
DR. DESHMUKH'S FOUNTAIN PEN

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2:31

ERUCH: By the way he has completely forgotten that you have got the pen.

PILGRIM 1: I know.

ERUCH: You remember. Otherwise don't be like Dr. Deshmukh, you know. You know my uncle had a very fine pen. Parker Pen, at the time in the early years. I am talking about 1930, 38, 40, like that.

So one of the Sahavas at Meherabad. Crowd was there. So Dr. Deshmukh, my uncle who is no more now. So he had that Parker pen in his pocket. So Dr. Deshmukh said, "Can I have that pen now? Just have to write some notes." So my uncle, innocently said, "You can." [pilgrims laugh]

So what happened is. Can I have the pen? Dr. Deshmukh took it from my uncle. Who innocently poor fellow, he said, "Well, Dr. Deshmukh wants it." My uncle was much older right than him? You know Maiji mama who died at the age of 92 or something like that. So he gave it to him. And he was so shy to ask him for his own fountain pen.

And at that time he didn't know Dr. Deshmukh's habits, you see. Not that he would want to pinch it or anything of sort. Forgetful professor. He was in charge of the Philosophy department of the

university. And all philosophers are forgetful professors. So he had it. So he thought that well the Sahavas is going to last tomorrow, the next day, the day after and all that. Four, five days, a week. They used to meet and all that and he was still working with it and all that. And on the last day Dr. Deshmukh left for Nagpur, outstation and my uncle remained here in Ahmednagar because he was from Ahmednagar.

So after the Sahavas was over he writes to me. And says and that too six months after that. He writes to me that still I haven't received my fountain pen, Eruch. If you happen to see Dr. Deshmukh or if he happens to come again, please ask him for it. Very mildly, gently he writes that. And I write to Dr. Deshmukh. So I said, "Dr, you remember that fountain pen you took from my uncle and all that?" So he says, "Yes, I did remember but why did he not remind me to take it back? [pilgrims laugh] I don't know where I have put it now. I don't know. I don't have it. But he should have reminded me. He should have taken it back from me."

PILGRIM 1: It was your uncle's fault. [pilgrims laugh]

ERUCH: Then I wrote to my uncle. That this is the answer. He should learn his lesson at least in his old age.