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Adventures of a Fez.

M. M. Y. Inter Arts.

Mine is a long history, and hence for want of space I must relate it as briefly as possible. I take my origin from a kind of cloth made in Fez, an important commercial centre in North Africa. Muslims alone wear me, and I have no other significance than a covering for the head. Some boys are ashamed of wearing the Fez, while my master takes pride in putting me on.

Some of my master's friends like to wear me; he is only too generous, and thus every friend and class-mate of his has tried me. The friends then exchange names, and at times when my master exchanges me for a Gandhi cap, he looks no worse than Pandit Nehru.

Once when I was brand new, my master's brother, having a fancy for me, removed me stealthily to school. There I suffered a calamity which I must necessarily relate to you. I was proudly seated on Thamby's head when a mischievous girl sportively clipped down half my 'tail" with a pair of scissors brought to the stitching class; and amidst laughter, I became the cynosure of all eyes. But Thamby was too generous to take punitive measures. Then a jealous boy told the teacher that Thamby was having mangoes inside me. "No, Sir," replied he, like an innocent child; but to the laughter and jollity of the boys,

when the teacher raised me a bit, there fell down on all sides, two small mangoes, one *vadai*, three toffees, and a piece of India rubber! Miserable as I was, I served as a volley-ball to the boys after school, was kicked this side and that, and finally got myself besmeared with dust and dirt. It was a miserable day for Thamby, too.

Once my master gave me a long leave, and when I lay idle I did service to a spider which made her web inside me. Perhaps you may think, I have thus suffered much dishonour. No; doubtless, I have sustained some insults and injuries; still, there is ample recompense for my wounded majesty.

I an noble in birth and high in fortune, and with a spirit of pride breathed into my heart. I occupy the top-most position of all, and there is proper reverence due to the Fez World. There is a hero who fought on our behalf when he was asked by the magistrate to take off his cap in obeisance when he entered the courts. Thank God that hero is still living, and he is no other than Mr. M. C. Abdul Cader, B. A., Advocate, (now practising in Batticaloa). I have seen H. E. the Governor taking off his "felt" when he entered the Council Chamber, but not the Speaker his turban, nor Mr. Razik his Fez! I proudly noticed the proud position of my co-mate on the head of the proud Councillor.

I have had so many adventures, and am only wondering why I am not endowed with a white "tail" instead of black. The latter beautifies me, perhaps,

In a Barber Saloon

By M. S. THASAN, Matric A.

It was early in the morning—the sun had risen no more than half an hour before Manikkan, the barber of Mallakam had opened his shop—the "Royal Saloon."

There are many barbers in that locality but none so popular as Manikkan.

The hundred and one nondescripts of the population resort to the well known "Royal Saloon," not merely because Manikkan is dexterous in his craft, but because he is a chatty agreeable fellow and a fathomless well of information. Every customer of his who went to be shaved, or shampooed or have his nails trimmed came away feeling that he had spent a very pleasant quarter of an hour and gained knowledge at a trifling cost. He was not often aware that he had given more than he had received.

A customer had presented himself in the person of a porter. He was tall, and lean, pale and haggard. His face was wrinkled more on account of toil than of age. He had come for a shampoo to brace him for the day's work. He entered the Saloon and sat down on a chair in front of a large mirror. Manikkan spread his towels and was shaking up his mixture.

"A most elegant preparation, by my razor" said the barber holding the bottle to his customer's nose. "You smell the oil of lavender? When you leave me, your hair will diffuse a sweet savour and perfume the street" he said. "I hope it will not attract the insects" said the porter. "Make your mind easy about that" replied the barber.

Half a minute later a second man appeared. He stopped, mounted two steps that led to the saloon and sat down on the chair. He had to wait till the barber had finished the shampooing of the first customer.

"Addai Appiah, lay my whitest napkin about Iyah's throat" said the barber.

"A new apprentice, barber?" said the customer eyeing Appiah. "More agreeable to look at than the hunchback of your's."

"A lout, I say; clumsy as an untamed colt. Did he not break my best basin into a thousand and one fragments. He was—."

Here the barber was interrupted by the hurried entrance of the president of the "B" group of the Salvation army. He was short and corpulent. "Sit down, Iyah" said the barber to his new customer. He then asked his "addle-pated" apprentice to lather the new comer. The apprentice dabbed the shaving brush with the whitest and creamiest of lathers into the half-open mouth of the member of the "B" group.

The little man jumped up spluttering with froth and fury. Manikkan in his wrath seized the brush, flung Appiah aside and shouted. "Away with you fool, last of the generation of apes. Woe is me that I should call you kin? Would you shame me before the very face of Iyah? Would you take away my good name and cause it to be spread, that Manikkan is an uncle of an ass?

I pray, Iyah, pardon me, the least of your servants, and not to turn away the light countenance from me because of the iniquities of this poor fool, who is but lately come from a mean village that I may sharpen his wits and better his manners." Turning to his apprentice the barber said "stand here you witless lout and hold the basin for me: it's all you are fit for."

The customer allowed himself to be appeased, for he wanted his breakfast. Manikkan alternately abusing his apprentice and flattering the member of the "B" group finished his task.

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Here and There

BY THE EDITOR.

The Repatriation Scheme

It is with great pleasure that Ceylon born labourers commend the State Council on the excellent resolution recently passed with regard to the repatriation of non-Ceylonese labourers from the Island. The problem of unemployment is to some extent solved. Pity for our educated unemployed has driven away the pity for outsiders. It is ridiculous on our part to that we think had been nursing thousands of daily paid Indian labourers, when there were numerous Coylonese leading a life of utter helplessness and pauperism. Indeed, "charity begins at 'home."

Ban on Non-Ceylonese Teachers

There is no time so apt to raise our sincere thanks to the Minister of Education than at present when he his raised a ban on Non-Ceylonese teachers. As everybody knows, unemployment is among the teaching world caused by the ceaseless inflow of South Indian graduates. This state of affairs has indeed driven the educated Ceylonese to resort to questionable methods of earning their living.

The Minister of Education, being a quondam teacher, has very acutely felt it, and has made matters easy, by his proposal to strike off Indian teachers from the teaching profession in Ceylon. Hats off to Mr. Kannangara!

Anglo-Franco-Soviet-Pact

In order to check Hitler's attempts at domination, and to resist any wilful aggression caused by the David and Jonathan of Europe (Hitler and Mussolini) Mr. Neville Chamberlain and M. Daladier leave no stone unturned towards the fruition of this Pact. This Triple Alliance when successfully brought into

being, will be the strongest Peace Bloc (non-aggression Pact) the world has ever known. It will not in the least prove to be "an encirclement ring" as Hitler has maliciously put it. A nation with the best air force in the world joins with two nations whose naval strength when considered together will prove the most impenetrable war machinery in the whole world. The little difference of opinion that lies at present between Moscow and England is with regard to the guarantee for protection to the Baltic States, the neighbours of Soviet Russia. Anyhow, Chamberlain is not the person to fail in his endeavours to raise the structure of Peace in Europe. Examples are not far to seek. Let us be optimistic.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Why Not a Ban on Indian Books?

SIR,—In these days when the repatriation scheme is worked out and a ban on non-Ceylonese teachers is being effected; why not we realise the great loss incurred by our using Indian books in our schools, and bring to use books compiled by Jaffna authors? Why should we send our money to another country, on a purpose which we can very well fulfil in our own country? Why not we encourage local educated men to write books so as to devise ways and means of circulating our money in our own country?

Therefore, Sir, may I kindly request our Principal to ban all Indian books and to prescribe local compilations for our own use? This proposal if put into effect will be of great benefit to us.

13-6-39.

Yours etc., V .SHANMUGAM.

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எனது தேவலோக யாத்திரை

" விமானக் குருவி " Inter - Arts.

சுமார் 4 மணிரோம் இருக்கும். பட்சி சாலங் கள் தங்களது இனிய கீதங்களேப் பாடியவண்ண மாகவே நித்திராதேவியிடம் விடைபெற்றுக் கொள்கின்றன. சமயப்பற்றடைய சிலர் ஆல யங்களே கோக்கியபடியே தங்கள் கால்களாகிய பஞ்சகல்யாணி அசுவங்களேத் தாண்டுகின்றனர். ஆனல் இரவில் நடமாடிய ஆயாசத்தினற் சில கள்வர்களும், கொலபுரிபாதகர்களும், குடிவெறி யாகளும், படுக்கையிலே புரண்டு புரண்டு கண் கின மூடுகின்றனர். அதே சமையத்தில் என் முன் ஞானாதம் தோன்றிற்று. எதுவிதமோ எறி அலங்காரமாய் அமர்ந்தேன். அமர்ந்ததும் ''என் ஞானமே! இயற்கை யன்னே தன் முழு லாவண்யத் துடன் விளங்கும் நாடெதோ அங்கே கொண்டு செல்வாயாக" என்று பணித்தலும் யான் ஆகாயமார்க்கமாகப் பறப்பதையறிர்தேன்.

ஞானம்! மெள்ளச் செல், இந்த வேகத்தினுல் என் தலே சுழல்கின்றது, கண்பஞ்சடைகின்றன என்று உத்தான் கிரீடிக்குச் சாற்றியதுபோற் கதறினேன். ஆனுல் பதிலில்லே. பற்பல கடல் கீனயும், சமுத்திரங்கீளயும் கொடிப்பொழுதிற் கடர்ததும் சக்காவாளகிரிகளாற் சூழப்பட்டு, இயற்கை யன்?னயே வடிவெடுத்த நிற்பதைப் போன்ற அக் காந்தர்வ லோகத்தில் வந்ததும் எனது ாதம் கீழே இறங்கிற்று. ஆகா! அர்த இடத்தின் ரூபலாவண்யத்தை வர்ணிப்பதற்கு ஆயிரம் நாவடைய ஆதிசேடனும் பின்வாங்கு வான். அங்கே இயற்கையன்னே தனது முழுக் கலேகளோடும் விளங்குகிறுள். எங்கு பார்த்தா லும் பச்சைப்பசேலெனப் படர்ந்திருக்கும் பசும் புற்றரைகளும், ஆகாயத்தை அளவளாவிகிற்கும் மாடமாளிகைகளும், மர்தியுமறியா மாங்களும் பார்ப்போர் கண்களேக் கவரச்செய்யா கின்றன. உடனே ாதத்தைவிட்டுக் கேழிறங்கி காட்டைச் சுற்றிப் பார்க்கவேண்டும் என்ற அவாவுடன் நடந்தேன். அப்பொழுது என் கண் முன்தோன் றிய அர்நகாவாசி ஒருவரைப் பார்த்ததும் துணுக் குற்றேன். தேவலோகத்திற்குத்தான் வர் துவிட் டோமோ! இவன் கந்தவேளாயிருக்கலாமோ— இல்லே, அப்படியாஞல் கைகள் பன்னிரண்டு இல்லேயே; ஒருவேளே மதனே? அவனுமில்லே, எனெளில் கருப்புவில்லக்காணேமே, என இவ்

வாற சிர்தித்துக்கொண்டு என்முன்னே தோன் றிய சீரிய வழியாகவே நடர்தேன். அவ்வழி யின் இருபக்கத்தேயும் இருக்கும் நறமணங் கமழாரிற்கும் மல்லிகை, முல்லே, இருவாட்சி, செண்பகம், மர்தாரம் முதலிய புஷ்பச்செடிகள் எங்களே வாவேற்பதுபோல் ஊசலாடின. அப் படியே இயற்கையன்னேயின் இன்பப்பெருக்கில் அழுர் தியவண்ணம் யான் சென்றகொண்டிருக் கையில், ஆடல்பாடல்களிற் சிறர்த சில கார்தர்வ யுவர்கள் பூப்பர் தாடுவதையும் – எனது நா உல கத்தில் உள்ள கிரிக்கெற், பாட்மின்றன், ரொனிஸ் என்னும் ஆங்கில வீளேயாட்டுக்களின் வாசனே பே அங்கு வீசப்படாதென யான் பின் அறிகீ தேண் கண்டு களித்தேன்.

அந்நாட்டின் பிரஜைகளே நோக்குமிடத்து அவர்களது தேகக்கட்டும், வீரசௌர்தரியமும். அஞ்சாரெஞ்சமும், தயானகுணமும் அவர்கள் தேவர்கள்தான் என்பதை கிரூபிக்கின்றன. அர் ாட்டைச் சிறப்பிக்கும் இன்னுகு வளம் அதன் ஆலயங்களேயாகும். அங்கே மாடன், மதுரை வீான், கறுப்பன், முனியன் முதலிய குட்டிக் தேவதைகட்கு அங்கு குடியிருக்க 'லசென்ஸ்' அதாவது அநுமதியில்லே. அங்கு சிவன்கோயில் ஒன்றும், கண்ணகையம்மனது ஆலயம் ஒன்றம், சணேசன் கோவிலொன்றம், சுந்தனது தேவால யம் ஒன்றுமே பிரபலிக்கமானவை. உண்மை யில் இவ்வாலயங்கள் மனத்தின் ஒருவழி நிறுத் தக்கூடிய ஆகர்ஷண சக்தியைத் தம்மிடத்தே வைத்திருக்கின்றன. ஆளுல் தாங்கள் யாபேரும் தேவர்கள் என்ற மமதையினுற்போலும் பெரும் பாலார் இவ்வாலயங்களிற் கால்மி திப்பதில்லே. இறு தியில் என் ஞானத்தின் வற்புறுத்தலினுைம் ஒருவேலா கண் திருவ்ஷடி அர்நாட்டிற்கு ஏற், பட்டுவிடுமோ என்ற பயத்தினும் யான் அர் ராட்டைவிட்டு வெளியேறவேண்டியதாயிற்று. ஆகவே அப்பொன்கொழிக்கும் நாட்டைவீட்டு வெளியேற மனமில்லாது கண்ணீருங்கம்ப?லயு மாய் சொர்ணமயமாய் விளங்கும் வழிகளினுலே என் ரதத்தை நோக்கிச் செல்லும்போது 'கும் பிடப்போன தெய்வம் குறக்கிட்டு வர்தாற் போலே' என் முன் அர்நகாவாசியாகிய ஒர் யுவன் தோன்றவே, யான் அவனே நோக்கி, "அப்பா, இச் சுந்தரநாட்டின் நாமகாணத்தை யாவது நான் அறியக்கூடாதா" என்றதும், அவர் ஆழ்ந்த யோசனேயின்பின் "ஆம், இது தான் பொன்-கொடு-தீவு" என்றூர்.

என்றதும் எனது கண்களே விழித்தேன். தலேயணே கண்ணீரால் நனேயப்பட்டிருந்தது. மேசையின்மேல் விளக்கு மின்னி எரிகிறது, இது கனவோ, நனவோயான் அறியேன்,

This London Matric

(P. K. S.)

Twice a year this London Matric comes and goes. It brings with it numberless hopes and anxieties, and takes with it innumerable curses and despairs. Examination centres are many, Jafina Hindu College and St. Patrick's College, St. John's College and Stanley School, Jaffna College and Hartley College, and many othels. Examinees are also comparatively numerous.

One student thinks that there is nothing like trying, once or twice or at the minimum thrice, without serious work, after which, he may intently prepare his lessons and begin again his series of failures in arithmetical progression. Another student thinks that if fortunately he comes down in the attempt he may have a sure chance of getting into the College Eleven, either Cricket or Soccer. Another student thinks in terms of his father and mother. Suppose his father abu es h in in case of his failure, and he has, therefore determined to abscond for some time, his mother will then weep for 1 im and pine away in the agony of his absence. To leave his mother in such a state of helplessness would really grieve him. To avoid all these, the student makes up his mind to pass the examination in the first attempt. A queerheaded examines definitely proposes to fail in his first endeavour mainly in order to secure a First Division pass in his second attempt. Till then, he intends to play about. To another student an astrologer has given enough advice not to take up the Matric at the first possible chance, because his "Sukkiran and Puthan" are in had "houses." Thus after many hesitations and considerations, the student takes up the examination.

Many wonderful things happen in the examination hall. One sturdy, shortsized supervising inspector walks like a Japanese sandow with chest forward, head turned up, and all that. He talks with a peculiar rumbling accent and his walk is merely a hopping race. The student cannot turn to look outside, when there is this quaint figure inside. He scans his physical dimensions from top to bottom and laughs within himself, lest he should be considered a mad person. All these ideas engage his mind when the questions in the Arithmetic and Algebra paper puzzle the student. The Lady Supervisor comes and goes. She is a beautiful creature, full of artificialities in her dress, mien, method of walking and manner of talking. All these delineations nnd characterisations are resorted to when the blessed Geometry paper appears to be a bugbear. Then comes the English paper. The examinee does not turn to any side for want of time; sense or nonsense he manages to write the whole three hours together. One candidate forgets to write about Satan's Pandemonium from Addison's Essays, and another student writes too much of the character of Addison when Sir Roger's character is required. Another candidate includes in his essay on "My School Days" how he managed to be a prefect for ten years and how he tried to play good cricket for five years. History approaches with mystery to a certain candidate. "Why is Queen Anne's reign considered to be the most important in English History?" This candidate writes by way of answer, "Because she reigned for 27 years" and he writes nothing more. Poor student, he expects a pass in History! Thus oddities, but not sense, form the bulk of most of the answer papers.

The results of the examination are due to arrive shortly. "What to do, Machchan, the results will be out tomorrow; I have done my best, Machchan; there is no armour against Fate," exclaims Mas. Soosaippillai to his friend Sivaprakasam, the latter being a possible failure No. I consoles his friend thus: "You need not fear Mr. Soosaippillai because, we two are not the only candidates to fail. There will be a lot of failures. Let us put on an indifferent attitude tomorrow and say that we didn't take up the exam. This is the only method of clearing the path of the difficulty."

Telegrams pour in, one after another, poor Soosaippillai's name is not to be found anywhere; but his friend Mas. Sivaprakasam, has got a brilliant pass in the First Division.

The Unemployment Toll

BY "MAN," Inter-Science.

It happened in our library. I had just sneaked in late to school. I went to the newspaper stand of our library. I read from the front page. The news were vaguely familiar. I glanced up at the date; it was a fortnight old. I resigned myself to my fate and turned the pages listlessly. Had I been a lover of archaic articles I would have offered double the price for the tattered newspaper. Unfortunately I do not belong to that category. I noticed a head line about unemployment. This made me think—a very unusual thing. I went to a quiet corner and sat against a pillar.

I began to think deep. This world of cures is full of evil spirits-the progeny of Satan. Satan has brought forth this new devil "unemployment." He was taking his toll. It was my ill-fortune to pass the Matriculation and I thought how this devil would soon approach me. Then I thought how my compeers of my form will idolise me if I showed them the way to evade this devil. My friend "Dew" would worship me; my friend "Small Pan"-he is descended from the Roman God Pan-will try to make me immortal; the "Volleyball star" will teach me his admirable tactics: "Horlicks" will give me a free drinks; 'D. R. O." will be everyday to give me free a plot of land to settle down in his beautiful sea-side village; "Kandy" will make me their "V. C." Chairman.

I was disturbed in the midst of my reverie by an odious grin from the night. I would have used my fist had not the form of the librarian mysteriously materialised in front of me. The cause of the grin was my dishevelled hair. My hand had strayed to my head instinctively -a true sign of death cogitation -It was to be exact, on the 23rd of February at about two in the afternoon that I escaped from the clutches of the barberleader. Close your eyes and picture my head for a moment, but don't grin. In addition I never shave and "Dew" mentioned the other day that I resemble his goat. I entirely disagree with him for it is highly improbable that he possesses a goat so highly cultured and he means the opposite of what he says. To proceed with my story, the head gave me the idea. Barber-! Why not? Matriculated barbers! Excellent idea!!

I am a scientist to my finger lips. I always experiment with my ideas. This

colossal idea was no exception. Secretly I knew that I was not the loser. The ates had decreed that my maiden shave should be executed by three Matriculated sartorial artists.

I shall describe the experiment. I lay down on a bed, I have undergone the torture of sitting with the head propped up in a saloon. Mr. "Small Pan" was obliging enough to sit on my chest. Do not for a moment, gentle reader, think that he was small. I shall divulge a secret. When he was much thinner he broke a plank of the stairs when he climbed it. The gap can seen to this day. Mr. "Whistle" held me in hands like a vice. "Volleyball star" took up the razor and began to perform the sacred ordeal of a maiden shave. My chin was cut, and a few struggling hairs were left out. This is included in the margin allowed for experimental error. The experiment was highly satisfactory.

I want to describe the qualities of this new profession for undergraduates. The sartorial artist leads a very care-free life. You take the razor or scissors and cut at random. Sometimes you have the satisfaction of cutting the cheeks of your rivals in any walk of life. Even for a few minutes you have great men at your mercy. They will not disobey the smaller of your commands. How easy a profession for under graduates! Civil servants, Superintendents of Police pass through your hands. They obey you for fifteen minutes in 48 hours. A noble profession indeed!

We can yet baffle "Unemployment" the only hope of Satan. Our chronicler tells me that my name will go down to the future generations untainted by any lattery and the fame, not worn out even by time.

இலங்கையில் இந்தியர்

(கோகிலம் Matric A.)

இன்ற இலங்கை அல்லோல கல்லோலப்படு கிறது. இர்தியர் வாழும் ஒவ்வொரு குறிச்சி யிலும் சற்று விழிப்பு ஏற்பட்டிருக்கிறது. ராமா சியும் கறுப்பண்ணனும் மூட்டை முடிச்சுகளேக் கட்டிக்கொண்டு நாம் எங்கே போவோம் என்று எங்கித் திகைத்து கிற்கிரூர்கள். ''வாழாப்பிள்ளே தாயோடே' என்பார்களே. அதுபோலவே அவர்கன் தாய்காட்டைத்தான் கோக்குகிறுர்கள். திச்கற்றுத் திரியும் அப் பாவிகளாம்—தினச் சம் பளம்பெறம் இந்தியமக்கள்தான் இவ்வித இடஞ் சல்களுக்கு ஆளானர்கள். பாவம்! இத்தகைய வறமை பிடித்த ஆட்டும் எழை இர்தியமக்களேப் பாதிக்கும் சட்டமியற்றிய கனவான்கள்—பண் ணியசலர்கள் — தங்கள் பரிவாரங்களுடன் உண்டு உடுத்து வாழட்டும். அதைப்பற்றிக் கவலேவேண் டாம். ஆனல் எல்லோர்க்கும் அழுதாட்டும் பாா தத்தாயின் என்றவயிறு கொதிக்காமல் காப்பாற்ற வேண்டும். அதைச் செங்கள மர்திரிசபை தோ மறர் தவிட்டது. பாரதத்தாயின் செல்வப் புதல் வர்களுக்கு ஆக்தொம் பொங்கியிருக்கிறது. ஒவ் வொரு சபைகளிலும் அவ்விளஞ்சிங்கங்கள் கர்ச் சிக்கிறார்கள், ஏக்கங்கொண்டு திரியும் இர்கியக் தொழிலாளர்களுக்கு அவர்கள் ஆறுதல் சொல்லு கிரார்கள்.

இலங்கையை இர்தியா பண்டுதொட்டுக் காப் பாற்றி வருகிறது. ஒருவழியாலல்ல, பலவழியா லும் காப்பாற்றி வருகிறது. விஜயன் இத்தீவில் கால்பிதித்த காலத்தில்தானும் இர்தியா ரம்மைக் காப்பாற்றியிருக்கிறதென்றுல் வேறு கூறவேண் டாம். காடுமேடுகளேத் திருத்தி செழுமையும் கொழுமையும் வாய்ந்த தேயிலேப் பயிரைப் பயிரிட வர்தவர்கள் இர்தியர்களே. ரம்ராட்டுப் பிரபுக்களோ தினச்சம்பளத்திற்கு வேலபார்ப் பது வெட்கம் என்ற ஒதுங்கி கின்றனர். அர்த வேளேயில் தெருவீதிகளேக் கூட்டிப் புனிதப் படுத்த முன்வர்தவர் ஈமது இர்தியச் சகோதார் தான். இவ்விதம் பயன்கருதாது மாடுபோ வழைத்து அலுத்த இர்தியச் சனங்கள் பெரி தும் ஒரோசேசச் சாப்பாட்டுடனேயே காலங்கழித்த னர். இதைப் பார்த்த மர் திரி சபைக்குப்

பொறுமை வர்தது. 'சிங்களவர் வேலேயில்லா மல் திண்டாடுகிரூர்கள்' என்ற பல்லவியை அழுத்தி ஊதத்தொடங்கிரைகள். எங்கும் பர பரப்புக்கு அறிகுறிகள் காணப்பட்டன. செங்க எப் பத்திரிகைகள் இர்தியத் தவேஷத்தை எழுப்பின. ஆனுல் பருத்த வமிற படைத்த நாட்டுக்கோட்டைச் செட்டிமாரைத் தாக்க வில்லே. பாரசேக வர்த்தகர்களேத் தாக்கவில்லே. உத்தியோகத்திலிருக்கும் இர்தியர்களேயும் அதி கம் தாக்கவில்லே. ஆளுல் பாவம்! ஒருவேள சாப்பாட்டுக்கு வேர்த்துவடிய வேலசெய்யும் எழை இர்தியரைத்தான் தாக்குகிறது.

தினச்சம்பளம்பெறம் இலங்கையால்லா தாவா வேலீகீக்கம்செய்பும் மசோதா கொண்டுவந்தவர் கள், மாதச்சம்பளம் பெறம் இலங்கையால்லா தாரை வெளியேற்றம் பிரச்சின்னையக் கொண்டு வர்தால் எவ்வளவு அழகாயிருக்கும். உடனே இலங்கை சுயஆட்சி பெற்றதற்குச் சரியல்லவா? கொழுத்த சம்பளம்பெறம் தேசாதிபதியும் அவாது சகாக்களும் சிப்பங்கட்டிக்கொண்டு புறப்படவேண்டியதுதான். அப்போ இலங்கை எவ்வளவு செல்வீகாமாக இருக்கும். மாதா மாதம் ஆயிரக்கணக்காகச் சம்பளம் பெறம் ஆங் கிலேயரை அனுப்பிருலே இலங்கை எவ்வளவு செல்வீகாமாக இருக்கும். இதைச் சிங்கள மக் திரிசபை மறக் துவிட்டது. இதை கினேத்தாலும் இயலாது. தேசாதிபதியின் கையில் விசேஷ அதிகாரமொன்றுண்டு. அதை, பூனோகத்தை கிணத்தரோம் கீட்டுவதுபோல் கீட்டிக்கொள்ள லாம். இது தான் வெள்ளேயர் தந்திரம்.

தேயிலைத் தோட்டத்தில் நின்று கூடைசமர்து தேயிலக்கொழுந்து பறிக்கும் இர்தியக் கூலி கீன நமது செங்களமக்திரிசபைச்சட்டம் இன்னும் பாதிக்கவில்லேயாம். இர்தப் புண்ணியம் செய்த அந்த மகாசபைக்கு ஆயிரங்கோடி நமஸ்காரம். ஆனல் தேயிலேத் தோட்டத்தில் அர்த மலேச் சரிவில்—மழை ஜிலுஜிலு என்ற தாறிக்கொண் டிருக்கும் வேளயில் – கூடையையும், தேயில யையும், மழைத்தா நூலயும் சுமர் துகொண்டு அர் திப்பொழுதவனை வேலேசெய்து ஐம்பதே ஐம் பது சதம் பெறுவதற்கு யார் ஒருப்படுவார் சொல்லுங்கள். தேயிலத் தோட்டத்தில் அதிலும் இந்தியப் பெண்மணிகள் — கருப்பிணிகள் — எட்டாம் ஒன்பதாம் மாதத்திற்கூட வேலே செய்யவேண்டி யிருக்கிறது. அவர்கள் பிள்ளேப் பேற்றுக்கு எதோ கருணேவைத்து ஆறுபடி அரிசி கொடுக்கிருர்களாம். ஆனுல் அதே தோட்டத் தில் ஒரு சிங்களப் பெண்மணிக்குக் கிடைக்கும் சகாயம் கூறுர்தாமல்ல. அவளுக்குப் போ திய Digitized by Noolaham Foundation.

விடுதில உண்டு. வைத்துச் செலவழிக்கக் காச கொடுக்கிறார்கள். இன்னும் எவ்வளவோ? பாரதி யார் 'கரும்புத் தோட்டத்தலே......' என்ற பாட்டைப்பாடுகையில் இலங்கையையும் கிணத் துத்தானிருக்கவேண்டும்.

இலங்கை சர்க்கார் இனி இங்குவரும் இர்திய ரைத் தடுக்கலாம். பணக்காரப் பிரபுக்களே வீடு திரும்பும்படி கேட்கலாம். ஆனல் பாவம்! எழைக் கூலிச்சனங்களே இந்தியாவுக் கனுப்புவது விரும்பத்தக்கதல்ல. அவர்கள் அங்கே போய் என்ன செய்வார்கள்? வறுமையிக்க இர்தியாவில் வாழ்வதெப்படி? அவர்கள் உழைத்து உழைத்து ஊனத்தை இங்கே விட்டுவிட்டு அங்கு அவர்கள் பார்க்கும் முயற்கிவென்ன? இதற்கு சிங்கள மந்திரிசபையால்தான் மறுமொழி சொல்ல இயலும்.

விடுகதை

சென்ற பிரதியில் வந்தவற்றிற்த விடை. 1. ஏடு. 2 பெருச்சாளி.

3 கைத்தாயரோடு பிரியா, தபிள்ள கரியா வே மேனியடிகன் பெற்று லுமொருபிள்ளே பேசாதபிள்ளே பிறவாதபிள்ள அதைவிட்டபிரபுவில்லே முத்தாரமாட முல்லயாட முன்கைவிளயாட முன்னின்ற விளயாடுவான் நற்றையர்மகனல்ல நன்மாமிமகளல்ல நாடோறும் விளயாடுவன்.

4 கங்கைதனில்புனலாடித்தீர்த்தமாடி கதிசவனேக்கண்டதற்பின்கனலிற்காய்க் து பொங்குகடற்சீனியுண்டு இடபமேறி பூலோகர் தனில்வருவார் சிவனுமல்ல அங்கருடன்எடுப்பதிஞல்மா லுமல்ல அன்னமீ திருப்பதினுலயனுமல்ல இங்கி தற்குப்பயனறிர் துசொல்வா ராகில் யாமவரைக்குருவென்றேயியம்பலாமே.

இவற்றிற்த விடை அடுத்த பிரதியில்.

-தொடரும்.

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Editor:

Asst. Editor:

P. KATHIRAVELOE, Matric C.

S. VEERAVAGU, Matric D.

THE YOUNG HINDU

Wednesday, June 21, 1939.

EDITORIAL NOTES

THE long expected Inter-House Athletic Sports Meet came off last Saturday, at the end of which Nagalingam House was seen to snatch off the much coveted mantle of House Championship. It was indeed a signal success which can be best attributed to our optimistic sports master's untiring efforts. In this connection we cannot fail to realize the importance of the services rendered by some enthusiastic members of the staff who have thought it incumbent upon themselves to help their sports master in one way or another.

We congratulate Nagalingam House on their well-deserved championship, and their House Master Mr. C. Sabaratnam who, by his calm but steady efforts, piloted his house to the harbour of preeminence. A full report of the Athletic Competition appears elsewhere in this issue.

We extend our warm felicitations to Mr. Navaratnarajah who arrived in our midst last Monday, as a member of the staff. We expect much from him in English, Logic and Latin.

That there is a vast increase in the strength of the Matric, Post-Matric and

Inter classes is noted with pleasure, which fact goes a great way in ascertaining the capacities and popularity of our Senior professors. It may not be out of place to mention that the time to grumble on account of congested class rooms is not far off.

The forms of Government that exist today

By M. SARAVANAMUTTU, Pre - Matric B.

At present there exist three forms of Government. They are Democratic, Dictatorial and Communistic Governments. Great Britain is an example of a Democratic Government, Germany is an example of a Dictatorial Government and Russia is an example of a Communistic Government.

A country is said to be Democratic when it is ruled by a Parliament and a King or a President. The King will rule with certain limited powers. If any motion is brought to the Parliament, it will be first discussed by the members and then it will be allowed for vote. Then the finding of the majority will be accepted. If it is passed by the Parliament, then the King signs it without any refusal. We are all under this form of Government at present and this is the best form of Government that exists today. In all cases the decision of the majority is accepted in this form of Government.

A country is called Dictatorial when it is ruled by one man's will. Now let us take Adolf Hitler, the Dictator of Germany. At Germany his will or word is law. He can do anything without the consent of anyone. He sent all the Jews of Germany out of his country and did many unbearable things to them. This form of Government is not good for a country. Hitler is very powerful in Germany and almost all the Germans also follow him. He does not know what pity is. All the Germans are afraid of Hitler-His aim in life is to be powerful and fond of fight. He is training all the German boys the act of fighting and preparing materials for war-

In a communistic country all property is common to all. No one can say "This is my property" as in Ceylon. There the Government is carried on by a leader, who is elected by the people. He has to do all things with the consent of the common will. In this form of Government, there will be neither riches nor poverty. This form of Government is also good.

Japan is now neither a Dictatorial nor a Democratic Government and soon I think it will become a Dictatorial Government, because it is now following the methods of Germany and Italy.

Signor Mussolini, the Italian Dictator is not as powerful as Hitler. In Italy there is also a King. Even the King is afraid of Mussolini. These Dictatorial Governments are trying to rule the whole world. But this is impossible.

Our veteram Cook.

BY "KAILAS," Prep Matric.

Diminutive in size, rather old in age but quite healthy and agile is our head cook. He is one who has seen six principals and many boarding masters, and this shows the amount of service he has put in. He is very proud of having served under so many men and yet carries as a testimonial for him that he served food to Mr. C. Coomarasamy, District Judge, Jaffna.

He is one noted for his idiosyncracies, He never tastes the food which others prepare and never accompanies the other biginized by Noolaham

cooks to whatever place they go. He is a great sportsman and a good mechanic. He has the distinction of having won the 220 yds. handicap race for the Cooks and Servants in last year's Inter House Athletic Meet. This year too he has communicated with the sportsmaster expressing his willingness to participate in the Meet. We wish him good luck this year too. [He has won the race this year too—Editor.] Once he was able to repair an electric light. He is a good friend of our ground boy and our electrical assistant Perera. Perhaps he learnt his mechanism and sports from these two jolly good frinds.

He toils the whole day ceaselessly and and never gets fatigued, Very early in the morning he gets up from his famous old bed and begins baking "Thosai". He sits on a three-legged chair and does his morning baking together with his soliloquies, One wonders, when one sees this veteran talk the whole day to himself in vain, but scolding almost all under whom he has been working. This may he due to his old age. Anyhow this marvellous piece of thing, never means what he says. He is an object of laughter to the hostellers and they treat him as one who is about to be sent to the "Observation hospital".

Sickness is a thing which is unknown to him. Not a single day has he complained of illness. God alone knows how much he is worried when he hears that a hosteller has fallen sick. Sometimes his grief develops to the point of weeping. The hostellers have not seen such an experienced and kind cook.

He is an object of terror to the beggars and "sanyasis" who come to the hostel. He hates the very sight of these "sanyasis" and chases them out of the hostel premises with a firewood in hand. Whenever he is irritated (this happens very often) he takes whatever thing is close by and threatens others. Whether it be a firawood or a water jug or a cocoanut or a potato is no concern to him at that Foundation.

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point of sanity. He does nothing more but makes people fear at his mode of walking and raising his hand, Anyway he forgets everything then and there and is quite friendly the next moment.

He has toiled more than thirty years and by this time he would have got his pension had he worked under the Government. The hostellers will lose an enjoyable companion at the table when he puts a stop to this culinary service and they are very much grieved to hear that he is going to retire soon. We wish that the College authorities do scrutinise his case and properly reward him when he retires from the hostel service. A monthly pension would be preferable to a lump sum. We wish him happy old days with his great-grandchildren.

Inter House Sports Meet 1939

Long Jump

Juniors:

- 1. Ehamparam P.
- 2 Mahendran R.
- 3. Rajasundaram P.

Intermediates:

- 1 Ramalingam A.
- Shanmugarajah K. 2.
- 3. Sabanayagam M.

Seniors:

- 1. Yogaratnam C.
- 2. Selvaratnam M.
- 3. Senathirajah T.

Post-Seniors:

- 1. Ratnasingam A.
- 2. Kailasapillai A.
- Pancharatnam C. 3.

High Jump

Juniors:

- 1. Anandarajah K.
- 2. Mahendran R.

Cumaraswamy S.] 3. Rajasundaram P.J

Intermediates:

- Shanmugarajah K. 1.
- 2. Ramalingam A.
- Thurairatnam C. K. 3.

Seniors:

- 1. Yogaratnam C.
- 2. Balasubramaniam A.
- 3. Elangarajah K.

Pole-Vault

Intermediates:

- 1. Shanmugarajah K.
- Thurairatnam C. K. 2.
- 3.

Seniors:

- Rajaratnam C. K. 1.
- Sockalingam V. 2.
 - Mahesan S.
- Sabapathy . Pasupathy Nagalingam
- Shot-Put

Seniors:

3.

- 1. Kathirgamathamby C. Nagalingam
- Sivasithampuram T. Pasupathy 2.
- 3.

Sabapathy

Selvadurai

Nagalingam

Nagalingam

Pasupathy

Pasupathy

Casipillai

Casipillai

Sabapathy

Selvadurai

Sabapathy

Pasupathy

Selvadurai

Nagalingam

Post-Seniors:

- Pancharatnam C. 1.
- 2. Ratnasingam' A. 3.
- Nagaratnam M.

440 Yards

Intermediates:

- 1. Paramesweran C.
- Packiarajah T. 2.
- 3. Nagarajah P.

Seniors:

- 1. Jevaratnam S.
- 2. Selvaratnam M.
 - Elangarajah K.

Half-Mile

Seniors:

3.

1. Jevaratnam S. 2. Nadarajah S.

Sabapathy Sabapathy Nagalingam

Pasupathy Pasupathy Selvadurai

Nagalingam Nagalingam Pasupathy

Nagalingam Selvadurai

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- 11
- Pasupathy Nagalingam Nagalingam

Casipillai

Nagalingam

Casipillai Nagalingam

Pasupathy

Pasupathy

Nagalingam

12		THE YOUN	IG H	INDU	
3.	Kathirgamathamby C.	Nagalingam	2. 3.	Rajaratnam C. K. Sabaratnam S.	Sabapathy Sabapathy
Post-Seniors:				mediates:	
1.	Kailasapillai A.	Selvadurai Nagalingam			Desupathy
2. 3.	Balasingam K. Thalayasingam T.	Selvadurai	1.	Kulaganam T.	Pasupathy Pasupathy
		Donnadir	2.	Packiara jah T. Thurairatnam C. K.	Nagalingam
and the second	Crab-Race	Section 20	3.		Nagaingain
Infan				220 Yards	and the second second
1.	Mannavarayan R.	Pasupathy	Junio	ors:	
2. 3.	Jeyarajasingam A. Mahadevan C.	Sabapathy Nagalingam	1.	Mahendran R'	Selvadurai
5.			2.	Ehamparam P.	Sabapathy
Three_Legged-Race		3.	Balachandran K.)	Pasupathy	
Infar	its:		and the second	Nadarajah S.	Tasupatny
	Jeyarajasingam A.	Sabapathy	Inter	mediates:	
1.	Thanabalasingam T.J	Sabapatny	1.	Ramalingam A.	Nagalingam
2.	Ramanathan A.	Pasupathy	2.	Kulagnanam T.	Pasupathy
1	Mannavarayan R. J		3.	Sabanayagam M.	Pasupathy
3.	Mahadevan C. Thiyagarajah T.	Nagalingam	Senio		
			1 and 1 and 1		Casipillai
	80 Yards		1. 2.	Yogaratnam C. Selvaretnam M.	Nagalingam
Infai	its:		3.	Elangarajah K.	Pasupathy
1,	Jeyarajasingam A.	Sabapathy			
2.	Ramanathan A.	Pasupathy	Post-	Seniors:	
3.	Mannavarayan R.	Pasupathy	1.	Ratnasingam A.	Sabapathy
	100 Yards		2.	Pancharetnam C.	Sabapathy
Junio	0/8:		3.	Kailasapillai P.	Selvadurai
1.	Mahendran R.	Selvadurai		180 Yards Low Hu	urdles
2.	Ehamparam P.	Sabapathy	Senio	ors:	
3.	Kugathas S.	Nagalingam	1.	Jeevaretnam V.	Nagalingam
э,	Rajasundaram P. J	rugamgam	2.	Rajaretnam C. K.	Sabapathy
Intermediates:			3.	Balasubramaniam A.	Nagalingam
1.	Ramalingam A.	Nagalingam .			0 0
2.	Sabanayagam M.	Pasupathy	and the	Mile	·
3.	Parameswaran C.	Pasupathy	Seni	0#S;	
	100 Yards		1.	Jeevaretnam V.	Nagalingam
Seniors:			2.	Nadarajah S.	Selvadurai
1.	Yogaratnam C.	Casipillai	3.	Kathirgamathamby C	Nagalingam
1. 2.	Selvaratnam M.	Nagalingam		Relay Races	The second second
3.		Pasupathy	4		
			Juni	Test there is a second s	
100 Yards Hurdles			diek-1	. 1. Pasupathy	
Seni				2. Nagalingam	
1.	Balasubramaniam A.	Nagalingam	A State	3, Casipillai	

1. Balasubramaniam A. Nagalingam Digitized by Noolaham Foundation. noolaham.org | aavanaham.org

Seniors: (4×440)

- 1. Nagalingam
- 2. Pasupathy
- 3. Sabapathy
- Intermediates: (4×220)
 - 1. Pasupathy
 - 2. Sabapathy
 - 3. ____`

Seniors: (4×110)

- 1. Nagalingam
- 2. Sabapathy
- 3. Pasupathy

Tug-o'-War

Selvadurai

Old Boys' Race

- 1. Mr. C. Sivasubramaniam
- 2. Mr. S. U. Somasegaram

Cooks' & Servants' Race

- 1. Eliathamby
- 2. Murugesu
- 3 Perumal

Visitors' and Officials' Race

1. Mr. S. P. Rasiah & Mrs.

K. V. Mylvaganam

2. Mr. M. Sinnathamby & Miss. Annaledchumy

Ranking of Houses

1.	Nagalingam	993	points	
2.	Pasupathy	88		
3.	Sabapathy	71	,,	
4.	Selvadurai	38	"	
5.	Casipillai	243	39	
		and the second second second	17	

Individual Championship

Seniors:

Jeevaretnam V.	Nagalingam
Yogaretnam C. J	Casipillai
Intermediates:	
Ramalingam A.	Nagalingam
Juniors:	
Mahendran R.	Selvadurai
Post-Seniors:	
Ratnasing1m A.	Sabapathy
Senior Championship	Challenge Cup

Jeevaretnam V. (Nagalingam) Yogaretnam C. (Casipillai) Intermediate Championship Challenge Cup Ramalingam A. (Nagalingam)

Junior Championship Challege Cup: Mahendran R. (Selvadurai)

Relay Challenge Cup: Pasupathy House

Tug-of-War Challenge Cup: Selvadurai House

Inter-House Championship Challenge Cup:

Nagalingam House

Donors of Cups

- 1. C. Coomaraswamy, Esq., C. C. S.
- 2. Dr. K. Kanagaretnam
- 3. V. Sivasubramaniam Esq., Advocate
- 4. "The Hindu Organ"
- 5. Hindu College Tamil School
- 6. Messrs. The Pioneer Sports Ltd'
- 7. Mrs. S. ChithamparanatharChettyar
- 8. R. C. Mannavarayan, Esq.

School Boy's Long Jump Feat

Ratnasingam of Jaffna Clears 21 Ft. 51 Ins

In the Inter-house Athletic Meet held at Jaffna Hindu College on 14-6-39. A. Ratnasingam, the Jaffna School's Long Jump Recordholder (21' 1') and who cleared 21' 1¹/₂' at the All Ceylon Public Schools' Meet held last year, performed a magnificent feat at his first jump clearing 21' 54''.

He jumped against the wind and took his stepping exactly one foot away from the actual stepping line. This clearly bears testimony to the fact that il he takes the proper stepping and jumps with the wind, he is quite capable of clearing 23 feet.

-"Ceylon Observer".

P

Hostel Notables

R. KANAGARATNAM.

We are very much grieved at our friend Panch's absence. He was our Cricket Captain. Just when the cricket season dawned he started his hostel life and just when the season closed he too closed his hostel life. Certainly we have in him an able captain. He is a person of neutral disposition and accustomed to stand aloof from human differences. His conversational spirit rises more and more when he plays more and more cricket. His famous health resort is Keerimalai. He spent his summer vacation at Keerimalai in recovering his strength and energy which he exerted for his cricket. Even just after his June examination he was at Keerimalai refreshing his mind after his toil for his examination. We welcome him once again in our midst for the Football season.

We have still in our midst our veteran sportsman Ratnam. He is now very serious about his studies. He has now given up much of his sport activities and finds more time for his studies. Perhaps the warning against sending application privately for the Matriculation examination has tempted him to study and pass the application test which our college authorities hold. He was our Football captain and we wish him all luck.

We are proud in having our friend "Socrates" amongst us. Not a minute he wastes. Even on the way to the examination hall he was busy studying. We wonder how much of what he reads, he grasps. His defective vision could be very well attributed to overstraining his eyes. In spite of all these he had the distinction of being the Volleyball Captain of "Sabapathy House." He was our quondam cricketer and played his last match in 1936. We wish him some more years in Hindu College.

Our Island friend has once again joined us, He has a lean and hungry look. He

reads less and looks through the deeds of his friends. He hears music and loves plays. Often he smiles and smiles in such a sort as if to mock others and scorn others' spirits that could be moved to smile at anything. He has now a good store of experience of outside life and we wish that he no more he leaves the hostel.

Our Singhalese friend B. P. A. has selected a good medical adviser to cure his malerial fever. We no more hear his "Mage Ammes" and "Me Varangkos."

"Charlie" is our jolly good veteran of the hostel. He is so plump and fat that he sometimes calls himself pumpkin. He wishes to celebrate his golden jubilee early in the next year, to which he has proposed to invite all his comrades, hostel mates and school mates who are now in their respective spheres of life. This wonderful "Charlie" has a world of his own, in which he moves happily with his coterie of peculiar doctors and lawyers, mathematicians and scientists, monkeys and apes. He takes his double in coffee, dinner, studies and failures. Anyhow, he is indispensable to our college and hostel. We wish him a happy life at Hindu College till his Diamond Jubilee.

The last in this list but the most important person in the hostel is our friend "Veeran," the grey haired veteran, who very often attaches much importance to gazing at the book rather than reading seriously what is contained in it. He aims high but his shot hits below the mark. In a strange way, he twists his mouth to the right and left even in his busy hours of "non-reading." The question of passing the examination does not in any way affect him; to be short, he is failure proof.

CONGRATULATIONS

To Mr. P. Thiagarajah on the birth of a son and to Mr. K. Sivakolunthu on the birth of a daughter.

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Inter-House Athletic Meet

(ASST. EDITOR.)

Our Annual Inter-House Athletic Sports Meet came off on Saturday, at 3 p.m. It was a resplendent scene with a slight breeze and mellow sunshine adding to the splendour. The glamour of the occasion was set off by the presence of a large number of ladies, who by their variegated sarees, appeared prominent among the visitors. Many old boys and well wishers of the college grouped in large numbers in the Western premises of the playground. The few items as scheduled in the programme, were briskly worked off with the assistance of the officials appointed for the Meet.

From the trend of events worked off, keen competition was witnessed among the first three houses-Nagalingam, Pasupathy and Sabapathy.

NAGALINGAM HOUSE

Indeed much can be said about the energetic House Masters particularly, Messrs, C. Sabaratnam and A. Saravanamuttu and the ever active House Captain, Master Kathirgamathamby. Their optimism and their zest for the welfare of the House were evidently seen in the services they rendered towards the acquirement of the much coveted championship, Master Jeevaretnam, the Senior champion and much praised miler, added in no small measure to the reputation of his House. Master Kathirgamathamby is well-known as the most stylish shot-putter, Master Ramalingam as the best Intermediate dasher, and Master Selvaretnam as the most quick footed runner. Nagalingam's Senior Relays were two of the most interesting items witnessed on Saturday. With half a point to a hundred, Nagalingam House won the Championship honours.

PASUPATHY HOUSE.

pathies were placed second in order of merit. One cannot easily forget the sincere and heartfelt services rendered by Mr. Culasingam towards the fruition of his "House - ambitions". Mr. Sunthara-Rajah's efforts too are worthy of note. Masters Sabanayagam and Kulagnanam made themselves prominent in all the running items and contributed in no small measure to the score of their House. In the Pole-vault Master Shanmugarajah was invincible. Pasupathy was engaged in a very close competition with Nagalingain till the very last minute and at certain moments seemed to top the list. However, the tide turned, and Pasupathy was ranked second.

SABAPATHY HOUSE

The veteran athletic champion house is ousted this year from its enviable position by Nagalingam and made to be content with its third place, scoring to its credit 71 points. The House Masters Messrs, V. Nagal.ngam and K. V. Mylvaganam showed their mettle in some of the interesting items. In the Long Jump (Junior) Master Ehamparam easily won the first place and acquired the praise of all the spectators. Masters Ratnasingam and Pancharetnam as usual did their parts well to the great admiration of all who witnessed the items.

SELVADURAI HOUSE

Selvadurai House have an excellent House Master in the person of Mr. P. Thambu and an energetic Secretary in Master A. Kailasapillai. The latter not only occupied a pre-eminent position in the college cricket team but also showed himself none the less significant in the field of Athletics. His half mile race was unique-in that he was at his best. Selvadurai House must be very proud of their Junior champion. Mast. R. Mahendran, who by his natural easy style in races has won the hearts of all the spectators. Master C. Ramachandran in virtue of his magnificent build helped With 88 points to their credit, Pasu- | his invincible tug team to win the much

coveted Tug-of-War challenge cup presented by the Tamil School.

CASIPILLAI HOUSE

The last in order of points but not the least in order of merit, is Casipillai House -a "fresher" House which has, in its short period of existence, ably achieved the Volley-ball championship honours and occupied a conspicuous position in Football and Cricket. Miss K. Saravanamuttu and Messrs S. P. Rasiah and K. S. Subramaniam have done their part well. Master C. Yogaretnam, a reliable veteran athlete of the House, did everything that a sportsman of his merit could do. He is second to none in jumps and dashes. Thus he managed to pile up 20 points and shared the Senior Championship honours with Master Jeevaretnam of Nagalingam House.

THE REST

The most interesting part of the day was at 5.50 p.m. when the cigarette lighting item was worked off in which many of our officials and visitors took part. Mr. S. P' Rasiah with the assistance of Mrs. K. V. Mylvaganam, obtained the first place in the event; while Mr. M. Sinnathamby our Hostel Warden, managed to snatch off the second prize with the help of Miss. Annaledchumy.

In the Cooks' and Servants' race our head cook, Elaiyathamby, making good use of the big start given to him, laboured and at last managed to breast the tape first. Murugesu and Perumal got the second and third places respectively.

The last item of the day was the Old Boys' Handicap Race in which Messrs. C. Sivasubramaniam and S. U. Somasegaram obtained the first and second places respectively. Mr. Thiagarajah and Mr. Sinnathamby tried hard but, chiefly owing to their big handicaps, they failed in their endeavour.

During the Interval there was a "Surprise" item—two exhibition wrestling bouts which were appreciated by the spectators. The prizes were then distributed by Mr. R. B Naish, the Government Agent, Northern Province, who also made a speech at the end of the prize distribution. With a vote of thanks by Mr. V. Sivasubramaniam, Advocate, and three hearty cheers to the Government Agent, Officials, Visitors and the champions, the business of the day terminated.

ERRATUM

The signature at the end of the Letter on page three is to be read as V. E. Shanmugam.

Letter to the Editor

Sir,—I understand that the J. S. S. A. have decided to include "Hop, Step and Jump" in the Inter-collegiate Meet this year. I hope, therefore, that some of our long-jumpers and others will start practising this item immediately.

> Thanking you, I am, yours faithfully, "Well-wisher."

Wrestling

A Lightning Tournament

On Tuesday the 13th instant there was an interesting Wrestling Tournament in the Wrestling Square in the College Quadrangle. The contestants fought at catchweights and displayed their prowess to the great enjoyment of all of us and the satisfaction of our wrestling tutor.

FUN

Women are becoming interested in astronomy—especially in film stars.

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