

# CORRUPT HINDU MP VIRENDRA SHARMA GHOST PARTY?

## Sharma Lands in Soup( Again)



Virendra Sharma MP

did it not? Sharma owes explanation at least to those who voted for him. The party was extensively reported in Indian press as well as in British including Pardes Weekly. A payment of £5000 to finance Sharma's party by India Tourism raise a number of question which need replying

- who asked for invoice. Be sent to India Tourism? Was it a fake invoice?
- how did Krishna Menon institute got involved.

- How come a cheque of £5000 was written by India tourism.

This whole episode stinks and public demands answers. The pardes weekly will be happy to publish Sharma's response.

Meanwhile Mr.Gurcharan Singh Ealing Southall Conservative Party said,

With the receipt of a letter from solicitors of India Tourism in regard to the party held on 23rd May 2010 to mark celebration of Mr. Sharma at Monsoon, the date prior to the period of the current ownership, I am pleased that matter has now been reopened. It is a can or worm and raises a number of questions which Mr. Sharma should answer :

- Who organised this party?
- Who paid for it and who financed it.

- Who issued invites?
- Did mr. Sharma pay or was it a free be?
- If someone else apart from Mr. Sharma paid for his celebration what did he promise in return?
- Was this party in breach of any parliamentary protocol?
- Was the report in Des Pardes by Saathi Ludhianvi a fake?
- Were the images of the party published in Des Pardes weekly fake?

As a politician, I have legitimate interest in finding answers to above question and would appreciate a thorough enquiry of the issues raised by Parliamentary Ombudsman/ Standards Board as well as by the Controller General of the Government of India to find out how its establishment could issue a cheque of £5000 to pay for someone else's celebration.

**Southall:** A letter received by Monsoon Banqueting from Indian Tourist Board Solicitors has sparked new controversy about Sharma's victory celebration party. The latest controversy about Sharma's victory celebration party has resurfaced again and despite all efforts shows no signs of abating. The latest controversy surrounds on his insistence that party never took place. It looks like it was the Ghost of Sharma who attended, not only him, ghosts of Labour members, councillors, sympathisers and some who wanted to take advantage of free food also attended. The narrative goes like this:

Monsoon banqueting suite was booked by Sharma or his friends for 23rd May, 2010 to celebrate his election victory. Two government of India's undertak-

ing vis india Tourism an Krishna Menon institute got involved. Apart from three course meal, wine, beer and whisky was freely flowing. More than 400 people attended. The question is who foot the bill. Knowing Sharma who is habitual free traveller (Muftkhor) unlikely to have paid the bill. Some how India tourism came to the rescue and sent a cheque for£5000. But what about the balance. Some people who attended the party and paid for labour's fundraising are now feeling insulted at the denial of Sharma that party ever took place.

According to indian saying Jhoot ke Par Nahin Hote (lies have no legs to stand on), Sharma has to come clean and speak the truth. Did the party take place or

## GLASGOW TO GOA- the journey continues

Simi Arora

Pardes Weekly has been following Inderpal Shergill on his journey. Here are some excerpts from his adventures so far. You can also follow Inder's journey on facebook by joining the group 'Glasgow to Goa by Road'.

### 4 October 2012

Yesterday I zipped past 3 countries. Started from Graz in Austria and went to Maribor, Slovenia. There was some youth festival going on....took some video footage but since could not understand the language, just enjoyed watching others sing and dance. Then I left for Letenye, Hungary and one wrong turn from GPS and I was at the border check post to cross into Croatia.

So far everything seems to be fine but I have decided to alter the route. I now want to explore more of the Croatian coastline and also go into Bosnia. Not many people know about the place and I am determined and curious to find out more.

### 5 October 2012

Last night after having my dinner at Seni, I started for Mostar, Bosnia and suddenly my timing belt signal came on. Having had this checked before I left, it was quite frustrating to see this problem creeping up. Just six days into the journey, all this seems to be happening whereas all was well for 3 months when I had the car.

Signs were poor and when I asked for Kosovo, everyone looked me up and down. People are even afraid to talk about it and just wished me luck. Security at the border (Montenegro side) was one lazy bum. Took my passport and papers and then kept on chatting with his mates. The Kosovo side was quick and easy talk. I guess they are glad to have a volunteer come to the country.Well I am now having my dinner (right next to the border post) and will try to drive out of the country soon. The situation does look grim.

### 6 October 2012

I thought I had entered Kosovo initially but Kosovo is within Serbia and the previ-

ous border clearance was for Serbia. On Kosovo border post there were lots of army patrol and bunkers with 3 tanks on each side. I have taken a video from the dash board camera but could not take a picture. I was advised by the army to watch out for any bombs by road side and not ride over any area which is freshly tarred. It could be a planted landline. I was told that I should stop the moment army police signals as failure can result in instant firing. I should not stop if anyone else flags me down. I would not recommend anyone to go to Kosovo, it is not worth all the tension.

I have travelled through Macedonia and I am in Romania 20 minutes from Sofia.

### 7 October 2012

Entry into Bulgaria came with a lot of surprises. The country still lives in the Soviet era and people do not have access to basic facilities. There are huge buildings from the past times which are not in use. Shows how a sudden halt after the end of the cold war brought people into poverty. I found a place in a small town before Sofia where I could connect to the internet and backup my videos. Two small boys came up to me. I gave them some fruits, chips and chocolates. While I was speaking to my Mom on Skype one of them came to me and said, Skype eh. I had a big smile on my face as they did not have proper clothes or food but knew about the internet. Anyways they wanted me to play them some music, which I did and they performed Bulgarian dance to Punjabi beats.

### 8 October 2012

Entry into Turkey was the biggest problem until now. I had to cross over the border between Kosovo, Bulgaria and Greece. There is a small border for entry into Turkey from the Greek side. All went well and the Greek immigration officer opened my website and shook hands with me, whilst also passing food for the way. On the Turkish side, I have never seen immigration officers so lazy. One of them actually put his tea glass on my passport which the other was holding his over my car

papers. I was so annoyed but after half an hour they finished everything. The car has been in good condition except the timing belt light came on. I did panic initially as a problem in timing belt can damage the whole engine. I had checked before leaving that the timing belt had been changed and it could do at least 25,000 kms. So this could just be a warning sign and I ignored it. Do not have a single moment where my brain can relax. I have been taking myself and the car to the maximum limit and it seems to perform to the expectations. Looks like we both now have a special bond.

### 9 October 2012

The border post at Turkey is busy and corruption is rampant. Someone sold me a car parking sticker as insurance. I could not read as everything was in a different language but over all this border pass is the worst I have ever seen. People are arrogant and it is very true....it gives you the first signs of being in Asia.

I was supposed to pay at the time of the exit from Turkey but the border post officials were least bothered. Sometimes laziness can be a boon. Last night I entered Georgia. The border crossing was smooth and officers were kind (a change from Turkey).

This country is in stark contrast to Turkey and show how only 5 kms of distance can change people, language and culture. I spoke to my wife and for sure we are coming back to Georgia as she needs to see this. I would rate this city as no 1. in my list having covered more than half the world until now. It is Venice, Rome, Las Vegas all rolled into 2 sq miles. The price of new apartments start from \$20000 for a studio. Georgia tops in my list of countries to visit before one dies and Tblisi is the best place in Georgia. Tblisi is only for Gods. I am surprised this gem has been hidden from the world's eye and it took another Sardar Columbus to drive from UK to discover the place.

Would love to have a place here...but



need to move on to the capital now. Met with an envoy from Sweden which was taking some essential supplies (not Bombs...get a life) to Syria.

### 10 October 2012

Looking for a perfect start today to see a bit more of the city before heading off to Armenia. The perfect start came from my wife who went for her driving theory test and cleared it with flying colours. I will have the company of my life partner when I make a long journey again. Some reasons why people should visit Georgia- a good hotel costs upto £35, £2 for a ropeway return trip to the castle and free parking ( all you need to do is drive down from UK with a few visas and couple of tank full of diesel. The Georgians are happy go lucky people who enjoy life, irrespective of the weather unlike we British who keep mourning for sunshine. Another thing worth mentioning about Georgia is they share the same love and passion for cows as we Indians because they seem to be all over the highways except the main city.

### 11 October 2012

I just passed the training to be in the next James Bond movie. In the middle of the city, I forgot I was not in Britain and on the main roundabout, I drove to the left. The policemen were so flabbergasted, they did not know what to do. I apologetically and confidently continued to the roundabout correcting myself after having entered my exit. By then the policeman had jumped into the car whilst fumbling for their caps. A chase started between them and me.

Entering Armenia...to be continued.

Follow Inder's travels in our next issue.