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THE LATE REV. G. G. BROWN
YALPANAM

Land of my sires with tall waving palm,
Land of the plains and roaring winds warm,
Land of the blue skies, and birds that do trill,
Love I thee now, and evermore.

Land of the eyeless poet of yore,
Who thee as prize with song and harp bore;
Land of sand dunes, and heathery waste,
How have thy sons thus changed thee so chaste!

Where are thy kings so mighty and brave?
Sangily's throne and Kangesan's stave?
Gone are they all, their land knows them not;
Set is their sun, and woe is our lot.

Rise up, ye scions of Yalpanan's land!
Rise up, O sons, with mighty right hand!
Langour and swinish sleep overthrow,
Rise to a life which ever shall grow!

Land of great men so brave and so bold;
Strangers hold thee in thralldom's vile hold;
Yet my heart leaps and bounds for thee still,
Love I thee now and evermore will.

C. R. W.
THE POET IN JAFFNA

Rabindranath Tagore arrived in Jaffna on the morning of June 11th and remained here for a week, being the guest of the Government Agent. The Poet was accompanied by some members of his family and a group of students from Santiniketan. These students, with Dr. Tagore, staged Simp Mochan on two nights and gave exhibitions of dancing and singing another night. Tagore himself gave two lectures, combined with readings from his poems, besides speaking at the receptions. It was a rare treat for Jaffna the memory of which should be preserved. Without attempting to make any complete record of this memorable visit, the writer wishes to set down a few impressions that may help to perpetuate the experience.

So much stress had been laid on the age and feebleness of our visitor that it came as a surprise when on the esplanade his reply to the address of welcome was so easily heard by the large gathering. To be sure there was an amplifier, but this didn't account for the evident fire and force of the appeal to the people of Jaffna not to desert their mother tongue. One might question his logic when he argued that nothing of note had been produced since the coming of English language into the schools of the peninsula and so the coming of English was the cause of this lack, but one couldn't question his intense earnestness. His logic was surely more convincing when he reasoned that we might expect greater literary productions in Ceylon if she were to merge her culture with that of India, thus giving a back ground of Indian culture just as each of the countries of Europe has a European background.

Why the Regal Theatre was not packed on the afternoon of the 13th for the lecture and recital it is difficult to comprehend, but that it would have been had people known what was in store is beyond doubt. Those of us who were so fortunate as to be there had a delightful experience with the Poet. He gave himself to us without reserve. Noble as was his address, charming as were the readings from his poems; the great thing was the poet himself. He threw himself into the whole proceedings without reserve and
with no indication that he was under doctor's orders to go slow. The voice rang out clear as a bell and beautifully worded, well rounded phrases rolled out in a thrilling manner. It was evident he was enjoying the proceedings as much as his appreciative audience and when he turned to the reading of his poems he was in his element.

"Where the mind is without fear and the head is held high; Where knowledge is free; Where the world has not been broken into fragments by narrow wall; .........

Into that heaven of freedom, my father, let my country awake"

These familiar lines took on a new significance as their creator reproduced them.

"Here is thy footstool and there rest thy feet where live the poorest, and lowliest and lost.

When I bow to thee, my obeisance cannot reach down to the depth where thy feet rest among the poorest and lowliest and lost.

Pride can never approach to where thou waklest in the clothes of the humble among the poorest and lowliest and lost.

My heart can never find its way to where thou keepest company with the companionless among the poorest and lowliest and lost."

We felt here was one who was seeking 'his way to' this companionship as he breathed out these lines.

"Thou hast made me known to friends whom I know not. Thou hast given me seats in homes not my own. Thou hast brought the distant near and made a brother of the stranger." As he bent over towards us with his strong face lit up with a fellow feeling there seemed no barrier between us; no East nor West, but one great brotherhood. We were taken to his adode of peace in Santineketan.
Then we felt the personal prophetic touch as he read the closing stanzas from Gitanjili:

"In one salutation to thee, my God, let all my senses spread out and touch this world at thy feet.

Let all my songs gather together their diverse strains into a single current and flow to a sea of silence in one salutation to thee.

Like a flock of homesick cranes flying night and day back to their mountain nest, let all my life take its voyage to its eternal homes, in one salutation to thee.

In his rendering of the selections from the Crescent Moon we saw how this great man, with his long flowing beard, grey with age, could empty himself and become obedient to the mind of the child. He quite lost himself in his interpretations and in his sympathetic understanding. In "Defamation" he defends these little ones from charges against them.

"Why are these tears in your eyes, my child? How horrid of them to be scolding you, for nothing."
"For every little trifle they blame you, my child. They are ready to find fault for nothing."
"Take no heed of what they say to you, my child. They make a long list of your misdeeds. Everybody knows how you love sweet things—is that why they call you greedy? O, fie! What then, would they call us who love you?"

There was a spirit of real playfulness in the reading of "the Champa Flower" where the child becomes a champa flower, "just for fun" and would "slyly watch" its mother at her work and "fling its wee little shadow on to the page of the book "just where the mother was reading". Which was also manifest in "Authorship" in which the child complains that he cannot take a sheet of paper for making a boat without complaint from the mother whereas the father could spoil sheet after sheet with his black marks all over on both sides.

"Superior," "The Hero," and "The End" were also read leaving one with the question whether there are many better poems of child life in any literature.
The reality of this companionship of the venerable Nobel prize with children was made manifest during his stay in Jaffna. When I went to visit him, the little daughter of the Government Agent was about and evidently quite at home in his august presence. He told me they were great friends and that they had long conversations, she speaking in Sinhalese and he in Bengali with perfect understanding though neither knew a word the other uttered. Those who are familiar with Tagore's short stories may recall how Raman, the Cabuliwallah from Afghanistan, used to talk with the little five year old Mini, the daughter of the writer. Here he himself was in the place of the Cabuliwallah and the young daughter of the Kachcheri in the place of Mini.

Two other poems were read in English and then in the original Bengali. The effect upon the audience was most pronounced. They had not realized there could be such a difference. There was a martial tread and a sweep to it that carried everything along. The Tamil audience was quite swept 'off its feet' and broke into rounds of spontaneous applause in full sympathy with the evident enthusiasm of the reader for his native tongue. One could see that there is the same feeling about the use of English in the Poet's heart as when he wrote years ago in His Reminiscences as follows:

"It was because we were taught in our own language that our minds quickened. Learning should as far as possible follow the process of eating. When the taste begins from the first bite, the stomach is awakened to its function before it is loaded so that its digestive juices get full play. Nothing like this happens, however, when the Bengali boy is taught in English. The first bite bids fair to wrench loose both rows of teeth—like a veritable earthquake in the mouth! And by the time he discovers that the morsel is not of the genus stone, but a digestive bon-bon, half his allotted span of life is over. While one is choking and spluttering over the grammar and spelling, the inside remains starved, and when at length the taste is felt, the appetite has vanished. If the whole mind does not work from the beginning its full powers remain undeveloped to the end".
After the recital was over, I ventured to speak to Mr. Tagore as he was going to his car. He was most gracious and pleased to know we heard him without trouble and with much appreciation. His willingness to talk and his special keenness about things American led me to venture to visit him at the Kachcheri and extend to him an invitation to come to speak to our students at the college. This he said he could not do because he was under strict orders from the doctors not to take on extra engagements. The visit was, however, not without result, for he told us that, while he could not come to us, our boys might come to him. This they did the following day when a large number drove to Old Park and on the second storey veranda had the rich privilege of seeing and hearing one whom to see will be a memorable event for them to relate to their grandchildren.

In spite of my intimation that the boys would much appreciate his reading from his poems and especially in Bengali, he proceeded to give a talk, evidently having something on his heart to impress upon them as his message on the one occasion he could speak to them.

He playfully referred to the awe people feel for him when they first see him and how that wears off after a short acquaintance. In fact, he remarked, that his hostess had thought she must be very serious in his presence, but had already lost "all respect for him." He hoped as he was to remain in Jaffna only a few days that so far as the general public was concerned his "dignity might remain intact." He did wish, however, to repudiate the report that he was a philosopher. That was an undeserved reputation earned by some "fluke".

The message was, in brief, something like this: Your country has impressed me with its beauty; you people have been most hospitable and kind; but you are dumb; your soul does not speak. You are producing no great literature, no immortal, deathless work. The Tamil people are lost in their devotion to the past and in worship of their illustrious ancestors, just as the Sinhalese are lost in imitation of the foreigner. To be thus obsessed by the past is disastrous and shows "indolence of mind." It should be remembered that
the past is dead, "dead as a door-nail." These an­cestors performed their own work, these noble tra­ditions are of their making; if you are worthy des­cendants you will do your own work, make your own traditions, not imitate them.

As an example of the wrong attitude towards the past, he told us of an Indian, who spent thirty five lakhs of rupees building a temple or mosque exactly like one built by his grandfather. He also told us of how he had been taken to task for some reference to Ravana as a giant and had been told Ravana was not a giant but a gentleman. Further they said that though he abducted Sita it was done in a "kind spirit."

As the boys crowded round for his autograph he told them how they had done the same thing in Japan and America and how in the former country they had pressed him to keep the pens they loaned him for writing and how in the latter some one had arranged for him to write his name on cards which they sold to autograph hunters for $5.00 per card.

America had impressed him as a place where they take long distances lightly. He laughed at the way they would come for him to lecture half way across the country and would expect him to be ready at a moment's notice for a thousand mile trip.

I said "You disclaim any right to be called a philosopher but I suppose you are enough of a political economist to tell us what has become of all the money they had in America during the years of teeming prosperity". "Yes," he said. "I can tell you what became of some of it. I got it."

Just as it seemed we were about to prevail on Mr. Tagore to read some of his poems, a word from the secretary appeared to change his mind and to use the words of one of the boys, "Finally he gave his blessings to all of us and that great figure departed to his room from our presence".

For some of us this was not, however, to be our final sight of him for not long after he appeared at Central College Hall where he spoke and read again. Here he told us of the great movements in Bengal.
with which he and his family had been connected. It was a revelation of his own philosophy and convictions as well as of the courage and ability with which he and others in that talented group had awakened into newness of life the people of Eastern India.

In replying to the short speech made by the one who proposed the vote of thanks at the close of this last meeting, Dr. Tagore spoke appreciatively of the help he has received from America, and especially from one lady. Without this help, he said, he could not have carried on his school at Santiniketan. We who are connected with America find reason for rejoicing in this fact. Perhaps there are a few places where some of the gold of our land may be used to better advantage.

J. Bicknell.

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THE BROTHERHOOD

(An Old Boy's Reminiscences)

Watching the proceedings of the Silver Jubilee Celebrations the other day, my mind was carried back several years to an evening when, as a small boy, I was witnessing an Anniversary Celebration of the Association in which the chief item on the programme was the staging of the discussion of the Veto Bill in the Parliament. Of course I could hardly understand the details of what was going on, but I watched with admiration the members, all dressed in dignified black, thundering out, in sonorous periods, the arguments for and against the Bill or shouting at each other in the heat of debate. This was my earliest recollection of the Brotherhood and it has left a lasting impression on my mind. I had not yet reached the dignity of a Jaffna College student—one joined the College in the Second Form then—and I had sat there wondering when, if ever, I would be like one of these grand big fellows. And here I was watching the proceedings of another Anniversary with my Brotherhood days but a pleasant memory!
During our days, joining the Brotherhood was not so easy as now. Our names had to be proposed for membership, the question of admission solemnly discussed by the members, and then only with the gracious consent of the House could we get in! As new recruits we were quite content to glory in the mere fact of our being members of the august Assembly, taking part in the less important items in the meetings, and supporting, as “additional speakers” our Seniors who led the weekly debates. When the Anniversary came, we played such minor parts as were assigned to us in the plays staged and did all the spade-work in the preparations for the function, loyally helping to enhance the glory of the Senior members, hoping that our rewards would soon come when we would shine in such functions as stars of the first magnitude with satellites of our own.

Our regular weekly meetings were held on Friday evenings in the Principal’s study room which, with its well-filled book-cases and other imposing furniture and shaded lights, lent an atmosphere of solemn dignity to our proceedings. The meetings were presided over by one of the Senior members, who had been appointed Speaker of the House for the evening. The arrangement of the programme was in the hands of the Executive Committee. After devotional exercises, the first item was a musical one, usually vocal. We had many members with exceptional gifts in this direction; however, no member was exempt from being appointed by the Committee to sing. It turned a deaf ear to the pathetic pleadings of many a member who had no delusions as to his own musical powers. I remember on one occasion a junior member, who was put down for a song, coming to me in despair saying that he had never sung in his life before. I suggested, “Why not you sing the National Anthem?” He said he would try and he did!—amidst the hardly suppressed mirth of the house. Later, I asked him why he had tried a new tune for the Anthem. He mournfully assured me that it was the usual tune and I had to take his word for it. After the musical item came the Paper, the English Literary Star or the Tamil KalaiKgnanapothini. It was full of news chiefly of local interest, ambitious editorials and contributions from members. But the most interesting part was-
entitled, "What do Boys say?" This column was full of the wit and humour of the College and often there was a sting meant for any boys who showed a tendency for "unsporting" behaviour or "uppishness". Also sometimes it was used as a medium to ventilate our grievances regarding the boarding and other necessary evils in the presence of the Patron, who often took our gentle hints, though not so often as we would have wished! Then there were impromptu speeches. As regards these as well as all other speeches, we always had strict time-limits as we were expected to learn not only the rather difficult art of "speaking up" when called upon to do so, but also the more difficult one of "shutting up" when the time was up.

Then came the chief item on the programme—the Debate. Various questions of political, social and academic interest were selected for discussion and after a week's careful study and preparation we would discuss the subject in hand with as much solemnity and earnestness as if an anxious nation was awaiting our decision! The procedure adopted was based on that of the British House of Commons. Sometimes in the heat of debate—especially over matters of "business of the House"—the members would almost verge into the realm of the Argumentum ad Baculum. Once after such an exceptional stormy meeting, Mrs. Brown ruefully remarked to Mr. Brown, "You appear to have overdone this imitation of the House of Commons." But usually the meetings maintained a dignified tone.

One recollects distinctly the towering personality of the founder and first Patron of the Association, the Rev. G. G. Brown, who used to sit among us and obey the rulings of the Chair like any of the ordinary members. I can recall occasions when Mr. Brown rising to speak would be reminded by the speaker that another member was on the floor, when he would bow and resume his seat. After seeing such exemplary behaviour on the part of the Patron, obedience to the rules of the House came to us almost by instinct. Thus it was that by practice as well as by precept the great founder attempted to transform raw unruly school-boys into public men, who could take their places in cultured Assemblies as orderly members and as efficient leaders. Above all, he placed before us the great ideal of brotherhood and Espirit de
Corpus in the quest of the common welfare and happiness of mankind. "What this sad old world of ours needs more than anything else is Brotherhood!" was a favourite saying of his, which still rings in my ears. We cannot forget in this connection Mrs. Brown without whose advice and help, Mr. Brown could not have made the Association the success it has been. She used to be present at our meetings with valuable suggestions and criticisms, and helped and guided us in our preparations for public functions.

The most important school term for the Brotherhood was the "Anniversary Term", at the end of which the great celebrations came off. Then started electioneering in full force, the most coveted post being that of the Secretary. Next came the two Editorships. What excitement, what triumphs and what heart-burnings would then ensue! But once the elections were over the bitterness of the defeated candidates and their parties would gradually die out and when the actual preparations for the Anniversary started all would cooperate whole-heartedly, burying all individual displeasures and disappointments in the one overwhelming desire to make the best possible show of the Brotherhood to the public of Jaffna. The celebrations were much on the same lines as now. The Chief item in the programme of the public meeting was the staging of a play, usually Shakespear's. Once we staged the Legislative Council. After the meeting one of the Professors asked a real Councillor—an eminent one too—who happened to be present whether our imitation Councillors really resembled the real ones. "E-well," he replied, "I wish the Councillors in Colombo would be as earnest and convincing, and, above all, as prepared with their subject as these fellows!"

During the greater part of my Brotherhood days, the patron was Rev. John Bicknell. He kept up the spirit and ideals of the founder and proved a worthy successor to him. The criticisms of this master of Rhetorics, his shrewd insight into our various problems and his sound and tactful suggestions were most invaluable. His own brilliant ex-tempore contributions to our debates were a source of delight and inspiration to us. Mrs. Bicknell was very often an interested spectator of our proceedings, and came out with
many a practical suggestion. When the Anniversary Celebrations came round we realised how entirely indispensable was her help. When confronted with the questions of the practice for the musical items, the costumes of the actors, the arrangement of the stage and the thousand and one little problems that harass an excited Secretary and his perplexed Committee, we used to run to her for help, which she most willingly gave. As for the dinner, were men—yes, even young men!—quail when confronted with the Culinary and other mysteries, pitfalls and problems that attend the arrangements for a public dinner; if not for the help and guidance of Mrs. Bicknell, we would never have dared anything so elaborate as we used to have in the matter of the dinner.

I cannot speak with first-hand experience of the subsequent period, but judging from reports, one is inclined to fully believe that the Association has always maintained its high traditions under subsequent patrons.

May the spirit of the revered Founder be ever with the Association, inspiring it to great efforts in its attempt to develop in its members the ability of clear thinking and speech and above all the gifts of character and initiative, the development of which qualities in her sons has ever been dear to the heart of our Alma Mater.

C. T. CHELLIAH.

Never rise to speak till you have something to say; and when you have said it, cease.

Witherspoon.
AN INTERPRETATION OF PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Physical Education is education by means of Physical activities. Physical Education, in conformity with general education is part of the process of providing the environment, the facilities, and guidance to enable the individual to live an abundant life. It develops the motor powers of the human body, the art and science of maintaining neuro-muscular efficiency and organic vigour.

Physical education is a truly educative process and not mere exercise and perspiration. It is education of the whole man physically, mentally, morally, socially and emotionally, through physical activities. Physical education under proper leadership deals with activities whose natural premises return in health. The purpose in physical education is the development of the individual. It seeks to develop the vital resources of the individual, to educate him in the use of the human body in activities that will bring satisfaction. Its aim is to educate in the wholesome use of leisure time in desirable recreational forms. It keeps to the development of the standard of conduct. To train the intelligence, to develop the organs and organic system, to master certain fundamental skill, to shape the young to understand, interpret and uphold the standards of conduct, physical education is essential.

The development of skill in a large variety of physical activities makes it possible for individuals and groups to obtain satisfaction and happiness in a variety of ways during leisure times. Many people are unhappy because they are physically illiterate, and do not know how to enjoy their free times. One who is mentally exhausted after office work, will, on taking exercise, find himself thoroughly recovered from his mental fatigue, and once more be able to go back to work with renewed vigour.

Health is physical, mental, moral, social and emotional. Physical education really develops the character of an individual. By properly conducted team games group consciousness is awakened and the individual learns to sacrifice his selfish interests for the greater advantage of the group. He learns to play
the game according to the rules, thus developing the spirit of loyalty and obedience to authority. Submission to group opinion, co-operation, courtesy, and thoughtfulness for others, should become his everyday habits. He learns to respect the right of others and he is in course of time becoming a good citizen.

It is hardly necessary in these times to discuss why physical education is essential to the life of an individual. We all agree that the boy or man, who takes part in active games and sports, lives a fuller and more satisfying life than the one who does not. He receives from the activities mental recreation, and physical stimulation which react favourably upon his attitude towards the work that he is called upon to do. It is believed, if his early education includes regular physical training, this will help to develop in him qualities of energy, initiative and grit, which will be desirable attitudes in after life. In these theories there is something more than a belief in the benefits to be obtained by the individual. Williams in his book on "Principles of Physical Education" says, "The national and social significance of physical education lies in the fact that those qualities, that make a nation a force and an influence outside its own boundaries, are the sum of the spirit and vitality of its individuals". Physical Education is, therefore, of national importance in any country.

R. J. THURAIRAJAH.
THE VIRGIN'S PROPHECY
A SHORT STORY

I

On one of the summer evenings of the year 1566, a traveller was riding to the fort of Agra. The landscape which had been glimmering all the while, disappeared from his view with the approach of darkness. His noble steed seemed to be stricken with fatigue due to the wearesome journey. Slowly he entered a forest.

Fortunately for the traveller it was a moon-lit night. The moonlight kissed him and flooded the landscape with glorious effulgence. All the world lay steeped in everlasting repose. The stillness of the night was only disturbed by the hooting of an owl that sat on some nearby tree or the howling of a jackal that had begun its nocturnal activities. Suddenly the traveller heard something strike his horse's head. The next instant he was struggling to relieve himself from beneath the horse's body. He got up. He heard the sound of receding footsteps. Drawing his sword he ran in the direction in which he heard the sound.

A few yards in front of him, there stood an aged woman. She bore an austere appearance. She was naked, except for the bark of a tree tied round her waist. He slowly approached her. Raising a huge cry she disappeared into the woods. The traveller returned to his horse. The poor animal was already dead. He made his escape as fast as he could from the forest.

The person, whom we have met, was none other than the illustrious Akbar. A youth of twenty-two, he was fighting to retain his father's last possessions. On that day he started from Jahanapuri with a small retinue of faithful followers. After sometime he outdistanced his followers. Soon he diverged from the true path. It was when he was thus journeying that the above mentioned incident happened.

The prince tingled with mortification at his experience in the forest of Dasarapuri. Who might be
the woman that had made an attempt on his life? What grudge did she owe him? Even in the thickest of battles, he had refrained from smiting a woman.

From her appearance, she seemed to be an ascetic. He thought, "Who knows this might not be some sage of the highest order that kindled her anger against me, for not leaving her to her calm reposé?" Certainly he had a great desire "to learn from the wisdom of age." In any case, he decided to find out who this woman was.

II

A few days after this, a young man could be seen loitering about the forest of Dasarapuri. It was Akbar searching for his unknown enemy. At evenings he would come, alone and disguised, fasten his steed to some tree and would scourge the jungles. For several days he tried, but all his attempts at finding out his enemy seemed to fail.

One day he arrived at a certain part of the forest. Soon he heard a moaning sound not far from him. Looking around he saw at the foot of a tree a human form lying. He approached it quickly. He uttered an ejaculation of irrepressible astonishment. There lay in front of him the woman for whom he had been searching for so long a time. Her eyes were closed. She was lying in a pool of blood and was rending the air with her groans. Akbar saw that her breast was pierced by an arrow.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, the woman slowly opened her eyes. She saw the approaching figure and cried out at the top of her voice, "Go away from me, you offspring of a devil". Akbar was rooted to the spot. He could not understand why the woman called him "offspring of a devil." But the spirit of compassion overtook him. He sat down. Taking her head, he laid it on his lap. In a submissive tone the woman said, "For Heaven's sake, draw out that arrow from my breast." He drew out the arrow. The woman shrivelled with pain and soon became unconscious.
After a few minutes, the woman opened her eyes. Akbar knew that she was sinking slowly into death, but a smile illumined her face. She said, "You are so kind, so humane, unlike your grandfather." Akbar was a little vexed at the compliment paid to him, followed by a thrust at his grandfather. He wondered what this woman had to do with Baber. He asked, "Ma'am, how did you get this wound?" The woman said, "Oh! I shall come to that. But I have something more to tell you. I know that I have only a few more minutes to live in this world. But I know who thou art. You are the empireless prince Akbar, born of that unfortunate king Humayun." Pausing a little she continued, "Yonder tree was my refuge since I attempted to kill you. When at evenings you came and were on the look-out for me, I hid myself in a hollow of that tree. To-day I was resting there, when a savage of the forest, seeing some movement in the hollow and deeming it to be due to some animal, shot me with an arrow. The arrow pierced my breast. The wild man dragged me out. To his horror and dismay, he found that his prey was a human creature and he ran away. Thus I was left in this sad plight to cry to the beasts that roamed about, for help. Providence brought you to my aid." She stopped for a while. Akbar awaited in eager suspense.

Drawing her breath, she continued, "Noble prince! Once I was better off than I am now. I had once attendants, though now there is none but you to attend me. I lived in great splendour in my childhood though now I am leading a lonely and dissipated life." These words had been uttered in a mild tone. Then raising her voice, she cried, "I am the daughter of Medni Rai, the Rajput chief of Chanderi." Akbar gave a start. He said, "Forgive me, Oh! unfortunate princess. I now understand the reason for your enmity towards me." The woman replied, "You have no reason to ask pardon. It is I who must do so. But I must tell you the whole story of my life. After defeating Sanga, the gallant Rajput Prince of Mewar, your grand father Baber's attention was turned towards Chanderi. The Moghul
soldiers surrounded our fortress. My father could offer only a desperate resistance. Further it was also rumoured that the Moghul Chieftain intended to make Medni Rai's daughter, his wife. Although I was then only a girl of fourteen, I have a vivid picture of the events that took place. Oh! Prince! you can very well imagine the sorrow I felt. To be the wife of a Mohammedan, nothing more detestable for a Rajput princess. My father would shed his every drop of blood rather than allow such an ignominy to befall a Rajput family.

"The Rajputs resisted the attack for two days. They showed more valour than skill or perseverance. On the second day of the siege, they gave up all for lost. Baber's troops had already scaled the walls. Then the enemy witnessed one of those extraordinary instances of self-devotion which is common in Rajput history. The Rajput ladies were casting themselves into the flames. I was sitting in a room, awaiting my father's bid to follow their example. I did not wait long when my father entered the room followed by a soldier. To my great surprise he did not ask me to make an end to my life. He ordered me to follow the soldier. These were the last words he uttered, 'Oh! my dear daughter, do not let loose the opportunity to kindle your anger against your father's destroyer.' I followed the soldier and he brought me to this forest, through an underground passage. My father died the noblest of all deaths. The soldier, who brought me hither, also died within a few days due to the wounds he received in the battle."

When she arrived at this part of her story, blood gushed through her wound. She continued briskly, 'For the past thirty years, I have been living in this forest. My only aim in life was to take vengeance on that Moghul intruder. To achieve my object, I renounced all worldly pleasures and gave myself up to a life of penance. I became a devotee of Siva. I called upon the Gods to hear and lessen my grievance. Years rolled by. I heard about the death of Baber and then of Humayun. My call for vengeance was unresponded.
"Though I failed to wreak vengeance on my father's enemy, I claim to have obtained something beyond that by my austere life. The events of future times are revealed to me."

"But my attempt to kill you remains a blot on my life never to be wiped out. On that day when I attempted to kill you, I woke up, feeling that my enemy was not far. But something in me told me that he was an invincible foe and that any attempt on him would result in my own ruin. Still the spirit of vengeance took hold of me. Thus I was forced to commit that shameful deed. Forgive me, noblest of all princes."

Akbar replied, "Dear Ma'am, I forgive you, for sometimes these frail human beings are seized by such evil passions that they commit some irrational acts."

The woman said, "Your look tells me that you want to know something more about your future. Yes, I can say something more, though I cannot say all. The perils with which you are encompassed now will be over within a few years, and you will have a prosperous rule, unmatched in the annals of any country. But the end seems gloomy and I see two or three kings of withered glory. Oh! I see the Moghul ship crumbling on the rock of intolerance. I see another race occupying your throne, a white race fairer in complexion but treacherous in nature. Everything beyond that seems indistinct to me."

She stopped. She was panting for her breath. It seemed that she was trying to speak something. But no sound came out from her lips. An unbroken calm that death bestows on a tortured sufferer was seen on her face. Akbar soon realized that he was having only a dead body on his lap.

M. I. Kuruvilla,
London Matriculation.
குடிப்பிட்டு அறிந்திருந்து விளக்கம் மேம்படுத்தும் பாடுகளை எழுந்து வரும் புத்தாண்டு புநர்முனை வழியாக குடியுரிமை வழியிலான புத்தாண்டில் எழுந்து வரும் புரோஹணாக்கம்.
நன்னையாலே காட்சாற்றும் எனது அனைத்து
கனவிகளத் எனக்கு உண்மை!
நீ எனக்கு வெள்ளிப் பீடம் செய்திருந்தீர்
அவ்வுரை முடியுமா என்னுடனே
நீர் எனக்கு செய்திருந்து பாவத்திலே
ஒரு தமிழ் புநரித்தரமாக மறுக்கும்படி
மின்னித்தாளோ பதிவு.

இத்தகு பாதிப்பு எனக்கு நெற்குறியாக
உண்மையாக வகிக்கிறேன்
இன்று எனக்கு வெள்ளிப் பீடம் பிடித்திருக்க இருக்கும்
நீ எனக்கு செய்திருந்திருக்கிறீர்
இவ்வகையில் செய்தியை என்பாடு முடியத் தான்
நீர் எனக்கு செய்திருந்து பாவத்திலே
ஒரு தமிழ் புநரித்தரமாக மறுக்கும்படி
மின்னித்தாளோ பதிவு.

சம்யிக் குறுப்புகள் குறிப்பிட்டியதும்
செய்தியை விளக்கப் பிடித்தேன்
பொதுவில் பயன்படுத்தும் பனி ஒன்று விளக்கம்
பண்டைய செய்தியை விளக்கின்
முதல் செய்தியை இருக்கின்றதென்று
செய்திகள் முதலும் சேமித்தேன்
சம்யிக் குறுப்புகள் நீங்களுடன்
பண்டைய செய்தியை நூற்றுக்கு முந்தி
முதலும் சேமித்தேன்
செய்திகள் முதலும் சேமித்தேன்

சம்யிக் குறுப்புகள் பெருந்து
பண்டைய செய்தியை நூற்றுக்கு
சம்யிக்கு வெப்பமடைந்து
சம்யிக் குறுப்புகள் பிரெங்கு
சம்யிக் குறுப்புகள் பிரெங்கு
In Memoriam

In the death of Mr. J. N. Appadurai, Jaffna College has lost a faithful teacher and a strong personality. Among his distinctive characteristics we may note the following. First: he had an independent spirit. This enabled him to make up his own mind without consulting others and led him to disagree, not infrequently, with those about him.

Second: he was somewhat Puritanic. This made him somewhat strict with himself and others; somewhat dignified in his bearing; very reliable in the performance of his duties. Third: he had an impregnable Christian faith. The articles of his creed were as definite as the 39 of the Westminster Confession and he was not at a loss to give a reason for the faith that was in him, if there came any attack from without. There was very little, if any, alloy of doubt in his belief. He could say with Paul "I know whom I have believed and am persuaded he is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him."
O COME TO ME LOVE.

O come to me, love, and walk with me,
Under the star-spangled canopy:
So hushed is the land, and hushed the air,
Then, wilt thou not meet me, gentle fair?

My heart is so full and flowing over;
My love is so pure, and tender more
Than Zephyr so soft, and so serene;
So wilt thou not meet me, gentle queen?

I'll give to thee roses rich and rare,
Bright pansies, and violets who wouldn't dare
To lift up their heads, like maidens coy;
So wilt thou not meet me, gentle joy?

I'll whisper to thee all thoughts of mine;—
My thoughts that art full of love divine—
So wilt thou not bend thy steps hereward,
And wilt thou not meet me, gentle bird?

O, now we are met! and now, O joy!
And thou yet afeared, and yet so coy;
O fear not me, maid, that love thee so,
For that we have met, my gentle doe!

And now walk we forth,—my love thou art,—
And arm twined in arm, and heart to heart:
So hushed is the land, and hushed the air,
For hast thou not met me, gentle fair.

C. R. W.
They say
— that a farce is a farce and not a ruse.
— that toddy makes the body steady.
— that the influenza did influence the influentials.
— that the practical part of Chemistry is easier than the theatrical part.
— that Shakespeare is a thing we can never forget.
— that the "Titians" are a set of giants in the British Museum.
— that the Nazis are a typical tribe in the tropical forests of Africa.
— that Mr. Kandiah is 'towering' round the world in a push-bike.
— that one horsepower is equal to 33000 feet pounds per minute.
— that the Sr. "B" sandows struggled a bit, as they had to drag a tin of cake and a few cups of tea along with the imitation sandows of the imperial Matric.
— that nothing is like twice a shave a day.
— that Cardive is an abode of the most abominable and despicable devils.
— that Leeds is only 5 hours and 24 minutes away from Vaddukoddai because of the "talkies" (for wireless) that are available here.
— that Majority is greater than the Minority by a Majority of a Minority or a Majority.
— that Production is the process of producing a produce which is the product of the producer and the produced-from.
— that this truth did Dana say that horses bray, and asses neigh.
— that subjection to compulsion causes diminution in affection.
II. SOME VERSES

"WHEN HE GREW MUSICAL."

Come here Jay,
Show me the way
To yonderbay.
By the way,
My dear J—.
Sing a lay;
Say not nay
For it's May
Let us be gay.
Thanks, I say
Here is your pay
So good day.

*    *    *

III. HEARD

Among the Spectators of a Local Cricket Match:

Mr. X: "I say! Our captain is gone, man."
Mr. Y: "What? Captain gone!—where?"
Mr. X: "He is out."
Mr. Y: "Out? How?"
Mr. X: "He was caught in the tick."
Mr. Y: "Tick?—you mean tip?"

*    *    *

Grams.

Geby: "Holloa! uncle Rob! try some oats." (Gives some ground-nuts)
Uncle Rob: "No, No,—thanks. I don't like these epigrams. Get me some monograms if you have."
Cardinals

**Maths. Teacher:** “What are non-variables?”

**A Boy:** “Sir, the cardinals?”

**Maths. Teacher:** “Now then, Dolfy, do you know what are cardinals?”

**Dolfy,** (who was otherwise busy): “Yes, sir, Yes, I know of one Cardinal Wolsey.”

---

No Ball

In the first encounter between the M. C. C. (Matric Cricket Club) and the C. C. C. (Cambridge Cricket Club) the Don of M. C. C. sent the ball up in the air for a six. One Mr. Bob, not seeing its return on account of defective eye-sight, cried out from the pavilion, “Holloa umpire, it’s a no-ball.”

---

**Teacher:** “That is, log 3 plus log 2 is equal to log 6.”

**Mr. Brilliance:** “Sir, I don’t understand this. 3 logs plus 2 logs is equal to 5 logs sir.”

**Teacher:** “Yes, Yes, boy, you are the sixth log.”

---

When the IVth Test Match was going on.

**Friend:** “Holloa Stop Press! What’s the latest news?”

“Ish Bradman out? What’s his score?”

**Stop Press:** (It was only 9.30 a.m.) “The latest news is that Bradman and Ponsford are snoring while Wyatt is dreaming.”

V. VANNIASINGAM,
Senior A.
PRINCIPAL'S NOTES

The Principal paid a visit to Trinity College, Kandy, during the August holidays and was much impressed with the new Chapel they are erecting. One must use a big word like erecting for such an imposing structure. It makes all the buildings of Jaffna College look mean in comparison. In fact its cost will be about as much as that of our whole plant. It makes one stop to consider whether we are not lacking in imagination and whether we should not enlarge our vision.

Another thing that strikes one about this Chapel is the use of the style of architecture found in the older Sinhalese buildings. Could we not find something in the temples of Jaffna that would be in good taste in our school buildings? Send in your ideas and, if possible, a drawing of something that may be thus used.

* * *

Having stepped in to teach Inter Arts English, during the absence of the Vice Principal on Jury duty, we ran across, in The Crown of Wild Olive, one of the Inter texts, this paragraph from Ruskin:

"I hope, now, that there is no risk of your misunderstanding me when I come to the gist of what I want to say to night—when I repeat, that every great national architecture has been the result and exponent of a great national religion. You can't have bits of it here, bits there—you must have it everywhere, or nowhere." Evidently Ruskin would have us use anything in our church or temple architecture that is an expression of what is highest in our faith.

* * *

At the opening of the second term in May, J. Thurai-rajah came to join our staff and to take up the work of physical training with our students. He has completed his course of study at the Y. M. C. A. Training School in Madras and comes well equipped for his task. This will include an examination, periodically, of each of the students; testing for fitness to take part in sports and games; and training for these
Thurairajah is well known to our Old Boys as one who won many points while a student here.

Kanagaraiyvar Curtis, an Old Boy of the College, has been residing at the College during the past term and occupied himself in seeking to guide the boys in their religious activities.

* * *

With the winning of the Cricket Championship and its celebration and the Sports Meet we have been kept at a high pitch of interest in that direction during the second term of the year. That final match with St. Patrick's was not for people with weak hearts. All the imagination of a Newblot could not conceive of a situation where it was more necessary for the batters to be exhorted to "Play up; play up; and play the game". Though we won by so narrow a margin in the contest we feel very proud of our team and believe, perhaps with some excusable prejudice, that we won on merit.

We cannot get much satisfaction from our failure in the Sports Meet. The spirit of the Cricket Championship was not then in evidence.

* * *

The Colombo "Tea" was a great success owing to the activities of the Secretary and Treasurer. When our former officers retired last year, we wondered what we could do without them. The problem has been quickly solved. The Y. W. C. A. lawn is an ideal spot for this "Tea" and where could you get a better feed than they served for a very moderate figure? It was very fitting we should thank the organization for their hospitality. We are looking forward to another gathering of the Old Boys, for their regular annual meeting and banquet, some time in the latter part of the year.

* * *
THE 52ND ANNUAL EXPEDITION TO THE ISLAND OF ELUVATTIVE

On Friday, the 20th of July at about 1. p.m a group of fifty students with a few teachers and visitors left the Araly ferry to participate in the annual expedition to the Island. We were anxiously waiting to meet the children whom we considered as our own brothers and sisters. We landed about 6.30 p.m. on the Island and we were received cordially by the children and the teacher. After the usual prayer by Rev. Williams we were accompanied by the children to the decorated pandal.

In a short time we saw many parents and well-wishers in the pandal anxiously waiting to see and hear the Lantern Lecture. Our thanks are due to the Work Among the Young Committee of the Jaffna Council, especially to Mr. S. S. Selvaratnam, for providing us with this item. The night was spent in telling stories, recollecting of the past and going round the Island.

Four groups under the guidance of Rev. E. T. Williams, Messrs. S. S. Selvaratnam, T. K. Curtis and W. D. Abraham visited almost all the houses. They were received cordially by the Islanders. The children were examined in Scripture, Reading, General Knowledge Singing, and Arithmetic. Both boys and girls took part in the Sports Meet. This was followed by the General Meeting at which many interesting items were contributed by the children. The Annual Report of the School was read by the head-master in which an appeal on behalf of the Islanders was made to the Y. M. C. A. to put up another school for the Island. This was followed by the Prize-Giving and the breakfast. Everyone of us renewed our relationship with the Islanders, by talking to them, exchanging experiences and eating together.

My heartiest thanks are due to the ladies, who graced our function with their presence on Saturday, to Mrs. Ariaratnam for kindly distributing the prizes and to all those who did their best to carry out the expedition to a success. I must take this opportunity
to thank our worthy President, Mr. P. W. Ariaratnam for the work that he is doing in connection with the School.

I once more appeal to the Old boys of our College to do their best to enable us to erect a School at Eluvative which we have in our mind at present.

S. S. Selvadurai,
Chairman,
Missionary Committee.

Y. M. C. A. WEDNESDAY EVENING MEETINGS

This year the Y. M. C. A. has sought variety in its programme on Wednesday evening addresses. As a result, the students have listened each week to interesting and informative talks on subjects ranging from the Hot Springs of New Zealand to the prevention of Tuberculosis.

Early in the year our librarian, Mr. K. Selliah, read a paper entitled "The Library in Modern life. In this paper, he presented the influence of the library in modern society, and showed how the students may avail themselves of the cultural resources offered by our own library at Jaffna College.

The field of medicine has been included in our Wednesday evening addresses. Dr. W. J. Jameson, head of the Green Memorial Hospital at Manipay, delivered a very informative lecture on sex and its control. He carefully explained the physiological basis of sex and graphically described how venereal disease takes its toll of those who fail to control this most powerful force within us. From Dr. George Ranawake, of the Prince Edward VII Sanatorium at Kangesanturai, we learned about Tuberculosis, and of the supreme importance of daily exercise in raising our resistance to disease.
Some of our speakers have addressed us on subjects geographical. Mr. D. S. Sanders spoke to the boys on the general subject of India and her cities, and Miss Northway, Principal of the Chundikuli Girls' College, told us in a very encouraging manner about a vacation trip through Northern France. Her experiences with baggage and with quarrelling passengers on the train reminded us that travel is much the same everywhere. It was our privilege also to hear Rev. P. T. Cash, of Jaffna Central College, read a description of a recent visit to the North Island of New Zealand. Mr. Cash gave us an exceedingly graphic account of his impressions of the lofty mountains and sulphurous springs of the district near Roto Rua. He told us about the motor buses in New Zealand, too, and of the big boxes along the lonely road in which the drivers deposit various articles of merchandise.

No Y. M. C. A. programme would be complete without religious addresses. Mr. Niles Jeevaratnam told us about the life of Narayan Vaman Tilak, the Marathi poet. Mr. K. Curtis, a recent addition to our staff, told us about the Student Christian Movement. St. John's College has contributed to our programme: both Mr. P. I. Matthai, who spoke to us on the Love of God, and her Principal, Rev. H. Peto, who read an account of the life of Toyohiko Kagawa, the well-known Christian leader in Japan. The adventure of the Christian Life was presented in a talk by Miss M. V. Hutchins, of the C. M. S. Girls' School, Copay. Miss Hutchins based her talk upon the Life of Paul, and showed how God led him out upon the great adventure of Christian living. It was our great privilege also to hear Rev. G. H. C. Angus, Principal of Serampore College, give a talk on "The Will of God in Modern Life."

PORTER FRENCH.
AN ACCOUNT OF THE JUBILEE CELEBRATIONS OF THE COLLEGE BROTHERHOOD

The 14th of July was a memorable day in the history of the Brotherhood, for she celebrated her Silver Jubilee in the midst of a large and representative gathering.

The College quadrangle was gay with festoons and multicoloured flags. Visitors from all parts of Jaffna thronged in large numbers in the evening and spent a happy time at the garden party, renewing old friendship, recalling old times and enjoying the refreshments that were lavishly served.

Later in the evening, Mr. Nevins Selvadurai, our new Councillor, addressed the gathering on "Rev. Brown" in his own pleasing style. Mr. J. V. Chelliah, our Vice-Principal and our ex-patron, thanked the Councillor.

It was now time for the procession and the stillness of the atmosphere was disturbed by the sweet music of the Oriental bands. A photograph of Mr. Brown was taken in procession with Mr. Chelliah and Mr. Sanders in a carriage and pair to the accompaniment of Oriental Music.

After the procession, the public meeting started. Our Patron, Mr. Sanders, presided and along with him accommodated on the platform were Messrs. J.V. Chelliah and J. C. Amerasingam. The meeting started with a prayer by the patron. This was followed by a "welcome song" and the Secretary's report. Mr. Amarasingam delivered then an impressive speech on "The Extra-Curriculum Activities" which was appreciated by all. Both the English and the Tamil papers were read by their Editors, Mas. Walter Ponniah and Mas. V. G. Sambanthapillai respectively. Then Mr. Chelliah gave an interesting talk, recalling his own reminiscences of the Brotherhood and its Founder, the late Rev. Brown.

After the Patron's remarks, a farce entitled "The "Civilians' Choice" was staged, and was appreciated by all those who were present.
The celebrations came to a close late in the night with an Oriental Dinner, at which the present and the past members of the Brotherhood, with the wives of teachers and a number of guests, dined together.

E. V. J. Hensman,
Secretary.

THE INTER UNION

During this term we have been able to hold six meetings of which the first was a business meeting, when Mr. W. D. Abraham was elected President for this term. At the first ordinary meeting, we had Rev. J. Bicknell, our patron, to speak to us on Dr. Rabindranath Tagore. This lecture was very useful in view of the visit of this great Indian poet to Jaffna. In the next two meetings, we discussed the following two debates, one in English and the other in Tamil:

1. International games promote healthy rivalry.

2. கொண்டாட்ட விளைவுக்கூட்டம் குக்குண்டு சொல்லும் குக்குண்டு

In the other two meetings held we had extem­pore and prepared speeches respectively.

Our meetings are held on every Thursday night in the Ottley Hall. This term there are thirty-one members in the Union. Although the number has decreased, we have carried on the meetings very successfully. Our number has daily increased and we hope that the membership will still continue to increase. Our patron is always quite prepared to give us his help and also now and then graces our meetings by his presence.

George T. Sabapathy Pillai,
Hony. Secy-
The annual dinner of the Freshmen of the Intermediate classes came off in June. Mr. A. L. Sitlinger, B.A., the warden of the Hostel, was the toastmaster. Mr. N. Sabaretnam proposed the toast of the Freshmen in a very eloquent fashion. He welcomed the Freshmen, especially the Hostelites and wished them all good prospects. Mr. G. A. Sabapathy-pillai responded to this toast of the Freshmen. He referred to the amusing and interesting things that happen in the hostel, especially to his first experience of being ducked at midnight, while he was in dream-land.

The Principal, Vice-Principal and the teachers of the Intermediate in Arts and Science classes were present at the dinner. The toastmaster, our Warden, had something to say to the Senior Inters and to the Freshmen. The Principal spoke very briefly. Soon after this the dinner came to an end.

G. T. S.

SPORTS PAGE

Jaffna College Wins the Jaffna Intercollegiate Cricket Championship—1934.

The decisive match for the Jaffna Inter-Collegiate Cricket Championship, which was abandoned last time during its closing stages owing to rain when Jaffna College was in a winning position, was replayed on the 8th and 9th. of June on the St. Patrick's grounds. St. Patrick's took first lease of the wicket and made a very good start, their first wicket partnership realising 56 runs. The two men met with some luck and made good use of their opportunities. Lipton, particularly, played bright cricket for his 39. No other batsman, however, could make a stand, and soon five wickets were down for 135 at the close of the first day. The next day Jaffna College put in a big effort and effected a collapse when the next five wickets were down for only 24 runs, Brodie doing most of the damage. The total thus mounted to 159 runs.
Jaffna College went in and played cautious cricket but found great difficulty with the pitch which had broken up so soon and was playing false. The first two wickets were down for only 12 runs. Thalayasingam and Hunt then struck up a good partnership and played steadily. They refused to take risks, but punished loose balls. Thalayasingam hit a six and was particularly severe on the off side. When his score was at 34 and the total at 60, he was unfortunate to get out for a shooter. Brodie played aggressively to score 20 runs. The whole side was then out for 107 runs. The game which was anybody's now was at a very interesting stage with only 3½ hours more for play.

St. Patrick's entered on their second essay and fared badly against the Jaffna College bowling and fielding which were as keen as ever. 8 wickets were soon down for 70 runs, Brodie again accounting for the collapse. St. Patrick's declared at this stage and put in Jaffna College which required only 123 runs to win. There were two good partnerships between Thalayasingam and Hunt, and Brodie and Beadle. They tried to force the pace, but soon found the time too limited for that. The remaining men played cautiously and when time was up they had put up 90 runs for 9 wickets. Armstrong, the Patrician captain, bowled uniformly well throughout the match. The match was thus left a draw.

Jaffna College won all the previous matches in the series convincingly with comfortable margins and thus annexed an unbeaten and well-deserved championship. The following are the scores:

St. Patrick's—1st Innings

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lipton</td>
<td>39</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arunasalam</td>
<td>27</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick Thomas</td>
<td>7</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Perinpanayagam, b Rajakone
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Outcome</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Lovell</td>
<td>c Hunt, b Rajakone</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peiris</td>
<td>not out</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thurainayagam</td>
<td>b Brodie</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sebastiampillai</td>
<td>c &amp; b, Brodie</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kumarasamy</td>
<td>b Rajakone</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurulie</td>
<td>b Brodie</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>19</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td></td>
<td>159</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**2nd. Innings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Outcome</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>c Muttucumaru, b Rajakone</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lipton</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td>22</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Peiris</td>
<td>c Rajakone, b Brodie</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>l. b. w., b Brodie</td>
<td>9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Arunasalam</td>
<td>c Thalayasingam,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>b Sivagnanam</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lovell</td>
<td>c Williams, b Brodie</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thurainayagam</td>
<td>b Brodie</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick Thomas</td>
<td>not out</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sebastiampillai</td>
<td>c and b Brodie</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Extras</td>
<td>8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total for 8 wkts.</td>
<td></td>
<td>70</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Jaffna College—1st Innings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Outcome</th>
<th>Score</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Perinpanayagam</td>
<td>b Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muttucumaru</td>
<td>run out</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hunt</td>
<td>b Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thalayasingam</td>
<td>b Armstrong</td>
<td>34</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senthunathan</td>
<td>c Armstrong,</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>b Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rajakone</td>
<td>b Armstrong</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beadle</td>
<td>b Armstrong</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brodie</td>
<td>l. b. w., b Armstrong</td>
<td>20</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Name</td>
<td>Score</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>-------------------</td>
<td>-------------</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>c Arunasalam, b Armstrong 0</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sivagnanam</td>
<td>not out 7</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evarts</td>
<td>c Peiris, b Armstrong 2</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Extras 2</td>
<td></td>
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<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>107</td>
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**2nd Innings**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Score</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Perippanayagar</td>
<td>1. b. w., b Armstrong 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muttucumaru</td>
<td>b Marnickavasagar 5</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hunt</td>
<td>ct. Peiris b Kumarasamy 26</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thalayasingam</td>
<td>c Peiris, b Armstrong 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Senthunathan</td>
<td>1 b. w., b Armstrong 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Rajakone</td>
<td>1 b. w., b Marnickavasagar 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Beadle</td>
<td>1 b. w., b Patrick 8</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brodie</td>
<td>1 b. w., b Armstrong 16</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sivagnanam</td>
<td>not out 0</td>
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<td>Evarts</td>
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<td>13</td>
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<tr>
<td>Total for 9 wkts</td>
<td>90</td>
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(Bowling Analysis appears on the next page.)
### Bowling Analysis

**St. Patrick’s—1st. Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O</th>
<th>M</th>
<th>R</th>
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<tr>
<td>Rajakone</td>
<td>22</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>56</td>
<td>4</td>
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<tr>
<td>Williams</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>34</td>
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<td>Brodie</td>
<td>12.3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>.4</td>
<td>4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Evarts</td>
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<td>0</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sivagnanam</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>8</td>
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**St. Patrick’s 2nd. Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
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<td>1</td>
<td>21</td>
<td>5</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sivagnanam</td>
<td>8</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>1</td>
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**Jaffna College—1st. Innings.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>O</th>
<th>M</th>
<th>R</th>
<th>W</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Marnickavasagar</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>3</td>
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<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>15</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>24</td>
<td>6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kumaraswamy</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>5</td>
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</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hurulle</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jipton</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
<td>26</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Lovell</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>5</td>
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**Jaffna College—2nd Innings.**

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<td>3</td>
<td>23</td>
<td>2</td>
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<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>19</td>
<td>7</td>
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<td>5</td>
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<tr>
<td>Lovell</td>
<td>2</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>0</td>
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<td>Lipton</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kumarasamy</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
<td>11</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patrick</td>
<td>5</td>
<td>3</td>
<td>4</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
FIELD-DAY AT JAFFNA COLLEGE.

The Inter-Class Athletic Meet was run on the 11th and 12th of July. There was keen rivalry among the various classes. The prize distribution took place on the 12th, when most of the Finals were worked off. Mrs. Bicknell gave away the prizes. Mr. Thurairatnam spoke a few words at the end of the Meet, thanking Mrs. Bicknell for distributing the prizes and the teachers for their contributions towards these prizes.

High Jump.

**SENIOR.**

1. Navaratnam  
2. Hunt  
3. Beadle S.

**INTERMEDIATE**

1. Brodie  
2. Alfred B.  
3. Muttucumaru

**JUNIOR.**

1. George  
2. Selvajeyan  
3. Jacob George

Long Jump

**SENIOR.**

1. Sivarajah  
2. Hunt  
3. Sivagnanam

**INTERMEDIATE.**

1. Brodie  
2. Muttucumaru  
3. Victor J.
JUNIOR.

1. George
2. Kularatnam
3. Selvajeyan

Jr. A.
Pre. Sr. A.
3. A.

Shot Put.

SENIOR.

1. Thurairajasingham
2. Theagarajah
3. Beadle S.

Sr. B.
L. M.
Sr. B.

Pole Vault

SENIOR.

1. Theagarajah
2. Navaratnam
3. Ponnampalam

L. M.
Sr. A.
Sr. B.

100 Yds. Dash.

SENIOR

1. Hunt.
2. Rajaratnam, K.
3. Rajaratnam, A.

L. M.
L. M.
Inter-Arts.

INTERMEDIATE.

1. Brodie
2. Muttucumaru
3. Victor, J.

Jr. A.
3. A.
Jr. A.

JUNIOR

1. George
2. Kularatnam
3. Wijeyanathan

Jr. A.
Pre. Sr. A.
Jr. A.

Hurdles.

SENIOR

1. Hunt.
2. Rajaratnam A.
3. Rajaratnam K.

L. M.
Inter-Arts.
L. M.
Intermediate
1. Alfred B. Jr. B.
2. Muttucumaru 3. A.
3. Sebaratnam Jr. A.

Half Mile
Senior.
1. Navaratnam Sr. A.
2. Nesadurai Sr. B.
3. Kulasingham Sr. A.

Intermediate
1. Sangarapillai 3. A.
2. Navaratnam 3. B.
3. Ramadas 2. B.

220 Yds. Dash:
Senior.
1. Hunt L. M.
2. Rajaratnam K. L. M.
3. Devan C. S. B. L. M.

Intermediate.
1. Brodie Jr. A.
2. Muttucumaru 3. A.

Junior.
1. George Jr. A.
2. Kularatnam Pre. Sr. A.
3. Tharmaratnam 3. A.

440 Yds. Race.
Senior.
1. Devan C. S. B. L. M.
2. Navaratnam Sr. A.

Intermediate.
1. Brodie Jr. A.
2. Muttucumaru 3. A.
3. Ramadas 3. B.
**JUNIOR**

1. George  
2. Kularatnam  
3. Wijeyanathan

**Mile Race**

**SENIOR**

1. Theivandram  
2. Balaratnam  
3. B.

**Relay Race**

**SENIOR**

1. London Matric.

**INTERMEDIATE**

1. Jr. A.  
2. 3. A.  
3. 3. B.

**Relay Race**

**JUNIOR**

1. Jr. A.  
2. Lower School.  
3. 2. A.

**Tug-of-War**

**SENIOR B.**

**RANKING**

**CLASSES.**

<table>
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<th>Class</th>
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<td>1. Jr. A.</td>
<td>129 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>2. L. M.</td>
<td>70 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>3. 3. A.</td>
<td>69 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>4. Sr. B.</td>
<td>43 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>5. Pre. Sr. A.</td>
<td>35 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>6. Inter Arts</td>
<td>22 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7. 3. B.</td>
<td>20 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>8. Jr. B.</td>
<td>18 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>9. Sr. A.</td>
<td>12 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10. 2. A.</td>
<td>7 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11. 1. A.</td>
<td>4 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>12. L. S.</td>
<td>3 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13. 2. B.</td>
<td>1 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>14. Inter. Sc.</td>
<td>1 pts</td>
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<tr>
<td>15. Pre. Sr. B.</td>
<td>0 pts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>16. L. B.</td>
<td>0 pts</td>
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</table>

**INDIVIDUALS**

**SENIOR**

3. Devan C. S. B. 6 pts.

**INTERMEDIATE**

2. Muttucumaru 16 pts.
3. Alfred B. 8 pts.

**JUNIOR**

1. George 25 pts.
2. Kularatnam 12 pts.
3. Selvajeyan 4 pts.
THE TENNIS CLUB SOCIAL

A Social was held in the latter part of July when the Tennis Club presentation to the prize-winners at the last Club Tournament, took place. Refreshments were served to the members and the guests, including a number of ladies. Mr. C. C. Kanapathipillai, the President of the Club, presided and spoke a few words welcoming our visitors. Mrs. Kanapathipillai gave away the prize cups. The function came to a close with a vote of thanks, proposed by the Secretary.

The following were the prize-winners:

Open Singles:
Champion: Mr. K. A. Selliah.
Runner up: " K. T. John.

Handicap Singles:
Champion: Mr. I. P. Thurairatnam.
Runner up: " K. A. Selliah.

Open Doubles:
Champions: Mr. K. A. Selliah.
" L. S. Kulathungam.
Runners up: Mr. J. Bicknell.
" K. T. John.

Handicap Doubles:
Champions: Mr. I. P. Thurairatnam.
" M. I. Thomas.
Runners up: Mr. K. A. Selliah.
" A. T. Vethaparanam.

Mr. Thurairatnam, the last year's champion, had to scratch from the open events owing to a bad knee.

K. A. Selliah.
Secretary.
RECENT ADDITIONS TO THE LIBRARY

2. Bryan, G. S. Edison; the Man and His Work.
13. " " Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby.
19. Geiger, Wilhelm. Dipavamsa and Mahavamsa, etc.
21. Pieters, Sophia. Tr. Memoir left by Gustaaf Willem Baron von Imhoff, etc.
<table>
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<th>No.</th>
<th>Author</th>
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<tr>
<td>22</td>
<td>Macnicol, N.</td>
<td>Indian Theism</td>
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<td>24</td>
<td>Datta, S. K.</td>
<td>Desire of India</td>
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<td>25</td>
<td>Rees, Sir T. D.</td>
<td>Modern India</td>
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<td>26</td>
<td>Pope, G. U. Tr.</td>
<td>The 'Sacred Knural.'</td>
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<td>'Tiruvasagam'</td>
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<td>28</td>
<td>Gokhale, G. K.</td>
<td>Speeches of</td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>Harris, Frank.</td>
<td>Bernard Shaw: An unauthorized Biography.</td>
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<td>30</td>
<td>Vaughan, H. M.</td>
<td>From Anne to Victoria: Fourteen Biographical Studies.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>31</td>
<td>Eddy, Sherwood.</td>
<td>Challenge of Russia.</td>
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<tr>
<td>32</td>
<td>Wilson, P. W.</td>
<td>William Pitt, the Younger.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>33</td>
<td>Mathews, Basil.</td>
<td>John R. Mott, World Citizen.</td>
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<td>Niebuhr, Reinhold</td>
<td>Moral Man and Immoral Society.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>35</td>
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</table>

Wanted! Wanted!! Wanted!!!

1. Tamil Proverbs with English translations by Peter Percival.
2. Tamils Eighteen Hundred Years Ago by V. Kanagasabai Pillai
3. A Description of Ceylon by James Corider.
4. Seven Years in Ceylon by Mary and Margaret W. Leitch.

Please communicate with,

THE LIBRARIAN,
Jaffna College Library,
Vaddukoddai, Ceylon.
Sixty strong were present when the Principal and Mrs. Bicknell received the Old Boys for the "Annual Tea" which came off at 4.30 p.m. on Saturday 14th July, 1934 at the Y. W. C. A., Union Place, Colombo. From 3.30 in the afternoon the Old Boys started troop­ing in small batches of threes and fours and were seen engaged in conversation with the Principal and Mrs. Bicknell. By 4.30 p.m. a good number had come and the spacious lawn of the Y. W. C. A. served as a fine venue for the gathering. The gathering was composed of a good number of Old Boys in the Government and Mercantile services, some members of the professions and some young men who are now prosecuting their higher studies in Colombo.

Excellent tea was served and those present spent an enjoyable evening. The Principal, Rev. John Bick­nell, was called upon to speak and in his speech he dwelt on matters that interested those at College most during the last few months. He referred to three events of paramount importance in Jaffna in relation to the College and stated them not in their chronological order but in their logical order, namely, the elections of members to the State Council in Jaffna, the visit of Dr. Rabindra Nath Tagore and party to Jaffna, and the winning of the North-Ceylon Inter-Collegiate Cricket Championship for the year by Jaffna College.

The Secretary in reply said that it was a matter of great pride for the Old Boys to know that Jaffna College have been declared Champions in Cricket for the year and thanked the Principal and Mrs. Bicknell for the sumptuous tea that was provided for the Old Boys and for the pleasant time they spent together. With three cheers to Mr. and Mrs. Bicknell, the gathering dispersed.

V. Kandaswamy,
Secretary.
(During the last April holidays, Mr. J. V. Chelliah, the Vice-Principal, paid a visit to the F. M. S. This visit was availed of by our Old Boys to get together. We have received accounts of the following meetings).

**Portrait of the late Mr. H. M. Hoisington Unveiled**

Mr. J. V. Chelliah was present at the National Day celebrations on the 14th of April at Singapore and unveiled the portrait of the late Mr. H. M. Hoisington, B. A. (Cantab), J. P., a distinguished Old Boy of the College. He paid very eloquent tribute to the scholastic and academic attainments of the deceased who was one of his former pupils and one of Lanka’s illustrious and worthy sons.

**Alumni Dinner at Singapore**

A great number of Old Boys, residing at Singapore and some friends gathered together to entertain Mr. J. V. Chelliah, at a dinner held at the Adelphi Hotel on Saturday, the 12th May. Mr. M. V. Pillai, B. A., L. L. B., (Cantab) presided. Mr. Pillai briefly spoke of the career of the distinguished guest, Mr. Chelliah, as Professor of English and Latin, and recalled pleasant experiences of his own earlier days in that far-famed institution, and in proposing the toast wished Mr. Chelliah many more years of useful service for the cause of education in Ceylon. Mr. Chelliah in responding to the toast said how pleased he was to meet so many Old Boys in Malaya, and how thankful he was for the happy function they had organised in his honour. He referred to Jaffna College as the successor to the Batticotta Seminary, founded by the American Congregational Missionary Society, who were the pioneers in the field of education in Asia. He also referred to the changes found in the College and the progress it is making.

The toast of the guests was proposed by Rev. S. M. Thevathason, M. A., L. T., and Mr. Hinch, the Principal of the Anglo-Chinese School, responded.
Old Boys Gather at Kuala Lumpur

When Mr. Chelliah was at Kuala Lumpur, two enjoyable functions were organised by the Old Boys. There was a Garden Party, at which there were present about 150 Old Boys and friends of the College. Mr. R. A. Naganathar presided and introduced the guest. Mr. Chelliah spoke a few words.

Later a Re-union Dinner was held at the Coliseum Cafe, in which many Old Boys took part and altogether a very happy time was spent. Dr. A. E. Duraisamy presided and Mr. J. V. Chelliah was the guest of honour. Mr. Chelliah thanked the Old Boys for the wonderful reception they had given him, and spoke of the work that is being done at the College.

OLD BOYS' NEWS

GATHERED BY AN ALUMNUS

(These are items of news about our Old Boys that have been collected since the beginning of this year. The Alumnus is conscious that this is far being a complete record of all the doings of all the Old Boys. Any bit of information about any Old Boys is always welcome to this page. Please send all news to Alumnus, c/o The Editor.)

Requiescant in Pace.

—Mr. Ambalavanar Gunaratnam, Head Guard, F. M. S. Railways, died in March.

—Mr. Richard Hastings Vethamanickam, B. A., died at Trichinopoly, South India, on the 27th March.

—Mr. S. Thiruvelangam, Registrar of Births, Deaths and Marriages, Manipay, died on the 17th April.

—Mr. B. C. Bajaratnam of Ceylon Government Railways, died on the 23rd of April.

—Mr. A. D. Selvamanickam, Teacher, Parameswara College, Jaffna, died in June.
—Mr. R. C. Thurairaja of the Irrigation Department, Ceylon, died in August.

—Mr. S. Sinnadurai, B. A., Teacher, Manipay Hindu College, died in July.

—Mr. T. N. Sinnatamby, Retired Headmaster, Kanderodai English School, died on July, 6.

—Mr. A. S. Arulampalam, Manager William Mather Memorial Orphanage, and Secretary of the Board of Directors of Jaffna College died on the 30th August.

EXAMINATION SUCCESS

—Mr. K. Kandiah has been awarded a scholarship of Rs. 480 a year at the University College, Colombo, on the results of a competitive examination.

The following Old Boys passed the last Clerical Examinations and are attached to the offices mentioned below:

Mr. M. Somasundram Class II General Treasury, Colombo.

Mr. V. Sangaralingam  
Mr. P. Thambiratnam Class III Income Tax Office, Colombo.

Mr. D. A. A. Rajamanickam  
Mr. R. T. Monaguru  
Mr. V. Namasivayam  
Mr. C. Wignarajah  
Mr. C. S. Danforth  
Mr. R. T. Monaguru  
Mr. Y. Jiamasivayam  
Mr. C. Wignarajah  
Mr. C. S. Danforth  
Mr. R. T. Monaguru  
Mr. Y. Jiamasivayam  
Mr. C. Wignarajah  
Mr. C. S. Danforth  
Mr. R. T. Monaguru  
Mr. Y. Jiamasivayam  
Mr. C. Wignarajah  
Mr. C. S. Danforth

—Mr. T. K. K. Curtis, B. A., has passed the last Advocates' Final examination.

GENERAL

—Mr. A. Thangarajah Saravanamuttu, who returned recently from Glasgow, having completed his course in B. Sc., Engineering, with Honours, has been appointed a Junior Assistant Engineer in the P. W. D.

—Dr. S. K. Chinniah, M. O., Point Pedro, has been transferred as M. O., Reddagama.
Dr. T. Kulanayagam, M. O., Agrapatnas has been appointed M. O., Pt. Pedro.

Dr. H. P. Chelliah, M. O., Kilinochi, has been appointed M. O., Neboda.

Mr. S. Rajanayagam, B. Sc., Hons. (Gen.), B. Sc., Hons. (Eng.), A. C. G. I., has returned to the Island after a study of about three years and a half in England and has been appointed Assistant Engineer of Telegraphs. He took his degree in Engineering with first class and is thus the first Ceylonese to gain this distinction at the Imperial College of Science and Technology. During the time he was in England he discharged, for a period, the duties of the President of the Association of Ceylon Students in Great Britain with great acceptance.

Rev. J. A. Subramaniam, formerly Headmaster Anglo-Chinese School, Seramban, has been appointed to the Office of District Superintendent and will be in charge of the parishes of North Negri Sembilan, Selangor, and Pahang. He is the second Tamil to hold this post.

Mr. V. R. R. Singham has been appointed Laboratory Assistant in the Rubber Institute of Malaya, Kuala Lumpur.

Mr. Ernest B. Anketel, B. Sc., A. M., I. Struct. E., has been appointed Engineer of Drainage works under the Kulturta U. D. C.

Mr. R. J. Thurairajah, who was studying in the YMCA National School of Physical Education, Saidapet, Madras, has returned after passing the final examination of the School with first class and assumed duties as Assistant Physical Director, Jaffna College.

Mr. P. Vytilingam, District Judge, Anuradapura has been transferred as D. J., Kegalle.

Dr. J. M. Somasundram, D. M. O., Negombo, has been appointed J. M. O., Colombo.

Dr. W. S. Ratnavale, Provincial Surgeon, Western Province, has been appointed the Medical Superintendent, General Hospital, Colombo.

Mr. T. Kanayarayar Curtis, who returned recently after a course of Theological studies at Serampore
has taken up work under the Methodist Mission and is at present an Evangelist at Kalutura.

WEDDING BELLS

Our congratulations to the following newly wedded couples:

—Mr. C. Arasaratnam of the Income Tax Department, Colombo, and Miss Mercy Jesudason.
—Mr. R. K. Subramaniam of the Staff of the Boys’ English School, Uduppiddy, and Miss Bagavathy Sivaguru Nathan.
—Mr. E. Nalliah Welch, of the Staff of the Anglo-Chinese School, Ipoh, and Miss Mary Navamany Alfred.
—Mr. A. A. Ponnudurai, of the Staff of St. Henry’s College, Illavalai, and Miss Eunice Ratnapoopathy Davis.
—Dr. A. E. Duraisamy, Medical Officer, District Hospital, Kuala Lumpur, and Miss Lily Elizabeth Kothamirtham Devadason.
—Mr. J. P. Marnickasingham, B. Sc., of the Staff of St. Thomas’ College, Mount Lavinia and Mrs. Millie (Clough) Thurairatnam.
—Mr. E. A. Devasagayam, of H. M. Customs, Colombo and Miss Roseline Thangaratnam Evarts.
—Rev. S. Kulandran, B. A., B. D., Pastor, Alaveddy Church, and Miss Alice Mathurammah Visuvalingam.
—Mr. S. Canagasabai, Law Student, and Miss Aminthavally Alagagone.
—Mr. K. Chellappah, Clerk, General Post Office, Colombo, and Miss Canagammal Kandiah.

Our congratulations also to one of our Old Girls, Miss Winifred Alexander whose marriage with Mr. B. A. S. Figurado, Government Surveyor, took place recently and to Mr. S. Rajanayagam, Assistant Engineer of Telegraphs, whose engagement to Miss Grace Subramaniam, B. A., has been announced, and whose marriage is to take place on the 15th inst.
JAFFNA COLLEGE AT THE ORIENTAL MUSIC COMPETITION

An Oriental Music Competition for Girls was held on Saturday the 11th August, at the St. John's College Hall, under the auspices of the North Ceylon Oriental Music Society. The following schools took part: Jaffna College; Drieberg, Chavakachcheri; C. M. S, Girls' College, Chundikuli; Vembadi Girls' School; Uduvil Girls' Bilingual School and Uduvil Girls' English School. Mr. W. R. Watson, the chief Inspector of Schools, presided over a part of the proceedings and Mr. K. S. Arulnandhy, the Divisional Inspector of Schools, N. D., over the other part. Messrs T. S. Sabesan-Iyer, Lecturer in Music, Annamalai University, Musiri Subramania Iyer and Karur Chinnaswamy Iyer, Sangeetha Vidvans, acted as judges. Mrs. Rodrigo, the wife of the Government Agent, distributed the prizes. Jaffna College came out first in Group Singing and carried away besides three first prizes and one second.

The following are the Jaffna College results:

1. First place in Group Singing. Marks 75.

The following girls composed the group:

1. Miss Marjorie Appadurai.
2. Miss Pushparanee Kanapathippillai.
3. Miss Ponmalar Beadle.
4. Miss Monie Elias.
5. Miss Alice Elias.
6. Miss Leela Kadirgamar.
7. Miss Ranjitham Sundrampillai.
8. Vijayaledchumy Kanagaratnam.

II. First place in Elementary Solo Singing.
Miss Ranjitham Sundrampillai

III. First place in Violin Solo (Elementary).
Miss Leela Ponnampalam.

IV. Second place in Solo Singing (Intermediate).
Miss Monie Elias.

V. First place in Solo Singing (Advanced).
Miss Pushparanee Kanapathippillai.
London Matriculation
June Results

First Division
M. I. Kuruvilla.
S. Nagamany.

Second Division
S. Sothinathan

[Only five students sat for this examination.]

EDITORIAL NOTES

When the College closed for Easter vacation last March, not one of us imagined even in our wildest dreams that an intimate friend of ours would be lost to us within a short time of the commencement of the holidays. Yet this is what happened when Mr. Appadurai passed into the land beyond during the first week of April. Mr. Appadurai joined our staff about eighteen years ago and during this time had endeared himself very much indeed to his fellow teachers and students by his uprightness and straight-forwardness. The work that he did in the class room was very much appreciated and his Tamil classes were greatly enjoyed. His efforts in improving the Lower School, when he was its Headmaster, we know, were crowned with success. His ways always commanded the respect of his students. His activities were not confined to the class room alone. He threw himself, heart and soul, into the duties of the Sunday School Superintendent of the Vaddukoddai Church and with indefatigable zeal laboured to make this work among the young really useful. Any one, who knew him intimately and especially the fortitude and calmness he showed, when he had to lose a dear son and his beloved wife, within a few months of each other, could testify to the wonderful faith he had in his Lord. That “he was a devout man and one that loved God” could very well be said of our departed friend. Requiescat in pace.

* * *

Our Principal who writes on Tagore in this issue, when he addressed the Old Boys at Colombo some
months ago, spoke of two events in Jaffna which were felt at the College last term viz. the visit of Poet Tagore and his party, and the recent by-elections of the Jaffna representatives to the State Council. To our boys who had read much of Tagore’s rich poetry and had been acquainted with his fascinating stories, the sight of the great author was a real inspiration. What an experience it must have been to everyone in Jaffna to have seen a live-poet,—and that too an Indian—who has gained unto himself immortal fame and glory through his inspiring poems written in his own mother tongue, and to whose efforts the regeneration of Bengal is mainly due. No one, who was present at the public reception given to Tagore at the Jaffna Esplanade, could have failed to be moved by the stirring appeal he made to us not to neglect our language, our civilisation, our modes of life, and our culture. Perhaps we in Jaffna do not need much exhortation in this direction now as we did some years ago. However, it needs a Tagore, with his own vast experience, to urge us proceed with a great enthusiasm and cheerful hope, in the task of regenerating our own national soul.

* * *

We feel we must join the rest of Jaffna in congratulating the successful candidates, who were returned at the last polls as our representatives. Along with other educational institutions in the North, we feel happy that of the four new Councillors, one is a Principal, and two are ex-Principals of Colleges. We are particularly happy that in the representative of our own division (Kayts) we have a veteran educationalist of no mean calibre. Therefore we feel sure that the educational problems and needs of Jaffna are in safe hands. It is hoped that the appeal of Mr. Nevins Selvadurai to establish the Ceylon University in the immediate future has not fallen on deaf ears. Judging from the remarks recently made by the Minister of Education in the State Council, we have every reason to believe that the University will soon cease to be a tantalising vision.

* * *

Writing about the victories of our Cricket Team in our last issue, we expressed the hope that its record of victories would remain unbroken at the end of the Cricket season. Our hopes have been realised
and our team has emerged from the contest as the Jaffna Inter-Collegiate Champions. This year's success is, we believe, unparalleled in the annals of our sports history. However, the achievement of the team is not one day too early, for our boys have been knocking at the door of the Championship for some years now. Our hearty congratulations to the team, every member of it, and all those who were responsible for the good game played by our boys, particularly to the Physical Director, whose unquenchable enthusiasm for Cricket is well known.

This year is going to be a very jubilant year with the college, for not one, but two Jubilees are to be celebrated. As we stated in our last number, the golden Jubilee of the inauguration of the Y. M. C. A. comes this year. It is regretted that we are unable to give in this issue a resume, as we promised last time, of the fifty years work of the Y. M. C. A. The Jubilee is to be celebrated during the early part of the next term and therefore the resume and everything connected with it will appear in the Christmas number. In the meantime, we shall be glad to have any Old Boy, who was a member of the Y. M. C. A. during its early days, send us any news he has about his time. Please send such contributions to the Editor before the 10th of October.

The other Jubilee is the Silver Jubilee of the Brotherhood, the Senior Literary Association, which was celebrated in July. A record of the celebrations appears elsewhere in this number. The brotherhood started by that popular Principal, the late Rev. Giles Gordon Brown, twenty-five years ago, has progressed very steadily all these years and has many proud achievements to its credit. All students who had the privilege of becoming its members were influenced by it and owe a great deal to it for the ease and readiness it imparted to them in public speaking and for the interest it created in them in public affairs. It is no exaggeration to say that Jaffna College without the Brotherhood would lose much of its glamour to many of her past students. From the time of its first patron, the late Rev. Brown, through the days of the parental care of Rev. Bicknell and Mr. J. V. Chelliah
up to the present time when its affairs are under the watchful eye of Mr. Sanders, one of its Charter Members, it has been a powerful force to be reckoned with. There is no doubt that its influence will grow from strength to strength in the years to come. We planned to publish in this number the reminiscences of some of its old members during the various periods of its existence. We have not been able to get in time all such contributions we wanted. Only one Old Boy, Dr. Christie Thurai-ratnam Chelliah, records here his reminiscences which ought to be found interesting. Our thanks to him for readily responding to our request with his article. Some more similar contributions may appear next time.

* * *

A few months ago we noticed, at four o'clock on certain days of the week, some stir at a room in the Lower School made by a few of our girls who were at training in the Oriental Music. But little did we imagine that they were going to be soon declared champions in Oriental Music among the Girls' Schools in Jaffna! Most of our readers by this time would have known how well our girls fared at the recent Oriental Music Competition, held under the auspices of the North Ceylon Oriental Music Society. The fact that the group from Jaffna College came out first in group singing, beating the second group by the wide margin of 26 marks, and secured three other first places and one second place in the various events—there were altogether seven events—shows what measure of success was gained by our girls. The friends of the College will, we are sure, feel gratified that our girls are making progress in the right direction in learning well Oriental Music. And we are happy that the girls are making their presence felt in the College. Our congratulations to them on their splendid achievements.

* * *

Our contributors to this number are not many. We have already noted the articles of Mr. Bicknell and Dr. C. T. Chelliah. It remains for us to thank the others who have helped us with their contributions. The article, "An Interpretation of Physical Education," is written by Mr. R. J. Thurai-rataj, who has returned to us after a successful period of train-
ing at the Y. M. C. A. School of Physical Education at Saidapet, Madras, having obtained the diploma of the school with first class. He has been appointed the Assistant Physical Director at College. The poems published here are from our Poet, who has time and again, invaded these pages with his verses. This time he has chosen themes of patriotism and love. We wonder that one who dwells in a historic place, like the Old Castle, Copay, which contains many ruins of buildings of ancient kings of Jaffna and which is supposed to have given shelter to King Sangily, was made to burst into a patriotic song. And as to the love poem, we are inclined to believe the rumour which says that our poet ransacked it from his old collections.

* * *

ADDENDA

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Mr. Abraham Meadows, of the C. G. R. and Secretary of the Railway Literary Institute came out first in the last Central Y. M. C. A. Oratorical contest and won a gold medal.

Our congratulations to the following couples, whose marriages took place early this month.

Mr. B. K. Somasundram of the Staff of Antony's School, Kayts and Miss Nesaratnam Sithamparapillai.

Mr. V. Sabapathy, and Miss Maheswari Ramaswamy.
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JAFFNA COLLEGE

Existing as an institution since 1823.
Almost entirely rebuilt during the last twenty years.
With a staff which is criticised for being too highly qualified.
With work from the kindergarten through the Inter-Science and Arts.
A library of some 6000 volumes to which large additions are being made.
A new athletic field just being put in shape.
A new Electric Lighting Plant just installed.
In the country with plenty of breathing space and open to the sweep of the monsoon.
A place where we hope to train in the art of clear thinking and right living.