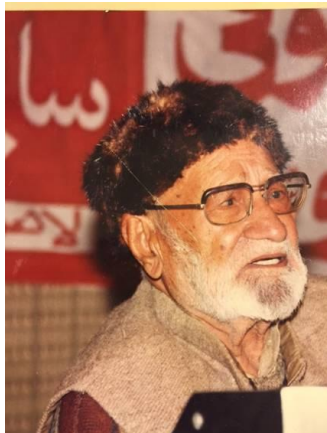
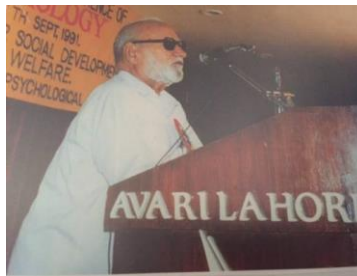


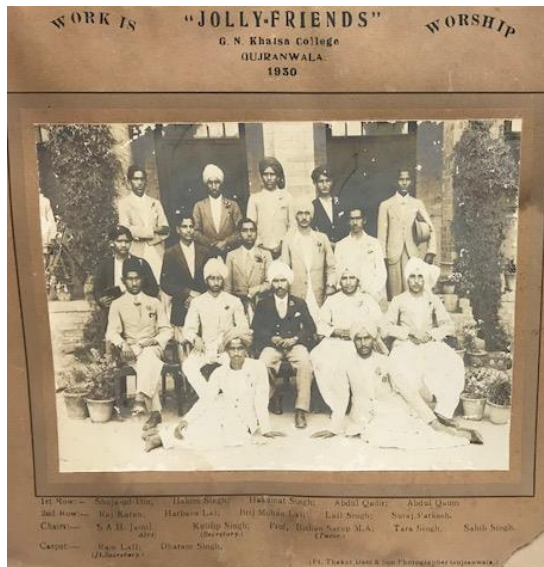


PROFESSOR ABDUL HAYY ALAWI

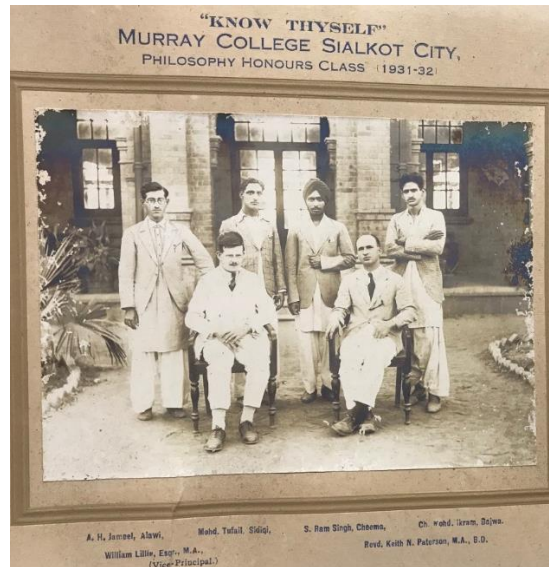
NOVEMBER 1909 - JUNE 11, 2001



Professor Abdul Hayye Jameel Alawi was born in Tatha Azam Khan, a village near Gujranwala, in November 1909. He first studied at Khalsa College Gujranwala and then obtained his BA degree from Murray College, Sialkot. His MA degree was from Government College, Lahore, where he was the first graduate from the Psychology Department.



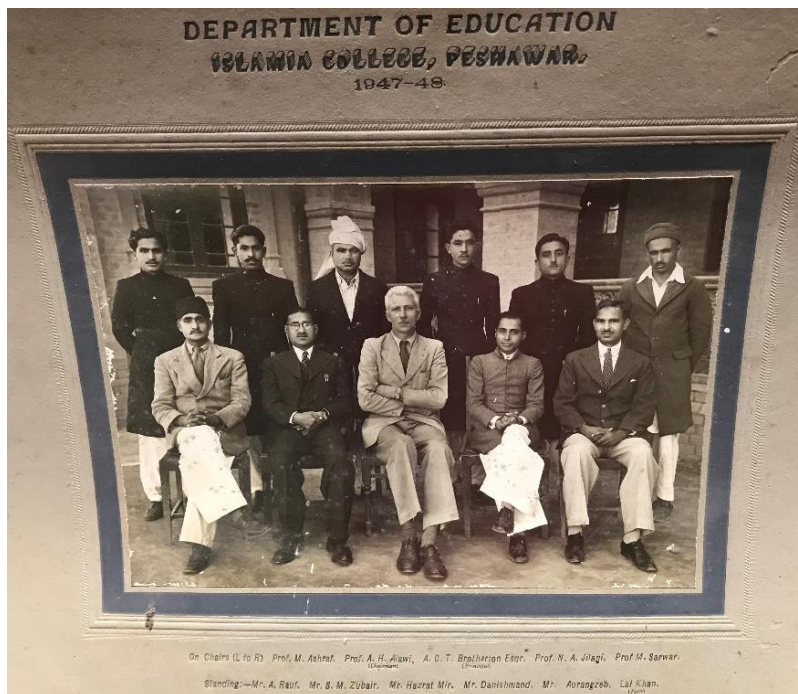
First person sitting on chair on left (1930)



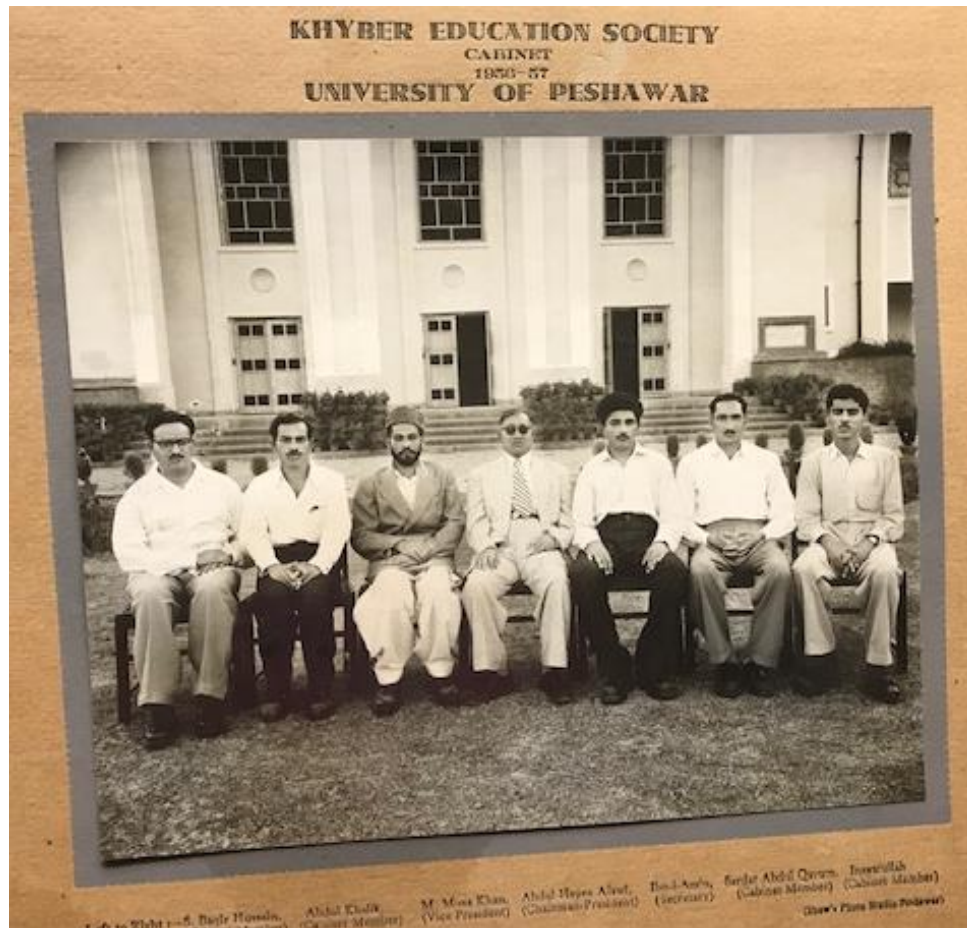
First person standing on left (1931)

Soon after completing his education, he went to teach for five years at the newly created Darul Momineen, Kabul, Afghanistan.

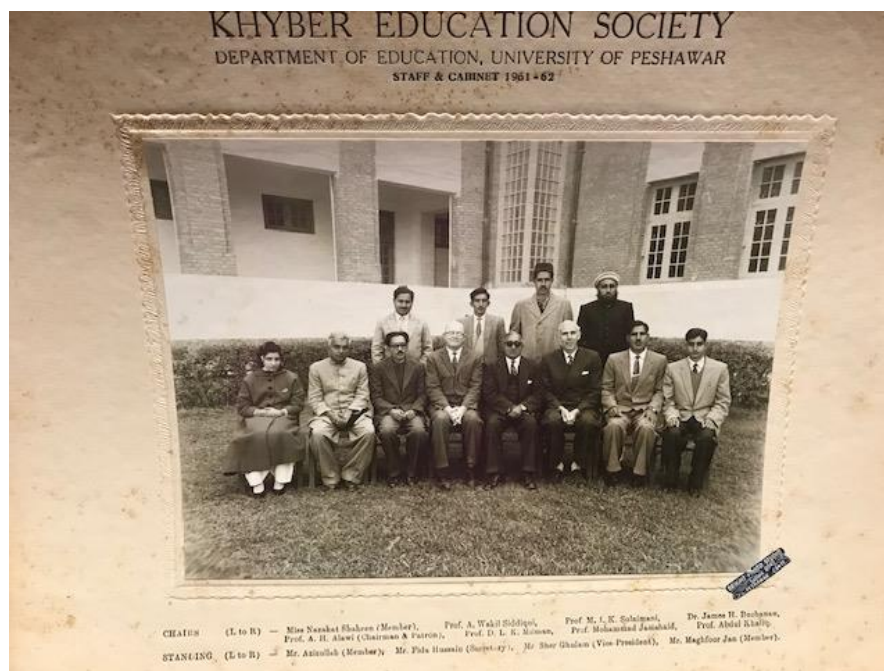
He came back and taught at Islamia College, Peshawar and later at the Peshawar University.



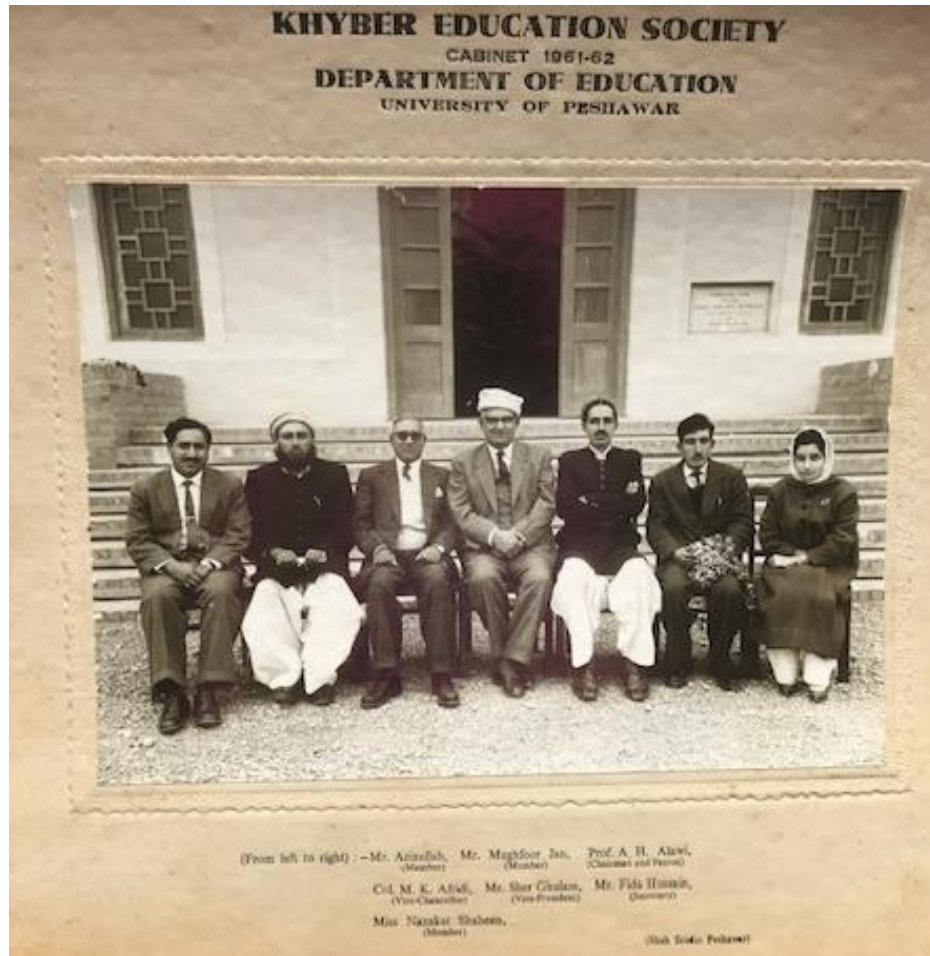
First row, second from the left (1947)



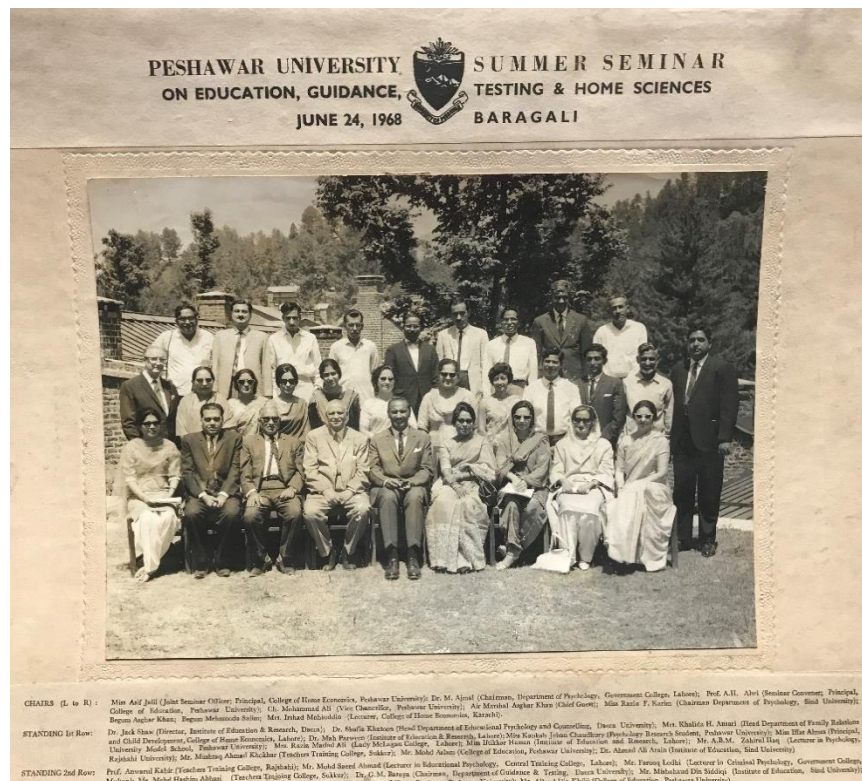
1956-57



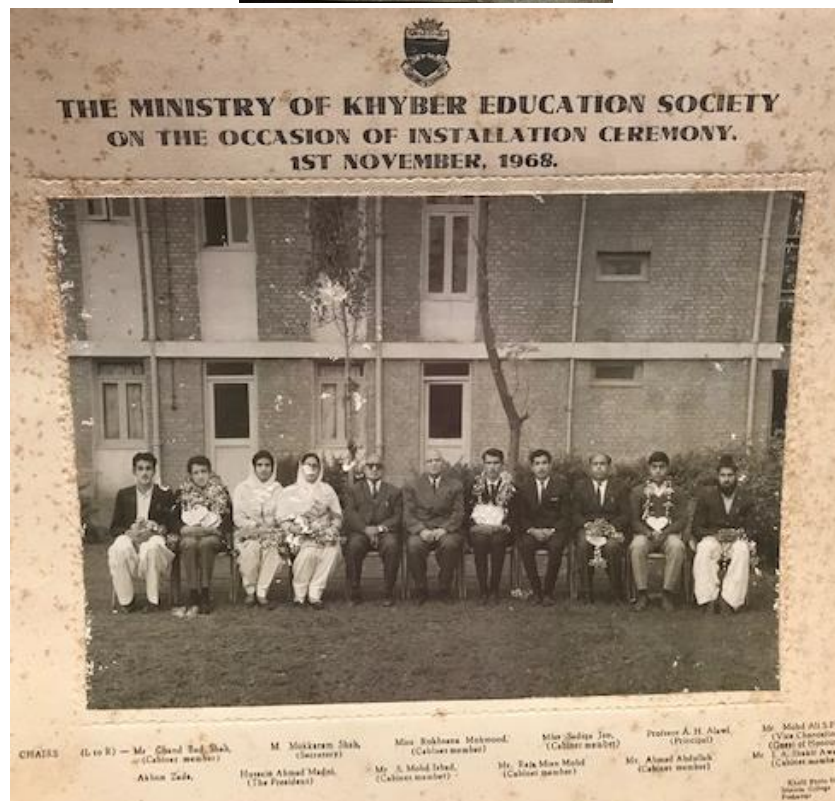
Sitting, fifth from left (1961)

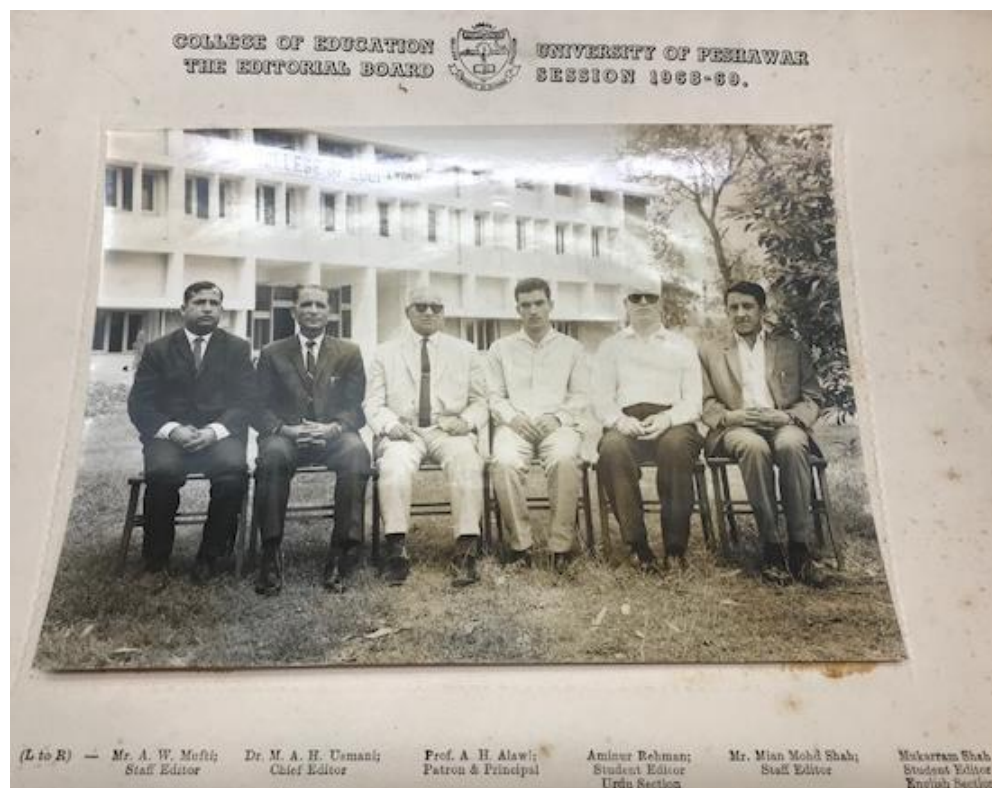


Third from the left, Chairman and President (1961-62)

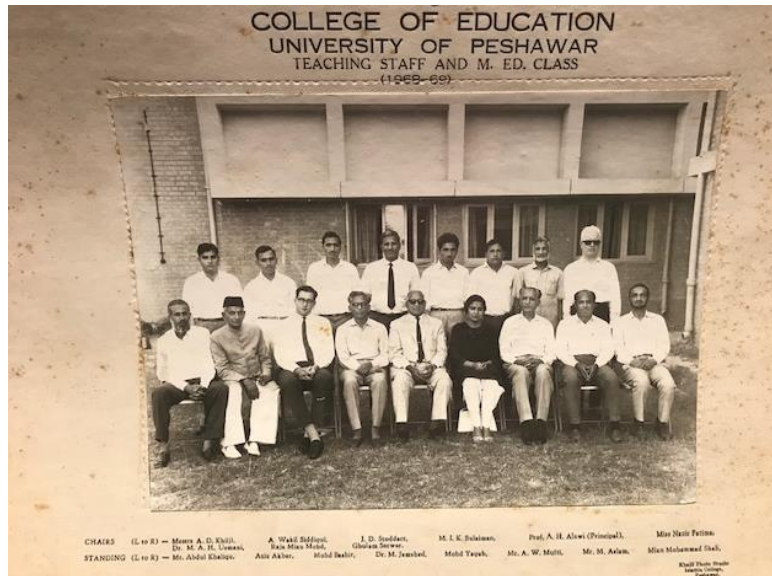


In 1954, he went to the University of Florida, Gainesville, Florida as a Fulbright Scholar. He spent the year 1965 as a visiting professor and a senior specialist at the East West Research Centre of the University of Hawaii.





Third from the left "Patron and Principal" (1968-69)



Principal of College of Education with teaching staff (1968-69)

He also served as a faculty member at University of Maryland campus at Badaber, Peshawar. He retired in 1969 as the Principal of College of Education and Director of Education from Peshawar University.

After his retirement, he joined the Department of Applied Psychology at Punjab University where he taught and helped the students with research until his death in 2001. He started writing in his college days and was a regular contributor to the Urdu journal “Science”. Because of his research article “Psychoanalytical study of some customs of the Sansi tribes,” published in the Indian Journal of Psychology in 1939, he was invited to be a member of the British Psychological Association. He was the first from the Indian subcontinent to be honored with Fellowship of this society.

He was a prolific writer. He published numerous scientific articles in national and international journals. Some of his books are as follows:

1. Tehleel e Nafsi Aur Ta'bir e Khwab (1945)
2. Shakhsiyat (1946)
3. Ta'limee Nafsiyat (1949)
4. Zehni Sehat (1950)
5. Shakhsiyat Aur Us Ka Mutala'a (1956)
6. Bacha Panch Sey Das Saal Tak (1964)
7. Jaizay Key Miaar (1968)
8. Paimayish (1975)
9. Introduction to Test Construction (1975)
10. Ta'limee Nafsiyat (1984)
11. Zehni Sehat (1987)
12. Asool e Nafsiyat-1 (1987)
13. Asool e Nafsiyat-2 (1989)
14. Nafsiyate Sehat (1992)
15. Apni Baatain-Beeti Yaadein (2003)

Established by Azra Alawi Qureshi



Azra went to Roosevelt High School in Hawaii and graduated in 1966. She completed her undergraduate from Degree College Peshawar University and a Master's degree in Psychology from Government College, Lahore. She later pursued a Master in Higher Education from the State University of New York, Buffalo. In 1986 she graduated with a degree in Clinical Counseling and Therapy from John Hopkins University, Baltimore. She is currently working at the Sleep Institute of Augusta in Augusta, Georgia. Azra is married to Dr. Zafar Qureshi and they have 4 children: Amena, Haroon, Salman and Sarah.

My Father, My Friend



My father was a truly loving, caring, helping person. He was a great human being and a great teacher, a most positive person and my dearest best friend. I could talk to him on any topic of life.

He taught me many things in life but one I remember most clearly was the importance of love and spreading love around to the people you interact with. He emphasized seeing and appreciating people's strengths. I have tried to apply this in my life. I realize that with love and positivity, one can achieve anything in life, especially with kids, students, friends and various relationships.

The other thing he appreciated was truth and the importance of knowing right from wrong. When he was a visiting professor in Hawaii, he developed a scale on values with Prof. Gordon Allport, a social psychologist. He received some money for writing a chapter in a book. When he came back to Pakistan, in early 1970's, the government asked everybody who had foreign accounts to declare and explain where that money came from. This was basically for the industrialists and businessmen, who had large sums of money in foreign accounts. Abba-Jaan, always honest and forthright, went ahead and declared his foreign earnings also, despite warnings from many friends not to. Following his declaration were many months of explanation to various government officials. In the end the committee in charge concluded that the money in his account from the chapter in the book was so infinitesimal that no formal declaration was necessary. But my father, my friend, was very content and happy that he did the right thing.

His passion was the field of psychology. Along with reading current literature and new books in psychology, he also enjoyed writing books, professional papers, conducting research and applying psychology. He took a lot of pride in being a life member of both the American Psychological Association and the British Psychological Association.

He was a very simple man, and a practicing Muslim. Daily he would get up as early as 5 AM to pray and read the Quran and then continue his work writing a book or a paper. He believed that a person should be treated with the frame of reference of his/her own religion or faith. He believed in Sufism. He enjoyed Rumi and Tabriz and the other poets. He lived a very simple life. He believed in dressing well and keeping up a well-groomed appearance. He enjoyed good food, but ice cream was his weakness. He loved me, his daughter, my mom, his grand kids, and especially his granddaughter Amena. She was very special to him. He was very gentle and loving to Haroon, Salman and Sarah. He was very fond of my husband, Zafar, to the point that he felt Zafar could never be wrong or at fault.

He also loved his students immensely. They meant everything to him. He had some very special students who would spend a lot of time with him, at the University and at home. They would freely discuss everything with him, including personal problems, and he would listen to them very carefully and guide them. They would also enjoy furthering their knowledge in psychology and listening to his experiences. He loved to share his communications with famous psychologists like Freud and Jung with them.

The last book he wrote was his autobiography in May of 2000 which he dedicated to Dr. Bashir Chaudhary.

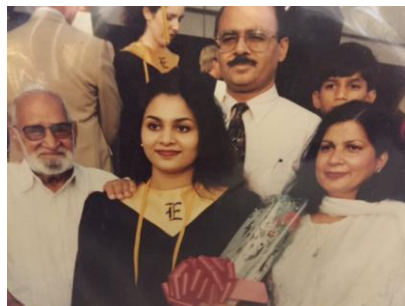
My dearest Abba Jaan, I love you and miss you a lot. We used to discuss everything including my problems and conflicts. You always had time for me and a solution for everything. I always felt satisfied and happy after talking to you. I wish I could re-live some of these moments. I am grateful to you for the wonderful life I spent with you.

Thank you. Azra



I was related to Professor Abdul Hayye Alawi in many ways. First of all he was my uncle so I knew him from childhood. In 1970, when he moved from Peshawar to Lahore, I completed my engineering education in Lahore and became even closer to his family. In 1973, I married his daughter Azra Alawi and thus he became my father-in-law. Above all, he became a remarkable personal friend and mentor and that lasted until he passed away. In 1975, Azra and I moved to the United States for higher education. Professor Alawi continued to visit us almost every year in Chicago, Baltimore and Evans Georgia. His visits were true blessings for my family with 4 children. He was a very warm and friendly person. My children still remember very imaginative stories that he used to share with us. His whole life was full of passion for teaching, writing and supervising his graduate students. Wherever we lived, he made friends, not only in Pakistani community but with psychology faculty in the local universities. He wrote several books during his visits. We regularly used to share jokes and interesting old stories of various family members. My whole family misses his warmth, guidance and love. May Allah bless his soul and give us ability to keep his name alive through educational awards and scholarships in his memory.

Zafar H. Qureshi





Coordinator's note:

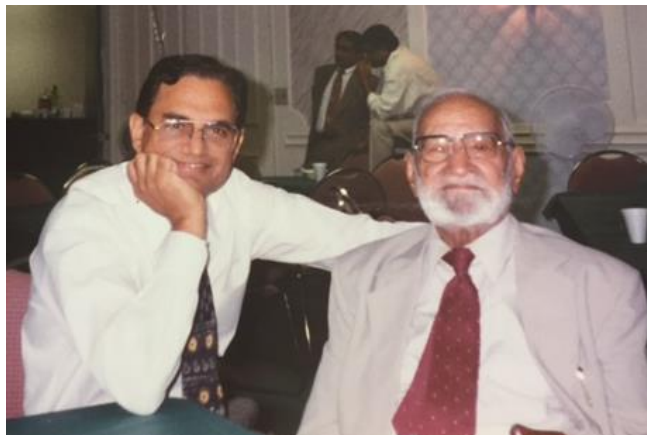
This scholarship will be given to the Bachelor of Education (4-year program) students at the Institute of Education and Research Department of the University of Peshawar. The top student of the 4th and the 6th Semesters will be given equal amount of the scholarships and the Alawi Gold Medal award will be given to the top student of the 8th Semester. Hopefully, many of these students will have qualities similar to our honoree.

Professor Alawi was one the best human beings that I have met in my life. I miss listening to his wonderful narrations of his life stories. He was my patient. During most of those visits at Qureshi's or at our home, however, he made me happier. I often wondered who was the patient and who was the healer! He had the unique ability to make everyone feel important. I had a strong feeling that he was my very close friend only to realize later on that he had numerous students, colleagues, family members, and people that met him for brief periods that also felt the same way.

His last book **“Apni Baatain-Beeti Yaadein”** is a beautiful account of his amazing life. I pestered him to write this book and feel so honored that he dedicated it to me.

I miss you Professor Alawi Sahib. I miss your stories. I miss your philosophy of life that everybody is important and you must see only the best in all. I wish you the best in the hereafter, where I am sure you have the angels sitting around you, enjoying your stories.

I am grateful to Azra for establishing this scholarship as a long-lasting tribute to her father. He always encouraged people, especially students, to do their best and to be their best selves. This scholarship will continue that work.



Bashir Chaudhary-Augusta, GA