

# A EYLON CAUSERIE ILLUSTRATED

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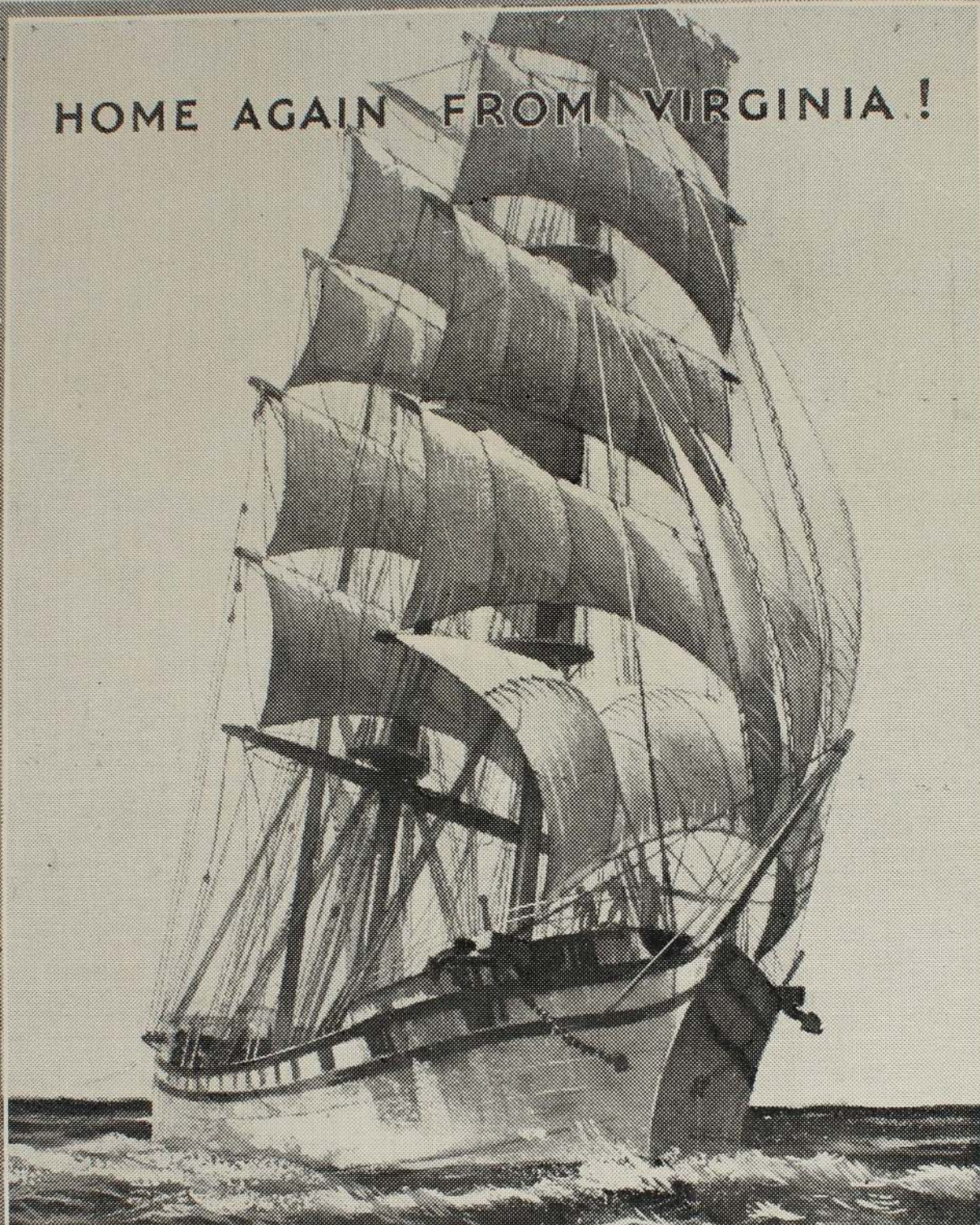
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EXQUISITE FOOTWEAR  
— AT —  
KENNEDYS'



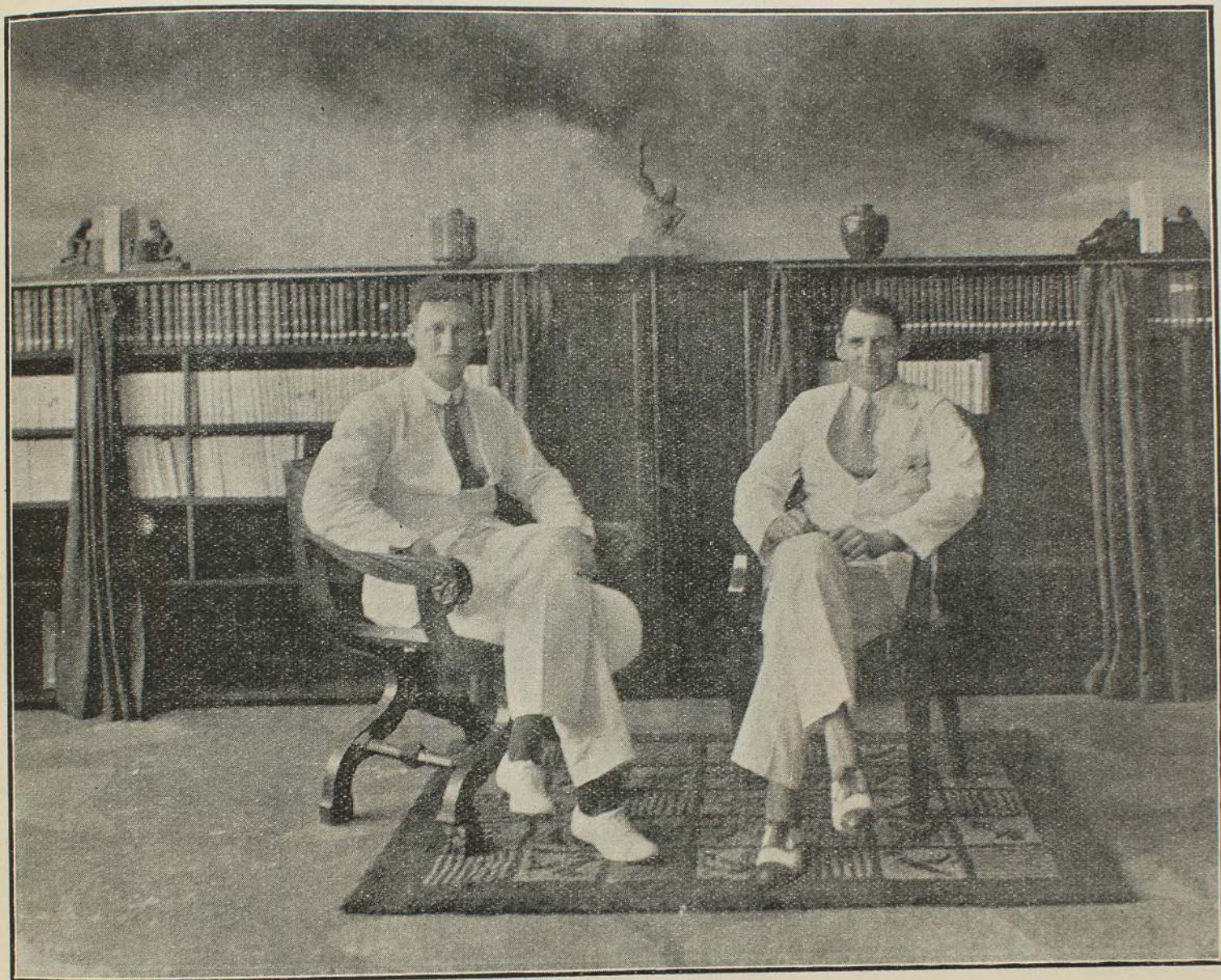
HOME AGAIN FROM VIRGINIA!



Wills's  
**GOLD FLAKE**  
**CIGARETTES**



## DANISH ROYALTY IN CEYLON.



*Photo by Plâté Ltd.*

T. R. H. THE CROWN PRINCE OF DENMARK AND PRINCE KNUD.

WE referred briefly in our last issue to the visit of His Royal Highness Crown Prince Christian Fredrik of Denmark, accompanied by his brother H. R. H. Prince Knud and T. R. H. Prince and Princess Axtel, who during their all too short stay in the Island, were given a welcome characteristic of Ceylon. Their Royal Highnesses on coming ashore sat for a photograph for *A Ceylon Causerie* and in the very limited time at their disposal visited Plâté's New Show Rooms at Galle Face where they were welcomed by the Count de Mauny. The distinguished visitors were charmed with the distinctive art furniture on view and also took a keen interest in the various exhibits typical of Ceylon, which prove such a strong attraction not only to visitors to the Island, but also to residents in search of the ideal type of bungalow furniture.

The Crown Prince of Denmark is a young man of 30 years of age. He is very tall, almost as tall as his father, H. M. King Christian X, who is 6 ft. 7 inches. The Crown Prince, like his younger brother, Prince Knud, is an officer in the Danish Navy and has travelled a good deal in Europe. His great hobbies are yachting, motoring and especially music, in which latter, he has a real capacity. He is unmarried. During his father's frequent travels abroad, the Crown Prince has on several occasions carried out the duties of Regentship. He is very popular in his own country being a good sportsman and of a free and easy disposition. The Crown Prince and Prince Knud are the only children of the King of Denmark, who like Prince Axtel is a cousin to H. M. King George, and was a nephew of the late Queen Alexandra,



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# The PASSING HOUR

To The Editor

THE approaching departure of H.E. the Governor on leave will give the new Colonial Secretary an opportunity of proving his ability, which admit of no doubt, to act as the Skipper of the Ship of State. Sir Herbert Stanley has weathered the storms of Colonial administration with extraordinary equanimity, and he well deserves his holiday. We are sorry that the climate of Ceylon has not been too kind to Lady Stanley, who has suffered from repeated attacks of malaria. It was the illness of the Countess of Cinchon which, in days of old, led to the discovery of the value of quinine; and it will be a matter for rejoicing if Lady Stanley's indisposition results in Ceylon being rid of the malaria scourge.

Taxation, no matter in what form, or in what connection, is never popular; but, like many other evils, it is necessary. Without being offensive, taxation is essential for meeting the cost of measures calculated to ameliorate the condition of the people. Mr. Tyrrell declared that it was impossible to carry on the Government of Ceylon without the imposition of fresh taxes; and so the public must be reconciled to them. As long as the necessities of life are let off, no one should complain if luxuries are heavily taxed.

The women of Ceylon have good cause to be proud, in that they received a compliment which is as graceful as it is flattering. At the farewell exhibition of Otto Scheinhammer's pictures, the Consul for Germany said, in the course of his speech: "Such a student as Scheinhammer could not but discover Ceylon's most precious jewels—her women. In their eyes, in their soft and lovely lines, in their graceful and proud attitude was to be found not only a wonderful and perfect type of humanity, but a fasci-

nating revelation of Ceylon's soul." Could the women of Ceylon expect greater homage than this?

Though Mr. F. A. Stockdale has closed his official career in this Colony, he has not entirely cut his connection with it. On the 17th January, he delivered what is described as "a popular Lecture on recent developments in field practice on



MR. F. A. STOCKDALE.

Rubber Estates," before a largely attended meeting of the Institute of the Rubber Industry. This was reproduced in the Ceylon press, and must have been read with considerable interest by local planters. Speaking at a meeting of the Board of Agriculture, held in Peradeniya on the 20th of last month, His Excellency the Governor paid a handsome tribute to our late Director of Agriculture, who now occupies the important post of Agricultural Adviser to the Secretary of State for the Colonies. It is not unlikely that Mr. Stockdale will pay Ceylon a visit in the near future.

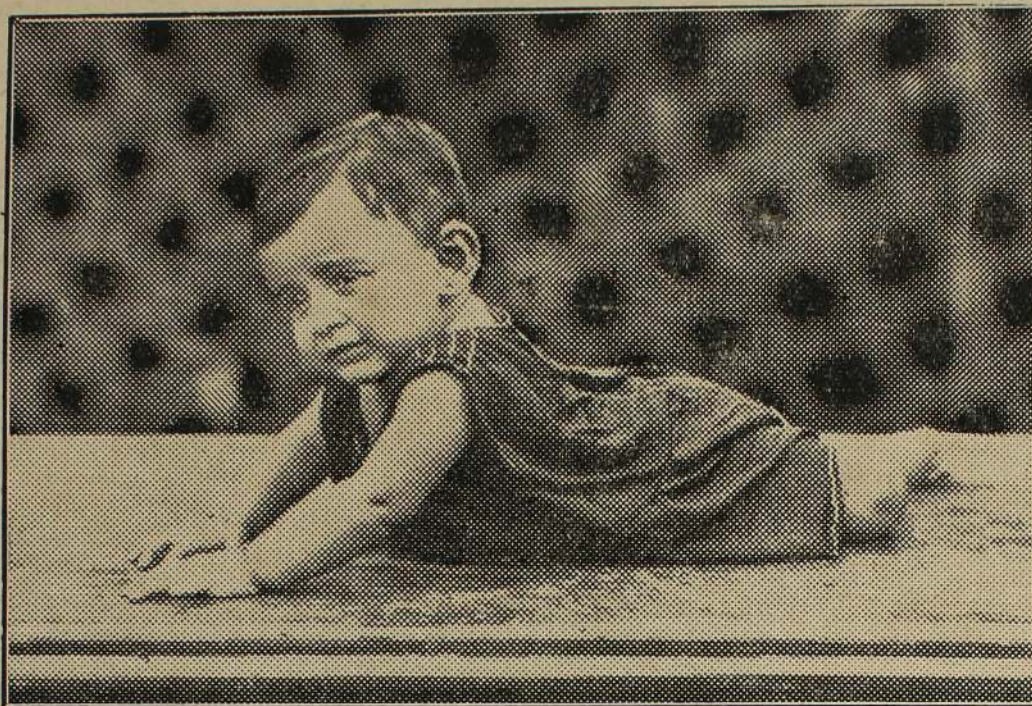
The "Wellawatta Lido" as the Kinross Avenue Bathing Beach has come to be facetiously called, is proving a great attraction, and everyone must feel grateful to His Worship the Mayor of Colombo for the facilities he has afforded sea-bathers, who find it inconvenient to visit Mount Lavinia. Some months ago Mr. Newnham used to be seen disporting himself on the Wellawatte Beach, taking the healthy exercise necessary to a busy official; but since he provided a safe place for bathers, one misses his genial presence. What is badly wanted is a swimming instructor or at least two—one for men and another for women, so that as Mr. Sheringham, the Honorary Local Representative of the Royal Life Saving Society, puts it, every one may become a swimmer and every swimmer a prospective life-saver.

Delft, not the Dutch town, famous for its earthenware, but the Island off the north coast of Ceylon, has at last been honoured by the presence of a Governor of Ceylon. It is an interesting place to visit, and one associates it with the redoubtable Capt. Nolan, wild ponies and the Baobab tree. There are still to be seen the remains of a period when Delft Island saw better days. The journey there and back, as I know from personal experience, is, at times, a perilous one; but the voyage in an open boat, driven by oar and sail, is most exhilarating. Among other things one gets excellent sea-bathing there. Mr. Bassett has a delightful sketch of Delft in his "Romantic Ceylon." It is said that the spectre of the gallant Nolan stalks the land!

Those who were present at the opening of the exhibition of Otto Scheinhammer's paintings at the German Consulate, must have been pleasantly surprised to hear such an excellent speech as that which was made by the German Consul on the occasion. Herr von Pochhammer has also delivered an address to the Colombo Branch of the T. O. C., which has gone a great way to prove that he is what an evening paper calls him, "an able and distinguished representative of the New Germany," whose outstanding ability fits him rather for service in the Councils of State in his own country than in a Colonial Consular office.



# A MOTHER'S TESTIMONY



*A thankful mother sends us the photograph, proud of her bonny baby and loud in praise of "COW & GATE" MILK FOOD on which her child has improved in condition.*

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Cow & Gate Babies won the three best prizes out of five in the "Times of Ceylon" Bonny Babies' competition last year.

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MR. David Paynter, the talented Trinitian artist, has already had his pictures hung at exhibitions of the Royal Academy; but he has achieved even greater merit by his work on the new Chapel being built for his old College. Here his frescoes are perfect gems, and the central figure of Christ has been portrayed, the Rev. J. McLeod Campbell says, not as convention and tradition insist, but as he himself conceives to be the ideal embodiment of that perfect character. I had the opportunity of seeing these frescoes, and agree with Mr. Campbell that they possess not only artistic merit but also spiritual value.



At the last meeting of the Sabaragamuwa P. A., Mr. A. J. Ingram was made a Life Member of the Association, which is the highest appreciation that a planter can receive from his colleagues. Mr. Ingram, who counts thirty years residence in the province, is about to settle down in his homeland. As a member of the planting community, he holds a notable record, as he was directly responsible for the opening and bringing into bearing of no less than 12,000 acres of tea and rubber, and, with few exceptions, was associated with every estate in the Ratnapura district. On his arrival in that part of the island, there were only four European planters resident in it, with but 1,000 acres under tea. Mr. Ingram will continue to be connected with several planting companies in the Ratnapura district, although away from Ceylon, and his heart will still be in the land where he laboured so long and so well.

The death of Lieut. Col. Robert Benzie, D.S.O., last month, will be genuinely regretted by his numerous

friends in the Colony. He came out in 1898, joined Messrs. Walker and Greig, and was in Dickoya till 1911, when he moved to Colombo. He was among the first to volunteer for service in the great war, and was absent from the island from August 1914 till March 1919. After working at Messrs. Walker & Greig's London office for three years, he returned to Ceylon in 1922, and retired in 1927. At the time of his death, Lt. Col. Benzie was 54 years of age. It was as an officer of the C. P. R. C., of which he was an original member, that he went to Egypt, and commanded the contingent at Gallipoli. Later he served with various British Regiments in France. He was awarded the D.S.O. in 1918. His record of Military service was a brilliant one. It has been well said of Col. Benzie that he was a born soldier.

Mr. Leonard Smallwood who has been connected with the British-American Tobacco Co. (Ceylon), Ltd., during the past seven years, most of the time as Assistant



Manager, and since the departure of Mr. R. J. Brown, early last year, as Manager, leaves for England this month on a holiday and on his return goes to an Indian branch, very much to the regret of his many friends in the Island. Mr. Smallwood has proved a very live force in the remarkable progress that has been made by the B. A. T. Co., in Ceylon, during recent years and his kindly disposition and business acumen have gone a long way to strengthen the excellent relations that exist between his Firm and those who have such extensive dealings with it.

Socially Mr. Smallwood has been extremely popular and in wishing him continued success in his new sphere of business we feel we are expressing the sentiments of a very wide circle of his friends.

Shakespeare enunciated a truth when he said that it is not in mortals to command success, and yet there are those who would seem to have belied it. In the last issue of *Ceylon Causerie* we instanced the case of Mr. Justice Garvin, who might almost be said to have commanded success, so rapidly did preferment come to him. This month we would refer to another notable case, viz., that of Mr. A. E. Dirckze, Superintendent of Surveys, who, albeit in a less lofty sphere, rose through sheer merit to the high office from which he has just retired with a proud record to his credit.

Mr. Dirckze joined the Survey Department in 1889, and we find him on field service in 1892. Col. Clark, who was Surveyor-General at the time, was impressed with his efficiency and singled him out later for important and responsible duties in the Eastern Province. In 1906, he was appointed an Assistant Superintendent by Governor Blake, and



eventually rose to be Superintendent—being the second Ceylonese to reach that status. Such a career, associated as it was with signal success at examination tests, and remarkable efficiency in office and field, is one upon which Mr. Dirckze could look back with satisfaction and pride during his approaching retirement. Of a genial disposition, Mr. Dirckze has earned for himself a reputation in the department for his sympathetic treatment of his subordinates, though always expecting and invariably securing a high standard of efficiency. Socially he has been very popular, and his keen interest in sport was recognised some years ago when he was elected Vice-Patron of the Burgher Recreation Club, an office which he continues to hold, much to the satisfaction of the members of this leading Ceylonese Club.



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# We Shop Locally

BY KATHLEEN HAWKINS.

"**B**ET you will be able to get anything you want there," says the Old Time Planter; and qualifies it hastily with: "That is, anything in reason. I don't say that if you wanted caviare or—or—". A hasty reference to the magazine open in his hand suggests an alternative. "Or a Frigidaire, that you'd be able to buy 'em in the kaddies. But anything reasonable—well, bet you ten rupees that you could get it there."

We looked at one another. It was a tempting offer; for a casual glance at the village shops as we drove through had suggested that the ten rupees was as good as ours. But we had to make sure of the conditions of the bet.

"Could I get the two skeins of silk I am wanting, there?" questioned Olivia eagerly: for, having in a spasm of economy decided that eleven skeins of silk would be enough to order out from England to embroider her new sports coat; she had since spent much energy and many stamps in writing to every shop in Colombo for two skeins of the same colour needed to complete the work. And, so far, she had written in vain.

"That's not a necessity," said the Old Timer, with a distasteful glance at the orange garment protruding from her workbag. Olivia called it a cheerful colour; the rest of us considered that the cheerfulness was so pronounced as to be almost hysterical.

"Then what sort of things do you mean?"

"Ordinary clothing, voiles, don't you call 'em, that you women wear? And household utensils and food and drink; you can get all that there. Do you realize that from three to four thousand rupees must be spent in that village every week by the coolies on this and the other estates near? Just shows how the country benefits by being opened up. Why, when I came here, twenty seven years ago, and all the valley was in jungle; there were only a couple of

miserable boutiques there. The glint of reminiscence was in his eye, and we thought it best to bring him back firmly and speedily to the matter in hand.

"But what exactly is the challenge?" we said.

The Old Timer hesitated for a moment. "Look here," he said. "We'll draw up together the menu for a dinner, just an ordinary dinner of eight courses from hors d'oeuvres to dessert. And if you can't buy every item of it there, I'll stand you both a dinner at Mount Lavinia."

"Done," we said eagerly. And after a happy ten minutes spent in drawing up that menu, we went to put on our topees, discussing what frocks we should wear to dinner at the Mount.

"Now mind, you're on your honour to make a real effort to get the things," said the Old Timer, as he saw us off. "No giving up the first time you can't make the chap understand what you want. And you needn't worry about the drinks. You could get 'em there mind. But we've plenty in the bungalow."

"We'll get the easy things first," said Olivia. But, looking from our list to the village street, it seemed at first sight as if but few of the things we had written down would be easy to obtain there. Food there was in plenty: but it was of the mysterious kind that is heaped in many coloured piles on a table divided into a series of trays. Fish there was: we could tell that though we could not see it. And vegetables there were in plenty: but, having sampled some of the decorative yellow cucumbers, we thought they would be a greater success as models for a still-life Art Class, than as adjuncts to a dinner. There was even a cook-shop of sorts; and we stopped to watch the work of an artist, who would surely have carried off the championship in any pancake tossing competition. His only implements were a flat piece of iron, heated by a charcoal fire; and a

small lump of some doughy substance. A very small lump it was, when he first put it on the iron plate; but, under the pressure of his hand, it spread and spread. And all the time he was turning it over; and every time he turned it, it spread and grew thinner; till presently he seemed to be waving a large, pale-tinted flag. "It looks like a conjuring trick," said Olivia. "If we watch any longer, I know he will begin to pull yards and yards of coloured ribbon out of it. Let's go into that shop and start buying."

The Anglo Asiatic Emporium of Mr. Mohideen Bawa did look promising. There was a glass case in the front of it in which were enormous Japanese celluloid dolls, a few cigarette cases, bearing pictures of ogling beauties, one rolled gold watch and several of the furry white handbags with rabbits faces, such as are considered locally to give the finishing touch to a really smart costume. Inside we were faced with such an array of tinned goods, that, at sight of them, the dinner at the Mount seemed to recede into the far distance of things desired but scarcely expected.

The proprietor's English proved to be unequal to much strain: but, with the aid of pointing fingers, we quickly purchased tinned ox-tail soup, tinned salmon, tinned sheeps' tongues, and tinned roast mutton. Olivia, who likes a "cut off the joint," made a face at this; and wanted to know if we were compelled ourselves by the contract to partake of every dish on the menu. But, as the scroll below the highly coloured picture of a sheep-fold on the tin assured us that the contents, when heated, would be fully equal in flavour to a cut from a prime leg of English mutton; I told her that she might consider herself very lucky if she were invited to do so. We went on to buy Californian peaches, tinned milk in lieu of cream, sardines for our savoury, and chocolates for our dessert. There was a whole row of tins of the latter.

"But who buys them?" said Olivia. For judging by letters which have recently appeared in the papers, the S.D.'s salary would not allow of a diet of sweets at two to three rupees per pound. And we

(Continued on page 44.)



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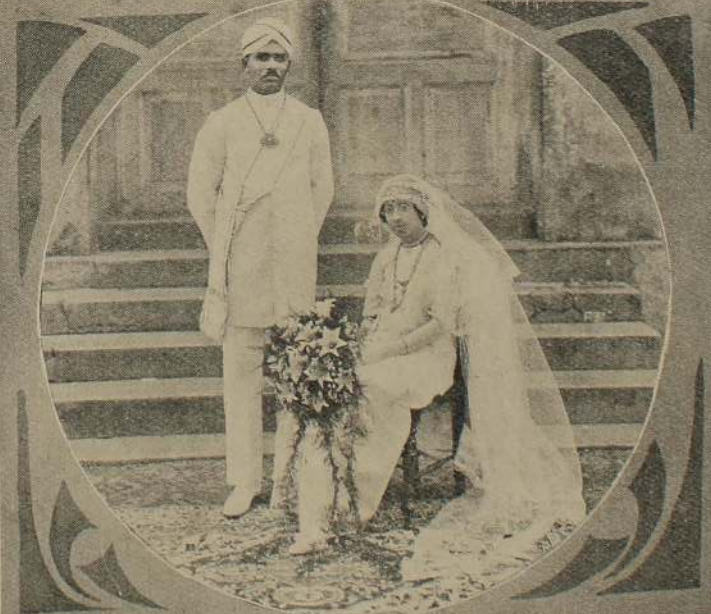
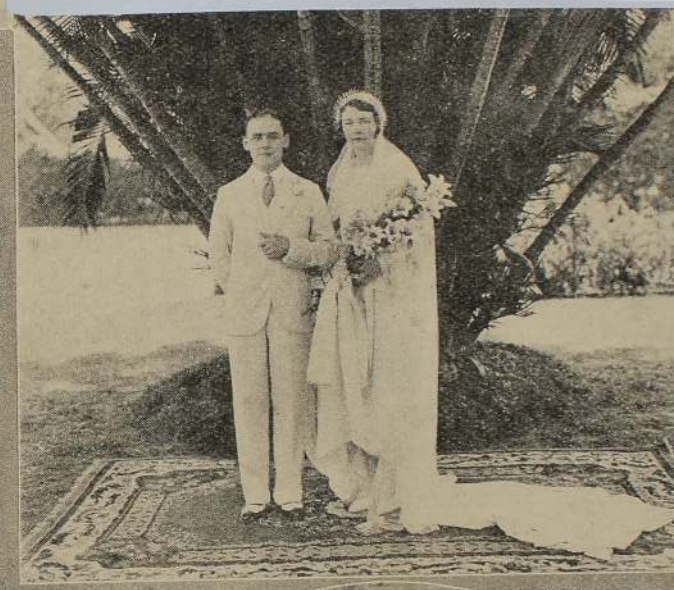
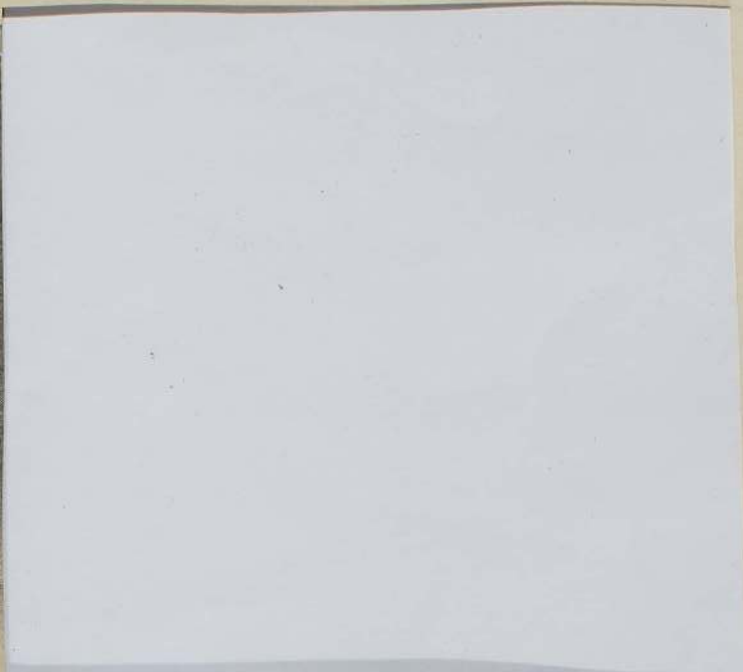
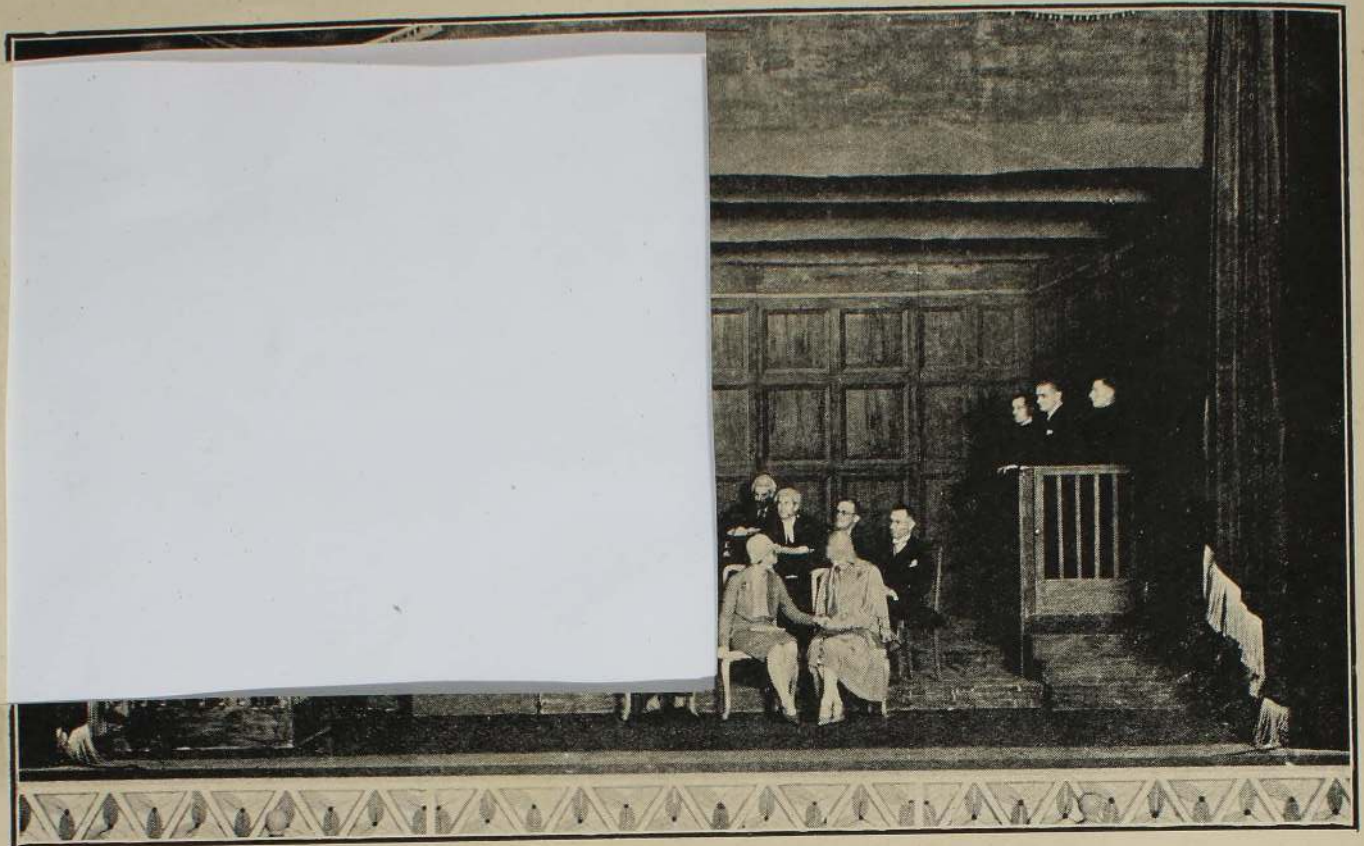


Photo by Plate Ltd

1. R. Simpson and Miss Helen Thomson
2. V. H. Joseph and Miss Eileen Foenander
3. F. A. Ebert and Miss Shelia Austin
4. C. L. S. Cornwall J.egh and Miss Dorothy Scott
5. Lieut. S. F. Jayawardena and Miss Ann Grace Fernando
6. Geo. Croos-Moraes and Miss Mary Lidwina Croos-Dabrera



# Amateur Theatricals.



The Trial Scene in The "Ware Case" recently produced by the C. A. D. C.

*Photo by Plâté Ltd.*

## Grand Pass United Sports Club Volley Ball Team.



*Photo by Plâté Ltd*

The Champions for 1930, with the Hon. Mr. B. H. Bourdillon, C. M. G., Mrs. Bourdillon and Mr. H. L. de Mel, C.B.E. as central figures.



# Current Topics

By "Vigilant"

Altogether Tibet is not a very alluring place to me, although the historian tells us that "the artistic tendencies of the Tibetans prompt one to forget their unclean habits." Unfortunately I am not forgetful!

MANY people do not differentiate between wit and humour. But what is the difference if any? Says a writer in Macmillan: "Wit is a department of style; it is the faculty of combining dissimilars. It's requisite is fancy. Humour is an exercise of perception—the faculty of discerning incongruities, particularly of human nature; its essence is analysis. Wit works by comparison, humour by contrast. We laugh at humour, we smile at wit. Talent is capable of humour, but wit needs genius." There you have it!

Hunter, the partner of Constable the publisher, has left some amazing records of his doings in the convivial line. In 1804, he entertained Longman and gave the English publisher some idea of Scottish hospitality. Writing about this he said, "These Englishmen will never do in our country. They eat too much and drink too little." Later he entertained Murray, and gave him too a taste of it. Referring to a dinner at Brechin Castle, he relates how the seven who sat down drank 31 bottles of red champagne, besides Burgundy, Madeira and other wines, and comments "a pretty joyous life."

It seems a pity that the moral reputation of great writers like Hugo, Rousseau, and Heine, should be torn to shreds by present day students of history like Anthony Praga. Even our great musicians have not escaped, and their moral delinquencies have been made public. Was it Wilde who remarked that the morality of geniuses was in inverse ratio to their greatness? The remark is not without a suspicion of truth.

Dean Inge confesses that, though he is not enamoured of Bernard Shaw's doctrines, there is one dictum of Shaw's that makes a strong appeal to him, viz, his definition of a gentleman, as a man who tries not to take out of life more than he puts in. The Gloomy Dean describes this as a revolutionary definition,

though it is strictly true to what, at heart, we all feel to be the character of a gentleman. The ideal, he says, has been so distorted that this definition cannot be too vigorously rubbed into the younger generation, who seem to entertain the most extraordinary notions of the qualities that go to make a gentleman—notions so fantastic, that unless they are cor-



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

DR. V. VAN LANGENBERG, V.D.

*Deputy Director, D. M. S. S., who retires shortly, after a long and distinguished career in the Department.*

rected, are bound to lead them, and with them their parents and guardians, to utter ruin.

It is all very well to talk of "Mysterious Tibet," but when one learns more about the habits of its people, one realises that it is a place which is best avoided. A writer, referring to this "Roof of the World," says Tibetans are not keen about bathing; some people having never taken a bath in their life-time. Then they use a wooden cup for eating and drinking out of, and lick it so clean that they do not need to wash it. Although Buddhists they are said to consume dried, uncooked meat, and their tea is prepared with soda, salt and water and some butter.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, speaking at the Guildhall, on the occasion the freedom of the city was conferred on him, made affectionate reference to his old schoolmaster, in the following words: "He literally poured his gifts upon us, took us by the hand and led us along the right path." And he added, "If we could only model our education on these lines—regard education not as something imparted from books, but something which is essentially imparted from personality—then we need have no fear for the qualities of our race." But how many are there that come up to Mr. MacDonald's ideal? The clever men, who are to-day appointed as professors and lecturers in our educational institutions, are in a great many cases prigs, and entirely wanting in that essential quality in a School Master—Personality.

Gordon Craig, in his excellent sketch of Henry Irving, in the *John O'London Christmas Annual*, is pretty hard on the T. T's. On one occasion after playing at the Lyceum, Irving slipped on his stairway, and injured the ligature under the knee cap. Says Mr. Craig, "People whispered that he had drunk too much. People who whisper that of men, who know how to carry any amount of wine and whisky, are generally teetotallers, incapable of carrying one half-glass of anything stronger than barley water." The tendency on the part of some foolish folk, who never drink, to speak of a man who drinks moderately as being "addicted to liquor", is, to put it mildly, ungenerous.

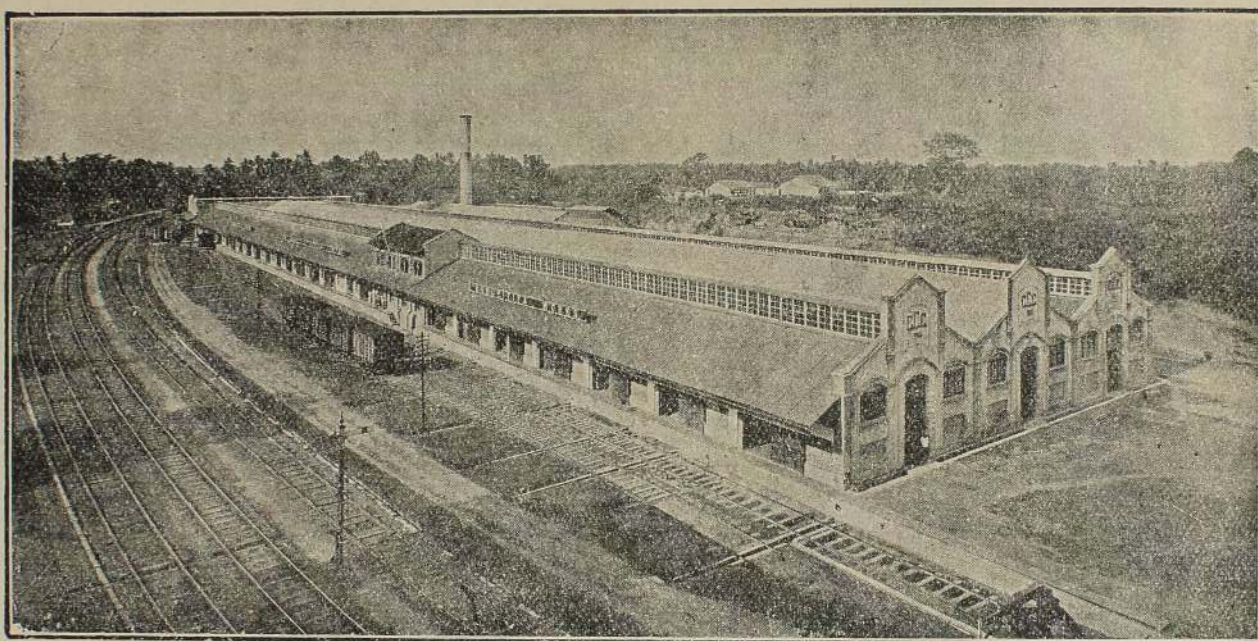
Summitra, the little daughter of Bulankulam R. M., soon after welcoming the Government Agent of the N. C. P., who visited the school at Anuradhapura where she was a boarder, collapsed and passed away.

O, little desert flower!  
While flushed with turgid joy,  
Your fatal, glorious hour  
Came freighted with alloy:  
So spending all your breath,  
You wilted to your death.



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is a pity that these miserable specimens, of what is a handsome palm at higher elevations, should disfigure the place.

The Prickly Pear, botanically *Opuntia Dillenii*, is usually referred to as a cactus. This and other species of *Opuntia* have become pests in some countries, such as Queensland, where the problem of eradicating them is a serious one. The plant is, however, useful as cattle food in times of scarcity; but it has to be treated to be made edible, as the leaves are furnished with spines. Luther Burbank, the Plant Wizard, produced a spineless variety. The fruit is more like a plum than a pear, in appearance and flavour. I first tasted it in Delft (the Island off the coast of Jaffna) and found it palatable enough. The pulp is a deep crimson, and dyes the mouth a sanguineous hue. The Sinhalese call the plant "Katu-pathok". When planted close together along a boundary, it makes an impenetrable hedge. The Cochchineseal insect feeds on some species of *Opuntia*. The stem consists of flat, green expansions. These perform the functions of the leaves, which, apparently, are converted into spines.

An advertisement in a local paper proclaims *Hedyotis auriculata* as "the wonderful drug of the age," and serving to cure cholera and dysentery. The specific prepared from this plant is named *Hedaurin*. In Ceylon *Hedyotis auriculata* is more familiar under the Sinhalese name of "Geta-kolu," which must be distinguished from "Gotu-kola" (*Hydrocotyle asiatica*). Here is another instance of a "native drug" proving an efficacious remedy for serious disorders. And yet there are medical men who will not admit that local medicinal plants are of any value in the treatment of diseases. Happily all doctors are not of the same opinion, and I know of at least one who employs extracts and tinctures and syrups, prepared from plants found in the Island, with excellent results.

cha" (*Murruga Koenigii*) which belongs to the orange family; the second is "Sereh" which is identical with lemongrass; the third is called "Rampe," a species of screw-pine (*Pandanus latifolia*.)

That is an admirable idea of Mr. H. L. De Mel, of holding a Fruit and Flower Show next June. This type of show originated with the late Mr. (afterwards Sir) W. E. Davidson, who, while acting as Mayor of Colombo, inaugurated a series of these excellent shows, which used to be held regularly every year at the Colombo School of Agriculture, with Mr. C. Driberg, then Principal of the School, as organising secretary. At these exhibitions, nothing but fruits and flowers were received, so that they were characteristic of the products named. There has been a tendency of late to admit all kinds of exhibits at agricultural and horticultural shows, with the result that they lose their distinctive character. This practice is strongly to be deprecated and should be abandoned.

Talking about shows, I recall a most amusing incident connected with one held many years ago. In the preparation of the English Catalogue "snake and other gourds" was translated literally, with the result that some of the villages brought snakes in bottles together with their collection of gourds, and one exhibitor delivered a live snake with a noose round its neck, to the horror of the Secretary and his staff.

Why will people try to grow plants in localities which do not suit them? A case in point is the planting of *Oreodoxa* palms in the General Cemetery in Colombo. These present a scarcely beautiful appearance, in their unthrifty condition, and should be removed as soon as possible. The grounds are well laid out, and it

THE "Madara" tree (*Cleistanthus collinus*) has been associated with a good deal of romance, and reputed to keep off elephants, just as the "Walasendiri" (*Vittaria elongata*) is believed to drive away bears. The first mentioned belongs to the order Euphorbiaceae, the second is a fern. Bassett, in his "Romantic Ceylon," gives an illustration of the Madara tree, which though extremely rare in Ceylon, is very common in Oudh, India.

The similarity of the common names of plants is sometimes disconcerting. I have already referred to the case of cocoa (the chocolate tree) and cocon (the coconut palm), which are no longer likely to be confused, since the name of the palm is now spelt coco. The origin of the last is funny. It is said to be derived from the Portuguese and Spanish word "coco", meaning a bogey, since the nut, with three "eyes" at one end, resembles a grotesque face. Both cocoa and cocon are sometimes confused with coca, the plant from which the drug cocaine is obtained.

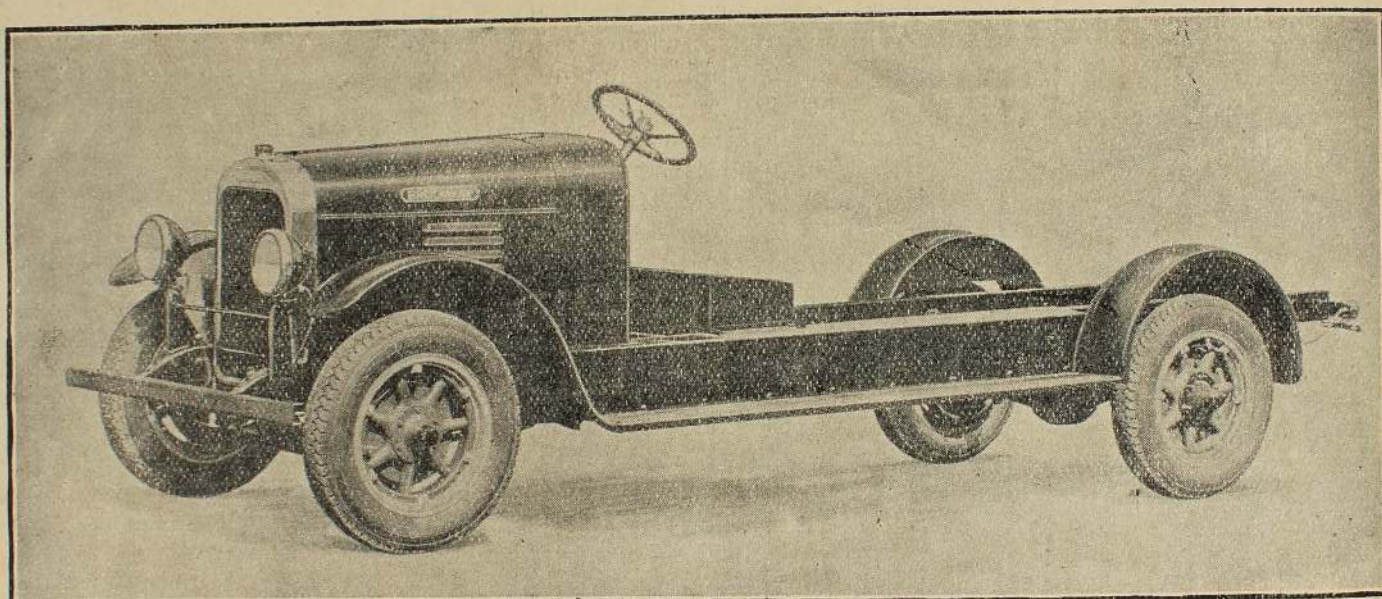
Another instance of similarity in common names is "cus—cus", "cussa cussa," and "cush cush" cus-cus from which tats (or tatties, as they are called in India,) and fans, are made, consists of the roots of a grass. It is also known as Vetiver. "Cussa cussa" is the name given to the seeds of a plant, called "Isphaghool" in India. These seeds swell out when placed in water, owing to the mucilage they contain, and are a valuable demulcent. "Cush cush" is a West Indian yam, said to be the best of all yams.

A correspondent wants some information about the leaves used in the preparation of curry in the East. There are three kinds employed. One is the curry leaf or "Karapin-



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# Ceylon Celebrities

by "CAUSEUR"

THE post now occupied by the Hon. Mr. Edward St. John Jackson was in times past held by many distinguished men, some of whom were not only eminent lawyers, but also possessed high literary attainments and arresting personalities.

Of those who came to us from outside the Colony, mention may be made of Sir Alexander Johnston, Sir Harding Giffard, Mr. Henry Matthews (who were then designated His Majesty's Advocates Fiscal), Sir W. O. Carr (called King's Advocate), Mr. H. C. Selby, Sir Bruce Burnside, Sir Richard Cayley, Sir Francis Fleming, Sir Anton Bertram and Sir Henry Gollan, all known by the new title of Attorney-General; while of Ceylon men one recalls Sir Richard Morgan and Sir Samuel Grenier.

It is difficult to assign first place in each of these two groups, but somehow Sir Anton Bertram, among the former, and Sir Richard Morgan, among the latter, seem to stand out from the rest. These two men were, however, very different from one another. Sir Richard was a forceful personality, a born fighter who took a prominent part in the administration of the colony, and would possibly have made an admirable Dictator.

He lived in state at "Whist Bungalow," in Mutwal, then the residential quarter of the city, and entertained on a lavish scale. Portly in person, dignified in mien and bold in speech and action, he was the strong man of the Government of his day. Sir Richard had for his rival on the unofficial side, a foeman worthy of his steel in Charles Lorenz. Both intellectual giants, these two leaders of men fought their battles with the dignified courtesy which was so marked a feature in those good old days, when knights were not only bold but chivalrous. Money went much farther then than it does to-day, and Lorenz too maintained the status of a squire, and kept open house, to which people flock-

ed, not so much to partake of his entertainment as to enjoy the company of Ceylon's most brilliant son.

To-day, alas, the opportunity for free intercourse between the official and the unofficial element of society is all but denied; and the two live in almost water-tight compartments. The reason for this is difficult to assign; but it possibly lies in the fact that there is less mutual trust than



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

THE HON'BLE MR. E. ST. J. JACKSON, K.C.

there used to be, and that there has sprung up an aloofness probably traceable to a false sense of dignity on the one side, and undue sensitiveness on the other. This unfortunate state of affairs has marred the happy relations that should exist (as it once did) between the two sections.

Sir Anton Bertram is first and foremost a scholar who, during his term of office, was a sort of popular educator, and would have ably filled the chair of the Principal of a University. His speech (to quote Praed's words) "was as a stream that runs," and he discoursed on many literary themes, chiefly poetical, with a fluency and purity of diction that are characteristic of the orator. He ever

carried about him the atmosphere of his University, where he was contemporaneous with many notable men. Sir Anton laid the foundation of more than one literary institute, into which he infused his own ardent spirit of enthusiasm and loyalty. He was a live member of the English Association. To the younger generation, particularly, his literary activities were an inspiration. In this way his influence still remains with us.

There was a time when the duties of the Attorney-General did not debar him from entering into practice at the Bar, and so becoming intimate with life in lawyerdome. This freedom was undoubtedly of mutual benefit to Mr. Attorney and his unofficial colleagues. To-day the work of the A. G.'s office keeps him chained to his desk. It is rarely that he is found in court, even on behalf of the Crown. So that he is as much an official barnacle on the ship of state, as the heads of the Secretariat, Treasury or Audit Department. More's the pity!

Mr. Jackson took his oath of office as Attorney-General of Ceylon on the 13th of May last. He came to us with an excellent record of work, which must have provided a valuable training for the difficult office he now holds. Educated at Stonyhurst and Beaumont, before entering Brasenose College, Oxford, he graduated B.A., in 1908. Two years later he was called to the bar, and, in the latter part of 1912, went to Gambia, as legal adviser to the Government. Later other Colonial appointments followed, viz., Attorney General of Nyasaland (1918), Judge of the High Court, (1920), President of the Land Commission, (1920) and of the Finance Commission, (1923). In 1924 we find him in Tanganyika, again as Attorney-General, whence he came to Ceylon in the same capacity. Mr. Jackson had the honour of O.B.E. conferred on him in 1918, but doubtless higher honours await him; for no man, who has served the Empire so well and truly, is likely to be overlooked. The post of Attorney-General of Ceylon is no sinecure, particularly at the present juncture of political transition. But we entertain no fears as to Mr. Jackson's ability to fill the office to the satisfaction of Government and the Public.



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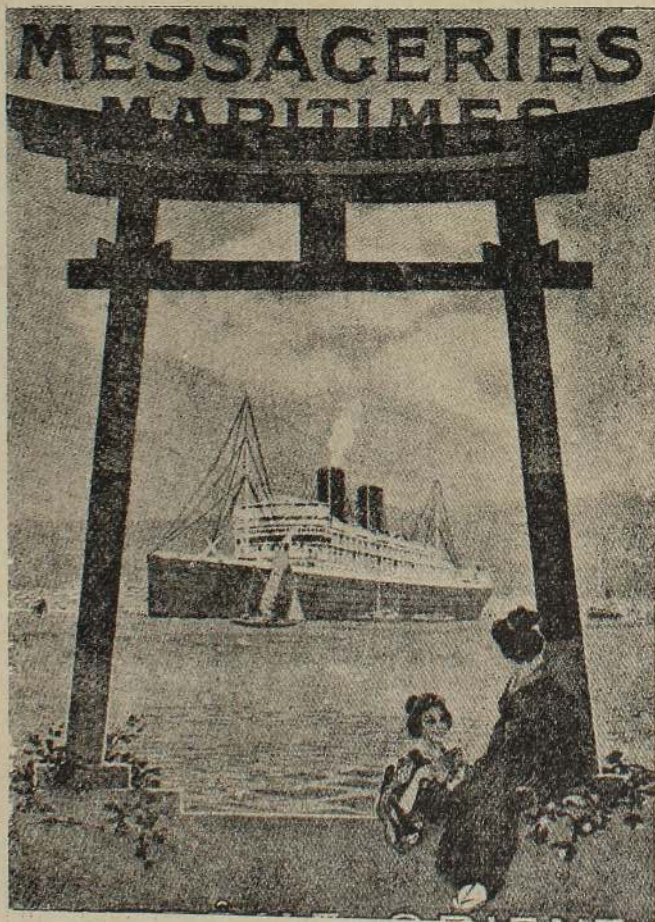
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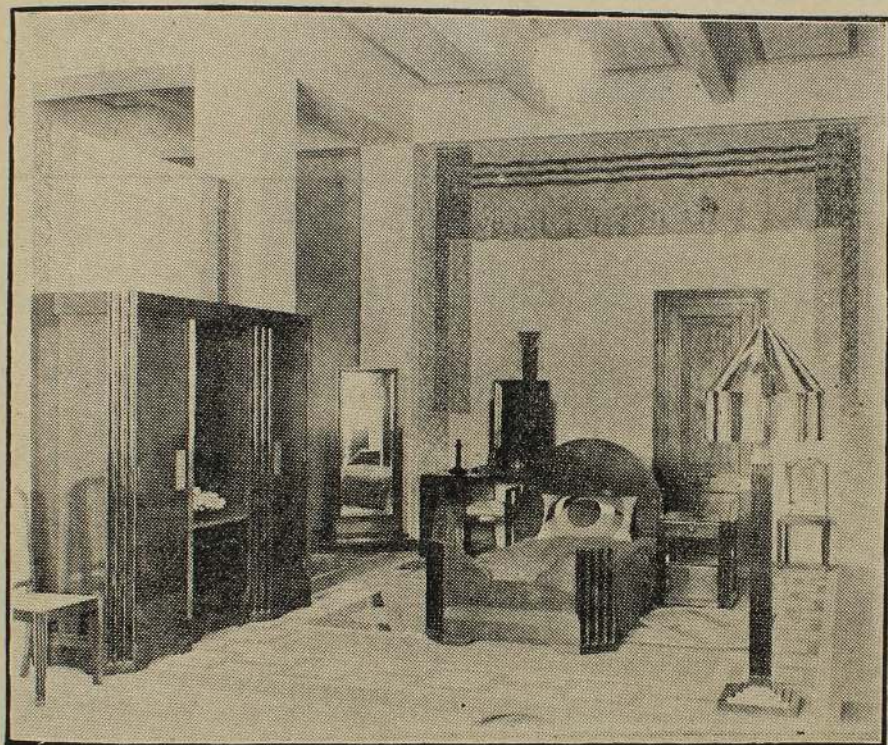


## HOME BY INSTALMENTS

By the Count de Mauny

EVERYBODY wishes, sooner or later to have a "Home" and, when the time comes, many are unable to do so and furnish it—except on credit, because they have not set aside the necessary amount. They are compelled to move in furnished bungalows, pay a higher rent for them and find themselves, more often

going through hard times; money is tight and may be tighter. We shall have to give up some of our clubs and their enjoyments. "Treating" will automatically stop, and we shall find that the money saved by it will more than cover increase of taxation, etc. We shall soon get accustomed to it and not even miss the "Volun-



"TAPROBANE" BED ROOM SET.

than not, surrounded by third rate second hand furniture fit for a Boarding House. Yet, if years before they only had the foresight to set aside a small amount say, Rs. 50/- or Rs. 100/- monthly, according to their means, they would be the happy possessors of a lovely home in suitable surroundings which after all make "life worth living". We all of us have started with "cash" in our pockets in the morning and found that by the evening it has flown out of it, not a cent left. And we hardly know where it all went.

If by the 1st of each month on "pay day" a monthly amount had been set aside and invested at once by buying furniture per instalment the home after no time would be charmingly furnished without having felt the pinch of it. We are now

tary ruination by imitation". But if on one hand we must give up our luxuries, we cannot do without the necessities of life, and furnishing one's home is one of these necessities which can be turned into the delightful and useful pleasure of making a home.

This is the reason why the firm of Plâté Ltd., in which I am interested, has decided to furnish bungalows by instalments and give its clients every facility to do so, by furnishing their houses without "feeling" it. They will, I hope, realize what benefit they will derive from a remunerative investment of savings which, without object, go to the wind.

When one begins furnishing, the first item no doubt is a complete bed room set which can be chosen from the numerous models or pictures displayed at the Galle Face show rooms.

A complete bed room ought to comprise of one double or two single beds, bed table, wardrobe, dressing table, writing table, chairs and arm chair and stool. These could be bought from Rs. 900/- to Rs. 2000/- according to one's taste and means.—Once the possessor of the bed room the dining room comes next; then the drawing room and spare bed room and verandah.

The illustration in this month's *Causerie* shows one of these bed rooms. The "Taprobane set" — it is of a French style, beautiful in its lines and simplicity — is made of Burmese Teak, European quality; stained rose wood colour and highly "French polished" by our process to which no other in this country can be compared.

I should like to draw your attention to the walls and floor decorations which will make the subject of my next article.

Shakespeare has some scathing remarks about the man who has no music in his soul; but these same remarks apply with equal if not greater appropriateness to the man who lacks the saving grace of humour. Indeed, there is no more miserable individual than he who is entirely bereft of humour. There is an appeal hung outside the Heath Street Baptist Chapel in Hampstead, in which occurs the verse quoted below. Whoever the author, he must have been a thoroughly practical man of the world.

"Give me a sense of humour, Lord,  
Give me the power to see a joke,  
To get some happiness from life  
And pass it on to other folk."

I have been reading recently about the extraordinary errors which some of our best writers have been guilty of—Arnold Bennett, H. G. Wells, Conan Doyle, Michael Sadleir, Trollope, Scott and Dickens are among the number of delinquents. But for a jolly, good, *faux pas*, let me commend the gentle reader to the author of that classic of our childhood, "Robinson Crusoe." Listen—"I resolved, if possible, to get to the ship, so I pulled off my clothes..... got up into the fore-castle of the ship.....found that all the ship's provisions were dry and untouched by the water.....went to the bread-room and filled my pockets with biscuits."



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# The Ceylon Lawn Tennis Championships.

\*SOME IMPRESSIONS OF THE 1930 MEET.

*"By Itinerant."*

AFTER being runner-up on two successive occasions for the Men's Open Singles Championship of Ceylon, G. O. Nicholas realised his ambition, on the 15th of February, by winning the final match after as fine an exhibition of tennis as any seen in Newera-Eliya for some years. It is true that the match between Nicholas and D. H. Balfour, the runner-up, was for the main part a driving duel in which Nicholas provided the great majority of the winning aces. To have outdriven so clever and attractive a driver as Balfour stamps Nicholas as a worthy champion. I was talking to a former Ceylon Champion after the match and he was most enthusiastic over Nicholas' display. "I have never seen more accurate, machine-like driving, so well controlled and so well placed, in any final game at Newera-Eliya. Ninety per cent of Nicholas' drives were within a few inches of the base line or the side lines. He made Balfour do nearly all the running and so clever a driver as the Civil Servant was made to look very ordinary."

Some people who did not appreciate fully the accuracy of and the sting in Nicholas' chopped drives or his low skimming shots that invariably proved winners thought that the final was quite an ordinary affair. This only showed how little they knew of the finer points of the game. Balfour is a difficult opponent to out-drive. He has a perfect style—the finest in Ceylon—and hits with much power, but against Nicholas he found prevailing conditions against him. The ball did not bounce as he would have liked it to. The courts were slow and this militated against Balfour's style of driving that thrives on a fast court, where the ball comes up high to back or forearm. Occasionally in the final set Balfour came up to the net and in doing so made Nicholas' driving less destructive. But it was too late to put Nicholas off his length. He was by then playing like an automaton. To sum up, Nicholas was quite the best singles player of the meet and

thoroughly deserved to win the coveted title. That he did not win the Mixed Doubles with Miss Nancy Brown and the Men's Open Doubles was not his fault. Had the Mixed Doubles final been favoured by fine weather on the Friday afternoon Nicholas and his partner would very probably have won. Miss Brown's sporting gesture in asking her partner to give their opponents a walk-over



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

G. O. NICHOLAS.

and thus allowing Nicholas to concentrate all his energies on the Men's Singles and the Men's Doubles was one of the features of a most successful meet in which the sporting spirit was greatly in evidence.

On the run of the play in the Men's Doubles the de Sarams well deserved their victory, but with Nicholas tired out after a trying three set final with Balfour, the Champion was playing a good deal below form. Had it been possible for the Ladies' Singles final to have been played after the Men's Open Singles on No. 1. Court and if Nicholas consequently had an hour's rest, the match between the de Sarams and Nicholas and Fonseka would have been a very

near thing. Still the victory of Fred and F. C. de Saram, father and son, was a brilliant achievement especially for the latter, who was going through his "baptism of fire" in big tennis. That he was able to play so well at a crucial moment, to keep a level head and to reproduce his best form when wanted stamped him as the most promising young tennis player that has ever appeared for the first time at a Ceylon Championship Tennis meet. This lad should go very far. He possesses all the assets needed to make a Singles Champion and only lacks experience. With added years and increase of physical powers he should be a worthy son of a worthy father, and fully maintain the excellent traditions that have been established by the elder de Sarams. Fred de Saram played wonderfully well in the Doubles. He wisely concentrated on this event and had the satisfaction of winning the Doubles title once again, this time with his son.

The meet saw the eclipse—temporary it may be—of Dr. C. H. Gunasekara and G. M. Rennie. It also saw so many title holders beaten. Mrs. Alston has also shown some deterioration in her play and is now on the decline. She was, however, the best lady player at this meet and won the Singles Challenge Cup for the third year in succession. But she lost the Mixed Doubles and the Ladies' Doubles titles. Of the younger lady players no one shaped more promisingly than Miss Steiger. She has an aggressive style and "the will to win." It will not be surprising to see her Lady Champion next year. Other promising young players were Miss Rock, Miss Keyt, Miss Heinemann, Miss Wright, Miss Coombe, Miss Porritt and last but not the least Miss D. Sansoni, who should in three or four years win the Ladies' Singles title.

The meet was admirably run. Though the standard of play on the whole may not have been as high as that of some outstanding years of the past, the tournament was most successful and enjoyable. To Mr. G. Knox, the referee of the meet, and Mr. C. E. Owen, the Honorary Secretary, who worked unsparingly of themselves during the week, and their several assistants on the Committee, hearty congratulations are due.



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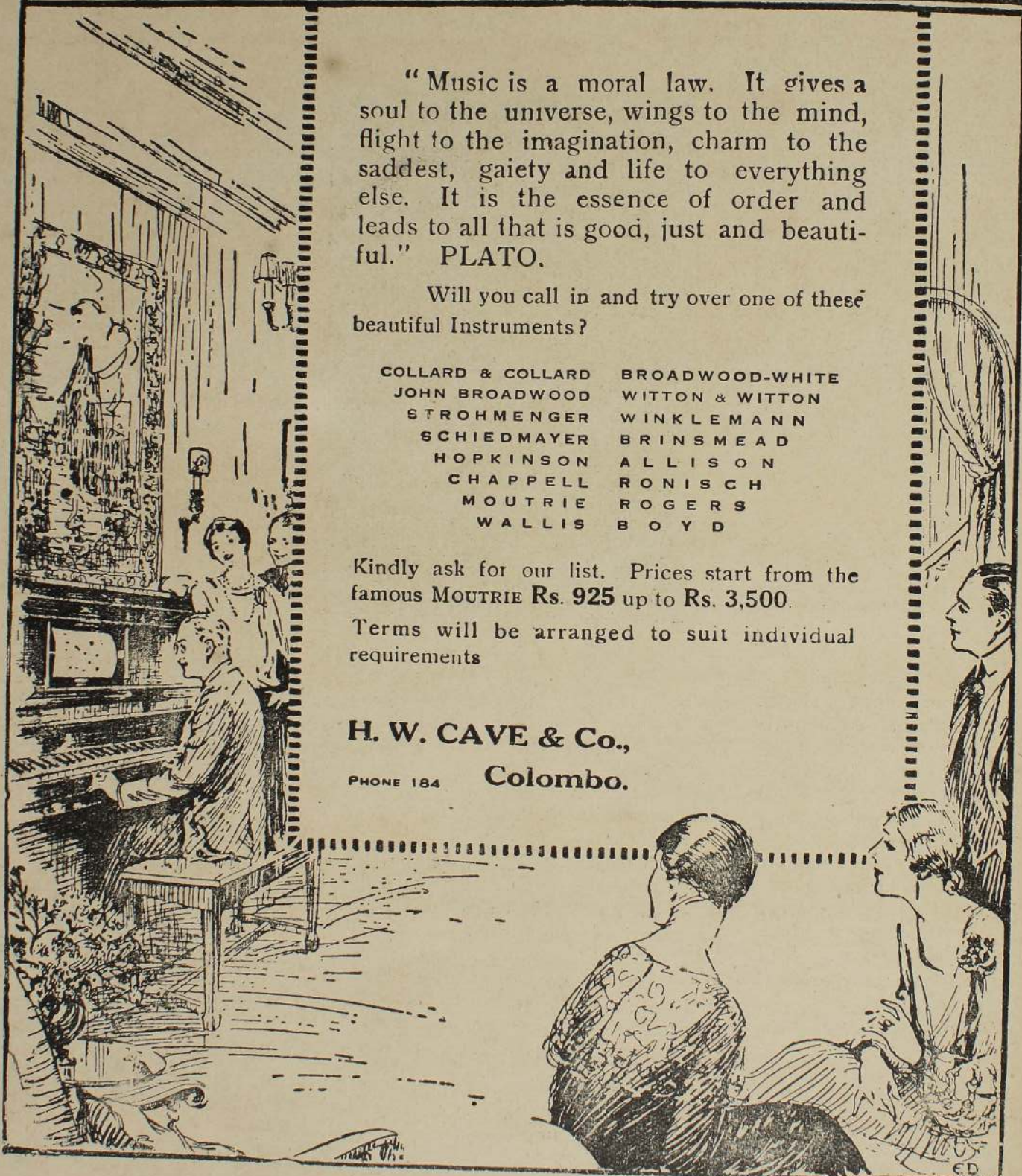
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# A MUSICAL REVIEW

by "Etude"

It is very true, as Revd. T. W. Gilbert remarked in the course of a lecture on "The Beautiful in Music", that the finest musical compositions, as played by master musicians, were now within the reach of all through the gramophone. At the same time it cannot be denied that the gramophone can be a horrid nuisance, when abused. This is particularly the case when it is made the medium of producing shrill and weird music of the savage type, which may possibly be capable of soothing savage beasts! I once lived near a suburban grocery store, where on Sundays, the proprietor thereof used to try suitably to entertain his customers, by providing what he called "Sacred Music". One of his favourite records on such occasions was the Dead March in Saul, which was blazed forth three or four times in the day, till it drove one crazy. The grocery-man considered it his *Piece de resistance*, and could never understand my animosity towards him for putting it on. At another place, where ricksha-wallahs used to congregate, I often heard, amid a babel of raucous voices, the sweet strains of "Largo" issuing from a sherbet booth. Alas, poor Handel!

Among the musical artists who visited Ceylon last month were Laszlo Schwartz and Dawn Assheton, who have been appearing in the various schools and colleges, in addition to their public entertainments. Mr. Schwartz is the apostle of the beautiful in music, as exemplified in folk songs which have sprung from the heart of the people—spontaneously generated, not manufactured. And Miss Assheton illustrates these songs, dressed in the national costume of various races, singing them with a verve and an enthusiasm rarely found in exponents of this type of music. Both the impersonation and the singing of

Miss Dawn are delightful. Mr. Schwartz is himself a violinist of a high order, and interprets the music of different countries through his soulful execution.

The last summer number of the University of Edinburgh Magazine contains an interesting account of the origin of the University Musical Society. It is from the pen of Major W. G. St Clair, who relates how it began with a concert given in aid of the funds of the Gymnasium, the success of which suggested the idea of a musical society, which was duly founded in 1867. Among those who took part in that inaugural concert was Major St Clair himself, who has all through his life maintained the keenest interest in music, as a great unifying force, and an essential element in the cultural training of the young

Since the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Mikado" many years ago, no Ceylonese company staged another musical play till "Alladin" was put on the boards last month. The Stage-effects were admirable, and the costumes magnificent; which was to be expected in what is really a spectacular semi-pantomime. Mrs. E. G. Gratiaen excelled herself in the role of Kadijah, and Mrs. Fred. Toussaint made a palpable hit with her solos. Others who ably assisted in making the performance a success were Misses Sylvia Sansoni, Peggy Bawa, Doris Gratiaen and Dorothy Wicks, Messrs C. M. G. de Saram, Arthur VanLangenberg and Hans Lourensz. Dr. V. O. Wright who conducted the Orchestra, Mr. R. A. Sharrocks, who was responsible for producing the play and last but not least Mr. Edmund de Livera, the librettist, all deserve to be very heartily congratulated. We would much like to see that delightful musical

comedy, "Dorothy" staged in Ceylon. Who will make the attempt?

Miss Carmen Foenander, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., gave two piano recitals one at Newera Eliya, and the other in Kandy, last month, and maintained her reputation as an accomplished musician. In Newera Eliya she played at the United Club, and in Kandy at the Queen's Hotel. Her rendering of the works of the modern composers was described in the press as brilliant. It is to be hoped she will give another recital in Colombo before long.

In his book of recollections, Massenet tells briefly but picturesquely of a visit he paid to Verdi while in Genoa.

"When I arrived at the first floor of the old palace of the Dorias, where he lived, I was able to decipher on a card nailed to the door in a dark passage, the name which radiates so many memories of enthusiasm and glory—Verdi.

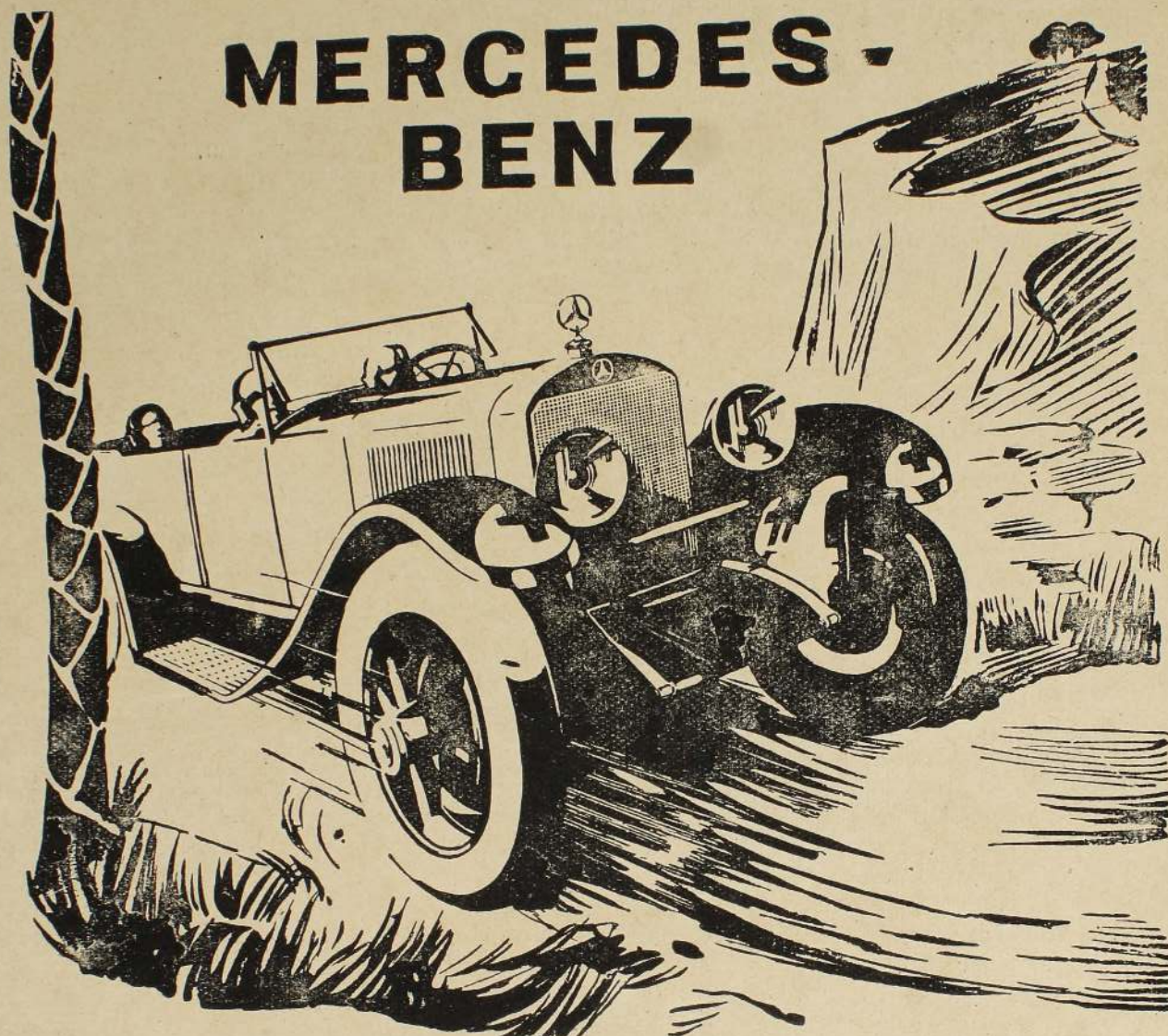
"He opened the door himself. I stood nonplussed. His sincerity, graciousness and the nobility which his tall stature gave his whole person soon drew us together. "I passed unutterably charming moments in his presence, as we talked with the most delightful simplicity in his bedroom and then on the terrace of his sitting room from which we looked over the port of Genoa and beyond on the deep sea as far as the eye could reach. I had the illusion that he was one of the Dorias proudly showing me his victorious fleets.

"As I was leaving, I was drawn to remark that "now I had visited him I was in Italy!

"As I was about to pick up the valise I had left in a dark corner of the large reception room, where I had noticed tall gilt chairs, which were in the Italian taste of the 18th. century, I told him that it contained manuscripts which never left me on my travels. Verdi seized my baggage briskly and said he did exactly as I did, for he never wanted to be parted from his work on a journey. The master even accompanied me across the garden of his lordly dwelling to my carriage."

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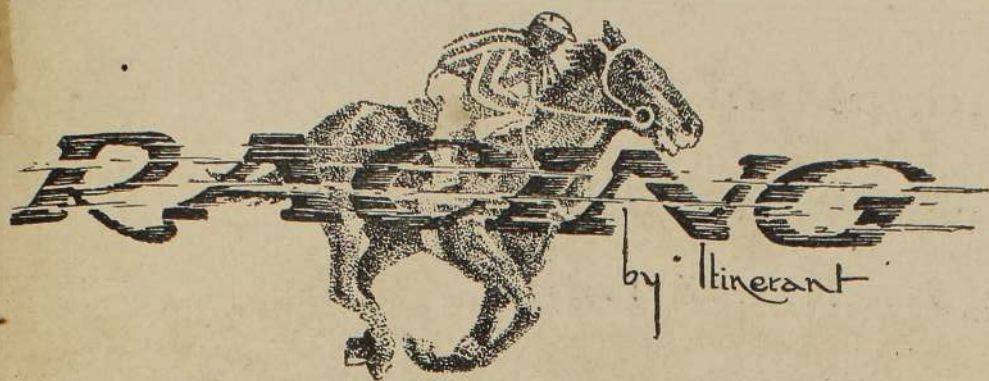
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THE February Meet of 1930, at Newera Eliya, will long be remembered by those lucky enough to attend it, as the most successful yet known to the Sanitarium. It is proverbially known as a meet that cannot be worked as a financial success, but the recent meet could not have been as big a loss as some of the past meets. The attendance on all four days, and more particularly on the last two Saturdays, was extraordinarily good while the cards of nine events that were provided on each day, brought excellent and open fields to the post. The sport throughout was of a high and evenly intensely exciting nature, and with Newera Eliya living to its traditions of providing rich and satisfying dividends punters must have very good reason to congratulate themselves on the satisfactory placing of at least some of their investments. The weather, except for a brief spell on the opening day, was all that could have been desired and the regular running in the morning and afternoon was another feature that seemed to appeal to punters who got all the enjoyment they could thereby out of their holiday Up-country. His Excellency the Governor was a regular attendant and was almost invariably accompanied by Lady Stanley. In the brief space allotted me it is difficult to give more than a cursory review of the four days racing. When he repeated his winning propensity at Newera Eliya, Spot Barred suggested that he was out to emulate if not improve on his performances of last year, but though he ran into a place on the second day, he faded out of it after he had run away from his field in a journey over a mile on the third day. The only untoward incident in the day was the objection successfully lodged again Zuggar who was taken off the board. The race was awarded to

Amal to pay out a handsome Rs. 259, which eventually stood as the biggest dividend of the meet. The second day was chiefly noteworthy for the victories gained by Morning Guide, Potato Beetle and Hamiar, who proved later to have peculiar penchants for the Nuwara Eliya course. Dee street took the Newera Eliya Plate in convincing style and those who favoured his chances were amply rewarded. Cotillon was another good winner when he beat Powders in an excellent finish. This horse proved a failure later. He was strongly fancied to take the plum of the meet—the Governor's Plate on the fourth day, but ran nowhere in a race that was won by Powders on whom Warren—a recent arrival in the island,—showed rare judgment and skill to make an excellent debut in local racing. The victory of Mr. G. L. Lyon was a very popular one and was much acclaimed on all sides. The chief thing in the third day's racing was the signal success achieved by Capt. Fenwick who scored a splendid treble with Potato Beetle, Princess Valeria and Venonius. It is some time since this sporting owner-trainer has had such a good meet and all racegoers must have been pleased with his continued good fortune for it enabled him to head the winning lists at the end of the meet. He opened the meet well too when he rode Grace Park to victory. Potato Beetle and Venonius immediately won promotion and the former proved one of the most successful horses, jumping from Class IV. to Class II and qualifying by doing so, to the honour of carrying his stable colours in the Governor's Plate race. Little Ben ran a game horse on this day and was able to achieve what finally proved to be the only win obtained by his popular owner, Mr. Arthur E.

Ephraums. Marrs rode three winners and at the end of the meet shared with J. Rosen the jockeys honours. The Plate Day made, as I have said, Powders. But it also brought out all that was best in Hamiar, Princess Valeria and Morning Guide who each completed a double for the meet. Another thing of note in it was the running of Lady Sylvia twice during the day. I cannot recall a similar happening before in a meet at the Sanitarium.

#### NEWERA ELIYA FIRST EXTRA.

The first of the Extra Meets at Newera Eliya took place on Saturday, 1st March, in excellent weather and was well attended. The sport was expected to be of a high order and so it turned out to be, the finishes in most of the events being extraordinarily close and the dividends generally in keeping with the traditions of Newera Eliya, three of the three-figure order being obtained. The first came when Mr. Snodgrass upset calculations in the opening event, and the other two when Little Ben pulled off the principal race of the afternoon, and Athgarret a later event. The biggest return—Rs. 209, was paid out for the place obtained by Amood in the concluding event of the meet, when the winner Rasool obtained for his backers Rs. 99. Venonius was again in great form and scored his third successive win at Newera Eliya. This led to his being promoted to class 1. Two other good wins were those obtained by Off Guard and Firtashanur, who had been running well at the recent meet. Early in the afternoon Mr. Govern and H. Black were ordered by the Stewards to stand down for dangerous riding in the first race.

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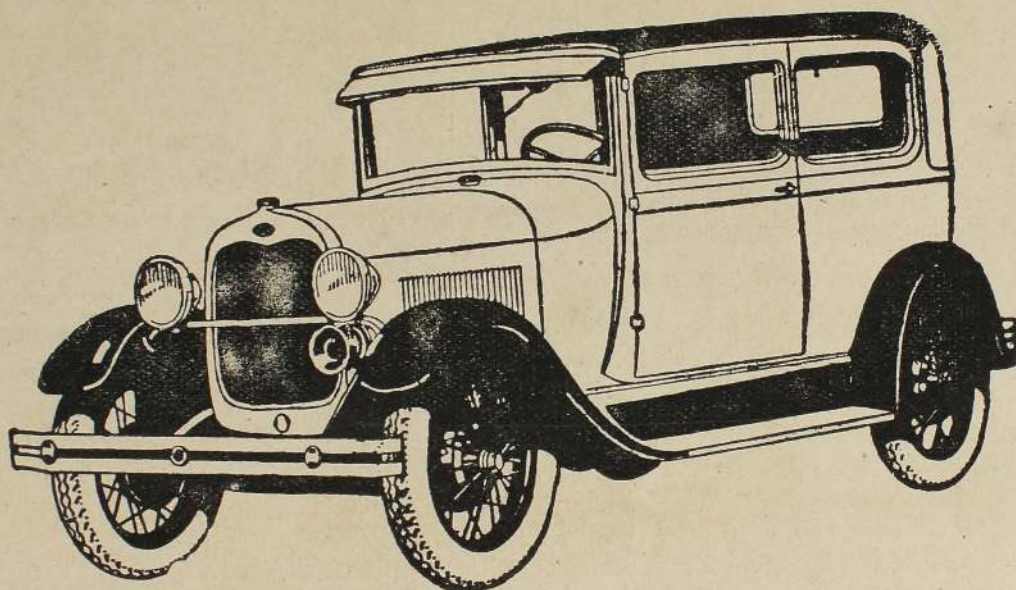


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# A Sports Causerie by "Itinerant"

## New President of the C. C. A.

MR. WILLOUGHBY G. BEAUCHAMP

TO Mr. Willoughby G. Beauchamp, the old Cheltonian and former Harlequin forward, has fallen the honour of succeeding to the Presidential chair of the Ceylon Cricket Association for the current year. At the last general meeting of the C. C. A. the choice of the assembly unanimously fell on the old Cambridge triple Blue, Mr. P. R. May, but the day after on his return from England last month intimated to the Association that he regretted he was unable to accept the responsible office, owing to the pressure of business and his being stationed away from Colombo. Since the C. C. A. had to look for a European sportsman, resident in Colombo, to fill the office and their choice fell on Mr. Beauchamp. Since his arrival in the Island twenty years ago, Mr. Beauchamp has undoubtedly proved one of the keenest Club cricketers in the Island, and it is no exaggeration to say that the compliment paid him by the C.C.A. has been thoroughly well deserved. Apart from the fact that the new President has closely identified himself with all branches of sport and figured with success, both at cricket and rugby football, it is well known that the many onerous duties he has undertaken in the past have been carried out with characteristic enthusiasm and thoroughness. We have had striking evidence of this and the Cricket Association must be congratulated on securing as their President a sportsman who not only counts wide popularity, but one who will see to it that the interests of the controlling body of cricket in Ceylon will be jealously safeguarded and maintained with dignity and distinction. At a time when the Association will be carrying out a busy programme of work, chiefly in connection with the tour of the M. C. C. team

in Ceylon early next year, it is very heartening indeed to know that a sportsman of the experience of Mr. Beauchamp has consented to preside at the head of affairs and thus assure a continuity in the successful piloting of the C. C. A.



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

MR. WILLOUGHBY G. BEAUCHAMP

Mr. Beauchamp learnt his cricket and rugby lessons very well indeed at Cheltenham and frequently with bat and ball and on the rugby field he has done brilliant work. Seldom have we in Ceylon seen a finer fast-footed hitter, always excepting the late Frank Crawford. In fact he might aptly be described as the "Bonnor of Ceylon". With his giant physique and excellent eye and with a bat that looked diminutive in his huge hands he has made the ball often travel farther than any other batsman has done in Ceylon. He used to be a fast bowler with a terrifying action. In later years he has been quite a useful wicket-keeper.

As a member of the Cheltenham eleven in 1907, Beauchamp did extraordinarily well both as a batsman and bowler and also covered himself with glory on the rugby field. His best all round performance that year was gained in the match with Haileybury at Lord's, when he played a dashing unfinished innings of 60 in addition to capturing 4 wickets for 31 runs. In 1908, "Wisden's Annual" had the following reference to Beauchamp. "The Cheltenham eleven were apt to be a dangerous side to tackle. They had two extremely useful all round players in Beauchamp and Buist. The best batsman on the side was Piggott, while Dickinson was a clever slow left-hand bowler." That season Beauchamp played for Cheltenham against the Pennsylvania University cricketers who visited England. One of the visiting team was the famous Australian Test match player, Dr. H. V. Hordern, who some years ago played for W. T. Greswell's XI against the B. R. C., on Galle Face. Beauchamp was out to Hordern in both innings, scoring 23 in the first, but he had his revenge by dismissing Hordern, and incidentally capturing 5 wickets in that game. As a rugby forward, Beauchamp made a great name for himself at Cheltenham and later as a member of the famous Harlequin team of 1909-10. The Harlequins possessed a great side at the time including Adrian Stoop, Lambert, Sibree, Birkett and R. W. Poulton-Palmer—all internationals.

Coming out to Ceylon in 1910, I remember seeing Beauchamp going great guns at Darrawella, where he put up a splendid all round performance to enable Dikoya to win a very fine match against Dimbula. His bowling on that occasion created a sensation—6 for 18 in the first and 3 for 38 in the second! Beauchamp later played for Dimbula with a good deal of success and on the rugby field was one of the outstanding forwards for Up-country and later, when he settled down in Colombo, for the Low-country for many years. Altogether his career as a leading Ceylon sportsman has been a noteworthy one and all his friends—and they are legion—will wish him the best of good luck and congratulations on his most recent appointment.



# "Clap Hands!"

She was a young mother, and when the time came that Baby was always crying and not gaining any weight she listened to a lot of different advice. But one day she decided to ask the doctor and the doctor said one word which she remembers with gratitude to this day. "Lactogen." She bought the first of many tins on her way home.

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# Amateur Photography



MY article in the February issue of "A Ceylon Causerie" has brought me several letters, all of which came from fortunate possessors of expensive and up-to-date cameras. The difficulties they experience are without doubt due to failure in mastering the simple technique of exposing. Few people nowadays have sufficient time or sufficient enthusiasm, to develop and print their own pictures, but the acquisition of an expensive camera equipment certainly shows a laudable desire to do something better—to get out of the Snapshotters' class (even when the services of a Professional are sought to complete the job).

Everything is in the exposure. Whatever the subject, charming or sensational as it may be, no amount of after-faking will make up for incorrect exposure if the subject is to be clearly and artistically portrayed. Experience, of course, is, and always will be, the best teacher, and the Amateur who invests in a high-powered lens to improve his pictures must go very slowly and try, try and try again. Send your series of exposures to me for criticism; vary your subjects under different conditions of lighting. The expenditure of a few rolls of films, film packs or plates will be amply rewarded by the joys of creating and producing real interesting story-telling pictures.

The amateur who has been consistently successful in obtaining good straight-forward pictures with his Box camera and single lens has, of course, worked in a limited way. But, the very subjects outside his scope, he presumes to tackle by the simple process of purchasing a better camera and then pressing the trigger in the same old way. He is, of course, playing with fire. The new camera may be fitted with any of the powerful types of Anastigmat

lens from *f.* 4.5 to *f.* 1.9 but he still presses the button as before and consequently suffers a disturbing series of rude shocks. I cannot do more than touch on the varying types of lenses to be met with as used by the leading camera makers, but I think the following will be found helpful to those wishing to learn and appreciate the capabilities of their lenses: The Box camera, and all fixed focus types, are mostly fitted with a single lens. These lenses are very simple in construction and do not possess the following much-to-be desired qualities:—rapidity, definition, absence of distortion, flatness of field and covering power. Definition is obtained to a degree by working the lens at a comparatively small opening (aperture) i.e. *f.* 11. Therefore only straight forward well lighted subjects come within its scope. There is always a certain amount of curvilinear distortion present that makes almost impossible any satisfactory treatment of architectural and kindred subjects. Enlarging results are often disappointing and any success in this direction is mainly due to the professional photographer entrusted with the work of printing and faking.

Now, all the foregoing disadvantages are completely overcome by the new Anastigmat lenses such as are fitted to the best model Kodaks, and if you have failed to use such lenses to the best advantage you must repeatedly experiment on the following lines:—Make a series of exposures covering a variety of subjects under different conditions, use the Autographic feature to make notes of the conditions and the "Stop" used for each exposure. Send such exposures (negatives only) to me for criticism from time to time and I feel confident in promising you a very great improvement in your work.

In the limited space at my disposal I cannot enter as fully as I should like into many problems that may perplex you, but I can point out the general direction that will lead you to the right track. To begin with, any success you have had with your single lens is solely due to your selecting suitable subjects, but there comes a time when you wish, or are asked to record something of importance under difficult conditions. The subject may be a moving object in a dull light; judge your distance, and, moving the focussing lever accordingly, work at Stop *f.* 4.5 and give one one-hundredth of a second, (it is surprising how correct your judgement of distance will be after a little practice). If the light is very good use Stop *f.* 8. If several objects at varying distances have to be included in the picture work at *f.* 11 and 1/50th of a second, care must then be taken to get as much in "front" of your picture as possible—moving objects must be seen coming towards you. The nearer the object is to the camera the faster must be the working of the shutter, particularly when moving directly across the line of vision. Remember that your new large Anastigmat lens is about 70 times as fast as your former single lens so that when taking subjects in a brilliant light use a small Stop such as *f.* 16 and *f.* 22. This covers a multitude of errors in focussing and gives extraordinary clear definition allowing of tremendous enlargement. Another important point—don't try to fill out your picture with large close-up figures. With a 3 F.P.K. or 3A size camera your figures should not be more than one and quarter inch in height (this refers to moving objects) you will find the image sharp and clear and splendid crisp enlargements can be obtained suitable for press or exhibition work. Many amateurs on first acquiring a camera fitted with a really good lens expect to secure large close-up subjects such as are seen in the Press. If they were to see the negatives of leading Press Photographers it would come as something of a shock to find how small the pictures are. The print that is sent to the block-maker is almost always enlarged and retouched.

Fotos.

(To be Continued.)

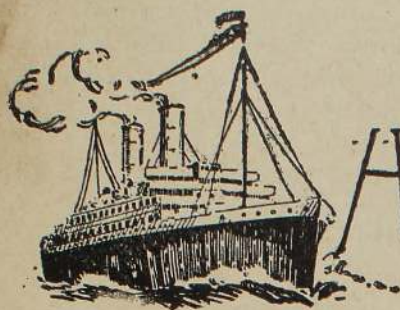




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# HOMEWARD BOUND

A fairly large number of Ceylon residents left for Home in February and we wish them all a pleasant and profitable time in the old country.

The full list of departures is as follows:—

## By the B. L. "Oxfordshire," on Feb. 12th.

Mr. A. R. Armfield, Accountant, New Colombo Ice Co., Ltd., Colombo, and Mrs. Armfield.  
Mr. A. G. Cooper, of the C. G. R., and Mrs. Cooper.  
Mr. H. B. Lees, Director, P. W. D., and Mrs. Lees.  
Mr. G. C. Miles, of the Ceylon Civil Service.  
Mr. L. R. T. Wasey, the Maskeliya planter, and Mrs. Wasey.  
Mr. F. H. Wentholt, of the Holland-Colombo Trading Society, Colombo.  
The Hon. Mr. and Mrs. A. C. G. Wijeyekoon of Colombo.  
Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Mc Cormick of Atalawa, Ruanwella.  
Mr. M. H. Reeves, of Paragalla Estate, Nawalapitiya.  
Mr. E. P. Will, of Mayfield, Hatton.

## By the R. M. S. "Orsova," on Feb. 20th.

Mr. E. T. Dyson of the Ceylon Civil Service, and Mrs. Dyson.  
Lt. Com. W. H. Dawes, Officer in charge of the Wireless Station, Matara.

## By the S. S. "General Metzinger," on Feb. 25th.

Mr. A. Baur, of Messrs A. Baur & Co., and Mrs. Baur.

## By the "B. L. Staffordshire," on Feb. 26th,

Mr. S. N. Godfrey, of the Education Dept., and Mrs. Godfrey.  
Mr. J. D. G. Hickley, of Kosgalla, Ratnapura.  
Mr. J. E. S. Holden, of Diyagama, Agradapatna.  
Mr. R. R. Law, of Hayley and Kenny, Colombo.  
Mr. Guy Walker, of St. John Del Rey, Norwood, and Mrs. Walker.  
Mr. A. S. Bobby, of the C. G. R., and Mrs. Bobby.  
Mr. H. B. Daniell, of Annfield, Dickoya, and Mrs. Daniell.  
Mr. E. Harper, Chief Engineer, Telegraph Dept., Colombo, and Mrs. Harper.  
Mr. G. B. King, Superintendent of Surveys, and Mrs. King.  
Mr. P. G. Mac Farlane, Engineer, Government Factory, Colombo.  
Mr. J. J. Nock, Curator, Hakgalla Gardens, Nuwara Eliya.  
Mr. H. P. G. Young, of the P. W. D., Colombo.

## By the P. & O. "Maloja," on Feb. 26th.

Mr. B. W. Leefe, Partner, Aitken, Spence & Co., Colombo, and Mrs. Leefe.  
Mr. F. O. Mackwood, Director, Mackwoods Ltd., Colombo, Mrs. Mackwood and Miss Mackwood.  
Mr. R. Alford, Partner, Alford, Buckle & Co., Colombo, and Mrs. Alford.  
Mr. J. S. Coates, the Mineralogist and Salt adviser.  
Mr. T. A. Middleton, Agent, National Bank of India, Ltd., Nuwara Eliya.  
Mr. C. W. Mackie, Life Director, C. W. Mackie & Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Lady Stanley, Misses Stanley and Master Stanley.  
Capt. L. Holbech, A. D. C. to H. E. the Governor.  
Mr. W. J. R. Crawford, of Cargills Ltd., Colombo.

## WELCOME BACK

## By the P. & O. "Naldera," on Feb. 1st.

Mr. C. Creasy Hood of Mousakelle Estate, Maskeliya and Mrs. Creasy Hood.  
Mr. R. C. Bamford of Maha Eliya, Nanu Oya, and Mrs. Bamford.  
Mr. R. Livingstone of Cargills Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. R. Wilson of North Matale, Matale and Mrs. Wilson.  
Dr. E. C. Spaar, Physician, General Hospital, Colombo.  
Mr. J. R. Stopford of Keell and Waldock, Colombo.

## By the "B. L. Staffordshire," on Feb. 3rd.

Mr. H. Aitkenhead of Clyde Estate, Tebuwana.  
Mr. E. M. Abud of Brooke Bond Ceylon Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. A. S. Barker, of the P. W. D., who has assumed duties as P. E., Jaffna.  
Mr. J. E. Barnes, of Dangan Estate, Matale, and Mrs. Barnes.  
Col. L. Bayly of Digowa, Parakaduwa.  
Mr. H. B. Fletcher of Campden Hill, Deniyaya.  
Mr. W. M. P. Lloyd, of Waitalawa Group, Urugalla.  
Mr. H. L. Murray, Manager, Waitalawa Group, Urugalla, and Mrs. Murray.  
Mr. H. E. D. Pearce, of the P. W. D.  
Mr. H. W. L. Poole of the Irrigation Dept., Trincomalee.  
Mr. H. H. Reid, of Edwards, Reid and Booth, Colombo.  
Mr. A. Rothwell, of the P. W. D.  
Mr. C. E. V. Ryan, of Norwood Estate, Norwood.  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Shakspeare.

Mr. Robert Brown, of Albion Estate, Boragasketiya.  
Mr. H. T. Campbell, of Waldemar Group, Uda Pusselawa.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. St. George Carey, of Pingarawa, Nammukula.  
Mr. G. W. Dodds, Harbour Engineer, Colombo.  
Dr. C. H. Gadd, of the Tea Research Institute, Nuwara Eliya.  
Mr. F. L. Goonewardene of Kandy.  
Mr. A. D. Learmond of R. Gordon & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. R. May, of Dalkeith Group, Latpandura.  
Mr. J. W. Morrison, of the Col. Commercial Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Capt. S. G. Notley, Superintendent of Police, Kalutara.  
Dr. R. L. Spittel, Surgeon, General Hospital and Mrs. (Dr.) Spittel.  
Mr. W. C. Wishart of Duncum, Watkins, Ford & Co., Colombo.

## By the R. M. S. "Orford," on Feb. 8th.

Mr. L. Buyers, of Atherfield Estate, Avisawella.  
Mr. R. C. Brighten, of Walker & Greig Ltd., Colombo, and Mrs. Brighten.  
Mr. W. B. Bush of Norwood.  
Mr. J. A. Loram, Partner, Cumberbatch & Co., Colombo.

## By the P. & O. "Chitral," on Feb. 13th.

Mr. G. C. Slater, Director, Bois Bros. & Co., Ltd., Colombo, and Mrs. Slater.

## By the P. & O. "Rawalpindi," on Feb. 16th.

Mr. J. C. Crocker, of Lynsted, Bogawantalawa.  
Mr. W. J. L. Rogerson, of the Ceylon Civil Service.

## By the B. L. "Gloucestershire," on February 17th.

Mr. P. J. Parsons, Partner, Bartleet & Co., Colombo, and Mrs. Parsons.  
Mr. A. J. Gunn of Nilagama, Kahawatte.  
Mr. C. F. Dowker, of Kelburn, Haputale and Mrs. Dowker.  
Mr. W. A. Guthrie of the Irrigation Dept., and Mrs. Guthrie.  
Mr. H. F. Parfitt, Director, Mackwoods Ltd., Colombo, and Mrs. Parfitt.

## By the P. & O. "Balranald," on February 22nd.

Mr. R. K. S. Blair, of Udugama, Galle.  
Mr. B. D. Fay of St. John Del Rey, Norwood.  
Mr. R. F. Galloway of Bandarapola, Matale.

## By the "O. L. Oronsay," on Feb. 22nd.

Mr. R. Hawkeswood of Gasnawa, Warakapola, and Mrs. Hawkeswood.

## ORIENT LINE SAILINGS.

### HOMEWARDS.

May 19th	—	O. L. "OTRANTO."
April 2nd	—	O. L. "ORFORD."
" 16th	—	O. L. "ORONSAY."
" 30th	—	O. L. "ORONTES"





**M**R. H. B. Daniell, who has just left the Island on well earned retirement, had a unique honour conferred on him at the recent annual general meeting of the Dikoya P. A., when he was elected a Life Member. Such a mark of recognition for valuable services rendered to the Association during a period of nearly twenty-five years, was a fitting finale to a distinguished planting career, and the glowing tributes paid by Mr. A. G. Baynham and Mr. L. A. Wright, two ex-chairmen of the Dikoya P. A., to the sterling worth of Mr. Daniell were thoroughly well deserved. Mr. Daniell in his usual quiet and unobtrusive manner had worked untiringly for the District in various directions, and the fruits of his labours were in evidence everywhere, as Mr. Baynham so lucidly outlined in his excellent speech. Apart from all the admirable work he put in as Chairman of the Dikoya P. A., and on the various committees he served, Mr. Daniell was one of the most prominent supporters of sport and in his day was a tower of strength to the D. M. C. C., which he captained at one time. He was also for several years President of the Club. His record as an all round cricketer is well-known to the older generation, and we remember very many occasions on which his effective left-hand bowling won matches for both Dimbula and Dikoya. Mr. Daniell represented the Europeans in several Test matches and was a member of the famous team got together by Mr. (now Sir) Montagu Burrows, that defeated the Colts at Nuwara Eliya, in 1899. Mr. Daniell was also a brilliant rugby football three-quarter in his day.

Mr. H. J. Huxham, who was appointed as Income Tax Adviser, in June last was sworn in on Wednesday the 12th of February, as an official member of the Legislative Council, in place of Mr. H. B. Lees, Director

of Public Works, who has gone on leave. Mr. Huxham arrived in Ceylon on the 2nd of September, and his report is dated the 3rd of February, so that he has not lost any time in tackling the abstruse subject he had to deal with. Hitherto it has been the invariable practice for those whose services were requisitioned to advise the Government on special subjects, to submit their reports and leave the country, or, as Prof. Patrick Geddes put it, "to ring the bell and run away." Mr. Huxham unlike these, will remain in the colony, and, as a member of the Legislature, he must be prepared to stand the fire of criticism which will be directed at him, when the ordinance comes before Council. Is he down-hearted? We think not.

The link between Hong Kong and Ceylon has always been due rather to an interchange of administrators than to the prevalence of "Slavery" in both places. Mr. W. T. Southorn was recently sworn in to administer the Government of Hong Kong, on Sir Cecil Clementi's departure for Malaya; and the Chief Justice who administered the oaths was also once in Ceylon—Sir Henry Gollan.

Mrs. Southorn, as everybody knows, is Bella Sidney Woolf, the author. Her brother Mr. Leonard Woolf has recently resigned from the staff of the "Nation." His wife (Virginia Woolf) is the most famous novelist of the trio. Mr. and Mrs. Woolf run the publishing business known as the Hogartt Press.

The retirement of Dr. Bridger from the post of Director of Medical and Sanitary Services, calls for some notice of the career of this official, who, as the head of a department, which is a favourite target for public criticism, carried on his trying duties with remarkable equanimity and admirable tact. He is an apostle of preventive medicine, and as such did

much to improve the sanitation of the Colony. Socially Dr. Bridger has been very popular. We take this opportunity of wishing him a very pleasant time during his well-earned rest.

#### ENGLISH ASSOCIATION.

The last meeting of the English Association was held on the 20th of February, when Mr. A. E. Keuneman, Advocate, read a highly interesting and entertaining paper on "Parodies." The following is the programme for the rest of the year:—March 20th, "Boswell" (Mr. L. E. Blaze); May 15th, "The masterpieces of Richardson and Fielding" (Mr. C. Driberg); June 19th, "Robert Stephen Hawker" (Miss M. Sandys); July 17th, "The Poetry of Walter de la Mare" (Mrs. S. Whiteley); September 18th, "A Sinhalese Diary" (Dr. Paul Pieris); "Shakespeare" (Mr. T. W. Hockly) and November 20th, "Some aspects of Greek Thought and Religion" (Mr. A. N. Strong).

#### Produce Market Report.

##### TEA

High grown are still in good demand and prices are being maintained with an average in the neighbourhood of 1/20. Low grown are neglected with an average of about 92. In view of the present large stocks, it is doubtful whether even restriction would help matters. The only course open should be to destroy all old stocks.

##### RUBBER

There was a feeling of optimism on a proposal to restrict but the market has not been able to respond chiefly due to the burden of stocks. Total restriction in May will no doubt have some effect, but it is not likely to be felt until June or July.

##### COPRA

This market has been very irregular and prices have gradually declined closing quiet at Rs. 60.

##### SHARES

There is only a very small amount of business passing and mostly confined to high grown Teas. Rubbers, Coconuts and Industrials are neglected.





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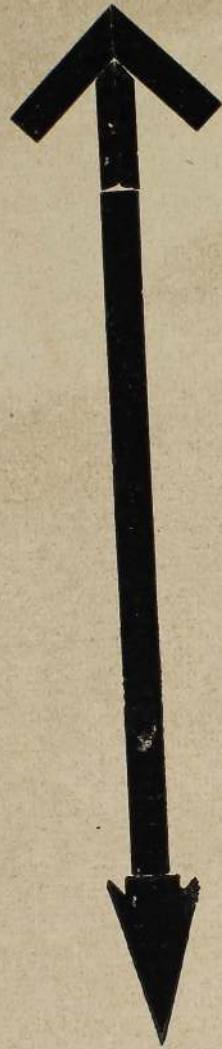
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## PUGILISTS OF THE PAST.

*In this article Mr. F. B. Wilson, the ball games player and old Cambridge University Cricket Captain, chats lightly on some "freak" and other great fighters of the past and introduces anecdotes of many of those gladiators whose doings still covertly interest even those who frown openly on their profession.*

".....and the Venetian was of wonderful strength and famous for breaking the jawbone in boxing.' Fig replied, in his rough manner, 'I do not know, master, but he may break one of his countrymen's jawbones with his fist; but I'll bring him a man, and he shall not be able to break his jawbone with a sledge-hammer.'"

### *Pugilistica.*

Primo Carnera, the huge Italian, who was considered to be practically a novice by the English public when he fought his first contest at the Albert Hall against Jack Stanley had, actually, had more contests than men who have in the past, actually fought champions. It was a curious thing that the second man to be put up against him, "Young" Stribling, a man who could really test him, had been, as Carnera had been, attached to a circus. Stribling has fought well over 200 times in the ring and is an absolutely first-class man; but one reads that Carnera has had a dozen contests in the ring—I have not his record, I regret to say—and if that is so he cannot be called a novice. Carnera, moreover, had been cleverly taught. In his fight with Stribling as a boxer, "he just wasn't" as the schoolboy said, but when he "saw red" he proved to have a tremendous punch. This punch is just what the usual huge man has lacked.

Tremendous as Carnera is, 6 feet 10 inches in height and well over 19 stone in boxing kit when he met Stribling, he is not the biggest man who ever fought in the ring.

Charles Freeman was a circus strong man who stood 7 feet high and weighed some "23 stone good meat" when he first came to this country. He was an American, and apparently, a most gentle soul who was coaxed into a fight by Ben

Caunt, who brought him over here in 1842. Ben Caunt, who himself claimed the championship at the time, wanted publicity and money, and Freeman was persuaded to fight an unknown in order not to let down his country. Freeman was a beautifully made man, an expert tumbler who could throw a number of somersaults in succession, on more than one occasion lifted over 13 cwt., from the ground and did one remarkable circus feat, riding two horses at once and balancing a man above his head as he galloped round the ring. The "novice" chosen to fight him was William Perry, "The Tipton Slasher," who had already challenged for the Championship, but been compelled to forfeit from lack of money. Perry was over 6 feet tall and weighed 13 stone 4 lbs., for the first fight, Freeman being, it is said, trained down to little over 17 stone. The men fought seventy rounds in an hour and twenty-four minutes, and then it became so dark that the referee stopped the fight. In the second fight Freeman weighed 18 stone 12 lbs., and he won the fight after thirty-nine rounds, "The Slasher" going down without a blow. Perry had fought on the retreat in both fights and not been too careful as to how he got down for his half minute rests. Freeman was too strong for Perry, who, in any case, was nothing like the class of Stribling. Freeman, on the other hand, though he may have been the bigger and stronger man, had not the devil of Carnera.

The "Tipton Slasher" lived to find by bitter experience that weight and reach and strength can be given away by the great fighter to an almost unbelievable extent; for Tom Sayers weighed but 10 stone and beat him in ten rounds after forty-two minutes' fighting. One can hardly mention the name of Sayers without at once adding that

of John Camel Heenan, the Benicia Boy. Of the fight between the two on April 17, 1860, there is no more to be said. It is the most famous fight in history and will live far longer than those between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Jack Johnson, or even the two between Tom Cribb and Molineaux, the first of these at the time apparently created as much argument and even bad blood as the fight between "Gentleman" Jackson and Mendoza the Jew. The most amazing thing about Heenan is that his name is known as a great fighter, one of the greatest, among all English speaking races; and yet he never won a fight! He was beaten by John Morrissey in America, he drew with Tom Sayers and he was beaten by Tom King. That was a notable fight that caused a lot of argument and trouble for there were many who stuck to it to their dying day that Heenan was drugged in that fight. The quotation at the top of this medley is undoubtedly quite familiar to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle who makes Buckhowe—who was brought up as a thief but became a most honest boxer—tell the story in "Rodney Stone" of the Eytalian Gondoleery Cove and Bob Whitaker, and wonderfully the story is told in perhaps the most famous of all boxing novels. The Venetian giant does not seem to have had a name, and, unfortunately, his height and weight are not given. "Pugilistica" tells us that Bob Whitaker was knocked "quite off the stage, which was remarkable for its height." He got back at once, "when, finding his fault in standing out to the length of the other's arm, he, with a little stoop, dashed boldly in beyond the heavy mallet, and with one English peg in the stomach.....quite a new thing to foreigners, brought him on his breech. The blow carried far too much of the English rudeness with it for him to bear, and finding himself so unmannerly used, he scorned to have any more doings with such a slovenly fist." The stomach, it is explained in another place by the chronicler of this fight, means "the mark." This punch reminds one at once of the punch with which Fitzsimmons beat Corbett at Carson City and which was "discovered" as a new blow

(Continued on page 40.)



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## FORMER DUTCH MARITIME POSSESSIONS.

By R. L. B.

THE maritime possessions over which the Dutch held sway were divided into six administrative areas. Of these, one "extended from the river of Chilaw to the limits of Manaar"—and included the three principal stations—Puttalam, Calpentytyn and Arippe.

Long, long ago, in a period anterior to historic times, tradition tells us that there reigned over the north-western shores of this island an amazon princess.

From the same source we learn that Alliarasani was as amorous as she was beautiful, for she often proceeded by land from her capital sheltered beneath the cliffs of Kudramalai, to the palace of a Malabar prince at "Arasadi," which is the ancient name for Calpentytyn.

Later a flood came. It burst through a narrow channel which communicated with the sea. It covered the low-lying lands and formed a large lagoon, a peninsula, and a group of picturesque islands.

It was in this manner, if we believe tradition, that Calpentytyn became a sea-port—situated at the end of the peninsula and near the opening of the gulf, to both of which it gave its name.

The proximity of this sea-port to the neighbouring continent soon raised "Calpetty" to a position of importance. But the approach to it was tortuous owing to shoals and sand-bars thrown up by monsoon tides, consequently only small crafts could avail themselves of the harbour. With the advent of the Dutch, their fighting ships and merchantmen were obliged to lie a few miles north. The modern maps describe this roadstead as Dutch Bay.

It is wonderfully pleasant to sail over the waters of Dutch Bay—provided that this is done when the N. E. winds bring with them calm and glassy seas on the western shores. It is a fascinating experience

to visit the places along its shores, where one may yet find monuments which recall the stirring times they have been through in the centuries past.

We left Puttalam in a laden car, with camp equipment and everything necessary for a stay extending over many days. A motorable road runs up the entire length of the Calpentytyn Peninsula. We sped along through groves of coconut, which gradually gave way to open sandy wastes with glimpses of vast mangrove swamps growing luxuriantly on the shores of the gulf. Their gnarled and knotted roots lay exposed. In a few hours the incoming tide will have covered them up completely.

Calpentytyn is twenty-three miles distant from Puttalam. It was coming on to noon when we reached the resthouse, so in the evening hours we set out to see the town. Passing down its streets we noticed many houses old and typical of the Dutch style of building. Turning into one of these, our guide summarily left us standing on the roadway. Coming back, he beckoned us to follow. We mounted on to the *stoep* and passing through the open doorway with its heavily panelled shutters, its lintel surmounted with the usual monogrammed fanlight, we walked through to the back of the building. It was easy to picture the house of old, and to associate with it the *kleine zaal* and the *zaal*: yet, instead of *mevrouw*, a Chetty lady received us in the *halve dak* (back verandah). She was apparently used to these flagrant intrusions, for putting us quite at ease she pleasantly watched the enthusiastic manner in which we admired her vine. It grew luxuriantly—raised up on a flat bower and weighted down by great big bunches of grape. We were fortunate to see it at its best.

Tennent records with reference to Calpentytyn that the Dutch "constructed a fort and introduced the

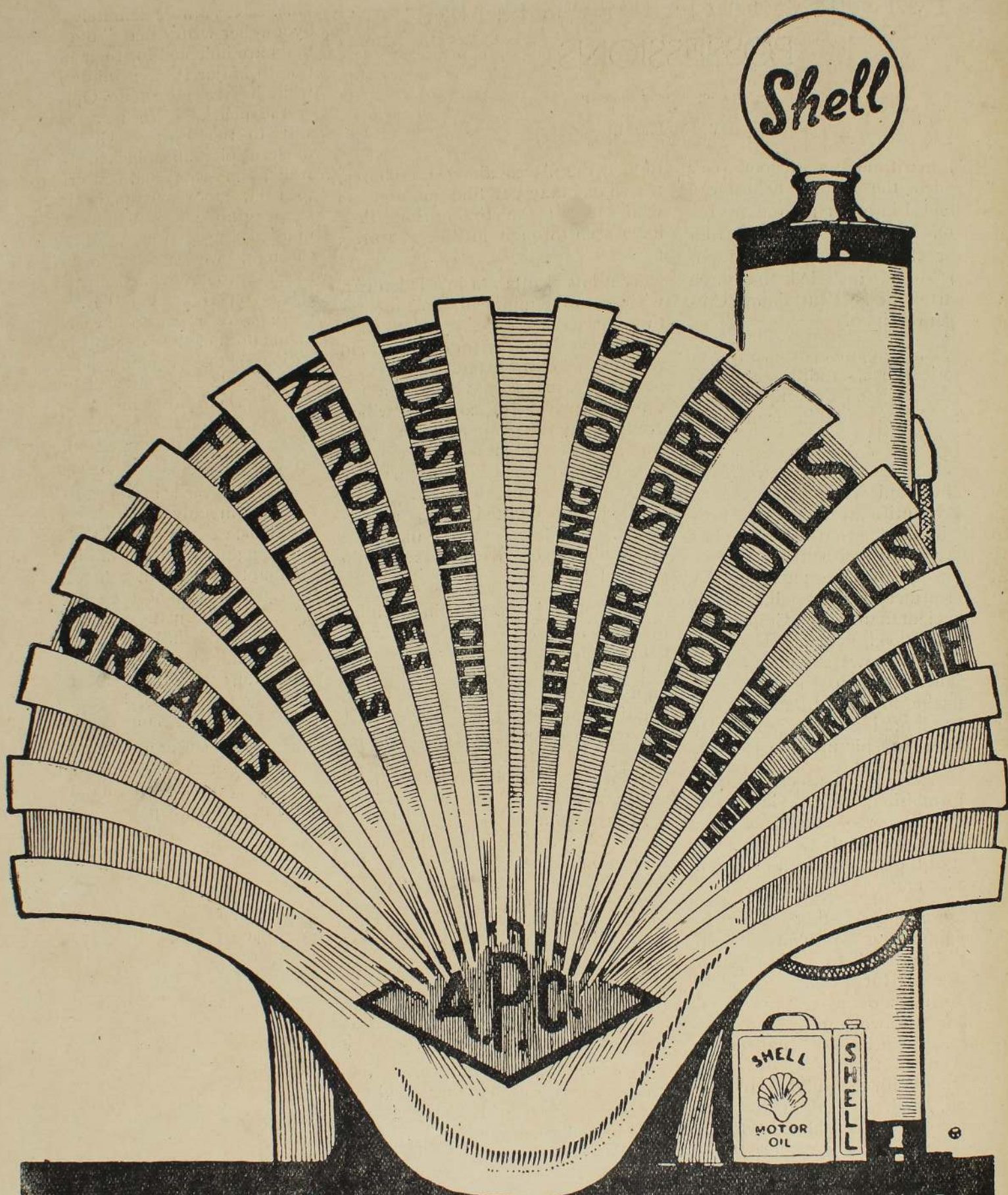
vine." It is more definitely asserted by another writer that "the inhabitants are indebted for their introduction to Major Paravacini du Capelli, while he was Directeur Opperhoofd of the place." We next took our way to the Fort. Close to the modern pier the blackened granite walls, time-worn and fast crumbling to ruin, stood out majestically in silent grandeur. A massive door marked the entrance, and passing through, we came to a series of barrack rooms which ranged themselves on right and left. Yes—there were in them even trivial mementoes of the later British occupation, slabs of plank let into the floor to hold the butts of muskets, and iron pegs on the walls which even through a liberal crust of rust suggested that they at one time held up a neat array of accoutrements.

We breathed in an atmosphere old and mouldy. No word of command floated in from the open quadrangle within the walls, which no doubt served as a parade ground. The firm tread of the sentry as he passed the ramparts was for ever hushed in a deathly stillness. Barrack rooms had given way to barns for the storage of salt, told all too plainly by the presence of large machines for weighing this same commodity.

It repays a visitor to climb on to the ramparts. The gun-emplacements, yet intact, tell what a sinister and threatening aspect the batteries must have presented to a hostile intruder. But the view over Dutch Bay—it captivates the beholder as it is so strikingly uncommon. Bathed in the glory of a setting sun it was as enchanting as a fairy dream. The innumerable little wooded islets studded the expanse of water and reached out till they finally merged into wistful blue specks on the horizon. The forest-fringed mainland was defined by a silvery line of fore-shore. From the sublimities with which nature has endowed this seaport, we turn to its history as it is worth a few moments consideration. In the year 1640 the Dutch occupied Calpentytyn by stratagem, wresting the post from the Portuguese who had held it from very nearly a century earlier. Twenty-six years later realising its importance "as the trade in arecanuts and cotton goods had produced 3,000

(Continued on page 35.)

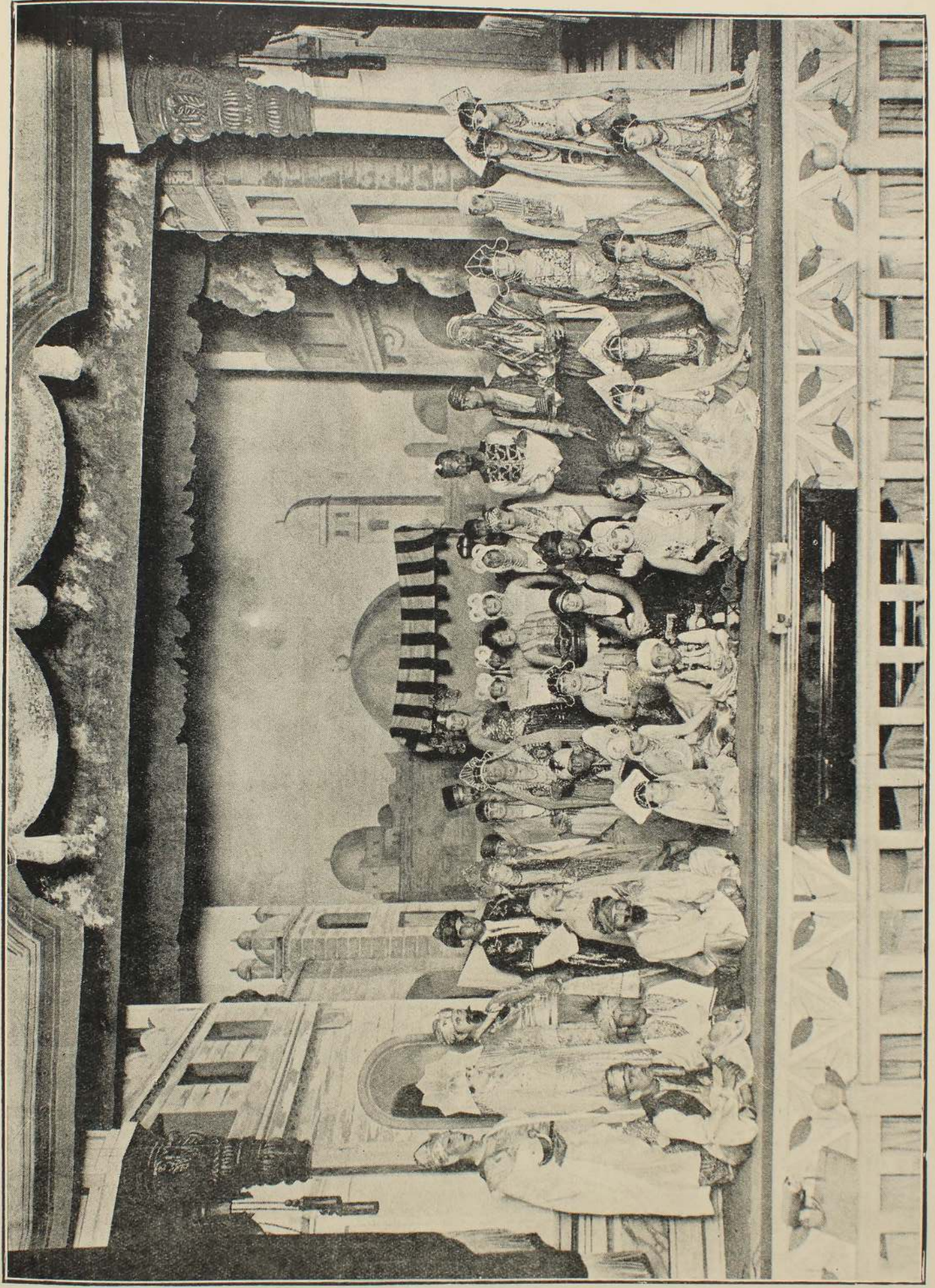




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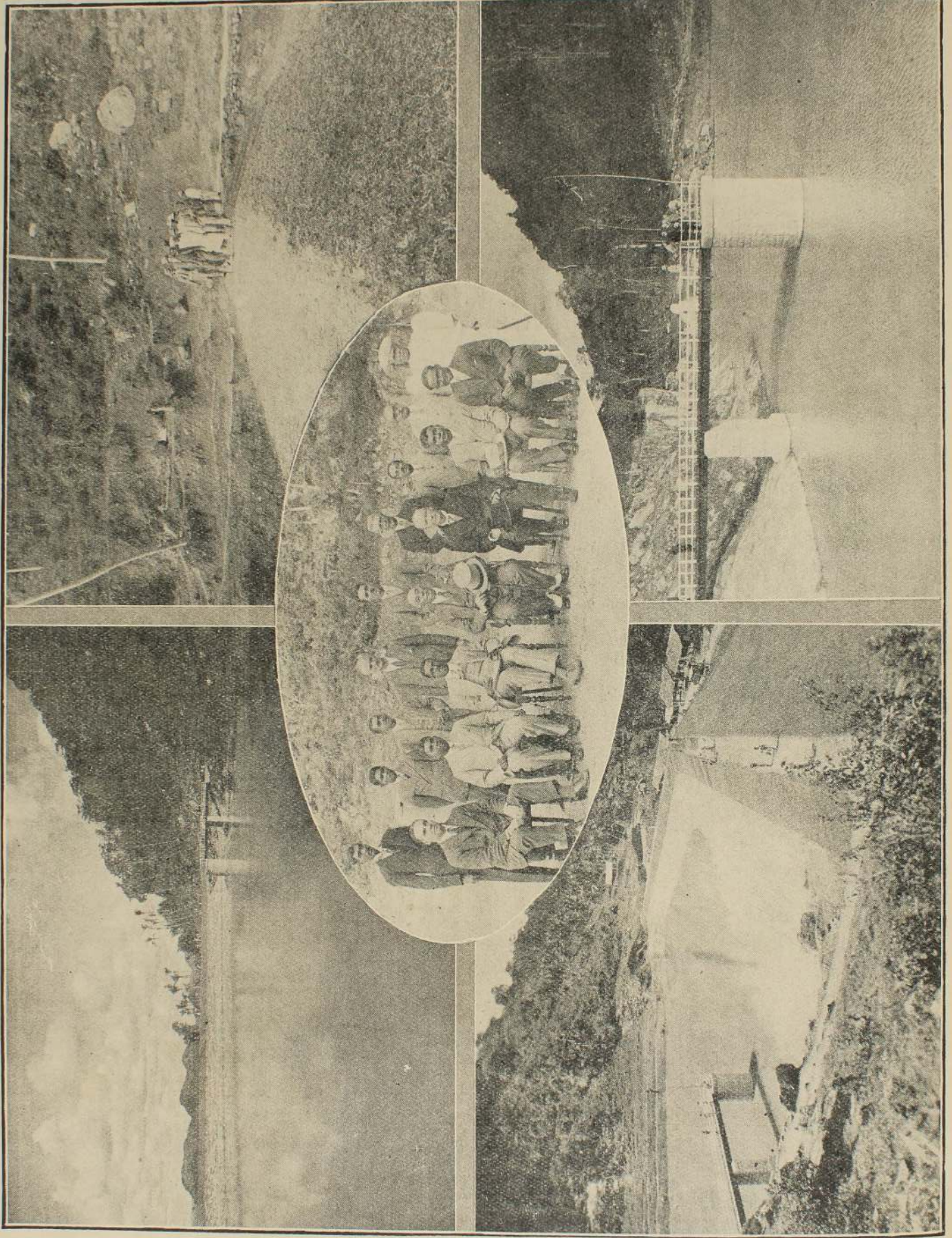


A group of those who assisted in the recent performance of Alladin.

Photo by Platié Ltd.



# Opening of the Kurunegala Water Works.



The above photographs were taken on the occasion of the opening ceremony, which was performed by His Excellency the Governor, last month.

Photo by Platte Ltd.



## Former Dutch Maritime Possessions.

(Continued from page 33.)

rixdollars in taxes within eight months," their Excellencies in Batavia made known in a letter addressed to Governor Ryckloff van Goens, that Calpentyn should be fortified.

Inasmuch as the main purpose of this strongly garrisoned Fort was for the protection of trade, which according to Haafner "was carried on from the straits of Calpentyn along the whole Island and the coasts thereof," it also effectively blocked the inner port of Puttalam, controlled the shipping and thereby curbed the independence of the Sinhalese Emperor. One instance of many recorded is sufficient to exemplify how this was done and smuggling discouraged. "A vessel arrived at Calpentyn from the coast bringing some curiosities for the king; but on being searched was found to contain a large quantity of clothing, Coast cloth, etc., for some private persons. The vessel was allowed to depart after the private property was taken out."

Vigorous protests appear to have been urged from time to time by the Sinhalese king against the closing of the inner port. In the year 1675, Tennikoon, Dissava of the Seven Corles, marched against the fortress at the head of a Sinhalese force "furnished with necessary tools, such as *inchiados* (mattocks or hoes), hatchets, spears and thongs." Effecting little "except maltreating the company's people, close to *Calpetty*...they departed."

For nearly a century the Orange flag floated from its battlements, till the fort surrendered to the British troops of the 52nd Regiment under the command of Sir John Bowser, on the 5th of November, 1795.

On the following morning, while our luggage was being conveyed to the boat which was to take us across the Bays, we visited the church. It is emblematic of its builders. The structure is described by a writer as "solid but exceedingly ugly." The roof over the porch had crumbled into ruin. The bell-less belfry emphasised the little necessity to

maintain a church on the spot. In its neglect, it was redolent of an odour of by-gone sanctity. Calpentyn to-day is purely a Moorish town. The resounding cry of the muezzin echoes where at one time a resonant clanging called the faithful to prayer. The old Dutch furniture and the bell have been removed to the Anglican church at Puttalam, and all that is left as a memento of Dutch times are the tombstones and mural tablets which bear eloquent testimony to those who entered their rest in a soon to be forgotten age.

The edifice is at the present time known as St. Peter's, no longer Dutch Reformed but Anglican. Historical reference to this church at Calpentyn is conflicting. Possibly the present building was raised on the site of a more ancient one, soon after the Dutch made themselves masters of the place. There is a quaint belief that an underground passage connected the church with the fort. To give substance to the tale, a gaping hollow within the rampart walls is pointed out as the spot from which the passage started. Leaving our guide wondering how he might spring this legend more effectively on the next visitor he takes round, we walked away to the pier.

A number of *dhoney*s lay at anchor moored to beams and capstans. It was plain that Calpentyn had not yet entirely lost its reputation as a trading centre. The ports of South India, the Maldives, and the Jaffna Peninsula were all represented by the craft which floated alongside. We felt that it was here that one may ponder on the true simplicity of the sea, listening to thrilling tales of life and death struggles with monsoon winds and tides, breathless stores of the elements pitted against masts and sails. Comfortably settled in one of these *dhoney*s we set sail.

Most of the islands in the bay are uninhabited. Their names are of Tamil origin and typify the size of the island, in some instances by the prefix *periya* or *sinna*. The first one we sailed past of any note is Erumaitivu, famous for its luxuriant pasture. The inhabitants on the mainland find in it a sanatorium for sick or emaciated cattle. The animals are left to cure themselves, and if rumour may be believed are transported back as likely prize-

winners in a local show! Kakkaitivu is heard, if not seen, in the late evening or early morning hours.

A grove of coconut throws up a different splash of colour on the island of Ippantivu. A few years back it was the busy scene of a scientific party associated with the Pearl Fishery Company, who were experimenting on the possibility of locating pearls in live oysters without opening them, aided by the Rontgen ray. Dutch Bay point is a sandy waste. Till quite recently it was connected to the peninsula. The Dutch had a little outpost here and called it Mutwal.

From this point we sailed northward over the calm waters sheltered by the island of Karaitivu, depicted on the maps as Portugal Bay. On the barren shores of this island there are a number of scattered fisher settlements, while a more striking feature is the presence of large herds of wild deer in the shelters afforded by the mangrove swamps and wooded areas. There are no springs on the island, and consequently these animals depend on their fore-feet to quench their thirst. Strangely, if one were to dig on the fore-shore ever so little, there is fresh water. This occurrence is peculiar to most of the islands and the neighbouring coast.

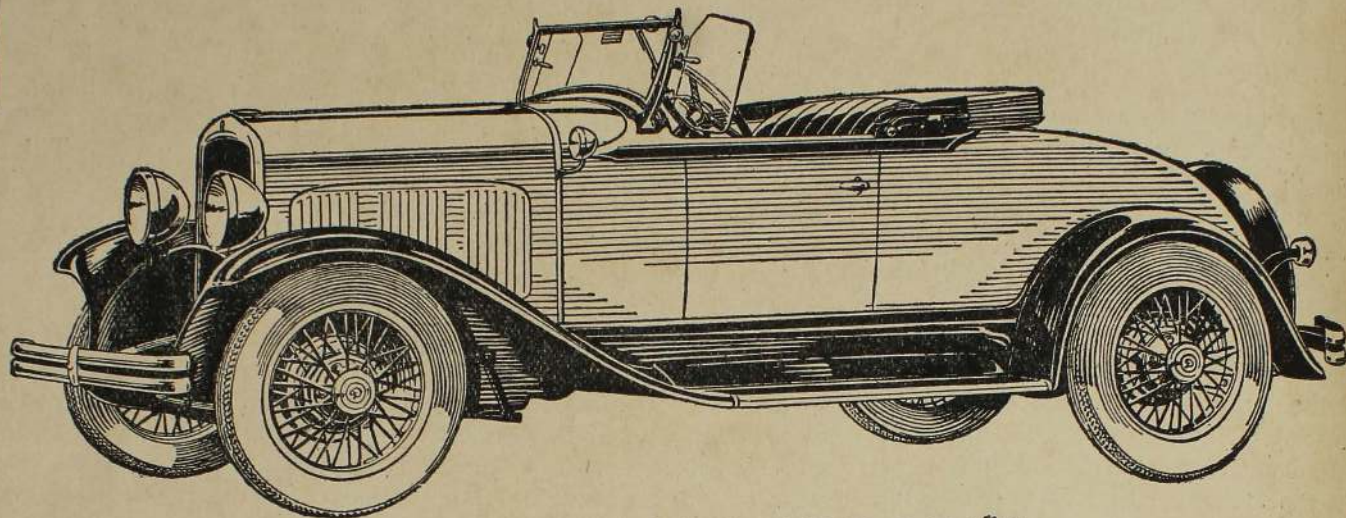
We cast anchor that evening below the cliffs of Kudremalai, a place brimful of historical allusion and legend. The coast-line which sweeps to right and left is possibly the most desolate section this island can offer, yet, from ages past it has enjoyed world-wide renown for the precious pearls the shallow seas produce. Sixteen miles to the North is the village of Arippe, where the Dutch built a lonely fort and garrisoned it for the protection of the pearl-banks. It is referred to as Arippe by Robert Knox, who found a hospitable shelter within its walls, following on his "flight through the woods" from a captivity of nineteen years in the territory of the Sinhalese king.

Buried away in the dense jungle beyond the cliff-bound coast are a number of lakes, called in these parts *Villus*. From this feature the division takes its name, Villpattu, the greater portion of its limits proclaimed as a sanctuary for game. Starting from Kudramalai, we trekked through this sanctuary but as our

(Continued on page 44.)



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# For The Motorist

THE British Racing Drivers' Club, which held its annual dinner last month, has survived the difficulties and troubles which inevitably occurred when it came into existence some years ago. There are, it may be remarked, few more difficult tasks than to bring—and keep—together in friendship all the stars of any given sport.

A Club of this type has the power to do infinite good, not so much because it can discipline and build up a tradition among its own members—valuable as that is—but for the reason that sooner or later the racing drivers of one country adventure to other lands for races or records, and in doing so become automatically ambassadors of their own country, men whose every act, deed and word are studied and criticised by foreigners. If the task be rightly understood and accepted in strengthening those links of friendship which have been forged between countries and are maintained by sporting events. International competition among sportsmen, rightly conducted, leads to a better understanding and that better understanding paves the way to peace. May the British Racing Drivers' Club continue to flourish and to prove that Britain's reputation for good sportsmanship is as well deserved today as it was in years gone by.

The Ford English Works which are in course of construction at Dagenham, Essex, are to occupy some 300 acres of more or less undeveloped land. In the future that site would be sending forth to all parts of Europe and Asia Minor 250,000 vehicles per annum and finding regular employment for more than 15,000 men.

The works, which may take another two years to complete, will possess

its own power plant; the factory, with a floor area of a million square feet, will comprise a foundry, a manufacturing shop and an assembly shop. A jetty is to be constructed which will be the longest river-front jetty on the Thames; there will be nearly three miles of road and ten miles of railway sidings, the whole being constructed upon reinforced concrete piles of an average length of 47 ft. A refuse destructor and special boiler plant are to be erected at a cost of approximately half a million pounds and they will consume 1000 tons of house refuse per day from the South Hornchurch refuse dump, which adjoins the new works. This refuse, converted into steam, will be utilised for generating electricity.

With the object of preventing fires in connection with the filling of petrol tanks from pumps, the French Ministry of the Interior has recently issued a notice prohibiting the transfer of petrol from pumps to motor vehicles on public thoroughfares in the vicinity of an open flame or combustible material or when the engines of motor vehicles are running. Only electricity can be used for the lighting of pumps and no smoking must be permitted in their vicinity. It is also illegal for any person carrying an open flame or anything in a state of ignition or combustion to walk or stand near a pump.

Four friends were recently motor-ing on the Riviera when an argument arose as to the speed of the car—a light six Rover. This point was finally settled by the owner accepting a wager, that he would beat the famous, "Blue Train" which daily covers the 800 miles between Calais and the Riviera. The challenger boarded the train at St. Raphael while his three friends set off in their car. Although delayed by level crossings, fog, rain and water-logged

roads, the car arrived at Calais with its passengers twenty minutes in advance of the express. This run, accomplished mainly in darkness, speaks volumes for the efficiency of the modern low priced car in the hands of a good driver.

During 1929, America imported 710 motor vehicles as compared with over 1,000,000 exported. The total number produced was more than five and a half million, and the value is estimated at £ 700,000,000. The number of people employed in the motor industry in the U. S. A. is given as being in excess of 4,000,000.

Refreshing news comes from Edinburgh. In 1927, on account of the number of road accidents, a Safety First Council was formed, and for 1929 the number of accidents, reported was appreciably reduced. In 1926 there were 1801 accidents compared with 1038 for 1929, in spite of the increase in the volume of traffic.

We read that a Council has been formed to organise a "Safety Week" in England, to be held from May 19th to May 24th. Lord Brentford has been elected chairman of the council and Sir Henry Maybury and Sir Gerald Bellhouse vice-chairmen. This special "Week" is to be arranged with the intention of bringing safety propaganda work before the public. We should like to see the Automobile Club of Ceylon organising a similar "Safety Week."

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# Taking a HINT from P People of Means

FULL



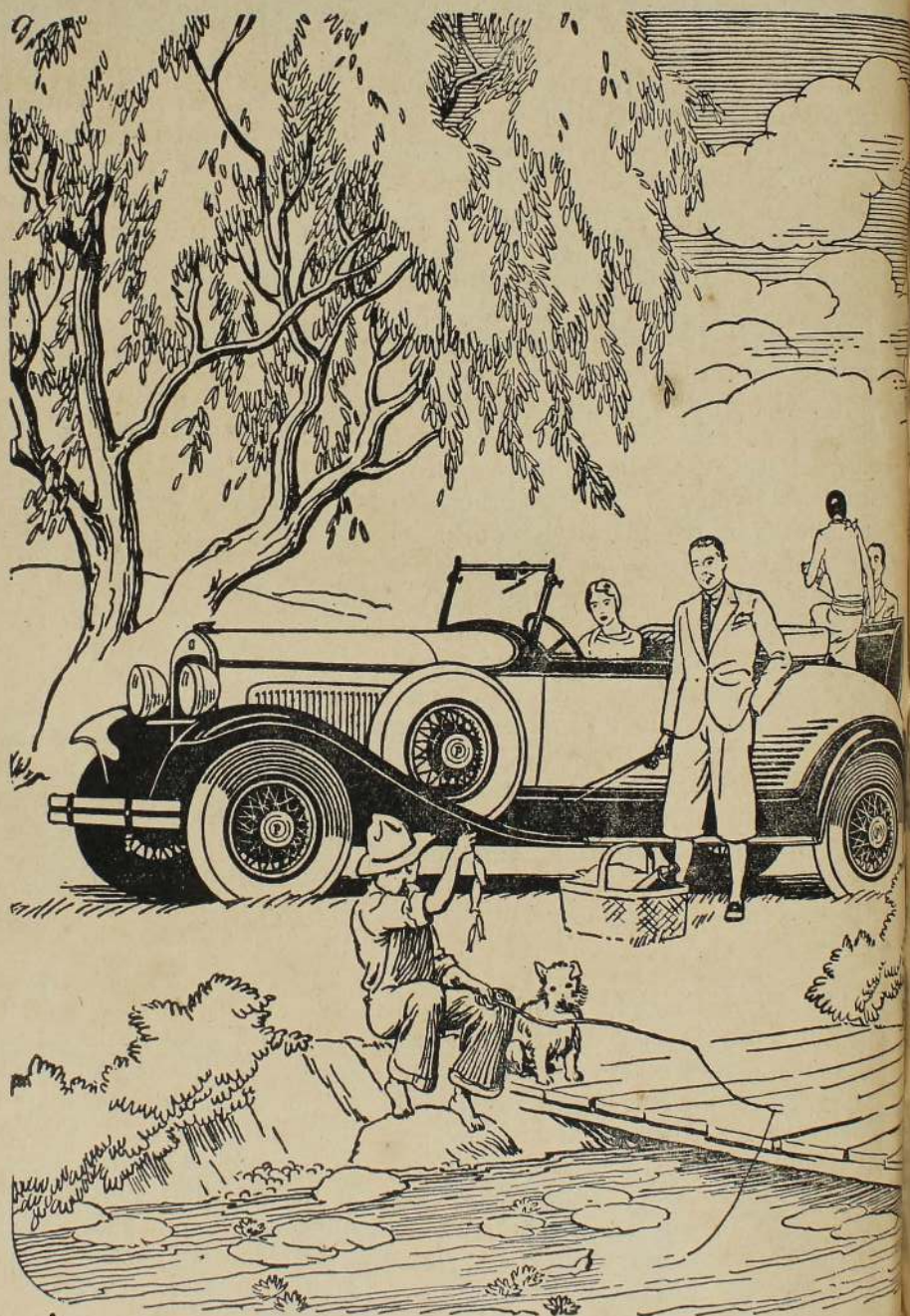
SIZE

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## AUCTION BRIDGE.



BY R. JONES-BATEMAN, C.C.S.

SOME people in Ceylon appear to have an impression that Auction Bridge is obsolete, or on the point of becoming obsolete and being superseded by Contract. I do not think that, that is the case, even in England, where, certainly as late as the end of last year, only a few London clubs had given up Auction for Contract and comparatively few people knew or played Contract. It is worth noting that at least one London periodical, which not long ago started publishing articles on Contract, has reverted to Auction; and having been asked to write some Bridge articles for *A Ceylon Causerie* I intend to write about Auction, being quite convinced myself that it is by no means obsolete.

In this article I propose to discuss the original call of one of a suit. Suppose that South is the dealer, and calls one spade. By that call he is saying to his partner, "My hand is such that if spades are trumps and if you give me, in spades and in general top-card strength, the support I can reasonably expect, I can make my contract of one spade; and it is also such that I would rather call than say 'No Bid, and risk having the hand thrown in.'"

To be justified in saying that to his partner South must in the first place have at least four spades, or four of whatever suit he calls. Fantastic conventions according to which a player calls a spade, meaning that he does not want to play the hand in spades, but has the Ace and King of spades or that his partner must call diamonds or some suit previously agreed upon, are, hardly honest and certainly useless. They may sometimes appear to succeed, but I have never seen, and cannot imagine, any case of their actually serving any useful purpose.

Beside having four or more trumps, South must have at least four probable tricks. He can then expect three out of the remaining nine tricks to be in his partner's hand.

Given those three tricks he can expect to make his contract of one, unless his partner is short in the suit called, in which case he may make some other call.

Something else is still required; two of the probable tricks must be "quick" ones. A "quick" trick is an Ace, or a King held in the same suit or an Ace or a Queen. This is not a convention; there are two good reasons for it. One is that without two "quick" tricks the probable tricks in North's and South's hands are not probable enough, and South will usually find that he has no control over the play of the hand and that any odd Kings and Queens which he was counting upon as probable tricks will not make. The other reason is that without two "quick" tricks he cannot, in the majority of cases, hope to save game in his opponents' call unless North has a good hand. If North's hand is good he will call; if North's hand is bad South should hope that his opponents will not find out their combined strength and that the hand will be thrown in. So he should say 'No Bid.'

The following hand justifies a call of one spade by South or West.

SPADES	A	K	4	3	2
HEARTS	4	3	2		
DIAMONDS	4	3	2		
CLUBS	3	2			

There are two "quick" tricks and two other probable tricks, and on an ordinary distribution of the cards South can expect to make one spade or to save game if his opponents call. The following hand contains four probable tricks, but would not justify a call, as there is only one "quick" trick.

SPADES	K	Q	J	9	8
HEARTS	K	9	8		
DIAMONDS	4	3	2		
CLUBS	3	2			

South or West must have at least four cards of a suit, two "quick" tricks, and two other probable tricks,

to make an original suit call. North or East requires something more. Either of them, when contemplating an original call, knows that his partner's hand is not very strong; so he should not call unless he can expect to make game, or save game if his opponents secure the declaration, with only very moderate support from his partner.

No prize is offered for the solution of the following problem, which is given in my book, "Some New Principles of Auction Bridge."

## NORTH.

SPADES	A	7	5	4	3
HEARTS	K	Q	6	4	
DIAMONDS	K	J			
CLUBS	Q	6			

## SOUTH.

SPADES	J	9	2		
HEARTS	A	10	8	7	5
DIAMONDS	A	Q	7		
CLUBS	J	7			

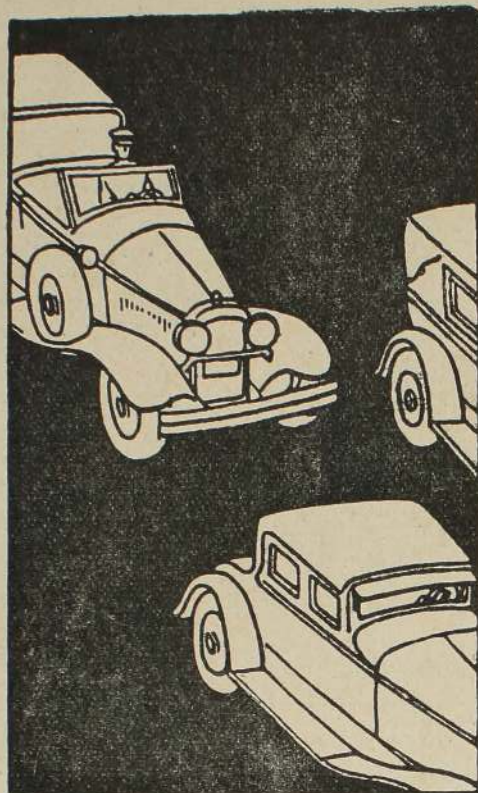
South is playing the hand with hearts as trumps; West leads the King and Ace of clubs, on which East plays the 4 and 5. West then leads the 2 of diamonds. How should South play the hand, and why? The score below the line is love all.

## Pugilists of the Past.

(Continued from page 31.)

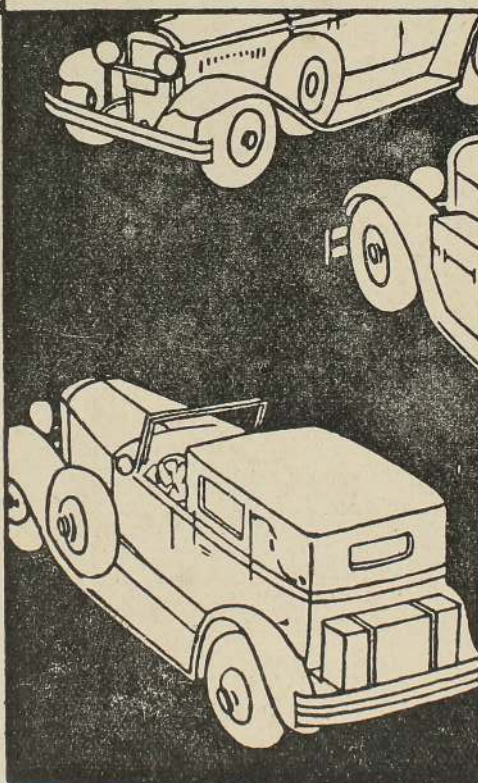
and christened the solar plexus blow. How the older gentlemen who had sparred with Mace, Tom Sayers and even Bendigo — a bad tempered man even with the muffers when in his cups—laughed and jeered at this new punch, and also at "the shift." One of them told me that one "Bishop" Sharpe, who fought right foot forward, won a dozen fights with this very left turn in to the mark. But he must have had this on hearsay. The old prize-fighters did not as a rule fight for the jaw as our scientific glove-fighters do, through fear of smashing up their hands, though "Gas" Hickman was famous for the whisker blow. Apparently, according to Homer and Virgil, however, the old prize-fighters planted punches to (translated) "the crackling jaws of their opponents."





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# THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

## STILL RARER ROMANCES OF NARIYA THE JACKAL

By R. H. Bassett

"In the land where no wise men are, men of little wit are lords; And the castor oil's a tree, if no tree else its shade affords."

*From the Book of Good Counsels By Sir Edwin Arnold, K.C.I.E.*

### THE TREACHEROUS FRIEND.

One night, as he was roaming peacefully and freely in the forest, Deer met Nariya the Jackal. Now Deer had grown fat and comfortable from much good food, so that Nariya thought, "If I could only get his meat it would last me for months; why his bones alone would feed my family for a week."

"Health be to Thee, Friend Deer," said he. "Who are you?" replied Deer, "and what are you doing in this forest?"

"I am Nariya the Jackal," answered Nariya, "and I have no friends at all in this district to which I have been driven by hunger. May I be your Friend? Then my life will again seem enjoyable."

"Certainly," replied the good-tempered Deer, "and as it is nearly morning, will you come home with me to my residence in a lovely grove of Champac Trees?"

Nariya readily accepted this invitation, and they soon arrived at Deer's home, where he lived with an old Crow. When the Crow, who was sitting at the top of one of the Champac trees, saw Nariya, he said, "Who are you bringing here?" "A Friend of mine," replied Deer, "he was lonely, so I brought him home."

"You should be very careful of new Friends," warned Crow, "do not trust him till you know him well. Personally I do not like the look of him."

But Deer, who trusted anyone, never having left his dense jungle found Nariya a very amusing companion, and every evening they set out together to find food. Crow

however was quite right in his suspicions, because all the time Nariya was trying to find a plan for killing Deer, in order to eat his meat, or get the leavings if someone else killed him.

One evening, as they went out, Nariya drew Deer aside, so that Crow should not hear, and said, "I know a lovely field of nice young corn in a far glade of the Forest. Come with me and I will show it to you." Now this field was right outside Deer's usual feeding grounds, on land belonging to a Farmer, but Deer in his ignorance, did not know he was doing wrong in eating someone else's corn. So every night he used to go there until at last the Farmer became very angry at having so much of his corn eaten and set a big net to catch Deer.

Next night Deer walked right into the trap and was caught in the net.

He called loudly for help, and Nariya, who had been hiding near to see what happened, came up and looked carefully at the net. "Good," he thought, "that will hold Deer all right till morning when the Man will come and kill him. Then I will go down and steal the bones and scraps from his house."

"How glad I am to see a Friend, now I am in this difficulty," said Deer, "gnaw the cords of this net through and let me out." Nariya looked closely again at the net, and replied, "I see that this net is made of sinews and skin, Deers' sinews and skin, and, since it is my religious fasting-day I may not touch flesh of any kind. So I am afraid I cannot bite the cords for you now.

Tomorrow I will do it with pleasure." "False Friend," said Deer, that will be too late," and he called again for help.

Now Crow had become suspicious that Nariya was leading Deer into mischief, so that night he had followed them and heard all that went on. He now flew down, saying to Deer, "This is all Nariya's cunning, I warned you against him from the first." "You were right," answered Deer, "I was very foolish not to take your advice, but now, how am I to escape from this net?"

If you do just as I tell you, there is a good chance of escape," said Crow. "I will do anything you say," replied Deer. "Well, when the Man comes in the morning pretend that the net has strangled you and lie as if you were dead," explained Crow, "I shall sit on this tree, and when you hear me croak, get up and run." Just then, in the early morning light Crow saw the Farmer coming, so Deer lay down as if he was dead.

Splendid thought the Farmer, "I have caught the Deer who eats my corn, and he has already killed himself in his struggles." Nariya, who was watching from a hiding-place near, began to be nervous lest he should lose his meat and bones, but he dare do nothing about it, because he knew the Farmer hated him for his chicken-stealing, and would not believe anything he said.

The Farmer took the net off Deer, who lay quite still, then Crow croaked and he jumped up and ran away. The Man was very angry, and threw his club at Deer, but it missed him and hit Nariya, who has been stiff in the back legs ever since. It would have served Nariya right if the Man had killed him.

After this adventure Deer was very careful in his choice of Friends, and always consulted Crow before bringing anyone home. And he never went near a Man's field again.

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# Rather Good

HUMOROUS AND OTHERWISE

his only regret is when he goes away from the country, and all that it stands for.

Love, in connection with county or country, says St. John Adcock, puts old adages to rout. It is not blind, but endowed with a special sort of vision; familiarity does not breed contempt so much as a more intimate appreciation of people and places in all moods. Rudyard Kipling, who understands this keen sentiment which most people possess, and only those who are of no account lack, wrote.—

"God gave all men all earth to love,  
But, since our hearts are small,  
Ordained for each one spot should  
prove  
Beloved over all."

A suitable question for a paper on general knowledge would be "What is an Ampersand?" It may be defined as a freakish way of writing the Latin "et," viz. "&," and is said to be derived from the phrase "et (per se) and," i.e. "& by itself, and," which used to be printed at the end of the alphabet in old times, together with "et cetera". School dames saw in the contraction a resemblance to a cat sitting, and allowed their tiny pupils to call it "and—pussy—and;" and there are many other queer conceptions of the word. *Punch* is responsible for a "Printer's Song" in which the following lines occur:—

"O my nice, little ampersand,  
My graceful, swanlike ampersand!  
Nothing that Cadmus ever planned  
Equals my elegant ampersand."

One reads some quaint epitaphs on tombstones, which some people consider an excellent place for displaying their wit and sometimes their venom: but more often their utter ignorance of correct diction and good taste. Here is one I read long ago, referring to the death of twins:—

"Here lie two babes dead as two nits,  
Who shook to death with ague fits,  
They were too good to live with me.  
So God he took 'em to live with he."

The following appears in J. G. Coolidge's "Letters," where, he says, he found it in a country church yard: "Who loveth me, love I full welle,  
Who hayteth me, may goe to helle."

"Minister," he exclaimed, "d'ye see what the troots got for nabbin' worms on a Sunday?"

During the trial, at Liverpool, of a motorist who was charged with being drunk while driving his car, reference was made by the Police Surgeon, Dr. Foxcroft, to a test for drunkenness known as the "Charleston". It consists in walking along a straight chalk line drawn on the floor—by placing the heel of one foot in front of the toe of the other. The tests devised for ascertaining whether an individual is sober or not are becoming really too absurd, since most total abstainers would fail to pass it. There is, indeed, no general test for drunkenness. It must be individual and personal, since each man has his own capacity for consuming liquor and withstanding its potency. Some there be who will "go under" after their second drink, while others will be as little affected by a pint of "Scotch" as a graven image!

The best of orators will sometimes make a *faux pas* without being conscious of it. In a recent speech a prominent public man said: "Since the Interpretation Act of 1889, the male has embraced the female;" whereupon a wag in the audience called out, "Come, come, he surely did so long before that year." Many words carry very awkward alternate interpretations, and must therefore be employed with the greatest caution.

What an ardent lover of nature must the poet have been who wrote:

"I must look my last to-night  
On the kindly country side;  
I must say goodbye to-night  
To all the country wide;  
To the green downs, the free downs,  
The gulls and the salt sea-tide."

He does not feel sad at leaving the gleam and glitter of the city;

ONE of the bridge four was unable to keep his engagement, so the host suggested that his manservant, who was a useful player, might be called upon. "My only stipulation," said the host, "is that I play against the beggar so that I have a chance of winning next month's wages from him."

Counsel: "Answer me a plain question. Were you or were you not bitten on the premises?"

Witness: "Anatomy ain't my strong point, Guv'nor, but I know I couldn't sit down for a week!"

New Lodger (a flatterer): "You look like an educated woman."

Landlady: "I am if you pay regularly, but if not I can be very uneducated."

It was a flag day, and the Aberdonian's springs of generosity were opened because one of the collectors was an exceedingly pretty nurse. He put a shilling in the box, at the same time remarking: "Well, my lassie, I only hope if ever I'm ill they'll send me to your ward." "Well," said the girl doubtfully, "I don't know about that. You see it's a maternity hospital."

"The man who gives in when he is wrong" said the orator is a wise man. But he who gives in when he is right is .....

"Married," said a weak voice from the gallery.

There was a pawky humour—or was it ready wit?—in the remark of a boy, who, coming home one Sunday afternoon with a string of trout, was suddenly confronted by the minister.

There was no way of escape; but the boy rose to the occasion.



## We Shop Locally

(Continued from page 9.)

somehow doubted if young Ramaswamy has yet developed the habit of expressing his love for Menachi by the gift of a pound of Cadbury's best, tied up with red ribbons.

The proprietor thought that we were referring to the contents of this tinned fish shelf. "Many coolies buying, Lady. One tin salmon making two curries, and taste gooder than dried fish."

We agreed that it probably would do so, and returned to our list.

"Olives," said I, and was pleased to see Mr. Mohideen shake his head. But we were on our honour to make every effort to furnish the feast fully. Round little things in bottles; the same colour as this. I showed my green sunshade. "Ah! All the same as little plums? The Masters very much liking—" Light dawned on his face; and he spoke to a small person in a gold skull cap, who hovered near. "He will bring. What else can I show lady?"

Tinned peas we got, choosing them from a shelf which seemed to display a large proportion of Mr. Heintz 57 varieties, mixed up with tooth brushes, powder puffs, and babies comforters. Potatoes stared at us from a box; and, after the list of things we had already obtained, coffee, tinned butter, bread and condiments were clearly to be had for the asking.

We went on to the decoration of the table. "Menu cards?" Mohideen looked puzzled. Olivia waved her fingers about in the air, in a manner meant, I suppose to indicate a menu card. "Pretty cards—for writing on."

The puzzled look changed to a smile; he dived under the counter and reappeared with a box marked: "To my darling." Inside were Christmas cards on which the warmth of the sentiments expressed made up for the chilly suggestions of pictured landscapes covered with very sparkling snow.

"No good," said Olivia, gleefully. For it did seem as if, at last, our dinner at the Mount were a certainty. But, being honest, she made one

last effort. "I want cards to write on, to write what Master will eat."

And one of the lank youths loitering round must at some time have been in service in a bungalow. He spoke to the proprietor, there was more rummaging about beneath the counter, and presently there was produced a bundle of cards bearing a highly coloured reproduction of the trade-mark of a famous beer. They were very dirty; but they were certainly menu cards.

"I will take those," said Olivia crestfallen.

"These much better for Lady, Lady not taking these?" Mr. Mohideen wiped away a little of the "hoar frost" which had fallen on his counter, and regarded the picture of a snow-bound church with much pride. He was evidently sincerely sorry for our lack of taste.

"Now a table cloth." The Old Time Planter has a dislike to such modern innovations as table mats. "No, take those away." For we had promptly been shown table cloths with floral borders bright enough to dazzle the eyes. "No, we want white colour; white, to eat from."

For a moment our hopes rose again; but they were dashed by the production of a large roll of white Horrocks' cloth. "This very good stuff for Lady to eat from, or to use on Lady's bed."

We thought of a certain Rest House where we had stayed; and shuddered at the juxtaposition of uses. But the stuff would certainly serve as a tablecloth. And paper table napkins, being manufactured by the Japanese, who have a way of pushing their goods into the most unlikely corners of the globe, were instantly forthcoming.

There remained floral decorations to be found. "Do you think we need any more colour?" said Olivia doubtfully, looking at the crimson roses, and blue blossoms of unknown species which sprawled over the table napkins. Out nevertheless, resolved to do the thing properly, we bought two gay china vases, which might have stood on an English cottage mantleshef thirty years ago, and filled them with bunches of rather alarming artificial flowers.

"The Olives! He hasn't found those," I said. And even as I spoke, the small boy came back. There was dust all over him, as if he had been routing in some long un-used hiding place; but in his hand was a bottle of the little green fruit. "Hulton Master very much liking these," said Mr. Mohideen, wiping the thick dust off the cork. "I ordering them for him."

I counted up hurriedly that it must be at least eight years since Hulton Master had left the district; but the olives were tightly corked, and were apparently of the brand that "age cannot wither." Our last hope seemed gone; and then Olivia remembered the red currant jelly.

"And, no doubt, they'll have that too," she said dolefully, looking at the rows of gay tins of Australian jams.

But they had not. Blackcurrant, loganberry, lemon and melon and quince were there. We looked them all over honestly. But there was not one single tin of red currant jelly!

And the thought of wearing our new frocks at Mount Lavinia, proved an effective consolation that night, when we ate tinned roast mutton without jelly, to the accompaniment of a long discourse from the Old Timer on the subject of the connection between the cultivation of tea and rubber, and the rise in the standard of village life.

## Former Dutch Maritime Possessions.

(Continued from page 35.)

experiences are too lengthy to relate, and besides, belong to another story we take up the thread when many days later we arrived at Pomparippu. It was an insignificant little rest-house which offered us hospitality for a night, yet, after nights more or less in the open, the general effect of its tiled roof raised in a wild waste was very pleasing. The name signifies the "Golden Plain," perhaps given to it on account of its excellent soil and rich harvests. Yet to-day the operation of the plough is confined to a very limited area on the outskirts of a small village virtually struggling for existence.

(To be Continued)



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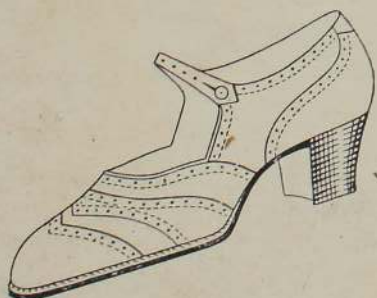
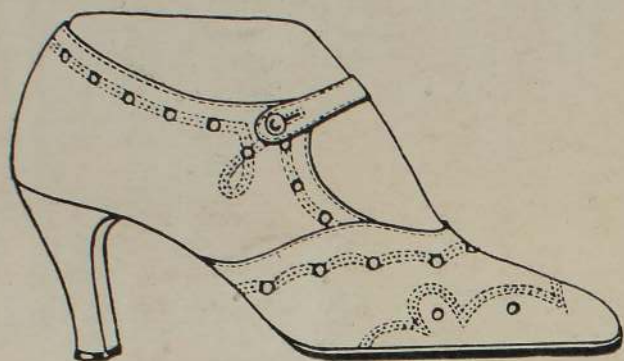
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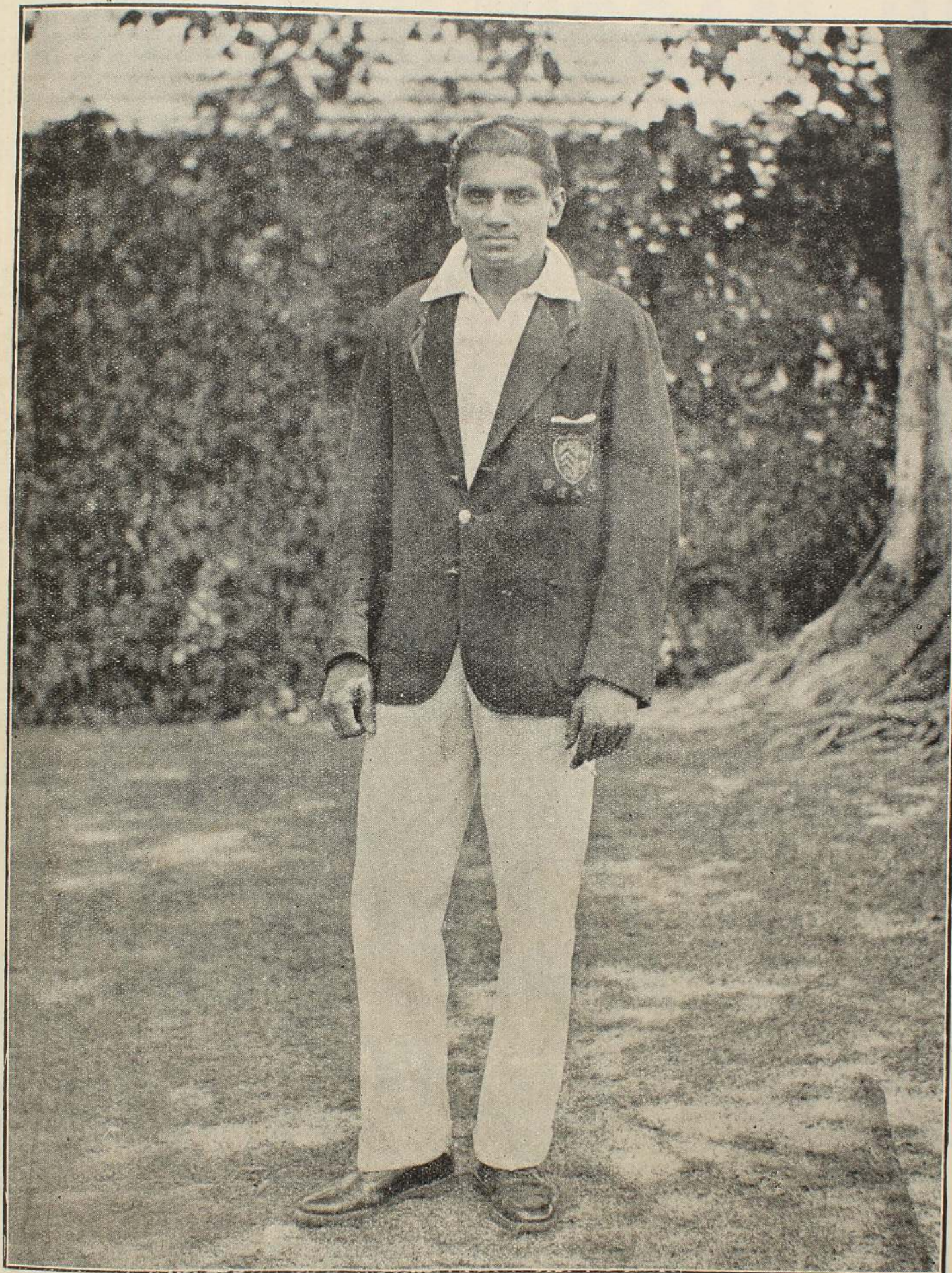


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Dr. C. H. Gunasekera, Royal, Cambridge, Middlesex, M.C.C., Sinhalese S.C., and Ceylon.

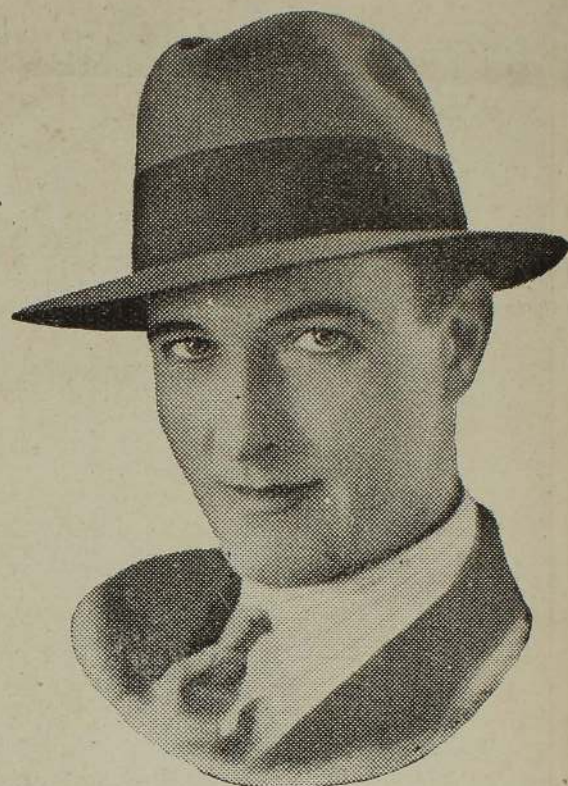
Dr. Gunasekera's brilliant all round performance in the recent Test between the Europeans and Ceylonese emphasised more than ever his claims to lead Ceylon once again in the match with the Australians, on the 2nd April.



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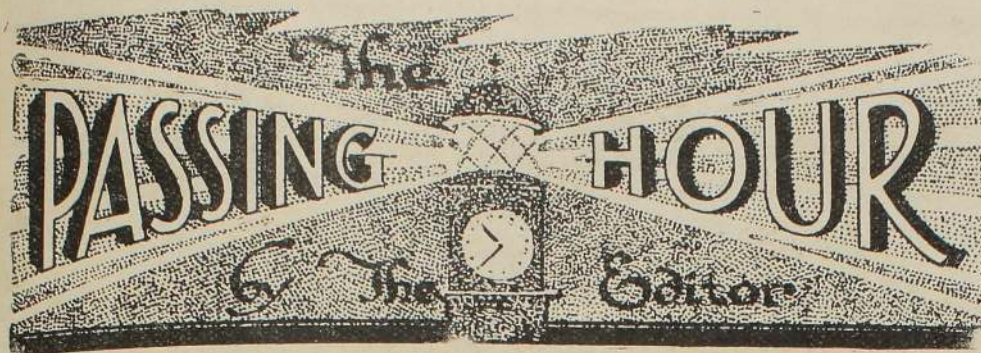
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WE have had hustling Governors before, but few—not even excepting Sir Hugh Clifford—could have beaten Sir Herbert Stanley. His Excellency traverses the map with amazing rapidity and crowds into a few days a programme of functions that keeps him dashing from one spot in the Island to another, a good hundred miles or more away. In Sir Hugh Clifford's case, his whirlwind tours were often attributed to his restless energy. Sir Herbert Stanley is nothing if not conscientious. His sense of duty prevents him from refusing any invitation to preside at a meeting or open a building. He is particularly attracted by School functions and has declared himself an Apostle of Education wherever he goes.

His Excellency met with an unfortunate accident at his Kandy residence; but this did not prevent his being present at the annual meeting of the P. A. of Ceylon with his right arm in a sling. His programme in the North was as strenuous as he could make it and he made history by visiting Delft and riding in a pony-cart.

For five days towards the end of March, the Governor seemed to be all over Ceylon at the same time. He opened a new School building at Gampola, dashed down to Colombo to be present at the C.L.I. Trooping of the Colour—his arm still in a sling—rushed back to Kandy to attend the dedication of the Trinity College Chapel, was at Matara the next day at noon to open a Children's Clinic, and was full steam ahead for Galle within a few hours, declaring open a hostel at Southlands College, Galle! And there was nothing to prevent his being at Kurunegalle or Anuradhapura the next day if duty called him there.

The brief visit of Mr. Walter Shakspeare to the Island last month synchronised with the holding of an important conference at the Galle Face Hotel, where representatives of the various agricultural and mercantile bodies foregathered with a view to discussing the situation brought about by the serious fall in prices, and what may be done to



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

H. E. SIR HERBERT STANLEY, K.C.M.G.

*His Excellency leaves for England this month on a short holiday which he has deservedly earned, after a particularly strenuous period of office.*

meet it. It was agreed that more should be done in the way of advertising the Colony and her products by means of a Ceylon film, a Ceylon House and, if possible, the appointment of a Trade Commission in London.

The importance of the Island participating at Exhibitions and Fairs was also stressed. The good feeling that prevailed at the meeting, as well as the apparent willingness of the different bodies represented to co-operate in order to lift Ceylon out

of her depression, was an excellent sign, and gave promise of something tangible resulting.

The Tea Kiosk which was opened last June, with a view to catch the eye of visitors to the Island, and help to advertise Ceylon Tea, did not prove a great success during the first few months owing, it is said, to a lack of advertisements on the Jetty as the result of restrictions imposed by the authorities. This difficulty was eventually removed and Shipping Companies too helped to draw attention to the Kiosk, with the result that the sale figures at the end of the year showed a distinct improvement.

A tendency to provide new and better accommodation by both Government and Mercantile bodies is apparent. The business quarters of the Fort are gradually being transformed by the imposing structures that are taking the place of old and out-of-date buildings; while the new Council Chamber and Secretariat (when ready) will be a fitter official house.

The Chamber of Commerce too has cut and dry proposals for the reconstruction of the existing building and these were approved at the general meeting held at the end of last year. The necessary arrangements to effect the alterations are now being made and, judging from the plan reproduced in the Chamber's Annual Report for 1929, the new edifice will be worthy of the important body which is to occupy it.

Mr. John Still apparently has not forgotten, or diminished his love for the wild places in which he passed so many years. In his latest book, "The Jungle Tide," he makes a strong appeal for the conservation of the forests of the Island—"to preserve and safe-guard for ever all that remains unspoiled." He would make the wilderness of the Peak a National Park and Game Sanctuary, "where none may hunt or shoot or trap or fish; where trees may not be felled, nor orchids or other plants uprooted, nor any introduced." Mr. Still is above all things a poet and would like to see Ceylon another Arcadia; but alas, our Colonial Governments are in the matter of sentiment, as arid as the Sahara.



# AN IMPROVED "CEYLON CAUSERIE."

## NEW FEATURES AND A BIGGER MAGAZINE.

**T**HE present issue of *A Ceylon Causerie* marks the completion of our first volume, which we have reason to believe has fulfilled the public need for a high-class magazine, dealing with matters of more sustained interest. We have endeavoured to satisfy all tastes and judging by the numerous letters of appreciation received during the year, there can be no doubt that this publication has been generally welcomed in all homes where clean literature and wholesome reading are sought for. It has been our good fortune to reach every month, since the inception of the *Causerie*, five thousand homes, and public institutions, such as Clubs, Hotels, Schools, Rest-Houses and Libraries, which signifies that each copy must have necessarily been read by more than one individual. We estimate the number that has regularly derived instruction and literary recreation from the pages of *A Ceylon Causerie* as amounting to over twenty thousand, on a conservative basis, and accordingly feel satisfied that the confidence reposed in us by our numerous advertisers, representing the leading Business Houses in Ceylon, has been more than justified.

While we have maintained a high level of excellence in the selection of articles hitherto appearing in *A Ceylon Causerie* we have now completed arrangements for a bigger and better produced Illustrated Magazine, which will include a more extended range of features, touching Ceylon life at more points of contact than in the past. All those who have contributed to these pages during the year just ended—and they represent a choice from the most select talent in Ceylon—will continue to assist us in addition to a number of new writers who are also well known and can be relied upon to maintain the high standard we have already set up. We are hoping to publish during the next few months impressions of the Cricket Season in England and more particularly comments on the Test Matches, between England and Australia, by Mr. W. T. Greswell, whose versatility as a cricketer is very nearly equalled by his vivid and facile pen. Mr. Greswell has already contributed to these pages and we look forward with interest to his impressions on a subject which will no doubt set the curiosity of the cricket public on edge.

Our biographies on local celebrities which have been a feature of this Journal are to be continued and the first of the new series will be a pen portrait of that eminent Ceylonese, Dr. Paul Peiris, the Public Trustee and well known Historian. The Passing Hour and Month after Month will receive the same close attention that is necessary for maintaining their high standard of interest, while "M. A. P." will continue to be as informative as ever. Plant-Lore, which conveys such a wealth of information within the small compass of a page, will be presented regularly by the distinguished authority, who has instructed the public for so long. The Literary Causerie will appear regularly and also other features like the Sports Causerie, Amateur Photography, Ceylon Furniture, Children's Corner, Current Topics, Ladies' Boudoir and Bridge Notes, and besides these there will be a number of innovations.

For instance there will be the Cross-word Competition for which we are offering five cash prizes each month, amounting to Rs. 50. The first prize will be Rs. 25, the second Rs. 10, and three other prizes of Rs. 5 each.

The Amateur Photographic Competitions will continue and there will also be a prize of Rs. 10/50 awarded for a short poem or lyric not exceeding twenty-five lines.

A prize of Rs. 21/- will be awarded each month for the best Short Story or Essay on a subject of local interest. The article or essay must reach a sufficiently high literary standard to merit the award. The Editor, whose decision will be final, reserves to himself the right to use any contribution sent in for publication within a period of three months. Other features of the new *Causerie* will be a regular London Letter, a Commercial Letter, a Short Story, and an instructive series of articles on Pianoforte Music by one who has had a distinguished career at the Royal College of Music, London.

If you wish to have the *Causerie* posted to you regularly, it will be necessary to fill in the order form included in this issue and forward it to the publishers—PLÂTÉ LIMITED, Colpetty, Colombo.



# MONTH AFTER MONTH

THE retirement of Mr. E. C. Villiers from the Chairmanship of the Ceylon Planters' Association, after two years occupancy of that important office, calls for a few words of comment. It will be recalled that Mr. Villiers represented Ceylon at the Wembley Exhibition, since when he has been much in the public eye. As Mr. Sydney Smith, who occupied the chair temporarily at the annual meeting of the C.P.A., held on the 12th March, observed, Mr. Villiers set a standard which makes it difficult for his successor. He sacrificed much of his leisure and devoted himself whole-heartedly to the interests of that body. And this service he rendered cheerfully. Indeed Mr. Villiers' greatest asset is his charm of manner.

We would offer a word of welcome to Mr. Villiers' successor, Mr. A. G. Baynham, who acted as Vice-Chairman of the C. P. A. and is thoroughly conversant with the work of the office. In proposing his name for election Mr. Carson Parker said that he had seldom met a man with a wider knowledge of planting politics. His brilliant record is set forth in a special article appearing in this issue. The future of the C. P. A. is truly in safe hands with Mr. Baynham as its skipper.

Why is it that there is always a tendency on the part of the public to jibe at lawyers, while when there is trouble brewing they invariably seek the aid of the lawyer with confident assurance that his help will avail? As in all walks of life there are undesirables among the legal fraternity; but the Sampson Brass type of lawyers is now a rare bird. The initiative taken by Mr. Leslie de Saram

in convening an All-Island conference of Proctors, with a view to founding a Society, which, while jealously watching the interests of the profession, would at the same time see that it maintains a clean record, reflects much credit on him as the head of one of the oldest and busiest legal firms in the Colony.



DR. LORENZ PRINS.

The Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon has done well in electing Dr. Lorenz Prins as its President in succession to the late Mr. R. G. Anthonisz. These two gentlemen were primarily responsible for the formation of the Union, and it is quite in the nature of things that the younger pioneer should succeed the elder. Dr. Prins is not so young as to overlook the responsibilities of

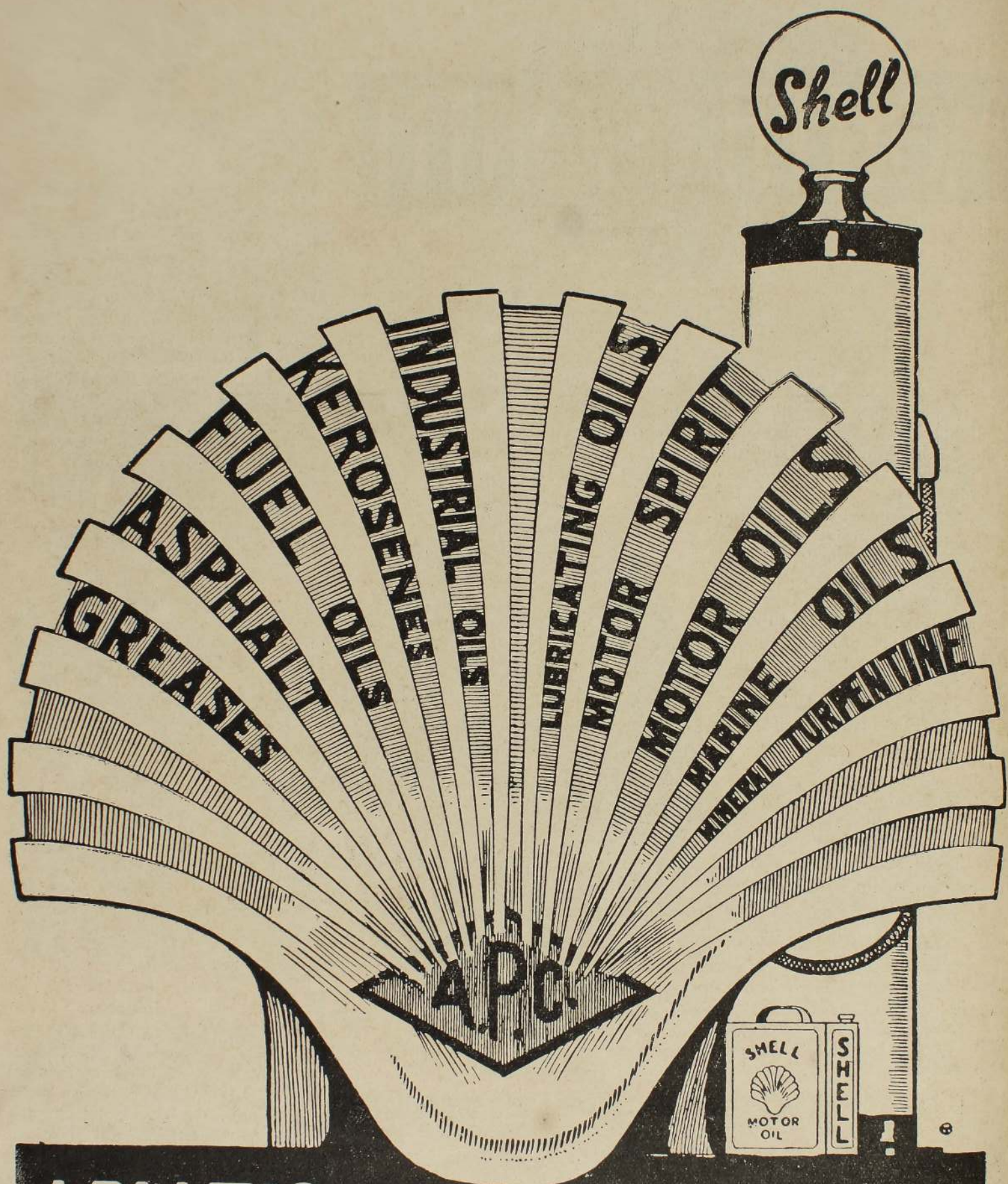
his high office, nor is he so old that he cannot appreciate the opportunities of the new age. Altogether, the Union is to be congratulated on the choice it has made, and Dr. Prins on the honour so rightly bestowed on him.

After a hundred and eight years the Calcutta newspaper "The Englishman" ceased to be a daily at the end of March and is now published as a weekly every Monday. When first founded this organ of Conservative opinion in India was called "John Bull"—a name which Horatio Bottomley made much more famous in journalism. Simultaneously with "The Englishman's" disappearance as a daily, another of the oldest papers in the East reached a great change in its development. The "Ceylon Observer," now 98 years old, reduced its price to five cents, the idea being to make an evening paper available to a wider public.

The reference in these pages last month to Ceylon autobiographies omitted to mention that fascinating book by Mr. Frederick Lewis, "Sixty-four years in Ceylon." Mr. Lewis had a wealth of knowledge and experience to draw upon, for in addition to having been longer associated with this Island, its peoples and its "every prospect" than any other person who has written on Ceylon, he has the gift for remembering everything worth while and recording it with an austere and charming simplicity. It is strange that Mr. Lewis' valuable contribution to the literature of the country should have escaped the memory of the present paragraphist.

Our old friend Ali Foad Toulba Bey has been awarded the honour of an officer of the Order of Leopold II of Belgium. We rejoice with him because we have more than one claim on him. He was born in Ceylon, he was educated in Kingswood, Kandy, he has spent two holidays in Ceylon, and he has written one of the most attractive books on Ceylon. It will be remembered that his father, Toulba Pasha was one of the Egyptian Exiles sent to Ceylon with Araby Pasha in the early eighties.





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# CEYLON'S SANITARIUM.

By "Trimon."

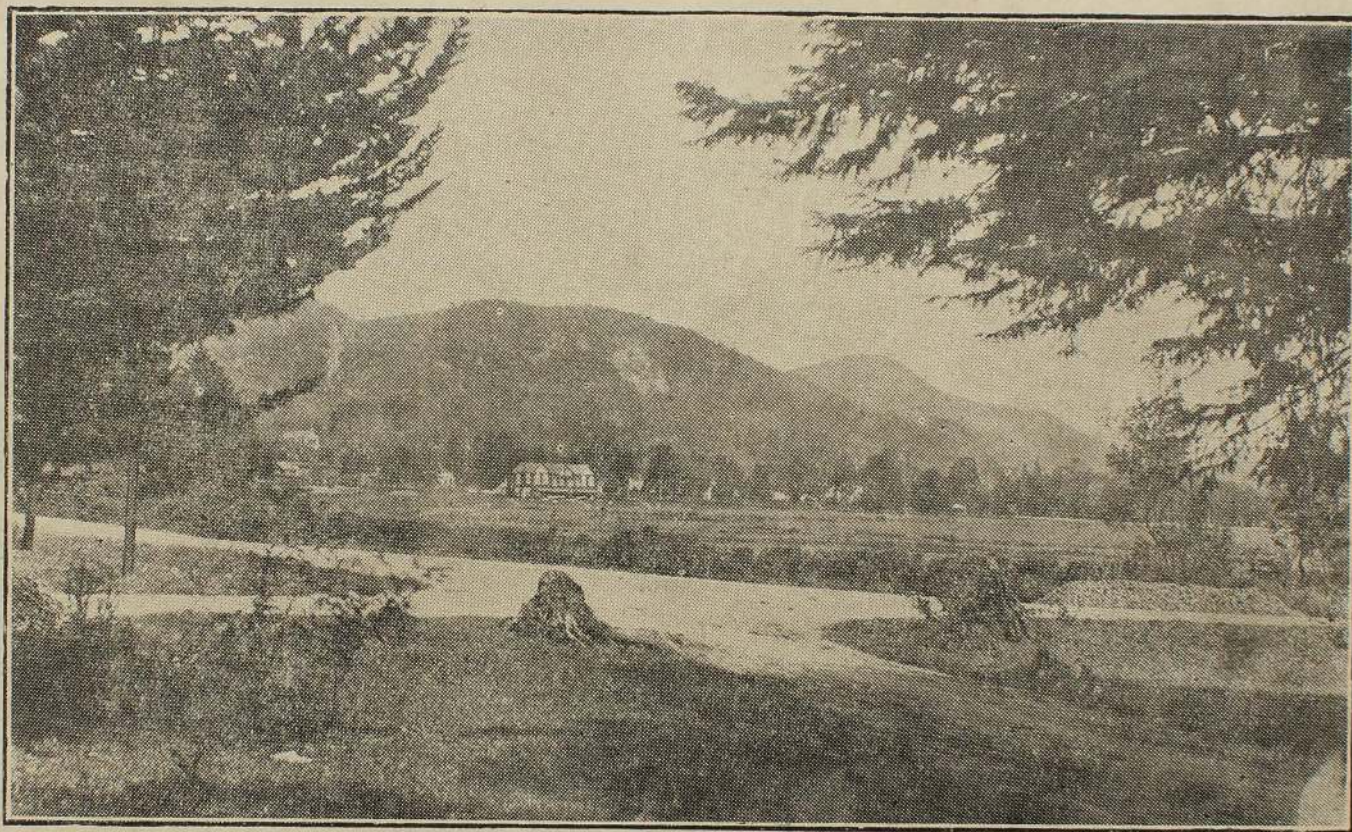
SOME people prefer the term Sanatorium to Sanitarium, but I always use the latter, because it is more euphonic, and better proves its derivation from "sanitas." But call Nuwara Eliya what you like, it will always be what it is—a health resort with an English climate in a Tropical island. Take Nuwara Eliya away, and Ceylon will be poor indeed.

As regards its name, I suggest that it be contracted into Neliya,

ference to the place: "It is the dominion entirely of wild animals, and, in an especial manner, of the elephant; it must abound here more than in any other part of the Island."

It was Sir Edward Barnes who recognised the advantages of Nuwara Eliya, when, in 1828, he selected it as a convalescent station for the troops. In 1834, the "Colombo Journal," said of the Sanitarium: "There is a bazaar which is improving daily; and the establishment of

ed—a plain surrounded by hills—with its limpid lake and Pedro watching portentously over it, Nuwara Eliya, as a hill station, is hard to beat. But one must not forget the man who helped to make it more beautiful, by planting handsome trees and laying out floral gardens so skilfully and tastefully, as to elicit the admiration of the most fastidious of town-planners. Mr. William Nock, one of Nature's gentlemen, was not only a landscape gardener, but also an expert arboriculturist. He came to the East trailing traditions of Kew and Hampton Court, and—speaking horticulturally—he touched nothing



A Picturesque View of Nuwara Eliya Town.

Photo by Plate Ltd.

just as we say Cisterciaster for Cirencestester. The shorter name saves time, and is more musical. A former Governor gave it to his daughter and I have a friend who has given it to his.

In his admirable report on the census of 1911, Mr. E. B. Denham (I beg pardon, Sir Edward Denham) says: "Nuwara Eliya is now a world renowned Sanitarium, and famous both in the East as well as in the West for its climate—not to speak of its excellent golf links which yearly attract an increasing number of visitors from India and the Far East."

Not much more than 100 years ago we find Davy writing with re-

a native rest-house for coolies proves highly beneficial." One cannot but smile on reading this and comparing the conditions existing then with the Nuwara Eliya of to-day—a fashionable Hill Station, with hotels, clubs and bungalows—"equipped with every modern luxury," as the advertisements say.

Bella Sydney Woolf (Mrs. W. T. Southorn) has said of Nuwara Eliya: "Everyone is young up there, or rejuvenated, in the exhilarating air;" and she suggested that the place should take for its motto: "Youth at the prow and pleasure at the helm." How appropriate!

Naturally beautifully situat-

that he did not adorn. It was he who gave Nuwara Eliya the charm that lies in her Cornifers and Acacias, her picturesque park and maze, and her loch.

If he should read these lines in his retirement in his Worcestershire home, he will know that they were written by a friend who recognised and appreciated his real worth.

Thus it is that Nuwara Eliya is what it is to-day, the ideal resort for holiday makers.

It is here I have pitched my tent for I don't know how long, among the "hills and valleys, dales and fields, woods on steep mountain sides," of which old Christopher Marlowe sang.



# BLACKSTONE

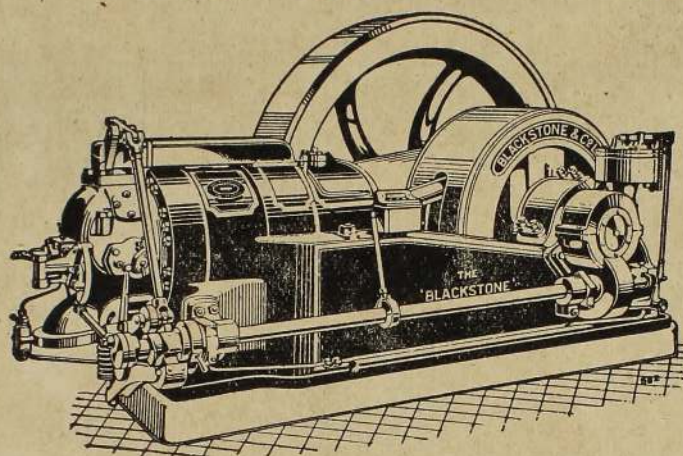
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#### A 38 H.P. ENGINE IN AN OIL MILL

It gives great satisfaction to be able to write and state, that the Blackstone Oil Engine installed here at the end of last year, has been running continuously day and night, from one week end to another, under full load for the past seven months, and has not given any trouble whatsoever.

### NEED WE SAY MORE ?

May we send you Full Particulars of the Exclusive Features of these Engines or Estimates of Cost and Erection ?

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*Photos by Platié Ltd.*  
*Top Row: Rev. Acland Corea and Miss Evelyn Muriel Leilavathi Corea; P. R. Corea and Miss Ritakumari Pearl Ernestine Edirinnasuriya-Corea*  
*Bottom Row: F. J. C. Perera and Miss Daisy Fernando; R. S. F. de Mel and Miss Marcelle de Soysa; W. P. Abhayaratna and Miss Brigid Jayasingha.*



# Mrs. W. G. St. Clair's Student Orchestra.

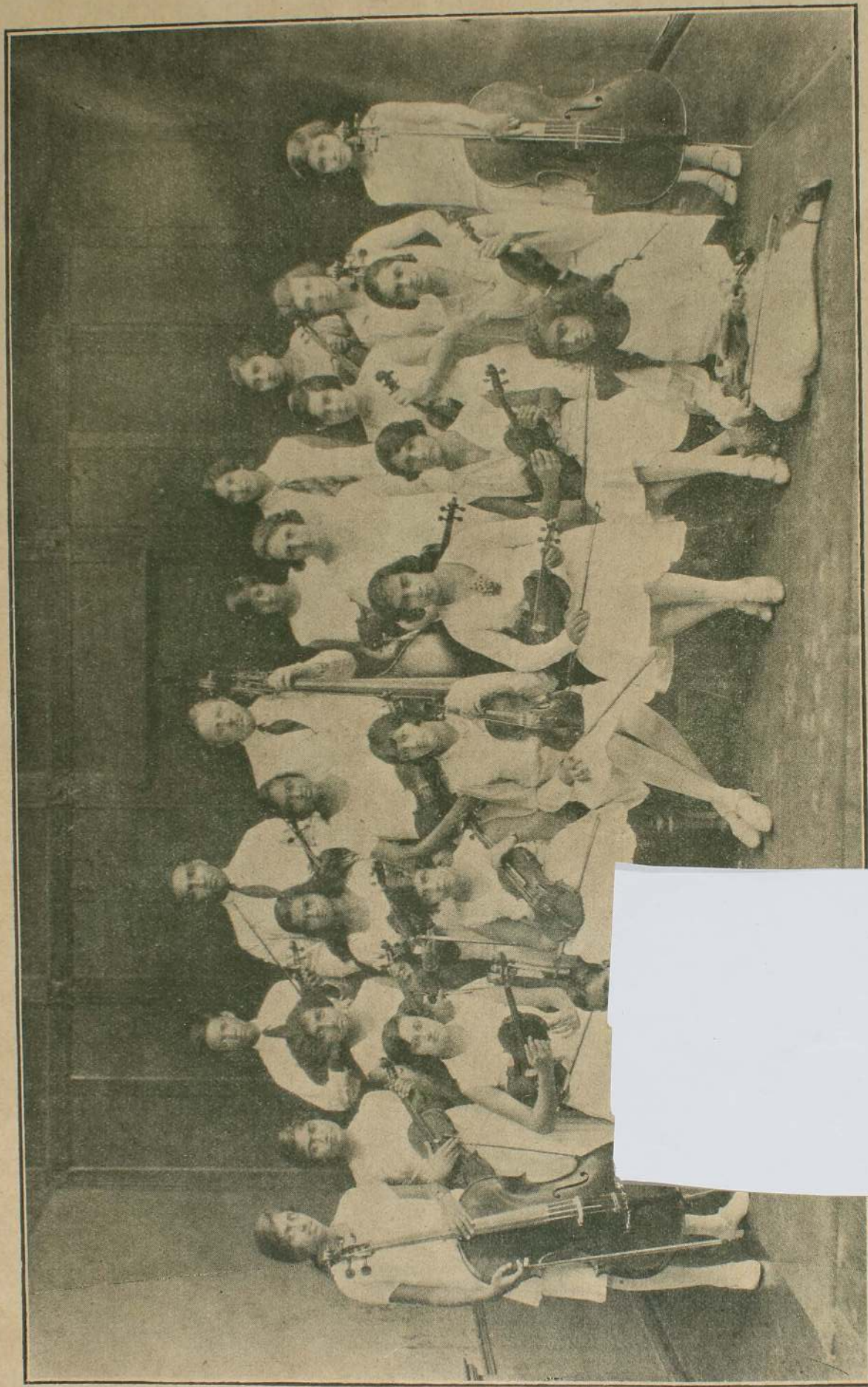


Photo by Plate Ltd.

Kai Nielsen, Marjorie Bartholomeusz, Mrs. Van Cuylenberg, Phyllis Arseculeratne.

gera, Prinnie Molamure, Charlemont Dias, Netta Muttanayagam, Mrs. W. G. St. Clair,  
r, Beryl Bartholomeusz.

Swan, Laurette de Zilwa, Mrs. Caspersz, Mrs. Jayetilleke, Rene de Fransz.

Front Row.—Douglas Ferdinand and Audrey Dharmakirti.

Back Row.—

Second Row.—M

I

Sea



# Amateur Photography

## CARE OF LENSES.

In continuing my article on lenses, from last month, I have much to say on the care of this all-important item of camera equipment. One can obtain a camera, a piano and doubtless many other articles "specially" built for the tropics," but a lens, no!

In the majority of reference books, dictionaries of photography and the like, very few words cover the subject of "care of the lens." I have such a book before me as I write, and this most important question is summarily dealt with in a few words to the effect that "when not in use the lens should be kept in a leather case or padded box to prevent the access of light, air and dust." Such advice, I suppose, would cover all that was necessary when the apparatus is used in a nice even dry temperature. The Ceylon climate constantly attacks the delicate surface and cemented portions of your high grade Anastigmat lens, and you must, at least, once a week make a careful inspection. Remove the back of the camera, extend the bellows and open up the shutter (putting this at "time") and look through the lens from the back. If there are any signs of filming and marking, the lens must be cleaned in the following way:—

Take out the front portion of the lens and carefully dust off with a soft camel hair brush or lightly flick with a piece of silk. A small stick, one end of which is bound with soft well-washed cambric, silk or the best grade tissue paper is dipped in clean methylated spirit or alcohol and gently applied with a circular motion to the surface of the lens. Care must be taken not to use too much spirit, as this may run between the cement-

(Continued on 3rd column.)

## Trooping of the Colour by the C. L. I.

AN IMPOSING CEREMONY.

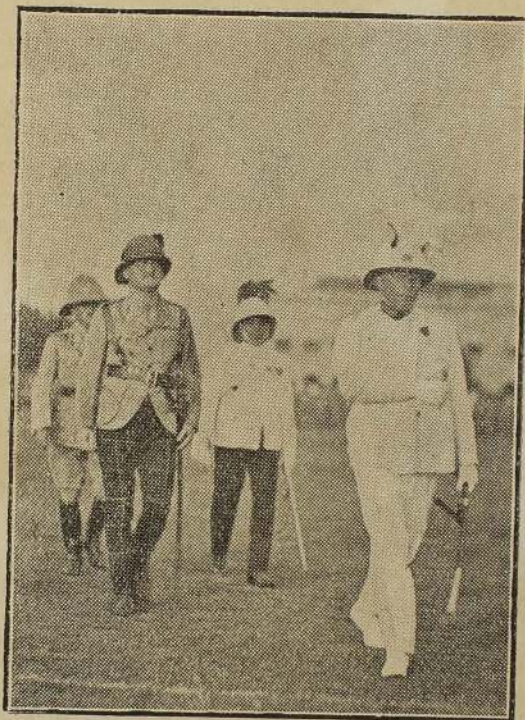


Photo by Plâté Ltd.

ARRIVAL OF H. E. THE GOVERNOR.

The Trooping of the Colour by the Ceylon Light Infantry, on the Galle Face Football Ground, on the 22nd March, was a most picturesque and imposing scene. Despite the inclement state of the weather a monster gathering turned out for the function. His Excellency the Governor arrived as soon as the rain ceased, and the sun shone brightly for the rest of the proceedings. The whole ceremony went off without a hitch. To add to the beauty of the Military ritual, as it were, a rainbow appeared in the sky on the Slave Island side of the Football ground, towards the end of the Trooping of the Colour. We congratulate Lieut. Col. S. G. Sansoni, O. C., the Officers, N.C.O.'s and men on a remarkably fine show.

ed portions. Polish off with soft silk that has been well washed or with the highest grade and softest tissue paper. Re-place this portion of the lens and repeat the process with the back combination. If this treatment is carried out very carefully, the life of your lens will be doubled and trebled and will always function in the best style. If your lens does not respond to this treatment, you must seek, without delay, professional advice.

The finest quality of tissue paper, specially adapted for the purpose of cleaning lenses, can be obtained in booklet form from the publishers of *A Ceylon Causerie*, price Re. 1/-. Useful information on the care of lenses and instructions for the use of the paper is printed on the back of each booklet, and I cannot too strongly recommend these to the Ceylon Amateur Photographer. A "dirty" lens, however, does not depend entirely on the glass to demonstrate the need for attention. Often that hopeless soft lifeless picture is brought about by reflection from inside the lens tube or mount. Great care must be taken when cleaning not to rub or chip the delicate black matt surface inside the lens tube. Quite a high degree of polish can be imparted to this surface with only one misdirected application. The only polished surface in the lens are those of the glasses, any other will only deflect the rays of light which go to make up the picture and cause confusion, producing muddy results. Another source of reflected light is due to the fact that the lens covers a larger area than the size of the negative for which it is listed, the overlapping margin striking the sides of the bellows. The Amateur who is prepared to pay for it naturally expects the finest and most powerful lens fitted to his camera, but on the other hand he also expects his camera to be as compact as possible and this overlapping margin cannot very well be avoided. With good large aperture Anastigmat lenses a small hood made of thin cardboard carefully blackened should be fitted to the outside rim when taking long distance pictures and subjects in good light. This will overcome the difficulty.

(To be Continued.)

"Fotos."



# En Passant.

By The Editor.

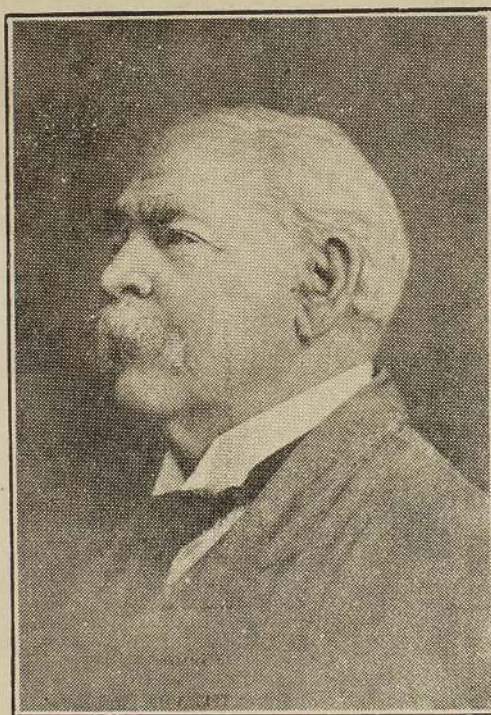
**A**N interesting event in June will be an All-Ceylon Boys' Exhibition, at which the products of the arts, crafts and hobbies of "the young men of to-morrow" will be on view. The Y. M. C. A. is promoting this exhibition to foster the development of useful hobbies and interests in the life of the boys of Ceylon. No one will deny the character-building possibilities of such encouragement. A very representative General Committee is entrusted with the arrangements. Nearly every institution interested in the welfare of the country is represented on it. One of the most enthusiastic members is Mr. A. Gammon, whose boundless energy and zest for doing things thoroughly assures the success of every movement with which he is associated. Mr. C. V. Brayne is Chairman of the Committee, and, all things considered, there should be an interesting revelation of juvenile talent in June.

His friends in Ceylon will be glad to hear that Mr. John E. Bourne, who relinquished the Editorship of the "Ceylon Observer" a few months ago, has scored a great success as an amateur actor in England. Within three weeks of his return from the East he was called upon to play the lead in a Barrie play "Old Friends." So well did he do it that he was singled out from among a large number of amateurs participating in a Dramatic Festival as the best of the lot. The most fastidious critics found Mr. Bourne's interpretation of a difficult role perfect. It was said of him that he stood out of the cast as one who reached a professional standard of strong and well-sustained acting.

Mr. Bourne was well-known during his stay here as a dramatic critic who had a thorough understanding of the theatre. Unfortunately we never saw him act, although he came very near taking a part in that successful production "The Wandering Jew." In fact had the play been staged in December instead of January, he would have been in the cast.

Mr. Bourne also bids fair to blossom out into a successful dramatist. He has written a play called "The Second Visit." Those who have read the manuscript here before he sent it to England, are convinced that it has all the makings of "a winner."

The passing of the veteran Major W. G. St. Clair, just as we go to press, removes a striking personality from our midst, and those of us who had the privilege of knowing him intimately will deeply mourn



THE LATE MAJOR W. G. ST. CLAIR.

his death. This well known Journalist, who retired from the Editorship of the "Singapore Free Press" ten years ago, was born on March 27th, 1849, and spent the greater part of his life in the East. Not only was he an able journalist—he was a Fellow of the Institute of Journalists, London—but a leading sportsman and musician in his day and the pioneer of the Volunteer movement in Singapore. Major St. Clair was a keen supporter of this Journal and gave evidence of his kindly interest in it in many ways. A memoir of his life will appear in

our next issue. Much sympathy will be extended to Mrs. St. Clair in her sad bereavement.

There are some men whose devotion to duty is remarkable and in this class we would unhesitatingly place Mr. W. E. Dance, the indefatigable Secretary of the Automobile Club of Ceylon. The present flourishing condition of the A. C. C. is very largely due to his extraordinary energy and enterprise and the Club is to be congratulated in having a Secretary who is so closely identifying himself with its interests. If we are to be guided by the significance of names we would be inclined to credit (or debit?) Mr. Dance with a predilection for frivolity, which is foreign to his nature, for there are few men, to our knowledge, who take the duties of their office so seriously as he does. He has conceived many new devices to attract members to the A. C. C., and the bright little journal he edits, to wit "The Record," proves that he possesses, among other qualifications, a journalistic *flair*. From the 25th annual report of the Club, which has just reached us, we find that the number of members who paid their subscriptions for 1929, is 3,269. Well done, Mr. Dance!

Early last month came the news of the sudden death of Mr. R. F. S. Hardie, at one time a prominent figure in business circles in Colombo. Mr. Hardie arrived in the Colony in 1877, and for a short time was engaged in planting in Kandapola. Later he joined Messrs Leechman & Co., in Colombo, and rose to be senior partner, a position he occupied till his retirement in 1912. He was Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce for three years, and took a keen interest in public affairs outside his immediate sphere of work, closely identifying himself with religious, educational, as well as sporting activities during his 35 years sojourn in the Island. In 1919, Mr. Hardie joined the firm of Thompson, Alston & Co., Eastcheap, London, and was engaged in active duties till recently. Born in 1857, he was a loyal Aberdonian Scot. During the war, he served as a special constable in London, and was for a time attached to Buckingham Palace. His was a full and fruitful life.





OXFORD and Cambridge are both represented at the head of our two important planting bodies. If the result of the contest for the P. A. Chairmanship is a triumph for Oxford, the L.C.P.A. has retaliated by "returning unopposed" as its Chairman a Cambridge graduate. Mr. C. H. Z. Fernando came into prominence as a public figure at a much earlier age than most others. He is a member of both the Legislative and the Municipal Council. His training as a Barrister and his close association with business organisations have given him the opportunity of becoming both a prosperous merchant and a keen student of public affairs. As a politician he has a large following among the younger men. A nephew of Sir Marcus Fernando, he does not always share his distinguished uncle's views. Mr. Hubert Fernando, as he is best known to his friends, has identified himself with the Labour movement. The extent of his popularity can be gauged by the fact that when he contested the Chilaw seat in the Legislative Council, he—a comparative stranger to the constituency—defeated so stalwart an opponent as Mr. C. E. Corea. Everybody will wish him good luck at the helm of the Low-country Products Association which he has to steer through a difficult period of depression.

Brigadier Girdwood, the Officer Commanding the Troops in Ceylon, is the typical cheerful Irishman, and his rare speeches in Council, on such questions as gambling and drink, are refreshingly breezy and brief. He was in good form at St. Patrick's Day Dinner at the Mount Lavinia Hotel, last month, when Irish hospitality, good cheer and native wit abounded. It will be interesting to reckon how much Ceylon owes to Ireland. The Military units here count many men from Erin's isle among their higher

ranks and there is a good sprinkling of Irishmen in the Civil Service.

Mr. C. C. Glasse, who is so well known in business circles in the Fort, recently left for England on a well earned holiday. Mr. Glasse's name is, of course, a household word in our motor world, and though he will be away from the Colony for but a short time he will be greatly

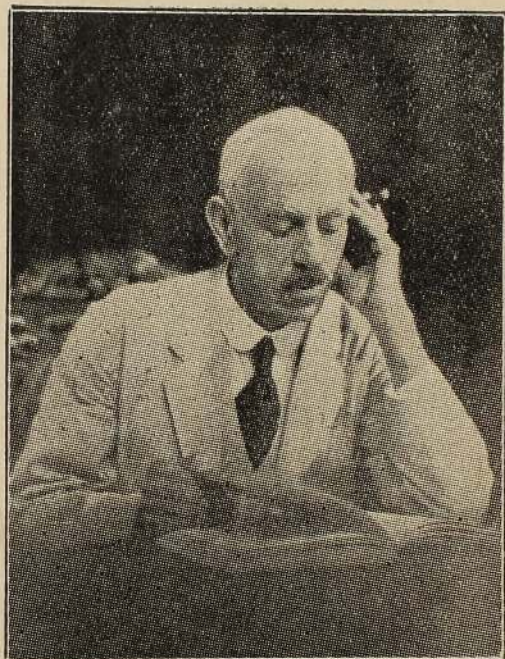


Photo by Plate Ltd.

DR. G. THORNTON

*The tribute paid by Major Scoble Nicholson to the excellent work done by Dr. Thornton, as Chairman of the European Association in Ceylon, at the recent annual meeting, will be fully endorsed by every member of that important body.*


missed by his numerous friends. It is interesting to recall that before his arrival in Ceylon, Mr. Glasse was connected with the firm of Horn Littlewood & Co. of Gainsborough, and for a time served with the Rover Co., at Coventry. He joined Walker Sons & Co., Ltd., in 1909, and after 15 months was attracted to a planter's life. Later he migrated to Australia where he tried his luck as a motor engineer; but the charms of Ceylon drew him back to "India's utmost isle," where he re-joined Walkers. With them he has

remained ever since, that is for nearly twenty years, and as a senior occupies an important position in the firm. As a member of the Executive Committee of the Automobile Club of Ceylon, Mr. Glasse has rendered valuable service and as a volunteer he served in the Ceylon Engineers during the war and a few years ago he joined the Ceylon Supply and Transport Corps, of which he is an officer. His military record is one of which he might well be proud. We wish Mr. Glasse a very pleasant holiday in the old country and shall expect to see him vastly benefited by the rest and change.

Sir P. Arunachalam's statue was unveiled by the Governor, on April 3rd, in the grounds of the new Council Chamber. It was only fitting that this deserved, if tardy tribute to the father of the Reform movement should have been paid with the dawn of a new era in Ceylon's political development. The magnificent building, the grounds of which his statue graces, enshrines the fruits of his unremitting labours towards a more liberal constitution; and within its walls the voice of his equally distinguished brother, Sir Ponnambalam Ramanathan, is happily still heard declaiming in the cause of justice and liberty with the same fire and fervency he displayed fifty years ago.

Mr. L. E. Blazé's charm and erudition were very much in evidence in his lecture to the English Association on Boswell. The famous biographer of Dr. Johnson kept a commonplace book in which he jotted down many of his own witticisms as carefully as he did those of his more famous friends. A few years ago, a writer in a literary weekly quoted from this rare and out-of-print work describing it as the best book on Boswell he had come across. A friend who had preserved the cutting, sent it to Mr. Blazé on the eve of his lecture, and was not surprised to find that it contained nothing new to him. Mr. Blazé who makes a hobby of collecting cuttings on every imaginable topic, has more Boswelliana at his command than, perhaps, many an acknowledged authority on the subject.





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## AUCTION BRIDGE.



BY R. JONES-BATEMAN, C.C.S.

The problem given last month was as follows :

## NORTH.

Spades	A	7	5	4	3
Hearts	K	Q	6	4	
Diamonds	K	J			
Clubs	Q	6			

## SOUTH.

Spades	J	9	2		
Hearts	A	10	8	7	5
Diamonds	A	Q	7		
Clubs	J	7			

Score below the line, love all. South is playing the hand with hearts as trumps; West leads the Ace and King of clubs, on which East plays the 4 and 5. West then leads the 2 of diamonds. How should South play the hand, and why?

South should take the third trick with the King of diamonds. East may then think that West has the Ace. (A lead from an Ace is usually bad, but East may suppose that West, seeing dummy's hand, has led from the Ace in desperation). South should then lead the Ace of spades, and, if it is not trumped, after that lead out trumps. If the adverse hearts fall in two or three rounds South makes his two diamond tricks, and then leads a spade. There will only be three spades left in against him at that stage, and it is possible that West or East, whichever of them takes the trick, will not have a spade to lead afterwards and will have to lead a diamond or club, which will enable South to discard his losing spade and trump in dummy.

South's reason for leading the Ace of spades as soon as he gets the lead is perhaps best explained by giving the actual position of the cards when this hand was played. East had three hearts and Q-8 only of spades. It was not obvious that when South led the spade Ace he (East) should play the Queen; for all he knew South might have more diamonds and clubs than he wanted to trump

in dummy and might be trying to establish a trick or two with the low spades. But if South had played the Ace of spades after leading out trumps and diamonds, East could have seen that it would be fatal for him to make a trick with the Queen of spades and would have thrown it on the Ace, leaving the King and 10 good in West's hand over South's J-9. Even if South were unlucky enough to have the Ace of spades trumped when he leads it at the fourth trick he would not much mind; it would mean that game was in any case impossible.

Several lessons can be learnt from this deal; the most important among them is the need for South to count up his tricks and plan his campaign as soon as dummy's hand is put down, or at any rate before playing any card the play of which can have the slightest effect on the subsequent play of the hand. The best way to count up one's tricks is often to count up one's losing cards, and South in this deal can see two losing clubs and two probable losers in spades. He accordingly tries to see how he can avoid losing a second trick in spades.

It is easy enough if either East or West has K-Q only in spades or if West has the King or Queen bare; but South sees other possibilities. His and dummy's hands are already both clear of clubs; and South can clear them both of diamonds. The winner of the second spade trick may have no spade to lead, and if there is still at least one trump in dummy as well as in South's hand will have to lead a club or diamond. A little further thought shows South that, assuming the adverse trumps can be cleared in three rounds, he is bound to get game unless one opponent has both the King and Queen and at least one small spade, or unless West has the King or Queen with the 10 and another, in which case East can save game by throwing his Queen or King on the Ace.

To make it as unlikely as possible that East will do that South leads the Ace of spades as soon as he gets the lead.

\* \* \*

In the following deal South had to draw several inferences from the play and the calling. It was rubber game; South was playing a four spade contract, West having called up to four hearts without support from his partner, and not playing "poker" Bridge. West led the Jack of hearts, which East took with the Ace; East then led the 3 of diamonds. What cards should South play to the first two tricks, and how should he continue the play? South's later play is affected by the fact that West plays the Queen on the first round of trumps.

## NORTH.

Spades	K	10	5		
Hearts	Q	7			
Diamonds	6	5	4		
Clubs	A	9	8	3	2

## SOUTH.

Spades	A	9	8	5	4	3
Hearts	K	4				
Diamonds	A	Q				
Clubs	K	Q	6			

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# Ceylon Celebrities

by "CAUSEUR"

AS the years roll by men who have been conspicuous for eminent services rendered to the country of their birth or the country of their adoption, drop out of the public arena and others come forward to take their place. This is the inevitable law. We often refer to these men as the giants of old, whose places their contemporaries believed it was difficult, if not impossible, to fill. But given the opportunity the new men can prove themselves as efficient, as industrious and as earnest workers in conserving the interests and maintaining the traditions of the community to which they belong.

Among such "new arrivals" we are disposed to include Mr. A. G. Baynham, the recently elected Chairman of the Ceylon Planters' Association.

Mr. Baynham's record is, in many respects, a remarkable one, and he comes into his new office equipped with rare qualifications and wide experience which should stand him in good stead in filling an admittedly difficult post. As was stated at the recent annual meeting of the C.P.A., each successive chairman of that important body has raised the standard of efficiency, and this circumstance demands that every time the post falls vacant a man as able as, if not more able than, the last has to be found to fill it. The voting for Mr. Baynham would go to prove that he has won the confidence of the planting community as the fittest man available.

Arthur Gerald Baynham, the only son of Rev. A. E. Baynham of Lynne Regis, was born on May 28th, 1887. He was educated at Charterhouse (Oration Quarter 1900, to Cricket Quarter, 1906) and literally carried all before him. The following from the Charterhouse Register speaks for itself. House—Lockites; Junior and Senior Scholar. Head School Monitor; Classical Exhibitioner; Talbot Scholar and Medalist; Classical Post Master of Merton

College, Oxford; 1st class Classical Moderations, 4th class Modern History. B. A., 1910."

This interesting record concludes with the single word "Tea Planter," indicating that Mr. Baynham as one would have been led to expect, after reading the relation of a brilliant scholastic career, succeed to a lectureship in Classics, in some University, but settled down to the humdrum life of an agriculturist some-



MR. A. G. BAYNHAM.

where East of Suez. As Tea planter, he crept at Derryclare, under that prince among good fellows "Lord" John Manners, who no doubt gave Mr. Baynham a good start. Later, as Mr. Baynham remarked at the last Annual General Meeting of the Dickoya P. A., he derived much benefit by his association with Mr. H. B. Daniell, having acted as his Secretary in at least three different capacities.

The Charterhouse Register is silent as to Mr. Baynham's prowess in the realm of sport, in which if it was not scintillant, he was at least enthusiastic in the company of such brilliant sportsmen as C. V. L. Hooman, R. M. Garnett, and Gordon Lowe, who were his contemporaries at Charterhouse, along with Clifford

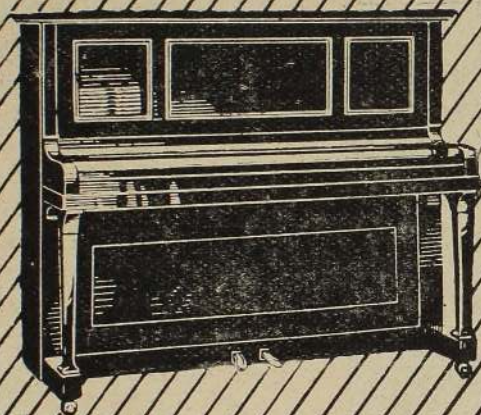
Figg and Rev. G. E. P. Parmenter.

Since his arrival in the Island, Mr. Baynham has rendered signal service to the planting community and to the cause of sport. As Chairman of the Dickoya P. A., he was largely responsible for the amalgamation of the Dickoya, Maskeliya and Ambegamuwa P. A's, and was made the first Chairman of the united Associations. His popularity as a planter justified the proposer of his name for the Chairmanship of the parent body (of which he was the Vice-Chairman last year) to say: "It is not only Dickoya and Uva that want him, but all the Districts." In referring to his qualifications for the post, Mr. Carson Parker remarked that seldom had he met a planter with a fuller acquaintance with the main agricultural industries of the Colony, a sounder knowledge of planting politics and with such extraordinary memory for facts and figures. That was, however, only to be expected of a man who had so successful a career at College and subsequently maintained such a sustained interest in his work. Mr. Baynham also had a distinguished war record serving in the Tank Corps and winning the Military Cross.

As Hon. Secretary of the D. M. C. C. for many years, Mr. Baynham has rendered yeoman service and proved his wonderful capacity for organising. This was made clear on the occasion of the visit of Arthur Gilligan's M. C. C. team in 1927, when the largest and most enthusiastic crowd ever seen at an up-country cricket fixture was brought together at Darrawella. It is no matter for surprise, therefore, that so ardent a sportsman should have been elected President of the D. M. C. C. in grateful recognition of his services to that Club, an honour, we have good reason to suspect Mr. Baynham considers the greatest that has fallen to his lot. This is only characteristic of him.

But perhaps Mr. Baynham's greatest asset is his charming personality which has made him a *persona grata* with his numerous friends and acquaintances, who recognise in the new chairman of the C. P. A. a man of sterling worth and high ideals who can be trusted to play the game according to the strictest cannons of sport.





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# A MUSICAL REVIEW

by "Etude"

**M**IROVITCH, the Master Pianist, as he has been called, gave two recitals at the Royal College Hall, on the 4th and 7th March. His first recital was to have taken place on the 2nd of the month, but owing to a case of small-pox on the boat he came by, the virtuoso was kept in quarantine on board ship, much to the disappointment of those who had booked their seats. According to a local musical critic no finer pianist has visited these shores; and it was admitted on all hands that he earned his title as a master of the pianoforte. But, *misere dictu*, the attendance at his recitals, was shockingly poor.

The association of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Peiris with Laszlo Schwartz and Dawn Assheton should result in a brilliant constellation of musical artists, particularly in the rendering of folk-songs, of which Mr. Peiris and Miss Assheton are such splendid interpreters. The Company ought to meet with great success whenever they appear.

Hearty congratulations to Miss Victoreen Cramer, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Cramer, of Colpetty, Colombo, who has been awarded an exhibition by the Associated Board of Music, London! No one deserves the distinction better than she. Those who heard her play at the Royal College, at the local celebration of the Beethoven Centenary, predicted a great musical career for her, and now she is given the opportunity of proving the truth of that prognostication. At a local function, when the Associated Board's certificates were given away to the successful candidates, the Printer's Devil put her name down on the programme as Victor Cramer; and the Examiner for the year, in the course of his address, paid Miss Cramer a high compliment by saying that the error was significant, for "she played like a man, which was the only way to play the piano."

With the increasing popularity of the Drama, the Opera, the Music Hall, the Cinema and, last but not least, the Talkies, we are within measurable distance of the fulfilment of the prophetic remark which a character in Barrie's play "Little Mary," is made to say, viz.—"Before very long we shall all be on the stage!" At one time, as Denis Mackail points out in an article in "Blackwood," those who "went on the stage" were looked upon as



Photo by Plâté Ltd.

MISS VICTOREEN CRAMER.

rogues and vagabonds, but, to-day, the most notable actors and even music-hall stars are picked out for Royal recognition and Knighthoods; while the dream of their lives with some of the members of the best families would seem to be to make a name for themselves "on the boards."

On the 12th March, Mrs. W. G. St. Clair's Orchestra rendered a selection of music—interspersed by a few vocal and pianoforte items—at Bishop's College. The orchestral pieces consisted of "Moonlight Valse" by F. H. Klickmann, Dvorak's "Humoresque," Mendelssohn's "March of the Priests," "Petite Suite" by G. St. George,

the ever-green "Londonderry Air," Gossec's "Air a Danser," "La Serenata" by E. Toselli, "La Marquise Gavotte," by Donajowski and Beethoven's "Turkish March"—a brave programme. The noticeable roundness of the *tout ensemble* must be attributed, in a great degree, to the introduction of a new contributory force, to wit, the backing given by the double-bass, which Major St. Clair, unobserved, played in an obscure corner. With regard to orchestral music, thanks to the enthusiasm of Major and Mrs. St. Clair, one can at last say: "We are getting on?"

The making of the varnish used in the construction of the famous Stradivarius and Amati violins is a lost secret. The ingredients, says H. R. Haweis, are well known, but what is not known is how they were put together and applied; and it looks as though that will never be known. "There was dragon's blood from Africa, which ships brought to Venice, there was fine oil, there was rare spirit, and above all there was plenty of time, a beautiful climate, and a life of such absorbed devotion and cumulative experience as in these days of hurry and demand can scarcely be looked for over again. We seek in vain for the conditions under which the great violins were produced."

It is not generally known that Byron, Hume, Dr. Johnson, and Sir Walter Scott had no ear for music. Burke, Fox, O'Connell, Sir Robert Peel and Southey were adverse to it. To Rodgers music actually gave discomfort, and Pope is said to have preferred a street barrel organ to a Handel oratorio.

A passion for the spectacular is a characteristic of most Ceylon audiences. Look at the immense success of "Aladdin." Rumour has it that the producers of "The Wandering Jew" have been contemplating the presentation of "Hassan." This is a magnificent spectacle, and if our amateurs, who seem to be capable of almost anything these days, rise to the occasion, it will be a triumph indeed. However, we may expect something fresh at any rate from the Ceylon Dramatic League in June.





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# The Early History of Colombo.

BY EDMUND REIMERS, GOVERNMENT ARCHIVIST.

*Mr. Edmund Reimers, the Government Archivist, has favoured us with an absorbingly interesting article dealing with the Early History of Colombo, and we publish below the first instalment, which we have no doubt will be read with interest not only by students of Ceylon History but the public in general.*

COLOMBO undoubtedly owes its present day importance almost entirely to European influence. It is true that before the Portuguese first established themselves there in 1518, Kolamba—a name used in the vernacular for any port or landing place—was a trading station of the Moors—the name given by the Portuguese to all Mohammedans, viz Arab colonists from the Malabar and Coromandel coasts, who monopolised at the time all the sea-borne traffic of the Indian Ocean and were accordingly called by the Sinhalese, Marakkalayers or Men of the Ships or Hambankarayas or Men of the Sampans or boats. In pre-Portuguese times, Colombo certainly ranked after the “great port” of Belligama or Weligama, for instance, Trincomalee, naturally, and till recent times, Galle. Colombo may be placed in the same category as some of the other ports of the Western and Southern coasts of the Island mentioned by the Portuguese, such as Panadura, Beruwela, Alutgama, Dondra and Negombo. It must also be remembered that even as recently as a 100 years ago its harbour was not capable of admitting vessels exceeding 200 tons. Colombo in earlier times was one of the points of incidence of the periodical invasions from the Indian mainland—always directed against a capital or important town of the Island—Cotta in this case. It later became the chief sea-port of Cotta, the capital of the kingdom of that name, and from its favourable position in the chief cinnamon district of the Island afforded trading facilities in that costly bark to the Moors who had set up their Bangasalas or warehouses probably on the identical site of the Bankshall Street of to-day. Here they brought to market their cloth and silk stuffs from Cambaya on the N. W. coast of India, one of the famous marts of the East still rendered

familiar by the Cambaya (Eng: Camboy) or coloured cloth so popular among Sinhalese women of to-day. They shipped back to Calicut, their chief emporium on the Malabar coast, elephants, gems, coconuts and, chiefly, cinnamon, the best quality of which grew in Ceylon.



Photo by Pláté Ltd.

MR. EDMUND REIMERS

The earliest mention of Colombo by a foreign writer is by a Chinese traveller, Wang Ta Yuan, about the middle of the 14th century. His description of “Kao-lang-pu” is far from complimentary either to the people or the place. “The land” he says “is damp and low-lying, the soil is poor, and rice and corn are very dear. The climate is hot. The customs of the people are churlish; sailors who are so unlucky as to be wrecked or put in at the place for a short sojourn are exploited solely for the benefit of the overlord, and all the merchandise with which their ships are laden, mostly consisting of gold and jewels, is confiscated by the chief who looks upon it as a gift from heaven. Little does he reckon of the cold and hunger with which the

sailors' wives and children are faced in consequence. Both sexes do up their hair binding it with pa-lang-nahsien cloth. They boil sea water to make salt, and ferment the juice of the sugar-cane to make spirits. They are governed by a tribal chieftain. The country produces rubies similar to those in Seng-ka-la. The articles of commerce imported from abroad include Pa-chou cloth, tin from the Straits, spirituous liquors, rose-water, sapan-wood, gold, silver, etc.” Ibn Batuta, a contemporary Arab traveller, relates on the contrary that “Kalempu” was one of the finest and largest cities of Serendib (the Arab name for Ceylon) and the residence of the Wazir, Lord of the Sea Jalasti, who had with him 500 Håbshis (or Abyssinians.)

Regarding the etymology of the name Colombo, opinion has always been divided, the most popular derivation, excepting the most obvious one already referred to, being Kolan-tota, the port or landing place of the Kolan or Kadamba-tree (*nauclea cardifolia*) which is supposed to have marked the place—The Portuguese adapted the original Kolamba to Colombo, out of compliment, it is thought, to Columbus. The Dutch in turn ignoring the compliment to the famous navigator, derived Colombo from Kola-amba—a mango tree bearing only foliage, or, in the alternative, from Columba, a dove, and with their characteristic thoroughness included both the mango tree and the dove in the coat of arms of the city, in which a white dove is seen nestling amidst the dark-green foliage of a supposed mango tree. The Dutch desire to miss nothing is again exemplified in the coat-of-arms of the city of Galle in which a cock (*Gallus*) is seen perched upon a rock (Sinhalese, Galla.)

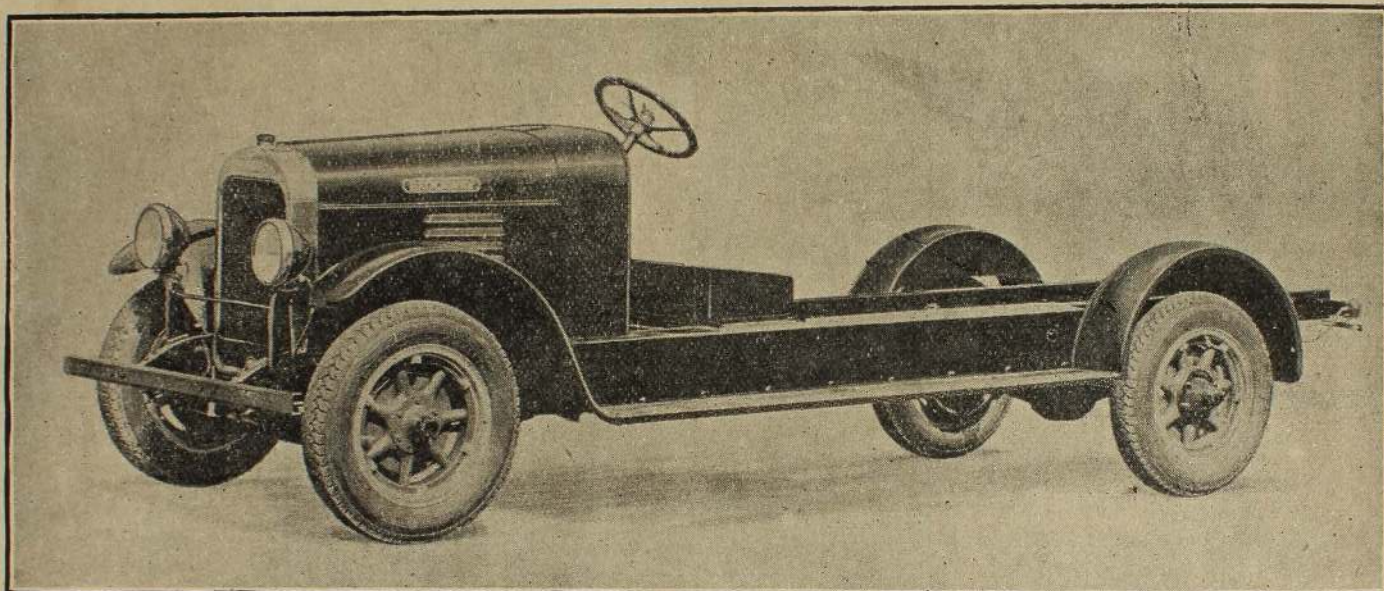
The port of Colombo as it existed at the beginning of the 16th century is described by a Portuguese writer according to whom it “has almost the shape of a hook, for it has a spacious entrance, the middle of which is cut by a river, and the point that forms the barb of the hook is so sharp and is so separated from the main body of the rest of the land that a stone can be thrown across its breadth”. The barb of the hook may be identified

(Continued on page 23)



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## The Early History of Colombo.

(Continued from page 21.)

with the root of the present break-water, and the river with a branch of the Kelani, which, probably solving the flood problem of today, flowed from Nagalagam (called by the Portuguese O grande Passo and Grand Pass by the British) past St. Sebastian and Kayman's Gate, and entered the sea near St. John's Fish Market. There was a bridge across the river connecting the bangasalas on both sides of it, and at its mouth was the port.

The Portuguese although they discovered Ceylon in 1505, did not establish themselves there till 1518. They then built a fort at Colombo on the site of an earlier trading station or factory. The fort was a small triangular enclosure occupying little more than the present-day wharf and customs premises, with its apex facing the sea and based on Galboca (Anglice Galle-buck) and a point near the jetty. This fort was demolished by the Portuguese a few years later and it was not till 1554, after they had been called in as allies by the king of Cotte against his brother prince of Sitawaka and the latter's allies the Zamorin of Calicut and his Moors, that the Portuguese decided on again fortifying Colombo. The fortified town included only what is now known as the Fort proper, i. e. excluding the Pettah. There stood within the fort, the Captain's house, houses for the officials, two churches, and a few private houses, all overlooked by a lofty tower in the centre.

Outside the walls were a few houses and gardens on the site of the old township of the Moors, who were driven away by the Portuguese but were soon to return in ever increasing numbers.

Following further internal dissensions in Ceylon, the ill-fated Dharma-pala, King of Cotta, was forced to abandon his capital and to take refuge with his Portuguese allies, whom he ultimately made his heirs. The Portuguese thereupon immediately extended the city including within

its walls the whole of the present Pettah. They would also appear about this time to have dammed up the river, which flowed past Kayman's gate, and formed thereby the Beira Lake for the better defence of the town on the East and South, allowing at the same time sufficient water to flow along its old course to form the moat running from Kayman's gate to the sea-shore. As Kayman suggests, the lake was later described as being full of frightful alligators which afforded a surer defence to the Portuguese than the water and slime of the lake. Colombo, later, was the object of several furious attacks by Raja Sinha the 1st who twice drained the lake by means of canals, but after the death of that prince the Portuguese were allowed a long spell of quiet during which to develop the town and the low-country, King Dharma-pala's fatal heritage to them.

After the long peace with the Kings of Kandy and a few years before the Dutch came on the scene as allies of the Sinhalese against the Portuguese, Colombo had developed, in 1624, according to an official account, into a fortified city with two breastworks on the harbour side and a wall on the lake and land sides strengthened by 4 bastions, all mounting 21 guns. Its population consisted of 500 households including 400 casados or married soldiers in the city, and 300 Portuguese veterans and 2,000 natives in the suburb. Colombo was also stated to be the Headquarters of the Jesuits, Franciscans, Dominicans and Augustinians, whose missionary activities extended from Matara to the 7 corles and from Colombo to Bulatgama and Ratnapura.

In the few remaining years before the capture of Colombo by the Dutch in 1656, Colombo, as a map shows, would appear to have developed into a fortress capable of withstanding the Dutch siege of nearly 7 months. The bastions had been increased to 12 mounting 237 guns ranging from 12 to 38 pounders. In the city were a powder-factory and vaulted gun-powder magazines, a town-hall, a prison, several churches and religious houses, a Jesuit College, a customs house (or Alfandega) at the identical spot where the Customs house now stands, and a hospital.

The street lines were practically the same as those which exist in the Fort and Pettah of to-day.

The defence of Colombo by a handful of Portuguese—the Garrison did not originally exceed 500—during 7 rainless months against the vastly superior forces of the Dutch was one of their finest military exploits in the East. The Dutch had seized the heights to the north of Colombo, Hulftsdorp named after their General, Wolvendael, and St. Sebastian, and planted batteries at every point of vantage near the city. Colombo was also blockaded by sea and the blockade by land was rendered more effective by Raja Sinha's army which lay encamped close by. The siege eventually resolved itself into a race with the S. W. Monsoon, which was due at the beginning of May; for if, according to the Dutch, the Portuguese held out till the break of the monsoon, the blockade by sea and consequently the siege would have had to be raised by them. The preliminary monsoon winds had already begun to blow when the Dutch decided to launch their final attack at 8 o'clock on the morning of May, 7, 1656, a Sunday, when, the Dutch calculated, the Portuguese would be at church or at rest after the night's vigil. The attack which was led by a storming party on the bastion of St. Joan—the present name of that quarter in the Pettah—was successful. The Dutch captured the bastion and obtained a foothold in that part of the city, which however held out till the 12th.

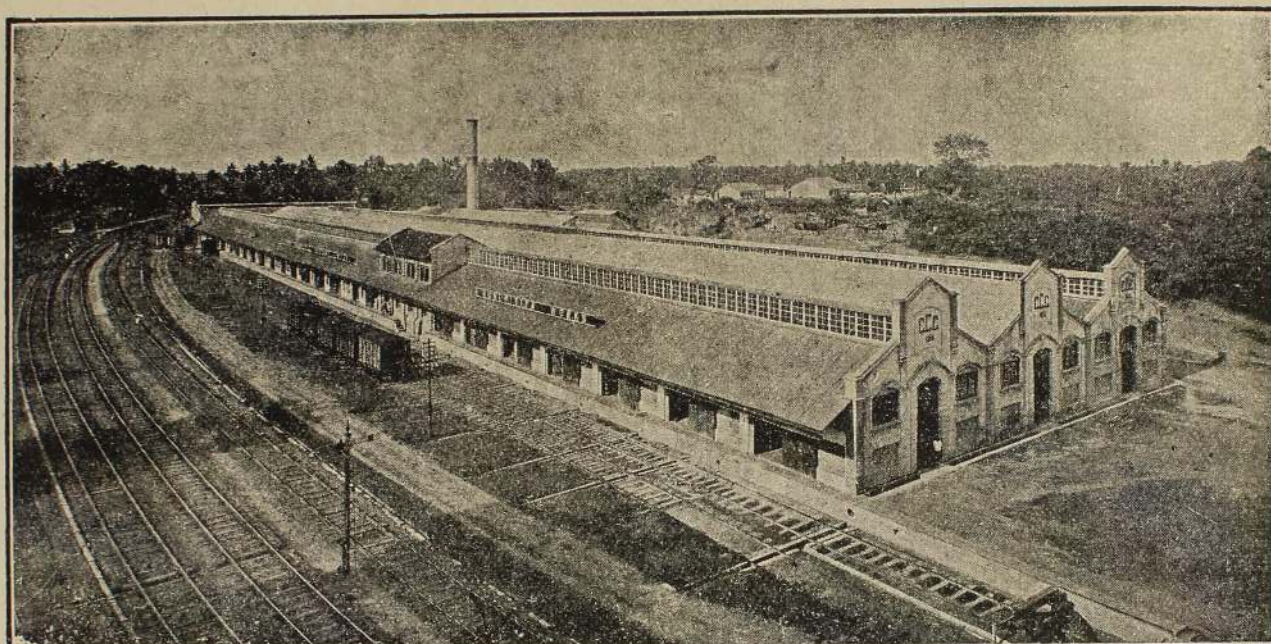
The following account of an incident during the siege of Colombo taken from the diary of a German soldier who fought in the Dutch ranks may be of interest as establishing the earlier Scottish association with the Island. Referring to the number of Scots who had found their way from the Low-Countries to the East, the author says "as I have mentioned Scotchmen, I shall here add, in what a plight, and how near to losing my life, I came through a Scotchman of this sort. When we were lying before Colombo, on one occasion, I had the watch in the trenches, beside the mortars, with 24 men. Now there was a Scotchman ordered there with his company, of the name of Robert Kohl, a man of great strength,

(Continued on Page 48.)



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IT is said that the Malaria Advisory Board has requested the Department of Agriculture to make an effort to re-establish *Cinchona* plantations in Ceylon (as the Madras authorities have done in the Nilgiris); so that this Colony may have its own supply of quinine. At first a decoction of the bark (known as Peruvian or Jesuit's bark) used to be employed as a curative agent, the knowledge of which—obtained from the aborigines—was the secret of the Jesuit fathers. Macmillan tell us in his Handbook that in 1638, the Countess of Cinchon, wife of the Viceroy of Peru, was cured of a fever by the use of the drug, after which it came into common use. Till recently I treasured a prescription, given to me by Dr. Byron Bramwell (eminent in his day) for neuralgia due to malaria. It consisted of but one line—Compound tincture of *Cinchona*. On me its effect was magical. There are other alkaloids in the bark besides quinine which are probably also efficacious.

The botanical name of "Madre de Cacao," called "Madre" for short,—the common flowering and shade tree, which is employed also as a soil-renovator—used to be *Gliricidia maculata*; but it has now been changed to *G. Sepium*. The revision of genera and species is apt to confuse the layman, though, from the scientific point of view it is no doubt necessary for accuracy in botanical nomenclature. The interesting story of how this plant was first introduced into the island was related in a previous number of *A Ceylon Causerie*.

I understand that the Board of Agriculture is not in favour of protecting the jungle crow, (whose imposing scientific appellation is *Centropus Sinensis Parroti*.) acknowledged to be the avowed enemy of the Kalutara snail, which is such

a serious pest in gardens. Scientific authorities deprecate any interference with the "Balance of Nature." But the shooting of this bird is surely not a part of Nature's plan; and protection is only the forbidding of such destruction. It is the license to shoot that interferes with Nature's laws. The jungle crow is said to go for the eggs and young of smaller birds, but that is all in the scheme of Nature, which Swift thus refers to:—

"So, Naturalists observe, a flea  
Has smaller fleas that on him prey;  
And these have smaller still to bite 'em;  
And so proceed *ad infinitum*."

To ease the situation created by the slump in coconuts it has been suggested that planters should induce their coolies to include coconut kernel in their regular dietary, with a view to supplementing their starchy food with something that will furnish fatty and nitrogenous matter. In India rice is invariably eaten with "dhall" or pigeon-pea, and the two form an excellent ration. The use of coconut kernel should greatly help to improve the physique of our estate labourers.

When this matter came up before the Kurunegala P. A., one of the members remarked that coolies would need to be supplied with "coconut scrapers." That would scarcely be necessary as the kernel could be ground down on the curry-stone as is done in India. There is an amusing story told of an English railway guard who was puzzled how to enter up a "coconut scraper" in his way-bill, having never seen one before; and finally decided to put it down as "one damaged musical instrument" — apparently taking it for some Eastern form of the violin or guitar!

As though the coconut palm is not beset with trouble enough, it is said that two new pests have ap-

peared in the Philippines. They are the "slug caterpillar" and the "Florida Red Scale." The scientific name of the former is given as *Cinerea marginata*, and that of the Florida Scale as *Aspidiotus destructor*. The name of the latter sounds familiar, and it is probably found in the colony. Whether the two pests named are likely to prove a menace to coconut cultivation in Ceylon is for our Entomologists to say.

I have been asked for information about Chiretta, which belongs to the Gentian order, and is known botanically as *Swertia* (*Ophelia*) *Chirata*, and in Tamil "Nilavembu." Chiretta, the drug, is also obtained from another plant of the same order, viz, *Enicostema littorale* (T. Vallarugu.) Both plants are found in Ceylon. One of our prettiest field flowers is the "wild gentian" (*Exacum Zeylanicum*) known in Sinhalese as "Kinihiriya."

An Indian friend informs me that the name Cassa-Cassa or Kusa-Kusa is applied by the Tamils of South India to poppy-seed and not to Isphagool which is a species of Plantago, the seeds of which are sometimes referred to as "spogel seeds," and are commonly used with sherbet to make a cooling drink. They are also in great repute as a remedy for dysentery, owing to their demulcent properties. Plantagineae, to which order Plantago belongs, is known in temperate climes as the plantain family, and the common roadside weed there known as plantain is also called "rib grass." There is nothing in common between this plantain and the plantain of the Tropics (banana) which is a species of *Musa*.

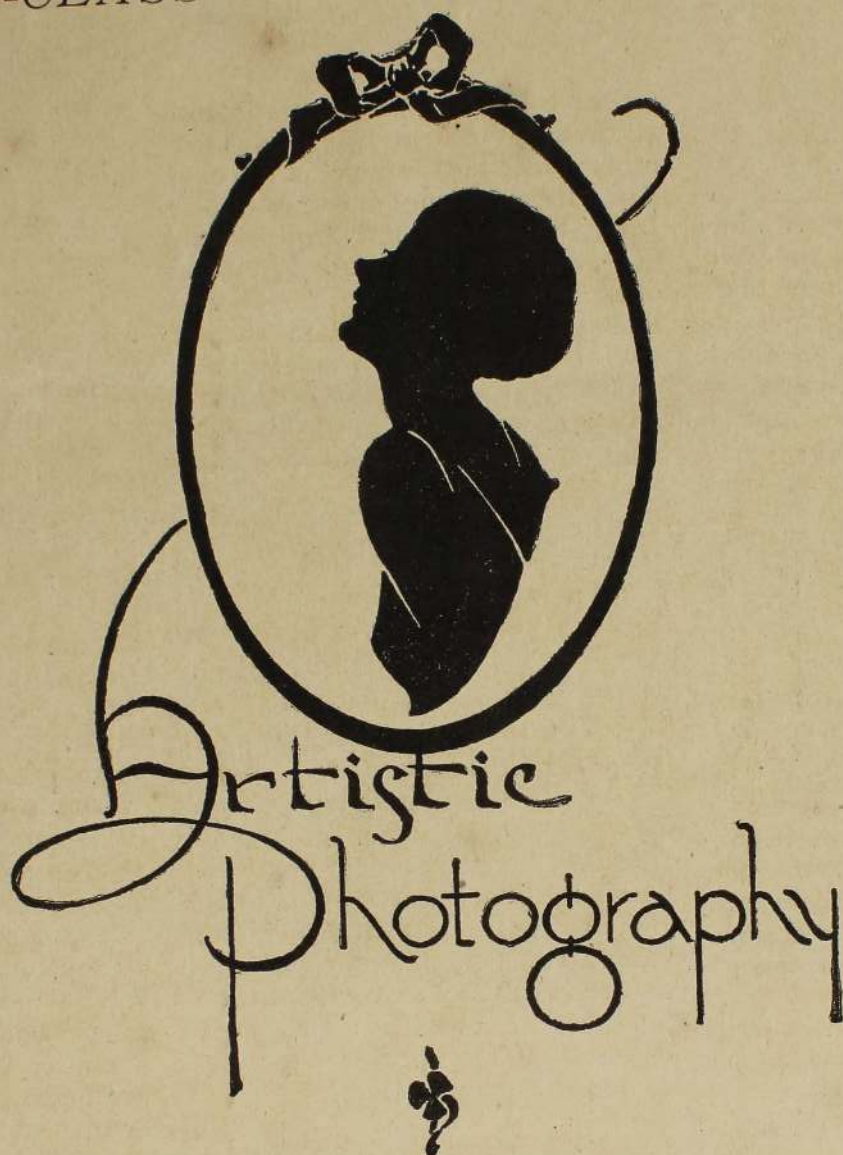
The grape fruit, a species of citrus, nearly allied to our "Pumelo," is now found growing in various parts of the Island, but it does not seem to thrive in Peradeniya. The Director of Agriculture cannot account for this, but is inclined to think that it is due either to unsuitable stocks, or to defective drainage. The tree flourishes in other parts of the Island and bears well. Among the earliest growers of the grape fruit is Mr. F. L. Daniel, who produced excellent crops of fruit on his Madampitiya property.



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# CRICKET IN THE JUNGLE.

BY R. JONES-BATEMAN, C. C. S.

IT is perhaps not generally known that cricket is as popular in the remote parts of Ceylon as in Colombo, and the Press usually takes little or no notice of the festivities at Unchaperiyakumaraparana viladdikulam, a place which so far as I know is omitted from every map of Ceylon, solely on account of the difficulty of printing its name without obscuring most of the province in which it is situated. It is a thriving little village, and there is keen rivalry at all sports between the inhabitants and their neighbours of Vellukanthasinnachchippuvaranayankulam.

The annual cricket match between these two villages, henceforth known as U. and V. is always the chief feature of March at U—. This year, not only was the standard of play exceptionally high, but also the match was full of incident from start to finish. An account of the game may therefore be of interest to your readers.

It had often been felt that the field was barely large enough for a match of any importance, and accordingly it had been decided by a large majority of the villagers that the whole extent should be cultivated with paddy during the football season, and none during the cricket season. A few of the more prominent football-players had protested, but they had loyally abided by the decision. The ground was therefore in good condition, and although the match was only fixed to begin at 2-0 on the first day spectators began to arrive at 11-0, and at 4-0 when the V team arrived there was a large gathering present. More than half of these were ladies. I especially noticed Rasammah, who looked charming in a green and purple silai with frayed edges. My eye was also caught by the beautiful hang of Marimuttu's earrings. Sellamman wore a bodice and a delightful silai of cerise and yellow, and Anna's nose-ring was a most attractive creation.

The U team chosen to play was as follows: Murugesu, captain; Kaly, Ramu, Nagappah, Abuba-

kar Mathan, Muhideen Lebbe, and the five Velu's, P, R, S, T, and U. Velu. Proctor; Mr. Thuryappah, the famous authority on the local rules and customs of the game. (Your readers may not be aware that in this district a cricket team is always accompanied by a proctor, whose duty it is to watch the interests of the team generally, to argue points of law with the umpires, and, when necessary, to frame petitions of appeal from their decisions to the Government Agent.) At 4-15 the V— team walked on the field amidst the cheers of their partisans, and a few minutes later Murugesu and Kaly, the opening pair for the U team, left the pavilion.

An unfortunate incident occurred as they were on their way to the wicket. Kanapathi, the Village Headman, who deeply resented the fact that he had not been included in the U— team, went out and arrested Murugesu for not having paid his village tax. Murugesu could not dispute the charge, or the validity of the warrant which the Headman produced. Nor could he pay the tax; he had no money apart from the cent-piece with which he had tossed up, and it was doubtful whether that was legal tender as it had tails both sides. None of the rest of the team had even that amount of money; it was a difficult position, and the U— supporters could hardly believe that their Headman would go so far as to arrest their captain on such an occasion. The Headman himself soon proposed a way out of the difficulty; if he were allowed to play in the team, he would defer the arrest till after the match. Murugesu agreed to play him instead of U. Velu; and there were no serious objections to this from any of the U— side, except U. Velu. Naganathar, the V— captain, and Mr. Chellaturai, proctor of the V— team, had however something to say. They objected to any changes in the U— team after the toss-up. If U. Velu were one of the team, U. Velu must play, or the team must play one man short. To this the Headman replied that he would in future be

known as Kanapathi, *alias* U. Velu. An *alias*, he said, would be useful to him if ever he lost his post, which he was likely to do, and he had no objection to being called U. Velu. The V— supporters could find no valid objection to this proposal, and Murugesu and Kaly went out to the wicket.

The V— skipper had entrusted the bowling to himself and Abdul Sulaiman, the Moorish crack. He himself took the first over from the tank-bund end, and was faced by Murugesu. His first ball showed that he had lost none of his pace; but, nothing daunted, Murugesu lifted it clean over the tank-bund into the tank for 6. It was the longest drive seen on that ground since Ponnann's famous hit in 1879, which some of the male spectators claimed to remember. There was some difficulty over the disposal of the ball, which as usual was a palmyranut. Any batsman hitting a six is entitled according to local custom to eat the ball, as also is any fielder who holds a catch. But there were crocodiles in the tank, and neither Murugesu nor anybody else was willing to retrieve the ball. Murugesu contended that he should be allowed another nut, and was ably supported by his proctor; the V— proctor maintained that there was no precedent for this. The argument was maintained in a friendly spirit by both sides, and eventually Mr. Chellaturai agreed to waive the point. A nut was accordingly produced for Murugesu, as well as a new ball with which to continue the game.

Naganathar's second delivery came in sharply from the direction of cover-point, and just missed the wicket, after completely beating Murugesu. The U— captain played cautiously to the next two balls, and pulled the fifth ball of the over to square-leg, where the arrack-tavern-keeper did well to save the boundary. The batsmen ran three. Kaly returned the next ball hard and low to the V. captain, who failed to accept a very difficult chance.

At this stage stumps were drawn for the day, with the score as follows:

Murugesu, not out	9
Kaly, not out	0

Total (for no wickets) 9

(Continued on page 29.)



# Taking a HINT from P People of Mean

FULL



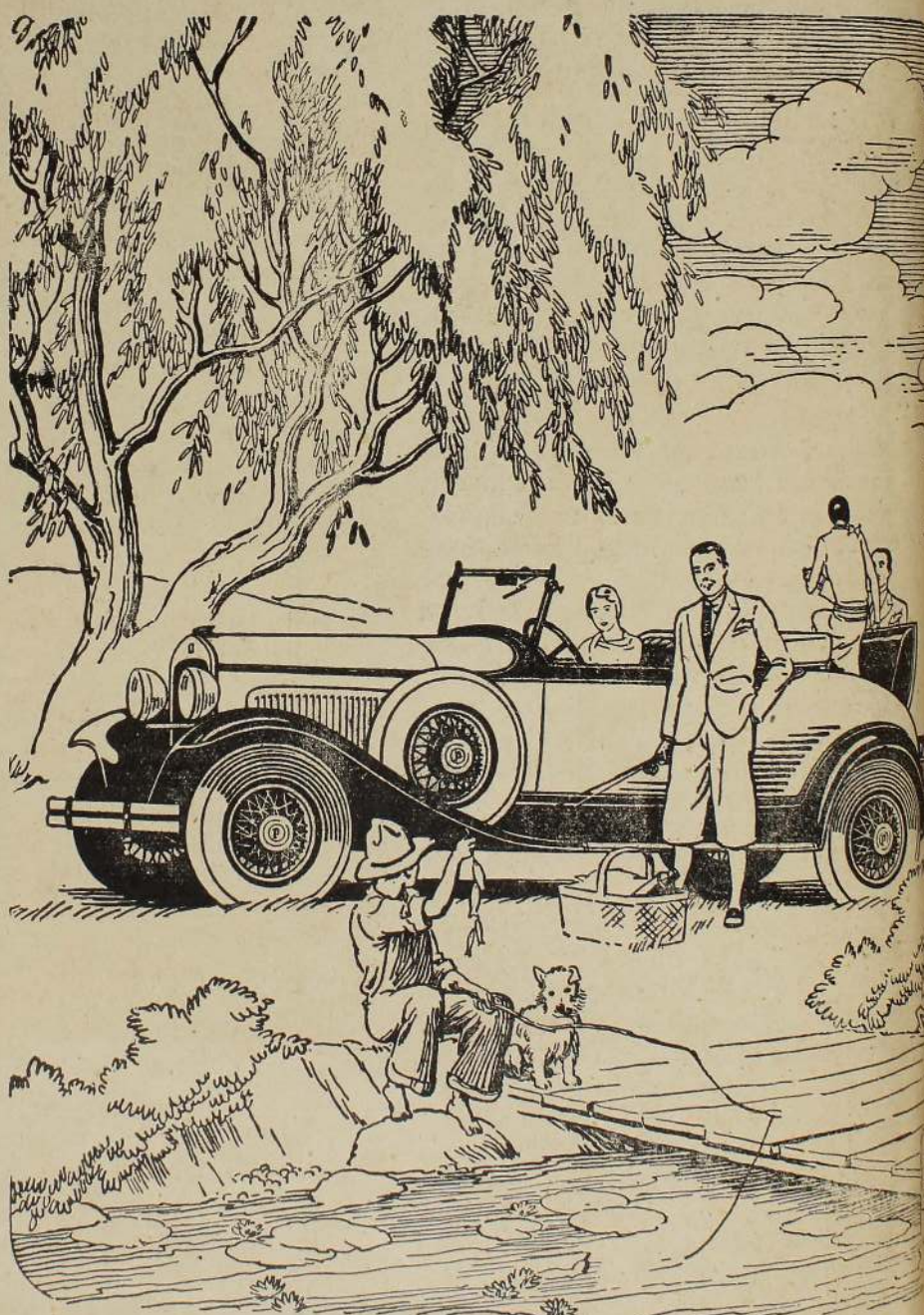
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## Cricket in the Jungle.

(Continued from page 27.)

Both batsmen had given a delightful exhibition of cricket, playing confidently and choosing the right balls to hit. Neither of them had given a chance, except the difficult one already referred to. They had given their side an excellent start, and the U— partisans looked forward confidently to the next day's cricket. Naganathar had been bowling better than his analysis of one over, no maidens, nine runs, no wickets would indicate. He had been turning the ball a lot, and often had both batsmen in difficulties.

## THE SECOND DAY'S PLAY.

The game was resumed at 11-0 the next morning, and the U— captain faced the Moorish crack. Murugesu put away the first ball to fine leg, and a single was run. The appearance of double figures on the board was welcomed with applause. The young dhoby confidently drove the next ball for four in the direction of mid-off. He had been away from the village for some time previous to the match—his witnesses had broken down under cross-examination in the Police Court—but his play did not appear to be at all affected by his want of practice. Off the next ball however, in attempting a big drive, he was well held by the old Maldiver player in the deep field.

The left-hander was succeeded at the wicket by Abubakar Mathan, who played out the rest of the over cautiously. Off the first ball of the next over Murugesu scored two by a well-timed cut, but he could do nothing with the next two balls. The V— captain was keeping an excellent length, and maintaining his pace well. With the fourth ball he should have secured a wicket, the U— captain giving a difficult chance to square-leg. Off the fifth ball Murugesu scored a single, and the last ball of the over clean bowled the Malay.

The newcomer to the wickets was Kanapathi *alias* U. Velu, who had the advantage during his first over of watching his captain play delightful cricket at the other end. The

first ball Murugesu drove to the ropes for four; the next two, rising balls on the off, he left carefully alone, and four byes were registered off each of them. The fourth ball of the over he drove over the bowler's head, but did not run the single that offered itself. The fifth and sixth balls he lifted clean out of the ground with two delightful drives, executed with apparently no effort. He declared afterwards that the balls were the best he had ever tasted, and he had certainly well earned his right to eat them.

The V— captain's first ball in the next over was fast, but short-pitched. On its second bounce it yorked the Headman and sent his wicket flying. The spectators were quick to show that they realised that a record had thereby been broken. It was the eleventh consecutive innings in which Kanapathi *alias* U. Velu had been bowled first ball. Even T. Velu in his phenomenal run of bad luck in the previous year, in which he had only scored three runs in seventeen innings, had survived his first ball on eight of those occasions, and there was no parallel to the Headman's performance. There were loud and derisive cheers; "He is better at stopping village tax defaulters than at stopping cricket balls", and so on, as he made his way to the pavilion. It was perhaps natural that he should vent his indignation in an immediate and wholesale arrest of his deriders, but it was unfortunate that the first person he arrested was Ramu, who was due to go in next. The game was held up for some while, before the Headman was made to realise that the match could not go on without him and Ramu, and that if he arrested Ramu both of them would inevitably be absent. He accordingly deferred all arrests. At this stage the lunch interval was taken, and Murugesu applied the closure, with the score as follows:—

Murugesu not out	29
Kaly, c. Suppiah, b. Abdul Sulaiman	4
Abubakar Mathan, b. Naganathar	0
Kanapathi <i>alias</i> U. Velu, b. Naganathar	0
Extras	8

Total (for three wickets) 41

Innings declared closed.

When the game was resumed after lunch Naganathar and Abdul Sulaiman were opposed to the bowling of Murugesu and Kaly. Off the first ball sent down by Murugesu the V— captain gave an easy chance in the slips, which was not accepted, the ball going into the unsafe hands of Kanapathi *alias* U. Velu. The batsman scored a single. Murugesu then made some changes in the field, and transferred the Headman to silly point. He took a long run for his next ball, overran the crease by two or three yards, and then delivered the ball with an action that was clearly a throw. "No-ball" called the umpire, and at that moment the ball, travelling at a terrific speed, struck Kanapathi *alias* U. Velu hard below the ear. He went down like a log, and was removed unconscious from the field.

Mr. Chellaturai for the V— team at once put in a plea that this should count as two no-balls, one because Murugesu had overstepped the crease, and one because he had thrown the ball. Mr. Thuryappah, as instructed by Murugesu, contended that no no-ball ought to be given. Murugesu, he said, had not bowled the ball, and had not intended to bowl. This he thought must be obvious to anyone except the Headman, who, Murugesu suggested, need not be enlightened on the point. Mr. Thuryappah further said that even if it were argued that the ball in question was a delivery, and therefore a foul delivery, which, he submitted, was absurd, it could not be made into two no-balls. Just as two negatives could not make a positive, so two no-balls could not make a ball, and conversely one ball could not make two no-balls. After lengthy discussion a compromise was reached; each side agreed that for the present one no-ball should be entered in the score, and save notice of its intention to appeal to the Government Agent.

On the game being resumed Murugesu proved irresistible, and a sufficiently good idea of the play can be gathered from the score, which was

Naganathar not out	1
Rest of the team b. Murugesu	0
Extras	8

Total 9

(Continued on page 48.)





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A large number of Ceylon residents left for Home in March and we wish them all a pleasant and profitable time in the old country.

The full list of departures is as follows:—

**By the O. L. "Orvieto" on March 6th.**

Mr. G. S. Wodeman, C.C.S., Excise Commissioner, and Mrs. Wodeman.  
Mr. Geo. Brown of Kandy.  
Mr. H. D. Bartlett, the Ramboda planter.  
Mr. F. J. Tothill of the General Treasury.  
M. W. A. Gentle, Accountant, C. G. R. Colombo.  
Mr. W. M. Hall, the Haputale planter.  
Mr. W. V. Hutton, the Balangoda planter, and Mrs. Hutton.  
Mr. A. S. Montgomery of New Peacock, Gampola.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Macksey of Bentota.

**By the B. L. "Gloucestershire" on March 12th.**

Mr. T. B. Coombe, of Bathford, Dikoya.  
Mr. E. H. Lucette, C.C.S., Police Magistrate, Colombo.  
Mr. Thurston Hamer, of the Irrigation Dept.  
Mr. & Mrs. C. E. A. Dias of Colombo.  
Mr. T. K. Irvine of the Col. Commercial Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. J. S. H. Jolliffe, of Madola Estate, Latpandura, and Mrs. Jolliffe.  
Mr. Huntley Wilkinson, the Lindula planter.  
Mr. J. T. Morrison, Engineer, H. E. S., Watawala and Mrs. Morrison.  
Mr. C. B. Astley Roberts, Supdt. of Police, Tangalla.  
Mr. J. W. Rutherford, Irrigation Engineer, Trincomalee & Mrs. Rutherford.  
Mr. D. E. Burnett, the Matale planter, and Mrs. Burnett.  
Mr. J. G. Lindsay, the Nakiadeniya planter, and Mrs. Lindsay.  
Mr. W. S. Ruthen of the Col. Commercial Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. H. Tonks, the Halgranoya Planter, and Mrs. Tonks.  
Mr. E. W. Whitelaw of Pantiya, Neboda.

**By the B. L. "Lancashire" on March 18th.**

Mr. J. R. C. Backhouse, of Inga Saman, Batticaloa.  
Mr. A. Dyer Ball, Legal Draftsman, Attorney General's Dept., Colombo.  
Mr. A. J. Davidson, D.E., C.G.R., and Mrs. Davidson.  
Mr. F. L. Goonewardene of Kandy.  
Mr. G. A. Greig, of Mahawela.  
Mrs. Hayley, wife of Mr. F. A. Hayley, K.C., Colombo.  
Mr. T. A. Hodson, C.C.S., Govt. Agent, N. W. P., Kurunegala.

Mr. Oscar Johnson, of Uva Highlands, Bandarawela, and Mrs. Johnson.  
Mr. A. H. King, Manager, Hull Blyth & Co., Colombo, and Mrs. King.  
Mrs. Mackwood, wife of Mr. F. E. Mackwood, of Mackwoods Ltd., Colombo.

Mrs. M. S. Milne and Miss Milne of Belwood, N'Elia.  
Mr. W. S. Reynolds of the Chartered Bank, Colombo.  
Mr. G. H. Todd, District Engineer, P. W. D.

Mr. E. M. Biggs, the Wategama Planter.  
Mr. H. H. Brougham, Director, Broughams Ltd., and Mrs. Brougham.  
Mr. C. A. Cameron of the Colombo Commercial Co. Ltd., Colombo.  
Mrs. Cary, wife of the Hon. Mr. M. J. Cary, and Miss Cary.  
Mr. D. Hartley of E. John & Co., Colombo.

Mrs. Jones, wife of Mr. A. F. Jones of A. F. Jones & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. A. B. Cushington, Dep. Conservator of Forests, and Mrs. Lushington.

**By the O. L. "Otranto" on March 19th.**

Mr. R. G. Bartholomew, of the P. W. D., Badulla.  
Mrs. Beauchamp, wife of Mr. W. G. Beauchamp of J. M. Robertson & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. G. Boustead of Boustead Bros., and Mrs. Boustead.  
Mr. I. L. Cameron, Partner, Whittall & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. P. de P. Carey, the Bandarawela Planter.  
Mr. C. B. Clay, of Mahaousa, Madulkelle, and Mrs. Clay.  
Mr. G. G. Ross-Clarke of St. George's, Agradatna, and Mrs. Ross-Clarke.  
Mr. T. Concannon, the Puwakpitiya Planter.  
Mr. G. C. Culley of Serendib, Badulla, and Mrs. Culley.  
Mr. R. B. Gillespie of Halgolla Group, Yatiyantota, and Mrs. Gillespie.  
Mr. F. E. B. Gourlay of Kirklees, Uda-pusselawa.  
Mr. F. L. Hadden of Kotiyagalla, Bogawantalawa, and Mrs. Hadden.  
Mr. E. A. Lawrie of Waldemar Group, Uda Pusselawa.  
Mr. K. Logan, of Whittall & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. C. C. Misselbrook of the Mercantile Bank of India, Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. G. G. Perkins, the Balangoda Planter.  
Mr. F. A. E. Price, the Elkaduwa Planter, and Mrs. Price.  
Major P. W. Robinson of E. B. Creasy & Co., Ltd., Colombo.

Mr. L. S. Smallwood, Manager, British American Tobacco Co., (Ceylon) Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. G. C. Sloane Stanley of Nayapane, Pusselawa, and Mrs. Sloane Stanley.  
Mr. F. G. Stevens, D. E., P. W. D. Nuwara Eliya, and Mrs. Stevens.  
Mr. Maxwell Ward, the Maskeliya Planter.  
Mrs. Benest, wife of Mr. E. E. Benest, D. E., Batticaloa.  
Mr. M. N. Wayman of Gordon Frazer & Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. W. K. Wilson, Managing Director, Brooke Bond (Ceylon) Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. L. A. Wright, of Brunswick, Maskeliya, and Miss E. Wright.

**WELCOME BACK.**

**By the B. L. "Cheshire" on March 3rd.**

Mr. H. R. R. Blood of the C.C.S., who has been appointed Police Magistrate, Colombo.  
Mr. J. A. Clubb, of Harrisons & Crossfield Ltd.  
Mr. A. E. Mills, of Ellawatte, Ella.  
Mr. D. A. Olley, who joins the "Times of Ceylon."  
Mr. H. Alderson Smith, the Badulla Planter.  
Mr. V. E. Doswell of Weniwella, Allawa.  
Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Aitken of Hatton.  
Mr. J. H. Wilson of the Irrigation Dept., Trincomalee.  
Mr. F. R. Tubbs, of the Tea Research Institute, Colombo.

**By the P. & O. "Cathay", on March 15th.**

Mr. and Mrs. R. Warren Harvey of Demodera.  
Mr. D. A. Robertson.  
Mr. C. O. D'Carey.

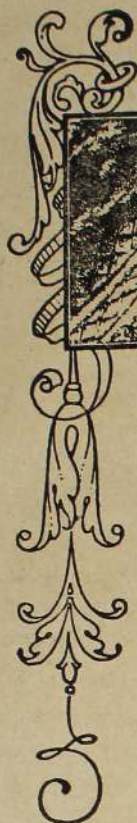
**By the B. L. "Yorkshire," on March 17th.**

Mr. L. S. Boys of Bartleet & Co., Colombo.  
Mr. A. D. Buckley, Imperial Bank, Colombo.  
Mr. E. J. D. Cosby of Summerville, Dikoya, and Mrs. Cosby.  
Mr. A. F. Lambert of the Irrigation Department.  
Mr. W. T. Linnette who joins the "Times of Ceylon," Colombo.  
Mr. J. C. McIlveen of Davidson & Co., Ltd., Colombo.  
Mr. J. K. Speer of R. Gordon & Co., Colombo.  
Dr. W. Youngman, M. Sc., Ph. D., the new Director of Agriculture.  
Mr. F. L. Henstock of Hope Estate, Kahawatte.

**By the O. L. "Orama," on March 22nd.**

Mr. H. C. Owen, of Millakande, Mahagama.  
Mr. G. C. Martin, of Talangaha, Nakiadeniya.  
Mr. C. M. Penney, of Torrington, Agradatnas, and Mrs. Penney.  
Mr. V. Hallam, of H. J. Pappe & Co., Colombo.





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# Sports Causerie

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## CEYLONESE VICTORY IN CRICKET TEST.

**A**FTER six years a decisive result was recorded in the annual Cricket Test between the Europeans and Ceylonese, on Saturday, 22nd March, on the C.C.C. ground. The succession of five drawn matches, the last of them in a three day fixture, made the critics pause and think. What could be the reason for these indecisive games? In years gone by when Ceylon could boast of cricketers like V. F. S. Crawford, A. L. Gibson, W. T. Greswell, J. L. S. Vidler, P. R. May, M. K. Foster and D. F. Fitz Gibbon, to name some prominent European players, and Tommy Kelaart, Douglas de Saram, V. S. De Kretser, A. T. Pollocks, W. de Rozayro, C. Horan and E. R. de Saram, then leading figures in Ceylonese cricket, a drawn game was the exception rather than the rule. What could be the cause of these repeated drawn matches? "Perhaps the perfect pitches that are prepared for the Tests," some would answer. But even in the days when those I have just mentioned were at their best, the wickets were no worse than they are to-day.

The fact is Ceylon bowling in the past five years has been deteriorating. There is no Greswell among the Europeans, while Horan to-day is only a shadow of his old self. While the batting has impressed the critics the bowling has fallen from grace and it is no wonder that in the past few years high scores have become common, batting records have been broken and big matches drawn instead of completed. There must have been many who anticipated another drawn Test match last month, even though three days had again been set apart for this contest. But there were three bowlers, Dr. C. H. Gunasekera, F. J. Siedle and E. Kelaart who reproduced their deadliest form and reduced most of the batsmen opposed to them to

mediocrity. The bowling of these three players stood out as a thing apart in this game. It was bowling of the sort that we were used to seeing some years ago. While Horan was innocuous, except for a brief spell with the new ball, Dr. Gunasekera, Siedle and Kelaart bowled as if inspired. The two former achieved their greatest success in this series and they are getting on in years.

One is apt to underrate their bowling and declare that the batting opposed to them was weak. This is hardly correct. Men like Albert, Waldock, Saltmarsh, L. D. S. Gunasekera, W. T. Brindley and P. Pillai had in the weeks prior to the Test piled up big scores. They were all said to be in excellent form. That they all failed to play up to expectations and pile up big scores was due to the splendid bowling of the trio named above. Had the fielding—particularly the catching—been better the returns of these bowlers might have been better and the game should have been completed in two days.

We then get back to the point I referred to at the commencement of this article. If only Ceylon bowling of to-day was as good as it was ten years ago more decisive results would be recorded. It is too much to expect Dr. Gunasekera and Siedle to bowl as effectively every time they are put on in club matches as they did in the recent Test match. Performances such as they recorded in the latest big match are not of the "everyday occurrence" variety. It needs a bowler of the calibre of Greswell, Tommy Kelaart and Horan at their best to reproduce such form regularly.

There were a few outstanding features in the recent match. The rest was disappointing. I have

never seen so many catches dropped in any game I have witnessed in the last thirty years and more. For a Test match it was astounding. A reputed fieldsman like Waldock was a delinquent. But even Homer nods. When younger cricketers begin to drop "sitters" one begins to wax severe. I am of opinion that in these Tests or in any big game no player should be chosen who is not a first rate fieldsman. Of those who played in the match and came out "unscathed" as fieldsmen E. Kelaart, Dr. Gunasekera, R. Gibson, and L. D. S. Gunasekera were the best. I don't think any one of them missed anything. While the fielding gave one much food for reflection and adverse criticism and the bowling of some was not above the ordinary Club variety, the batting too as a whole was most disappointing. There was nothing wrong with the wicket. It played well from start to finish. It seemed to me that many of the batsmen were overawed by the occasion or playing for likely places in the Ceylon XI.

Dr. Gunasekera was of course the real hero of the match. It was a remarkable transition from being the "villain of the play" to become the hero. The rejected of a few became in the end the conquering hero. Both with bat and ball, the Middlesex player scored his greatest personal triumphs in Ceylon. His 37 and 77 not out, coupled with his 13 wickets for 80 runs, will long be remembered in Ceylon cricket history. R. Gibson was of great use to Gunasekera in both his batting triumphs. The old Trinitian and B. R. C. cricketer enhanced his reputation as a batsman for a big occasion. He had some luck in his first innings, like Cuming, who also batted well for his side, but in the second innings Gibson gave a faultless display. That he would walk into the Ceylon side after that is what most people expected, but he was left out, even in spite of his flawless fielding.

T. Cuming and Clover-Brown batted admirably in their own ways. Siedle hit out lustily as is his wont. N. Joseph showed decided promise and held one of the most spectacular catches in the match. Saltmarsh,

(Continued on page 35.)



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## A Sports Causerie.

(Continued from page 33.)

Brindley and Waldoock were disappointing. Edward Kelaart's bowling in the second innings and his inimitable slip fielding were also noteworthy features of the match. Both V. C. Schokman and L. C. A. Leefe kept very well indeed all through. A wicket keeper's work is rarely appreciated properly. In that trying heat their keeping deserved all praise and I give it ungrudgingly to both. It is a pity D. A. Wright and C. M. G. Moberly were unavailable. They would have strengthened the European side. Still on the run of the play the Ceylonese well deserved their victory.

### AUSTRALIA'S DAVIS CUP TEAM.

SINCE Norman Brookes and the late Anthony Wilding helped to blazon Australia's name across the Tennis firmament, the Commonwealth has been producing Tennis players who have been in the forefront of the world's best. During the palmy days of Brookes and till Wilding's death, Australia held the Davis cup securely. Then America once again regained possession of the Cup and with it the Tennis supremacy of the world. But Gerald Patterson and J. O. Anderson made bold bids to regain the lost laurels for Australia, only to find a new claimant to the highest Tennis honours.

The reign of the "Three Musketeers" of France, namely Rene Lacoste, Jean Borotra and Henri Cochet has been a brilliant one, but it cannot last for ever. Even the sway of the great Tilden and Johnston had to end when new stars appeared on the horizon. Similarly France may have to make way in a year or two, if not earlier, to the prowess of young Australia.

A few days ago there were some privileged ones in Colombo who saw three great young Australian tennis players stretch their limbs on the Garden Club Courts on their way to Europe. Jack Crawford, Harry

Hopman and E. F. Moon are Australia's "hopes" in their quest for the Davis Cup. Where Patterson, Anderson, O'Hara Wood and Hawkes have failed, this trio, backed by J. M. Willard, may succeed.

Crawford is the youngest of the four and is only 22 years of age. Before he was 21 he had beaten Borotra twice and on his first visit to Europe last year he made the critics give him much praise and predict the highest honours for him. Crawford is a greatly improved player since he last played in Colombo. At Wimbledon he will be far more formidable this season than he was last June, when in the fourth round Borotra had to go all out to beat him in a gruelling four set match.

Crawford is endowed with all the attributes and assets that go to the making of a world's champion. But he will not have to bear Australia's "burden" alone. Moon, who beat him and Hopman recently in Melbourne and won the Australian championship, is another potential world's champion. He reminded me much of Patterson, but he is stronger on the back hand than the former. He looks a dour fighter. Then there is the stylist Hopman, who on his day may beat any one. With Willard as a fitting complement in the Doubles, the two who played in Colombo will be a very hard side to defeat in the Davis Cup matches.

Having seen Lacoste, Borotra and Cochet in big tennis in Europe and after having watched the Australian trio at practice in Colombo, I feel confident that if Australia enters the challenge round this August, France will have to go all out to retain the cup. Before that Australia must defeat Great Britain and America. I anticipate an Australian victory over Austin, Gregory, Kingsley, Oliff or any one else chosen to play for Britain. W. T. Tilden has announced that he will not play for the U. S. A. There are Hennessey and Wilbur Coen to represent America, but good though these youngsters are, I think they will not defeat Australia's team. So far I am bold enough to venture.

## MADAN THEATRES Ltd.

ATTRACTIONS AT THE EMPIRE AND ELPHINSTONE.

During the past few weeks a series of most interesting programmes have been presented by Madan Theatres Ltd., at the Empire and the Elphinstone Theatres. One of the most interesting Talkies I have seen and heard was "This is Heaven", featuring Vilma Banky and James Hall. Vilma Banky had endeared herself to all picture-goers by her clever work in the silent films, her rare beauty and charming personality making her one of the most popular of film actresses. But in the Talkie I am referring to she enhanced her reputation and won more admirers. Another remarkable Talkie presented at the Empire was the thrilling "Alibi", which also drew crowded houses during its run. Then came a Douglas Fairbanks talking film with the idol of film-land in a congenial role. The "Man in the Iron Mask", one of Dumas' best novels, gave Douglas a role that suited him to perfection. His voice sounded so natural. I heard Douglas talk a good deal when he was recently in Colombo and I felt I was listening to him once again when seated at the Empire.

At the Elphinstone too the programmes have been very attractive. The management of both theatres have promised their patrons many more treats in the coming month and I am sure every one in Colombo who has become a convert to the Talkies must be eagerly looking forward to these coming attractions.

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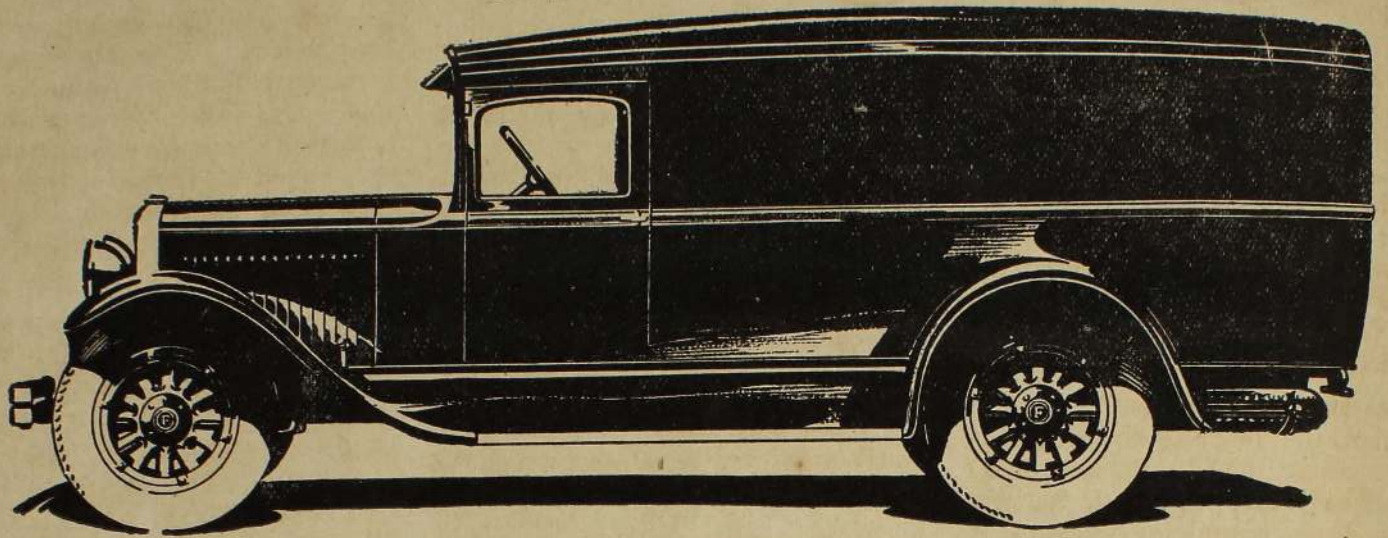
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# For The Motorist



**T**HE twenty-fifth Annual General Meeting of the Automobile Club of Ceylon was held at the Club Headquarters, Colombo, on 29th March. The President, Mr. G. C. Slater, was in the chair, supported by Major Harold North, one of the Vice-Presidents, and the Secretary—Mr. Wm. E. Dance. Thirty four members attended.

## The late Sir Edwin Hayward.

Before commencing the business of the meeting, the Chairman referred to the heavy loss sustained by the Club and the community in general through the death of Sir Edwin Hayward, Kt., C. B. E., V. D., last November. The late Sir Edwin was one of the Founder Members of the Club, a most energetic member of the Committee for the last 15 years and a Vice-President.

The Meeting stood in silence as a tribute of respect.

## The Year in Review.

In moving the adoption of the report, the Chairman referred to the foundation of the Club by Major Harold North in 1904, in those comparatively early days, when it was quite a sporting event to motor from Colombo to Kandy. Much progress had been made and the thanks of the Club was due to Major North for the pioneer work he had carried out.

The Membership now stands at 3,423 as compared with 3,091 members, at this time last year. Again a substantial increase, but the failure to reach the figure of 4,000 mentioned last year in connection with the 25th anniversary was disappointing.

Mr. Slater, in referring to Free Legal Defence, remarked that the Club now had a system of legal representation which, judging by the numerous letters of appreciation received from members, is of the greatest convenience, a saving of time and money, and constitutes a very direct and real service to members.

"To a certain extent free legal defence is in an experimental stage

and modifications may become necessary as experience is gained in this department. It is neither the duty nor the intention of the Club to provide habitually careless or negligent drivers with free legal defence to an unlimited extent. In this, as in all other directions, the A. C. C. will continue to foster and promulgate the principles of 'Safety First.'

"The Engineer's Department and Car Park Attendants were two more newly instituted benefits of which the former, in particular, was received by

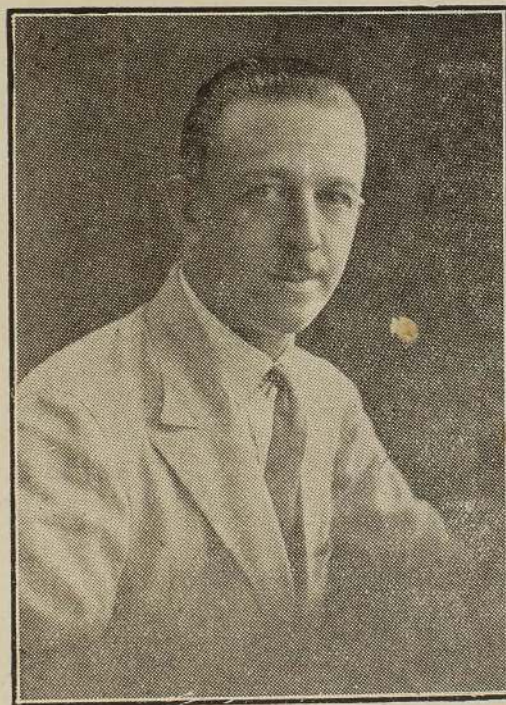


Photo by Plates Ltd

MR. WILLIAM E. DANCE.

Secretary, Automobile Club of Ceylon.

members as a most welcome addition to the benefits of Membership.

"The office and secretarial work continues to expand and the services of the Club are utilised in many various ways. The Club is in a very sound financial position. I understand some members have criticised the increasing expenditure ..... gentlemen, I would point out that this Club is not intended to be a profit-making concern and the policy adopted is to spend as much as we are able to, provided such expenditure

is in the interests and on behalf of the Club's members.'..... As the Membership of the Club grows, so I hope will the expenditure increase until all the needs of the motoring community are fully met.

"The Club's Headquarters will be enlarged considerably in the near future. The provision of an attractive lounge, restaurant, bar, reading and writing rooms, bath and changing rooms are contemplated and it is hoped the new premises will be completed by the end of 1930, when members will possess a Club Headquarters of which they may well be proud.

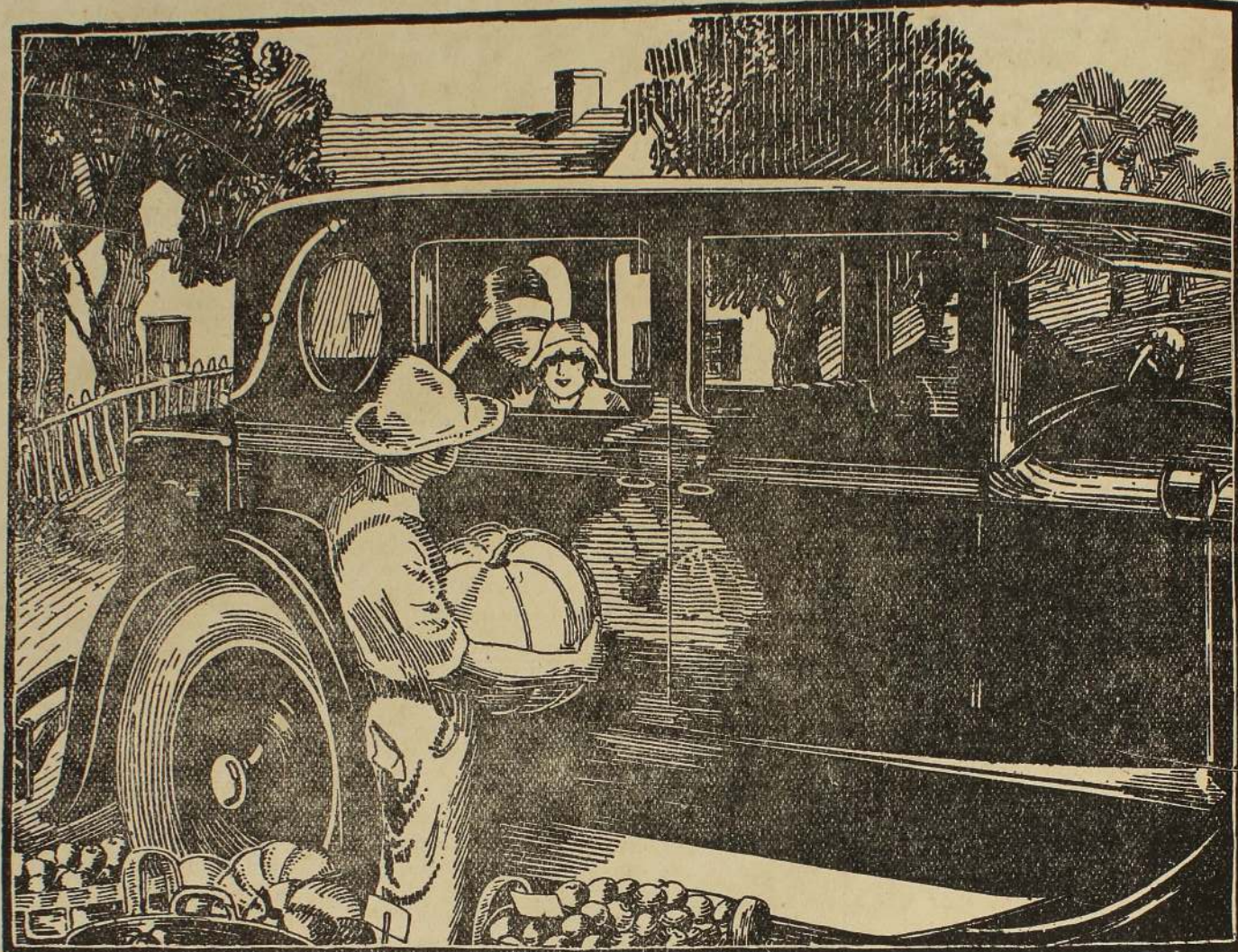
The Chairman appealed to all members to foster their own interests by helping to increase the membership. At the end of 1929 there were actually more motor-cycles running in Ceylon than the whole of the Club Membership—car and motor cycle owners combined—on the same date. The Automobile Club to-day is such an asset to every motor vehicle owner that he was certain, if only the benefits of membership can be brought to the notice of this vast section of non-member motorists, a material increase in Membership must result.

If only each member would make it a duty to bring in one new member, we would constitute a body representing the affairs and interests of more than 7,000 motor vehicle owners. Gentlemen, this increase is not an impossibility. More members, more benefits. Let us all work during the current year with this one object in our minds.

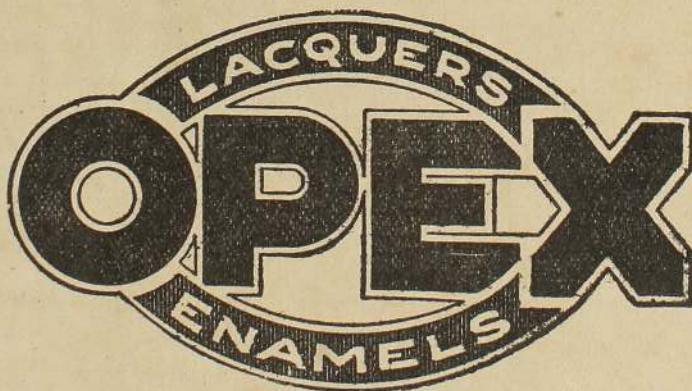
The report and accounts, were unanimously adopted and the remaining business of the meeting proceeded with.

Mr. G. C. Slater was re-elected President and the other Office-bearers elected were as follows:—Vice-Presidents: Hon. Mr. M. J. Cary and Major Harold North; Executive Committee: Messrs. E. Gordon Brooke, John Gibb, G. T. Hale, Col. E. H. Joseph, Dr. Michael de Jong, H. Mamoojee, Louis A. Muller, Wace de Niese, Col. David Rockwood, G. H. N. Saunders, A. W. G. Stradling and J. A. Tarbat. Secretary: Mr. Wm. E. Dance. Asst. Secretary: Mr. B. Reekie. Engineer: Mr. B. Crookes.





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# "TEA TABLE TATTLE"

(Merle & Miriam)



"GLAD you've been able to come for tea Merle, you have disappointed me so often."

"I know dear, but life is such a rush even in Colombo and there is something "doing" every day. Yesterday we had a meeting of the Women's Franchise Union. Lady Bandaranayake, the President, really is a dear, so sincere in her efforts to uplift the women of her country. Have you read their magazine called "Pra Buddah Stri", which means "Awakened Woman."

"No, what have they awakened to? A realization that the Eastern woman should be less of a door mat and more of a boot, eh?"

"Now don't tease! But you know there is so much women can do to improve matters for their own sex, both in the home and the state, especially now they've been given the vote. Child legislation for instance. What a wide field it opens, and then have you heard of the women's institutes in Canada and other enlightened lands? What countless good we could work with them in Ceylon."

"The popular idea is that women are trying to get into Council. Is that true?"

It isn't the *real* aim of the Society, but that might happen some day and with good effect I hope."

"By the way, did you go to the Art Exhibition at the Town Hall, and what did you think of it?"

"I thought nothing of some of the pictures and the world of others, but I learned a great deal of the appreciation of good work from the ensuing controversy about them in the Press."

"Yes, that was interesting in a way, but isn't it a pity not to keep arguments of that nature purely impersonal?"

"The Women's International Club was responsible for some lovely tableaux—the life of Dante in picture form. Did you see them? They really were pretty and reflect credit on Miss Margot Evans, the promoter"

"Don't you think the Club is doing an immense amount of good in amalgamating the women of the country and giving them opportunities of understanding each other. I feel inclined to revise Kipling by stating that,—

"East loves West and West loves East,  
Whenever the twain do meet."

for they certainly do discover in each other loveable traits and qualities of which they had no realization before. Now, an international spirit of real good-will exists amongst them with never a "male" to mar their merriment!

"Probably if there was, the evil germs of jealousy and rivalry would creep into their midst."

Have you ever watched the nice little kiddies playing about in Victoria

Park and' Galle Face? quite a treat they are."

"Those of course are the well-to-do and prosperous babies, but the poor little children of the poor! I do wish they had some large play-ground too, where they could toddle around and enjoy themselves in the care of some responsible persons. I expect the mothers would be too busy working to look after them. Let's start a Baby Guild of some sort."

"Bright idea, but how could it be done?"

"Oh, just ventilate your ideas to the Women's Franchise Union or some body like that and they will present matters to the right quarter and everything will be practically done for you."

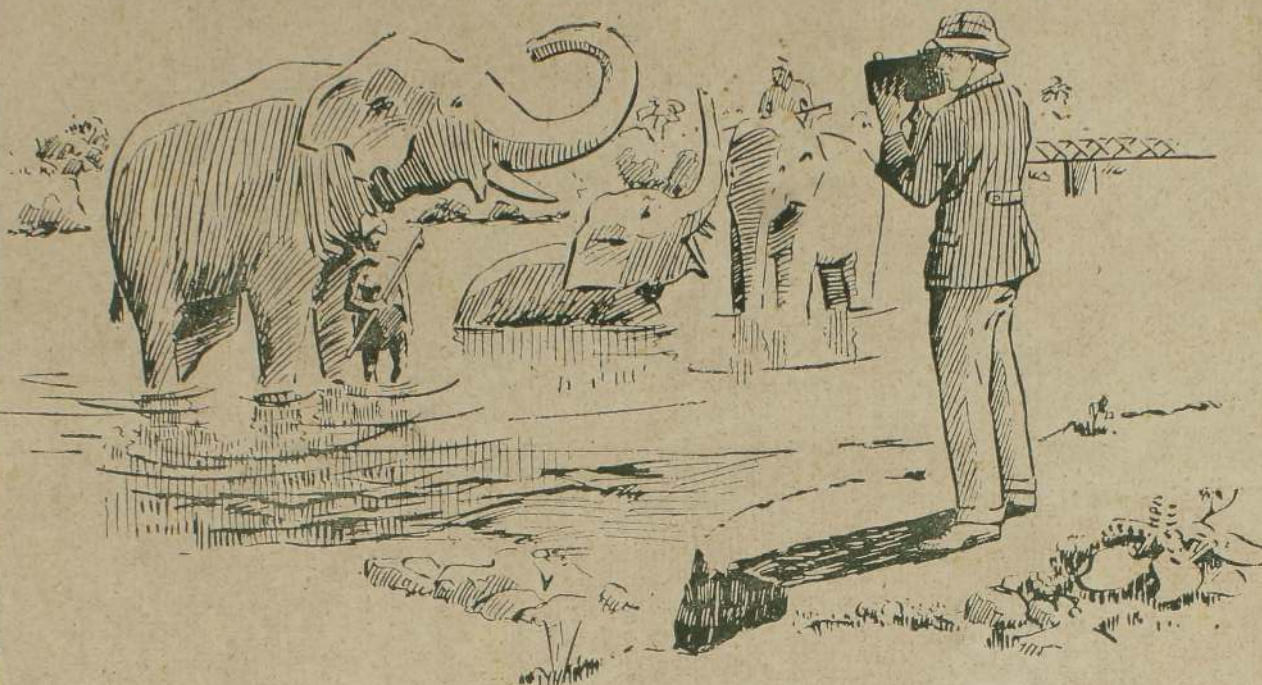
"How lovely! I'd love to start a "Baby Benefit Society" and work up concerts and fancy bazaars and "Wandering Jew" plays, etc., etc., in its aid! Do let's *do* something instead of just frivolling our lives away in this aimless fashion. It seems to me we are doing nothing to make the world a brighter, happier place for others besides ourselves."

"I know, I feel like that too, and the opportunity once passed will never come again. It is quite a solemn thought, isn't it? As Dad always says "when we're dead, we are dead for a very long time." So it's best to do our best before it's too late to do anything at all."

"Will you come to the Women's Franchise Study Circle with me some day? It is a small off-shoot of the big Franchise Union where women with philanthropic aspirations meet in each others houses every Thursday and discuss how best to benefit their country women. It forms quite a nice little debating society too where women learn to argue without "losing their hair," so to speak!"

"Good Gracious! It's 7 p.m., and I said I'd be home early. We are expecting friends for dinner to-night and I've promised to decorate the table. I'm using only wild flowers. You should see those big beautiful Sun-flowers that grow about the place, and tall grasses—they look simply lovely if properly arranged. Now Too—ra—loo, dear. Come and have tea with me next week and mind you collect all the tit-bits of gossip that you can in the meantime—Cheer-i-oh!"



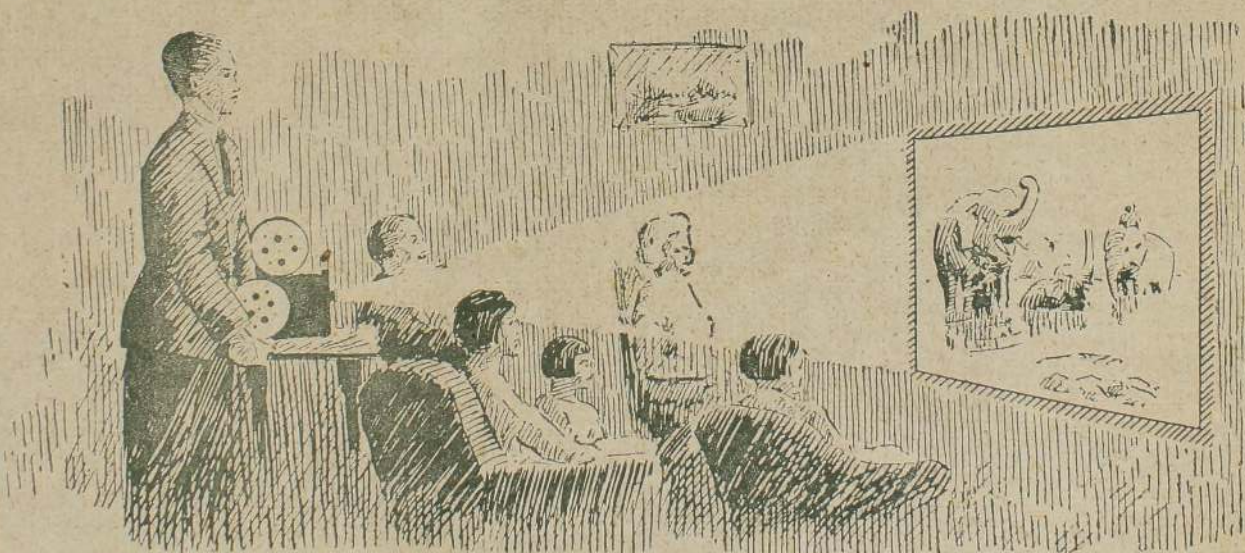


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# THE EUROPEAN - CEYLONESE CRICKET TEST.

A Ceylon Causerie.

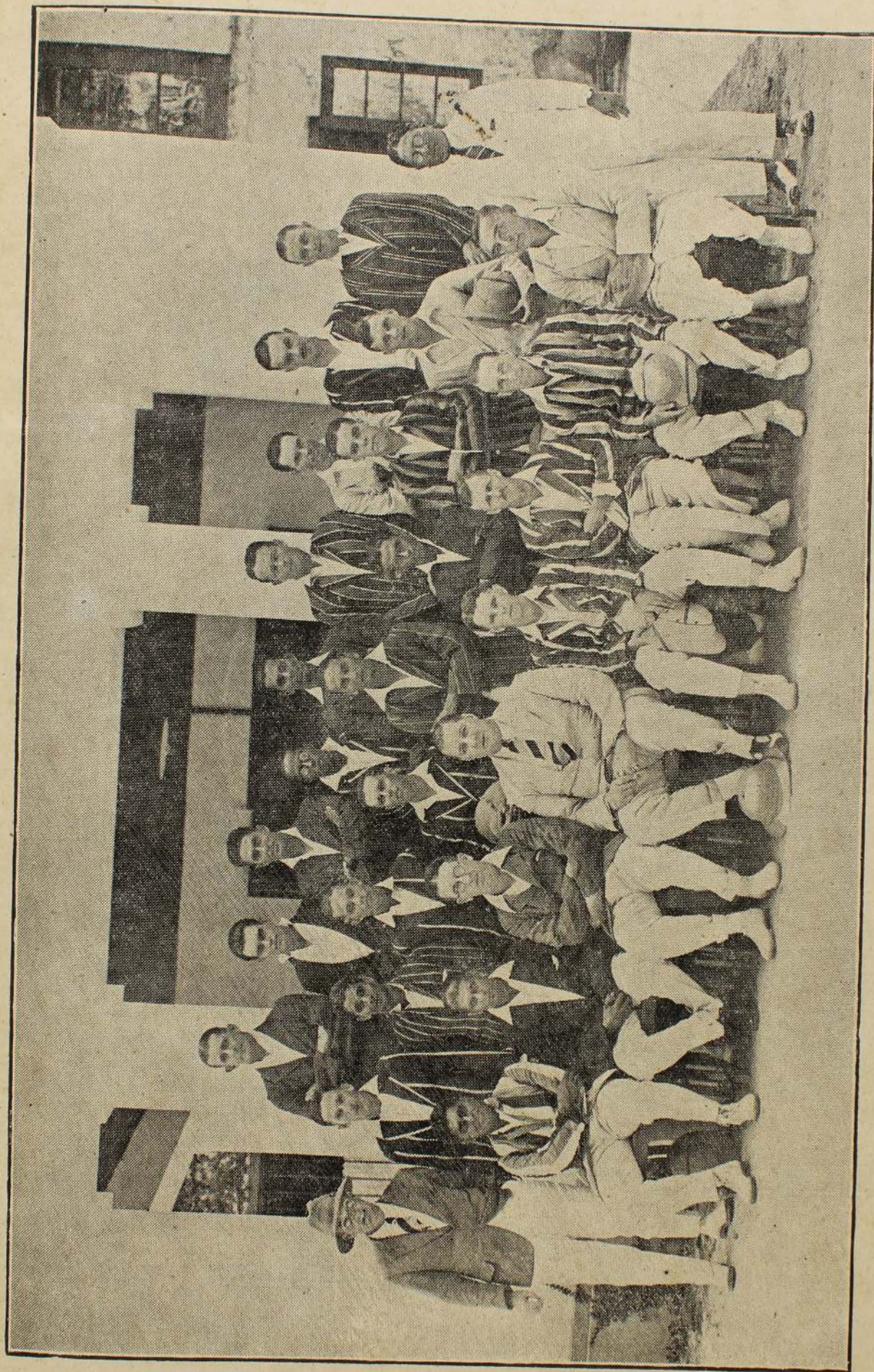


Photo by Platié Ltd.

*Back Row:*—A. P. James, V. Schokman, P. Pillai, L. D. S. Gunesekera, Dr. O. L. F. Senaratna, I. J. L. Saltmarsh, L. C. A. Leese, Clover Brown, W. R. N. Philps.

*Second Row:*—W. S. Flindall (Umpire), E. Kelaart, L. Bakleman, H. Poulier, R. Gibson, N. S. Joseph, S. Abeysekere, R. D. Allan, W. Beavers, S. B. L. Perera, (Umpire).

*Seated:*—M. K. Albert, Dr. C. H. Gunesekera, C. Horan (Capt), W. G. Beauchamp (President C. C. A.), F. A. Waldock (Capt.), T. Cumming, W. T. Brindley, F. J. Siedle.





Come here, David!

If mother turns her back a minute, David's off again. But mother doesn't really mind. When David's in mischief, she knows that David's well. But mother remembers how bothered she was once about her baby—how he seemed to stick and stay just where he was—gained a little one week and lost it all the next. And she remembers how one day someone mentioned "Lactogen."

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# The Big Inter-School Cricket Test.

## ROYALISTS' OVERWHELMING VICTORY.

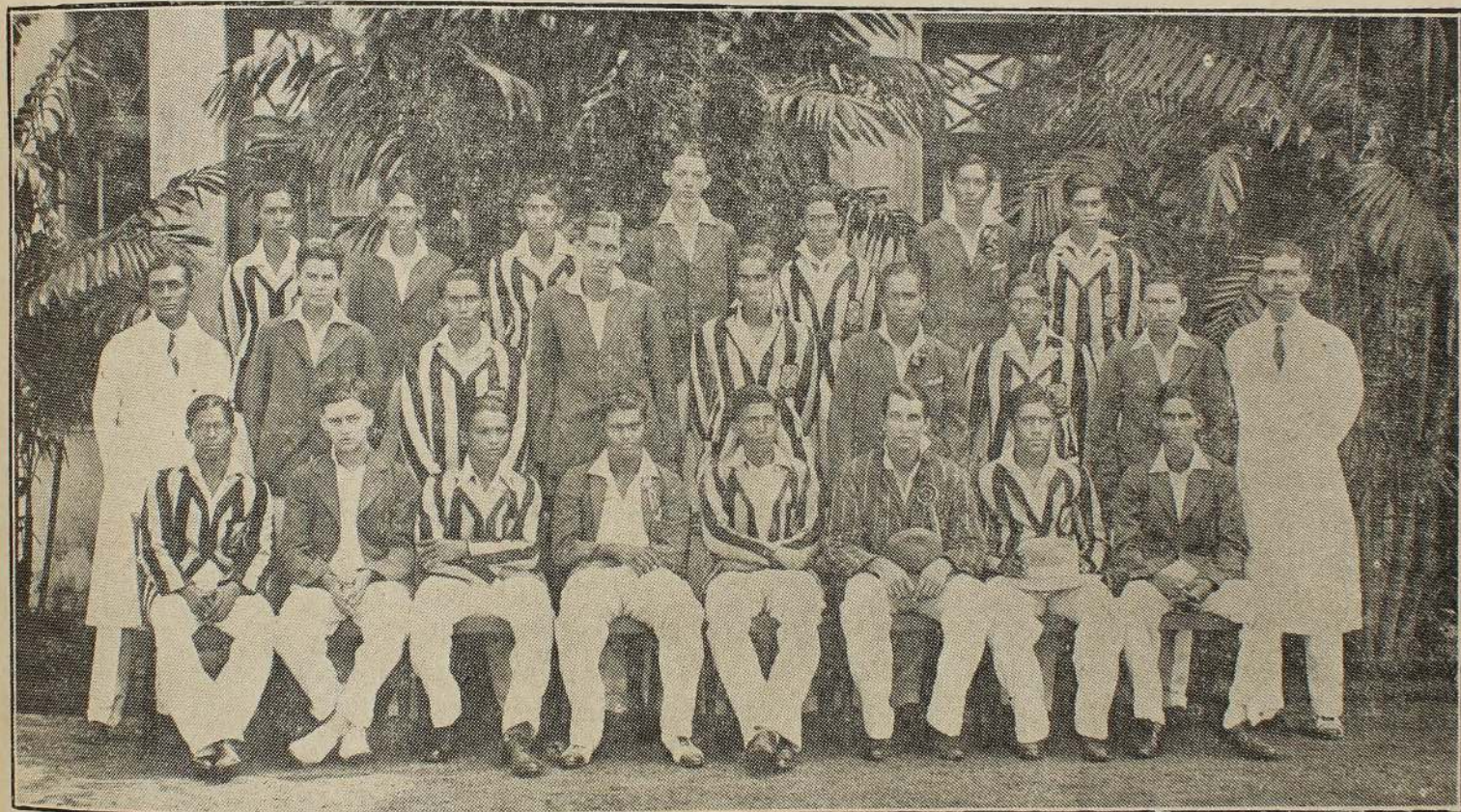
By "Itinerant."

THE big inter-school match of 1930 will long be famous in the annals of the game for the remarkable records set up in it. When the two teams batted so stodgily, almost laboriously, on the first day one did not look forward to the second day's play with any enthusiasm, but so marked was the contrast on the concluding day that those who missed the play in the forenoon must now be sorry they were not there to see the

of his field when D. B. Gunasekera and Jeganathan were hitting the bowling to all parts of the field. It was wrong policy to give the batsmen slow stuff and try to make them hit the ball up to the fieldsmen. If Senanayaka had contrived to tie the batsmen up and also place his field with a view to cutting off the fours, the score would not have mounted as it did. Jeganathan was more dashing in his methods than Guna-

On the first day he took 7 wickets for 57 and alone really troubled the Thomians. On the second day he created a record with his score of 148, beating N. S. Joseph's old record of 133.

It was a great fight that the Thomians put up in their second effort after losing three wickets cheaply. The Captain and Wickremesinghe at first showed their grit, but it was Wijeyesekera who carried off the honours for his side. His was a display that all lovers of the game admired. It was a fight with his back to the wall against overwhelming odds. He looked like reaching three figures and saving the match, but then he fell to the regret of a good many. As Mr.



THE TWO TEAMS.

Photo by Plâté Ltd.

Royalists indulge in an orgy of run-getting. The heat on both days was terrific and no one envied the fieldsmen who had such a trying time. To be too critical of the fielding under such grilling conditions is not fair. I have seen far better fielding in the Royal—St. Thomas' match, but then the game was not so long drawn, with two full days devoted to it. Still I think the Thomian captain was at fault in his placing

sekere, who however never hesitated to punish anything loose. He certainly played better cricket and his defence was sounder. But Jeganathan was the bold adventurer and his enterprise was duly rewarded. That he did not get his century was unfortunate, as he so well deserved it. This pair put on 187 runs for the 7th wicket and laid the foundations of victory. D. B. Gunasekera was the hero of the match.

Tyrrell said he had played a heroic innings for St Thomas.'

The victory gained by the Royalists by an innings and 67 runs is the most decisive in the whole series while the Royalists total of 346, for eight wickets, is also a record. After the match Mr. F. G. Tyrrell presented the Senanayaka Shield to the Royal Captain, Jayawickrama, amid much enthusiasm.



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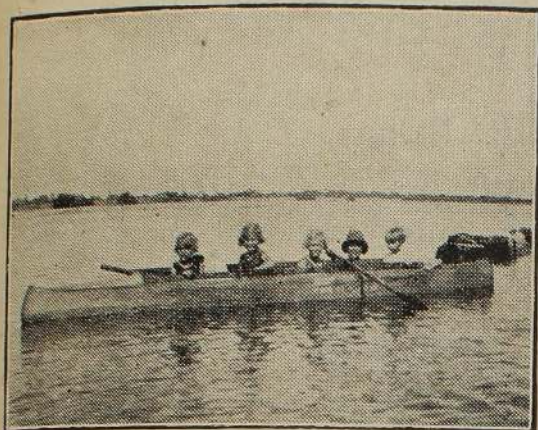
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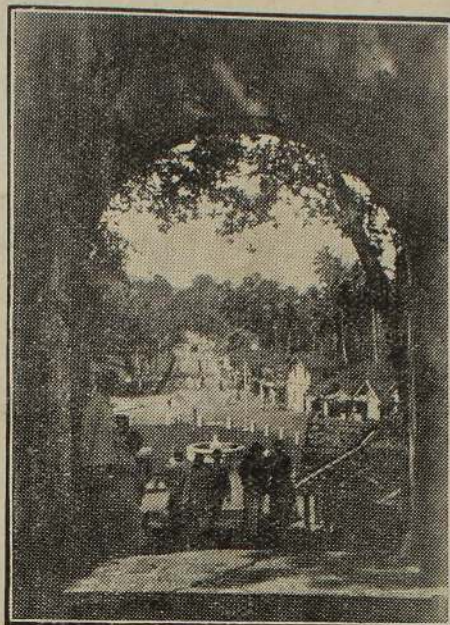
## Our Monthly Amateur Snapshot Competitions.

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KANDY WINNER.

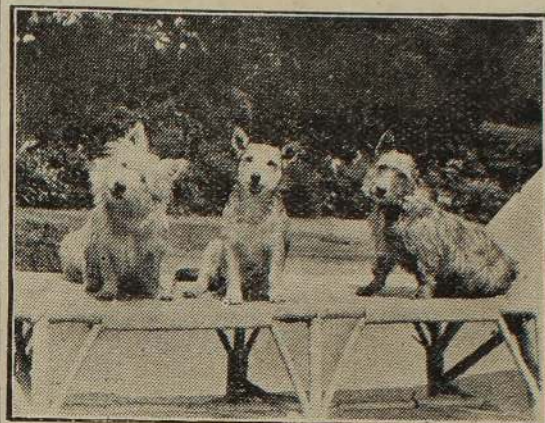


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## Former Dutch Maritime Possessions.

BY R. L. B.

(Continued from our last issue.)

Following the coast-road we began our trek to Puttalam. The solitary line of telegraph posts loomed up like sentinels proclaiming a link with civilization. The pools on the roadside were dry, their beds of black mud baked and cracked by the scorching April sun. We often left these open spaces and entered on a delightful length of cool forest, where the branches met overhead and formed an enchanting avenue. At last we saw the salt-water marshes of Puttalam, the buildings of the town away in the distance, the waters of the lagoon shimmering like a sheet of glass.

The Dutch established themselves at Puttalam in the year 1766, under Captain Imhoff. They built a mud fort surrounded by a moat on the south side of the town; the site is marked by traces of the latter to this day.

Percival suggests that "Puttallon" was pitched upon by the Dutch for manufacturing the salt with which they supplied the king of Candy's dominions, according to the articles of their treaty with him... They looked upon it as of the highest importance to their interests in the island, and the most formidable weapon which it was in their power to employ against the native king."

Half way between the Fort and the town there stood in Dutch times a large Government house in which the *Landraad* was held. It was a tribunal established by the Dutch for administering justice, and was composed of twelve Wannias under the Presidency of the *Opperhoofd* of Calpentyn. Six of these Wannias were later dismissed as they were considered too many, the remainder continued to receive in acknowledgment of their services exemption

from tithes in their cultivation.

In a letter dated the 15th July, 1802, signed by Robert Arbuthnot, Chief Secretary to Government, and directed to Lieutenant Arthur Johnson, of the 19th Regiment, Commandant of Chilaw, it was directed by Governor North that this officer "should proceed to Puttalam and give orders for the construction of *mandoes* for the Provincial Court, the *Cutcherry*, your own residence and that for Messrs. D'Oyly and Brohier, Judges of the Provincial Court."

The old Dutch Government house was razed to the ground and two of these new buildings, one of them the *Cutcherry*, was erected on the site. With the advent of the officials referred to, the *Landraad* ceased to function and the town was well established under the British regime.

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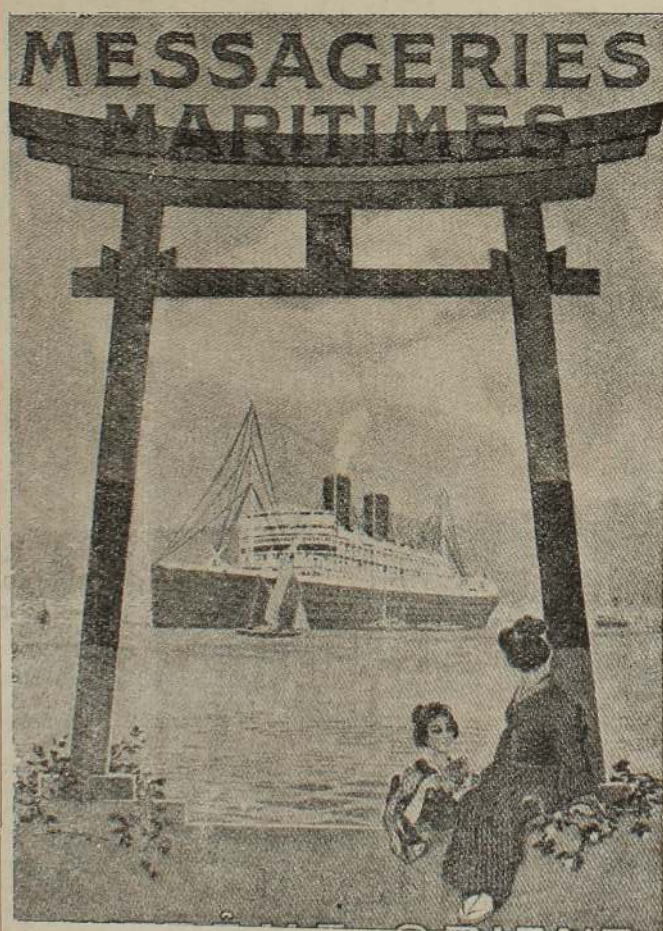
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# THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

## HOW NARIYA HUNTED GEESE.

By R. H. Bassett

NOW because Nariya was so dishonest, and was always trying to cheat people, no one liked him, and those upon whom he had played one of his thieving tricks were determined that he should suffer for his naughtiness. When, therefore, Nariya came begging one day to a man's house, the man decided to teach the jackal a lesson. Giving him a piece of bread, he said "I have been feasting lately upon Geese, what a pity you were not here in time to have some!" "Oh!" replied Nariya, "if there is one thing of which I am really fond it is a nice fat Goose, do tell me where I can catch one." "I cannot be sure now whether there will be any at the place where I caught mine," answered the man, "but if you come here this evening I will take you there at

the time when they feed, and we will see if there are any to be had." So Nariya, who was very pleased at the thought of catching a nice Goose, promised he would come back later and went away to continue his begging.

As soon as he was gone the man got some clay and made some beautiful model Geese, leaving them hollow inside, with a hole by which they could be stuffed when the time came to use them. He put them at the edge of the tank near his house, where they looked just like real Geese. When it was nearly evening he took some embers or coals from his fire, and put them alight inside the clay Geese, with plenty of dry wood, through the holes he had left for that purpose. Then he closed up the holes and left the clay

Geese with the fires well alight inside them, although, as the clay was thick, and the holes were closed no sign of the fire showed.

In the evening along came Nariya, eager to go and try for a Goose, so the man took him very quietly to the tank, creeping on all fours for fear of disturbing the birds. Presently Nariya saw a Goose, "Isn't that one?", he whispered. "Yes," answered the man, "creep up close, then spring upon it." So Nariya crept up to within jumping distance, then leapt upon the dark form of the Goose, as it showed in the dim dusk.

He landed right on it, and sank his fangs well into its breast, but a moment later he rolled over backwards yelping with pain, while all round him were hot coals and burning wood. His fur was all singed and his mouth was scorched badly, but the man roared with laughter and said "That will perhaps be a lesson to you Nariya not to play tricks on other people so often, because every time I hear of you doing something naughty I am going to punish you in a way you least expect, like this."

But even then Nariya took no notice and was soon behaving in his old bad way, stealing and telling stories.

## TUCK-ME-UP TALES!

THEY all lived together, Mummy, Daddy, four-year-old Brian, and Tim, the huge Airedale, in a little white cottage on top of the hill that sloped down to the railway.

Some day, Brian meant to go and work with Daddy at the station, or else in one of those funny signal boxes that told the trains which way they must go. But it took a very long time to grow big enough for that, and so while he was waiting, he and Tim would peep over the top of the garden railings, and watch the great trains rush on their way to London.

"Dragons," the little boy called them, and that was just what they looked like, as they dashed with many twists, puffs, and snorts through the green country.

But the garden gate was always shut tightly, till one morning when Daddy had gone off in a great hurry and Mummy was in the kitchen, ever so busy baking. And that day,

as Brian was passing, the gate swung open a tiny bit, and back again, as though saying: "See if you pull me a little wider you can squash through."

But Brian shook his curly head and trotted on, for you see, he had been told that he must never go down towards the line by himself.

He played with Tim a little longer, but all the time he kept thinking of that gate, and then of the pebbles that grew so prettily on the railway line.

At last, he forgot all his promises, and opening the gate still more, he pushed his way through.

Tim knew this was wrong, so he pawed Brian, and said with his brown, doggy eyes, "Please let's go and ask first, if you don't mind."

But Brian, shook him off, and trotted down to play with the pebbles. So the dog went, too, knowing that he must look after his little master, but feeling very much upset.

All at once, there was a rumble in the distance. "Danger," thought

Tim, and tried to pull Brian out of the way. But he took no notice.

The dog ran back up the slope, jumped over the fence, and dashed into the cottage, where Brian's Mummy was baking. Somehow, she knew at once that Tim was asking her to follow him, and a few seconds after she was running down the garden.

But the London Express was almost there, and at the last instant Mummy slipped and fell.

Before she was on her feet again, Tim had rushed past. Like lightning, he dashed on to the line, gripped Brian's jersey in his teeth, and rolled with him out of the path of the express and into safety.

Then they all sat on the bank to get their breath again, and Mummy laughed and cried over Brian, and patted and hugged Tim as though she was never going to stop.

And Tim was very delighted to have rescued his dear little master, though he felt that any proper dog would have done the same thing!



## The Early History of Colombo.

(Continued from page 23.)

who could seize four men at once and carry them off. Now at that time, the Scotchmen used to be terribly badgered, because they had sold their King, and I also happened to say that he would make a good bargain, for he would get double wages, one from our people the Hollanders, and the other from his fellow-countrymen at home, who would already have reserved for him his share of the blood-money for their King, until he came home. Upon which he flew into such a violent passion, that he seized me with one hand by the waist, put me on a mortar loaded with stones, and with the other felt for the lunt, and wanted to fire me by means of it into the air, which indeed could have happened had not God so ordained that another man had just then taken away the lunt to light tobacco therewith: otherwise I should have had to go into the air or into Colombo. However, he got a well-deserved reward for his wickedness, for two days afterwards he was shot dead from the city, while he was out of bravado exposing himself rather too much, and wanting to mock at the garrison."

(To be Continued.)

## Cricket in the Jungle.

(Continued from page 29)

Murugesu's analysis of three overs, two maidens, two\* runs, ten wickets, did not flatter him, and had all the chances offered off him been accepted it would have been even better. He was not favoured by the pitch; in fact most of his victims succumbed to full-pitchers. But he maintained great accuracy and pace throughout the innings, and in doing the hat-trick three times established a record for first-class cricket which is likely to remain unbeaten for a long time. So ended the most memorable match ever played at U—, which is likely to go down to history as "Murugesu's match".

\* Bowled one no-ball, subject to confirmation by the Government Agent.

# Current Topics

By "Vigilant"

AMONG prominent Ceylonese, I think there are few who have so many public functions, appointments, committees and multifarious duties to fill their days and nights as Sir James Peiris. Among his numerous social obligations is, of course, the painful duty of being a frequent pall-bearer. Somebody raised an outcry not long ago against the ostentation and waste of money on funerals in Ceylon. There can be a good deal of "pruning" of the theatricality attending people's last obsequies without any disrespect to the dead. The description of the coffin and its fittings is too often as elaborate as the details about the dress the bride's mother's step-sister wore at a wedding of no importance!

Sir James Peiris, than whom there are few men simpler in their tastes, is greatly averse to furs and formality, and advises young men of his acquaintance to start a campaign against stupid extravagance. Youth should show the way.

The famous war play "Journey's End", which impressed Colombo audiences tremendously, some months ago, has been turned into a novel. The author R. C. Sherriff collaborated with Vernon Bartlett to produce the book. The glimpses of the early life of such widely known characters as Stanhope and Raleigh are fascinating and poignant to those who have seen the play. One of the features of the popularity of "Journey's End" was that it was an astounding stage success in spite of not having a single woman in the cast or any other adventitious attraction. In the novel, Raleigh's sister Madge is appealingly sketched.

Flying in Ceylon is likely to be *fait accompli* before very long. Wing-Commander Crosbie, of the De Havilland Aircraft Co., Ltd., who was on a visit to the Island last month, told the Aero Club of Ceylon that the total amount re-

quired for the project was in the neighbourhood of £. 10,000, which would provide two seaplanes, a hangar, a spare engine, a motor boat, spare parts service for a year, flying insurance, a club building, extra mechanics and a pilot. This is surely extremely cheap at the price, and we trust Government will be disposed to vote the necessary funds for making a start with the scheme, which is expected to be a revenue-producing one. The only question is whether the conditions for flying are favourable. In the opinion of the expert, they are "definitely good, with the exception of the monsoon period." But even then, it is said flying would be possible when weather reports are favourable. This is good news for all who are preening their wings for flight!

That there is a lack of enthusiasm for Wireless in Ceylon is undeniable. "Tis true 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true." Enquiry into the cause of this attitude of mind on the part of the public has elicited eighteen reasons, the chief of which are the high cost of installations and the climatic effect on the sets. Some of the other reasons are that many find the licensing fee of Rs. 10 too much to pay at one time; the crystal set is not as popular in Ceylon as in England, owing to its liability to get out of adjustment; the local demand for loud-speaker sets, which are expensive; lack of facility for repairing especially at out-stations; need for more publicity, though demonstrations have been made by the Educational and other departments; the frequent occurrence of atmospheric in out-stations in the evenings; unsuitability of hours for relays from London. With the provision of good programmes, however, it is hoped that Wireless will become more popular; and it is gratifying to know that the Radio Club has instituted a Programme Fund, which has met with an encouraging response, not only in Ceylon but also in India.