

## Shri D. P. MANDELIA

on the College Day on 9th March 1967

President, and Members of the Managing Committee, the Principal Mr. Jaleel, the Speaker, Ladies and Gentlemen and my young friends:

It is really a great pleasure and honour for me to be here today along with you all on your Annual Day. I received the invitation from my dear friend Mr. Hassan Koya and I was really happy to agree because I think it is an excellent chance to meet all of you. But I do not believe that I have the adequate qualifications for being the chief guest of this occasion, because I had a poor education. But I could not suppress my desire of meeting you. Therefore I agreed to come here today. I have heard the Principal's speech about the good achievements of this college and I am sure any educational institution in India should be proud of the results achieved by this institution and I am sure the credit for these goes to the Managing Committee, the Principal, the teachers and the students, and I sincerely congratulate them on this achievement. Today there was a prize distribution also for various items and I heartily congratulate the recipients of the prizes. At the same time I do not feel any cause for dejection for those who have not received prizes. The students who have not received prizes should think whether they have neglected their studies and if so to improve their studies and deserve to get prizes next time. Of course they would have studied hard or would have studied sincerely, but there have been better students, the prize winners. Well in that case there is no reason for dejection because there will always be somebody better than you. And it is a matter for congratulation not for dejection. Besides all those achievements in a college career is a big thing, a great thing but it is not the actual thing in life that you have, before you enter into this world of competition. There

have been instances where students who were not so good in their educational career were extremely successful in their life, and one of the outstanding examples as you know is the late Sir Winston Churchill. You know he never did well in his school career or college career. He was always running away from them. He was one of the most versatile and successful statesmen of the world. Therefore I would advise the students who have not received the prizes to have a little introspection and try to improve next time. I have heard from the Principal's report many distinguished guests giving lovely speeches but I have to tell you unfortunately that I have not received a high College education and therefore I do not propose to give a lengthy speech. But at the same time I think it will be rather disappointing merely to say "thank you" and sit down. Therefore I will say something.

Now I like to begin with my thoughts about some current topics which may be of interest to you. One of these subjects that occur to me is "what is education?" why do you go to college? I have been thinking about this as I am sure many of you have been doing. Is education just to study some scientific formulae or is it just to have some scientific knowledge or some knowledge of Fine Arts? Is that education? It is part of education but not the whole education. I do not remember who said it but a certain great philosopher has described education as something which you remember after you have forgotten all that you have studied at the College. You would say how is it possible? After all what do we learn in the College? Basically we learn some formulae, some laws, some rules, something about the various scientific subject which we take. But in our later life in the world which we have to face when we go out to the world, we will not be using the for-

mulae or the rules which we have studied from college. How will it be useful for us to remember when Akbar died or when Lord Cornwallis became Governor-General of India, or what is the formula of certain Geometric theorems or this and that? Or is there is any need of it you can always find it in the book. Therefore it is not just to remember the formulae or learning the formulae. But it is something bigger than that. In any case you will forget the formulae you have learnt. If you go out it is I believe the training of the mind, the particular way of thinking to which you get accustomed to, that matters. You will have learned in the college that this big universe is governed by certain definite laws which you may not remember, but there is no moment or day in which that law does not apply for millions of years. The sun has been rising, the moon has been setting, the tides have been coming in the sea. Everything is happening accurately. Nothing has changed because per- rise half an hour late so that we should sleep for a little more. But it has not happened; there are definite laws to which everybody has to bow down. In the case of life similarly we have to observe certain laws, certain rules of the game whether we like them or not. We may not like the rules but so long as those rules and those laws are there, we must stick to them. If by general consensus we find that those laws, those rules which govern the course of our conduct or our society are not good for the progress of our society then we can move, then we can propagate for the change of those laws, in the democratic long as the laws are there as a part of the game we observe them, we stick to them, and we must not take the law into our own hands. What we find these days is that if something does not happen according to a man's desire, the easiest course for him is to take the law into his own hands or to rise or abuse somebody, who does not agree with him.

Now, as you know God has made man not like a machine. If you turn out one million cars from a factory, all the one million cars will be

like one other, with very little difference, when they come out of the factory. But God out of His merciful ways has not made man in that way. Every man is different from every other man. His mode of thinking is different, his conduct is different, his mode of behaviour is different, all for the good. Diversity is the juice of life. Think of this world, if everybody in this world begins to think alike, had like habits, like likes and like dislikes. Then it will be a very bad world for us. There is no reason that we should think that people or persons who hold opposite views are dishonest or that their views are wrong. Because there is nothing absolutely good or bad thing bad. As you know there are some deadly poisons. If you want to make a person to use poison it will kill him. Then it is bad. But in the life of a man, because it is not poison which is good or bad but the way in which we use it. Therefore I wish to say to my young friends that you should not waste your time, so long as you are in this institution you should devote your time to your college studies, which you have finished your studies there will be once passed will never come to you again. After enough time for you to think of other things, to take part in general activities of the nation, to alter laws or alter regulations.

Another line of thought which passes through my mind is about the various isms Viz. Capitalism, Socialism, Communism and Fascism and various kinds of other isms. What are these isms? I think it is very difficult for any one to define what is socialism? what is communism? what is Capitalism? It is more difficult to define which is good for society. We have instances where we find many countries which progress very well adopting capitalism as their policy. There are nations which are thinking that communism and socialism are paying their dividends.

Our country is a developing country. It was only 20 years ago that we became independent. It is after all a small period in the life

of a country and although you may say that we have not done well at all, we have done something after we have achieved independence. I want to share with you my thoughts about the current events. I think today our main concern is not capitalism or communism or fascism as feed all our countrymen whether it is by communism, socialism or capitalism or any other isms. Our main concern is to feed the 50 crores of people of our country. But the basic thing is that we should have enough clothing for our people, have enough protecting roofs over our heads. These are the basic and essential needs of human beings. I think it was Governor Giri who said let us have at least the basic requirements which person put into the jail for the wrong he has done to society and we should punish him for a roof over his head, and enough cloth over his body for the wrong he has done to society. When the majority of the population which has done no wrong to society, but which is contributing all to society, at least expect that much, unlike the Pandits who are spending most of their time in debating whether there is God or there is no God. The Pandit who argues that shads in support of his argument. There will be God says this and that and they are thus wasting their time. I feel we have enough time for thinking about this after we have met the basic requirements of the common people of our country. We are not able to meet the situation by just adopting a policy. It is not because we have plenty of food that we have been denying the population of the food. It is simply because we have not enough food. We do not produce enough food and we are going begging with folded hands to other countries putting our respect in our pocket. Some countries helped us and some countries are helpless and some others are not giving help to us. It is wrong for us to help to us. Why should we blame others for not helping us? Therefore we must adopt the ways and means so that we can feed, we can clothe, we can house our population and that can

only be achieved by increasing our production. We must produce food, we must produce cloths, we must produce earnings or savings by which we can have housing adequately for the whole of our population.

Therefore my feeling is that for the time being we should judge our action, our policy on the basis whether such action or such policy is going to increase production or not.

We had our election and some new faces, some new parties have emerged. In a democratic set up, this is inevitable. In fact this is desirable. Otherwise where will be the difference with an autocratic set up or a dictatorship set up? In no country in the world, has any one single party been in power for 20 years or more. There is nothing wrong in that. But we must view the situation with a constructive mind not with a destructive mind. We must now show to the world at last that we, Indians are capable of managing our own house. The Brititers when they used to rule, used to say to us "what will happen to you when we go away? You are unfit to rule over yourselves." In these past 20 years as I said we may not have achieved the results we ought to have achieved but we have shown to the world that we can rule ourselves and let us carefully what we will do now, how India will progress now.

We have friends in many countries who are willing to help us, but they will help us if they find we are anxious, we are determined to help ourselves. They will not help us if we will not bow to them without raising even our little finger.

Then Ladies and Gentlemen, as I started to say I do not want to deliver any lecture or speech but I want to share some thoughts with you. Let me once again express my gratitude, my thankfulness to all for having invited me today to meet you. I am proud of this institution as you are. I may be glad to extend all kinds of assistance to this institution which — and I mean I say "I" I do not mean personally but I mean the institution which I represent, in the furtherance of the objects of the institution and to help it.

Thanking you ladies and gentlemen for giving me a patient hearing. Thanks to all.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY  
PROFESSOR A. A. A. FYZEE  
TO THE COLLEGE UNION

Mr. President, Members of the Managing Committee, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Eversince my wife and I touched Kerala, I have been covered with affection and hospitality. We first went to Periyar Lake in Kerala. A lovely she-elephant came along with a little baby, protecting the little one affectionately. They looked at us curiously. And on that day we saw bears and monkeys like our fore-fathers, and a large number of stags which possibly could not be seen like that. Incidentally we had not to pay the bills because we were there as the Government's guests.

Then we came to Trivandrum and in Trivandrum I saw a strange thing, people calling themselves as backward in education. It is a surprise to me. I feel most of the Muslims here are far better and forward. So there was a protest, which I do not understand why it was so. But of course I am not going to take up that now.

Mr. Principal, you offered these lovely flowers and lovely garlands in the custom of our country. But if it is in Bombay, these lovely garlands will be offered by a lovely girl not as it is done here. Of course I am now an old chap of seventy years.

Now my young friends I understand this is a College founded by Muslims and seventy five percent are Muslims here. But I am not going to talk to Muslims, I am going to talk to Indians. We are at first Indians and then only Muslims. You understand first, both these are inter-related. Islam is one circle and Indian Nationalism is another circle. They are decentric not concentric. They will touch at some points. To say the same in a decent style as in the language of Abdul

Kalam Azad, Islam is one sphere and Nationalism is another sphere. There is a relation between them.

In this point of view I want to tell you a secret but it is not a secret to you. In Kerala I saw a most civilized people and I feel so, that Hindus and Muslims here understand each other. This is a standing example made by the movement of the Indian National Congress in 1925 that we are one. Here in Kerala I could not recognize Muslims from Non-Muslims, they live in the same way, they dress alike, and they talk the same language, Malayalam — I feel a beautiful language.

Now I wish to talk about a little serious matter. I point out the basic difficulty that the Muslims of the other parts of the country are feeling difficulty in dealing with the others. I don't understand why it is so. The Muslims here have better chances for betterment not only for them but also for the nation. Since 1951 I have been advocating the study of Modern Arabic. The reason is not religion, but it is trade, commerce and diplomacy. Today there are Sindhis, Punjabis etc. who are speaking much better Arabic in our country, than all over Moulavies put together who pronounce Arabic in the three hundred year old fashion. The President of the United Arab Republic is Gamal Abdul Nasser. There is not such a person like "Jamal" — it is Gamal Abdennasser. Similarly you speak of 'Qahira' it is 'Ahira' not 'Qahira'. I went down to 'Port Said' and asked for the leading newspaper 'Al Muqaddam'. The local people were amazed to hear 'Al Muqaddam'. It is like the London "Times" or any other English name. One of them said, that it is not 'Al Muqaddam' but 'Al Muattam'. Then I learnt it is not suffi-

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cient to read books and grammar, but to talk to people. You must study English, speaking to English people, Malayalam to Malayales; not as we speak Malayalam in Bombay.

Now Modern Arabic is a language of more than one hundred million people, it is a language of 15 states, the 5th language in the U. N. O. and you will be surprised to hear that the blue-blooded Brahmins in the North are learning Arabic. The Ministry of External Affairs will offer you a good job, if in addition to other qualifications you can speak the language.

There was a Madras Brahmin, Venkatasani, I. C. S. He was with me when I was in Egypt and within six months he studied to talk Arabic far better than any one of us.

Now you see a large amount of money is going to the Arabian countries from our country. The President of the Managing Committee told me that he is dealing with timber business. Timber Trade is going from us because other countries are coming in. We talk and talk, but not to do things. For more than 2500 years India has had a social and commercial relationship with the Middle East which even now has not completely broken down. In former times Indian Scholars used to go to various countries. The reason was mainly religion and science.

The first sailor who brought a ship to India from Africa is a Muslim named Ahamed-bimalk and he landed in Calicut in the 14th century. It is therefore a great pleasure to be in Calicut. Now I understand that there is a movement here for the study of Modern Arabic. The students should take a stand for the study of Modern Arabic. First you don't learn a Modern Language unless you know why you are doing it.

You should study the language for the sake of studying the language not for the sake of religion. I am a Muslim, but religion is not my immediate business at present. But let me say that I am interested in Pound-shilling-pence. I am interested in living a decent life, and living very well, as most of the persons are concerned. When you become old as I am you may be

growing a beard and praying. But before that carry on your business of studying.

My first point is that it is necessary to learn Modern Arabic language. It is one of the International languages of the 20th century in addition to French and German; I want to be more precise, the language of newspapers, the language of the radio, the language of the letters and even love letters.

The second point I wish to make today is of a totally different character and that is the newer attitude towards education. In every country that I visited education is not now considered in a narrow way. In a University in England there is a four year course. They do not take you unless you could complete the four years. There you have to take a compulsory subject, a principal subject A, and a subject B, subsidiary subject. If the subject A is a science subject the subject B must be an Arts subject and vice versa, for example: if the subject A is Economics and B. Mathematics and the reason you know is that for studying Economic you should study Statistics and Statistics could not be studied without Mathematics, in the modern world. And therefore the connection and inter-connection between subjects is very clear. Take the subject History. History is not merely the history of kings and wars, but the history of the people. And therefore history unrelated to Economics is not History. We have been studying the history of conquest over one man by another man. By studying Islamic History, for about 30 or 40 years, I am not at all clear about the way of life of the people at the time of the prophet or in the first century. I am not clear how they got money, who was weaving them clothes and what they bought from the market, from where they got their weapons, who made their shoes. Even in the modern days a fighting soldier needs nine men to provide the necessities and to make him fight the battle. These things are not in the History we read.

Therefore my main point is that the student must specialize in his subject. But it is ridiculous to stick to the syllabus which I regret to say is the way of Indian Education. There are of course rare exceptions also.

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The second thing I want to say is the importance of General Education. I have been a member of the Public Service Commission of Bombay for 4 years and U. P. S. C. for five years. And with the experience I had from there I may say that the Indian Student is the most "unconscious animal", he knows nothing except his syllabus. And to speak the truth the teachers who teach the students are like sheep following one another. To teach a subject without fine knowledge about the subject is dangerous. Unless you read newspapers or unless you keep paper cuttings or dictionary for valuable information you will not be able to attain General Knowledge.

I wish to give an example of an interview of a candidate for a post having a salary of seven hundred or so, I asked him a question what is an Outward-bound School? He replied that he has never heard this — this was not in the syllabus. This kind of attitude is clearly to be objected.

What is an Outward-bound School. It is an interesting one established in Germany, 15 years after Civil War. There the students have to carry on dangerous operations like mountaineering, or travelling in the sea in a small Naval ship. The aim is that a boy between 16 and 20 should face dangers constantly and his mind and character should be steered, not to steal or avoid facing dangers. These schools are called Outward-bound Schools — and they have become very successful.

It will not be possible for you to catch up general knowledge which means knowledge which could not be gathered from text books, unless it is gathered from conversations, reading of newspapers, and study stray readings of serious characters. This should be encouraged.

If a man is going for public service of high status, I will ask him a question—"Have you heard about 'Ombudsman'?" If he says the question is unexpected, it is all right, but I will not expect him to object to the question. The Ombudsman has been discussed recently in English and American newspapers. He is a Scandinavian Officer of the highest standard as we have the Chief Justice of India. He is particularly a

superior officer of the state. Ombudsman has been created in the U. S. A. He is an Officer entirely independent of the Government. He is getting a salary of the highest standard for a fixed period and never to be repeated, a man of the highest character and ability. Suppose I am the Prime-minister and you are the Ombudsman, and I am doing some wrong things. Then you will write to me, "Mr. Prime Minister, come and meet me at 4 O'clock in the office." When I come to you instead of offering a nice tea or something, he will say, "look, so many people are talking this and that about you. You may be the Prime Minister but I am the Ombudsman." And he has the authority and he has got the power to demand the full service of the state. Of course there are difficulties in India, such persons are difficult to get, and even if you get, we find his character itself is an elastic substance.

The Judge of a High Court is extremely brilliant and independent in the beginning of his career. But when he gets old or about to retire and when certain nice posts are offered as Vice-Chancellorship or member of a council, then unfortunately these gentlemen are tempted out of notions of honour.

I will end up by a quotations from an American author from a letter, in which a member of the Senate objected to a retired Judge of the High Court being given certain commission. He writes, "Mr. President you have made a very great mistake in doing this and the mistake is great because the man is good." Then he says, "when the Jora of such choices is offered to Judges, in course of time confidence in the administration of Justice and independence of the Judges will go. You have done a very great wrong to the United States." An ordinary member of the senate writes to the President of the U. S. A. It is cited in Warren's "History of the U. S. Supreme Court."

Mr. Chairman, I have the honour to belong to the vast group of persons in India of excellent orators saying nothing in particular. I once again thank you for the great hospitality shown to me for the twenty minutes and thank you very much.

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SHRIMATHI INDIRA NEHRU - GANDHI  
Prime Minister of India

"A single flower he sent me  
since we met.  
All tenderly his messenger  
he chose  
Deep-hearted, pure, with scented dew  
still wet -  
One perfect rose."

## THE EDITOR SPEAKS

As we write this editorial, we feel a wee bit out of sorts. For once, your editor has been stumped and caps fly in the air in jubilation, because there is no picture of any building on our cover-page this time and nothing for him to brag about on that score!!... But gentle reader, you will observe that, building or no building, our opening lines are still devoted to architecture our second love; Literature always occupying the top place in our affections. We are in the plight of a war correspondent wallowing in a trench full of mire, who has nothing to report to his paper except that "there is a general lull on the front" and that "for a change, our troops are playing word-building with the enemy."

Yes, this time we are really stumped. We looked around the campus for a new building but found nothing, not even an incomplete basement with the village dhoby's donkeys mounting guard over it. Crestfallen, we were walking alone to the college cafeteria for the cup that cheers, with the first three words of a juicy soliloquy on our lips "Thus in life...", when somebody high up with a beaming smile, whispered in our left ear "The fault Mr. Editor is not in your stars but in ourselves, that this year we have no building to offer you". We thanked him for that message of comfort and impressed the words "this year" on our memory's palimpsest. The soul of Aristotle entered our system and

assured us that, that means there is always "a next year".

"Always a next year". Very often even brilliant editors have a brain fog, a mental lapse. That was exactly what we were going through. Ever alert in this mighty world of eye and ear, we forgot that proverb "The lamp is darkest just beneath it" (the lamp referred to, being the ancient oil lamp). We had revolved our eagle eye all over the college ground to spy an incomplete basement or a mere foundation stone, while all the while a semi-circular building was taking shape under our very nose. We shall speak at length of this structure next year. We shall speak of our pigeons too, which have an "edifice complex". At the cafeteria, mine host received us after the fashion of Air-India's 'Maharajah' and regretfully informed us that he would not be able to produce the **cuppas** the cows in the neighbourhood were on a sit-down strike and would black coffee do with a couple of drops of the milk of human kindness? At this stage Aristotle's soul left our system and the soul of Jack the Ripper took its place.

The above paragraphs could well be entitled "The Travails of an Editor". But an editor's life is not all pin pricks. There are roses, roses all the way for him — roses from Picadilly, yellow roses from Texas, Eastern roses from Malaya and enough of red red roses from No-Man's Land. Our first Prime Minister was a

great lover of this particular flower and "Teen Murthi Marg" was the horticultural events delight where roses were concerned. Even the Head of the Commonwealth — Elizabeth II of England was thrilled as the great Nehru sauntered with her along his broad acres of rose bushes, now pointing out to her this **jat**, now that. England may have had her Wars of the Roses, but here in India our gardens are one big riot of colour. Year after year we have been speaking in these columns of the Moghul Gardens of Farook. They are a sight for tired eyes. And yet "sight" is not the appropriate word; "vision" would be the proper one in the sense that the witches in "Macbeth" would be a sight whilst the Grecian Helen would be a vision.

The bus journey of forty five minutes from Calicut to Farook College would be a novelty to many a freshman and a new member of the staff, but after a fortnight or two, the magic wears away and the journey becomes a young nightmare. The timber-laden lorries become an eyesore; the dead dogs in the middle of the highway near Kundayithode a morbid spectacle; the arrogance of the bus-conductors a daily torture to young and sensitive minds, not to forget the jolting and the suffocation within the bus. At last when we spy the Raja Gate we know that it is "Journey's End" and the other Eden beckons us. The orchids bend low beneath the guardian casuarinas to see if the scholars have really arrived; the dahlias whisper to the geraniums that a new day has begun; the water-hyacinths pass on the good word to the fountains to gurggle in welcome, while the bluebells and morning glory dance in glee.

In his unforgettable English gaze "Yasmin", James Elroy Flecker asks Yasmin:

"How splendid in the morning glows  
the lily: with what grace he throws  
His supplication to the rose: Do roses  
nod their head Yasmin?"

If you want to see roses nod their head, come to the gardens of Farook Yasmin.

Knowledge cannot be imparted in sordid surroundings but only where Beauty keeps her court. Young minds must be introduced to Keats and Shelley, lovers of sensuous and intellectual beauty. We have seen year after year, distinguished guests standing on the paved steps of our Auditorium and taking in at a glance, the gorgeous landscape of Farook. Not all the States in India can boast of the scenic splendours of Kerala, not all campuses in our land experience "the winds that blow from Paradise". Kerala youths with their shining morning faces are lovers of beauty all right, but they could do with a little of that breeze from Parnassus too. If Kerala is to regain the Blue Riband of Brilliance, then her school and college teachers must go in for missionary zeal and ferocious industry.

Your editor has a knack for thumping rides. Over the years he has managed to get free lifts from Chungam to Calicut town — atleast twice a month and that a record in this part of the country, considering the fact that motorists conveniently turn their faces in the opposite direction when confronted by weary hikers. Some of these proud owner-drivers fail to recognize a lecturer when they see one. They

make up their mind that he is none other than a highwayman in lecturer's clothing and that the leather-bag he carries may not contain the complete works of Tennyson after all, but a neat packet of lethal weapons for the quick and silent dismemberment of the human body!! The 'True' and 'Master' Detective Magazines are responsible for this sorry scheme of things. Our thick-skulled motorist imagines that Chungam is down-town Brooklyn where hoodlums and car-bandits lurk and Feroke River is the prototype of the Hudson and Mississippi where innocent car-owners are taken for a ride!!

So, it was a pleasant surprise one evening last January when we were walking down from college with two young colleagues, to find a brand new Ambassador car coming to a sudden stop, a few inches behind us. A kind voice from within blared out "Hop in chaps". As we hopped in, Mr. Fyzee (the owner of that voice) pulled us next to him and introduced himself. We had listened to his speech only twenty minutes earlier in the packed Auditorium. To break the ice as it were, we said "Sir, we have often been picked up by Mark II Ambassadors but never by an Ambassador in the flesh", at which he quipped "Ex-Ambassador if you please!"

For the next twenty minutes we forgot time and distance and were deeply engrossed in a delightful **tete-a-tete** the former envoy to Egypt. We were profoundly impressed by the manner in which warning and humour co-mingled in one person. Elsewhere in this magazine, you all read the interesting speech delivered by Mr. Fyzee "off-the-cuff", to our

students. While motoring down to Calicut, he spoke of the wonder that is Kerala with international assets like Periyar and Thekkady. His parting words as we reached his hotel overlooking the Arabian Sea were "Get your boys and girls to study Modern Arabic. It will lead them to fame and fortune." Your editor loves the last two things passionately, but as to Arabic... is it too late to learn it?

We have other fare too, to offer you in this issue of our College Magazine — an enlightening speech (also impromptu) made by that business tycoon Mr. Mandelia of the renowned House of Birlas. His life itself is an object lesson to every one. Was Lord Macaulay right after all when he said "those who are first in the competitions of the schools are the first in the competitions of the world"? Henry Ford I, J. Pierpont Morgan, John D. Rockefeller and Mr. Mandelia do not think that this statement is true for all time. Just as there is a difference between love and fascination there is a difference between education and instruction. Education in its true sense is obtained from the classrooms of experience in the school of life.

In our Kindergarten days, we were taught many a nursery rhyme. One which scared us a bit at that time was the one relating to London Bridge. We can still hear the Italian nun who taught us, singing "London Bridge is falling down, falling down, my fair lady". Years later when we made inquiries regarding that bridge, we were told that it was intact and would last for another thousand years. Today we hear a new song in Bharat that is India, about standards falling in our

schools and colleges. They sing it from Perintalmanna to Darjeeling from Panjim to Gorakhpur and the standards have not touched the earth yet!! We believe it was the same problem that the NASA experts at Cape Kennedy had to grapple with — the re-entry problem. As a lecturer, we have yet to know if the burthen of that song is true. However, when we come across bloomers such as these in the answer papers, our lips take on a Stygian hue. A baby-faced lad had this to say "Last summer my cousins and I went into the jungle and shot some brides". He did not look a misogynist to us, or a Bluebeard. Another bright boy asked for a sentence with the word antipathy, wrote "Antipathy is the road taken by a female". But what took the cake was this from a budding blue-stocking "Linoleum was a powerful poison given to the philosophers of Athens". We will now curl the tail of our editorial with yet another howler "Detective-Inspector Stack was a bare-bodied police officer from Scotland Yard".



*First Citizen: What is your opinion regarding the Three-Language Formula?*

*Second Citizen: Now that prohibition has been scrapped in Kerala, I take Scotch as my second language.*



The Principal receives Mr. D. P. Mandella



Mr. A. K. Kader Kutty extends a cordial welcome to Mr. Mandella



The Principal reads the Annual Report

## HIGHLIGHTS OF THE COLLEGE DAY



The star attraction of the evening Danseuse Lakshmi Kutty, (II P. D. C.)

WELCOME SPEECH  
DELIVERED ON BEHALF OF THE  
President of the Managing Committee by  
**Shri A. K. KADERKUTTY**  
Vice-President

Ladies and Gentlemen,

I am happy to have the privilege and pleasure of welcoming to our College on this auspicious occasion our distinguished guest Shri D. P. Mandelia. It is indeed an act of great generosity and kindness on his part to have accepted our invitation and agreed to be present here on this occasion, despite the great pressure upon his time and the distance he had to traverse to be here with us this evening. Shri D. P. Mandelia is the Chief Adviser to the Birlas, India's leading and most enlightened business house. Their contribution to India's industrial and economic progress cannot be overemphasised. Their munificence and encouragement of humanitarian causes have earned for them the gratitude of the nation. In the field of education, the excellence and high reputation of the Institute of Technology at Pilani, maintained solely by them is a tribute to their high idealism and noble vision. In all these endeavours, Shri Mandelia's powerful mind and energetic hand have left their unmistakable stamp. It is indeed our good fortune that we have been able to secure a person of his stature, ability and experience to preside over the College Day this year. I extend to you, Sir, on behalf of the College, a most cordial welcome to this institution.

This institution was established nineteen years ago to meet the pressing needs of the backward area for higher education. It is the first institution in the central Malabar region to be started as a First Grade College. We began with very little resources, but we were able to make

steady progress on account of the support of public and the generosity of our patrons. We began in 1948 with 32 students and five teachers of the staff, but today we have 1400 students and seventy members on the teaching faculty with residential accommodation for nearly 600 students in our hostels, probably the largest residential institution in the state.

The College has been able to produce a silent revolution in the attitude towards modern University education in this part of the country. The rapid increase in numbers have made the accommodation problem very acute. Further the development of Post-Graduate teaching in this institution has become a pressing need of times, particularly in this part of the country where Post-Graduate education has not been developed. We have already a Post-Graduate course in Mathematics here and the University of Kerala has its Post-Graduate Department of Chemistry in our College. We have decided to start Post-Graduate Courses in English and Arts next year and other subjects in the succeeding years. Our present accommodation problem and proposed projects of further development necessitate the immediate construction of a substantial building. Accordingly we have embarked upon a building scheme for the construction of a three-storeyed block, of which the present estimated cost is Rs. 3.6 lakhs excluding furniture and fittings. We have approached our friends and patrons and we have received donations amounting to a lakh of Rupees. I hope and earnestly plead on this occasion that, consider-

the great work that is being done by this institution and also the urgent need, our patrons will come forward with generous donations and enable us to complete the project very soon.

Ladies and Gentlemen, I do not propose to give a long address on this occasion. Let me

extend once again my most cordial welcome to our esteemed President of this evening, Shri D. P. Mandelia. I extend our most sincere welcome to all those who have graced this occasion with their valued presence.

Thanking you,



*Lots of girls say that they want no part of money.  
After they are married, they still want no part of it. They  
want all of it.*

*I am always ready to learn, although I do not always  
like being taught.*

— Sir Winston Churchill.

*One of the reasons why the Ten Commandments are  
so short and to the point is the fact they were given direct  
and did not come out of committees.*

*When grandchildren visit their grandparents, it is the  
happiest day in the grandparents' lives. The only day  
that is happier is when they go home.*

— Sir Frederick Messer.