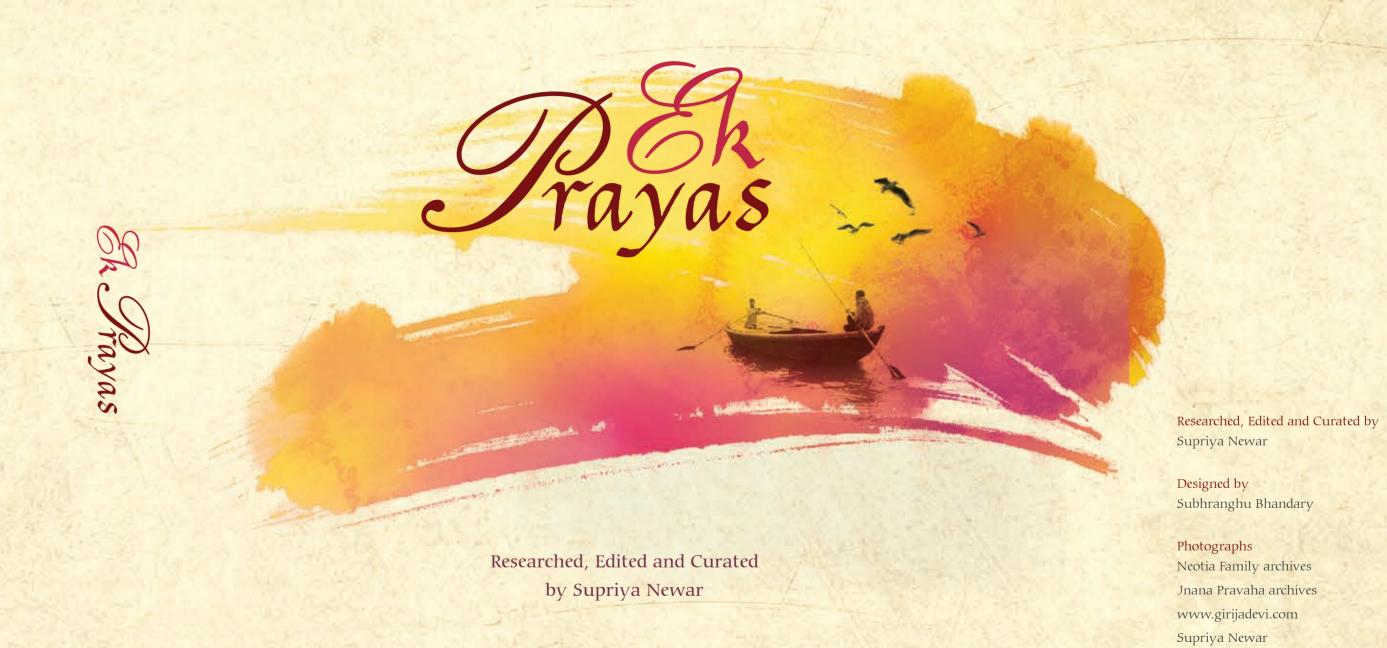
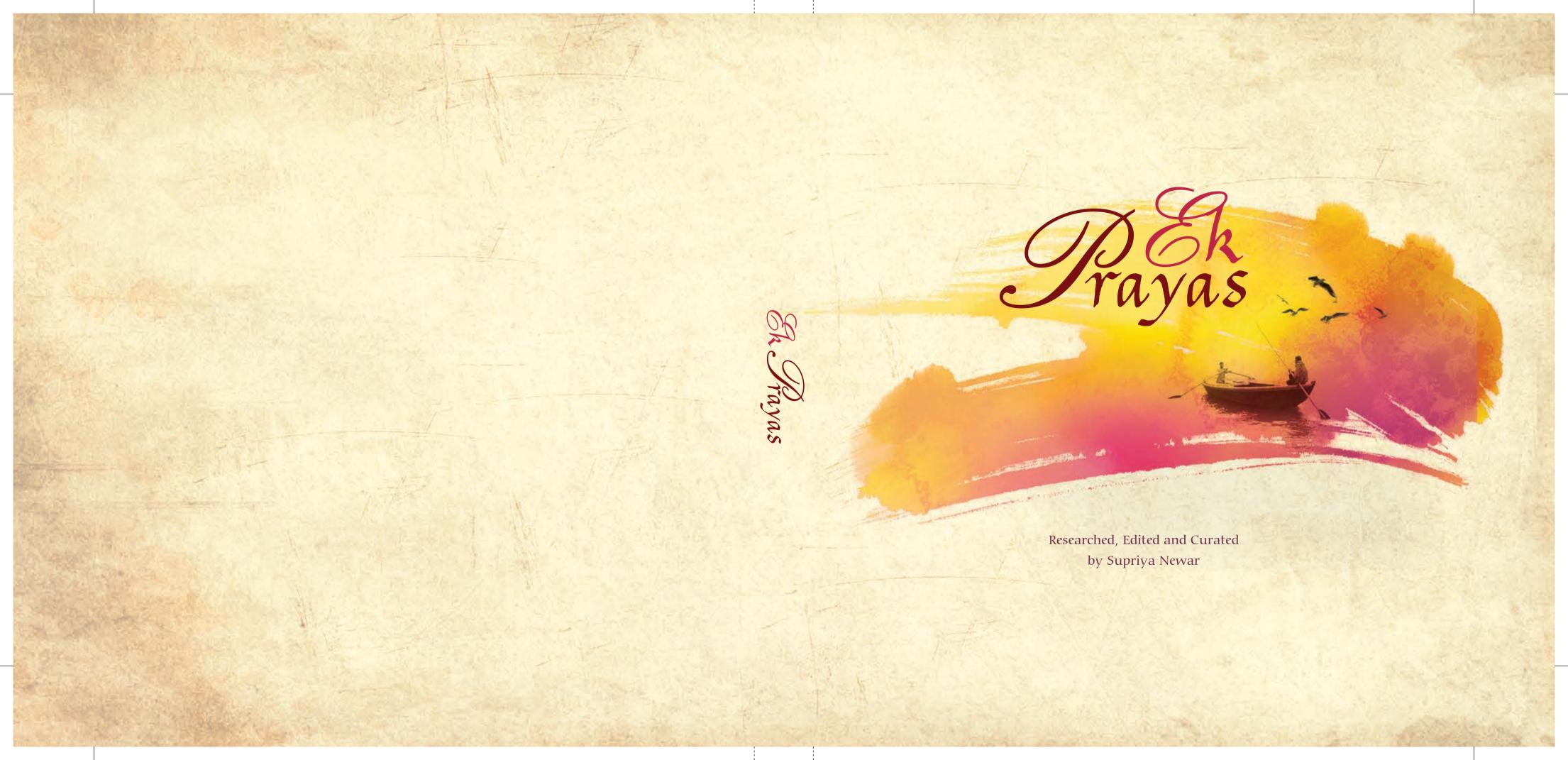


Supriya Newar has been keenly traversing the entire spectrum of Communications for the last seventeen years. She has been a student of Arts, with a penchant for expression and holds a Masters Degree in International Relations along with a Post Graduate Diploma in Mass Communications and Journalism. Music, particularly Indian Classical and folk, poetry, travel and racquet sports have been some of her long standing pursuits. Born and brought up in Calcutta, Supriya retains the intrinsic Calcutta Chromosome, enjoys sharing ideas and interacting with younger minds as a Visiting Lecturer of Communications at St. Xavier's College, Kolkata and is associated as a Brand Consultant with a clutch of reputed firms. She also serves as an Independent Director on the Board of Linc Pens.

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It is not very often that one gets a chance to string together a handpicked rope of natural pearls.

It was hence was with ready willingness tinged with mild apprehension that I took up this assignment suggested to me by Harsh Neotia, someone I've had the opportunity of knowing and working with closely.

Willingness, because the subjects have been ones that have been very close to my heart. And apprehension because the responsibility is twice as much, when you are attempting to present something as profound as Kashi and Classical music on the one hand and recounting the accomplishments of a lady who even in her Oak Year remains inspiring, on the other.

My engagement with 'Ek Prayas' over the last few weeks and months has been thoroughly enriching.

I therefore owe a heartfelt thanks to many. To the wonderful set of people at *Jnana Pravaha* for their patient co-operation, to all the artists as well as music lovers for sharing their precious memories, to Pt. Vijay Kichlu for his support and to Girija Devi *ji* for taking me on a most remarkable rewind. And how can I not extend a big thank you to the Neotia family for allowing me the space and creative freedom to string together the pearls as I deemed best and to *Badi Maa* (Bimla Poddar) for sharing her glorious innings in a most matter of fact way with me.

I can only wish her and her labours of love,

Jnana Pravaha and Gulab Bari continued distinction
and accolade,

Supriya Newar

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Foreword

By Pt. Vijay Kichlu

Guru, Indian Classical Vocalist, Founder of ITC Sangeet Research Academy & Family friend

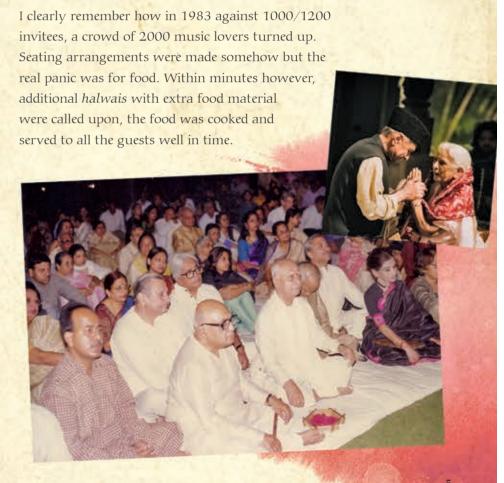
The very character of Indian
Classical Music comes out best in
a baithak style of performance,
where the artist develops a rapport
with the audience which actually
constitutes a very important part
of the recital. Let me narrate a
delightful incident to you without
naming the artist.

Back in the days of All India Radio, there used to be live broadcasts and a very senior artist was invited to the studio. He was explained the rules of how he must start singing once he sees the red light; shown the control room, microphone et al. Eventually, the light went red but the artist did not start singing, despite being prompted. Finally, when asked, he burst out saying, "How am I supposed to sing for the walls? I can't see my listeners!"

The point I'm trying to make is that *Gulab Bari* the annual Music Festival held at the Neotia house in Kolkata, thanks to the patronage of the family and the guidance of Girija *behen* (Girija Devi) is a very special event and has managed to acquire a great following.

Originating in Banaras the concept of Gulab Bari is perhaps 200 years old. It was a seasonal celebration held after the festival of *holi* to bring in the month of chait. Earlier it was celebrated in temples but later got passed on to rajas, maharajas and the aristocracy, the seths and the raees of the city. Wherever it was celebrated there were gulab petals all over – the air smelled of gulabjal and even sweets were made of gulab. Girls wore pink sarees and the men pink pagris or topis. Sometimes the celebration even shifted to the big bajras on the Ganges. The most reputed musicians of the city, including the famous baijis were invited and they sang dhrupad, hori-dhamar, khayal, thumri, dadra or chaiti all night. There stood a kind of a competition between the seths and the raees to make their celebration better than the others. Such was the glamour of Gulab Bari in Banaras till about the middle of 20th century. I lived in Banaras as an adult and had the joy of attending some such Gulab Bari celebrations. It is difficult to describe the enthusiasm that prevailed.

When Bimla jiji (Poddar) and Girija behen decided to bring Gulab Bari to Kolkata, the idea appealed to the Neotia household and they all stood behind Bimla jiji. It was then that I enrolled myself as an apprentice to support the project. This year happens to be its 35th anniversary.





Every March, Gulab Bari becomes the talk of the town. After all, which is the other one day music festival where Girija Devi has performed 23 times, Birju Maharaj 12 times, Kelucharan Mahopatra 5 times, Zakir Hussain 4 times, V.G. Jog 6 times and Bismillah Khan, Vilayat Khan, Amjad Ali Khan, Shiv Kumar Sharma, and Hari Prasad Chaurasia all twice each. You name the artist and he/she was there, be it Bhimsen Joshi, Kishori Amonkar, Jasraj, Balamuralikrishna, Rajan Sajan Mishra, Padma Subrahmaniam, Malavika Sarukai, Ajay Chakraborty, Rashid Khan, Ulhas Kashalkar and many others. It is obvious that each of the artists enjoyed performing in its wonderful surroundings which is increasingly difficult to find these days. Many of them have repeatedly expressed their sentiments to me.

For years together, the *bhav* or the expressions with which Birju Maharaj and Kelu *babu* came together with Girija Devi singing and Jog *sahib* playing, amidst a showering of rose petals became the penultimate

legendary conclusion to every *Gulab Bari* session. The atmosphere would be absolutely electrifying!

I would like to recall one observation which touched me greatly. Each year, Vinod bhai till he was alive used to station himself at the entrance of the lawn welcoming the first guest and seeing off the last with folded hands. I admired his stamina and his sense of hospitality. And what is more is that I never heard him talk about this tiring responsibility even once. Suresh bhai, Harsh and Madhu took care of the guests inside and Bimla jiji seated herself in front of the green room looking after the musicians.

After 25 years of *Gulab Bari*, Bimla *jiji* decided to pass on the baton to Harsh and Madhu, who have kept the stature of *Gulab Bari* intact and the function is celebrated each year with the same gusto and enthusiasm.

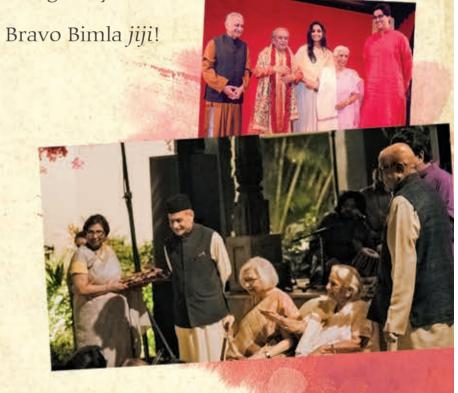
When Bimla jiji attained the age of 60 years she decided to leave the city of Kolkata and settle down in Varanasi.

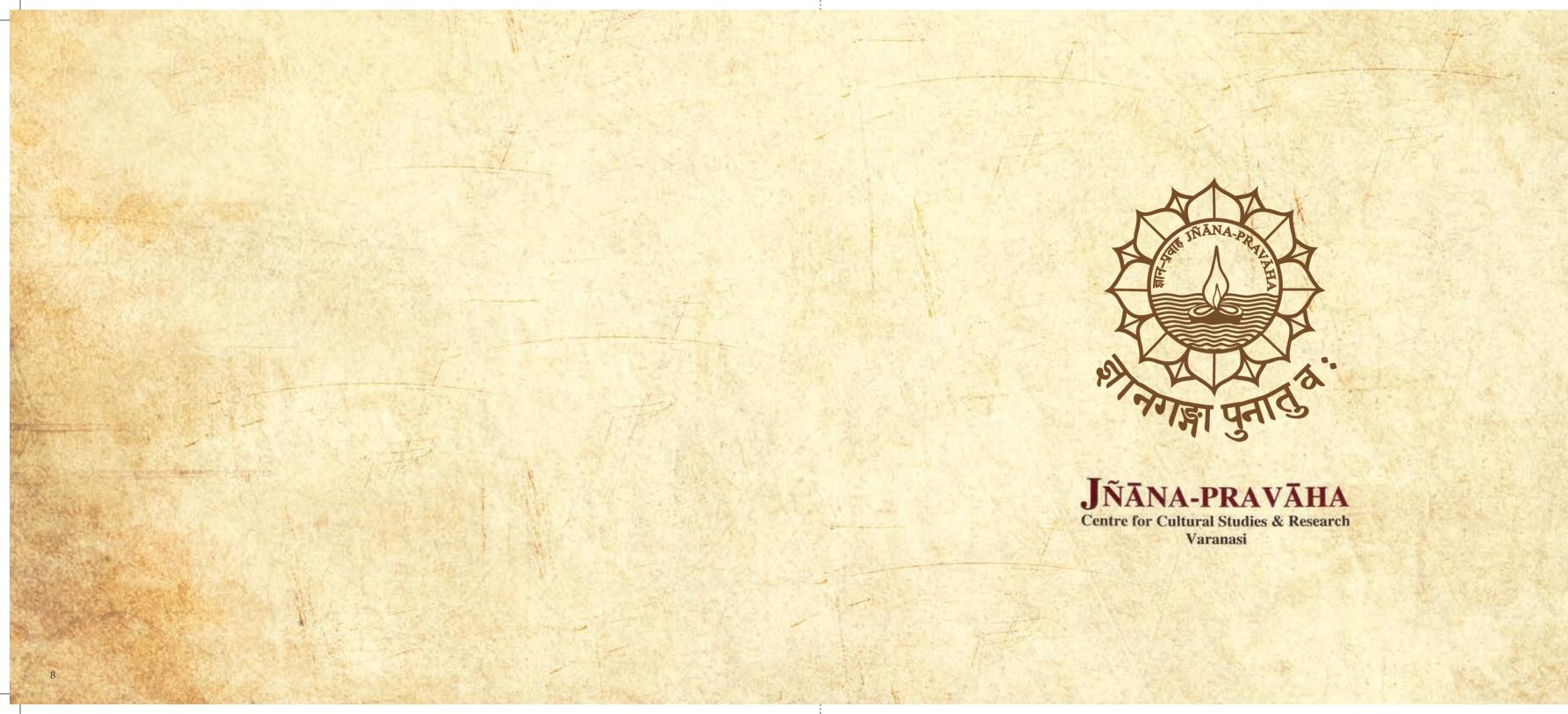
Bimla *jiji* gives the impression of just being a typical good old lady of a reputed Marwari family, busy in protecting and taking care of all the members of the household. Behind it all, it is difficult to notice her dynamism, vision and administrative leadership. Above all is her insatiable desire to preserve and promote the essence of Hindu philosophy and the glory of our traditional performing arts and handicrafts.

To believe all this one has to visit *Jnana Pravaha*, an amazing institution she has created in Varanasi. I regard *Jnana Pravaha* as something more than a Centre for Cultural Studies & Research. It has given rebirth to genuine and learned priests who are trained in the traditional *Guru-Shishya-parampara*. It is also reviving handicraft skills, once the pride of Banaras and saving those skilled workers and who had shifted to other professions for survival.

It is certainly true that without the supporting and guiding hand of Suresh *bhai*, *Jnana Pravaha* could perhaps not be what it is today. Suresh *bhai* for me, as for many others I know, was one of the finest human beings I have ever met. I could never imagine that a tall industrialist and a dignitary of his stature, particularly in present times, could be so humane and charitable on one side and a person of such fine taste, on the other. I have learnt a great deal from him and miss him immensely.

On the occasion of Bimla Devi Poddar's 80th birthday, let us pray that God Almighty grant her happiness and health and strengthen her capacities to serve society in the manner she has been doing for years.

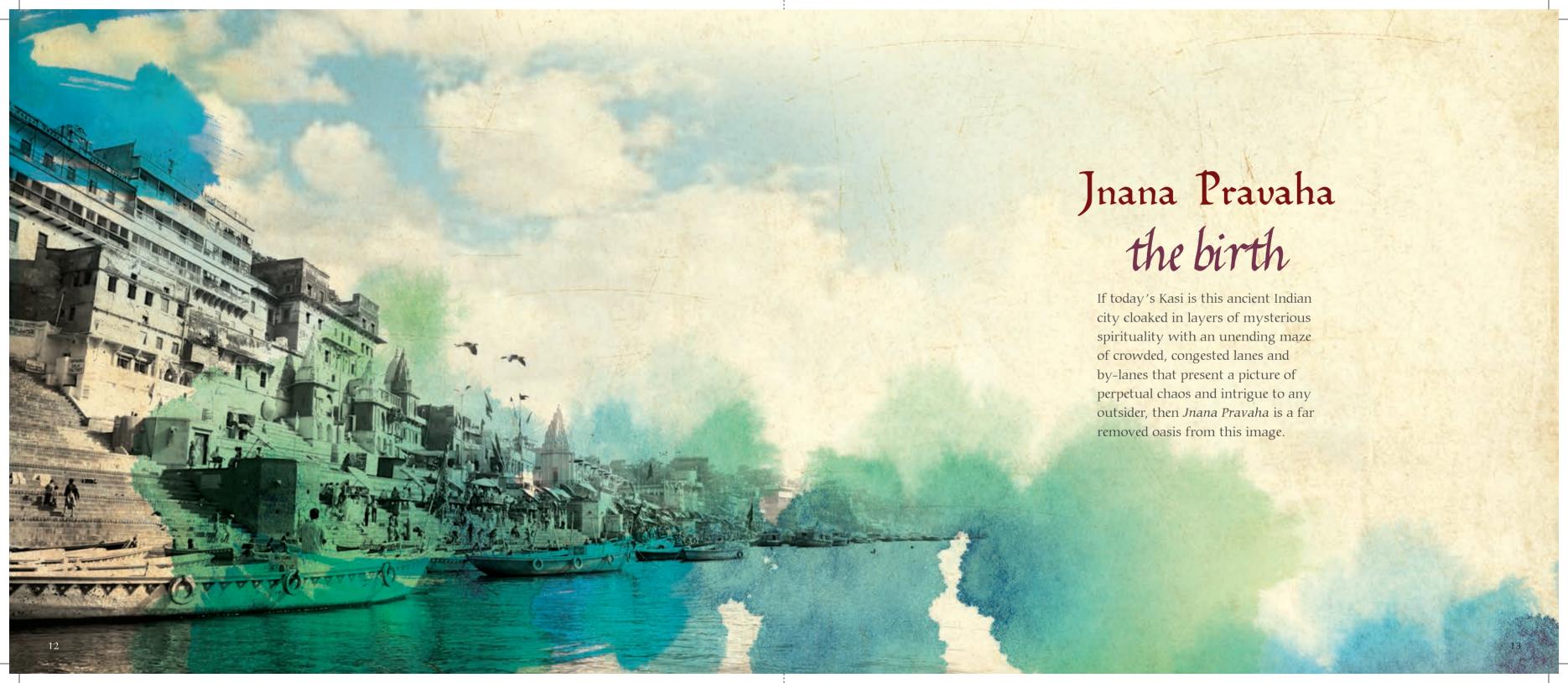






"Benaras is older than history, older than tradition, older even than legend, and looks twice as old as all of them put together!"

- Mark Twain





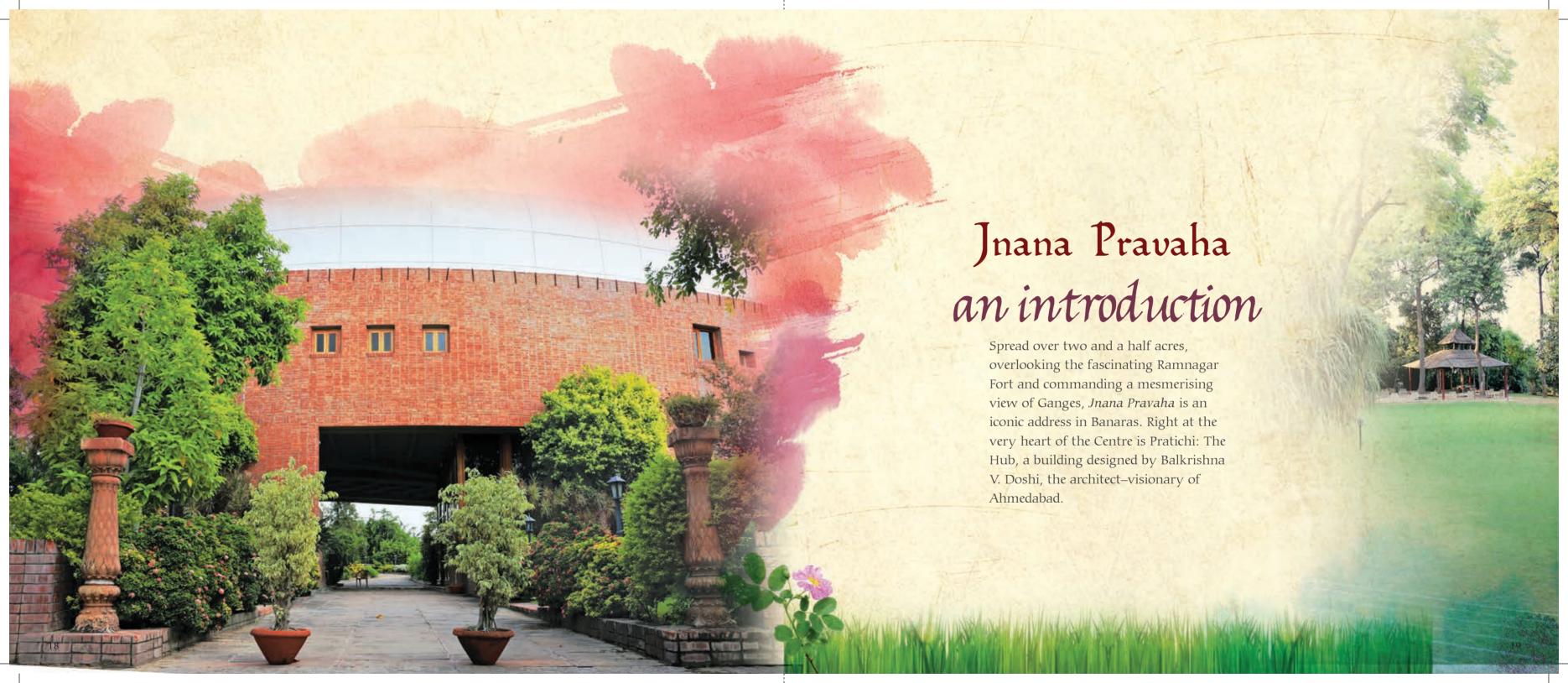
The story of its formation and genesis is most interesting.

It so happened, that Smt. Bimla Poddar upon entering her 60th year, and after the demise of her father-in-law, Shri Janki Prasad Poddar, decided to leave the busy city of Calcutta and the day-to-day hustle and bustle of life, in exchange for a quieter, more soul searching alternative.

Kasi or Banaras on the banks of the River Ganga, was her natural choice as she had been absorbing all that one understands as 'Indian-ness' right from her early childhood and felt that Kasi alone could cradle all that she had imbibed.

The family eventually found a suitable plot of land with a full view of the Ganges upon which a home was to be built for her. The construction site was arduous and tricky, but once the home was ready, Bimla Poddar was ready to sit back and soak it all in.

Thus was born Jnana Pravaha, a Centre for Cultural Studies & Research in 1997 with Professor K.N.Mishra as its first Director. Fate of course had different plans for her. As she began mingling with various learned men and women of the Banaras society, it became more and more evident, that sitting back was not going to be the course of her life. Besides, her brother in law, Late Suresh Neotia, who was already a passionate patron and collector of art and antiquity, dissuaded her from getting into, what she describes as a "vegetative state!" Activities began in the form of a few preliminary discussions with experts on subjects related to art and music. Her collection of books and musical instruments found a place in the basement which also became the hub for a few lectures. It was during a chance meeting between Suresh Neotia and Professor R.C. Sharma, the then Director of Bharat Kala Bhavan, when the latter suggested holding an international conference at their home. By this time, it was clear to Bimla Poddar that she would like to formalise her pursuits and set up an institution.



Wide, gentle steps guide you down from Pratichi to neat, lush green lawns and a grove of trees that culminate in a *Yajnasala*. A riotous vegetable garden neighbours it. Adjacent to it are the *Atithisala* or the hostel for scholars and research students and the *Silpasala*, where the craftsmen remain busy with their masterpieces.

Founded in 1997 by the joint vision and conviction of Bimla Poddar and Suresh Neotia, the Centre was infused with life by the Late Professor R.C.Sharma, who had earlier served as Director General and Vice Chancellor of National Museum / Institute, New Delhi.

Accepting the post as strictly honorary, Professor Sharma gave the Centre a structure and nurtured it with great care. His contributions are remembered and recognized by each one at the Centre till today.

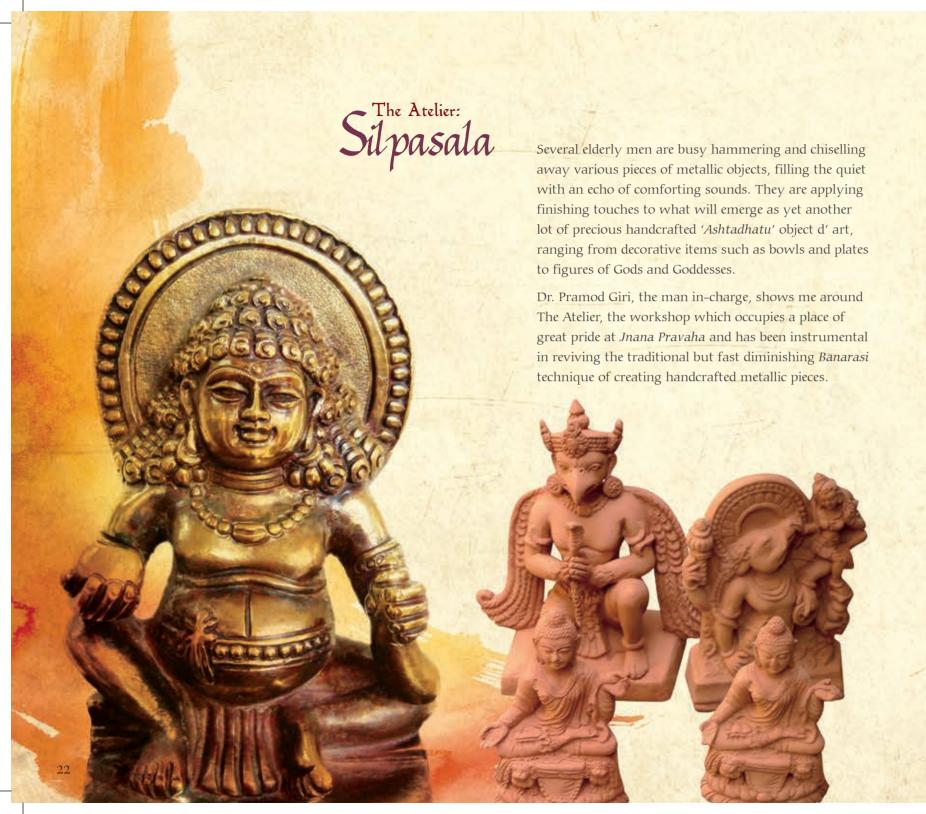
Who christened the Centre remains a mystery but *Jnana Pravaha* is guided by a simple motto:

'Inana Ganga Punatu Va' or let knowledge flow like the Ganges and continue to bless us all.

It is in keeping with the motto that *Jnana Pravaha* has laid down the following aims and objectives for itself:

- Bring together scholars of various nationalities on a common platform of cultural expression.
- Foster in-depth study of ancient epigraphy and obscure Indian scripts.
- Encourage and support advance research in Indian art, culture, archaeology and metaphysics.
- Organise seminars, lectures, advance study courses and workshops.
- Support artisans to preserve their hereditary skills of handicrafts.
- Nurture cultural values among young generation through interaction.
- Train novitiates for learned priesthood to cater to the needs of society.
- Revive the performance of Sanskrit theatre and Vedic Yajna.
- Award scholarships and fellowships to young scholars for further training in Indian classical music and study of Indian art and culture.
- Explore, excavate and document heritage sites and ancient ruins of historical value.











In this day and age of bulk factory produce, many of these artisans were forced to give up their skill and craft for lesser jobs. Being semi literate, they could find work only as contractual labourers or in factories. Some continued to be engaged with their craft but only part time. One or two were working as electricians, greasing fans. Others even turned to selling vegetables. Each one of them was grappling with issues like untimely and poor payment as a result of which both they and their traditional art were suffering.

It was this fact that propelled Suresh Neotia to launch 'The Atelier' in June 2008 with the clear aim to revive and preserve this art form. Pramod Giri goes onto demonstrate and explain the extraordinary on goings.

"Besides the fact that we got down to locating and rehabilitating each of these craftsmen, every piece handcrafted here is made of *Ashtadhatu* or a combination of eight metals: gold, silver, copper, tin, lead, zinc, iron and antimony," he explains. As a result, the final product is one that is strong and exudes a unique colour and lustre. Some objects like bells, even give out a unique resonating sound when rung.



Interestingly, each of the eight metals corresponds with some planet. For example: Copper and Gold with Surya, Mangala and Guru; silver with Chandra and Shukra and iron with Shani.



I accompany him to the furnace to witness the casting of the metal, a process that is fast waning and is called *Madhucchist Vidhana* or casting through the lost wax process. I witness how a nude bee wax model is first prepared with two perforations – one at the top and the other at the bottom and is coated with clay. The artist creating the wax model is known to be one of the most trained hands in Banaras, second to none.

The model is then tightly bound by thin iron wire and left to dry in the sun. Once completely dry, it hardens and is put to burn in a pre heated oven where the wax melts casting its impressions on the dried clay. The model is then baked in a 1000c furnace till it burns red. With great care, the model is pulled out using a pair of tongs and immediately the molten metal is poured through the top hole and is released from the bottom one. The clay then comes lose, leaving the raw metallic model intact. The model thereafter undergoes a complete process of detailing, chiselling, embellishment and polishing till it is show room ready.

Repousee work or the art of creating a relief design by hammering the reverse side of a metallic sheet is the other form that has been greatly revived at *Jnana Pravaha*. A French word, *Repousse* literally means to push back and is carried out using only two metals: copper and brass. The show room at *Jnana Pravaha* occupies several works of fine *Repousse* work, mostly deployed in decorative items such as utensils, large pots and pans, plates, jewellery boxes, lamps and so on.

The Atelier has acquired a reputation for fine craftsmanship and purity of metals. Many visitors are left spellbound at the work being done and land up placing orders for their chosen Gods or other pieces. "Many have even commented on the fairly reasonable pricing of the items that starts from as low as ₹1,000/- and goes on to ₹25,000/- Each final product bears the JP trademark and a code number for identification," beams Pramod Giri.

As I bid adieu to the artists, I note that other than a smile, they don't really say much. It's their hands that do the talking.





Kalamandapa

The fact that any museum should be a treasure trove is a given but the fact that the treasure trove should be someone's personal collection that has been meticulously catalogued and put to display, resulting in a museum such as *Kalamandapa* makes you blink twice!





Offering a view of the Ganges, from every corner, the *Kalamandapa* houses Suresh Neotia's personal collection that ranges from rare paintings, sculptures, terracotta, coins, textiles to handicrafts and musical instruments, all acquired between 1962–1975 before the Antiquities and Art treasure act came into effect.

"He had a regular stream of art lovers and scholars visiting him and they would sit and discuss the subject ad infinitum. Somehow, his interest in Indian art was greatly piqued and he started acquiring a personal collection that started off primarily with art but later extended to coins and even textiles," recalls Bimla Poddar. However, much of the treasure lay locked in trunks until it was finally displayed at the *Jnana Pravaha* Museum.

Today, some of its outstanding exhibits include a huge *Kalamkari*, a dated copperplate or a 'tamra patra' that once belonged to King Harshavardhan and still bears his signature and an exceptional piece of textile from the 16th century titled, 'Samit' from Eastern India. "There are only three such known copperplates, two of which are in the Lucknow Museum. This one carries great significance as it is still in good condition and illustrates a land grant in his reign," explains Dr. Niraj Pandey, Assistant Director of *Kalamandapa*.



The museum has a rich collection of miniature paintings on palm leaves, paper, cloth and even wood. The collection is particularly rich in Bikaner miniatures. The themes range from religion to social activities such as hunting, various ceremonies, battle scenes and parties. The display of textiles is a stunning one, showcasing saris from various parts of India: Baluchari and Kantha from Bengal, Phulkari from Punjab, Paithani from Maharashtra, Kalamkaris from South India and ornate brocades from Banaras. Some time back, the Centre carried out an archaeological exploration at the Ramnagar site in Banaras and its findings also find due display.

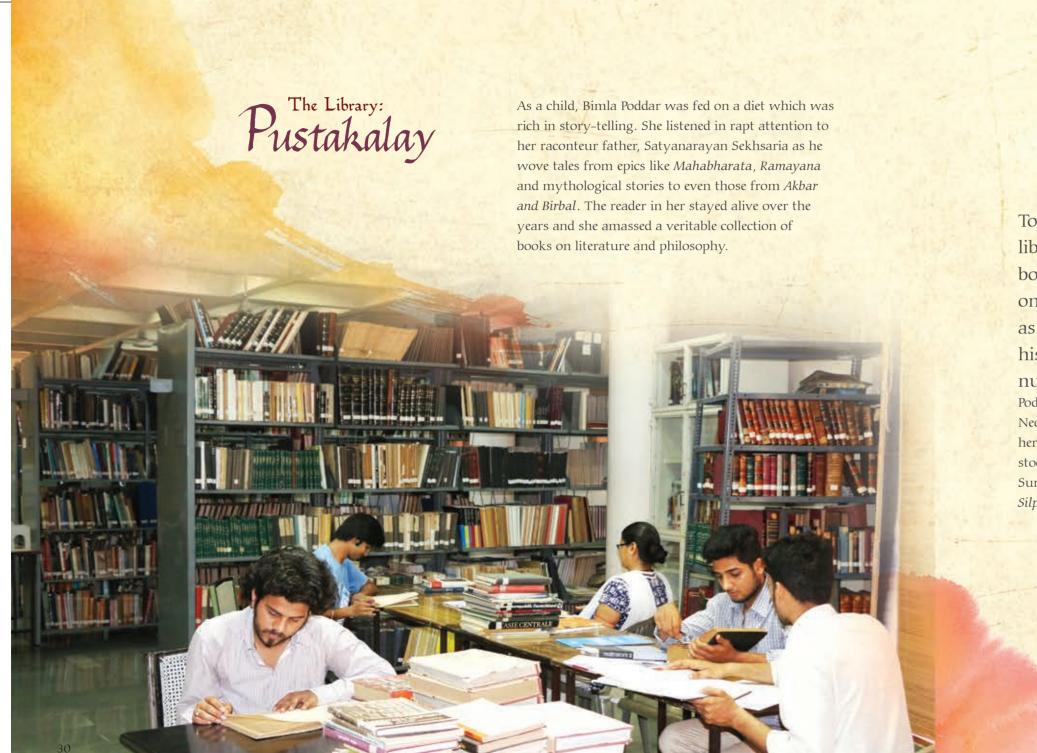
Niraj draws my attention to a palm leaf dated 12th Century wherein Kailadas's Abhijnan Shakuntalam is inscribed. I am also left gawking at a 20 odd feet Kalamkari which has been carefully framed and placed at one extreme end. There have been some important additions to the museum such as a Varanasi Copperplate of Govindachandra of the Gahadawal dynasty, a Gara sari and a decorative toran with Parsi embroidery



Every year other than resident scholars and visitors, hundreds of students right from school to college throng the museum and are often left speechless. Earlier this year, *Jnana Pravaha* had a special visitor who far exceeded his stipulated time of visit and tour.

It was none other than our Prime Minister, Shri Narendra Modi who spent a great length of time, carefully observing and absorbing the exhibits at *Kalamandapa*.

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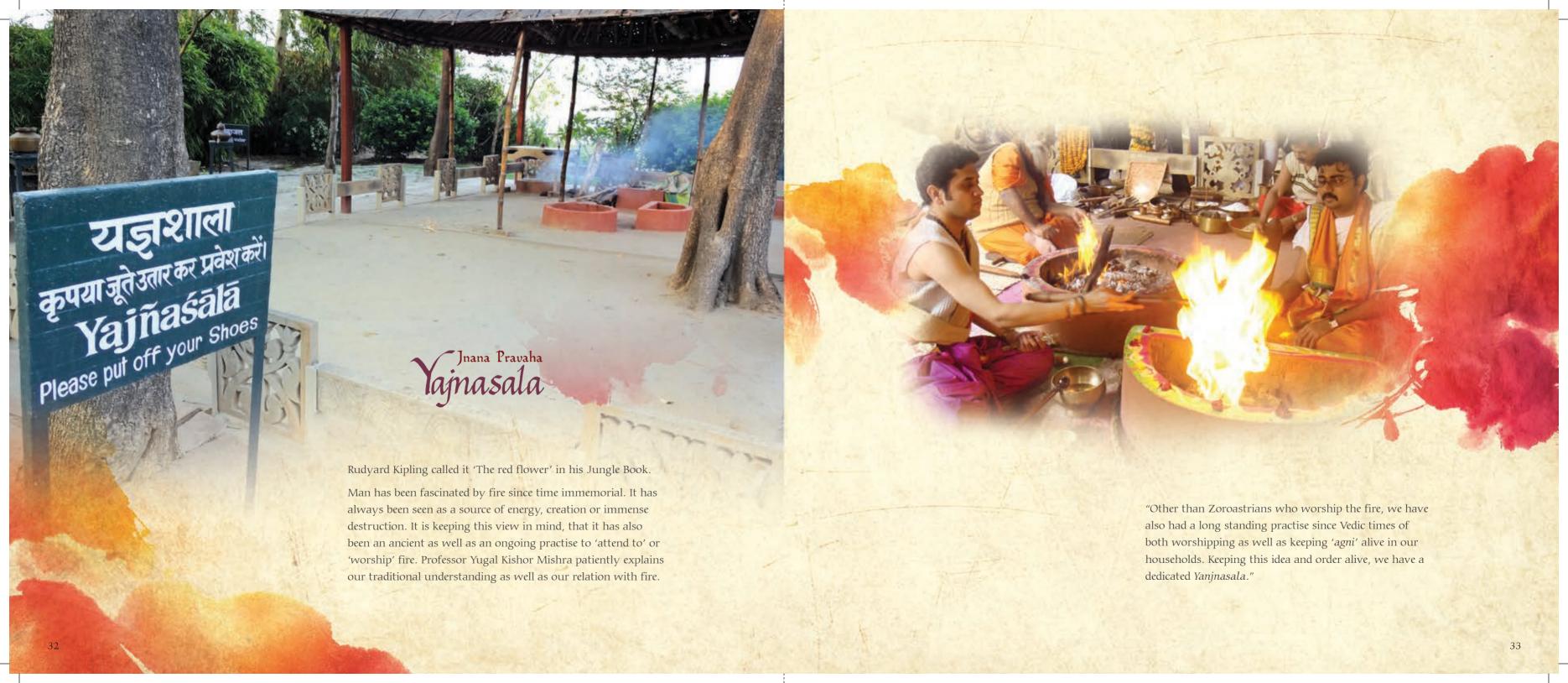


Today, *Jnana Pravaha* has a reference library that consists of about 20,000 books and several rare manuscripts on various aspects of Indology, such as art, culture, philosophy, religion, history, epigraphy, archaeology, numismatics and even Sanskrit. Poddar's personal collection along with Suresh Neotia's collection of tomes on Indian art and heritage are all a part of the library today. It even stocks almost all publications by the Archaeological Survey of India (ASI) as well as the MARG series – *Silpa Sahatra Dal* on Brahminical iconography.



"Ours is a reference library and is greatly used and appreciated by students and research scholars. Membership is open to researchers who enjoy spending time here, given its serene environment. We do not however, allow books to be taken outside the premises as many of them are rare," explains Niraj Pandey.

The spacious library that was set up in 1999 presents a view of the campus greens and the river *Ganga* making it quite a favourite spot for bibliophiles. Every year, its collection is enriched by contribution or acquisition.



The Yanjansala indeed, is a pivotal and a most fascinating point of the Centre. Located at the eastern end of the campus, it overlooks the Ganga and evokes divinity. Every evening, a Ganga Aarti is performed as a mark of respect to the holy river. Professor Mishra explains that this Yajnasala has been built exactly as per the Vedic times and style.

What's most remarkable is that there has been a flame that has been kept alive since 2000 and burns unabated, twenty four hours. This ever burning flame or the 'Prajwalit Agni' has faced inclement weather and storm and yet held its flame intact for the last 16 years!

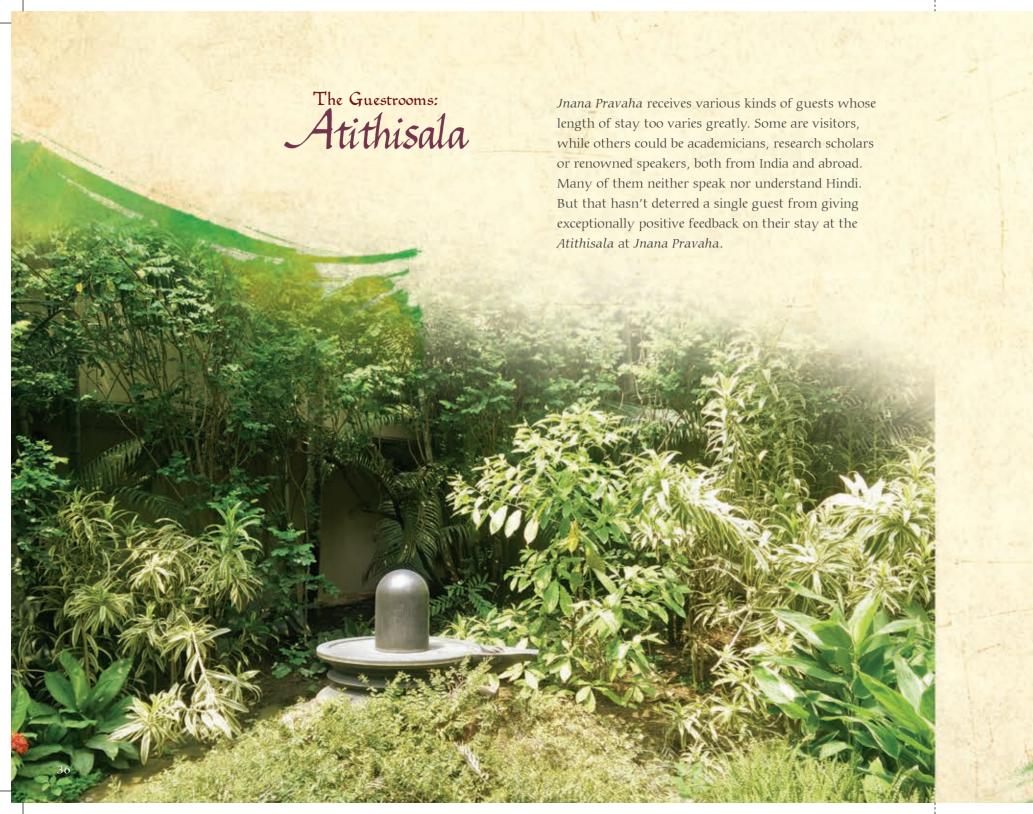




"We cannot see our Gods & Goddesses. They remain invisible to our eye. The only forces we do see are the sun and the moon but we can worship them only from a great distance. It is therefore, only 'agni' or a burning flame that we can have amidst us and bow to as a source of energy," explains Professor Mishra. It is therefore 'agni' that we hold most sacred and conduct our highest rituals and ceremonies, keeping a burning flame as our witness and guiding force.

I also learn that it is the rare breed of the 'Agni-hotri' pundits who conduct the rituals in their purest form.

Each time a Yajna is held, the 'Yajnasala' sends out fascinating sounds and vibes via chanting of mantras, ringing of prayer bells and blowing of conch shells leaving the entire gathering of assembled devotees and visitors as well as the air around, purer and more blissful.



The secret seems to be quite simple and uncomplicated. A well oiled administrative machinery, hospitable and trained staff, rooms that are well appointed without being opulent, enough quiet and greenery to inspire and wonderful home cooked vegetarian food with much of the vegetables being sourced from the backyard.

Besides the comfortable guest rooms, there is a common lounge and dining area, one end of which is occupied by a cabinet full of Indian string instruments such as the *sitar*, *tanpura*, *sarod*, *veena* and others. The natural quiet and acoustics almost tempt me to pull out a *tanpura* and tune it for song!

Mornings do not call for an alarm. There is enough bird chatter and chirp all around to wake you up with a smile and if you listen a bit carefully, you may even catch the morning mantras being recited.







Pathshala Samskara and Anusthana Kendra



Not too far from the ever busy *Manikarnika Ghat*, is the *Meer Ghat*, named after Mir Rustam Ali who was the Governor of Banaras around 1975. Just like most other places in Banaras, one has to negotiate shops, dwellers, vendors of all kinds, pedestrians, amblers and the invariable bull, till one reaches a heavy wooden door set against intricately carved sandstone.

D3/1, Meer Ghat, popularly known as Badi Kothi or the large mansion has belonged to the family for more than a hundred years. Over the years, Badi Kothi has played myriad roles, from being a point of shelter for visiting pilgrims to being a commercial office for trade and commerce.

Today, this exquisite *kothi*, that is spread over two courtyards and is even referred to as 'Do chowk ki kothi' houses the Jnana Pravaha Samskara and Anusthana Kendra. The door opens into a world that instantly feels surreal. The continuous hubbub of Kasi gives way to whitewashed walls exuding a bluish tinge that meet the eye against flowing ochre robes amidst an echo of mantras that pierce the silence.

The Kendra is *Jnana Pravahas's* laudable initiative to train priests not only in the right manner but also in the right environment. In 2003, the Kendra was borne out of a vacuum felt by both Suresh Neotia and Bimla Poddar who rued the fact that very often they could not find knowledgeable priests to conduct rituals even on important occasions.







The premise also houses a 200 year old Shiva *Mandir* which is maintained and looked after by the students, who make the daily offerings on a rota basis.

"We admit younger boys as they have a natural ability to memorize difficult shlokas and mantras. Moreover, we pay great emphasis on correct intonation and pronunciation of mantras, which a child learns best when he is young as his vocal chords and timbre are adaptable and flexible then. Once the intonations are registered precisely in his diction, they stay that way for life," explains Professor Yugal Kishor Mishra who is chiefly responsible for the Kendra.

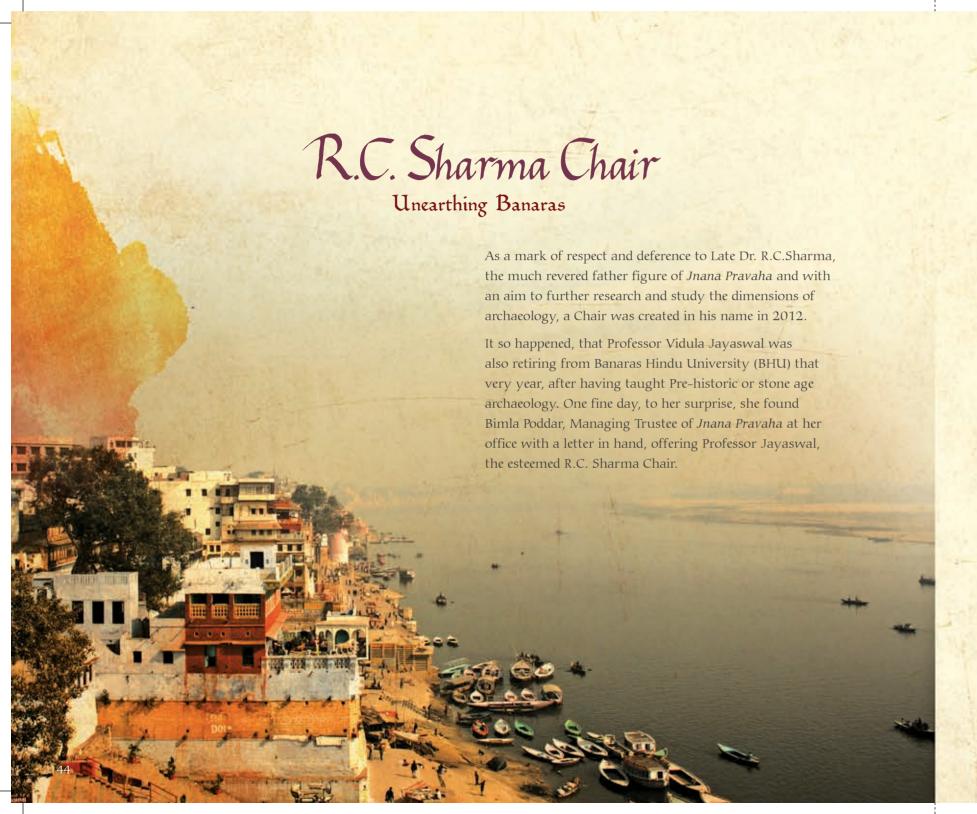
What is noteworthy is that upon completion, each of these boys either opts for higher studies and pursues graduation or post graduation or is immediately absorbed by society for their learning and skill. Not a single one has to worry about making a living.



The boys who follow a strict regimen that starts at the crack of dawn, however, look far from burdened. Their faces wear happiness and calm and if the courtyard is not ringing with *mantras*, it is full of good banter and bonhomie.



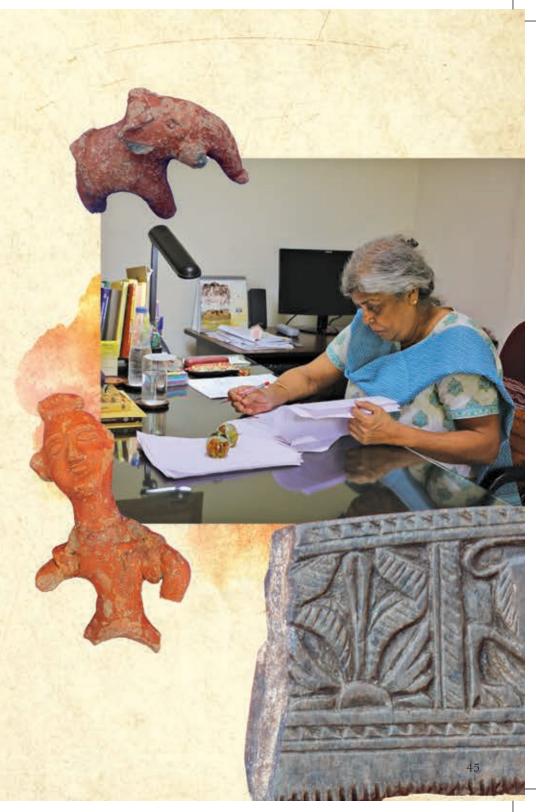
The Kendra is run under the astute guidance and chairmanship of Professor, Sudhanshu Shekhar Shastri, a noted scholar and the boys are under the chief tutelage of Vishnu Prasad Ghimire, who is their senior most 'Acharya' from Nepal. The Convocation is held strictly on Rishi Panchami, around August, where every student takes an oath of service in the 'Dikshant Samaroh' or the formal conclusion of his study.

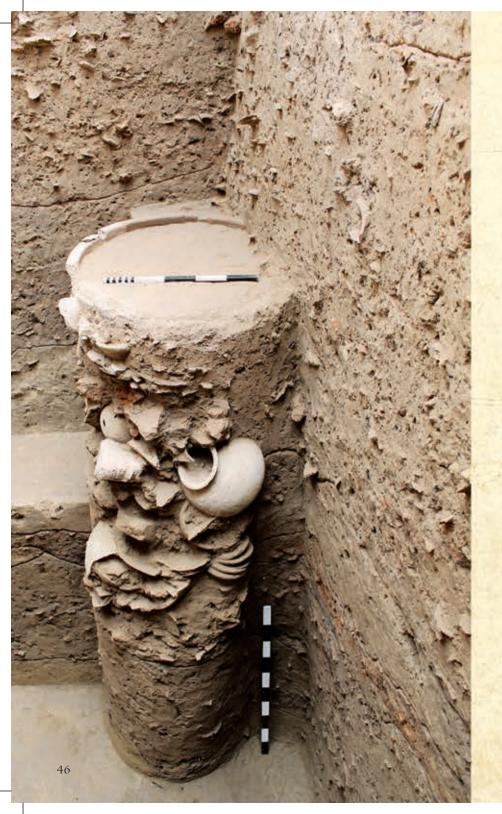


"I knew Dr. Sharma very well and was also associated with *Jnana Pravaha* since 2006, as they had provided the much needed financial aid and support to our team from BHU for our very important excavations at Ramnagar Fort. So, though I had initially thought of taking it easy for about six months after my retirement, I found myself saying yes to *Jnana Pravaha* in 2012."

That same year, Dr. Jayaswal was also directing excavations at Chunar and Shooltankeshwar. It was the quarries and inscriptions found in Chunar along with the deposits found in the mythologically important site of Shooltankeshwar, slightly away from the main city of Banaras, that virtually led her to Banaras.

Her connect with Banaras, however, was an old one. She was born here and was also the first female student to specialize in archaeology from BHU in 1968. "Banaras had always found a place as one of the oldest living cities of the world. One even finds a reference of Kasi in the *Atharva Veda* and much later in *Jataka tales* as well. Even so, much of its narrative remained a part of prevalent folklore. I wanted to test its historicity and pursue the disparity between the literary and known archaeological dating of Varanasi."







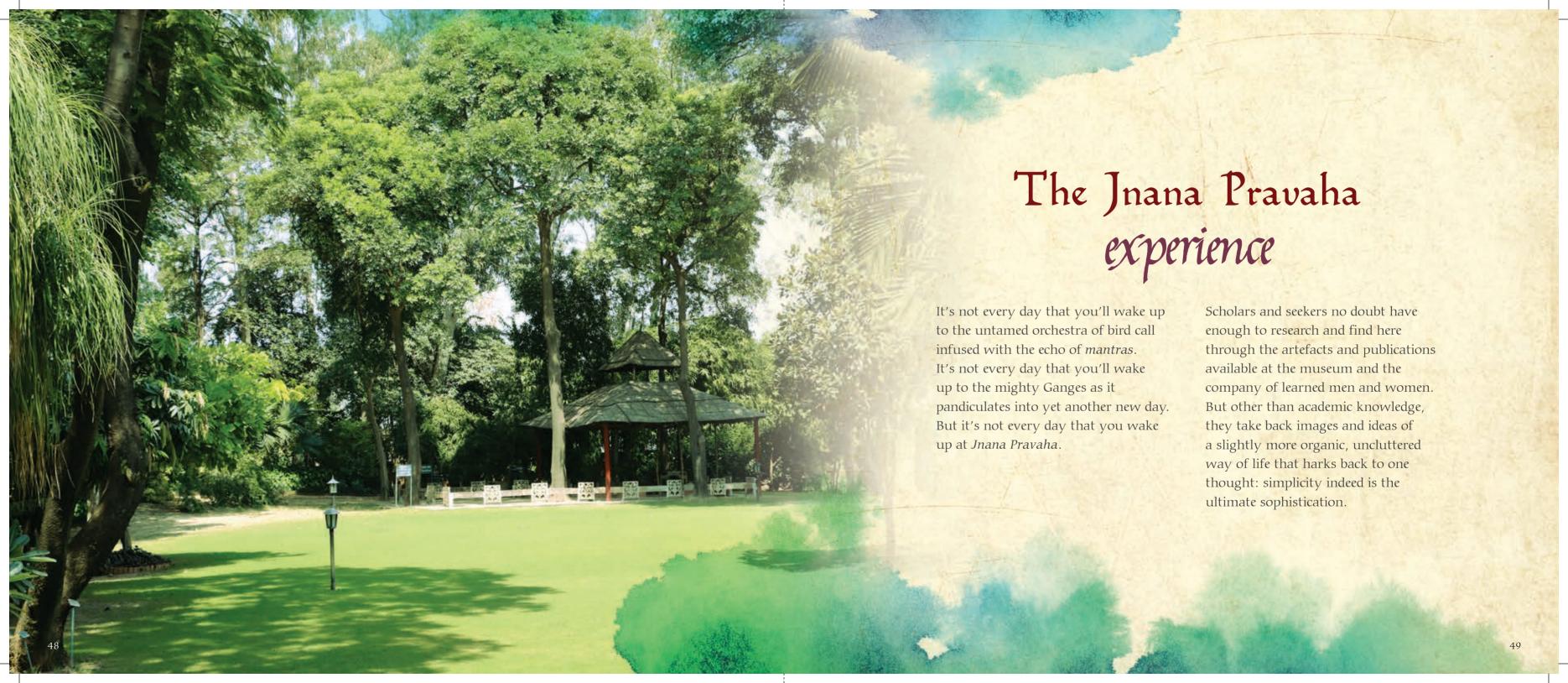
But wasn't most of Banaras, already well dug up, given its age and significance? "That it what I thought too, but I was pleasantly surprised, she says."

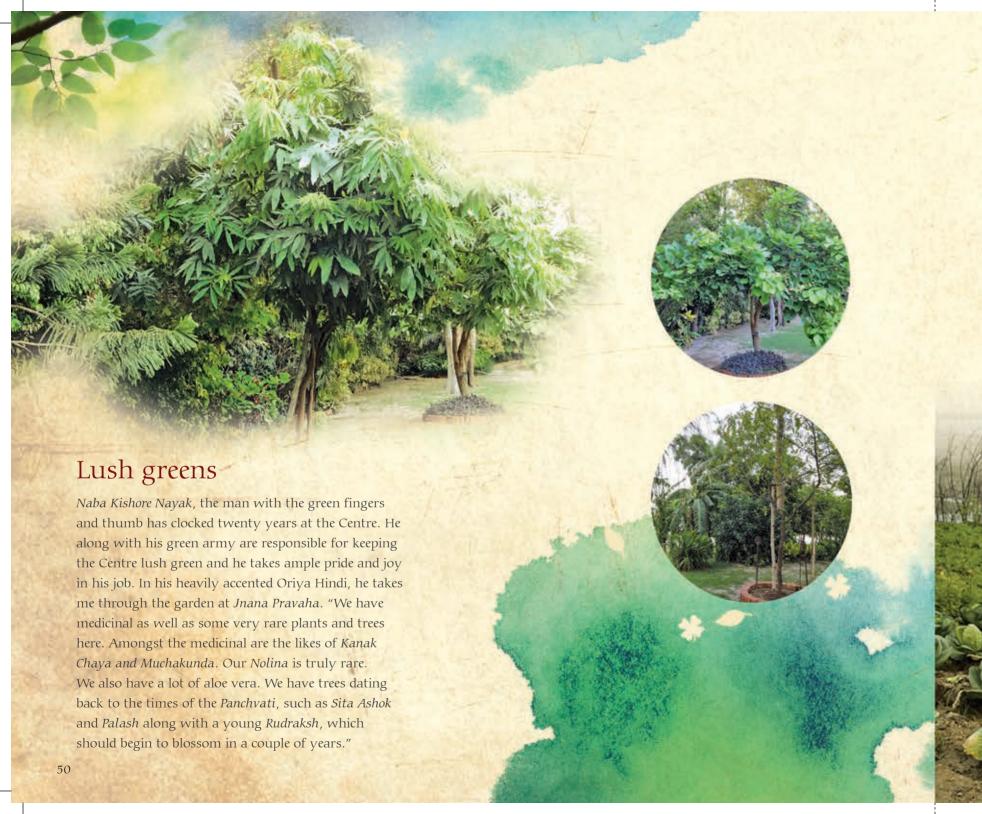
In 2014 excavations at Rajghat, near the Kasi station was completed in joint auspices of *Jnana Pravaha* and the Archaeological Society of India under the guidance of Prof. Vidula Jayaswal and Dr. B.R.Mani. The findings included pottery and other antiquities which were analysed by Dr. Meera Sharma.

"We even dug up a site at Akhta, near Sarnath where the findings were particularly rewarding. We figured that it was one of the earliest rural habitations of Varanasi and the simplicity of articles found, suggested that pilgrims were only halting there for a brief period of time. Both Rajghat and Akhta helped us conclude that Varanasi had always had a shifting settlement with Akhta near the valley of Varuna, away from the Ganga being the first stage, Rajghat at the confluence of Ganga-Varuna being the second and the expansion of the settlement on the left bank of the Ganges; the one that was more towards the modern Varanasi city being the third.

Even as we speak, Prof. Vidula Jayaswal is busy answering questions from the media and attending to an ongoing excavation at a park, right in the heart of Banaras. Her team of Fellows have dug up a large, fragile pot amidst other items whose date they are trying to establish.

Before signing off, she leaves me with a delightful anecdote. "When we were doing our layout and began preparations to dig up the park, we faced resistance from some locals, though we had all necessary permissions. Their concern was who would help them re-build the park? In the course of my conversation with them, I unearthed the fact that the municipality park was once built by none other than RKBK, the trading arm of the family! With a smile as to how life comes full circle, I assured them, that there would be no problems, in re-instating the same."





Vegetable Garden

Spread over two bighas, the vegetable garden at Jnana Pravaha ensures that much of what you consume is as farm fresh as it can get. "Vegetables such as bhindi, lauki, tori, kumra, karela, kundri, parwal, gobi to leafy ones such as palak, dhaniya and mirch (ladyfinger, gourds, cauliflower, spinach and coriander) all grow here in abundance, along with fruits such as bel, a variety of aam and bijora, (mangoes, wood apple and citron)," exult the staff members. And when the sun is beating down in the peak of summers, there's nothing better than a freshly squeezed glass of bel juice from the backyard to cool you down.

Ecology and Ganga

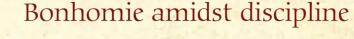
"As a mark of respect to the life giving river, which we refer to as *Maa Ganga*, we offer prayers and conduct a small *puja* in the evenings," reveals Professor Kamal Giri, Director *Jnana Pravaha*.

"We are also very careful of waste disposal and ensure no dirty water or garbage enters the *Ganga* from our Centre. In fact, during get-togethers, we do not use crockery of any kind. Our plates are made of well bound straw, *palash* and banana leaves," she goes on to add.



Vedic Yajna and the lit fire

Every year during *Shivratri*, one can witness a glorious *Yajna* or an offering that is made for overall peace and harmony in keeping with the rituals that date back to Vedic times. Professor Yugal Kishor Mishra confirms that the *Yajna* is conducted in the in-house *Yajnasala*, as per the method sanctified in the *Bhagwad Gita*. "We conduct a *Mitra Vindeshti Yajna* following the *sarv pracheen* or the ancient way of making an offering," he says. Right in the heart of the *Yajnasala*, also lays the *Prajwalit Agni* or a perennial fire that has withstood rain and storm and has stayed lit resolutely.



His gaze may have blunted over the years, leaving him donning a pair of heavy spectacles, but his vision remains sharp. As the vehicle drops you off at the porch, the first human being that you invariably encounter at *Jnana Pravaha*, is Ojha *ji*, the guardian of the Centre. He greets you with a smile and a *Namaste* and welcomes you in. His presence remains a quiet but assuring one.

Right from the office bearers to the staff, there is an unmistakable air of bonhomie between all. There's *Ramchandra* who remembers how you like your coffee and there's *Raju* who ensures that the office remains spic and span. Many have spent long years; some are relatively new. But that doesn't stop them from poking fun at each other as they go about their jobs and chores efficiently.

"One of the nicest things about our Centre, is there is no boss and no employee. We work and function just like a joint family, understanding that we all come from different backgrounds but respectfully accommodate each other. Moreover, anybody who comes here, automatically gets disciplined in a short time; such is our culture" explains Professor Kamal Giri. Quite truly, Bihar, various parts of Uttar Pradesh, Rajasthan, Bengal, Orissa and various other corners of the country, come and merge here, just the way the Ganga collects and creates so many influences, yet steadfastly flows on.





Prerana Pravaha

Once upon a time, even the servants who worked in the homes of scholars in Kasi conversed quite comfortably with each other in Sanskrit.

However, over time, Sanskrit which is the mother of all Indian languages and was one of the first ancient languages to be spoken in India became less prevalent and restricted to only the scholarly folk. As a result, the rich heritage available in Sanskrit also began to get restricted to a limited circuit only.

In recognition of this fact *Jnana*Pravaha, started 'Prerana Pravaha'
an initiative aimed at arousing
interest and awareness in the
younger generation and motivating
them in understanding and
preserving the ethos of our culture
and heritage.

Jnana Pravaha took small but solid steps and the results have been both laudable and unbelievable.

Sanskrit Theatre

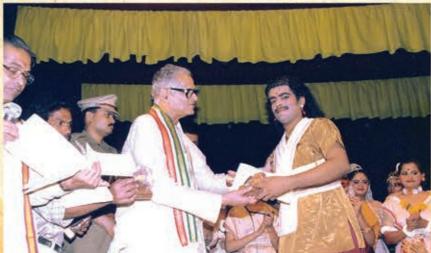
On the day that *Pratichi* was inaugurated, *Jnana Pravaha* staged Kalidasa's '*Abhijhana Shakuntalam*' to an august audience, comprising Dr. Vishnu Kant Shastri, then Honourable Governor of Uttar Pradesh, Girija Devi, the doyen of Indian classical music, *tabla* maestro Pt. Kishan Maharaj and hundreds of other enthralled members who gave it a resounding applause.

"Such was the quality and rarity of the presentation that the Governor who was supposed to leave in about forty minutes, stayed on for the entire two hour show" recalls Professor Yugal Kishor Mishra.

Ever since then, Sanskrit theatre, an age old tradition of Kasi has received a fresh fillip under the aegis of *Jnana Pravaha*. Between 2000 and 2005 two shows of 'Abhijhana Shakuntalam' were held in Kasi and another in Ujjain in Madhya Pradesh on the occasion of Kalidasa's birth anniversary. Three shows of 'Vikramorvasiyam' were staged in Kasi which eventually also travelled to the Bharat Bhavan in Bhopal.







Elaborating on the wonderful initiative, Professor Mishra reveals, that they try their best to stick to 'Bharatmuni's Natyashastra', despite the various interpretations of that ancient text.





"What has been most heart warming and satisfying for us, is the fact that many a times, the participants have been students and general members of the society who have had nothing to do with Sanskrit. It is upon taking part that they go through rigorous training. We work very hard on their intonations and diction and by the end of it they are more than stage ready."

Typically, a production needs a team of about twelve to eighteen characters as well as four to five musicians and two directors: one male and one female.

"You may be pleasantly surprised to know, that in one of our productions based on *Mahabharat*, the character of *Bhim* was played by a Muslim boy. In fact, there have been many occasions, when several exchange students who are here in Kasi for studies, have taken part. We have also had a Polish girl, play the role of *Shakuntala* in one of our plays! With the presentation of *Sanskrit* theatre, we achieve several things: we revive and rekindle these tremendous works of art and this ancient language and we destroy all man- made barriers and boundaries of community and nationality, as the team gets together to present an ever classic text," he states.





Sanskrit Antakshadi

Bethe Bethe kya kare?

A road or a group train journey in India is still rarely complete without the group playing 'Antakshadi'. Something engaging about this simple form of group activity and entertainment has kept it going even in the blitzkrieg of technology.

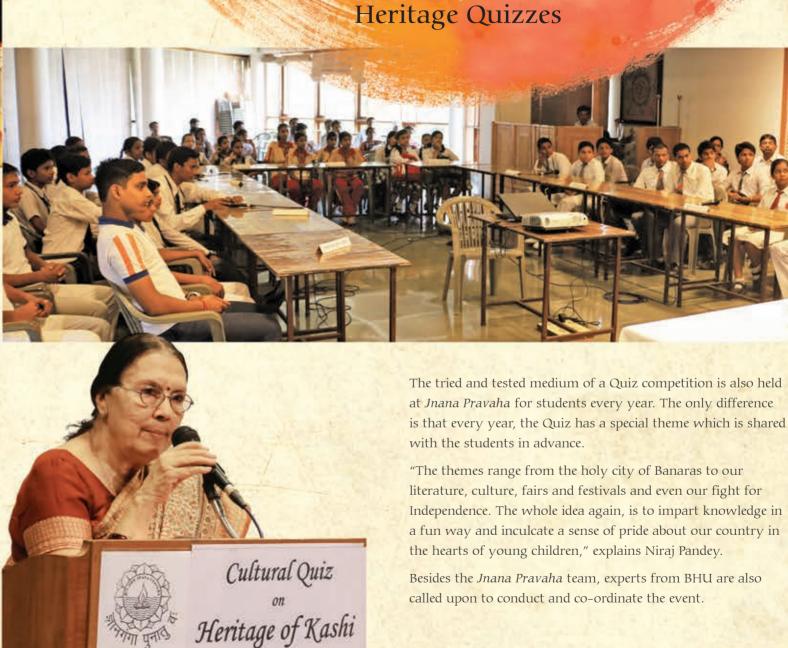
It is this very humble 'Antakshadi' that Professor R. C. Sharma chose to deploy as a means to engage students and induct them gently yet in a participative way into Sanskrit and Srimad Bhagvad Gita.

Every winter, since 2000, several schools from in and around Banaras take part in a unique 'Gita Antakshadi', where different school teams ace each other out as they recite shlokas from the Gita!

"Every year we have about 9-10 schools that participate. Every team has four members and we also have a lively audience. What is noteworthy is that these schools are a mixed bag, from the modern and private run to the public schools as well as *pathshalas*. We give them a prior notice and they come well prepared," explains a smiling Niraj Pandey.

"We request a senior *Acharya* from Banaras Hindu University to conduct it. The *Acharya* picks up a *shloka* and the trail begins. We run this more in the spirit of participation than competition and each of the participants receives a prize and a memento from our institute," adds Professor Giri.

Such has been the acceptance of the *Gita Antakshadi* that the Centre also conducts the same based on *Mahakavi Kalidasa's* literature. This event has attracted students from colleges with generally the girls topping it.



Sentember 26, 2015

Multi dimensional activities held through the year

Once the academic year begins, the campus of *Jnana Pravaha* gets into action and a spate of multi dimensional activities dot the calendar through the year.

Once again, as a mark of respect to Dr. R. C. Sharma, the academic session begins every year on 1st August, the day he joined the Centre.

Professor Kamal Giri, Director, *Jnana Pravaha*, patiently lists out some key annual events:

Scholar-in-Residence Programme

"We started this in full earnest in 2015. The format is such that world class experts and scholars come and stay with us for one complete year, research unpublished topics pertinent to Indian classical art, philosophy and related fields. Once their stay is complete, they submit a manuscript to us, which we then publish. Our office extends every support to them during their research and study," shares Professor Giri.

Last year saw Dr. Ashok Kumar Das take up 'Wall paintings in Mughal monuments' and his wife, Dr. Syamali Das, conduct a study on 'Silk textiles.'

Professor P. K. Mukhopadhyay, who has retired from Jadavpur University and has been staying in *Kasi* for some time, took up the philosophical and cultural subject titled, 'India and her changing self perception.'

"During their stay these experts hold an 8–10 day advanced study course which is open to both students as well as those interested in these topics. Students from BHU, Sampoornananda Sanskrit University, Kasi Vidyapeeth and others often enrol," she says. The Scholar-in-Residence for 2016 at *Jnana Pravaha* is Dr. Buddha Rashmi Mani who after retiring from the Archaeological Survey of India is studying 'Inscriptions of *Kasi.*'





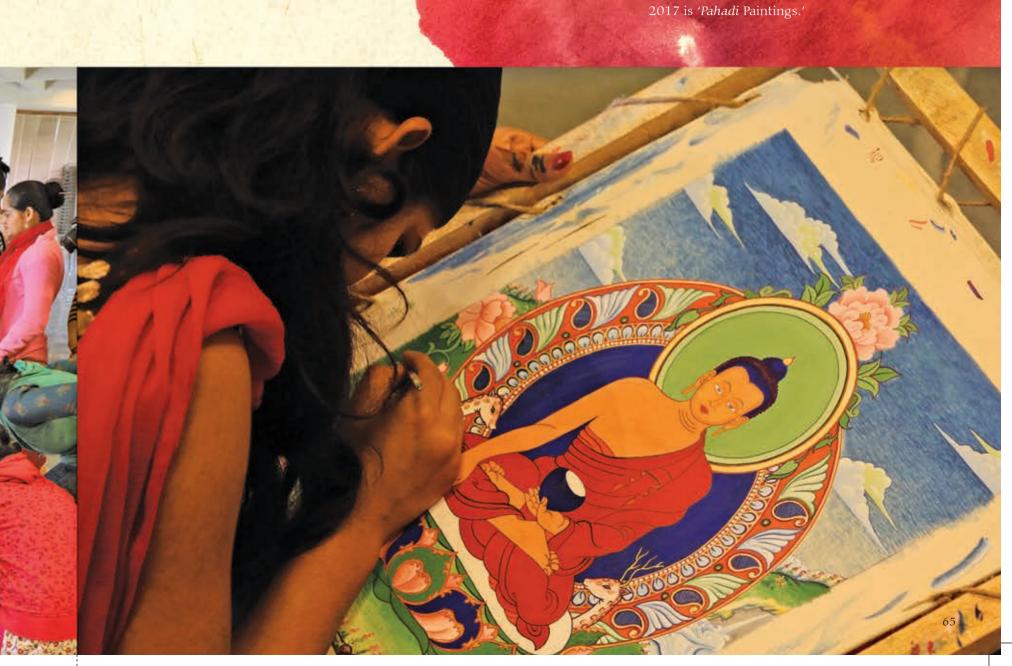




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Workshops

Jnana Pravaha conducts at least two to three workshops by experts in the chosen field that are open to all, every year. The workshops are typically from the realm of Indian Art and are availed by both UG/PG students of visual arts as well as art enthusiasts.



In recent years, workshops have been held on

Nathadwara and Madhubani Paintings and the

topic for the workshop scheduled for February

National & International Seminars

Since 2000, the Institute holds seminars every year that last for 2–3 days covering a range of topics. The international seminars are held in collaboration with foreign universities and see noted speakers from both India and abroad.

The International Seminar held in January 2015 was in collaboration with Cambridge and Oxford Universities, UK on 'Banaras, Bayly and the Making of Indian History' whereas the one held in November 2015 discussed 'Awakening the light of *Dharm*' in collaboration with 'Global Peace Initiative of Women'. This seminar was spread over three days with the final day venue being Sarnath.









Lectures

"We begin every new academic session on 1st August with an R.C.Sharma Memorial Lecture which is attended by scholars and students alike. In November, we hold another Lecture series, titled James Princep Memorial Lecture," states Professor Giri.

She also enlightens me on the fact that James Princep has had a valuable contribution in modern day
Banaras, where he spent more than ten years. Much of the city's modern sewerage system was built by him. Infact, such is his popularity and acceptance that he is fondly referred to as 'Banarasi Princep!"

Jnana Pravaha also conducts eight-ten day advanced study courses on subjects related to Indian art such as Mughal paintings, terracotta and bronze art and so on. Each of these courses is conducted by renowned experts via visual lectures and demonstrations and is open to all.

"We are very conscious of the fact, that whatever we do must be authentic; must be solid. We do not want to do anything merely for name sake," asserts Professor Kamal Giri.



Vasantiki

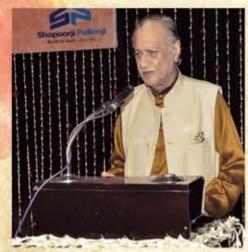
Any centre in Banaras, devoted to the preservation of Indian culture and art can hardly be removed from Indian music. Quite rightly then, every year just before *Holi*, a gala musical evening is held at the lawns of *Jnana Pravaha* where noted Indian Classical artists, both vocal and instrumental are invited to regale the audience and herald the oncoming of spring.

Over the years, *Jnana Pravaha* has had superlative performances by Vidushi Girija Devi, Savita Devi, Shanno Khurana, Aarti Ankalikar, Ashwini Bhide, Manjusha Kulkarni Patil and Kausiki Desikan amongst others.

Over the years, this has become a much awaited event in the city calendar where the entire campus comes alive with a profusion of musical expressions.

Jnana Pravaha Kolkata Chapter

Scholarship for Indian Classical Music





Under the able guidance of convenor Pt. Vijay Kichlu, the Kolkata chapter of *Jnana Pravaha* focusses on developing several highly promising young artists from the field of Indian Classical Music. These scholars undergo vigorous training through the scholarship in a traditional *guru-shisya parampara* or tradition to achieve excellence.

Each of these students is amongst the finest and leading young musicians of West Bengal and is well on their way of achieving national recognition and acclaim.

Every year, a three-day *Jnana Pravaha* music festival is held to a packed hall in collaboration

with Sangeet Ashram at G.D. Birla Sabhaghar in Kolkata.

Currently, the following *Gurus* and their respective *shisyas* are engaged in the *Jnana Pravaha* music scholarship:

- Pt. Mohanlal Mishra (vocal) guiding Soumyajit Goswami.
- Vidushi Subhra Guha ((vocal) guiding Sanjukta Biswas, Sabina Mumtaz Islam and Shanta Kundu.
- Pt. Tejendra Narayan Majumdar (sarod) guiding Pratik Shrivastava.
- Pt. Kushal Das (sitar) guiding Kalyanjit Das and Koustav Majumder.
- Pt. Soumitra Lahiri (sitar) guiding Soumyajit Paul.
- Pt. Arup Chattopadhyay (tabla) guiding Soumen Nandy.

Jnana Pravaha Mumbai Chapter



Started in 2007, *Jnana Pravaha*, Mumbai (JPM) seeks to facilitate critical thinking in the arts. Through courses, lectures, seminars, conversations and performances, JPM offers a platform to engage with works and a window to the current worlds of theory and practice.

The Centre offers four widely acclaimed long term certificate / diploma programmes in India Aesthetics, Art Criticism and Theory, Yoga and *Tantra* and South East Asian Art with a newly introduced course titled Theoretical Foundations. The minimum eligibility for undertaking these courses is a Graduation degree.

Smriti Morarka, Bimla Poddar's daughter who is also a Trustee of *Jnana Pravaha Mumbai* shares that these courses have over

time acquired a great deal of goodwill and repute, even attracting international scholars. "Our participants are both young and older people who perhaps have greater flexibility of time now. A lot of art galleries and auction houses also send in their representatives to us."

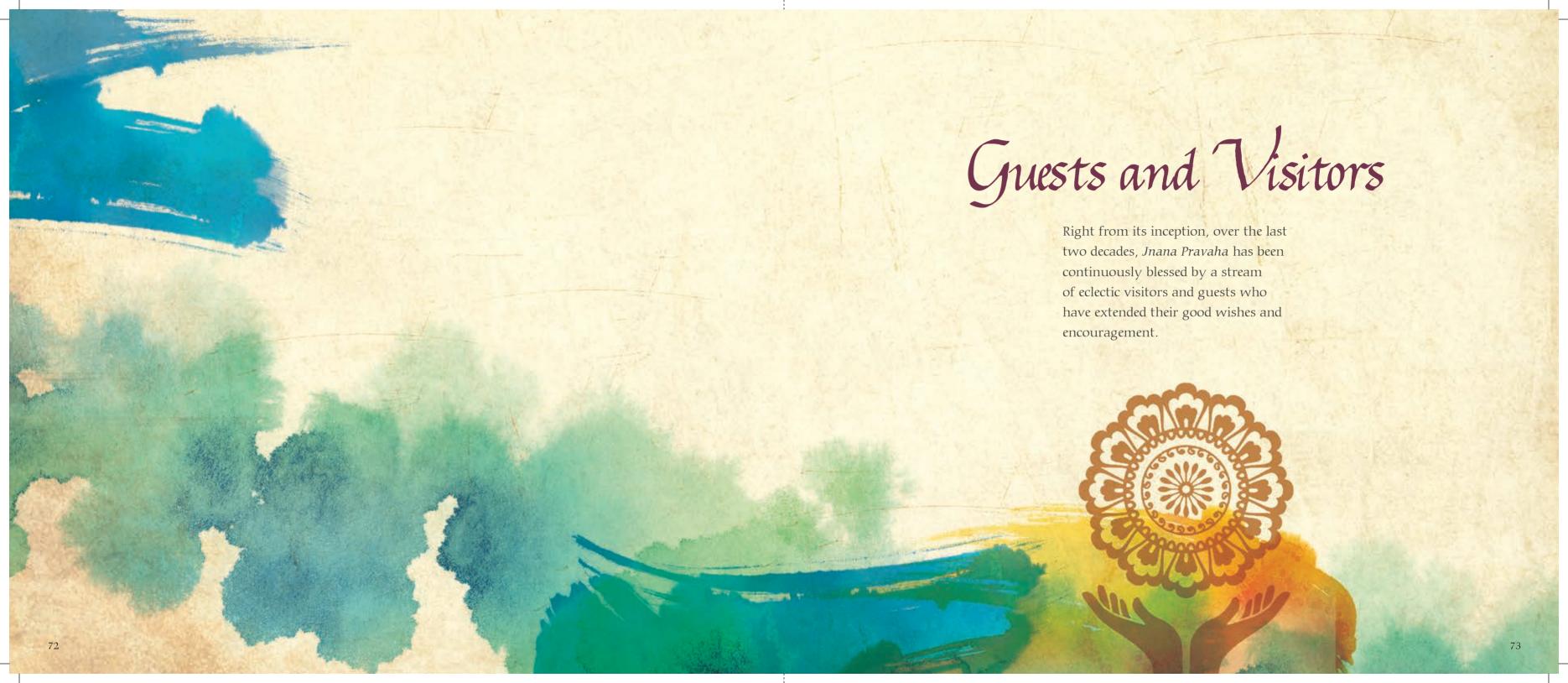
But isn't *Jnana Pravaha Mumbai's* focus, then slightly different from its parent?

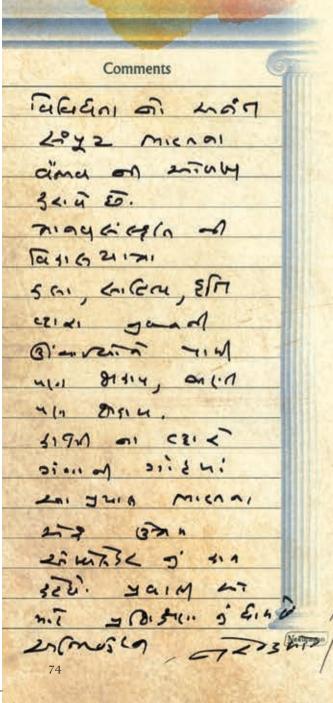
"Intrinsically we remain kindled by *Jnana Pravaha*Banaras, but have attuned ourselves to the needs and calling of a metropolis like Mumbai. We wanted to create a serious forum for critical thinking," she explains.

The Mumbai Chapter is guided by Director, Dr. Rashmi Poddar under whom the centre has presented more than 225 public programmes over a range of subjects such as Art History, Aesthetics, Archaeology, Architecture, Anthropology, Literature and Philosophy. The Centre's Academic Director is Rohit Goel, a PhD candidate in Political Science and a Lecturer at The University of Chicago.

"Personally speaking, I have been greatly inspired by Bari Ma (Bimla Poddar), whose curiosity and ability to adapt have been incredible. Despite her life being more about changes than constants, she has effectively managed to overcome them each time," concludes Smriti with a smile.

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"The diversity of this place acquaints one with the grandeur of India. The journey of the development of human culture and achievements in life can be estimated and understood through art, literature, etc. At the doorstep of Kashi and in the lap of Ganga, this Institution acts as a perfect ambassador of India. For tourists, this place is just like a training centre." Greetings,

Narendra Modi

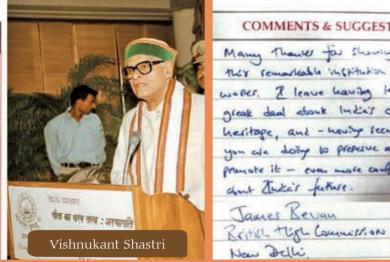


COMMENTS / SUGGESTIONS

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Sir Christopher Alan Bayly Tren to here





Many Thanks for showing us they remarkable institution and its water. I leave having leaset greak deal about India's cultural heritage, and - having seen what you we doing to preserve and promote it - even more confident chart Tinker feeture. James Kevan



COMMENTS & SUGGESTIONS

I am happy to visit this brantiful temple of art, learning and culture - to Landy namished by Byoli and her tram. May mother gangai provah mila Irano provide flow in colloply with praym.





र्गाता का मंद्रेश

Dr. Karan Singh

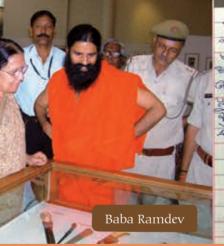
COMMENTS / SUGGESTIONS

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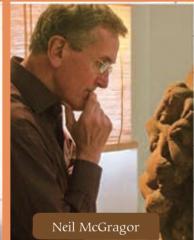


New Delhi

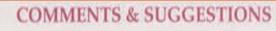
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hank you for allowing me devisit this beautiful place of scholarship Study and refrection where great Mays are still being made. Meil Mac Gregor Hree to Bridish Museum



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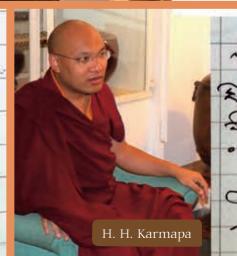
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A little haven a perce an (piet is Juane Pravale et Varanieri यं जीन शान का गांदनी अंत्रक संभी तर मा हिर् 38न की हिम्मत ना रहे BILLEY at at at IT TE



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Invocation

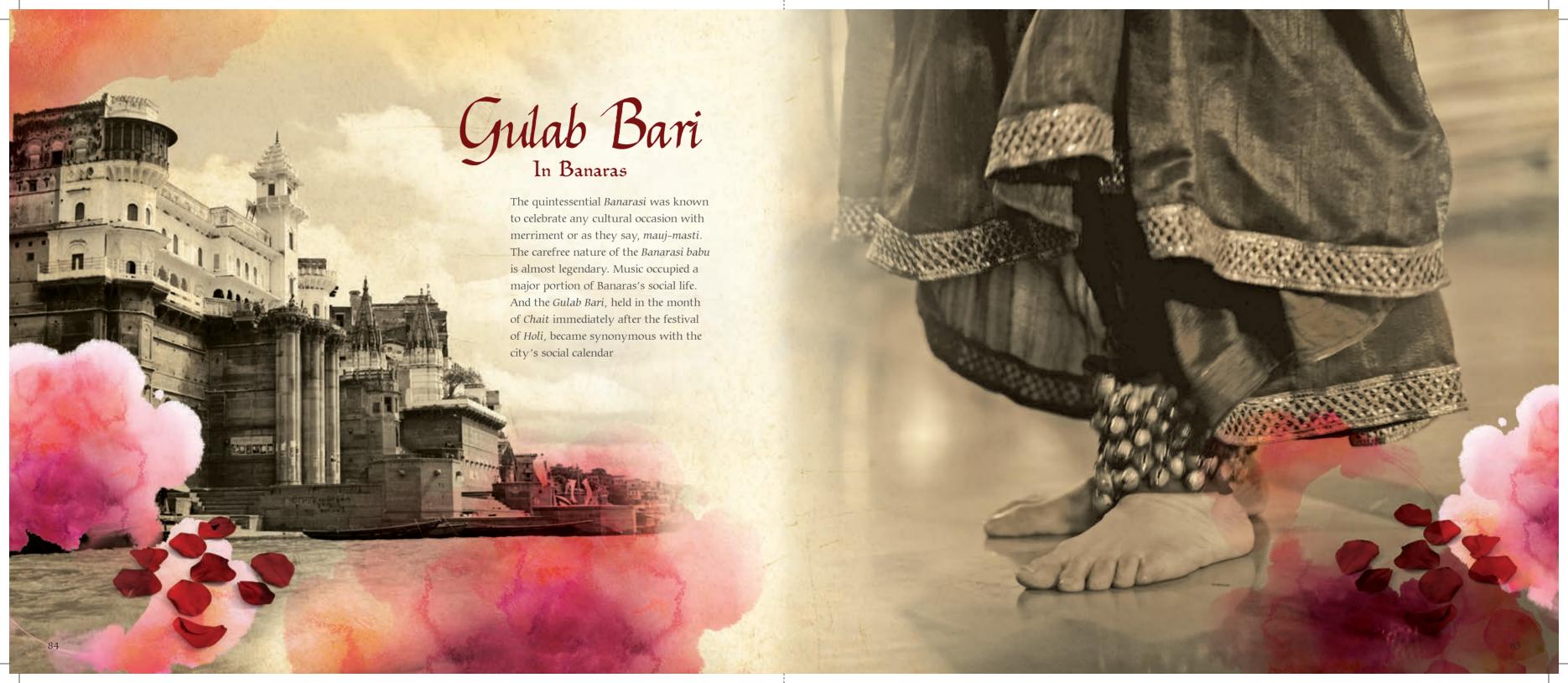
प्रसादाद्विश्वनाथस्य काश्यां भागीरथीतटे। वृद्धिर्ज्ञानप्रवाहे स्यात् संस्कृतेश्चानुशीलने॥

prasādādviśvanāthasya kāśyām bhāgīrathītaṭe l vṛddhirjñānapravāhe syāt samskṛteścānuśīlane ll

Nousished with the Grace of Lord Viśvanātha, Jñāna-Pravāha rests on the bank of Gaṅgā in Kāśī Dedicated to the Pursuit of Knowledge and Enrichment of Culture.







The origin

There are many versions of the origin of *Gulab Bari*. But according to most scholars, the tradition maybe almost 270 years old, initially hosted by Mir Rustam Ali, the *subedar* of the *Nawab* of Oudh, way back in 1735.

However, Mir Rustam Ali's reign came to a rather ignoble end with his treasurer, Mansa Ram, proving a traitor. And even as Mansa Ram's son, Balwant Singh, came to power, the ritual of *Gulab Bari* perished for a while. Balwant Singh was more a conqueror than a man of culture, whose marriage to the beautiful Panna ruined him, with Panna seeking the help of Warren Hastings to sort out matters of ascendance. Panna's descendents revived the tradition of *Gulab Bari*. The tradition got a new fillip once more in the late Mughal period.

The bloom of Ghazipur

As the name suggests, roses of a special variety became the focal point of this festivity. The palest pink and fragrant Ghazipur blossoms with their broad petals were brought by bullock cart loads.

Hosted immediately after the riotous festival of Holi, the nature of Gulab Bari parties was more soigné and graceful. Some well known Gulab Baris were personally graced by the presence of Maharaja of Banaras. The mood at Gulab Bari recitals was always mellow, with the yellow moon clinging to a clear sky and the chait breeze evoking the languor of the snacharee bhav...chait ki nindiya ho jiyara alsaney ho Rama (In my state of utter sleepiness, I am laden with languor...) that summed up the essence of the celebrations.

Mostly held in the open precincts of garden homes, the invitation cards for the occasion were sent out a month earlier.



The nuances

Sharp at eight o'clock, the *mehfil* began with a prayer to Lord Krishna and rose petals were offered at his feet. The meal served was an assortment of finger food with lentils and potato curry being amongst the regular items. Sweets included hot *jalebees* or *motichur laddoos* made fragrant with rose water and saffron. As the night slowly thickened appeared the main courtesan, the *baiji* who kept the audience enthralled till the wee hours of

the morning. As part of tradition, she sang a special *bhajan* as a *dua* for good luck to begin her recital. Her last songs however, were rendered when the stars would begin to fade and the first blush of pink appeared in the pink horizon.

That is why it was often said, 'Fine are evenings of Lucknow, but nothing like the mornings of Banaras!'



The musical extravaganza

The order in which the music unfolded held its own enchantment. A *khayal bandish* usually marked the beginning of a performance. Then came a few *thumris* that gave way to *dadras*, *kajris* and *horis* and finally a variety of *chaitis* to commemorate the occasion.

Fading away

With the end of the Second World War and the abolition of the Zamindari system, Gulab Bari recitals began to fade into the pages of history. Though some stray soirees, tried to keep the institution alive, the spirit of the show had faded. Several veterans in Varanasi still recall Gulab Baris held. They talk of Bismillah Khan's shehnai and Girija Devi's unforgettable performances. But the grandeur and the glory were alas over.

By the time India became independent, the *Gulab Baris* of Banaras had irrevocable lost their brilliance and sparkle

(Extracted from Jayabrato Chatterjee's, Roses all the way.)





Girija Devi Early life and younger days

The dazzle of her diamond nose pin is only second to the radiance in her eyes; her gaze. A delicate chandan tika adorns her forehead. And her voice which completely belies her age is made of a rare compassionate texture that carries with it, the aroma of a million tales. Sitting across Girija Devi, I savour every breath of her being, as she takes me through the contours of her extraordinary life.

Born to Ramdas Rai and Suryamukhi Devi in Kashi, in 1930, Girija Devi was the seventh of nine children. As a young girl, she was brought up by her father almost like a boy and made to learn all kinds of sports and outdoor activities, including fishing, swimming, horse-riding and even archery. But the one activity that left most smitten was when she would wake up every day at 4am and listen to her father sing. "I fell in love with music as I learned how to listen to it from the young age of four," she begins.

Such was her devotion to music that her father felt she must obtain tutelage. Pt. Sarju Prasad Mishra became her first Guru, introducing her to the world of classical music in its various forms: khayal, thumri and even tappa. In those days, it wasn't considered very noble for young daughters to be singing outside their homes, so a young Girija Devi made music her constant companion, humming along as she carried out various household chores and duties.

When she was only fifteen, she was married to Madhusudan Jain, a businessman who supported her greatly in her artistic pursuits and right after the first year of marriage, the couple was blessed with a baby girl, whom they fondly called Munni. But Girija Devi's calling for music, remained so strong, that she sought solitude and the opportunity to completely immerse herself in music. She left Kashi for Sarnath and carried on rigorous lessons under her second Guru,

Pt. Shrichand Mishra.

The one year sabbatical, as it were, proved to be monumental for her art. Girija Devi would wake up at 3:30am everyday and begin her riyaz. "I felt I was in an ocean of music; I got a tremendous opportunity to reflect; to understand.

"Tapasya akele mein hi hoti hae," she states quietly.



picture courtesy: www.girijadevi.com

Once back in Kashi, it was only a matter of time, before she was invited by All India Radio for her first broadcast in Allahabad. The year was 1949 and she was just 20 but it was a superlative rendition.

After the success of Allahabad, Girija Devi began touring and performing extensively at prestigious music festivals with leading musicians of that time and continued to receive the support of her husband. But in 1975 fate dealt her a mean blow. She lost her husband and was so woeful that she decided to give up music. "I took off all my adornments and stopped wearing colour. I was miserable and was suddenly left with the burden of managing domestic life all by myself," she recalls painfully.

It was only after a difficult year of grieving and a tremendous amount of encouragement from fellow musicians and friends that she dared to hold a

program again in Calcutta to a thundering applause. From then on, she decided to continue. "Besides, I also wanted my daughter properly educated and settled. So I decided to take on the challenge. I also thought that if God can take up both the male and female form when necessary, I should not be scared either!"

In the late 1970's, Pt. Vijay Kichlu who had been entrusted by ITC with the task of setting up a music school based on the *Guru-Shisya parampara*, approached Girija Devi who agreed to become a *Guru* in 1978 and found an address at ITC, Sangeet Research Academy in Calcutta.

Bimla Poddar: Early life and younger days Such has been her abiding fondness for music, that she calls it a beemari! Even as a young girl, who spent her early years in music found opportunity and gain

Such has been her abiding fondness for music, that she calls it a *beemari*! Even as a young girl, who spent her early years in the small town of Chirawa in Rajasthan and later grew up in Bombay, Bimla's calling for music was recognized by her family and a harmonium was made available to her using which, she picked up traditional, folk as well as devotional songs. She also remembers chanting *mantras* in the morning with her father and grandfather and revelling in the many mythological stories they often narrated. She recalls watering the household *tulsi* and the echoes of *Inquilab Zindabad*, the cry for freedom piercing the air of a colonized India. "The seed of Indian tradition and way of life was well sown in me imperceptibly," she explains.

Of course, just as most girls of that time, Bimla too found her nuptial knot tied at a tender age of 13 to Bimal Poddar and life brought her to Calcutta in 1949 as a young bride.

As a young daughter-in-law, Bimla happily absorbed the energy and atmosphere of her new liberal home. Her father-in-law, Late Janki Prasad Poddar, besides showering love and affection upon her, was also a deeply spiritual man who recited *The Gita* and *the Ramayan* regularly.

In an air redolent with culture, Bimla's fondness for music found opportunity and gained further momentum. "My husband Bimal was really fond of *ghazals* with a weakness for Begum Akhtar. We would sit and listen to her for hours," she recalls. By then, Bimla had also started learning to play the *sitar* from none other than the celebrated Kalyani Roy, who was a disciple of Vilayat Khan. Simultaneously, her brother-in-law, Late Suresh Neotia, opened up the world of art, miniatures, and paintings and deepened her sense of aesthetics. As a family, they would regularly attend and sometimes even host cosy musical soirees, listening to prominent artists and mixing with an eclectic lot of people.

Fate tested Bimla too, by robbing her of her husband when she was only 32. But so entrenched and content was she in her family that she even turned down her father-in-law's offer of finding a new match for her.



Serendipity and Sanjog Banaras comes to Ballygunje!

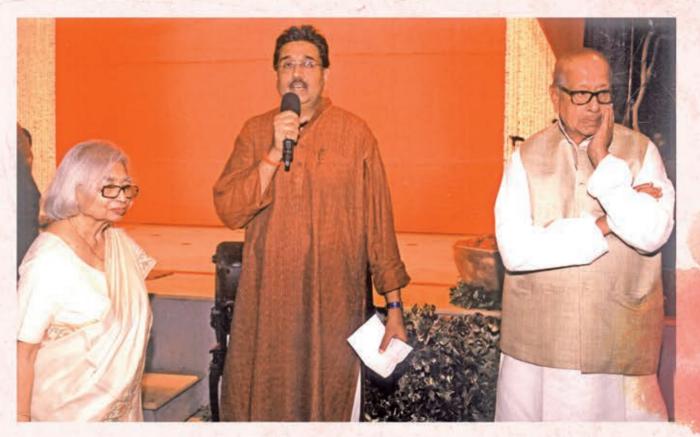
On one of his many tours to Banaras, Suresh Neotia was escorted to a typical *Banarasi* musical evening, titled *Gulab Bari* by his close friend, Late Murari Lal Kedia who was a noted figure in the cultural circuit. The artist performing that evening was none other than the Shehnai Nawaz, Bismillah Khan. Other than the magnificence of the artistry, Suresh immediately fell in love with the beautiful atmosphere that had been created for music to enchant one and all. Upon slightly deeper research, he found that *Gulab Bari* was an age-old tradition of presenting music in Banaras, but over the years, had fallen upon hard times.

He narrated the episode to his sister-in-law, Bimla, and expressed a great desire to host a similar session at their residence in Calcutta with the help of a few artists. After hearing him out, Bimla Poddar had only one reply. "If we have to host *Gulab Bari* at our residence, there is only one person who can do it: Girija Devi." Interestingly enough, though Bimla had heard Girija Devi several times and was besotted with her music, she did not know her personally. The duo decided they must make an acquaintance.

There is a Buddhist saying, that goes, 'When the student is ready, the teacher will come.'

One fine day, during Durga Puja, Bimla Poddar had a visitor. The noted musicologist Sunil Satpati had come to meet her and during the course of their conversation, casually remarked, "Guru ji is in the car." Whose Guru ji?" enquired Bimla. "Girija Devi," he replied!

Almost in disbelief, Bimla ran out and warmly invited Girija Devi inside. The two got talking and Bimla Poddar expressed her ardent desire to host *Gulab Bari* under Girija Devi's guidance. The artist declined, explaining that she performed only at music festivals or in temples and could not participate in private functions at anybody's home. Bimla looked crestfallen. Until Girija Devi, who had attended a couple of recitals by Pt.Jasraj and a performance by Pt. Birju Maharaj at their residence, offered, "There is one solution though. I don't mind singing for my disciples. If you become my disciple, I can sing for you."



"Overjoyed, I obviously agreed instantly! It was as though all of it was pre-scripted. Girija Devi wanted to conduct a small *puja* and just when I was wondering what to offer to the Gods, I realised that an untouched pot of fresh sweets had just arrived! I found a perfect brand new *sari* for her; one that I'd purchased for myself but not used. What's even more unbelievable is that when she entered our home, it was her music record that was playing! It was a beautiful and utter *sanjog*," shares Bimla Poddar.

The first *Gulab Bari* that thus came to the Poddar-Neotia residence in Ballygunje, Calcutta, all the way from Banaras, was held in 1981 under the stewardship of Girija Devi. Her disciple, Bimla Poddar opened the evening with a *Ganesh Vandana* while the *Guru* with her students, re-created the magic of Banaras. Though only a few years apart in age, both women had come together in a *Guru-Shisya* relationship, thanks to their deep love and passion for classical music and Indian traditions.

The gathering of close family friends and music lovers were left spellbound. *Gulab Bari* had received an overwhelming response and was here to stay.

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The Mentor and her disciple a sublime partnership



The first *Gulab Bari* that was created out of passion is now three and a half decades old. Right from the beginning, it was the stage for stalwarts to deliver their absolute best. The audience that has only grown year after year has been happily lapping it all up.

Somewhat frail of health but indomitable of spirit, Padma Shri Bimla Poddar rewinds and reflects on the phenomena, ascribing much of it to her beloved *Appa* (Girija Devi), her family's love and support and God's doing.

"Girija Devi's relationship with our family has glided over three generations as easily as her voice moves across three octaves. *Gulab Bari* would have never blossomed the way it has, had it not been for her. It only took a phone call from her to even the reigning artist of the time for him/her to readily agree to perform at *Gulab Bari*. Never in so many years, have we ever discussed the artist's fee or other such modalities.

We simply went by *Appa's* advice," she reveals.



"Pratham aur akhiri, yeh ek hi ghar ka rahega" (first and last; it can only happen here) adds Girija Devi, resolutely stating that she would not do this for anybody else, no matter what the rewards or returns. But what is so special about the Poddar-Neotia household for her to feel so?

"Because both art and the artist are genuinely respected here. That is what gives me the confidence to tell an artist, 'tumko aana hae aur gaana hae. (Just come and sing).' Right from Kakoji (Janki Prasad Poddar) to Harsh babu and now his son, one feels respected and a part of the family," she elaborates.

Girija Devi refers to every member by their nick name. Despite Bimla Poddar's striking white mane, Girija Devi lovingly calls her *beti*. She has taught music to everyone from the matriarch to the youngest child; has ordained that the womenfolk must wear yellow for a wedding in the family and has even fixed up a *Banarasi* menu on one of the occasions. "Her word was the last. Not out of fear, but out of trust and respect," emphasizes her disciple.

Suddenly in the course of the conversation, *Appa ji* inquires, "Beti, yeh mentor kya hota hae?" Padma Vibhushan Girija Devi has been anointed as Mentor for the birth centenary celebrations of Pt. Madan Mohan Malviya in Banaras in 2017. Both Bimla ji and I burst out laughing. "It is who you have been to me and so many others," smiles her disciple.

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Alap Gat Jod Jhala

Inspired by a Jugalbandi at Gulab Bari

Supriya Newar

Alap



Strangers. Veiled.

Guarded. Off-limits,
until a gentle spring breeze cajoles,
forming a crevice, an ice break.

A cordial acknowledgement.

A half-smile; a polite hand shake. Measured introductions between meandering pauses.

A few syllables, an opening line. The first strum. An imperceptible nod.

The beginning of a conversation.
Sans structure. Sans confines.
Purely for its scope, its traverse;
Not for its milestone.

An eye contact.

A struck chord.

Relaxed veins.

Idle banter.

The sense of a possibility.

Gat



The pleasure of a common strain, embarked upon with refrain.
An uncomfortable yearning.
A loosened grip over oneself.
The closing in on a chasm.

A disquieting bond.
An odd rush.
A palpable chord.
The creeping in of companionship.

The birth of trust.

The desire to go farther, to spend oneself.

Jod



A cascade of notes, unbridled, crashing in.
Free from the constraints of the known.
Free from the fear of the unknown.
Breaking down barriers.
Tearing open floodgates,
in sublime breathlessness.

A keen onlooker by now smitten.
Rushes in to join the rhythm.
Making space for himself.
Oddly enough bringing the two only closer.
The two who were till the other moment, rank strangers.

Who lay cold, veiled.
Who no longer are, what they were.

Their strangeness shattered to bits into a million notes, that lie scattered around them. Bringing them closer to their own selves.

A heightened, animated yet effortless dialogue.
Gushing energy.
Precipitous urgency.

The fresh entrant, rallying them on to the strike of a lightning, a crescendo.

Jhala



And then a bend, moving closer towards a circle. In absolute submission.
In jubilant exhaustion.

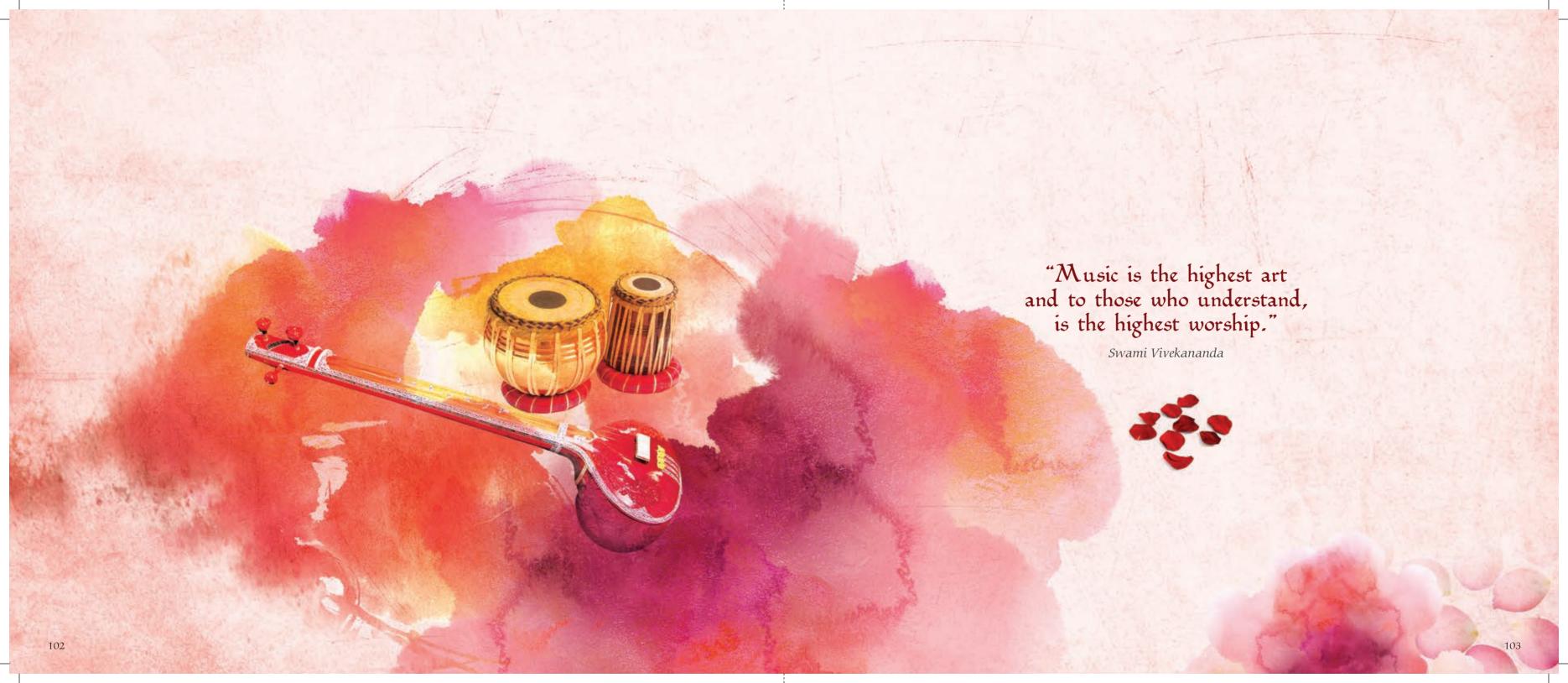
The sinking realization of an entire single being, born out of the demolition of two full ones.

A bare pause.
An engulfing nude stillness.
A spell that lasts a moment
and carries within it, a lifetime.

The divinity of silence,
now broken
by the murmur of a string.
The very string upon which the journey had commenced,
having broken the stupor, stands guilty.
Heralding tighter strings, guards to be pulled back on.

The circle of life stands erect again.

In its completion, it has come undone.



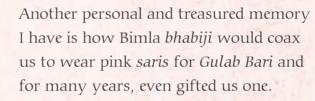




"Gulab Bari came to the Neotia household, thanks to Girija masi's (Devi) inspiration and Bimla bhabiji's perspiration! I have the fondest memories attached with it. The very first year, started in the most homely way, devoid of any grandeur. I remember dancing that year in a pink lehenga, which I'd borrowed from my neighbour! I was all of 28 then! More than anybody else, I remember how excited Kakoji (Late J P Poddar) was. Despite his age and health, he was completely involved and beaming with happiness.







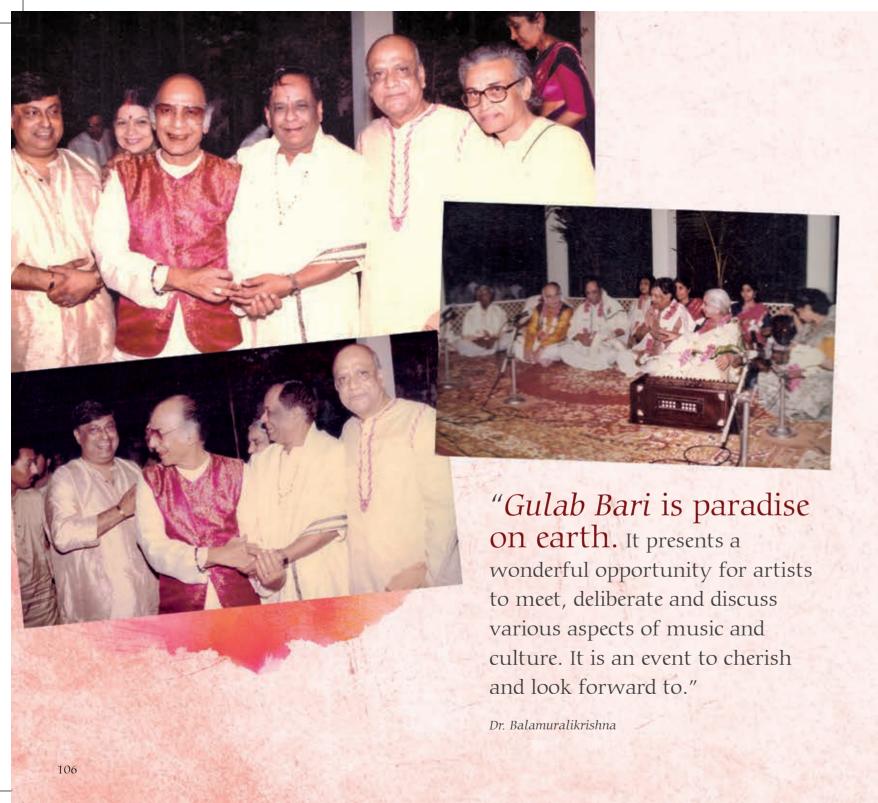
And the music was simply divine.
The *tribandi* (trio) of Ustad Bismillah
Khan, Pt. Birju Maharaj and Girijia Devi *ji* is unforgettable. The spontaneity and
the dignity with which they performed
left us with life-long lessons in humility
and sheer artistry.

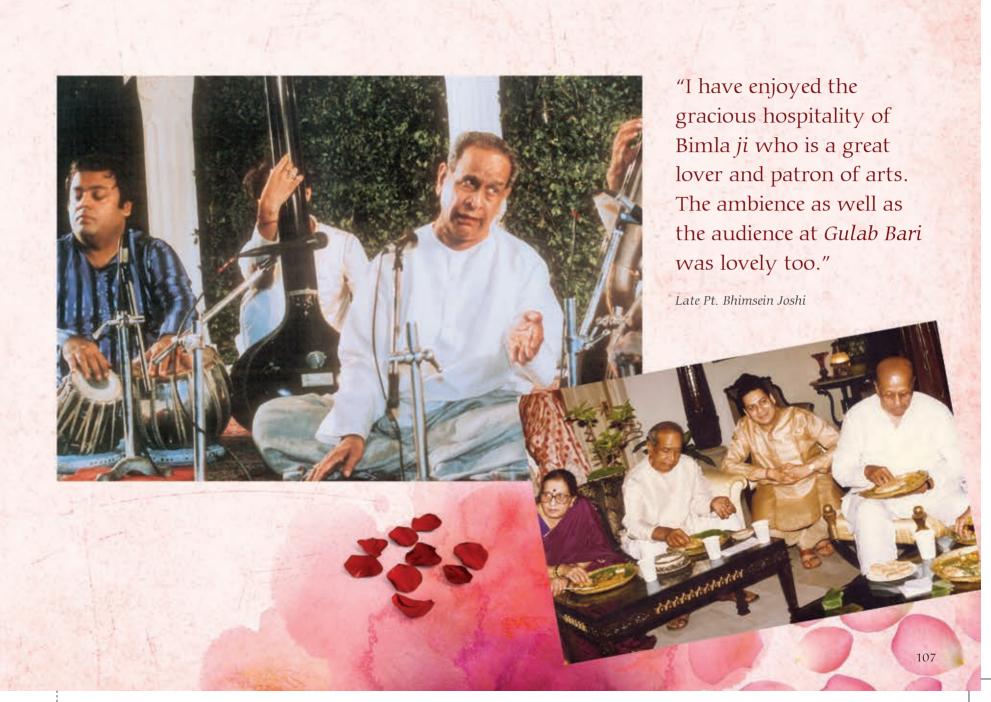


The other performance that I'll always cherish was one of the last performances of Kelu *babu* (Pt. Kelucharan Mohapatra).

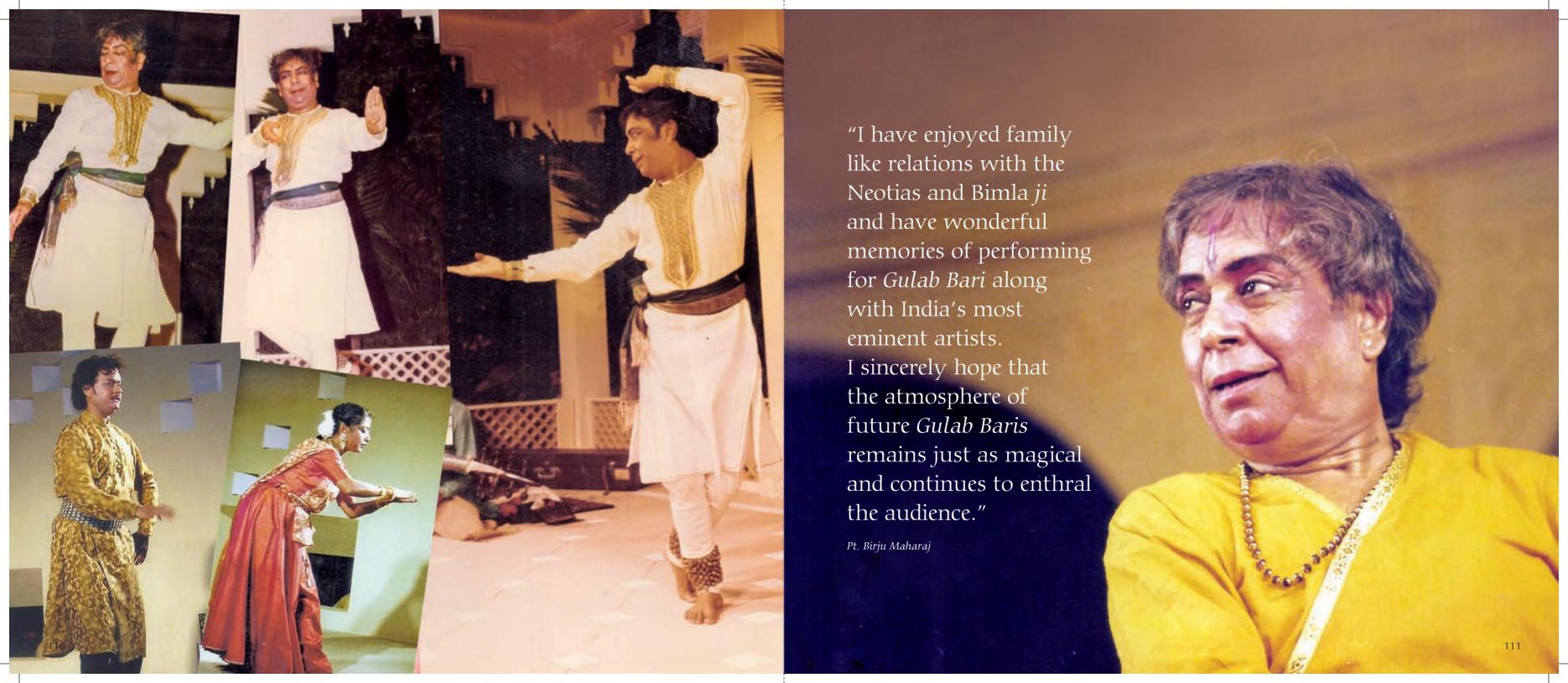
He had undergone a by-pass surgery that year but his performance was absolutely stunning. He passed away only a few months after that show. *Gulab Bari* was an initiative that came straight from the heart!"

Chetna Jalan: Danseuse and family friend









"I remember walking in with my husband, Cushrow Irani, year after year into the Neotia residence for *Gulab Bari*, only to be warmly greeted by both Vinod and Suresh. One could tell what a close-knit family they were, by the way every single guest was welcomed warmly and personally. And though every year, the food would be the same, my husband would ask Madhu with a twinkle in his eye, "What's for dinner?" He loved the sumptuous fare that was laid out!"

Threety Irani: Family friend and ex-columnist





"I was very young when I attended my first *Gulab Bari* and I'd never heard or known of this concept before. So what I experienced was the fragrance of Banaras without leaving Calcutta. I was truly wilfully transported to a land of magical realism. It was the most enchanting and uplifting experience! Over the years the event has progressed and evolved yet retained its charm. For me the most abiding image has been of Pt. Birju Maharaj and Girija Devi performing in a manner that was like Krishna seeping into our souls!"

Prof. Anuradha Lohia: Family friend and academician













"It has been my
pleasure to be
associated with
Gulab Bari from the
beginning. My deepest
appreciation and
applause on keeping
the tradition alive!"

Pt. Jasraj





"We used to live abroad and returned to Calcutta only in 1998. Our apartment overlooked the ample Neotia garden and we had heard about a gala musical soiree that the family held. However, one fine evening the strangest thing happened.

Our apartment somehow has fabulous acoustics. It maybe because it is well ventilated. One evening, my entire apartment was echoing with the voice of Girija Devi! I could hardly believe it. Her music was coming out of every wall! Obviously our apartment had caught on to the wonderful music being rendered next door and I sat and listened in rapt attention.

The next day, I sent a note to them, narrating the incident and thanking them for the treat. Immediately, I got a call from Bimla Poddar, inviting me over for a cup of tea.

We became friends and over the years, I have attended several *Gulab Bari* evenings where I've enjoyed listening to and watching great maestros like Pt. Jasraj, Bhimsein Joshi and Kelucharan Mohapatra perform."

Amrita Mukherjee: neighbour and friend



"I can't forget my performance at *Gulab Bari*. The evening had started with Kishori *ji* singing. After her performance, I danced and after me, Girija Devi *ji* sang. And the concluding piece was when all three of us came together: two legendary vocalists with whom I was doing my *sanchari abhinaya* or expressing the song. The song spoke of how a *gopi* wanted to run away from her sister-in-law and mother-in-law, to meet Krishna, the stealer of hearts. So, in my performance, I behaved as though Kishori *ji* was the former and Girija *ji* was the latter and actually ran away!

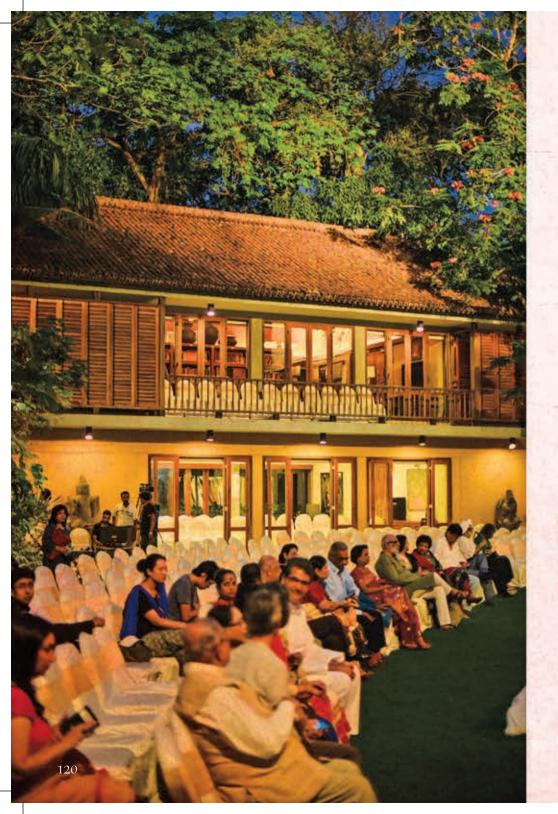
It has been an absolute honour to know
Bimla ji as well as Suresh bhai who was
ready to lay down his life for Indian heritage!

The audience loved it! All of us stood united by Krishna!

May we see Bimla ji's birth centenary celebrations in her presence!"

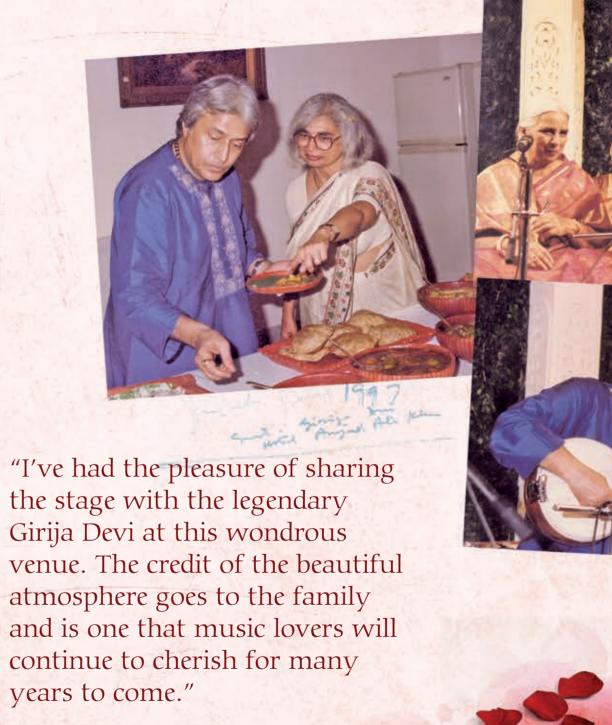
Padma Subrahmanyam



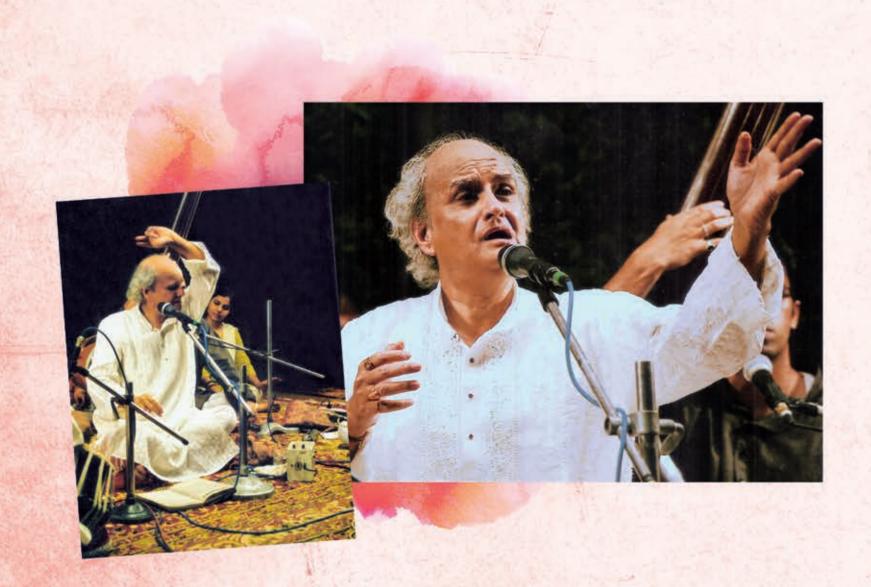


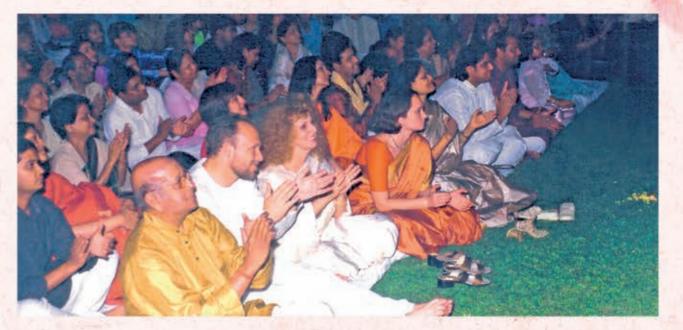
"As a music lover, I have been fortunate to attend *Gulab Bari* since its inception. The audience soaks up the rich cultural fare and the superb ambience, where every guest is made to feel special. Originating in Varanasi, *Gulab Bari* is now a much sought after evening hosted by Bimla *ji* and the Neotias."

Ramesh Tapuriah: Friend and music enthusiast



Ustad Amjad Ali Khan





"I am 90 years old now. But back in our time, we were so fond of classical music, that we would stay parked in our cars, listening to the concerts held at 'Mahajati Sadan' through the speakers that were placed on the streets! Needless to say then, that the musical evenings at Gulab Bari were something we eagerly looked forward to.

The nicest thing about the *Gulab Bari* evenings was the fact that they were not time bound and were held in the open air. Auditorium functions can never have that appeal. We would allow a

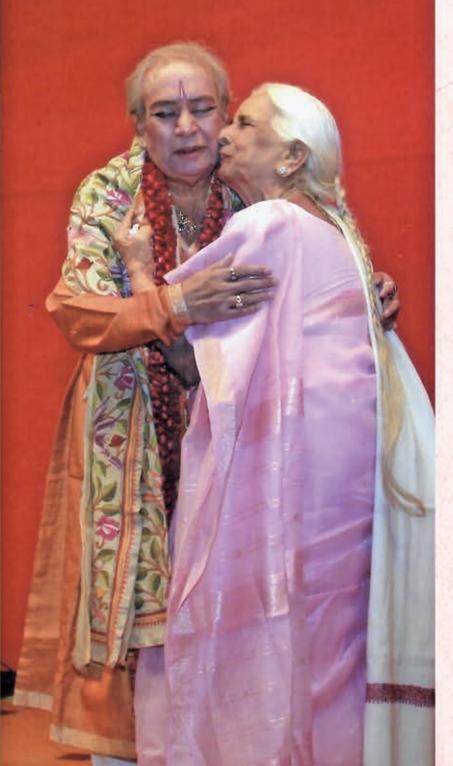
lot of time to every artist to warm up. If we started feeling a bit sleepy in the later hours of the evening, we would check our reverie with a cup of hot tea.

The atmosphere was wonderfully homely and warm and the audience used to be packed with music lovers."

Ravi Prabha Burman: Music lover and family friend







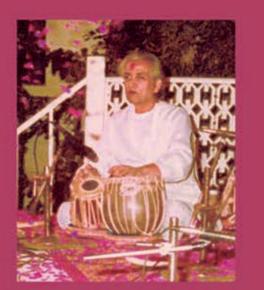
"It was when we were travelling to Andaman for a holiday that we bumped into the Neotias, who were also there with their close friends. A friendship was struck between us, particularly with Late Suresh Neotia and the very amiable Bimla ji and we kept in touch. It so happened, that our family was also very fond of music and we had close relations with some celebrated musicians of that time. So, we received an invitation when *Gulab Bari* began in 1981 and we have attended many *Gulab Baris* since then.

All we can say is that some of those evenings have acquired immortality.

We especially cherish the spontaneous bonhomie that was expressed through the finest musical artistry between Pt. Birju Maharaj and Girija Devi ji. May the tradition continue for many more years to come."

Tapati and Malay Banerjee: Friends

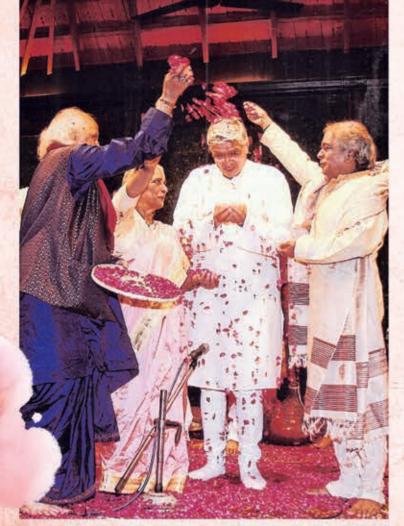




"It is a matter of great joy that the tradition of *Gulab Bari* has been kept alive in Calcutta for so many years by Bimla Poddar and Shri Suresh Neotia. May Goddess Sharada shower her blessings so that it continues for many more years."

Pt. Kishan Mahara







"Three and a half factors make for the fullness of a musical experience.

Three and a half? That sounds odd.

Let me explain the three and a half.

The first is the music itself. The second is the mood of the musician.

Third, the attunement of the listeners. And the last 'half', the arrangements that are made for the first three.

Why should those constitute 'half', and not a 'full fourth?'

Because the arranger, or the host, is a self-effacing factor who does what is necessary with his or her ego only partly visible, like the half-moon on a winter's night.

The host cannot be completely invisible for he or she has to be doing what is necessary, but has to do that without self-consciousness and

certainly with no sense of self-importance.

This is where *Gulab Bari* has been such a fulfilling platform for a concert. Music is in the air, the musician is at ease, the listener is completely wrapt in it. And the host is both there and not there, 'hazir bhi aur ghayab bhi'.

Handling things but not holding on to things. Being attached and yet detached.

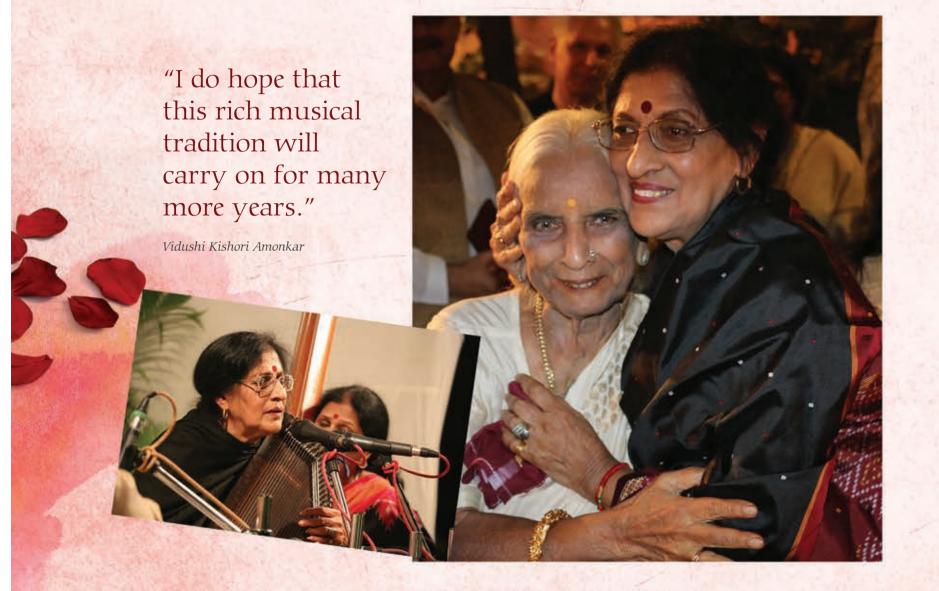
The half in 'Three and a half' also brings to mind the svara that follows the Shadja, Rishabh, Gandhara, namely the Madhyama. Now, Madhyama has two variants – shuddha and tivra. A good host of music is like the shuddha madhyama, that is, she or he is a pure medium, an unsullied mode, a lucid vestibule which disappears even as it is felt.

At *Gulab Bari*, I had the opportunity to hear Pandit Jasraj and Vidushi Girija Devi. They were in their elements, enjoying every note they sang, with the gathering savouring it like grass which takes in the dew. Rose petals were everywhere but not suffocatingly so. They softened the scene, without stifling it.

I wish *Gulab Bari* the lasting fragrance of music that is offered and shared, without a trace of patronage."

Gopalkrishna Gandhi: Former Governor of West Bengal





"Ah, Gulab Bari! So many memories, such varied aromas...and the fragrance still lingers!

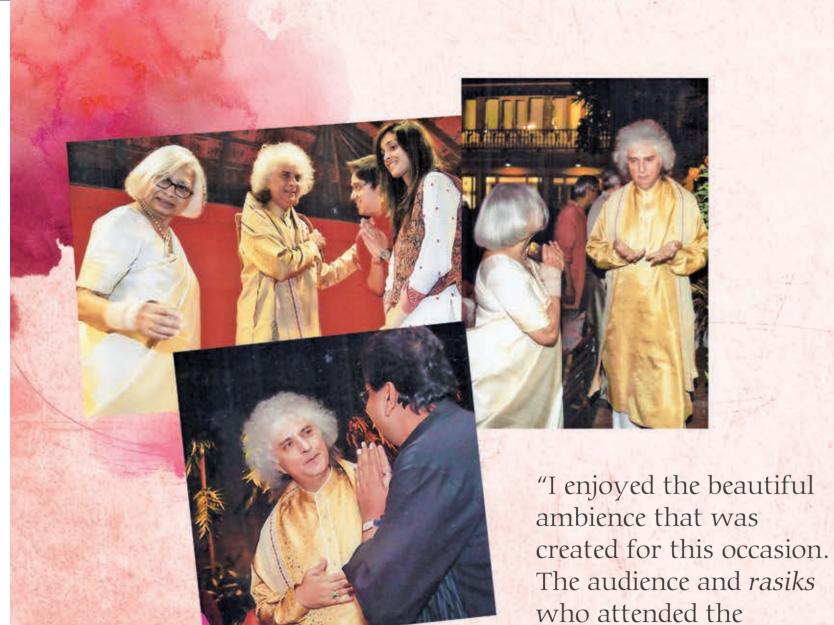
Each occasion has been a musical feast, with the best artistes of Indian classical music and dance adorning the stage.

One outstanding performance which immediately comes to my mind is Kishori Amonkar's. She began her performance, nervously plucking at her *surmandal* until her voice rose and fell in melodic waves. The listeners sat in pin-drop silence, lost in some enchanted ocean of pure magic. The recital finally came to an end just before dawn, accompanied by a light spring drizzle. It seemed like the ultimate benediction showered from heaven!

The tradition of *Gula Bari* will carry on...music will warm the gentle spring evenings at Queen's Park for years to come. But I will sorely miss Vinod Uncle's smile greeting the guests and the twinkle in Suresh Uncle's eyes, reprimanding me affectionately for turning up late... 'Janey kahaan gaye woh din, kehtey thhey teri raah mein nazron ko hum bichhaayengey/ Chahey kahin bhi tum raho, chaahengey tumko umrbhar, tumko na bhool paayengey..."

Jayabrato Chatterjee: Author and family friend





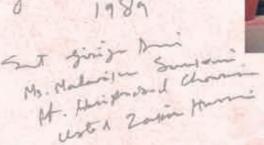
Pt. Shiv Kumar Sharma

program were inspiring."



"I've had a wonderful association with this family that has a deep passion for music and our heritage. It is thanks to their efforts that a festival like *Gulab Bari* continues to be alive in Calcutta, even today."

Pt. Hari Prasad Chaurasia







"Our families go back three generations, when my husband's grandfather, Toolsidas Jewraj, was friends with Late Shri Janki Prasad Poddar. So we have had the good fortune of being associated with *Gulab Bari*, right from its very first year.

It was a simple, homely affair in those days with some unforgettable music. Glorious images of Pt. Birju Maharaj, Saswati Sen and Girija Devi remain mint fresh even today. Of the vocal concerts, the evening when Pt. Balamuralikrishna sang remains strongly etched in my heart. When Vilayat Khan played, the sheer joy on his face would seep into our hearts.

If the music was not ambrosial enough, there was piping hot, delicious food that we greatly looked forward to.

It is remarkable how Bimla *ji*, not only experienced the joy of classical music herself, but also used her resources to nourish it and spread it amongst others. I would call it *Sampatti ka sadupayog!*" (Correct use of wealth)

Purnima Toolsidass: Family friend



-Guld- Bani 2006 At-Rajon Sagon Mishon Malvika Sautini 136

"It is amazing that *Gulab Bari* completes 35 years!

I remember performing even for the 25th year when
I was presented with a silver flower.

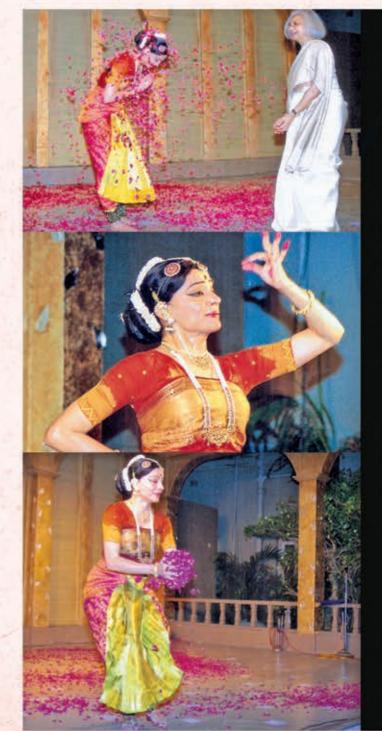
Hosted on the lush lawns of Queen's Park, it brings to mind a celebration: a celebration of 35 years of validating the classical arts, a celebration of spring, a celebration of dance and music, a celebration of colour and of the artistic spirit.

Memories flood me: of how I was invited with the utmost elegance and grace for the first time by Suresh Neotia *ji* and Bimla Poddar *ji*; how Girija Devi *ji* would be busy with her preparations amidst the fragrance of roses, of how numerous glasses of *thandai* would be served non-stop with *laddus* and of how Zakir Hussain landed straight from the airport to deliver a superlative performance!

Gulab Bari is Kolkata's oasis in spring time!"

Malvika Sarukkai





"Gulab Bari kept eluding me. The timing of my visits to Kolkata somehow, never matched with the evening. Until in 2016 it finally did.

Those years of anticipation heightened my walk into the magical rose-tinted ambience created by Madhu. And then I immersed myself in the notes of Tejendra Narayan Majumdar's *sarod* and Kushal Das's *sitar*.

I was left even more enthralled by the exquisite *Bharata Natyam* and *Odissi* of Malvika Sarukkai whom I knew as a schoolgirl.

She and her sister would come in their striped Cathedral uniform to pick up their mother, Saroj, who would later play such a definitive role in Malvika's trajectory.

We both worked on the same 4th floor of the heritage Times of India building in

I'm hoping I won't have to wait as long for my second *Gulab Bari.*"

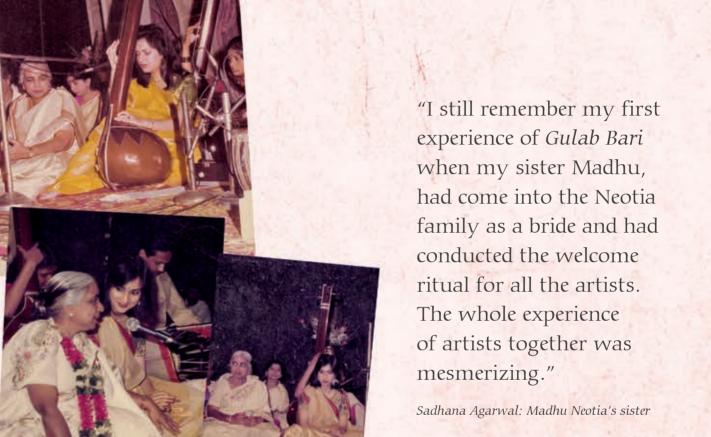
what was then still Bombay.

Bachi Karkaria: Writer and columnist



"I clearly remember the very first year of Gulab Bari, way back in 1981 and I've not missed a single year since then. The fact is that it was such an aesthetic presentation right from the word go that Calcutta was simply bowled over. Absolute stalwarts descended upon us and one could enjoy listening to them in such an intimate way. Bilkul ru-baru hoke. Every year had its own flavour but what remained a constant was the lovely camaraderie between the artists, the goodwill shared amongst them as colleagues. Over the years, it has become a calendar event that everyone greatly looks forward to."

Veena Kichlu: Thespian and family friend



"Gulab Bari at the Queen's Park residence of the Neotia family was always an extraordinary experience. The family displayed total sensitivity to the performers, extending an open-hearted welcome to music lovers who attended the evening, giving painstaking care to aesthetics and blending informality with all the observances that traditional courtesy demanded most graciously.

The very mention of *Gulab Bari* evokes nostalgia for what used to be in Banares in days long bygone. Re-invented and restored by Bimla *ji* and her family in Kolkata, it preserved and shared the fragrance of *Banarsi desi gulab* (roses) over many years.

Gulab Bari has given both artists as well as the audience, a chance to be transported to world of magic and miracles for a few unforgettable hours."

Subhashini Ali: Politician, actor and family friend



"Once upon a time, Bimla ji and I learnt sitar from the great Kalyani Roy together. It is because of this, that I received an invitation to attend the first Gulab Bari, which in those days would be a most intimate gathering of music lovers. Gradually, I got to know the family and came particularly close to Suresh bhai. I don't recall missing even a single Gulab Bari over the last 35 years. I hope this treat and tradition and the respect bestowed upon the artist at Gulab Bari continues for many, many long years!"

Dinesh Trivedi: Family friend and politician





"The Gulab Bari evening for me was like a painting; an oil on canvas.

As if a river with petals of *Gulab* is suddenly flowing out into the ocean and we were fortunate enough to witness its *sangam* at the height of the *Jugalbandi*!"

Jibak & Chumi Mukherjee: Family friends



"At Gulab Bari,
one knows one is
wanted; one's art
is looked forward
to and the night
is fragrant with
the expectations
of art lovers!"

Mallika Sarabhai

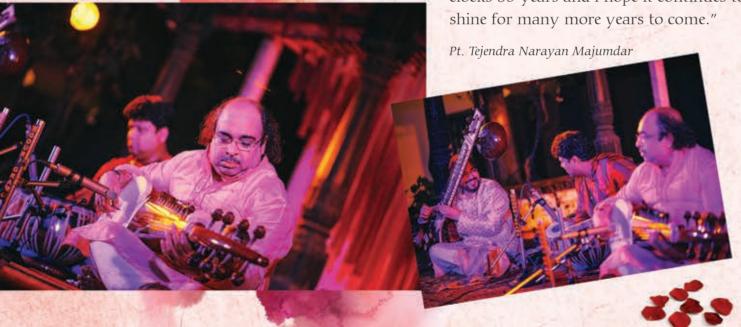




"I've been attending *Gulab Bari* from the time I started my

Career. I would sit quietly at the back and listen to legend after legend perform there. It was therefore a dream coming true for me, when I was invited to perform too.

Gulab Bari is rare in every way: for the ambience it offers; for the wonderful mix of audience that comes from every walk of life and for the artist who enjoys performing so close to the crowd. It's wonderful that it clocks 35 years and I hope it continues to shine for many more years to come."



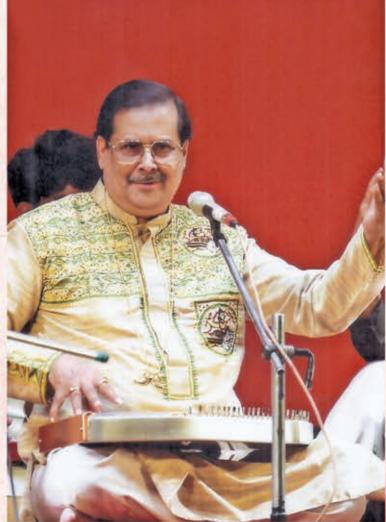


"I heartily congratulate the Neotia family for promoting the best values of our art and culture through *Gulab Bari*. I've had the good fortune of performing with my son Nishat Khan for a most august audience."

Ustad Imrat Khan











"Gulab Bari is a stage
where our most respected
seniors have performed
so it was an honour to
occupy that stage.

Moreover, Bimla ji's love for music and the baithak setting, make it even more special. I still remember having chosen and rendered Raag Behaag for my performance, as suggested by Vijay Uncle (Pt.Vijay Kichlu), as Behaag has a very distinct rendition and appeal in our Gharana.

Ustad Rashid Khan





"I am delighted to note that *Gulab Bari* is completing 35 years.

It was here that I first heard

Ustad Vilayat Khan Sahab. I was fortunate to see the performance of Pandit Birju Maharaj.

Smt. Bimla Poddar began this programme which has now been ably carried on by Madhu and Harsh. I hope that this musical soiree celebrates its gold anniversary and beyond."

Tanushree Shankar: Friend and danseuse





"I've been associated with *Gulab Bari* right from the beginning, thanks to my close friendship with Late Vinod Neotia. I've seen it grow from a close knit family affair to this mammoth event that it is today. The Neotias have always been very good hosts and every *Gulab Bari* concert has been commendable. I particularly extend my regard and respect to Bimla *ji*, a very fine person who has been chiefly responsible for its advancement."

Kariappa: Business partner and family friend



"Ironic that the walk down memory lane to write this is as I sit listening to a 4 day long music concert (albeit music of a different kind) indulging in the momentary escape to enjoy the "raga" in its entirety. My first memory of Gulab Bari is of a very elegant, poised Bari ma on stage with a proud Appa ji beside her. The confidence she exuberates, the meticulous planning, cultivating traditions and values are all iconic of Bari ma. When Kaartikeya and Ishani, attended Gulab Bari, Bari ma showed them to do pranam to the stage before they stepped on it. I admire her and love her not only for what she represents but who she is to me. From you Ma - I learnt when life gets tough, get tougher, when god gives you lemons, gracefully make lemonade."

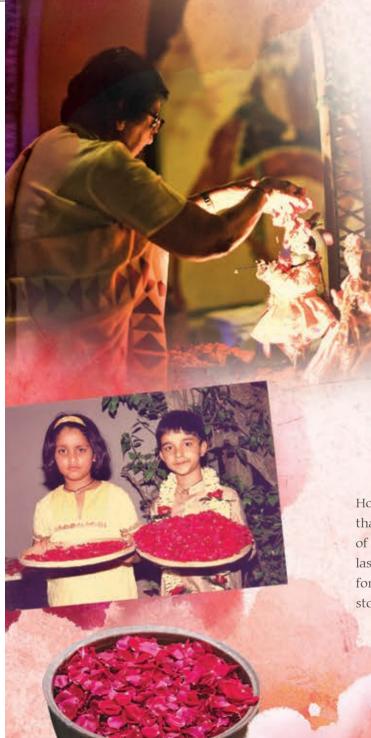
Shraddha Gupta, daughter of Bimla Poddar

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The making of Gulab Bari Behind the scenes



Three generations; fourth in the anvil.

Thirty five years.

One annual musical affair.

How do you recall and narrate all that has been going into the making of an annual evening, which over the last thirty five years has acquired a formidable reputation, besides having stolen several hearts, young and old! On a rain soaked July evening, over steaming cups of Jasmine tea and hot *samosas*, the Neotia household gets together to share nuggets of how they have been preparing for and presenting, *Gulab Bari*, their annual musical soiree that has been going strong since March 1981.

What transpires is a free-wheeling *adda* full of reminiscence and precious tales.

The starting point

"Well, the starting point really is selecting the artist and then contacting him/her or them," begins Bimla Poddar, the to-be octogenarian matriarch of the family who has been steering the show with her passion since the start but is quick to discount any credit. "We all get together about six months in advance and everyone throws up names of their choice. Of course, we are duly guided by Appa ji (Girija Devi) as well as Vijay bhai (Vijay Kichlu). Sometimes, we have to make considerations and give up on a chosen name if the artist is travelling or committed elsewhere," she explains. "In all these years, we've been immensely fortunate to have absolute legends grace our home. Not once have we encountered an artist declining to perform for Gulab Bari," reveals Krishna Neotia, her youngest sister-in-law.

The garden

By now, Madhu Neotia, the youngest daughterin-law of the family has warmed up to the conversation. "I must tell you how the garden was prepared in the initial years," she says. "We used to ready literally a thousand potted plants in such a way, that they would be in full bloom during Gulab Bari. The family favourite was the double bulb petunia which would be planted in plenty to add a burst of colour every year. Along with petunias, we would also plant carnations and several other flowers. In the initial years, the entire driveway would be filled with flowering potted plants and the air would be thick with the scent of desi gulab or rose," she happily recalls. "Sometimes, we would get requests from our friends, the day after the soiree to part with some of the blossom, which we readily did. We had an excellent gardener called Bansi, who took care and great pride in keeping the garden bountiful and beautiful," adds Bimla ji.



The culinary spread

If *Gulab Bari* has its loyalists for music, its loyalists for food are not too far behind.

"From the very first year till today, our menu and the style of serving has remained the same," states Krishna *ji*. "Actually, the credit for the menu goes to *Appa*," chips in Bimla Poddar.

"It was she who advised us on keeping it simple and similar to the erstwhile *Banarasi Gulab*

Bari. Right from the beginning it has been so well received by all that we haven't tampered with it since then. Of course, our official taster is Krishna," she says, looking at her sis-in-law with a smile, who adds, "There are a few ground rules though. We don't serve aerated drinks; we use only earthen ware and there is no bearer service. It operates on self service."

The invitations

"Our very first invitations were actually letters that we sent out to our friends and music lovers. Not only were there no mobile phones in those days, most of the times, even the house phone (landline) would be out of order! So, a bevy of well instructed men went criss-crossing the city, armed with addresses and letters and ensured each household received theirs, well in advance," explains Poddar.

"What's more, my younger brother-in-law, Vinod, (Late Vinod Neotia) would personally visit every home in our neighbourhood, extending a cordial invite to each household, requesting them to attend," she adds. In fact, as hosts, they weren't strict about checking the invitation card at the gate, till a certain year when the word had gotten around so far and wide that they landed up receiving about 2500 guests for the evening! "We had a tough time! We ran out of food. There was no place to even stand, forget sit. Since then, we decided we must be stricter with the invitations and would be more careful about gatecrashers," she recalls.

Charmingly enough, in the initial years, the envelope would be stuffed with fragrant rose petals along with the invitation, a practise that alas, was discontinued as the audience grew in number and the invitation card was standardized about ten years ago.





Swagat

If there is one unanimous verdict on *Gulab Bari* by artists and audience alike, it is how all are personally welcomed to the evening, by some family member or the other. "I clearly remember how *tauji* (Late Suresh Neotia) would meet and welcome the artists. He was equally at home with a *namaskar* as he was with an *aadaab*. He would fondly reach out to artists even much younger to him, with a half bent *namaskar* and do a *pranaam* to those older," remembers Harsh Neotia, his nephew, who has also held the role of the emcee right from the first year.

"We applied a *chandan tika* (sandalwood mark) on the forehead of every guest and artist, gently spraying them with *gulab jal* and offering them a *desi gulab* as they entered our home," adds Madhu.

The ensemble

"For years together, all of us would wear saris of a common colour, as ordained by Appa. So much so, that though I would ordinarily wear white, she ensured that I ditched those for blushing pinks and other bright colours," recalls Poddar with a smile. That obviously meant that the family had to ensure that their wardrobe was in sync much in advance. "Even our reigning Radha–Krishna thakur ji (deity) would wear new and matching poshak (clothes) as ours as they descended every year, from my room to the garden, to bless us all!"

Collective prayers

Despite thorough preparation, if there is one thing quite out of the family's control, it is the weather. "Right up to the final day, we all silently pray for a clear day and for Lord Indra to be kind," say Harsh and Madhu in unison. While most of the years, *Indra* has indeed been kind to Gulab Bari, there was one time, when the rain Gods decided to come down in a light shower just before the performance was to begin. "Luckily, the guests had not reached by then. What we did as damage control, was to quickly get the lawn dried, mop and soak out the water and add extra sheets and spreads. Fortunately, the Gods relented after a brief shower and all went off well," shares Harsh. "There was another evening much earlier, when it got so cold, that we had to provide shawls to many members of the audience," smiles Madhu.

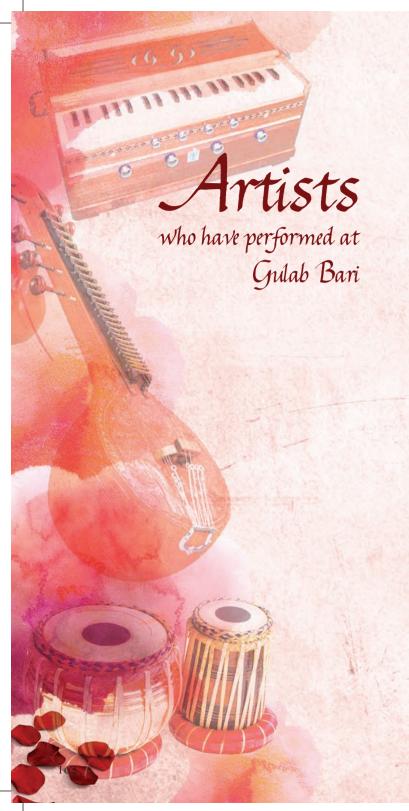
The X-factors

For all the pain, meticulous preparation and effort that goes into organising *Gulab Bari* year after year, the family makes it look fairly simple. From the guest list to the cavalcade of cars, from eccentric artists to celebrated guests, they explain that each family member trusts the other; mistakes are forgotten and forgiven and things are well streamlined as each member's role and responsibility is clearly laid out. What's more, each one shares the jubilation of their home resounding with the finest music and the warmest vibes.

As correct as that may be, I suspect that the strength and the vigour lies elsewhere; it lies in the blessings of the family's erstwhile patriarch, Late Janki Prasad Poddar and the good fortune of having someone like Girija Devi as a guru; it comes from Late Suresh Neotia's ardent love for all things cultural; it gets fuelled by Bimla Poddar's passion; it gets furtherance from devoted sisters-in law, Krishna and Gayatri and it continues to keep its mark, thanks to Harsh and Madhu who strive to uphold the glorious family tradition.







Sushri Aditi Mangaldas Kathak

Pt. Ajoy Chakrovarty
Padma Shri
Vocal

Ustad Amjad Ali Khan Padma Vibhushan Sarod

Pt. Balamuraliksrishna Padma Vibhushan Vocal- Carnatic

Pt. Bhimsein Joshi Bharat Ratna Vocal

Pt. Birju Maharaj Padma Vibhushan Kathak

Ustad Bismillah Khan Bharat Ratna Shehnai

Sushri Chetna Jalan Kathak

Vidushi Chitra Vishwesaran Padma Shri Bharatnatyam Pt. Deepak Maharaj Kathak

Vidushi Girija Devi Padma Vibhushan Vocal

Pt. Hariprasad Chaurasia Padma Vibhushan

Ustad Imrat Khan Sitar and Surbahar

Flute

Pt. Jasraj Padma Vibhushan Vocal

Guru Kelucharan Mohapatra Padma Vibhushan Odissi

Pt. Kishan Maharaj Padma Vibhushan Tabla

Vidushi Kishori Amonkar Padma Vibhushan Vocal

Pt. Kushal Das Sitar and Surbahar Vidushi Malavika Sarukkai Padma Shri Bharatnatyam

Vidushi Mallika Sarabhai Padma Bhushan Kuchipudi and Bharatnatyam

Ustad Nishat Khan
Sitar and Surbahar

Vidushi Padma Subrahmanyam Padma Bhushan Bharatnatyam

Pt. Rajan And Sajan Mishra Padma Bhushan Vocal

Pt. Rakesh Chaurasia Flute

Ustad Rashid Khan Padma Shri Vocal

Sushri Saswati Sen Kathak Vidushi Sanjukta Panigrahi Padma Shri Odissi

Pt. Shamta Prasad Padma Bhushan Tabla

Pt. Shiv Kumar Sharma Padma Vibhushan Santoor

Sushri Shubha Mudgal Padma Shri Vocal

Ustad Shujaat Khan Sitar

Pt. Tejendra Narayan Majumdar Sarod

Pt. Ulhas Kashalkar Padma Shri Vocal Pt. Venkatesh Kumar Padma Shri Vocal

Ustad Vilayat Khan Padma Vibhushan Sitar

Pt. V G Jog

Padma Bhushan

Violin

Ustad Zakir Hussain Padma Bhushan Tabla

With love and respect



Be it *Gulab Bari* or our everyday lives, by God's grace, right from day one, Bimla *bhabhi* and I have enjoyed a sweet relationship. Preparations for *Gulab Bari* would always begin at home well in advance. In the earlier years the evening would stretch well beyond midnight leaving us physically tired, but delighted as a team, as a family.

In the course of our work, I have been reprimanded by her each time I've made a mistake. But such is her showering of love and affection that I have never taken it amiss.

Even today, when I go to Banaras, I feel a sense of belonging. I am made to feel a part of all that is going on there whether it is textile work, metal crafts, archaeological findings, lectures, plays, et al. This is because of Bimla *bhabhi* who makes me feel that my inputs are equally appreciated.

I have learned so much from her.

I am indeed blessed to have a *bhabhi* who gives me so much love.

All I can say to her today is:

कैसे मैं तुझे एहसास दिलायु मेरा सफर कितना सुन्दर है.

जब भी पहले की बातें याद आतीं है, तो आँखें नम हो जातीं हैं.

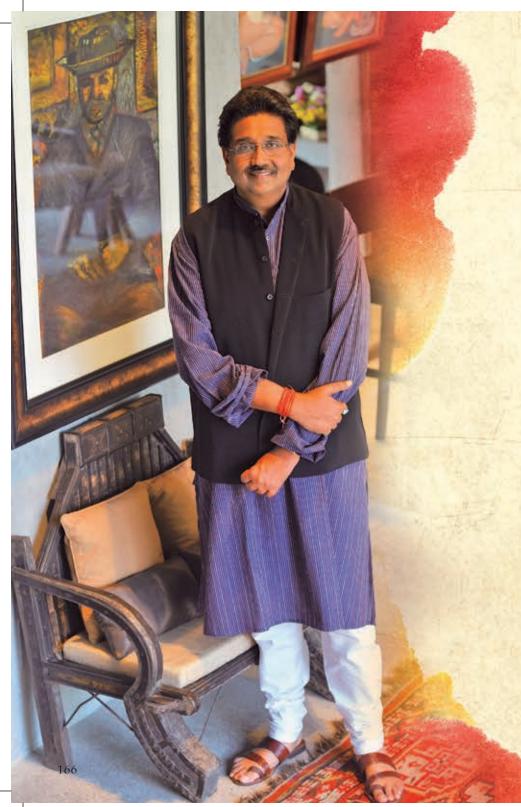
जब भी मैंने तुम्हारे ज़ख्मों को भरने की कोशिश की, तुमने पहली ही मेरे ज़ख्मों पर मलहम लगा दी.

ऐसा प्यार हमारा हरदम बना रहे,

आपकी, कृष्णा

With love and respect, Krishna.





Pranam

Earlier this year, when the *Gulab Bari* invitations were being sent out, someone remarked that *Barima's* (Bimla Poddar) annual evening was turning 35. It got me thinking and I realized that not just that but even *Jnana Pravaha*, the institute which she has nurtured like a baby, turns 20 this year. And *Barima* herself turns 80!



A celebration of her pivotal role was in order.

Barima has been a constant inspiration, not just to me, but many. She has had her fair share of trials and tribulations; of loss and bereavement. But Barima has carried on, resolutely and enthusiastically, accepting the challenges as part of life and moving on.

To Madhu and me, she has first been a caring mother. Her strong roots give her ever flexible wings to manage and organise things elegantly, leading by example. And her love for literature and music has been greatly infectious. Despite not being an artist herself, she has been an aficionado enough to have encouraged the finest artists to grace our home for *Gulab Bari*.

Looking back on this joyous occasion, I cannot but remember my deceased father and uncle, Vinod and Suresh Neotia respectively. If *papa* was a silent patron, always available with a large heart, *tauji* was a larger than life figure with a great penchant for everything artistic.

On their behalf and indeed of the entire family, I can only say that it fills our heart with joy to see her turn 80!

I am grateful to God for granting me this privilege of being brought up by her and for her loving indulgences ever since I was born.

Happy Birthday Bari Ma!

