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Reg. Office: 32/3 Flower Road, Colombo

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FRIDAY, 16th MAY 1947

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## BOLSHEVIK — LENINISTS WANT INDIANS HERE

### Equality of Opportunity

THIS is one of the most important planks in the platform of the United National Party since a true democracy connotes complete equality of opportunity for all citizens.

This is what the manifesto and constitution of the U.N.P. states: "In this new Lanka we stand for equal rights and opportunities for every citizen, the unity of all communities and for tolerance and goodwill between them. All our efforts, all our planning will be directed to increasing the well-being and progress of the masses."

It can be seen, therefore, that the stability of this party and its competence to rule the country stand on a very broad basis. It stands for equality of opportunity because the party is composed of the best elements of all communities, castes and creeds, and it therefore plans to make equality of opportunity a reality in this country.

Under no circumstances will the party allow any citizen of this country to suffer any disadvantages or be discriminated against by virtue of his race, caste or creed. Such distinctions will be broken down throughout the public administration of Lanka and every citizen shall stand not only equal before the law but also equal before the State.

The U.N.P. also stands for complete religious freedom and will protect all religious bodies against persecution of any kind.

The U.N.P. also means by equality of opportunity the removal of all caste barriers, and feudal-minded gentry will seek in vain to perpetuate their outmoded prejudices through this party—the party of National Unity and Reconstruction.

These objectives of the party are not merely attainable but shall be attained. They are attainable for the simple reason that the Ceylonese are a truly religious people, whatever their religious persuasion. Besides, those of them who are Buddhists, are the followers of a creed, one of the chief tenets of which is tolerance of other religious beliefs, while discrimination against one's fellow beings because of differences of race or caste is opposed to the teachings of all great religions.

Besides, equality of opportunity is the true gateway to democracy. The franchise recognises this in the sense that every man, whatever his position in life or his community or creed, enjoys the right of only one vote. The rich man has the same vote as the poor man. The Buddhist has the same vote as the

By  
E. W. Mathew

Christian or the Muslim or the Hindu. They are all thus given an equal opportunity to decide who should take a hand in the Government of this country.

But the mere exercise of the vote does not constitute democracy. Democracy means the translation into deeds of the democratic ideal of equality of opportunity and the right of every man, woman and child to obtain minimum human standards of living, whatever their race, caste or creed.

This is what the U.N.P. stands for, and it is for this purpose that men and women representing various creeds and communities have got together to form this party. Thus the New Lanka will be built on equality of opportunity and it is the United National Party that will carry out this mission.

### OIL STRIKE PANICS PILGRIMS

UTTER disregard for the convenience of the thousands of devotees who came to Colombo to worship the Sanchi Relics was shown by the Sama Samajists under Dr. N. M. Perera who called a lightning strike of Shell Co. workers last week. It was the last day fixed for seeing the relics, and the strike could well have been put off by just one day. But for the Sama Samajists religion is a danger—"the opium of the masses"—and so they were ruthless.

Hundreds of hiring cars and specially chartered buses were held up and the organisers of the exposition were hard put to it to make last minute arrangements to help stranded pilgrims.

Families who had journeyed by car were held up.

The office-bearers of the Mahabodhi Society and leading members of the U.N.P. were besieged by various groups of pilgrims, and spare petrol supplies were pooled in an effort to make things easy for the devotees.

Callous disregard for the convenience of the pilgrims, and utter thoughtlessness on the part of Sama Samajist "Comrades" could not have been shown up in sharper relief.

### Will Allow Unrestricted Immigration

THE Bolshevick-Leninist Party of India and its Ceylon Unit, the Sama Samajist Party, stand condemned by their own statements. The report of an interview given by Dr. Colvin R. de Silva with the Associated Press of India gives us a true picture of the real intentions of this Party. This interview clearly justifies the analysis made by Mr. J. R. Jayewardene in the article published in our issue of 2nd May.

This is what Dr. Colvin R. de Silva told the Associated Press on 25th November, 1945, in an interview published

in the "Hindu" of 27th November, 1945: "The Bolshevick-Leninist Party of Ceylon stands for complete freedom of entry into Ceylon of Indian workers and for their right to exercise the franchise in Ceylon."

Dr. de Silva declared: "We are opposed to any restriction that takes away or limits the rights of Indian workers. We do not regard the Indian working classes as aliens."

"In fact the Trotskyists of India and Ceylon have built up one united Party of Indians and Ceylonese workers, viz., the Bolshevick-Leninist Party and its Ceylon Unit, the Sama Samajist Party."

"Our Party will always be in the forefront of the struggle for the rights of Indian workers in this Island."

(See editorial comment).



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Indira dear!

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Indira dear! Beautiful Indira is always singing in praise of RANI SANDALWOOD SOAP and she never tires of telling friends what a wonderful aid it is in bringing the roses back to your cheeks!

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# He Led the Battle for Industrialization



MR. G. C. S. COREA

## G. C. S. COREA

— "Apostle of Sweet Reasonableness"

MR. COREA has the knowledge and the gifts that go to make a successful Ambassador. He has a keen intellect that can analyse the problems that will constantly demand his attention. He has a knowledge of the economic conditions of this country and its needs that is not easily rivalled. He has a capacity for work that can take him from one Conference to another and yet find him prepared with the case for Ceylon in all its aspects. We have in him the equal of any Representative that other countries of the Empire may send.

There are misgivings. People here imagine he is a play-boy having the time of his life at the expense of the taxpayer; but few other men are so conscientious as Mr. Corea and few others will exert as much energy in the interests of this country and its people.

Mr. Corea is a product of the upsurge of democracy in Lanka, and he was perhaps one of the greatest democrats of his day in the State Council. The people's voice rang in his conscience and guided his decisions. When he was offered the post in London he placed the facts of the situation before his Constituents in Chilaw. He addressed meeting after meeting on the subject. He explained his position. He told them that he was their representative and their servant in the State Council. If they thought he must remain at his post as Member for Chilaw and Minister for Labour, Industry and Commerce, he would abide by their decision, but if they thought that the larger interest of the country demanded his acceptance of the appointment in London he would heed their advice.

This was something new in parliamentary democracy in Ceylon. Here was a man more competent than any of his constituents to judge the issues before the country, but he was willing to let the people decide so important a matter irrespective of his private views. Such a spirit of democratic responsibility deserved recognition, and the people gave that recognition in full measure. Crowded meetings listened to him, and the friendliest atmosphere prevailed. There was heart to heart talk and mutual trust. He asked for a vote at each meeting, but the people would have none of it. They told him they had the fullest confidence in him and would accept whatever decision he made. Mr. Corea told me later that he was never so moved in his life than by this demonstration of a people's trust and confidence. It was with great reluctance that he left the service of the Constituency of Chilaw for the service of Lanka abroad.

\* \* \*

HIS achievements as a Minister were substantial. He led the battle for industrialization and fought with vigour and consistency. He had bitter opposition from vested interest. Commerce and industry were the paramount concern of imperial interest, and those who had initiated industrial plans had felt the power of the opposition ranged against them. People wondered whether this smiling, charming, amiable man was likely to stand up to such formidable pressure. Each Bill and each separate Pilot Factory came as a fresh blow at the roots of the Imperial Tree. In his day we saw the establishment of the Bank of Ceylon, perhaps the most important event in the commercial history of modern Ceylon.

We saw the Plywood Factory rise on the banks of the Gin Ganga, and flourish despite the gloomy prophecies of Mr. Huxham, then Financial Secretary to the Government of Ceylon. The Leather and Glass and Ceramic Factories were established and commenced work.

Before he left, the Cement Factory at Kankasantural had been translated from a paper plan into the language of blue-

prints. There were greater facilities for cement production at Ambalangoda, but his desire for improving the economic lot of the Jaffna people influenced his final choice, and his colleagues on the Board of Ministers readily agreed.

There has been a great deal of uninformed criticism of these factory projects. Perhaps it is not generally known that the Plywood Factory paid back its initial outlay years ago and has been a financial success since.

The Steel Rolling Factory had to be closed down, but before its closure it had paid back its outlay several times over.

If Mr. Goonesinha was the agitator for Workers' Rights, Mr. Corea was the architect of Workers' Bills. He gave us the Wages Boards Ordinance which made Labour Legislation in Ceylon a model for the British Empire. The jackal-like parasites among the Sama Samajists and Bolshevik-Leninists and Communists fell upon these Bills to take the credit for themselves! Mr. Corea smiled and refused to go into tantrums over such machiavellian dishonesty.

The Publicity Section of the Department of Commerce and Industries has been ridiculously inarticulate. It had a million-dollar case but its publicity has not been worth two cents. In the result

Mr. Corea has been undefended, and his work has not received due recognition. If only the publicity section had been taken away from self-opinionated Economics graduates who were totally ignorant of the first principles of propaganda, the public would have known how to applaud the magnificent achievements of the Minister.

\* \* \*

MR. COREA claimed the undivided loyalty of all who worked in his departments. He had the gift of assessing the quality of his officers, and once he learned to trust in their judgment he backed them to the limit. He inspired them to ever greater efforts by his own example of devotion to duty.

Sometimes his trust in his men brought him public criticism. We can still remember the unsavoury stories that malicious tongues spread about him about the rice purchases. No one who knew him doubted his honesty or his innocence: we knew that his trusting nature and his sense of justice had made him keep his mind open a bit too long. He could have led the campaign against the officers concerned: instead he refused to condemn people without adequate trial. This attitude is not easily understood by the average mind cluttered up with passions, prejudices and scandals. Only those with a judicial temperament and high character can appreciate such a sense of detached justice.

I remember his passionate speech in the State Council when he silenced critics by saying: "I know that my own honesty has been questioned, I am prepared to have the fullest possible inquiry made into this matter."

I heard that speech, and all others who heard it will never cease to believe that the man who said those words meant every syllable of his utterance.

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THOSE of us who knew the late Mr. Francis de Zoysa, K.C., will remember what a lovable man he was. He was as straight as a die and a gentleman in every sense of the word. Nothing could move him to support any cause if he wasn't convinced that it was just. It will remain to his eternal credit that he moved the motion to set up a Commission to inquire into charges of Bribery and Corruption made against members of the State Council.

He had his foibles and his little idiosyncrasies. He was hopelessly out of touch with modern things like the Cinema, etc. The story is told of how one of his daughters (then a girl in her teens) had a fine collection of photographs of Valentino. There was Rudolph Valentino gazing at you from the dressing table. Rudolph giving you the glad-eye from the opposite end of the room; and Rudolph gazing soulfully from the bedside table. Mr. de Zoysa walked into his daughter's room one day and saw this pin-up display.

"Who is this," he asked in alarm. (Fears of some illicit romance with a man with a foreign name must have agitated the conservative old gentleman).

"This is Rudolph Valentino," replied the girl.

"Rudolph Valentino? Who is that?" The agitation in his mind was now marked and there were signs of a rising temper.

"He is an actor," was the somewhat meek answer.

"Actor!" (Holy smoke, what a menace!) "Where is the fellow?"

"In Hollywood, father."

"Oh Hollywood? America? Why didn't you say so at the start?"

Thereafter no more questions were asked until the daughter outgrew the Rudolph Valentino stage and turned her attention to more tangible interests.

\* \* \*

**A NEW WOMAN**

THE effect of the Asian Conference might well be the emergence of a new woman in Asia. One of the Ceylon Delegates, Lalawathie Rajasingham has written an article to the Local Press in which she speaks of the need for women of the present day to become more vital than they have been. She points out rightly that a life of a woman does not end with looking pretty and becoming a good mother and a good wife. Apart from these general observations I am glad to notice that she has realised the economic basis of a woman's life that is her dependence on the male of the species for money. It is this dependence, the man being the traditional breadwinner, that kills the woman's spirit and initiative.

The most encouraging feature of Asian Meeting is probably the fact that the President of that historical conference in Delhi was a woman, Mrs. Sarojini Naidu. This fact has not been properly sized at its true value and importance but I am sure that within the next 10 years women will cease to be the plaything of man, unless of course the mere male is not fact the plaything of woman.

\* \* \*

**Actress Slaps Actor**

THE other day an actress who is taking the leading role in a current play slapped the chief actor—not on the stage but off, and in real earnest. It d'd not make headlines in any paper, but it typified one thing—the conglomeration of scandal-mongering, intrigue and jealousy that prevails in our local art world.

The actor in question, of no mean repute, had spread tales about the actress (who is married). Her pride hurt and her modesty thus outraged she gave the villain his due.

It is the same tale all over. Our local Oriental dancers have set up schools. Each vilifies the other—it is either charges of inexperience, inefficiency or racketeering, the names of the female dancers in the troupe being dragged in.

\* \* \*

**"Avoid the Suriya Tree"**

THE philanthropist, the late Mr. Charles H. de Soysa, to whom a statue has been respectfully erected in Cinnamon Gardens, once advised his friends to "avoid the suriya tree." What he actually meant was to avoid litigation, so commonly resorted to by our people.

The allusion was to the fact that the suriya tree grew in almost every District Court in Ceylon. Under these trees the litigants discussed with their lawyers and friends the various points of law and the merits of the cases.

It is a coincidence that the suriya-mal should be a popular emblem among us (remember the suriya-mal campaign in opposition to the Poppy Day Fund). For the flower associated with litigation has been chosen by a nation of litigators as their emblem. The yellow hue of the suriya perhaps typifies envy and hatred, emotions associated with litigation.

\* \* \*

**Why Women Want Jobs**

"MY husband is a confirmed drunkard. It is hell for me at home. So I want a job." This is an extract from a letter sent by a woman to a Government office. There appear to be hundreds of pathetic cases like this.

Though women are blamed for emptying to usurp men's jobs instead of staying at home, exceptions like these have to be sympathised with.

Two more letters to the same office make interesting reading.

One from a woman aged 55, says: "My son, who is now employed at Trincomalee, has stopped sending me the usual allowance because I opposed his intended marriage.

"As my husband is dead and there is no one to help me, please give me a job as nanny, hand-maid or house-helper."

The second, from a young girl, aged 16, runs: "My father is always quarrelling with mother. He spends all his money and comes home drunk. He beats mother and asks for more money. But mother does not get money even to buy provisions for our meals. If I am earning, I could help my mother—but not my father."

\* \* \*

**Kandyan Beauty**

I HAVE just found the standard by which Kandyans judge the beauty of their women. It was given to me by an old Kandyan, who told me proudly that unlike other races, they had one fixed standard observed from ancient times to the present day.

This is the formula for a Kandyan beauty:

**HAIR:** Voluminous, like the tail of a peacock, long, reaching to the knees and ending in curls.

**EYEBROWS:** Should resemble the rainbow.

**EYES:** Like the blue sapphire and the petals of the manel flower.

**NOSE:** Like a hawk's bill.

**LIPS:** Bright and red, like coral or the young leaf of the Na tree.

**TEETH:** Small, regular and closely set like jasmine buds.

**NECK:** Large and round.

**CHEST:** Capacious, and the breasts firm and conical like the coconut.

**WAIST:** Small enough to be clasped by the hand and the hips wide, limbs tapering; and the soles of the feet without any hollow.

The surface of the body should be "in general soft, delicate, smooth and rounded without the asperities of projecting bones and sinews."

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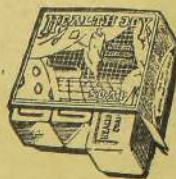
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Dainty in name, dainty in use, it cleanses the skin and imparts a delicate lingering fragrance.

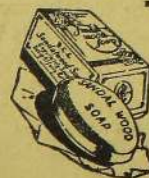
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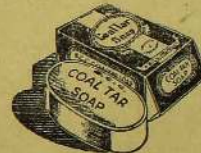
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**HI-POWER CONCENTRATED DISINFECTANTS**

"As strong as the strongest made" Guaranteed Carbolic Coefficient 18-20. Fluids with high disinfecting and deodorising properties excellent for household use and for the sanitation of hotels, hospitals, schools, office buildings, factories, theatres, restaurants and such other places.

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Red Seal White Fluid Rs. 1.25 per bottle



Please obtain the above from your dealer and NOT from the manufacturers.

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SHADOW OF INDIA

THE report of a Press interview by Dr. COLVIN R. DE SILVA, leader of the Bolsheviki-Leninist Party (otherwise known as the Sama Samajist Party), published on the front page of this issue gives the lie direct to the alleged claims of these adventurers that they, and only they are interested in the welfare of the workers in this country. It is evident that they are primarily interested in the welfare of the workers of the neighbouring country of India. We may ask the simple question: "Why do they manifest this tenderness for the workers of another country when anyone who seeks the vote of the people of this Island must primarily concern himself with the welfare of the people of Ceylon?"

We have no doubt that the truth lies in the lust for power which impels these men at every turn. They are courting the Indian workers because they want to give them the vote in order to secure a majority of seats in a Parliamentary election. They are already obsessed with the desire to form a Cabinet in the new Constitution. Each one of them pictures himself as a Cabinet Minister and not a few of them imagine themselves in the seat of power as a future Prime Minister of this Island. These personal ambitions have been the motive force behind the political activities of the Sama Samajists. Realising the fact that eight lakhs of Indian workers on the tea and rubber estates in Ceylon would form a powerful block vote in a general election they have adopted a policy calculated to gain for them the control of that voting power.

We, on the other hand, have always held the view that the rights of citizenship can be made available to those who definitely make up their minds to settle down in this Island and become a part of the permanent population. We do not indulge in cheap and dishonest propaganda in order to deceive the people. The Sama Samajists, by their policy, will flood this country with Indian capital, Indian labour and also an Indian middle-class. We see the danger of that, and no one can blame us for regarding the rights of the people of this country as of primary and paramount importance. We appeal to our countrymen to support the United National Party in its endeavour to settle the Indian question in as just and as equitable a manner as it is possible for wise statesmanship to do. We have no doubt that as between a free and independent Government of India and a free

# Fighting An Election Is "PLAIN MURDER"

Says

Henry Longhurst  
M. P. for Acton

WHEN I see in my paper the questioning headline: "General Election this year?" my heart misses at least a couple of beats. Some people say they revel in the thrill of an election, or what they like to call "the hurly-burly of the hustings."

I don't. I have just been involved in an election. So far as I am concerned, it is plain murder.

One of the first people I met was Norman Bower, Member of Parliament for Harrow, whose agent, W. J. Twidell, was to conduct the election in Acton. Bower was full of good advice for the first-time candidate.

"You'll forget everything else in the world until the election is over."

True. Very true. After a few days, my previous life seemed like something out of a book I had read. When it was all over, I found I had forgotten the names of fellows in the Mess.

"At the end you'll feel fitter than you ever felt in your life." Bower was wrong there. I have rarely felt worse.

"No matter how blameless your life has been," said Bower, "they'll find something fearful to hold against you."

He was right. They did. At first the election was like the tale of the ten little nigger boys. One candidate got bumped off in the black-out, and then there were nine. Another with whom I became friendly during our meetings in the market-place, paraded in a tin hat with a crate-like affair on top, decorated with posters bearing the legend: "Potatoes! Now is the time to store potatoes (under the bed is a good place)!"

NOMINATION day is the real testing time for candidates, and when it came to putting down a hundred and fifty of the best in cash (no cheque accepted), it was found that the field had been reduced to four. We were Mr. W. Padley, a 27-year-old political conscientious objector of the I.L.P.; Miss Dorothy Crisp, journalist; Mr. Godfrey, who stood as an "English Nationalist," and myself.

Soon we were in the thick of it. The new candidate does not take long to see that he is small fry compared with the agent. The agent bears the same relationship to the candidate as the trainer or manager to a prizefighter.

You go nowhere, speak to no one, write nothing, say nothing, without him. He gets halls and speakers, though not always an audience; keeps the accounts; fixes up committee rooms; sees you get your lunch; cheers you up in times of despondency, and looks after the incredibly complicated official procedure.

Without him the amateur candidate would be as a man wandering in a wilderness.

My agent had conducted nearly thirty elections. He knew all the answers. When I volunteered some bright idea, I would find that it had been done a week ago.

A war election is very different from an election in peace-time. Meetings are almost useless. People are at work in the afternoons. In the evenings they won't come out in the black-out; and I do not blame them. Thirty is a rattling good

attendance, and was about our average. So you have to catch the ear of the voters in other ways. We sent out 46,000 election addresses, with the certainty that, what with normal deaths, the blitz, war evacuations, the 'flu, and the 1939 register, not more than a quarter of them would strike home. Forty-six thousand envelopes take a bit of addressing—to say nothing of filling them—known in the profession as "stuffing"—and one of the most heart-warming aspects of an election, from the candidate's point of view, is to see a room full of women who work day after day at this tedious task without reward. We had a lady who was a genuine 86. She came every day for three weeks and used to ask punctually at a quarter to five: "Is it all right if I go now?" In one way or another she handled more than ten thousand envelopes. We plastered the district with bills, picturing the candidate with what we hoped to be a "responsible" sort of expression. A woman with a perambulator stopped to watch as one of these was being posted up on our office window. "Be better if they'd left the face off," she was heard to observe, and passed on.

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WE printed hundreds of what are known as "throw-away cards," to be handed out at meetings and in the street. They were particularly popular with the children. We discovered this when one evening two respectable citizens called.

"Are you aware that this card was handed in at 44 So-and-So Gardens by a boy today?"

"Oh yes?"

"I took it and he said, 'A penny, please'."

The boy had been given a penny and was asked casually what the penny was for.

"For 'Enry Longhurst."  
"What does he do with it?"  
"Oh—he takes it to the bank."  
Then there was the loud-speaker car. I have done a great deal of broadcasting, including running commentaries, but it was some time before I could bring myself to pull up in a crowded street and harangue the multitude without acute embarrassment.

Still, it was not long before embarrassment gave way to a devilish delight at the sight of a fish, cinema, or bus queue.

The technique is to draw silently up and then let them have it at fifty yards. From this range they can't answer back, can't fail to hear, and can't move anyway. They shuffle sometimes, but there is no escape except to get out of the queue.

As the fighting goes on, every hoarding breaks out in a rash of bills. "Vote for A and bring life to a jaded House of Commons!" "Vote for B and put Mosley back in gaol!" "Don't waste your vote—vote for C!"

Our own bills reprinted Churchill's message, the original of which is my most prized possession, and announced: "Churchill has been to Persia for you. What will you do for him?" The only decent thing to do, it was suggested, was "Vote for Longhurst!"

(Continued on next page)

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MALIBAN STREET COLOMBO



Concluding . . .

# RUSSIA 1946

By  
Brooks Atkinson

As a matter of personal faith, I believe that freedom is more creative than dictatorship. Our record in the war, I think, proves it. At least we have concrete evidence that under certain circumstances that threaten our freedoms the United States can organize and achieve a national goal. Although our manpower is more limited than the combined man and woman power of Russia, it is still very large.

Little courtesies were extended to us now and then; they proved that although we could not join the family, we

## Fighting An Election . . .

(Continued from page 4)

The day before the poll, nearly all our bills were covered by those of one of our opponents. Our billposter, a one-armed man of wide vocabulary, was pale with rage.

"There won't be one of them there tomorrow!" he declared. He worked all night—and there wasn't.

It was not until the end of the campaign that "the dirt" began to appear. The hardened politician, his skin thickened by years of petty abuse, takes this sort of thing in his stride. The new hand at politics is liable to be sensitive. He goes about trying to convince other people and himself that he "wouldn't mind, if only it were true!"

No amount of assurance that "nobody ever takes any notice of that sort of thing" convinces him that he is not branded for ever in the nation's eye as a—well, whatever it may be.

IN my case it was old-fashioned stuff—Tory stooge, vested interest, pro-Mosley, anti-Beveridge and all that. (Vested overdraft would have been nearer the truth if only they had known!)

Before the week-end before the poll, out came a plague of posters proclaiming: "Longhurst Feasted with the Nazis."

Good lord, I thought, now when was that? Reading on, I found excerpts from a chapter in a book of mine describing impressions of pre-war golfing holidays in Germany. An account of a visit to the vast champagne cellars of Henkell, the champagne "king," at Wiesbaden, had provided some fine poster-fodder.

"Millions of Bottles of Champagne" was one of the phrases quoted in evidence against me.

By-elections are usually reckoned to cost more than general elections, where money can be saved by using standard bills printed in large numbers by the central party organisation. Costs of paper and printing go rocketing in wartime, much to the embarrassment of the "vested overdraft" type of candidate.

At the limit of 5d. per elector on the register we were permitted a legal maximum of about £1,100, but managed to keep the cost down to something less than £700. Printing and stationery are what hit the war-time candidate hardest. The long envelopes, stamped "Election Communication," one of which can be sent post free to every person on the register, cost 16s. a thousand as against 4s. 11d. in peacetime.

Comparing expenses with those of my predecessors in 1935, I found that 53,000 election addresses had cost him £28. Nowadays, 46,000 cost £96 12s. A small sum is saved by having fewer meetings, as well as fewer clerks, messengers, committee-rooms, and so on.

Again, the new tendency against the bad old habit of asking you to pay part of, or even all, your Parliamentary salary towards the expenses of your local Party association, helps the modern candidate. At no time, either before or after my election, was I asked to contribute a penny.

were not excluded. These are small things, but they represent my experience with Russian people apart from officers of the Government; and they confirm my belief that the Russian people are sincere and good-hearted. It is a pity, perhaps it will be a tragedy, that as a nation we have to live with the Russian nation in an atmosphere of bitterness and tension.

The report of Mr. Churchill's speech at Fulton, Mo., was not published in the Soviet Union for a few days, presumably while the Soviet leaders were deciding how to handle it. When finally they did publish it, with simultaneous political comment, Moscow received it hysterically as if the atomic bombs might start dropping before midnight. Where there are no safety valves to let off pressure every day, the emotional explosions are sudden, swift and disturbing.

After the shattering experience of two world wars we are all familiar with the arguments for political and commercial internationalism as the only means for avoiding military catastrophes. But Moscow also illustrates the necessity for intellectual and cultural association on a world scale. There are no new ideas in Moscow. All the old ones are reiterated with stupefying regularity. All the newspapers say the same thing in almost the same way, usually on the same day; with some refreshing exceptions, every man writes like every other man.

The prolonged policy of barring foreigners from Russia, of isolating the few who do creep in, of restricting their movements in the country and of censoring news and suppressing it has created a bloodless, old-fashioned, petit-bourgeois culture that is colourless and conventional.

## "THUNDER ROCK"

THAT eternal conflict between faith and the sense of futility was shown with unusually simple power in the film "Thunder Rock" which was screened at the Savoy Theatre, Wellawatte.

It will rank as one of the greatest films of our time.

Its greatness rests on the fact that it has a restraint one finds in all great art, as well as the universal appeal which differentiates ultimate truth from transitory propaganda. It appeals to every kind of mind.

If you are a leftist unable to contain your love for the proletariat you can read into this film your kind of interpretation, and at the end discover a dialectical answer to the problems of life.

If you are that wonderful creature, the "Average Person," you can see in the portrayal your own view that "God Knows Best."

If you know the profound philosophy in the Abhidhamma of the Buddha, you can see the operation of the law of Karma.

But whatever you are, there is one thing you cannot fail to see, and that is that this film dramatises through the strange and fascinating story of the lives of seven people (six ghosts and a lighthouse-keeping ex-journalist) the yet unanswered question: "What is the meaning of life; why are we here?"

I had a suspicion, perhaps coloured by my own view, that the film made a case for the Tolstoyan Theory that life is one terrible, futile, pointless thing, and that the human mind struggles in vain to find an answer to satisfy both reason and sentiment.

If you missed this film you missed a great experience.

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**S P O R T S**  
*Commentary*  
COVER-POINT

**HOCKEY** as it should be played. That, in six words is the lesson India taught Ceylon last week. Twenty-one hockey players, all vying for places in the Indian team for next year's Olympic Games, came over from India and in three games played against local sides, made such rings round their opponents, that it was obvious that only a splitting of their own team would make for a match on anything like level terms.

The visitors readily agreed to this proposal and an exhibition match on the Police grounds on Saturday last gave the large crowd present an object lesson in speed, stick work and ball control. The Indian team, it is true, has no wizard like DYAN CHAND in their ranks but each man is a specialist and, what is more, they fit into one pattern. Apart from their amazing speed, which the Ceylones could never match, it was their control of the ball, which was seldom more than six inches from their sticks, that was a feature of their play.

**T**HE English cricket season is now well under way with the spotlight naturally focussed on the tour of the South Africans. The visitors have got well into their stride and what must be most heartening from their point of view is that their pace and spin bowlers have found their form almost at once. The two fast bowlers, LINDSAY TUCKETT and PLIMSOLL, have succeeded in getting plenty of life from unresponsive wickets, the former in particular being well among the "scalps" in the two matches in which he has played. His bag of 7 Surrey wickets for 63 runs is the best bowling performance so far in the season and he is bound to be the spearhead of the Springbok attack in the Tests that are to come. Variety in the South African bowling is provided by the spin merchants, ROWAN and SMITH, whose leg breaks proved very disconcerting last week to the Light Blues, who failed to avert an innings defeat.

If the South African bowlers have more than fulfilled all expectations, their batsmen have been rather slower off the mark. Their Captain ALAN MELVILLE, did win the race for the first century of the season, while later last week KEN VILJOEN also got in among the century-makers. But there is no getting away from the fact that their batting, generally, has been rather patchy. Men like MITCHELL, NOURSE and DYER from whom many runs are expected have still not struck their best form but it should not be long before they do so.

I am afraid England will be hard put to it to hold even the South Africans, when it comes to Test cricket.

**A** SPECIAL and top secret report on the M.C.C. tour of Australia has been submitted by the Manager, and the Captain, WALTER HAMMOND, to the M.C.C. Committee. Those who would like to read its contents are legion not only in England and Australia but all over the world where cricket is played, and there is hardly any journalist worth his salt who would not give anything to get hold of it. But there are leakages even to top secrets and reports have it that Hammond did not mince matters on the question of Australia's Umpires, Hammond has lifted the veil a little in a broadcast talk on the tour. Although rejecting any idea of biased umpiring he said that he believed that umpiring was not up to Test match standard. He added: "If the impression has been given that the umpiring was biased, that is quite wrong. With every confidence I can say that the two umpires did their best and were impartial."

Touching on the great number of no balls called, Hammond said: "The no ball habit is one of those perennial cricket questions and most people hold strong opinions about it. I would respectfully suggest that the recent tour taught us one thing—that is we will be well advised to see that our own umpires over here take particular care to curb this bad habit, and what is more, to curb the tendency of any particular bowler at once and not to wait until a Test match is in progress."

**I**NDIA begins her Davis Cup second round match with France in Paris next Thursday. The tie will be played on clay courts and the Indians are said to be having difficulty in readjusting their reflexes to suit such courts after being accustomed to grass surfaces.

SUMANT MISRA, the national champion who is almost certain to play both the Singles and Doubles, is optimistic and feels that the Indians' style of play will unsettle the French team. The Singles assignments will probably go to GHAUS MOHAMED and MISRA while Misra may share the Doubles with Mehta.

France at the moment is in the Lawn Tennis doldrums. Although she possesses the Wimbledon champion in the giant PETRA, her game is far below the standard of that "golden age" from 1927 to 1932, when such famous players as COCHET, LACOSTE, BOROTRA and BRUGNON almost made the Davis Cup trophy France's own property. For six years these players held the trophy against allcomers.

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## 'Justice Is Greater than the State'

THE problem of power is obviously of first-rate importance for politics, conspicuously for international politics. But the reason why power is a problem is to be found not in politics but in psychology, ethics and theology. For politics it is just a fact, to be taken account of, along with the other facts.

If all men, alike as individuals and in their several groupings, acted by that faculty of reason which sees all questions in the light of universal principles, there would be no problem of power. Every person and every group would use whatever power they possessed in accordance with some generally agreed plan. But men do not behave like that; nor do nations. If they have power, and see an opportunity to use it to their own advantage, they are disposed to do so, often providing some well-sounding moral arguments in which they more than half believe. When they are using power on behalf of a group to which they belong—a Trade Union, a commercial firm, or a nation—they dwell on the service they are rendering to their clients to the exclusion of all attention to the injury inflicted on others and commit injustice with completely untroubled conscience.

# POWER & JUSTICE

By

The Late Most Revd. William Temple, D.D.

Wartime Archbishop of Canterbury

Power, in short, constitutes a strong temptation to selfishness. And so much, perhaps, is obvious. But love of power and its exercise is actually a very common and very insidious form of selfishness. It nearly always disguises itself as a desire to do good, and so manages to claim moral credit for a profoundly immoral frame of mind. In its political forms this love of power is particularly dangerous, because it can appeal to the people who as individuals have very little power to accomplish or to enforce their will. The insignificant citizen of a great nation can compensate for his personal unimportance by his sense of dignity as a participator in the power which his country can exercise in relation to its neighbours. Hitler showed uncanny skill in his exploitation of this fact during his rise to power

\* \* \*

NOW, because all of these perils are inherent in the fact and use of power, many people would like to eliminate it. They speak with sheer condemnation of "power politics." And, of course, a political condition in which power alone determines everything is a vile political condition; it is one in which every nation or group is out for all it can get, and selfishness is checked only by lack of power to indulge it. But it is a complete folly to suppose that there can be any politics at all which are not to some extent power politics.

So long as men, and by consequence nations, are in some degree selfish, so long will their political relations be determined to a great extent by power of various kinds—in the furtherance of their ends. It is one obvious criticism of the peacemakers of 1919 that they paid insufficient regard to the fact of power. They did not ignore it; but they did not allow enough for it. We must avoid that mistake this time.

\* \* \*

SOMETIMES insistence on the immense importance of power is regarded as cynical and un-Christian. The Christian, it is suggested, has his hope set on a state of things where no one will impose his will on anyone else but all will live in harmony for love of justice and of one another. Yes; his hope is set on that. But he knows that his hope can be fulfilled only when all men are converted to love of God, and more thoroughly converted than he is likely to be able to claim that he himself is as yet.

It is futile to urge that all forms of power shall be actually subject to Law; power is too ubiquitous for that; the maxim could not be applied to social power, and only in part to economic power. To exercise it in the spirit of justice, which is the inner principle of Law, is a moral duty; but failure to perform that duty cannot in practice be scheduled as a crime.

## 'The Law Must Restrain Power'

THE Christian, then, will stand for subjecting force, and other forms of power when appropriate, to the authority of the Law; and he will stand for what is really the other side of the same principle, namely the arming of Law with force that it may check the lawless use of force. But then the question arises—What is this Law, to which all force, and in some degree other forms of power, are to be subject? If it is merely the enactment of the State, it cannot do what is wanted of it. The State may enact what is selfish and unjust.

The ultimate authority of a Law is not the State which enacted it but its own justice. Normally, we should obey the Law even when defective in justice, because normally the whole system of Law expresses justice in some degree and the aim of civilised States is that it shall express justice even more fully.

The State, therefore, which formulates the Law, must recognise itself as owing allegiance to Justice and formulate accordingly. But this will only occur if the citizens of the State themselves regard Justice as rightly supreme over the State, and do not regard the State itself as the origin of Justice. This is essentially the democratic conception of the State, for it makes the State itself subject to the judgment of the citizen's conscience.

## CINEMA PAGES - - 7 & 8

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