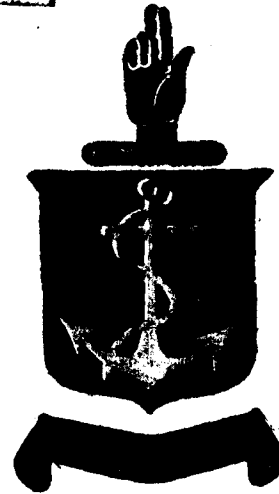


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# THE MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE MAGAZINE

MARCH, 1945

## COMMEMORATION DAY ADDRESS\*

On this Commemoration Day, we remember with gratitude the founders and benefactors of our College, giving thanks to God for what they were and what they did. We remember John Anderson, that courageous adventurer for God who laid the foundations, and those others who shared with him the labours of the early days, spending their health and energies with an almost reckless prodigality. Casting our thoughts back to even earlier years, we remember Christian Frederick Schwartz and his fellow-workers and successors in Trichinopoly, men of light and learning of whose work we can claim, through Bishop Heber College, to be inheritors. We remember William Miller, that mighty man, scholar and statesman and wise master-builder, and the many able and devoted men, Indian and Western, who gathered round him. 'All these were honoured in their generations, and were a glory in their days. And they have left a name behind them to declare their praises'. 'And some there be that have no memorial', but these also we shall remember today, although we cannot name them, men who laboured in this College at some task, however humble, and did it faithfully as in God's sight. They too played their part in preparing our inheritance, and they should not be forgotten.

We remember our founders and benefactors, and give thanks to God for what they were and did, but it is not the purpose of this Commemoration Day that our thoughts should be turned wholly towards the past. Not only do we look back across the century that lies behind us, we look forward also to the unknown future; and, seeing ourselves in this present moment as the living link between what is past and what is yet to come, we look into our own hearts. On such a day, if we are sensitive to its significance, the question that must press itself upon us is whether we are so playing our part that the inheritance we have received from others will be handed on intact, and enriched, to future generations. I do not consider it desirable to be constantly talking about 'the traditions of the College'; such talk, if it is indulged in too frequently and with too great facility, can easily degenerate into cant and mere feeble sentimentalism. But on this special day it is appropriate that I should speak somewhat freely about our responsibilities as heirs and trustees of a great tradition. Has it occurred to you that, by the way we live here, by the way we do our work and deal with one another, you and I are determining whether this College will be a better place or a poorer place for those who follow us, you and I are enriching or impoverishing the tradition that has been entrusted to us? For things can never quite stand still; what we think and say and do, tentatively, today may well become the established practice of tomorrow; what we neglect today may, as a result of our neglect, be wholly forgotten by our successors; by the manner of our daily life together, by our choices and our achievements and our omissions, we are all the time deciding what this College will be like for those who follow us.

What are the essential elements in the tradition of our College, the elements which at all costs we must conserve and enrich? Many of you have listened in this hall to former

\* Commemoration Day Service was held on February 9.

students recounting their memories of days gone by; sometimes you have smiled at them a little when they told the same old stories, or legends, about Dr. Miller and Dr. Skinner—just as students yet unborn will smile indulgently at you when you tell them, a quarter of a century from now, what splendid people we all were in the early forties of the century. You have sometimes smiled at them, but I think you have also realised that many of those former students were very much in earnest, and I want to ask you to consider now, what were the essential things they were trying to express. I think that one of the essential things about the tradition of our College is the simple fact that it has always tried to be a *college*—that is to say, not merely a market-place for educational commodities, but a place where people come together and, in spite of differences, work together as comrades in the pursuit of certain common ends. A college is, in fact, a body of colleagues, and when our former students tell us, as they do so often tell us, about the close and friendly relationship between students and teachers in days gone by, it is just another way of saying that, for them, the College was a real college, and not simply an intellectual bazaar! Are we keeping up that tradition of comradeship between student and student, between student and teacher? Are we enriching the tradition, or is it depreciating in our hands? It is difficult to give a simple answer to these questions; I, for one, am gratefully conscious of much good fellowship in the life of our College and our Halls. I suppose there never was at any time so much friendship and pleasant co-operation as there is today; it is in one sense easier for us than for our predecessors. And yet there are dangers also to which we are more liable than they, dangers which arise chiefly from the dissatisfactions and unsettlements of the times in which we live.

If we are to preserve and enrich the tradition, we must in the first place think about the College in the proper way. Sometimes, when discussing some activity of college life, I have heard the more legally-minded type of students use a terminology which is not at all appropriate—'democratic control', 'constitutional methods', 'transfer of power'. Of course such discussions are for the most part highly theoretical; the good sense of the very students who use such language usually keeps them right in practice. But it indicates a danger we have to guard against, in days when the language of political controversy is (not unnaturally) on almost every body's lips, the danger of transferring to our thinking about college life, terms—and ideas—which are entirely inappropriate. If a college is a body of colleagues, senior and junior, trying to live together in disciplined co-operation with one another, the older members guiding the younger, and taking responsibility for the order and efficiency of the whole community, the younger making their own fresh and vigorous, though not very experienced, contribution—if that is what a college is, then it is more like a family than any sort of state, and we should think of it in terms of family-life. If we think of it in that way, other things will follow. I do not mean that all the problems of living in community will immediately be solved; even in a small family, there can be strains and stresses, and in a community of nearly a thousand there are bound to be many differences of sentiment and of opinion, clashes of temperament, perhaps occasional tensions between lively youth and crabbed age. But if we get our fundamental thinking right, we shall then be in a position to begin to make our own proper contribution to the common life, and we shall be armed against any temptation to use its opportunities inappropriately. In troubled times like the present, when young men of energy and generous enthusiasms are eagerly asking themselves, and rightly asking themselves, what they can do to serve their country, there is a temptation—although it is not always easy to regard it as a temptation—to use the opportunities of college life in inappropriate ways, to look upon the college as a suitable field for vigorous propaganda, or as a sounding-board for the views which we desire to express. But if we are to keep our College strong and united for the purposes which she exists to serve—and, remember, only thus can she render her best service to the nation—we must beware of putting such strains upon her, even with the highest motives. Within the

College, and as members of the College, it would be a good thing if we could freely accept certain limitations—protect her a little from the blaring noises of the world outside, and so assist her to pursue her own distinctive purposes and make her own distinctive contribution—think of the College life not as a great public arena where battles have to be fought and victories won, but rather as we should think of the life of our home.

The other essential element in the tradition of our College is that the worship of God has always been given the central place. You have heard former students talking about that also, and again, I think, you must have felt that some of them were very much in earnest; but of course they do not all put the emphasis in the same place. Some of them remember the prayers that were offered at the opening of the morning classes, some of them talk about the Scripture-lessons, some of them talk about the attention that was given to 'the training of character', some of them emphasise little things to which the worship of God has no obvious relevance at all, but which are nevertheless connected with it. This variety of approach and emphasis is, of course, chiefly due to differences of personal experience, and it reminds us of something that has always made this central activity of our college life a little complicated—namely that not all of us worship the same kind of God, and a few of us don't believe, or think they don't believe, in God at all. The men who founded this College believed, and those who have been chiefly responsible for its conduct and maintenance have continued to believe, that their highest privilege and highest duty is to set forth God's revelation of himself in Jesus Christ as the all-sufficient disclosure of his nature and his purpose for mankind; but the great majority of those who studied here have never quite shared that conviction, and there have always been some who felt themselves unable to believe in God at all. And yet, in spite of differences, it has always been possible to give worship a central place in our college life. How has it been possible? Because, despite differences of belief, (the importance of which must not be minimised), there was a spirit of reverence, a watching and a waiting for God, a disposition to bow down before his goodness and greatness wherever they were revealed. Are you and I enriching, or impoverishing, this tradition of reverence which has been transmitted to us by those who went before us? Are we willing and eager to be alive to God's goodness and greatness wherever they may be revealed to us? Are we watching for God, and waiting to hear his word for us? A bright young lad told me the other day that he might have time to think about God after India had won her freedom—just as some British boys would say that they might have time to think about God after the War was won! But dare we keep God waiting? Remember, he is the eternal and everlasting God who existed before the foundation of the worlds, and who, when our tumult and our shouting have died away, will still endure for ever. Dare we keep him waiting? Or shall we not rather wait for him and watch for him daily, and be ready to hear him when he speaks?

A. J. BOYD.

## THE COLLEGE: OLD AND NEW

Walking alone of an evening in Tambaram, the beauty of Nature fills me with elation, and a deep content at God's goodness takes hold of me even if I might have been sunk in the depths of depression or sorrow before. How beautiful and peaceful is the land, Nature in her simple glory, untouched by human hands. I love the jungle behind the college, more than the formal lawns and well-cut hedges, the trim paths and the avenues of orderly trees, in front. There, college students talking and laughing loudly, incessantly pass to and fro, friends greet me at every turn unceremoniously, cars and carts noisily come and go—there is no peace or quiet, it is all tumult and crowds.

Most evenings, after the strain of long lectures, in class rooms, sitting on hard benches, listening and writing, till the hand aches and the eye aches and the back aches and the mind aches and longs to be free, and after games, when it is dusk and all are gone home or to their halls, then tired and sweating with the strain of playing Basketball or Tennis, I wander away into the forest land beyond the college buildings. I walk slowly into 'bushland.' Through the wide green playing fields I pass from the realm of man into Nature's virgin solitudes. There is no one about, save one or two or three like me who seek for peace, or some, out for an evening ramble after a day of intensive 'mugging,' to breathe some pure fresh air and clear their muddled brains, or yet a few others who have come bird-nesting and egg-collecting. There are hundreds of nests and eggs of every hue and shape, beautiful spotted eggs, small round eggs, large oval eggs, pigeons' eggs, lizards, eggs in nests or in holes in trees, or on the ground sometimes. How many birds are there! Wood pigeons sit in dozens unafraid of my approach, their low, sweet, long 'coo-coo coo' fills the air. Suddenly, with a whir, startling me off my feet almost, a huge partridge flies thunderingly away. Foxes start howling, for it is getting dark, one scurries away in the distance, a grey brown fellow with a handsome bushy tail. I am in luck, for, though every night the foxes howl like lost souls weeping for pardon, frightening out of his wits some junior working late into the night, they are rarely seen. And sometimes, but very rarely, a rabbit crosses my way. Once I saw two sitting in the middle of a path—romancing. Or, a mongoose slinks through the bushes. They are plentiful and mostly quite tame. I have seldom met snakes, but even in this Eden there are some. Once at night, while walking through a small bushy clump, my companion suddenly shouted 'Snake! Snake!' so that I jumped clear three feet away in alarm—there, six inches from where I had been, a snake was slowly crawling away—a small one, and a harmless one possibly but startled me enough to make me give up walking there for quite a long while.

Tambaram is at its best in summer, the trees are a gorgeous sight then, for in summer she is decked like a bride in her best. There are yellow trees blooming like golden umbrellas and under them carpets of golden flowers lie. Flame-of-the-forests blaze like fire—golden trees are blazing and yellow trees all flaming—their colours blending with the wine red-roofs and the yellow walls of the buildings. There is an avenue of trees who shed all their leaves in summer and the skeleton branches lift lanky fingers to the sky as though entreating for the rains when they can bud and be green again. There are few leaves left, little of green, everything is brown or golden or yellow, the grass is withered, the ground is parched, the sun is hot, but the flower trees are all blossoming! To be in Tambaram then—I would stand and gasp with sheer joy at the glory of the avenues—one glorious splash of riotous colours!

I love to walk in the jungle after a heavy rain. After rain everything is fresh and pure, the air is chilly, and the breeze that in summer is hot now blows coldly. Frogs start croaking, one by one at first, then all together in one hideous deafening chorus of noise that fills the air and seems to come from everywhere and nowhere. There are pools of water some muddy, others clear as yet, and in all, the sky and the clouds and the trees and the bushes are reflected, and if I gaze on them, I can see myself, like some heavenly visitant, appearing amidst the clouds.

But best of all on a moonlight night to wander about the footpaths and the roads and the by-ways of Tambaram! Then, the college buildings, always so noble and beautiful, appear so ethereally lovely bathed in that heavenly radiance. Through the tracery of the trees to gaze at the moon peeping through the clouds—every tree makes a pattern of its own—the rain trees have fallen asleep, their leaves are folded in slumber, but the design is most delicately beautiful, it appears like exquisite lace work!

To wander about the college buildings—to walk aimlessly through the long corridors and the many class rooms, brightly lit up by the moonlight flooding in

through the glass windows! It is so quiet now, everything is silent, even the sound of birds, the croaking of frogs, and the screeching of insects, seems hushed here—everything looks deserted and peaceful. All the hundreds of hurrying students, their laughter and shouts, the voice of lecturers raised to be heard, the noise of books dropping to the floor, scurrying feet, sneezes and coughs, that fill the buildings in day-time are stilled—when the sun sinks to rest, peace descends upon the buildings too. I sit at some desk all alone and gaze out through the window-panes. I can see the trees and the full casurinas waving gracefully in the breeze—they always sway and toss their heads—the slightest suggestion of a breeze is enough to make them dance, and always the whisper of the wind, like a long drawn-out sigh, like a lover's yearning for his beloved, can be heard. Some late train noisily comes to the station, an engine raises its siren in loud protest against being worked so hard at so late an hour—noises that only emphasise the stillness of the night. Some students returning from the city, talking and singing and whistling.

O, what a life is it we lead—days of care-free happiness, months of sweet regret! The pillow-fights and the duckings, the debates when we shout and hoot and clap and cheer more than we talk or listen, the Inter-Hall Basketball matches, the intense rivalry and the terrific excitement of sports, entertainments—all these make life one endless joy. 'If there is a paradise on earth,' I can truly exclaim, 'It is this, it is this.' Even the last minute desperate cramming before the examinations—that week of worry and sleepless nights has a charm of its own—and O, the relief when it is over, and the joy of going home! Each day here has something of interest, some new film in the city, or a Hall entertainment, a match or a debate—or if it rains, 'ducking'! There are pools of water everywhere, near the mess ankle deep of slush where all are dragged and rolled in the mud, while the rain splashes on our heads, fights with cakes of mud. Rolling in the mud it is a wonder few catch cold or pneumonia, nor meet with any accident, chasing one another round the Hall. It is grand fun—but alas, the state of our clothes after it all! So fine is life in the Hall that I am apt always to forget that I have come here mainly for the purpose of imbibing knowledge and the wisdom and the learning of the ages, and to get a degree creditably—not merely to duck or pillow or 'gas.'——

And yet, sometimes I wish the college had not deserted its old home, those ancient blocks of buildings in the very heart of the city, part of which now houses the school, but many blocks of which have been sold—what were once science laboratories now are go-downs and ware-houses; where the arts classes were, lawyers and businessmen wrangle and squabble, and most tragic of all, the old Anderson Hall, where all the great functions of the college used to be held, meetings and exams and lectures and debates, now is a Hotel. What a fall was that—where studious scholars and learned professors used to meet, boisterous tommies and hungry clerks shout and sing, the body and not the mind is being catered to.

That noisy block of buildings, with trams and cars and carts always rattling past and the incessant roar of thousands of people in the crowded streets—buildings old and dark and dusty—had a dignity of their own, a charm and a fascination which the new buildings do not possess. For tradition and sentiment and the dust of ages dwell in them. Through those dark corridors great and famous men and their unknown young students had wandered about. Up those winding staircases my father and grand-father, uncles and grand-uncles, relations of many generations have climbed and stumbled. There the legendary Dr. Miller taught and lived.

Great and famous men, some who have distinguished themselves in Government Services, in the administration of the country, others, vanguards in the struggle for freedom, men who have suffered much and sacrificed more, also not so famous men, doctors and engineers, lawyers, educationists, businessmen, who have enriched their country by their sincere service—these have all studied here. To stand in a class room and say, here this great

statesman and there that great philosopher sat in his college days, here Dr. Miller stood and lectured!

Those numerous towers, quaint and old, all striped red and gold, always hold a peculiar fascination for me—from the tower top the harbour can be seen with all its ships, and the beach and the sea, and the city lies spread out all about you.

Tambaram is beautiful, in all its Sylvan Glory, but Georgs Town had charm of antiquity.

K. J. KURIYAN,  
Hons. 3, Br. 3.

## THE CONCERTO OF LIFE AND DEATH

1ST VOICE: I am a child, a soft, conceding note  
In the happiness of Time.  
All things are bright -- though nothing is yet clear,--  
And life, a merry chime.  
I am the melody of Faith to Love --  
The substance of all art; --  
Discrimination I am truly not,  
But, Essence of the heart.  
Great things are naught before my sparkling eyes,  
My 'thing' is only play --  
The sum and subject of my blessed life,--  
Which makes the darkness day.

2ND VOICE: Procrastination is my silly name,  
Though people call me Youth;  
I am the prancing spirit of the soul,  
But I am far from Truth.  
I stumble and I trip at every step,  
But falling, rise again;  
My passion is my only joy in life,  
And piercing Wisdom pain.  
I am the Blossom of the blooming years,  
I am the flower of Fate;  
My wishes wander like a lazy cloud  
In search of Love, my mate.

3RD VOICE: I am the Dividend of Fall and Youth,  
And Wisdom is my name,  
But if that word is hard and much too huge,  
'Man' is the very same. . .  
I am the great machine that ticks the time,  
I am the purse and food;  
I am the comfort and the father of a home,  
I may be just, but good.  
To me the moment is the year, and Time;  
It seems I have no end,  
And worry is my pride and all my joy:  
I have no grief to lend.

4TH VOICE: My name is Failure and my hair is grey,  
I am a parasite on Life;  
I have no joy, but only an old name,  
And a tired, fading wife.  
I am conditional in every sense,  
The error of the past;  
In nothing do I come up high,  
In everything, the last.  
I am the growing shadow of my life,  
And day is night to me;  
I am the Ishmaelite of all the world,  
I fight what is to be.

5TH VOICE: This is a mangled mass of humble clay,  
Which I inhabited.  
It is the ugly corpse and end of Time,  
Which I've unhabited.  
I am the breath and influence of Love,  
Time is Eternity;  
I am the product of a noble life—  
The voice of Sanctity.  
In me no Human fears to put his trust,  
Although I may look odd;  
I am the prayer, ascended to its home—  
The palace of my God.

J. P. ALLEY.

## ARE YOU WELCOME?

Why is it, I wonder, that we often ask ourselves whether we are clever or stupid, beautiful or ugly, admired or disliked, but never the question whether we are welcome or unwelcome? Surprising! Perhaps it is this calm assumption of our universal popularity (which—so we conclude—gives us the right to insinuate ourselves into every household), that has proved fatal to many youthful dreams and aspirations. Miss Louisa M. Alcott, the authoress of that delightful book 'Good Wives', rightly echoes the wish of every young house-wife and of many an enterprising young husband as well when, through the medium of the harum-scarum Laurie Lawrence, she says: 'After doing the civil all round and airing our best bonnet, we shall astonish you by the elegant hospitality of our mansion, the brilliant society we shall draw about us, and the beneficial influence we shall exert over the world at large.'

Miss Alcott does not add, however, that the lesson an inexperienced couple have yet to learn, when they emerge from the blissful paradise of their new home and face the realities of life, is that the best of intentions and the most hospitable natures are no guarantee of the success of the social art of entertainment. For although the average host is naturally anxious that a good time should be had by all, he is apt to feel slightly peevish about visitors who apparently mistake his house for a third-rate hotel, and his servants for ex-members of a chain-gang.

For example: 'This', says the host incautiously, 'is Home Sweet Home. Please feel at ease in it.' 'Thanks old man', replies the guest breezily, and promptly borrows his host's car to call on a friend living thirty miles out of town, subsequently returning it in a condition suggestive of having been through an air-raid. It is this type of guest who thinks his host's cigars the best in the world and exhausts two months' supply in one week; who, assuming that the telephone has been installed for his sole benefit, uses it to exchange daily gossip with a girl-friend in Bangalore; and who, inspired by the generosity of his host, deals with his accumulated correspondence of the past six months and then 'borrows'—as he terms it whimsically—the stamps.

Or again: 'Well you know you're always welcome Jimmy', says the hostess with good-humour, kindness and sincerity. The result is that Jimmy comes again with people whom she has never seen in her life before. 'Oh, of course you can come', says Jimmy to his friends. 'They are the best people in the world. They have heaps of food and drink and you can dance or play cards if you like. You'll like them.' And the friends brought by the friend not only like them, but determine in their own minds that they will come again.

Guests who are unwelcome fall into one or more of four well-defined categories. Firstly, the thoughtless guest. Thoughtless people are, on the whole, most provoking, whether they happen to be friends, neighbours, guests or even one's own children. For thoughtlessness is a form of selfishness, and one's interest in selfish people is bound to wane after a time. Here are a few examples of the first type of unwelcome visitor: the guest who uses up one's spare petrol and wears away one's tyres on sight seeing when petrol and tyres are so stringently rationed now; or the rheumatic old lady who wakes up her hostess at three in the morning because her water-bottle has burst in her bed; or again, the sleek, glib, man-about-town who nearly brings down the roof and succeeds in breaking half the furniture in the room by the end of his stay, in his enthusiasm for his 'keep-fit' morning exercises. The guest who is fussy about his diet when a few square meals can restore him to normal health, can be pretty trying, too. Not only does he cause extra worry and trouble for no reason whatever except his supposed dyspepsia, but it is impossible for the host to enjoy his 'palav' under the seemingly reproachful eye of the guest who toys with insipid boiled vegetables. Again, there are some guests who, when invited to dinner, imagine they have been invited to an all-night revue, and tend to outstay their welcome by their sheer disinclination to tear themselves away. In such cases it is the host's clear duty, in my opinion, to exclaim suddenly: 'Good Lord! Is *that* the time?'

The second type of unwelcome guest is one who does not know the true meaning of homeliness. When his host tells him to 'feel at home,' he—the guest—either learns driving on his host's car or else tinkers with the wireless set when it is in a perfectly good condition. A homely guest is one who 'fits in.' He is always cheerful, sociable and adaptable, not one whose shyness becomes a blight. He does not sit in corners, speaking only when spoken to and stammering pitifully when asked for his views on this or that. The nervous strain of harbouring genuinely bashful guests is not experienced where the homely guest is concerned. The latter puts up with inconveniences without seeming to notice them, is pleasant without being presumptuous, and is on the whole a delightful visitor to entertain.

Unwelcome guests of the third category are those who cannot be appreciative. This does not mean that they should be servile or strike an attitude of wonder at everything they see around them. No, appreciation is just warm, sincere appreciation. The guest who appreciates his host's efforts to entertain him, and refrains from harsh criticism and unkind comparisons, who says 'thank you' and means it, is one to whom the host can say with sincerity 'Please come again.'

Last, and certainly the worst of the lot are those who are bumptious and patronizing.

The guest who is thoughtless is provoking, the guest who is bashful is embarrassing, but the guest who is bumptious is hateful. It is a mercy that his type is rare, but the few who exist are sufficient to make the business of entertaining them as abhorrent as themselves. The bumptious guest imagines he is conferring a favour on his host by accepting his hospitality. He is always arguing. He differs violently from his host's political opinions and ends by calling his host a fool. The servants in the household, too, are the biggest duffers he has met. If they were his servants, he would have sent them packing ages ago etc. etc. He is, in short, a human pig or, better still, a cat of the best and first degree! Hence if a visitor wishes to co-operate with his host and hostess in making entertaining a success, here is a golden rule to be observed: Avoid being bumptious and patronizing.

Do you wonder that I asked you whether you are welcome? Much depends on the answer, for, hospitality, one of the finest qualities a nation can possess, depends as much on those who enjoy it as on those who give it. Unfortunately, more attention is focussed on the latter than on the former. The duty of the host and hostess is to do their best in making their visitors happy and comfortable. The duty of the guest is to earn the reward of a sincere invitation 'You are always welcome' and to avoid the bitter sentiment expressed behind his back: 'I will never invite that man again, no, not as long as I live!'

MISS INDIRA HENSMAN,  
Hons. 5, Br. 4.

491

## 'THE DAWN'

### I

Lo, in the distance the horizon glows,  
The wrinkled water slowly flows;  
The noisy twitter of the early birds,  
And the stifled groan of the cowherds  
Lift the heavy slumber off my eyes.  
The scattered dawn, the orange cloud,  
The blue kingfisher and the eagle proud  
Mount joyously: 'The dew-tipped grass' quivers,  
The sun rays pierce with silent fervours  
Whilst the blue merges into the skies.  
The barren fields, the mist-cleared morn,  
The placid pools, the flowers new-born,  
The heaped-up ruins of yellow corn,  
Fervent hopes and thoughts forlorn,  
And youthful laughter amidst aged sighs.

### II

Alas, Alas, in the morning of my life  
I am made the prey of burden and of strife,  
My will is chained, my heart's desire controlled  
I lie upon this world till death—unconsoled.

V. R. S. ARNI,  
Class I, Gr. I-a.

## THE DIFFERENCE

He had answered his final examination and was spending his vacation recounting to his awe-struck village chums his adventures at the College. He tried his best to impress on them his greatness. He had won many bets, was not afraid to talk back to the members of the staff, entertained a whole multitude of critical and boisterous people with his jokes and was an expert mimic. For all his abilities he would surely become the husband of a rich, young and beautiful girl, intelligent and obedient. It was equally certain that he would be a fatly paid University Professor.

The old M.L.A. scanned our young hero and made up his mind immediately. He was the sort of son-in-law he required, intelligent, popular and brilliant.

So the young man realised his ambition. The match came off. The bride was rich, young, well-read and beautiful. His father-in-law was popular and philanthropic. His brother-in-law was an old school chum and one of his ardent admirers. He was indeed a very fortunate youngman, at least so he thought.

The University declared him as having been placed in the second-class in two parts and in the third-class in the other. The school-boys, his admirers (especially the patient boy in the sixth form, who found it extremely difficult to get a pass in his S.S.L.C. Examination) were all impressed. Everybody was proud of the promising young man.

What are other people worth even though they get first-classes? he would say; after all they would be throughout their lives clerks in some Collector's office with an ever burning ambition to retire as head-clerks on Rs. 45/- per mensem. They merely succeed by 'mugging'. But he would be,—here he would leave off talking and pass some minutes in deep contemplation, well he would be something different, something great.

So, he took the letter from his old professor containing an offer of a personal secretary's post, more or less as a joke. But his father-in-law took it seriously, when he showed it to him. He exclaimed 'Oh, you to be a secretary? What do you know of its duties? It is a good offer any way—teaches one order and discipline. You had better accept it. But first learn something about the job from my own secretary'.

So the apprentice course began the next day. His father-in-law's secretary became his tutor, his senior and literally his boss. He worked ungrudgingly and as hard as he could. But soon other duties were added. The servants said they were indisposed and suggested that the younger 'ayya' could be asked to do part of their work. Shopping and marketing, tutoring the children, were some of the honest deeds required of a reliable secretary. After sometime his wife felt he was a secretary and nothing more, the children emphatically said the tutor was a bore and the servants whispered to each other that the docile dependant was a boon to their lazy disposition.

In due course, he took up the post under his former professor. His apprenticeship helped him, he was able to impress his boss. But there seemed no prospect of his ever becoming a professor. It was not the secretary's post he aimed at. So his resignation was tendered and accepted with regrets (at the loss of such a hard and faithful worker), and he started home, back to his father-in-law's house.

The reception he got depicted plainly the feelings of the folk at home. The old man looked stern, the children looked peevish (at the thought of the renewal of the tuition), his wife looked at him with pity and the servants winked at each other.

The father-in-law was both silent and indifferent. The children had grown more arrogant and obstinate. They refused to learn from the 'tutor'. His wife was more polite. She was sorry that he had lost his job. She thought it was a pity that he did not know the value of money. However she generously assured him (somewhat sarcastically, he thought) that he need never worry as long as he was with her and her family.

He once more became his father-in-law's secretary. Now there was more work, more reprimands and more abuses. The heaven he dreamt of, a charming young wife, a luxurious life, floating on the tide of popularity and fame, remained nothing but a dream.

The reverence and devotion which he expected from his wife was never shown. Perhaps all that he wanted was riches, along with the beauty and youth of an intelligent woman. But he never allowed himself to consider the intolerable inconveniences that emerge from such short-sighted plunge into the depths of the life of a son-in-law to a rich and influential person. The unemployed son-in-law mattered very little to all the folk. The servants began to treat him with contempt. His wife felt self conscious in his company. He was always spoken of as 'her husband' and she—oh! she was only the 'she' whose husband he was.

No body seemed to care for him. He wanted to continue his studies, but who was to educate him? Not his father-in-law, any way. His own father had many other sons. He had everything he wanted except kindness and affection and independence.

S. V. S. SASTRY,  
Class 2, Gr. 2.

## THE PRINCIPAL'S ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1944

In this annual attempt to recall and set forth the most significant events of the year that has closed, the first desperate thought that seizes one is that every year is precisely the same as every other, 'and there is no new thing under the sun'. Broadly speaking, that is true of College life, so long as no extraneous factors disturb its normal rhythm—and on the whole it is no doubt something to be thankful for. But it makes the lot of the writer of reports a very hard one!

Our report begins with the third term of the academic year 1943-44 which, like all normal third terms at Tambaram, divides itself into three well-marked periods; first of all, a period of festivity, which includes the College Day and two Hall Days; then an athletic period, which includes the College Sports, the Intercollegiate Sports, the Inter-University Sports, and several other such occasions; and, finally, a period of deepening gloom, when examinations of various kinds are seen to be fast approaching, and the time is short. I am glad to say, however, that, in spite of any appearances to the contrary, we seem to have been able to preserve a proper balance between work and play, for the year 1944 was not only one of the most successful years we have ever had in athletics, but one of our best years also in examinations.

Lengthy accounts of triumphs on the sports field always seem to me a little childish, and I certainly do not think such things need be taken very seriously; but I suppose some sort of a record is desirable. The College began the year by winning the Madras Olympic Championship, accidentally. Owing to a slight misunderstanding, our representatives were reckoned as a separate team, whereas we had intended that they should compete as members of the Madras Collegiate Athletic Association, and the result was that the College won the Madras Olympic Championship for the first, and probably the last time in its history. Then came the Inter-University Sports, at which our athletes made a very respectable contribution to Madras University's victory, Bishop Heber Hall actually winning the 100 metres relay race for Madras (or was it the 200 metres?) by its own unaided efforts. When the Madras Intercollegiate Sports came along, the College won the championship for the fifth year in succession. And, finally, two individual members of the College went to the All-India Olympics at Patiala, and brought back some titles. Lest I might seem to suggest, however, that we are breeding a race of supermen

in Tambaram, let it be added that we won no other championship, although I believe we collected a number of second places.

Chronology has led me to give athletics a perhaps undeservedly prominent place in this report, but now we come to sterner things. In the University examinations of 1944, our candidates performed quite satisfactorily, and won nine prizes. Among the Honours candidates, 13 were placed in the First Class, 18 in the Second Class, and 14 in the Third Class, and students of the College were placed first in the University in Economics, English, and Physics. In the B. Sc. Examination, 90% of the candidates passed, 10 in the First Class, 33 in the Second Class, and 29 in the Third Class. In the B. A. Examination, passes were more or less the same as usual, and on the whole not unsatisfactory, 65% in Part I, 86% in Part II and 65% in Part III. In the Intermediate Examination, 65% of the candidates passed completely and more than half of the Mathematics section passed, as usual, in the First Class, thereby intensifying our suspicion that First Classes in that particular group are perhaps almost too easy to attain.

During April, May, and June, something like 2,500 candidates applied for admission to the College, and 500 were admitted. This meant that we once again began a new academic year with about 970 students on our rolls, a larger number than we used to think desirable, but nothing like so large as it would have been if either the Principal or the Vice-Principal had been afflicted with a tender heart. It may perhaps be pointed out, however, that statistics regarding applications do not always mean quite what they are supposed to mean. Especially at the degree stage, most students apply for admission to more than one college; I have myself known of careful candidates who applied for every Arts and Science College in and around Madras, and also for the Engineering, Medical, Veterinary, and Agricultural colleges. If, therefore, we innocently total up the figures recorded by the various colleges, we get a quite misleading idea of the extent of the demand for college education. Coming back, however, to our own actual admissions, one feature which I can point to with special satisfaction is the steadily-growing number of Honours students, of whom we now have over 220, distributed among seven courses. Indeed, the increase in the total strength of the College over our pre-Tambaram figures is almost wholly due to the Honours Classes.

When we reassembled at the end of June, there were fewer changes than usual in the ranks of the teaching staff. Mr. L. N. Subramanian had retired after 30 years, and Mr. T. V. Venkatachari after 20 years, of service in the College, carrying with them the good wishes of colleagues and students, past and present. Mr. Bingle had sailed for England, after a nine-year term of service, and Dr. Kibble, through no fault of his own, had failed to return after his year of furlough. Temporary arrangements were therefore made in these two departments, and we have been served very well indeed by the younger teachers, all of them former students of the College, who helped to fill these gaps. The missing Dr. Kibble, I am glad to say, suddenly appeared at the end of November, looking as if he had greatly benefited by his extended furlough, and his return has greatly cheered us. The new additions to the regular teaching staff were Dr. K. R. Venkatasubban who came from the Annamalai University to take charge of our Botany Department, Mr. Godwin Rose who became lecturer in English after a period as tutor, Mr. G. Jagathpathi who was appointed lecturer in Economics, and Mr. V. Narasimhan who came back to us as lecturer in Physics after some two years' research work.

If the third term of an academic year has, as I suggested, a well-defined rhythm of its own, so also has the first term, although the pattern is more complicated. In the opening days, while the senior students are addressing themselves with delight and enthusiasm to their post-vacation examinations, the juniors are busy buying text-books, and making good resolutions. Then there is usually a kind of lull, while the seniors convalesce, and the juniors are writing home to say that they find College life rather monotonous. And then the storm breaks upon us! Someone gives an inaugural address,

and that is the signal for an outburst of addresses on every conceivable sort of subject, sometimes preceded by tea, if funds permit! At the same time, various interests begin to compete for a share in the student's leisure hours—the University Officers' Training Corps, the Rural Service League, the Athletic Association—and he finds that, if he wants to, he can live a very full and interesting and varied life, without stepping on an electric train more than perhaps once a week. (I am here thinking chiefly of resident students, but most of what I say applies almost equally to non-residents). The real problem of college life is not to find a sufficiency of interests, but to strike a proper proportion. The mere bookworm is an undesirable phenomenon, but so also is the mere butterfly, and one of the tasks of a college like this—which I hope we are discharging with some measure of success—is to help the student to strike a happy mean between them. By the end of the first term, then, great changes have taken place. The junior students who, ten weeks earlier, were extremely unobtrusive creatures, very willing to apologise for having the presumption to exist at all, are now very much at home, and sometimes even beginning to imagine that they own the place. The senior students, if they are doing their duty, are endeavouring to disabuse them of the idea, and to keep them humble.

During the second term, most things proceed as they have begun during the first term, but a new factor has now to be taken into our calculations—namely, the monsoon. It is a time of great anxiety for students, lest their studies should be interfered with by rain-holidays, but I am glad to say that, in 1944, only one such holiday proved necessary. Apart from studies, and the normal routine activities, I think the most outstanding feature of the term was the outbreak of boxing about the end of October. A large number of students faithfully pounded each other according to the best scientific principles twice or three times a week, and the College won the Inter-collegiate Boxing trophy by a wide margin. And then the rains came.

Last year, I said something in my report, about the financial affairs of the College, and it caused so much surprise to so many people that I think I ought to repeat it. My first point was that a college of this kind, providing expensive science courses, and expensive honours courses, is not kept going by fee-income alone. The annual cost of maintaining this College is, on an average, more than Rs. 90,000 in excess of the amount paid by way of fees. My second point was that, on a simple interpretation of the Grant-in-Aid principle, one might expect the Government contribution to this annual deficit of Rs. 90,000 to be about Rs. 45,000. My third point was that, in fact, the Government contribution has in recent years been not much more than Rs. 25,000, or hardly more than a quarter of the total deficit. I have not been able to discover exactly how this happens; everything is no doubt calculated according to rules which have been laid down, and there is no doubt a reason for every rule; but I feel strongly, and I have no hesitation in saying quite plainly, that I think some of the rules must require drastic reconsideration, if their present application produces such a manifestly inequitable result. One consequence of the treatment at present meted out to us, is that, to make up for deficiencies in the Government contribution, funds have to be drawn upon for current expenses, which were intended for other purposes, and many desirable developments are thus effectively barred. Finally, I would add that the present economic situation has greatly aggravated the strain on all aided institutions, and on their staffs; and we are still waiting for some sign from Government that they are conscious of our problems, and ready to render effective assistance.

Returning now to my review of life at Tambaram in 1944, I think I have said enough to show that it was varied, and interesting, and full of opportunity for thoughtful and energetic youth. Different people respond to their opportunities in different ways; some get their heads turned when they escape from the restrictions of school life into the relative freedom of the college, but happily these are only a few; others again show no

sign of any interests outside the classroom and the examination-hall, but these are very few indeed. The great majority of students do somehow succeed in keeping things more or less in their proper place; and, above and beyond that, I hope that some few are helped to see their whole life in its proper context, as a gift from God, to be used for God's glory.

## THE MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE PRIZE LIST FOR 1944

### FIRST CLASS

|                         |                            |
|-------------------------|----------------------------|
| The Lord Pentland Prize | ... K. Koshy.              |
| The West Coast Prize    | ... D. C. Woolridge.       |
| Amjud Prize             | ... M. D. Goulding.        |
| Group i                 | ... S. Satagopachari.      |
| "  ii                   | ... B. P. R. Vittal.       |
| "  iii                  | ... P. S. Balasubramanian. |

### SECOND CLASS

|                                          |                           |
|------------------------------------------|---------------------------|
| The Junior Miller Prize                  | ... L. B. M. Joseph.      |
| The Mathai Prize                         | ... E. S. Thevasagayam.   |
| The Craig Prize                          | ... E. J. M. Tharakan.    |
| Illayalwar Chetti Silver Medal           | ... D. Srinivasan.        |
| The Chinnaswami Pillai Prize             | ... P. T. Srinivasan.     |
| The Rajagopala Rao Prize                 | ... D. Srinivasalu Reddy. |
| Group i. The Ramiah Gold Medal and Prize | ... D. Srinivasan.        |
| "  ii. The Amjud Gold Medal              | ... K. V. Murthivelu.     |
| "  iii.                                  | ... A. R. Natarajan.      |

### III B.A.

|                                     |                         |
|-------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| The Gunn Gold Medal                 | ... M. A. Sathianathan. |
| The Ethiraja Pillai Prize           | ... V. Ganesan.         |
| The Rajagopala Rao Prize            | ... K. Subba Rao.       |
| Group i.                            | ... A. Mariappan.       |
| "  ii. The Sir Krishnan Nair Prize. | ... M. Zachariah.       |
| "  iv. The Russell Prize            | ... (1) K. C. Thomas.   |
|                                     | ... (2) S. Srinivasan.  |
| The Padmanabha Menon Prize          | ... K. C. Thomas.       |

### IV B.A.

|                                  |                              |
|----------------------------------|------------------------------|
| The Miller Gold Medal and Prize  | ... K. Varugis.              |
| The Elizabeth Miller Gold Medal  | ... No award.                |
| The Ripon Gold Medal             | ... K. R. Sundararajan.      |
| The Setupati Gold Medal          | ... S. D. Williams.          |
| The Sanskrit Prize               | ... K. R. Lakshminarasimhan. |
| The Skinner Gold Medal and Prize | ... S. D. Williams.          |
| The Rajagopala Rao Prize         | ... K. P. Narayana Rao.      |
| Group i. The Ross Prize          | ... K. R. Lakshminarasimhan. |
| "  ii. The Aberdeen Prize        | ... S. D. Williams.          |
| "  iv. The Thurso Prize          | ... Miss B. Pinto.           |

### III B.Sc.

|                               |
|-------------------------------|
| Group ii. R. Mallikarjunan.   |
| "  iii. R. J. Parikh.         |
| "  iv. V. S. Krishnan.        |
| "  v. C. J. Sundaram Daniel.  |
| Kora Eapen Prize. C. K. Mani. |

### IV B.Sc.

|                              |
|------------------------------|
| Group ii. A. V. Subramanian. |
| "  iii. M. V. Gopalaratnam.  |
| "  iv. A. R. Shanraj.        |
| "  v. C. Gopalan Nair.       |

### HONOURS CLASSES

|                                                      |                          |
|------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| The Morren Gold Medal and Prize                      | ... S. Ramachandran.     |
| The Miller Philosophy Prize                          | ... Miss Ratna Bai.      |
| The Kellett Prize (English)                          | ... C. Rajagopalan Nair. |
| "  "  (History)                                      | ... M. P. Sreedharan.    |
| Raja Sir Annamalai Chettiar Prize (Economics)        | ... G. Jagathpathi.      |
| The Elizabeth Miller Prize (for Scripture Knowledge) | ... K. S. Ramakrishniah. |
| Peter Cator Prize                                    | ... No award.            |

### SPECIAL

|                                  |                   |
|----------------------------------|-------------------|
| Hoare Prize                      | ... K. Madhavan.  |
| Miller Centenary Medal and Prize | ... R. Natarajan. |

## LINES WRITTEN ON LEAVING COLLEGE

Three years have passed. Can there be a time  
More wholesome and sweet in making us feel  
The indwelling power of our soul sublime?  
Oh there is a blessing in these hours of ease  
Not to be had in the unknown forms of things  
That await us in the drab, external world!  
Alas that I should go, and yet I know not where;  
Ah, how like a dream has this pageant passed away!  
The azure sky and the green earth —  
Will they offer the same undisturbed delight  
In moments of sorrow, on many a weary day?  
Gone are the days when even in a tear  
Appeared the golden gleams of a smile:  
Soft and unruffled flows the river of time  
As I now pick the shiny fragments of my dream.  
Aye, sweet was the cup that I drained before,  
And life's bright liquor can be sweet no more!

MAHMOOD BIN MUHAMMAD,  
Hons. 5, Br. 7.

## THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S ANNUAL PERFORMANCE

For its Seventh Annual Performance on the 17th November, 1944, the College Dramatic Society chose Sophocles' *Antigone*—a daring choice indeed—and Lord Dunsany's *Fame and the Poet*.

*Antigone*, one of the three tragedies constituting the *Oedipus trilogy*, deals with the fate of Antigone, daughter of the ill-starred Oedipus. Oedipus had two sons, Polyneices and Eteocles, and two daughters, Antigone and Ismene. On the death of the old king, Polyneices who was the immediate heir to Thebes was supplanted and banished by his younger brother Eteocles. Polyneices collected an army of Argives and marched against his native city, and in the fight which followed, the two brothers slew each other. Creon, the brother of Oedipus's queen, then became king of Thebes. His very first act was to decree that no one on pain of death should bury the body of Polyneices who had fought against his own city. Antigone heroically defied Creon and performed the funeral rites for her brother. Creon relentlessly sentenced her to be walled up alive in a cave, and remained adamant in his resolve in spite of the earnest entreaties and advice of his son, Haemon, who loved Antigone. Soon, however, he repented, and his repentance was perhaps induced by the dire threats and prophecy of the aged Teiresias. When he broke into the cave, he realised that his repentance had come too late, for, he saw the bodies of Antigone and Haemon who had killed themselves. Eurydice, Creon's queen, hearing of her son's death, heaped curses on her husband's head and slew herself. The end of the play shows Creon as a broken-hearted man with nothing in view but darkness and gloom.

The version of the play used was one adopted by Mr. Macphail with the help of some of the existing English versions, and written in lively blank verse. One prominent change made by Mr. Macphail was the simplification of the Chorus by reducing the number forming it to two, and omitting four of the six Chorus interludes.

K. J. Kuriyan played the part of Creon. His was on the whole a pleasing performance. One might perhaps have wished that his articulation of words were more rhythmic. The decree prohibiting the burial of Polyneices—which is an important episode in the play, and the source of all its action—was not pronounced with the energy and determination which should characterise it. Kuriyan's acting was specially commendable in the scene in which Creon quarrels with his son, and in the last scene where Creon is informed of the suicide of his queen and bows down before inexorable Fate.

Mrs. Macnicol who portrayed Lady Macbeth last year, effectively performed the part of Antigone. She was brilliant in the scene in which Antigone vindicates her performance of the burial rites of her brother in defiance of Creon's edict, and in that most touching scene when she is led away to the gruesome vault and bids a tearful farewell to Thebes, the city of her fathers.

Rajaratnam's impersonation of Haemon was quite satisfactory though he was handicapped a little by a costume which made him look more ridiculous than princely. He spoke clearly and forcibly and his pleading for Antigone and his quarrel with Creon were very convincing. Samuel Phillip as Teiresias looked most imposing, and his costume and make-up were superb. But the import of his prophetic words was lost to the audience for the most part, mainly because of a sing-song tone and a none too clear articulation.

Mrs. Platten did full justice to the part of Ismene and brought out the change in her attitude towards Antigone very well. Mrs. C. A. Abraham impressed well as the queen Eurydice. The role of messenger was taken by Alley, and he possessed the first requisite of a good messenger—clear speech. With Kuriyan, he deserves praise for the effective close

of the play. John Chandran was the watchman who had to tell Creon about Antigone's crime. One felt that for a watchman with very unpleasant news to deliver, Chandran was too bold—almost impertinent—and when he returned with Antigone as prisoner, he was aggressively cheeky and unkind to the verse too into the bargain. Nevertheless, he provided a necessary comic relief though Sophocles would not have welcomed such a refinement.

Phillips and David exhibited remarkable patience and courage in the exacting representation of the Chorus. The Chorus is an essential element in Greek drama, and in addition to its musical value, also served the purpose of an interpreter for the audience. The audience at Tambaram, however, could not take very kindly to the Chorus, partly because it was something new to them, though so old. Many in the audience could not stretch their imagination sufficiently enough to feel that the Chorus stood for something; instead, they were only conscious of David and Phillips, not very successfully camouflaged with artificial beards, standing all the time on the stage aggressively inactive, only mouthing words which did not affect the action. The only kind of Chorus which an audience of this type could reconcile itself to, would be one behind the curtain and one which has the redeeming feature of choral or musical effect.

One felt at the end that the Society's performance of *Antigone* was very successful, but that in view of the limitations of the audience, the tragic impression would have been more perfect without the chorus, or with a really musical Chorus behind the curtains.

### *Fame and the Poet*

As usual, the Society produced also a play in a lighter vein—Lord Dunsany's *Fame and the Poet*, a skit on modern publicity which often assumes ludicrous forms. A rather mediocre poet dreams of winning fame, and erects an altar to the goddess of Fame in his room. He deposits the manuscripts of all his poems on this altar hoping that the goddess will smile on him one day or another. A very jovial and care-free friend of his makes him feel that this way of living is most foolish. He is about to destroy the altar and his manuscripts when he sees the goddess of Fame in flesh and blood before him. She converses very familiarly with him, smokes a cigarette and makes herself quite comfortable. She finds out from him what his favourite colour is and what he eats at breakfast, and immediately broadcasts his tastes to a listening rabble. The interesting finale comes when the goddess tells the astonished poet that she means to live with him.

Mr. Platten made a very convincing poet with his vacant look and sluggish movements and one felt afraid he might start composing poems in earnest. Mr. Macnicol who appeared as the poet's jolly acquaintance, Dick, showed not only that he could act a part like this to perfection, but also skilfully manage an artificial moustache which refused to stay in position. The spectators felt convinced that he was innocent of poetry when he asked the poet what a sonnet was and then proceeded to advise him not to add a single line to the fourteen which he had penned already. Mrs. Platten with a trumpet looked very much like a Greek goddess and her acting showed that she had a perfect understanding of the spirit of the play.

A word of praise is due to Mrs. Adiseshiah for the way in which she managed the costumes. With the single exception of Haemon, all the characters had very appropriate dress. The President of the Dramatic Society wishes me to convey his thanks to Mrs. Adiseshiah and to the following persons who helped him so greatly in the production of the plays: Mr. Royan and family for their unstinting labour in getting up the scenery, Mr. K. M. George who supervised the sale of tickets and publicity, Messrs. Balakrishnan and T. C. Krishnan who looked after the curtain and lights, Messrs. A. V. Govindan and Attaf Hussain, the assistant producers, and lastly Mr. Gopal Rao who sang the *Jana gana mana* at very short notice.

K. R. CHANDRASEKHARAN.

## THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S RECORD

- 13-1-39. Shakespeare's *Hamlet*.  
 23-2-40. *X=O* by John Drinkwater; *The Proposal*, by Anton Chekhov and *The Hour Glass*, by W. B. Yeats.  
 15-11-40. *The Palace of St. Thomas*, by L. M. Turner; *The Suicides of Thambu Chetty Street*, by Leonard Merrick (adapted); *Squaring the Circle*, by Valentin Kataev.  
 14-11-41. *Sacrifice*, by Tagore; *Androcles and the Lion*, by Shaw.  
 21-11-42. *Tobias and the Angel*, by James Bridie; *The Death Trap*, by Saki.  
 20-11-43. Shakespeare's *Macbeth*; *Mr. P.*, by Percival Wilde.

## COLLEGE SERVICE

Preachers -Nov. 1944--Feb. 1945.

| 1944    |     |                                | 1945    |     |                                |
|---------|-----|--------------------------------|---------|-----|--------------------------------|
| Nov. 12 | ... | The Rev. Dr. M. S. Adiseshiah. | Jan. 21 | ... | The Rev. J. R. Macphail.       |
| " 19    | ... | The Rev. E. O. Shaw.           | " 28    | ... | Mr. G. V. Job.                 |
| " 26    | ... | The Rev. R. S. Macnicol.       | Feb. 4  | ... | The Rev. S. H. B. James.       |
| Dec. 3  | ... | The Rev. A. J. Boyd.           | " 11    | ... | The Rev. Dr. M. S. Adiseshiah. |
| 1945    |     |                                |         |     |                                |
| Jan. 7  | ... | Dr. W. F. Kibble.              | " 18    | ... | The Rev. R. S. Macnicol.       |
| " 14    | ... | The Rev. T. G. Platten         | " 25    | ... | The Rev. C. G. Didd.           |

## HALL REPORTS

*St. Thomas's Hall*

The chief event that has to be chronicled in this report is the 'Hall Day.' It was celebrated on February 3, when Dr. Sir A. Lakshmanaswamy Mudaliar was our chief guest. The Arts Exhibition and the Rural Service Exhibition were much appreciated. The meeting was short and sweet. The entertainment that followed was highly commended. We are glad that on this occasion many Old Boys of our Hall managed to be present.

We are indeed very proud to have won the Inter-Hall Basket-Ball championship. More than this is our success at the Inter-Hall sports. Thanks to Mr. Bejoy Eapen, our Sports Secretary, we won both the Inter-Hall championships—for the first time in the history of St. Thomas's Hall.

The various tournaments in indoor and outdoor games are being conducted with much enthusiasm. All the other activities of our Hall are in the normal run. Thus this has been a very successful year for us.

Mr. M. A. Thangaraj is sailing to Canada, shortly, for further studies. He has been a great asset to our Hall in many ways—as a lecturer, and as our Basket Ball coach. Our prayers and good wishes for a safe journey and a safe return go with him.

The year is drawing to a close and the University examinations are fast approaching. Let me wish good luck to all our members and thank them all for their very kind and generous co-operation throughout the year.

C. D. MANTRAMURTI,  
General Secretary.



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1. St. Thomas' Hall Athletic Team—Winners of Inter-Hall Championship, 1945
  2. Mr. B. K. Eapen, Sports Captain, St. Thomas' Hall, receiving the Championship Shield from Sir T. Austin
  3. E. L. Philip, Heber Hall, winning the 100 metres in the Inter-Hall Sports, 1945
  4. St. Thomas' Hall Basket Ball Team—Winners of Inter-Hall Championship, 1945
- Photos 1 and 4 by Stephen Rajarathnam, 4 Hons. Br. 7.  
 Photos 2 and 3 by J. R. Lamech, 3 B.Sc. Hons. Br. 2.

*Selaiyur Hall*

Looking back on the past two terms, no outstanding event has taken place.

The Hall celebrated its Annual Hall Day on the 27th January when Mrs. G. Parthasarathy was our chief guest. For the first time the Hall had an exhibition of paintings, drawings, and mechanical models. Once again after a lapse of a few years we were allowed to light up the Hall with coloured lights and oil lamps. On the whole the Hall Day was a good success.

The Debating Society held debates in all vernaculars and English. The valedictory address of the Literary Society will be delivered by Mrs. Ammu Swaminathan.

Against the keenest competition witnessed for the last seven years, St. Thomas' Hall won the Inter-Hall sports shield. We congratulate their Games Secretary, Mr. B. K. Eappen. A similar fate befell the Basket Ball shield which we lost to St. Thomas' Hall after having had it for the last two years.

We are glad to welcome Dr. Kibble back to the Hall. To all members of the College appearing for their University Examinations, Selaiyur Hall wishes the best of luck.

R. J. CHANDY,  
*General Secy.*

*Bishop Heber Hall*

The second term saw the Hall with excitement to celebrate its annual Hall Day. Plans were afoot before the first term was over and with the new term things moved on smoothly, and on Nov. 4, Heber celebrated one of its grandest Hall Days.

The Hall Day celebrations began with an Holy Eucharist Service for Christian Students. Then at 11 A.M. we had a Commemoration Service, when the Rev. J. C. White, the Venerable Archdeacon of Madras, preached. The service was attended by most of the students, and the preacher inspired us by his words. Our hearts were almost broken, when suddenly, without the slightest warning, in the early afternoon, the floodgates of the heavens were let open

and the whole place was turned to one sheet of water. But fortunately towards the evening the shower stopped as suddenly as it had come and the arrangements and decorations were restored to their pre-hydrated state!

There was a large gathering of distinguished visitors from Madras and Mr. Abbas Khaleeli, I.C.S., Director of Industries and Commerce, Madras, was the chief guest. In the meeting that followed the tea, the General Secretary read the annual report. The Warden told us about Bishop Heber and the great heritage we had. Mr. Boyd congratulated us on our many successes during the year. The Chairman spoke about the part Industrialisation would play in post-war India. Then followed a grand entertainment under the guidance of our man Pasha and with celebrities like Francis and Ramanathan. A dinner closed the function.

In the second term we had an interesting talk, 'The Sheep and the Flock' by Mr. Joachim Alva, the Editor of the *Forum*. He broadly envisaged the part Christian students could play in striving for a Free India.

The third term saw our athletes' training. Mr. Viji Hensman, the Sports Captain, was busy. Mr. George Abraham, was out on the track coaching our boys. This year keen competition is expected, and we wish the other Halls good luck. E. L. Philip, our celebrity, has done well in the Inter-Varsity, breaking the 200 metres record and being first in 100 metres. A number of others went from Heber and were not so lucky.

We wish all our senior students good luck. May they go out from us into the wider arena of life with all the good principles Heber and the College in general have stood for. We hope that the freshers will with 'heart within and God overhead' keep the standard of Heber flying.

Good-bye and Good luck, every body.

H. F. J. DANIEL,  
*General Secretary.*

## SOCIETIES

*Union Society*

We had a very successful year holding three meetings addressed by eminent men. The meetings were well attended.

We are proud that our College has won 'The Principal's Cup' of the Pachaiappa's College and 'The Gordon Mathews Cup' of our College, both of which are Rolling Cups for Inter-Collegiate Debate. The Gordon Mathews Cup for Inter-Collegiate Debate was resumed this year after a lapse of four years.

We must congratulate Miss Indira Hensman and Mr. B. P. R. Vittal for helping our College to win these two Cups. The former was also selected by the Madras University for the Inter-University Debate held at Patna on December 1st, 1944, where she distinguished herself as one of the prize-winners.

Coming over to the activities of the Union for the last two terms of the year, a debate was held on October 25th, 1944, which was well contested. On November 8, our Inter-Collegiate Debate for 'The Gordon Mathews Cup' was held. The subject was, 'It is foolish and useless to try to improve society; we only succeed in making things worse by meddling'. The colleges which took part were Loyola, Presidency, Pachaiappa's and Christian. Each college sent two speakers. The Hon'ble Mr. G. A. Natesan (Editor, *Indian Review*), Miss B. G. Fraser (Headmistress, Bentinck High School), and Sri S. Govindarajulu (Vice-Principal, Law College) acted as judges. Miss K. Rukmini of the Presidency College and Miss Indira Hensman of our college secured the first and second prizes respectively. Mr. G. A. Natesan gave away the prizes.

The valedictory address was given by Sir T. Vijayaraghavachari, Dewan of Udaipur, on February 1st, 1945. Speaking on the task before youth, he said that he had ceased to believe in men of his own generation, and he hoped that the younger people would be able to set up a better standard, socially and morally. Continuing, he said, that since the present leaders have failed, there is a great need for fresh blood in politics, who

had to promote the country's interest. He concluded by saying that youth should discard everything which tends to separate one part of the country from another and give all their support to uniting India. He also gave numerous anecdotes during the speech which lasted for an hour. The student-chairman, Sri Raja Ramanna, presided.

Since the President of our Union, Rev. A. J. Boyd, is going home on furlough, let us wish him a happy vacation and a safe journey.

B. RAMA RAU,  
Secretary.

*Madras Christian College Urdu Union*

At the close of November, our long-cherished ambition was at last fulfilled when an Urdu supplement to the College Magazine—thanks to the contributors and the members of the editorial board—appeared like a star in the horizon of the Union. Copies of it were sent to several colleges of different Universities and to some journals for review. I feel proud of its publication and optimistically hope that this newly started work will be carried on every year by the future office-bearers with greater success.

Our literary activities have been consistently improving and in the meetings that were held since I submitted my last report, the following subjects were discussed: Mr. Azeedur Rahman of Hons. 3, Br. VII, gave an interesting and illuminating lecture on 'The Theme of Husn-o-Ishq in Urdu Poetry.' A good many members participated in the debates on 'Religion has no Place in Politics' and 'The Reviving Influence of the Screen.' Both the propositions were put to vote and lost.

I propose to hold one more meeting to discuss 'The Various Aspects of Dr. Iqbal's Poetry'. Our activities for the academic year will come to a close with the valedictory address along with tea and a photo on 20th February, when our Urdu lecturer will address the students.

I express my thanks to our Urdu lecturer and to all the members for helping me in the activities of the Union. On behalf of the Union I extend my wishes for the success of the senior members in the coming examinations.

M. BASHEER,  
Secretary.

*The Mathematics Association*

The inaugural address of the Association was delivered by Dr. P. S. Srinivasan, M.A., D.Sc., of our College on 2nd September. He gave a lecture on 'Art and Science of Mathematics', and Mr. K. Narasimha Rao, M.A., presided on the occasion.

In the second term, we were fortunate to have a visit on 30th October from Professor T. Vijayaraghavan of Dacca University, during his short stay in South India. He spoke on 'Canchy's Condensation Test,' and Mr. C. T. Rajagopal, M.A., was in the chair. On 31st October Professor S. P. Adinarayan of our College gave a talk on 'Statistics and Psychology.' Mr. V. R. Ramabhadran of P. G. II spoke on 'Ramanujan', and explained one of his integrals on 13th November with Mr. C. T. Rajagopal, M.A., in the chair.

The third term began with a speech by Rev. Father Racine, M.A., D.Sc., (Paris) of Loyola College on 11th January 1945 on the 'Theory of Relativity.' On 24th January Miss S. Pankajam, M.A., M.Sc., delivered a speech on 'Logic—Ancient and Modern.' After a delightful tea, the valedictory address of the Association was delivered on 2nd February by Dr. R. Vaidyanathaswami, M.A., D.Sc., Reader in Mathematics of the Madras University, when he spoke on 'Mathematics in the University.' Dr. F. W. Kibble presided on all these three occasions.

In all, seven meetings have been held this year and the interest evinced by the students and the staff on all these occasions was quite encouraging. We thank them all for their co-operation in making this year a success.

S. RAGHAVACHARI,  
Secretary.

*The Kannada Bhashabhi Vardhini Sangam.*

During the period under report, the Association met on 29th January 1945 under the presidentship of U. N. Ramachandra Rao, B.Sc., an old student of the College. Sri C. K. Thirumaleswara Rao gave an interesting talk on the subject 'Our Literature.' He traced the growth of Kannada Literature under Jains, Veerasaivas and lastly under Brahmins. He read some interesting poems of Classical authors of those periods. In the end, introducing us to modern literature, he read out his own poems on the Bengal Famine. It was a very pathetic condition, indeed, that he pictured to us.

The valedictory meeting with a short entertainment will be held shortly.

Thanks to the liberal contributions of our members, for the first time, we have been able to buy a few valuable books and present them to the College Library. Kannada students of this year may well be proud of this valuable and permanent addition to their library.

I thank all the members and office-bearers for their enthusiasm and hearty co-operation.

Wishing the seniors success, and our successors the best of luck, I take leave of them.

S. VITTOBA SHETTY,  
Secretary.

*Report of the Women Students' Union*

A busy programme was drawn up for this year but owing to the difficulty of getting speakers from Madras, we could not have many meetings. The inaugural meeting held on the 24th July 1944 was presided over by Mrs. Adeseshiah, and Mr. Boyd delivered the inaugural address. On October 10th, 1944, Miss Sykes of the Women's Christian College gave an illuminating address on the 'Genius of Rabindranath Tagore.' An important land-mark in the career of the Union was in November, when the junior students of the Union, stood a farewell party to the senior students. The histrionic talents latent in the women students was clearly demonstrated in the entertainment which followed and was very much appreciated by the audience.

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With great effort the first issue of *Pushpa*, the organ of the Women Students' Union, was brought out late in December, thus fulfilling a long felt need. The credit of the get up goes to Miss Mathew, our Editor.

In January a meeting was held to congratulate Miss Indira Hensman, Prize-Winner in the Inter-Varsity Oratorical Competition. The Union is really proud of her.

We hope to have some more meetings this term.

I thank all the members of the Union and the Committee members for their kind co-operation.

S. KANTHIMATHI,  
Secretary.

#### *The English Honours Association.*

I do not propose to make this annual report a catalogue of ordinary and extraordinary meetings; suffice it to say that our Association was quite lively throughout the year. However, two important functions in which people from outside took part should be mentioned. The first of those was an inter-collegiate debate with the English Honours Association of the Presidency College. All the members of their Association had come down to Tambaram at our invitation to spend an evening with us. After tea we had a lively and interesting debate over the proposition, 'The Present Age has Outgrown the Need for Poetry.' The Principal, who presided over the meeting, made the introductory remarks in his own inimitable style welcoming the guests. Messrs. Krishnamma, Ramu Menon (Presidency), Miss Albuquerk (Presidency), and Miss Mathew spoke for the proposition and Messrs. Narayana Rao (Presidency), Deacon Abraham, Mohamed Yusuf and Miss Bhagavati (Presidency) opposed it. The proposition was lost. The Principal in his concluding remarks said that most of the speeches exhibited clear thinking and originality.

The other meeting which deserves special mention was the one addressed by Prof.

K. Swaminathan (of the Presidency College). He spoke to a cosmopolitan gathering of students (of Arts and Science) on 'Shakespeare's History Plays.' Mr. J. R. Macphail was in the chair. In the short but very lively discussion which followed the address, many students took part. Professor D. S. Sharma, who had accompanied Professor Swaminathan on his 'pilgrimage to Tambaram' also spoke on the subject. Mr. Macphail summed up the discussion in the end implementing it with his learned opinions. He also said that the English Hons. students in Tambaram and 'Presidency' were at a disadvantage in not being able to make frequent contacts with each other as they used to do once upon a time. He hoped that occasional meetings, as we had this year, would make up for that loss to some extent.

We propose to make our valedictory meeting a domestic affair when we can bid farewell to our senior friends who are about to enter that dubious 'arena' (not necessarily outside college walls!) and to our Principal, who is leaving us on furlough. I wish good luck and good health to our senior friends. Also our best wishes and prayers accompany our Principal for a safe journey to and fro and a happy time at home in between.

DEACON C. A. ABRAHAM,  
Secretary.

#### *The Madras Christian College Carnatic Music Association*

The Carnatic Music Association after hibernating for more than one year has become explosively active, which is due to the whole-hearted support of the patrons, of the members of the staff and the members of the Association, for which we are thankful.

The inaugural meeting was held in the Anderson Hall on 7th November 1944 when Gana Saraswathi Srimathi D. K. Pattammal—for whom the credit of setting the Association on its feet goes—gave a free music performance. The second meeting of the Association was held on 21st November 1944

when Srimathi C. S. Rajam of A.I.R. sang.

The third meeting was held on 12th January 1945 to celebrate the 98th anniversary of Saint Thiagaraja. Sri M. S. Ramaswamy Iyer, Member of the Board of Studies in Indian Music in the Madras University, delivered a lecture on the 'Four-fold Mission of Sri Thiagaraja.' Sri N. Kalyanasundaram presided. At the conclusion of the address the audience was treated to a music performance by Sangeetha Bhushanam S. V. Parthasarathy.

The fourth meeting was held on 19th January when musically talented students of our college sang at a competition. Sri Thangaraj, Sri D. Krishnaswamy and Sri N. Kalyanasundaram acted as Judges. Sri P. V. Subramaniam of 4th B.A. and Sri S. Sreenivasan of 3rd B.A. were awarded the first and second prizes respectively. They were selected to represent our college in the inter-collegiate music competition. The fifth meeting was held on 25th January when Sangeetha Vidwan Sri V. V. Sadagopan, B.A. sang, and it was very much appreciated. The sixth was the inter-collegiate music competition for the Penna-collegiate Visalakshmi Annual Rolling Cup held on 30th January 1945. Prof. P. Sambamoorthy, Sri T. V. Subba Rao and Sri P. S. Varadachariar acted as Judges. Six colleges contested and Loyola were the winners. Prof. Sambamoorthi commended the organisers of the competition and remarked 'today's music performance has proved conclusively that music can be introduced in men's colleges also as an optional subject.'

The voluntary corps under the leadership of Sri N. R. Venkatraman maintained perfect discipline during all the functions. We hope to have the same patronage and hearty co-operation from the members of the staff and students for the coming year also.

T. K. PARTHASARATHY,  
A. P. BRAHMAM,  
Secretaries.

#### *The History and Politics Association*

Our activities for the second term began on the 12th of October with the long expected

lecture by Prof. M. Venkatarangaiya, M.A., retired Professor in Politics of the Andhra University. Mr. Titus Vergheese was in the chair. The subject was 'Hindu-Muslim Problem and Prof. Coupland's Solution.' The speaker gave a detailed account of the 'regionalism' advocated by the Professor of Oxford as the cure for the ills of Indian communal troubles. He criticised the plan saying that a loose, powerless federation with autonomous units would aggravate rather than mitigate the communal issue.

On the 18th Mr. Narasinga Rau, head of the Oriental Department of our College, spoke on 'The Cultural Aspect of the Vijayanagar Empire.' Mr. Samson, the student Chairman, presided.

On the 23rd of October Dr. A. Aiyappan, M.A., Ph.D., Superintendent of the Government Museum, delivered an interesting lecture on 'Pre-Historic South India.' Mr. T. G. Platten presided. He showed slides depicting the various grades of civilisation of South India as well as some of the recent archaeological finds.

There was a combined meeting with the Economic Association on the 29th when Rev. David Paton spoke on 'The Story of the Chinese Revolution.' Dr. Adiseshaiya presided.

Mr. K. S. Subrahmanyam, B.A., 1st P.G., read a paper on 'Ancient Tyranny and Modern Dictatorship.'

Rao Bahadur C. S. Srinivasachariar, M.A., Professor of the Annamalai University, delivered a lecture on 'The Republican Tradition in India' on the 10th of January. He traced the existence of republican institutions and influence from the time of the early Buddhists down to the days of the Cholas. Mr. R. K. Samson presided.

The next was a lecture by Mr. M. Ruthnaswami, C.I.E., Vice-Chancellor of the Annamalai University, Mr. Titus Vergheese presiding. Speaking on 'the Political Consequences of Planning' he stressed the importance of private enterprise in the industrialisation of a country and the danger of too much of Government control of the growing industries—'regimentation' as he would have it.

There was a lantern lecture by Prof. T. G. Platten on 'the Races of Mankind.'

Three more meetings are on the agenda. Dr. Eddy Asirvadam, of the University of Madras, has kindly consented to speak on 'World Security' on the 13th February. Mr. P. K. S. Menon, I.C.S., Agent-General for India in China, has also promised to speak on 'Life in Chungking' on the 14th February. The valedictory address will be delivered by Rev. Fr. Heras, S.J., Director of the Indian History Research Institute, early in March.

I would like to place on record my sincere thanks for all the members of the staff and students who have helped with their ready advice, direction and criticism.

N. VAIDEESVARAN,  
Secretary.

#### *The Philosophy Association*

Since our last report, our former secretary, Sri V. Y. Ponniah, and the third Honours class representative, Sri Anadaraj Sundaram, had to discontinue their studies. In their places were elected Sri S. Srinivasachari and Sri Kripairaj Chinniah. Sri George Clarey was made representative of the 4th-year class.

After a debate, held in the early part of the second term, in which most of the members participated, Sri Kesava Menon of the Mathematics Department of our own college gave us a brilliant exposition of 'Some Aspects of Modern Physical Science'. On the 18th of January Dr. Dhairyam, Superintendent of the Mental Hospital, Madras, addressed the Association on 'Mental Hygiene'—a very valuable lecture which very clearly brought out the ways and means man should adopt to develop and maintain a well balanced personality. On February 7th, Sri Narayana Pillai, a fellow of the Madras University research department, discussed fully 'Some of the Modern Approaches to Aesthetics.' Dr. Mahadevan will deliver the valedictory address of the Association on the 23rd of February.

The secretary wishes good luck to all outgoing students and places on record his deep sense of gratitude to the members of the

Association in general and the president in particular for their kind help and generous co-operation.

S. SRINIVASACHARI,  
Secretary.

#### *Sanskrit Association*

A meeting was held towards the close of last term when Mr. Tiruvenkatachariar spoke on 'Kalidasa.' He gave an interesting sketch of Kalidasa's plays. Concluding his speech, he remarked 'Kalidasa is second to none in his own chosen field of the portraiture of love in all its aspects and he is also great as a descriptive poet of nature.'

The Inter-Collegiate Recitation Competition in Sanskrit for the award of the Pennathur Visalakshi Annual Cup took place on the 31st of January. It is a matter of regret that we lost it this year also. However the Individual First Prize was won by Mr. V. Panchapakesan, 3rd B.A. (Hons) Br. i. With one more meeting for this term the activities of this Association will come to a close for this academic year.

I have one more duty to perform. It is to thank our President and Mr. S. Srinivasan whose efforts are greatly responsible for the progress of the Association. I also thank all the members of this Association with whose earnest co-operation we have had an active and useful year.

K. P. GANGADARAN,  
Secretary.

#### *The Madras Christian College Malayalee Association*

The College Malayalee Association was kept alive through out this term, by a series of important meetings. A couple of weeks after the college reopened in October, a meeting was arranged in Selaiyur Hall theatre, which was to have been addressed by Sri Changampuzha Krishna Pillai, M.A., the famous young poet of Kerala. Nature proved very unkind to us on that day and Sri Krishna Pillai could not stir out of his house due to very heavy rains. But, in spite of the rains, the Selaiyur Hall Theatre was packed to the full, with an unusually large gathering eagerly expecting the poet's

arrival. The feeling of uneasiness experienced by the organisers of the meeting and the disappointment caused to the audience by cruel nature were, however, short-lived. Thanks to the kindness of Sri K. C. Abraham, our charming reciter, who rose to the occasion and by reciting some of the poet's own verses, led the audience into the pleasant dreamlands of his exquisite poetry.

A fortnight later, Sri Krishna Pillai did come and address one of our meetings which was presided over by Sri K. M. George, M.A. The poet in his address dealt with the various aspects of 'Our Literature' in a very humorous and convincing manner, and the audience thoroughly enjoyed his speech which lasted nearly an hour and a half.

Sri Kesava Menon presided over yet another meeting of our Association, which was addressed by Sri K. C. Abraham. The subject on which he spoke, namely, 'The Two Contemporary Poets of Idappalli' (Changampuzha and Raghavan Pillai), was one which was after his own heart, and the audience enjoyed the sweet and melodious poetry of the two young poets.

We had the pleasure of hearing yet another learned man, Sri T. Balakrishnan Nair, on 10th January. One who has done really valuable research in our ancient literature, he chose to speak to us on a very instructive and interesting subject namely 'Three Ancient Poets of North Malabar' (Sankara Kavi, Neelakandha Kavi and Kottayam Keralakarma Thampuram). Apart from giving us a true picture of their eventful lives, he dealt elaborately with different aspects of their numerous works and made us conscious of the proud fact, that our literature and poetry have an equally rich, if not richer, heritage as any other modern language, and that our ancient poetry has both a beauty of its own which is really surprising and an abundance of humour which is indeed unsurpassed.

Our grateful thanks are due to those members of the staff and students, who have directly or indirectly helped our association.

P. C. RAVI VARMA,  
Secretary.

#### *Madras Christian College Tamil Sangam.*

The inaugural meeting of the Sangam came off on 21st July, 1944, when Mr. A. K. Chettiar, Editor *Kumari Malar* delivered an address on 'A Tamilian Abroad.' Rao Bahadur P. Sambanda Mudaliar, B.A., B.L., Retired Chief Judge, Small Causes Court, Madras, presided. Mr. T. K. Gopala Iyer, B.A., welcomed the guests. The speaker, with his varied experiences abroad and his usual humour, brought home to us the characteristic features of the civilizations of the world. The President in his concluding remarks stressed the importance of foreign travel.

An interesting debate on 'Co-education in Colleges' was held on 27th July 1944 when Messrs. Karthekeyan and M. Madhurainayagam spoke for the Resolution while Mr. I. D. Chidambaram and Miss Saradha opposed it. The student-Chairman presided.

On 7th August 1944, a debate on 'The Advancement of Science Leads to the Destruction of Humanity' was held under the presidentship of the student-Chairman when Mr. D. Krishnaswamy, M.A., M.Sc. was the observer. The observer pointed out that man is the cause of destruction but not science and further he said that science reveals in all its aspects the greatness and power of the Almighty.

There was a heated debate on 'India should be Undivided' on 18th August 1944 with the student-Chairman in the chair Messrs. A. S. Krishnamoorthy and J. Samuel Ponniah supported the proposition while Messrs. A. T. Balraj and A. S. Subbiah opposed it.

On 13th February 1945, Vidwan S. Arumuga Mudaliar, M.A., L.T., B.O.L., spoke on 'Appreciation of Literature' with Mr. Govinda Rao, student-Chairman in the chair. In his interesting speech the learned lecturer explained how literature helps us to trace the real history of a country, how it helps the people to lead a good and pious life and how it evokes patriotism in the minds of the people.

An oratorical contest in Tamil for the award of Mr. V. A. Ramachandran's Cup will be held on 15th February 1945. W.

are thankful to Mr. Ramachandran (ex-student Chairman of the Sangam) for having instituted the above Cup.

We look forward with great pleasure to having the valedictory address delivered by Mr. C. N. Annadurai, M.A., Editor of *Dravida Nadu*.

I thank our Patron, President and other office-bearers for their guidance and encouragement I always had. I am also thankful to all members for their hearty co-operation. I am specially thankful to the members of the staff who most willingly helped us in the affairs of our Association.

K. DURAIRAJ,  
*Secretary.*

#### *Christian Union*

The first thing to be mentioned in this report is the Annual Provincial Camp of the S.C.M. held at St. Columbus' High School, Chingleput, in which more than 120 delegates participated from our college. The camp was led by Rev. David Paton from China. Later Rev. Paton also addressed the students of the college in the Anderson Hall and personally met the different groups of our Union.

Our Union took a leading part in the various activities of the Provincial S.C.M. like the terminal service, carol service, etc. In and around Tambaram the work of our Union has been, as usual, good. Special mention should be made of the Social Service branch, which is carrying on Sunday School work in many schools including one at Pallavaram. The Children's Party held at Tambaram was a great success.

This term's first meeting was unique in that two students addressed the general meeting, namely, Deacon C. A. Abraham and Deacon Thomas, when they spoke on the new movement in the Syrian Church towards Church Union. The study groups and prayer groups have been functioning effectively in spite of a very crowded life, this being the last term. The Student Missionary Union, the strength of which is now greater than ever, conducts 'Missionary Breakfasts,' when the gathering is addressed by Christian leaders from outside. The Missionary week-end at Pommel

has greatly helped the students to get themselves trained for work in rural areas. Another week-end at Pommel has been arranged for student missionaries. Twelve representatives from our college are participating in the Week of Witness programme drawn by the Provincial Committee.

I take this opportunity to thank Mr. G. R. Karat, our president, for the untiring and selfless service he rendered to the Union but for which the activities could not have been conducted so smoothly. A word of thanks is also due to the staff advisers, Rev. R. S. Macnicol and Mr. M. A. Thangaraj.

Our prayers go with two of our seniors who are leaving India, Rev. A. J. Boyd and Mr. Thangaraj.

Finally, I thank all those who have helped me in various ways, and I am sure that those in charge in the coming year will carry out the ideas of the Union with proper zeal.

P. STEPHEN RAJARATNAM,  
*Secretary.*

#### *The Rural Service League Report*

The Rural Service League has had another term of good and hard work behind it. After reporting last we had many developments. Regular village visits by the four Unions are carried on and mass meetings are held often. The need for attending to cultural and social life of the villagers was felt more and so we have started a campaign to create civic consciousness. Talks on sanitation, prohibition of liquors, co-operation, the need for proper recreation, literacy and the political situation were given by students. Selaiyur Union has held mass meetings in Selaiyur cheri when their needs and grievances were discussed. The Youth League is organised well and is trying to solve its own problems. The Night School is working well. St. Thomas' Hall Union helped Tambaram Cheri Youth League to celebrate its annual day, when distinguished people from Madras spoke to them. The Night School is regularly carried on and the membership of the Poultry Club of the Union is increasing. This Union has helped Mettucheri in its evacuation to its new site

near Tambaram cheri. State compensation was got for them. Their immediate requirement is a well, and steps are afoot to get one early. Bishop Heber Hall Union is carrying on its usual visits; mass meetings were held in Thiruvancheri. The construction of a school for this place to serve the neighbouring places also will soon be complete and this will be the first day-school under the direct management of the Rural Service League. Medical aid is rendered to every one. The night school, which was defunct for a time due to evacuation, has started again. The Agaram Road Union, under the enthusiastic leadership of Mr. Victor, has done a good deal in making Puthur cheri a model one. Tree planting and Vegetable gardening have made it a beautiful place. A new well has been constructed. Though the membership of the Union is small visits are very regular.

Agaram, Kadaperi, Venkadamangalam, Venkumbhagam, Perinkualathur and other places were also visited and organised.

The collection of statistics has been a new feature this year and it gives the students a chance to learn more about the real problems of our country.

On Jan. 26th the students as a part of their Independence Day Celebration gave their afternoon meal to the villagers and about 500 were fed on that day. Many groups of students visited the villages on that day and spinning and prayers were held.

At the Rural Centre the Industrial School works regularly and has a strength of 25 boys. Spinning, weaving, paper-making, gardening and physical culture are taught. Weaving has been newly introduced and two looms are already working and the number will soon be increased. The products are sold to students and to the public. The introduction of Sericulture is under consideration. The Charka Sangham is working systematically. The vegetable garden is now fully extended and is well planned. The products are sold to villagers and to the College messes. The Collector who visited the place expressed satisfaction at its up-keep. In the Paper-making department the production is doubled. We are now supplying regularly to commercial

firms and to the public. The booklet on 'How to Make Paper', second in our series, is now out and gives full details about this cottage industry. Hand-pound rice is regularly supplied to College messes. Bee-keeping and Poultry-farming require some reorganisation and plans are under consideration. Other than these the boys are encouraged in sports and we are glad to report that our boys got four prizes in the recent Inter-School Sports. R. S. L. Exhibitions were held on all the three Hall Day Celebrations and our products and work have attracted many.

Our centre is visited by various Schools and Colleges of Madras. During the Christmas vacation an Indo-Ceylon Rural Reconstruction Conference was held at Tambaram and the delegates visited our place and learned much about our industrial and other work.

The Annual Village Mela Day is fixed for the 24th February and Sri. S. V. Ramamurthi has kindly consented to preside. Other than the usual items of baby show, exhibition and entertainments, we are also organising sports for the villagers. We are also inviting the Collector on that day.

Arrangements are being made for the Summer School for training in Rural and Social work. This year we are having a varied programme for different groups. A questionnaire is soon to be published and the study will be based on that.

M. G. GEORGE,  
J. A. GNANAM,  
*General Secretaries.*

#### *Andhra Bhashabhiranjani Sanghamu*

The Sangham is proud to have again in its midst as its vice-president, Sri G. Jagathpathi, B.A. (Hons.), the ex-student Chairman whom we congratulate on his distinguished performance at the University Examinations.

The inaugural address was delivered on the 10th August, 1944 by, Sri Nidadavolu Venkata Rao, M.A., on 'Telugu and Andhra'. Sri Korada Ramakrishnayya, M.A., presided.

Sri G. Harisarvothama Rao, M.A., spoke to us on 'The Political and Economic

Problems of To-day' on the 15th August. Sri G. Jagathpathi, B.A. (Hons.), presided.

The mutual relation between Music and Art was explained to us on the 18th August by Sri J. Gowrinadha Sastri (of 'Potana' fame) through an interesting demonstrative lecture, with Sri P. V. R. Sarma of the *Andhra Patrika* in the chair.

The place of short stories in literature formed the subject of a learned address given to us by Sir T. Gopichand on the 6th October. Sri P. R. P. Francis, M.A., presided.

There was a heated debate on the 20th October on the proposition that 'Literature unlike Science Contributes to the Progress of the World'. Vidwan Sir K. Narasinga Rao, M.A., L.T., was the observer.

Sri Neelamraju Venkataseshayya of the *Andhra Patrika* addressed us on 'Modern Trends in Art and Music' on the 31st October. Srimathi Rajyalakshimi, M.A., of Queen Mary's College, presided.

There was a symposium on the 3rd November, the subject being 'Renaissance in Modern Andhra Literature' Professor S. P. Adinarayan, M.A., presided.

'Literature and Society' was the subject of an inspiring address delivered by Sri Jampana Chandrasekhara Rao, M.A., B.ED., on the 10th November. Sri N. V. Krishnamurthi was in the chair.

Sri Y. V. Rao, the well-known actor and director, gave us an informative and interesting talk on the 16th November on 'Picture-making'. Our student-Chairman presided.

On the 24th November there was a general body meeting followed by an informal 'Sing Song'—a new item which brought out the latent histrionic talents of our members.

The Association is proud to have presented a 'Variety Entertainment' on the 19th January, 1945, after a lapse of four years. I am highly grateful to all those who in one way or another contributed to its success. Sri Nyapathi Narayanamoorthi was in the chair. Sri M. Narayana Moorthi, who had been placed in charge of the entertainment, deserves our gratitude and congratulations.

Sri Madhavapeddi Butchi Sundararama Sastri gave a delightful lecture on 'Chatu-oulu' on the 22nd January. Sri C. Yadunatha Rao, B.A. (Hons.), presided.

'Kavyajagattu' was the topic of a learned lecture delivered on the 2nd February by Sri G. V. Krishna Rao with Sri Vattikonda Mangiah in the chair.

Sri Sreerangam Sreenivasa Rao gave us an enlightening lecture on 'The Place of Realism in Literature' on the 6th February. Sri Sreerangam Narayanababu presided.

We hope to have our Valedictory Address on the 19th February, when Professor Rayaprobu Subba Rao, of the Osmania University, and Srimathi G. Ammannaraja, B.A., L.T., M.L.A., will address us, with Sri P.V. Rajamannar, Advocate-General, in the chair.

We are showing our usual interest in the forthcoming Andhra Cultural Week Celebrations in the City. Our student-chairman is a Vice-President of the Culture League.

We congratulate Sri C. G. Ramasubbu on his winning a special individual prize in the Inter-collegiate Oratorical contest held by the Y.M.I.A.

The activities of the Association could hardly have been the success that they have been but for the unfailing guidance of the President, the Vice-President and the student-Chairman for which I thank them. I must also here express my thanks to Sri G. Sreeramulu whose co-operation has always been of the greatest assistance to me. I thank all the members for their continued co-operation which encouraged us in our work.

I am also grateful for the kind consideration which I have received throughout the year from the Principal, the Vice-President of the College Union Society and the other authorities of the College.

It is my earnest hope that the traditions of this Association which we have sought to preserve and enrich this year will live and grow for many years to come.

K. SUBRAHMANYAM,  
Secretary.

## COLLEGE NOTES

### Staff

It has been a great disappointment to learn that Mr. and Mrs. Bingle will not be returning to India after their furlough, family considerations having compelled them to decide that they should remain in their own homeland. The news was received after we had gone to press, and we must postpone till a later issue any attempt at an appreciation of their valuable services to the College. Meanwhile we would express our regret at the loss of two such valued members of our Community, and would offer them our very best wishes both for themselves and for their children.

Mr. Boyd plans to go home on furlough in the course of the next few months. Normally his furlough would have been due in 1940, but the exigencies of war necessitated the cancellation of the usual programme. Even now, his leaving Tambaram is by no means certain, as it is dependent on the availability of a passage.

Mr. Thangaraj hopes to proceed to Toronto for higher studies as a Vincent Massey scholar. In his case too, his leaving within the next few months depends upon his ability to secure a passage. We offer them both our hearty good wishes.

### Magazine

We regret that on account of 'paper control' it was not possible to publish the usual number of issues and for the same reason its size had also to be drastically cut. The Editor wishes to thank all those who responded to his appeal for articles. Though the quality of the contributions was quite high, unfortunately restrictions of space prevented him from making use of as many of them as he would have liked.

### College Day

This very pleasant annual event was celebrated this time on Saturday the 12th January. A fair number of Old Boys were able to take part in the function, and spend the whole day at Tambaram. In the morning there was a reception and lunch. In the afternoon a business meeting, tea and a public meeting at the Anderson Hall. Sir A. Lakshmanaswamy Mudaliar presided. An entertainment got up by the present students of the College gave the finishing touch to a very enjoyable day of reunion and memories.

## ATHLETIC NOTES

### Cricket

In the last report, I spoke of better performances on our part this term. I am glad to find that we have amply justified it. We beat the Veterinary College easily, and in the match against Engineering, time baulked us of victory. Just as we did last year, we undertook a tour to Bangalore. As it turned out last year, the tour this year too was a very successful one. We encountered some very formidable teams, consisting of provincial players, and beat them. We were unfortunate not to have the services of Thomas Abraham, our Vice-Captain and opening bat. However we

were fortunate to have Mr. Neelakantan, an old student, to play for us. Alaganan, Sydney, Philip, Kannayaram and Wilson batted consistently, while Thivy, Alaganan and Philip bowled successfully during the tour. I must not also fail to mention the spirited batting display of G. Zachariah, who converted what looked like a certain defeat into a victory for us in the match against City Gymkhana.

Two more matches after our return from the tour, brought our cricket season to a close. The match against Loyola ended in a tame draw. The next match was the long awaited fixture with the Old Boys

Playing as we liked to add to the gaiety of the occasion, we lost. However Mr. J. Chandy, the Captain of the Old Boys, fully deserved his 78 runs.

In conclusion, I should like to mention the fact that we owe a great debt of gratitude to our Principal and our Physical Director for having made this tour possible again this year.

#### Results of matches played—

(1) Christian College 187 for 7 [Sydney 58, Ramachandran 5 for 58] Veterinary 42 [Alagunan 4 for 18, Thanikachalam 4 for 17].

(2) Engineering 201 for 7 declared [Aruldas 66 not out, Srikanth 41] Christian College 172 for 5 [Wilson 61 not out, Keir 38].

(3) Indian Gymkana, Bangalore 145 [B. Frank 41, Martin 50, Thivy 5 for 21] Christian College 145 [J. Sydney 53, Alagunan 43 not out].

(4) B.U.C.C. 97 [Alagunan 4 for 30, Thivy 4 for 36]. Christian 105 for 3 [Alagunan 23 not out, Kannayaram 22].

(5) City Gymkhana 167 [A. Shah 39, Tarapore 39, Alagunan 3 for 42]. Christian 174 for 9. [Philip 32, Alagunan 29, Wilson 29, Kannayaram 27, S. Darashah 7 wickets for 43].

(6) Christian 167 [Philip 44, Sydney 36, Chakravarthy 26] Maharajah's College 172 for 4 [Vittal Rao 42, Venkatesh 42].

(7) Christian 210 for 7 declared [Alagunan 60, Sydney 58, Kannayaram 45]. Loyola 137 for 5 [Bywaters 67].

(8) Old Boys 216 [J. Chandy 78, Neelakantan 37, P. Ananda Rao 23, Alagunan 3 for 35]. Present Boys 182 [Sydney 42, G. Zachariah 30 [E. L. Philip 27, Kannayaram 29].

B. ALAGUNAN,  
Captain.

#### RESULTS OF COLLEGE SPORTS

|                    |                                                                        |
|--------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 110 Metres Hurdles | { 1. J. W. Desmond—T—Time : 18.2 secs.<br>2. K. T. Kuruvilla—T—        |
| Shot Put           | { 1. J. W. Desmond—T—Distance : 29 ft. 3½ in.<br>2. N. D. D'Sena—H—    |
| Hammer Throw       | { 1. R. J. Parikh—T—Distance : 57 ft. 6½ in.<br>2. D. R. Murray—H—     |
| 800 Metres Race    | { 1. K. P. Punnen—S—Time : 2 min. 11.5 secs.<br>2. V. M. Mathew—T—     |
| 400 Metres Hurdles | { 1. V. M. Mathew—T—Time : 64.0 secs.<br>2. K. P. Punnen—S—            |
| Pole Vault         | { 1. S. Gopalan—S—Height 10 ft. 3½ in.<br>2. W. R. King—H—             |
| 100 Metres Race    | { 1. E. L. Philip—H—Time : 10.9 secs.<br>2. P. G. George—S—            |
| Long Jump          | { 1. G. Zachariah—S—Distance : 19 ft. 7 in.<br>2. B. S. Wilson—S—      |
| 400 Metres Race    | { 1. E. L. Philip—H—Time : 54 secs.<br>2. P. G. George—S—              |
| Discus Throw       | { 1. D. R. Murray—H—Distance : 76 ft. 11½ in.<br>2. K. K. Kuriakose—S— |
| Hop, Step and Jump | { 1. B. K. Eapen—T—Distance : 43 ft. 0½ in.<br>2. G. Zachariah—S—      |
| 200 Metres Hurdles | { 1. M. Thanickachallam—T—Time : 28 secs.<br>2. B. K. Eapen—T—         |
| High Jump          | ... 1. B. K. Eapen—T. Height : 5 ft. 2 in.                             |

|                      |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                |
|----------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
|                      | 2. { S. Mallikarjunan—S—<br>C. A. Dhanaraj—T—<br>M. J. Mathew—I—                                                                                                                                                               |
| 200 Metres Race      | { 1. E. L. Philip—H—Time : 22.3 secs.<br>(New College Record which is better than the Inter-Varsity Record)<br>2. P. G. George—S—<br>1. A. G. Chelvaraj—H—Distance : 127 ft. 1½ in.<br>(New College Record)<br>2. M. Mathew—S— |
| Javelin Throw        | { 1. K. P. Punnen—S—Time : (Not taken)<br>2. V. M. Mathew—T—                                                                                                                                                                   |
| 1,500 Metres Race    | ... 1. Bishop Heber Hall—Time : 45.3 secs.<br>(New College Record which is better than the Inter-College Record)                                                                                                               |
| 4 × 100 Metres Relay | ... 1. Bishop Heber Hall—Time : 3 min. 46 secs.<br>1. St. Thomas' Hall.                                                                                                                                                        |
| 4 × 400 Metres Relay | ...                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |
| Tug-of-war           | ...                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |

#### NON-CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

|                                            |                                                                                         |
|--------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Sack Race                                  | 1. A. G. Selvaraj.                                                                      |
| Old Boys' Race                             | { 1. Mr. K. I. Eapen.<br>2. Mr. George Abraham.                                         |
| 4 × 200 Metres Relay for Servants.         | ... 1. Athletic Department.                                                             |
| 4 × 200 Metres Inter-College Relay (Open). | { 1. Y.M.C.A. College—Time : 1 min. 36.2 secs. (New Record.)<br>2. Engineering College. |

#### HALL CHAMPIONSHIP POINTS

|                                 |
|---------------------------------|
| 1. St. Thomas' Hall—102 points. |
| 2. Bishop Heber Hall—96 "       |
| 3. Selaiyur Hall—92 "           |

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