfil the duties of a true Vaanaprasta which your age would warrant.

K. Chandrasekhar told me you made kind enquiries of me, just like you. I carry very pleasant memories of my fortnight's stay at yours. Everyone was kind and Manu's requirements were promptly attended to by your children and grand-children. Please convey my best regards to Mr. Krishnaiah and my love and affection to the children.

Yours affectionately
A. Ramani

1. Name: S. Rajagopalan
2. Address: No.22, Singrachari Street,
Triplicane,
M A D R A S-5.
3. Date of Birth: 6--6--1929
4. Qualifications: B.Sc.(Maths)
M.A.(Maths)
and Diploma in Statistics.
5. Experience: 1. Service as a Statistical Assistant
in the Department of Agriculture
(Agricultural Research Institute)
Madhya Pradesh for a period of
about 2½ years from 24-3-1953 till
August 1955,
2. Engaged in the Analysis of Agricultural
Experiments and Collection
of Statistics.
2. Working as a Statistical Assistant
in the Department of Statistics
from September 1955 incharge of
collection, compilation and
analysis of Community Development
Statistics.

K. S. Venkataraman

3. Kutchery Lane

Mylapore, Madras - 4

11. May '59

My dear Krishnan,

I requested my friend Sri. M. P. Pandit of
Sri. Anubinds Asian, Pondicherry to send you a Complimentary
copy of his latest book 'The Teaching of Sri Anubinds'. Let me
hope you will spare time to go through it closely and as one
equipped with a scientific frame of mind you will be
able to arrive at unbiased conclusions about the sage
and what he stood and worked for. To be frank, I was
taken back at the easy remark you made about Anubinds
at Delhi and at the time I was content by saying that
your appraisal was not fair. Let me ardently hope
in a change of opinion.

I trust you got my letter of 27th April
and my request about K. S. Desikan's son is having your
kind attention. Poor Desikan is still bed-ridden though
slowly recovering from his ailment - it is a diabetic
carbuncle I think.

When do I expect you here? Our
friend Sri K. Chandrasekaran is eager to have you as
his guest as often as you come here. I suppose you
know he has a brand new spacious Bungalow with
a wide garden area - and all to his own.

With kind regards
Yours affectionately
K. S. Venkataraman