

**MADAN LAL**  
**PERSONAL INFORMATION**

Age : 42 Years  
Place of Birth : Deoria District, (U.P.)  
Present Residence : 58, Rama Road, Delhi  
Educational Qualification : Intermediate (Fail)  
Vocational Training : None  
Marital Status : Married  
Children : 4 (One Daughters and three Sons)  
Present Occupation : worker in electrical appliances manufacturing unit, Mayapuri

**1. EMIGRATION PATTERN:**

AFTER FAILING IN INTERMEDIATE EXAM, HE WAS FORCED TO MOVE OUT OF HIS VILLAGE AND LOOK FOR WORK IN DELHI TO SUPPORT HIS FAMILY.

**2. PROLETARIANISATION:**

HIS BROTHERS WERE ALREADY WORKING IN FACTORIES IN DELHI SO IT WAS EASY FOR HIM COME TO DELHI AND LOOK FOR WORK THEY GOT HIM A JOB IN A FACTORY AND HE BECAME A MEMBER OF THE LABOUR WORLD.

**3. POLITICAL AND ORGANISATIONAL EXPERIENCE: NONE.**

**4. WORK EXPERIENCE:**

PLACE OF WORK	DURATION	SALARY
Basai Darapur.	In 1978.	Rs.100
Anand Parbat	4 years.	Rs.700
Steve Fab India Limited, Mundka.	4-5 years.	Information not available.
Anand Parbat	3-4 years.	Information not available.
Aquaguard factory, Kriti Nagar.	2-3 years.	Information not available.
Mayapuri.	Presently working.	Rs. 2700-3000

## **MADAN LAL A SHORT BIOGRAPHY**

When Madan Lal failed to clear his intermediate, he ran away to Delhi in 1978 and started looking for work. Two of his brothers were already working in Delhi at that time. So, he didn't face much difficulty in looking for jobs. In fact at that time, jobs were easily available in Delhi. But he never took it seriously and kept switching over from one job to another. Most of his salary was spent on useless activities and didn't save anything. Many a times he stole his brothers' savings as well. Once his brother discovered this, so he ran away to Calcutta, where his brother-in-law was staying, without even informing his brothers. With this his first phase of stay in Delhi came to end.

Madan Lal, being the youngest of his family, was well supported by his family. He had done his primary education in village school; later on he went to high school, which was ten kilometers away from his village. Everyday we would take a train to attend his classes. His daily routine started with work in the field and ended in the field itself, except for the school hours in between, so he didn't get much time to play for which he bunked many a classes in his high school days to play and roam around the town; went to movies. He tells us that he failed probably because of these distinctive habits. He didn't change much even after coming to Delhi and that same insincerity compelled him to run away again.

When he returned to his village from Calcutta, his brothers were also there. They all decided to give him one more chance, so he landed up in Delhi once again. This time he started his work with sincerity and stuck to a job in Anand Parbat for five years drawing salary of Rs.700/- per month. Then he switched to a factory in Kirti Nagar and worked there for three years. In this way, he worked in a number of factories, mostly in electrical appliances unit. He always changed jobs in search of better opportunities, but it was rare to come by. Once, he got a good job in a factory, but after four or five years, it shifted from Mundaka to a far off place in Bahadurgarh, so he had to do away with that job. Right now he works in a Pvt. Ltd. Factory in Mayapuri. But, he is not satisfied with it and often feels bad that his contemporaries are paid better. He thinks that he is not very lucky enough in this matter and sometime pays homage to God by visiting temple for better luck in future. Though he has a permanent job there, but situation is deteriorating day by day after the industrial closure. For last three months, he has not got his salary on time. He says, with the closure of smaller units, larger units like his, has suffered because there is a direct relation between large and small units. He explains that larger units are generally assembling units and parts necessary for assembling are manufactured in the small factories. In his opinion, the verdict of industrial closure is wrong on part of government, it is not only the factories, which are polluting; vehicles are equally responsible for it. As a result of the closure, thousands of workers have been left jobless and he further speculates that this might be a plan to force workers out of city, but Madan Lal feels that, "hum chhote log factory mein kam nahin karen, production kholne ka kam hi ruk jayega." (If we poor people stop working and if there is no production men even want to do people can't work and earn their living) -then why this step motherly attitude towards them, he asked.

When asked about the living condition in the Jhuggis, Madan Lal cites an example that every day he gets up at 4 o'clock just to avoid the long queue outside the public latrine, condition is deplorable in Jhuggis (slums), Government doesn't pay any

attention thinking that they are responsible for all the filth and power theft in the city. He is married since 1974 with three sons, but his whole family stays in village, as his income is not sufficient to support his family here. His sons are studying, but he feels, education will not get them anywhere; so in near future, he would call them to work in Delhi. Narrating about his village, he points out with nostalgia that everything changes with time; it has changed his village as well. There are always tensions related to caste, property and even over petty things, it is no longer the same place where he grew up. With the same nostalgic undertone, he speculates, if he would be able to celebrate 'Janamashtmi' in the way he used to, in his locality; people have changed with the time. (It seemed that the narrator has some fond memories about the celebration of 'janamashtmi', but he didn't share those memories in the interview). Today, he spends most of his leisure time chatting or playing cards with his friends. Movies do fascinate him, but he simply can't afford to do that in the theatres and fulfills his desire by watching them on TV.

Madan Lal works here just to earn his living, he says, his memories of village are still very fresh, he would love to return and live with his family.