ery properly this memorial meeting is to honour Professor Abdus Salam for his spectacular achievements, both as a physicist and for having created this Centre, now a focal point for scientific development in the Third World. It is a historic moment that, from today, the Centre shall be known as the Abdus Salam Centre for Theoretical Physics, I cannot think of any great physicist of this century who has been honoured at a comparable level

It is, therefore, with considerable hesitation that I have chosen to talk not about Salam's brilliant successes but, instead, his most spectacular failure, by which I mean his unfulfilled quest to bring science to Pakistan and other Muslim countries of the world.

Three reasons compel me to talk about unpleasant matters in a meeting where so many pleasant things have been said over the last three days.

First, Salam was passionately committed to the idea that the cultural and material improvement of society hinges critically upon it developing science. He wished this for all countries, but did so with special intensity for the country of his birth. Hence to let his unfulfilled expectations pass without comment would be a significant omis-

Second, Salam's failure does not take away from him or make him a lesser person. Rather, it forces us to confront the question: what went wrong? It particularly demands that those of us who live in Pakistan ask why scientific and social development in our country continues to elude us, and why it appears an even more distant goal than it was 30 years ago. To my mind, telling the truth now - harsh though it be - may well be the only way of avoiding tragedy in the future.

Third, it is almost entirely in the context of Third World scientific development that I got to know Professor Salam. Over a period of many years, I had the privilege of engaging with him in numerous discussions and correspondence. I first met him as an awestruck undergraduate student at MIT in 1972, and then as a visitor to the Centre in 1978. However, these were non-events. He did not

Salam Memorial Meeting His most spectacular failure

quest to bring science to Pakistan and other Muslim countries of the world, says PERVEZ HOODBHOY

know me then, or, for that matter, need to know. It was in 1985 that I was pleasantly surprised to receive a letter from him in Islamabad, where I was (and am) teaching, saving that he had read my critique of orthodox Islamist attempts to create an "Islamic Science" and the role of religious intolerance in destroying Muslim intellectual achievements many centuries ago. He suggested that should I visit the Centre, he would like me to call upon him.

I can, therefore, date my association with Prof. Salam to the summer of 1985. The following year he suggested that we jointly author a preface to Michael Moravcsik's book On the road to world-wide science, which he had just received. I was proud to accept. Two years later Salam wrote the introduction to my book Islam and Science - Religious Orthodoxy and the Battle for Rationality. In his essay he makes perfectly explicit that the validity of a scientific truth can be adjudicated only according to criteria internal to science and not by appeal to religious, metaphysical, or aesthetic considerations. I am happy that my book provided Salam a vehicle to clearly articulate his views because much confusion existed about where he stood on the issue of religion and

The previous speaker detailed some of the ways in which Salam used his talent, time, prestige, and power, to raise the level of scientific development in Pakistan. As the scientific adviser to the President of Pakistan, Salam was responsible for laving the groundwork for the Pakistan Atomic Energy Commission, initiating research on problems of waterlogging and salinity, and agricultural research. He was the role model for many of those who opted for careers in science. To all this I may add that his

personal generosity was simply extraordinary. He supported poor students in various cities of Pakistan and bought scientific equipment for schools and colleges with his personal funds. He laid aside part of his Nobel Prize money for a yearly prize to be awarded to the best researcher in a scientific field. And, I am witness to the pile of letters on his desk, received from students and admirers. Since time is the most precious and scarce resource for a busy and productive person. it always amazed me that Salam would reply to almost all of them.

Right here we have the biggest, by far, theoretical physics institution in the world named after Salam.

It is a fact that Salam had easy access to most world leaders, UN high officials, the Pope, and others. In 1988, I was in Prof. Salam's hotel room in Islamabad where he had been patiently waiting for 2 days to meet Prime Minister Benazir Bhutto. I took ad-*vantage of this to discuss his participation in a TV programme on educational problems that I was preparing. It was not right, I thought to myself, for a person of his stature and ill-health to be kept waiting in this manner. Suddenly the phone rang and Salam's face momentarily lit up. Then I saw his face fall as BB's secretary told him that the meeting had been called off. No reason was given. Yes, I am glad that Prime Minister Nawaz Sharif was gracious enough to send a message of congratulation today at this meeting. We must always be grateful for small mercies. But how much did that cost? I can recall that, about five years ago. while addressing a convocation at Government College, Lahore, Mr. Sharif named all the illustrious alumni of the college but did not consider Salam worthy of mention!

It is remarkable that, about a decade ago,

Professor Salam wanted to be in the run for the position of Director General of UNESCO but Pakistan refused to endorse his candidature. This was in spite of the fact that several developing countries, particularly Jordan and Kuwait, had pledged to fully support him. Since Salam had never given up his Pakistani nationality, the lack of endorsement by his home country killed his candi-

I am ashamed to say that Salam could never set foot in my university in Islamabad. whose physics department had been inspired in considerable part by him, and which was the only department in the country where his lectures could be possibly understood.

So much for Pakistan. And what of the Muslim countries who Salam endlessly cajoled, persuaded, and repeatedly visited for over three decades in the hope of prodding them along the road to scientific progress? He had many ideas and, in particular, a grand scheme to bring science to these countries by putting together an Islamic Science Foundation, with an initial endowment of \$1 billion, pooled together by a consortium of Islamic countries. It fell flat on its face after Saudi Arabia pulled out and Salam was banned from ever setting foot on Saudi soil. Salam never complained about this or other matters publicly, but privately he would express distress and disappointment that only two countries, namely Kuwait and Iran, seemed to be at all interested in putting money into science.

Subsequently (I think), he developed an intense pride in his heritage and did what no one else - Muslim or other - had done. From dry and dusty history books he rescued the scientific and intellectual achievements of Muslim intellectual giants of a thousand

vears ago and turned them into symbols of cultural pride. The crucially important thing is that he emphasized these achievements as belonging to the realm of the rational. For example, it is from one of Salam's essays that I first learned of the 12th century Arab scholar, Ibn-al-Haytham, long forgotten by all except professional historians, who had anticipated Fermats principle of least action applied to light. Similarly, Salam's lecture. delivered in Stockholm at the Nobel Prize ceremony, begins with the travels of Michael the Scot who travelled to Toledo in Muslim Spain, searching for learning and knowledge, all of which were then concentrated in the lands of Islam. Salam's purpose was to rekindle a sense of pride and hope amongst those who had long lost both. He did succeed, but the victory was partial and temporary. No mortal can fight the forces of history, especially when they are oriented towards the past rather than the future.

To my mind, Salam was the mythical Sisyphus in human form, Condemned by Pluto to forever push a large rock up Mount Olympus, each time Sisyphus would labour his way to the top, the rock would roll all the way down and he would have to begin once again. Until his long and tragic illness left him incapacitated, Salam too was condemned into perpetually and painfully pushing his schemes for scientific development up the unvielding mountain of unenlightened prejudice.

Let me now conclude. With characteristic generosity of spirit, Salam chose to forgive and forget. He could easily have become very bitter but remarkably he chose not to go that way. Let us acknowledge and respect this. While Salam was never a cultural libertarian, he did believe that only liberal, tolerant, and pluralistic societies can advance scientifically and culturally. Therefore the best tribute to him would be for each of us, in our own way, to work towards building a global society which offers equal opportunity to all inhabitants of our planet, encourages diversity and creativity, and allows religious beliefs to be pursued without

This is an extract from Dr. Hoodbhoy's remarks at the Salam Memorial Meeting on November 19-22 in Trieste, Italy