

Rev Fr Dr D Showraiah, SJ Correspondent



Rev Fr A Stanely SJ Rector



Rev Fr Dr A Francis Xavier SJ Principal



Rev Fr Dr G Jayaraj SJ Vice Principal (PG)

Rev Fr S Raju SJ Vice Principal (Inter)

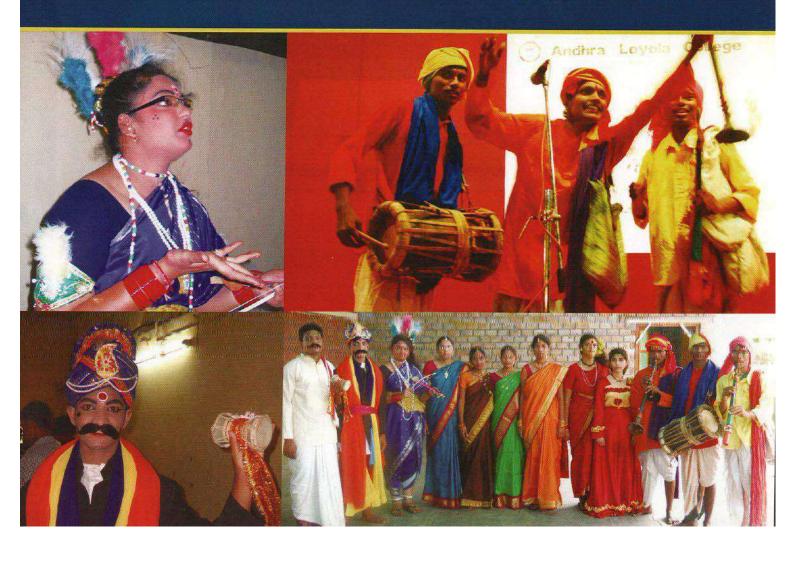
Dr V Vallabha Rao Vice Principal (Degree)

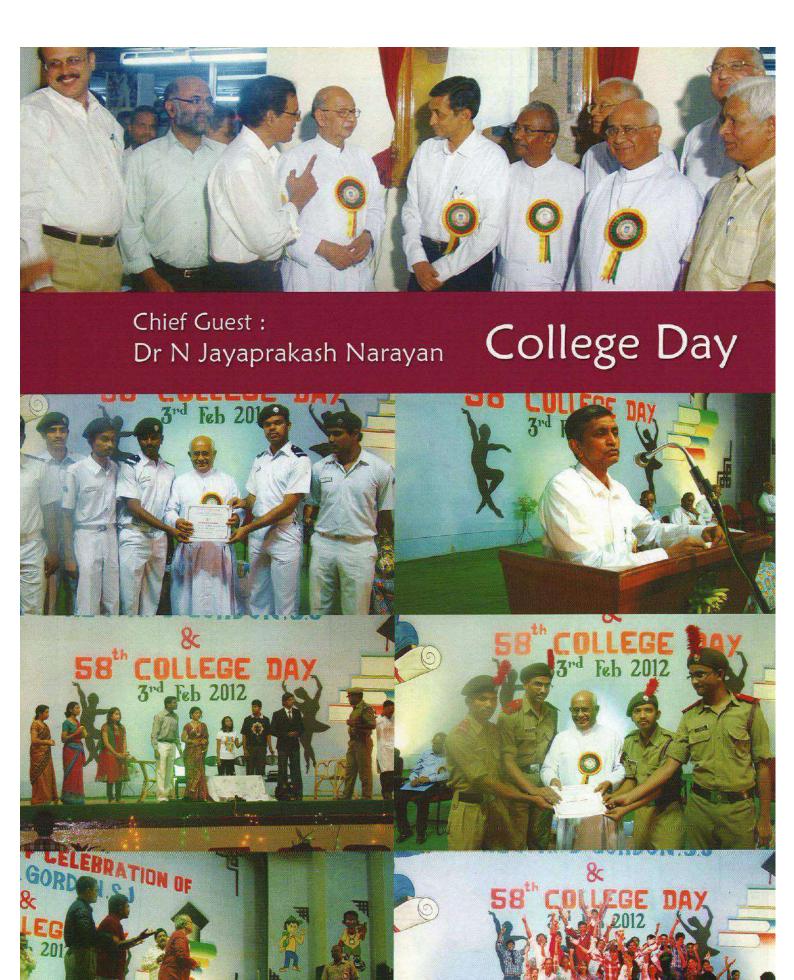
Rev Fr N Bujji Babu SJ Vice Principal (Degree)

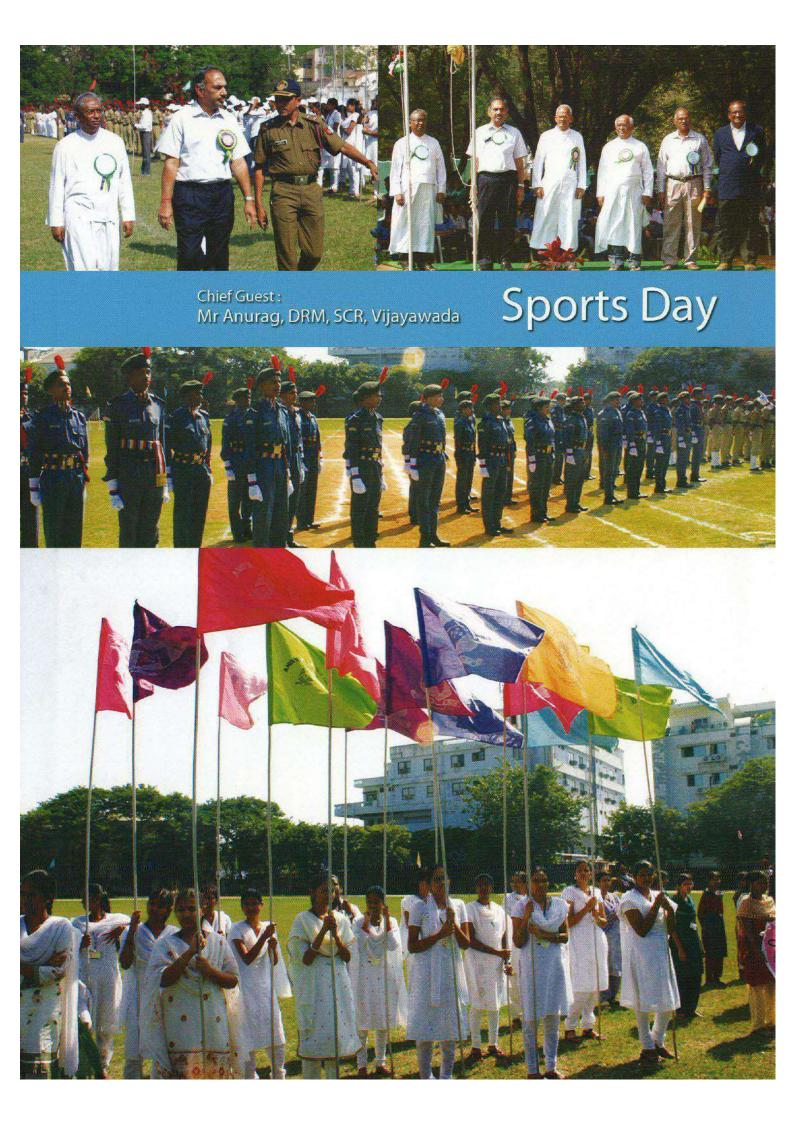
Dr N Suresh Babu Vice Principal (Inter)

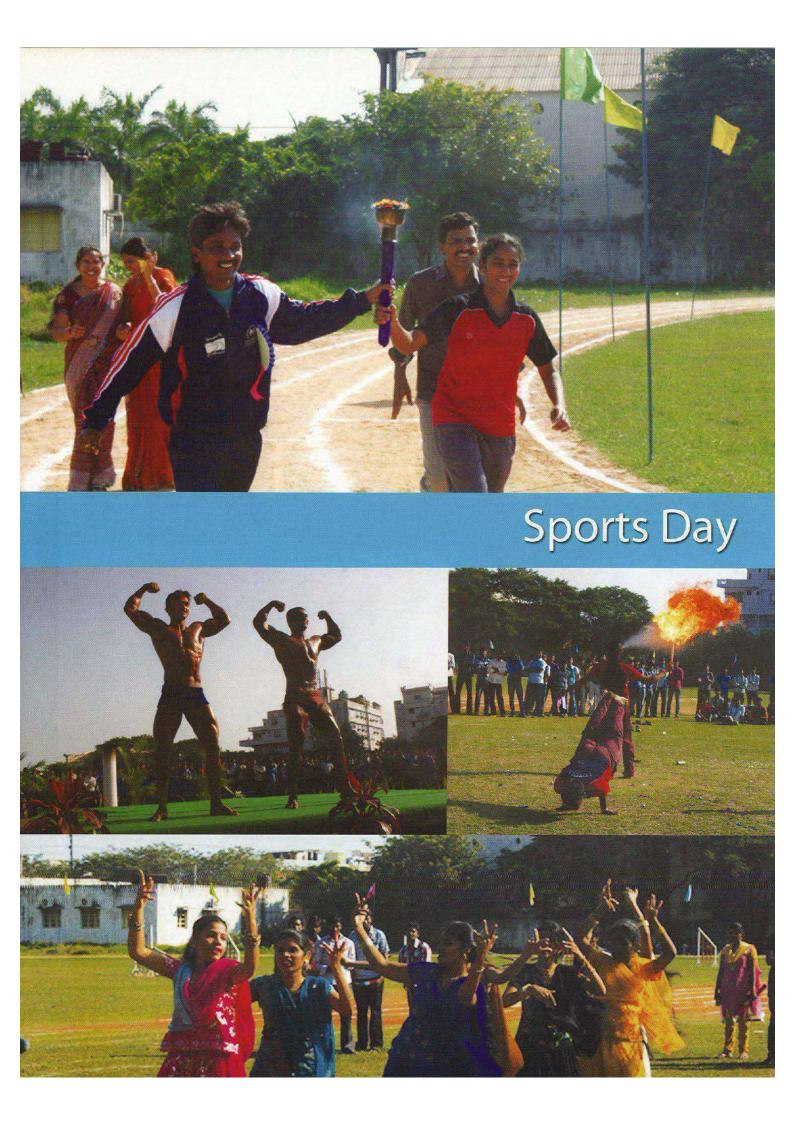


ETHNIC DAY











Sphoorti

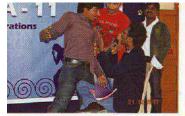




Sphoorti











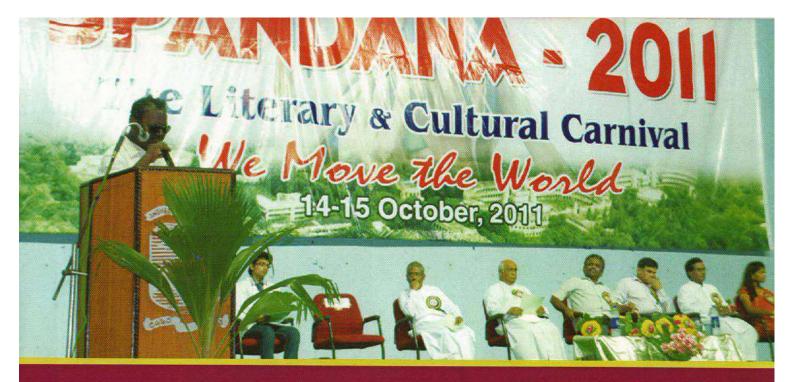


BHAVANA



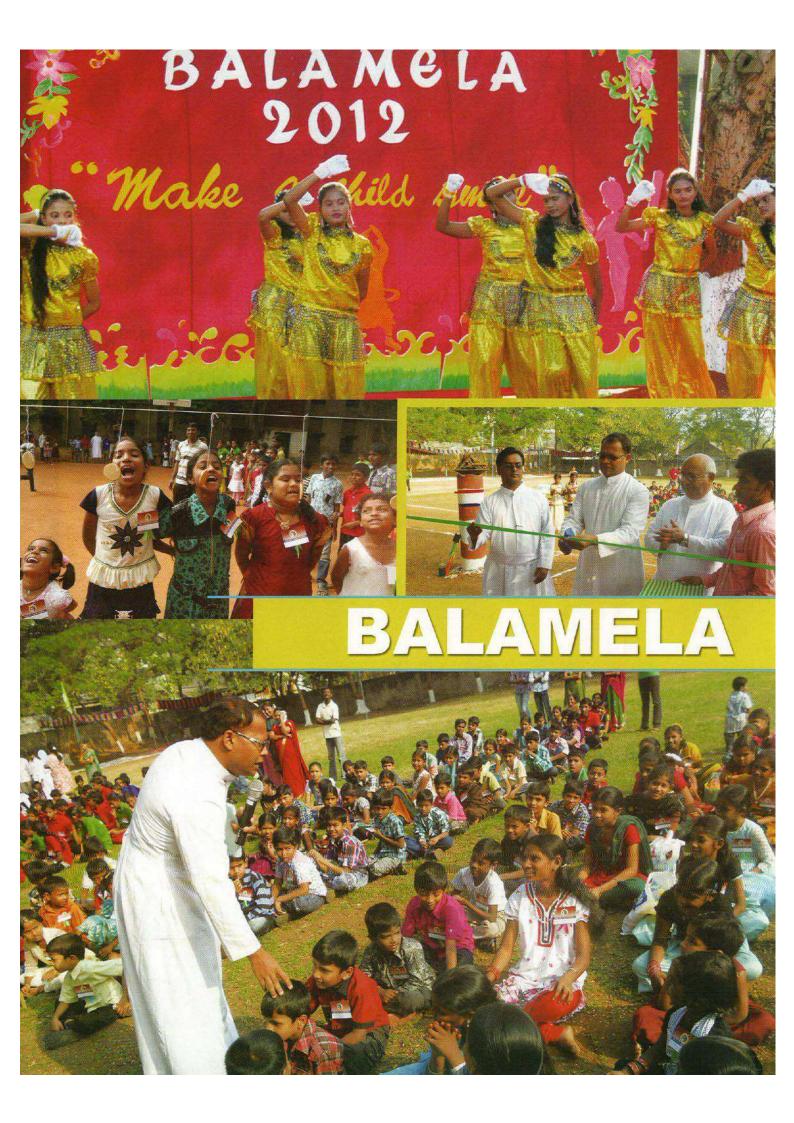






Spandana





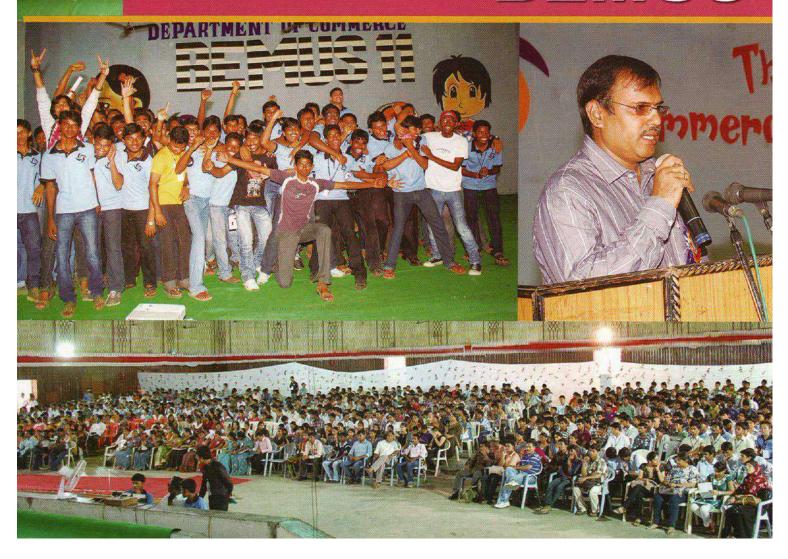








BEMUS





















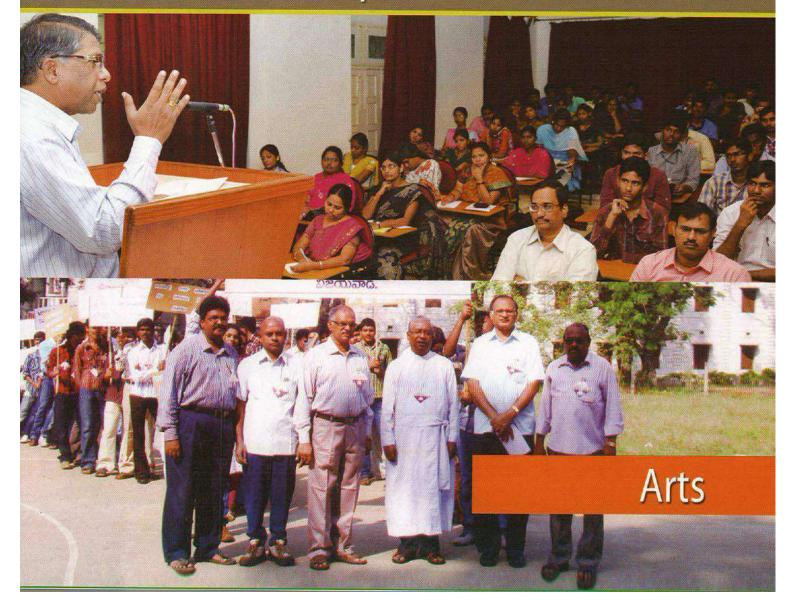


Departmental Activities





Departmental Activities



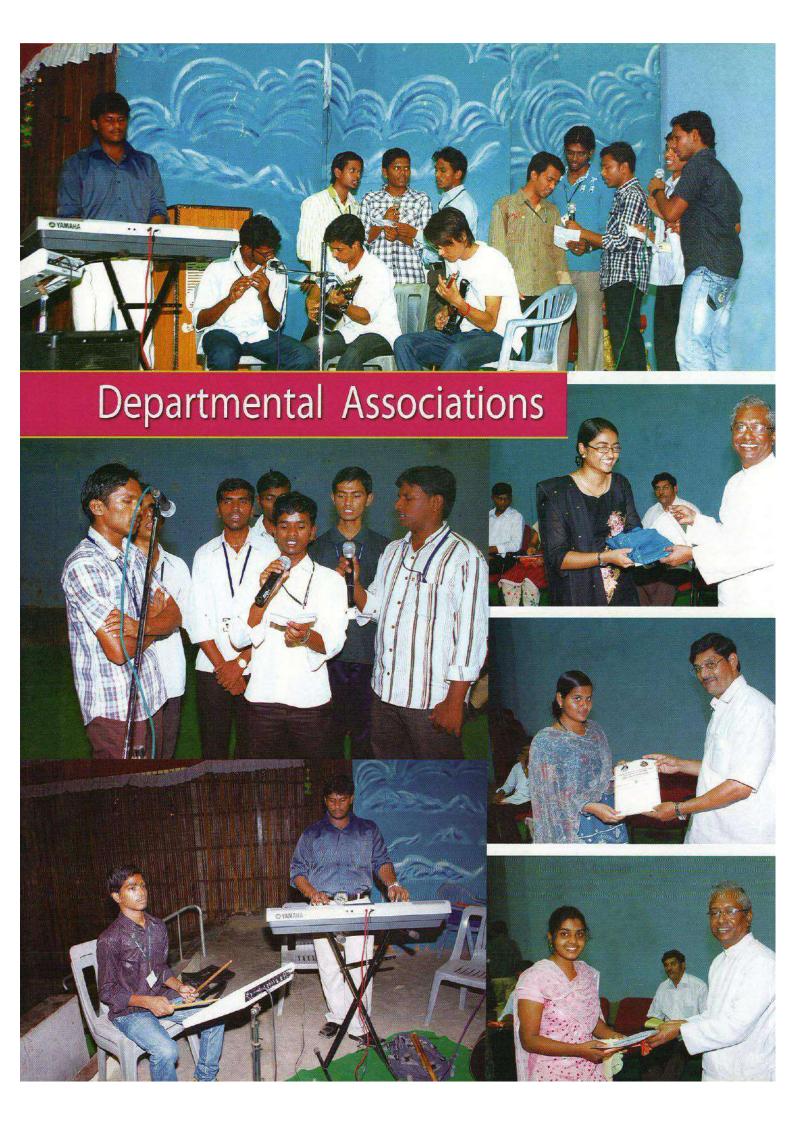


Departmental Activities











Departmental Associations

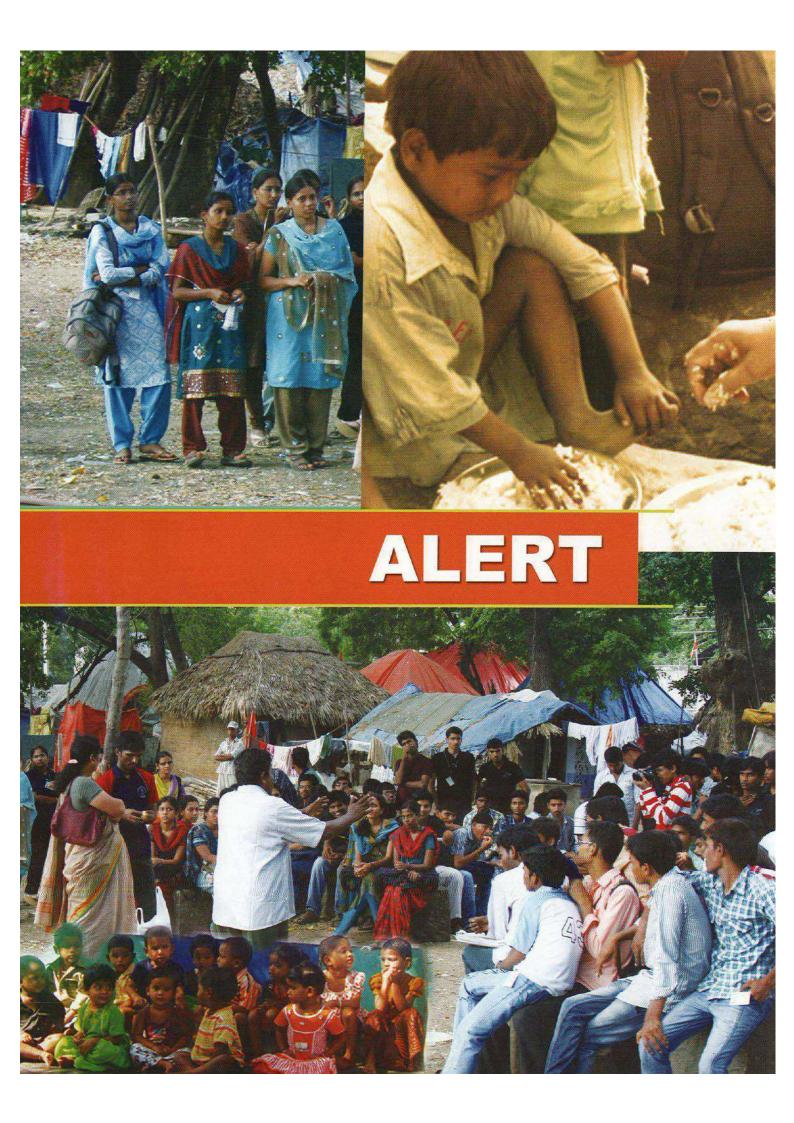




Departmental Associations



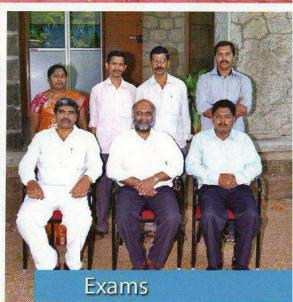






Staff







Out-going Students: Inter



Out-going Students: Inter



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RMC



RM≺









Out-going Students: PG







VIBA

BIOTECHNOLOGY

Out-going Students: PG



BOTANY



SUISAHG



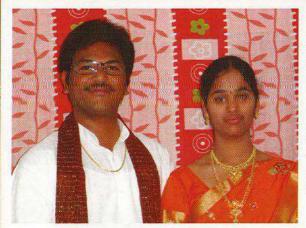
CHEMISTRY

Staff





Srinivas and Lakshmi D.O.M.: 29-01-2012

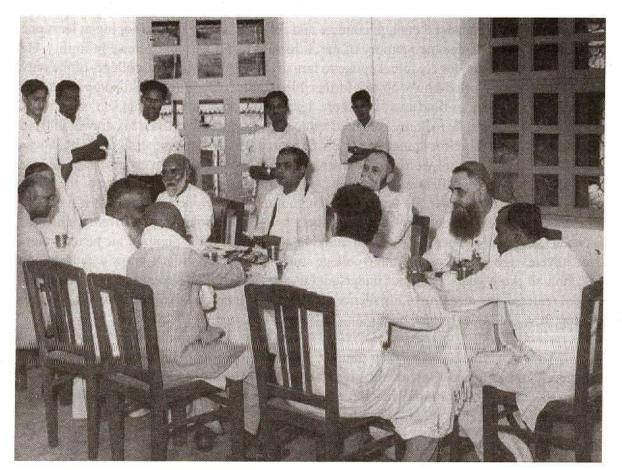


Niranjan and Jhansi D.O.M.: 29-02-2012

He was a professor of economics and French. He was a professor of religious education and moral education. He could reach the top intellectuals in many a field and debate the most controversial subjects, use his logic, language skills and dissect the impossible. As a professor of Economics he reached out to the least of his class knowing fully well how ill equipped, most of us had come here with poor English Language skills. His vision of the then closed Indian Economy, would have unfolded to them today's "interconnected fusion economics" in simplest terms. To have heard him teach and educate would have been a Lesson, that all the books in the world would not have been able to impart.

A few weeks before Fr. Gordon passed away, I was providentially led to Andhra Loyola College, my Alma Mater. We last met each other twenty two years prior to that, just to set the scene right. I was on a busy assignment and the time was very limited for me in India, at that time. As I entered our college campus and was heading towards the Father's Residence, there, was Fr. Gordon who was taking some of his famous evening walks. If you ever met him and stood stooped down in front of him, he would straighten you up literally, and warn you to walk with your chest up and proud. I approached him and greeted him but he kept on walking with a smile on him. I was not sure if he recognized me or not. There was a long silence. We walked up to his room. He gestured to me to sit at his table. He sat in his old chair. He was old and tired. He looked weak and pale but firm in his chair. He did not talk much. Initially, I did not know what to say.









Somehow I mustered enough courage and kept on talking to him hoping at least one incident may bring him some memory of me. It looked like it was an exercise in futility. He would just listen to me for a while. I spoke to him of my early days in the college, of the only year I spent here. I filled him with my further life, studies, life abroad and so on. I did not want to take his precious time away any more. I got up to wish him, so long, so I could be on my way. At that point, he took my hand and made me sit again. He opened his drawer in front of him. He was looking for something. He was searching for some papers I thought. Those were the moments that no words could ever express. I looked at him very intently. He was frail but healthy. A few silent moments later he found what he was looking for in the many papers he had in the drawer. He took something out of an envelope and stared at it for a few moments and finally handed it over to me to look at it. All this time no words were exchanged between us. I could not believe it myself at the first glance. It was a photo of me he took more than 30 years ago when I was a young college student like you. I did not know why he kept it with him all these years. I did not understand at all. My emotions took better of me. I just cried. I realized the meaning of his silence all along at that point. I saw a tear fall off from his eye too. It was a powerful personal moment for me.

This was what he said. "You thought I had forgotten you. All that you were saying was very familiar to me. How could I ever forget you. I just wanted you to know that this picture stayed with me for more than three decades for a reason. You had to come and we had to meet. It is Providential Plan". Then he smiled.

4 GRADE

One must see his extraordinary skills in trouble shooting situations. During 1980-81, he was the rector of the college when there was large scale student unrest on the campus. He could face any tense situation with ease. I saw him physically pushing out a band of trouble makers in front of the new hostel and thus restoring order there. He never tolerated indiscipline on the campus. I remember that he even threatened the students that he would recommend for the permanent closure of the college if indiscipline persisted.

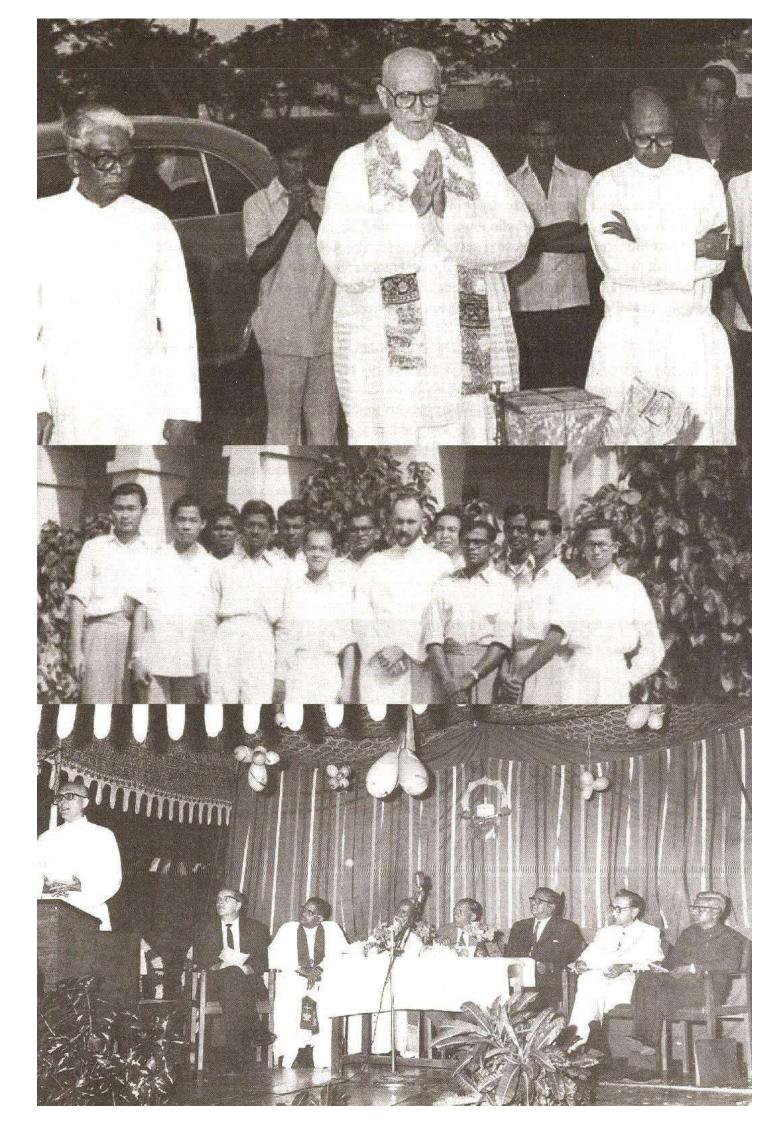
Fr Gordon was known for exceptional clarity of thought; he was very precise in using words. The one outstanding feature of his administration was the lack of infirmity in the decision-making process. In the academic circles, he was always a role model and at the university level, his opinion on all important matters had special bearing on the final outcome. He set a bench-mark in the teaching-learning process.

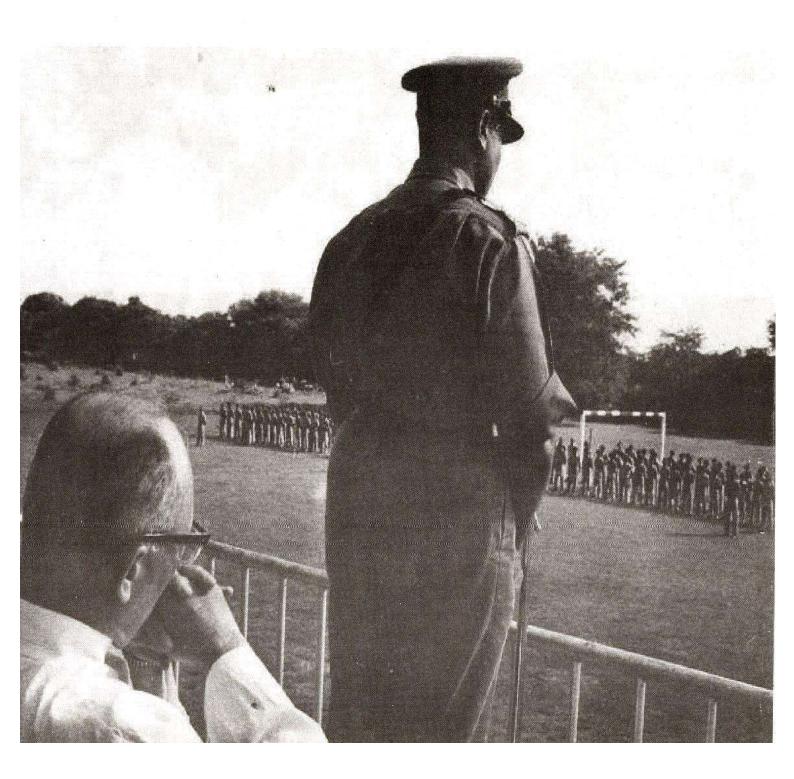
Perhaps, his tenure as the principal was the golden period in the history of Andhra Loyola College. When people of our region make an assessment of our college during the first half century of its existence, the one name that they fondly remember is definitely that of Rev Fr Douglas Gordon SJ. VIjayawada was once known as an academic Sahara, But, thanks to the contributions made by the academicians like Fr Gordon, it has become popular as an academic oasis.

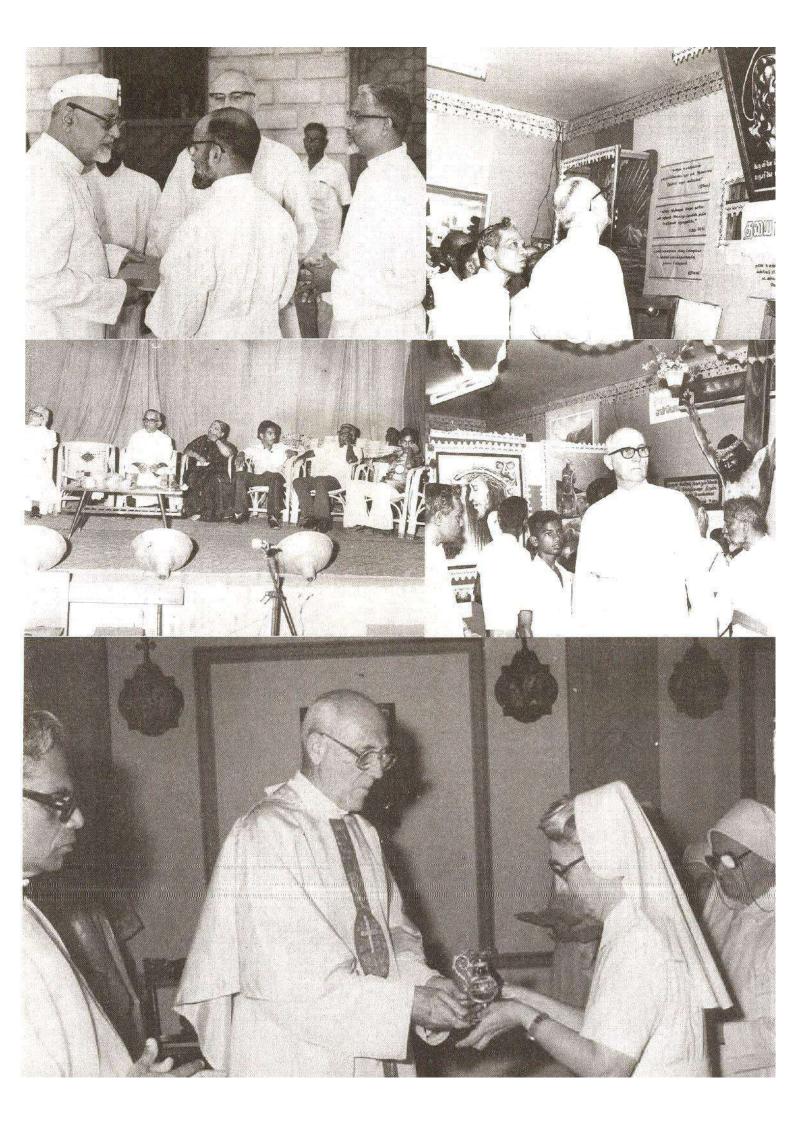


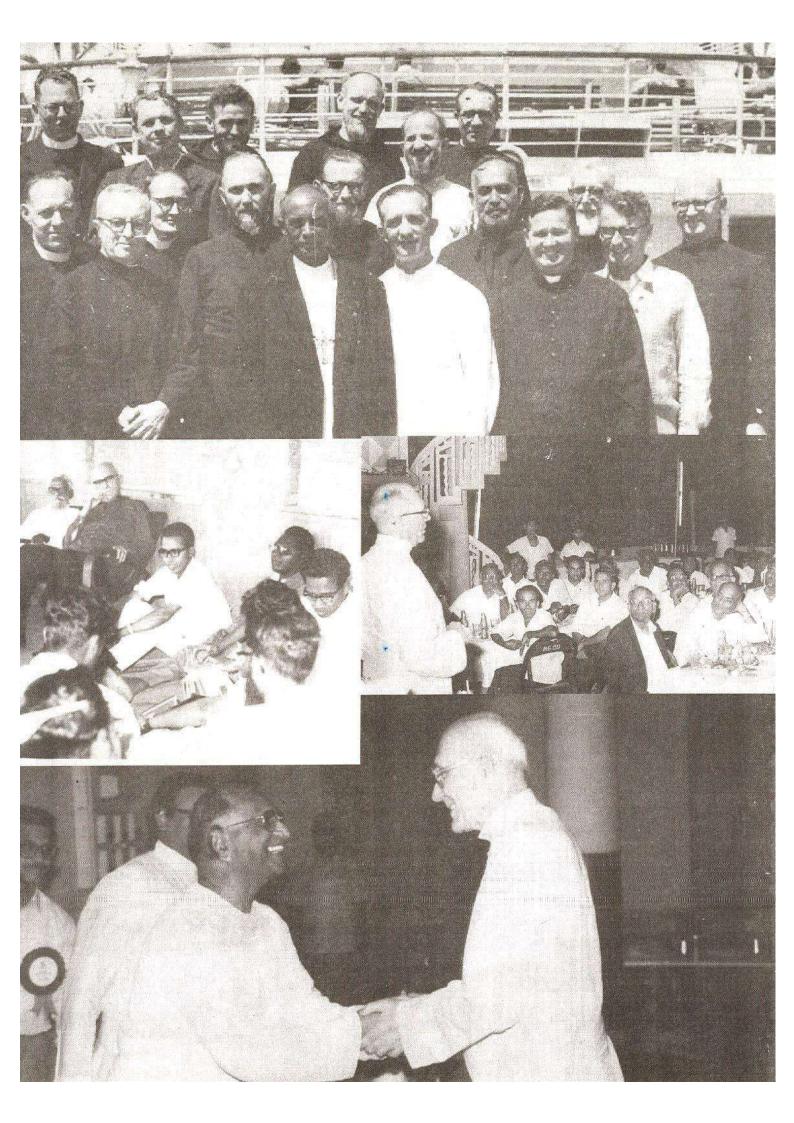
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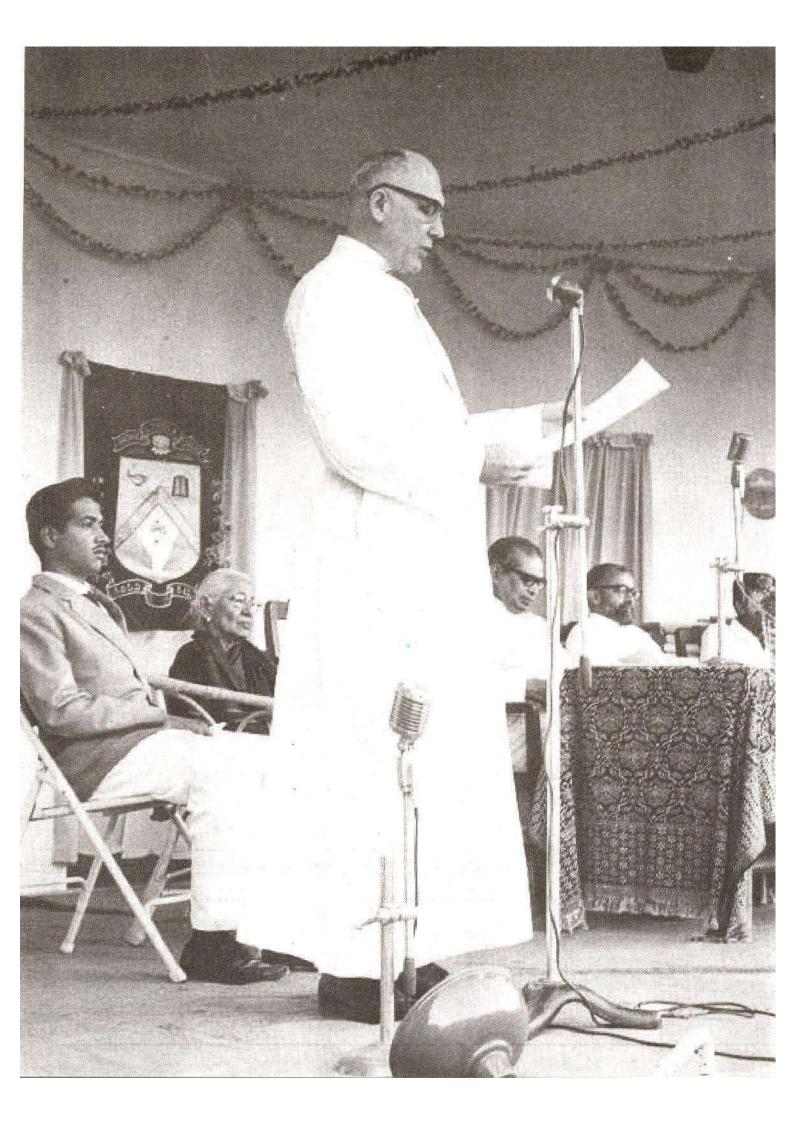
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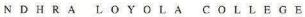
















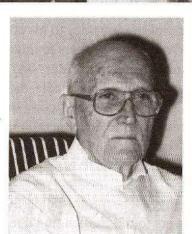
















Teaching Staff: Inter



Teaching Staff: PG



Non - Teaching Staff



Teaching Staff : Degree