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Sheeraza  
India

**“Sun”**

I went through a serious thought  
And got stuck in for the whole lot  
Restricting my thinking to that moment  
I suffered really through the lament  
Keeping the sun in my mind  
And its existence as so kind  
How beautifully it comes out of shade  
Even when it understand that it has to fade  
Knowing nothing about the meany return  
It illuminates the world much more than the lantern  
Giving the vision to the artificiality  
And pointing the Grail to the originality  
Neither meany nor is it greedy  
Rather helping those who are needed  
Sparkling as star and existing as the only hope  
Keeping the world to believe just a single rope  
Never like world and their wicked stunts  
It rather Shines up, not claiming of brunts  
Holding its worth by respecting its all the rays  
Which are not just rays but flash of good days.

Ratikanta Samal  
India

**“ When I Look Into My Eyes ”**

Whether I open or close  
My large brownie eyes,  
Can see you near ,too near  
And catch a glimpse in my heart.  
I feel happy and secure too.  
Thus I miss myself in you.  
I am yours for ever,  
And hopefully say you are mine.

I can see you walk,  
Hear your soft jingle,  
That infatuates and  
Makes me overwrought.  
I can see your smile.  
It sprouts in rosy lips,  
Feel you calling me,  
For sweet kiss in my cheek.  
You hold me, sometimes haul,  
Thunderbolt perhaps hints you,  
Not to be separated each.  
I can feel warmth in me and you.

Sakeena Jabar

J&K India

**“If you want to know Me”**

This is what Im,  
Hallow shell ,disjointed pieces of life,  
tortured men, raped women , distorted village,  
a precious possession of mine now•  
Soaking self with water,  
with water red in colour,  
piercing eyes with eagle’s claw ,  
this is why I,m•  
Devouring sons of my own,  
inflicting injuries in accident or by missing,  
as if witch casts her spell•  
Plaguing land by devilish deeds,  
stabbing ,rapping and brunt alive,  
this is what I,m•  
Looting self as if a hypocrite one,  
dwelling in ignorant bliss of honorable one •  
Posing like an iron- Wall,  
swallowing self inside heart,  
Oozing blood white in colour,  
wandering over game of fate•  
Laughing inside at the funeral ,  
now habitual to mark the day,  
turned red day by day ,  
as a condition sun to rise,  
This is what I,m.

**Dr. Alok Kumar Ray**  
**India**

**“When You Came Into My Life”**

I was nowhere, no one was there to care  
When you came into my life, suddenly I noticed fanfare  
You were like a shooting star, brought fortune so far  
Remember the day when we first met,

Near to the seashore where usually sublimity all get  
I still remember your trembling lips  
I still remember your awesome prophetic tips  
That was the auspicious day which opened up new chapter of our life  
That was the very moment which shut up our life's fierce strife,

Now we are leading life with contentment  
Now we are spearheading life's testament  
Till now we have faced many troubles  
Till now we have overcome many hurdles  
Jointly we have nurtured our family life  
Jointly we have cultured how to live with grief  
The credit goes to you my dearie  
You are my life, oh my sweet fairy.

**Snowber Aaliya  
India**

**“Hibba's Cries”**

Extinguish the Clay wicks now,  
hope got dissolved into smoke.  
Hibba's cries would never stir  
their mansions of poisoned myrrh.

She- a Favour and God's very own  
ghastly left with a childhood agone,  
who made her inherit the pain  
of dying Zabarvan & torn Shopian?

'Rumours of spring'- they ceased flying  
as from the meadows, mynahs left decrying  
Asking where were the eyes,  
to decipher blossoms & tiny butterflies

Stones. Pellets. Fire and turmoil  
What left is a fist of scourged soil!  
Freedom is expensive. Okay!  
But why did the justice betray?

**MehakDharmat**  
**India**

**“The feminist truth “**

Okay ! What If..

I be impure for you in long run

I may bleed for six days in a month

Who gave you the right

To do nothing, but all time fight

All against my future that is so bright

I may appear to you as tiny and lean

So is the size of a burning flame note that mr mean !

Okay.! What If

I may not be permitted to enter a temple

Please clear the air

Whom do you worship inside that temple

You took every bit of my independence

Just By lowering your intentions

Oh here, I just saw something down on the ground

Nah, not my legs but your morals you self proclaimed man

Okay! What if..

I want to roam in cities at night

Does that single wish give you the right

Right to stare, glare, flare on me from distance

Excuse me are labeling me a mistress

Next time when you'll be existing in this world

Quite peacefully in your own tiny shell

Make sure to you nurture your humanity once

And suppress your Devil

Or you may not even know when did the

Goddess turned into Evil!

## **“The Lightning Power of Youth”**

M SURENDAR  
MA(Eng)PHD\*  
India

“Don’t forget, this program will be the world’s breaking news. The Influential talk of India. The panacea for idle youth done by a single person and motivating youth to do so. No political involvement, no personal advantage but only for youth and for their bright future... this message should touch all boundaries of the world. ” Media manager filled Kannaiah and team with curiosity and responsibility and gives the file to Kannaiah which is to be covered in the programme through their media “word for youth”

Kannaiah took the file with confidence and stood like a soldier in the army and said “yes sir..!”

“And don’t forget, the programme is worth of minimum thirty thousand above youth. After covering of total programme, you have to take interview with Janakiram , the influential person of youth.”

“Yes sir! And sure we’ll make this program to be motivated for youth.” Manager feels satisfied by the confidence of Kannaiah and gently touches him and says “Okay, firstly have breakfast and reach stadium by 8:30 am. The programme will start around 9:30 am.

Kannaiah’s team moves from that office at 6:30 am.

Kannaiah’s curiosity is not on breakfast but on program.

The car moves on without their breakfast. Kannaiah’s eyes glancing round and round over Janakiram’s past.

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Janakiram, an influential CEO of a great IT Company. The owner of 150 crores and a large building worth of 50 crores. Stopped this IT Company and reshaped the building and restarted as an organization ‘THE YOUTH FOR INDIA’ for the use of youth’s destination. Spending his money for the goals of youth. The great investment on brains of youth.

Now his property in the span of five years is ...thousand above jobs of IAS, scientists, doctors and engineers, ten thousand above jobs of groups, teachers and other govt. jobs, thirty thousand above self employed businessmen and showing their talents in their particular fields and still youths are counting in the next batch.

The developed and job holders of this youth supporting their hands in Janakiram's organisation 'THE YOUTH FOR INDIA' by returning money which was spent on for their success. Many are giving double and triple of the spent money as they know what kind of help would happen for upcoming youth. Now THE YOUTH FOR INDIA's property is 500 crores and still counting more of it. But Janakiram says, 'no paisa is mine in this property.'

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Car stopped at stadium. Kannaiah closed the file. The crowd of youth is zooming into the stadium. Even above half an hour the security couldn't help Kannaiah's team to enter into the stadium though they have Identity proofs.

Kannaiah finds twenty five thousand above youth in the stadium and entry gates are still pushing the crowd. All TV channels and journalists are setting their cameras to cover program. Kannaiah took half an hour to set camera for the best coverage and moved the camera on to the crowd. And lo! There are fifty thousand above youth seems to be as if the earth's delivery. The crowd is packed tightly even a sand core can't be dropped from them.

Now Kannaiah's mindset tuned up totally for making this program as world's breaking news. Still many questions are storming in his mind. Which reason could make Janakiram to find this great result? Kannaiah's mind is still waiting for an answer.

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The answer of his brain stormed questions, the result behind the success of youth, the reason of the settled youth Janakiram entered on to the stage. Fifty thousand above mouth pieces of Janakiram made signature slogan 'ho ho ho...ho ho ho... ho ho ho ...ho ho ho...' by beating their fists twice on their chests and once to the sky rhythmically.

Janakiram took mike into his hands and addressed 'my dear friends...' and then showed his mike to the side of audience as he was expecting for same answer. Within no tome the youth shouted 'oh..! Friend...' the sound reached the boundaries of the sky. Kannaiah gets confused for why they are treating this much great person as friend.

Janakiram took mike from right hand to left hand to speak out. Kannaiah took pen left hand to right hand to write in. Every mouth is kept quite. The stadium became silence zone for his breath taking words.

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'My dear media friends' addressing media, Janakiram says 'see my property. This is five years of my investment on youth. Youth, it is the power of the world. India will become No.1 in the world by 2050... because; our mother India gave many youngsters. Youth means the power, youth means the destination, youth means the burning desire not attraction, not distraction. For

the youth, my five years of trouble and my investment seems to be very small. This is their achievement. So this total property is this youth's. I am just one among you. That's why I am calling you as my friends.'

Now Kannaiah got the answer for why these youngsters are calling him as friend. The same words were spoken by Kannaiah's pen on paper... still waiting for some answers...

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Janakiram continues his speech'' If one Abdul Kalam becomes youngster in his works... how many Abdul Kalams should come from this youth. The perfect youth is the perfect answer for our country. Our mother India has many wounds on her body with corruption, evil minds, and melancholy. My dear youth, come on, let's put together our hand in hand to cure our mother India with our burning desires. For this, you must be in your planning to reach your goals.'

The message seems to be completed... everybody is moving out. Still some doubt like questions are ringing in Kannaiah's mind. His curiosity is still searching for the answer.

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Without listening to their hunger, Kannaiah's car reached Janakiram's youth hub where students prepare severely for their burning desires. The fifty crores IT Company was dedicated to students for all their preparations. Kannaiah's team reaches there by 2PM with media equipments for the interview with Janakiram. With in no time after the preparation, students entered into the deep studies. At 2:30 pm, Janakiram reaches to the hub. Meeting Janakiram, Kannaiah asks permission for an interview with trembling voice. But Janakiram gently denies and says 'now I'm very busy and my need here is essential now here. Please don't mind.' And he moves on.

Within no time Kannaiah shouts 'why doesn't this world know about a person who dedicated his entire life for youth sake.' He attracts all eye balls. Janakiram understands their real intension of that team and invites them for lunch as they were seemed to be hungry.

On that lunch table, Kannaiah finds the real heart of Janakiram.

Finishing the lunch, arranged everything for interview.

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Every answer is recorded, and Kannaiah's final and important question is... 'sir! You have sacrificed all your life and property for youth. What kind of strong reason made you to think about youth?'

Janakiram takes a long sigh and starts saying 'You have an important question for me Kannaiah, you found that I've the answer and reason to do all these things to youth... that reason is simple and everybody knows the answer, but influenced me a lot. Um, yes ...five years

before... I'm the busy CEO of IT Company and dealing with crores of business with that. Only I can get few hours on Sundays for relaxing myself. It is very common to go to pubs and enjoy that time for the relief from all frustrations. In that manner I'm running every Sundays. One day after Sunday, while I was very busy on my works at business dealings, one police jeep was stopped before my company and SI asked "aren't you Janakiram?"

I said 'Yes, I'm Janakiram' and without listening to my words, that SI held my collar threw into the jeep.

All my employees got shocked to find that horrible situation. Even I too didn't know the reason and SI said 'everything will be seen at station. Just keep quite.' I was speechless.

Entering into the station found my friend Laxman who raped minor girl when he was in hang over with drink. Being a friend of him I had to answer to the police in their interrogation for three days. This news was spread all over city in overnight. Felt guilty of that incident.

When I was staying in that for three days, I observed that every culprit and victims aged between twenty to thirty five years. First time in my life, my mind thought about society... the perfect eligible youth is being sent to jails, addicted to drinking, worldly pleasures, attractions and spoiling their precious lives.

And in other hand I found that if there is a single chance, support and motivation, they will prove and catch their success. A less percentage of youth is struggling only for settlement but not great success. My mind blasted many challenges.

The next day I came out from jail and stopped my business in IT Company. I sold all my shares and made my company building as an inspiration centre. Reshaped my employees to invite youth who are in burning desire. Gathering powerful youth, by motivation and started different training centres for their success with free of cost.

Youth needs motivation and economical support at a time. We are giving that... and motivating successors to think about youth to become like them to make our country proud... I want to see this youth with inspired world.

When Kannaiah was gathering the mind world of Janakiram, being youngster filled with burning desire. When Kannaiah moved out from that place, took a great destination to be reached. The every blood cell filled with burning desire which is to be established by him.

When I am reading this story, (o! my reader...!!! Referring you yourself...) my mind moved with the lightening power of youth.

( THIS STORY IS DEDICATED TO MY READERS)

Fidoic  
J&K,India

### “Liesfidoic”

A bouquet of tulips and a light milk chocolate is what he bought for her, though he wanted to bring lilies. Today she was going home after a month. He came along with his son to take her back. She loved chocolate when she was young. Though diabetic, she still used to nibble a corner off whenever she bought one for her grandson. And in the backyard she had grown these lilies. On her favourite days she used to wear lilac coloured dresses. An obsession with lilies! She was a colourful black lady. Fat and chubby with big red lips she was. She was! She used to!

Not that it was all white now! The bright crimson just turned to faint turquoise. She was on insulin. Chocolates were strictly prohibited. Lilac disgusted her, bringing back to her the memories of past.

Back at home her daughter-in-law was cleaning the dishes for the barbeque which was due on her arrival. Guests were inbound; mostly relatives. It was a welcome as well as a farewell party. Welcome to her. Farewell to her.

‘Take out your shoes and go inside quietly’ he said to *Kayne* handing him over the bouquet and the chocolate. There were a lot of shoes outside the ward. ‘Shoes are not allowed inside the Special Care ward’ a placard reminded people. It was not an ICU but a ward where the patients were kept after being discharged from the ICU. The hospital would discharge her in a few hours after the said formalities will be completed. Kayne was happy that her grandmother was coming back home. He loved her a lot. She too did.

She was already waiting. Her black face was in complete contrast to her white dress. Doctor had told *Mr McKurtzny* that his mother stopped responding to the chemotherapy. Her body was unable to take any more of it. She was past any recovery, in her last stage of leukaemia, now all she could do is to stick a morphine patch over her breast to die a painless death. She was wasted. She was to die soon. It was one thing that she feared the most; to live in pain and to die in pain.

McKurtzny was preparing himself to face his mother, without any tears, without letting her know her fate. He practiced it over and over. He would give her the bouquet and a chocolate and hug her and say, ‘*hay mama, lets roll home, yagonna live a loong and healthy lief.*’ ‘*the doctor aintkeepin you `ere nomore, they sayin the big lady’s won over and gotta getoutta `ere and enjoy `erdaeys*’. ‘*theygonna fix a white packet ova yovacheest and it’ll keep yarollin*’. He had tried some different combinations of these sentences to sound realistic and lively. He wanted her to be lively and live the remaining few days in peace without any stress and distress.

Mackie and his wife had decided to throw a party, a welcome to the old lady, so that she can remember how much she was loved by everyone around her. They had called up every relative and friend to welcome her back home. Mackie knew she was not going to live long. So he thought of this party as a farewell rather than a welcome one.

Some of them had prepared a toast to her, a speech where they would share how much they have missed her and congratulate her on her successful recovery from the dreaded disease. *Aloha*, her daughter-in-law would tell her how much she and kids missed her absence at the home. Everybody was going to participate in Mackie's lie. They were equal party to the fake party. All of them! It was their expression of love for the Old Mama; a true love with a lie.

Kayne entered the special ward. McKurtzny followed, rewinding and re-practicing his dialogues. He phoned his wife to make everything ready and assure they will be home in an hour or so. He was distressed inside, but outside he pretended happy and lively. He went as planned. She was sitting on her bed, facing the window, looking the beautiful colourful world outside. He presented to her the bouquet and then Kayne gave her the chocolate.

'Hey lil Kay-nee, yow come ta take yowr gramma ome', she hugged him and said.

He nodded pressing his upper lip by the lower one.

'Hey Mackie, come 'ere, yow big boy, lemme hug yow one more time'.

He was going to play all those sentences this time out loud. She held him close to her breast and whispered in his ears. 'Mackie, you ain'ttelling no one home that the old lady's gonna die soon, It better be `tween you and me'

All his words seemed to evaporate. All his practise vanished. All his pretending melted. He was left naked with his thoughts. He knew she knew. She knew he knew. He could just muster a nod. Words were not at his disposal.

'Kayne, you gotta wait ere, while gramma goes with yer' poppy for a minute.' She handed the chocolate to the little kid.

'I aintgonna make em people think what gonna be before it gonna be' she said to Mackie. 'If `ese people gonna sing this old lady some songs of welcome, let `em do it happy, let `em be merry. Until I live, I'll take `ose memories to ma coffin as farewell merry memories. And `ese doctors, they gonna put some morph on my chest, `ese people know I scared of pain' she added.

She had her own set of lie! He had his own! And the people back home had their own!

McKurtzny stood still. Agape. Amazed. Astonished.

Ms.Meena Mishra  
Mumbai, India  
Writer,Educator,Editor  
Founder and CEO of The  
Impish Lass Publishing  
House.

Interview:

Ms. Meena Mishra- Founder and CEO of The Impish Lass Publishing House interviewed Ratnadip Acharya - the famous author of Paradise Lost and Regained and Life is Always Aimless. Here are the excerpts...

1. When did you first realize you wanted to be a writer?

**Answer:** *In my early twenties I started feeling that I could express myself, my innermost thoughts and those of others in an articulate way. In the beginning, I used to spin a tale and narrate it to my friends, claiming that it was a short story by Guy De Maupassant, O Henry, and the likes. I was afraid if I told them that I devised the story they might not have listened to it. If they loved the story, secretly I felt wonderful within. It strengthened my understanding that I could create an interesting plot. And thus this long dateless journey started.*

2. How long does it take you to write a book?

**Answer:** *I am assuming here that by a book you mean a full-fledged novel of say, 70 to 80 thousand words. The first draft takes around six months, and then second and third drafts much lesser time, say one month each. If you are into a process of writing a long novel, please don't forget to rework on it several times. Believe me, every time it will be a better product and the last draft will be so different from the first one.*

3. What is your work schedule like when you're writing?

**Answer:** *Once the first work, the chapters lay-out is done and I have to start writing the book word by word, I prefer writing early in the morning. Usually I write from 4.30 in the morning to 7.30 at a stretch. In these three hours I used to write between 600 and 700 words (sometime 100 words more or less) and I think it is fairly enough.*

4. Where do you get your information or ideas for your books?

**Answer:***This is an interesting question. When wind blows it carries several seeds from different trees to a far off land. The seeds settle on a new ground and if any of them find the earth at the new place fertile and conducive to grow, it starts growing fearlessly. The fertile ground in this narration is our mind. So many beautiful ideas that can be a great story are floating around. A fertile mind can easily grab a few of them and help them grow with its loving touch, knowledge and candour.*

5. When did you write your first book and how old were you?

**Answer:***The first book I wrote when I was barely 26-year old. It was a collection of 12 short stories, close to 60 thousand words book. I named it Random Thoughts. Most of the stories in the collection were of surprise-ending, a genre of short story that I love the most yet now. Unfortunately, in India short story collections are not published for their discouraging marketability.*

6. What do you like to do when you're not writing?

**Answer:***I have many other hobbies like I constantly learn and perform new street magic, solve Rubik cubes and Rubiks of different shapes, meditate, and if time permits jog for an hour four to five times a week. Apart from that I read lots of books. Earlier it was mostly fiction but now nonfiction elbowed away fiction works.*

7. What does your family think of your writing?

**Answer:***I stay with my wife and son and both are extremely supportive towards my writing. Chiefly my wife, Sophia, who is an accomplished book editor as well, is my most exacting critique. If she gives an affirmative nod to my story or novel, well, I heave a sigh of relief.*

8. What was one of the most surprising things you learned in creating your books?

**Answer:***Again this is a beautiful question. Scientists say those who are genius use barely 10% of the entire prowess of their brain and we ordinary mortal beings? May be not more than 2 % of our actual ability. Isn't it? Whenever you get into a creative work, whether it is composing a poem, writing a large novel, creating a painting, through your artwork you reinvent yourself, you get an opportunity to look into yourself and come across many beautiful dimensions within you that you were not aware of hitherto. It is such a rewarding experience. Probably in this process we use a little larger section of our actual potential and fresh life juice rejuvenates our beings.*

9. How many books have you written? Which is your favourite?

**Answer:***So far two of my novels published and had been accepted very well by the kind readers. But my favourite one would be the novel that is slated to publish soon. It is historical mystery thriller, based on the least known part of the country. I think the readers will find it a great read.*

10. Do you have any suggestions to help me become a better writer? If so, what are they?

**Answer:***Please don't be in a hurry to write a book, please don't consider that you are well-quipped to write well after reading a few chick-lits. It might have proved helpful to a few authors to shoot to success but it will not repeat every time. Read good novels, books, authors. Read Tagore, Leo Tolstoy, R. K. Narayan, Dickens, Naipaul to name a few. You will certainly have an enriching experience. And then as you sit to write you will naturally form better sentences, will write more articulately. Probably, that age-old proverb by Henry Ford will always remain true. There is no substitute for hard work.*

*Thank you.*

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## **“Major problems of English for Rural Society students to Gain Higher Education”**

### Abstract

English is the key to gain higher education. Gaining English Language is the gateway to see the worldview of Higher education. Students are becoming scholars but scarcity of English language making them nervous to gain degree of higher education. This is the world that hundreds of millions of Indians live in simply because the elite prefer English. This discrimination has become so systemic that the elite and middle classes send their children to English private schools while the vast poor send theirs to the government schools of their mother tongue. One need not mention that universities and even government jobs require fluency in English, as mandated by the ruling elite. Therefore, a person's socioeconomic status in Indian society is approximately in line with his or her fluency in the language. In other words: a new caste system. It is incomprehensible that the majority of people in India are being oppressed by the mere lack of knowledge of a language. Higher education in India is suffering from less competition and appropriate culture and as a result, quality researches are not done. Indian higher education has very rich history, but present does not seem to be effective. Quantitative growth is very good, but qualitative aspect seems to be missing. To work on this issue, Yashpal Committee has done good research and has shown problems and recommendations for uplifting the standard of higher education. This article is focusing on the track of barriers of higher education and its recommendations. It also talks about the role of quality Ph. D. In this context, few recommendations are also suggested.

### 1. Introduction

Indian higher education system is lack of competition and culture (Agarwal, 2015). These words of Pavan Agrawal, Secretary, Higher Education of India reflect the authenticity of the problem of higher education in India. After taking cognizance of this fact and before proceeding to discuss, the barriers of educational system in improving quality of higher education, it would be pertinent to give a brief history of higher education in India.

#### Barriers of English Language for Rural Society

One English language project analyzes the results from a survey of college-level students in semi urban and rural colleges in Karnataka, focusing on some causes that may have hindered English learning for students participating in the survey, and the students' perspectives about

English learning. Results showed that most of the students are suffering from this syndrome due to following reasons:

- ÿ Fear or unpleasant feelings about their English learning experiences, ÿ Lack of three A's (awareness, attitude, and aptitude)
- ÿ Err phobia and imperfect phobia
- ÿ Lack of confidence ÿ Lack of will power
- ÿ Teacher fronted Amnesia
- ÿ Less teacher and more student syndrome
- ÿ Different socio-economic backgrounds
- ÿ Family interference

ÿ Lack of desire as local language serve all purpose of daily living ÿ Environment is non-supportive, Poor background ÿ Lack of general knowledge and today's environment around The objective of this study was to investigate some causes that may have influenced the effect of English learning for students in Karnataka semi urban and rural under graduate students.

Perspectives about English learning among non-English majors in Karnataka specifically Bangalore region. Suggestive measures and some possible solution have been identified to remove barriers in learning English language among the students. Indeed, when discussing any issue about language teaching and learning, cultural differences should contribute tremendously to the thrust of the discussion. Issues may include the differences of educational systems, learning conditions, teaching and learning styles, learning differences between Western and Eastern cultures and differences in needs for language use in the job market. Those who have had the experience of living or being educated for a period of time in the West may have noticed that students are not afraid of asking questions or using the target language even when producing errors. In Karnataka, most students remain silent even when they want to ask questions and participate. These students are very conscious of making errors in front of their classmates. India has a Confucian culture, which seeks compromise between people. 12 When it is applied to language learning, it is obvious that students are reluctant to air their views loudly for fear of losing face or offending others. In addition, there are some English sayings, which discourage oral communication in class. The following are some examples: Silence is gold; it's the noisy bird that is easily shot dead; a real man should be good at thinking, but weak at speaking; don't speak out unless spoken to; keep your mouth shut but your eyes open; keep silent unless you can burst on the scene like a bombshell. It is found in research with some students responding that they hate English and are afraid of it. Where did these fears arise? Most language teachers in India today, were previously students India. Part of that experience included physical punishment dished out by teachers and insulting comments from classmates or friends, and maybe even parents, due to poor performance on examinations. While the situation has been improved somewhat, physical punishment due to poor performance in English examinations is still being practiced in some institutions. Such a profile of school and college education is not at all

unique to Karnataka in the Asian context; it certainly is very different from the situation in other developed countries. Another possible source of fear, also related to cultural, Was found that even adults who studied English, without grade pressure, did not dare speak English in front of other people due to the fear of making errors. Additionally, fear of making errors and losing face was among seven factors that influenced university students' willingness in participating in classroom oral communication.

## 2. Barriers of Education System in Improving Quality of Higher Education

In any field of human activity, quantity and quality are equally important. The same is applicable in the field of education. 504 universities and 25,951 collages in 2009 do not give an indication of catering to the growing needs of higher education (India, Government of India, Ministry of Human Resource, 2015). In the 11th Five Year Plan during the period 2007-12, 1500 more Universities are suggested by National Knowledge Commission (NKC). So, numerical growth is taking place with rapid pace, but the quality aspect of education is not yet thought out seriously. Due to lack of adequate infrastructure in terms of faculty, library and equipment in computer laboratories, the quality in the higher education is facing several barriers. Some of the barriers hampering the improvement of quality in higher education are listed below:

→ The students who complete their study of UG and PG program do not have much employability in job market

. → Present society demands interdisciplinary knowledge which is one of the most missing features in the present higher education system.

→ Curriculum remains more or less stagnant for number of years, whereas the changes and trend in the society take place in quick succession.

→ Single yardstick of experience in the performance evaluation without any accountability loses the motivation of teachers and eventually the quality of education gradually deteriorates.

→ Conventional and not well-organized classroom teaching accompanied by weak presentation skill adversely affect the interest of the students.

→ Commercialization of higher education particularly by self-financed collages to earn more and more money is the cause of providing fewer infrastructures to the students and inadequate facilities and incentives to teachers.

→ For the new recruiters, fixed pay has largely affected the quality of education imparted to the young minds of the country. This leads to loss of motivation and enthusiasm and keeps them away from teaching profession.

→ The hard fact of poor reading habit of the teachers, teachers just go to classes to teach with stereo type teaching pattern, using the same material for years and years. This deprives the students of the basic training to face the real world.

→ No autonomy in work or little space of time to work in creative manner, can't give a chance to search for new knowledge. Even competent teachers are deprived of this sort of academic freedom to mould the future career of students.

To get rid of these barriers, the Government of India appointed the National Knowledge Commission with a view to create knowledge based economy with intellectual inputs for the country. March, 2016 Issue 1 [www.uancmahilacollege.org](http://www.uancmahilacollege.org). Formation of National Knowledge Commission On 13th of June 2005, the National Knowledge Commission has come out as a high level advisory body of the Prime Minister of India with the objective of transforming India into a Knowledge Society. Knowledge Commission has submitted 3000 recommendations on 27 focus areas during its three and half year term. NKC was given a mandate to guide policy and direct reforms in the areas like education, science, technology, agriculture, industry and E Governance. To have a glance, recommendations for phase one for higher education are highlighted: • Higher Education system is over-regulated but under-governed. There is, therefore, a dire need to establish Independent Regulatory Authority of Higher Education (IRAHE), so national universities can provide education of the highest quality with admission on all- India basis. • Around 1500 more universities nationwide are suggested, which would increase gross enrolment ratio at 15 % by 2015. • Revision \ restructuring of curricula at least once in three years. • Instead of just testing once in a year, introduce continuous assessment system. • Universities must become research hub • Conscious efforts to attract and retain-talented faculty members through better-working conditions combined with incentives for performance. • Libraries, labs and connectivity must be monitored and upgraded on regular basis. • The appointments of Vice-Chancellors must be freed from direct or indirect interventions on the part of governments, it should be based on search process and peer judgement alone. • An acute need of reform in the structure of governance of universities • Evaluation of courses and teachers by student as well as peer evaluation of teachers by reputed teachers. • Enhance the ICT infrastructures.

### **PhD Research Environment**

More Quality through Ph. D. (India, More Quality Ph. Ds., 2008): From the second phase recommendations of 2008, issue of More Quality through Ph. D. is worth to mention here (A nation's transformation to a Knowledge and Skills Economy is critically dependent on the original research and development taking place within the country and the recommendations related to more quality Ph. D. are given below:

- Launch a national publicity campaign to attract the best young minds for careers in teaching at all levels and also academic research.
- Introduction of four year well-planned courses to enable direct entry into Ph.D. programmes.
- Exposure to Under Graduate and Post Graduate students to cutting edge research
- Ensuring a capable administration headed by appointments of able V.C and registrar, these appointments should be based on academic and administrative credentials.
- Increasing efficiency and transparency in universities administration at all levels.
- Support and promotion of cross-disciplinary teaching and research programs.

- Promoting collaboration between research and development units within industry and universities.
- Present regulating bodies should be subsumed within a national commission for higher education and research.
- IIT and IIMs, our best run institutions must strive to be models of all-round excellence.
- Task of universities is not only to impart knowledge to young people but also to give them opportunity to create their own knowledge.
- Graduates should be sufficiently exposed to interdisciplinary experience which can sustain them when the demands of the particular job market changes
- To teach effectively at the university level, one needs rigorous engagement in research.
- Strategy of syllabus redesigning to succeed, evaluation and exam pattern should be changed and pedagogy practices used by teachers
- Exposure to students at UG level in various disciplines like humanities, social sciences, athletics etc. in an integrated manner.
- Setting up a state level council for speedy development of the skills necessary in the present phase of Indian economic development.
- UG students must get opportunities to interact with the best university faculty, as specially the senior faculty of post graduate level.
  - Teacher should have complete autonomy in academic matters to frame her\his course and evaluation system

#### Findings

Some observations for improving Quality of Higher Education After the snap shot of NKC and renovation and rejuvenation committee of two eminent personalities i.e., Prof. Yashpal and Mr. Pitroda, some personal observations are made in order to improve the quality of higher education. They are mentioned here:

- Committees headed by Kothari, Pitroda and Yashpal committee are agreed that autonomous bodies of education should be free from pressure of party and power politics.
- Genuine publicity campaign must be started for hiring better teachers to get rid of the short fall and crisis of good teachers at undergraduate and postgraduate level. The selection of the new teachers should not be just on the basis of personal interview and research paper written by them, in addition to that interest and aptitude in teaching profession and presentation skill in selection would give a better slot.
- Fixed-pay system for the new appointees must be stopped urgently by replacing the pay to honour knowledge and motivate the new entrants in teaching profession

#### **Suggestions:**

Recreational methods should be invented to overcome fear related to English language.

Enable responsible research environments in universities like digital media, in parallel with funds, better libraries and laboratories.

Theoretical knowledge must be accompanied by practical experience

Globalization (Global + local) has brought profound changes in the area of informal transmission. Internet usage inflamed by the spirit competition. Teacher now being a felicitator in new learning.

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**“Why India is not a happy nation? Ranks 140 in UN Report. Novelist, poet Thomas Hardy suggests a way out”**

“Happiness was but the occasional episode in a general drama of pain,” penned 19th-century novelist Thomas Hardy in the Mayor of Casterbridge. Thomas Hardy was an English novelist and poet. A Victorian realist who is known for his works including “Return of the Native”.

What Thomas Hardy wrote in the 19th century about the state of happiness suggesting that happiness can only be achieved if we return to mother nature, is true even today. His novel Return of the Native is a clarion call to attain achieve happiness is returning to roots or to nature. On 20 March 2019, Finland has named the happiest nation on earth for the second consecutive year in the UN’s World Happiness Report 2019. The margin of victory was even greater this year with Finland beating second-placed Denmark by .169 compared to .38 the previous year ahead of Norway.

Shockingly even Pakistan stands on a much higher pedestal in the happiness index as it stands at number 67. Bangladesh stands at 125. At the bottom is Afghanistan at number 154 and South Sudan at the bottom at number 156.

Published by the United Nations, the report ranks 156 countries by how happy their citizens perceive themselves to be. Based on the report, the Finns’ happiness can be credited to their high GDP, long lifespan, connection with nature, lack of corruption and the people’s control over their own life, among other things.

Released on the International Day of Happiness on March 20, the report warned that world happiness has declined in recent years, driven by a sustained fall in India, which this year ranked in 140th place. As well as performing well on all the indicators, the most content countries all tended to have very stable societies, with happiness levels changing comparatively little since 2005. Despite the political turmoil brought by Brexit, Britain rose four places in the rankings to 15th.

"This year's report provides sobering evidence of how addictions are causing considerable unhappiness and depression in the US," said professor Jeffrey Sachs, one of the report's authors.

The unhappiest country was South Sudan, where the UN recently said 60 percent of people face food insecurity following a bloody civil war, which has claimed the lives of an estimated 400,000 people. Other conflict-ridden countries, such as Yemen, Afghanistan and the Central African Republic also featured at the bottom of the table.

Significantly, the United States appears at number 11 in the happiness index. In fact, the US has never made it to top 10 slots. “The U.S. is in the midst of a complex and worsening public health crisis, involving epidemics of obesity, opioid addiction, and major depressive disorder that are all remarkable by global standards,” the report said. It added that the “sociopolitical system” in the United States produces more income inequality \_ a major contributing factor to unhappiness \_ than other countries with comparatively high incomes.

The United States also has seen declining trust, generosity and social support, and those are some of the factors that explain why some countries are happier than others. The solution lies in returning to nature as Thomas Hardy suggested.

World Happiness Report 2019 Top 10 (and placement in 2018):

1. Finland (1st)
2. Denmark (3rd)
3. Norway (2nd)
4. Iceland (4th)
5. The Netherlands (6th)
6. Switzerland (5th)
7. Sweden (9th)
8. New Zealand (8th)
9. Canada (7th)
10. Austria (12th)

\*UN World Happiness Report 2019 <http://worldhappiness.report/ed/2019/>

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**“How Instagram, Facebook, YouTube and Other social media platforms are influencing new age poets.”**

The new age technology is a boon and a bane to the intellectual development of the literary aspirants. A number of new young wannabe poets and writers start their journey from the social media garnering a number of followers and fan base, inspired by likes and shares and hearts, a few comments from fellow aspirants. The trade of likes and share without even reading out the whole content is hindering the production of quality literature in these writers.

The modern day trend of scrolling and not reading the content, stopping over at aesthetically pleasing image-based literary creations, has led to a considerable decline in the production of quality literature but on the other hand produced a vast number of people, adding writer, poet, journalist to their social handles. Everyone wants to be a writer, poet, spoken word artist and so on. It has become the new fad, the new cool.

As *T.S.Eliot* impresses upon the impersonality of poetry in an individual, and separation of self from writing, the social media poets tend to become the otherwise diving into nihilism and pessimism of first order. Being influenced by

the ones influenced by them, the cycle ends into poorer and poorer literature creation on social media platform. The other instrumental and decisive destructive thing is the 'becoming famous' in terms of social media followers. The one-liner poets, writing anything and labelling it as poetry are on the rise and the aspirants are accepting them as their role models. One famous example is the rise of *RupiKour*, an Instagram writer who turned into a celebrity and has sold over million copies of her books and is on a world tour for her book reading and is a pop-culture hit.

The lack of reading is another factor, as *G.M.Trevelyan* says 'education... has produced a vast population able to read but unable to distinguish what is worth reading'. The availability of everything under the sun labelled as poetry has created an utter confusion about the real poetry. 'Break an essay into irregular lines and you can pass it off as a poem, is the modern mantra of writing poetry. The age old system of prosody, metre, rhythm, rhyme, has evaporated into the thin air. This is the fall of blank verse and of free verse. More and more poets who don't know the basic metre and structure of poetry are becoming bestsellers.

The classics have gone under the covers and hardly a new social media poet has heard of any poets other than Wordsworth, Milton, Keats and Yeats. It is said that to write good it is extremely important that you read good. You reap what you sow, and you write what you know. The ignorance towards the actual poetry and the rise of social influencers passing of quotes and one-liners as poetry is further widening the gap between a literary aspirant and first class literature. The grub street writing is again in the fashion.

That said, Social media platform has become a ticket to fame, in the way compromising on quality and promoting poor quality literature creation.

## Special Issue: June, 2019

### *C.P. Pathakk*

C.P.Pathakk from India. A Writer, Editor, Teacher of English and Astrologer. He reads poetry, Philosophy and listens to music. His works have been published in several of magazines and journals like the Criterion, Galaxy, Ecolinguitics, The Literary Hearald, Ashwamegh and so many. He is presently editing The UNiverse Journal and also the Founder of Bihar Literary CluB. He is currently teaching in Kendriya vidyalaya as a teacher of English.



### *I am Kashmir..*

“ I am the hell of the earth  
I am the heaven,  
I am a lake of romance  
The colour of my water is  
Scarlett red.

Peace be delight in my  
Valley,  
And cries muzzle my  
Voice,  
What I speak is profound  
And return to me,  
My voices guffaw at me.

Beauty of checks may mesmerize you  
And lulled by,

”

And pulp of the golden fruit  
Fetch you up to the vertex of delight.  
And perennial trees of Devdaar kisses  
The lips of the sky and his beloved moon

Where the first man fell down  
Where the Eve repents for  
And they mingle into one  
The holy place of love and sin  
where journey of us starts  
For a continual act.

I live in the temple of quietude  
And chants the mantra of humanity,  
I am the blurry and ugliest face  
Scary, tortured and palpitated.

I sojourn in the mosque  
And rest in five-times call,  
It stinks me bloodshed  
And rotten corpse.

O! Listen, don't look me at detest  
I am the beautiful and the best  
I am the Vitasta, I am the Satisara,  
I am the land of sage and of high taste.