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THE INDUSTRIAL PLASTICS CORPORATION

***Tipco***

**MOULDING •  
POWDERS •**

...PIONEERS IN THE MANUFACTURE  
*of*  
MOULDING MATERIALS IN INDIA....

**PHENOL** FORMALDEHYDE  
&  
**PHENOL** CASHEW FORMALDEHYDE

THERMO-SETTING MOULDING POWDERS

.....*WIDE RANGE OF COLOURS & SHADES*

*SPECIAL TERMS FOR QUANTITY BUYERS.*

ENQUIRIES TO :—



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**TIPCO, 20, APOLLO STREET, FORT, BOMBAY**  
TELE : 26051-52

GRAM : PLASTIPCO

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## THE PLASTICS INDUSTRY

The Plastics Industry has grown up during the last 20 or 25 years and is now far advancing in processes as well as in the manufacture of new plastics materials enabling the manufacture of products ranging from soap boxes and bottle caps to laminated gears and machine parts.

The war helped to bring this industry to the level of a commercial enterprise; for, as it progressed, more and more synthetic products had to be used to replace those made from natural materials which became no longer available either to the Allies or to the Axis. These synthetic materials were made from the by-products of coal, water, air, petroleum and alcohol and came to be grouped under the general name of plastics. Experts have since forged ahead with new discoveries, so that now practically every industry in the world uses plastics in some form or other for its essential needs.

India was late in its entry into the Plastics field and the Industry here is only about 10 years old. With a keen Government support the Indian plastics industry programme was divided into three major stages, viz :-

- (1) The manufacture of Plastics materials from imported powders.
- (2) The manufacture of plastic moulding powders from imported raw materials.
- (3) Production in India itself of all basic materials necessary for the manufacture of moulding powders.

It is to the credit of India that we have already passed the first stage and are well advanced into the second. Thermo-setting moulding powders have been successfully manufactured in India on a commercial scale. MESSRS. TIPCO of Bombay have produced such powders which are finding a market all over India and in their class and quality these powders rank equal to any so far imported.

It is desirable in the larger interests of national economy that the Indian industrialists should now approach the third stage and try to secure the basic materials for the manufacture of all types of moulding powders. This demands the utilization of the by-products of coal, petroleum, etc., and can be achieved only by the co-operation between the Government and the heads of great industries.

JANUARY—Saturday 1st, 1949

Somebody is sure to pry into this and on reading would wonder what sort of a diary I am keeping. It is not a diary; it is more an aid unto myself in my grim fight against mental depression, worry and fear. Except in rare cases, mental notes and resolutions we forget, but when noted in writing and their progress pursued from day to day also in writing the chances of success are bound to be enormously great. And that experiment I am trying here, better late than never. So help me God!

It is strange that although in my whole life, God has always helped me and guided me, whether it be in business or private life, yet I should be subject to depressing cycles of fear and worry. It is not that I have no faith in God, it is because in my anxiety and efforts to find solutions to problems of life I forget to invoke spiritual aid and help from the outset. This diary habit ought

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JANUARY—Sunday 2nd, 1949

to keep alive and conscious in my mind the fact that I have to place all my problems before God, seek His light and guidance and resolve the problems as His agent.

I have said that God has always helped me and guided me. One of the ways in which He has done it and restored my mental strength and calmness is by consciously placing in my way is some book or some article, which has a direct bearing on that which may be agitating me. For some days, I was closely analysing myself and wanting to know how I can conquer myself and have mental calmness in the midst of so many business problems demanding urgent solutions and Dilnawaz's cough trouble frightening me to death lest she may have chest trouble like me. The conclusion to which I came was that the graph of my faith in God was erratic and not constant and accordingly I found ways and means to myself to stabilize it.

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JANUARY—Monday 3rd, 1949

As if to confirm my self-diagnosis and cure, yesterday (X'mas 1948), whether by accident or on purpose, something made me pick up, out of fifty magazines, the one with an article "A Guide to Confident Living" by Dr. Norman Vincent Peale. I read it and to my surprise I found that almost every thought, idea and suggestion were the same as thought out by me except that the same were more elaborately expressed in clear language. It were best that as an aid to myself I note them down here.

The commonest and subtlest of all human diseases is fear. By this is meant abnormal fear. Normal fear is both necessary and desirable. It prevents us from doing hazardous and foolish things. Abnormal fear arises only if our faith in God is lost. To cure oneself of fear: remain all the time conscious of your faith in Him.

To develop a habit of childlike Trust

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JANUARY—Tuesday 4th, 1949

in God, and say I am God's good agent on earth. Place all your problems before Him, open yourself out to Him and say to yourself I will act as He advises me and guides me.

Often what haunts me is depressing thoughts about my wife, children business etc. as to what would happen to them, if I become useless through ill health or die soon. Henceforward I must divest myself of all responsibility for things which are or may be of not my doing. The wisest and right thing should be: "I put myself, my wife and children, my business and everything in God's hands, He takes and will take care of them". If I do not say this and believe in it the fault and blame rests with me and pay the silent price of a mental torture.

If sleeplessness harasses me. I should read such things as: In Tune with the Infinite: Tagore's Sadhana or Vivekananda, Lathuehra's Gathas or such

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JANUARY—Wednesday 5th, 1949

literature as Tolstoy's short stories.

Change your thoughts and you change everything. We put too much dependence upon methods other than those of a spiritual nature to give us force, strength and calmness.

My illness made worse with ataxia caused by streptomycin injections, depresses me at times very much. I should learn to take it heroically, and be grateful to God that it is not worse. Nevermind if the body cannot be healed, let me at least heal myself by setting free my mind from despair and despondency. And if worse comes to worst say to yourself:—

"Heed then no more how body lives or goes,  
It's task is done. Let Karma float it down,  
Let one put garlands on, another kick  
This frame; say naught. No praise or blame  
can be where praiser, praised and blamer  
blamed are — one. Thus be thou calm,  
Sannyasin bold! say, Om tat sat Om!"

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JANUARY—Thursday 6th, 1949

How to avoid getting upset?

Firstly relax yourself. This you can never overdo in this hush world. Especially while going to bed, relax yourself and fill yourself with the calmness of Brahma saying that in reality you are one with Him, it is only the maya that separates me from Him.

Secondly do not be very critical of others, be they your friends, relations, employees, or architects or your clients.

A feeling of being upset comes both ways when you are dissatisfied with your staff or employees, it equally comes when somebody criticizes you or finds fault with you whether rightly or wrongly. The best remedy is not to take it too seriously and to take a charitable view of it.

If you feel upset over somebody speaking ill of you, the following will be helpful :-

"It is a funny thing about this business of speaking ill about a person.

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15<sup>th</sup> January, 1950.

Janshed Hussainjee Mehta narrates an inspiring story of a mother. Her only son aged 18, was drowned in a river while swimming. Janshed had to break the news to the mother, which he did in a sad and faltering manner. When he broke the news, she took it most calmly, heroically and spiritually without a tear in her eyes and with outstretched hands said:—

"Oh, dear God, Thou hadst given in my charge, care and trust my son for 18 years. I thank Thee for that trust in me and forgive me, if ever Thou foundest me wanting in that trust. Now my son is back in Thy charge and care and may Thou protect him!"

JANUARY—Friday 7th, 1949

Point your fingers at me" "Now what are the other three fingers doing? Pointing back at you, aren't they? You see, I win Three to one". It is a good trick to employ the next time somebody says a mean thing about me.

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After some days, last night I had sound sleep throughout the night. It made my day on the whole happy and peaceful.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> Dec. 1948 at about 7 P.M., I had a very nasty fall at Betty's place. Only Providence or some protecting Angel could have saved me from a bad or permanent injury. The shock was intense. To untie myself from the pent up tension and severe shaking about an hour after I returned home I helped myself to cry and I felt thereafter wonderfully calm. I slept also well that night.

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JANUARY—Saturday 8th, 1949

The formula of trust in God, of being one with Him and trying to identify myself with His calmness seems to help me very much and give comparatively very good sleep.

On Sunday, the 9<sup>th</sup>, there was a meeting at Boby's place with Lima, Binsha, Nochi and myself to discuss about making Grindwell a public limited company. During the discussion Lima, if not in so many words, impliedly suggested that I was spying on him and John through Buzji Banaji. I was wild at that, and lost my temper badly. It is most unfortunate that in spite of my resolve to be calm, I lost control over myself. I was miserable. Lima also parted hurt. That made me more unhappy. I like him and have regards for him. Unfortunately, he does not know that, I know that of all people in Grindwell, he is poor fellow the most

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JANUARY—Sunday 9th, 1949

hard worked. Of course the next morning, I purposely sent for him to my office to talk business and behaved most naturally to let him feel that I bore no malice to him. In fact, I have no malice towards him, though very often he has judged me very wrongly. That night I slept well in spite of having been so much excited.

Thanks to the formula, I have been sleeping well of late and it leaves energy for me to work nicely during day.

On Tuesday I went to the factory and returned on Wednesday evening. Had a very good night, and for the first time, after a long time I did not feel tired going round the factory. All is not well with the factory and I pray to God that He may show me the way to ensure the future of Bharat.

12-1-1949

JANUARY—Monday 10th, 1949

To-day Dinsha & Betty left for Karachi. Tehmi, Abmitra Dikhan Meher and ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> went to Ghotwad at Betty's bungalow as Betty & Harshad's guests. I must say they are extremely kind to me & my family.

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JANUARY—Tuesday 11th, 1949

29-5-1949

for a long time I had no occasion to write. Both mentally and physically I was keeping well. The formula devised by me of Trust in God worked wonderfully well with me.

On May 16<sup>th</sup>, 1949, at about 8 P.M. I went with Tehmi to Dr. Minoo Moody to inquire of him about the line of treatment for Shapurji Madon who had an heart attack. The same night I developed a cold and in spite of taking complete rest, for two days I got fever and was ordered to be put on penicillin. As usual the fever left me weak & am throwing out lot of phlegm. After nearly a fortnight I intend to attend part time office from to-morrow.

During this illness, for about 2 days I had lost heart, had become moody and

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JANUARY—Wednesday 12th, 1949

"The greater the obstacle, the  
more glory in overcoming it,  
and difficulties are but the maids  
of honour to set off the  
virtue"

Molière

JANUARY—Thursday 13th, 1949

depressed and dissatisfied with myself and my lot. I know during that period, I must have been a nuisance to my dear angelic wife causing her (just when I am writing, I get a telephone call from brother Peci from Ootacamund inquiring as to how mother, I and everybody at home. A real gem of a brother — devoted brother) causing my wife lot of anxiety and worry. How devotedly my wife has nursed me every time I fall ill. My brother Dinsha was perfectly right when he described her to me as "Ēcī" (goddess) seeing her the way in which she nursed my dear Madhu during the last three months he was ill from paralysis before he died.

fortunately I soon regained from my mental depression and

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JANUARY—Friday 14th, 1949

“  
When I look back on all these worries I remember the story of the old man who said on his deathbed that he had had a lot of trouble in his life, most of which had never happened.”

War Memoirs, World War II  
by Winston Churchill.

JANUARY—Saturday 15th, 1949

found back my mental calmness and faith in God. As I have noticed on dozens of occasions in the past, when I happened to lose my faith or mental calmness, mysteriously enough Providence puts in my hands some literature or some writings to inspire confidence in me and to restore to me my lost faith. This time I come across a wonderful article in the Reader's Digest of April 1949 by one Mr. Frank Smathers under the heading "I learn to live again". He was a High Court judge and from the age of 37, he suffered from Arthritis till it at last crippled him so completely that even his jaw sockets were not left out, twisting the chin so far to one side that it affected his hearing and "made a pain of my every bite".

And yet this man from

JANUARY—Monday 17th, 1949

talking to another Arthritis patient <sup>(woman)</sup> horribly disfigured, and seeing a divine spark in her eyes, got convinced that through her suffering, she had found a new life, a peace and happiness in the indestructible spirit where the real man lives. From her he learnt and knew that though the monster of Arthritis had captured his body, it could never conquer his spirit. And since that moment he was learning to live again and did live a new life making a better husband, a better father and a better friend. He ~~know~~ learnt a new humility as he saw himself as not the center of the universe but only one small figure in a master plan.

Truly every man has his cross and his Calvary.

I have made it a point to keep a copy of this Reader's Digest

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JANUARY—Wednesday 19th, 1949

in my bed and begin my day first thing in the morning. It is mostly in the early morning when one gets up that sick people generally get their mood, and depression.

A similar inspiring article I read on "Unquenchable spirit: The mark of man" from Dale Carnegie's famous book "How to stop worrying and start living" He rightly puts it:-

"Circumstances alone do not make us happy or unhappy. Our feelings are determined by the way we react to them. We can all endure disaster and triumph over it — if we have to. We have surprisingly strong inner resources. We are much stronger than we think."

— 31-5-1949.

After two weeks stay at Rome I stir out to day for the first time to

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JANUARY—Friday 21st, 1949

attend the Rotary Club meeting. I felt very weak and shaky. On my return home I tell jokingly and perhaps half seriously, to Tehmi and Almitra that I am now on my last legs. Both of them did not like my saying so and Almitra almost half cryingly protested "Do you think of our feelings, when you say that". At this, I burst into my typical loud laugh. That hurt Almitra still more. I thought it was good opportunity to educate her about death.

I tell her that death can be compared to the dropping of a leaf and all leaves must drop down one after another. It does not satisfy her. So I give her the following to read, which satisfies her better. It is:-

The Ship (comparing to Death)

## The Ship (Death)

" I am standing upon the sea shore. A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze and starts for the blue ocean. She is an object of beauty and strength, and I stand and watch her until at length she is only a ribbon of white cloud just where the sea and sky come to mingle with each other. Then someone at my side says, "There! she is gone!"

Gone where? Gone from my sight — that is all. She is just as large in mast, and hull and spar as she was when she left my side, and just as able to bear her load of living freight — to the place of destination. Her diminished size is in me, not in her, and just at the moment when someone at my side says, "There! she's gone!" there are other voices ready to take up the glad

JANUARY—Sunday 23rd, 1949

shout, "There, she Comes!" And that is Dying."

The above was written by Colonel David Marcus just before he was killed in action. From Reader's Digest of February, 1949.

And I say, that I will find Delber shouting "There! He comes!" Tehmi says, but your brother Nadirsha ~~say~~ will kick you <sup>out</sup> and say: "There! You go back". It would be just like Nadir, if he said that. His love for my wife and children was and is so great.

10<sup>th</sup> June 1949.

Tehmi left for Deolali with children Bhicu and Beji's Homai. I could not go because of the Tariff Board's inquiry on the 14<sup>th</sup> in Tipco's matter. I felt sad and lonely.

JANUARY—Monday 24th, 1949

11<sup>th</sup> June 1949. Saturday

As I did not go to Iran,  
I went in the evening to  
Dr. Burjo-Behram Homoeopath and  
from there to see the poet Ardeshir  
Khanji Khabareda. The man  
though suffering from heart  
trouble, has yet wonderful energy  
to work. He is really a great  
student of our religion and of  
The Vedas and the Bible. His  
latest book "The New Light  
on the Gathas of Zoroaster" is  
an original work. I tried to  
sell for him some of his books  
and for a present of the  
marble table top, he felt very  
grateful. He gave me a  
present of his book  
"Gandhi Baba" as a souvenir  
with his name. At one  
time, he was a millionaire,  
to-day an almost poor man.  
And yet he is serene and



JANUARY—Tuesday 25th, 1949

full of profound faith in God.  
My visit to him was a source  
of inspiration to me.

12<sup>th</sup> June 1945.

Dr. Minoo Mody comes down  
specially to see me and mother.  
He is a gem. May God  
bless him with health for many  
years to be of service to the  
suffering mankind.

JANUARY—Saturday 29th, 1949

15<sup>th</sup> January 1950. Dinska  
(brother) leaves for Karachi today  
after a stay of three weeks. He  
had a most trying time with  
Dina and Kaufman about their  
terms before converting Grindwell  
into a public limited company.

"U g<sub>2</sub>z<sub>1</sub>h<sub>1</sub> or u<sub>1</sub> bicu<sub>2</sub>" from Ein  
u<sub>1</sub>z<sub>1</sub>z<sub>1</sub>h<sub>1</sub> or u<sub>1</sub>z<sub>1</sub>h<sub>1</sub> or meaning thereby  
that after we do our best,  
whatever "result" comes, or  
whatever event happens, we  
have to accept the same as  
the best for us — decreed  
by God for us in His Divine  
mercy.