

SRI PARAMAKALYANI COLLEGE
ALWARKURICHI



विद्यया मृतमश्नुते

A Homage to
the Late Sri **N. SANKARANARAYANA IYER**
Secretary & Correspondent
from 1963 to 1972.

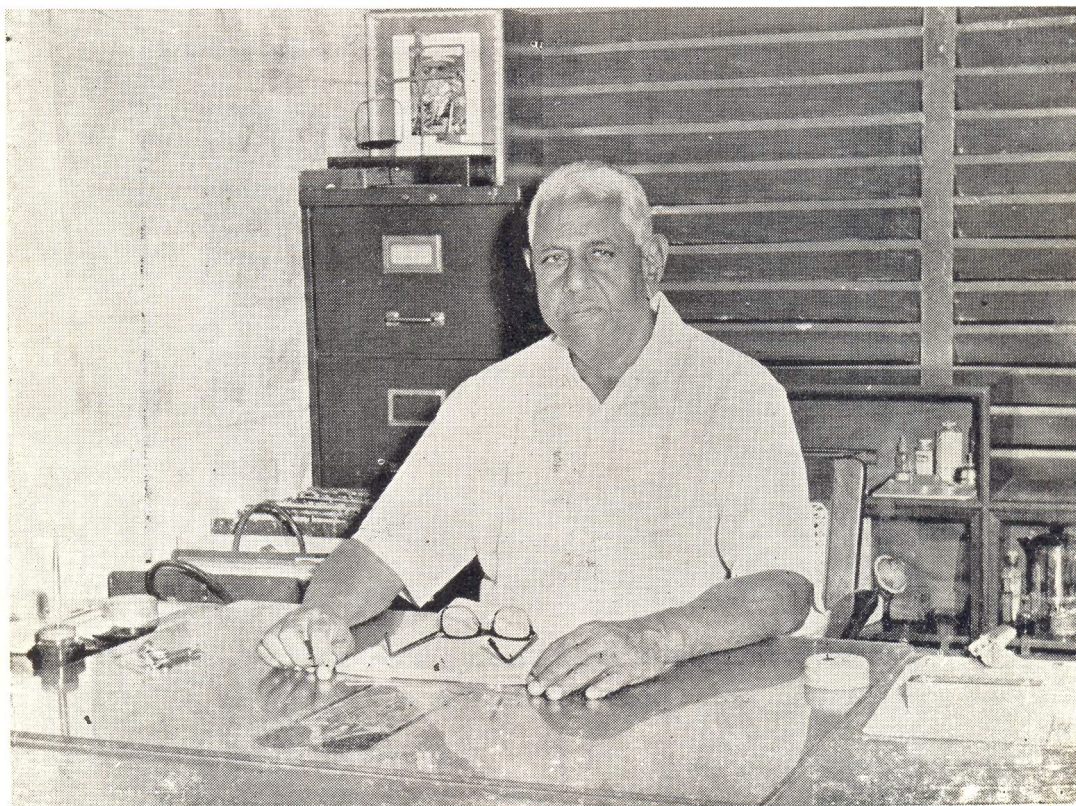
Secretary and Correspondent of the college. (1963 — 1972)



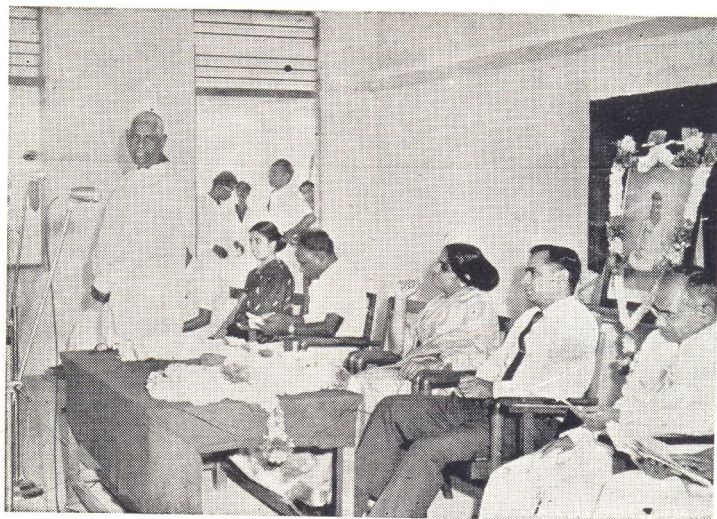
Our Homage

N. Sankaranarayanan, B. A., B. L., T. (1899 — 1972)

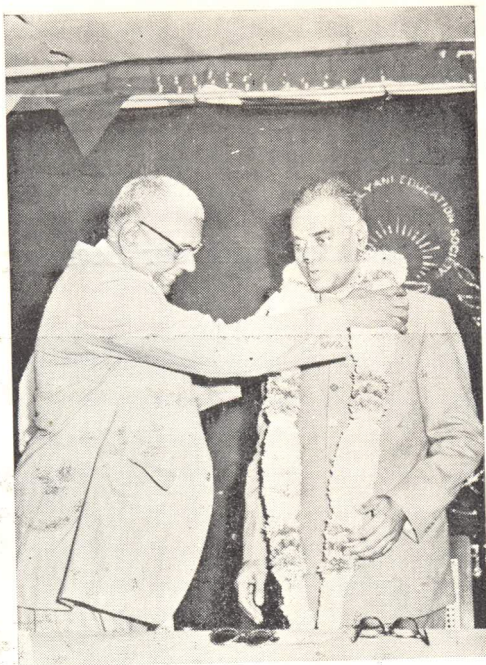
Secretary and Correspondent of the college. (1963 — 1972)



N. Sankaranarayanan, B. A. L. T. (1899 — 1972)



Speaking at a **பட்டி மன்றம்** on the
saint poet Thiruvalluvar.

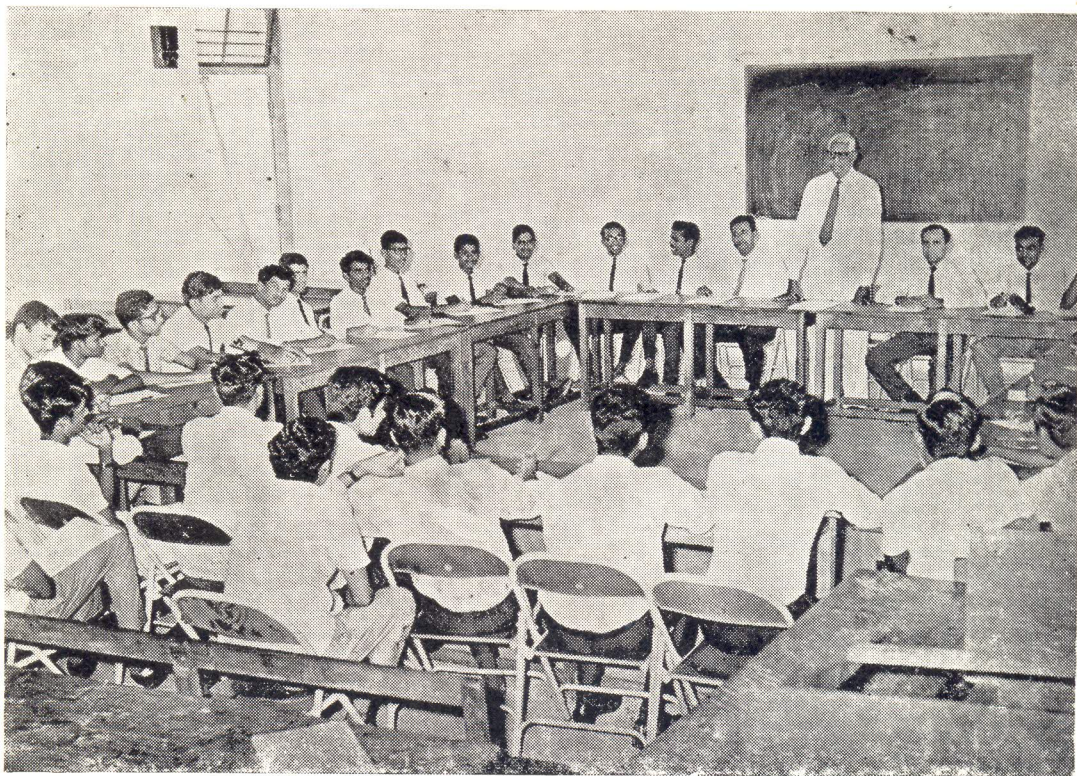


Garlanding the Founder on Inauguration
Day June '63.



Congratulating his nephew Sri. A. Sivasailam on his
assuming office of Sheriff of Madras.

B. B. A. Seminar - with our Secretary as initiator



Sri. N. Sankaranarayana Iyer — A Profile

A tall majestic figure, shoulders broad enough to bear any amount of responsibilities, striding across the school and college campuses with an old world air of easy familiarity which put everyone at ease, exchanging enquiries with the humblest of helpers, now sitting on a sand heap over-seeing the construction work, now lounging in the corridor discussing administrative matters with the Principal, now arguing with a cook the best recipe for a new dish such was our Secretary and Correspondent, Sri. N. Sankaranarayana Iyer, whom death snatched away on October 20, 1972.

Born in nearby Ambur on the 7th May 1899, he was one of the earliest graduates of the place and taught science in the former Travancore State and also in Srivilliputhur.

He was a good tennis player and though with his burly figure he could not leap and reach for the ball with agility, his massive services and deliberate forehand drives were often point getters that brought him laurels at district level and Inter-district matches.

He was married at the age of ten, to the sister of Sri Anantharamakrishnan, who was later to become famous as one of the foremost industrialists of the country. The bride was probably 7 at the time. He would sometimes recount to me his early days with a candour and intimacy peculiarly his own and this would give an insight into the nature of the family bond half a century ago.

About 1945 at the instance of his brother-in-law, he left teaching and joined Higginbothams as Manager of the Trivandrum Branch and soon became Managing Director of the Madras Head Office. Higginbothams, leading publishers & book sellers in the country since 1840, had till then only Englishmen at the helm. But soon he proved himself more than equal to the exacting office. His new assignment brought him into contact with many of the great book lovers of the country and with his academic background and spell of teaching, he could easily develop an unusual intimacy with them. Many were the anecdotes he would relate to us in recounting his Higginbothams days: on one occasion while trying to sell a costly book on Diamonds, he desired an audience with the Nizam; protocol raised obstacles, but his persistence finally won, and the Nizam, mightily pleased with the book showed him a rare large scintillating gem and expatiated on its properties.

In 1960, when, largely on his advice, Sri. Anantharamakrishnan founded Sri Paramakalyani Education Society, the latter obtained an assurance from him that he would spend a large part of every year in Alwarkurichi, looking after the growth of the institutions here. Soon after establishing the College in 1963, the Founder died, but now faithfully was the word kept! A man of deep family attachment, he could still strengthen himself to leave his ailing wife in Madras, 450 miles away and his two grand children on whom he doted (I could not speak to him for ten minutes without hearing something about them) and spend months at a stretch in Alwarkurichi, watching the buildings grow brick by brick.

He was not at all a Correspondent of the normal run, interested mainly in the various aspects of college finance. The teacher in him was always uppermost. His honorary guest lectures to our Business students on Business Management, human relations and salesmanship were full of practical wisdom. His concern for students and their welfare, though not publicized was unbounded. When some of our students visited the Simpson group companies last year on a study project, he wrote in his own hand to every Manager there and ensured for our boys a red carpet welcome.

Towards his last days our Secretary was unhappy at the violent tone of student activism that was spreading everywhere and was anxiously discussing with us how best to immunize our Campus against a possible infection.

Discerning students were not unaware of his solicitude for them. At a prayer meeting in the college while he was battling for life in a Nursing Home in Madras, a student spokesman pleaded: "Sinners we may be, but if any of our ancestors have done any bits of 'punyam' for our benefit, we lay them all at your feet. Oh! Lord, but bring us back our Correspondent here with his old health and cheer".

The tears shed on his death by Sri. A. Sivasailam and Sri. A. Krishna murthy were a measure of how much he had endeared himself to our Founder's family. Watching with tearful eyes his uncle lying in deep coma and beyond recall, Mr. Krishnamurthy ruefully burst forth "Oh! dear, he never gave us an occasion to tell him how much he meant to us personally and for the sake of the institutions at Alwarkurichi".

A life of dedication and ceaseless toil came to an end. Did he feel that his work for the institution was over? Or, was he impatient to join the Founder and report to him the story of a decade's growth? We cannot tell. But we are for ever conscious of the unseen presence of these two noble souls guiding us in every step. As a homage, we re-dedicate ourselves to the service of our students and resolve to do our utmost to ensure that the products turned out of our College, conform strictly to the specifications of our Founder: cent per cent in character, cent per cent in efficiency.

K. H. Narayanan



“நெஞ்சில் நிலைத்தவர்”

பொன்றும் புகழை மிகவிக்கும்பிற்
பொருந்தும் வழியை ஆராய்ந்து
நின்று நிலவும் கல்லூரி
நிறுவி நிலைத்தார் ஓடுவள்ளல்.

அனந்த ராம கிருட்டிணனும்
அந்த வள்ளற் பெருமகனார்
மனம்போல் அமைந்தார் தாளாளர்
மாண்புற வளர்ந்தது கல்லூரி

சங்கர நாராயணரென்னும்
சான்றோ ராம்எம் தாளாளர்
எங்கள் தந்தை போலிருந்தார்
இனிதே வளர்ந்தது கல்லூரி.

பேரக் குழந்தைகள் முகம்பார்த்துப்
பேசிச் சிரிக்கும் தாத்தாபோல்
ஈரநெஞ் சோடு மாணவர்போல்
இன்முகம் காட்டிப் பேசினுவார்.

ஆசிரியர்பால் அவர்க்கிருந்த
அன்போ அளவிடற் கரிதாகும்
பேசிச் சிரித்தே மகிழ்ந்திடுவார்
யிள்ளைச் சிரிப்பதை மறப்போமோ?

இன்றவ நிலை எமையிரிந்தார்
இயற்கை செய்த கொடுமையிது
என்றலும் அவர் எம்நெஞ்சில்
என்றும் நிலையாய் வீற்றிருப்பார்.

மு. செ. குமாரசுவாமி, M. A.

Secretary, as I understand.....

If I have an opportunity to see once again an excellent person crisp in his observation and firm in his dealings, then it cannot but be the most adored and admired Secretary of our College who passed away on the 20th October 1972.

My first meeting with him was on the eve of my admission in this College. I caught the glimpse of his huge figure giving instructions to some people and advices to others. Later on I was informed by my colleagues that our Secretary, with simple white dhoti, and along out-dated cotton shirt, once held a top management position in one of the Amalgamation group of Simpsons.

I did not have to wait for a long time before meeting him in the class. His life, as he used to emphasise was an unbroken sequence of exciting experience. From the very first talk. I could gather an idea about his way of living and behaviour. He was a very simple and unparochial man who bothered least about himself.

Though I could not have his thoughts about his personal life nevertheless I could get a very wide look of his social life.

I considered him an erudite scholar in English, a fiery speaker who could attract any gathering and inspire all. With copious quotations from the works of great men his talks were always a treat to the young. Sections of literary wit and humour of a high order issued forth from him every now and then, sending his listeners into convulsions of laughter with which he also joined. One very important thing which I could notice in him was that with his calm temperament and with his child-like simplicity there was never a dull moment in his midst.

Though honour and recognition came to him unsolicited from every corner, they did not affect his simplicity and piety. Secretary or who was popularly known as cur "Thatha" (grand father) never hesitated to bless and advice the students and also never failed to correct them when they were erroneous. He corrected us when we erred; patted us when we excelled; encouraged us when we were in the dark.

His life as I know was a story of resistance sacrifice. Struggle and suffering from the cause of the student of SRI PARAMAKALYANI COLLEGE. He did the best he could do for us. He lived for the betterment of this College and his efforts in the cause of bringing up this College to such a stage so as to give an example to other Colleges, did not go waste.

I am not exonerated for being indifferent towards him in his last days and I must apologize for my actions. Alas! before I could redress my actions he left us in gloom and despair. I pay my homage to our late Secretary Sri N. Sankaranarayana Iyer with following lines from Walt Whitman.

"My captain does not answer, his lips are pale and still,
My father does not feel my arm, he has no pulse nor will,
The ship is anchored safe and sound, its voyage closed and done,
From fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won;
Exult O shores and ring O bells!
But I, with mournful tread
Walk the deck my captain lies
Fallen cold and dead"

S. D. RAJAN, II. B. B. A.



with Rajendra Prasad, the first
President of India.

**In the company
of the great**



with Sri Prakasa, the former
governor of Tamil Nadu

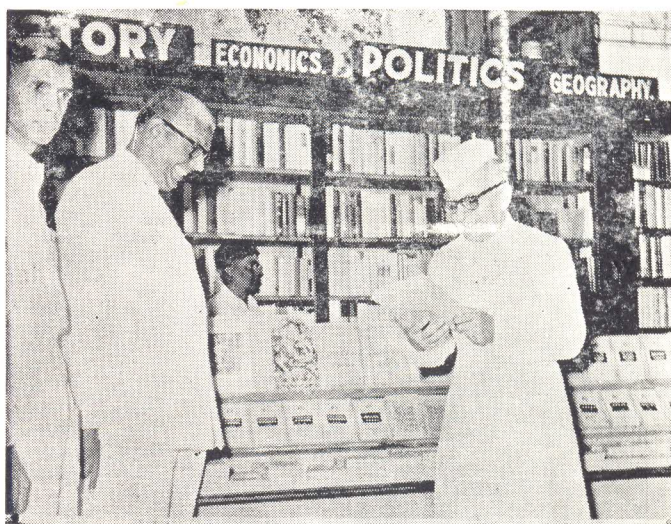
← with Mr. V. K. Krishna
Menon

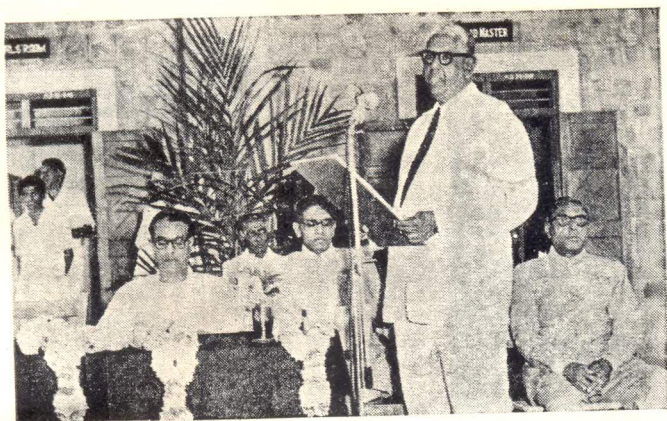
Addressing a conference of
UNESCO on publications.



At Higginbothams
Not only a manager but
also a reader.

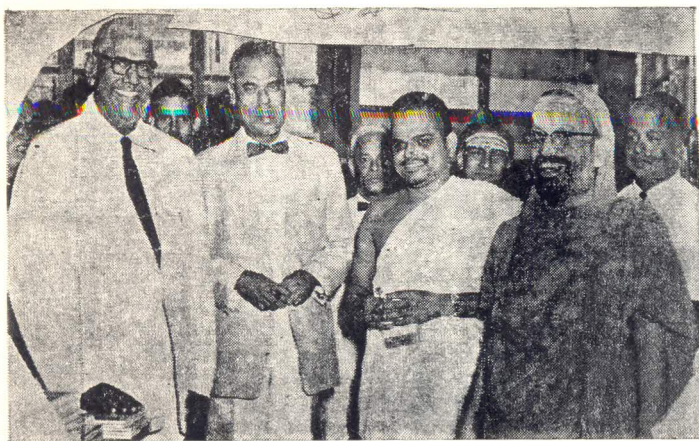
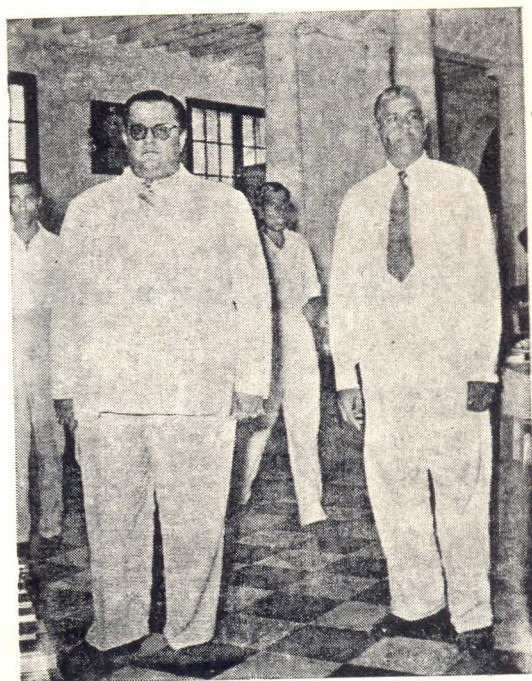
with Sri K. M. Munshi





Welcoming
Mr. N. D. Sundaravadivelu
Director of Public Instruction,
to our High School

with the Maharaja of Mysore



with the founder,
and Jagathguru
Sringeri Swamigal



with Mr. Quinn of
Ford Foundation
At S. L. B. T. Office



with Sir. C. V. Raman



At a book seminar in
Bombay with
Sri G. L. Metha.