

THE CEYLON CAUSIERIE

COLOMBO, MARCH, 1933.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



Photo by Platte Ltd.

Mr. J. A. TARBAT,

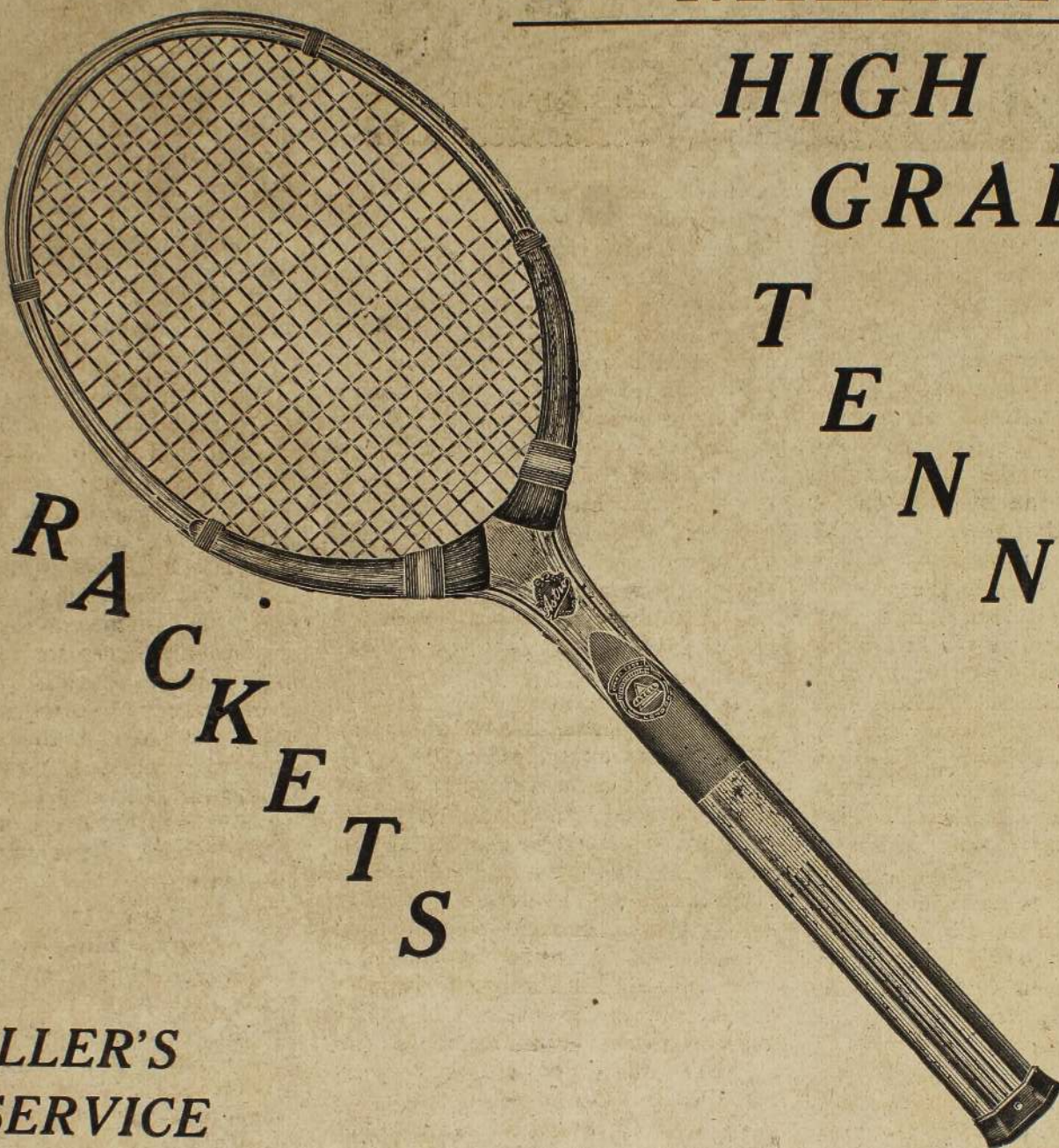
who has been re-elected Chairman of the Ceylon Chamber of Commerce

SAUER

AT MILLER'S

**HIGH
GRADE**

**T
E
N
N
I
S**



**R
A
C
K
E
T
S**

**MILLER'S
SERVICE
ENSURES
RELIABILITY**

Popular Makes—Specially selected to suit Ceylon conditions. String Best Tropical Gut. Prices from **Rs. 25-00** to **45-00** nett.

With Davis Cup Spiral Gut. Prices from **Rs. 45-00** to **65-00** nett.

MILLER'S SPORTS GOODS DEPARTMENT COLOMBO.

THE PASSING HOUR

The Editor

SOME years ago at a Teachers' Conference in Jaffna, Father Le Goc observed that there were two sides to every question except to the Jaffna Railway Station. That is a deficiency which we can trust the Railway Department to remedy, if it has not done so already. This leads us by a natural process of thought to the Jaffna boycott. We were informed at the time of the boycott that Jaffna stood solid on the subject and that there was to be no weak-kneed surrender. We now learn, however, that there is another side to the question and that there are many persons both willing and anxious to fill the vacant seats in the State Council. Though this point was strongly urged on the Governor during his recent visit to Jaffna, it is by no means certain that the Secretary of State for the Colonies will resile from his previous refusal to grant this request. Both sides claim to have the majority behind them so that nothing short of a plebiscite can show which is right. But even if the opposing sides are equally represented and candidates fill the vacant seats as the result of a new nomination day, it is obvious that these candidates would not represent Jaffna but only a section of it. It is certain that the Government recognise the force of this objection.

Mr. Justice Dalton's observations on the unwillingness of persons in this country to give evidence before the Courts are opportune and should be pondered over not only by Counsel but by the Judiciary as well. The bullying and the insulting of witnesses are unfortunately so common a feature in our courts that persons of delicate susceptibilities shirk the witness box even when the public interest demands their evidence. "When you have a bad case, abuse the other side" is a principle under which witnesses fare very badly. Cross-examination is often so direct that it lays bare some discredit-

able incident, relating to the witness, and serves no other purpose. Such cross-examination is regarded as the penalty for daring to give evidence against the interests of one of the parties to a suit and in the hands of an unscrupulous lawyer is terrorising.

We are aware, of course, that a large and respectable body of our lawyers adopt methods which are consonant with the best traditions of the English Bar. But if the delinquents among whom one occasionally finds a member of the judiciary, would lay Mr. Justice Dalton's observations to heart, a great public purpose would have been served.

The fight against disease and death has been carried on independently in all parts of the world and it must follow naturally that many a useful drug is being used by our Vedaralas, which is unknown to the British pharmacopoeia. There are Vedaralas who possess most useful prescriptions though their scientific knowledge is often as limited as that of Hippocrates or Galen. In the interests of suffering humanity it is important that the use and effects of valuable Ayurvedic drugs should be disclosed to men who have received the full scientific training which is demanded of the Western medical practitioner. The recent decision of the Board of Indigenous Medicine to create a special fund to enable compensation to be paid to those Vedaralas who are prepared to reveal their secret drugs, has much to recommend it. Where these drugs are fully known to Western medical practitioners, the need for the Vedarala should gradually disappear.

Among the more interesting visitors who arrived in Ceylon last month was ex-King Alfonso of Spain. He has shared the fate of many Kings who recently tumbled off their thrones, because they were at the head of non-progressive governments. Under the

British Constitution, the King reigns but does not govern. And amidst the chance and change of time the British sovereign sits secure in the affection and loyalty of his people.

Ex-King Alfonso is a very human monarch, who can set aside the trappings of royalty and mix easily with the people. His personal popularity in England is great and has been enhanced by his marrying a princess of its reigning house. The object of his visit to Ceylon was to see his son, Prince Juan, who is a Midshipman on the *Enterprise*, now at Trincomalee harbour.

At last, a silver lining has appeared in the cloud of our financial depression and the increasing revenue of the island gives us much reason for hope. Although there has been a deficit in the Customs, Port and Harbour dues and fees of court, the Income Tax has come gallantly to the rescue and yielded an income of over six million rupees for the first four months of the financial year, leaving a net surplus balance of over two million rupees. If this rate of progress is maintained, we shall be able to balance our budget without falling back on the severe provisions of the Pereira Retrenchment Commission.

Napoleon's famous saying that the private soldier carries the Field-Marshal's baton in his knapsack has been literally exemplified in the case of Sir William Robertson, who rose from the rank of a private soldier to be Field Marshal. He is one of those typical Scots who have made good in the hard school of adversity. Even his most ardent admirer does not claim brilliancy for him, but his was the type of genius which is the capacity for taking infinite pains. He was at issue with Mr. Lloyd George, the Prime Minister, on the subject of what constituted the real theatre of the late war, and he maintained, what was demonstrated at the end, that the issue could be decided only on the Western front.

Since his retirement, Sir William Robertson spent much of his time on anti-war propaganda. On such a subject the views of the soldier who has fought actively on the field are entitled to much more respect than those of the arm-chair critic.

WHITEAWAYS

REGAL CORSETS

The Choice of the Smart Dresser

The smart dresser realises how much depends on her Foundation Garment, and is correspondingly particular in her choice. Not always, of course, but in innumerable cases, she chooses a Regal, whether it be a girdle, a corselette or a Brassiere. A Regal will always give maximum satisfaction—smart in appearance, economical to buy.

Price from Rs. 3-95.

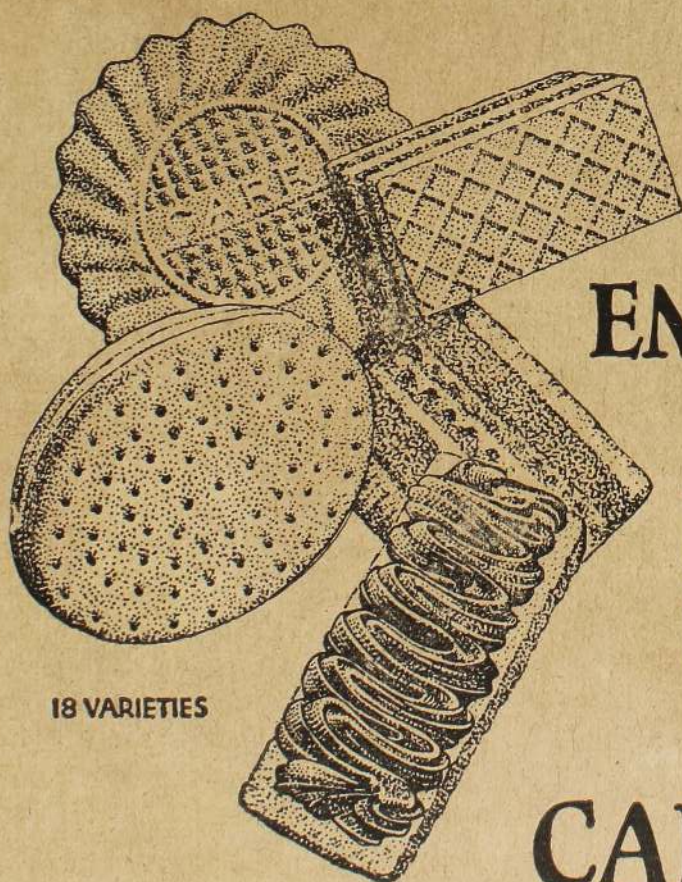


WHITEAWAY LAIDLAW & CO., LTD.,

KANDY

COLOMBO

NUWARA ELIYA.



18 VARIETIES

CARR'S



EMBLEM ASSORTED

There are eighteen varieties of delicious biscuits in this popular assortment; medium sweet, cream filled and chocolate coated - - all delightful.

made only by

CARR'S *f* CARLISLE

Ceylon Celebrities

by "CAUSEUR"

DR. P. D. Anthonisz is known to posterity not only as the Grand Old Man of Galle, but as one of the most celebrated physicians and surgeons of his day. His name forms an imperishable link with the ancient town of Galle, for there he was born in 1822, there he lived the greatest part of his life, both official and unofficial and there he died, at the ripe age of eighty-one years.

Unlike the modern medical man, who has usually derived the advantages of a good secondary education, Dr. Anthonisz's early training was of the rudimentary type, which the schools at Galle afforded in those early days. This meagre school education must have been concluded quite early in his boyhood for at the age of sixteen he received his first appointment as "Medical Sub-Assistant 3rd class" having been trained for his duties by the military officers of the Medical Department.

Dr. Anthonisz's outstanding merits could not, however, fail to catch the eye of the authorities and at the end of one year's service he found himself one of five scholars selected by Government for five years' course at the Bengal Medical College.

Returning to Ceylon in 1843 he gradually moved up the ladder of promotion till in 1853 he found himself a Medical Assistant of the 1st class with a pay of £ 200 a year.

The desire to obtain British qualifications which he had long cherished in his mind became a settled determination on his meeting with Dr. E. F. Kelaart, Army Staff Surgeon, and the first Ceylonese to obtain such qualifications.

The cost of a passage to Europe was a serious obstacle to the carrying out of his design, but a way soon opened out and in 1856 at the age of thirty-four, he obtained medical charge of a transport of invalid troops who were proceeding to England. Within two years he returned to Ceylon a Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh, and

a Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London.

The Ceylon Medical Department had just been reorganised, being removed from the control of the military and placed under its own civil head. Under the new arrangements, Dr. Anthonisz was appointed



DR. P. D. ANTHONISZ.

Colonial Surgeon of the Southern Province with headquarters at Galle, a post which he retained up to his retirement in 1880.

He frequently acted as Principal Civil Medical Officer, but at the end of his acting service, he gladly returned to his permanent post at Galle.

Dr. Anthonisz had an island-wide fame both as a physician and a surgeon. In the practice of surgery he showed a boldness and initiative which was remarkable and there are many instances on record of his successful performance of operations which were up to then unknown.

When Sir William Gregory,

Governor of Ceylon, was seriously ill of dysentery at Nuwara Eliya, Dr. Anthonisz was summoned by telegraph from Galle and saved the patient's life.

On Sir William Gregory's return to Ceylon several years later, he noticed Dr. Anthonisz among those who had assembled at the landing place to receive him. Sir William Gregory greeted him warmly and turning to the Governor, Sir Arthur Gordon, exclaimed "This is the man who saved my life." Replying to an address from the medical profession in Ceylon, Sir William Gregory said:

"I should not be now addressing you but for the great skill and decision of Dr. Anthonisz, a man who would be an ornament of his profession in any other country, as well as he is in this."

But a great disappointment was destined to terminate Dr. Anthonisz's connection with the Public Service.

The reorganised medical department was not of long standing but had established a precedent. When Dr. Christopher Elliot, the head of the department retired, Dr. Charsley, the senior Colonial Surgeon, succeeded him. But on the retirement of Dr. Charsley, the appointment was made in England of Dr. W. R. Kynsey. It was hardly to be expected that a man of Dr. Anthonisz's high spirit and outstanding merits could tolerate such treatment when he was the next senior officer on the list and he immediately handed in his resignation.

But he nourished no bitterness of feeling, for once again, at the earnest request of Dr. Kynsey, he acted as head of the department.

Dr. Anthonisz made several visits to Europe, in the course of one of which he obtained the M. D degree at the University of St. Andrews. He also visited Australia and America.

On the death of Mr. James van Langenberg in 1886, Dr. Anthonisz was appointed Burgher member in the Legislative Council. There was a public meeting of protest on the ground that a government pensioner would lack the necessary independence, but Sir Arthur Gordon was not the man to be diverted from his

(Continued on page 44.)

ILLNESS WASTES..



HORLICK'S BUILDS..

The concentrated nourishment of Horlick's builds up new strength during convalescence



The Horlick's Mixer makes a rich, creamy drink in a few seconds—obtainable at all stores or from Messrs. Miller & Co., Ltd., Colombo for Cents 75 in stamps



DOCTORS will tell you that as soon as convalescence is reached active steps must be taken to help nature renew your lost vitality—rebuild the wasted tissues and replace the stores of energy used up during illness. Then is the time to take Horlick's, for being made from full-cream cows' milk combined with the nutritive extracts of malted barley and wheat, it provides just the essential nourishment that the run-down system needs.

In addition to plain Horlick's, Horlicks Chocolate Flavoured Malted Milk is also obtainable. It has the same nourishment but a new taste.

To P. O. Box No.
2229, Calcutta.

Please send me, free of charge, your leaflet "Horlick's in Convalescence", giving recipes of dishes for invalids.

Name

Address

No. C.C. 107

HORLICK'S

PLAIN OR CHOCOLATE FLAVOURED

THE ORIGINAL MALTED MILK

Available Everywhere

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

WHEN GOVT. OFFICIALS TRAVELLED IN BULLOCK CARTS.

By Kathleen Hawkins

It is to be doubted if there are many Government officials in Ceylon to-day who ever find it necessary, in the ordinary course of their work, to spend a night without a bungalow roof above their heads. The keen shots amongst them may sometimes pass moonlit hours seated, gun in hand, above a waterhole; but now that motors have shortened distances, there is probably no District Engineer or Irrigation Officer, even in the most remote district, who cannot finish his work, and get back, at least to his own circuit bungalow, before nightfall.

But in the old days things were very different, and in the memories of some of the old men there must live on pictures of those days when they carried the necessities of life with them in a bullock cart, as they left civilization and bungalows behind them for days and nights in succession.

Then the choice of a good carter with good beasts was of the utmost importance to the man who set out to do his job in the jungle where all distances were measured in the pace of bulls. Certainly he might possess a pony, with which he could explore ruin or inspect tank which lay off the main track; but it was on the bulls that he depended to a large extent for his comforts and his commissariat—matters of no mean importance at the end of a long day's work. A Government Agent, or a man who had to cover long distance, might have two carts; one to precede him and prepare for his arrival, one to follow bringing the things packed after he had left his last camp. The hire of each carter with his cart and bulls would be about Rs. 30 to Rs. 45 per month, which would include the food for the bulls, or at least such fraction of it as the carter, being an adept at the job, could not

"scrounge" from the villagers, who usually had straw, poorac or paddy husks to dispose of. From them the carter would also obtain vegetables to augment the pieces of dried fish that hung on the sides of the



The once familiar Bullock Cart.

cart as material for the famed "carters' curries." For the master, eggs would be bought, very small in size, but of a price to match, as they cost but one cent each; a fowl could be bought for about twenty-five cents, and vegetables and fruit were usually free gifts. The stores carried in the carts were therefore not very many. There were rusks; a necessity for a white man's palate in a country where bread was unknown, but a necessity that must have grown rather drear as the trip lengthened, and the supply in the specially-lidded kerosene tin grew low. There were a few tinned-stuffs, but only few, for salaries did not often stretch for tinned lobster and

asparagus; and there were one or two bottles to provide the "toot" looked forward to at the end of the day. But often the menu would have been very small if it had depended wholly on stores carried in the cart, which, after all, were not intended to do more than fill those gaps in the larder for which the gun could not provide; and the men of those days must have felt an added thrill in "shooting for the pot" when they knew that, if the shooting were bad, the pot would be empty. A fat jungle-cock or brace of snipe, cooked by those cooks, who, if we are to believe the old-timers, were so very much better than the cooks of to-day, was a feast indeed; and there might be a fish lured from the village tank to serve as first course.

The furniture carried by the cart was, on the whole, perhaps more important than the food stuffs. There would be a long chair, where a nap might be had in comfort as the cart creaked slowly forward through the sleepy heat of some afternoon; there was a camp bed, which could be set up in any village hut of which the owner was hospitable; and more important than anything else, there was a mosquito net, which had to be kept in perfect condition if fever were to be avoided. A collapsible table and a filter about completed the outfit. The thermos flask and the primus stove were both then unknown, when every halting place provided the three flat stones and the few sticks which, with the addition of a few chatties were all that those wonder cooks needed in order to produce their long-remembered meals. In the dry season a jar of water would also be carried, for making tea or for drinking, after it has been cooled by evaporation in a swinging chattie.

The rate of progress was, of course, very slow; from eight to ten miles a day was a good average, though at night the bulls might do seventeen. But of all means of travel there can be none which offers to a man blessed with the heaven-

(Continued on page 37.)

THESE AND ALL THE OLD FAVOURITE BISCUITS ARE MANUFACTURED BY

Messrs. Peek Frean & Co., London

WHOSE LOCAL AGENTS ARE

Messrs. DODWELL & Co., National Bank Buildings.



Have you tried Cheeselets, with a gin and bitters, or with a cocktail?
Their dainty cheese flavour is most appetising.

TRY A TIN.

THE RECENT C. K. C. SHOW AT KANDY.

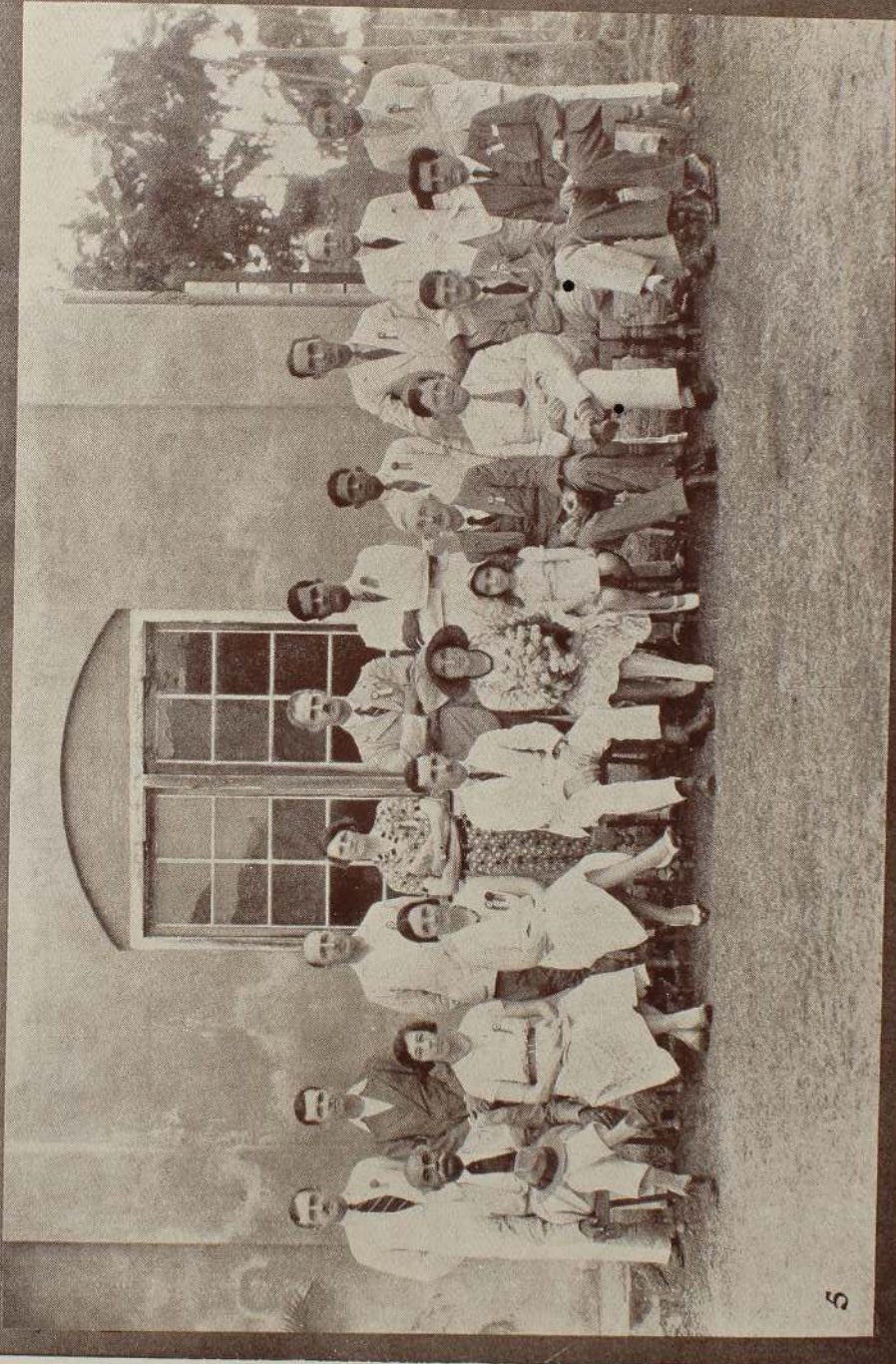
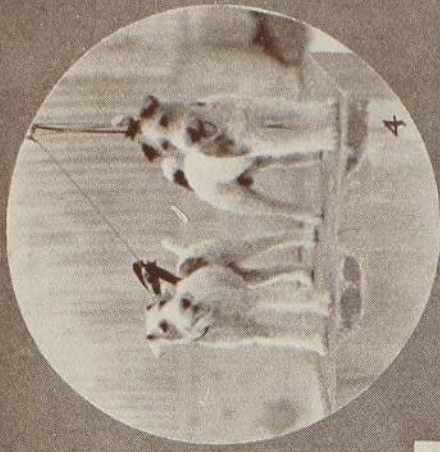
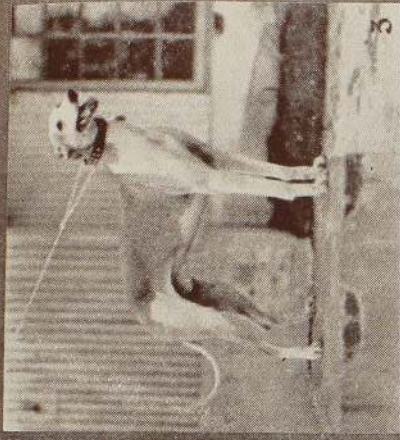
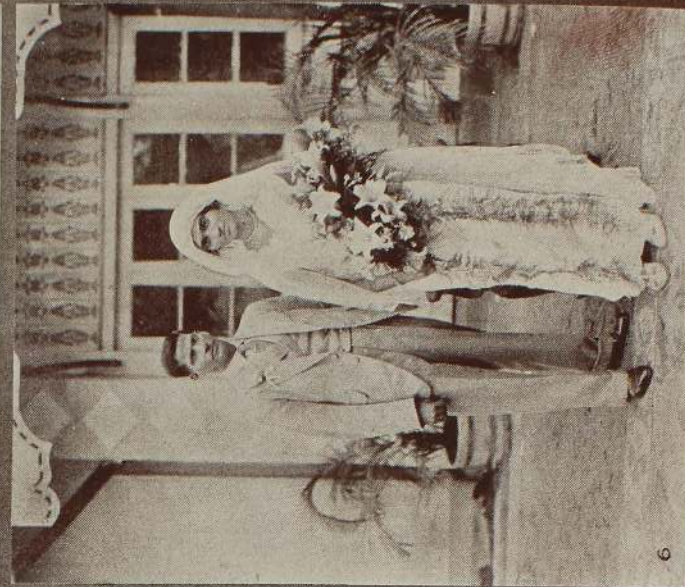
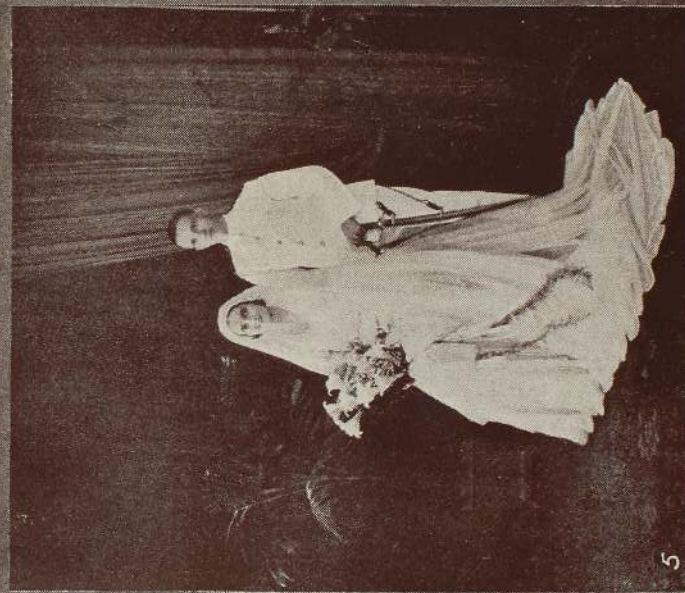


Photo by Platte Ltd.

1. Mrs. F. V. H. LaBrooy's Fox Terrier, Teaser;
2. Mrs. E. F. Lowman's Great Dane, Caesar;
3. Mr. R. J. Arnold's Greyhound, Polperro;
4. Mrs. F. O. B. Ellison's Wire haired Fox Terriers, Fairhurst Judith and Procyon Punchinogue;
5. Group of Officials of the Meet;
6. Mr. N. H. Martin's Dachshund, Duke;
7. Miss W. M. R. Duckworth's Greyhound, Darka of Duckwari.

W E D D E D .



1. Mr. D. Joseph Samarasinha and Miss Lilian Monica Senaveratna. 2. Mr. S. Leonard de Mel and Miss Pearlina Dias. 3. Mr. Clinton R. de Mel and Miss Pearlina Dias. 4. Mr. L. Conderlag and Miss Kathleen Austin. 5. Mr. Karl S. Van Rooyen and Miss Joan Miriam Rode. 6. Mr. J. Soysa Wijeratne and Miss Kudathelge Pearlina Peiris.

Photo by Pláté Ltd.

Current Topics

By "Vigilant"

THE Old Boys' celebrations at St. Thomas' College last month deserve more than passing notice. The large and enthusiastic gathering of old boys and supporters of the school was an index of the popularity of Warden de Saram's appointment. A review of the famous men who have been Wardens of St. Thomas' College shows that they are a goodly company, from whom one can derive much inspiration. Both in scholarship and in administrative ability, Warden de Saram reaches the same high level as his illustrious predecessors, while his loyalty to his school and its traditions is not of mature growth but was derived by him from his earliest years. "From the Kindergarten to the Warden's Chair at St. Thomas' College" can furnish as much real romance as "From Log Cabin to White House."

Warden Miller was known to paddle a rob-roy canoe on the Kelani river and Warden Buck played some cricket and tennis, but the Wardens, as a rule, were scholars and not athletes. In Warden de Saram we find the perfect balance of mind and muscle derived by a man, who has not only taken a high degree in the Honours School of classics at Oxford, but has won his blue besides.

Such a man at the head of a school, which claims to educate both mind and muscle, is inestimable in value.

Warden Miller founded the Old Boys' Association at St. Thomas' College 47 years ago. St. Thomas' College therefore can claim the honour of creating the pioneer Old Boys' Association in the island. If the true test of a school is its contribution of useful citizens to the life of a country, these old boys' associations fill a very useful purpose. The spirit of a school is a difficult thing to define in set words, but the true interpreters of that spirit are its old boys, who go forth into the world and translate into life the lessons of work and play which their school has taught them. St. Thomas'

College has a long and honourable history and is reaching the dignity of venerable age. "*Esto perpetua*" is the hope of its numerous friends.

At the recent annual general meeting of the Kurunegala Planters' Association, complaint was made

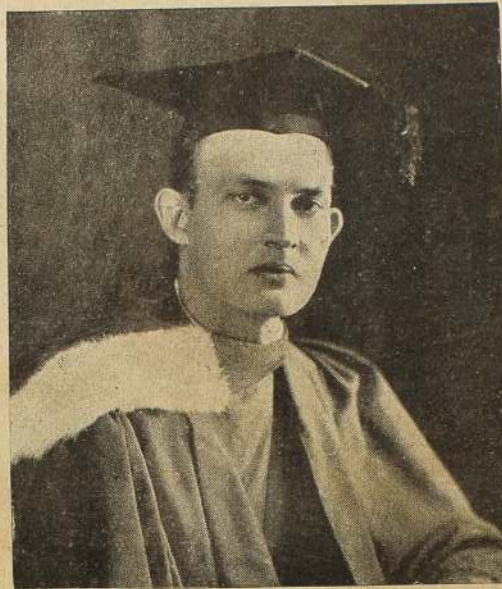


Photo by Plâté Ltd.

REV. R. S. DE SARAM.

that the Kurunegala Rest House had fallen in standard since it came under the control of the Urban District Council and that actually some visitors who came to the town had to go so far afield as Narammala or Mirigama in order to be comfortable. It is unfortunately only too true that some other well known Rest Houses have suffered in the same way since they began to be administered by Urban District Councils, and what is worse, that in some cases, the deterioration in standard has been accompanied by a raising of rates.

It is in a spirit of sympathy with the desire for local self-Government that I call attention to this matter, because our capacity for self-Government is apt to be measured by such incidents. Personally I can see no reason whatever why a Chairman of an Urban District Council should have less ability to control than a

Government Agent or an Assistant Government Agent.

Rest-houses are a potential source of income and are important factors in the popularity or the unpopularity of towns. One has to beware of killing or even of starving the goose that lays the golden egg.

The amateur critic who periodically airs his views on educational reform in this island is an excellent instance of the man whose indignation is greater than his knowledge. Let critics of this order ponder over the words of Sir Richard Gregory, who recently visited a Vernacular School in Ceylon.

"The school combines the usual book instruction with practical work in the field and the workshop and represents therefore the type of education which is now regarded as the best for primary schools of all kinds."

"The motto of the Royal Agricultural Society in England is 'Science with Practice' and this seems to be the spirit in which the work of the school is carried on."

To Mr. L. Macrae, Director of Education, is due the conception and the active administration of a code in which all subjects of instruction are grouped under "Scope" and "Application," the Application being related to the actual life of the people in the various districts of this island.

Certain important changes in Excise policy are foreshadowed in a report from the Executive Committee of Home Affairs. One of the most interesting of these is a proposal to provide arrack in existing licensed restaurants and hotels.

If the staple food of the people, which is rice and curry, can be provided at hotels in a form which suits Western palates, there is no reason why a superior grade of arrack, free from unpleasant odour or flavour, should not be put in the market. Scotch Whisky is making a determined effort to survive in a difficult competition by a reduction in price, though there will always be the votaries of Barley-bree. The time is opportune for providing a comparatively cheap spirit of local manufacture to serve the needs of those whose tastes or purses cannot soar to the heights of Scotch whisky.



Exclusive Footwear

There is no need to emphasise the virtues of this class of footwear, they stand in the front rank, fashioned with masterly skill.

Kennedy

TIMES BUILDING

COLOMBO.

STROLLING IN TRINCOMALEE.

By A. F. Allen.

TRINCOMALEE is generally recognised as a place for fishing and bathing, or as a base for shooting expeditions, sightseeing being usually limited to Fort Frederick. There are, however, a number of places within easy walking distance of one or other of the resthouses, and

inside of the Fort, being its original use as a last resort if the outer works were captured by an enemy.

It is interesting to note here and there the use made of carved pillars and stones in the construction of the original parts of the Fort. Such carvings can be seen at the bottom



Fort Frederick, Trincomalee.

Photo by Plâté Ltd.

a very pleasant hour or so may be spent on foot when the main attractions of this delightful seaside town pall, or the visitor finds some time on his hands.

Fort Frederick is well known and Sami Rock is described in every guide book. A variation can be made by turning left just inside the Main Gate and ascending the steps leading to Amsterdam Bastion. At the top one finds oneself on the outer walls and, continuing along them, Zeeburg and Cavalier Batteries are passed, also several gun emplacements, which are relics of the British occupation of the Fort more than 30 years ago.

The path leads upwards to the old Dutch Citadel, but here again the British troops have adapted the position to their own use, several ammunition stores being found inside the iron gate and two small gun emplacements at the very top. The remains of the Dutch firestep can, however, be seen commanding the

of the steps leading to Amsterdam Bastion and in the outside wall to left of the entrance to the Citadel. These, no doubt, were taken from the "Temple of a Thousand Columns" which was destroyed by the Portuguese.

From the top of the Citadel an excellent view is obtained of the surrounding country. On the left is Foul Point with its lighthouse, six and a half miles away; then to the right Koddigar Bay, associated with the adventures of Robert Knox. Nearer the observer is Osterburgh Ridge and across Dutch Bay is the Residency on a promontory called Dutch Point. Behind the town is the Inner Harbour. To the right, again, in Back Bay, usually very busy with fishing boats and farther to the North is the coast of Nilaveli. Immediately below is the outline of the Fort and a very good impression of its size and shape is obtained. One wishes for a glimpse of this Fort, some three

centuries back, with the Dutch in occupation and going about their daily routine.

The walk can be continued by returning to the entrance to the Citadel and proceeding below its walls, turning left and making one's way behind some quarters until three Dutch graves, dated circa 1758, are reached. Another grave records the name of James la Hay, Paymaster, 19th Regiment of Foot, who died on the 25th March, 1802, aged 37. Here is the path to Sami Rock, but, instead of proceeding to this well known spot, by turning along a path through the jungle on the left, a fairly modern British gun emplacement is reached half way down the cliff. From this ledge one can watch wonderfully coloured fish, and sometimes turtles, down in the clear green water.

The return journey is made along the main path, passing the signal and meteorological stations on the left. The walls on the south side are better known, but not so interesting as the northern defences.

A pleasant evening can be spent clambering over rocks and searching for brightly polished and coloured shells round and about Rocky Point. This is at the south end of a beach near the Dhobie Pond and behind the rifle range. A fairly easy climb over immense water worn and striated rocks of gneiss and quartz, brings one to a chain of rocks standing out a considerable distance into the sea. In the next cove is a beach covered with coral and here many interesting shells can be collected by those who take an interest in such things.

Elephant Ridge lies to the east of Osterburgh Ridge and though covered with jungle it may be explored by means of narrow paths. Leaving the road at Admiralty Bridge, at the junction of Dockyard Street and Dyke Street and following the gravel road until just past some old military buildings, a "Road Closed" notice is seen. Here is a path through the jungle, and if this is followed the top of the ridge is eventually reached. The south eastern slope has less vegetation and from here a fine view of Koddigar Bay is obtained. Proceeding along the ridge to the southern end an old building, known as Hood's Tower, is found. The object of this peculiar

(Continued on page 14.)



Brass

Model

Rs. 35-00

and a

Nickel-plated

Model for

Rs. 25-00

A Pyrene Fire Extinguisher
is a necessity for every
Motor Car, Lorry and
Engine Room,
Defeats Blazing
Oil and
Petrol!

Sole Agents in Ceylon:—

**HAYLEY &
KENNY**
COLOMBO.



Strolling in Trincomalee.

(Continued from page 13.)

structure, which has four walls but no entrance, is a mystery. It is placed in such a position that both Forts Frederick and Ostenburgh can be seen from it, so perhaps it was a communicating link between these two strongholds, or perhaps an isolated outpost. The return journey can be made by descending into Nicholson Cove and from there back to the starting point.

Orrs Hill, at the northern end of the Inner Harbour, has no particular historical interest, but the gravel road, which runs round the point, makes an easy five mile walk from the Old Resthouse and back. From this road a fresh view is obtained of the famous harbour. The narrow entrance, through which can be seen Round Island and its lighthouse, the Naval Yard nestling under Ostenburgh, the red tiled roofs contrasting with the green of the jungle, Admiralty House, the residence of the Commander in Chief when at Trincomalee, and Big and Little Sober Islands can all be seen across the water. The road turns round the hill and leads back to the main road by the side of Yard Cove and if it is evening this is the side to see the sunset.

Much old history of Trincomalee can be gathered in a stroll round the cemetery, which is quite close to the old resthouse. Regiments of Foot and Artillery, Ceylon Rifles and Gordon Highlanders, Royal Engineers and Royal Irish are all represented here. The Naval list commences with a Frigate in 1808 and goes on through 124 years to the present Enterprise.

The remains of His Excellency Charles John Austen, C. B., Commander in Chief of the East India and China Stations, lie in this cemetery. He was a brother of Jane Austen and died of cholera in 1852, whilst directing naval operations on the Irrawaddy against the Burmese forces. He was 75 years old.

Particularly interesting are those epitaphs which, in a few lines, tell the sad story of a young life cut off before its prime in an alien land. One wonders how Corporal A. Mc Pherson of His Majesty's 50th Regiment, who was accidentally shot in

1862, whilst performing his duties as musketry instructor, became a Knight of the Legion of Honor. Gunner Jones was killed by falling from Fort Ostenburgh and Gunner G. Redstone was killed by the "premature explosion of a cartridge whilst firing minute guns at Fort Ostenburgh." A stone, by the way, below the wall of this Fort marks the spot where this unfortunate gunner fell.

On August 1st, 1877, Gunner Scott was lost in the Jungle round about Ostenburgh and his remains were not found until December 30th 1878, 17 months later.

A large column, at the far end, stands to the memory of 56 N. C. O's and privates, two women and one child who died of cholera in the course of 26 days, in the year 1832. These men belonged to the 78th Highlanders.

Many well known Ceylon names are found here indicating that such families first made their acquaintance with Ceylon through the Naval and Military Forces stationed at Trincomalee.

John Galsworthy.

The death of John Galsworthy, O.M., deprived England of a man whose literary reputation was more popular than that of George Moore. "He was a great Englishman and represented England of Victorian times better than anybody I know. He had all the virtues which the Englishman believes in, and was very highminded." This tribute from Mr. G. K. Chesterton may be compared with one from M. André Maurois:

Of the three great Edwardian writers—Galsworthy, Arnold Bennett and H. G. Wells—Galsworthy was perhaps the most romantic. He rendered a great service to the upper middle classes, by holding up a mirror to them, and thus inducing them to reflect on themselves, showing them that the things they had always admired were perhaps not so admirable. Galsworthy was a great moral influence, as well as a most charming personality.

John Galsworthy's *Forsyte Saga* marked the height of his powers as a novelist. *Justice* (the title of one of his plays) was, we suggest, the dominant motive of his life's work.

British Artists' Pictures Exhibition in Colombo.

LOVERS of art in Ceylon will have a rare opportunity this month of studying the work of some of the best British masters when an exhibition will be held in the Local Art Gallery of a splendid collection of paintings, etchings and bronzes sent out by the Royal British Colonial Society of Artists. This institution was formed over 45 years, and a Royal Charter was conferred upon it in 1909. It has held exhibitions in various parts of the world, the most recent being at Bombay, at the beginning of the present year, the first of its kind to be held in India. This exhibition was not held primarily for commercial reasons but in order to stimulate interest in art in India and help students in that country to come into intimate touch with the work of the leading British artists. In the words of the Gover-

nor of Bombay, Sir Frederick Sykes, there is, perhaps, hardly any field in which East and West have so much to learn from each other as that of art.

The Ceylon Society of Arts is to be congratulated on its decision to arrange for the exhibition of this fine collection in Colombo, where a previous exhibition of this kind created considerable interest, even though a few ultra-modern critics attempted to throw cold water on the enthusiasm which that event aroused. This time there is no reason to fear that even the most fastidious local exponent or admirer of art will be provoked into adverse comment.

We are promised a very impressive array of oil paintings, water colours, etchings, architectural drawings and bronzes. Only the best work of the

Royal British Colonial Society's members has been selected to be sent out East. The collection, as exhibited at Bombay, consisted of over 200 exhibits, and among the artists whose work was on view were Sir John Lavery, Dame Laura Knight, Frank Brangwyn, Percy Craft, Julius Olsson, Arthur Wardle and Herbert Oliver, and numerous others, some of whom unfortunately are no more than names to Ceylon lovers of art, who will now be given a chance that seldom comes their way of getting acquainted with the work of these artists without the expense of a trip to Europe.

It has been said that this exhibition recalls the good old days of the Royal Academy, and that says a good deal. Those who have read the appreciative references in the Indian Press to this collection of notable pictures are looking forward eagerly to the exhibition which the Mayor of Colombo will declare open on Tuesday, March 14th, at 4-30 p.m.

POLO IN CEYLON.

(Communicated.)

IN spite of the depression, Polo is more than holding its own in Ceylon. Not only have a number of players been recruited but the principal tournaments and the Colombo vs Outstations match all attract larger crowds than they did a few years ago.

Those who play in Colombo are particularly fortunate in the ground, which, according to Col. T. P. Melville, is one of the best in the World, and it is a great pity that more members do not join.

Practice chukkers in Colombo are played on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, practically all the year round with a break between the middle of March to the beginning of May, or unless interfered with by rain. Last year, unfortunately, was abnormally wet. The recent importation of ponies from India should help things considerably during the coming year.

Colombo won the Outstations match last August by one goal, after a very uninspiring game, with a

considerable amount of mishitting and standing on the ball. The Nicholson Cup, played for at the beginning of October each year, is an open tournament (not under handicap conditions.) Four teams entered last year, "The Novices," C. M. R., Combined Services and "Tillingham," and the first two matches were won by "Tillingham" and the C. M. R. In the final the C. M. R., were generally considered favourites, but lost the game owing to lack of combination and failure to mark their men. "Tillingham," on the other hand, played a very unselfish game, were well together and thoroughly deserved to win.

The Broom Cup handicap tournament was held at the beginning of February this year. Four teams entered which was very satisfactory considering the hard times. In the first round Nuwara Eliya Polo Club beat "The Green Lights" and "The Knaves" beat "Tillingham." The final round was a very even game and Nuwara Eliya eventually won by 6 goals to 4. Nuwara Eliya

must be congratulated on their excellent team work and it is hoped that other teams will follow their example in the future; good team work is all too seldom seen in Ceylon Polo. "The Knaves" were a less experienced side and did quite well against the superior combination; they will probably do better later on.

Special mention must be made of the Nuwara Eliya Polo Club. They started about two years ago when things looked anything but rosy. They quickly increased their numbers and improved their ground and are now a flourishing concern.

The largest Outstation Polo Club is Badulla and they also have the best ground outside Colombo. Polo is still going strong at this centre. Ratnapura and Avisawella Districts, where they have suffered from the depression more than most places, found it very difficult to keep going for a time, but owing to the keenness and hard work on the part of a few enthusiasts the game is again played regularly at both places. Ratnapura held a very successful tournament in January, five teams competing, and a tournament on similar lines is to be held at Taldua next month.



"Upon Reflection The Best"



PROFESSOR Marrs who leaves this month for a well deserved holiday in England, carries with him the best wishes of a large circle of friends and well wishers. The great successes which our University College has achieved at public examinations are very largely due to his inspiring personality and efforts. We trust we shall welcome him back in renewed health and strength for a fresh period of usefulness.

We offer our congratulations to the officers of the Education Department whose promotion to higher appointments has been announced. Mr. R. Patrick, who rises to be Chief Inspector, has already made an excellent impression by correlating village activities to the subjects taught in the class room. Mr. W. R. Watson, who at various times was a master at the Royal, St. Thomas' and Trinity Colleges before he was appointed an Inspector of Schools, and who obtained the diplomas in Education and in Psychology during a recent visit to England, is appointed Divisional Inspector. Mr. J. C. Wirekoon, who served for seventeen years as a master at the Royal College and was a Captain in the Cadets, was appointed Inspector of Schools in 1922. He is a good all round man and merits his promotion as Divisional Inspector by conscientious adherence to duty. Mr. S. L. B. Kapukotuwa, who is appointed Divisional Inspector comes from Dharmarajah College. We congratulate him on his good fortune which has come to him very early in his career.

Mr. Denham Till and Mr. Roy Bertrand are well known planters in the Kalutara District. But their recent achievement in ploughing the sea from Kalutara to Colombo in their tiny rubber argosy will wake a sympathetic chord in the hearts of all lovers of sport and make their names household words throughout Ceylon. Everywhere in the world men, women and children, admire a brave enterprise, bravely carried out.

The wonderful efficiency which the Ceylon Police Force has attained under the administration of Sir Herbert Dowbiggin is recognised not merely within the confines of our own island but beyond it. It is a great tribute to Sir Herbert Dow-



PROFESSOR R. MARRS, C. I. E.

biggin that he was selected to report on Police Administration in Palestine. What adds to this tribute is the fact that his officers are periodically drawn upon, when well-trained men are required to hold important appointments in the Police in various parts of the Empire. Messrs. Spicer, Godfré and Sherringham have already left, while Mr. W. C. C. King has just been appointed Inspector-General of Police, Cyprus. If in these days of fierce competition the excellence of Ceylon tea hangs in the balance, it is some compensation that there is general agreement regarding the excellence of the Ceylon Police.

It is no mere figure of speech to say that the tragic death from drowning of the Rev. Father Michael Soden, S.J., leaves a void which can never be adequately filled at St. Aloysius' College, Galle. It is some years ago since the Rev. Father

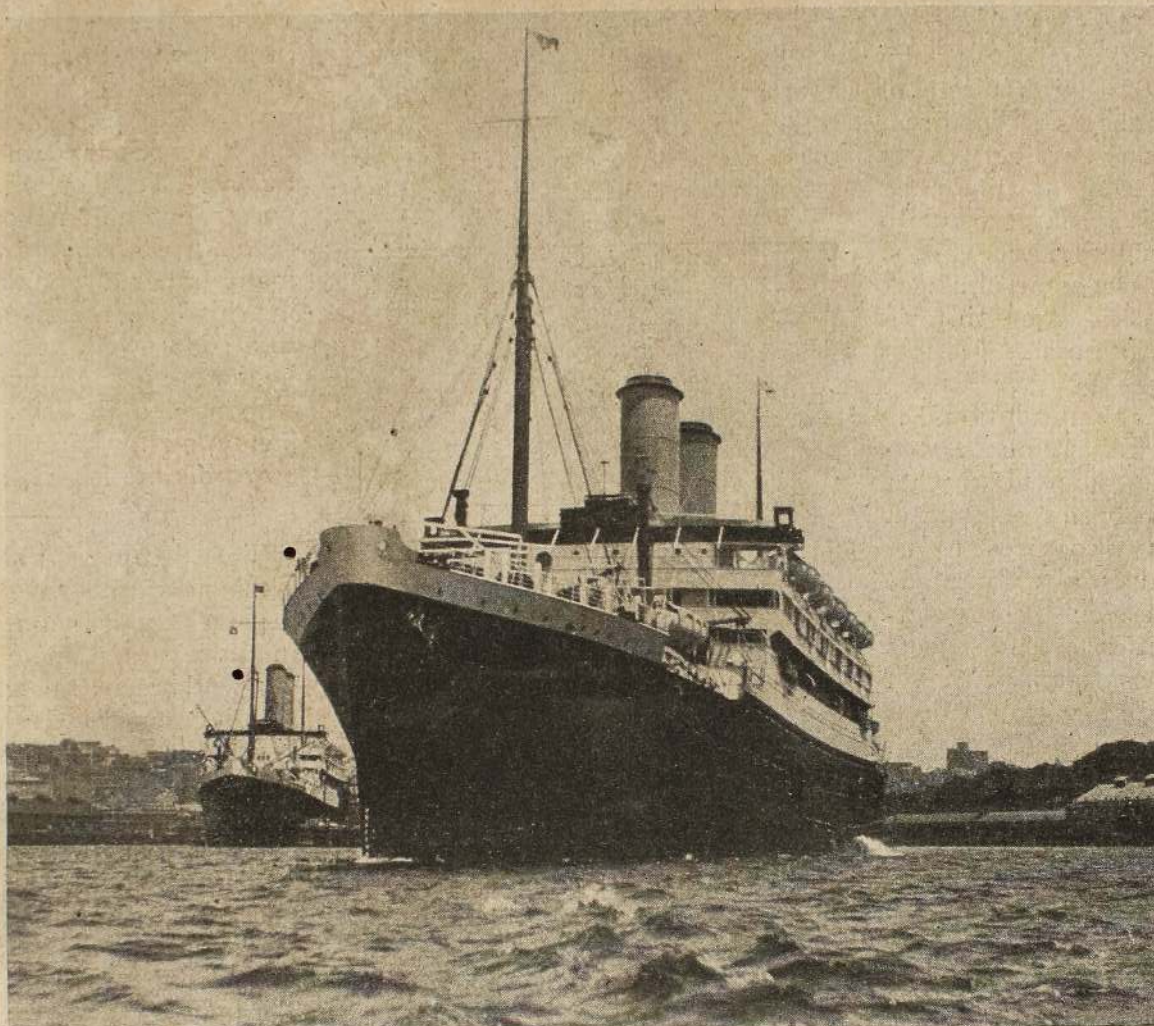
Paul Cooreman, S.J., of the Southern Province, answered the call of duty and of death in ministering to the cholera stricken patients at Hambantota. And now, the Rev. Father Michael Soden, S.J., has bravely yielded his life in saving the life of one of the pupils entrusted to his care. The annals of the Jesuit priesthood are enriched by these instances of brave devotion even unto death in the service of others.

Father Soden was not only a Science Teacher of great original power but he touched the life of his school and of the town of Galle at many important points. In reviewing his life, there should be no sadness of farewell, because he died as he had lived in ministering to those who needed his help. Greater love has no man, than that he should lay down his life for his friend.

• The death of the Rev. A. E. Restarick in his seventy-second year deprives the island of a self-denying missionary and one of its most earnest workers in the educational field. Coming out to Ceylon nearly fifty years ago he devoted nearly the whole of his subsequent career to service in this island. The first period of his service was in the North Ceylon District where he married Miss Kilner, a missionary worker. After a break of some years in which he worked in England at Torquay and at Halifax, he returned to Ceylon and was appointed to the South Ceylon District. Of this District he was appointed Chairman on the retirement of the Rev. W. H. Rigby and he held this responsible post up to his retirement in 1931. But Mr. Restarick was destined to lay his bones in the land of his adoption for at the earnest request of the South Ceylon Mission he came out once again to this island and was actively engaged in his duties, till his last illness laid him low. Rev. Restarick rendered valuable service to the cause of Education as a member of the Board of Education and of the Ceylon Educational Association. In 1912 he inaugurated the City Mission at the old Pettah Church, a movement which was very near his heart. The Evangelistic Campaign was in great measure planned and arranged by him. His name will be gratefully and affectionately remembered by a vast circle of friends in all parts of the island.

ORIENT LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS

CALLING AT COLOMBO



R. M. S. "ORONTES" 20,000 TONS IN FOREGROUND

R. M. S. "ORONSAY" 20,000 TONS IN BACKGROUND

HOMeward SAILINGS FOR THE 1933 SEASON

R. M. S.	OTRANTO	20,000	„	1st & 3rd class	22nd	March
„	ORONTES	20,000	„	„ „ „	5th	April
„	ORSOVA	12,000	„	Tourist	19th	„
„	ORAMA	20,000	„	1st & 3rd class	3rd	May
„	ORONSAY	20,000	„	„ „ „	17th	„
„	ORMONDE	15,000	„	Tourist	14th	June

FARES 1st class from £62 single £110 return Travelling home 1st class and out Tourist
 Tourist „ £32 „ £58 „ or vice versa occupying single or two berth
 3rd class „ £27 „ £49 „ cabin both ways from £93.

ALL RETURN TICKETS INTERCHANGEABLE WITH P. & O. STEAMERS.

WHITTALL & Co., Agents. Telephone 1287.

Rather Good

HUMOROUS AND OTHERWISE

THE Reichstag building was set on fire the other day.

Government servants want to know why something cannot be done about the State Council Chamber..

The Board of Ministers have been blamed for eating humble pie.

Ordinary Councillors, who promise to do great things, prefer piecrust.

The latest Retrenchment proposals, we are told, will apply only to officers entering the Public Service fifty years hence.

The Income Tax has yielded over six million rupees already.

This is just another reminder that many people are earning too much.

"The Budget is already balanced," announces a morning paper.

The Treasury must have done it when the Ministers were not looking.

"Sack Soccer," said a Sports Page headline on the day after the C. H. & F. C. Sports.

But what had the poor game done to deserve it?

War has not yet been officially declared in the Far East.

What has been reported as machine-gun fire may have been only a bundle or two of Chinese crackers fired in honour of Mr. Bernard Shaw.

"G. B. S.," incidentally, flew over the Great Wall of China.

But not a stone of that vast structure stirred.

'Bus drivers have been advised never to swerve their vehicles to

to hear a complainant who had omitted to wear a tie.

We wonder whether the poor man was only going to complain that he had lost his collar-stud.

"Fifty novels. Mostly fiction," says a Bargain Column advertisement.

The others, we presume, are tissues of truth.

Says a cable headline: "G. B. S.

At the Front: Heavy Casualties on Both Sides."

There must have been a deadly machine gun fire of Shavian wit.

Larwood is reported to have lost his temper during a match in Australia and bowled wildly.

Our own Club's fast bowler got annoyed the other day and didn't take a single wicket.

It is officially announced that the small-pox epidemic has ended.

We can now concentrate in peace on the Yellow Fever peril.

The Lenten heat began a few weeks before Ash Wednesday.

Nobody has yet attributed this to those disturbing sunspots.

The State Council was observed to change its mind overnight on the subject of retrenchment.

Some Members should be encouraged to sleep in the Chamber.



Reproduced from London Opinion.

save the lives of dogs.

It is far safer to halt and whistle to the animal who is attempting suicide.

There has been a severe earthquake in Japan.

It is not true, of course, that the League of Nations is responsible for this expression of seismic sympathy with China.

An outstation Magistrate refused

A lady politician confesses that books are her best friends because they never "cut" her.

An unkind visitor who examined some of the volumes in her library remarked that she didn't seem to cut them either.

1932 is generally reviewed at annual meetings just now as the most depressing ever experienced.

Unless you count this year, and the next.

The following are some of the Best—

The Pick of Several Leading Studios—

See them — One by one — When they are released

AT THE REGAL

This is the Night

Sign of the Cross

ROME EXPRESS

Jack's the Boy

Maid of the Mountains

THE BIG BROADCAST

Lily Christine

Girl from Maxims

Dr. JEKYLL & Mr. HYDE

Horse Feathers

Madam Butterfly

LOVE ME TO-NIGHT

Farewell to Arms

Night of June 13th

IF I HAD A MILLION

Trouble in Paradise

No Man of Her Own

AND MANY OTHERS OF EQUAL STANDARD

THE LOCAL CRICKET TEST.

ANY ATTEMPT at reviewing the recent Test Match between the Ceylonese and the Europeans cannot help but leave one highly dissatisfied with his task. Time was when this match was not only looked forward to with the keenest anticipation by the public from the moment of the announcement of its dates, but was prepared for weeks before by the players or those who expected to take part in it. Can that be said

val was taken at 12.45 p.m., it was expected that play would be resumed after the, what to us is customary, lapse of an hour, but an hour and a quarter was found necessary each day. When it is said that a 40 minutes' interval is sufficient for test match cricketers of England and Australia, one wonders why the local product should need nearly twice as much for this repast.

Without further labouring the

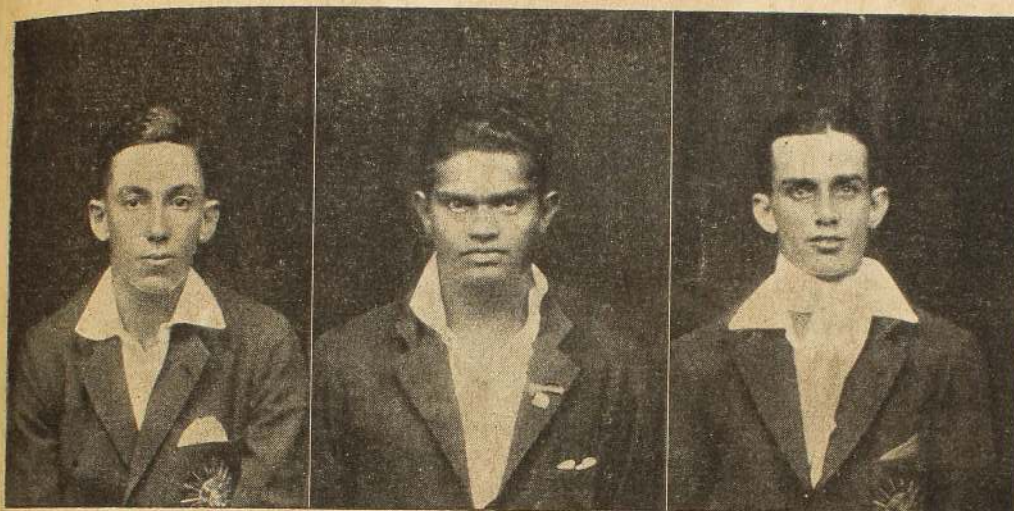
been sent back to the pavilion with the first ball he received. Waldock's was a typical Captain's knock made against the bowling when it was at its best. Of the others it was only Skinner who batted with any freedom.

One wondered why the Ceylonese skipper kept Edward Kelaart away from the bowling crease while he experimented with five other men, and if the B. R. C. Skipper had any intention of proving to Dr. Gunasekera that he had committed an error of judgment, he more than succeeded, for he carried on to finish up with an analysis of 6 for 38, accounting, among his victims, for Clover Brown, Blair and Waldock.

The Ceylonese innings on the first day emphasised the impression that the players concerned in the match had already come to look on a draw as the only ultimate result. It also gave one to feel that after their participation in the big cricket obtained in their tour of India, they could not do anything but acquit themselves in the best approved methods of timeless Test cricket. The Europeans had only one pair of bowlers of any reckonable worth and though both of them, Brindley and Kennedy, kept well on the wicket there were many balls that they sent down that were treated with over-due caution and respect. Yet L. D. S. Gunasekera, just before he got out, and later M. Kelaart and Jayawickrama, gave glimpses of enterprising cricket and the Ceylonese were able to point to a 102 for 3 at the close of the first day's play.

On the second day, however, after the two latter batsmen had played themselves in, they gave a rousing exhibition of cricket and provided history in the series by each making a hundred, and beating the record standing to the credit of the fourth wicket partnership. Too much praise can scarcely be given to these two young cricketers, and though Jayawickrama's innings was numerically bigger, the finer knock came from the bat of M. Kelaart. The left-hander made not the semblance of a mistake and there was fluency in his play that made big appeal. After his dismissal Jayawickrama provided a display that left the crowd thrilled while he went for the bowling with

(Continued on page 35.)



E. Kelaart,

S. S. Jayawickrama,

M. Kelaart.

Photos by Plâté Ltd.

of this last Test? And yet it was a really good gathering that came mostly untaxed to witness the play of both days. Whether the crowd was edified by the exhibition of cricket provided is a matter for conjecture, but one thing was certain and that was that there was much grouching over the actual conduct of the game. In matches of the past there was always evident the desire of both sides to win. In this match, however, right from the start it seemed as though a draw was taken as a foregone conclusion. On paper and on the field the Ceylonese held such a decided superiority that in almost every quarter, the question was being asked, by what margin they would win. The announcement that play would start each day at 10 a.m. led one to expect that the sequence of draws in Colombo was out to be broken, but it was not till 10.45 a.m. on the first day and 10.30 a.m. on the second that play was actually set going. This made for an initial loss of an hour and a quarter. Then, when the lunch inter-

subject it will be sufficient to say, that if this order of things continues to prevail the Ceylon Cricket Association will be well advised if they scrapped this match for a few years, till the Europeans could find a team more representative of Test match standard.

The run of the play was drab for the most part. The Europeans who had the luck of the toss started cautiously and acquitted themselves well enough while they had the four men who could really have laid claim to representation in big cricket at the wickets. And as during that period the board indicated 100 for 3 wickets there was a promise of their being able to hold their redoubtable opponents. But with the appearance of the remaining batsmen, a complete metamorphosis came over the game and the side collapsed for 156. Outstanding in this innings was, of course, Waldock's knock for 68, and though Blair contrived to reach double figures he never gave one the impression that he could get going, and as a matter of fact should have

AIRWHEEL[★] TYRE



If you own a light car you simply cannot appreciate how deeply comfortable motoring can be until you have tried AIRWHEEL[™] TYRES.

These new big buoyant Goodyear Tyres have all the pillowy softness of a featherbed. They are the last word in style, and in long, even wear.

Why don't you try a set of AIRWHEEL[™] TYRES while they are still new enough to make your car the envy of everyone who sees it or rides with you.

The cost of changing over is less than you would think... and the difference in riding comfort is amazing!

* Only Goodyear makes AIRWHEEL TYRES. AIRWHEEL is Goodyear's trade-mark registered throughout the world and is used to denote that Goodyear is the exclusive maker of AIRWHEEL TYRES

GOOD YEAR

The world over more people ride on Goodyear Tyres than on any other make

A Sports Causerie by 'Itinerant'

New President, C. C. A.

IN their choice of a President for the year 1933, the Ceylon Cricket Association have not only succeeded in paying a well deserved compliment to an individual and a sporting district, but have secured the guidance for a twelve month of a live wire. Galle has always had a hankering of the right sort after cricket, and though in the dim past it contributed in more than a little way to the big cricket that was then going, force of circumstances, combined with a lack of near enough rivals, led to their taking a back seat. But ever since Mr. E. M. Karunaratne graduated from Richmond he has helped materially in bringing the cricket of the Southern Capital to the fore. It may not be generally known that when W. T. Greswell, the greatest European bowler the island has known, was in his zenith, a team containing Mr. Karunaratne, if not brought into being by him, and representing the masters of Richmond College, practically belaboured the Somerset man's bowling, and hit up a total that was the highest scored against Greswell for a long time. With the drifting away from the control of their school this team of masters broke up, but Mr. Karunaratne stood by the Galle C. C. with his characteristic keenness. When the Vizianagaram team visited Ceylon it will be remembered what a fight Mr. Karunaratne put up to prevent the fixture given to the Southern Province from being dropped—and all lovers of the game sympathised with him in his disappointment.

Partly to make up for this, and also to honour their President of 1933, the C. C. A. would do well to make early and certain arrangement of a fixture between a strong mixed eleven of theirs, and one which Mr. Karunaratne can be given the finding of. If the latter were to be

representative of Kalutara and Panadura, two districts where are still to be found two doyens of the past respectively in Dr. J. A. Scharenquivel and Mr. F. A. C. Tirimane, the match should draw a record gathering to Galle.



Photo by Platé Ltd.

MR. E. M. KARUNARATNE.

It is quite a long time since the esplanade was given such an opportunity of showing their enthusiasm in this manly pastime, the last being when Dr. John Rockwood's XI, led by D. L. de Saram, containing the just returned Middlesex man, Dr. C. H. Gunasekera, enjoyed the hospitality of Galle.

The writer feels sure that nothing will please the present C. C. A. President more than such an appreciation of what he has done for the game in Galle, if not in Ceylon.

Racing.

It was a happy idea of the C.T.C. authorities to run an extra day's racing on the 25th of February, and thus provide Colombo punters with another opportunity of having a flutter before the several stables leave for the Sanitarium. And it was in keeping with this inspiration that the sport provided was of the best. A card of seven events was put out and it was in keeping with the best traditions of local racing that good entries came to all the events. That the public was favoured, the day's results proved, and it was only the supposition that Japeth could not bring in his pet type of poison that led to White Label's victory in the first race, providing a three figure dividend of Rs. 148/- for the win. This, like some of those previously referred to, was a debutant victory and Some Scamp, who had been performing very consistently recently, had bad luck in being beaten into second place. In a field that contained only six, Saver ran first in the second race and paid the surprisingly good dividend of Rs. 76/-. Miss Carpathian who ran third carried most of the money. In the Taj Plate, Suaidan staved off a very hot challenge from the Walles Stable which provided the next three places, and well ridden by Wreghitt earned a bracket for Mr. P. J. Stanley. Silverton followed, and in beating Blissful over 9 furlongs, made it clear that he could go something over a mile. Mr. Laing then had his new purchase of White Cross assert his owner's good judgement when he ran a winner a second time in his short career in Ceylon. The next race saw Mr. Laing and Townsend return their Treble for the day, when Double Image, reputed the fastest thing over five furlongs, stayed the seven to win the Knuckles Plate. The last race gave one of the youngest owners of today a good win when Raham scored a comfortable victory over Derbund.

Inter-District Cricket.

Dickoya proved too good for Dimbula in the first of the Inter-District matches played at Radella, last month. G. D. H. Alston's superb century innings and C. M. G. Moberly's effective bowling were the outstanding features of a contest that, unlike previous years, was confined to only one day's play.

HAVE YOU BEEN TO HUNTERS'

FOR

Household Ironmongery, Kitchen Utensils, Aluminium Ware, Enamelled Ware, Cast Iron Hollow Ware, Dover Cooking Stoves, Ice Chests and Ice Cream Freezers, Meat Safes, Pyrex Ware, Etc., Etc.

WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED PRICE LIST

HUNTER & CO.,

P. O. Box 214,

• COLOMBO.

Phone—2461.

Telegraphic Address—"Hunterco," Colombo.

PLÂTE'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Owing to the enlargement of our Circulating Library, consequent upon the increasing number of Subscribers, and with a view to offering more comfortable accommodation, we have arranged to transfer this branch of our business to the spacious Show Room at

"ICELAND" COLPETTY

(OPPOSITE THE GALLE FACE HOTEL.)

Many other attractions will be added, of which due intimation will be given. In the meantime, will Subscribers kindly take notice that **from 31st March next**, our Library as well as supplies of Books, Magazines, Fashion Journals, etc. will be carried on at **"Iceland," Colpetty.**

Terms and Particulars on application.

PLÂTE LIMITED,

"HIGH CROSS" COLPETTY, COLOMBO.

N.B.—Parcels by train should still be sent to c/o Station Master, Colpetty.

G. B. S.

By R. J. E. B.

A CASUAL glance at the newspaper informed me that "The Empress of Britain," the liner bringing Bernard Shaw to Ceylon, was arriving that morning. An equally casual trip to the jetty to see if I could get a glimpse of the famous old man, for the newspaper had said that it was not certain whether Mr. Shaw would be allowed to land or not owing to the prevalence of small-pox in the city. Evidently, Shaw was not to be deterred by a small-pox scare (he contracted it mildly in the London epidemic of 1881), for very soon we detected his magnificent white beard conspicuous in a steam launch making for the jetty. I could see Mr. Shaw sitting in the launch, and when it came alongside the jetty, waiting his turn to get out. My first impression was that of a man neat and spruce, with a well-cared-for beard, a brown felt hat with a stiff broad brim, and the frail legs of senility as I watched him standing, trying to keep his balance in the rocking boat. This last impression was at once corrected when on *terra firma* his tall lithe form straightened itself out to its full angularity and height. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw were the last to land.

When the siege of pressmen and photographers freed him temporarily, Mr. Shaw, accompanied by tourist agency officials, made off in the direction of the Customs premises, 'trailing clouds of glory' behind him in the shape of young men eager to see more of the great man. Clad in a light grey suit, a striped green shirt and a knitted red tie with a large knot, Mr. Shaw walked with an athletic gait, his shoulders swaying gracefully to the rhythm of an easy motion. From the Customs Office he crossed over to the G.O.H., still followed by a quartette of young men bold enough to enter in after him. Mr. Shaw attended to some business, and then while going out, with some trepidation I asked him for his autograph. "Oh! No, I can't," he said, good-humoured but adamant. "Please, Mr. Shaw," I said, and then "Will you give it to me if I come on board?" "No,"

he replied humourously, "not even if you jump into the sea!"

Outside, on the steps of the G. O. H., seeing the press-photographers anxious to snap him, assuming a deliberate pose he obligingly stood for them, laughing when it was over. He seemed in a good mood. A dense crowd collected round him: pressmen, eager to get his opinions on current topics; youthful admirers striving to get within ear-shot of his *obiter dicta*; less literate pedestrians, gazing with abstraction at the sight of so remarkable a figure. Asked his itinerary, Mr. Shaw replied that he was going to Kandy. He had heard that Ceylon was a sunny island, but to him it looked like England in October. Asked his opinion of Mr. Gandhi whom he had met in London, Mr. Shaw, striking a note of amused reserve, said he thought him a charming agreeable man, with a very clear mind—"much more clear-headed than most of you gentlemen!" Asked what he thought of the Far East Question, Mr. Shaw denied that there was a Far East! A pressman who had visibly studied his questions up for the occasion, evidently loth to rely on fortuitous inspiration, making an obvious allusion to the Bishop Heber hymn, hoped with some emotion that, in his experience of Ceylon, Shaw would not find that man was vile. Mr. Shaw, amid an outburst of merriment from those surrounding him, answered non-committally but with cynical glee, "Man is what he is all over the world," and later—"only here you are better-looking!" The same pressman quoted Punch to the effect that the reason why Mr. Shaw was going round the world was because he couldn't make the world go round him. The sun of the intellectual world, chuckling with good humour and kindly sarcasm, amused by the silly comicality of these remarks as much as by the inevitable fatuity under the circumstances of some of his own replies, said with an ironical twinkle in his eye, "Now, isn't that clever of Punch!" I asked him whether it was true that his next play was going to have a

Ceylon setting. "No," he replied emphatically. "How can I say?" "But you said so," I told him, remembering a press report to the point. "Oh, no, I didn't. That's one of the inventions made up about me. I didn't say so!" On being asked whether he thought the world was heading for another war, he answered that the world was always heading for war—all through the history of civilization it had been so. Asked whether he thought newspapers were an index of civilization, Mr. Shaw twisted it by saying that civilization was an index of newspapers, I was struck by the appositeness of Harold Laski's characterisation of him as as the greatest tonic of the age. Even a few minutes' chat with Shaw is truly a stimulant. Among the young men who flocked round to pelt him with questions, to whom he was almost indulgent when one remembers that he has the reputation of being a hard man to interview, Mr. Shaw cut the figure of a sort of universal *paterfamilias* though he would be the first to repudiate this impression. Without any children of his own, he has nevertheless the consolation of being a cosmic father!

A close-up of his face revealed the keen intellect and the singular personality for which he is famed. Under the bushy white brows, the narrowed kindly eyes now glint with 'a touch of the familiar Mehphisto-phelean sarcasm,' now steady themselves into an expression full of calm and deep perception. The thin sardonic mouth just visible between the fine texture of white moustache and beard disclosed when he laughed an irregular set of small teeth that gave him the appearance of being more kind really than trenchant. His voice has the deep rich intonation characteristic of Irish brogue. Mr. Shaw took lessons in elocution when a young man, besides coming from a family of singers. Never familiar in tone, its simple yet oracular dignity is punctuated by frequent flashes of his brilliant satirical genius. Frank Harris has described him as being in early manhood 'a charming talker with enough brogue to make woman appraise him with an eye to capture.' His complexion is the soundest advertisement I have seen for vegetarianism. "My complexion is the

(Continued on page 35.)

MADAN THEATRES, LIMITED

Present at the

Majestic Talkies

Phone 400.

COMMENCING FRIDAY, 10th MARCH

Extra Matinee Saturday & Sunday, at 3-15 p. m.

WHAT A CAST!

WHAT A PICTURE!

Phillips Holmes, Walter Huston, Anita Page, Lewis Stone and John Miljan

IN

"NIGHT COURT"

Empire Theatre

Phone 650.

COMMENCING FRIDAY, 10th MARCH

Extra Matinee Saturday & Sunday, at 3-15 p. m.

The World's Sweet-hearts together again in a picture that can only be described by its name Delicious

JANET GAYNOR AND CHARLES FARRELL

IN

"DELICIOUS"

Musical Score by George Gershwin—with 5 Lilting Song Hits.

Elphinstone Talkies

Phone 1635.

Forthcoming Super United Artists Productions:—

D. W. GRIFFITH'S MASTERPIECE

"THE STRUGGLE"

Ronald Colman in "ARROWSMITH."

Watch further Announcements.

Stage & Screen

By "Thespian."

THE Committee of the Ceylon Amateur Dramatic Club are considering the advisability of staging a play of a smaller and more intimate character than was the recently successful "Middle Watch." In the event of their staging such a production, it will be produced in the small theatre so very kindly placed at their disposal by the Military authorities.

Small though it is, the stage is sufficiently large to enable over 40 people to appear on it at one time, as was the case in that excellently acted production, "The Trial of Mary Dugan," so that audiences need not fear that anything produced in the Garrison Theatre is on a "tin pot" or amateurish scale. The facilities for parking cars also are excellent, and audiences can leave after a show, with a minimum of trouble combined with the maximum amount of pleasure, which is always to be found in Ceylon Amateur Dramatic Club performances. Then too, the audiences being smaller—the theatre sits about 200 only—the Club is enabled to give a larger number of performances, which means that those desirous of seeing the play are not tied down to the choice of say two nights, as was the case with the "Middle Watch," and at the same time the Committee endeavour to reduce the cost of seats to a scale far below the old five rupee basis of years ago, when the wily rupee was easier come by than it is nowadays. So don't let the next production at this little theatre, all newly decorated, pass without going one night, and if you go, I promise, you will attend all performances in future staged at The Garrison Theatre, just behind the barrack gate into Queen Street, Fort.

And still they come! An English Film made by that great producer Ernst Lubitsch and starring Herbert Marshall, Miriam Hopkins and

Kay Francis, is just filling the Carlton Theatre in London to overflowing. Herbert Marshall, one of the most popular of our younger actors, is making great strides in the "Movies" and in "Trouble in Paradise" has reached a height he probably never dreamt of three years ago. The picture itself calls for nothing but approval, one love scene in particular is said to stand out as something really delightful. Doubtless "Trouble in Paradise" will soon be showing in Colombo to crowded houses.

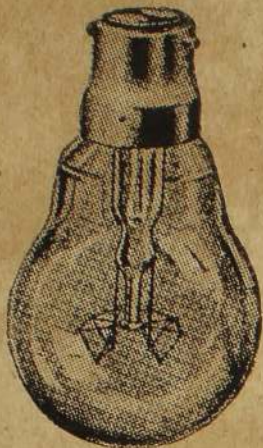
Laurel and Hardy will soon have to look (I was going to say to their laurels!! but simply dare not!!) to watch that those great laughs they cause, are not stolen away, for Bobby Howes, with the assistance of his director Monty Banks, have together made a picture which will rival any of those turned out by those two great advocates of the old slap-stick methods. Old, yet may they remain with us for many a year. This picture is called "For the love of Mike" and stars with Bobby Howes, Arthur Riscoe, Constance Shotter and Viola Tree. Those who have just seen "Mischief" at the Empire Theatre will be glad to learn that a new Farce by Ben Travers, is in rehearsal, being produced by Ralph Lynn. This time the cast will include not only himself but nearly all the old favourites of that priceless troupe. The picture is called "A Bit of a Test," and Mary Brough, Miss Renee Gadd, Robertson Hare and Louis Bradfield are all in the cast.

It must have often flashed across our readers' thoughts, "now so and so would be a fine story for the films," yet somehow they are rarely if ever made. One just finished Priestley's "Good Companions" has made, I understand, a wonderful picture and now a sensation yarn is also to be turned into a picture, and should make a really thrilling picture

too. Frank Wells and Ivor Montagu are now working on a film edition of H. G. Wells' perhaps most popular novel, "The War of the Worlds," under the title of "Lords of the Earth." The crowd scenes are said to be particularly good and those huge monsters stalking through the earth, spreading horror and destruction with their death rays, will surely be something to see.

Two really amusing pictures of the past month were Ben Travers' "Mischief" with Ralph Lynn and Winifred Shotter, and "Politics" starring Marie Dressler and Polly Moran. The former was particularly droll, but I sadly missed Mary Brough in the role of Mrs. Easy, and why, oh! why, are not British pictures better dressed? Do those in authority refuse to spend with the lavish hand, as do their American and German confreres? Several British pictures recently have been dressed to my mind, in a very cheese paring manner. In the second picture "Politics" I have never liked Polly Moran better, whilst Marie's portrayal of the aspirant to civic honours, was really wonderful. She is by no means beautiful, but her facial expressions would be a lesson to many of our younger and really beautiful stars.





"Crompton"

Pearl Lamps

(INSIDE FROSTED)

STANDARDISATION

MAKES POSSIBLE

BIG PRICE REDUCTION.

These high-class British made Lamps are now offered in six standard sizes, for six supply voltages, with the popular glareless "Pearl" finish only.

BROWN & Co.
LIMITED.

LANKA WORKS,
COLOMBO,

SIZE	TYPE	32 Volts	50 Volts	100 Volts	110 Volts	220 Volts	230 Volts
15 Watt	Vaccum	—	—	-/75	-/75	-/75	-/75
25 "	"	—	—	-/75	-/75	-/75	-/75
15 "	Gasfilled	-/94	-/94	—	—	—	—
25 "	"	-/94	-/94	—	—	—	—
40 "	"	-/94	-/94	-/94	-/94	-/94	-/94
60 "	"	1/03	1/03	1/03	1/03	1/03	1/03
75 "	"	—	—	1/42	1/42	1/42	1/42
100 "	"	—	—	1/62	1/62	1/62	1/62

PRICES SUBJECT TO 10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

Special prices will be quoted for quantities exceeding 50 lamps.

also at *Hatton, Kandy & Nawalapitiya.*



DRINK HOLSTEN BEER

for the pleasure it gives you
and the good it does you.

Send your orders to :—

J. R. PETER, Kayman's Gate, Colombo

J. M. S. MIRANDA & SONS, Norris Road, "

J. M. S. MIRANDA & SONS, Union Place, "

VICTORIA STORES, Turret Road, "

V. SAKTHIWEL, Main Street, "

R. J. FERNANDO, Main Street, "

A. SUPPIAH PILLAI, Main Street, "

Agents in Ceylon :

F. X. PEREIRA & SONS, COLOMBO.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

THE ADVENTURES OF JILL AND ROBIN.

By M. E. G.

(Concluded from our last issue.)

WE left Jill and Robin in the dark and dismal inner chamber of the cave. And a dreadful place it was to be shut in, especially as the electric torch had failed them. At first, the darkness appeared to be absolutely pitch black, but after a few minutes, as they got more used to it, they found that it was not quite so intense as it had seemed. From one or two of the cracks or fissures in the rocky walls, a faint ray of light penetrated, and no doubt it was from these, or other, openings, that enough air to prevent the children being suffocated filtered down.

Robin's ankle was swelling rapidly, and it was so painful that he could not stand up, so poor Jill sat down on that muddy floor, and held him as well as she could, trying to cheer him, though she felt very far from being cheerful, herself.

"You know, I think we'd better shout, and make as much noise as we can!" she said, "perhaps some one might happen to be going past, and they might hear us—and anyway, it will keep snakes away if we make a noise!"

So the children shouted until they were hoarse, but the only answer they got was the echo of their voices. Presently Robin, quite worn out by pain, dozed off into a restless nap, starting up every few minutes, as Jill's monotonous call,

"Help, help! Come!" rang out. Be brave, Jill, just a little while more! Help is coming.....

Mr. and Mrs. Allen came home as early as they could after the wedding. They did not like the idea of leaving their little visitors too long alone. When they arrived at the bungalow they found John, the good old appu, in a bit of a bustle. He explained

that "Little Missie, and Small Master" had gone out just after their afternoon tea, and had not come back, and no one knew where they had gone.

"It's nearly six now," said Mrs. Allen, "they should be home by now. Send the servants to look for them! Walter," she added, "do you think anything can have happened to them?"

"Nonsense, my dear," Mr. Allen re-assured her, "it's not late. They must have gone for a long walk, that's all. However, I'll go out, and have a look for them. Why, what's wrong with Rajah?"

For, just at that minute, the Great Dane came bounding on to the verandah, in a great state of excitement most unusual for such a dignified canine gentleman.

He gave short, sharp barks, and he rushed on to the verandah, and then off again; this he did several times, and then he came up to his master and mistress, and began tugging at them.

Of course, they saw that he was trying to tell them something, and doing his best to explain, in his doggy way.

"He knows where the children are!" cried Mrs. Allen, "Oh, the poor little dears, I do hope nothing is wrong! Good dog, good boy! Come, let us follow him—he'll show us where to find them!"

And that was just what the dear, faithful dog did. Looking round all the time, to see if they were following, and barking his curious, high-pitched excited bark, he led the procession straight on down the hill-side. Poor Mrs. Allen, in her high-heeled, party shoes could not keep up with the others, so she told

them to hurry on, while she followed as quickly as she could.

Straight on went Rajah, straight down to the river.

It gave the little party a shock when they saw that it was to the river they were being led. Could some terrible tragedy have happened?

But Rajah never faltered, never hesitated a moment. He ran along the side of the river, straight to the rocks, which the coolies called the "Haunted Rocks," and there he stopped, and his barking became more, and more excited.

It didn't take long, you may be sure, for Mr. Allen to explore the cave, and his cheery shouts were answered by the eager voices of the two poor little prisoners in the inner cavern.

Nor did it take long for the rescuers to climb down the treacherous, slippery steps and bring the children up to the outer cave, and so out into the fresh pure air of day, again. One of the servants quickly made an impromptu torch of coconut leaves, to light the inner chamber, and you can imagine what sorry figures Jill and Robin made. They were covered with mud from head to foot; Jill's poor hands had been bleeding from the scratches she had got, and Robin had to be carried.

Mr. Allen had sent one of the servant boys who had joined in the search, rushing back to tell the driver to bring the car, and it was there in a few minutes, so they were soon back at the bungalow, and after a hot bath and change of clothes, they were able to tell what had happened.

Meanwhile, the doctor had been sent for, and he attended to Robin's ankle, which had been badly twisted by his fall.

"It was Rajah who saved our lives," said Jill, with her arms round the dear dog's big neck. Robin was in bed, with his bandaged ankle resting on a pillow, the pain much better.

"I shall never forget how brave, and good you were, Jill," he said, "if it hadn't been for you, I should have died of fright, and misery!"

"My dears," said Mrs. Allen, very gravely, "you have had a very unpleasant adventure, and if it hadn't

(Continued on page 44.)

Fountain Brand



High class sparkling

MINERAL WATER & ICE.

MANUFACTURED
by

THE

PURE ICE &
AERATED WATER
MANUFACTORY

Suppliers to

GOVERNMENT LODGE.

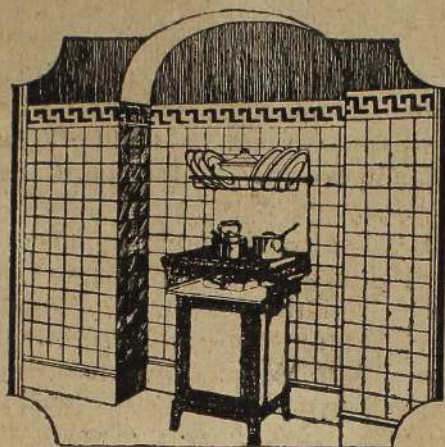
T'PHONE
372

T'GRAMS
"FOUNTAIN"

Union Place,
Slave Island,
COLOMBO.

GAS

"In a setting by itself"



YOUR Gas Cooker can be
relied on — absolutely.
It gives perfect results, first
time and always.

Looks Well — Cooks Well.

Easy conditions of Supply.

- (a) Gas service laid FREE (within limits)
- (b) Cooker fixed FREE
- (c) FREE monthly maintenance
- (d) Monthly hire Re. 1/-
- (e) Minimum monthly consumption 1,000 cubic feet.
- (f) Low gas rate, Rs. 3/- per 1,000 cubic feet.

Colombo
Gas & Water Co., Ltd.
P. O. Box 64.

FASHION FLASHES

FOR **BRIDES**
AT "F.X.'S."



NEWEST ARRIVALS in Bridal Requisites to suit modern individual taste now on view in our showrooms and marked at prices equally attractive.

LATEST STYLES in Silk Tulle Veils from
Rs. 15-00

Wreaths from	..	2-50
Keyser Silk Stockings	..	3-75 a pair
Silver Brocade Shoes	..	12-50 a pair
Ostrich Fans	..	7-50

Silver Embroidered White Silk
Georgette **Rs. 75-00** per 5 yds. length
Etc., Etc., Etc.

and all that is newest for brides and
bridesmaids' requisites
Complete bridal trousseaux.

DRESS MAKING

undertaken at very moderate prices and
finished in up-to-date styles.

F. X. Pereira & Sons.

ANECDOTAGE.

By E. H. J.

III.

HERE is a yarn I have often related, but it may be new to some of your readers. Just before a European—Ceylonese match commenced leaflets were distributed gratis by a local paper giving the names of the two teams, with reproductions of the photos of the Captains of either side, who were W. T. Greswell and Douglas de Saram, having under each portrait *Captain of the European XI* and *Captain of the Ceylonese XI*. In the case of de Saram the letter *p* in the word Captain, by the machinations of the "Printer's Devil," had been substituted by the letter *k*, reading "Caktain." This apparently was too good a chance to be missed by a reverend gentleman, himself an enthusiastic cricketer, and a valued friend of mine and of all who knew him, to have a gibe at me. We were both seated a little apart in the Pavilion on the C.C.C. ground where the match was being played. In loud tones the Padre addressing me by name said "I see this leaflet was printed by the—Press, of which you are Manager." I acknowledged the soft impeachment. The Padre then went on to say "I notice Douglas de Saram is described as the 'Caktain' of the Ceylonese XI." I acknowledged the error. "Well," said he, "I do not know how you pronounce that word, but I would call it 'Satan.'" I avidly seized my opportunity and replied "Padre you know more about that gentleman than I do, so I bow to your superior wisdom." One up to me it seemed judging by the way my retort was received by those in our neighbourhood.

Friendly hostilities did not end there. The Ceylonese team were going out to field, but were one short. The Padre thought he saw a chance of getting even with me. Again addressing me by name he called attention to the deplorable slackness which such conduct on the part of the absentee implied, especially in a test match, and went on to

remark that the offender must have been very badly trained in a school wholly ignorant of the ethics of the game. I cordially agreed. My reverend friend then asked if I knew who the offender was. I at first pretended ignorance and then in an assumed burst of enlightenment said in a sufficiently loud voice to reach all who had heard his remarks: "Oh, Padre I have just discovered that the missing man is—who was at—College when you were its Vice-Principal." Final collapse of the reverend gent, but we remained the best of friends, right up to the time he left Ceylon to serve as a Chaplain in the Great War, in which he established a splendid record of service. Happily he is still going strong, and with his many friends in Ceylon, I wish that he may continue to do so, *ad multos annos*.

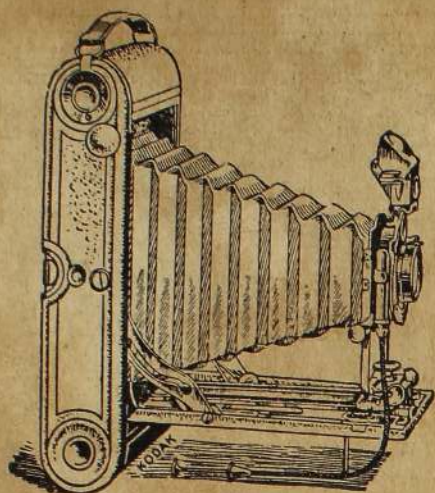
One more cricket story and I will cry "halt" for the present, at least,—that is always presuming that you, Mr. Editor, wish me to return to the charge. An eminent advocate, who was a regular member of the N.C.C. team, was noted for the number of "wides" he bowled. In fact I believe he still holds the record for these gifts to his opponents. His delivery was a peculiar round arm one preceded by a great flourish. He was appearing in a case before a District Judge, who took a keen interest in cricket and all kinds of sport. The question being argued was the width of a village pathway (or road) and the Judge in innocence of the eminent advocate's proclivity, addressing him asked "Mr.—was this pathway (or road) as broad as a cricket pitch, could you bowl a ball down it?" Before the eminent Counsel could reply, promptly interjected the caustic humourist of the Bar, famed for the spontaneity and promptness of his witty sayings "Not so wide my Lord!"

This same humourist also made another *bon mot* at the expense of the same eminent advocate, in the

latter's early days of *equestrianism* when he and his gee had parted company more than once. In the Law Library, the local "hot-house" for the production of good stories, like the Stock Exchange in England, another lawyer asked the acknowledged caustic humourist whether he had seen the eminent advocate riding in Victoria Park—"Yes," promptly, replied he, "On and off!"

I can now supplement the story of the retired tallest Civil Servant and the Military Officer with the vocabulary of forcible language. While in the Hills during X'mastide I had the pleasure of meeting this retired C.C.S. official and in course of conversation, mentioned to him that I was recounting the yarn of his persuasive admonitory smack to the officer. He said he barely remembered that, but what he did remember was another Rugger incident in which the same officer was concerned. It must have been in the same match. Our Military friend was in possession of the ball and was tackled by the tall civilian under whose armpit he tried to slip. The Civilian gripped him round the waist, hoisted him off the ground, and insisted on his dropping the ball. He refused to do so, so carrying both man and ball the lengthy Civilian, ran towards his opponents' goal, the officer still clinging to the ball. When he had got within speaking distance of the Military goal line and his gargantuan strides soon took him thither—it occurred to him, the Civilian said, that this was not Rugger, so he again appealed to his captive to drop the ball. The latter still strenuously refused to do so, and the captor then holding him firmly in mid air proceeded to smack him good and hard till he did. It is not stated what the Referee had to say to this unconventional gesture, but probably he like the rest of the field, must have been so convulsed with amusement by the extra-ordinary procedure that he was unable to blow his whistle. I could not help noticing how the veteran's eyes sparkled when he related the incident to me, and how his vigorous youth seemed to be recaptured during the recital. Though a veteran, he still looks full of beans, and long may he remain so.

(To be continued.)



*"TAKE FRIENDS
AND
MAKE FRIENDS"*

THE IDEAL GIFT

FOR YOUR FRIENDS

IS A

"KODAK"

BUY NOW!

PLÂTÉ LIMITED

COLOMBO, KANDY & NUWARA ELIYA

AND

THE COLONIAL PHOTOGRAPHIC Coy.,
THE YORK ARCADE, COLOMBO.

The Local Cricket Test.

(Continued from page 21.)

he greatest gusto, and it was lucky for the Ceylonese Captain that he had him available to force the pace in that half hour after lunch. Though his innings was marred by a chance at 65, and a very weak shot a little earlier, Jayawickrema thoroughly deserves the honour that is his today of being the only Ceylonese debutant to score a century in this series.

With three hours to hold a wicket that was not yet showing signs of wear, the Europeans succeeded in doing so for the fall of five wickets and the Ceylonese were robbed of a victory which could well have been theirs had so much valuable time not been unnecessarily wasted.

G. B. S.

(Continued from page 25.)

admiration of Europe," he said himself not many years ago to Harris. "I have not a bald spot on my dome; and my thinness is a quality, not a fault. And yet you enviously go around telling people I'm under-sexed!" Though well over seventy years of age, the smooth skin of his neck shows not the faintest wrinkle, and the lines on his face, if there are any, are the products of hard thinking, not old age. Surmounted by the brow of an Aeschylus, whom in physiognomy he resembles, his face betokens that great strength of character that forced him through terrible early years of hardship and struggle to the topmost pinnacle of literary fame. It is said that Mr. Shaw's impecuniousness lasted till his fortieth year.

That Mr. Shaw possesses a genuine and unbounded sympathy for oppressed peoples, though he refused to be anything but reticent on the subject in India and Ceylon, must, I think, be inferred from his experience of life in his own Ireland of the sixties and upwards. And yet with true iconoclastic humour he says 'he agrees with Mussolini that liberty is a putrescent corpse' and that the sole business of governments is the scientific organization of slavery, which he declares to be an inexorable law of Nature!

Were the Irish to be, as it is said, a most lovable people, then G.B.S. the eminent Irishman, is eminently Irish.

The Late Miss Clare D'Zilva.

CHIEF INSPECTRESS OF NEEDLEWORK.

The death of Miss Clare D'Zilva, Inspectress of Needlework, removes a charming and useful personality, who has been associated with the work and progress of our Girls' Schools for many years. She served



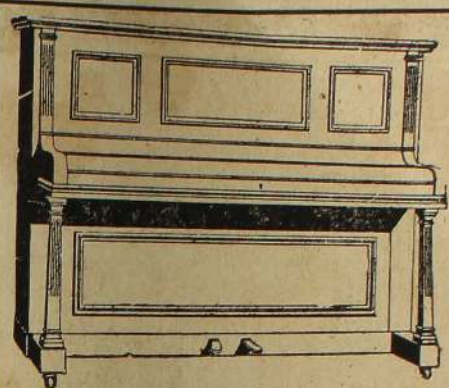
MISS CLARE D'ZILVA.

as Assistant Inspectress of Needlework under Mrs. Evans and Miss Moreira, and on the retirement of the latter, she was most deservedly promoted to the post of Inspectress of Needlework. It is sad that she should have been struck down in the height of her successful career, when humanly speaking, she had many more years of useful work before her.

Mr. L. Macrae, Director of Education, writes:—

"It is with deep regret that I heard of the death of Miss Clare A. D'Zilva, Inspectress of Needlework.

Her unflagging devotion to her duty and the valuable services rendered by her to this Department and to the cause of Needlework throughout the Island for a period of over 17 years, are highly appreciated and the loss caused by her death will be keenly felt."



PIANOS BY

Witton & Witton Rs. 825

Moutrie 855

Broadwood-white .. 1,200

PRICES STRICTLY NETT

Instalments by arrangement

Old Pianos taken over in part exchange.

H.W. CAVE & Co.

COLOMBO.

China Underwriters, LIMITED.

A BRITISH COMPANY.

*(Registered in Great Britain and
Incorporated in the Crown
Colony of Hong Kong)*

A PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

£500 deposited today with this Company will in 10 years' time provide £103-10-0 per annum for 9 years for your child's education. No Medical Examination is required, and the age of the parent is immaterial.

Full Particulars from

A. N. L. CLARK

Resident Secretary,

COLOMBO BRANCH OFFICE,

IMPERIAL BANK BUILDINGS,

FORT, COLOMBO.

EXHIBITION

by the Royal British Colonial Society of Artists

AT THE

CEYLON ART GALLERY

under the auspices of the Ceylon Society of Arts.

The President and Committee have the honour to bring this Exhibition to your special notice and will appreciate a visit from you.

The Exhibition will be opened on Tuesday, 14th March, at 4-30 p.m.

by the

MAYOR OF COLOMBO.

Dates : March 14th—28th Oil Paintings, Pastels and Sculptures.

(March 28th—31st *Art Students* only.)

April 6th—20th Water Colours and Etchings.

(April 20th—24th *Art Students* only.)

Admission : 50 Cts. daily for the general public. Re. 1/- for the full period for Members of the Society and Art Students. School children in charge of a teacher 10 cts. each,

G. P. MALALASEKERA,
Hony. Secretary.

5-8-33.

When Visiting
Kandy

The Beautiful Hill Capital
Don't

Forget to take Snapshots and
Don't

Forget to send them to be
Developed and Printed by

PLÂTÉ LIMITED,
Ward Street, Kandy.

Phone 183.

Orders received at the
Bookstalls, in both

Queen's & Suisse Hotels.

Outdoor & Commercial Photography

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

Attractive discounts are now offered
for our usual

Excellent quality of work.

Send us your enquiries

and ask for

SPECIAL QUOTATIONS

PLÂTÉ Ltd., Colombo.

also at

Ward Street, Kandy & Nuwara Eliya.

CEYLON UNIVERSITY COLLEGE STAFF.



Photo by Plâte Ltd.

Back Row :—P. Kirthisinghe, C. W. Amerasinghe, H. A. Passe, L. D. Smith, S. Baliga, A. W. Mailvaganam, W. Fernando.

Second Row :—R. S. Enright, Rev. F. Kingsbury, Rev. R. Sidhartha, J. C. De, E. F. C. Ludowyk, B. L. T. de Silva, P. C. Sarbadhikari, S. Nadaraser, Rev. P. L. Jansz, E. L. Fonseka, J. L. C. Rodrigo, B. B. Das Gupta.

Seated :—F. H. V. Gulasekharan, G. P. Malalasekera, N. G. Ball, W. N. Rae, R. Marrs, S. A. Pakeman, J. W. Hinton, J. P. C. Chandrasena, D. R. R. Burt.

The Teams in the Local Cricket Test.



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

Back Row :—W. H. D. Perera (Scorer), W. S. Flindall (Umpire), D. E. Kennedy, Capt, J. E. M. Skinner, G. S. Chalk, S. S. Jayawickrama, N. S. Joseph, H. Poulter, S. B. L. Perera (Hon. Secy., C. C. A.), D. B. Gunasekera, L. D. S. Gunasekera, E. W. Foenander (Scorer), C. T. van Geyzel (Umpire.)

Seated :—C. Clover-Brown, A. E. Blair, W. T. Brindley, F. A. Waldock (Capt.), E. M. Karunaratne (President, C. C. A.), Dr. C. H. Gunasekera (Capt), M. K. Albert, Edward Kelaart, V. C. Schokman.

Seated on ground :—F. G. Baddeley, S. J. Campbell, T. W. Pennington, M. Kelaart, L. E. Bakleman.

In The Good Old Days.

(Continued from page 7.)

sent gift of curiosity, a better opportunity to become acquainted with the manners and customs of the villagers. H. Parker, whose book, "Ancient Ceylon," is a treasury of facts relating to the old-time life of the Island, is said to have obtained much of his information through his pleasant habit of picking up some old greybeard whom he saw trudging along the road; and, as they jogged onward together in the cart, drawing for him by skilful question some scrap of ancient lore, which, even at that date, lived on only in the old peoples memories. Nor would it have been very difficult to obtain; for the villager of the wilds is always possessed of the courtesy of perfect good-breeding, and was ever on the friendliest terms with the officials who occasionally invaded his solitudes. Also in no part of Ceylon were the ancient customs more carefully preserved than in the wilds of the North Central Province; indeed racial purity and tradition were guarded with such zeal that, did any girl forget them sufficiently to take as her partner a man of another caste, say a Low-country cattle-dealer who came up to fetch some of the herds growing fat on the pastures round Minneriya, not only she but her whole family would bear the punishment for her disgrace. The Lakama, who was head of the village, would first shame them by forbidding the local dhoby to wash for them, and they would be outcast from all village festivities and ceremonies until a fine had been paid of twenty to forty pieces of silver, given to the village in recompense for the lost honour of one of its daughters; after which, the man who had offended might, if he so wished, be adopted into the community. But still the law of caste was very rigid; and a Low-country man, whatever his wealth, would not be offered a mat to sit on when he entered a house, and, if he wished to drink, he had to gather a leaf or cup his hands for his host to pour water into them. His touch must defile no drinking vessel belonging to the family.

Round every village, carefully kept clear by the united efforts of the community, working under the

orders of the Gansabawa, stretched the "Tissbamba." The name means literally "forty fathoms," and is given to the space of that depth, cleared from the jungle, which stretched from the houses to the barrier fence beyond which lay the trees. The idea was, of course, to protect the houses and their owners from stealthy attacks by the jungle beasts; but even the Tissbamba was not always effective; as a certain Irrigation official found when he was awakened one moonlit night by the barking of all the village dogs, and looked out to see the entire pack of pariahs causing considerable annoyance to an elephant. He had crossed the Tissbamba, hoping to sample the contents of the village gardens, but he so much disliked his welcome, that he was soon in retreat, with dozens of curs yapping at his ponderous heels.

The routine followed in the official visit did not vary very much. At dawn breakfast would be served; then, taking a cold curry with him, the Master would probably ride out to his work, be it to inspect a bund, to see that no Government satinwood was being surreptitiously felled, or to study the half-obliterated inscription on the sluice of some ruined tank. Meantime the cart would be packed and would set out on its slow way to the next village, where the headman, having received notice of the visit, would have made arrangements to lodge the official either in his own house or possibly in the Gansabawa court house. In a rather earlier day, he would also have arranged that the place so honoured should be decorated with the white cloths of ceremony. And such sticklers for this mark of respect were some of the older generation, that there is an account that, away back in the Seventies, Sir John Dickson walked out in annoyance from some village hut, where the cloths having been carelessly arranged, one wooden beam had been left visible. By the Eighties, this custom had fallen into disuse, except on the occasion of some visit of special ceremony made by a Government Agent; but the house chosen for any official's stay would be specially cleaned, and he would receive a sincere welcome. For the ancient virtue of hospitality still flourished; and to such an extent were the person and goods of a guest

regarded as sacred, that one Irrigation officer, returning to a village, which he had left several months previously, was solemnly presented with the thin remains of a cake of soap which he had left behind, but which had been carefully kept by the Vidhane, lest its disappearance should bring on the villagers the terrible stigma of dishonesty as regarded the possessions of a guest.

All help would therefore be given to the carter, who, on arrival, would unharness his bulls, and to the "Boy," who would get busy preparing bath and dinner against the time when his master rode in late in the afternoon. And after a bath, a change, and a good meal, a hard-working man was usually ready to appreciate the comfort of a long chair placed outside, while the light of afterglow or rising moon showed above the tree tops that shut in the little clearing in the wilderness, and the elders of the village would come on the invitation of their guest to squat around and entertain him with the gossip of the tiny place, with tales of encounter with bear or elephant, or with queer, half-forgotten legends that had been handed down to them by their fathers, who, in the same place, had lived much the same sort of life as that which still went quietly on under the green shadows of the jungle.

NOW ON SALE.

"The Indian Evolution"

Being an exposition of the Indian Question as placed before members of Parliament by THE PADI-KARA MUDALIYAR, GRAND CHEVALIER N. D. A. SILVA WIJAYASINGHE, G. C. H. S., G. C. S. S., etc.

Price Re. 1-50.

Obtainable at

PLÂTE LIMITED,
COLOMBO, KANDY & N'ELIYA.

BOTTICELLI

FOR

Everything

Concerning Music

Tuning, Repairing, Overhauling.

Union Place, Colombo.

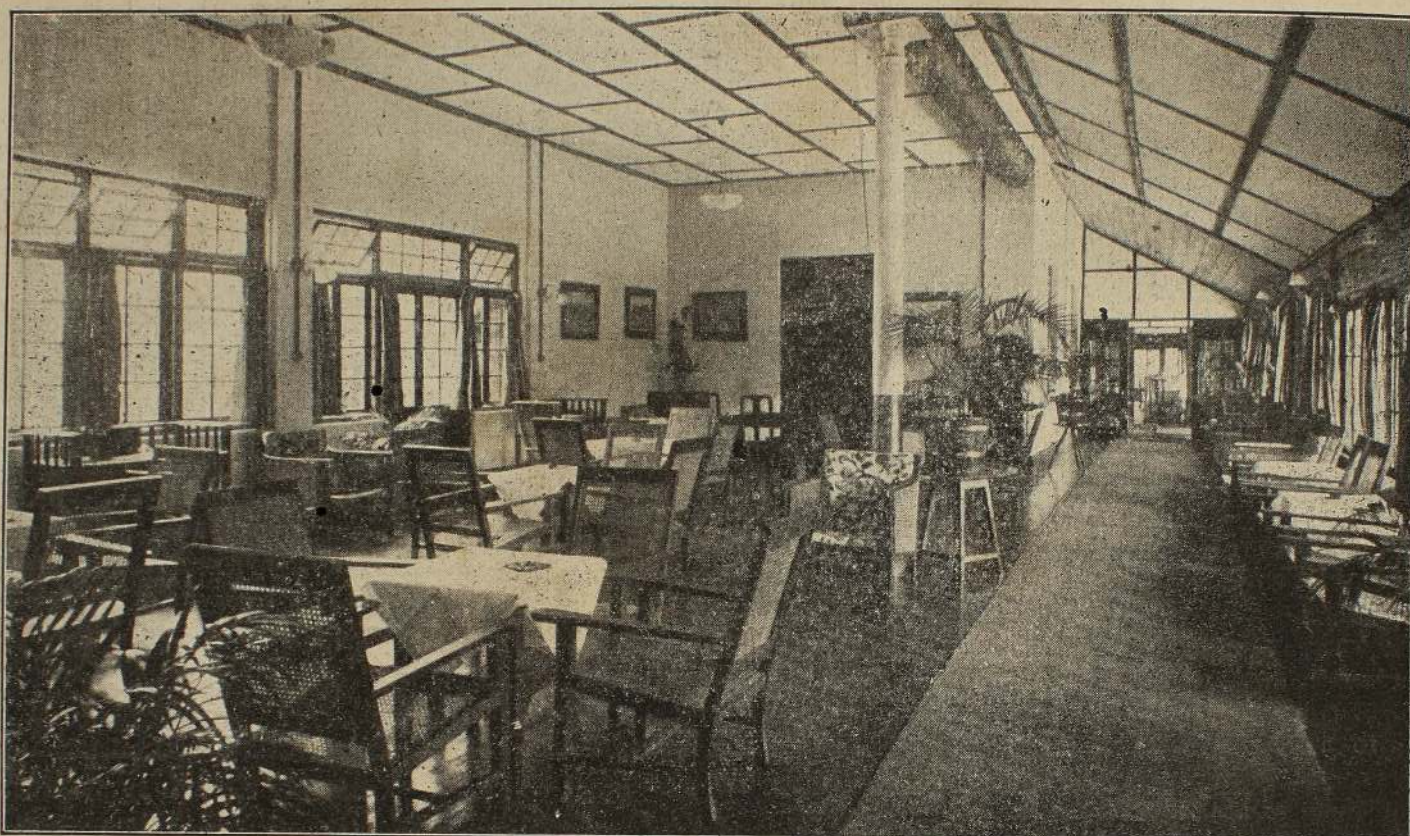


Beautiful weather practically all the year round

BANDARAWELA

4,000 ft. above sea-level

Bandarawela is to-day in the forefront of holiday resorts



(Part view of Bandarawela Hotel Lounge.)

Those who have not visited Bandarawela for some years will be agreeably surprised with the complete change the Bandarawela Hotel has undergone. Now a first class establishment under expert European Management. Excellent Cuisine. Every bedroom with running water and bath-room attached. Own electric lighting. Own Golf Links.

AN IDEAL HOLIDAY RESORT PARTICULARLY FOR CHILDREN.
Beautiful Hill Scenery—Quiet Surroundings—Walks and Drives in the immediate neighbourhood.

GOLF,

TENNIS,

BILLIARDS.

Telegrams :—Hotel, Bandarawela.

Proprietors :—MILLER & Co., Ltd.,

For terms apply to the Manageress :

Mrs. BARBER.

THE COLOMBO MUSEUM.

By Lyn de Fonseka.

II.

IN 1873, Sir William Gregory announced to the Society the Government's intention of erecting a Public Museum. The following extracts from his speech in the debate in the Legislative Council, on the vote for the Museum, will fully ex-

many convey instruction to all who seek it."

"Through every enlightened country in Europe, Museums and Art Galleries are being extended. There are few towns of note in France, Belgium, Germany and Italy without these Institutions; in many of our Colonies, they have been set on foot

of Photography, casts and handcopying. These Inscriptions, varying in character and dialect, will be of deep interest to the Philologist and throw light on the ancient usages, religions, customs, and early History of Ceylon. It is necessary for me to inform you that the study of Oriental Literature, Languages and History is being pursued with ardour throughout Europe, but I may mention that I have received constant communications from persons of Literary eminence urging me to carry out speedily and effectually the work which I have indicated. I shall also endeavour to remove to the Museum such objects as illustrate the early arts of this country, taking due precaution neither to offend religious feelings nor by improperly detaching a portion of it to destroy the completeness of an ancient structure which we hope to preserve."

"Believing as we do that the success and utility of this Institution will depend on the character and attainments of its Director, I shall ask you by granting him a liberal salary, to offer an inducement to a man of high acquirements to undertake the task. For rather would I exercise parsimony in the structure than in the salary of the Director; for rather would I have an eminent man, and a plain inexpensive building than a costly edifice and a cheap and inefficient Director."

"I have no fear, however, of the Museum ever becoming any burden on the Colony. The cause of the increasing expenses of such establishments in Europe arises from the constant and enormous accumulation of objects from very part of the world who are ever demanding additional space and additional staff."

"I propose, however, at once to affix a limit to our collections. They should be strictly confined to the productions of Ceylon and as I shall mainly trust to voluntary contributions, the annual expense for the purchase, collecting and removal of specimens to Colombo will be very trifling."

Provision for the Museum was included in the Budget of 1873. The Building was completed in 1876, but it was not till 1st January, 1877, that the Museum was opened to the public. The 'Ceylon Friend' of 1877 states that the "Museum was opened the public without any ceremony or demonstration at the beginning of this year. It is a handsome and well arranged building; and though the articles exhibited are as yet comparatively few in number, they are of considerable interest. Specimens of Natural History, manufactures and raw material, gems and ancient sculptures, with illustrations of Buddhist and demon worship, make a highly respectable show for so young an institution. The most noteworthy fact at present is the popularity of the Museum with

(Continued on page 41.)

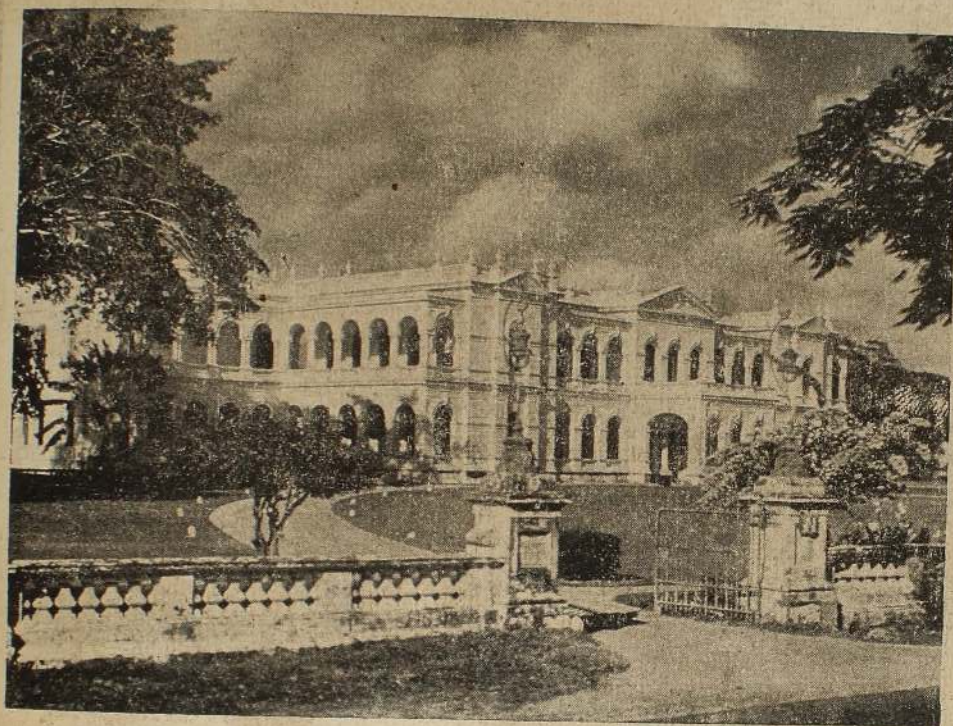


Photo by Plâté Ltd.

The Colombo Museum.

plain what the proposed Museum was to be;—

"I propose to take a vote for the commencement of a Museum of Natural History and Antiquities of Rs. 50,000. This building when completed in the rough will not exceed, as I am informed, Rs. 80,000 and the expenses connected with the staff will be very moderate."

"The want of a Museum in which may be represented the Natural History, Antiquities and Industrial Products of the Island has been forcibly urged on me by persons of all classes. During the period when the Revenue of the Island did not suffer for its imperative wants, it would have been inexpedient to have sanctioned an Institution, which it was better to have untouched rather than established, on an inadequate and unsatisfactory footing. For a comparatively small sum, considering the object in view, a Museum may be constructed which shall not be a mere random collection of miscellaneous objects but a scientific teaching exhibition, which while uninteresting to the amusement of many,

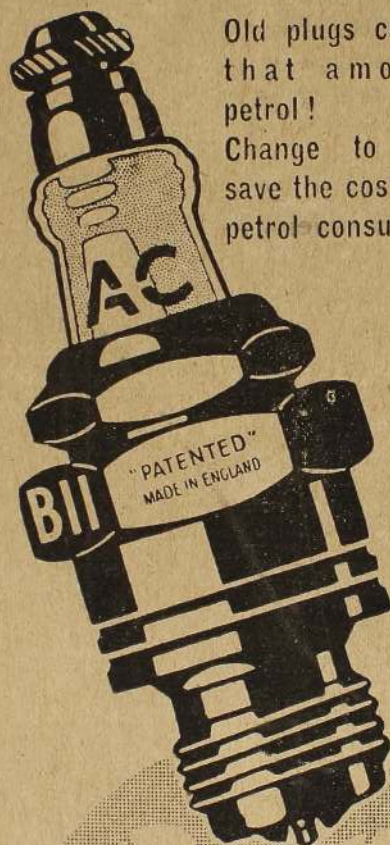
with no grudging spirit, and with the happiest results."

"What we essentially require in our Society is, that men engaged in business during a portion of the day, may have opportunities for intellectual employment in the study of the works of Nature and of many which a properly Organized Museum will afford them, and I am convinced if you sanction my proposal that a spirit of enquiry into the Natural History and Archaeology will be awakened throughout the whole Island."

"To carry out thoroughly our purpose, it will be necessary that the head of the Institution should be a person competent from knowledge and Scientific training to arrange in proper sequence, the various specimens as they come in, to give information to the student and probably to give lectures occasionally, on the different branches of the collections, the habits, instincts and economical uses of each class."

"I propose in connections with this Museum to obtain productions of the Inscriptions throughout the Island by means

Why pour
1 gallon in every 10
down the drain?



Old plugs can waste
that amount of
petrol!

Change to AC and
save the cost in lower
petrol consumption.

AT ALL
GARAGES

WHOLESALE FROM ROWLANDS GARAGES, LTD.
(DISTRIBUTORS FOR CEYLON.)

The Colombo Museum.

(Continued from page 39.)

the natives. Sinhalese, Tamils and Moors in holiday dresses frequent the place daily, and are evidently delighted with what is provided for their entertainment in the People's Palace."

Dr. Amyrald Haly was appointed its first Director. It is interesting to note that Sir William Gregory consulted Prof. Huxley, the great Biologist, about the appointment of a Scientist to be in charge of the new Museum.

The Building which was constructed at a cost of Rs. 120,000 from the designs of James G. Smither, F. R. I. B. A., was at the time considered too big. But as early as in 1880 the question of congestion of the exhibits was brought up. In 1893 money was voted for an additional wing, but negotiations with the Government and the Museum Committee broke down, consequently the scheme was shelved. The question was again brought forward in 1903, but it was not till 1907 that the new East wing was opened to the public, being constructed on the plans of James G. Smither, the Architect of the original building.

Dr. Arthur Willey succeeded Dr. Haly as Director in 1902. He continued in that capacity till he resigned his office in 1910, and left Ceylon to take up duties as Stratheona Professor of Zoology at the McGill University, Montreal.

The question of more accommodation was again brought forward in 1913, but with the intervention of the Great War negotiations broke down, though it was included in the Estimate of 1913—1914. A scheme for re-organization was brought about by Mr. E. W. Perera in 1926 and its findings were published in Sessional Paper XXIII of 1927. They recommended the need of a new West wing. Thus this proposal of 1913 came to pass, the whole building being completed in 1930, and it remained to the credit of the present Director, Dr. Pearson, to see this proposal carried through.

An open gallery, with roof and half walls occupying about 4000 sq.

feet of ground, was also constructed. Thus the Ancient stone remains from the old Stone Gallery were transferred to this building thereby relieving much congestion in the Museum. Most of those visiting this Stone Gallery cannot resist a great tide of reflection on the past. To the Antiquarian these stone records of old from Anuradhapura and Polonnaruwa with their

"Temples, Palaces, and piles stupendous,
Of which the very ruins are tremendous,"

will always be a most fascinating research and a source of delight. It will be of interest to recall that the famous artist J. L. K. vanDort made a picture of the Stone Lion (to be seen in this Stone Gallery) and added a caricature of Sir William Gregory—the founder of the Museum, sitting on its back in Regal Kandyan Costume administering justice as Nissanka Malla did of old. This caricature appeared in the "Ceylon Examiner Supplements" of October, 1875. Sir William refers to this in his Autobiography.

The Museum with its rich and ever growing collections and the important part it helps research scholars, has played an influential part in the cultural advance of the Island. Started originally as the private Museum of a Society—like the Indian Museum—it has grown to be reckoned as one of the finest in Asia. Its building is the most beautiful and the most handsome in Ceylon. Pleasantly situated and surrounded by prettily laid lawns it occupies a central position on the grounds, about 70 yards distant from the main road. It is constructed in the Italian style of architecture and is two storeys in height.

A statue in memory of its founder stands out prominently in the centre of the lawn, erected at a cost of Rs. 25,000, a sum subscribed by all classes—chiefly by Ceylonese—and it was executed by F. Boehm, A.R.A., the Inscription reading as follows:—

The Rt. Hon. Sir William Gregory,
K. C. M. G.,

Governor of Ceylon

Erected by the inhabitants of the Island to commemorate the many benefits conferred by him upon the Colony during his Administration of the Government from 1872 to 1877.



Happy feet cost little

SHOES which are correctly designed wear far longer than other shoes. That's why mothers find Start-Rite shoes an economy.

Start-Rites fit and support the growing feet properly, so that the foot treads squarely on the ground and the burden of wear and tear is equally shared by all parts of the shoe.

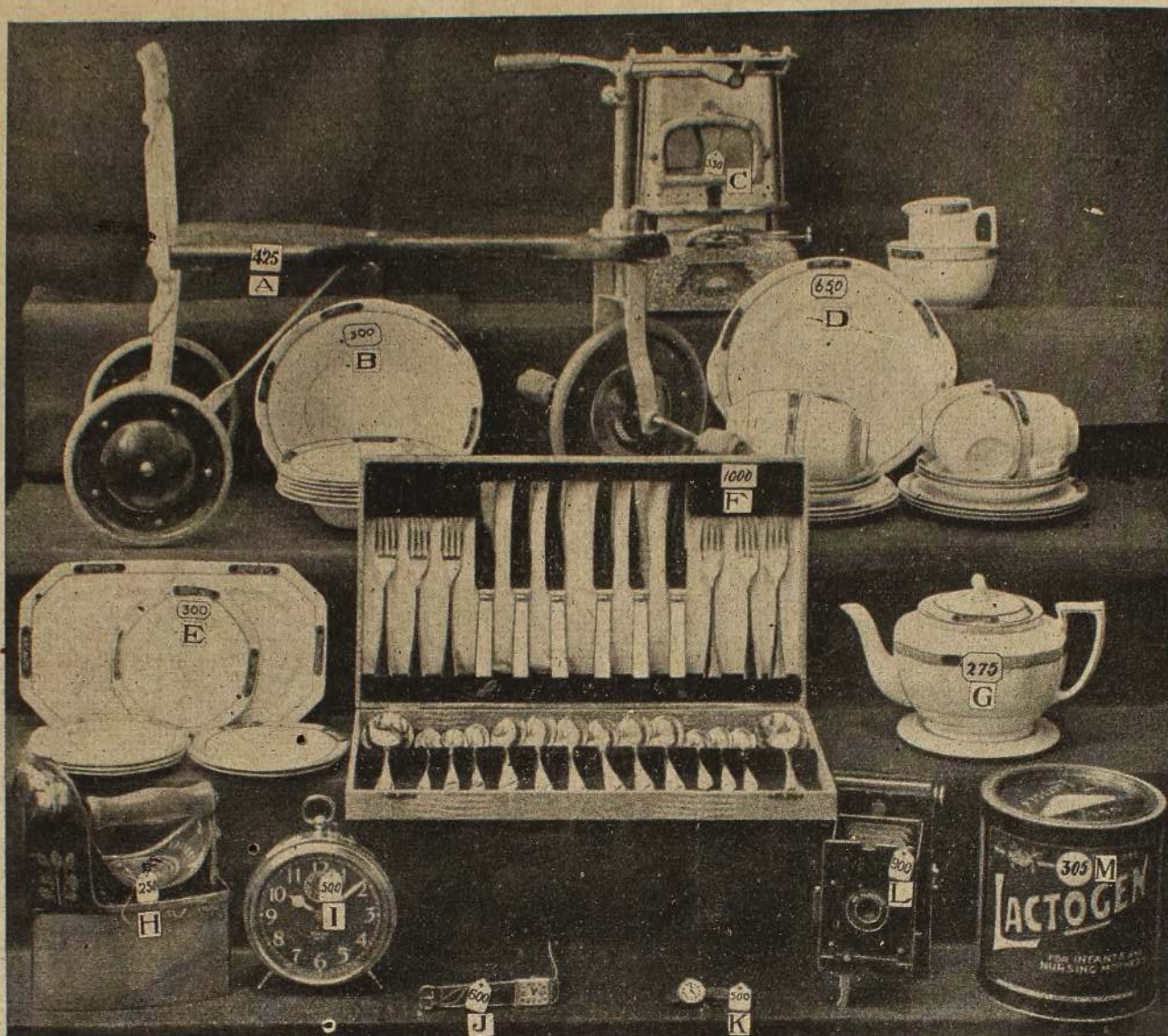
The natural comfort, the disciplined freedom, which feet shod in Start-Rites enjoy, is reflected in the happy tempers, light, sure step, and straight, strong ankles of their wearers.



Agents in Ceylon



Times Building, Colombo.



FREE GIFTS

TO ALL USERS OF:—

LACTOGEN

MILKMAID MILK

NESTLE'S MILK FOOD

NESTLE'S MALTED MILK

FULL PARTICULARS FROM

NESTLE'S GIFT DEPT.

POST BOX 189, COLOMBO.

The above illustration shows some of the larger gifts, valued from 250 to 1000 points, which may be had in exchange for Nestle's gift coupons. This is only one of seven similar illustrations in the 1933 Presentation List. Send a postcard asking for a copy of this book which gives full instructions how you may obtain a gift.

It is surprising how quickly coupons may be collected once you have made a start. Use Milkmaid Milk in your household; Lactogen for your baby, Nestle's Milk Food for the toddlers Nestle's Malted Milk will bring health and vitality to every member of the family.



ur Competition Page

CROSSWORD PUZZLE No. 34.

1st Prize Rs. 10; 2nd Prize Rs. 5.

Please note: That all entries sent by post should be addressed as follows:

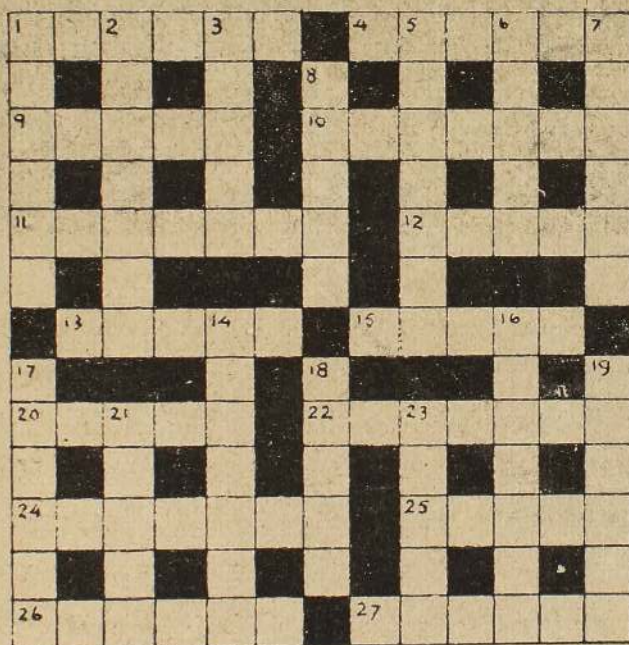
CROSSWORD, P. O. Box No. 127, G. P. O., Colombo.

Entries delivered personally or by messenger should be addressed:—

CROSSWORD, Pláté Ltd., Colpetty, Colombo.

All entries must reach this office by 12 noon, on Sat., 25th March, 1933

The Editor's decision will be final.



Name

Address

Winners of February Crossword Competition.

1st Prize—Rs. 10.—P. C. Bartels, Elliot Place, Borella, Colombo.

2nd „ — „ 5.—Fred Hamilton, Eltofts Estate, Bogawantalawa.

CLUES.

HORIZONTAL.

1. Spirit
4. Fish
9. Magnificent
10. Roof-covering
11. Thin
12. External
13. Butt
15. Look cheerful
20. Science of reasoning
22. Oily compound
24. Quaver
25. Small
26. Shake
27. Eyes with admiration

VERTICAL.

1. Flashy
2. Slight
3. Sound
5. Unchanging
6. Nimble
7. Supposition
8. Pertaining to the stars
14. Gruesome
16. A cripple
17. Stimulated
18. Celerity
19. Bubbles
21. Avarice
23. Head

Solution to Puzzle No. 33.

Horizontal.

1. Do. 3. At. 5. Cobble. 9. Garnet. 12. Girls. 13. Arena. 14. Teak. 16. Rite. 17. Ni. 18. Ne. 19. Em. 20. It. 21. Fro. 22. Sty. 24. Eros. 25. Haet.

Vertical.

1. Dog. 2. Obit. 3. Anne. 4. Tea. 6. Bre. 7. Llanero. 8. Eskimos. 9. Garnish. 10. Arietta. 11. Ret. 15. Li. 21. Fr. 23. Ye.

THE COUNTRY IS GETTING YOU.

By M. M.

I HAVE just been having a lecture. It has been "On that 'narlicky' feeling," or, "The country is getting you." The fact that something is "getting" you always sounds a little alarming, but it becomes positively sinister when you find that it is a country that is getting you. In Somerset Maughan's stories, when he is not saying it in so many words, you are nevertheless made to feel the whole time that one set of his characters who are being "got at" by the country, are always meeting certain other characters who have already fallen into that pitiable state. I like Somerset Maughan's stories, there is something vivid about them, with a wonderful depth of local colour which would, of course, appeal to us over in secluded England. Above all, I have been intrigued by the gradual downfall of nearly all his characters. I have followed their deterioration with a morbid interest.

And now, I myself, have been accused of mental deterioration. It is the most exciting thing that has ever happened, especially as I expect my mentor implied that my morals were also probably endangered. How delightfully wicked that makes me feel—no-one ever accused me of these things when I was at home—I was looked upon as rather intelligent and my morals, I am quite sure, were *sans raproche*. No sooner do I come out here, however, than I become demoralized.

"Nasturtiums," according to Mrs. Malaprop, are cast upon me by my intimate friends. Those who knew me in England ask me what I am going to do with my talents—entirely dormant as far as I am concerned, and country or no country, it seems hardly fair to blame it for the deterioration of something non-existent. My friends look wise, however, and exclaim in triumph, that that attitude is one of the worst signs—once one begins to doubt oneself, then indeed is all hope lost.

It seems to me that the country is also responsible, amongst other things, for a certain outspokenness amongst its members—by outspokenness, I do not mean the capacity for gossip and scandal which the island possesses to an almost unbelievable extent—it would need a volume to comment upon that! I mean a frankness of speech for the Christian purpose of helping their weaker brethren. But perhaps that is because they are my friends.

In England one is not accused of mental deterioration—it simply never occurs to people; but out here things are different. No one had warned me that the "country"—it must be thought of in the abstract—was waiting, like some huge lurking spider, to enthrall me in its monstrous web of languorous indolence, whilst the other poor flies who had long ago ceased to struggle against the thousand clinging threads which bound them, would shake their heads and groan "The country's got you." To think that I am becoming—have become, according to some, like those desperate lotus-eaters, whose "tired eyelids upon tired eyes" can scarcely raise themselves to view with weary indifference the entrance of yet another unfortunate newcomer—into the ranks of the doomed.

I have been awakened from this nightmare by the scathing remarks of one who by her very sarcasm and contempt has opened my eyes to the ghastly fate awaiting me. I have decided to do something. Flee from the tarantulla that had hypnotised me with his enervating breath? Alas, I have to depend upon rubber for my livelihood and my passage money home—my very substance seems to have been affected. What then? I am no good at making arterial roads—mountaineering is not my strong point—I must leave research work and astronomy to greater men than I. How can I conquer this fatal indolence? My fellowmen will have to suffer—I have written an article.

Ceylon Celebrities.

(Continued from page 5.)

purpose and Dr. Anthonisz proved as worthy a representative as any unofficial lawyer. In one respect he was even better for he was no seeker after office and could not therefore compromise his independence of action.

He was besides a man of unbending integrity and would not stick to beg for preferment for kith or kin.

Dr. Anthonisz's great achievement in the Legislative Council was the railway to the South and he was still a member of Council when the line was opened to Galle and later to Matara.

The disabilities of advancing years led him to resign his seat in the Legislative Council in 1895 after a service of nine years. Shortly before his retirement he received the decoration of C. M. G. from Queen Victoria.

The last years of Dr. Anthonisz's life were spent in social service for the poor of his beloved town of Galle. The poor received from him not only free medical attendance, but frequently free medicines and free nourishment.

The clock tower on the Galle ramparts was erected by public subscription as a memorial to him in his life time, the costly clock being the gift of Mudaliyar Sampson Rajapakse, a grateful patient.

The Children's Corner.

(Continued from page 29.)

been for Rajah, I dare not think what might have happened. It might have been hours and hours, before we found you! But, thank God, there is not much harm done! The doctor says Robin's ankle will be well in a few days, if he is a good boy, and stays quietly in bed, as I am sure he will. Your father and mother will be coming to-morrow, and you will have a big adventure to tell them about, anyway!"

And so the adventure in the cave ended. But as for the ghost, they had not seen a sign of him, and I'm inclined to agree with Mr. Allen that it was, as the dictionary defines a myth, "something purely fabulous, or having no existence in fact."

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

PLÂTÉ LTD

PAINT

AND

VARNISH

MERCHANTS

WHOLESALE

AND RETAIL

COLOMBO.

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

HALL'S DISTEMPER

MEN WHO APPRECIATE
SHOE VALUE
insist on
SAXONE



AT Kennedy & Co.
there is always
a wide selection of
Saxone Shoes in all
sizes and fittings.
In the spacious
Shoe Department
you may choose in
comfort the Saxones
to suit your feet
and satisfy your eye.

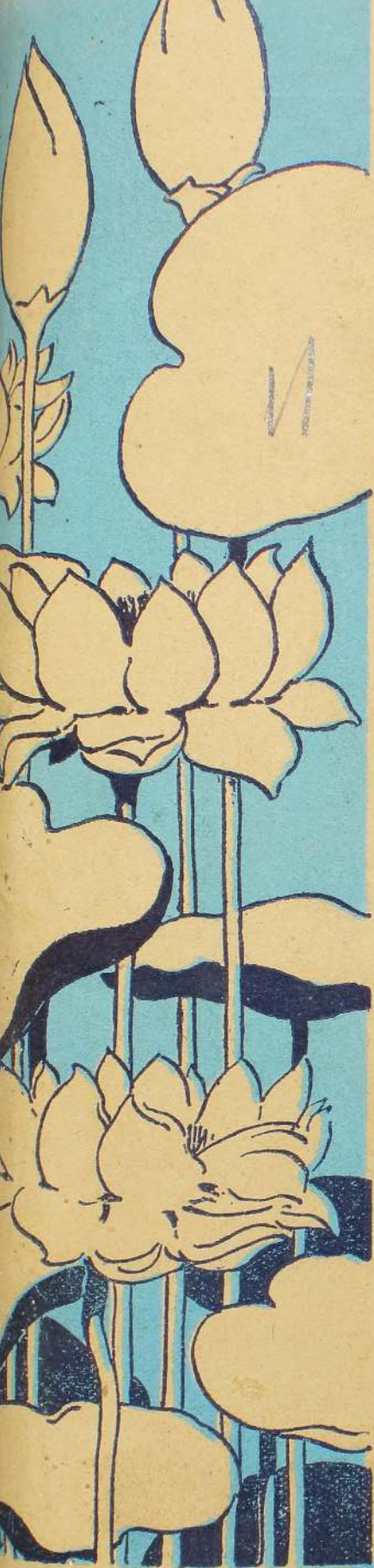
ALL Saxone Shoes which leave the Saxone Factory are
as perfect as first class craftsmanship and scrupulous
selection of materials can make them. They wear. They
fit. They keep their shape. Their equal is not to be
found anywhere at the price. Try on a pair and you will
be convinced of this

Wear

SAXONE

MEN'S SHOES OF QUALITY

KENNEDY & Co., COLOMBO.



The Ceylon Gazette

ILLUSTRATED

-25 cents

No 12.

ril

Number

1933.

Published monthly
by Plate Ltd

TO GET
A BETTER
CIGARETTE
YOU'D
BETTER
GET
A



"CAPTAN"
NAVY CUT

W.D. & H.O. WILLS



BRISTOL & LONDON