

THE
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"To Thine Own Self Be True"



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John Milton

By S. SIVAYOGAN,
Inter-Science.

The name of John Milton has been immortalised by his universally known work "Paradise Lost." He was born in a staunch Puritan family in 1608. His father was a Notary, who himself was a composer of melodies. The younger Milton was very studious and his father encouraged him—perhaps, a bit too far—for he tells us "from the twelfth year of my age I scarce ever went to bed before midnight."

The fickle Dame Fortune, as ever, played false with Milton. He was blinded—but that bitter experience was yet far off. He seemed to have realised that he was a man in a million and was destined to perform a special task. He was preparing himself for this noble purpose all along. He was very selfless in his great service to humanity. When he was in Cambridge for about six years he wrote minor poems in Latin and English which were exercises for the infinitely greater work to follow. Two of these stand out in prominence. They are the ode "On the Morning of Christ's Nativity," and the sonnet "On Having arrived at the age of Twenty-three." The former shows his vast learning, the blending of classical and Christian knowledge, the rolling, sonorous language and the organ-music which adorn the later and much greater

work. The latter shows that Milton anxiously realises that he is still a drone in the world's hive. He says:-

"Yet be it less or more, or soon or slow,
It shall be still in strictest measure even
To that same lot, however mean or high,
Toward which Time leads me and the will
of Heaven."

This realisation at the end of his university career led him to retreat to the "fair quiet" of Horton, where he spent another five years of study and contemplation. Here he produced the twin poems "L'allegro" and "Il Penseroso." Both are pen-pictures of himself in two different moods. The former in a mirthful mood, the latter in a sober, austere frame of mind. Though, unlike Shakespeare, he looked at nature through the spectacle of books from an arm-chair, he here, describes beautifully the life in a quiet village. Here is an instance where Milton sheds off his cloak of sobriety and reveals his true, inner self.

He is the author of the finest masque in the English Language, "Comus." Though it is didactic—more of a sermon than an entertainment—it is unparalleled as a passage of poetry of sustained dignity and beauty. His elegy "Lycidas" on the death of King, a contemporary of his, is similar in tone—a puritan protest against the impurity of life. He attacks the clergy of his time with much impetus. Mark Pattison, no mean authority, calls "Lycidas" as "the high-water mark of English poesy."

In 1638 he went on a grand Continental tour and returned to England

when he heard of that dire struggle, which was splitting England into two. For some time he published pamphlets for the Puritan cause.

In 1650 his left eye was blind. In spite of the warning of the doctors, he worked harder. His noble spirit of sacrifice rose above all selfish promptings. It is here we raise our hats to this man of sublime personality, who saw much in his blindness. When he was fully blind he wrote "Paradise Lost" and "Samson Agonistes." In these two poems the personality of the blind poet lurks everywhere. "If Shakespeare is the supreme poet of nature, Milton is of divine; his work is grand, almost beyond the mortal reach."

"Samson Agonistes" is the story about his own bitter struggle against the colossal difficulties, which his blindness showered on him. Now he complains "O Loss of sight, of thee I most complain," but, ere long, comes the reply "They also serve who stand and wait." In this—the most human of Milton's works—he gave expression to all the bitterness, despair and grief the loss of sight meant to him. He passed away in 1674, serenely like the conclusion of this poem with a "calm mind, all passion spent."

"By Motor to Trinco"

BY R. KANAGARATNAM,
Matric D.

A jocund company of 40 of us including 4 very jolly teachers started on a four days' tour on the 31st of April. On the appointed day we got into our spacious bus at about 2 o'clock in the evening and proceeded non-stop to our first halting station, Pallai. Mr. Rajanayagam, the Post Master, received us with pleasure and entertained us to a sumptuous and delicious tea. After our hearty bite and

long drinks, a group photo was taken with Mr. Rajanayagam, our generous host, as the central figure. With three hearty cheers to the Post Master we left Pallai and journeyed on through the ever-crowded greenery of Elephant Pass and "Kulaikadoos" to the Murukandy Pillaiyar Temple, as the glorious rays of the setting sun were gradually sinking behind the dense foliage. All our howling and shouting gave place to order and piety, when we stood before this venerable God—the dread of the jungle traveller. We left the temple to its own solitude and proceeded with eagerness to reach Omantai, the next place of interest where we found one of our old boys who is an apothecary. We also found that many of our companions were more at home with the stray buffaloes than with us, and, what is more, our expert camera-men never missed a buffalo! All this cordiality and friendliness with the buffaloes and monkeys are really links in our chain of ancestry! We were no doubt late to reach Vavuniya, and we very much regretted that we had caused anxiety to our hosts there. We spent a very good time at Vavuniya going about sight-seeing; that being over, we enjoyed hearty meals with Messrs. Ratnasabapathy and Thambipillai. The night was spent happily in singing and dancing while the Petromax lights in the street gleamed right into the house. Night over, Mr. Vallipuram, an old boy of our College invited us to morning tea. We were there at his house enjoying the cheering cup. All these over, a group photo having been taken with our hosts as central figures, we left Vavuniya, the place of many friends, at 7-30 a. m.

We reached historic Anuradhapura, at 9 o'clock—a very busy time of the day. This place of famed interest cannot be pictured to you in words; even canvas and brush cannot do full justice to the beauty of this place. Hence, without attempting description, we can only mention that we visited all the ruins, the dagobas and tanks of our one-time

capital. One of our party almost fatigued with walking about, hastily retired to a shady tree and refused to accompany us for the rest of our wanderings to the Thuparama Dagoba. Mr. K. V. Mylvaganam nursed him well and gave him encouragement. All these over, we were in the spacious hall of "The Vivekananda Society" enjoying the hearty meals provided us by Mr. Sivacolunthu, who, though he has a very wide practice as a lawyer, found time at the sacrifice of his much needed leisure to attend to us personally. The meals were brought in his cars to the hall and served lavishly to us by a posse of servants. Our generous host himself served us and dined with us. This hospitality is unique in many senses. His services along with the help and co-operation of Mr. Ramasamy, Crown Proctor, and the acting Police Magistrate, Mr. Sittampalam, depict the true Hindu practical philosophy. Further the large and spacious "Vivekananda Hall," set beside the Hindu temple, amidst a sea of green fields is an emblem of Tamil unity and service in the once-famed Tamil Elara's capital. We thank them not only for the rich service done to us but also for the everlasting service done to the Tamil Community. Mr. Ramasamy's words of advice to dwell outside our native land is an appropriate clarion call to the youths of the country. He expects very youth that passes our portals to do his duty by his fellowmen. In the evening after a little more sight seeing, we proceeded to Mihintale; we arrived at this place at about 5 o'clock and did a little bit of mountain climbing. While we were engaged in admiring the beauty of the place, rain threatened us and we were forced to take shelter in a rock-temple "Pausala" until it abated. Later we returned to the Society hall for our dinner. Mr. Singhe in his after dinner speech thanked our hosts for their very warm hospitality. Mr. Ramasamy replied in his own sweet manner. We then

retired to bed. In the small, cold and calm hours of the morning we motored off towards Trincomalee, fresh with the generosity of our Anuradhapura hosts. We halted at Kanya, at the hot water springs. The warm waters of the seven springs invigorated us for the rest of the day. We continued our journey and alighted at Trinco where Mr. Sithiravelu had a home ready for us. He, the ladies, and the children had evacuated their home for us. This was the climax of our trip. We spent a whole day and night with them, but their hospitality never seemed to weary when forty of us were in and out of the place. They were anxious to make us spend another day but our programme ended on Monday morning.

Before we left Anuradhapura our hosts told us that we must forget the idea of seeing the Naval yard and China Bay tanks. Mr. Sithiravelu, had induced Mudaliyar Saravanamuttu to obtain permission from the authorities to show us those places of interest. The Mudaliyar, amidst his V. C. election work and office work, did not fail to make us happy. He accompanied us to the Naval Yard and the Fort Frederick to show us these places. He had obtained the necessary permission for us and when we took our bus inside the Naval Yard we felt as if we were the chosen people of God. The honour was due to the Mudaliyar to whom we send three times three hearty cheers. The cameramen had one regret; they had to "box" their cameras for fear of having them confiscated by the naval authorities. What long faces, had they been photographed!

We stayed over night at Mr. Chithiravalu's place. The next morning after offering our heartfelt thanks to our worthy host and Mr. Kanapathipillai we left Trincomalee, rather reluctantly, with our minds full of everlasting and refreshing memories. We arrived at Jaffna at 5-30 p. m. on Monday.

Friendship

BY S. VELAUTHAPILLAI,
Matric B.

சிலர், நாம், எவ்வளவு நண்பர்களுடன் நட்புக் கொள்ளுகின்றோமோ அவ்வளவு நிற்குக் கொண்கைகளையும், விடயங்களையும், ஆராய்ச்சிக்கு எடுத்துக்கொள்ளுகின்றோமென்று நினைப்பர். ஆயின் நண்பர்கள் கூடிய அனேக சபைகளிலேயே அவர்களின் உரையாடல் குலைந்து வீண்போகின்றது. பலர் ஒன்றுகூடி ஒரு விடயத்தை ஆராயத் தொடங்கினால், அவர்களின் ஆராய்ச்சி விடயத்திலா செல்கின்றது? இல்லை. பொதுவாகவுள்ளவகுப்புக்கள், சாதிமதபேதங்கள் முதலியவற்றிலேயே செல்கின்றது. அதுபோக ஆண் பெண் என்னுமிருபாலாராகிய சிறு கூட்டத்தைநோக்கின், அதில் அவர்களின் உரையாடல், காலம், மக்களின் மாதிரி, புதுமைகள் முதலான சமூக விடயங்களிலேயே ஏற்படுகின்றது. இவ்விரு ஆராய்ச்சிகளையும் அளவிடின், அவைகள் சங்கங்களிலும், நண்பர் கூட்டங்களிலும், துழைந்து பின், சிறப்பான விடயங்களைத்தாவி, அப்பால் மக்களின் பொதுவிடயங்களுடன் இணைகின்றன.

ஆயின், உண்மையிலும், அறிவிலும், அமைதியிலும் சிறந்த சல்லாபம் நெடுநாட் பழகி அன்பு மிகுந்த இரு நண்பர்களுக்கிடையே நடக்கின்றது. இச்சல்லாபங்கள் நடக்கும்பொழுது ஒருவன் எல்லாவகையான உணர்ச்சிகட்கும், மேலான நினைவுகட்கும் இடங்கொடுத்துப், பிற மக்களையும், பிறபொருள்களையும் பற்றித் தன் மனதில் ஆழ்ந்திருந்த சிந்தனைகளை, ஆராய்ச்சி தெடுத்துக்காட்டித் தன் நினைவுகளின் அல்லது கொள்கைகளின் அழகையும் வலிமையையும் வெளிப்படுத்தி தன் நண்பனின் ஆராய்ச்சிக்கு முன்வைப்பான். நட்பு மிகுச்சிசியை யிருமடங்கு கூட்டி மனத் தளர்ச்சியைப் பிரித்து, இன்பத்தைச் சிறப்பிப்பதையும் துன்பத்தை அழிப்பதையும், முதன்முதல் 'துலை' என்பவரே அறிந்தார். இவ்வுண்மையையே, நட்பைப்பற்றிய பல கட்டுரை ஆசிரியர்கள் எடுத்தாண்டனர். பேராசிரியர் "பேக்கன்" இவைகளைத்தவிர, நட்பினால் வரும் வேறு நற்பலன்களையும் ஆராய்ச்சிக்குக்கின்றனர். அதையே அவர் 'நட்பின் பயன்கள்' என்

பார். நட்பிலன்றி வேறோரிடத்திலாவது நாம் உண்மைச் செல்வத்தை நன்றாக அதுபவித்தலுங்கிடையாது. சீழ்வரும், ஓர் பெரியாரது உண்மையைப் பாருங்கள்! "நாம் பல 'பிறர் நலங்கருதும் நல்லோர்களை'யும், சில நண்பர்களை யுமுடையோராக விருத்தல் வேண்டும். இன் சொல்லே நண்பரைக் கூட்டும். சிறிது முகமன், புகழ்ச்சியையும், பிறரால் வரும் ஆசிரியையும் பெருக்கும். எல்லோருடனும், பகையில்லாது உறவாயிருத்தல் வேண்டும்" பாருங்கள் மேற்காட்டிய உண்மையை எவ்வளவு புத்திக்கூர்மையுடன் நாம் நண்பரை ஆராய்ந்துகொள்ள வேண்டுமென்று எடுத்துக்காட்டுகின்றார். இஃதின் இயற்கைச் சம்பந்தத்தைப் பாருங்கள்!

"நீ ஓர் நண்பனின் நட்பைப் பெறவேண்டுமானால், முதல் அவனை நண்பனே அல்லனே என்று ஆராய். அதற்குமுன் அவன்முன் நலம்பட நடவாதே. ஏனெனின் மக்களிற் சிலர், நண்பர்போல் நின்முன் நடித்து, இடருற்றனான்று நின்னைப்பிரியு மியல்புள்ளார். சிலர், நட்புக்கொண்டு, வெறுத்துப் பின் கூடுமியல்புள்ளார். அவர்கள் நினக்குச் செல்வம் வாய்த்த நாட்களில், நின்னைப்போல் நடிப்பர். நீ வறுமைப்பட்டவன்மேறே நின்னுடன் பகையுண்டு, நின் வாய்முதல்தன்னுங்காணுது மறைவர்." இவ்வுண்மையைக் கிளந்த ஆசிரியரின் ஆராய்ச்சி நலத்தையும், நன்னட்பினருக்கும் கூடாநட்பினருக்கும் உள்ள பேதத்தை எடுத்துக்காட்டு மாற்றலையும் பாருங்கள்! தன்னயங்கருதும் நண்பனின் இயல்பை யெவ்வளவு அழகாக எடுத்துக்காட்டியிருக்கின்றார். "நீ உன் பகைவர்களைக் கூடுவதில் கருத்தாயிரு." இதைப்போல், நன்மையைப்பயப்பதும் கூர்மையுள்ளதுமான வாக்கியம் வேறேது? "உண்மையான நண்பனே ஒருவனின் வன்மையான காவலன். அப்படியான ஓர் நண்பனையுடையான், ஓர் திரவியம்நிறைந்தவோர் கருவுலத்தை யுடையனாவான். ஓர் உண்மையான நண்பனை ஒன்றும் எதிர்க்கமுடியாது. அவனது பெருமையையும் சிறப்பையும் அளவிடவியலாது. ஓர் உண்மை நண்பன் ஒருவனின் சாகாமருந்து. இறைவனின் அன்புடையாரே அவனையடைவர். இறைவனின் அருள் பெற்றவரே உண்மையான நட்பைக் கொள்வர். அஃது அழியா நிலையுள்ளது. அவர்க்கே உண்மையான நண்பர் உளராவர். இவைகளால் நட்பின் பயன்களையும், அதன் உயர்ந்த பெருமையையும் எடுத்துக் காட்டுகின்றார். எனது ஆராய்ச்சியில் "உண்மையான

நண்பன், ஒருவனின் சாகாமருந்து” என்ற வாக்கியத்தைப்போல் சிறந்த வாக்கியத்தைக் காணக்கிடைக்கவில்லை. இவ்வாக்கியமே நட்பின் நாய்மைச் செல்வத்தை வெளிப்படுத்துகின்றது. வாழ்க்கையில் மக்களைப் பீடிக்கும் துன்பத்தையும் இடரையும், துடைக்கும் வலிமை, நட்பிற்கே உண்டென்பதை இவ்வாக்கியமே தெளிவுபடுத்துகின்றது. “இறைதனின் அருள்பெற்றோனே உண்மையான நண்பனைப்பெறுவான்—அவனுக்கே உண்மையான நண்பன் உண்டு”. இவ்வாக்கியத்தைப்போல் என் மனதை மகிழ்வித்த வாக்கியம் வேறொன்றுமே கிடையாது.

“பழைய நண்பனைக் கைவிடாதே, ஏனெனின் புதுநண்பனைப்பற்றி அறியமாட்டாய். ஓர் புதிய நண்பன் ஓர் புதிய மருந்துபோலாவான். பழகின்றான் அவனுடைய பயனை அறிவாய். பழகிய மருந்தைப் பயமில்லாது குடிக்கலாம்” எவ்வளவு அற்புவத்துடனும் ஆராய்ச்சியுடனும் நட்பின் முறிவைப்பற்றிக் காட்டுகின்றார் பாருங்கள்.

“கிளைமீதுள்ள புட்கூட்டத்திற்குக் கல்லா லெறிய எவ்வாறு அப்புட்கூட்டங்கலைகின்றதோ அவ்வாறே அவமரியாதையுடன்செய்யும் இகழ்ச்சி ஒருவனின் நட்பைக் குலைக்கும். வாளுருவி ஓர் நண்பனை வெட்ட எத்தனித்தாலும் நட்புக் குலையாது. அவனைப் பகடிபண்ணினாலும் நட்பின் உறுதியசையாது. ஆயின், பெருமை காட்டி ஓர் நண்பனை மதியாது இகழ்ந்தால், அல்லது அவனின் அவிழாதவோ ரிரகசியத்தை யவிழ்த்தால் உடனே நட்புக் குலையும். யார் தன் நண்பனின் இரகசியங்களை வெளிப்படுத்துகின்றானோ அவன், தன் பெருமையிழந்து நண்பனை மறக்கவேண்டியவனாகின்றான். ஆன்மையின் ஒருவன் தன் நண்பனை நேசித்து அவனுக்கு உண்மையாயிருத்தல் வேண்டும். ஓர் வீரனில் எவ்வாறு அன்னான் பகைவர்கள் அழிகின்றார்களோ அவ்வாறே தன் நண்பனின் இரகசியங்களை வெளிப்படுத்துவானது நட்பு அழிகின்றது. தேடிப்பிடித்து வளர்த்தேவார் கிளிப்பின்னையை எவ்வாறு ஒருவன் கைதப்பவிடுகின்றானோ அவ்வாறே தன் நண்பனையும் விட்டவனாகின்றான். அன்னானது இரகசியங்களை வெளியிடின் விலக்குத் தப்பிய மீன்போலாகின்றான்.”

இவைகளை பல பேராசிரியர்கள் நட்பைப்பற்றி ஆராய்ந்து கண்ட உண்மைகள்.

கிடைபெற்ற நட்பின் குணங்களுட் சிறந்தது உண்மையாயிருத்தலே. ஒருவன் நட்புடையானிருத்தல் அன்னானது அதிஷ்டமே.

The Power of Thought

BY P. BALASUBRAMANIAM,
Pre. Matric. B.

It is the power of thought that controls all other powers and does creative work. The World's greatest inventions and discoveries, Electricity, Radio, Aeroplanes, X-rays and Television are just the results of the Power of Thought. They each mark an epoch in human history. It has been proved beyond a shadow of doubt that Thought is an actual substance generated by the brain and so mighty is its operation on the human system that it can create—it can kill—and it can also cure even when death seems imminent.

Supposing a woman is eagerly expecting her son home. Suddenly a man turns up and tells her that, while crossing the street, her son had met with an accident and was killed on the spot. What happens? The poor woman drops senseless on the ground. A thought has acted upon her with the effect of a bullet from a gun. She is so much grieved that she is almost dead—killed by a thought. But now let us assume that afterwards she is removed to bed and in the hours that follow she is sinking fast until death is very close. At this juncture, her son arrives to the astonishment of all and it is found out that the news about the accident was false. What happens now? The woman gets up from the bed and seems to be quite all right. She is almost cured.

Try this experiment: Walk across a plank between the roofs of two high buildings; it cannot be done easily. Try to walk across the same plank laid on the ground; it is easy. What is the difference? Thought. This clearly illustrates how a thought of

fear can stop you from doing things which you otherwise can.

Take another example. You are in a field and see a mad bull rushing towards you. You think you may be attacked the next moment. There is a consciousness of danger in you. Your mind gives orders to various departments of your body. Numerous glands in your body set to work. They secrete various juices to give you necessary strength which is not for the fight but for the flight. You accumulate extra-ordinary strength in a few seconds and run with a speed you had never before dreamt of. The strength of a horse and the fleetness of a deer are yours for a brief instant, long enough to get you out of peril. Can you explain where this power comes from?

You know these incidents to be absolutely true to life. You have seen similar cases yourself. You have had similar experiences and in an emergency you have done things seemingly impossible. This proves that within you are latent forces which, if you only can draw on at will, can accomplish remarkable feats and there is no limit as to what you can achieve. They work miracles if correctly used,

In the grey matter of your brain there are between, 9,000,000,000 and 1,30,000,000,000 cells, all capable of doing unusual work if you will only give them a chance. You have seen from the preceding instances what Thought Power can accomplish. Let us consider for a moment another aspect of this mighty force.

It is invisible and yet most powerful in this world. You know that in Nature the invisible substances are more powerful than the visible. You have never seen the force called gravitation. You never have seen the energy called electricity, radio

waves, explosive gases, magnetism and x-rays. None of these things in themselves, are visible, any more than is the Thought. Yet we see or feel the results and reactions of these forces every day in our daily lives. Strange though it may seem, Thought is the greatest and mightiest of all. It is not only powerful but creative, constructive and intelligent. All other forces mentioned above are reduced to practical service by the application of machinery but it is different with Thought. It requires no machinery to guide it or control it except your will-power.

Thought like Radio waves can move into space without any visible conductor and can meet the "thought atmosphere" of another person and can influence him to the extent of its intensity and the correctness of its application. You have often noticed that sometimes you think of a person and to your astonishment he turns up at once. Sometimes you utter his name and he is there. This is the operation of "Telepathy" or "Thought Transference" What happens is, when he is approaching you, he deeply thinks of you and thus unconsciously sends out a thought force which affects your mind causing you to form a mental picture of him in your mind. You, being quite unaware of this process, accept the mental picture as your own and are influenced. The human mind is equipped to receive as well as send out "thought force" and this is the backbone of this amazing science of Mental Magic. The greatest power is heard and not felt.

Therefore, to achieve anything, all you have to do is to control your Thought Power without going beyond the border of practical living and to use it consciously and wisely. Further, it must have intensity and impetus to flow into space and return with definite results. Intensity and impetus can be imparted with a little concentrated effort-

She is no longer a child

BY S. VEERAVAGU,
Matric D.

In the distant past, Japan in the Far East, by her seclusion, enjoyed a state of isolation. She remained unknown and unheard of beyond her boundaries. In her history of the medieval ages, we find instances of terrible Civil Wars. The people were not an united race; but there were many clans among them. Communal bitterness and difference pervaded the minds of the people, with the result, there was always in Japan a state of communal antagonism. Disunion and disorder held fast the land.

A mighty emperor, at this state of affairs, ascended the throne of Japan. He was a noble king and a man of outstanding genius. It was during his benign rule that the western power, England, came into contact with Japan. Western system of education and the Christian Religion began to spread far and wide in Japan. Soon she threw off her mantle of seclusion and put on instead, the garment of Europeanism. The land of the Rising Sun undertook to send some of her best intellectual men to the countries of Europe to absorb and bring home a knowledge of the West. They imbibed the progressive methods of the West in the fields of Education and Culture. A compulsory, free education was introduced and encouraged in Japan, thus affording a golden opportunity for all those who wished to be educated.

This Western system of education had a firm foothold in the country, and, to a certain extent, stood as a main support for the political advancement of the country. The Japanese who had drunk the dregs of "Westernism" were stirred by the spirit of internationalism. They thought that a reformed government was an urgent necessity. Therefore they planned the

the best methods for the government's internal reconstruction. The Feudal nobility were deprived of all their aristocratic ways of rule and rendered powerless in Japan. A complete change in the outlook of life began to prevail. The government was the copy of the German model; alliances were formed with European nations; her army, navy, and air-force were improved to a high standard. Thus Japan has maintained a conspicuous position among the World powers today.

Her rise to a supreme position was marked clearly in her great victory in the Russo-Japanese War of 1904. With a few thousands of men she ably defeated millions of Russians. Again in the Great War she played an important part on her own waters. In the present Sino-Japanese conflict her eminence is well known.

Japan has risen, apart from Education and politics to a first-rate industrial nation. Her rise has been by leaps and bounds. The influence of the industrial revolutions was felt at a very late date in Japan and her up-hill efforts have enabled her to cut a leading figure in the Commercial World of to-day. Industries have sprung up like mushrooms in every nook and corner of Japan, and cities like Yokohama, Tokyo and Osaka have proved to be the best industrial centres of the world. Her overseas trade is flourishing at a rapid rate and her cheap goods have inundated the world markets.

The rise of Japan is indeed amazing and her prominence in the fields of Education, Politics and Commerce is unchallengeable. The country, which was once in utter obscurity, has emerged and, to the dread of all the world, participates in those fearful events which control the destiny of the world, at present. To-day, she challenges the supremacy of the so-called "invincible nations." Therefore she is no longer a child, no longer an infant nation, but a strong, powerful and full-fledged Empire.

The Boom of the 9.2 inch Guns and the Anti-aircraft Display

BY T. SOMASEKARAM,
Matric A.

Recollections of the events of the 26th day of April, a Wednesday, still haunts my memory as it should haunt everyone who was present at the spectacular display at the Galle Face battery. 8 o'clock was the appointed time for the firing. But, unfortunately, clouds and the passing of some steamers from the harbour, delayed the shooting by an hour.

There were thousands of people around the battery beyond the fenced ropes who came to witness the demonstration. The officers, students, business men and all others were sharp at the spot to have a view of the events, but turned to their respective offices when it was announced through the loudspeakers that the firing had to be delayed for some minutes. The ladies all appeared, in their motley gowns and gay sarees, their curls well parted on temples, faces well powdered, lips painted red and with high heeled shoes or sandals. They were not so impatient as the males and so they persisted in seeing the thing through. The cars and bicycles that were parked near the victory column were past numbering. In the meantime there were such intruders as the sweetmeat seller, busy disposing their articles crying out "Labhai Labhai" "Saththahatta Haththarai" etc. The cameramen were accommodated in the battery-standing.

When everything was ready, at the word "Fire," the sixteen of the artillery men manned the gun, while all others were with their hands to their ears. Immediately a huge flash at the mouth of the gun, a thunderous booming noise, and a shake of the earth followed. Soon after, the sound reverberated all round the horizon. By this time the men had let

down their hands and were busy watching the shell keenly in the direction of the whizzing sound which travelled at a high velocity. But they could see only a huge spray of water in the sea some miles beyond, rise, which indicated the place where the shell fell. It contained high explosives as would be sufficient to scatter or sink large war-ships. Similarly there were fourteen reports seven from each gun, and it was reported that the guns were perfectly in order.

The anti-aircraft display was well attended, and started at 5 p. m. It provided more thrills to the onlookers than the morning's demonstration. The two guns which engaged the bombing aeroplane by fire had neither the maximum blast nor the target. The plane was supposed to attack or bomb the harbour and the State Council Buildings and the anti-aircraft guns were to engage them by fire and they did it to the satisfaction of all.

These two demonstrations were more meant to do propaganda work, than to provide amusements to the public. There was great satisfaction that they were successful in their aim. Colonel White, speaking through the loud-speakers, advised those eligible to join the C. D. F. or A. A. R., Diplomatically he expressed his views thus:- "Delay on the part of men who are eligible may well result in personal family losses." At present we learn that thousands of young patriots have joined the Ceylon Defence Force.

But I am afraid all these are unnecessary precautions. Because the firing of guns in Colombo itself can destroy the city before an enemy could pull them down. On the day the 9.2 inch guns were tested in Colombo the C. T. O. buildings cracked. This is a case which is understandable. What of the Fisheries Research Station? The building work is scarcely over and it is cracked. If we are going to set fires to our own homes, why mind somebody else doing it free of charge?

Editor:

P. KATHIRAVELUE,
Matric C.

Asst. Editor:

S. VEERAVAGU,
Matric D.

THE YOUNG HINDU

 Wednesday, May 24, 1939.

EDITORIAL NOTES

WE have all come refreshed after enjoying our New Year holidays and we hope to the very good work this term. The Matriculation and the J. S. C. Students are doing good work in view of their examinations due next month.

Our wrestlers are busy training themselves for the All-Ceylon and Y. M. C. A. Meets and we feel sure that some of them at least will do well.

The Volley-Ball Tournament has begun, but primarily this Term will be devoted to Athletics so far as Sports are concerned. It will not be an easy task to secure a high place at the J. S. S. A. Meet this year too, and we therefore hope that everybody will help our Sports-Master chiefly by seeing that there is regular attendance.

At the end of last term, on the closing day, we had our usual Concert followed by the Boarders' Lunch to the Staff. During the holidays a party of about 150 consisting mainly of the Staff and Students of the Sri Rangam High School paid us a visit and were our guests for a few days. During their stay we had a very happy time with them. We played some matches with them, descriptions of which are found elsewhere in this issue.

Matriculation Results

Our congratulations to the following on their success in the above examination:

First Division

1. K. Ponnampalam
2. K. Thangarajah

Second Division

1. T. Amarasingam
2. S. Appadurai
3. M. Arumugam
4. A. Aruppillai
5. M. Balasingam
6. N. Chatgunanandan
7. V. Kanagasapapathy
8. M. Kartikesu
9. S. Kiruddinan
10. V. Murukaiyah
11. E. M. Nadarajah
12. V. Ponnambalam
13. W. Rajasekaram
14. M. Ramasamy
15. C. Selvaratnam
16. P. Selvaratnam
17. T. Sinnathurai
18. T. Sivaraajan
19. S. Sivapakiam
20. S. Somaskandar
21. M. Sukirthalingam
22. K. Visuvalingam
23. S. Kandappu
24. M. Nagarathinam
25. S. Karthigesu
26. T. Chelvadurai
27. S. P. Veerasingam
28. M. Sinnathamby.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

Mr. P. Sathivel has joined the Irrigation Department.

Mr. S. P. Veerasingam has joined the Eastern Bank, Colombo.

The Young Hindu offers its congratulations to them.

An Interesting Cricket Match

The Staff vs. The Students of
Jaffna Hindu College

Brilliant Captaincy by Mr.
N. N. Sastri

The New Playground of the Jaffna Hindu College was the venue of an interesting Cricket Match on 29-3-39, between the Staff and the Students of the Jaffna Hindu College. The match (according to the Score-book) ended in a last minute win for the staff by 4 runs. The students had their regular Inter-collegiate team and, having lost the toss, were sent in to bat. Mr. Rajaretnam and Mr. Thambu, who were famous bowlers during their younger days, opened the bowling, and the former got the first two wickets for no runs, the second man being out to a difficult running catch at deep fine leg by Mr. Sabaretnam, a quondam Inter-collegiate player.

With the arrival of the Students' Captain, the runs came easily as the fieldsmen seemed sphinx-like in their calm fixity. Most of them were fat and forty but they fought though fatty. Special mention must be made of the brilliant fielding of the Staff Captain, Mr. N. N. Sastri, and of Mr. Jeyaveerasinghe. Mr. K. V. Mylvaganam, the well-known Sportsman, moved lithely along the boundary line like a panther, all dark grace. After about 175 runs had been scored, Mr. Asaipillai captured 2 wickets in consecutive balls, the first of which was due to a brilliant bit of stumping by Mr. SundaraRajah. The Students' total realised 210 runs, Pancharatnam, Rama-

lingam and Perera scoring 70, 48, and 38 respectively before they retired. Mr. Asaipillai had the best bowling average, capturing 2 wickets in 3 overs for 17 runs.

After a sumptuous tea Mr. Sastri and Mr. Sinnathamby (the Hostel Warden) opened the College innings. The former swung his bat in an *orthodox* manner, but, after a good stay at the wickets, had to retire having tired and defied the bowlers who were forced to lose their length. It transpired that he had been misdirected by the students who had told him that he should not step out of the popping crease. As he stated later he could have hit the balls more easily had he not been misinformed.

Mr. Sinnathamby played some beautiful shots and scored 27 before he was run out. Mr. Rajaratnam and Mr. Sabaretnam reproduced some of the shots of their playing days, the former scoring 15 and the latter, 12. Mr. Thiagaraja, the College Librarian and Sports Master, and one time famous athlete, played good cricket, though he was not so dashing in his play as his captain. He scored 25 including a glorious six before he was run out. Messrs. Sundararajah, Rasiah and K. V. Mylvaganam displayed excellent form the last named playing a very loud innings which included a six. They scored 13, 6 and 13 respectively. Mr. Saravanamuttu and Mr. Thambu then put up a good partnership. The latter, scoring chiefly with hooks to square leg, made the top score of 36 before he retired. Then followed another partnership between Mr. Jayaveerasinghe and Mr. Asaipillai, the former scoring 14 which included two crisp shots to the off and the latter scoring 25 not out.

The Staff innings realised 214 walks. Thus the match ended in a victory for the Staff by 4 runs.

The large crowd of spectators included several ladies. A really interesting afternoon.

—“H. O.”

The Senior Lyceum

Programme of work for the Second Term

2-6-39 Lecture:

1. "History and why I study it."
N. Ratnasabhapathy, Mat. A.
2. "Broadcasting as a means of
Education"
S. Balakrishnamurthy, Mat. A.

9-6-39 Debate:

- "Jaffna needs a Municipality"
- Pro. T. Sivathanan, Mat. A.
R. Kanagasiugham, Mat. B.
- Opp. S. Senathirajah, Mat. C.
E. Shanmugam, Mat. A.

16-6-39 சொற்பொழிவு:

- (1) "தமிழ்ப்புலவர்கள்"
S. Velayuthapillay, Mat. A.
- (2) "பேசும்படங்கள்"
R. Ponnuduray, Mat. A.

23639 Lecture:

1. "Man is man and master of his
fate"
T. Sivapalan, Mat. A.
2. "The tyranny of fashion"
A. Janakan, Mat. A.

30-6-39 Debate:

- "Women should be given equal
rights with men"
- Pro. K. Kanagaratnam Mat. A.
S. Sittampalam Mat. A.
- Opp. A. K. Nadarajah Mat. B.
R. Durairatnam Mat. B.

7-7-39 Lecture:

1. "Hobbies"
N. Ponnuduray Mat. A.
2. "Pride goes before a fall"
C. Arunasalam Mat. B.

14-7-39 Lecture:

1. "Character building"
T. Somasekaram, Matric A.
2. "Cleanliness is next to godliness"
M. Vyramuttu, Matric B.

21-7-39 Debate:

- "Vegetarianism is preferable to non-
vegetarianism"
- Pro. T. Sivapalan, Matric B.
T. Sathasivam, Matric A.
- Opp. S. Balakrishnamurthy, Mat.A.
A. Arunasalam, Matric B.

28-7-39 Lecture:

1. "A new constitution for Ceylon"
S. Thirunavukkarasu, Mat. B.
2. "Co-education"
K. Arulpiragasam, Matric B.

4-8-39 Lecture:

1. "Popular Superstitions"
V. Velayuthapillay, Matric A.
2. "Flying across the Atlantic"
T. Sivathanan, Matric A.

11-8-39 Debate:

- "Fear of punishment is a greater
incentive to action than hope of
reward."
- Pro. T. Somasekaram, Matric A.
N. Retnasabapathy, Matric A.
- Opp. S. Senathirajah, Matric B.
S. Sittampalam, Matric A.

18-8-39 Lecture:

1. "What Mathematics means
to me"
P. Kanagasabapathy, Matric A.
2. "God made the country; Man
made the town"
E. Chinniah, Matric A.

V. Nagalingam,

President.

T. Somasekaram,

Hony. Secretary.

அறந்தலைபிரியா ஆறு

ஏற்றவிடை

“எறித்தநகநீர்தாங்கி ஏந்தியதுடை நீழ்”
 லறித்தாழ்த்தகாகழரைசான்றழக்கோலு
 நெறிப்படச்சுவலரைஇவேறோநெஞ்சத்துக்
 துறிப்பேவல்செயன்மலைக்கோளைநடையந்த
 ணீர்

வெவ்விடைச்செலன்மலையொழிக்கத்தீர்வி
 விடை

யென்மகனொருத்தியும்பிறன்மகனொருவனும்
 தம்முளேபுனாந்ததாமறிபுனாச்சிய
 ரன்ஹிருவரைக்காணரோபெரும
 காணைமல்லேங்கண்டளங்கடத்திடை
 யானைழலன்னைலோடருக்காழன்விய
 மாணியழைமடவறையிர்நீர்போறி;
 பலவுறுநறுச்சாந்தம்படுப்பவர்க்கல்லதை
 மலையுளேபிறப்பினுமலைக்கவைதா மென்ரெய்யு
 ந்னையுங்கானும்மகனுமக்குமாங்கனையனே;
 சீர்கெழுவென்முத்தமணிபவர்க்கல்லதை
 நீருளேபிறப்பினுநீர்க்கவைதாமென்செய்யுந்
 தேருங்கானும்மகனுமக்குமாங்கனையனே;
 ஏழ்புனாநீன்சைழால்பவர்க்கல்லதை [யுத்
 யாழ்ளேபிறப்பினும்யாழ்க்கவைதா மென்செய
 துழங்கானும்மகனுமக்குமாங்கனையனே;

எனவாங்க்த,
 இறந்தகற்பினிடக்கெவ்வம்படரன்மீள்
 சிறந்தானவழிபடிஇச்சென்றுள்
 னறந்தலைபிரியாவாறுமற்றதுவே.

கலித்தொகை: பாலைக்கலி 9.

இஃது உடன்பேர்ய் தலைவி பிள்ளென்று
 செவிலி இடைச்சுரத்து முக்கோற் பகவரைக்
 கண்டு இவ்வகைப்பட்டாரை ஆண்டுக்காணரோ
 வேள விளவியாட்த அவரைக்கண்டு அஃதற
 மெளவே கருதிப்போந்தேம் நீரும் அவர் திறத்து
 எவ்வம்படவேண்டாவென எடுத்ததுக் காட்டி
 அவர் தெருட்டியது.

தலைவன் தலைவி என்னும்ருவந மியற்றிய
 கடுந்தவப்பயனாய் தீருவவதாம் செய்தாளாம்
 ஓர் புதல்வி பிறந்தநாட் டொடக்கம் வேது அள்
 பாய் போஷிக்கப்பட்டு வருகிறது. குழந்தை
 பிறந்த சில நாட்களால் அல்லது மாசத்தால்
 செவிலியிடம் ஒப்படைத்துவிடுதல்மரபாதலால்
 குழந்தை செவிலியிடமே வளருகிறது. காலங்
 கடழியக் கடயி ஓராட்டை ஈராட்டையாய் பேதை
 பெதும்பைப் பருவங்களுங் கடந்துவிட்டன.
 இப்பொழுது பெதும்பைப் பருவம் கடக்கப்

போகிறது. அப்படியானால் அவன் மங்கைப்
 பருவம் அடைகிறான் என்னலாம்.

இப்படி இருக்கும் சாலத்தில ஏற்ற தலைவன்
 ஒருவன் வாக்கண்டு அவனுடன் கூடிக்கொண்டு
 யாருங்காணுமே போய்விட்டான் அந்த மங்கைப்
 பருவமடைந்த தலைவி. அப்படியானால் பெற்ற
 தாய்தந்தையர்கட்து என்ன சொல்வது என்று
 தோன்றாத செவிலி உடனே தேடிப்பிடிக்கும்
 தோக்கமாக புறப்பட்டான். தனிமையாகவே
 செல்கின்றான் செவிலி.

இப்படிச் செல்லும்போது வழியில் உப்பு
 வாணிகர் வருவதைக் கண்டான். உடனே விளவு
 கின்றான். (“எறித்தந.....காணரோ பெரும”)
 அதாவது பெருமா! அந்தணீர் உறியிலே தங்கின
 கமண்டலத்தையும் அர், அயன், அரனென்னும்
 ழுவரும் ஒருவரென்று சொல்லுதல் தள்ளிடத்தே
 யமைந்த முக்கோலையும் முறைமைபடத் தோளி
 லே வைத்த எறித்தலைச் செய்கின்ற ஞாயிற்றின்
 கதிர்களைத் தரித்துக்கையினுலே எடுக்கப்பட்ட
 துடைநீழலிலே வெவ்விய காட்டிடத்தே போ
 தலை இயல்பாகவுடைய ஒழிக்கத்தையுடைய
 ராதலான் உம்மை விளவுகின்றேன். இக்காட்டி
 டத்து என்னுடைய மகனொருத்தியும் வேறெருத்
 தி மகனொருவனும் பிறாறியாமற் றங்களிலே
 கூடின தாங்கள் இப்பொழுது பிறர்அறிந்த கூட்
 டத்தை உடையாயினீர், அத்தன்மையார் இரு
 வரைக் காணுநீருந்தீரோ?

அக்கேள்விக்கு விடை இறுக்கின்றனர் உப்பு
 வாணிகர்; இக்காட்டிடைக் காணுநீருந்தோமல்
 லேம். கண்டு அஃதறமென்றே கருதிப் போந்
 தேம். அது நீங்க, நந் ஆன்மக்கட்துக் கூறும்
 அழகினையுடைய தலைவனோடே இவ்வரிய சுரத்
 தைப் போகக் கருதிப் போந்த மாட்சிமைப்
 பட்ட அணியினையுடைய மடப்பத்தை உடை
 யானுக்குத்தாயாந் தன்மையைஉடையிர்போலே
 இருக்கின்றீர். ஆனபடியால் தான் தேடிப் போ
 கிறீர். இப்படிக்க கூறிழடிந்ததும் வர்ணிகர்
 ஏற்றவிடை கூறுகின்றனர்: (“பலவுறு.....
 கனையனே”:-) தாயே! நறியனபலவுங் கூடும்
 நறிய சந்தனம் தங்ககன் மெய்ப்படுப்பார்க்கு
 பயன் கொடுப்பதல்லது மலையிடத்தே பிறந்தன
 வாயினும் அச் சந்தனங்கடாம் அம்மலைக்கு
 என்ன பயனைக் கொடுக்கும்? ஆராயுங்காலத்து
 நும்முடைய மகனும் பயன்படும் பருவத்து நமக்
 கும் பயன்படான் அல்லாமலும் (“சீர்கெழ.....
 கனையனே”) தலைமைபொருந்திய வெள்ளியமுத்
 துக்கன் அணிவார்க்குப் பயன்படுவதல்லது கட
 லிடத்தே பிறத்தனவாயினும் அம்முத்தங்கடாம்
 அக்கடலுக்கு என்ன பயனைக்கொடுக்கும்? ஆர

யுமிடத்து நம்முடைய மகனும் பயன்படும் பருவத்து நமக்கீழும் பயன்படான். இதுமட்டுமா! (“ஏழ்புனர்.....கணையனே”) ஏழு நம்பாந் கட்டிய இனிய ஓசைகள் பட்டுவார்க்குப் பயன்கொடுத்தல்லல்து யாழிட்டுத்தே பிறந்தனவாயினும் அவ்வேர்சைகடாம் அந்த யாழிக்கு என்ன பயனைக் கொடுக்கும். நோக்குமிடத்து நம்முடைய மகனும் பயன்படும் பருவத்து நமக்கீழும் பயன்படான் என்று கூறி முடிக்கின்றனர். ஆகா! என்னே விடையின் இலட்சணம்! புலவர் காட்டிய உதாரணங்கள் எவ்வளவு பொருத்தமானவை. தலைவி சேன்றதுதான் சரியென்று நிறுபித்துக் காட்டிவிட்டார் புலவர். இதுமட்டுமா! அறந்தலைபிரியா ஆழ்வுறும் நன்துள்ளிவாக்கி காட்டிவிட்டார். தலைவி கணவனை வழிபட்டு அவர் பிள்ளேபோனார். இம்மையில்தேயனம் கம்புப்பூண்டு நிகழ்த்தும் இவ்வில்லறமே அறங்களிற் தலையாள அறம். மறுமையில் இவ்விரவறும் நீங்காமற் கவர்க்கந்தலே செல்லும் வழியும் அவ்வழிபாடேயாம். அதுதான் அறந்தலை பிரியா ஆறு.

கபம்.

கபம்.

கபம்.

நள்ளிரவில்

BY C. M. A. JEFFREY,
Hnd Form.

எங்கும் மையிருட்டு சூழ்ந்திருந்தது. நடுநிசி வேளை. “விரவிர” என்று காற்று சுழன்று வீசியது. மாங்களும் செடிகளும் நிலைகொள்ளாமல் தலைவிரித்தாடிக்கொண்டிருந்தன. மழையின் தறல் விட்டு விட்டு காற்றில் சிதறியவாறு இருந்தது.

ஓர் பெரிய மாடிவீட்டின் முன்பக்கத்து அறையொன்றில் பச்சை பல்பு போட்ட மின்சார விளக்கு மங்கிய ஒளியைக் கொடுத்துக்கொண்டிருந்தது. சுவற்றில் மாட்டப்பட்ட கழகாரம் “டிக் டிங்” என்று 12மணி அடித்துவிட்டு வழக்கம்போல் “டிக் டாக் டிக் டாக்” என்று சப்தித்துக்கொண்டிருந்தது. அந்தப் பேய்க்காற்றின் வேகத்தினால் ஜன்னலின் கதவுகள் “படார்படார்” என்று அடித்துக் கொண்டிருந்தன. சுவற்றில் மாட்டப்பட்டிருந்த கலண்டர் ஊட்டி சை காற்றினால் “படபட” வென்று அடித்துக் கொண்டிருந்தன.

ஒரு கட்டிலின்மேல் வீரசாமி ஆழ்ந்த நித்திரையில் கிடந்தான்; அன்று ஆபத்து வருமென்று தெரியாது. அறைக்குக்கூட தாழ்ப்பாள் போடவில்லை. தனக்கு யாரும் எதிரிகள் கிடையாது அப்படி இருந்தாலும் தன்னை என்ன செய்துவிடப் போகிறார்கள் என்று அசட்டையாக எண்ணிக்கொண்டிருந்தான்.

சரியாக மணி 12-30 க்கு காற்றின் வேகம் அடங்கி விட்டது. ஆனால் மழையின் அட்டகாசம் பலத்திருந்தது. “சட,பட”வென்று மழையின் தாரைகள் பூரியை ஊடுருவுவது போல் பொழிந்துகொண்டிருந்தன. ஜன்னலின் திரைச்சீலைகள் நன்றாக நனைந்து அதிலிருந்து தண்ணீர் சொட்டிக்கொண்டிருந்தது. வீரசாமி படுத்திருந்த கட்டிலின் கீழிருந்து ஒரு கரிய உருவம் மெதுவாக வெளியே புறப்பட்டுவந்தது. அறைமுழுதும் ஒருமுறை பரிசோதனை செய்தது. அப்புறம் கதவுக்கருகில் சென்று வெராண்டாவின் பக்கமாக யாராவது வேலைக்காரர்கள் உலாத்துகிறார்களாவுென்று கவனித்து விட்டு மீண்டும் கட்டிலுக்கருகில் வந்து நின்று ஒருமுறை களைத்துக்கொண்டது.

ஆ! துரோகி! கொலைக்காரா! என் சுற்றத்தாரைக்கொன்றபாதகா! இதோ உன்னைப் பழிக்குப்பழி வாங்கியே தீருவேன். ஆம்! நீ ராஜ தண்டனைக்குத் தப்பினாலும் என் தண்டனைக்குத் தப்பமுடியாது என்று நீ இப்பொழுது காணும் கனவிலும் நினைத்துவிடாதே! சண்டாளா! இதோ உன் இரத்தத்தைக் குடித்து என் ஆத்திரத்தைத் தணித்துக்கொள்ளுகிறேன். என் கோபம் நீரும்வரை உன்னைக் குத்திக் குத்திச் சித்திரவதை செய்கிறேன். இப்பொழுது நீ என்னை ஏமாற்றிவிட்டுப் போய்விடலாமென்று எண்ணிவிடாதே. நீ எங்கு போனாலும் உன்னை வதைசெய்ய என்னுடைய ஆட்கள் தயாராயிருக்கின்றனர் என்பதை நன்றாய் அறிந்துகொள்.

என்று வெகு கோபத்துடனும் அகங்காத்துடனும் கர்ஜித்துவிட்டு ஒருமுறை அறைமுழுவதையும் பார்த்தது. அப்பொழுது கழகாரம் “டிங்” என்று ஒரு மணி அடித்தது. உருவம் அச்சத்தத்தைக்கேட்டுத் திகைத்து மீண்டும் மனதைத் திடப்படுத்திக்கொண்டு மெதுவாகநடந்து கட்டிலுக்கருகில் சென்று எதிரியின் மார்பின் மீது ஏறி உட்கார்ந்துகொண்டது. வீரசாமி துக்கத்திலிருந்து விழித்துக்கொண்டான். தன் மார்பின்மீது எதிரி இருப்பதைக் கண்டு ஓ! நீயும் ஒருவன் வாயாடி இருக்கின்றாயா? நீயும் துலைந்துபோ என்று அவனின் கழுத்தைப் பிடித்து நசுக்கிக் கொள்ளுன்.

அந்த வாயாடி மூட்டைப்புச்சி வீணை நசுக்குண்டிருந்தது. அதன் ஆத்மா சாந்தியடையுமாக.

Jaffna Hindu College vs. Sri Rangam High School

FOOTBALL

The above match was played on the Hindu College grounds on Monday, the 10th of April, at 4-30 p. m.

The tourists winning the toss elected to attack with the wind but the college defence was impenetrable for them to bring forth any results. The Hindu forwards, though lacking in combination, made many dangerous moves and more than once just missed the target, the ball grazing the posts on the outside. Just before half-time a high kick by a Hindu full was misjudged by the opponents' custodian and an easy goal resulted.

The second half saw keen soccer with the tourists persevering well to find the equaliser. A beautiful move by the tourists' forwards and a marvellous oblique shot by their centre-forward gave them a well-deserved goal, just before the final whistle blew.

The match ended in a draw.

CRICKET

Hindu College winning the toss elected to bat. Mr. Thiagarajah and Karthigesu opened for the College and were well set, especially the former who was scoring at a rapid rate. The High School's fielding was superb and no runs were given away in vain. The score mounted gradually and when 8 wickets were down for 128, the captain declared the innings closed and allowed their opponents to bat.

The High School batsmen failed to make any impression except for their captain who made a valuable 20. Their innings terminated at 92, thus leaving the college victorious by 36 runs. Mr. Thiagarajah bowled best for the College.

VOLLEY BALL

Later in the evening the college met the tourists in a Volley Ball Match in the College Quadrangle. This was by far the most interesting item on the programme. Three games were played of which Hindu College won two and Sri Rangam one.

Inter-House Volley-ball Tournament Fixtures

22nd May	Casipillai vs. Nagalingam
23rd "	Pasupathy vs. Sabapathy
24th "	Selvadurai vs. Casipillai
25th "	Nagalingam vs. Pasupathy
26th "	Sabapathy vs. Selvadurai
29th "	Nagalingam vs. Sabapathy
30th "	Pasupathy vs. Casipillai
31st "	Selvadurai vs. Nagalingam
1st June	Casipillai vs. Sabapathy
2nd "	Pasupathy vs. Selvadurai

FRESHERS!

The Young Hindu will very much welcome articles from the new students. We feel sure that there must be many good writers among them and we look forward to getting plenty of contributions from them.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE

The thrifty old housewife entered an outfitter's shop, and asked the assistant for a linen collar for her husband.

"Just one" queried the assistant.

The old lady drew herself up and snapped: "Young man, are you insinuating that I have more than one husband,

Why Hitler doesn't like his Destiny

It was a Jewish spiritualist who, in a trance, told Hitler his destiny. And Hitler didn't like it—still doesn't like it as day by day predicted doom draws nearer.

This year, 1939, will mark Hitler's death by the hand of an assassin—that was the medium's message. The medium who made the prediction never made another. He himself met a violent death a few weeks later.

The whole facts of this amazing prediction have never before been made public. In Germany they are known to only a few. Those few are chiefly the people who knew Erik Jan Hanussen, the Jew who predicted Hitler's death by violence for this year.

Hanussen was an Austrian Jew who a few years ago changed his name from Hermann Steunschneider and went to Berlin. He had already become converted to spiritualism, and in Berlin he rapidly became known as a reliable medium.

His gift brought him into touch with many important people. It was to make friends for him, and to make enemies. It was to lead him, a Jew, to no less a person than Hitler himself.

The first intimation Hanussen had of any official notice of his clairvoyance came in February, 1932. He had moved into a new home and was giving a house-warming party on February 26.

Among the guests who came was an official of the Berlin police, who suggested that Hanussen should demonstrate his powers.

The police official, when Hanussen went into a trance, placed in his hands a sealed envelope.

Prophecy came true

"Inside that envelope," he said, "there

are several questions to which I would like answers if your spirit guide can give them."

Remember, Hanussen was in a trance. Mediums do not know what message they get when in that state. They are merely, in fact, the "mediums" for the messages from the Other Side.

Hanussen received the envelope, held it a moment, and then gave the answers. One of these answers was in the following words.

"I see the Storm Troops marching into the Wilhelmstrasse. I hear the people shouting for Herr Hitler. He appears. It is his victory, a great victory.....The noise is drawing nearer and nearer. There is no fighting and shooting.

"But I see flames leap up suddenly..... The Reichstag building is ablaze...Who has set it on fire?...Wait...Alas, the guilty parties are criminal incendiaries wearing uniform..."

The police official was taking notes of the words. When the seance was over he rose and left the house.

The next evening devastating fire broke out in the Reichstag building and it was burned out!

You remember that the Nazis announced to the world that the Communists were the incendiaries.

There were, however, whispers that the fire had been started by men of Hitler's own party.

Within a few weeks of Hanussen's prophecy he was asked to visit the office of the chief of the Berlin police. He went there, was taken in a car to a Government building, and ushered into a large room.

Into that room, it is now revealed, came Hitler. He talked to Hanussen, asked him if he really had the power to see into the future. The medium replied that personally he could not do so, but his gift of clairvoyance made messages possible.

Coming back from that interview. Hanussen told his secretary that he had been asked by Hitler to become his medium.

Chalet Seance

After this he had several interviews with Hitler, once going to his mountain chalet at Berchtesgaden, his secretary accompanying him.

It was there that the fate of Hitler was predicted at the end of a seance.

First Hitler plied the medium with questions as to the success of his plans, the triumph of his career. Hanussen's Secretary was taking notes in shorthand.

The replies filled Hitler with delight. He heard that his various annexations would meet with no opposition. Everything would work out as he desired.

And then came the announcement that made Hitler leap to his feet.

"You will trumpet up to a point, but at the moment when you think you have mastered Europe you will fall..."

"Impossible!" cried Hitler, "I am the instrument to save Germany."

"You will fall," continued the medium. "You will die a violent death towards the end of the year 1939."

The Dictator broke into a torrent of protest that finished the seance. It brought Hanussen out of his trance violently, and the shock upset him so that the Secretary thought he would collapse.

However, the medium overcame the physical reaction and he and his Secretary returned to Berlin.

That was the last time that Hanussen saw Hitler!

Later he heard from his Secretary some of the things he had said to Hitler while in the trance; but he had no fear, for he believed he was being used by the Other Side.

A few weeks later Hanussen made an appointment to meet his Secretary at a cafe in Berlin.

The Secretary was there. Hanussen did not arrive. The Secretary waited for an hour beyond the appointed time then he drove to Hanussen's home.

There he was told that Hanussen had left several hours earlier accompanied by a party of men who had called for him in a car.

Hanussen who, by predicting Hitler's assassination, had added to a long list of enemies those fanatics who thought it a crime to even suggest their leader might fail in his ultimate mission, was never seen alive again!

Several days later his body, riddled with bullets, was found in a wood outside Berlin.

Here's Laughter!

Preparing him

"Dad, do you remember the time when you told me that you were expelled from school?"

"Yes, my son."

"Well, isn't it funny how history repeats itself?"

No Surprise

"Mr. Blunting", said the doctor, after an examination, "I fear your wife's mind has gone."

"That doesn't surprise me", said the husband. "She has been giving me bits of it every day for seven years."

The Real Point

The teacher had been endeavouring to instill into her class the need for "Safety First" methods. She concluded by giving an instance of a little boy who disregarded these rules when riding his bicycle, and who was now in hospital.

Immediately she had told this story a hand shot up and Willie Higgins asked: "Is anyone using his bicycle now, miss?"

