





राष्ट्रपति के प्रेस सचिव Press Secretary to the President राष्ट्रपति सचिवालाः राष्ट्रपति भवन नई दिल्ली -110004 President's Secretarial Rashtrapati Bhavan New Dolhi - 110004

MESSAGE

The President of India, Dr. A.P.J. Abdul Kalam, is happy to know that the Ismail Yusuf College of Arts, Science and Commerce, Mumbai is organising a National Conference on Indian English Poetry and Poets on the occasion of its Platinum Jubilee Celebrations and also bringing out a Platinum Jubilee Souvenir of its College Magazine.

The President extends his warm greetings and felicitations to the Principal, staff and students of the College and wishes the College continuing success in the years to come.

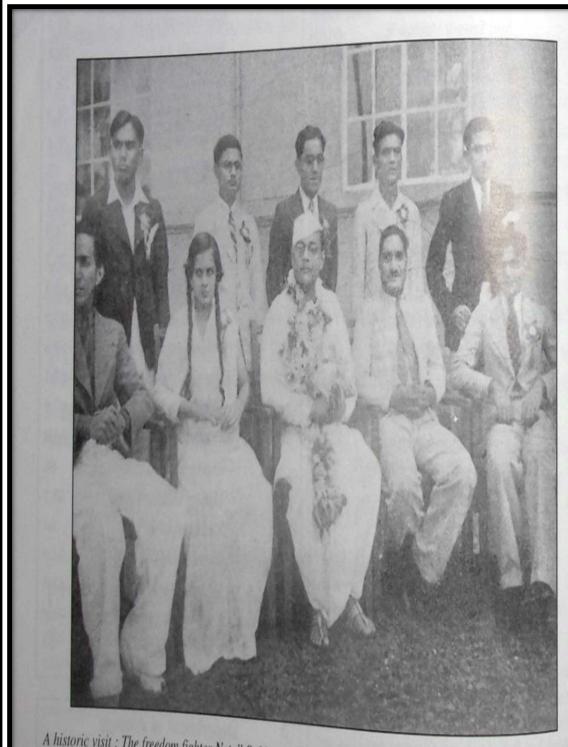
The President sends his best wishes for the success of the Platinum Jubilee Celebrations and the Conference.

PRESS SECRETARY TO THE PRESIDENT

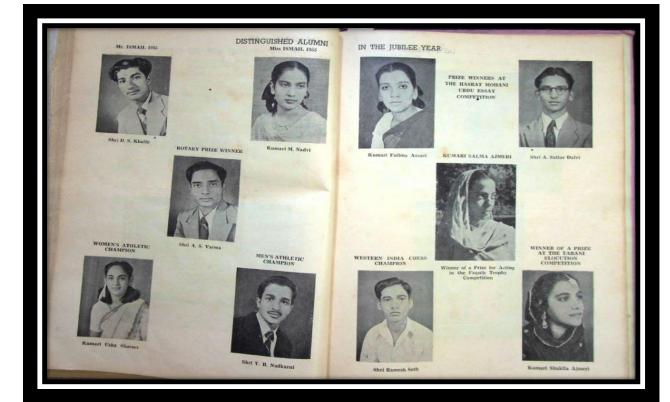
THE FIRST PRINCIPAL



The late Dr. M. B. Rehman who served the College from 4th April 1930 until 16th May 1947



A historic visit: The freedom fighter Netaji Subhashchandra Bose with the founder Principal Dr. M. B. Rehman



An Experiment in Social Service

Like everything under the sky. democracy grows from below.

Bharat can rightly claim to be a prosperous and progressive nation not by the display of pomp and power in its capital and mighty cities but by the raising of the standard of living and culture in the 700.000 little villages scattered by the standard of living and culture in the 700.000 little villages scattered. aising of he standard of living and culture in the 700.000 little villages scattered throughout the length and breadth of our land. But this progress will not fell upon the villages like a ripe apple from the capital of the country. Nor can the national heroes who won us our independence be expected to visit each village and take interest even in trifling matters, such as the construction of village roads, the erection of wayside sheds and the inculcation of a sense of lygiene in the common man. No one will deny that freedom is the birthight of sevey individual. But who can gainsay its corrollary that, once the birthight of sevey individual. But who can gainsay its corrollary that, once the birthight is acquired, a kind of "birth-duty" immediately follows? The price of democracy is the fulfilment by every citizen of his duty to the common weal. It will not, therefore, be out of place to narrate here the story of such a little experiment in self-help and national reconstruction carried out during the last summer vacation in my village, and in which I played an active role.

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Whenever I neared my village, little Ambet in the district of Koleba, the first thought that used to cross my mind was of the need of a proper jetty where the launches could halt. My village is situated on the river Gawitri, and to reach it meant undergoing much inconvenience on the water-route. I had entertained fond hopes that some wealthy gentleman would remove these troubles. Appeals had also been made to the Government. But all had been in vain.

in vain.

On the 26th of March 1950, however, in a flash of inspiration I realized that truly God helps those who help themselves. On this day, penniless though I was. I made bold to confide to my young village friends my ambition founded the Gaon Sudhar Nawajiwan Committee, Ambet. I gathered togefully confident of winning the moral and material support of the public. For failure?

The committee consisted of eight members, irrespective of caste, class or cread. I was the convener, but all had equal powers. Three of us went of for collecting funds, two attended to the purchases, while the rest helped the supervisor over the whole affair.

AN EXPERIMENT IN SOCIAL SERVICE

With the next day, collections had begun in earnest. The total estimate of the construction was Rs. 3.000. On the 29th March, though we had only Rs. 250 in hand, we signed a contract of Rs. 1.000 with the mason. The fast approaching rainy season and our enthusiasm led us on to collect and construct side by side. But some ridiculed this and others grieved about it. We had to pocket endless insults. Moreover, we had no money for travel. Luckily, however, the launch owners generously allowed free travel to us, and we did the land journeys on foot. Again, to employ labour on wages was beyond our means. I and a Marstah youth, who has influence with the kunbees or labourers, had to impress them with the importance of free labour for social work in free Bharat. Had we not been successful in winning the labour over, we would have incurred an additional expenditure of Rs. 700 or more.

Finally on the 18th April, the foundation stone was laid. Construction

expenditure of K. 700 of more.

Finally on the 18th April, the foundation stone was laid. Construction and collection then began racing neck to neck. On the 9th, the work was completed. On the 12th May, amid a pompous ceremony, with neighbouring villagers in our midst and guests praising the jetty as the finest and strongest in the whole region, the inauguration took place.

But our work was not yet done. The lack of a dharmashala caused great inconvenience to travellers during the monsoons and in the scorohing heat of summer. We therefore resolved to erect a shed near the jetty. I obtained a donation of Rs. 500 from a philanthropic old gentleman, and the public provided the necessary wood. On the 13th May the foundation was laid, and with a month of hard work the construction was completed.

The committee had collected about Rs. 6,000 in cash or kind after a tour of twenty-two villages. We then published a brief report in Marathi of the work done in the two and a half months, with an account of the income and expenditure, and distributed the copies to each donor. By the 22nd. my little experiment in self-help and national reconstruction was over. In a couple of days I was bank once more among the Ismailites. My commades and I had understood an all-important lesson: "Democracy expects each man to do his duty".

A. R. Antulay

Senior B. A.

Forget You Not

Smith is a young lawyer, clever in many respects, but very forgetful. He had been sent to interview an important client, when the head of his firm received this telegram: "Have forgotten name of client. Please wire at Once."

The reply was a masterpiece of sarcasm. It ran: "Client's name Jenkins. Your name Smith."

CHIEF MINISTER AT COLLEGE DAY



Principal Bannerjee Welcomes the Chief Guest



Shri B. G. Kher Acknowledges Greetings



That was Easy! (Finish of Men's 100 metres)



This is Easier! (Women's 50 metres)



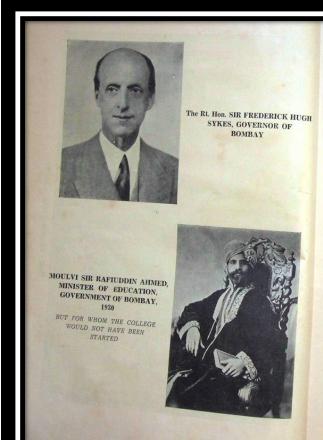
Balance! (Lemon and Spoon Race)

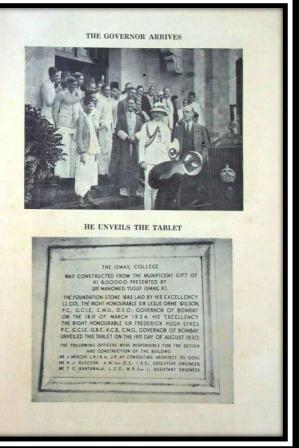


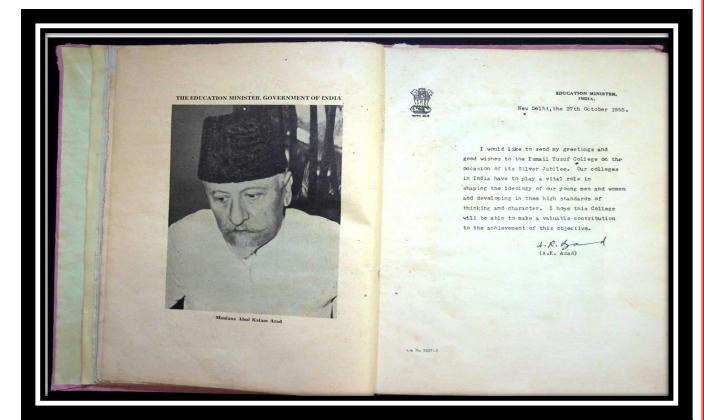
Harmony! (Girls' Lezim Party)

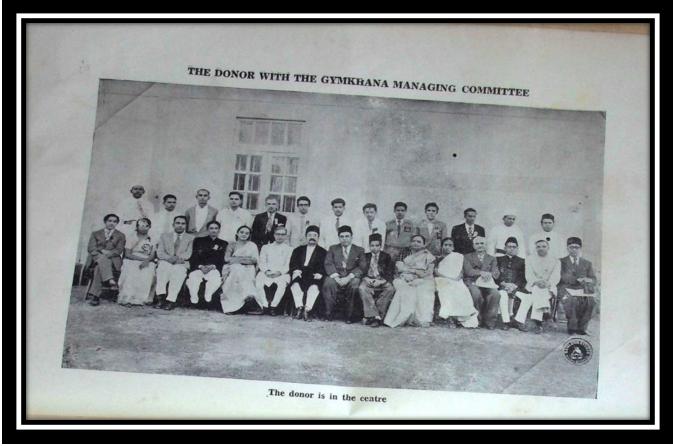
(Photos : Prof. N. B. Inamibir)

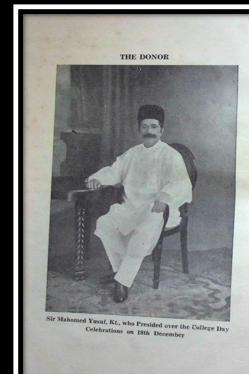






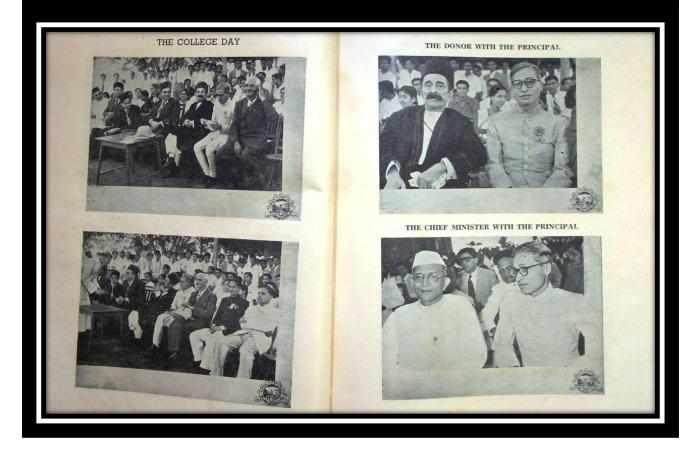




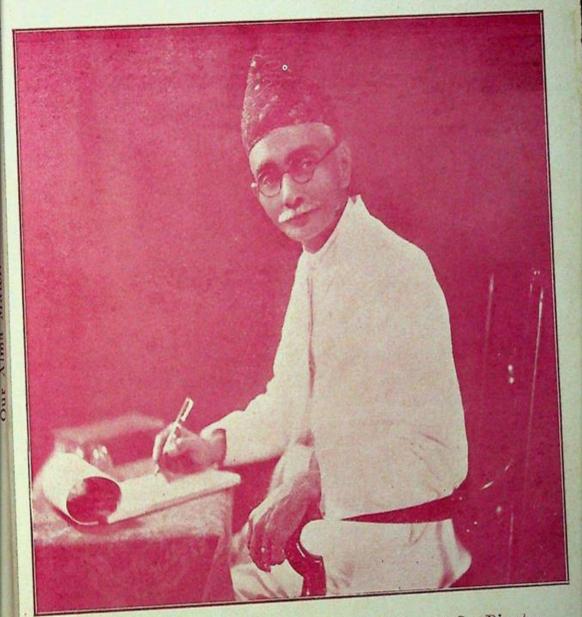


On the occasion of the Silver Jubilee Year of the "PALMS". I would like to impress on the students of the College that they should exert themselves both physically and mentally to make their College one of the foremost in this great city of ours, nay in the whole of India. The most urgent need of the present day is to cultivate a spirit of national pride in our common heritage. Let us develop our character and imbibe knowledge so that we may become better able to hold our own in the hard days of struggle, and march on hand in hand to the great destiny that awaits our country.

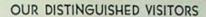
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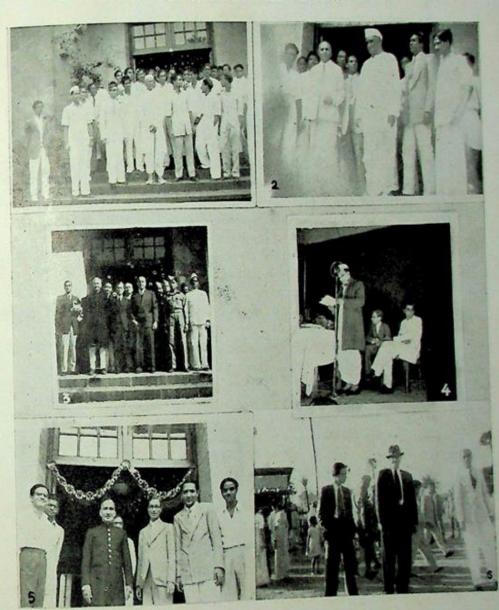


Seth Mathuradas Vissanji J. P.

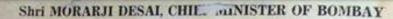


Director, Imperial Bank; Director, Associated Cement Co; Director,
Bombay Telephone Co; Director, Bombay Burma Trading
Corporation etc. etc. who presided on the College
Day celebrations on February 19, 1938.





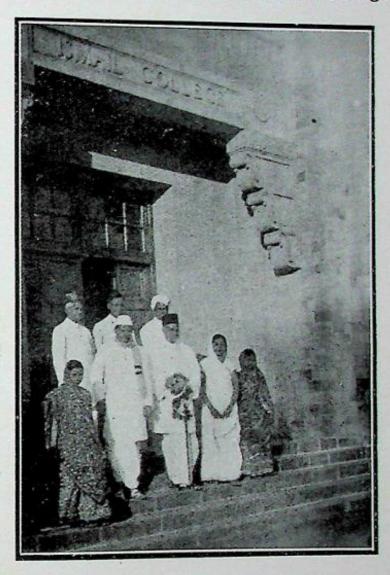
- 1. Shri Morarji Desai, Home Minister, Bombay.
- 2. Shri S. K. Patil, Mayor of Bombay.
- 3. Shri Abdul Rehman Yusuf, Chief Guest, Republic Day-
- 4. Shrl P. H. Gandhi, President, Poor Students' Day.
- 5. Shri Fazal Rahimtoola, Sheriff of Bombay.
- 6. Shri A. A. Jasdenwala, Chief Guest, College Day.



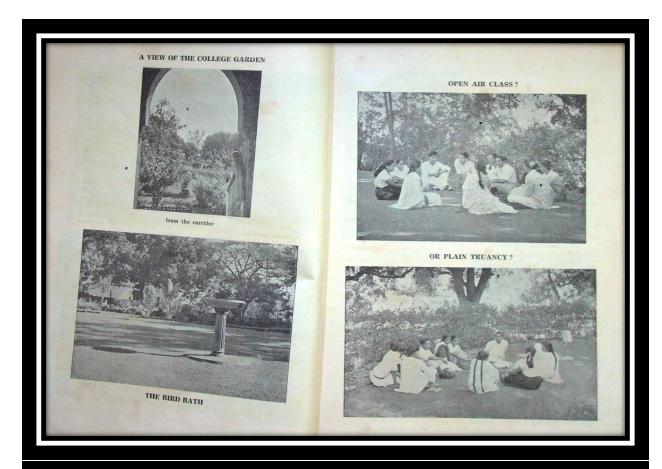


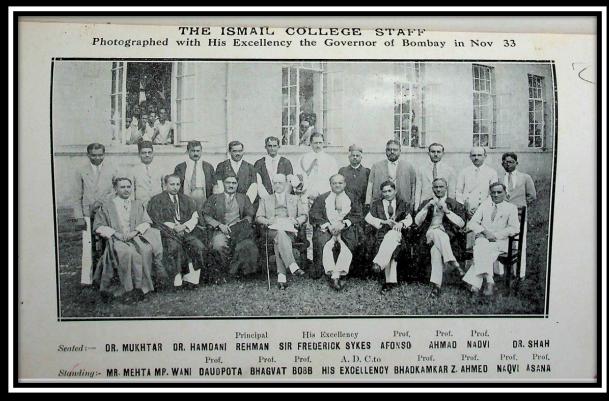
Addressing the gathering of past and present students on the last day of the Silver Jubilee Celebrations on 19th December 1954

A distingiushed Gujarati Poet at the College.



Mr. Nanalal Kavi (centre) addressed the members of the Gujarati Mandal in the 2nd term. He was photographed along with some professors and guests on this occasion.





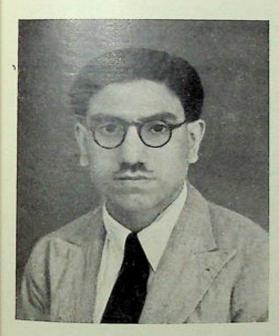


His Excellency the Right Hon'ble Lord BRABOURNE G.C.L.E., M.C.,
Governor of Bombay, who presided over the College Day
Celebrations on the 26th February, 1934.

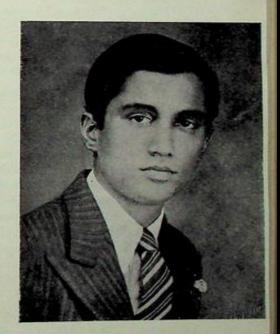
Winners of the Brabourne Elocution Trophy



Messrs. R. A. Zakaria & Malick Wahedna



Mr. M. I. Siddiqi Chancellor's Gold Medalist for 1940-41



Mr. A. U. Shaikh

Distinctions secured by him at the Intermediate examination 1941, raise expectations of his being a Chancellor's Gold Medalist later.