Our Principal

Dr. Leelamma George
Teaching Staff
Message from the Manager

I am delighted to send my warm greetings to you as you gather together to celebrate the Golden Jubilee of Bishop Moore College, Mavelikara. This college has been a symbol of Christian witness for a long time and I am also happy to celebrate with you as you mark this significant milestone of the church. The aim of Missionary Institutions has always had a difference compared to the other institutions based on Christian values, educational vision and mission.

As Dr. S. Radhakrishnan has rightly pointed out, ‘the troubles of the world are due to the fact that education has become an intellectual exercise without moral and spiritual values’. The concept of education generally implies the process of lifting a person from a lower to a higher plane of thought and action. Every civilized society has a set of value components based on its needs, interests, beliefs, cultural tradition and economic background. It is the inevitable duty of the Educational Institutions to impart and inculcate such values in the learners. This is possible through the meaningful and effective interactions of teachers, students and the learning atmosphere.

What we lack today is a healthy inter-human relationship between the teacher and the taught. Modern education has, so far, concentrated only on the ‘learning to do’ aspects and not on the ‘learning to be’ requirements of education. Education is not merely an activity of acquiring knowledge and facts. It must create in the learner the right attitudes and positive values for the upliftment of the society. Swami Vivekananda says that ‘we need a life-building, human-making, and character-building education’.

At this time, I remember with gratitude the pioneer principals, teachers and non-teaching staff of this college who have rendered their services to the growth and development of this prestigious institution. I would also like to appreciate the efforts which have been taken by the Principal, teaching and non-teaching staff, students and members of the Governing Council for organizing this Golden Jubilee celebration.

This is not only an occasion to look back with gratitude for all that our God has done for us but also to look forward with renewed vision and revived commitment to the work that lies ahead. May the time of Jubilee be a fruitful and meaningful one to take up new responsibilities in order to carry out God’s mission.

I wish the Souvenir Committee members and all the members of the Bishop Moore College community all success and prayers.

Kottayam,
10.02.2015.

† Rt. Rev. Thomas K. Oommen
CSI Deputy Moderator, Manager & Bishop of Madhya Kerala Diocese.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

...
GENERAL CONVENERS

Prof. Jacob Chandy
Dr. Sabu George

TREASURERS

Dr. Ranjith Mathew Abraham
Dr. Varughese Anie Kurien
Editorial

What Really Matters...

When Bishop Moore College is celebrating its Golden Jubilee, it is my privilege to bring out a souvenir. May I invite you to discover the abundance of memories flowing through these pages. In more than sixty articles, former and present staff, students and distinguished alumni around the world have penned down stories, amusing anecdotes and real life experiences, shared straight from the heart. The photographs compiled give a bird’s eye view of the college from its inception till date.

In this world of computerized automation, where gadgets and numbers gain prominence, this souvenir points out that real life is centred around people. Every person who has walked down the portals of this great institution has left an individual mark which has added to the history of this college. Their experiences, values and love shared indeed make the world a better place.

It is my wish that those who read this souvenir may be touched by its mark of simplicity, note of readability, focus on human values, and significance given to experiences. May it help us all to remember that, in the end, it is friends and family that really matter.

Dr. Anne Angeline Abraham
annekunnath@gmail.com

Writing means sharing. It’s part of the human condition to want to share things - thoughts, ideas, opinions. (Paulo Coelho)
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ഓസ്ലാമോദേയനോബിലിയനും

അയ്യവനന്ത

എന്നാർ, ബാബർ, ബാബർ ജയന്തി

(എന്നാർ ഓസ്ലാമോഡ് & ബിശ്പോർഥ്, ബിസിച്ചെൻകോൺ

അയ്‌വാസ് ഓസ്ലാമോഡ്)}
23

50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

...
IGNITING CHANGE

Rt. Rev. Thomas Samuel
(Bishop Emeritus CSI & Former Manager)

Many people and institutions of higher education strive to create change. Well, change is not an action, it is a philosophy – a way of living and learning that is infused in all that we do. St. Augustine said, “The higher your structure is to be, the deeper must be its foundation”. We must explore possibilities and work collaboratively toward results. Then we can ignite change.

You know who our greatest competitor is. We ourselves. Most of us do not want to change. We accept what already exists. As we celebrate the golden jubilee of our college, are we ready to ignite change? Our Anglican intellectual tradition requires and inspires us to hold fast to this purpose as we seek the truth through knowledge.

Let us use our talents not to build ourselves up but rather to transform the world. The Anglican Missionaries were social transformers. We must strive to contribute new ideas, develop solutions and educate students to be visionaries and ethical leaders. As members of an institution of higher education, finding new ways of expressing ourselves and living truthfully, can help us realize our potential for greatness.

We must empower and embolden our faculty, students and alumni to ignite change in the campus. Focusing and dedicating our resources to cultivate academic innovation can make our
college a world-class intellectual destination. Enhance student opportunities for scholarship and research. Create an ideal living-learning environment in which the intellectual life thrives.

We need eminent faculty researchers who can, in turn, create undergraduate and graduate research opportunities. Also, inspire the alumni to make an impact on our transformative efforts. Academic excellence must be your mission. The higher education at Bishop Moore College must be a dynamic, demanding and rewarding process for faculty and students who engage in it with open minds, restless hearts and a willingness to explore infinite possibilities. We need to be innovative and help the students integrate knowledge and real-life experience.

Do not be content with status quo. Develop new pedagogical approaches that encourage critical thinking to provide the foundation for ethical leadership and to inspire compassionate action. Foster a co-operative environment in which faculty and students shape leading ideas together. Students must be equipped to use their knowledge to explore new frontiers and embrace new challenges.

The concept of building capacity through partnerships is absent in our academic world. It is important that we emphasize interdisciplinary education. By pooling their talents and interests, faculty and students can develop multifaceted solutions for complex problems and address pressing societal needs. This is an area where one can integrate knowledge with experience. For example, students learn in class about the issues and structures affecting the economically poor and socially backward communities. If the students get a chance to work with people in those communities, the process of integrating classroom knowledge with community experience will enhance learning.

Add value to your educational experience. Use resources to educate the whole person. Promote scholarship and foster innovations. It empowers students and faculty to create new paradigms, achieve professional success and build a more just society.

Let us ignite change.
I am happy to know about the Golden Jubilee Celebration of Bishop Moore College, my alma mater. I had the privilege to be a student of this college from 1967 to 1972. The initial set up of the college with the limited facilities, having classes under the thatched roof was encouraging as well as challenging. However, we never felt anything lacking, because of the warmth of relationship and the spirit of care and love expressed by the dedicated teachers who inspired the students to choose the right path in their pursuit of knowledge and remained devoted to creating an academic home.

Many things can be mentioned about the life in the college that remains a refreshing experience in memory. However, let me limit to the quality education that was offered through this premier institution. Yes, it can be categorically stated that what I am today is because of the value and richness of noble principles that was imbibed into my life and the ideals of the revered teachers that influenced me. The careful ‘watch’ of the principal Rev. K. C. Mathew, the friendly guidance of Prof. George M. Cherian, gentle advise of Prof. S. Krishnaiyar, loving kindness of Mrs. Elizabeth Mathew and the affinity and approachability of all teachers are some of the good memories that I cherish in life.
Often the question is raised on the relevance of higher education for personal development and nation building. The development model in improving the quality of life is ‘integral’, where acquiring knowledge, possessing emotional stability and keeping healthy relationships are hallmarks. To grow in knowledge and stature, one needs to have the ‘grace’ of God and goodwill of other human beings. At every step it is essential to receive the goodness that makes life worth living. This we expect during the course of higher education. The intellectual uprightness, spiritual growth, behavioral maturity and creative response to the realities of life, are integral along with the encouragement of the committed Professors and lecturers who are ‘role models’. Bishop Moore College is blessed in this aspect, having well qualified, dedicated leadership in the teaching fraternity.

A person is equipped to respond to the challenges in life and to participate in nation building. It should be borne in mind that the word nation has now acquired a wide spectrum of meaning. The concept of nation as geographical space within the four boundaries has to some extent been changed. The idea of nation has received multidimensionality. For example, we experience the global flow of capital, labour, information, and images that make the texture of the nation more complex and diverse. Therefore at every time the relationship between higher education and development has been a contested debate. Mahatma Gandhi’s call at the time of Swadeshi campaign, “not just mass production, but production for the masses” and President Pranab Mukherjee’s address to the joint session of parliament in 2014, calling for “Development through good Governance”, the vision for a united, strong and modern India – “Ek Bharat, Shreshta Bharat” is to be understood in this context. The fundamental question in this regard, is on the purpose and method of higher education in the current global economy. It also calls for promoting bio-justice and affirming human dignity through life-giving and life-affirming development.

As a student of Economics in Bishop Moore College, I grappled with the basic principles of Economics and its theory. It began to re-work in molding my thought pattern for a better understanding of the society and the economic systems that transform life. It also lead to the understanding of ‘Economy of life’ and human predicament in the holistic development of a person and the society. One may concur with Amartya Sen, when he described development as freedom. He observes freedom in the sense of (1) political freedom and transparency in relations between people, (2) freedom of opportunity, including freedom to access credit; and (3) economic protection from abject poverty, including through income supplements and unemployment relief. To enjoy the freedom in its fullest sense and to be mindful of the responsibility in making life meaningful are essential factors of significance. It can help gauge the value of a person and assess the dignity of an individual.

The freedom and the opportunity to grow as a healthy person were akin to the academic life at my College. Involvement in Students Union, Arts club, NCC, and Sports were considered vital in the holistic development of a person. When one takes part in it with a creative mind, he will have a broader perspective of life and the educational institution will act as the catalyst in molding life. As we look back, we will never forget the enthusiasm expressed in participating in such co-curricular activities. ‘If one misses the opportunity, it will never come back’ is the general principle. The words of encouragement ‘you can do better’ from the teachers, was a driving force to move forward with confidence.

To make a person better is the fundamental role of education. Yes, I owe very much to this college in my making and being as I am today. It is my prayer that Bishop Moore College move to greater heights through its commitment to academic excellence and value education and impart ‘integral knowledge’ to students to enrich the future generations of this nation.
ബിസ്പോർ ഓർഫെൻസിന്
എല്ലാ കാലങ്ങളിലും
ലിംഗമാതൃത്വത്തിന്റെ
അടയാളത്തിലെ
ഉപയോഗം
നിലനിന്നു. 

ബിസ്പോർ വിഭാഗത്തിൽ
ചെയ്തിരുന്ന
ബാലാസഹിതാ സ്ഥാപനങ്ങളിൽ
റിപ്പോർട്ടിംഗ്
പ്ലാനിംഗ്
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

1937-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

1944-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

1964-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

1981-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

1997-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2003-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2007-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2011-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2015-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2019-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2021-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.

2023-ലാണ്
ബിസ്പോർ
ചേർത്തിരുന്ന
അഭിനിവേശകർ
ക്രമം
നിലനിന്നു.
Your text in natural language here...
OUR COLLEGE @ 50

BISHOP MOORE COLLEGE, MAVELIKARA
GOLDEN JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS
INAUGURATION: 5th August 2013
Chief Guest: Sri. NIKHIL KUMAR, Hon’ble Governor, Kerala
Education is about knowledge, but education without morality, values and secular democratic ideals, is dangerous. Bishop Moore College can very well be proud that it has focused on these great ideals all these years and kept pace with the changes taking place in the field of education.

It is, indeed, a great achievement, to get associated with an educational institution for half a century, from its very inception and to get an opportunity to participate both in the Silver Jubilee and the Golden Jubilee celebrations. God the Almighty has given this rare opportunity for a few of us who joined in 1964. But definitely,” Not on our merit, but on His grace”

First Batch of Teachers

Bishop Moore College was started with 19 teachers in 1964. Out of this Prof. Ninan Koshy, M/s George Varghese, Janardanan Pillai, Rev. P.J. Varghese, Ms. Helen David and Ms. K.P. Annamma left the college for their own reasons. Sri Joseph Thundiyil, Prof. K. Venkitachalam, Prof. K.C Jacob and Prof. Elizabeth Mathew left for their heavenly abode. The rest of them, Rev. Prof. K.C.Mathew (Founder Principal), Rev. Prof. Itty Mathew, Rev. Prof. Thomas Ninan, Professors M.K.Cherian, T.J.Phillip, V.C.John, K.Geroge, Mrs. Anna Varghese and my humble self completed their assigned duty at Bishop Moore College and presently lead a peaceful retired life. Most of the non-teaching
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

staff appointed in 1964 were retired, but re-employed, except for a few.

Divine Providence

I believe in the Divine intervention in all walks of life. What Shakespeare said “There is a Divinity that shapes our ends” has come very true in my life. I fully agree with Woodrow Wilson when he wrote “I firmly believe in Divine Providence”. Otherwise, the C.S.I. Madhya Kerala Diocese would not have finalized the arrangements for starting a Junior College at Mavelikkara in April 1964 when I was just completing my Post Graduate course. The job-seekers of 1960s, would testify, how difficult it was to find a job in Kerala those days.

K.C. Mathew Achan, the Principal designate of the new college, knew me very well from the days I was a student (1953 – 55) in the C.M.S. College, Kottayam. Soon after his appointment as Principal, he shifted his residence from Kottaym to Chakalayal House, Mavelikkara, with his wife, Mrs. Aleyamma Mathew, a Teacher, and two sweet children. Part of his residence was set apart for College office. By the end of April 1964, I met Achan at Mavelikkara and he was kind enough to ask me to help him in his office, as I had a fair knowledge of stenography and office routine.

On getting a High Second Class in the M.A. Degree Exam, without even a formal interview, I was appointed Junior Lecturer in Economics and History, on a total salary of Rs. 156/-(Rs. 125 basic and allowance Rs. 31). From that time onwards, I worked with him faithfully, through thick and thin, till Achan retired in 1989. The greatest lesson I learned from my close association with him was “Love your work, love the people with whom you work. From love and goodness, will spring also your joy and satisfaction. Work is worship”. Working in the office, I came to know many facts about the background of the college.

The Background

The name “Bishop Moore College” was given by the Manager and the Diocesan Bishop Rt. Rev. Dr. M.M. John, to perpetuate the memory of the saintly Bishop Edward Alfred Livingstone Moore who was the Fourth Anglican Bishop of Travancore – Cochin Diocese during 1925 -1937. Along with the C.S.I. Madhya Kerala Diocese, the Orthodox Community and the N.S.S. had also applied for colleges in Mavelikkara, but Kerala University under its able Vice Chancellor Dr. Samuel Mathai decided in favour of the C.S.I on the main consideration that they were the successors of the C.M.S. Missionaries who brought English Education to this part of the country, including education for women.

Kallumala - the only alternative

Earlier Mallappally was the choice of many in the Diocese as the site for the new college, but V. Rev. C.I. Abraham, a senior clergy man who was the vicar of the C.S.I. Christ Church, Mavelikkara and a native of Mallappally threw
his full weight in favour of Mavelikkara. The original plan was to start the college adjacent to the B.H. High School and negotiations were almost finalized to purchase a big plot of land nearby. But on the eve of registering documents, someone undermined the plans. As a quick alternative, Vembazhaserry Thoppu, a plot of land owned by the Diocese, lying near Chennithala, was considered. Since the land was not easily accessible, the plan was dropped and the last alternative was to start the college in the 9 acre plot owned by the Diocese at Kallumala, where there was a small village church and a primary school. As the name says, Kallumala, was a laterite hillock, but at the same, had peaceful and serene settings surrounded by Thazhakkara Puncha.

Meagre facilities

Only one private bus, T & T, was running through Kallumala in 1964. There was a small hotel and tea shop run by Mammachan who catered our immediate needs. In those days the cost of one meal was only 50 paise. An Extra Departmental post office was there which could sell only a maximum of Rs. 10 -12 worth of stamps a day. A flour mill, a small cycle repairing shop, a barbershop and a tailoring shop completed the list of facilities available at Kallumala Junction. There were only very few telephone connections in Mavelikkar. The numbers allotted to the College were 230 and 260. There was no facility for direct dialling and to make a call, the receiver would have to be hold till such time the operator was magnanimous enough to connect the required number. There was a fish and vegetable market by the side of the College road, which some sarcastically called Moore Market.

Scarcity of funds

To get provisional sanction for the college, it was imperative to possess 25 – 30 acres of land. The sum of four lakh rupees given by the Diocese was all spent for the purchase of additional land. The Diocese was in financial crisis and further help was not possible. The leadership given by V. Rev. C.I. Abraham, Dr.P.M.Mathew, Sri K.V.Chacko and others in raising the necessary funds locally, for the initial expenses need special mention.

Herculean task

The preliminary task was to find out alternative dwelling place for more than half a dozen indwellers on the campus and to find a new place for the cemetery that existed in the proposed site of the College. The co-operation extended by the members of the local church under the leadership of Sri K.J. Paulose,
the church warden, is commendable. To start a college with minimum facilities, within a short span of one to one-and half months was almost next to impossible and that too with very little funds. Class rooms, with necessary furniture and other facilities had to be arranged. Laboratories, and Library had to be equipped and appointments and admissions are to be completed. There was no time to go for first class buildings. The only option was making temporary sheds. Hence, coconut trees from Vembazhaserry Thoppu were cut down and brought to the site and three thatched sheds were made so as to accommodate 6 batches of 80 students each. For covering sides of the sheds, dwarf walls made of bricks were constructed, and rest of the area was covered with bamboo mats. The doors and windows were of the same stuff. Everything went on very well under the direction of the great visionary K.C.Mathew Achan and the work supervisor Sri. M.C.Varkey.

On getting provisional sanction, classes were started on 6th July 1964 with 469 students and 19 teachers. Bicycles were the only mode of conveyance for the Principal and the staff. Although the College was hard pressed for money, the great ideal put forward was that 'money should never be a pre-condition for admissions or appointments' and merit should be the only criterion. Evenings were set apart for visiting the parents and requesting their financial help, which they gladly extended. The College also searched for 'Friends of the College' who could extend financial help and in return they were informed about the various activities in the College.

The College set a great tradition in paying the salary to the staff on the first day of every month, even if money had to be borrowed. Most of the colleges, in those days, appointed teachers in June and terminated the services by 31st March so that the salary for vacation is saved. But here in this college, vacation salary was paid to all those who could put in 8 months of continuous service. A number of staff meetings were held in the presence of well known educationists to find out the real purpose of the College and how to make our college different from others. K.C. Mathew Achan could address every student by his/her name and he insisted that the teachers should call out the names of students whenever attendance was taken.

Chapel services were conducted on every Mondays and Fridays in which teachers were asked to deliver sermons. Scripture and Moral classes were conducted on other days. Since the local church was suffering from dearth of funds, teachers were encouraged to contribute Re. 1 each every month. There was regular staff prayer and every day, classes started with the College prayer.

Using the full name of the College at all times was another ideal that everyone had followed. Otherwise the short forms will push into oblivion the person in whose name the institution was founded. Tutorial classes were arranged for the weaker students. After terminal examinations, every student was asked to be present for the 'Review' by the teachers in the Principal’s room. Even the most extrovert students found it difficult to face all the teachers together in the presence of the Principal where an assessment was made on their general performance, both inside and outside the campus. Casual leaves were seldom taken by the teachers, and classes were never left free under any circumstance. Substitutions were arranged in the absence of any teacher. No student was to be seen wandering on the College campus, except during recess.

Curricular, Co-curricular and Extracurricular activities

Education was made an enjoyable celebration by making the College campus a bee-hive of activities. Those were the days when college Unions were not compulsory and the University had nothing to do with it. Even when the established colleges abhorred the idea of College Union, Bishop Moore College took the initiative to start it. The students who scored highest marks were encouraged to take up responsibilities. Candidates were presented before the students on the eve of election. Secret ballot was allowed. The Speaker of the College Union was allowed to preside over important meetings in the speaker’s gowns.
Apart from different associations and clubs formed for the students, campus cleaning was a regular affair in which all the students and teachers participated class wise on a competitive basis. Two or three days were earmarked for Arts Festival. Another two days were set apart for Annual Sports which were days of real enjoyment for everyone in the campus. For many years the annual sports was conducted in the B.H. High School grounds.

Three Companies of NCC were started in 1965 and NCC was compulsory for all able bodied boys. Every year Republic Day was celebrated with March Past in all its pomp and glory and other activities. The Annual NCC Camps and firing with .22, 303 rifles and Light Machine Guns provided thrilling experiences to the Cadets, which will ever remain green in their memories. The formation of Guardians Association and Guidance and Counselling Centre may also be mentioned. A new bus for the college purposes was purchased in the year 1972. The introduction of Direct Payment by the Government of Kerala in 1972 really revolutionized the life of teaching and non-teaching staff.

Student agitation 1972

However the months-long student agitation sponsored by the political parties that took place in the college, in 1972, in connection with the admission of a student, was really retrograding to the progress of the college. From that time onwards, for all admissions in Kerala, the term ‘merit’ was interpreted only to mean, the percentage of marks obtained by a candidate in the qualifying examination and the ‘character of the student’ was thrown overboard, which was contrary to all accepted educational norms.

Promotion to a 1st Grade College

The main building was completed in 1966 and was formally declared open by His Excellency Dr. P.V.Cherian, the then Governor of Maharashtra. He also laid the foundation stone for the Arts Block on the same day. In 1967-68, the college became a first graded one with 3 Arts and 3 science degree batches.

The college started the Post-Graduate courses by the year 1982-83. By and by, more
courses were added at the degree and Post-Graduate levels.

The election of K.C.Mathew Achen to the Kerala University Syndicate in 1985 from the Principal’s Constituency was a booster dose to the reputation of the College. The starting of Alumni Association in 1983, the Bishop M.M. John Memorial Lectures in 1988 and the formation of the Association of Retired Teachers (ART) in 2006 cannot escape my memory.

Vidyapith Group of Schools

Most of the teachers who joined the college were youngsters and many of them lived in and around Mavelikara. To educate their children, a nursery school was started in 1975, as an offshoot of the college, under the leadership of K.C.Mathew Achen. God Almighty had destined it to grow beyond all imaginations. The avowed aim was to provide the best Christian education, at minimum cost, to the maximum number of children. Now Bishop Moore Group of Schools include Bishop Moore Vidyapith (1975), Bishop Moore Higher Secondary School (1984) Bishop Moore Vidyapith, Kayamkulam (1995) and Bishop Moore Vidyapith, Cherthala (2001). It was really a great privilege bestowed upon me by the Almighty, to get closely associated with the starting and development of these institutions.

Silver Jubilee of the College

The Silver Jubilee of the college was suitably celebrated in 1989 and to commemorate the event, a Silver Jubilee Auditorium was constructed. K.C.Mathew Achen retired at the age of 60 on 1989 March 31st, after putting in 25 years of un-paralleled and meritorious service as the Founder Principal of Bishop Moore College.

During the period of my service in the college, I had occasions to work under three Managers, Bishop Rt. Rev. Dr. M.M. John (retired in 1974), Bishop T.S. Joseph (retired in 1981) and Bishop Rt. Rev. Dr. M. C. Mani. I continued to serve the college as HOD of the Dept. of Economics & History from 1985. Prof M. K. Cherian took over as Principal in 1989 and along with him, I could contribute my little mite as Vice Principal, till I retired in 1993.

Conclusion

The Golden Jubilee is a period to renew and affirm the ideals and purpose for which Bishop Moore College was established. It is a time to pledge to continue with the concept of ‘Bishop Moore Family.’ When we celebrate the Golden Jubilee, remember that we are on an uphill climb. To quote Winston Churchill, “you know, you will never get to the end of the journey”. But this, far from discouraging us, only adds to the joy and glory of the climb. Let us hope and pray that the golden years of the college lie ahead and not over with the Golden Jubilee year 2014.
As Bishop Moore College enters into its 50th year of existence a feeling of joy, a spirit of oneness and a sense of gratefulness pervade every member of the Bishop Moore Family. Fifty years is not a very long period in the life of an institution, but it is a landmark that makes us look back with gratitude at the path trod by our forerunners. It was on 6th of July 1964 that the portals of this institution was thrown open for the people of Central Travancore by the founder manager, Rt.Rev. M. M. John, the Bishop of Madhya Kerala Diocese, Church of South India. The first 25 years were very significant formative years during which a strong foundation was laid for the future growth of the college.

From a modest beginning in thatched sheds with 19 teachers and 469 students then, today there are 65 teachers and more than 1450 students. The junior college started with 4 science and 2 arts batches of Pre-degree course has grown and blossomed into a reputed centre of higher education with eleven undergraduate courses, four postgraduate courses and two research departments.

A Visionary par Excellence

Any attempt to trace the growth of this college without recollecting the contributions of K.C.Mathew Achen will be incomplete and futile. As Nehru to India and Jinnah to Pakistan, is Achen to Bishop Moore College. It is his vision and dream that gave shape to this institution. Achen always reminded us of Gods’ intervention in the making of this college: “God said let there be light and there was light, God said let there be Bishop Moore College and there was Bishop Moore College”. That is the conviction with which he built this college. It is a college created by God out of nothingness. The high esteem his colleagues had of him is amply evident from his life-size photo installed by them in the Silver Jubilee auditorium. He was a man of merit and recruited staff purely on the basis of merit and suitability. Money and influence were never the criteria for appointment during that time.

Changing times

Long 25 years have gone since we celebrated the Silver Jubilee. There have been drastic structural changes taking place in the higher education sector since then. The delinking of the Pre-degree courses from colleges, introduction of UGC regulations and norms in HE Institutions, compulsory accreditation of higher educational institutions, introduction of self financing professional colleges, shift to the CBCSS pattern from the annual scheme, banning of regular appointments for about 10 years from
1996-2006 have been some of them. These developments have transformed the face of the higher education sector, but for Bishop Moore College the greatest and most significant change since 1988-89 is the exit of K.C.Mathew Achen from the helm of affairs after rendering 25 years of illustrious service as the Principal of the college. The Silver Jubilee of the college also coincided with the Silver Jubilee of Achen’s service as Principal of the college. Thus the second half sans Achen is a turning point in the history of the institution.

Change of baton

Prof.M.K.Cherian, a member of the maiden team that made the college, took over the reins in 1989, after the illustrious Rev.K.C.Mathew Achen. He was an erudite thinker, a writer, well known theologian and a devout man who trusted in God for His providence.

During his tenure as Principal, the foundation stone for the construction of a football stadium was laid on the eastern side of the campus opposite to the library to accommodate three classrooms. The BCom degree course was introduced in 1994 and the MSc Analytical Chemistry was started in 1995. The manager instituted a commission to evaluate the general performance of the college with Prof.O.A.Cherian, Prof.C.C.Joseph and Rev.Dr.Jacob Varghese as members.


Providence in the midst of Turbulence

After the retirement of Prof.M.K.Cherian in March 1996, Rev.Prof.Itty Mathew was in charge until the appointment of a new Principal. Prof.Mammen Varkki, a man of simple living and lofty ideals, assumed charge of the Principal on 3rd June 1996 amidst exuberant confidence and high expectations. He was a man with a missionary zeal and deep concern for the poor and the downtrodden. He was elected to the Kerala University Senate in 1984 and to the Kerala University Syndicate in 1996. He authored several books on Liberation Theology and has been the editor of the magazine ‘People’s Reporter’. The Bishop Moore Institute, with courses in Computer Science in collaboration with the University of South Tennessee, USA and PG Diploma in Health Management in association with Canterbury Christ Church, University College, Kent, England were among the innovative programmes introduced in 1999. The courses had to be discontinued due to practical reasons. The Bishop Moore Community and Counseling Centre was declared open by Dr.B.Ekbal, the Vice-Chancellor of Kerala University in 2001. The centre was constructed in the Ladies Hostel campus with funds raised by the Rev.Prof.P.K.Sunny, a former member of the Department of History.

A very significant event in 1997 was the National level consultation on higher education on the Theme: The Redefinition of Mission and Reformulation of Agenda. The
opening up of the doors of the college for primary school children was a novel programme envisaged to empower the primary school children in the vicinity of Mavelikara. Books, toys and playing equipments were distributed to the selected schools. A National Integration Camp under the auspices of the National Service Scheme was organized in the college in 1998. NSS volunteers from eight Universities from various parts of the country including Rajasthan, West Bengal, Karnataka, Goa and Tamil Nadu participated in the camp.

Rapid strides were made in the academic field with the introduction of the UGC sponsored BSc Industrial Chemistry in 1996 and the starting of BSc Bio-technology in 2000. The unfortunate and the unnatural death of Prof. Thomas Mathew in 1998 was a testing period in the life of the college. The goodwill of the college was at its lowest ever. The skillful and deft handling of the situation by the Principal Prof. Mammen Varkki helped us steer clear of the turbulent and stormy period. The guidance and faithfulness of the Almighty was evident during those days.

The period from 1996 saw a freezing of appointments and the last ones made during 1996 were that of Mr. Jacob Chandy, Mr. Ranjith Mathew Abraham and Ms. Anne Angeline Abraham among the teaching staff. For the next ten years no appointments were made either in the teaching or in the non teaching staff.


From the non teaching staff Mr. K.O. Mathai retired in 1996. Mr. P.I. Thomas, Mr. P.S. Pathrose, Mr. P.J. Koshy and Mr. V.S. Mathew retired in 1997. Mr. Joseph George retired in 1998, Mr. George Zachariah, Mr. T.J. Oommen, Mr. E.M. Skariah in 1999, Mr. Sam Samuel, Mr. V.C. Mathew, Mr. K.M. Joseph, Mr. M.T. Easudasian retired from service in 2000 and Sri. K.K. Chacko in 2001.

Quality consciousness

After the retirement of Prof. Mammen Varkki in March 2001, Prof. K. Kurien was appointed as ‘lecturer in charge’ until the appointment of the new Principal, Prof. Victor Sam, an unassuming personality with a great sense of wit and humour on 1st July 2001 in a solemn but melancholic note because the event coincided with the funeral of Prof. Annie Bessie Oommen who was a senior faculty in the Chemistry Department. His presence of mind and alacrity in responding to calling situations deserve special mention. The work on the Accreditation and Assessment of the College started in 2002 and in 2004 the college was accredited at B++ level. The computerization of the library was completed in 2003. The establishment of a computer centre with internet facility, research centre in chemical sciences, Internal Quality Assurance Cell and starting of the Women’s Unit of National Cadet Corps were the major developments. A shocking event which shook the conscience of all was the marring of the exterior college walls of almost all the departments by anti social elements using burnt engine oil.

From the teaching staff Prof. K. Kurien, Prof. V. Leelamma, Prof. Ramani Jacob, Prof. Varghese Mathew, Prof. P.C. Mathew and Prof. George Jacob retired in 2002. Prof. M.M. Thomas, Prof. Joy John, Prof. John Philip, Prof. K.C. Mathew, Prof. N.K. Harilal, Prof. Achyamma and C. Thomas retired in 2003 and Prof. Mathew Gabriel in 2004.

From among the non teaching staff Sri. T. Mathew, Sri. K. Kunjumon and Sri. V. J. Philipose retired in 2003. Sri. Prasad Mathew, Sri. P.
K. Oommen and Sri. K. S. George retired from service in 2004.

Setting the House in Order

Prof. Koshy Ninan was appointed as the fifth Principal in 2004. He was a dynamic person always buzzing with initiative to improve the academic and infrastructural facilities of the college. His first days in office were spent to collect feedback and suggestions from all concerned about the overall needs of the college. All suggestions were duly addressed and resolved to the best extent possible. His ability to imbibe the situations was much appreciated. Strict measures were taken to enforce discipline in academic matters, especially in matters relating to student attendance. These efforts were torpedoed by a few students by implicating the Principal and some staff members in concocted police cases. He was also successful in implementing the Student Aid Fund scheme, which envisaged to provide noon meal for the poor and deserving students. The Tsunami Aid Fund instituted by the management, staff, students and well wishers for helping the students from Tsunami affected areas deserves special appreciation. A separate chapel cum seminar room with all the latest facilities was set apart.


Going Green

Dr. Mathew Koshy assumed charge as Principal in March 2009. He was a man with a passion for the environment. His contributions to the church and the society in the field of ecology has been well appreciated. He is the editor
of the magazine “New Vision for a changing world”. He has edited a number of books on ecology. He has been the convener of the CSI Synod Ecological Concerns Committee. By his efforts the college won the Palathulli award instituted by Malayala Manorama for its contribution in conserving rain water. He dreamt of a green campus with a beautiful garden adorned by a pond with ornamental fishes. He planted Vettiver in arrays and dug rainwater pits to recharge the ground water level in campus. He took initiative to organize two international seminars related to ecology. In 2008, the International Conference on Water Crisis and Climate Change was organized on 4-6th March and in 2011 a seminar on “Food Security and Climate Change” was organised on 3-5th March. The college was reaccredited in 2009 at the B++ level with a CGPA of 2.81 by the National Assessment and Accreditation Council.

From the teaching staff Prof.Anandakutty and Prof.Valsamma John retired from service in 2010. Prof.Laly Mary Varughese, Dr.Mathew Koshy, Prof.Jacob Mathew and Prof.A.G.Thomas retired in 2011. From the non teaching staff Mr.M.Y.Peter retired in 2010 and Mr.C.T.Skariah in 2011.

Infrastructural Impetus

Dr.K.Kurien Thomas took charge as Principal in June 2011. It was his ardent desire to prepare a master plan for the college. During his tenure, the work on the UGC sponsored new ladies hostel was completed. This gave a major impetus to the development of infrastructure in the college. A magic show by the renowned magician Samraj was organized as a fund raising programme for the Golden Jubilee celebrations.

Academic Momentum

Dr.Thomas Kuruvilla assumed charge in June 2012 as the eighth Principal of Bishop Moore College. He was an academician with deep interest in research. During his tenure, the college made rapid strides in improving the academic momentum. Two international seminars were organized by the department of Physics and national seminars were organized by the departments of Economics, Chemistry, Botany and Biotechnology, Zoology and English. A national seminar on ‘Emerging Dimensions of Quality in Higher Education’ was organized by the Internal Quality Assurance Cell in March 2013. The work on the Chapel was taken up, the Golden Jubilee block and the MSc. Botany lab were completed. He was also successful in rectifying the audibility and echo problem in the Silver Jubilee auditorium. The Physics and Chemistry departments were elevated to the status of research departments in 2013, and in 2014 it was raised to the status of FIST sponsored PG departments eligible for an initial grant of 1 crore rupees from the department of Science and Technology. In the Golden Jubilee year of the college, the Botany department was elevated to a PG department and a new batch of BCom with Computer Application was sanctioned.

Dr.Laly Pothen, Major Samson Paul James, Dr.Saiful Islam, Prof.Accammal Kurien and Prof.Lysa Varkey retired in 2013. Prof.Chandy N.George, Prof.Susamma Jacob, Prof.Nirmalakumari, Prof.Suja Mary Kurien and Prof.Prabha Alice Varkey retired in 2014.

Mr.T.J.Achenkunju retired in 2013. Joseph.K.John, Mrs.T.G.Kunju kunjamma and Mr.P.D.Thomas retired in 2014 and Mr.C.J.Koruthu in January 2015.

Golden Jubilee Year

The Golden Jubilee of the college was inaugurated by the Honorable Kerala Governor Sri. Nikhil Kumar on 5th August 2013 at a function presided over by the Bishop Rt. Rev.Thomas K.Oommen and attended by the founder Principal Rev.Prof.K.C.Mathew. In a significant change of leadership Dr.Leelamma George of the Department of Malayalam took charge as Principal on 1st of June 2014. She gets the credit of being the first woman Principal of the college. She is a well known orator and a reputed counselor. It is her commitment, hard work and dedication which helped her attain this position. The work on
the Bishop Mo ve chapel was
completed and the dedication
service was done on 21st
January 2015 by the Bishop
Rt. Rev. Thomas K. Oommen. It
is the undaunting spirit of
Prof. George Mathew and the
meticulous planning and
implementation by
Prof. George Kurien (Bursar)
that made the Golden Jubilee
Chapel a reality. The work on
the Golden Jubilee gate has
been initiated. Prof. Jacob
Chandy and Dr. Sabu George
served as the general
conveners of the Golden
Jubilee celebrations.

Lectures
Very eminent and
distinguished personalities
delivered the Bishop
M.M. John Memorial Lectures
during these years. The list
of speakers include
Dr. C.T. Kurien, Dr. I.S. Gulati,
Dr. M.A. Oommen,
Dr. U.R. Ananthamurthy,
Sri. V. Ramachandran IAS,
Prof. Ninan Koshy, Prof. Hridaya
Kumari, Padmasree
Dr. M.S. Valiathan,
Sri. E. M.S. Namboothiripad, Padmasree Dr. N. Balakrishnan Nair,
Prof. M. Kunhaman, Dr. Jayakar Chellaraj, Dr. S. Irudayarajan,
Dr. Alexander Jacob IPS, Dr. B. Alwin Prakash, Dr. M. K. Saralamma,
Dr. Sudeep Mithra, Dr. G. Karunakaran Pillai, Dr. Thomas Issac and
Dr. K. K. George.
The Rev. Prof. K. C. Mathew Endowment Lectures were
instituted in the year 1996 by the family of
Rev. Prof. K. C. Mathew with the objective of organizing lectures
on emerging topics in Physical Science. Resource persons who
have delivered the lectures include Prof. Dr. K. Babu Joseph, Vice-
Chancellor CUSAT, Dr. K. L. Sebastian, IISE Bangalore,
Dr. N. Mukunda, IISE Bangalore, Dr. E. D. Jemnis, University of
Hyderabad, Dr. R. Simon, Institute of Mathematical Science
Chennai, Dr. Shridhar R. Gadre, University of Pune, Dr. M.
Lakshmanan, Bharathidasan University Thiruchirapally,
Dr. K. L. Sebastian, HSE Bangalore, Prof. V. M. Nandakumar,
CUSAT, Dr. Ayan Datta, IISE & R Thiruvanathapuram, Dr. Reji
Philip, Raman Research Institute Bangalore,
Dr. Jeganathan, Bharathidasan University Thiruchirapally, Dr. Glad
ston, Govt. College Nedumangad, Dr. Anil Kumar, Sri Ayappa
College Ernakulam and Dr. M. Jayamohan, IHRD Adoor.
In the post Silver Jubilee period the George Mathen Memorial
Lectures were delivered by Prof. O. N. V. Kurup, Dr. K. M. George,
Dr. K. M. Tharakan, Dr. Puthussery Ramachandran, Sri. Chemmenam
Chacko, Prof. M. Krishnan Nair, Prof. M. K. Sanu, Sri. P. Govinda Pillai,
Sri. T. Padmanabhan, Dr. Samuel Chandanapally, Prof. S. Guptan
Nair, Prof. C. V. Vasudeva Bhattathiri, Dr. D. Benjamin,
Dr. T. G. Ramachandran Pillai, Dr. Skaria Skaria, Prof. M. Thomas Mathew, Dr. Rajan Gurukkul, Dr. C. J. Roy, Dr. Deshamangalam Ramakrishnan, Prof. K. P. Sankaran, Prof. Vishnunarayan Namboodiri, Dr. George Onakkur, Dr. K. G. Paulose, Dr. S. Rajasekharan, Prof. V. Madhusudhanan Nair and Rev. Dr. K. M. George.

The P. U. Jacob Memorial Lectures were instituted in memory of Prof. P. U. Jacob who passed away while in service. The lectures are being organized by the Department of English since 2001. The following are the names of the speakers who have delivered the lectures – Dr. Abraham Karickam, Dr. G. Dinakar Lal, Dr. V. Shyamala, Dr. Gopinathan Pillai, Prof. Winston Somerville, Rt. Rev. Thomas Samuel, Sri. John Paul, Prof. C. C. Thomas, Prof. Preethi Joseph, Dr. Manu Ramakant and Ms. Khyrunnisa.

Laurels Galore

The college which rose to eminence by bagging many University ranks during its first 25 years of existence continued its winning streak in the post Silver Jubilee period also. In 1990, Sujan Chummar Mathew bagged the first rank in BA Economics. In 1991, Sindhu.I secured the first rank in BSc Mathematics, Ranjitha.C got the first rank in B.Com and Sunitha.I secured the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry in 1997. In 1998, Sigy Thomas secured the second rank in BA Economics and Priya Carol secured the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry. In 1999, Asha Philip secured the first rank in BSc Botany and Nije. E. Sam secured the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry. In 2000, Sree Ram.S secured the first rank in B.Com and Sunitha V.S got the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry. In 2001, Manju P.R secured the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry. In 2002, Indu. G.Nair secured the first rank in B.Com and Raji. R secured the second rank in BSc Biotechnology and Roopa Dimple secured the first rank in MSc Analytical Chemistry. In 2003, Deepthi Yeldho and Resmi. C secured the second and third ranks in BSc Biotechnology respectively and Kiran Sudevani secured the first rank in Industrial Chemistry. In 2005, Asha Mary Joseph secured the first rank in BSc Botany and Sajeev Philip secured the second rank in MSc Physics. In 2012, Devika. S bagged the first rank in BSc Mathematics, Meera. V got the first rank in BSc. Zoology, Nisha Rajan bagged the first rank in BCom and Sanjana Panicker secured the second rank in MSc Chemistry. In 2013, Anjali S Thampan secured the first rank in MA English. Since 2013 the University has done away with the system of ranks at the undergraduate level.

It is a matter of pride for the college that Dr. Laly A Pothen was admitted as the Fellow of the Royal Society of Chemistry in 2012.

Our Respects

We remember with respect the life and services of our beloved teachers Prof. P. U. Jacob and Prof. Shirley Samuel of the English Department, Prof. E. J. David of the Hindi Department and Prof. Annie Bessy Oommen of the Chemistry department who left
us for heavenly abode while in service. We also mourn the death of Prof. K.C. Jacob (Phy. Edu.), Dr. Krishna Iyer, Prof. Elizabeth Mathew, Prof. Varghese Mathew, Prof. Taty I. Jacob, Prof. Venketachalam, Prof. M.C. Varghese, Prof. Mathew Gabriel, Prof. K.C. Jacob (Physics) and Prof. Victor Sam who passed away over these years.

We also mourn the death of our non-teaching staff Mr. James Mathew, Mr. V.V. Samuel, Mr. K.J. Philip, Mr. P.M. Samuel, Mr. V.P. Mathew, Mr. K.M. Joseph and Mr. T.J. Chacko who passed away during the post Silver Jubilee period.

Alumni

We are immensely proud of our alumni who have left the portals of this institution to make their mark on the social, political, economic and religious spheres of life. We are sure that the values they have imbibed from their alma mater will remain with them for the lifetime. The likes of Smt. Sheela Thomas IAS, Smt. Sigy Thomas IAS and Rev. Valsan Thampu are just an iota of our rich possession. On the occasion of the Golden Jubilee we make known our heartfelt love and regards to each and every student who passed through the portals of this institution. May the Almighty continue to bless them in all their endeavors.

Our shepherds

We are immensely indebted to our Managers Rt. Rev. M.C. Mani, Rt. Rev. Dr. Sam Mathew, Rt. Rev. Thomas Samuel and Rt. Rev. Thomas K. Oommen who have shepherded this institution over this period. We also remember with gratitude the services of our Chaplains Rev. John Chandy, Rev. M. E. John, Rev. Samuel, Rev. P. K. Kuruvilla, Rev. T. V. Thomas, Rev. K. J. Chacko, Rev. C. K. John, Rev. Raju Mathew, Rev. K. V. Abraham, Rev. Prince John and Rev. Joseph Thomas who fed us with the Bread of life.

The New Generation

A new generation of teachers has taken their rightful place, capable of carrying forward the torch lit by our forerunners. The new entrants are Mrs. Suma Alexander, Mr. Amith David, Dr. Nair Anup Chandrasekharan, Mrs. Vido Vijayan, Dr. Divya S, Mrs. Julie Thomas, Mr. Premjith M. R, Mrs. Anusha Das, and Mrs. Bhagyalakshmi Mohan in the Department of English. Mrs. Sajini Deena Mathew in the Malayalam Department and Mrs. Simili Abraham in the Mathematics Department. Dr. Sajan D, Mrs. Lynnette Joseph, Mrs. Merin George and Ms. Jerin Susan John have joined the Physics Department. The Chemistry Department has Mrs. Siji K. Mary, Mrs. Rekha Rose Koshy, Mrs. Deepa Thomas, Mrs. Abha K, Ms. Linda E. Jacob and Mrs. Bessy Mary Philip as the newcomers. In the Department of Zoology the new faces are Dr. Deepthi G. R and Mrs. Reeja Jose. The department of Botany and Biotechnology includes Dr. Dinesh Raj R, Ms. Asma Ramachandran, Dr. Sivaprassad A, Dr. Brijithal N. D, Dr. Prakash Williams, Dr. Shanthi W. S, Dr. Jisha S and Mr. Robert Raju. We have Mr. Dipu Joseph for Political Science, Jils Varghese for Physical Education and Mr. Ashish Varghese in the department of Commerce.

The new faces among the non-teaching staff are Mr. John K. John, Ms. Sibi John, Mr. Santhosh P. John, Mr. Mathew Mathew, Ms. Cibi George, Mr. Anoop John, Mr. George John and Ms. Sreeji M. N.

Conclusion

Bishop Moore college has passed into the hands of a capable generation of vibrant and dynamic youngsters. On this occasion of the Golden Jubilee, let us renew the covenant that God made with Rev. K. C. Mathew Achen. An institution created by God for His divine purpose. Let His will prevail. Let us strive every nerve to uphold the values, ethics and traditions that our forerunners stood for, at the time of establishing this institution. Let us inculcate the vision and dream of our forerunners in the future course of the institution. We remember with heartfelt gratitude the hard work and toil of all the teaching and non teaching staff who have served us for the last fifty years. Let the footprints of our forerunners continue to lead us in the years to come. We pray the Almighty that His grace and His guidance will continue to lead us in times of good and bad, ups and downs in the future.
Q. എന്താണ് മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യമേറ്റുന്ന സമയം എന്തു കാലാവസ്ഥയിൽ പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത്? 

പ്രാധാന്യങ്ങൾ പ്രത്യേകതയിലും സമയം വളരെ പ്രധാനം വയ്ക്കുന്നു. മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യം കൊല്ലാൻ തുടങ്ങിയത് ബുക്ക് അരാഡിക്കവും പ്രത്യേകം ആണ്. പ്രാധാന്യം കൊണ്ട് മാത്രമേ ബുക്ക് അരാഡിക്കവും പ്രത്യേകം ആണ്. ബുക്ക് അരാഡിക്കവും പ്രത്യേകം ആണ്. 

എന്താണ് മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യം എന്തു കാലാവസ്ഥയിൽ പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത്? 

Q. എന്താണ് മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യമേറ്റുന്ന സമയം എന്തു കാലാവസ്ഥയിൽ പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത്? 

പ്രാധാന്യങ്ങൾ പ്രത്യേകതയിലും സമയം വളരെ പ്രധാനം വയ്ക്കുന്നു. മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യം കൊല്ലാൻ തുടങ്ങിയത് ബുക്ക് അരാഡിക്കവും പ്രത്യേകം ആണ്. പ്രാധാന്യം കൊണ്ട് മാത്രമേ ബുക്ക് അരാഡിക്കവും പ്രത്യേകം ആണ്. 

എന്താണ് മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യം എന്തു കാലാവസ്ഥയിൽ പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത്? 

Q. എന്താണ് മദീന-അല്പ്പായ്ക്കായ് രാജാവായ അവരുടെ പ്രാധാന്യമേറ്റുന്ന സമയം എന്തു കാലാവസ്ഥയിൽ പ്രസിദ്ധീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത്?
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

Q. മൂന്നുകണക്കുകൾ ആണോ ആറു കണക്കുകൾ ഏതനായിരിക്കും ജനസാഭാവായിരിക്കും?

കാലലേഖനത്താവളം കുറിച്ചിടത്ത് പ്രകടനും അനുമാനിക്കുന്നാണ് കൂടുതൽ സമയത്തിൻറെ കീഴിലായിരിക്കുമെന്ന് പ്രഖ്യാപിക്കുന്നത്. മിക്കപ്പോഴും ആരംഭമായിരുന്നു 1964-നും തൊട്ട്.

Q. ലോകമാനത്തെ ക്കോഴിയുടെക്കൊടുവിൽ നടന്നത് ഉറപ്പുകൾ എന്തുപോലും കണ്ടെത്താൻ പ്രയാസമെന്നും എന്തു പ്രഖ്യാപിക്കേണ്ടതായിരിക്കും?

കൃഷിയിലെ ന്യൂടൂത്തുഗ്രഹണം പ്രവർത്തനത്തിന് കുറഞ്ഞമായി ആശ്വാസം സമാപ്തിയായിരിക്കും.
BISHOP MOORE COLLEGE

Q. മാത്രമെ സ്കോൾമാരായായുള്ള സ്കോളുമായാണ് മാത്രമെ അദ്ധ്യാപകരാർ അധ്യാപനത്തിലെ അംഗം വക്തയായ കാര്യാലയങ്ങളെ നിയന്ത്രിക്കാൻ അനുയോജ്യമായിരിക്കുന്നു;


d. കളിയേറ്റാടിയാർ; 
b. കളിയേറ്റാടിയാർ; 
a. മാത്രമെ അദ്ധ്യാപകരാർ 

Q. അന്തരാഷ്ട്ര ഉദ്യോഗം ഏറെ അണ്ഡാമാനിയും എന്റെ കൂട്ടുകാരനായി ആണോ? 

Q. കളിയേറ്റാടിയാർ അദ്ധ്യാപകരാടിയാരായാണോ?
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

Q. **Who is the founder of this organization and what was the vision for its establishment?**

A. The founder of this organization is [Founder's Name], with the vision to [Vision Statement].

Q. **What are the core values that guide the organization today?**

A. The core values guiding the organization today are: [List of Core Values].

Q. **What is the impact of this organization on the community?**

A. The impact of this organization on the community is [Impact Description].

Q. **What are some of the achievements the organization has accomplished over the years?**

A. Some of the achievements the organization has accomplished over the years include: [List of Achievements].

Q. **What is the future roadmap for the organization?**

A. The future roadmap for the organization involves [Future Roadmap Details].
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

Q. വിദ്യാലയത്തിന്റെ സ്ഥാപനത്തെ ദീർഘകാല പ്രകാരം അവലംബിക്കുന്ന എന്താണ് സാധനമെന്ന് പറഞ്ഞു തെളിയിക്കുന്നത്?

സ്ഥാപനത്തിന്റെ മികച്ച ലഭ്യതകളാണ് വിദ്യാലയത്തിന്റെ സ്ഥാപനത്തെ ദീർഘകാല പ്രകാരം അവലംബിക്കുന്നത്. അവിടത്തെ ലഭ്യതകളും സുപ്രധാനമാണ്. ഈ സൂചനകളെ വിദ്യാഭ്യസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളിലെ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും സാധനങ്ങളാണ്. 50 വർഷത്തിനെതിരായി വിദ്യാലയത്തിന്റെ സ്ഥാപനത്തിന്റെ ദീർഘകാല പ്രകാരം അവലംബിക്കുന്ന സാധനങ്ങളും പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും പ്രധാനമാണ്. 50 വർഷത്തിനെതിരായി വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും സാധനങ്ങളും പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും പ്രധാനമാണ്.

Q. വിദ്യാലയം എത്രയും ഇന്നും സമരപ്രാപ്തനായത് എന്താണ് പറഞ്ഞു തെളിയിക്കുന്നത്?

അവലംബിക്കുന്ന സാധനത്തിന്റെ ദീർഘകാല പ്രകാരം അവലംബിക്കുന്ന സാധനങ്ങളും പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും പ്രധാനമാണ്. 50 വർഷത്തിനെതിരായി വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും സാധനങ്ങളും പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് വിദ്യാഭ്യാസിക്കുന്ന പ്രക്രിയകളും പ്രധാനമാണ്.
Q. അനുഭവത്തിനെ വളർത്താൻ എന്തു കാര്യങ്ങളെ സാധ്യതകളെയും ആദ്യ സംസ്കാര ക്ലാസുകളിൽ വ്യാപാരിക നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തിയാണോ?

കാര്യവകാശത്തിൽ നിന്ന് ബ്ലാങ്ക് സ്ക്രീൻ രേഖയിൽ അതിഥികളെ സ്വയംഭൂദർശനത്തിൽ നിന്ന് തിരികെ എത്ര അനുഭവം വന്നു? 

Q. കാര്യക്രമത്തിൽ പങ്കെടുത്ത സ്വകാര്യാദിത്തകളെ അഭിനിധേയതയിൽ നിന്നും നോവലിസംഭവിക്കുന്നതിന് പഠനമാക്കാനും പനനാണോ?

ഉദ്ദേശിക്കേണ്ടതുമായി പൂർത്തമായ ഒരു സഹായി സംവിധാനം ഗൃഹീതമാക്കാൻ പിന്നീട് നാമനാരായണം പോലെ പലതരം വിധികളും പ്രവർത്തിക്കുന്നു. അതിന്റെ അടിസ്ഥാനത്തിൽ ഏത് പ്രത്യേകിച്ച് സ്വകാര്യാദിത്തകളെ പഠകരുടെ സ്വാധീനം കുറിപ്പിക്കാനും പഠനങ്ങളെ നിർദ്ദേശിക്കാനുമുള്ള ഘടകമാക്കി വരുന്നു.

Q. ചെയ്തിരിക്കുന്ന എളുപ്പ സംവിധാനത്തിന്റെ സവാരി സ്വാധീനം പിന്നീട് പഠനത്തിനും പരിപാലനത്തിനും പ്രയോജനമോ ഉണ്ടായിരിക്കും?

നാമനാരായണം പോലുള്ള ഒരു സംസ്ഥാനസമിതിയുടെ പരിശീലന സമയത്ത് പലതരം സജ്ജീകരണങ്ങൾ നടത്തിയിട്ടും പഠനം നടത്തിയിട്ടും പഠനത്തിനും പരിപാലനത്തിനും പ്രയോജനമുണ്ടൊന്ന് പ്രായോഗിക പരിശീലനങ്ങളും പ്രയാസങ്ങളും നിലനിൽക്കുന്നു.
Q. Why does the company have a golden jubilee celebration? Because the company has been in operation for 50 years.

Q. What are the key milestones that the company has achieved in the past 50 years? The company has achieved several milestones, including expansions, partnerships, and product innovations.

Q. What does the company plan to do in the next 50 years? The company plans to continue its focus on innovation, sustainability, and global expansion.
Q. പ്രാവശ്യായുമെല്ലാം സാധ്യമായ കാരണങ്ങളെപ്പറ്റി വിവിധം പ്രാവശ്യം സിദ്ധാന്തമെന്ന് ആയിരുന്നോയെന്നോ?

നീട്ടിയുള്ളത് പലയിനം പ്രാവശ്യങ്ങളുടെ പ്രാവശ്യ്മേളനം നിർമ്മിക്കുന്നു നിരവധി സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികൾ നിർമ്മിക്കുന്നു. അമുക്കം പ്രവാചകന്റെ പ്രാവശ്യം, അമുക്കം സ്വാഭാവിക സംവാദമാണ് സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. ധനോപ്പെടുത്തിയ സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

എല്ലാ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. അമുക്കം തുടങ്ങിയ വ്യാവസായിക പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

തലസ്ഥാനത്തിന്റെ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

എല്ലാ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് വിവിധവായിക പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

തലസ്ഥാനത്തിന്റെ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

എല്ലാ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

തലസ്ഥാനത്തിന്റെ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

എല്ലാ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

തലസ്ഥാനത്തിന്റെ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം. 

Q. മിതൃധാരണം കോശം വ്യാവസായിക അടിസ്ഥാനമായി?

എല്ലാ വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യാതിനിഷ്ട വ്യാവസായിക സാമൂഹ്യ പദ്ധതികളുടെ നിർമ്മാണത്തിന് പ്രമുഖ പ്രാവശ്യമെന്ന് ചെലവഴിക്കാം.
There were broken hearts
And sorrow writ large
Some days, on our faces.
Tear-stained faces and
Soul-wrenching sobs were,
But common things those days.
There was the coldness
Of rebuttals and rebukes,
The loneliness of rejections.
The tyranny of elders
The pain of severed umbilical cords
Lay heavy on our shoulders.
There was the shame
Of having erred grossly,
The anger of being misunderstood.
Yet, those were the days
We loved and cherished best.
Days of youth, bright and brave.
Time was on our side,
A whole lifetime before us
Stretching out into the horizon.
Promises of love and happiness
Beckoned from behind distant rainbows
Tantalising our eager senses.

The fire of youth dazzled us,
The joy of life, young, fearless
Gave us wings to soar alone the world.
Caught in the exciting gush of life’s
Onward rush, we laughed long and loud.
Oh, those are the days we cherish the most.
बिश्प मूर स्कॉले (BISHOP MOORE COLLEGE)

(1964-65 तासांनी अभ्यासात येथे दहावीला ढक्कन सहा विश्वविद्यालयांच्या महामहानिदेशकांनी 1966 तासांनी 4-नंदन सुरुली केली, तस्मान अंदाजेपासून कार्यवाहकांना मित्रकृत केली. इसीप्रमाणे, डॉ. हर्टल्ल थॉमस यांनी निष्ज्ञानाने, हर्टल्ल थॉमस यांनी धार्मिक संस्थेशी अनुसार आपल्याकडे आलेल्या 48 विभागांमध्ये अधिकतम अधिकार दिले. हे अधिकार तत्काळीन विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. त्यानिवेश विद्युत्तंत्र म्हणजेच विभागांमध्ये मंत्री अध्यक्षांनी खुशीच्या प्रमाणाची माहिती दिली.)

अश्लील पुस्तकाची ऐतिहासिक तरीक्यासह दर्शनांकर्ताची येथील अनुभवांची व्याख्या

अश्लील पुस्तकाची ऐतिहासिक तरीक्यासह दर्शनांकर्ताची येथील अनुभवांची व्याख्या}

(ग्रंथाठ्याएवं) हे 1970, महामहिमानी राहणाऱ्या नवंबर 1970, फेब्रुवारी 1970, व्यक्तिमयाने अनुभवांसह अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. अद्वितीय इतिहास इतिहासमध्ये अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. अद्वितीय इतिहास इतिहासमध्ये अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. अद्वितीय इतिहास इतिहासमध्ये अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. अद्वितीय इतिहास इतिहासमध्ये अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले. अद्वितीय इतिहास इतिहासमध्ये अनुभवांसह आपल्याकडे आलेल्या विश्वविद्यालयांच्या अध्यक्षांनी दिले.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
College days: hours of immense freedom,
Soothing thoughts: refreshes body and soul,
Intellectual transmission: transports to a different world,
Teaching fraternity: God like beings,
Student community: flocked creatures with glittering smiles,
MY ALMA MATER!!!
Evokes memories of pain, pleasure and parting.
Swift-winged time moves towards eternity......
The choice of the name ‘Bishop Moore College’ for the higher educational institution that was proposed to be begun at Kallumala, Mavelikara in 1964, was not incidental. The name selected by the Rt. Rev. M. M. John, the founder-Manager of the college, in consultation with Rev. C. I. Abraham, the then vicar of the CSI Christ Church, Mavelikara, the Rev. K. C. Mathew, the founder-Principal, Bishop Moore College and the Rev. K. P. Philip, was a bold, historic declaration of the great resolve of the Madhya Kerala Diocese of the CSI, the educational agency which got the sanction to run the college, by the University of Kerala. The resolve to build on the pioneering, amazingly far-sighted and innovative efforts that Bishop Edward Alfred Livingstone Moore launched while he shepherded and presided over, from 1925 to 1937, the then Travancore-Cochin Diocese of the Church Missionary Society.

Edward Alfred Livingstone Moore, having passed the graduate degree examination with distinction from the University of Oxford and successfully completed theological education, came to India in 1896 for service in the academic field. Later, he was consecrated as the Bishop in the Diocese of Travancore-Cochin of the Church Missionary Society. He remained a bachelor. Undoubtedly, he was a saint and a visionary. He, very uniquely, combined in himself, great intellect and extra-ordinary sacrificial service. His initiatives in the field of education, like the community schools at Ranny and Tiruvalla, and in the field of health-care like the floating dispensaries, were path-breaking. Had those efforts been continued and developed, in tune with the needs of the times, they would have radically changed the educational endeavours and the health care in Kerala.

Bishop Moore College, from its first days, through many symbolic acts, brought out its sense of call to be an educational institution with a higher purpose. The appointments and admissions were not based on money at all, but on merit. The founder Principal Rev. K.C. Mathew was very clear that the presence of Bishop Moore College should be known not by the sign boards and arch-gates but by the students, the staff and the public. So no sign boards were put, in the early years, either at the front gate of the college or at Kallumala junction from where the road to the college starts.

The first Principal K. C. Mathew Achen, along with his students and staff, bicycled to
visit his students, their parents and the benefactors of the college, not only seeking donations but enquiring their well-being. He, invariably, joined the students’ excursions organized by the college, during the early years. When the main building was opened, the library was located at the centre of the building-complex and of the campus, an eloquent declaration of the main purpose of the college. When the first batches of degree students were presented for the University examinations the students from three departments won the first ranks. There were only six departments then; it means half of the departments were credited with the first ranks. Isn’t it true, no name boards were necessary to declare the location of the college! Many examples and anecdotes can be shared. But space constraints do not permit it.

A few years after the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of the college, at the beginning of an academic year, a special day for collective reflection and envisioning was arranged for all the staff of the college. The collective thinking and deep deliberations led to a profound re-articulation of the purpose of the college. ‘Campus, a Venue for Self Discovery’. An amazing and clear articulation of the objective of the college. So, on the outer walls of the campus, in large letters, it was written, ‘Campus, a Venue for Self Discovery’. It was a bold declaration of the purpose of the college. And it was a message to all – to all the students, the staff and the public. Anyone who entered the campus, in those days, would not have missed those words. Surely, a few would have been inspired to dwell on the message, and motivated to re-define and transform their lives.

A few years, after the completion of the Silver Jubilee of the college, in 1996, a major consultation was organized in the college, involving all related to the college, eminent educationists and renowned experts from different fields. The theme of the consultation was ‘Re-definition of Mission and Re-formulation of Agenda’. Inspired by the rich deliberations at the consultation and realizing the inalienable responsibility that Bishop Moore would put on anybody associated with the college that bears his name, the college emboldened itself to launch some unique, path-breaking higher educational initiatives. Some of these were, undoubtedly, very innovative in Kerala. One of our staff was
sent to the University of the South Tennessee, USA. He spent several days there. In cooperation with the faculty there, a course in computer science was evolved. A set of students in the USA and a set of students in Bishop Moore College campus took the same course.

A professor from University of the South, who had a patent in Computer Security to her credit, along with another professor, came down from the USA and taught our students in Bishop Moore College campus. Our students took the same examination conducted by the US University for their students in the US, using a dedicated ‘Satyam’ internet connection. The successful students in the Bishop Moore College campus were also given certificates by the US University. It might have been for the first time in Kerala, an academic programme of that type was conducted.

During those years, inspired by the very pioneering efforts of Bishop Moore, in the 1920’s, in the area of health care, our college ventured to launch a major academic programme in the field of health-care. A one-year course in Health and Hospital Management, in collaboration with Canterbury Christ Church University, England was offered by the college management. A professor, an expert in Health Management, came from Canterbury University, stayed in the campus for one month and taught the students of Health and Hospital Management course. The students were given in-house training at Christian Medical College, Vellore. Many hospitals in central Kerala are now enjoying the expertise of the students who successfully completed the Health and Hospital Management course offered by the Bishop Moore College Management, in those days. Perhaps, no other Arts and Science College, in the history of Kerala, would have offered such a course until then.

At another level, the college, during those years, after the completion of about thirty years, following the paths of the saintly Bishop Moore who is described by his biographer Eira Dalton as ‘Selfless in the Extreme’, started a very pioneering service programme. The college, with the assistance of the University Grants Commission (UGC), adopted 10 most neglected Malayalam-medium primary schools in and around Kallumala. The adoption was not only for infrastructural improvement, but more importantly, for motivating and inspiring the students and the staff in those most uncared institutions, for greater and more purposeful academic efforts. The children studying in those Malayalam-medium schools, were brought to the college campus for residential camps and were taken into the laboratories and libraries of the college. Our staff and students introduced them to higher levels of academic pursuits. How much inspiring it must have been for those children from the poorest of the poor! Definitely, many children would have re-defined their educational goals in life. The sacrificial service of the teaching staff responsible, then, for the National Service Scheme, a few non-teaching staff and many volunteers of the NSS involved in this great tie-up between a first grade college and the most deprived educational institutions in our area, was surely laudable and it should go into the history.

For sustaining and enlarging those community-oriented initiatives and also for effectively facilitating and substantially enabling the college-community in their self-discovery, a Bishop Moore Community and Counseling Centre was established in one of the college campuses. It was conceived not merely as a counseling center with a limited perspective. Dr. B. Ekbal, the then Vice-Chancellor of University of Kerala, speaking at the inaugural function of the centre applauded the great objectives of the centre and specially brought out that dimension in the
conceptualization of the centre. He said that it was most appropriate, and a great message to other institutions as well, that it was not just a counseling centre but a community centre too. It was the fulfillment of a great dream that Bishop Moore and the founders of the college had. It is meant to be a great door that opens the college to the community, and the community to the college. It is, indeed, noteworthy that the money needed for all the expenses related to the construction and furnishing of the Community and Counseling Centre was mobilized from non-Indian sources and from Indian friends residing abroad.

Significantly, the path-breaking, collaborative academic programmes and perhaps, the unparalleled extension programmes, did catch the attention of the wider society and higher-level academic bodies. May be because of all these, when the Government of Kerala decided, for the first time, to offer MCA course in affiliated colleges – until then, the course was being offered only in the University Departments in Kerala - Bishop Moore College was selected for conducting that prestigious course. To offer that new, much sought-after course, Bishop Moore College was selected as the only college under the University of Kerala. No other college under the University of Kerala was selected at that time to offer that course! Anyone who knows the academic and socio-political situations of Kerala, would be able to understand the great, amazing significance of that decision by the University and the Govt. of Kerala and the high esteem the college enjoyed.

We need to re-capture the essential purpose of the college, as 'the Campus, for a great self-discovery'. If the college was started hardly twenty years after India became free from the British colonial rule, and when the area of higher education was fast-growing in quantitative terms, now the context has substantially changed. Now, this college and other colleges have to carry out their functions in the 'Age of Knowledge'. In the 'Age of Knowledge', learning itself is not sufficient. Everyone has to learn, unlearn and re-learn. This cardinal principle cannot be ignored. The academic pursuits have become an integral process of learning, un-learning and re-learning. And this has to be done when the 'world is flat'. Three-times winner of the Pulitzer Prize Thomas L. Friedman in his book, 'The World Is Flat – The Globalized World in the Twenty-First Century', has written about the ten forces that flatten the world.

Bishop Moore College which completes five decades of great educational service has to, in the new context, strive for renewal, re-dedication and re-articulation. An institution that bears the name of an amazingly great visionary and pioneer in the field of education, has an inalienable responsibility to be truly worthy of its name. The great leaps made in the first decade after the celebration of the Silver Jubilee of the college should exceedingly inspire and inescapably motivate the present generation in the first decade after the Golden Jubilee celebrations to realize in history authentically great achievements in the academic fields and in self-discovery, both individual and collective, in the areas institutional growth and societal re-construction.

May the Parent God bless this great institution to combine effectively academic excellence and selfless service and to present to the 'Flat World', an example of incomparable value.
നായനാരും അങ്ങാനും മില്ലിയൺ രൂപയുടെ സ്വന്തമാണ് നിരവധി.ലോകത്തിൽ. യാതൊരു അവസ്ഥയിലും കാണാവുന്ന ഒരു പൈതൃക സിദ്ധാന്തം ഇനി നിലനിന്നാണ് മുൻപ്. എല്ലാവരും നേടിയതും അവരുടെ സ്വാഭാവിക മാർഗ്ഗമെന്നാണ്. 

എന്നാൽ, മനുഷ്യനും സാങ്കേതികമായി പ്രവരാഗതമായി നടക്കുന്നതാണ്. എന്നാൽ സാങ്കേതിക പ്രവരാഗതവും സാങ്കേതിക പ്രവരാഗതവും മുകളിലെ പ്രത്യേകിച്ച പോലെ നിരവധി പ്രവരാഗതമായിരിക്കും. എന്നാൽ അവരുടെ പ്രവരാഗതവും സാങ്കേതിക പ്രവരാഗതവും മാറ്റിയാൽ സാങ്കേതിക പ്രവരാഗതവും മാറ്റിയാൽ സാങ്കേതിക പ്രവരാഗതവും മാറ്റിയാണ്. 

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50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
My memories of Bishop Moore College starts on an afternoon in 1964, when the then Maharashtra Governor, Dr.P.V.Cherian, laid the foundation stone of the building for Bishop Moore College. I could witness the ceremony as a high school student where I had the glimpse of a guard of honour for the first time.

I think I have the most varied in-depth experience of the college as a student, teacher, Principal and an active alumni association member. I clearly remember the days when I sat in thatched sheds and in concrete building. One of my earlier experiences is the scolding of a teacher for sitting in the class with my dhoti folded upwards (It was due to ignorance, being on the first day of using a dhoti). I have the vivid memory of losing my umbrella on the very first day in the college as a student. The lighter moments in the canteen, serious moments in the labs, the disciplined ways in NCC, upright teachings in moral and scripture classes, elegant Onam and Xmas celebrations, ample opportunities at Art festivals, annual athletic meets at BH ground etc. are still in my clear memory as a student of Bishop Moore College during 1969-74. Two major events during the period cannot be ignored. The two months-long direct payment strike by teachers and the famous Mohanakurup strike by students.

It is my personal pride that I consider my PG course as a study leave from Bishop Moore College, after which I joined there as a Physics junior lecturer in 1976 (the fact was that there was no PG course there till 1982). I had the rare opportunity to visit the college during these two years and also to collect certain books from our library.

I was the first alumnus of the college to teach there in a permanent vacancy from 1976. To work with my teachers as their colleague was an awesome experience. The long journey as a teacher involving and witnessing the tides and turning points of the college are indeed unforgettable. The formation of Alumni Association in 1982 is one such incident. Silver Jubilee of the college in 1989 is another one. The spirit of oneness and togetherness among the staff and students in all the curricular and extracurricular activities was a thing to be laudable. However the earlier discipline, unity and cooperation of the staff began to erode by the turn of the century and the strike in 2002 by a section of the staff has engulfed the unity among them. In spite of all these, there was the proud moment of the college securing the B++ grade by the NAAC accreditation in 2004.

An alumni becoming the Principal of the college, for the first time, made me extremely happy. That was in 2005. The four years as the Principal of Bishop Moore College was both pleasant and painful. The politicisation of the students and teachers disrupted the smooth functioning of the classes to a great extent. Dozens of picketing and gharavos with the silent support of the staff was unprecedented. However, God Almighty made things culminate in a peaceful manner.

I, still, effortlessly hold the pleasant burden of keeping all the former students in touch with the college through the Alumni Association as its working President. I feel proud that I could be the President, Vice President, General Secretary and Treasurer of the association during these 30 years of its existence, a rare opportunity indeed. I foresee a very bright future for our institution and pray for the same.

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നടുന് നായന്റെ കാലി മെരു

1971 ൽ മുകളിലെ നായന്റെ പേരിലാണ് വിശ്വസിക്കപ്പെട്ടത്. ഏകദേശം അടുത്താണ് വെള്ളച്ചനെയ്ക്കായി ഇതിന് മുന്നിട്ടുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും. (മുൻ. അക്ക. പി. മുന്നിട്ടു) എന്നാണ് അറിയിക്കുന്നത്. അവസാനത്തെ സമയം ഇന്നും കാണിക്കാൻ കാരണമാണ് പോലെ. ആദ്യ മേഖലയിലുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും വെള്ളച്ചനെയ്ക്കായി ഇതിന് മുന്നിട്ടുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും. ആദ്യത്തെ സമയം ഇന്നും കാണിക്കാൻ കാരണമാണ് പോലെ. ആദ്യ മേഖലയിലുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും വെള്ളച്ചനെയ്ക്കായി ഇതിന് മുന്നിട്ടുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും. (മുൻ. കെട്ടിയിട്ടു) എന്നാണ് അറിയിക്കുന്നത്.

1964 ൽ മുകളിലെ നായന്റെ പേരിലാണ് വിശ്വസിക്കപ്പെട്ടത്. ഏകദേശം വിശ്വസിക്കപ്പെട്ടത് വെള്ളച്ചനെയ്ക്കായി ഇതിന് മുന്നിട്ടുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും. വിശ്വസിക്കപ്പെട്ടത് വെള്ളച്ചനെയ്ക്കായി ഇതിന് മുന്നിട്ടുള്ള കെട്ടിയിട്ടായിരിക്കും. (മുൻ. കെട്ടിയിട്ടു) എന്നാണ് അറിയിക്കുന്നത്. ആദ്യത്തെ സമയം ഇന്നും കാണിക്കാൻ കാരണമാണ് പോലെ. ആദ്യത്തെ സമയം ഇന്നും കാണിക്കാൻ കാരണമാണ് പോലെ. (മുൻ. കെട്ടിയിട്ടു) എന്നാണ് അറിയിക്കുന്നത്.
BISHOP MOORE COLLEGE

നിരൂപനത്തിലെ പ്രവർത്തനം

ബിഷോപ്പ് മൂയർ കോളേജ്

Selfless to the core
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

...
My association with Bishop Moore College goes back to 1975, when I joined the college as a Pre Degree student. Later, I completed my degree in Physics from here in 1980 and in 1983 and joined the same department as a faculty member. The Lord Almighty also gave me a chance to serve as the Principal of the college during the years 2012-14.

The Golden Jubilee Celebrations of Bishop Moore College, is indeed a time of great joy to all of us. It is a time to look back and give thanks to the Lord Almighty for providing fifty blessed years of service to the society in and around Mavelikara. During these fifty years, the college has put an indelible impression in the history of Mavelikara and played a vital role in moulding the life of all communities, especially from this part of the country. I remember with gratitude the efforts of the founder Principal, Rev. K C Mathew, along with the faculty, the general staff and the management, in moulding the college to its present status.

The Golden Jubilee celebration of the college was inaugurated by Honourable Governor of Kerala on 5th August 2014 in a function presided over by the Manager of the college, Bishop Rt. Rev. Thomas K. Oommen and attended by dignitaries and people from all walks of life. As part of Golden Jubilee celebrations, a number of academic and infrastructural development programmes have been conducted. On the academic side, we have decided to start new courses lifting the postgraduate departments to research centres, national and international seminars, workshops and special lectures, and IT enabled teaching methods. A number of programmes were conducted to develop the cultural and sports talents of the students. To uplift the infrastructure
of the college, we decided to renovate the old buildings, construct new smart classrooms, basketball court and volley ball court, toilets for gents and ladies, Golden Jubilee gate, the meditation centre and the Golden Jubilee Building.

It is a matter of pride for all of us that we could achieve most of these during 2012-14. We hosted two International seminars in Physics which was attended by delegates from 11 countries. All our departments conducted national seminars, workshops and endowment lectures, as part of the Golden Jubilee celebrations. We conducted two All India Refresher Courses in Physics for the junior faculty, in collaboration with the Indian Academy of Sciences, which was attended by teachers from all over India. Let me remember with gratitude that we got sufficient funding from different sources for all these programmes. The department of Physics was raised to the level of an approved research centre of the University of Kerala in 2013. Two new courses, MSc Botany and BCom with computer application got sanctioned in 2013. We got the FIST Grant from the DST to the tune of Rupees One Crore. A number of research projects were awarded to our faculty in different disciplines upto an amount of 50 lakhs during these years. Also the Department of English could conduct three sessions of one month duration named Additional Skill Acquisition Programmes (ASAP), each with a government grant of Rupees 5 lakhs. This fully residential programme was attended by selected students from all over Kerala.

It is a matter of mere coincidence that during this period we could get three first ranks in the UG level (Zoology, Maths and Commerce) and one first rank and a second rank in the PG level (English and Chemistry). Also our students occupied top positions in the University examinations in a number of subjects and bagged many prizes at the University level in sports, games and arts competition during the period. We should be thankful to faculty members who tried their best to give them sufficient training and exposure to opportunities. The college level cultural competitions and sports competitions were conducted with much enthusiasm and maximum participation was ensured.

Our commitment to the society was demonstrated with a number of programmes conducted by the NSS and NCC wings of the college such as blood donation camp, AIDS awareness campaign, Anti-drug campaign and social forestry. I am thankful to Bishop Moore family, entire staff and faculty, who stood by me with commitment and unity for all these endeavours.

As part of Golden Jubilee celebrations, we could build four new fully furnished classrooms. The auditorium was refurbished. With UGC assistance, the gents toilet, basket ball court and volley ball court were rebuilt and some of the labs were modernised. An examination room and a new MSc Botany lab were constructed. Stabilised power supply was ensured in the office and got the UGC grant of 18 lakhs for a new generator. Continuous water supply was also ensured by replacing the old water pumps by modern high efficiency underwater pumps. The contribution of the Bursar, Prof. George Kurien, towards all the construction works is laudable.

Still our infrastructural facilities are of bare minimum for a college of this stature. The Golden Jubilee Block, with state of art classrooms, a general office and a modern canteen are our dreams. I hope the management, staff, students and alumni will join together to do the needful and make our long cherished dream come true.

Let me conclude by remembering that Golden Jubilee is the time for rededicating our commitment to the society. Once again, thanking the Lord Almighty for all his blessings showered upon all of us.
We are our memories. We lose many things along the journey of life. Many of those we can afford to leave behind. But memories are another matter. Memories are like our fingerprints. They are our own. Lose them and we lose ourselves.

I remember Bishop Moore College. And remember with gratitude. The five years I spent there, my cocoon days, when, gradually, the chrysalis struggled, sprouted wings and flew out.

Much of what happened to me in Bishop Moore was accidental, so to speak. “Accidental,” that is, in the Koestlerian sense of the word. Koestler defines an accident as two incidents held together by an unseen hand. It was an accident that after a two-year Pre-Degree course comprising Physics, Chemistry and Maths, I decided to read English Literature. It was an accident that I decided, in a fit of recklessness, to contest the office of the Speaker of the college union, simply because the original candidate chickened out. I offered to stand in the gap (I did not know, then, that I would be doing that all my life!). It was by accident that I learned I could get up and make a speech! And enjoy it too!! The torque and temper of my life has been, by and large, accidental.

Not everything, however, was accidental. It was not an accident, for example, that Rev. K. C. Mathew, the founder Principal of the college, took a fatherly interest in me and, in view of my impecunious state, offered me part-time employment, while still a stripling undergraduate, in the library. He did not need much help in the library. He, however, needed a pretext to support me financially with a princely amount, then, of Rs. 200 a month. It was not an accident that I did not do well as I could have in the final year of my undergraduate studies. I had lost my sense of academic direction, thanks to campus politics (This left me with a life-long distaste for that distraction).
The Bishop Moore College of my times was a paradox. It was not, by any stretch of imagination, a prestigious institution. I was, after all, of the very first batch of students admitted to the undergraduate programmes there. It did not have any of the hallmarks of a leading institution: state of the art labs, a well-stacked library, expensive sports facilities, a beautifully landscaped campus, posh infrastructure and so on. Yet it did leave an enduring impression on me. As I compare the impact this college had on me with that of St. Stephen’s College, Delhi (my academic and professional home for the rest of my life) I may have to admit, albeit grudgingly, that Bishop Moore College means more to me emotionally and experientially than St. Stephen’s does during the days of my studentship in these institutions. That was because Moore College, in my days, had a rich human touch, a sort of vocational intimacy, a sense of homeliness that St. Stephen’s lacked. My teachers in Moore may not have compared very favourably with those in Delhi University or St. Stephen’s. But they gave me love. Made me feel valued. They believed in me and, by so doing, enabled me to believe in myself. But without this self-belief, I would not have reached St. Stephen’s, or attained what I have.

I made a perfunctory reference, earlier, to my part-time placement in the library. Now I must return to it. While working in the library (a mere sapling at that time), I encountered a large number of Malayalam authors. This is a secret not known to many. I read more Malayalam, than English, literature in those days. Accidental? I have to refer you again to Koestler. How do you think that I managed, some four decades later, to be a rather accomplished translator from Malayalam to English, winning a national award in this category for my debut imprint? How can I, looking back, not feel that in those seemingly prosaic hours spent in the nascent library of the college, the foundations for a future adventure was being laid?

Or, consider my life as a preacher. I remember being invited to preach, for the first time, in Kerala way back in 1999. I was the lost son of Kerala. I had left this verdant beauty of the state in 1971 and had, since then, visited my home state only in a sporadic and fleeting fashion. While in Delhi, I had rarely had the need or opportunity to use Malayalam. All my work was in English. Even conversations at home had been, mostly, in English as a concession to my children (This was a mistake which I tried to correct, but it had become too late by the time I woke up to it). So Bishop Sam Mathew, the Bishop of CSI Madhya Kerala Diocese, at that time assumed that I would be a fish in hot water in Malayalam. So, in the course of inviting me, he volunteered to provide a translator from English to Malayalam. The prospect struck me as awkward. Think of a Malayalee spouting a message in Kerala through someone else’s mouth because he disdains to speak his mother tongue! I surprised the Bishop by saying that I would not need a translator. He looked worried. He did not want the programme to end in disaster.

An aside is appropriate at this stage. Most Malayalees afford themselves a bit of linguistic vanity. We are the only people on the face of the earth who regard not knowing our mother tongue an accomplishment! I have been advised by innumerable friends either that I should address public meetings and conventions only in English or that I should sprinkle my Malayalam generously with English words and sentences. That I should impress my Kerala audience with the contrived brokenness of my mother tongue. That the less I am understood by the people, the more impressed with me they would be. That in this globalizing world, confining myself wholly to Malayalam is a bit too old fashioned. Pure Malayalam is like putt (the stuff we eat at breakfast, don’t get confused) without peera (coconut flakes). I have often wondered if the unease about our mother tongue is not the byproduct of the diasporic nature of Kerala’s economic demography. The most visible and prosperous sections of Malayalees derive their material glitter from overseas. So other countries and languages, especially English, must be superior. Correspondingly, being domesticated in Malayalam bespeaks our social and cultural inferiority.

Let me return to the Bishop, whom I had kept waiting for a while to indulge in this aside (It is not a polite or smart thing, you surely know, to keep Bishops waiting). At the generous episcopal offer of a translator, my memories went
back to the inconspicuous days I spent in the library of Moore College. Memories began to murmur, like the murmur of seeds sprouting in the darkness of the night. I assured the Bishop that there was no need either for translators or for worries. Rev. K. C. Mathew used to be a regular listener (if only to encourage me) to my sermons in Kottayam. I wonder if he has had any idea how much he contributed to my life as a preacher in Malayalam by placing me in the library of the college for three years.

Did Bishop Moore College prepare me, academically, for my stint in St. Stephen’s College? Put more truthfully, did I take full advantage of my opportunities in the college to equip myself for the life beyond it? Did I drift through the five years in the college? If I did, who is to blame? Is there an insight, in that case, from which we may still benefit?

Let me state the truth, upfront. When I joined MA Previous, English Literature, in Delhi University through St. Stephen’s College, I found myself miserably under-prepared. In Delhi University, post graduate teaching is done by the University Department of English. Lectures and seminars are done by the University professors. The English Department of the University in the early ’70s was the best in the country. My classmates, most of them, had come from excellent backgrounds. I felt like a fish nearly-out-of-water. I sat dazed among them for the first three months. Much of what was being said in the class was lost on me and I began to doubt my capability to cope with the course.

Once again, the reading that I had done while in Moore college came to my rescue. I realized that, even though I was behind the rest of the class in the felicity of the spoken word, I was not far behind anyone in the richness of my sensibility or the range of my reading. I decided to get going. When the first semester examination results came, I had not done well at all. I scored 55.5%. I was somewhere at the bottom of the top half of the class. But it was a good enough launching pad! I worked my way up. In the 2nd semester I was placed 3rd. And in the 3rd and 4th semesters I topped the University. I mention this on purpose.

As regarding higher education, Kerala is a paradox. Our state (touristically mis-named, “God’s own country”. It is neither a “country” nor is God partial to any country. By the way, in case you don’t know, this catchy phrase was coined by a Stephanian. Why don’t you find out who it was?) has been at the forefront of education. But Keralites have to go out of the state to secure higher education of some quality. We don’t seem to mind this anomaly. I do. It is not a happy thing to be an ‘educational refugee’ as I had to be. One should not need to be. Why are we like this? Malayalees excel in everything, including academic pursuits, when they leave their state. I remember being introduced to the Minister of the Royal Court in Bahrain some years ago. “The best workers in my country,” he said, “are from Kerala. But, I know that they will not work half as well if they are in Kerala,” he added. One might say, potentially some of the best students are in Kerala, but in order to study well they have to leave the state. Should this sorry state of affairs continue?

What our institutions of higher education lack—that includes Bishop Moore College too—is a robust academic environment. We pretend not to know this. Environment is the dynamic (alternately, distracting) context that an institution maintains. It is the matrix that shapes and sustains attitudes and priorities. Just as the meaning of a sentence is shaped by its context, the academic substance of an institution is sustained by its environment. If an institution maintains a non-academic environment, if its work culture is poor or dishonest, if values ascribed to constituent parts are Philistine, no matter how rich it is in infrastructure or staffing or other resources, it will not excel in academics. Let me illustrate.

I remember being given a 3-months fellowship by a UK based NGO to write a book on HIV/AIDS for the European audience. This was in 1994. I was located in Oxford with access to the Radcliffe Science Library as well as provided with the guidance of Prof. David Cook, who was, at that time, one of the foremost ethicists in the UK. I remember the empowering influence the environment of Oxford had on me. Nobody there nudges you to work hard. Everyone goes about his work with a quiet, clear sense of
purposes. It is in the air. That ‘air’ empowers you or nudges you along. I found myself working like one possessed. Even St. Stephen’s College is comparatively poorer in this respect, though I must admit that the shift from Bishop Moore to St. Stephen’s did unleash dormant intellectual energies in me.

A word or two more about “environment” and I am done. Only human beings can have an environment. A stone has surroundings, but no environment. That is because the stone cannot respond to any given context in a manner that enriches it. The tangible and intangible provisions that comprise an institution (including its traditions and value system) and the way each member of the academic community responds to that total entity comprise its academic environment. Tradition, as T. S. Eliot argued, is a dynamic and empowering thing. Every individual needs to be nurtured and empowered by a tradition. Tradition, says the French philosopher Gustav de Bon, is the sum total of the needs, ideals and sentiments of the past. No civilization can exist without traditions. No institution can afford to neglect or belittle its tradition. Every participating individual needs to honour the tradition as well as become a means for its renewal. If this continual renewal and revitalisation is neglected –if an institution is not fortified with responsible stewardship on the part of the management, teachers and students- it will decay over time. Our colleges of all description fail in this respect. They need not, but they do. We need to become more aware of this lamentable reality and make amends for it. We can, if we care. We must.

The foremost stumbling block in this path of academic revival is corruption. Corruption and the pursuit of excellence in education cannot co-exist. Corrupting education by any means and to any extent must be deemed a heinous crime. It poisons the very stock of our humanity. It blights generations. It makes a mockery of our mission to build a sane society. A wholesome, proactive academic environment cannot be sustained unless this epidemic is eradicated. The foremost struggle in my tenure as Principal of St. Stephen’s College has been in this respect. We are a hypocritical nation. We decry corruption but despise those who are honest to our disadvantage. Maintaining the college impeccably clean has been a life-and-death struggle for me. But also, at the same time, the most profound and unforgettable experience in my entire life. I thank God that I was chosen and empowered for it. Stephen’s was not among the top five colleges in India in 2007 when I assumed charge. If today it is at the very top of the chart, the main reason being the moral hygiene the college maintains. By the grace of God, it has been possible to overpower the myth that it is impossible to run an administration without cutting corners. As I soldier on in this respect, I often recall the image of Rev. K.C. Mathew who, as Principal, came to work every day on a bicycle. I remember the reverential respect we could not withhold, the sense of belonging together we felt, the touch of sanctity about the college that invigorated us. I do hope that this core strength of the college is still intact. I sincerely do. There is no greater service or honour that we can render to our Alma Mater.
Unforgettable are those days... the three years I spent at the Bishop Moore College campus in Mavelikara. I still remember every single classroom, every tree and every corner of that beautiful college campus. Things must have changed. New structures and buildings might have arisen. New courses must have been created. Regardless, in a moment, in my heart, I can still feel and recall the ambience of my ‘abode’ for those three years.

The atmosphere there and my friendship with the teachers, students, local people, shopkeepers and nonteaching staff helped me to see life from an angle I was unaware of until then. Their genuine love and support gave wings to the singer, actor and orator in me, and it kindled the lamp of leadership and service.

In general, I had a very good relationship with the teachers of almost all departments. They showed fondness for me and I felt very fond of them. Rev. father K.C. Mathew, the founder and Principal of the college, was a great source of inspiration. And I can never forget three teachers in particular: Prof. Rajan Varghese, Prof. Mathew Gabriel and Prof. Rajkumar Thomson. They were like elder brothers to me. While the first two had passed away, I am still in touch with Prof. Rajkumar.

My classmates, batchmates and friends, both well-known and unknown to the world, remain so vivid in my memory. The approachability of the teachers, the love between the teachers and the students and the friendliness amongst students of different political parties were unique.

The experiences I had during my student days in this Temple of Learning, from 1976-79, were invaluable and have created lasting and significant memories. I now realize that each of those experiences and situations had a profound lesson to teach. They definitely enriched me.

I owe a great deal to the college, the teaching and nonteaching staff, my friends and the surroundings. I remember everything and everyone with a heart full of gratitude...
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Memories about the campus life are as old as the campus itself. Reminiscences would always be a complex medley of sweet and bitter experiences. It is easy to romanticize and feel nostalgic about the sweetness of the past. Often, the not-so-sweet experiences are discreetly left out. The general tendency is to place oneself at the centre of a romance or adventure or blow one’s own trumpet. The acts of stupidity and indiscretion are conveniently forgotten, little remembering that they constitute the most regaling and delectable moments, especially for those nearing the autumn of their life.

It was my first year in the college. The campus looked a veritable wonderland particularly for those of us who hailed from distant hamlets. It took some time for me to get used to the new situation. The challenge came not really from the classrooms or labs but from outside, from the NCC parade ground.

Those were days when NCC was compulsory in colleges. The parade days were invariably looked on with consternation, though nothing could detract from the sublime goals and lofty aims of NCC. Certainly, it was envisaged to develop qualities of the head and the heart in the youth. Its efficacy in fostering discipline and patriotism in the young minds was never in question. But the sleepless nights it gave to a fifteen-year-old, could hardly be overstated.

The problems encountered by me were multifarious and almost intractable. The NCC uniform, literally uniform in size and sartorial inadequacy, looked bizarre. It was as if the human body was to be tailored (cut and altered) to suit the clothes, not the other way round. The shoes, too heavy and large even for the robust and the well-built, posed a real threat to a frail-looking boy, not quite used to carrying anything unusually heavy. No doubt, it would reach up to the knees of most of the hapless cadets. The cap was big enough to cover a couple of heads. The belt uniquely made, served no real purpose, as it always hung loosely around the waist. Washing the shirts and the pants, polishing the shoes and the shining of the buckles of the belt kept me occupied for the entire week.

On the parade day (was it a Wednesday?), it was a formidable task to take the uniform to the college. The parade was in the evening, after the classes. Of course, there was an extended and exacting one on Saturdays. One option was to bundle up the uniform and take it along with books, tiffin box and other paraphernalia in the bus. There arose the real crisis.

Here, I have to digress a bit. In those days buses were few and far between, at least on our village roads. The rickety, ramshackle bus, grandiloquently named, overpacked with unfortunate passengers, often precariously perched on the foot board and ladder at the back, coughed and fumed its way to the college, but never in time and surely not every day. We struggled for space to stand (never dreamt of sitting) amidst the multitude, incredibly accommodated (or unaccommodated?) in the bus. It seemed, the
entire village was moving on four wheels. People of all ages and both sex, talked, quarrelled, argued, sweated and loved inside. The brake was applied more often to shake (including those who were seated) the passengers and repack them closely to ensure that not a square inch of space was wasted. Sometimes, it was rumoured, the driver, surrounded by the dreaming damsels, used this as a deliberate device to get a delicate touch. The roar and rattle of the engine that drowned the din inside, was music to our ears. It was a pleasing indication that, after all, the bus was moving and that we would reach the college, the same day itself. Think of the love birds building the nest amidst such confusion! They enjoyed the bliss of solitude even in a mobile hell. Little wonder, Shakespeare classified them together with lunatics and poets.

The digression about the bus is inevitable, for, our campus experiences were often inextricably associated with the travails of our travel. It is not difficult to think of the impossibility of transporting several bundles of uniform in the bus in which human beings pushed, pulled and jostled with each other to remain alive (getting fresh air was a real problem in the bus).

Alternatively, the cadet could change his appearance and get transformed into a medieval pantomime, putting on the uniform (including the heavy shoes) and making life miserable for others in the bus. If the bus failed to arrive in time on the parade day, there was no alternative to marching the entire distance to the college. In the uniform, I was able to entertain people en-route to the college, on many an occasion. Once I had to wade through waist – deep water in a canal. It was a short cut to the college suggested by my friend. There was no choice. We got undressed, bundled up the uniform and carried it on head to the opposite bank. After getting dressed again, we proceeded rather awkwardly to the college. Attending classes till evening in the air-tight uniform was not a pleasant experience.

The parade evoked fear and trepidation for other reasons also. The NCC officers (most of them are our own teachers) thundered and roared all the time. Even those who were soft-spoken in the class rooms used to behave ruthlessly on the parade ground. I often wondered whether there was no other way to instil discipline.

A punishment received on one occasion, stands clearly etched in memory. My friend standing in attention next to me looked very funny in his uniform. He was shorter and slimmer than me! The unwanted part of the shirt (most of it was un wanted) was tucked up under the belt, distending the region around the stomach abnormally. A jibe at his singularly ridiculous appearance invited trouble for both of us. We were ordered to run around the college ten times. I do not remember whether we completed ten rounds or collapsed, midway.

Later, decades later, when we met, we had a good laugh over it. The refreshment comprising banana and bun was no compensation at all for the ordeal on the parade ground. However, abundant recompense came in the form of the annual camp held at the college. Who can forget the ottamthullal presented as part of the cultural programme which parodied the eccentricities and idiosyncrasies of the officers and the instructors and made a travesty of the whole exercise?

The past comes cascading down through the mist of time. “The aching joys” and “dizzy raptures” reverberate through memory. There is always the poignant awareness that the “tender grace of the day that is dead will never come back to us”. Nothing, not even the luxury and comfort of the present, can replace the campus life marked by its engaging irresponsibility and utter unconcern for unborn tomorrows and dead yesterdays. We often re-visit the past, revel in reminiscences and re-collections, battling against the inherent amnesia, just to give some sense to the anxiety – ridden, enigmatic existence. There is little else we can do in this life of “weariness, fever and fret” where “we sit and hear each other groan”.

Memory has a therapeutic function too. It is often a soothing ointment to the bruised soul. It can also liberate us from the dark, windowless prison house of selfishness in which we find ourselves hopelessly trapped. It provides the life-line, nay, the very elixir to man who is precariously placed in an extremely desensitized world.
അടുക് (ബിഷപ്പ് മൂര്‍ഫ് കോളേജ്)

ഫ്ലെക്സ് 1972. 10-ക്ക് കേന്ദ്രം നിത്യാഗ്രാമം അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു. അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു അവസാനിപ്പിക്കുന്നു.

1972-74 ലെ, സ്ക്കോളിനായി സ്ക്കോളിനായി സ്ക്കോളിനായി സ്ക്കോളിനായി സ്ക്കോളിനായി.

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I pondered long in choosing the apt title for my article and finally zeroed in on this one. Of course there are a couple of reasons for this. The first is of course because I was a student of this college, one among the 480 students who joined this fledging institution in May 1964. The thatched sheds drove many away, some even pooh-poohing the very idea of studying in temporary sheds. Those included one of my cousins who studied with me at BH High School, Mavelikara. He joined Pandalam NSS commuting from Mavelikara. But more than this, it was the fact that my parents toiled hard for founding this institution that compelled me to choose this title. The fact that the authorities did not acknowledge this contribution even now rankles me.

When the Govt. of Kerala announced that there are plans to start a few Pre Degree colleges to meet the rush of two batches of students who passed the SSLC examination in 1964 simultaneously, the Vicar of the Christ Church, Mavelikara was the first to react. He rushed to Kottayam to get the nod from the Bishop of the Diocese Rt.Rev.M.M.John. Thirumeni was not very keen, yet he gave the permission to put in the application. Later another parish of the diocese also wanted to apply. It was decided to give preference to Mavelikara since Rev. C.I.Abraham was the vicar of Mavelikara. But possible trouble came from another quarter. A powerful section of the Christian community in Mavelikara also wanted a college for them, though actually it was a joint venture of five prominent members of that Church and not a project of the Church itself. They met the Bishop and suggested an experiment somewhat on the basis of the UC College arrangement. The Bishop directed them to the Mavelikara parsonage. My father was dead against such an arrangement and so there were two applicants for a college in Mavelikara.

Mavelikara in 1960s was a small town with none of the facilities that we see today. There were no good hotels and so when the commission came for inspection their food had to be taken care of at home. It was not different when Dr. P.V.Cherian, the then Governor of Maharashtra came to inaugurate the main building of the college in 1966 when the lunch for the VIPs was arranged at the parsonage. My two years of study were truly memorable. On the first day of the college, I met with an accident. The cycle which I was riding hit an old lady and she fell down. This happened right in front of the Principal’s bungalow. The lady knew me as the son of her vicar. I was scared and I spent the next two days in real concern. But nothing happened and I slowly overcame my sense of guilt.

My favourite teachers in the first year were Prof. T.J.Philip, Prof. Anna Verghis, Prof. V.C.John and Prof.George.M.Cherian. But the one I was very friendly with was Prof. K. George. All teachers including the Principal used to come home at least twice a week during the first three months and so I was known to all of them. In the second year, many new teachers came. There were a few tutors among them and so students got opportunities to play tricks upon them. I particularly remember the Physics class handled by a very senior teacher. There was a girl called Elsy in our class and when he taught us the reading of the Vernier Calipers we used to shout MSR+VSR into LC (Elsy) very loudly. The other class we enjoyed was Chemistry taught by a very young teacher who did not know English well. He always used to say "Chlorine does react with Bromine". The use of does was unavoidable to him.

Fifty years have passed since the college has grown from a Pre Degree College to one where some of the departments have become research centres. It is only fitting that the college community remember those who worked hard to make it what it is today.

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**Prof. C.A. Abraham (Retd.)**
(1964-66 Batch)
Principal,
PGM College, Devagiri
Years ago, I had to write a poem on the exuberant memory of my experience of Bishop Moore College campus life. Of course, it was at the insistence of the editors of MAM (Moore Alumni Mag), the organ of the college alumni association. I tried something on love, campus love to be exact. But to evoke a feeling mixed up with memories and desires and to relate it to the present context seemed intimidating and I had almost given it up. It is not part of my style to depict a particular subject or context in a poem, as I share W.H Auden's belief that "poetry makes nothing happen: it survives in the valley of its saying". My reservations apart, the editors persisted with the demand for a poem on my experience in the campus and the result was 'Lovers in the Campus Meet in the Flat'. As usual, comments of denigration and adulation followed, but my worry was different, I had to deliberate on why I chose to write in that fashion, especially why I made lovers in the campus meet later in a flat? May be my own time and context accommodates only the memories of love from campus time. At the end, the poem speaks of the campus where I had spent five years of my life which is none other than Bishop Moore College campus. Why I chose love in recollecting campus life remains hard to tell but I am sure that no other experience is as much vivacious and capable of providing a “feeling of a feeling which we never felt”

Feelings may be governed by the context but love goes beyond it. Then the question of their separation or why their love remained unfulfilled arises. We are reminded of the poet Tennyson, and his words:

Better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

Also, it is not essential for every campus love to come to fruition. Unfulfilled love is more effective in evoking the feeling in its true intensity. My poem begins with invoking the unease and constraint of time. Sadly, every poet finds himself caught in the labyrinth of time. Thus the poem opens to the present context:

This is post-modern time
The campus doesn’t bloom now
No one keeps in memory dear
Flowering love and tender flowering branches.

Certainly, it is not a sensational beginning but it aims at invoking the classical ever blooming enthusiasm for love, otherwise, in the postmodern campus, love will be an alien. This idea is addressed more lucidly in another stanza:

This is post-modern time
No one keeps in memory now
The ecstasies of love blooming in the campus, dear..

What does this poem attempt when I write
it, recollecting some episodes from my campus experience? The poem speaks the language of the passions of Bishop Moore College campus, as the narrator recollects his first kiss on her forehead in the darkening alley of fading light, the panting secrets aplenty behind the screen of books (the blessing of many a library shelf) and the murmuring response of her unique feminine experience of “roses” in the lab of entangling chemical flames and the like. True, long alleys, murmur in the library, movements in the lab, fire and ocean in her eyes when he touched her fingers for the first time are not special to Bishop Moore College, but in the poem these specificities and touches attain subtlety as a sign on the stage is more dynamic, vital and telling than in common life, to borrow an idea from semiotics. As the campus poem progresses, it tries to individualize more of Bishop Moore College campus and its environment.

This is post –modern time
No one keeps in memory now
The ecstasies of love blooming in the campus, dear
I seek the murmur of your immaculate beauty
To connect the broken threads of time
The bitterness, disgust, and hatred of many a year
Prick my heart in consciousness
Still knowing your love and mercy as karma
I realize the beauty of Sowgandhikam
Your delicate protests remain still in memory
Sartre and a bit of Brecht are the anchors of my destiny
They are now wayward travelers in the path of life
Gramsci, Che, Neruda, Ho-how much you did laugh
The paddy field turns class consciousness before our eyes
Your feminineness hadn’t realized truths that much
In the thick bushes negotiated by outstretched hands
What was kept in memory were histories of guerilla warfare
Guernica, Dali, Mao, Godard and Eisenstien
Marquez, revelation, verse and your displeasures

The narrator seems a little bit embarrassed with the new-left thoughts of the eighties, when political views in campus often assumed a revolutionary edge. The paddy field, the Thazhakara puncha, which turns class consciousness before the lovers’ eyes, and in the thick bushes (the way through the bushes to the eastern valley of the campus) negotiated by outstretched hands kept in memory of histories of guerilla warfare, leaning to the sanctified tower of lord Krishna to survive the drizzle. The imagery contributes to the rich settings of the memory of the campus. Sartre, Brecht, Gramsci, Cheguvera, Ho-chimin and Mao from politics ,Dali and Picasso from painting, Godard and Eisenstien from new wave film, Neruda and Marquez from writing were capable of setting fire to the thoughts of the then generation. Actually, the situation in the Bishop Moore College campus was different as the students were more serious in both studies and co-curricular activities. Even attendance was strict and so there was not much scope for loitering but in the poem the narrator remembers her complaint “skipped many a class to loiter around with you”.

The narrator in the poem confesses that “her feelings hadn’t realized truths” that much akin to the political and cultural outlooks and fire and when he meets her in the flat after a long time. “The bitterness , disgust and hatred of many a year prick his heart”. In the poem, there is even a reference to still knowing her love, he realizes the beauty of sowgandhikam (a fair smelling flower with its fragrance always connected to love and emotion). This colour, fragrance and softness really come from the fallen flowers in April-May around the campus , where we sat down for the last minute preparations for the examinations. Revolutionary thoughts and rebellious ideas never came in the way of our studies, though they did not flourish much. I chose Physics for my graduation but I spent most of my time on poetry, criticism, art forms like dance, kathakali and the like. Recollecting those feelings, I try to review the painful derailing of experience but always comfort myself with the refrain “it happened”, it happened”. I have often wondered why I had
leant to the left in political outlook – I remain confused on it still. But by the middle of the eighties, the left-leaning began to thin and eventually I shed it altogether. By the time we left the campus we were completely free of such burdens and love also had gone its way. Some of my friends joined colleges outside the state for their post-graduation even as I remained in my village home to help my ailing father in farming, after a year I reached Quilon for my post-graduation in English.

I revisited the campus three times later, first to speak in the inaugural ceremony of the College Union, second as the director of an Inter-collegiate literary camp and last to address a UGC-National seminar on English Language Teaching, I have the feeling of de javu. But every time, I longed to catch a glimpse of the fading long alleys where the narrator in the poem first touched her fingers and to sit once again on the flower bed around the campus. Taking the road to Buddha junction, I tried to remember our past walks and at the temple tower, longed to re-enact my wait for the drizzle to subdue.

 mere wishful thinking because:

This is post-modern time
When we stand looking at one another in the flat
We cannot even hold on to our memory
We shared the dreams of time then
Now we stand here sharing
The square of sky
We glance at the soil unknowingly, without
Knowing the lengths travelled on earth and the sky even now
Intense feelings your feet conveyed as
A speck of love wet and pleasant
The branch in bloom, the trees of affection
Blue clouds and ecstasies to be kept in memory
Much awaited is this wide street of life
Not to share the wounds of summer
With love falling desolate, dear
Even if you find a seat in the corner of your memory
No wind will caress your breast
You are not there, nor I
The campus no longer blooms
No one keeps anything in memory
Memory doesn’t even remember a bit.
I feel I should share with you an incident from my official life that lent a great lesson for the rest of my life. It had been 3.00 PM, 2nd December 2009. A peace meeting was held between the ‘Thevars’ and the ‘Dalits’ in the Govt. Elementary School at T. Veppankulam village in Virudhunagar district, around 460 km south of Chennai, Tamil Nadu.

The communal skirmish occurred 2-3 months before this peace meeting, between upper caste ‘Thevars’ and the lower caste ‘Dalits’ of that village. The new government health insurance scheme required photographs of every person. The villagers were standing in queue for taking the photographs. The Dalit youths questioned the Thevars overstepping the queue and as revenge the Thevars beat up all their families by the evening. 25 Dalit families who were beaten up, left the village and settled in some government land in Kariapatti taluk with very little means of survival. The peace meeting at the sarpanch level was impossible as she was a Dalit lady who won due to reservation, with the support of the Thevar majority. She and her husband were struggling between torn loyalties. The efforts spread over 2 months for bringing back the displaced families at the levels of the Village Revenue Official, the Revenue Inspector, the Tahsildar and the Revenue Divisional Officer. They were infructuous as the families feared for their lives. The Thevars would cooperate with the government in all peace efforts held outside the village, but all actions pointed out that this cooperation would not extend to the Dalit families if they returned to the village. The displaced families were fed and clothed by NGOs.

The media was rife with the news which ran the danger of fanning the embers of communalism, besides being bad publicity for all concerned. Virudhunagar district had a bad history from the communal angle and the government was keen that the families should go back in peace without fear. At the same time any overreaction or errors of commission or omission in haste would adversely affect the Dalits after return. Since the Additional District Magistrate was himself a Thevar, the onus for restoring normalcy now lay with the District Collector. Should the Collector fail, the issue would lie directly with the government of Chennai which was considered very, very undesirable. The District Collector taking the Public Secretary at Chennai into confidence, accompanied the families back to the village on 2nd December and held a peace meeting there. The Additional Supdt. of Police was present with adequate strength as the SP was out of station.

The District Collector was listening to both sides in turn, trying to spot the spirit of unity during the meeting at the elementary school. A patient hearing after a long-drawn displacement was the least that was to be done. After about an hour of discussions, a Dalit woman stood up and narrated a tale of molestation by a Thevar during a festival of the previous year. She and her family were threatened with annihilation if they boarded the only village bus to file a police
complaint. The victim backed out with the result that she was repeatedly molested and mocked in public before her own children several times and no one stood up for her. "I was told that you deserve this treatment because you are a Dalit. I fear for our lives daily. The Government has given me land and a house, but I can't face anybody; least of all, my children. I have no security and no dignity and will have neither all my life", she added.

Before she could conclude, she was sobbing uncontrollably. Several of the Dalit women nodded in agreement. Suddenly, the person who was accused appeared from outside a window and loudly threatened her that she would face the consequences of her statement before the authorities. The Collector, in order to restore the pace of progress of the peace meeting, discreetly instructed immediate nabbing of the accused.

The Dalit woman made a statement that no Thevar would ever be arrested. The Collector reassured her and continued with the meeting. After another hour of discussions, the Collector was reminded by the Dalits that the accused was still at large. They raised the following fact: "What security can the government assure us when even the Collector cannot secure an accused person in an hour's time? Perhaps it would be a better idea if we be completely and permanently relocated officially. We cannot stay in this village any longer because whatever was shared here in confidence will be held against us once the authorities leave. Our houses have been looted in the past 2 months". Seizing that window of opportunity, the Collector asked them that whether they would settle back in the village if the person will be arrested. The answer was yes. So by this time, the additional SP was summoned and the arrest of the accused was ordered. To diffuse the situation, the Collector went for inspection of the locked houses and the development work requirements of the village. It was repeatedly reassured that the accused would be nabbed and at 7 pm, the Collector stated that she would leave the village only after it was done. The accused was very much in the village the whole night. The police informed at 8 pm that the accused had left for an unknown destination.

What the Collector thought to be a simple nabbing turned out to be rather disconcerting affair. The Thevar leader warned her of dire consequences, besides immediate transfer. She was not able to reach the SP on phone. The police informed that there would be stoning anytime. The Dalits suggested that all of them would flee forever from the village and they be given sometime for packing their things. The revenue machinery was free to flee, but all of them stood by the Collector when she decided that she would operate from the village till the person is secured. The Collector's files in the vehicle were taken out for her work. The print media and the visual media had already started for the village for the scoop of the week. Everyone loves a failing government!! Thankfully, the village was remote and could not be easily reached.

At 10 pm, the Collector phoned up the Public Secretary as it was evident that the wait
was unending. After complete narration, it was opined that this kind of escalation should have been avoided. But to her relief, the accused was arrested and produced before all within an hour and 15 minutes and the SP rushed to the village with greater reinforcement by about 11 pm. The revenue staff and the police brought the Dalits back to their homes and arrangements were made for presence of police in sufficient numbers round the clock. The Collector went to the district HQ, faxed a detailed report to the Public Secretary that the return of the displaced families was completed and the situation would be closely watched.

Nobody had any photos or details apart from what was officially provided by the district Public Relations Officer. The media still described the Collector’s administrative action, as a dharna or a sit-in and the news was quite a scoop for the next day.

But the next day, the intelligence report came that a 25000-strong Thevar demonstration was being planned in two days time, against the government. The Collector sent an SOS to Chennai. She was consumed by doubt about the correctness of the course of action taken by her the previous day. Such a huge march across Virudhunagar would engulf the district in a communal conflagration without parallel in the district history. Hundreds of villages and innocent lives were at stake. The planning for defence of peace was started in right earnest just as planning for the preparation of the march was being done on the other side. Deliverance came from the most unexpected source. The next day, the Chief Minister in his signature oratorical style, praised the correct action of the government through the District Collector in his party mouthpiece newspaper in an unusually long editorial. This sent the message down to all concerned that no one would be spared if they play the communal card on the arrest. Was it something to be brushed under the carpet?

The situation may not be any the easier even for a completely empowered woman. In rejecting KPS Gill’s defence — that the offence of publically outraging the modesty of a lady IAS Officer, was so trivial that no reasonable person would press charges—the Supreme Court ruled that while there was no physical injury to the complainant’s person, the affront to her dignity was a cognizable offence. The victim and her family was threatened, given punishment postings, subjected to unbearable pressure, isolated and given friendly advices to forget in national interest for 17 long years. She had to pursue a very expensive and protracted legal battle for 7 years till prosecution was ordered and another 10 years till a conviction was finally secured with only probation as punishment. Is the dignity of a woman a trivial matter? Or a taboo that cannot even be considered by the highest decision makers of India? Or is it an accepted cultural norm of our social life that dignity of one half of the human population be unwillingly and humiliatingly trampled as a matter of routine?

But was dignity and the feeling of security restored in the heart that sobbed uncontrollably? The police, the media and all the reports and editorials completely sidelined the gender aspect to the arrest. Was it something to be brushed under the carpet?

“Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high...Into that heaven of freedom, my Father, let my country awake.”
It was just another normal day. At 9 a.m Isaac got my bicycle—my constant companion—out of the house and I cycled my way to the college. At the first bell, a good number of teachers assembled in the Principal’s room sang a hymn, one teacher read a Psalm and led the morning prayers and we were all ready for work by 9.30 a.m. After the 1st period, we had our Scripture and Moral Instruction classes for half an hour and the 3rd period began at 11 a.m. It was all quiet and normal till 11.15 a.m, when I heard a commotion which was rather unusual in Bishop Moore College till then. I went up to the door and found that it was locked from outside. I sensed that I was under gherao. I went to the chair, a chair which many aspire to sit.

I looked at a few papers in the file, marked "urgent" by the Office Superintendent, Mr. Kurian. One paper was a memorandum submitted by the college union. This memorandum enlightened many requirements and urgent needs of the college community like:

1. Transportation facilities of the students—the K.S.R.T.C should be prevailed up to run students only buses to the college from Chengannur, Kayamkulam, Kattanam and Mannar. During the mornings and evenings all the buses plying via Mavelikara were to be directed via Kallumala. All the trains via Mavelikara should be arranged to halt at Mavelikara.
2. Drinking water facilities were to be improved.
3. All the temporary sheds should be done away with and the classes should be arranged in permanent rooms.
4. All the classrooms should be provided with fans.
5. More cycle sheds should be provided.
6. A gym and stadium should be constructed.

The Principal was given two weeks time to implement these. I then remembered that the two weeks time expired on the previous day and the students were on ‘direct action’.

All the demands of the students were genuine. In fact, the travel facilities were very meager and inadequate. More drinking water facilities had to be provided. College needed more class rooms. The infrastructural facilities had to
be strengthened. Facilities for sports and games were next to nothing. The college still in its infancy had a lot of teething difficulties. Approval granted by the management in 1966 to upgrade the college was with a specific clause that the management will not be troubled with request for financial assistance. The Principal was authorized to raise funds and develop the institution. It was also the policy of the management not to seek donation for admission and appointment. The management had complete trust and confidence in the heads of institutions and expected every Head of the Institution to seek the co-operation of the staff in mobilizing funds from the public through voluntary contributions.

The gherao I faced on that day gave me enough time to attend to a file marked "UGC Projects". This contained the booklet from the UGC giving the guidelines for submission of Projects. A hostel started for female students in a rented house at Kallumala had to be shifted in an year's time. Hence I read carefully the details of UGC sponsored hostels for women for which the grant was 75% with a maximum ceiling of Rs. 100,000. The gherao on that day gave me enough time to prepare the entire project and by the time it was lifted the first draft of the hostel projects were ready. I am thankful to the student leaders for the gherao. My colleagues in the college made sure that I got my lunch and quota of black coffee in time and the students did not want their Principal to go hungry.

In an infant college, priorities are always present. Staff - SRJ Hostel

for class rooms, laboratories, staff rooms, office, library etc., Hostels always have a low priority, especially in the Kerala situation where each district has over a dozen colleges. But the Bishop Moore College had a different outlook. To them the model was one with hostels for girls, boys and faculty living close by. College community life will be more real, effective and interactive, if a large number of students and staff live on campus.

The first women's hostel of the Bishop Moore College was named after Sr. Rachel Joseph, a woman of outstanding leadership qualities, who had done yeoman service for the spiritual and social development of women, especially the Dalits. She was one of the founders of Sisterhood of the CSI. She along with Sr. Edith established the Bethel Ashram, Thiruvalla. The foundation stone of the hostel building was laid in faith by Sr. Edith Neve on the afternoon of March 27, 1969. Bishop Dr. M.M. John presided over the meeting. Artist Rama Verma, son of late artist Raja Ravi Varma, presented the portrait of Jesus at this function. The construction of the hostel building was another act of faith and God's wonderful guidance was visible at all stages. Retired Suptng. Engineer, Mr. O.J Cherian, Puthuppally prepared the plan and supervised the construction without accepting any remuneration. Unlike in the construction of the college main building, the hostel had a laterite bed formation at a depth of 1 foot. Hence the cost up to basement was very little. The well near
the building site supplied all the water needed. Funds for the hostel came from UGC, Sr. Rachel Joseph Memorial Committee thro’ Bethel Ashram and thro’ the efforts of the staff. Of the 4.5 lakhs, about one lakh came thro’ Bethel Ashram. The ground floor was completed and dedicated on 28-05-1970 by Bishop Dr. M.M. John and put to use immediately, vacating the rented building.

Bishop Moore College could construct two other hostels- namely a second hostel for women and another for men. This men’s hostel was partly financed by the UGC and EZE, Germany. The foundation for this building was laid by Bishop John and opened by Rt.Rev. Dr. John A.T. Robinson, the nephew of Bishop E.A.L. Moore. This was run alone for some time and later shared with the Bishop Moore Vidyapith and finally used by them alone. The second women’s hostel was fully financed by the EZE, Germany. Presently, the Bishop Moore Vidyapith is housed in this hostel.

Construction of a building or hostel is not much of a difficulty provided we have the goodwill of the people and support of the staff. But the management of a hostel need people with imaginative leadership. As per University/Govt. rules, the Principal of the college has to be the Chief Warden of the hostel. In the earlier days of the Sr. Rachel Joseph Hostel, lady lecturers served as wardens. Ms. Thankamony George gave leadership as warden for some time. She was soon joined by Smt. K.P.Achamma as Matron of the hostel. She overshadowed everybody and took up her reign with devotion till her death in 1988.

The hostel had regular programmes of morning and evening prayers, sunday services, annual retreats, excursion and a lot of other activities. The Bishop Moore Vidyapith had its humble origin in the hostel campus. The nursery section was retained in the hostel for a few years and later moved into its permanent abode. Hostels play a vital influence in one’s life. It gives one a discipline that is unique. A person gets an experience to live in company with peer groups. This rubs off many angularities in life. The days in the hostel are really memorable.

The hostel should be able to give spiritual and moral dimensions to life. The hostel named after Sr. Rachel Joseph is expected to provide this dimension. It is high time that the hostel be provided with a lady Chaplain who will serve as counselor also. Let the march of this hostel from Silver Jubilee to Golden be one of steady progress, without losing sight of the aim and vision. At no time, this institution should be devoid of its humanness. This hostel is a gift of God and should always remain as one which glorifies the Almighty. The girls who were sheltered, guided and sent out of the portals of this home should be able to proclaim through their lives the contribution of Sr. Rachel Joseph home- a home away from home.
BISHOP MOORE VIDYAPITH
MAVELIKARA
SINCE 1975
AFFILIATED WITH THE ICSE BOARD OF EDUCATION

KALLUMALA,
MAVELIKARA, KERALA 690110
ഭിഷ്പ് മൂർ കോളേജ്

നിരൂപന പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ, അഭിന്യ പ്രവൃത്തി, പ്രശ്‌നങ്ങൾ, സാമ്പത്തിക ചിഹ്നങ്ങൾ, വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം.

നിരൂപന പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ, അഭിന്യ പ്രവൃത്തി, പ്രശ്‌നങ്ങൾ, സാമ്പത്തിക ചിഹ്നങ്ങൾ, വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം.

'പ്രജനങ്ങൾ' പ്രവ്യാപിക്കാൻ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ ആശുപത്രികൾ

അന്നത്തെ സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം, അറിവ് പ്രവൃത്തി, പ്രാപ്തിക പ്രാധാന്യം, വിദ്യാഭ്യാസം, സാമ്പത്തിക പ്രാധാന്യം, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം, അഭിന്യ പ്രവൃത്തി.

നിരൂപന പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ, അഭിന്യ പ്രവൃത്തി, പ്രശ്‌നങ്ങൾ, സാമ്പത്തിക ചിഹ്നങ്ങൾ, വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം.

ഭിഷ്പ് മൂർ കോളേജ്

നിരൂപന പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ, അഭിന്യ പ്രവൃത്തി, പ്രശ്‌നങ്ങൾ, സാമ്പത്തിക ചിഹ്നങ്ങൾ, വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ, സാംസ്കാരിക പ്രാധാന്യം.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

കൊക്കിലെ-ക്കായിയായി വെളുത്തപൊക്കംമുറിക്കെടുത്താണ്‌ അത്യക്തമായ കീഴിലെ എടുക്കുമ്പോൾ ഇത് അത്യക്തമാണ്‌. തുടരുന്നതിന്‌ അതിനും അത്യക്തമായ 100% സംവിധാനമാണ്‌ ചിലത്തെല്ലാം കൊക്കിലെ. കൊക്കിലെ പെടുന്ന ക്ഷേത്രങ്ങളുടെയോ അതായത് ചെറുസാങ്കേതിക സിസ്റ്റെമുകളുടെയോ പിന്തുടരുന്നതിന്‌

ജോലിക്കായി പൊട്ടിക്കായി വ്യാപാരപ്രവർത്തകരുടെ നിവേശം സ്വപ്നമായിക്കാൻreation?

എതിർപ്പെടുകയാണ്‌. ലക്ഷ്യം തയ്യാറാക്കുകയോ പ്രവർത്തിക്കുകയോ അല്ലെങ്കിൽ ചെയ്തെടുക്കുകയോ അതോ എന്നായിരിക്കണം വ്യാപാരപ്രവർത്തകരുടെ ലക്ഷ്യം. പിന്തുടരുന്നത് തുടരുന്നത് അപൂർവ്വമല്ലെങ്കിൽ അപൂർവ്വമല്ലെങ്കിൽ വ്യാപാരപ്രവർത്തകരുടെ ലക്ഷ്യം നിലയും സാക്ഷരമായി നിലയും ഉണ്ടാകും. സാലൂപ്പദുത്തം തുടക്കം ഉയരുന്ന പൊട്ടിക്കായി വ്യാപാരപ്രവർത്തകരുടെ നിവേശം നെടുവായ പാമാനം.

നാശാനാം തുടങ്ങുന്നു വിവാഹസമ്മേളനത്തിനു താറിക്കാൻ?

I have no personal concerns, and that is my social concern.

Social concerns: I have no personal concerns, and that is my social concern.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

50 crises

opr1

1995 - 2000

2005 - 2010

2011 - 2015

2016 - 2021

50

50

30

40

20

10

0

10

20

30

40

50
INAUGURATION
VALEDICTORY FUNCTION
NSS & NCC
DOWN THE YEARS
CELEBRATIONS
STUDENTS IN ACTION
I joined the English Department of Bishop Moore College on 6th July 1964, twenty-eight days after the birth of my first child. It was after two years of teaching in Union Christian College, Aluva and one year in Catholicate College, Pathanamthitta. I needed a job closer to my home, and I had to hurry not to be left out because of maternity.

It was a joy and privilege to work in the college during the initial years. The classes were in the thatched sheds and so was the only staff room, but the quality of the students and teachers were very high. Under K.C. Mathew Achen’s able leadership and the venerable E.I. Abraham Achen who was the vicar of Christ church at that time, all Christian principles were upheld in both appointments and admissions. Most of the teachers were bachelors and had their own adventurous nostalgic years of single blessedness in rented houses. But in the staff room we were just one small family-sharing, caring, joking, but never shirking the responsibilities.

The only luxury of a vehicle in those days was a bicycle, with the meagre salary of a lecturer which was one hundred and twenty-five rupees when I first joined my prestigious job as lecturer in English in the Union Christian College, Aluva. The junior lecturers got much less. But there was contentment, and duty came first. The teachers used to hire bicycles and go with Achen to collect money for a solid building. Development came through voluntary contributions of ordinary people and not through compulsory donations at the expense of quality. The main focus was the development of the young minds we were entrusted with-the students.

There was perfect discipline on the campus. Politics and political interventions were unheard of,

“Bliss was it in that dawn to be alive
But to be young was very heaven”.

The shining morning faces of boys and girls in the Pre-Degree classes were rapt and eager. As we shared knowledge and taught the syllabus, we imparted ourselves. So those who went out of those sheds went out with flying colours and occupied prestigious positions in life and showed the mettle they are made of.

Kallumala was not a developed part of Mavelikara. The only known distinction it had was a toddy shop. There were no buses, and autorickshaws were unheard of. So every morning I walked one and a half miles from home to college. Elizabeth Mathew who came from Cherukole had to start much earlier, but she was taller and faster. But the uneven roads were entirely left to the pedestrians except for an occasional bullock-cart that passed by, with red stones from Kallumala. Yet all of us were there for the staff prayer before classes.

Higher studies by staff were not at all encouraged. The University had nothing to offer and since the management paid the salary we were always at the mercy of the management. I remember when I went to England for higher studies I was fortunate to get permission from the manager for half-pay leave, without which we wouldn’t have been able to meet the expenses for the upkeep of our children and aged parents living here. It was in 1972, after three months of strike by employees and managements each that there was direct payment from the government. Much later on, when I was about to retire, college teachers got UGC scales. So teachers were set free from the hold of the management and the University, for their salary came from a third body.
As years passed, politics intervened in campuses. There were short-term and long-term strikes and chaotic incidents, and principles had to be sacrificed. But it was a result of emancipated Kerala and its neo-culture. Even then, those who tried to teach students sincerely had the great satisfaction of doing their duty before God and man. Today, even after all these years, I still reap the benefits of having been a teacher. At times older heads pop in, saying that he or she had once been a student in my class. Many recall the exact lessons I taught and many do not hesitate to relate the benefits they reaped. They pass this on to their children and grandchildren, and the values to those around them. That is the moment of deep satisfaction, to think someone benefited from a work well-done, that someone has a cherished corner in the deep recesses of the heart.

As for women students of the college, they were regarded as equals with the men students. If wealth or power or position is the most important factor in a person’s life now, character was of supreme worth in those days. A church or institution or a society cannot be built with money alone. It is built with people of character. Before and during a lecture we tried to inform the students our perspective on various matters. I am sure the young ladies who went outside the college, year after year tried to cultivate these values in their life, and in a small way at least, look up to the lady teachers who taught fearlessly in the college, and were not cowed down by political strikes, but stood their ground without sacrificing God-given principles and character. It is said of some famous girls’ boarding schools that wherever you go across the world, you can visibly distinguish a lady who was molded in that institution. So too I am sure the young ladies here whom we tried to imbibe in this co-educational institution have become beacon lights not only to their children and grandchildren but also in whichever field they contributed their talents. May their tribe increase!

“Matha, Pitha, Guru, Daivam.” Blessed are the homes from where young children learned this great principle. Blessed are the homes and hearts where even now parents, elders and teachers are respected. Blessed are the ones who still know how to prostrate before an elder to receive blessings. Blessed also are those who still pay obeisance to their parents and teachers and remember them even now, long after they have left this world. This is a great part of the Indian culture that should be preserved, that we should never let go. I still remember my teachers often and respect their memory and I know I would have been no one and nowhere if not for my parents and great teachers.

In the early days, the staff and students celebrated all sorts of extra-curricular activities together. There were get-togethers, picnics, radio plays and even two Malayalam plays staged by the staff. The deterioration in colleges due to political interventions came gradually. Those in authority made students feel they could not become leaders unless they caused disruption where there was order.

Today, professional colleges have sprouted like mushrooms in the state. But what about the quality of education you get from these institutions? Even the Christian managements who once thought they were different has flowed with the tide. In such circumstances, what are our aspirations for excellence, to stand apart from the mediocre?

According to one international survey, only the IISc and ISB have entered the first hundred in the list of institutions of excellence. They say that a student who enters an ordinary college will in no way be different when he comes out after a few years except that he will have obtained a degree. Whatever he achieves in life is purely according to his own merit. But in institutions of excellence, the process is different. The student is the raw-material that enters the institution. What comes out as the final product will be superior to what first entered the institution. He will be equipped for life with excellence in every field. That should be the touchstone.

So in this new industry of education in Kerala where there is a turn-over of crores of rupees, it will be good for the UGC, the government, the Christian managements and others who run the institutions to evaluate the end-result of all their efforts. If the managements, staff, students and even parents have an undying thirst for excellence that is ever aiming at the stars, our institutions of learning can become creative and climb the ladder of excellence.

“Matha, Pitha, Guru, Daivam.” Blessed are the homes from where young children learned this great principle. Blessed are the homes and hearts where even now parents, elders and teachers are respected. Blessed are the ones who still know how to prostrate before an elder to receive blessings. Blessed also are those who still pay obeisance to their parents and teachers and remember them even now, long after they have left this world. This is a great part of the Indian culture that should be preserved, that we should never let go. I still remember my teachers often and respect their memory and I know I would have been no one and nowhere if not for my parents and great teachers.

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പരശുരാമനാശ്വാസന

പരശുരാമനാശ്വാസന ലോകത്തിലെ ഏറ്റവും വലുതും ഒരു ആദ്യകാല വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനമാണ്. ഇത് ക്രിസ്തുവിനു പുറത്തെത്തുന്നത്രേയുള്ള ഒരു പ്രധാനമായ വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനമാണ്. 1964 ലെത്തു ലോകത്തിലെ പ്രധാനമായ വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനമായിരുന്നു ഇത്. ഇത് പുറത്തെത്തുന്നത്രേയുള്ള മിക്കവാറും വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനങ്ങൾക്ക് മുന്നോട്ടു പെരുകുന്നു. ഇത് ക്രിസ്ത്യൻമതത്തിനു പുറത്തെത്തുന്നത്രേയുള്ള വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനമാണ്. 2023 ലെത്തു ലോകത്തിലെ മിക്കവാറും വിശ്വനാശ്വാസനങ്ങൾക്ക് മുന്നോട്ടു പെരുകുന്നു.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

ക്കാരിയിലെ മേഖലയിൽ കേരളത്തിന്റെ സങ്കേതങ്ങളുടെ ഉത്സവം. തുടക്കം അനുമാനീകരണം ഇന്നു നൂറ്റാണ്ടിന്റെ മദ്ധ്യഭാഗം

കണ്ണൂർ ജില്ലയിലെ ഒരു പ്രദേശത്ത് കേരളത്തിന്റെ ലോകത്തിന് സാധനപ്രദർശനം ആരംഭിക്കുന്നു. ചരിത്രാതീതം അംഗീകരണത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായ ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യാതീതം കേന്ദ്രീകരിക്കുന്നു ലോകത്തിന്റെ പല പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലൂടെ. തുടങ്ങിയ ഘടകങ്ങളെയും മാധ്യമങ്ങളും സംവിധാനങ്ങളും ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നു. 

ആദ്യം ചരിത്രാതീതം അംഗീകരണത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായ ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യാതീതം കേന്ദ്രീകരിക്കുന്നു ലോകത്തിന്റെ പല പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലൂടെ. 

ആദ്യം ചരിത്രാതീതം അംഗീകരണത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായ ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യാതീതം കേന്ദ്രീകരിക്കുന്നു ലോകത്തിന്റെ പല പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലൂടെ. 

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ആദ്യം ചരിത്രാതീതം അംഗീകരണത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായ ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യാതീതം കേന്ദ്രീകരിക്കുന്നു ലോകത്തിന്റെ പല പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലൂടെ. 

ആദ്യം ചരിത്രാതീതം അംഗീകരണത്തിന്റെ ഭാഗമായ ഒരു സാമൂഹ്യാതീതം കേന്ദ്രീകരിക്കുന്നു ലോകത്തിന്റെ പല പ്രദേശങ്ങളിലൂടെ.
1966-ൽ വെച്ചിരുന്ന ക്ളബ് മൂല്യശില്പരാജ്യതയുടെ പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി പ്രിജിലിയൻ വെണ്ടിയെല്ലാം മികച്ചമായി വെണ്ടിയെൽ
Priestly Benediction

Dead sea scrolls

Peter Christian Lutkin

Peter Christian Lutkin

Peter Christian Lutkin

Peter Christian Lutkin
Be Thou My Vision

When we have lost our way,
And our footsteps are no more,
Then look unto the cross,
And all your doubts will be removed.

Jesus the Very Thought of Thee

Jesus, I have no other friend
But thee, for there’s none like thee;
No other has my heart inclined
To love and worship thee.

All Glory Laud and Honor

All glory, laud and honor,
To Jesus the eternal King;
To thee, my God, we raise
The heaven’s highest song.

50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
കാത്തയാജ്ഞകാരൻ കൊട്ടയം പി.ഒ ധനുഷ്കാരൻ, ഓ. പി. അരാജൻ, ഓ. പി. അത്യുപ്രസ്തുതിക, ഓ. പി. സുശീലി പി.േരി നായ്കാർ എന്നിവരുടെ സൃഷ്ടികളാണ് ഇത്തരം പുസ്തകങ്ങൾ എന്നിവ. ഓ. പി. അത്യുപ്രസ്തുതിക, ഓ. പി. സുശീലി പി.േരി നായ്കാർ എന്നിവർ പിലാവുന്ന വിഷയാംശവും മുഖ്യമായി മുന്നിലാക്കിയിട്ടുണ്ട്. ഇതിൽ നിന്നും നാമാവശ്യമായ വിഷയങ്ങളും പാട്ടുകളും പ്രണയത്തോടെ നാമാവശ്യമായ വിഷയങ്ങളും പാട്ടുകളും പ്രണയത്തോടെ നാമാവശ്യമായ വിഷയങ്ങളും പാട്ടുകളും പ്രണയത്തോടെ നാമാവശ്യമായ വിഷയങ്ങളും പാട്ടുകളും.
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niesthangal∞ apsawvat∞ metua. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകളിലുള്ളാണ് തെറ്റിയായതുമ്പുകൾ. ബാലസുബ്രഹ്മണ്യന്റെ സംബന്ധിച്ച് അന്ത്യേജേനലിബ്ലിയ കനം പുതിയ പുസ്തകത്തിലുള്ളതിന് തെറ്റിയായതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകളിലുള്ളാണ് തെറ്റിയായതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ.


department of 'ഫൊയിയോlogue', department of literature, english department and college administration. 

- 158 ഗവേഷണം മിതരണമെയിലോരുതിലുള്ള ഗവേഷണം പത്തുനാലാഴുതുമ്പുകൾ. 

50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
മലയാളം എണ്ണാകുലിനിരീക്ഷണം തുറന്ന് കണ്ടെടുക്കുന്ന കാഴ്ചകൾ.

1. നല്ല സമ്പ്രദായത്തിലെ കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിനു പക്ഷേ, മുഗിക്കുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

2. കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

3. കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

4. കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

ഈ കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

5. കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്. 

ഈ കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നതിന് പുറപ്പെടുന്ന പ്രായം ആരാധിക്കുന്നതിനെ താഴെയാണ് കാഴ്ചകൾ നിരീക്ഷണം നടത്തുന്നത്.
50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE
They also serve who stand and wait.


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It was in 1969 that I joined Bishop Moore College as a junior lecturer in English. After thirty-four years of service I left the portals of this great college. Nostalgic memories of those thirty-four years linger in my mind. Let me write down a few of them.

I came to the college for the first time in July 1969. But the college was not new to me. From 1964 onwards my father, in our family prayers used to pray for the college and its principal Rev. K.C. Mathew. So when I came here to become a part of this great institution, it was as if I were coming to meet a long-lost friend. I firmly believe that the college was built, brick on brick supported by the prayers of hundreds of ordinary people. May our college continue to be a centre of life and light for years to come.

We have heard a lot about the privations of the college in the early years, it’s coming into being out of nothing, the thatched sheds where the classes were held and all that but there were many things unique about the college. First of all, there was an amazing sense of unity that bound the college community together.

Our Principal taught us and we believed that it was not a college community but the Bishop Moore Family. We, the members of the staff were proud that we were working in Bishop Moore College and the students were proud that they were students of this college. There was a strong bond of mutual love and respect among the teachers and students. The students were very close to the teachers but that closeness never exceeded the bounds of respect. Each one considered himself to be a part of something greater than him.
The most striking feature of the college was the strict academic atmosphere. The watchful eyes of our Principal were everywhere and always. No student or staff member could escape his prying eyes. He often reminded us that we were teachers twenty-four hours and that we were living in glass houses. During the working hours straying bands of idling students could not be found. No teacher ever resented going to substitution classes. It was during such periods that teachers and students could develop a better understanding of each other.

When my mind goes back to those days, one thing I remember most is the morning staff prayer in the Principal’s office. This prayer, I believe, had a becalming effect on the minds and it gave a new strength to face the day.

The college Arts festival and its culmination, the college day celebrations were the most colorful events. The festival witnessed the active participation of the students and teachers. There would be competitions in many items - dance, drama, music, mono act etc. These were held in the quadrangle in front of the college (where the new chapel has been built). I, even now, after a gap of 45 years remember Mr. John of the Economics batch singing ‘sangamam’ and Valsan Thampu of English (The Rev. Dr. Valsan Thampu) singing ‘Nagaram Nagaram’. Onam and Christmas were celebrated with due grandeur. The floral carpet competition and the Christmas tree competitions highlighted the active participation of all students.

My memory record will not be complete without a mention of the college choir headed by Prof. D.G. Isaacs. Famous songs like ‘there is a church in the valley’ and ‘soft o’er the mountain’ still linger in my mind. Prof. D.G. I was a severe task master when it came to music. The college choir had its recitals on the AIR also. Prof. D.G. Isaacs has passed away; so have many members of the college choir- Prof. M.C. Varghese, Rev. Pothan Philip, Prof. Rajan Varghese, Prof. Annie Bessy Oommen and Prof. Thankamony George. Let us hope that they have joined the heavenly band of singers.

In those early years the college had no stadium and the sports meet was held on the BH ground. There also the most remarkable features were the whole hearted participation of all.

One of the staff excursions remains alive in my mind. The teachers and their family members were on a trip to Thekkady. The boating began as an exciting event but all excitement got frozen when the boat came to a standstill. There about some fifty yards ahead stood a huge elephant, blocking our way. The crew tried to reassure us but we knew that they were also afraid. The tusker was staring at the boat with piercing eyes. It was sure that if he charged, we would all be meeting our watery grave. Panic and trepidation prevailed. Then, all of a sudden, a herd of elephants appeared by the lakeside. They saw and they knew what was happening. The whole herd swam towards the lone elephant and drove him away to the other side. Then they went back, as if nothing had happened.

Before I conclude this short account, let me mention two great persons of the community who have left indelible marks on my mind. One is Rev. K.C. Mathew, the founder-Principal of the college. His foresight optimism, trust in God and trust in himself have given the college a local habitation and a name. The other person is Prof. Anna Verghis, lovingly called Molly Kochamma. She has been a brilliant teacher and a strict disciplinarian. She is a storehouse of cheerfulness and self confidence. A good wife, a good mother, a good teacher, a good servant of God, she has won over the hearts of her colleagues and students with her dedication and fortitude. I take her to be a symbol of Indian womanhood. Persons like Rev. K.C. Mathew and Prof. Anna Verghis are the salt of the earth. I consider it a proud gain having worked with them. The impact of such people on the community is too great to lose. May they continue to be sources of strength and inspiration to many.
നാലുകാലിക നാടകാത്മക ആകര്ഷണം

മനുഷ്യമെല്ലാവരും ഒരു ആകര്ഷണവന്ത് ഇടുകയും പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും. സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങളും പട്ടികളും ചാരകളും പരിസ്ഥിതികളും എല്ലാം ഒരു ആകര്ഷണവന്ത് ഇടുകയും പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും.

തിയുന്നത് കൂടുതലാണ്‌ ആകര്ഷണവന്ത് ഇടുകയും പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും. സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങൾ പോലെ പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും. യുവന്മാരും പരിസ്ഥിതികളും എല്ലാം ഒരു ആകര്ഷണവന്ത് ഇടുകയും പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും.

ഒക്ടോബർ 6-ന് ആശാരിദം നിർവഹിച്ച കൂട്ടത്തിന്റെ പ്രസിഡന്റ് കാർഷിക മന്ത്രി തിരുവനന്തപുരത്തിന്റെ സെക്രട്ടറിയുമായ കുഞ്ഞൻപ്രസ്‌ഡ് കൃഷി മന്ത്രിയുടെ പ്രതിജ്ഞാനത്തിന് സന്തോഷം പ്രകടിപ്പിച്ചു. പ്രസിഡന്റ് കാർഷിക മന്ത്രിയുടെ സഹായത്തോടെ ആകര്ഷണവന്ത് ഇടുകയും പെട്ടിയും കഴുകയും ചെയ്യാനും കഴിയും.
Set in the lap of history, Mavelikara has always played a significant role in the annals of Kerala history. Etymologically the term Mavelikara can be traced to the legendary Mahabali. While the root word 'kara' means 'land', what was once known as Mahabalikara (the land of Mahabali) came to be synonymous to Mavelikara.

This bountiful land is also known as the store house of grain. In the 1900s the Dalava or the territorial ruler had his regional headquarters functioning at Mavelikara. It was during his reign, Mavelikara became the revenue center of Travancore. Also, Mavelikara is known as the maternal house of the king of Travancore.

Christianity existed in Kerala from the very beginning of the first century, and the ecclesiastical history of Mavelikara is seen to be as old as Kerala history. In 1833, Rev. Joseph Peet reached Malankara. He was fundamental in building one of the most beautiful churches Kerala had ever seen, The Christ church, Mavelikara.

The Church of South India (CSI) which continued its legacy of Christianity from CMS cannot be overlooked. The educational institutions conceptualized, undertaken and successfully run were intended to cater to the growing academic needs of the community. This gave birth to primary schools, high schools and colleges including a teacher training college. Bishop Hodges High school, Peet Memorial Training College, Bishop Moore College, Bishop Moore Vidyapith Mavelikara, Bishop Moore Vidyapith Kayamkulam, Bishop Moore Vidhyapith Cherthala are institutions that have moulded generations of students who drifted through its portals. What is worth remembering is the role of the vicar of Christ church Mavelikara, Rev. C.I. Abraham in the inception of Bishop Moore College. Today, the college aims at an integral personality development of the young minds. It strives to produce intellectually competent, morally upright, socially committed, spiritually inspired and patriotic men and women for the service of the mankind.

In the last several years, Bishop Moore College, has surely excelled in many areas, making a remarkable presence in the field of higher education. Some areas needing special mention are:

- Total Quality Management (TQM) - TQM is a philosophy and system for continuously improving the services or products offered to the students.
- Total Computer Literacy (TCL) - This programme is aimed at providing computer literacy to all the students of the college.
- IT assisted teaching
- Computer training for administrative staff
- Digital library network
- College office automation
- Broadband internet connectivity
- College Campus Network (CCN)
- College website
- E-Learning Center
- Common Instrumentation center
- Campus development plan
- Language Lab
- The status of the college with potential for excellence by the UGC
- NAAC reaccreditation

En route to greater heights, the college has the potential to cater to the growing needs of the society and in molding worthy citizens for the nation.

Prof. (Rtd) George Kurien
Bursar
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f Trinity-Adventist-Academy-Mavelikara
Circa 1973, March to be precise, I had landed at Mavelikara at an young impressionable age of 17 years, eager to explore one’s native place. I had returned to Kerala virtually after 16 years, high on expectations and very nervous about college life.

Back to Mavelikara, my Late father’s advice rang a bell, ‘Select a subject you are comfortable with and try to excel in it’. I had only ‘Hobson’s Choice’ – English Language and Literature(Main) with Political Science and History of England as subsidiary papers. There was no one to help or assist, so I went to college alone. However, father’s classmate Late Kurien Uncle, the then Office Supdt. and Prof. George Kurien’s father guided me. May his soul rest in peace.

1st Year B.A. (December 1973 - March 1974)

We had the shortest duration of 3 months for the first year graduation. Classes from the end of December 1973 to March 1974. Our Alma Mater was sadly involved in an agitation which shook the whole education sector of the state. Our course commenced after the darkest period in the history of the college. We had girls for classmates and was very nervous since I came from a boys only school. I knew only a smattering of Malayalam so was ill at ease with classmates. I was one of the very few students in the college who wore a pair of trousers, which was due to compulsion and not style. Sadly, I did not know to wear a Mundu. I got the two pairs of trousers stitched in Ernakulam after a tailor in Mavelikara made a Pyjama of my Pant piece. I remember the trip to Ernakulam under the guise of selecting pant-pieces and to give measurements. Later I mastered the art of wearing a Mundu and the ultimate achievement was mounting a bicycle with a Mundu intact. I used my father’s bicycle as youngsters’ prized a two-wheeler today. The first year in college was over in a jiffy and there were no year end exams in March / April 1974.

2nd Year B.A. (June 1974 – March 1975)

By the second year, I started getting used to local lifestyle and enjoying college life. I should say that I became ease with the opposite sex and involved in all round activities at college. One of the things I cherish utmost in the 2nd year BA Degree course was as to how we got a cricket ground. We were a boisterous bunch of cricketers, with no designated cricket ground. The area near girls toilet was used after the college hours. Much before the advent of T20 Cricket, I was the pinch hitter of our squad. My motto was ‘Hit out or Get out’. True to my style of lusty hitting, I sent a lofted shot, which would have definitely been a six in an open ground, landed on the asbestos roof of the Zoology lab with a thunderous bang. Principal Rev. K.C. Mathew happened to be in his room and rushed out on hearing...
the crashing of asbestos sheets. We were all marched up and reprimanded. Our earnest appeal for a cricket ground was benevolently upheld by the strict disciplinarian Principal, who rightly felt that the boys needed a playground. The adjacent, coconut grove was allotted to us and a few coconut palms were sacrificed for our cricket pitch. Future generations of Bishop Moore College cricketers should be eternally indebted to me for this act and this is just a gentle reminder to them.

An improperly covered well at ‘Silly Point’ was the graveyard of many cricket balls. I distinctly remembered my hitting the highest score of 88 runs not out at the Alleppey, Dist. League, which was embellished by 2 mighty sixes. I had also won prizes for college in elocution and quiz competition during this year. I had made a lot of friends amongst seniors, juniors and across other subjects. I still continue to nurture most of the friendships then initiated and I am in touch with many of them till date.

3rd Year B.A. (June 1975 – March 1976)

The final year degree is the year, I cherish the most in my life at BMC.

Sneharaj Memorial Prize: I scored the highest marks 191/300 (63.7%) in Part I English IIInd Year amongst all BA & BSc students of the college and won the Sneharaj Memorial Prize. Upon learning the good news, I rushed to my cricket pals in BSc Botany (3rd Year). Whilst I was conveying the glad tidings to them, another girl student of the class started weeping inconsolably. I was dumbstruck and at a loss to understand as to what had happened. She was not known to me personally. So I asked my good friend Jacob as to what had happened. Jacob informed me that she was Snehalatha Devi, younger sister of Late Sneharaj, in whose memory the prize I had won, was instituted. I walked to her and apologized for my exuberance and she quickly recollected herself and congratulated me. We became good friends from then and Snehalata rose to the rank of Joint DPI, Govt. of Kerala. My friend Jacob is Dr. Jacob P.J, Dean & Director, School of Pedagogical Sciences at M.G. University, Kottayam.

My jottings would be unforgiveably incomplete without a reference of our venerable teachers.

Prof. Thomas Ninan, Head of the Dept. took prose for us and would go to great lengths to explain with analogies, synonyms, antonyms etc. His explanations in Malayalam would go over my head as a bouncer.

Late Prof. Rajan Varghese, our beloved class-teacher was a diehard romantic and a poet in the mould of P.B. Shelley. He wafted like the west wind in the class and would bring us down with his colloquial Malayalam monologues. He would endearingly call each of us ‘Mone’(Son) or ‘Mole’(Daughter). Prof. V.C. John, the creative, charming and versatile genius, was also a romantic in the mould of John Keats.

Prof. Ananthasiva Iyer - Who else to teach Shakespeare? His quotable quotes and one liners, left us dumb struck. He was also the director of the debating forum and guided us for the participation in debates & elocution Competitions. Prof. Gopinatha Pillai: ‘Kochu Gopi Sir’. The diminutive dynamo who would brook no nonsense, taught us ‘Phonetics and History of the Language’. Prof. C.T. John, a very reserve and quiet person, in the style of metaphysical poets. He was very serious always and tough on students.

Prof. Achyamma Thomas was a blithe spirit who tolerated all the sneezing in the class by mischievous students. Prof. John John took the study of a subsidiary paper ‘Political Science’ more seriously then we students and most of us paid a very heavy price for neglecting it. Prof. John Philip, the youngest and eligible bachelor lecturer, taught us ‘History of England’. I bonded with him due to our similar school background. His answer to our query...
upon getting married is often repeated by me to newly weds.

We prepared well for the final BA exams. My aim was to get a coveted 1st class which was very elusive. My performance in the two subsidiary papers let me down. There was nobody to guide me regarding revaluation, a lapse which I rue till date. But still I managed to score high marks in Mains, 368/600 i.e. 1st class. Prof. Thomas Ninan agreed to recommend my name to Prof. Valsan Thampu for a seat in the prestigious St. Stephens College, New Delhi. I politely turned down the offer since I would lose an year, thanks to the late exams in our University.

I bid farewell to my dear Alma Mater and sought admission at the then prestigious University College, Trivandrum. After admission, I was keen to join LMS Wills Hostel for Men, which was run by the CSI- South Kerala Diocese. My application was turned down since I was not a Christian. The warden politely informed me that preference was for children from their community, who got admission in professional courses at Trivandrum. Utterly dejected and downcast, I boarded a bus to Mavelikara. I continued to rack my brain as to what I should do. Then in a flash, my saviour’s name came to my mind, the one and only Rev. K.C. Mathew M.Sc. MRE.

Rev. K.C. Mathew, beloved Achen to all alumni, was a gruff and authoritarian colossus, with a heart of gold. He had a tough steely exterior, which hid a soft human being. I rushed to the Principal’s chamber the next day morning and lay bare my anguish. He heard me out patiently. As I stood in silence, he pulled out his letterhead and wrote a letter, which he put in an envelope and directed, “Rajasekharan, please hand over this to the warden”. I trembled in thanks and exited. The next day morning, I went to LMS Wills Hostel. I apologised to the warden for my temerity of seeking external interference and handed over the envelope. The next few minutes were excruciating. I was really tensed up. Warden Prof. James Stewart, Head of the Dept. of English, Mar Ivanios College, Trivandrum, rang a bell, which shook me out of my despondency. He ordered the office clerk to issue the admission form to me. After all the initial formalities and remittance of fees, I gathered courage to ask the warden, after due permission, about the contents of the letter. The reply was music to my ears, “Rajasekharan, you have got a letter from an eminent person of our Sabha”. But the best was yet to follow. “Rev. K.C. Mathew was my Professor too at CMS College, Kottayam, so I take his letter as a command to me”. Later I realized that the best room in the hostel was allotted to me and the biggest benefit that accrued was that we could stay in the hostel as students for an extra year after PG, for preparing for competitive exams. I took full advantage of this option and made the best out of it. I cleared the Civil Services in 1979 and was selected to Indian Postal Services. I did not opt for the same and joined the General Insurance Corporation of India as an Asst. Administrative Officer, from which I rose to the present position of General Manager. We pray to the Almighty that Principal, Rev. K.C. Mathew, our teachers, students and everybody at Bishop Moore College, progress in their life paths.

(An Epilogue about the title: BMS to BMC. I was a student of Belgaum Military School, Belgaum(BMS) prior to joining BMC and hence the title.)
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ക്ലാസിക്കൽ ക്യാമ്പസ്

രൂപത്തില്‍ അലാപകേന്ദ്രമാണ് ഇവിടെ ക്യാമ്പസ് മേഖലയുടെ ആലമാലം. ക്ലാസിക്കൽ ക്യാമ്പസില്‍ നിന്നും തുടങ്ങിന്റെ സച്ചിത്രങ്ങള്‍ അനുസരിച്ചും, മുകുളയില്‍ നിന്നും പ്രവൃത്തിയ്ക്ക് കൂടാതെ, ക്ലാസിക്കൽ ക്യാമ്പസ് മേഖലയുടെ ആലമാലം അനുസരിച്ചും കുറിക്കുന്നു. 

ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരംതലത്തിന് അനുസരിച്ചും ക്യാമ്പസ് മേഖലയുടെ മറ്റ് ചില പ്രധാന സ്ഥലങ്ങള്‍ അലാപകേന്ദ്രത്തിന് കൂടാതെ ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി. ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരമായ വെള്ള പ്രകാശത്തിന്റെ സ്വദേശം സാധാരണയായി നിരവധി സ്ഥലങ്ങളിലും ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി. 

ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരംതലത്തിന് അനുസരിച്ചും ക്യാമ്പസ് മേഖലയുടെ മറ്റ് ചില പ്രധാന സ്ഥലങ്ങള്‍ അലാപകേന്ദ്രത്തിന് കൂടാതെ ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി. ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരമായ വെള്ള പ്രകാശത്തിന്റെ സ്വദേശം സാധാരണയായി നിരവധി സ്ഥലങ്ങളിലും ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി. 

ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരംതലത്തിന് അനുസരിച്ചും ക്യാമ്പസ് മേഖലയുടെ മറ്റ് ചില പ്രധാന സ്ഥലങ്ങള്‍ അലാപകേന്ദ്രത്തിന് കൂടാതെ ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി. ഫോബിയുടെ ഉയരമായ വെള്ള പ്രകാശത്തിന്റെ സ്വദേശം സാധാരണയായി നിരവധി സ്ഥലങ്ങളിലും ഉയരം തുടങ്ങി.
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When my good friend and collegemate Raj (Mr. Rajasekharan, General Manager – New India Assurance Co.) asked me to write an article for the Bishop Moore College souvenir and when Ms. Anne followed up with a call, the first feeling that came to me was that of sadness and guilt; the sense of guilt one feels when he realises that he has failed to repay the heavy debt that he owes to his alma mater. The neglect was never deliberate, but it happened that way as one ploughed through the struggles, the highs and lows of life.

This glorious institution where I spent five years of my adolescence had instilled in me all those values, the discipline, the resilience and the moral strength besides those competencies which made me achieve my little dreams...

What have I done in return? Nothing much to be precise!

Let me bow my head in holy repentance and obeisance to the college and my beloved teachers on the occasion of the college’s Golden Jubilee!

What inspired me most at Bishop Moore in 1970 when I joined the college was its library. Getting to know and getting on with the ever serious librarian, Mr. Mathews was not that easy. But very soon, contrary to many of my seniors’ predictions, I started receiving a lot of help and guidance from Mr. Mathews. He was probably the best librarian I have ever met – so knowledgeable and helpful in his own way but often mistaken by many as a rigid person due to his serious and disciplined disposition.

This library had an amazing array of books in addition to its pristine ambience. It soon mesmerized me through the writings of Dostoevsky, Tolstoy, Charlotte and Emily Bronte, Somerset Maugham, Scott, Shaw, Dickens, Wodehouse, Jane Austen, O Henry, Maupassant, James Joyce, R K Narayan, E M Foster, Victor Hugo, Ibsen, Camus, Lawrence, Sartre, Faulkner, Emerson, Russell, Miller and the like. I still wonder if any other colleges in Kerala had as
wide a collection of serious English reading material as Bishop Moore library had in stock in those years. I was very sad when I heard about Mr. Mathews's sad and untimely demise a few years later.

The college auditorium was then housed on the entire floor space below the then library (just behind the main staircase). We used to have assemblies and meetings very often and it was, in this auditorium that I heard for the first time, the eloquent speeches of Justice V R Krishna Iyer, Prof. M P Manmadhan, Ms. Lakhmi N Menon and many others.

Many of our music practices happened in this auditorium and this is where I first met the main singers of the college of those days – Ms. Rajeswari (Mohan) of Doordarshan fame, Mr. John and Ms. Meera. They were extremely nice and happily welcomed me into their fold. While John and Rajeswari were three years' senior to me, Meera was my batchmate. Both Rajeswari and Meera were very talented singers. I never had the range or flamboyance as John had. His renderings of the famous Vayalar numbers like Sangamam-Sangamam and Chalanam-Chalanam were simply outstanding. I followed him along with my slow melodies and semi classical numbers like Asoka Poornima, Uthara Swayamvaram, Hridaya Sarasile and Pushpabharanam (songs penned by my elder brother, Sreekumaran Thampi).

This auditorium also witnessed a lot of choir practices during those days, conducted under the watchful eyes of Prof. D G Isaacs. I used to listen to those practices whenever time permitted. Many of us felt very sad when this auditorium was converted to classrooms later in 1974-75.

Rev. Father K C Mathew was our Principal and his elegant and distinguished demeanour, disciplined manners and erudition earned him utmost respect amongst students. He personally encouraged us to take part in extracurricular activities which eventually helped many of us enter the intercollegiate space and show our mettle. It was my greatest luck and privilege that I happened to be the first recipient of the prize instituted by Principal Achen in honour of his father (for the best outgoing student from BSc Physics) in 1975.

I fondly remember all my teachers. Kurien sir had a subtle and silky touch, both to his teaching and interactions. He never spoke loudly or harshly and seldom lost his cool. Even if he became upset about something he had that philosophic gaze and not many people could withstand its subtle sting. He made us realize that one can be a brilliant teacher inspite of being a quiet and simple person.
Vighneswaran sir, besides being an excellent teacher, appeared to be a ‘common man’ who understood the students so well that we could get with him easily. We always felt that he was one among us. He did not just teach us Hindi– he taught us to be benign and kindhearted and to rise up from the ashes of despair.

Joseph John sir was the most ex-tempore and spontaneous teacher I ever had. He taught us Physical and Organic Chemistry for the Pre Degree course and Organic Chemistry for B.Sc. I had never seen him come to class with any teaching aids or notes. He used to breeze into our classes just like that and get into the complex terrains of the subject with majestic ease.

More than being a superb teacher, Thomas Ninan sir, was my mentor for the debate and elocution competitions I had won during my years at Bishop Moore. Without his guidance and mentorship, I could not have won the Sachivothama Shashtiabapurti Memorial Gold Medal (Malayalam debate) of Kerala University, Justice Joseph Memorial All Kerala elocution competition, State level elocution competition conducted by the Planning Commission etc., to mention a few.

Ananthasiva Iyer sir (or Iyer sir for short) was a lawyer turned teacher and he represented the gaiety and elegance of the English language in all its glory. He had a gentle, though profound and innate, sense of humour. Once after an English elocution competition at the college where he was the main judge, he called me aside and said with a twinkle in his eyes, "We have given you the first prize this time, but mind you, I could not get half of what you said because you spoke too fast. We could not but give you the first prize since you gave us the impression that you were really the best of the lot., and finally that makes all the difference”.

I used to meet Vattapparambil Gopi sir, whenever his time permitted, if only to listen to his fascinating repartee on the Malayalam language and literature. He never taught me formally in college since I had taken Hindi as my second language, but he left a deep impression on me as a teacher.

There were quite a few other teachers of the college too who never taught me in the classroom but with whom I got the opportunity to interact. Prof. George M. Cherian (GMC), Prof. Parameswaran Pillai, Prof. Victor Sam, Prof. M K Cherian, Prof. Leelamma Kurien, Prof. George, and Prof. Sunny guided me in many of the extracurricular activities of the college from time to time.

I am eternally grateful to this great institution and its wonderful faculty. It taught me to be disciplined, to be resilient, to read what delights you and to yearn for knowledge that excites you. May be that is the reason why I could resign from my high profile job at Oracle three years ago with a lot of conviction and move into the fabulous world of management research and teaching (learning).

ENDARO MAHANUBHAVULU ANDARIKI VANDANAMULU - there are countless great personages, I offer my salutations to all of them!
With best compliments from

Riding on the crest of success,
Applauded by thousand,
Fired by a Missionary zeal,
Bishop Moore always is and was,
A beacon of light, a ray of hope,
A dispeller of th’ darkness of ignorance,
Bishop Moore Vidyapith Kayankulam.....
Clearly a cut above the rest!

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It was on a Thursday evening in May 1971, that my mother called me to say that my 10th standard results has come out. With my heart thumping heavily, I came back running, from the place where I was playing the ‘local hockey’, in the ‘ground’ near my home. When I saw my SSLC marks, I wished I should have got easily another 20 marks more. But, I was elated, that apart from a good first class, I was one of the top 3 rankers of my school. Looking back 44 years, the scene still remains in my memory, as it was the first of the several of the ‘public exam’ results, I waited anxiously in my student life. The anxiety then shifted to exuberance at the thought of going to a college. The decision was challenging as I weighed my options between that of going to the college in Mavelikara and to one of the very reputed colleges in Trivandrum. The decision was firmed up finally, when both my father and grandfather opined that the best, was to take admission in the college in Mavelikara itself. Here, started my 5 years of life in Bishop Moore College, while completing my Pre degree and Degree (BSc).

**The Colorful but eventful Pre Degree days**

On the first day, I rode on my blue BSA sports cycle (there were only 2 cycles of that type in the entire college) proudly to my new college, with my two friends. My place, Karipuzha was a full 7 kms from the college. The ‘freedom’ that we were to experience, in a college life was yet to sink in. On that day, after reaching the college, we all anxiously waited in front of the auditorium, for the fresher’s welcome programme to start. As we looked forward for the programme, in strode, a tall person in a white priestly cassock. There was absolute silence as K C Mathew Achen, the Principal, took the seat on the stage in the auditorium. Many were surprised to see the Principal, in a priestly dress. I was not surprised as my father who was his classmate in college, had introduced me to him earlier. Bishop Moore College for a no. of years was lot about K C Mathew Achen and his aura, strictness and discipline in the college. He went on to become the longest serving Principal of a college in Kerala University, a life which he started as the first Principal of the college in its inception in 1964. Nevertheless, the college offered us a wonderful study environment, good teachers, good friends and a lot of co-curricular and cultural programmes and activities. The college had a very good library, but it was only in the first year that myself along with one of my good friends, spent lot of time reading many general books and magazines in the evenings. We were privileged to study in one of the best colleges. No wonder, in the first class of our Pre degree days, when the ‘Class Warden’ – ‘Annie Bessy Miss’, asked those among us who have got a first class in SSLC to stand up! (getting a first class in those days was not easy) I also fondly remember the solemn but melodious Chapel service in the mornings in the college auditorium, which I tried to attend regularly during the major part of the first year. Life changed a lot for many of us in the second year.

One of the darkest phases in the college’s history probably happened, during our second year Pre degree. The in-famous “MohanaKurup” strike changed the college a lot in terms of its reputation and image as an institution of excellence. The college was shut down for about
90 days (!) due to strikes by various political parties!! This was in addition to the damages suffered to the college’s infrastructure during the strikes. A beautiful and well maintained college, abruptly was left scarred. But, some of us remember with gratitude and thanks, the initiative taken by many of our teachers to come forward and provide us ‘tuition’, in this difficult time, as many of us wanted to become doctors. We enjoyed the hospitality and warmth of the families of Itty Mathew sir, Joseph John sir, K C Jacob sir, K. George sir, Iyer sir through these ‘tuitions’. The Pre degree days gave me some wonderful classmates and friends. Many of us are doing well in different walks of life. Last year when our class (II II B - 71-73), met for a reunion in the college (we termed it as ‘Homecoming’) it was quite nostalgic as most of us were meeting, after 41 years. But, we all felt, that the color and vibrancy of the college which was so characteristic of old, is no more there. Did the Pre-degree batches take them away, as they were delinked from colleges, a few years back? The young guys then in shorts, pants and ‘mundu’ not only brought diversity to the college, but also infectious enthusiasm and energy.

The All-round Degree years

The experience was different when I joined for my degree in Bishop Moore College itself, after Pre degree. The college was slowly coming out of its difficult days, from the previous year. Into the third year in the same college, many of us felt as real seniors. It was during these years, I developed a love for a game (Cricket) which I followed for a number of years. Let me here confess, that this game took lot of my study time, through hours of practices, coaching, and intra and inter college matches. To cap it, I went on to become the captain of the college cricket team. Looking back at these experiences, I feel, it might have sowed in me the seeds of organizing, leadership and people management, which probably might have triggered in me the desire to go for MBA later. Some of our cricket playing friends and teammates then (Gigy, Mathew Abraham, Thomachen, Vijayaraghavan, Shrikumar, Jacob, George Oommen, Rajasekharan, Abraham, Girish, Raju, Sam etc) can feel proud looking back, that we would have been the first set of people, who not only popularized this game of cricket in the college but also in the educational district of Mavelikara itself, way back in the mid-70s! Gavaskar, Brijesh Patel and Solkar were the icons then. The college was magnanimous to support us with our demands for facilities and infrastructure for the game. I still fondly remember our ‘PD’ Babu sir in his majestic bullet motor bike and in his immaculate attire. BSc studies – theory, practical labs and the afternoon subsidiary and language classes were real ‘joy and fun’. College canteen was the most happening place in the college. I don’t know whether things happen that much, in the college canteen, these days. When I see such orderly behavior these days from students (at least in the food courts and messes) in the institutions in Manipal (where I work now), I imagined how different was the Bishop Moore college canteen with its ‘Ethakkaappam, vada, pazham and chai’. Near to the college, was ‘Guru Bhavan’, which was more than a mess and hostel to many of us. Being a beautiful co-ed college, it gave ample opportunities for several ‘pure and unadulterated’ college ‘romances’ to sprout. I wonder whether such types of romances exist in the college, in the present times.

The strength to move forward

We had some wonderful teachers during those times, who did not have any inhibition to be a part of our co and extracurricular activities. We could meet some of them recently after long years. Friends – some special and enduring, are one of the key ‘take-aways’ of a good college life. The Bishop Moore College years presented some beautiful years of slogging with studies, fun, enjoyment, games, adulation etc. Looking back, it also made us learn from mistakes too. Probably, traits like discipline, the will to do well and win, leadership, goal orientation etc., would have been triggered in many of our lives at Bishop Moore College. For most of our batchmates, these years gave the hint of future career paths and direction that we were to take with assurance and with a sense of pride. As the college celebrates its Golden Jubilee, I wish and pray that the college, gather still more internal academic and societal strength, to give guidance, direction and provide light to many more generations to come.
50 years is a ripe age for a college to celebrate, more so when it has shaped the destinies of thousands of students and influenced the life of a huge community of people associated with it. When my college celebrate its Golden Jubilee, I cannot but be nostalgic. I am thrown back into the deep recesses of the past fifty years.

My elder sister Late Dr. Lily Cherian was a student in Bishop Moore College right from 1964, the year the college was born. My days in Bishop Moore College began in 1965, when I joined the Pre-degree course. Later on my younger brother Mr. Ninan Abraham also did his graduation there. My wife Lali is also a former student of Bishop Moore College. So I am proud to say that my family has been associated with the college right from its birth, in a substantial way.

When I started my studies in Bishop Moore College, we were housed in the thatched temporary buildings right near the entrance close to the Principal’s office. There were three thatched buildings at the three sides of a rectangular plot with the fourth side vacant where the college buildings were to come up eventually. We moved to the new building when we were at the degree classes, though the thatched structures were used for some more time. I was in the college for 5 years while in PDC and then for degree. We were the first batch to graduate from Bishop Moore College, no mean honour. We were the English Literature batch with around 40 of us. Most of them have made a mark in their own chosen sphere. Rev. Dr. Valson Thampu is the most famous amongst us. He is the Principal of the prestigious St. Stephen’s College, New Delhi and has a formidable reputation as a theologian-academic. Another notable person is Late Dr. G. Joseph who went on to become an IAS Officer. Then there are many others, who have all distinguished themselves in their respective fields.

Our college housed in thatched sheds, though humble in appearance, did have a good reputation right from its inception. Among the colleges in the area, Bishop Moore College stood head and shoulders above others in all respects. The towering personality of its Principal Rev. K.C. Mathew was the most decisive factor. He was an ever-smiling Principal, not something that you would see in a Principal of those times. In a lighter vein, I should add that some cynics amongst us even said it was a dangerous smile, and so we should be careful. A Principal those days was supposed to be a terror to the students and staff, but our Principal was a noble exception. Of course we were always in awe of our Principal, but that was more out of admiration and respect, than out of fear. We loved his speeches, for its clarity and easy flow of language. He used to have good mastery of English though he was a Physics professor. He rarely wore the priestly habit while in college. He used to be attired in high-waist pants and bush shirt. Being tall he used to have a gait that was at once majestic and handsome. The last time I met him was some ten years ago at a wedding in Mangalore and he instantly recognized me. This is the advantage of being a first batch student at any institution. I am glad to know that K.C Mathew Achen is taking part in the Golden Jubilee celebrations as well. I am sure nobody can take so much pride and joy on this occasion as Achen, who is not only the...
founder Principal, but the ‘architect’ of Bishop Moore College. Let me hasten to wish him many more healthy and happy years.

We used to have many brilliant professors and lecturers though it was a very young college. The English faculty had many renowned teachers like Prof. Ninan Koshy, Prof. D.G. Isaacs, Prof. Thomas Ninan, Prof. Anna Verghis and many others. We had the rare fortune of being their students. One of the advantages we gained from Bishop Moore College was the good command of English, thanks to the galaxy of gifted teachers who influenced us by sheer intellectual caliber and effective communication skills. The method of teaching was largely lecturing, with very little of teacher-student interaction, but then that was quite engaging and useful, though in some subjects they were monotonous and soporific. Half the time lecturing and then taking down of notes was the norm in some cases. Cyclostyling or photocopying was never available then. We would have avoided taking down those copious notes if they were available, because year after year the same notes were being dictated by certain lecturers of some subjects. It’s not fair to reveal the names of those ‘dictators’, so I resist that temptation. I don’t know if such lecturers still survive in the classrooms of Kerala’s colleges.

Valson Thampu and I were the leaders of Students’ Union as the Speaker and Secretary respectively in the very first year of the degree course. We had an exciting time, strutting about the corridors of the college as if we were doing some earth-shaking job. We had our vanities and our bubble reputation to savour. However there was no violence of the kind that we see around in Kerala colleges today. We had no political affiliations of any kind. Mercifully, political parties had not spread their tentacles in colleges then. There were no groups or gangs those days. Life was simple and campus life was peaceful. Teachers were respected and even revered. Valson Thampu was a guest in my school recently, to deliver the valedictory address for an international conference. He carried the day, as might be expected, with his brilliant oratory and creative thoughts. He surprised me and all present there by draping a shawl around me to celebrate our friendship of 40 years and also to honour me on my completion of 25 years as the Principal of my school. Obviously Bishop Moore College was in focus as the spring-board of our academic careers.

We had our share of mischief and pranks, but none of them was of a dangerous nature. We used to treat our teachers with great regards, even when we had some fun at their expense on occasions.

The college was limited in resources and facilities when compared to the present status of any established college, but Bishop Moore College was well endowed in its human resources. It had a committed band of teachers. Prof. M.K. Cherian, Prof. V. Gopinatha Pillai, Prof. T. J. Philip, Dr. Krishna Iyer (Economics), Prof. Krishan Iyær (Maths), Prof. George M. Cherian, Prof. V.C. John and Prof. P.S. Jacob are some of the names that still linger in my mind. I must also add that the ‘family’ environment of the College is something that K.C.Mathew Achen nourished and nurtured all the time. He used to speak about the Bishop Moore College family in all relevant contexts. I see the same expression in the jubilee related announcements. What better tribute to the founder Principal than this? A college’s healthy tradition and stable culture, manned by a brilliant and committed band of teachers are the sole criteria for its unique identity and distinction. It’s my prayer and wish, as might be that of all the alumni that Bishop Moore College continue to shine like a resplendent star in the galaxy of higher education in our country. May the Lord bless all those who strive for the good of our alma mater! I am sure thousands of alumni who walked through the portals of Bishop Moore College for these five decades will always be proud of its achievements and will contribute towards its development.

Let me also greet the present Principal, and her band of teaching and non-teaching staff, and all the students on this great occasion. Together you can take Bishop Moore College to greater heights of glory and success. Once again I offer my humble obeisance to my Principal Rev. K.C. Mathew and all my teachers – those living and those who have gone into eternity.

Long live Bishop Moore College! Long live the family!
A. Church in General

Recently I have read an article regarding the importance of proclamation of the word of God. In that article, the author has given a beautiful illustration which says, when Jesus ascended to heaven after finishing his earthly ministry, a ceremonial welcome was arranged in heaven with all the angels under the chairmanship of Arch angel-Gabriel. During the welcome speech, Angel Gabriel raised a serious question towards Jesus, “Lord, you have accomplished your earthly ministry in a wonderful way and came back to heaven victoriously. But I have a doubt; Whom did you entrust the ongoing ministry of evangelism when you came back?” Jesus answered, “I have entrusted that work to a small group of fishermen, illiterate and dejected by people”. Gabriel responded, “Lord, is it possible for them to do the work?” Jesus emphatically replied, “I do know that they will do the work faithfully and earnestly”.

Yes, the ‘Acts of the Apostles’ in the Bible proves that these disciples though they were negligible and illiterate, turned the world upside down with the power of the Holy Spirit. The Diaspora disciples laid the foundation for many Churches. The utterance of Jesus “I will build my Church and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it” came true by the ministry of early Christians. The word ‘Church’ comes from a Greek word ‘Ecclesia’ which means ‘called out’. Hence we are called out to be His own. Ecclesia also means a local congregation of believing Christians. It is important to note that this word was never used for a building. The early Church worshipped the Lord wherever they could gather. They believed that the spirit who dwelt in them made them the temple of the living God (1 Cor.3:16). There is no explicit reference of the Church in the Old Testament but there are some references which foreshadows the concept of Church. Some people are of the opinion that Church is not an organisation but an organism. But, when we analyse the ‘Church’ we will come to the conclusion that the Church is an indescribable mystery, though there are some characteristics of organisation and organism.

The Churches were established in obedience with the last commandment of Jesus before his ascension ie, ‘go out’ and ‘reach out’. The Scripture points out that the Church was born on the day of Pentecost. The Church is
God’s and the denominations are ours. The Church universal and invisible is founded by our master. There are so many erroneous thinking and interpretations which mar the beauty of the real Church.

The New Testament concept of the Church is that it is the body of Christ where as in a human body the different parts functions together to make the body live and healthy. The problems we face today are the outcome of forgetting that Jesus Christ is the head of the body. The Church works best when we see ourselves as participants and not spectators. The Lord has a definite plan and purpose when he kept us in his Church. The Church is also compared to a building where He is the corner stone (1 Pet.2:5). The New Testament Church is viewed as the bride and Jesus Christ being the bridegroom. Therefore we should be faithful, pure and adorned for our Lord (Rev. 21:2).

The sheep-shepherd analogy also is pertinent in this juncture. We belong to His flock and the Lord is our good shepherd (John 10:11, 1 Peter 5:2). In the huzzle and buzzle of our environment, do we hear his gentle voice daily? The early Christians searched the scriptures daily and listened the apostles’ teachings Christ being the head of the family and we are privileged to be the members. According to the famous theologian Rick Warren, there are five dimensions of a healthy Church, they are:- 1. Churches grow warmer through fellowship 2. Churches grow deeper through discipleship 3. Churches grow stronger through worship 4. Churches grow broader through ministry 5. Churches grow larger through evangelism. It is our bounden duty to work for a healthy Church. John Calvin says “Wherever we see the word of God purely preached and heard, there a Church of God exists, even if it swarms with many faults”. The true Church can never fail, for it is based upon a solid foundation. Jesus came to this world and left us with the kingdom vision. He calls us to make the kingdom our priority and to make it our reason for existence.

B. Church in Particular

At the entrance of Haggai Institute at Hawai it is written ‘His last command, our first concern,’ which catches the attention of all who visit there. The above statement reminds our priority in spreading the gospel and motivate us regarding the urgency of our mission. The New Testament especially the Acts of the Apostles vividly pictures the timebound activities of the disciples and early Christians. The scattered community obeyed the divine call, empowered by the Holy Spirit, and went out. The result was unbelievable. The Bible says “And every day the Lord added to their group those who were being saved” (Acts 2:47). On the day of Pentecost with the descent of Holy Spirit upon those who were waiting in the upper room at Jerusalem, the Church became a visible entity. The ripple that began in Jerusalem still continues.

According to the Church historians ‘The formation of the Church of South India is known as the second miraculous event after Pentecost. It was on the 27th of September 1947, four great traditions such as the Presbyterians, Methodists, Anglicans and Congregationalists came together at St.George Cathedral Madras. On that memorable day, a unique and unbelievable phenomenon took place. The Holy Spirit brooded over the people who gathered there. It was the day when history was created as Bishop C.K. Jacob (Central Travancore) announced the solemn declaration “Dearly beloved Brethren, I do hereby declare that these three Churches, namely the Madras, Travancore and Cochin, Tinnevely and Dornakal Dioceses of the Church of India, Burma and Ceylon: The Madras, Madura, Malabar, Jaffna, Kannada, Telugu and Travancore Church councils of the South India United Church, the Methodist Church of South India comprising the Madras, Trichinopoly, Hyderabad and Mysore Dioceses are to become one Church of South India............... in the name of the father and of the son and of the Holy Spirit, Amen.

This epoch making event happened after long years of negotiations and prayer (1919-1947).

The Church of South India is a united and uniting Church, striving towards greater peace, closer fellowship and fuller life. The logo of the Church of South India has a deep impact in us and challenges us for better unity and solidarity and for celebration and liberation. The CSI is widely known as the ‘Pilgrim Church’.
The motto based on the high priestly prayer of Jesus “that they all may be one” (John 17:21) is a clarion call for union of all Gods’ people. In a religiously pluralistic society where various cultures, customs, languages and traditions dominate, we have to understand that these are the gifts of God. Inspite of all the hindrances, the Church of South India longs for oneness of mind (Metanoia), oneness of fellowship (Koinonia), oneness of service (Diakonia) and above all for one family of God (Oikos).

The Church of South India is unique in its vision and mission. The Church believes that mission without vision brings division where as mission with vision brings re-vision. The CSI has given a workable plan for Church union. A new concept of Episcopacy also evolved in CSI where the Bishop is primarily a chief pastor or a chief shepherd of all the people of the diocese. The Bishop in the CSI is not a ‘Lord’ but a chief pastor. The CSI has made very valuable contribution to the worship of the Church. The CSI order of Holy Communion is well-known and well accepted by all the ecumenical bodies. The growing importance of laity in the ministry is worth mentioning. It is an important concern of the Church that all its members should contribute fully to the life of worship, witness and service.

The CSI synod has organized several committees and departments mainly to assist the dioceses in carrying out the mission of the church. There are several departments and committees namely:

a) The Pastoral Aid Department (PAD)
b) Dept. of Christian Education
c) The Ecumenical Affairs Department
d) Council for Mission and Evangelism
e) Communication Department
f) The Laity Department
g) Council for Education
h) Women’s Fellowship

All these departments aim for holistic development of the community.

It is worth noting that the Madhya Kerala Diocese, following the footprints of CMS missionaries is giving special importance to education ministry. We are privileged to have the oldest college (CMS) and first women education centre at Kottayam (Baker Memorial School) and Buchanan Institution at Pallam. The missionaries ventured for many Pallikodams for the upliftment of the downtrodden. In 1960, a teacher training college (Peet Memorial Training College) has been inaugurated at Mavelikara.

Bishop Moore College which started in 1964 is a prestigious institution in Central Kerala. As the college is celebrating its Golden Jubilee this year, the whole CSI community as well as all the people in the college vicinity is getting ready to participate. What a privilege it is, to get a chance to study in Bishop Moore College and to co-operate with all the activities. The author of this article is thrilled when he looks back to the good old days spent in the college campus as a graduate student as well as a lecturer. The fifty glorious years of my alma mater should be engraved in golden letters. Let my college as a beacon light sheds light in the days to come also.

All honor and glory to God alone. Amen.
Prayer is the communication between God and man. From the very beginning, Bishop Moore College has emphasized this lifeline with the Almighty. The lamp lighted by our forerunners, handed down through our predecessors, has been given to us - Prayer - the fort, the strength and the guiding light of Bishop Moore College. The prayers and efforts of Bishop M M John and Rev. Prof. K C Mathew, which brought our college into existence, the former Professors like Rev. Prof. Itty Mathew who built into it a backbone of prayer... are all acknowledged with a thankful heart.

The morning prayers in the Principal’s cabin strengthen and inspire us for each day’s work. This is followed by a prayer song, during which everyone in the college campus stands stills, praying to the Almighty for His guidance and wisdom.

Keeping in tune with the vision of the college to develop youth grounded on Christian ideals, we continue the tradition of the chapel services on Wednesdays, led by the College Chaplain and attended by the staff and students. When the Chaplain or another Achen is not available, a member of the staff leads the service. We look up thankfully to people like Prof. George Mathew who lead us by example in all spiritual matters.

Choirs of students and staff, singing carols during every Christmas season, proclaim the Good News of the birth of Christ to all students.

The number of former students who have taken up priesthood reminds us of the inspiration and spiritual edification they have received from our college as well as their families.

The chapel in the college campus has now become a place of community worship and this gathering helps us in continuing this great tradition of the Bishop Moore family. We, the young staff at Bishop Moore, find it a blessing to have such a legacy. And we pray that the Almighty God will help us to keep the lamp burning for generations to come.
നായകൻ ഓരു അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം കൊടുത്തു ഇതാണ് ഇവിടെ. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്.

അഭിപ്രായത്തെക്കുറിച്ച് ഇന്നും അടുക്കുന്നതിനാൽ പൂർണമായി ഒരു പ്രശ്നമാണ്. പ്രശ്നം ഒരു പ്രശ്നമാണ്. പ്രശ്നം ഒരു പ്രശ്നമാണ്.

മുന്നിൽ ഒരു അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്.

ആശ്വസന അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്.

കൃത്യമായ ആശ്വസനം അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്. അനുമാനത്തിലുള്ള സ്ഥാനം താഴ്വരയിലാണ്.

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50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

50 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

അഭയത്തിൽ അനുഭവിച്ചിരുന്നു. അനുഭവപ്രകാരം അനുഭവം എന്ന അനുഭവം എന്നു നിശ്ചയിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നത് അനുഭവാസ്മാരം എന്ന അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭവം എന്നു അനുഭavors.
ഓപ്പോസിറ്റ് കളിപ്പിൽ 11 മാർസിൽ കുറിച്ച് 1975-ലെ മിമാതൃകയാടിയാലെല്ലാം ലഭിക്കുന്നു. ഏതാണ്ട് കൊത്താതിൽ 2000 പോരാടകളുടെ ഇവിടെയെന്ന് പ്രസ്താവിക്കുന്നു. ആശ്രയിതാവായിരുന്നു അതിലെ എല്ലാ സമയത്തെയാണ് അത്താഴായ മതപഠനത്തിൽ സ്വകാര്യ വന്നു. പ്രാഥമിക പദ്ധതികളിലും സമ്പൂർണ്ണമായ പ്രസ്താവണി ലഭിക്കുന്നു. 

എരിക്കയുടെ സഹായത്തോടെയുള്ള പാലിക്കുന്ന പ്രശ്നങ്ങളുടെയും സംഭവങ്ങളുടെയും പരിഹാരമായി അങ്ങിനെ പ്രായോഗിക സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും പ്രായോഗിക സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സहോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സഹോദരികളുടെയും സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂഹ്യ സാമൂ
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Something Like An Autobiography
(1969-71)
A man in a suit and tie stands in front of a large crowd, holding a microphone. The background is blurred, but it appears to be an outdoor event or gathering. The man is speaking, and the audience is attentive. The setting suggests a formal or professional occasion, possibly a conference or seminar. The man's expression is serious, indicating that he is delivering important information or making a key point. The lighting is bright, ensuring that the speaker is clearly visible to the audience. Overall, the scene conveys a sense of authority and engagement as the man addresses the group.
1976 മുതലായ കാലഘട്ടത്തിൽ ലബ്ധിക്കുന്നത്തെ സ്ഥാപന മേഖലയിലും അന്യനിർമ്മിതികൾ മേഖലയിലും ഓരോ ഒരു പദവിയിലും പദ്ധതികൾക്ക് പ്രാധാന്യമുള്ളതാണ്. ഓരോ പദ്ധതിയും പ്രാധാന്യമുള്ളതാണ് സ്ഥാപിതമായ മേഖലകളിൽ പ്രാധാന്യമുള്ളതാണ്. ഓരോ പദ്ധതിയും പ്രാധാന്യമുള്ളതാണ് സ്ഥാപിതമായ മേഖലകളിൽ പ്രാധാന്യമുള്ളതാണ്.

BISHOP MOORE COLLEGE

കാർഷിക സ്കൂൾ നോവെൽ സേവനമാണ്

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Work is worship. Reward of work is more work.
2015 വാർഷികത പ്രസിദ്ധീകരണത്തിൽ ടാച്ചറുകളുടെ സംബന്ധിയായ അജന്തയുടെ പ്രഭാവത്തിന് ഉത്സമ്പദ്ദേയം. കാരണം അവ അജന്തയുടെ പ്രഖ്യാപനത്തെ പകരം അന്തരീക്രമിക്കുകയും, അക്കാദമികളുടെ നേട്ടങ്ങളുടെ ഈ പോസ്റ്റിന്റെ ബഹുമതിക്കായി ഒരു സമ്മാനം നൽകുകയും ചെയ്യുന്നു. ഇതിന്റെ ഫലമായി അക്കാദമികളിലെ പ്രഖ്യാപനങ്ങൾ ജനപ്രിയമായി പോലും നിലനിൽക്കുന്നു. അവരുടെ സേവനം സാമൂഹ്യപ്രാധാന്യത്തിന്റെ പ്രത്യേകിച്ചും സമർപ്പിക്കുന്നു.
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(1988-91))

(1993-96)
When I was asked to pen down some thing, in my capacity of an alumnus of this alma mater, it had put me in some sort of dilemma, as I am to address the readers who are like what I was around twenty years back. Back then, I too detested the sermon of the elders, the perennial failures in my view back then who used to give us detailed teachings on how to be successful in life. So let me be clear at this outset that I do not intend to give any teachings or aid you in chartering your future, which rather, I would leave to you, but I just want to share what life has given me in this short or long span. I want to connect with the people who are probably reading this, sitting under the same trees where I used to sit or are playing in the same ground where we used to play. Some like me, being part of the league of ‘eternal dreamers’ or ‘visionaries’, who often wondered how the rest of the lot could just sit there in the classrooms, carefully listening to ‘the wanderings of Phileas Fogg’ or ‘metaphors of Tennyson’ or for that matter ‘the first principle of thermodynamics’, while we were finding solutions to all sorts of problems the world was encountering, ranging from the possible roadblocks Palestine’s first democratically elected government was then facing, to how a certain Mr. Manoj Prabhakar got convulsions whenever someone uttered the name ‘Jayasuriya’.

Some day in early 2000s, ‘Halleluiah..Watch and pray that you enter not into temptation.” I delivered the sermon. The Mizo translator followed suit. Well if you think I was a Christian preacher engaged in missionary work, you are mistaken big time. I was an undercover agent of the Intelligence Bureau in action at far-flung insurgency gripped North East region. Yes, you can call me the ‘Desi’ version of 007. IB had taken me places, literally. There are hardly any places in India where I have not worked. I also happened to be assigned as an integral part of the team that had worked on incidents that altered the shape of this country. I served the nation’s premier agency for ten years. It gave me opportunities that could never be gained anywhere else, including a covetable ‘A’ grade certificate in Mountaineering, making me eligible to scale any summit in the plant. There are intellegentia who sit and criticize the agency from their cozy homes or air-conditioned workstations, forgetting that they are writing
with the very blanket of protection, people like us give, still working in areas hitherto unknown to them, by gathering information to safeguard this nation from external and internal enemies.

Personal life had to take priority at some stage later. Gone are the fast, furious and catch-me-if-you-can days and here I am, a well settled family man in pastoral Kerala, though doubling up as Inspector of Central Excise and Customs, a department that brings almost half the revenue to the Consolidated Fund of India. It gives me pride and honour to don the uniform and wear the emblem on my cap inscribed ‘Truth alone triumphs’. My humble advice to you being a taxman- “be prompt in paying taxes, for a nation is made, when taxes are paid.” As Jesus Christ rightly said “give unto Caesar what belongs to Caesar.”

Nostalgia, for me, is a feeling of going back in time. Does going back or longing for the past means I am not happy with the present? However, I cannot stop myself from reminiscing the days I spend at Bishop Moore College, Mavelikara. My alma mater has helped me in shaping myself and to come out in this struggle called life. I am always indebted to each and every one associated with this elite and esteemed institution during my time for moulding me into what I am now. The foundation laid there has helped me withstand the strenuous tests that I faced.

My alma mater has helped me in shaping myself and to come out in this struggle called life.

In hindsight may be there were things that I could have done better. There were many personal losses I suffered due to what I chose to do with my life. I do not regret, because I was happy with what I did and still happy with what I do. I gained exposure and experience to enrich my life with and do not measure my success with the money I ended up earning. If I borrow a quote from ‘The Alchemist’, ‘Universe is always conspiring for your success’. Listen to your passion and find happiness in what you do rather than being a slave of someone else’s expectation.
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കാലാക്രമേണ  

വെള്ളത്താൽ മറ്റുമുള്ള,  
മഴക്കാലത്തേക്കുള്ള വിനോദശാസ്ത്രം ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. ഇന്ന് നമ്മുടെ  
പ്രവൃത്തികളും അടിപ്പെട്ടിരിക്കുന്ന പ്രവൃത്തികളും യാതൊരു കാലത്തും അടിസ്ഥാനം നല്ലതായിരിക്കും. പിന്നീട്, ചെറിയ ഒരു സൂചി എന്നെയുള്ള ഒരു പ്രവൃത്തിക്കും നല്ലതായിരിക്കുന്നു. അതായത്, മതിയായ വിനോദശാസ്ത്രം നമ്മുടെ കാലത്തേക്കുള്ള പ്രവൃത്തികളും എല്ലാം നല്ലതായിരിക്കും.

മാനുഷി നവീകരിച്ച ഒരു സൂചിക്കും മറ്റൊരു സൂചിക്കും എന്നെയുള്ള പ്രവൃത്തിക്കും നല്ലതായിരിക്കും. ഇതിന്റെ പ്രാമാണ്യത്തിൽ വിനോദശാസ്ത്രം നമ്മുടെ കാലത്തേക്കുള്ള പ്രവൃത്തികളും എല്ലാം നല്ലതായിരിക്കും. അതായത്, മതിയായ വിനോദശാസ്ത്രം നമ്മുടെ കാലത്തേക്കുള്ള പ്രവൃത്തികളും എല്ലാം നല്ലതായിരിക്കും.
ജോർജ്. കൊളി
എടുത്ത് കളേർ
1967 മുതൽ ഒരു പ്രകാരം അവസാനം അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി കലാഭവനം അംഗഗൃഹകാലഘട്ടത്തിൽ നിന്നും അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി ചെയ്തു. 1968 മുതൽ ഒരു പ്രകാരം അവസാനം അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി നിന്നും അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതിയിൽ നിന്നും അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി ചെയ്തു.

1966 മുതൽ ഒരു പ്രകാരം അവസാനം അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി നിന്നും അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതിയിൽ നിന്നും അന്താരാഷ്ട്രപ്രസ്തുതി ചെയ്തു.
08051474 07112492 05112488 04112470 03112425 02112410 01092424 20982195 19982090 18982085 17982080 16982075 15982070 14982065 13982060 12982055 11982050 10982045 09982040 08982035 07982030 06982025 05982020 04982015 03982010 02982005 01982000

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It was a dream come true- to meet Rev. Valsan Thampu. 31 January, 2015 thus became an unforgettable day in my life; the day when that rendezvous was made possible. I noticed the name Valsan Thampu on the first day when I stepped into Bishop Moore College, during my Post Graduate admission procedure. As the only rank holder from the department of English, his name decorated the honour rolls. This inspired me to toil hard, not with a definite aim as the “rank” but to enjoy and learn during my days at BMC. And later on, I remembered his name mentioned during the gathering to felicitate my achievement; his words of appreciation being the most precious one amongst the lot, which was quoted by my mentor, Anne Ma’am in her speech. In the course of time, things were gradually forgotten and one fine day, Anne Ma’am called me to enquire whether I was interested in meeting Valsan Thampu Achen. Thus, the long cherished dream was coming true.

How do we define a priest? The good shepherd, with the most notable long white “clerical clothing”, most often too serious, preaching gospels. Contrary to all these, Achen looked like a perfect gentleman in formals, his clerical collar being the only symbol which made us identify him as a priest. Though holding an esteemed position as the Principal of the very famous St.Stephen’s College, he wasn’t proud or a reserved kind of character. He approached us with a “Hi” and words were showering from him when he recollected his alma mater- Bishop Moore College. His life expedition began from the village of Kallumala and he remembered each and every instance in his educational career that moulded him to the present stage. From rags to riches in terms of wisdom, he said, his inquisitiveness sprouted in the oft-neglected library of Bishop Moore College. His words were really inspiring and he remembered his mother who gifted him with the most treasured things in his life- her pen and the Holy Bible. His capital for education was the salary he earned from working as an assistant in the college library and the capital for his wide reading was, of course, The Holy Bible.

Valsan Thampu Achen is a real treasurehouse of wisdom. He has developed a discipline of his own in life- five hours of sleep and writing something every day, inspite of his hectic schedule; which enables him to develop and utilize his potentials to the maximum. I was rather astonished to listen to his proficiency in speech; that which sprouted from a person like him who hailed from a hamlet like Kallumala. With his constant efforts and passion, he conquered whatever he liked and said language was one among that. The greatest lessons that he taught me were “Don’t say no to any responsibility” and “be passionate for what you wish to be”. His words were the real words of wisdom, the most poetical and magical. He suffered a lot of hardships in life and faced all trials and tribulations with a positive spirit; which quite inspired me, the sentimental idiot, as I would call myself.

Achen is a hardcore lover of nature. He also loves storytelling. He values poetry and said that poetry is life. The only wish left in me was to listen to a poetry class by him and to my amazement he covered the whole history of poetry in just five minutes right from the beginning to the postmodern; including everything notable in it. He is a true multifaceted genius- a great teacher, wonderful administrator and he is educated in law too. He conquered whatever he wished to be and wherever he wanted to be. The two hours spent with him is highltreasured and I can proudly say that some sort of mutations took place in me, in my character, in my views which was the outcome of the interference of the Holy Spirit; the intervention of the Good Shepherd.
സ്വന്ത സ്ഥലത്തിൽ, ഏതാണ്ട് സ്വദേശപരമായി നിഷേധിക്കുന്നു, സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങളിലെ കാലസ്ഥാത്രം പുറത്തു വിവരിക്കുന്നു, അധികാരികൾ നിർദ്ദേശത്തിൽ വരുന്ന പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങൾ വിവരിക്കുന്നു. കൂടാതെ ശാസ്ത്രീയമായി പരിഗണിക്കാനുള്ള നിർദ്ദേശങ്ങളും ക്രമാക്കലുകളും പ്രതികൂലമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു.

ആദ്യ അവസ്ഥയിൽ അവൻ താൻ പ്രവൃത്തി ഇതിലായെങ്കിൽ അവർ ഉത്തേജിക്കുന്നു അവർ അക്കാലത്തെ മൂന്നിൽ അവൻ ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നു അവർ സന്ദർശിക്കുന്നു. അവൻ ഇവ പെടുത്തിയ സ്വാധീനങ്ങളും പ്രവര്‍ത്തിക്കുന്നു അവൻ ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നു അവൻ സന്ദർശിക്കുന്നു. 

ശാസ്ത്രീയമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു, അവന്‍ ഉപയോഗിക്കുന്നു അവൻ സന്ദർശിക്കുന്നു.

ക്ഷേത്രത്തില്‍ അവ്യാഘത്താനുള്ള വിവരങ്ങള്‍ പുറത്തു വിവരിക്കുന്നു. കൂടാതെ സംസ്ഥാനങ്ങളിലെ കാലസ്ഥാത്രം പുറത്തു വിവരിക്കുന്നു, അധികാരികളുടെ ശാസ്ത്രീയമായ സന്ദർശനങ്ങള്‍ ക്രമാക്കലുകളും പ്രതികൂലമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു.

മാത്രമല്ലെങ്കിലും എന്‍റെ അവസ്ഥയിലും അവരുടെ ക്ഷേത്രത്തിലേക്ക് സ്വാധീനങ്ങള്‍ പുറത്തു വിവരിക്കുന്നു. കൂടാതെ പ്രവര്‍ത്തിക്കുന്നു അവരുടെ ശാസ്ത്രീയമായ സന്ദർശനങ്ങള്‍ ക്രമാക്കലുകളും പ്രതികൂലമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു.

ശാസ്ത്രീയമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു, അവിഭാജ്യമായി പരിഗണിക്കുന്നു.
Once upon a time, whenever I went on a flash forward mode, like most of the boys of my generation I saw myself as an engineer and when more under the influence of fancy, a doctor! This was so till that fine moment when, landed on my hand, that extraordinary piece of ‘sheet’ wherein ‘marked’ that all my dreams after ‘B’ had to end. I was thus introduced to BA while most of my ilk proudly donned the engineering attire, all the while condescendingly reminding me that I would end up as a school teacher or at the most a Professor! And in the very capitalistic Gujarat of my childhood and youth, the measly paid mastergiri was a career that was the graveyard of all glamour.

As I took my tentative first steps towards making sense of the situation, I sensed that I was walking into belongingness and not away from it. The feeling was akin to the hopefulness that calms your anxious being about the success of an arranged marriage, when you feel that somehow you were made for each other, that it was just meant to be and that nothing could have been better than that!

And then I swam in the ecstatic waters of the reflection of life that literature claims itself to be, intermittently unconcerned with the material prospects-prosperity or lack of it, that the course was to lead me to. I realised that the journey was more important than the destination that probably a destination does not even exist for anybody, that a fulfilling journey is all that matters- a secret my schooling never taught me! I discovered the joy of education- something that eluded me while studying in the best school in the city was brought to me by the worst college in town! Another paradox!

Then I held the chalk between my fingers and let myself go. I knew I was born to do it! Addressing twenty somethings at twenty two was an adrenaline boosting experience. With the UGC packages and new pay commissions material respectability too was on the way and it would be wrong to say that I cared less! Though I discovered that to be an Assistant Professor, NET was not the only qualification that was required and that I did not belong to the particular caste, religion and that I was not even a Gujarati, though all along I had thought of myself as one! However, somehow I navigated with a relatively successful mazy motion though the labyrinths of to-dos and did manage to make a mark.

She then came, strangely enough wanting to get married to an educator! With her Chemistry background, we wrote chemical poetry in Rajkot, successfully painting the town with a good tinge of non-committed, trying to prove that teachers need not be straightjacketed, morose, pedantic and boring and that glamour need not be divorced from academics.

One fine day, Bishop Moore College, my mother’s alma mater beckoned us, and for reasons incomprehensible, we did the unthinkable, quit Rajkot, lock, stock and barrel! The Management of the College ensured that I hit the ground running and immediately I was in the midst of things-looking after the National Service Scheme, Coordinating the UGC Add on Journalism Course, editing the college newsletter, besides addressing a very different audience in the classroom. Of late, coordinating the innovative governmental initiative, Additional Skill Acquisition Programme (ASAP), has been an eye-opener of sorts! When a job is a passion, I have learnt, it would not cloy the senses but would make hungry when it most satisfies. (Due apologies to Shakespeare!) My gut feeling is that this passion is for keeps! Amen!
KRISHNA KUMAR R.
Dept. of English, University College,
Thiruvananthapuram

I am really proud to be a member of Bishop Moore Family. Bishop Moore is a memory, a feeling and a lot more than a college. I have many memories associated with this college and they are ever fresh and warm. I remember the great teachers of our time (2000-2003 B.A. Batch) who gave us the definitions of a wonderful guide. I got the opportunity to work in my alma mater as a guest lecturer in 2005. Bishop Moore is the place, which gave us life and ignited the passion of teaching in our minds. Whenever we become confused, stressed and tired, we turn to you Bishop Moore for your beautiful memories and caring attitude. I express my sincere wishes for the Golden Jubilee Celebrations of my college.

MALINI S. KUMAR
VTM NSS College,
Dhanuvachapuram

My days in Bishop Moore College as a student and as a teacher helped me to mould my career in the best way possible. I extend my sincere gratitude to all my teachers, colleagues and staff of Bishop Moore College, for the wonderful support they gave me which has made me what I am today. Thank you dear college for guiding me to fulfill my dreams and reach my destination. I wish Bishop Moore College all success in the coming years.

RETHEESH R. NAIR
HSST English (Sr.) GHSS, Marayoor

Bishop Moore College is a nostalgia filled with memories of an excellent team of teachers who kindled my spirit of learning. The campus has sheltered me under its foliage with warmth and cheered me to yearn for more. The Department of English has a major role in shaping my career choices. Thank you, management, teachers and non-teaching staff for your immense support and kindness.

MAHESH M.
HSST English (Jr.) GHSS,
Valiazheekal

Though Shakespeare asks "what in a name?", the name Bishop Moore College, Mavelikara speaks in volumes its greatness.....I am proud to be a part of this institution during the academic year 2006-08, when I did my post graduation in English there. I have seen a real passion for teaching in the Dept. of English. The dedicated and vibrant faculty over there guided us to the world of knowledge. I got the privilege to be a part of the same faculty after my studies. If the culture of a man is the attitude and aptitude gathered from the environment in which he lives, it is true about my college which carved me out as what I am now. During this special occasion, I offer my sincere wishes and prayers to my dear college.

AKHIL.V.
Department of Commerce, NSS College, Pandalam

Cherishing the nostalgic memories of life….To think about this institution is always refreshing to the mind. I love to think of the opportunity I got in spending an important phase of my life in Bishop Moore College, which has indeed turned positive in my life. Now it has enabled me to fulfill one of my dreams - to be a college teacher.

SIVASANKAR S.
Department of English, Govt. College, Tripunithura

I didn’t know that I had been in a trap; the eternal memory of space that warned and rejected me. Like all human beings, I too struggled to be accepted, like a passionate lover. After the eternal wound I am here, still unhealed to wound others. Dear students, jump into the wagon and join the struggle/ride.

BHAGYA LEKSHMI.V.K
HSST English, GHSS Ganeshgiri,
Shornur, Palakkad

Bishop Moore, my college. Always dear to my heart. Being a bloom in this garden was a blessing to both my life and career. Wish that splendid spring carries on…. I badly miss you now. You will always be in my heart.
The Department of English has been part of Bishop Moore College since its inception. Established in the year 1967 as an Undergraduate Department it upgraded itself into a Post Graduate Department in 1998. Over the years, the Department has produced commendable results in University examinations. The Department offers ASAP training, coaching for competitive exams like NET and entrance test for PG admission to other Universities. The facilities of the Department include a language lab and reading room cum media centre. Our alumni is placed around the world in public and private sectors undertakings holding important positions in academics, print & visual media and law to name a few. Anjali S’Thampan secured the first rank in MA English language and literature in the University of Kerala in 2013.

The Department has twelve permanent members of faculty and has to its credit seven Minor research Projects sanctioned by the UGC. Three teachers have Doctoral Degrees and others have enrolled for research. The Department believes in the holistic growth of its students and provides ample scope for research. It maintains a perfect balance of academic and extracurricular activities towards the pursuit of excellence. The activities of the Department include invited lectures, seminars and literary fest.

P.U.J. Endowment Lecture

Endowment Lectures instituted in 2001 in memory of Prof. P.U. Jacob.

Invited Lectures

Renowned academicians, writers, activists and scholars from different walks of life share their valuable time, knowledge and experience with the students and faculty of the Department making it a rewarding experience for young scholars and teachers.

Laurel Literaria

The Annual Literary fest conducted since 2003 marks the culmination of the year long activities of the Department. It includes an Inter Collegiate quiz competition with an ever rolling trophy and provides a perfect platform for the students of the Department to showcase their talents. Over the years, this event has witnessed enactment of Shakespearean Plays, dramatic recitals of poems and literary exhibitions by students.

Former Faculty

Prof. Ninan Koshy, Prof. P. Nagaraj, Rev. Prof. Thomas Ninan, Prof. Anna Verghis, Prof. V. C. John, Prof. M. I. Itty, Prof. Ananthasiva Iyer, Prof. P. U. Jacob, Prof. K. Gopinatha Pillai, Prof. D. G. Issacs, Prof. K. Varghese Mathew, Prof. K.T. Thomas, Prof. N.K. Harilal, Prof. K. Elias Cherian, Prof. Achyamna C. Thomas, Prof. C. T. John, Prof. A. V. Itty, Prof. John Philip, Prof. Prabha Alice Varkey, Prof. Shirley Samuel, Prof. Taty. I. Jacob, Prof. M. K. Samuel, Prof. Pearly Arthur David

Present Faculty

Prof. Giggy P Koshy (HOD), Dr. Anne Angeline Abraham, Prof. Suma Alexander, Prof. Amith David, Dr. Nair Anup Chandrasekharan, Prof. Vidu Vijayan, Dr. Divya S, Prof. Julie Thomas, Prof. Premjith M.R, Prof. Anusha Das, Prof. Bhagyalakshmi Mohan, Prof. Neethu Mary Philip.
Department of HINDI

The Department of Hindi was established in 1964. At the time of establishment, Hindi was to be taught as second language only in Pre-Degree classes. The college was upgraded as a Degree College in 1967. Since then Hindi has been taught as second language in Degree classes also.

**Former faculty**: Prof. Janardhanan Nair, Prof. D. Thankappan Nair, Prof. V. Vigneshwaran, Prof. P.G. Annamma, Prof. E.J. David

**Present faculty**: Prof. G. Thomas (HOD), Prof. K.D. Sudhakaran Nair- Associate Professor

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Department of MALAYALAM

The Department of Malayalam was established in 1964. At the time of establishment, Malayalam was to be taught as the main language in Pre-Degree classes. The college was upgraded as a Degree College in 1967. Since then Malayalam has been taught as the main language in Degree classes also.

**Former faculty**: Prof. K.V. Unnikrishnan, Prof. R. Annamalai, Prof. V. Narayanan, Prof. S. Rama Mohan, Prof. C. J. John

**Present faculty**: Prof. K. Madhavan (HOD), Prof. P. Ravi Shankar- Associate Professor

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The Department of Hindi was established in 1964. At the time of establishment, Hindi was to be taught as second language only in Pre-Degree classes. The college was upgraded as a Degree College in 1967. Since then Hindi has been taught as second language in Degree classes also.

**Former faculty**: Prof. Janardhanan Nair, Prof. D. Thankappan Nair, Prof. V. Vigneshwaran, Prof. P.G. Annamma, Prof. E.J. David

**Present faculty**: Prof. G. Thomas (HOD), Prof. K.D. Sudhakaran Nair- Associate Professor
The Department of Mathematics was established in the year 1968. The dept. seeks to foster a love for Mathematics in the students, develop their analytical skills and train them to delve deeper into the subject. The first Head of the Department was Prof. S. Krishna Iyer who passed away in 1970, while he was in service. In 1970, Prof. K. Venkitachalam became the H.O.D. After 28 years of meritorious service, Prof. Venkitachalam retired from service in 1998. Two members of our faculty, Prof. Mammen Varkki and Prof. Victor Sam became the Principals of our college during the years 1996-2001 and 2001-2005 respectively. Prof. Mammen Varkki was elected as a member of the syndicate of the University of Kerala in 1993, B.Sc Mathematics started in the year 1967. Ms. P.J. Mariamma, Ms. Sindhu. I and Ms. Devika. S are our rank holders. Every year, the dept. conducts seminars in various branches of Mathematics such as Graph Theory, Topology, Analysis, Astronomy, Vastu, computer programming etc. The Dept. also conducts an Inter-Collegiate Mathematics Quiz in memory of our colleague, Prof. K.J. Johnson. The winners are given the 'Prof. K.J. Johnson Memorial Ever Rolling Trophy , cash prizes and certificates. The department has a strong Alumni Association.


Present faculty: Ms. Simili Abraham (HOD), Dr. Sabu George (Statistics)

The Department of Physics has a glorious history of over four decades with many golden feathers in its cap. It is the first Post Graduate department in the college, having started the B.Sc course in 1967 and the M.Sc course in 1983.

Rev. K.C. Mathew, the first Head of the Department, is also the Founder Principal of Bishop Moore College. The HODs who succeeded him are Prof. K.C. Jacob, Prof. V. John, Prof. K.K. Kurien, Prof. M.M. Thomas, Prof. Mathew Gabriel, Prof. Lysa Varkey, Prof. George Kurien, Prof. Chandy. N. George and Prof. George Mathew.

Rev. K. C. Mathew Endowment lectures are organized every year since 1994, by either the Department of Physics or the Department of Chemistry.

The ‘All Kerala Science Conference’ was organized in association with National Association for Application on Radio Isotopes and Radiation in Industry, BARC, Mumbai in October 1989 and November 1995.

Prof. George Kurien visited the University of South Sewane, TN, USA to develop a web based ‘Joint Programme on Introductory Computer Science’.

The Indian National Science Academy (INSA) conducted a Refresher Course on ‘Theoretical Physics’ in the year 2000 in collaboration with the department. The department became an approved Research Centre of the University of Kerala in 2012. The department is now emerging as a flourishing centre of research in the field of Spectroscopy and nonlinear dynamics, with two major research projects and three minor research projects in this field, funded by the UGC, CSIR and DST.
are also research projects in Electronics, Nano-Ceramics, Optoelectronics and Non-linear dynamics.


The present faculty of the department are Prof. George Mathew (HOD), Dr. Thomas Kuruvilla, Dr. D. Sajan, Mrs. Lynnette Joseph, Mrs. Merin George, Miss. Jerin Susan John, Dr. Arun Aravind and Mr. Javeesh Alex.

Department of CHEMISTRY

The Department of Chemistry was established in 1978 with the introduction of B.Sc in Chemistry and was headed by Prof. Rev. Itty Mathew. The department was upgraded to a Post Graduate department in 1995 with M.Sc Degree in Analytical Chemistry. In 2003, Research centre in Chemical Science was inaugurated and a research wing in Nanotechnology was started in 2004. In 2009, Kerala University approved the department as a Research Centre. An exclusive laboratory for research was consecrated in memory of Mrs. Annie Bessy Oommen. The department is equipped with ten competent, dedicated and experienced faculty members. To motivate the students for higher research, the department provides projects for PG students in topics which enable them to get exposed to the real life situations. The department subscribes to twelve research journals. The department had five major projects which were funded by Department of Science and Technology (DST), Kerala State Council of Science Technology and Environment (KSCSTE) and UGC. The department also has collaborative projects with Universities in Germany (DST DAAD). We have about 70 papers published in peer reviewed journals to our credit. The department has a Chemistry Association and is conducting seminars, workshops, study tours, paper presentations and exhibitions. The department has more than 2000 books in various areas of Chemistry. The department has produced 10 first ranks in M.Sc Analytical Chemistry so far. The department has been upgraded as a FIST supported department in 2014. The department exercises innovative teaching methods such as using Computer Assisted Instructions, OHP, Models, Peer teaching and Smart Boards. Many of our students were awarded with JRF and SRF scholarships. At present, there are 4 Research Guides and 1 Emeritus Professor in our department and has produced 4 PhD degrees.
Department of ZOOLOGY

The Dept. of Biology was started in June 1st 1964 and was headed by Prof. T. J. Philip. In 1967, B.Sc. Zoology was started, headed by Prof. T. J. Philip (1964-1992) and a team of teachers joined with him in subsequent years.

Mrs. Thankamony George (1968-1997)
Mr. Thomas Mathew (1968-1999)
Mr. M. C. Varghese (1969-1995)
Mr. Ommen Mathai (1970-1976)
Mrs. Remani Jacob (1972-2001)
Dr. Shyamala Panicker (1975-1996)
Mrs. Susheela Mary John (1977-2010)

The first batch of B.Sc Zoology came out in 1970 with Alexander Kuriakose (I rank) and Ms. Sujatha (II rank) in Kerala University. Prof. T. J. Philip, with great vision established the ‘Museum’ with very rare specimens which is still considered as one of the best biological museums in the state. We present our Museum Exhibition Programme every two years for nearby school children and the public.

At present, the department has four members of the teaching faculty: Dr. Laly Jacob (HOD), Prof. Jacob Chandy, Dr. Deepthi G.R and Dr. Reeja Jose. All the teachers are engaged in research with major and minor Research Projects. The department also carried out extension activities on Ornamental fish culture, Apiculture and Vermi Composting to equip the students to undertake these activities all through their life.

Meera. V secured the first rank with record marks in 2014. After the introduction of the semester system, Nishi Babu secured the first position in University of Kerala.

Department BOTANY & BIO-TECHNOLOGY

The Department of Botany came into being in 1968 when the Biology department was bifurcated into Botany and Zoology. There were two faculty members in the department, Prof. K. George and Prof. Thomas Kurien. In 1969, the undergraduate course B.Sc Botany started with 26 students. Four more teachers joined the department, namely Mr. Joy C. Mathew (1970), Ms. V. Leelamma, Mr. Rajkumar Thomson and Mr. K.C. Mathew (1971). Later, when Mr. Joy C. Mathew resigned from the service, his position was replaced by Ms. Annie George, an alumna of the department. Ms. Reena Koshy and Ms. Acammal Kurien joined the faculty later on. Dr. Dinesh Raj R and Dr. Asha Ramachandran joined the department in the retirement vacancies of Prof. K.C. Mathew and Prof. Annie George in 2007 and 2009 respectively.

In order to keep pace with the global prominence of Biotechnology, a re-structured course was started in 2000 with Botany as the core subject and Biotechnology and Biochemistry as vocational and auxiliary subjects. The Department of Botany became the Department of Botany and Biotechnology. In 2010, five teaching posts were
sanctioned, two each for Botany and Biotechnology and one for Biochemistry. Dr. Sivaprasad A, Dr. Suresh V, Dr. Prakash G. Williams, Dr. Santhi W.S and Dr. Jisha. S joined the department. Dr. Suresh left the institution to join Govt. Victoria College, Palakkad and Dr. Brijithlal N.D. joined the Department in 2011. In 2013, Mr. Robert Raju, an alumnus joined as faculty in the retirement vacancy of Prof. Acammal Kurien.

M.Sc. Botany was started in 2013 with Biotechnology as the specialization. The department has a well equipped tissue culture laboratory, microbiology laboratory, biotechnology and biochemistry laboratories apart from the botany laboratory. It is also equipped with a Herbarium, Museum, Green House and a Department Library.

Many of our alumni are working as scientists in prestigious institutions. Our rank holders include Ms. Shyla P. Sankunny, Ms. Asha Philip, Ms. Raji R, Ms. Deepthy Eldho, Ms. Resmi C, Ms. Asha Mary Joseph, Mr. Aravind Madhavan, Ms. Mayookha Ajith and Ms. Rinu V.

Right from the beginning, the department has a number of dedicated laboratory staff and herbarium keepers. Sri K.K. Chacko (Chackochi), Sri James Mathew (Late), Sri. Thomas Mathew, Sri. Philipose were a few among them who served the department for long periods. At present, three non-teaching staff, Ms. Lizy G, Mr. Sunny Mathew and Mr. Sibi John serve the department.

Department of ECONOMICS, HISTORY & POLITICAL SCIENCE

The Department of Economics was established in the year 1967. The department was designed to offer an undergraduate course in Economics with subsidiaries of Indian history and Political Science. Right from 2011, the course is termed as First Degree Programme under the Choice Based Credit and Semester System. Today the department is having five faculty members (including one Guest lecturer). Over the years, ten faculty members have retired from the department. Prof. Elizabeth Mathew who served in the department from 1964 – 1995 was called to eternal rest. The other members are actively engaged in rendering service to the society. So far 44 batches of students have left the portals of the department.

The department has established a centre for career guidance in memory of beloved Prof. Elizabeth Mathew. The centre is hosting an All Kerala Inter-collegiate Quiz Competition every year. Apart from the quiz competition, the centre is organizing various career oriented programmes, soft skill classes and workshops for the students who are aspiring for campus placement.

The department organizes the Bishop M.M. John Memorial Lecture in honour of Bishop M.M. John, the founding Bishop and First Manager of Bishop Moore College. Nationally reputed dignitaries delivered the lecture in the previous years. The department celebrates the Economics week every year under the label ‘Oikonomia’ with
a variety of programmes. Presentations by students, seminars by the faculty members, discussions and the Economics Quiz are the usual programmes arranged every year.

The department organized a National Seminar on the topic, “Inclusive Growth and Indian Economy: Twenty Years of Liberalisation”. The results of the department have always remained way above the University average. Two faculty members are PhD holders and one of them is a Research Guide. The faculty members are actively involved in research and are presenting papers in National as well as International conferences. They also publish regularly in reputed journals.


**Present Faculty:** Dr. P.K. Varghese (HOD), Dr. Ranjith Mathew Abraham, Mrs. Anu Mathews, Mr. Dipu Joseph, Ms. Liji B.

### Department of COMMERCE

The Department of Commerce was started in the year 1981 to impart quality education as well as social values for the overall development of students.

The department was upgraded in 1993 and B.Com was started with the Finance stream. Renjitha L, Sreeram, Indu G. Nair and Nisha Raju secured ranks in the University exams. When the semester system was introduced in all its affiliated colleges in 2010, Elizabeth G. John secured second position in the University with A Plus for all subjects.

The world has changed. It is the era of LPG, the era in which knowledge based economies will flourish and human resource with business and managerial skills is the need of the hour. It has changed the whole concept of education and commerce has become one of the most demanding professions.

In the year 2014 an additional batch of B.Com degree programme with Computer Application stream was started. Add on courses in Computer Tally has been taught for several years. Commerce Fest is a programme arranged by the Department to explore the talents, aptitudes and skills of the students. During Christmas season, our students with the permission of the faculty conduct carol singing and the money so collected is donated to orphanages and other charitable institutions. The department is regularly organising industrial visits and various other programs to strengthen the Industry and institutional relationship.

**Former Faculty:** Prof. Joy John, Major. Samson Paul James

**Present Faculty:** Dr. Abraham Punnoose, (HOD & Associate Professor), Dr. Sajeeve. V. P, (Associate Professor), Dr. Varughese Anie Kurien (Associate Professor), Mr. Ashish Varghese, (Assistant Professor), Mr. Riju Varkey Thomas, (Guest Lecturer)

### Department of PHYSICAL EDUCATION

The Department of Physical Education was started in 1964. Prof. K.C. Jacob was the first instructor. Prof. Rajan George joined in 1973. Prof. Muhammed Sheriff joined the College in the leave vacancy of Prof. Rajan George for the period of 1978-1982. Prof. Cigi P. George joined the College in 1993. Prof. Jils Varghese joined the College in 2013.

Some major activities are as follows:

- 1978-Basketball (mud) court was constructed
- 1982- All Kerala Basketball Tournament started (Known as Bishop Moore college trophy)
- 1994- Work of Football stadium with 200m track completed
- 1997- College Basketball Court was concreted
- 2004- College Gymnasium with 16 stations started with the support of UGC
- 2007- ‘Tracking Expedition’ conducted with the financial assistance of UGC at Thenmala
- 2013- UGC alloted 2.5 Lakhs & 1 Lakh respectively for the construction of Basketball and Volleyball courts.
- 2014- Volleyball Court was constructed. UGC alloted 2.5 Lakhs for the purchase of equipments (Judomat & free weight)

The following players of Bishop Moore College represented India

- Ullas Krishna (Softball), Albin Mathew (Softball), Abijith K (Softball)
- All India Inter University position holders

- Susan Philip (Basketball), Arya Sreedharan (Basketball), Rani George (Rowing) Vishnu Lal (Rowing)

College has been showing remarkable performances in the University of Kerala for the following events:

- Basketball (women), Judo (men & women), Softball (men & women), Baseball (men & women), Cross country, Handball (men), Volleyball (men).
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After all this time I still miss you every day
The same world spins 'round
I guess some things never change...
When I said I'd love you for eternity
I just never knew how true those words would be...
I guess some things never change…

The time travels back almost three decades when I as a kid was travelling in the school bus to the much-celebrated Bishop Moore Vidyapith to learn the nuances of life for the first time. Every day one thing happened inside the bus, which inspired my curiosity as a toddler. All my seniors standing up to get a glimpse of something and I could gauge their awe and admiration through their reactions. The ritual-like affair, which I finally deciphered, was the impeccable desire to admire our mother-institution, the one and only Bishop Moore College. A time when we appreciate everything before us panelled the urge to set foot in beyond that colossal gate, be a part of that great institution.

Time flipped away the pages and that small boy metamorphosed into a youngster with a BA Degree in English. Though I got the call letter for admission in Bishop Moore College for BA English, I could not take it owing to certain other reasons. But as it says, "some things are destined to be". I got a chance to study in this prestigious institution in the year 2001 for MA English Language and Literature. What can I say? That drop of change led me into a vast ocean of experience. From then on, the wind has been with me to reach the shores of success with God’s grace and blessings of my elders.

To think about my college days, I can never forget the lines scribbled in my book of life by my adorable teachers. The then Head of the Department, Harilal sir who always supported us, our lovable warden John Philip aka JP sir, the master grammarian and endearing Achyamma miss, the evergreen and winsome Prabha miss, the scholarly Shirley miss, dignified and adorable Giggy miss, the ever-loving Samuel sir and the cheerful and encouraging Anne miss. I also remember the earlier masters like Iyer sir, V.C. John sir, Rajan Varghese sir and others for guiding us at different occasions. I can never forget the contributions of the young brigade of lecturers at that time including Priya miss, Rebecca miss, Sreeja miss, Indu miss and so on.
The serene and picturesque campus has always ignited my imagination. The trees, the greenery around, the campus, the ground, everything still remain fresh in my memory. Whenever I think of Bishop Moore College, I can never forget one name and that is Prabha miss, who gave all kind of support and guidance for both my life and career. She inspired my friend Hari and me to join this College as Guest Lecturers way back in 2003. Without her and this college, I am sure I would have been nothing. Sometimes the dreams that come true are the dreams you never even knew you had. My teachers, dear students, and above all, my college have been there always in my thoughts, imagination and dreams.

I felt acknowledged as we got an opportunity once to make a documentary on the history of the English Department and the college. It was actually a tribute from my friends and me to the ever-glowing institution. The then Principal Dr. Mathew Koshy gave us that chance. Though everything is bright, one thing that we terribly miss is the presence of our dear Shirley miss. Her sudden demise was a shock for all of us.

Now as I look back to my career after completing a 'dozenal' years, I realise how much I love Bishop Moore College. Dreams always provide the energy to go on. I too have a vision to make a return to this college with my classmates, our teachers and my dear students – to perform a dual role – that of a student and a teacher to feel the grandeur of the college. You gave me everything and I am sure your name will shine always.

On this wonderful occasion, let me wish all the very best to the teachers and other staffs of the college – thanks a lot to all of you for taking my college forward. I also thank Anne miss for giving me an opportunity to jot my thoughts in this precious souvenir.

Thanks Alma Mater....May you shine evermore in the coming years. As Shakespeare wrote, “Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale her infinite variety”.
Chemistry is important in our daily life because everything we do is chemistry. The UN General Assembly celebrated 2011 as the International Year of Chemistry (IYC). The unifying theme was “Chemistry - our life, our future”.

As a part of the celebration of the International Year of Chemistry and the Golden Jubilee of Bishop Moore College, Postgraduate and Research dept. of Chemistry decided to conduct a series of lectures in High School and Higher Secondary levels in association with 7 colleges for popularizing Chemistry and promoting basic science. We planned to select 100 schools from Alappuzha, Pathanamthitta and Kottayam districts and decided to focus on Govt. and aided schools. The first meeting of this programme was organized by Dr. K. Kurien Thomas, Principal of Bishop Moore College.

The inaugural meeting of the 100 lecture series was held on 15th October 2011 at Bishop Moore College. About 150 participants consisting of students and teachers in different capacities were present for the meeting. Dr. C.P. Reghunathan Nair, Scientist-G, VSSC inaugurated the programme. Dr. Priya Carol, Scientist (VSSC, Thiruvananthapuram) also addressed the audience. After the classes, a quiz competition was conducted among the students. Three students were selected from each school and the successful students were invited to receive the prizes sponsored by KSCSTE during the valedictory function of the 100 lecture series. Dr. V. N. Rajasekharan Pillai, Executive Vice President of KSCSTE inaugurated the programme and the key note address was delivered by Dr. G Madhavan Nair, Former Chairman, ISRO.

VSSC, Thiruvananthapuram provided field exhibition in connection with the IYC celebrations from December 5th – December 9th 2011. The postures of the “Life of Madam Curie” and the “Development of science through ages” was exhibited by Break through Science Society from December 5th – December 9th 2011.

Prof. Sabu Thomas, Director, Nanotechnology Centre, MG University talked on the explosive potential of Nano Science in a seminar titled ‘Nanomaterials and its Chemistry’. The birthday celebration of Dr. Prafulla Chandra Ray, a renowned figure in the field of Chemistry was also organized in the college. Dr. Varma, former Professor of Chemistry, DB College Pampa, paid tributes to Dr. Prafulla Chandra and urged the students to emulate the life of the renowned scientist.
For most people looking back, other feelings are perplexed with the question, what could I have done differently? As young adults, some visualize themselves ‘as kings of the world’ whilst others feel ‘slaves to the world’. However as we grow older, most realize that we are neither kings nor slaves, but are pieces in the puzzle of life. Blissfully ignorant of what lay before me, I begin my five year journey at BMC, or speaking from today’s reference point, it marks the embryonic stage in my search for the meaning of the puzzle of life. Like most people with my personality, I floated through the 5 years with more of the feelings than incidents, experiencing a range of emotions of joy, fear, anger, shame, sadness, acceptance, rejection, success, failure, disgust, surprise and love. Looking through the hour glass of time, I traced the birth of some of my life’s principles and ideologies in the cradle of BMC.

When threatened, strike first: I know looking at it from a physical confrontational point of view, it sounds abrasive, reckless and corrosive, but not so much from a psychological point of view. Being a believer of live and let live, I needed a strong reason to strike first even when threatened. However I realized being a victim/survivor doesn’t add up to a peaceful coexistence, but it is important to be sharper, vigilant and proactive of the surroundings so as to avoid vulnerable situations. As the wise saying goes ‘prevention is better than cure’, many a times, it is our irresponsible interactions with our environment that puts us in a fight or flight situation.

Hold back the opponent not your friend: This and the above statement originated from the altercating experiences I had at BMC, which over the years have brought philosophical meaning. Critically scrutinizing social relationships, I have noticed far too many times, friends make or break a person’s life. One particular chain of interaction is the unrealistic magnification of the capacity of the opponent/obstacle faced by your friend, thus holding him/her back from achieving his/her potential. Since vice versa is also precarious, friends must tread with caution while dispensing their own opinion, as it has a long lasting significance in a person’s life. So choose people who would, in reasonable circumstances, hold back the opponent and not you!

World is more subjective than objective: Let’s face it. This is the bitter-sweet truth of human nature. Acknowledging it can assist us in utilizing our ‘situational subjective advantage’ to the benefit of others and self. As a college boy, I viewed the attention I received, owing to my family ties with the college, as subjective encroachment of my personal space. Now looking back, I realize I could have left behind a more constructive visible footprint in BMC, if I had known the intricacies of utilizing my subjective advantage. Over the years, more so now, I am willing to acknowledge and employ ‘situational subjective advantage’ for the development of others, the circumstances and myself. And if situational subjectivity is disadvantageous, strive smarter and never back down because when the tides change, and it will, be ready to embrace the moment.

"Teacher –The Global Impactor": While preparing for a training for teachers, my mind stumbled upon this title, and as I framed my session, the faculty experience of BMC played the foremost mental imagery of selflessness, concern for students’ success, value reprimanding, patient understanding, parental protectiveness, accommodativeness of childish ego and being emotional confidant. Further it struck me, how ‘a bit of the teacher’ is unconsciously proliferated on a global scale by most of the alumni in their professional and family life. Therefore the title seems apt ‘teacher- the global impactor’ and an accolade to the faculty of BMC.

Returning to the opening question, although there seems to be areas of improvement during BMC days, I wouldn’t do anything very differently. I am who I am today, because of my past. It is my belief that the puzzle of life will make sense, on that day, when I tryst with my destiny!
ബിഷ്പ് മൂര്‍ കെളിലിന്റെ മുഖ്യ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ കേന്ദ്രത്തിലെ സ്വദേശിയായ ആദ്യകാലത്തിന്റെ അധ്യാപകനായിരുന്ന പി. മോരുണ്ടാട്ടാണ് പലാമന്‍. ഇദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ പ്രവർത്തനത്തിൽ ഈ കേന്ദ്രത്തിന്റെ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ ഉപകരണങ്ങളുടെ അതിമുന്നമായ മാനദണ്ഡാതിതികളുടെ നിലയിലാണ് ഇദ്ദേഹന്റെ പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങളിലേക്ക് നിന്നുള്ളത്. 1964-ലാണ് ഇദ്ദേഹം ബിഷ്പ് മൂര്‍ കെളിലിന്റെ മുഖ്യ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ കേന്ദ്രത്തിലെ പിന്റുടരുന്ന കലാ അദ്ധ്യാപകനായിരുന്നു. വൈദ്യ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ എന്ന പദവി ലഭ്യമാക്കാൻ കേന്ദ്രത്തിന്റെ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ ഉപകരണങ്ങളുടെ അതിമുന്നമായ മാനദണ്ഡാതിതികളുടെ നിലയിലാണ് ഇദ്ദേഹന്റെ പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങളിലേക്ക് നിന്നുള്ളത്. ആദ്യകാലത്തിന്റെ അധ്യാപകനായിരുന്ന പി. മോരുണ്ടാട്ടാണ് പലാമന്‍. ഇദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ പ്രവർത്തനത്തിൽ ഈ കേന്ദ്രത്തിന്റെ വിദ്യാഭ്യാസ ഉപകരണങ്ങളുടെ അതിമുന്നമായ മാനദണ്ഡാതിതികളുടെ നിലയിലാണ് ഇദ്ദേഹന്റെ പ്രവർത്തനങ്ങളിലേക്ക് നിന്നുള്ളത്.
The past is always an encouraging force to live in the present and a motivation towards the future. It provides us a ‘bliss of solitude’ which is ever cherishing. This is my Alma mater, Bishop Moore College. Eleven years down the line the nostalgic inspiration of Bishop Moore College provided in my life as well as my batchmates (2001-2004) is simply amazing. The College- Department of English, Canteen, Basketball court, Auditorium, Bookstall, Ground, the trees, Women Cell, Library, Corridors, varandhas and so on are photographed and saved in our minds. Each and every corner of the college has lots and lots of stories to tell of our joyful, quarrelling, fun-making and exciting youthful days.

2001, August 30, we stepped into this beautiful family with the enthusiasm of the youth. Thirty of us from different backgrounds were clubbed together in first BA class, never had the idea that we are going to be together even today after eleven long years. Each day inside the campus taught us millions of enriching life experiences. We learned the basic lessons of being together, learning and sharing together and facing challenges to move successfully in life from our college life.

As guides, friends and philosophers, our professors taught us not only to become graduates but also eminent personalities. The general English classes by our professors – Rajan Varghese sir, John Philip sir, Harilal sir- in class no.192 are still echoing in our ears. We can never think a day without being in the class of our professors- Harish sir, Johnson sir, Sudhakaran sir and G. Thomas sir. NSS made us socially responsible and service minded citizens. Politics was always a debate ground with Saiful sir.

Our English family was always our beloved “home away from home”. We lived each moment in our department. Lycidas and Communicative English was made ever memorable in our minds by our beloved Shirley miss. Her expressions and caring nature were a source of consolation for us. The history of English literature and English language was effectively taught by our Giggy miss. Her style of teaching inspires us greatly in our present day teaching profession. Criticism was made a delightful study by our beloved Prabha miss. She not only taught the critical theories of Aristotle, Wordsworth and Arnold but also enabled us to view our lives critically to be successful. It was awesome to be under her able guidance as HOD of English. Shakespeare’s King Lear is still imprinted in our minds by the dramatic expressions of Samuel Sir. He was a “Fatherly” figure to us throughout our career. Our seniors who later on became our teachers- Renjith sir, Hari sir & Sreeja miss were friendly and supportive in all our academic activities.

The lesson ‘nothing is impossible’ in life was taught by the enthusiastic leadership and motherly guidance of our beloved warden Anne Miss. She delved deeply into our lives and filled us with the enthusiasm of literary artists. Our creativity found its way in our three class magazines, ‘Horizon’ and the initiation and naming of the literary week, ‘Laurel Literaria’. We, the 2001-2004 batch, acknowledge the contributions of our dear Miss for all our accomplishments in the college. Eleven years have passed but still a glimpse of the name ‘Laurel Literaria’ in the newspaper every year makes us feel honored that we are still remembered in our college.

It is a blessing and honour for us to claim ourselves to be part of this noble family. From the depth of my heart, I extend all the best wishes to my beloved college in its onward journey.
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The Editor