

ViVa la Professor

Durrani

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The following is a tribute presented to Professor Ubaidullah Durrani by one of his colleague Mr. S.A.H Rizvi on his retirement as the Principle Engineering College Peshawar. It was printed in the Engineering College magazine "Cemazine" in 1969-70

There stood a Banyan tree---towering high---to the very sky. Its expanse was almost infinite and girth, enormous. It had innumerable auxiliaries. Each of which looked like an enormous tree itself. Its cool and refreshing shade took refuge the vagrant: the wayfarer, the sheep and the flock. The baritone music of its leaves and branches never changed to bass in spite of the stormy winds that lashed it so often. The pouring skies, the whirl- winds, and the Gail only tuned it to a dancing jovial mood.

Under its shade and through its fiber the corporate life of the ants found an ideal resting and breeding place. The anthill grew higher and higher everyday.

Fifteen showers and fifteen springs thus passed. Then the keeper suddenly decided to keep it to another place, surrounded by rugged mountains and musical rivulets, an abode of peace. The anthill was left unprotected and the queen ant marshaled the entire army of its worker to dig deeper and seek protection,

The tree under the milder of sun and shower, in the lighter atmosphere of the heights, would live longer and benefit more but the ants still remember the protection and the cool refreshing shade, it provided them.

Long live the Banyan Tree