

*Editors' Remarks*

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**An Legend of Truth***by Rudyard Kipling*

Once on a time, the ancient legends tell,  
Truth, rising from the bottom of her well,  
Looked on the world, but, hearing how it lied,  
Returned to her seclusion horrified.

There she abode, so conscious of her worth,  
Not even Pilate's Question called her forth,  
Nor Galileo, kneeling to deny  
The Laws that hold our Planet 'neath the sky.

Meantime, her kindlier sister, whom men call  
Fiction, did all her work and more than all,  
With so much zeal, devotion, tact, and care,  
That no one noticed Truth was elsewhere.

Then came a War when, bombed and gassed and mined,  
Truth rose once more, perforce, to meet mankind,  
And through the dust and glare and wreck of things,  
Beheld a phantom on unbalanced wings,  
Reeling and groping, dazed, dishevelled, dumb,  
But semaphoring direr deeds to come.

Truth hailed and bade her stand; the quavering shade  
Clung to her knees and babbled, "Sister, aid!  
I am--I was--thy Deputy, and men  
Besought me for my useful tongue or pen  
To gloss their gentle deeds, and I complied,  
And they, and thy demands, were satisfied.

But this--" she pointed o'er the blistered plain,  
Where men as Gods and devils wrought amain--  
"This is beyond me! Take thy work again."

Tablets and pen transferred, she fled afar,  
And Truth assumed the record of the War...  
She saw, she heard, she read, she tried to tell  
Facts beyond precedent and parallel--  
Unfit to hint or breathe, much less to write,  
But happening every minute, day and night.  
She called for proof. It came. The dossiers grew.  
She marked them, first, "Return. This can't be true."  
Then, underneath the cold official word:  
"This is not really half of what occurred."

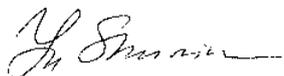
She faced herself at last, the story runs,  
And telegraphed her sister: "Come at once.  
Facts out of hand. Unable overtake  
Without your aid. Come back for Truth's own sake!  
Co-equal rank and powers if you agree.  
*They need us both, but you far more than me!*"

**Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936)\***

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This 19<sup>th</sup> volume No.1 consists of four topical parts, namely, **Part A: Nanoscience and Nanotechnology**, **Part B: Operation Research: Modelling and Simulation**. These parts have a particular page numbering. References should include the symbols belonging to the part of the journal issue (A and B) and the pages of the paper quoted. (e.g.: ... **19(1A) 77-89**) We are planning to expand CMNT topics within the scope of its scientific interests.

Our journal policy is directed to fundamental and applied scientific researches, innovative technologies and industry, which is the fundamentals of the full-scale multi-disciplinary modelling and simulation. This edition is the continuation of our publishing activities. We hope our journal will be of interest for research community and professionals. We are open for collaboration both in the research field and publishing. We hope that the journal's contributors will consider collaboration with the Editorial Board as useful and constructive.

**EDITORS**

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\* **Joseph Rudyard Kipling** (30 December 1865 – 18 January 1936) was an English short-story writer, poet, and novelist. He is chiefly remembered for his tales and poems of British soldiers in India and his tales for children. He was born in Bombay, in the Bombay Presidency of British India, and was taken by his family to England when he was five years old. Kipling is best known for his works of fiction, including *The Jungle Book* (a collection of stories, which includes and his poems, including "Mandalay" (1890), "Gunga Din" (1890), "The Gods of the Copybook Headings" (1919), "The White Man's Burden" (1899), and "If—" (1910). He is regarded as a major "innovator in the art of the short story"; his children's books are enduring classics of children's literature; and his best works are said to exhibit "a versatile and luminous narrative gift".

