



# FEI DUNIYA

IT'S YOUR WORLD

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# SWISS BY BIRTH, INDIAN AT HEART: THE WOMAN WHO DESIGNED THE PARAM VIR CHAKRA



Did you know that Param Vir Chakra, India's highest military decoration, was designed by a woman. Lost in the pages of history, Eve Yvonne Maday de Maros (who changed her name to Savitribai Khanolkar) was just 19 when she ran away to India.

The bronze disc of the Param Vir Chakra shines as bright as the valour of its recipient. The circular medal is suspended from a twirling suspension bar held by a 32 mm long purple ribbon.

The design of the medallion, considered the highest military decoration, encapsulates the ethos of India's defense and patriotic forces.

## The Designer of the Param Vir Chakra

Eve Yvonne Maday de Maros was born in 1913 in Neuchatel, Switzerland. It is believed that she was a woman who came to understand India and its ways better than many natives of the time.

A holistic education introduced her to the spiritual and cultural wealth of India at an early age. This interest was complemented by a chance meeting with a Maharashtrian, who she fell in love with as a teenager. Vikram Khanolkar was a young army officer who was undergoing training at the Royal Military Academy in the UK.



Marrying the officer, who would later become a Major General, Eve Yvonne shifted to Maharashtra and acquired the name Savitribai Khanolkar in 1932.

She immediately identified with the history of the country and immersed herself in the study of its mythology, traditions, and religious scriptures. Alongside, she was known to immerse herself in the art, music, dance and linguistics of India as well.

Such devoted education came to bear fruit soon, as, at that time, India's learned class was drawing on knowledge to re-establish the country's identity. Newfound independence was being celebrated, and focus was being established on replacing British legacies with what the homeland had to offer.

When Adjutant General Hira Lal Atal was entrusted with the task of creating the Indian equivalent of the British Victoria Cross, he took Savitribai in confidence for her in-depth knowledge of the nation.

Thus began the process of designing India's prestigious medal of valour. This design was to represent the power and sacrifice demonstrated by the soldiers that protected people at the cost of their lives.

According to Savitribai, nothing could represent this as well as the great warrior Chhatrapati Shivaji. The ruler was known for his courage and strategic defence. This is why his sword Bhavani found a place on the disc, enclosed within the Indian mythical weapon 'Vajra' from both sides. According to mythology, the weapon made of a sage's bone was created to kill evil enemies in the name of goodness.

The first Param Vir Chakra was awarded on India's first Republic Day celebrated in 1950. Its recipient was Savitri Khanolkar's son-in-law's brother, Major Somnath Sharma. Since then, each of its recipients has been recognised for their possession of the values thus demonstrated by the decoration.



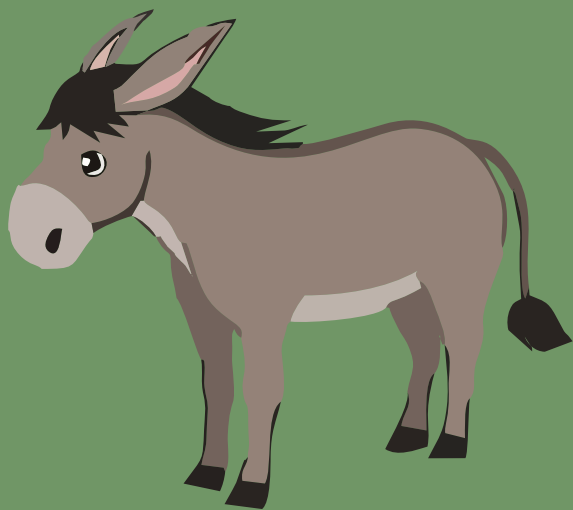
# *Foolish* **Donkey with Tiger** & **Lion...**

A donkey told the tiger: The grass is blue.

The tiger replied: No, the grass is green.

The discussion became heated, and the two decided to submit the issue to arbitration, and to do so they approached the lion.

Before reaching the clearing in the forest where the lion was sitting on his throne, the donkey started screaming: Your Highness, isn't it true that the grass is blue?"



The lion replied: In fact, the grass is green".

The tiger asked: So why do you punish me?"

The lion replied:

That has nothing to do with the question of whether the grass is blue or green. The punishment is because it is not possible for a brave, intelligent creature like you to waste time arguing with a donkey, and on top of that to come and bother me with that question.



The lion replied: "True, the grass is blue."

The donkey rushed forward and continued: The tiger disagrees with me and contradicts me and annoys me. Please punish him."

The king then declared: "The tiger will be punished with 5 years of silence."

The donkey jumped with joy and went on his way, content and repeating: "The grass is blue"

The tiger accepted his punishment, but he asked the lion: Your Majesty, why have you punished me, after all, the grass is green?"

The worst waste of time is arguing with the fool and fanatic who doesn't care about truth or reality, but only the victory of his beliefs and illusions. Never waste time on discussions that make no sense... There are people who for all the evidence presented to them, do not have the ability to understand, and others who are blinded by ego, hatred and resentment, and the only thing that they want is to be right even if they aren't.

Mongra Kesar



Ratanjot

Kala Jeera  
Pahari Anardana



Shahi Jeera

Jakhiya  
Sweet Tejpatta

Thulu (Large) Elaichi

Dalle Khursani

Kasuri Methi

Amchur

Karbi Anglong Ginger

Mathania Mirch

Jaiur



Naga Mircha

Rai Kuria

Kumbhraj Dhania



Radhuni

Maroi Nakupi

Saunf



Kalonji

Mizo Chilli

Bhiwapuri Mirchi

Kandhamal Haldi

Lakadong Turmeric

Waigaon Haldi

Ganjam Kewra

Nizamabad Turmeric

Kokum



Chapata Chilli

Khola Chilli



Guntur Sannam Chilli

Marathi Moggu

Byadgi Chilli



Kodumpuli

Kodai Hill Garlic

Tellicherry Pepper

Kalpasi

Thalanad Clove

Erode Manjal



# Spice Map of India



# DO YOU KNOW THIS GREAT WOMAN WHO DID ALL OF THESE.....



Constructed bridge over Ganga at Howrah and set up Calcutta Town.



Built walls of Krishna Janambhoomi at Mathura

Neither allowed British to collect taxes on the rivers nor ever allowed anyone to stop Durga procession.



Purchased Freedom for 2000 Hindus in Dhaka from Muslim Nawab!!



Built Dakshineswar Temple in Kolkata.



Started Boat services from Rameshwaram to Sri Lanka for Temple pilgrimage for Hindus!

Built large utility Wharf (ferry jetty), Quay (landing-place), bathing-place for common Kolkattans on the river Ganga in Kolkata which are still famous as Babu Ghat, Neemtala Ghat.



Donated land on which Kolkata Cricket Stadium is built!



Recovered and renovated Sankaracharya Temple in Srinagar!



Constructed road from Suvarnarekha River to Puri!

She is Rani Rashmoni, born into a 'Shoodra' family, daughter of a labourer, Committed Hindu, the widow of a Kolkata Zamindar.

She had done so much welfare works during her lifetime from 1793 to 1863.

Donated huge amount to set up Presidency College and National Library in Kolkata.

Rani Rashmoni Das popularly known as Rani Rashmoni was the founder of the Dakshineswar Kali Temple, Kolkata and remained closely associated with Sri Ramakrishna Paramhansa after she appointed him as the priest of the temple.

# PRINCIPLED LIFE...

My wife and I boarded the Janmabhoomi train at Visakhapatnam station to attend my friend's daughter's wedding at Rajahmundry.

The early morning breeze and the train's rocking movement were soporific and we dozed off until the train halted at Tuni. I hailed a passing vendor and asked for two cups of coffee.

I handed over one cup to my wife and took a sip. I complimented him on the coffee and asked, "How much?" as I opened my wallet to find that it had only 200-rupee notes.

Hearing his response of twenty rupees, I handed over a 200-rupees note to him.

"Don't you have change?" he asked as he put down his flask and started searching for change in his shirt pocket. The train started, before he could take the change out of his pocket and sped away.

Our compartment was next to the engine so he got no chance to hand over the change though he did attempt to run after the train.

I blamed myself for having ordered coffee without checking the availability of change.

"Oh my God! How foolish of you! Could you not have taken the change and then handed over the note?"

What's the use of your age and experience?", my wife gleefully took the opportunity to snub me.

I tried to justify my action, "Okay, suppose he had given the change and the train had started before I could give him the note...then would it not have been a loss to him?"

"What loss? From morning, he would have met ten people like you and at the end of the day he will have only profit, no loss!" replied my wife, with a cynical smile on her face.

"We should trust people; poor fellow, what can he do if the train started?"

Will he subsist on our money?"

My better half was irritated to hear me defending him.

"They wait for just such opportunities. If he meets four simpletons like you, it will be enough to earn a day's living," grumbled my wife glaring at me.

I maintained a stoic silence.

"Anyway, you cannot expect him to be as honest and as principled as you are", she concluded looking around at the other co-passengers, who were all looking at us.

The train had picked up speed and we crossed the next station Annavaram. Gradually, I let go of the slender hope that I had of getting back the change.

My wife believes that I get cheated by people since I have a naïve faith in mankind and am kind.

I was quite accustomed to being put down by her and being scolded since I believe that she is not correct in distrusting others.

I strongly believe that we should see goodness in others and if anyone lacks it, their baseness should be attributed to the environment and conditions in which they grew up.

I believe that inside each of us, there is the potential for both good and evil - what we choose depends on the circumstances.

Though I have been proved wrong by her on many similar occasions, it did not affect my faith.

I believe that dharma or righteousness is upheld by its fourth leg of trustfulness.

"Let it go! Poor people! Are they going to build palaces with our money?"

Forget it!" I said trying to pacify her.

She stayed silent, out of her affection for me and I was in no mood to prolong the conversation.

The compartment was filled with many standing passengers.

I let my gaze slide outside to the fleeing fields. By then many of my co passengers were looking at me and assessing me according to their perception – some were thinking of me as a fool while others were looking at me with sympathy and pity; some were smiling to themselves about the free entertainment they had enjoyed and some were curious to see what would happen next.

By the time the train reached the outskirts of Pitapuram, all had lost their interest in us and were lost in their thoughts. It was then that I heard a voice, "Sir, was it not you who bought two coffees and gave a 200- rupees note?"

I turned towards the voice. Pushing his way through the crowd was a teenage boy, who stopped in front of my seat.

Suddenly I felt elated though he did not look like the coffee vendor whom I remembered as being middle aged.

“Yes, Son! I did give a 200-rupee note to a coffee vendor but the train sped away before I could receive the change.

However, I do not remember buying coffee from you,” I said honestly.

“Yes, Sir! But are you the person, who drank the coffee at Tuni station”, he asked me again.

“Why would I lie? If you want you can ask these people here.”

“No! No, Sir! I do not doubt you but I was just confirming to avoid making a mistake!” Saying this, he took out the change of 180 rupees from his pocket and handed it over to me.

“You are...?”

“I am his son, Sir”

I looked at him with surprise since he seemed to have guessed my doubt.

“Sir, every day one or two such incidents happen at Tuni station because the train does not stop for long.

In that short time many people panic, give a note and the train starts before they can receive back the change.

That is why, I usually board the train and wait. My father messages me giving details of the persons (of the amount, compartment and seat number) to whom the change has to be returned.

I return the change and get down at the next station and return back to Tuni by another train.

My father leaves some change with me for such transactions.”

I was surprised but still managed to ask, “Are you studying?”

“Tenth class, Sir! My elder brother helps father in the afternoon and I help him in the mornings”.

When I heard his this, I felt like talking to his father, so asked him for his father's phone number and dialled the number.

“Your son has just returned the change for the 200-rupees note.

I am calling to express my appreciation for your actions. I am so very happy that you are not only educating your children but more important instilling in them the values of honesty and integrity”, I said complimenting him.

“That is very nice of you, Sir! I feel honoured that you are taking the trouble to call just to express your appreciation.

I have only studied up to fifth class. In those days, short stories about ethics and morality were narrated to us and textbooks also had material that strengthened values like honesty and integrity so we learnt to differentiate between good and bad, right from wrong.

It is those principles, which guide me to lead a trouble-free honest life.”

As I listened to his words on the phone, I was amazed by his words and thought process.

He continued, “But today those values are not taught in schools.

What children are taught these days is as unhealthy as giving spicy food to babies.

When my children were studying at home, I used to listen to them and I noticed that the curriculum no longer has moral stories, inspiring poetry or children's books by Paravastu Chinnayasuri – nothing of value! That is why I entrust them with simple tasks like these to pass on the few values that I know.

That is all!” I was amazed by the foresight of this man and I just patted the son on his shoulders.

My wife was taken aback seeing the glow of joy on my face as I placed the 180 rupees, returned by the boy in my wallet. She gave me an apologetic sheepish smile because she knew that the joy was not for the money regained!

I remembered that in Srimad Bhagavatham, righteousness or dharma is described as Nandi the 'bull' who stands on four 'legs'—austerity, cleanliness, kindness and trust or truthfulness.

The Bhagavatham also predicts that all the four legs will not be equally strong over epochs of time - representing the degree of decline of righteousness. In the world, during the Satya Yuga, the first stage of development, the bull would stand firmly on all four legs but as the yugas changed, one by one the legs would be broken and lost until finally in Kali-yuga (the present age) only truthfulness or trust would be the dominant form of Dharma or righteousness.

This humble coffee vendor's action appears to be proof that as predicted righteousness or dharma still flourishes in this World though it is on its fourth leg of truthfulness.

As I watched the boy move down the compartment, I mentally saluted the coffee vendor!

(Shri) J.P.Sarma is a State Bank of India employee and the author of Edari Parugu: Kadhala Samputi in Telugu)



## BIRTHDAYS



## WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

01st	A. M. Murali	Bangalore
04th	Karthik Reddy	Intl. Division
05th	Deepali Pandhare	Corporate
05th	N. Krishnama Chary	Hyderabad
06th	Siddharth Solanki	Corporate
11th	Dilawar Inamdar	Mumbai
13th	Mahesh Chokshi	Ahmedabad
18th	D. Jagadeesan	Chennai
23rd	Tom Joseph	Kochi
24th	Papiya Mukherjee	Kolkata
28th	Rakesh Rehwadi	Ahmedabad
30th	Viram Singh Chouhan	Ahmedabad
30th	Vishwambhar Morye	Mumbai

01st	Suresh Kumar	Bangalore
11th	Santosh Tayde	Ahmedabad
11th	Sineesh S. G.	Kochi
17th	Mallikarjuna A. N.	Bangalore
18th	Shivraj Chawan	Mumbai
21st	Anand Mishra	Mumbai
22nd	Jyoti Kamble	Mumbai
26th	Papiya Mukherjee	Kolkata
28th	Binoy Shah	Ahmedabad
28th	Mahesha. V	Bangalore
28th	Viram Singh Chouhan	Ahmedabad
29th	Nikita Raul	Mumbai
29th	Sandip Ambarwele	Nashik
30th	Gajraj Singh	Delhi
30th	Chirag Trivedi	Ahmedabad

## NEW ADDITIONS TO THE FEI FAMILY

Deepali Pandhare	Corporate
Nisha Giri	Corporate
A. Chiranjeevi	Hyderabad
Sneha Sawant	Intl. Division
Ravi Sathe	Mumbai
Saili Padad	Mumbai
Shritija Giram	Mumbai
Supriya Waman	Mumbai
Swati Nangare	Mumbai



Mrs. Vaishali & Mr. Sachin Mali (Bangalore) are blessed with a baby boy.

*Congratulations*

*Congratulations!!!*  
**Team FEI.**

We have been voted as one of the winners as **"WORLDWIDE TOP AGENT 2020"** in the Africa Logistics Network. It is an honour receiving this award on behalf of each one of you. Our efforts have paid off and now it's time for us to reset our axis and work harder.

## HOLIDAYS FOR THE MONTH

Date	Reason	Branch
01st (Monday)	Karnataka Formation Day	Bangalore
04th (Thursday)	Diwali	All India
05th (Friday)	New Year	Ahmedabad, Baroda, Gandhidham, Hazira
06th (Saturday)	Bhai Dooj	Ahmedabad, Baroda, Corporate, Gandhidham, Hazira, Mumbai
13th (Saturday)	Second Saturday	All India
19th (Friday)	Guru Nanak Jayanti	Ahmedabad, Bangalore, Baroda, Gandhidham, Hazira, Corporate, Delhi, Hyderabad, Mumbai