



in 2011

Author's Profile

The author, culturally from Malabar, Kerala, was born in Madras (today Chennai), Tamil Nadu, in 1945, into a family of the Nair community (or caste in those days). He was born under British rule, to father, Mangat Gopal Menon, one of the last of the ICS breed of administrators of the empire, and mother, K. Palat Kalyani Kutty (Candeth). His early education was at Church Park Convent school, then Lawrence (military) school in the hills at Lovedale before migrating in 1957 to Delhi. There he was lucky enough to be educated at St. Columba's High School near the little round Post Office, then in college at St. Stephen's, 1960, and Delhi University, for an honors degree in Physics. The next migration, age-20, was half way around the world, to an opposite world of glory, sparkle, technology and adventure in Usa, 1964.

This was a Usa that was undergoing some six revolutions of its own. Fifty dollars in the pocket at arrival (government of India rules), and \$300 a month (the American economy) permitted a form of student survival, and enjoying life. This included looking at all the girls, a party or two, falling in love, marrying Lisa, 1968, herself of German – Russian extract, but somehow in Chicago, after a war torn Europe and World War-2. Meanwhile, the passage of degrees in Physics, the dazzle of the new full-room giant computers, onto a final Ph.D. degree in Computer Sciences in Minnesota finished the long stage of study, 1975. A fine daughter and son were entered into the family record. A tour of all the European countries was a pleasant experience of the world.

Trying to follow the track of a Bill Gates (Microsoft), and Steve Jobs (Apple), though contemporaneous, but not within the author's knowledge, led to nowhere. We won't comment on Bill and Hillary Clinton, or the Beatles, their Mahesh Yogi and TM (transcendental meditation) sweeping America – all, too famous altogether. Business was not a strong point, the family suffered, and along came divorce, say 1985. The author survived well enough through skills in software, and even that became a struggle by 1995 with an invasion of young persons from India to solve the “ Year-2000 “ problem for America. He worked at two

large companies, learning life's existential ways.

Meanwhile he had invented the first use of all India scripts for computer processing, but was thoroughly stymied by the stodgy ways of the Government of India, era 1974. One clever top-level bureaucrat technology manager said, “ But we have English and Hindi “. Another, a director of a State institute of languages asked, “ what is software ? “. A school was started, 1979, in Minneapolis, without regard to religion, but with nearly ever major language of India. It is still running. The searching continued till 1989 when the author quite by chance met Parameswara Rao, Ph.D (from Usa) in New York, but himself now helping near Vishakhapatnam, Andhra. He encouraged the idea of helping in India's literacy, as an effort of the people. The literacy movement, kick-started, 1987, by the massive industrial disaster in Bhopal (sadly involved, a Usa company Union Carbide) was a focal point. The author travelled each year to the villages in various States for nearly a decade, learning some languages along the way. Experiences in Kerala and Pondicherry were bright spots where “ 100% “ literacy was declared. The government's entry into this arena brought out too many scams and pilfering. By 1997 it became, now what ? 2003 was a good year to begin exploring this. There was some quiet time (U.S. returning persons are at risk of being called names).

Anna Hazare with Arvind Kejriwal rocked the political boat at Delhi around 2011 on the frustrations from the corruption in India. It was also a time when a little girl entered the author's life, tutored all the way through high school, helped onward to college, then a M.A. that would have been but an impossible dream for her. The author's daughter has added her own pair of children to the larger world family.

A hunch that communication in India could have a unity – after all the Chinese had done it for 2,000 years – led to study of the Chinese language, self-taught from books (from Oberlin College, and from Sussex University, England). In 2006 came the invention, that a single-script, “ one-script “ or “ picture-writing “ unified all the various India scripts to one. The struggle to implement this began in 2015, at a single point in India. How all this reaches into writing a summary of Karl Marx's world famous volume-1 is quite a mystery. Though by now it became very clear that the people of India are massively exploited and oppressed, and the top layers of politicians are entirely too corrupt, and therefrom, all the way down all layers of society. Now Marx's book has a very thorough explanation of the processes involved, that is certain. So this work is dedicated to the people of India, for an insightful short reading.

I would like to remember my seniors who either didn't marry or had no issue. These are Lt. Gen. K. P. Candeth (mother's older bother), and Dr. Sharada Menon (father's younger sister, a psychiatrist, Tamil Nadu), and A. C. Janaki Amma (maternal grandfather's niece, long a principal of Miranda House, a well known women's college at the campus of Delhi University), all three serving honorably and selflessly. Along the way, and a side-note, the author, now a world citizen, a world religionist, or perhaps a world non-religionist, follows no ritual whatsoever on such matters.

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