

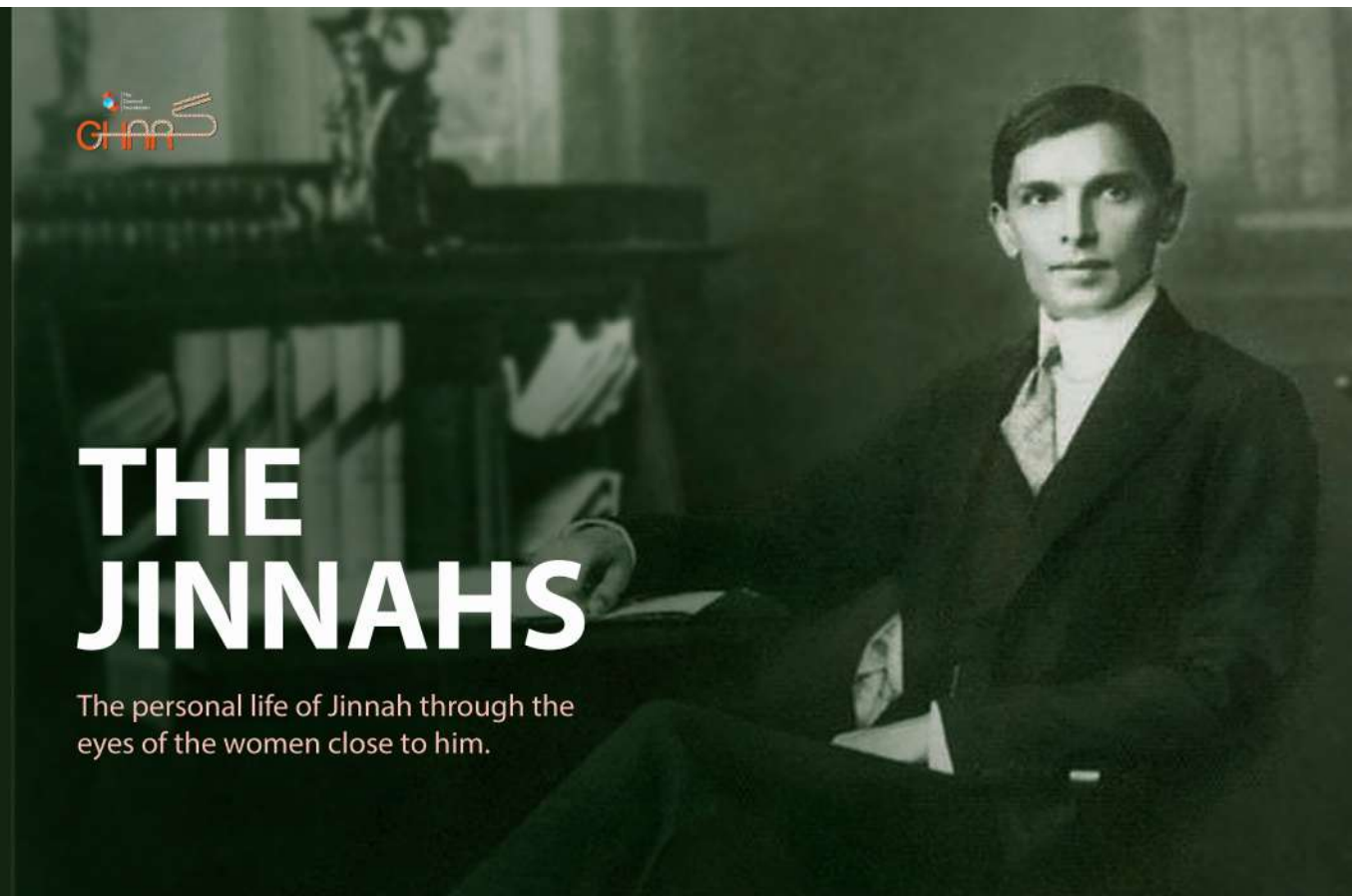


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THE JINNAHS

The personal life of Jinnah through the
eyes of the women close to him.





FATHER AND DAUGHTER

Dina Wadia, the only child of Jinnah and Rutlie was born in London on the midnight of August 14-15, 1919. Dina was cared for by people hired by the Quaid after losing her mother to cancer at the age of 9. She spent a year in boarding school and then moved to England with her father and paternal aunt in 1930. She was later sent to a private school in Sussex.

M. Ali Jinnah with his daughter Dina.



"Dina would have morning tea with her father, sitting at the edge of his bed. Breakfast was at nine o'clock, sharp... On Saturdays and Sundays, they walked on the Heath."

In 1934, the family returned to India. Jinnah neglected his daughter as he led Muslim League.

The Times: Dina Wadia, 8 November, 2017.

"Dina was allowed free rein. With little company except her servant and aunt. She spent much of her time shopping with a driver. Her father allowed her to spend as much as she wanted, but insisted she must not drive the car – a rule she regularly broke."

The Times: Dina Wadia, 8 November, 2017.



Dina Wadia with her driver in London.

September 12, 1948: Fatima and Dina during Quaid's funeral.



"Oh, it was massive. I've never heard so many people cry — I mean most, but in the mourning and crying and flowers, there were thousands and thousands of lakhs of people, but that was to be expected. Remember that Pakistan had only been going for a year or something, so it was very emotional."

Express Tribune: Remembering Dina by Akber Ahmed, 7 November, 2017.

At the age of 19, Dina decided to marry Neville Wadia, a Parsi converted to Christianity. Jinnah was against the match.

"He was very disapproving, we didn't speak for a few years."

Dina

"This has been very sad and wonderful for me. **MAY HIS DREAM FOR PAKISTAN COME TRUE."**

wrote Dina Wadia in the visitors' book, during the 50-minute stay at the Quaid-e-Azam's mausoleum on March 26, 2004.



Dina Wadia married Neville Wadia, All Saints' Church, Bombay, 1939. Photo courtesy Dr. Chaudh Nadeem.

"I was in Bombay at my house, and he phoned and he said, **'WE'VE GOT IT!'** I said, 'Got what?' and he said **'PAKISTAN!'** I said, 'Well you've worked hard for it.' And then we had a personal conversation and that was it...I never saw him again because he was in Pakistan."

Express Tribune: Remembering Dina by Akber Ahmed, 7 November, 2017.

FATI AND QUAID

Fatima Jinnah (fondly called as 'Fati' by Muhammad Ali Jinnah) was born on July 31, 1893. "Of the seven brothers and sisters of Quaid-e-Azam Muhammad Ali Jinnah, Miss Fatima Jinnah, his third sister, resembled him the most. In his personal life as well, no one was so close to him." When their father died in 1901, Muhammad Ali Jinnah became her guardian. He financially supported her education after she joined the Bandra Convent in 1903, and then Dr. Ahmed Dental College, Calcutta in 1919. After finishing her education and training, she opened a dental clinic in Bombay in 1923.



The young Fatima Jinnah



"Miss Jinnah had first lived with her brother, for about eight years - till 1918, when he got married to Rutenbai. Upon Rutenbai's death in February 1929, Miss Jinnah wound up her clinic, moved into Jinnah's bungalow, and took charge of his house. Thus began the life-long companionship, which lasted till Jinnah's death on 11 September 1948."

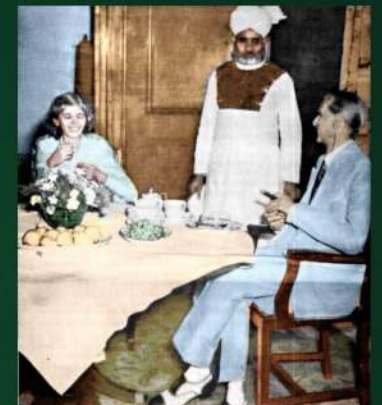
"MISS JINNAH LIVED WITH HER BROTHER [DURING] THE MORE CRITICAL, THE MORE TRYING, YEARS IN ALL HIS LIFE."

"During all these years of worry and hard work my sister was like a bright ray of light and hope, whenever I came back home and met her. Anxieties would have been much greater and my health much worse but for the restraint imposed by her. She never grudged - she never grumbled... For solid ten years she stood by me and sustained me."

Jinnah, F. (ed. by Sharif al Mujahid) 'My Brother' Quaid e Azam Academy, pp 40, 1987



She accompanied Jinnah everywhere and brought Muslim women into the political affairs of the Muslim nation. She evolved into a **political worker**, promoted women's health, education, political and social matters. When Jinnah was not keeping well, Fatima was his **carer**. She was Jinnah's **companion** and **confidant**.



THE QUAID WOULD DISCUSS VARIOUS PROBLEMS WITH HER, MOSTLY AT THE BREAKFAST AND DINNER TABLE.

Jinnah, F. 1987, 'My Brother', pp 9

JINNAH AND RUTTIE

**PRECOCIOUSLY BRIGHT,
GIFTED IN EVERY ART,
BEAUTIFUL IN EVERY
WAY.. SHE SEEMED A
FAIRY PRINCESS.**

Stanley Wolpert



They met at the Petit Chateau in Darjeeling: Rattanbai Petit, the 16 year old daughter of the rich Parsi Baronet Sir Dinshaw Petit and Jinnah, a established lawyer and a politician. He was twice her age and a Muslim. They married in secret two years later on April 19, 1918 after she converted to Islam.



Their marriage began to crack after 1921. Ruttie moved to London with their daughter Dina in 1922. In June 1928, they had separated. Ruttie fell ill and died on February 20, 1929 on her 29th birthday.

"JINNAH IS WORTH IT ALL

– HE LOVES HER:

**the only really human and genuine emotion of
his reserved and self-centered nature.
And he will make her happy."**

Mrs. Naidu's letter to Syed Mahmud

By all accounts, Ruttie and Jinnah's married life at that time was a fairytale. Everyone who knew the couple has commented on how much they loved each other. Jinnah gave up the membership of his club where he spent evening playing chess and billiards and would come straight home spending the whole evening in the garden talking to his wife. Otherwise not wasteful with money, Jinnah happily paid the vast sums Ruttie spent on decorating their residence or buying the expensive clothes she was fond of. There can be no doubt that Ruttie was the only woman for whom Jinnah ever felt romantic love.

Butt, A. The Nation: Jinnah and Ruttie: When love is not enough, 24 December, 2016



THE JINNAHS

In the second half of July, 1948 when the Qaid's health worsened, Col. Illahi Bukhsh was sent to treat him. On the advice of his doctors the Qaid agreed to be shifted to Quetta on the 13 August, 1948. In Quetta, his health improved, but by the first of September his health began to deteriorate.



The Qaid resting in Ziarat

"At 10.10 p.m. that day, the doctor, in order to make him fight the illness, said, 'Quaid-e-Azam, you are going to live.' 'No, I am, not' said the Qaid-e-Azam prophesying his end, and within 15 minutes he was no more."



The Father of the Nation laid to rest, September 13, 1948.

On 5th September, the doctors examining his sputum found signs of pneumonia and his blood showed evidence of acute infection. Struggling to breathe, the Qaid was given oxygen and arrangements were made to move him to Karachi. On 11 September, 1948, he arrived at Mauripur Airbase, Karachi. The Qaid was carried in a stretcher into a military ambulance, which broke down on the way.



Viking Aircraft bringing Qaid-e-Azam from Quetta to Karachi

"We were still near enough to the refugee camp, and the mud, to be pestered with hundreds of flies. I found a piece of cardboard and fanned Mr. Jinnah's face, to keep the flies away. I was alone with him for a few minutes... He moved his arm... and placed his hand on my arm. He did not speak, but there was such a look of gratitude in his eyes. His soul was in his eyes at that moment."

Sister Phyllis Dunham (the nurse who attended Jinnah in the Ambulance) Siddiqui, Z. The Qaid's tragic last hours, Zubeida Mustafa Website

JINNAH'S PASSING

"...HIS CATASTROPHIC MALADY TOOK DEEPER ROOTS, AND AT LAST OVER-POWERED HIM, TO THE TOTAL DISREGARD OF THE TEARS AND TORMENTS, NOT ONLY OF HIS FORLORN AND LONE SISTER, BUT MILLIONS, WHO WOULD HAVE PREFERRED WITH HER, TO TEAR THEIR HEART AWAY, IF THAT ALONE COULD SPARE HIM FOR HIS PEOPLE AND HIS NATION."

Fatima Jinnah

Bakhsh, I. (Lt. Colonel) MD, 'With the Qaid-i-Azam during his last days', OUP



September 12, 1948: Fatima, Dina and others mourning at Jinnah's coffin



S.S. Ruttie.
Dated 24 Dec 1946

Darling - thank you for all you have done
of late in my bearing - you are indeed dearer
found any irritability or unkindness - be
assured that in my heart there is no place
only for a great tenderness & a greater pain
- a pain my love without hurt. As you have
been as true to the reality of life - faithfully
as I do - as I have been dearer. One only
remembers the beautiful & tender moments - & all the
rest becomes a half veiled mist of unrealities.
Try & remember my beloved as the flower you plucked &
not the flower you tread upon.

I have suffered much distress because I have
loved much. The measure of my agony has been in
accord to the measure of my love.

Darling - I love you - I love you - and had I
loved you just a little less I might have
remained with you only after one has created a very
beautiful blossom one does not drag it through the mire. The higher
you set your ideal the lower it falls.

RUTTIE'S LETTER TO JINNAH

RUTTIE'S LAST LETTER TO JINNAH

mine. The higher you set your ideal the
lower it falls.
I have loved you my darling as it is given
to few men to be loved. I only because you death
our tragedy which commenced with love
shall also end with it.

- Darling Goodnight & Goodbye

rather wish to you
apart from the letter
of my heart to
Ruttie. I had written to you at Paris
with the intention of posting the
letter here. But I felt that I was

"Darling - thank you for all you have done. If ever in my bearing your
once tuned senses found any irritability or unkindness - be assured
that in my heart there was place only for a great tenderness and a
greater pain - a pain my love without hurt. When one has been as near
to the reality of life (which after all is Death) as I have been dearest, one
only remembers the beautiful and tender moments and all the rest
becomes a half veiled mist of unrealities. Try and remember me
beloved as the flower you plucked and not the flower you tread upon.

I have suffered much sweetheart because I have loved much. The
measure of my agony has been in accord to the measure of my love.

Darling I love you - I love you - and had I loved you just a little less I
might have remained with you - only after one has created a very
beautiful blossom one does not drag it through the mire. The higher
you set your ideal the lower it falls.

I have loved you my darling as it is given to few men to be loved. I only
beseech you that the tragedy which commenced in love should also
end with it.

Darling Goodnight and Goodbye.
Ruttie.

I had written to you at Paris with the intention of posting the letter
here - but I felt that I would rather write you afresh from the fullness of
my heart. R."



When Ruttie's body was lowered into the grave he
was asked to be the first to throw earth into the grave.
He did that and as he straightened up he started to
cry not just silent tears but with hands over his face he
sobbed like a child for many minutes. He did not seek
anyone's hand or anyone's shoulder; but in tune with
his personality he cried alone. And having finished he
wiped his tears and with his face returning to stone
walked back to his car.

Butt, A. The Nation: Jinnah and Ruttie: When love is not enough, 24 December, 2016

RECOLLECTIONS OF DINA

She recalled that in the early 1930s Jinnah lived in a large house in Hampstead, London, had an English chauffeur who drove his Bentley and an English staff to serve him. There were two cooks, Indian and Irish, and Jinnah's favourite food was curry and rice. He enjoyed playing billiards. She remembers her father taking her to the theatre, pantomimes and circuses.

Muhammad Ali Jinnah, Founder of Pakistan, passed away on 11th September 1948. Dina was invited by Liaquat Ali Khan. A chartered plane was sent for Dina to Bombay by him from Karachi. Dina Wadia was seen mourning on her father's funeral. She returned immediately after her father's death, which was also her first visit to Pakistan.

"Oddly enough, precisely twenty eight years to the day and hour before the birth of Jinnah's other offspring, Pakistan".
Stanley Wolpert

"Jinnah met his daughter and grandchildren several times in Mumbai before 1947. Nussli Wadia, his grandson, still has a cap gifted to him by his grandfather in 1946."
Hamid Mir, Dina Wadia and her Darling Papa, November 06, 2017

Father and daughter had fallen out when Dina announced that she planned to marry Neville Wadia, a Christian who had once been a Parsi. At the time, Jinnah had just become the leader of Muslims of India and was therefore highly conscious of his role. In an angry exchange between father and daughter, Jinnah told her that there were millions of Muslim boys in India, and she could have anyone she chose. She replied that there were millions of Muslim girls and he could have married one of them, so why did he marry her mother? Inevitably there was a break in relations. Dina married Neville Wadia in 1938 and they had a daughter and son, but the couple separated a few years after partition.

My darling Papa, First of all I must congratulate you — we have got Pakistan...how hard you have worked for it...I do hope you are keeping well — I get lots of news of you from the newspapers. The children are just recovering from their whooping cough, it will take another month yet. I am taking them to Juhu on Thursday for a month or so. Are you coming back here? If so I hope you will drive out to Juhu and spend the day if you like. Anyway I have a phone so I will ring you up and drive in to see you if you don't feel like coming out. Take care of yourself Papa darling. Lots of love & kisses, Dina.

"Papa darling, at this minute you must be with the Viceroy. I must say that it is wonderful what you have achieved in these last few years and I feel so proud and happy for you. You have been the only man in India of late who has been a realist and an honest and brilliant tactician — this letter is beginning to sound like a fan mail, isn't it? Take care of yourself. Lots of love and kisses and a big hug."

Noman Ali, Jinnah's Daughter, November 05, 2017.

Dina's mother passed away at the age of 29. After her mother's death, she was looked after by her grand mother Dinbai Petit. Jinnah even permitted the child to take her grandmother's name. She was brought up in a Parsi environment.

"All shares stocks and securities and current accounts now standing in the name of my sister Fatima Jinnah are her absolute property. I have given them all to her by way of gifts during my lifetime and I confirm the same, and she can dispose them of (sic) in any manner she pleases as her absolute property."

Wolpert, S. 1984, Jinnah of Pakistan pp 170 Stanley Wolpert

RECOLLECTIONS OF FATIMA

"Miss Fatima Jinnah is a constant source of help and encouragement to me. In the days when I was expecting to be taken as a prisoner by the British Government, it was my sister who encouraged me, and said hopeful things when revolution was staring me in the face. Her constant care is about my health."

A few days after our arrival in Karachi, he said at a dinner in his honour at the Karachi club

"As I see the mausoleum in Karachi go upward, inch by inch, to shelter the mortal remains of my brother, poignant memories come rushing into mind of that day, a Saturday, the 11th of September 1948, when I lost my elder brother, and my nation became an orphan... having been his constant companion for more than forty years."

"I vividly remember watching the proceedings of one of the League's meetings from the ladies' enclosure which was separated by a qanat," she recalls. The Quaid wanted her to become an active worker of the Home Rule League to mobilise the women of the country. It was all so complicated that I begged him to spare me. I suggested that Fatima would be a better choice, and indeed, she was."

Shirin Jinnah, sister of M.A. Jinnah

The Quaid-e-Azam is no more. He lived so that Pakistan may come into being. He died so that Pakistan may live. Pakistan Zindabad

Fatima Jinnah, 14 August 1949

"The movement of Pakistan which the Quaid-e-Azam launched was ethical in inspiration and ideological in content. The story of this movement is a story of the ideals of equality, fraternity and social and economic justice struggling against the forces of domination, exploitation, intolerance and tyranny."

"Miss Jinnah, who not only lived with her brother but also accompanied him on his numerous tours, had developed and displayed a keen sense of the heroic struggle he was waging. On Ms. Jinnah's part she was to quote the Quaid a constant source of help and encouragement."

Sharif al Mujahid



RECOLLECTIONS OF RUTTIE

The second time Jinnah ever broke down was in August 1947 when he visited Ruttie's grave one last time before leaving for Pakistan.

She stood by her husband through thick and thin though her foray into anything that remotely resembled politics was short lived.

In May 1919, Ruttie was slated to speak at the first All India Trade Union Congress and she delivered a speech that was both eloquent and forceful. But the experience made her realise that facing an audience and speaking to them was no easy feat. That was the only public speech she ever gave. However she was very active in social welfare spheres.

"Quaid-i-Azam Jinnah: The Story of a Nation" based on the narrative of a chauffeur of Mr Jinnah writes:

"You know servants in household come to know everything that is going around them. Sometimes more than twelve years after Begum Jinnah's (Mrs. Jinnah) death, the boss would order at dead of night a huge ancient wooden chest to be opened, in which were stored clothes of his dead wife and his married daughter. He would intently look into those clothes, as they were taken out of box and were spread on the carpets. He would gaze at them for long with eloquent silence. Then his eyes turn moisten..."

Two years later, on April 19, 1918, at the hands of Maulana Nazeer Ahmed Khajandi at the Jamia Masjid in Bombay, Ruttie embraced Islam. Clad in a sari, bringing with her only her pets from her old life, she left her family to be with Jinnah. They married at his residence, South Court on the upscale Malabar Hill, and spent their honeymoon in Nainital.

March 03, 2012: Dawn, First Lady: The Flower of Bombay

"For the first time in his life, a girl had absorbed Jinnah's emotions... [he] fell in love with Rattanbai. Joy and laughter entered Jinnah's life. The Malabar Hill house became brighter. She presented him with a daughter, Dina. But, 'Alas the happiness was not destined to last.' Sarojni's veiled prediction of trouble came true."

Raj Mohan Gandhi in Understanding the Muslim Mind