



My children insisted that I capture as many details as possible from my memories as they have always wondered about my childhood experiences when growing up in Balasinor. For my grandchildren and great-grandchildren, these writings of my time in Balasinor between 1942 (the year of my birth) and 1958 (the year I left the town), will be a vehicle for them to connect to their own past in a personal way for which I was unable to obtain from my own parents and grandparents. Furthermore this period was one of transition when families began to upend their roots in rural Balasinor and move to the big cities. People of the next generations in these urban settings may one day be inclined to think about their past, life in the rural areas, and the happiness of those simpler times.



The Story of Balasinor

Growing up in a small town in India

Dilip Shah

