The Dhandho Investor

The Low-Risk Value Method to High Returns

MOHNISH PABRAI



John Wiley & Sons, Inc.

The Dhandho Investor

The Dhandho Investor

The Low-Risk Value Method to High Returns

MOHNISH PABRAI



John Wiley & Sons, Inc.

Copyright © 2007 by Mohnish Pabrai. All rights reserved.

Published by John Wiley & Sons, Inc., Hoboken, New Jersey. Published simultaneously in Canada.

Wiley Bicentennial Logo: Richard J. Pacifico

No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, scanning, or otherwise, except as permitted under Section 107 or 108 of the 1976 United States Copyright Act, without either the prior written permission of the Publisher, or authorization through payment of the appropriate per-copy fee to the Copyright Clearance Center, Inc., 222 Rosewood Drive, Danvers, MA 01923, (978) 750-8400, fax (978) 646-8600, or on the Web at www.copyright.com. Requests to the Publisher for permission should be addressed to the Permissions Department, John Wiley & Sons, Inc., 111 River Street, Hoboken, NJ 07030, (201) 748-6011, fax (201) 748-6008, or online at http://www.wiley.com/go/permissions.

Limit of Liability/Disclaimer of Warranty: While the publisher and author have used their best efforts in preparing this book, they make no representations or warranties with respect to the accuracy or completeness of the contents of this book and specifically disclaim any implied warranties of merchantability or fitness for a particular purpose. No warranty may be created or extended by sales representatives or written sales materials. The advice and strategies contained herein may not be suitable for your situation. You should consult with a professional where appropriate. Neither the publisher nor author shall be liable for any loss of profit or any other commercial damages, including but not limited to special, incidental, consequential, or other damages.

For general information on our other products and services or for technical support, please contact our Customer Care Department within the United States at (800) 762-2974, outside the United States at (317) 572-3993 or fax (317) 572-4002.

Wiley also publishes its books in a variety of electronic formats. Some content that appears in print may not be available in electronic formats. For more information about Wiley products, visit our Web site at www.wiley.com.

Library of Congress Cataloging-in-Publication Data:

Pabrai, Mohnish.

The Dhandho investor : the low-risk value method to high returns / Mohnish Pabrai.

```
p. cm.
Includes index.
ISBN-13: 978-0-470-04389-9 (cloth)
```

1. Business enterprises—United States—Finance. 2. Entrepreneurship—United States—Finance. 3. Small business—United States—Finance. I. Title.

```
HG4061.P22 2007 332.6—dc22
```

2006034371

Printed in the United States of America.

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

To my three gurus, Warren Buffett, Charlie Munger, and Om Pabrai

CONTENTS

Ackn	owledgments	ix
1	Patel Motel Dhandho	1
2	Manilal Dhandho	15
3	Virgin Dhandho	23
4	Mittal Dhandho	29
5	The Dhandho Framework	35
6	Dhandho 101: Invest in Existing Businesses	47
7	Dhandho 102: Invest in Simple Businesses	51
8	Dhandho 201: Invest in Distressed Businesses in Distressed Industries	59
9	Dhandho 202: Invest in Businesses with Durable Moats	65
10	Dhandho 301: Few Bets, Big Bets, Infrequent Bets	71
11	Dhandho 302: Fixate on Arbitrage	85
12	Dhandho 401: Margin of Safety—Always!	99
13	Dhandho 402: Invest in Low-Risk, High-Uncertainty Businesses	107

:::	Cantanta
VIII	Contents

14	Dhandho 403: Invest in the Copycats rather than	
	the Innovators	131
15	Abhimanyu's Dilemma—The Art of Selling	147
16	To Index or Not to Index—That Is the Question	169
17	Arjuna's Focus: Investing Lessons from a Great Warrior	179
Notes		185
Index		193

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

This book, *The Dhandho Investor*, is a synthesis of ideas I've encountered in my readings, interactions with friends, and various experiences, both visceral and direct. I have very few original ideas. Virtually everything has been lifted from somewhere.

If there wasn't a Warren Buffett, there wouldn't be a Pabrai Funds and there certainly wouldn't be this book. It is hard for me to overstate the influence Warren Buffett and Charlie Munger have had on my thinking. Their perspectives have, in one way or another, shaped virtually every page. I can never repay my debt to them for selflessly sharing priceless wisdom over the decades. Thank you, Warren and Charlie.

I am grateful to my dear friend Pat Fitzgerald and his daughter Michelle for suggesting that I consider writing this book. It wasn't on my to-do list. I appreciate their persistence and encouragement. Michelle took a close personal interest in this project and I am thankful for all her efforts. I'd also like to thank my editor at Wiley, Debra Englander, for all her excellent suggestions. Everyone at Wiley was a pleasure to work with, including Greg Friedman and Christina Verigan.

My forum mates in the Young Presidents' Organization (YPO) were with me every step of the way. Thanks are due to Terry Adams, Andy Graham, Dave House, Michael Maas, Mark Moses, Jay Reid, and Ryan Rieches. Over the past nine years, YPO has been a wonderful life-altering experience for me. If I wasn't a part of YPO, it is unlikely there would have been a Pabrai Funds or this book. It is impossible to give more than you get from YPO, and I shall forever be indebted to YPO. It is an amazing organization.

I first heard the term *Dhandho* from my college roommate, Ajay Desai. We lost touch with each other for about a decade and were both delighted to find each other and rekindle our wonderful *Dhandho* conversations. Thank you, Ajay.

My wonderful office manager at Pabrai Funds, Isabelle Secor, and Marybeth Nagy of Source4 did a wonderful job of editing the manuscript. Thanks, Marybeth and Isabelle. Thanks to Whitney Tilson for all of his editing suggestions. My friend Shai Dardashti encouraged me to include the comments on giving back that are so important. Thanks, Shai. My good friend and neighbor Samir Doshi introduced me to Manilal Chaudhuri and paved the way for the Manilal interview. And thanks are due to Manilal for taking time out of his busy schedule for our meeting and discussion.

My daughters, Monsoon and Momachi, have been excited and supportive of the book since the outset. I wrote it keeping them and their future kids and grandkids in mind. I get great pleasure from thinking about a great grandchild of mine ferreting out a dusty copy of *The Dhandho Investor* and reading it. I, most likely, won't be around to see that day, but it was that thought—more than anything else—that drove me every day to get to the finish line.

My late father, Om Pabrai, began giving me invaluable *Dhandho* lessons even before I was a teenager. And he never

stopped. I had earned my MBA before I entered college, and I use those lessons daily. Thank you, Papa. I miss you. And my mother's back-of-the-envelope accounting methods are still what I use for analyzing businesses quickly.

My best friend and wife, Harina Kapoor, has always been tremendously supportive of all my endeavors. She was the first one to read the manuscript. Thank you, Janaam. I love you more than you'll ever know. Life is a journey and the journey is the destination. Countless folks have made this journey simply fantastic. I owe my thanks to each and every one of you.

Chapter 1

Patel Motel Dhandho

Asian Indians make up about 1 percent of the population of the United States—about three million people. Of these three million, a relatively small subsection is from the Indian state of Gujarat—the birthplace of Mahatma Gandhi. And a very small subsection of Gujaratis, the Patels, are from a tiny area in Southern Gujarat. Less than one in five hundred Americans is a Patel. It is thus amazing that over half of all the motels in the entire country are owned and operated by Patels. What is even more stunning is that there were virtually no Patels in the United States just 35 years ago. They started arriving as refugees in the early 1970s without much in the way of education or capital. Their heavily accented, broken-English speaking skills didn't improve their prospects either. From that severely handicapped beginning, with all the odds stacked against them, the Patels triumphed. Patels, as a group, today own over \$40 billion in motel assets in the United States, pay over \$725 million a year in taxes, and employ nearly a million people. How did this small, impoverished ethnic group come out of nowhere and end up controlling such vast resources? There is a one word explanation: Dhandho.

Dhandho (pronounced dhun-doe) is a Gujarati word. *Dhan* comes from the Sanskrit root word *Dhana* meaning wealth. Dhan-*dho*, literally translated, means "endeavors that create wealth." The street translation of Dhandho is simply "business." What is business if not an endeavor to create wealth?

However, if we examine the *low-risk*, *high-return* approach to business taken by the Patels, Dhandho takes on a much narrower meaning. We have all been taught that earning high rates of return requires taking on greater risks. Dhandho flips this concept around. Dhandho is all about the minimization of risk while maximizing the reward. The stereotypical Patel naturally approaches all business endeavors with this deeply ingrained *riskless* Dhandho framework—for him it's like breathing. Dhandho is thus best described as endeavors that create wealth while taking virtually no risk.

Not only should every entrepreneur seek to learn from the Patel Dhandho framework, but also the primary audience for this tome—investors and allocators of capital. Dhandho is capital allocation at its very finest. If an investor can make virtually risk-free bets with outsized rewards, and keep making the bets over and over, the results are stunning. Dhandho is how the Patels have exponentially compounded their net worths over the past 30-odd years.

I'm getting ahead of myself. Sit back, relax, grab a cool one, and mellow out. You're about to begin a remarkable journey—one that I hope is as rewarding and profitable for you as it has been for me and generations of Patel businessmen.

Gujarat lies along the Arabian Sea with a large, desirable coastline and several natural harbors. The Tropic of Cancer cuts right through the state. Over the centuries, it has always been an ideal location for trade with neighboring Asian and African countries—it has served as a melting pot of many different cultures over its rich history. The Parsis,

fleeing religious persecution in Iran, landed in Gujarat as refugees in the twelfth century and were warmly received. Similarly, the Ismailis arrived in the first half of the nineteenth century from Iran. For several centuries, Gujaratis were very used to traveling to, and trading with, their Asian and African neighbors.

Patels originally were known as patidars—loosely translated as landlords. Most villages in Gujarat had a patidar appointed by the ruler who was responsible for collecting land taxes, providing security, and running a streamlined farming operation. In medieval times, these patidars were chosen on the basis of their savvy management and farming skills. Patels usually had large families, and as the land was subdivided into smaller and smaller fragments for each son, farming became a tough way to make a buck. In the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries, Ismailis and Patels from Gujarat migrated in significant numbers to countries like Uganda in East Africa. They went as traders or as indentured laborers to help build the railroads.

The Patels and the Ismailis have been a very entrepreneurial community for centuries, and, over the ensuing decades (with their soon-to-be-revealed Dhandho techniques), they came to control a large proportion of the businesses in Uganda. General Idi Amin came to power in Uganda as a dictator in 1972. He declared that "Africa was for Africans" and that non-Africans had to leave. Amin wasn't a big fan of the Patels who controlled most of his economy. The fact that most of these "non-Africans" like the Patels and the Ismailis were born in Uganda, had been there for generations, had no other home, and had all their businesses and property in Uganda meant nothing to Amin. For him, it was simple: Africa was for Africans.

Amin revoked the residency permits of all Asians regardless of whether they had any natural homeland to return to. The Ugandan state seized all their businesses and nationalized them—with no compensation to the owners. A total of 70,000 Gujaratis were thus stripped of virtually all their assets and thrown out of the country toward the end of 1972.

The world had several hot spots in 1972 and 1973 that had a significant impact on the future destiny of these orphaned Patels. With the recent formation of Bangladesh in 1971 and the war with Pakistan over its independence, India was already reeling from a very severe refugee crisis. Millions of impoverished Bangladeshi refugees had poured into India. As a result, the Indian government refused to recognize the Indian-origin population being expelled from Uganda as having any right to enter India.

Amin's Patel expulsion also coincided with the tail end of the Vietnam War and the United States was dealing with a large influx of Vietnamese refugees at the time. President Nixon and Secretary of State Kissinger were well briefed on the Ugandan situation and were sympathetic to the plight of the Patels, but were limited in the number of Indian-origin refugees they could accept. Being "members of the Commonwealth," the vast majority of the Patels and Ismailis were allowed to settle in England and Canada. A few thousand families were also accepted by the United States as refugees.

The first few Patels who arrived in the United States went into the motel business. The thousands that arrived later followed the lead of the pioneers and also became motel operators. Why motels? And why did virtually all of them go into the same industry?

If we examine the history of ethnic groups migrating to alien lands, we notice a pattern: In Chicago, many of the early Irish immigrants became police officers while most housemaids were Polish. In New York City, Koreans dominate the deli and grocery business, Chinese run many of the

city's laundries, and Sikhs and Pakistanis drive most of the cabs. It's a bizarre sight, but most of the rental car staff at California's San Jose International Airport consists of older Sikhs—turbans and all. There is a large population of Eastern European cab drivers in Vegas, and most of the prostitutes in Dubai are of Eastern European or Russian origin.

The reason we end up with concentrations of ethnic groups in certain professions is because role models play a huge role in how humans pick their vocations. If someone looks like me, has had a similar upbringing, belongs to the same religious order, has attended a similar school, and is making a good living, it naturally has a huge impact when I'm trying to decide my calling in life. Tall inner-city African-American kids routinely see tall African-American males playing for the NBA and leading very enviable lives. They are also aware that the childhood of these NBA stars, in many cases, is pretty similar to their own present circumstance. It serves as a huge motivator to sharpen their basketball playing skills.

That still begs the question: Why did the first wave of Patels who entered the United States go into the motel business? Why not delis, Laundromats, or drug stores? Why motels? And why not just find a job? Part of the answer lies in another demographic shift that was underway in the early 1970s in the United States. After World War II, there was a huge buildout of suburbia and the interstate highway system. The automobile had become a middle-class staple, and American family-owned motels popped up all along the newly built interstates. The 1973 Arab oil embargo and misguided American economic policies (price and wage controls) led to a deep recession across the country.

Motels are heavily dependent on discretionary spending. The recession, coupled with rationed and sky-high gas prices, led to huge drops in occupancy. Many small,

nondescript motels were foreclosed by banks or went on sale at distressed prices. At the same time, the kids of these old motel-owner families were coming of age and saw plenty of opportunity outside of the motel business and left in droves to seek their fortune elsewhere.

PAPA PATEL

It is 1973. Papa Patel has been kicked out of Kampala, Uganda, and has landed as a refugee in Anywheretown, USA, with his wife and three teenage kids. He has had about two months to plan his exit and has converted as much of his assets as he could into gold and other currencies and has smuggled it out of the country. It isn't much—a few thousand dollars. With a family to feed, he is quickly trying to become oriented to his alien surroundings. He figures out that the best he can do with his strange accent and broken-English speaking skills will be a job bagging groceries at minimum wage.

Papa Patel sees this small 20-room motel on sale at what appears to be a very cheap price and starts thinking. If he buys it, the motivated seller or a bank will likely finance 80 percent to 90 percent of the purchase price. His family can live there as well, and their rent will go to zero. His cash requirement to buy the place is a few thousand dollars. Between himself and his close relatives, he raises about \$5,000 in cash and buys the motel. A neighborhood bank and the seller agree to carry notes with the collateral being a lien on the motel. As one of the first Patels in the United States, Dahyabhai Patel succinctly put it, "It required only a small investment and it solved my accommodation problem because [my family and] I could live and work there."

Papa Patel figures the family can live in a couple of rooms, so they have no rent or mortgage to pay and minimal need for a car. Even the smallest motel needs a 24-hour front desk and someone to clean the rooms and do the laundry at least four people working eight hours each. Papa Patel lets all the hired help go. Mama and Papa Patel work long hours on the various motel chores, and the kids help out during the evenings, weekends, and holidays. Dahyabhai Patel, reflecting on the modus operandi during the early days, said, "I was my own front-desk clerk, my own carpenter, my own plumber, maid, electrician, washerman, and what not."2 With no hired help and a very tight rein on expenses, Papa Patel's motel has the lowest operating cost of any motel in the vicinity. He can offer the lowest nightly rate and still maintain the same (or higher) profitability per room than his predecessor and competitors. As a result, he has higher occupancy and is making super-normal profits. His competitors start seeing occupancy drop off and experience severe pressure on rates. Their cost structures prohibit them from matching the rates offered by the Patel Motel leading to a spiraling reduction in occupancy and profits.

The stereotypical Patel is a vegetarian and leads a very simple life. Most restaurants in the United States in the 1970s don't serve vegetarian meals, so eating at home is all the more attractive—and much cheaper for Patel families. They are busy with the motel day and night, so they have little time for recreational activities. As a result, the total living expenses for this family are abysmally low. With a single beater car, no home mortgage, rent, or utilities, and zero commute, eating out, or spending on vacations or entertainment of any type, Papa Patel's family lives quite comfortably on well under \$5,000 per year.

Prices are far lower in the 1970s—the minimum wage is just \$1.60. The best Papa and Mama Patel could hope for is total annual earnings of about \$6,000 per year if they both take up jobs and work full-time. If they buy a 20-room motel