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**MADRAS
CHRISTIAN
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MAGAZINE**

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CONTENTS

	PAGE
COMMEMORATION ADDRESS ...	57
OBITUARY NOTICES ...	61
VEDANTHANGAL BIRD SANCTUARY... Miss ETHEL JOSEPH ...	63
COLLEGE SUNDIAL ... W. F. KIBBLE ...	66
SRIMATHI M. S. SUBBULAKSHMI ... K. RANJITHA and K. N. A. NARAYANAN	68
EDWARD LEAR ... THE REV. G. C. MARTIN ...	69
MALAYA ... DANA SAMY PAUL ...	74
CHANGE ... K. NEELAKANTAN ...	76
ROMEO AND JULIET ... M. S. RAJAGOPAL ...	77
ONLY THE SILENCE ... SOMAKUMARI ADISESHIAH ...	78
THE GARDEN ROSE ... PREMA PATANKAR ...	79
LINES TO A RICKSHAW PULLER ... CHANDRAN DEVANESEN ...	80
BOOK REVIEW ... C. N. SANJEEVI ...	82
EDITORIAL NOTES ...	84
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR ...	86
HALL REPORTS ...	86
SOCIETIES ...	94
ATHLETICS ...	110
SPORTS ...	114
COLLEGE SERVICE ...	116

PHOTOGRAPHS FACING PAGES 78, 79, 94, 95

THE MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE MAGAZINE

Vol. XXIII, No. 2

March 1954

Commemoration Address*

Let us now praise famous men—Ecclesiasticus 34

Let us praise famous men:—

those into whose inheritance we have entered, Mayors of cities, Vice-Chancellors of Universities, Members of Parliament and of Legislative Assemblies, writers and artists, editors of journals, doctors, advocates, judges, engineers;

Such as brought health out of sickness,
Justice out of wrong-doing,
And served mankind with public works, and roads and dams,
Such as have brought land under cultivation
That had been waste;
Pioneers of public thought,
Men who have transformed ancient customs
And brought new hope to the oppressed,
Who have worked for the unity of the nation
Above caste or community divisions,
Who have put learning and light
And the ordinary privileges of men
Within the reach of those
Who, for many generations, had been excluded.
Many there are who have no memorial;
Whose names are not well known,
But who have served faithfully,
Borne suffering or ostracism,
And steadfastly held to the path
Of rightness and integrity.

Let us thank the Lord for them.

We meet today to give thanks to God for all those our founders and benefactors who have made this college. We want this day to remember and to praise God for many who have in time past given of their affection and good will, for many who have given their lives to the

Delivered by Dr W. F. Kibble at the Commemoration Service, at noon on Friday, 5th February, 1954.



service of God in this college. There are many whose names you have all heard on many occasions. There are many names commemorated by scholarships and endowments, some by memorial tablets in the Library and in the Halls. I hope that those of you who receive scholarships will seek to know something of those after whom the scholarships are named. All of us continue to receive in the Library and in other benefactions benefits which have come to us from the living generosity of men and women both near and far who have loved the college, and given with high hopes, and with prayers for us. Their prayers have gone up for all those who follow and who will use their gifts.

As I draw near to completing thirty years in the life of the college, it is a good time to look back over the history of the college. We are all apt I suppose to think of those whom we have personally known as real people, and to think of men of earlier times as little more than names in a book, or names given to scholarships and funds.

Those of us who have been in the college thirty years can look back over one-fourth of the history of the college, and we have known personally more than one-fourth of those who have worked—some who worked in the college at much earlier dates.

Let me speak of some of the names you have so often heard.

We hear the name Corley connected with a fine high school, but we remember him as one who, though he suffered continuously and progressively from a crippling disease, yet lived with such charm and showed such patience that those who spoke of him were full of gratitude for his great learning, and for the grace with which he led us into that learning.

The name of Gordon Matthews is remembered by many today in connection with an oratorical contest. But we remember him as one whose prophetic and incisive mind taught us humility in the face of truth, taught us impatience with any kind of sham.

The name of Barnes may be attached to one of the houses in the College grounds. But we remember him for his deep love of nature, and for that loving care to which we owe so many of the trees and the woods around us.

I think of others who were in the college thirty years ago and who ought to be remembered: of Lakshminarayanan who as schoolboy, student, tutor and professor had perhaps a longer continuous time in the school and college than anyone else. When he came to live in St. Thomas's Hall he specially loved the times of prayer at night round the open-air stage, and gave the delightful bell which still hangs there.

Of those from whom especially I learnt the work of a teacher, let me mention Sabhesan, who was professor of botany, and manager of the oldest of the five college hostels in Georgetown. His serenity and insight were a benediction. And Edward Ross, whose generosity many old students remember, and whose kindness in our times of trouble arose from his personal knowledge of the living presence of Christ.

I have spoken of men who, though known only vaguely by name to many of you, are men whom we have known and loved. Some of them you can know through their books. I am reminded of what John Ruskin wrote in a book that for many of you has been a set book for some examination—in which he said that through the reading of great books by great thinkers of the past, you could enter into converse with men whose equal it would be difficult to meet and talk with today.

I expect that you feel and rightly feel that from books and the printed word we can get a less adequate knowledge of a man than from intimate personal converse. But of those who have gone before us in this college we can in some cases testify that the books and writing they have left do indeed give you the insight and the testimony which is the deepest and most valuable thing they could give.

Those of us who knew Dr Hogg when he was superintendent of the Georgetown hostels and when he was Principal, and who had the privilege of hearing his reflections on many topics, are grateful that you also can read in his last book the fruits of his learning and his experience.

Writing of work such as that to which he and we are called in the life of this College, he wrote:

The deeper our communion with God, the more aware do we grow of our unworthiness and incompetence, but at the same time the more eagerly do we long to serve His will. The humblest task He can set us we feel to be so much too high for us that without His commissioning we dare not set about it. But once we have heard the word 'Go', all diffident hesitancy should disappear. For . . . if I am really and exclusively on the business of the Divine King, all the resources of our Father's empire of Reality must needs be at my call for the legitimate requirements of my errand. [This] is no subject for surprise or incredulity. The real marvel is elsewhere; it lies in the fact that we mortals should actually be entrusted with the King's business.

There is a book too by the Principal of thirty years ago—Dr William Meston—which you still may read. Just after his death was published his collection of addresses he had delivered in the old college, at terminal services when the college was gathered together. These addresses do show forth Dr Meston's deepest convictions, and represent the things which he felt it most vital to say to you; and you can read them today just as much as we who had the privilege of hearing him speak. In one of those addresses Dr Meston said there are times when we cannot help asking ourselves: 'Why do we go to college at all?'

If it is to hear lectures, might we not achieve this by means of telephone or wireless without the trouble of leaving our homes? If it is to get a degree might we not succeed in this equally well by private study? If it is to read books might we not better betake ourselves to libraries? And if it is to take part in athletics, surely there are many clubs open to us that have no connexion with a college. And yet . . . when we gather this morning . . . there is something which we have as members of a college that is secured for us in none of the ways that we have mentioned. There is something which is worth all the trouble that we incur through leaving our homes, sitting through hours of study, and submitting to all the discipline that obtains within these walls. There is a stimulus that comes from companionship, there is a freshness that follows the clash of opinion, there is sharpening of the mind that springs from contact with our fellows, there is spirit that comes to birth and finds its satisfaction only in community of life and service. Yet with all these advantages there are dangers—let us think of two this morning. There is the danger that, in company with others we may be content for one reason or another to adopt, and simply to make our own the opinions and standpoints of our companions. And there is the danger that we may seek so to emphasise our own points of view that the thought of common action may play but a small part in our attitude to life. If we are to escape the first of these dangers we must found our life on Principle; if we are to escape the second we must practise Loyalty.

I want to refer again to that address by Dr Meston before I close, but let me now speak of those who have gone before us in the life of this college, and who to me as well as to you have not been known by personal meeting.

The name of Dr Cooper is remembered no doubt with gratitude by many students who have received financial help in time of need. A niece of Dr Cooper's who visited the college recently admired his portrait in the library, and she said how glad she was when we told her that his name is commemorated by a fund for the assistance of poor students, since he too knew what poverty was, and passed his student days facing its hardships.

To Dr William Miller you can find many references in the writings of his former students. The fullest account of his life and work yet compiled is a little book by one who was his student, his secretary and his colleague—O. Kandaswamy Chetty.

I should like to quote from an address by Dr Miller which Mr Kandaswamy Chetty quotes from—his second convocation address to the graduates of Madras University in 1893:

Go forth, then, to labour for the full enlightenment and training of your native land and be sure that the harvest of your labours, by whatever hands it may be reaped, will one day be rich and splendid. The little that has been done proves this sufficiently. At all events it proves it in the eyes of those who, amid the embarrassing discouragements and frothy fermentation of the

present, are able to discern the gathering germs of the India that is to be. With steady discipline and patient training these germs will grow as fast as it is the law of the universe that the germs of great things should. I would not hide that progress must be slow. I would not hide that partial disappointment is the certain lot of those whose aims are high. Through hardship and disappointment lies the only path by which great things can ever be attained. The possibility of a glorious issue some day is the main encouragement I have to give you; but that single encouragement ought to be enough. I cannot lift the veil that hides the future. Nevertheless, I am sure that if life's burden is wisely borne and its commonplace duties patiently discharged by you and by the generations to which your character and influence will of necessity be handed down, there will yet arise in this land of yours some community or race, some city or institution, something (I know not what) in which men's thoughts will find noble utterance and from which their energies will flame nobly forth, something that will make India a leader in the march of mankind towards its appointed goal. As part of 'the long result of time,' India, or something of which India will be the seat, may yet be what Venice was upon its smaller scale. India may do for all the world what the Queen of the Adriatic, in which East and West joined hands, did for the Europe of the Middle Ages. For that small thing what preparation was required, what difficulties had to be overcome, and what disappointments borne! For this far greater thing shall not the preparation be long and hard?

Those words were spoken more than sixty years ago.

Let us praise famous men—famous men of a still earlier generation. This Hall in which we meet is named, as the main hall of the College has been since 1894, after John Anderson, who, one April day in 1837 opened the doors of his school, and who with two colleagues who were true yoke-fellows worked and taught through hot and cold weather, in sickness and in health, to an early death.

They were faithful men who were led by the light of Christ and by their love of their students and of the people.

They led the way in many things. They led the way in overcoming communal barriers. In the second year of Anderson's school it was found that he had admitted three boys who were at that date described as Pariahs. There were protests from other parents, but Anderson stood inflexibly firm to his principles, and left the consequences in God's hands. To one of the parents he wrote that he could not alter any one of the principles on which he conducted the school, especially the vital one of doing good to all.

The principle now written into the constitution that no person shall be debarred from education nor from normal human privileges, by reason of his birth or descent—that principle is one for which Anderson and Johnston stood firmly against deep opposition 115 years ago.

And as soon as a married colleague arrived they began efforts for girls' education, believing that all alike, whether boys or girls, should have the same access to education.

And what means was it that opened up this great pioneering work, you may ask? What motive and what driving force? Anderson began his work because he was sent by Christ, and in Christ he knew that all men might have equal access to God the Father.

Let us give thanks too, for all those who over the years have given for the maintenance of the college. Here it is more difficult to mention names. There are indeed lists extant of subscribers, of different periods, and records of great and generous donations; but the greater number of those who have given to the support of the college are unknown to us by name. We know that few of them have been wealthy; and that out of their poverty they have given in order that we might be enriched with the blessings which John Anderson sought for us.

All his successors in generation after generation have been moved by the same conviction.

Let me in closing quote words from Dr Meston in the address I have already quoted:

Are there certain laws of conduct which you cannot but regard as woven into the very texture of the world order, certain principles the sacredness of which you would never think of impugning even in argument, much less in act?

'There is only one way, so far as I know, by which principle may become more definite and its primacy secured. That is by bringing life with all its interests steadily and without disguise into the immediate presence of God. You may tell me that this is a very hard thing, and also rather a vague thing. I admit that it is not easy, but not that it is vague. For all vagueness is swept away by the Incarnation. There we have what is plain, concrete, accessible to all. In Jesus we see God. And what the bringing of our life into the presence of God means is this: 'In Jesus let God see you.'

There is only One to whom loyalty can be accorded without reservation while at the same time principle is maintained wholly inviolate. That One is God as He has made Himself known to us in Jesus Christ, Himself the perfect revealer of principle because He is its perfect embodiment.

Obituary

K. C. Mammen Mappillai

K. C. Mammen Mappillai was one of the most active of men till 9 p.m. on 31st December 1953. Then he had a heart attack, and after a brief illness of 3 hours he passed away with the passing year. He was 82 when he died; his life had been full to the brim till almost the very moment of his departure; it could not be said that he should have lived longer; and yet, it is no exaggeration to say that not only to the members of his family, not only to many other individuals, but also to several institutions and movements his death meant an irreparable loss. Mammen Mappillai was more than an individual. He was an institution. To many, his leadership and support meant more than words could describe. The flood of condolence meetings all over the country and the spate of newspaper articles on him indicate how much he had been respected even in the most unlikely places.

Graduating from the Madras Christian College more than half a century ago, Mammen Mappillai turned away from the government jobs which he could so easily get in those days and became a teacher in a Church-School at Kottayam, Travancore. Many of his pupils, who are themselves senior men in the State now, have testified to the love and respect he won as a teacher and an energetic leader of young people.

His interests were, however, not confined to those of an ordinary school-master. He enjoyed helping his uncle, Kandathil Varughese Mappillai, in editing the *Malayala Manorama* which was a literary weekly in those days. When his uncle died, Mammen Mappillai naturally became the Editor of that journal. In his hands the *Manorama* became a daily newspaper and a powerful organ of public opinion in Travancore. While continuing his uncle's policy of discovering, helping and actively encouraging all kinds of literary talent in the Kerala area, Mammen Mappillai made the *Manorama* a vehicle for his immense scholarship and his wide and accurate knowledge of affairs and movements all over the world. To the many thousands of readers of this very popular Malayalam daily, Mammen Mappillai's editorial articles were among the most valued instruments of general education.

It was inevitable that the Editor of a powerful newspaper like that should wield very great influence in his country. Mammen Mappillai was a democrat to the very core of his being, and naturally he put his weight, with sure insight, and undaunted courage, on the side of democratic movements in Travancore. Many leaders of the Travancore State Congress thought of him as their greatest friend, financier, and

guide. It was as a champion of freedom and the rights of the individual that, during the last few years of his life, he waged an unrelenting war against Communism which he regarded as a frightfully dehumanizing system of State Capitalism with all its attendant horrors.

The Orthodox Syrian Church of India regards Mammen Mappillai as one of the greatest of lay leaders. The movement which resulted in this Church being established as a national Church independent of the Patriarchate of Antioch, was largely the result of this individual's determination to see the principle of freedom recognized in Church government also.

Mammen Mappillai was a successful businessman and *entrepreneur*. The bank that he built up rapidly spread itself out beyond the bounds of Travancore and became one of the greatest financial enterprises of South India. It was destroyed by forces that sought to crush his political influence, but time vindicated the bank's financial soundness and even those who suffered loss recognized that the trust they had in Mammen Mappillai had not been misplaced.

In the sphere of agriculture also Mammen Mappillai was a pioneer. He was one of the first persons to see the possibilities of large-scale cultivation of rice in land reclaimed from the backwaters of Travancore, and of the large-scale use of scientific manure in raising crops in dry as well as wet land.

In these and several other spheres of life Mammen Mappillai was a wise leader in his country. Nevertheless, with all his solid achievements as a public man, it was not these that endeared him to so many people, but the genuine personal interest he took in all the affairs of those who came into contact with him. He had an amazing memory, and he always made a point of *remembering* to be a friend in need. He could not easily forget injuries done to him, but to friend and foe alike he was truly prodigal in his generosity.

Mammen Mappillai's home was an inspiration to all those who visited him. His wife was a very simple person, with very little of her husband's wide scholarship or shrewd insight into affairs outside the home. But she had that most valuable of all personal possessions—a heart full of sincere affection and human sympathy. It was a delight to see them sitting together of an evening and sharing their varied experiences of life. There was always a stream of guests in that home. Both the husband and the wife artlessly treated the guests as members of the home. Even the most self-conscious guests felt at home there.

Truly to have known Mammen Mappillai and his home was a rich experience of life. And today thousands mourn the great man's passing away.

F. T. Pithavadian

We record with regret the passing of Mr F. T. Pithavadian, father of Ranjani Pithavadian, this year's Secretary of the Women's Hostel. After leaving College, Mr Pithavadian served as Boys' Work Secretary of the Y.M.C.A. for several years before he went into business. His printing establishment, Fenn Thompson & Co., have printed our College Calendar for many years. Mr Pithavadian rendered yeoman service to several Christian organizations and educational institutions including the Christian College High School. He was Treasurer of the Madras Representative Christian Council and a member of the Board of Directors of the Y.M.C.A. He was widely respected for his integrity, generosity and kindly nature.

Speaking to a crowded church at a memorial service for Mr Pithavadian the Rev. John Millns described him as a man of very few words who nevertheless made people aware of the utmost friendliness, one who made and kept friends, one who took endless trouble to help people and on whose wise and honest advice one could always count, one whose life was a constant witness to his Christian loyalty.

A. K. Krishnamurthy

We are deeply sorry to record the news of the death by accidental drowning of our former student A. K. Krishnamurthy. He was a member of St Thomas's Hall from 1949 to 1953 studying for the Intermediate and B.Sc. (Chemistry) examinations. He passed in the first class and was about to take up a post in the Cordite Factory in Aravankadu on the Nilgiri Hills when he was drowned while bathing in the Adyar River on the 23rd of October, 1953.

Annie Titus

In the death of Annie Titus our College community has lost a gracious and well-loved member. She was born on June 27th, 1935, and died on January 15th, 1954. She studied in the Christ King Convent school in Tambaram, took her Intermediate in Women's Christian College, Madras, and was studying in the 4th Honours History class in this college when she developed typhoid fever. Almost before we knew she was seriously ill she was gone from among us, leaving a sense of personal loss in the hearts of all who knew her.

Annie's classmates spoke of her quiet kindliness; the Rural Service League knew her as a faithful worker who could be relied on; she was unassuming and undemanding, never pushing herself forward, yet she had a grace and poise which made her attractive, and had a sound attitude in study which gave her courage gently to question any doubtful statement. She entered joyfully into all the life of the college and her friends give thanks for having known her.

To Annie's father, Mr Titus Verghese, who was for many years on the staff of the college, and to the other members of her family we give our sympathy.

[Obituary notices of Dr Hensman and T. K. Chidambaranatha Mudaliar will appear in the next issue of the College Magazine.]

The Vedanthangal Bird Sanctuary

We sometimes boast—with a touch of vanity—that we are able to live side by side with all sorts and conditions of men. But if you really want to see communities living on top of one another, in peace and amity, you should come to Vedanthangal, where there is a bird sanctuary. Come some fine February afternoon. Take a pair of binoculars, and, sitting there on the lake bund, just watch those distant trees in the midst of the lake where you hear a lot of chattering and flapping of wings—there amidst all that buzz you will observe how all those different kinds of birds, each guarding its own nest and nestlings, look on with tolerance and even with a bit of sympathy into another's nest, a few inches below.

The Natural History Society arranged an excursion to this bird sanctuary and two bus-loads of students were taken on the 26th of January to enjoy and to learn if they cared to. The end of January or February is the right time to visit this place, when the monsoon is just over, and the fields all round and the ponds teem with life.

This Bird Sanctuary is a large pond of about three acres, inside which there are large numbers of trees with low-spreading branches. During the cold weather the trees lose all their foliage, because hundreds and hundreds of birds build nests in these trees. The Sanctuary is situated in the village of Vedanthangal, which is roughly five miles to the south-west of Maduranthakam. The history of the sanctuary is rather vague. Some hundred years back an Englishman, who visited this spot, suggested to the villagers that if they would protect the birds they would come in large numbers every year and that the manure from them would enrich the surrounding paddy

fields. From then onwards the village panchayat has protected these birds from all disturbances and has converted this spot into a sanctuary. At present this is the only Bird Sanctuary in the Madras State.* The birds have won the hearts of the villagers to such a degree that not one of them would hurt a bird and that if anyone is found to rob a nest or even disturb the birds, the culprit is punished. For this the panchayat is empowered to levy a fine up to fifty rupees. You cannot carry a gun anywhere near the village. There are honorary watchmen who take turns to guard this sanctuary both day and night all through the months of December to March. The vigil is maintained till the last bird leaves which may be as late as April.

This place is an ideal one for birds to breed, specially the aquatic ones. There is a surface of water beneath their nests which serves as an effective barrier against snakes and monkeys. Nevertheless these birds have a few enemies. The Brahmini kite can be seen soaring above the nests, watching for a chance to steal from a nest which the parent has vacated either to search for food or just because someone has frightened it. The marsh harrier is another formidable enemy and is constantly seen flying forwards and backwards over the area. The crow would not be far away from a place like this. Though the villagers are so keen that no one should go near the nests they would be pleased if some one could shoot down some of these predators, but not in the village.

Birds in the village are of three kinds. Almost all the birds commonly seen in an Indian village are to be seen either in or near the place. The mynah, the king-crow, the kingfishers, bee-eaters and all the normal resident birds of South India are found here, but we did not go to look at these. Then there are those birds who are called the winter visitors. These birds breed far away, some in Tibet, some in Europe and some others in Siberia. The teals and the wild ducks breed in Tibet or still farther north. Six years ago a duck was shot down very near this place and it had been marked in Moscow when it was very young. The pale harrier, which is common in this area in the cold weather, breeds in the Baltic. The stilt-like avocet, with its upturned beak can be seen in numbers in this place and it breeds in Europe. The coot is found in flocks in the water of this lake and the neighbouring ones. It is a duck-like bird. This too comes all the way from Europe, but, like some of the Europeans, some coots have been known to breed in India. Finally there are the birds who breed in Vedanthangal on the trees. These are in thousands, all kinds breeding near each other on the same tree and so the whole of the sheet of water in the place is one mass of parent birds and young birds and the unborn young ones in the eggs in all the nests and all the noise and bustle of this large and heterogeneous group is more than the noise and traffic of any Indian bazaar.

As far as food is concerned, those with long beaks like the storks feed on fish, frogs and crabs. The kingfishers feed on grasshoppers and other insects although they would prefer to have fish, but in the dry months there is no other food. Kites and their kind are here just to rob the nests and the number of young birds drowned in the water show how the heavy young bird was taken off the nest but was too much for the robber. In like manner many an egg is taken off the nest, either due to the carelessness of the parent or the cunning of the robber. A few, like the coot and the water hen, are vegetarians. The water in the breeding pond is almost thick with the droppings of the birds and at times gives a strong smell. There is little vegetation in this sheet of water and what little was there, was taken up in nest-building. If one comes early in January or thereabouts the most interesting sight of the cormorant fishing for weeds and using them as lining for the nest can be witnessed. The trees are all bereft of

* From the beginning this College has tried to make its campus a sanctuary for birds and beasts and we hope all who live here will co-operate in preserving both animals and plants. The natural instinct to hunt birds and beasts, to destroy nests and to pick (and so kill off) the most beautiful flowers, should, if we are truly educated, be replaced by a reverence for life which makes us keen to help all living things to live happily and fruitfully. Over one hundred species of birds have been seen in the College grounds, the variety increasing as the trees and bushes grow up.—ED.

leaves, not due to shedding but to being used in the process of the construction of the large number of nests. When the young birds appear in the nests the demand for food is naturally increased and the parent birds have to go to distant places to feed and to provide for the young. The young birds are voracious and the parents have to feed them at very short intervals. Among these birds there are day feeders and those that feed by night. In the afternoon at about three o'clock the return of the day feeders and the starting off of the nocturnal ones can be watched.

The account of the bird sanctuary would not be complete if I did not mention the breeding habits of some of these birds. Perhaps in no other creature except in man can one see the parents keeping together for life. This association begins long before nest-building and is not given up after the brood becomes independent. Mammals and birds provide warmth and food for their young in different ways. In the mammal, the female with a child or more in her inside can move about seeking food and so the father seldom keeps near the mother. Birds are very different. Both the parents do the work of building the nest and, unlike the domestic fowl, many male birds take turns in hatching the eggs. Afterwards the work of both the parents all day is needed to fill the ever-open and screaming mouths of the nestlings. Therefore the birds more than the mammals have evolved intricate patterns of mutual relationships lasting through life. This probably explains much of the beauty of colour and the beauty of the music among birds.

It is a great privilege to have such a wonderful place for the study of bird behaviour. One wishes that more and more people would go to this sanctuary and come to love birds. Perhaps in this way other sanctuaries for birds and other animals could be encouraged. There are many places suited for such sanctuaries all over our country and with the natural love for animals and with the tradition of *Ahimsa* it would not be very difficult, but a little bit of vision is wanted for people to start such a venture. This is at least one lesson from Vedanthangal.

287

ETHEL JOSEPH,
5 B.Sc. (Hons.), Br. V.



The College Sundial

Many visitors to the College have been enquiring about the sundial which faces the main entrance to the college—its history, uses, and degree of accuracy. It seems worthwhile to write something about its construction, and its nature.

This sundial was, in its main essentials, made for the College Science Exhibition in October 1949. It had however been in our minds to construct something of the sort for a number of years. The idea was mooted in an article I wrote for the College Magazine in 1935-36, describing the astronomical monuments, which I had visited the previous year, in Ujjain, New Delhi and Benares. They are instruments erected by Jai Singh, founder of the city of Jaipur, where the largest collection of his instruments still exists. The largest single instrument he erected near the City of Delhi: it is now in the heart of New Delhi, and although the instruments there are surrounded by gardens as beautifully kept as gardens are in New Delhi, the instruments themselves have not been kept in order—the work of replacing the graduated scales with scales engraved on marble (as the originals were) is progressing only very slowly, and the large instrument is usually partly under water: it was built partly below ground, because so large a structure could not safely be erected wholly above the ground.

Jai Singh's large sundials—instruments for finding the time from the position of the shadow of some solid object, called the gnomon—all have as gnomon a wall the sloping upper edges of which cast their shadows on two cylindrical quadrants, placed east and west of the wall. We have modified this design by having a straight metal rod to give the shadow, which is then received on one cylindrical semicircle. This, besides being slightly simpler to construct, enables us to correct for the error due to the hazy edge of the shadow—the two edges of the shadow of the rod give errors in opposite directions, and taking the middle of the shadow one should get a reading free from that particular error.

It was quite a considerable project to get the sundial made and erected for the exhibition and then re-erected on its present site. Many students took part in the project at different stages. The local mason made the slab of reinforced concrete which forms the cylindrical surface, and we had to superintend his plastering of it, devising methods to ensure that it should be accurately cylindrical. Several students then cooperated in engraving the graduations on the wet cement. We used for that purpose a cheap footrule, which being made of soft metal could be bent to fit the cylindrical surface. It was graduated in tenths of an inch, and we had designed the instrument to be of such size that a minute should be represented by a tenth of an inch.

When it was first erected we did not allow for the expansion of the rod. Obviously it will be exposed to a considerable range of temperature; and in the new site this has been allowed for. The pillars were erected with holes into which the rod would go, and after we had, with spirit level and measuring strings, got the rod into correct position, the lower end was cemented into position, while the upper end is free to move on a metal plate, parallel to the rod. The holes in the pillars were covered with asbestos plates, with vertical slits for the rod. Thus when the rod expands it can expand into the hole in the higher pillar, while remaining straight.

We had quite a lot of discussion about the metal to be used for the rod, and were fortunate when Mr Royan, the Estate Manager, produced a rod of gunmetal—doubtless an alloy which for centuries has been used for objects which are required to remain straight under all weather conditions.

One part of the project was the determination of the north direction, by the observation of the pole star along the east side of the Arts Building, the azimuth of the pole star at the time being found from the Nautical Almanac.

Having erected the sundial we find it to be accurate within about a minute. I am anxious to test it more thoroughly. Obviously it is necessary, if you want to test any instrument, to compare it with something you can rely on to be more accurate. We compare the sundial with a watch which is checked before and after by wireless time signals, and can therefore be relied on to a second or two. A full set of tests of the sundial needs to be spread through the various hours of the day, and various times of year. When the comparisons are complete, their reduction will present for students doing statistical theory a problem similar in principle, though different in details, to that presented by the sets of observations in one of the great observatories which determine time for the world.

It would have been possible to support the ends of our rod on some support capable of fine adjustments, vertically and horizontally; so that after we had computed the errors of the instrument we could adjust the positions of the two ends of the rod, to correct for all its errors of position. But we should not entirely remove errors by that means—some errors in the graduation there are bound to be. And so it seems best not to attempt to remove the small errors that there are, but, when next the chart on the southern face is renewed, to include a correction chart for the errors of the instrument. Anyone wanting the time correct to about a tenth of a minute would need to use that as well as the existing chart (which shows the combined correction for equation of time, and for the longitude of this place).

Doubtless in these days when wireless time signals are available, there is not so much need to have an instrument to give us the time accurately. But in so cloudless a climate as we have for most of the year it is of some value. And there are various other uses: it is a help in teaching the elements of astronomy: how many people know that the sun and stars all rise in the east and set in the west, without realising that they move as though connected with a sphere which rotates about an axis which the rod of our sundial indicates?

And it may serve to introduce students who are not taking science subjects to some of the basic notions of what is involved in scientific measurement. One of the elementary principles of the design of experiments is that, if there is an error the direction of which can be reversed by reversing something in the instrument, then you should do half the observations one way, and half the other. I have already referred to the fact that in our instrument we overcome the errors due to the indefiniteness of the edge of the shadow, by taking the middle of the shadow of the rod—half way between its edges, whether they are clear or hazy. You may notice that the intensest part of the shadow is not in the middle: there is a band of lighter shadow, flanked by two darker lines; this is the result of diffraction round the rod. To get as accurate a comparison of the sundial time as possible, you can wait till these two dark lines of shadow are symmetrically placed on the two sides of one of the five-minute marks: the instant when this happens can be judged accurately to a few seconds.

Our photographs (opposite page 79) show the instrument in use. One of them shows a college lecturer explaining how to use it to a rickshaw-wallah who happened to be visiting the college. It seemed to me a good example of university extension work: that is, making available to those who cannot have a university education, some of the fruits of the learning we have received. A person of little education can learn to use this sundial. We have put the names of the months in Tamil, so that when he has had the explanation, a man who does not know English can find the time.

Some of us have discussed whether we could prepare a chart to enable you to find the time from the shadow given by the moon. The moon's motion is so much more complicated than

that of the sun, that any chart, or table, for general use, would be highly complicated. An alternative might be to prepare a chart for one year at a time, especially for the full-moon days in that year. Even then we could not expect the accuracy which we expect when using the shadow from the sun. But it would be an interesting project to try to make such a chart.

W.F.K.

Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi's Music Concert

An Appreciation

So at last the dream was realised! The 'Queen of Music' (so was Smt. M. S. Subbulakshmi described by our Prime Minister Sri Jawaharlal Nehru) gave a music concert under the auspices of the Fine Arts Society. Never before had any function created so much interest. The college had been visited by many distinguished artistes in the past—but this concert was a historic event in the annals of the Society as well as in the annals of the college. 'The Queen' held her 'Music Durbar' in the Anderson Hall last October. And what an imposing appearance did the Anderson Hall present that evening! In a specially erected Shamiana covered with blue drapery and illuminated with beautiful lights sat the 'Queen' singing enchanting music before a large audience consisting of many distinguished personalities.

Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi regaled the audience and kept them spell-bound with her divine music for over two and a half hours. As usual her voice was extremely sweet, ravishingly melodious and extraordinarily supple. Right from the start beginning with Varna the concert gained tempo with each song. Every raga she rendered that evening was saturated with 'Raga Bhava' and whatever she sang revealed her sure 'Gnana Bhava'. Even in her Sancharas in the higher Octave, Sruthi was perfect and her voice was not lacking in volume. Though her style does not belong to the 'Birugaful' type, some of the birugas she rendered that evening had a clear ringing tone and did not produce a jarring effect. Moreover they were embellished by subtle curves and fondling graces.

The first raga she elaborated was Abhogi. After a short Alapana she sang the Kirtana 'Sabapathikku', a Tamil composition. The Neraval in the Charana was delightful and equally so were the Swara Prasthanams attached to it. Next she rendered 'Paripalimchu' in the Raga Sudha Saveri. Here also the Neraval in the Charana was superb and she produced thrilling effects in the Sancharas in the upper octave. She also sang 'Ninnu-Vina' in the raga Navarasa Kannada. Here, no need to say she beautifully displayed her Birugas in some of the Regulation Sangathies of that Krithi. The tempo with which she sang these Sangathies in the Anupallavi and the Charana, combined with the graceful Birugas, produced scintillating effects which drew tumultuous cheers from the audience. But the raga of the evening was Sankarabharana; often called her masterpiece. Though she did not sing Raga-Thana-Pallavi, the way she elaborated Sankarabharana, did make ample amends for it. She elaborated as though it was the 'Pallavi Raga'. Taking more than half an hour for the Alapana alone, she really did reveal what Sankarabharana is and rose to superb heights in that. Of course, her voice helped her a good deal, but it would be wrong to say that she sang only in higher 'sthayees'—she sang very well in the lower sthayees as well and appended some elegant and short Birugas. The Alapana fully revealed Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi's imagination, originality and her mastery of the art. With perfect Sruthi, and foaming with Ragha Bhava, the Alapana was most melodiously rendered. There is an emotional appeal in her music which is lacking in many of our South Indian vocalists. Music is not only to please but should create an emotional

response: Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi knows this well, and no wonder she is the most popular musician of the day! She appeals both to the classes and masses, that is where her real greatness lies. She can move the masses with classical stuff; and the same stuff appeals to the classes as well.

Her rendering of Sankarabharana, the Kirtana 'Sankaracharyam' and Kalpa Swaras was really 'classic'. This was followed by the song Sri Rangapura Vihara, a rare composition of Muthuswami Dikshitar in the rare raga Brindavana Saranga. This is a very difficult Kirtana to render but Srimathi M. S. sang it with remarkable ease and beauty. Truly it moved even that most conservative music scholar Sangeeta Kalanidhi Sri T. L. Venkatarama Iyer, an authority on Dikshitar Kritis. In his speech that evening he said... 'her Sri Rangapura Vihara is still ringing in my ears'. He said that then, but after four months it is still ringing in our ears.

She sang for about half an hour some 'light' songs in both Tamil and Hindi. She included in them her favourites Olipadaitha, and Mannum Imayamalai, some Meera bhajans a Thillana in the Raga Senchurutti. As Sankarabharana in the earlier part of the concert was the best, the Thillana which was sung at a fast tempo was so in the latter half.

So ended the great concert which we shall always cherish in our memory. One thing more needs to be said here. Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi did not at last come to the college as a mere mercenary. She did not take a pie of the day's receipts but donated a major part of it to the college. Thus she revealed herself that evening as a great musician (as great as ever) but even greater as a woman!!

P. RANJITHA,
K. N. A. NARAYANAN.

Edward Lear

G. C. MARTIN

(Broadcast from A.I.R., Madras, on 29th January, and printed by kind permission of the Station Director.)

The name of Edward Lear, if it suggests anything to us, no doubt suggests a surprising stream of the short verse-form called the Limerick, which is, I imagine, familiar to most of us. Here's an example to start off with, in case you should happen not to know the limerick.

There was a Young Lady whose eyes
Were unique as to colour and size;
When she opened them wide,
People all turned aside,
And started away in surprise.

That is one kind of limerick, but very often the last line is a distinct echo of the first line.

There was an Old Man of the East,
Who gave all his children a feast;
But they all ate so much,
And their conduct was such,
That it killed that Old Man of the East.

Both these limericks are Edward Lear's. Most of his limericks start off with one or other of the following openings: 'There was a Young Person'; 'There was an Old Person'; 'There was an Old Man'; 'There was a Young Lady'. The Persons Young and Old, the Old Men and the Young Ladies of Lear's limericks are, as a rule, oddities. They do odd things or have odd things done to them.

Let us take two of his limericks which celebrate Old Men of Madras and Calcutta. We discover that

There was an Old Man of Madras,
Who rode on a cream-coloured ass;
But the length of its ears,
So promoted his fears,
That it killed that Old Man of Madras.

And then we are informed that

There was an Old Man of Calcutta,
Who perpetually ate bread and butter;
Till a great bit of muffin
On which he was stuffing,
Choked that horrid Old Man of Calcutta.

Now these two limericks, you will observe, end on a note of tragedy, although the Old Man of Calcutta, who was apparently 'horrid', is not really a sympathetic tragic character. The limerick about the Old Man of Nepaul, on the other hand, although potentially tragic, achieves a happy ending.

There was an Old Man of Nepaul,
From his horse had a terrible fall;
But, though split quite in two,
By some very strong glue,
They mended that man of Nepaul.

His fate was certainly happier than that of Humpty-Dumpty, who, after his great fall, could not be put together again, even by the united efforts of all the King's horses and all the King's men.

The limerick was not invented by Lear, but he adopted it and made it very popular. He gave his own limericks added point by making for each of them a separate drawing in his own strange, grotesque style. But he wrote verse in longer forms than the limerick. Such longer verse, it seems to me, is usually more effective nonsense verse than his limericks. In this verse are described for us the strange and fantastic and nonsensical adventures of strange and fantastic and nonsensical creatures with odd and suggestive names. In the realm created by such verse we meet 'the Dong with a luminous nose'; we meet the famous Jumblies whose heads are green and whose hands are blue and who showed sufficient enterprise to go to sea in a sieve. We make the acquaintance of a certain Mr and Mrs Discobolos and of the Pobble who has no toes. We are told of the courtship of the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò and we hear of the Quangle Wangle's Hat.

The geography and the fauna and flora of this realm of nonsense are somehow satisfyingly ridiculous. We glimpse the great Gromboolian Plain, the Hills of the Chankly Bore. Here lie the sunset isles of Boshen and the land of Tute. In these realms of fantasy there grow

the Crumpetty tree, the Bong tree, and the Twangum tree. Strange birds and beasts haunt these mysterious lands—the Chimp and Snipe, the Nupiter Piffkin, the Biscuit Buffalo, the Fimble Fowl with a corkscrew leg, the small Olympian Bear, the Blue Baboon, the Orient Calf, the Attery Squash, and the Bisky Bat.

Who was this man Edward Lear, who is still remembered as the author of a quantity of nonsense verse which carries us into a world of the ludicrous and the fantastic? How many of those who still read and enjoy his verse know anything about the man? I have to confess that I knew really nothing about him as a man until I had to find out something about him for this talk.

Well, now, let me tell you something of what I have found out about him. He belonged to the Victorian Age in England. He was born in 1812 and died in 1888. He was the youngest of a family of twenty-one. He outlived most of his numerous brothers and sisters. He never married. He enjoyed the friendship of people of different kinds, the loyalty of faithful servants, and the companionship for seventeen years of his cat Old Foss, who appears in many of his drawings.

By profession he was an artist. He illustrated books and painted scenery. He drew life-like pictures of birds and other creatures to illustrate books on natural history. He became very friendly with an English nobleman called the Earl of Derby, who had a private zoo. Lear was invited to make drawings of the animals. He lived in the home of the Earl of Derby for some time, and there he wrote his first nonsense verses to entertain the children in the household of his patron. Anticipatively, he dedicates his Book of Nonsense as follows: 'To the Great-grandchildren, Grand-nephews, and Grand-nieces of Edward, 13th Earl of Derby, this book of drawings and verses (the greater part of which were originally made and composed for their parents) is dedicated by the author Edward Lear.'

Edward Lear has been called the Laureate of Nonsense. What sort of man was he? What did he look like? He has been described as a 'plump, bewhiskered man with high-domed brow, small spectacled eyes and loose-fitting clothes.' He drew a portrait of himself in typical verse.

How pleasant to know Mr. Lear!
Who has written such volumes of stuff!
Some think him ill-tempered and queer,
But a few think him pleasant enough.

His mind is concrete and fastidious,
His nose is remarkably big;
His visage is more or less hideous,
His beard it resembles a wig.

He has many friends, laymen and clerical;
Old Foss is the name of his cat;
His body is perfectly spherical,
He weareth a runcible* hat.

He weeps by the side of the ocean,
He weeps on the top of the hill;
He purchases pancakes and lotion,
And chocolate shrimps from the mill.

* 'Runcible' is one of Lear's favourite nonsense epithets.

He reads but he cannot speak Spanish,
He cannot abide ginger-beer :
Ere the days of his pilgrimage vanish,
How pleasant to know Mr. Lear !

As a painter he received public recognition. His pictures were hung in the Royal Academy. Queen Victoria invited him to give her a course of lessons in painting.

Lear was a big, stout man, as his self-portrait in verse suggests ('a lumbering, dowdy, bumble-bee of a man,' he has been described), but he had singularly bad health. He suffered from epileptic fits and from chronic asthma and bronchitis. He had a variety of strong dislikes and phobias. He hated noises. He was terrified of dogs and horses. He loathed travelling on boats.

Surely this was a man who was essentially a stay-at-home. But the astonishing thing is that this Edward Lear, a compound of ill-health and crotchets, was an indefatigable traveller. In days when travelling meant irritation, real discomfort, risks and dangers, Edward Lear with great persistence set out repeatedly on his travels. He painted innumerable pictures of what he saw when travelling; he wrote letters without number; he kept voluminous diaries and journals, some of which he published. He travelled in Albania, Greece, Switzerland, Corsica, Malta, Crete, Corfu and Egypt. Finally, when he was just over sixty he came to India and Ceylon. He arrived on 22nd November 1873 and left on 11th January 1875.

Just last Christmas I was given as a gift a delightful book—the Indian Journal of Edward Lear, beautifully illustrated with reproductions of his own watercolours. It makes fascinating reading. Lear suffered greatly from the hardships of travel in India in those days, from ill-health and discomfort, from the rigours of the tropical climate. He was then sixty and it was his first experience of India. His journals record his genuine miseries, but they also record his genuine artist's delight in the colour and beauty that India revealed to him. His descriptions of scenes are the descriptions of a master of colour. In the part of the Indian Journal devoted to the South occur many familiar names—Madras, Conjeeveram, Mahabalipuram, Salem, Erode, Podanur, Trichinopoly, Coonoor, Ootacamund, and so on.

On July 22, 1874 he writes : 'Eight months in India today and, thank God, safe and well hitherto.'

Here is a strong reaction to the climate, dated August 11. 'Reach Cuddapah, hot and close and full of fevery sentiment. Heat frightful, like that of Allahabad . . . toads numerous.'

Lear found the monsoon of the West Coast terribly oppressive. He was at Calicut in October. He writes : 'Pouring rain again; torrents! Wrote all day and did not go out, except to the post . . . Passed the rest of the afternoon and evening, nearly always raining tremendously, in reading *Punch* and in taking leave of the very kindly and gentlemanly members of the Malabar Club. Ow! the extraordinary depressing and enervating nature of this climate!'

But in spite of all the discomfort and the heat and the rain and the dirt and the noises and all the rest of it, the artist in Lear found himself wonderfully rewarded by what he saw and what he was able to paint.

'Beautiful clear sunrise: mountains like purple crystal, and the featheriness of coconutism exquisite against the bright pure sky.' Here, again, is a description of a scene near Tellicherry.

'Such a scene is wondrous and wholly unlike other landscapes if only from the inconceivably curious and rich texture of the myriad multitude of coco-trees far and wide. These deep grey-green with touches of light, those in the nearer foreground bright green, gold and orange, melt away into infinite spaces of lilac green coco-forests, beyond which suddenly rise beautiful smooth downs, and detached hills, standing out, though remote, from the pale mist beyond, and below the farthest range of mountains that stretch along the horizon, in pallid, clouded pearliness.' Once more, writing of Malabar, he says : 'These Malabar road scenes, both equally as to vegetation and as to picturesque people, beat all I have ever seen even in India. The gold colour of the sunshine on the umbrellas and their dark spots of shade, when reversed, against the luminous orange or white lights, ever changing, as the people pass through the deep gloom of the tree shadows, or come out into the sun-set light.'

Yes, it is fascinating to read of Lear the artist at work in the India of the 1870's, recording his impressions in words and in colour. But it is with him as the Laureate of Nonsense that I am supposed to be mainly concerned. Before I close, let me return to his delightfully ridiculous nonsense verse and quote one or two snatches.

Here are two stanzas from the *Courtship of the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò*. The lady he courted is called Lady Jingly.

On the Coast of Coromandel
Where the early pumpkins blow,
In the middle of the woods
Lived the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.
Two old chairs, and half a candle,—
One old jug without a handle,—
These were all his worldly goods,
In the middle of the woods,
These were all the worldly goods
Of the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.
Of the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.

And now for his proposal to the lady of his choice.

'Lady Jingly! Lady Jingly!
Sitting where the pumpkins blow,
Will you come and be my wife?'
Said the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.
'I am tired of living singly,—
On this coast so wild and shingly,—
I'm a-weary of my life :
If you'll come and be my wife,
Quite serene would be my life!'
Said the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.
Said the Yonghy-Bonghy-Bò.

Lear can produce real melody in his nonsense verse quite irrespective of meaning. Here are two verses from *The Cumberbund*, an Indian poem, which introduces nonsensically various words from Hindustani.

She sate upon her Dobie,
To watch the Evening Star,
And all the Punkahs as they passed,
Cried, 'My! how fair you are!'
Around her bower, with quivering leaves,
The tall Kamsamahs grew,
And Kitmutgars in wild festoons
Hung down from Tchokis blue.

She sate upon her Dobie,
She heard the Nimmak hum,
When all at once a cry arose,
'The Cumberbund is come!'
In vain she fled:—with open jaws
The angry monster followed,
And so, (before assistance came)
The Lady Fair was swallowed.

How Malaya Meets Its Emergency

'Read this,' said a director of a large British rubber company in that rubber-growing country of Malaya. 'It's a letter from one of our rubber plantation managers.'

Taking the letter, the director's friend read of a hit-and-run raid by Red terrorists—rubber trees being slashed by hundreds, and trucks and lorries being burnt. Finally he read this: 'We deeply regret to say that Mr Blake, our Assistant Manager, was murdered by terrorists this morning.'

Such incidents as this are very common in the Malayan Newspapers since the beginning of the emergency in mid-1948, but Gen. Sir Gerald Templer, Britain's High Commissioner in the Federation of Malaya, and his soldiers and security forces are gradually gaining the upper hand in the half-war that has gripped Malaya.

The Reds' primary motives are to make surprise attacks on rubber estates, tin mines; ambushing traffic, derailing trains, attacking villages for food and drink; murder, burn and rob against Asians and Europeans alike. Planters and engineers, wearing side arms and moving about in armoured cars, live and work something like the soldiers in the front lines, playing hide-and-seek with the war weapons. Somehow or other, despite the emergency, they managed to produce two-thirds of the world's natural rubber and more than 35% of its tin.

One of the Reds' greatest and most successful ambushes was the ambush and murder of the former High Commissioner of Britain in the Federation of Malaya, the late Sir Henry Gurney who, going up with his wife, to the Hills to spend the weekend in early October, 1951, was ambushed and killed on the spot. After such an atrocious murder, the people became alert and Britain who was sleeping then, also opened her eyes, and sent a military genius to fill the post and to take charge of operations in Malaya in February, 1952.

The first thing he did about the emergency was to get reliable news and whereabouts of the terrorists' gangs and about how such a gang works and exists without the slightest knowledge

of either the Police or the Security Forces. So he started what is known as 'Operation Question'. This is how it works. Soldiers and Security Forces deliver letters to the heads of the families in the villages in the Federation. These letters usually ask the whereabouts of the Communist terrorists and other necessary particulars. After a day or two has elapsed, the soldiers go and collect the letters and these letters are sealed and unsigned so that no one knows who is giving the information against the Reds. These sealed and unsigned letters are put into boxes and brought to 'King's House', the residence of the High Commissioner, and the headman of the village also accompanies the boxes to the 'King's House'. The High Commissioner and his staff open the sealed letters and put them into pouches in front of the headman of the village who just looks on. Some of these letters give first-hand information about the Red 'Terrorists' movements.

Security Forces and Air Force men drop thousands of pamphlets and letters from aeroplanes in thick, tropical jungles where Reds live. These pamphlets give news about their comrades, who have surrendered due to lack of food or hardship and hostility against their Red leaders, and their welfare and the way in which they are looked after and the good food and excellent treatment and the great care which the surrendered Reds receive from the Malayan Government. These pamphlets will help those Reds who are treated cruelly and badly by their leaders. Such terrorists most often determine to surrender to the nearest Police station and these pamphlets encourage them to do so and the voluntary surrenders are on the increase. Sometimes the surrendered terrorists go and bring their timid friends who are afraid in one way or other to give themselves up to the Police and Security Forces, and if they are caught by their Red leader or his men, they will be put to the cruellest of deaths that can be imagined by us. So the self-surrendered bandits must be very careful while giving themselves up, especially in deserting their own leader and chief. The surrendered bandits bring along with them their weapons and ammunition and give them up to the Police. These self-surrendered Reds are treated well by the Government; medical aid and whatever other amenities that are needed are provided and in turn, they change completely from their past miserable lives in the jungle, into good citizens.

Just before the World War II, but especially during the Japanese occupation, thousands of Chinese and others became squatters, that is they moved away from towns and cities, built their homes and carved out small farms on public lands on the jungles' fringes. They, thus, isolated themselves entirely from the town and so they became the prey of terrorists who squeezed out food supplies at the point of the revolver. So the Government thought of resettling them in groups and guarded by Security Forces. So the resettling of about 500,000 men, women and children started in 1950. Barbed wire fences surround the resettlement areas which are also protected by watch-towers and soldiers. All facilities and amenities, even schools and hospitals, are provided in the resettlement areas and the people now live a peaceful life away from the ravages of bandits.

Documents, got from the bodies of those Reds that have been killed by Security Forces, often tell about their troubles in getting food-stuffs. Food has become their most difficult problem and to get it, the terrorists must venture out of the jungle more often, and thus their casualties have mounted high. Some have started jungle farms but they are easily spotted from the air. So there is not much hope for the bandits to continue their activities in the jungle and sooner or later they will be extinguished.

DANA SAMY PAUL

Change

Change is one of the laws of nature. 'The old order changeth yielding place to new,' said the immortal author of 'Morte d' Arthur'. In fact, it is this phenomenon of change that introduces a certain amount of uncertainty into our lives and makes the world a little more interesting for us to live in, than it otherwise would have been. Changes have been taking place in many features of our college too. An interesting change that I, in common with many others, have noticed this year has been the change in the technique adopted by some of the secretaries for notifying the meetings of their respective Associations. Last year (in fact for the last three years, as far as I can remember) almost every notice announcing a meeting arranged by one of our associations invariably read:

'A meeting will be held under the auspices of the . . . Association at . . . p.m. in the . . . Hall. Sri . . . will be addressing the members on " . . . " The chairman will preside. All are cordially invited.'

This type of a notice was good enough for its purpose. But there was no variety and a noticeboard with four or five of them on it was not too pleasing to the eye, especially of a visitor to the college. Anyway, this type of notices have of late given way to more interesting varieties. Three main kinds of deviations from the usual type have been noticed.

One of the secretaries never wanted to leave the readers in doubt about anything. His notices have always been exhaustive and informative. Read this one, for example:

'Germany has become a storm-centre in recent years. Contradictory reports about conditions there have been emerging from time to time leaving us in doubt as to the actual state of affairs there. Sri . . . who has just returned from a tour of Germany will be addressing our union on this topic on . . . at . . . p.m. in the . . . Hall.'

After a brilliant academic career in Madras, Sri . . . left for Oxford where he had an equally brilliant career. Till recently he was in the I.C.S. He has represented India in the UNO, the UNESCO and the ILO. He is the editor of " . . . ", an English Weekly of Bihar. He is a keen tennis player and used to play for his college in his student days. The chairman will preside. All are welcome.'

Now, is this not a welcome change? Even one who had the least knowledge of Germany and of Sri . . . before reading the notice, will know more about them than any newsreporter knows, after reading it.

Another secretary indulged in a bit of literary jugglery. Look at one of his masterpieces:

'The problem of unemployment is hanging over us like Damocles' sword. It is of special concern to us, as students. Our future is as dark as Erebus. How many Sarojini Naidus and Jawaharlal Nehrus are lost to India because of this unemployment? The Government's policy in this matter has been criticised as a Laodicean one. But let us not forget that "humanum est errare". Various remedies have been suggested by politicians. Many of them look as beautiful as Esther from a distance, but are as fierce as Cerebus on closer view, and it is well nigh impossible not to smell a rat in them. Is this problem incapable of solution, or, can we really hope to conquer it and to set our economy on an even keel? For the answer to this question, come and listen to Sri . . . who is nulli secundus in such matters in . . . Hall at . . . p.m. on . . . '

Such a notice serves two purposes. First, it helps one to improve one's knowledge of English, Latin and French, of the Bible and of Greek mythology and enables one to appreciate the beauty of the English language fully. Secondly, by making the readers run up to the dictionary, or more probably, the encyclopaedia, it keeps reminding them constantly that all their learning put together is, after all, only 'a drop in an ocean'.

The third kind of change has been brought about by the secretary of one of our science associations. His aim has always been to create a greater interest in scientific studies among the students. He does this by telling us of some of the most interesting discoveries of science. Here is one of his notices:

'Do you know that you will weigh less than forty pounds in Mercury (we know that some of our Intermediate boys weigh so much here), that if it were not for the air which wraps our globe we might all be pelted to death by falling meteorites, that you can easily clear thirteen feet in a high-jump event in Mars and that if you lived on Mars you will be only half your age? (I am sure this last piece of information is only to attract our women students to the lecture.) For a thousand other similarly interesting details, come and listen to Dr. . . . on " . . . " in . . . Hall at . . . p.m. on . . . '

These notices, if they are carefully read, would surely encourage more and more of students to attend the meetings. Incidentally, I might add here, that another change noticed in our college of late has been the poor attendance at most of the meetings. Does it mean that these notices are unread? If it is so, it is really a great pity, because it means that the marathon efforts of our secretaries are yet unrecognized.

(A friend of mine, who happened to read this before it went to the editor, told me that it contained a bit of exaggeration. I did not contradict him, because my memory rarely serves me correctly.)

K. NEELAKANTAN,
4th B.A. (Hons.), Br. IV.

Dear Romeo and Juliet

My dear Romeo and Juliet,

I am at present staying with the Merry Wives of Windsor in a palatial mansion which far exceeds the beauty of any Midsummer Night's Dream. It is really a home away from home and you have everything As You Like It. According to a Winter's Tale, the place is haunted but as yet no spirits have crept forth in the witching hour of night. Even Venus and Adonis have come to be of one mind and heart.

There are several staying here for the Twelfth Night festivities and amongst the guests are several of Royal degree, as King Lear, Cymbeline, King of Britain, King John, Hamlet, Prince of Denmark, Pericles, King of Tyre and Macbeth; not to mention the two Richards and Henries.

Unfortunately the Merchant of Venice and the Two Gentlemen of Verona have not yet arrived owing to the Tempest which overtook them and delayed their journey. One of the company whose name I will not mention was unhappily married. He spent most of the time in Taming of the Shrew. But although he was a devoted slave his was a case of Love's Labour Lost. She was a spiteful creature who delighted in taking Measure for Measure and in making Much Ado about Nothing. I am glad to say however that All's Well that Ends Well for they are quite a happy pair now and look upon their past misunderstandings as merely a Comedy of Errors.

M. S. RAJAGOPAL,
Cl. II, Gr. ii.

Only the Silence . . .

The night was cold—bitter cold—as only a night in Delhi could be. The air was heavy with mist, he could hardly see a yard ahead of him. The street was deserted, the silence almost oppressive, but through it all there was an air of expectation. The trees seemed waiting, their branches quivering, the very air seemed alive—waiting for the new year and the passing of the old. But the one living creature seemed strangely devoid of animation. He was very young, with a wide forehead and an honest open look in his dark intense eyes. One could surmise that a smile from those lips, now strained and drawn with anxiety could light up his handsome face, bringing a warmth into his eyes, and a fine flash of friendliness. Now there was only misery etched all over—misery, and the hopelessness which comes only to the very young. The sort of hopelessness that tells of a life lost, without anchor, no faith in God, in man, in woman and worst of all, no faith in oneself either.

He had drifted with the tide—pretending that he was self-sufficient, that all his happiness lay within himself—that the laughter and distraction afforded by his friends was enough. One had to get through college anyway—how else could one get a living? He shrugged as he thought of the endlessly boring hours, spent day after day, listening wearily, often not listening at all, to some harrassed lecturer droning out the painfully accumulated knowledge of the years. Surely that was wrong—to be so bored. Life must have been meant to be lived vitally, as though every moment mattered.

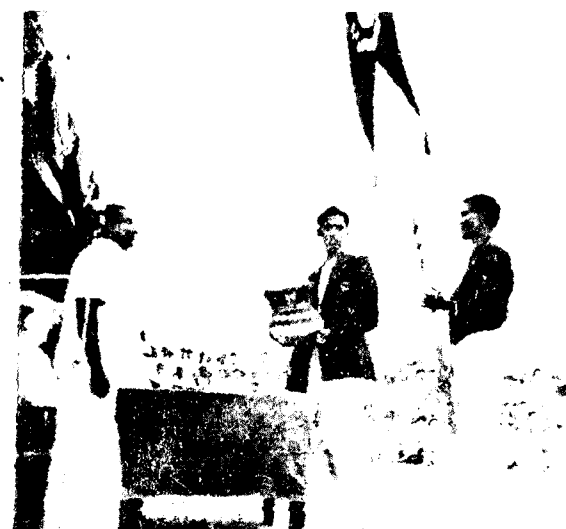
What did he want after all? If only one did not feel so utterly weary, so utterly tired of life. If only there were just one thing that would set one on fire—just one person. He thought of his father. He would never understand. In his time he had been full of life and vigour—eager to win all the academic laurels in the Presidency. He had loved his family and friends with all the traditional youthful vigour. How could he even begin to fathom the uncertainty, the torment of this blight on emotion, on enthusiasm, on life itself? The bitter line deepened around the boy's tight mouth. Father would only tell him not to be a fool! Would accuse him of laziness and lack of proper feeling. What of God? They had told him in endless sermons that prayer was the unfailing answer—but he had tried, closed his eyes and lifted his yearning spirit, but he had found only his own lost struggling soul.

And now, on this night, on the brink of a new year—what did it hold for him? Another year of drifting, aimlessly, hopelessly, with feigned enthusiasm—another year of tortured unhappiness? Dear God! there must be an answer—there must be some sense to it all. Why was I created? His longing poured out of his heart, he seemed to search the night, but there was no answer, only the silence and the mist . . .

Then suddenly he heard them—the bells—chiming exultantly, joyfully, pealing the birth of a New Year. What are they so thrilled about anyway? Oh well! He grinned, a little ruefully at first, and then threw back his head—a loud raucous laugh. There was always the party. What a damned fool he was to be moping around in the cold streets—there'd be whisky, and music, and women! He turned, and walked down the street with an exaggerated swagger.

SOMAKUMARI ADISESHIAH,
P. G. I, vii.

The poorest way to face life is to face it with a sneer.—*Theodore Roosevelt.*
Education is the manifestation of the perfection already in man.—*Swami Vivekananda.*



(Photos : Abraham Samuel)

COMMEMORATION DAY SPORTS

Top left : The Heber Captain receives the shield from the Raja of Ramnad.

Right : P. K. Abraham II — wins the 200 metres.

Centre left : Silver Victor, winner of the High Jump, goes over the bar.

Right : Inter-Collegiate Relay :
Y.M.C.A. College set up a new record.

Bottom : Sam Thomas establishes a new record in the 1,500 metres.



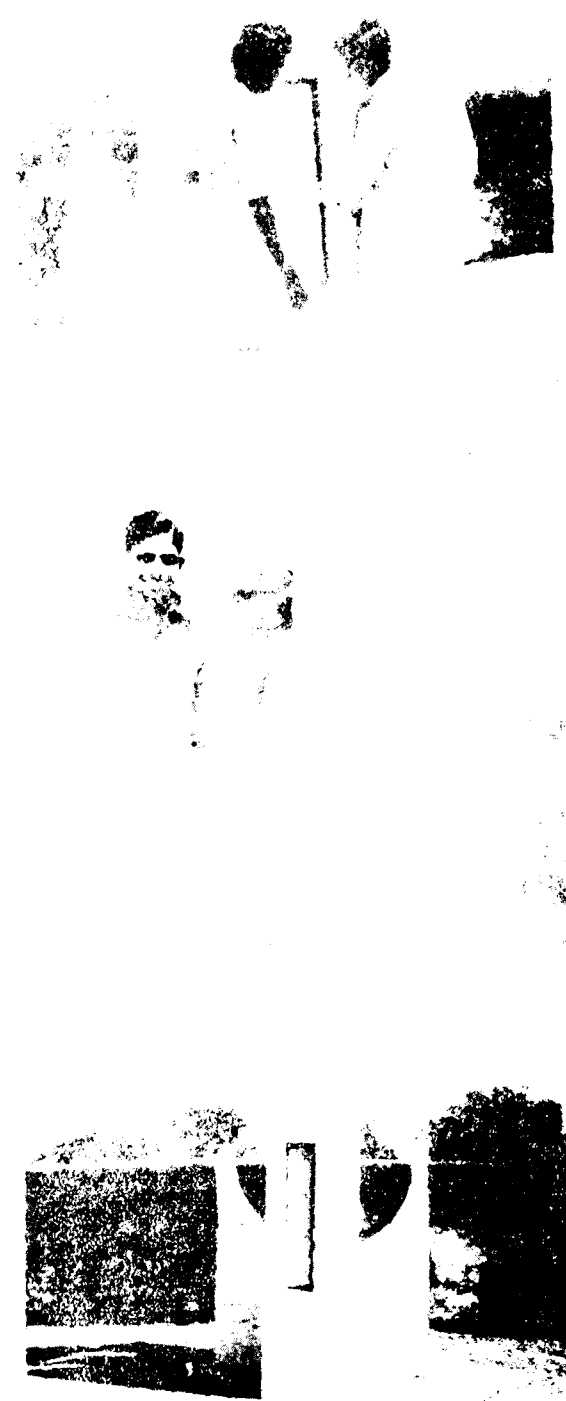


Photo: T. Jeyaraman

Photo: Students repairing the R. S. L. dispensary at old Tambaram.

Photo: The College Sundial:

1. Mr K. R. Rajagopalan explains to me on a rickshaw coolie, pointing to the part of the chart for March.
2. Mr K. R. Rajagopalan and Mr K. Balasubramanian discuss the instrument.
3. View from the south about 9 a.m. in March.

Photo: W. E. Kibble

The Garden Rose

Oh ! child, what harm
Have I done to you ;
Or have I been unjust
In being in your garden ?

Or is it my fault that
Beauty dwells in my heart ?
Oh ! do not blame me
For fragrance in me.

Oh ! children, sweet are you :
So in me the sweet hue.
I'm aware of your love,
But I fear your play.

Oh ! do not make me leave my home,
For then I should be all alone ;
But caress me like the wind,
And kiss me like rays of Sun.

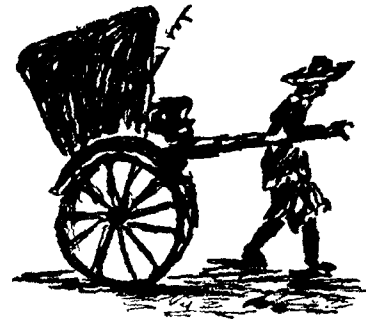
PREMA PATANKAR.



Lines to a Rickshaw Puller

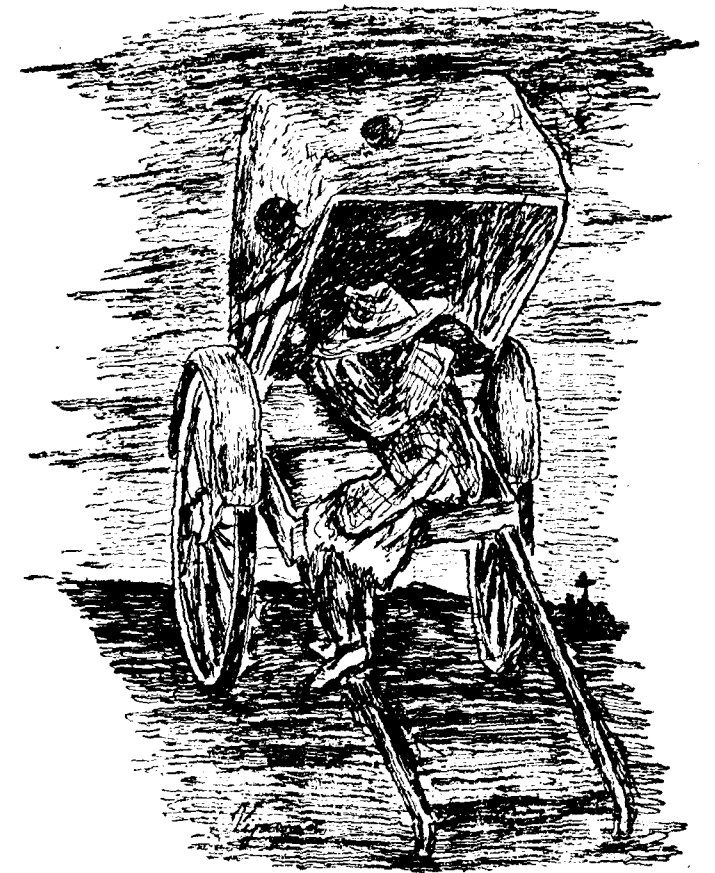
I pass you every morning
on my way to the station.
The light is raw and the wind is keen.
All around you the city is stretching its limbs
and wiping the sleep from its eyes.
The raucous voice of the crow is everywhere.
But you hear nothing, you see nothing.
You lie curled up in your rickshaw
with sprawling limbs and inert body
like some tired animal.
Some mother must have cradled you,
pressing you against the soft comfort
of her warm breasts.
But now you shape your body
to fit the wooden embrace
of the hard sides of your rickshaw,
for its walls are your home, your rented home.

Your intimacy with it is very great.
Your worldly possessions are in the box
under the seat with its torn fibre cushion,
keeping company with your oil lamps,
the battered old topee
you wear on rainy days,
and a few beedis.
The shafts are worn smooth
by the contact of your forearms.
The rickshaw and you—
you belong together.
I have passed you by at other times—
when you were not asleep
and something of your life
has trailed after me.
I remember the laughter of your fellows
as you twitted the grain seller
who sits by the rickshaw stand
until the old hag exposed her gums
in a toothless grin.
I have watched you fight with your creditors
with the ferocity of a trapped beast
over pitiful sums, the price of a packet of fags
I have heard you whine for a fare
when the day's earnings were poor.
I have seen you resentful and bitter
when you spat on the ground
and talked unconscious communism.
I pass you by like a hundred others
who also pass you by—
and the road may be the road
from Jerusalem to Jericho for all we know.
I would like to put my hand on your shoulder
and say to you 'Comrade,



there is One who died for us
and dying made us blood brothers.'
But I am filled with the cowardice of the well-dressed—
for clothes are by no means flimsy
when it comes to erecting barriers
between man and man.
I am afraid you will wake with a start
and betray resentment in your eyes
as you see in me what I really am—
your well-dressed enemy.
And then you will acknowledge defeat
and put on your mask of patient stupidity.
You will jump up and dust the seat
and grin and point to it with a flourish of your hand.
You will want us to sell our brotherhood
for eight annas.
Day after day I pass you by,
you the man by the roadside
and I the priest and the Levite rolled in one,
passing you by.

CHANDRAN DEVANESEN.



Book Review

Advocacy : R. K. SOONAVALA, B.A. (Hons.), LL.B., Civil Judge, Bombay Judicial Service.

Many a student may have an idea of entering the Law College after getting his degree. Those who wish to take up law may find this book interesting.

Advocacy is the business of an Advocate. 'Advocacy, in some form or other, was practised even in the dawn of civilisation. The first crime resulted in the first criminal trial and gave birth to the first advocate.'

Advocacy was a tribal custom and persons accused of crime were permitted to defend themselves through persons who were styled 'professional defenders,' though they were not styled advocates in those days. Therefore, advocacy is one of the most ancient professions. 'In fact the germs of the modern cross-examination are to be found in the dialogues of Plato and the Mahabharata.'

Now let us see what is advocacy. To put it broadly advocacy is the art of persuading others to one's own point of view. To put it briefly it is 'the art of persuasion.' Now we are concerned with the art of persuasion as practised in a court of law.

Two parties contend in a court of law for justice. 'Administration of justice is primarily concerned with discovering the true version between the two versions placed before the Court by the contending parties in a civil litigation or by the State and the accused in a criminal trial.'

Two persons known as the plaintiff and the defendant contend in the court of law. Each one of them hires an advocate to act as his 'mouthpiece.' Their respective cases are put in the proper form by the respective advocates. Each advocate fights for the benefit of his side.

A judge in his isolated capacity cannot administer justice. It is the duty of the advocates to assist in the administration of justice as effectively as the judges themselves. 'The Bar and the Bench are complementary

to each other.' In order that justice should be properly administered we need not only a learned judge but also an efficient advocate. That is why the profession of advocacy has always been looked upon as one of the most responsible of professions.

'The art of advocacy primarily consists in presentation.' If we place the same case and the same facts in the hands of two advocates we can see how differently they present them to the court. 'The facts never change but the art consists in the manner in which they are presented, which one is emphasised and which one is gently touched; the perspective in which they are placed, the interpretation that is put upon them and the skill with which they are marshalled and arrayed. This clearly shows that an advocate should possess the quality of presentation.'

In the presentation of his case the advocate must never forget that he is not only fighting the battle of his client but is also assisting in the administration of justice. 'He is entitled to fight for his client with all the force and vigour of which he is capable, but all the time he must be conscious of the fact that he is not misleading the Court in any way or mis-stating or distorting facts which he is stating to the Court.' It must be said of every advocate, as was said of Lord Carson, that he must make the judge feel that every client he appears for is a gentleman and every cause he defends is the most just cause.

An advocate in his work has to handle witnesses. Generally people think that an advocate shows his brilliance in cross-examination. But The Hon'ble Mr Justice M. C. Chagla does not subscribe to this view. He says 'undoubtedly cross-examination is one of the most powerful weapons that an advocate has in his armoury. But it is a weapon which must be used with skill and caution. . . . A clever advocate by his cross-examination does not merely destroy the case of his opponent but also succeeds in building up the case of his own client.'

Cross-examinations are always the turning

points in cases. In the cross-examination either the advocate succeeds in shattering the opponent's case or brings his own defeat.

The following illustrations will show how cross-examinations have helped the judge in administering justice.

The plaintiff, a labouring man, had been thrown to the street pavement from the platform of the car by the force of the collision, and had dislocated his shoulder. He had testified in his own behalf that he had been permanently injured in so far as he had not been able to follow his usual employment for the reason that he could not raise his arm above a point parallel with his shoulder. Upon cross-examination the attorney for the railway asked the witness a few sympathetic questions about his sufferings and upon getting on a friendly basis with him asked him :

Q. Be good enough to show the Jury the extreme limit to which you can raise your arm since the accident.

A. This much. (The plaintiff slowly and with considerable difficulty raised his arm to the level of his shoulder.)

Q. Now, using the same arm, show the jury how high you could get it up before the accident.

The witness extended his arm to its full height above his head, amid peals of laughter from the court and the jury.

The following is the illustration of a bad cross-examination. A lawyer examining a doctor as an expert witness put the following question to the doctor.

Q. Doctors sometimes make mistakes, don't they?

A. The same as lawyers.

Q. But doctor's mistakes are buried six feet under ground?

A. Yes, and lawyers' mistakes sometimes swing six feet in the air.

This is another.

The main dispute was whether a particular restaurant was a reputable place or not. The witness gave a series of reasons why he considered the restaurant a disreputable place but the lawyer would not rest content with that.

Finally he asked :

Q. You have given us about fifteen reasons why you consider — Restaurant a disreputable place. Now, finally, could you give us one single reason which alone gave you the impression that this restaurant was a disreputable place.

A. Oh ! Yes.

Q. What is it?

A. Once I saw you sitting in it.

At a trial in an American Court one of the witnesses, an old lady of some eighty years, was closely questioned by the opposing counsel about the clearness of her eyesight.

Q. Can you see me?

A. Yes.

Q. How well can you see me?

A. Well enough to see that you are neither a negro, nor an Indian nor a gentleman.

A farmer, though severely cross-examined on the matter remained very positive as to the identity of some ducks which he alleged had been stolen from him.

Q. How can you be so certain? I have some ducks of the same kind.

A. Very likely; those are not the only ducks I have had stolen.

In a murder case, two witnesses swore persistently to the prisoner having been in their company at the hour when the prosecution contended he was engaged in the crime.

Q. Are you quite sure of the exact time?

A. Certain.

Q. How are you sure about it?

A. We were in the Bar Public house, and I saw the time by the clock in the bar. It was 27 minutes past 9.

Q. You saw the time yourself?

A. Yes.

Q. You see that clock (pointing to the clock in the court)?

A. Yes.

Q. What is the time by it?

The witness turned ghastly pale, scratched his head, gasped, and was silent. He could not tell the time. The alibi bubble was burst. The prisoner was condemned.

C. N. SANJEEVI,
IV-B.A., 4b.

The College Play

The College Dramatic Society produced this year a rather out-of-the-way play, the English version by Harley Granville-Barker of *Doctor Knock* written by Jules Romains, a continental philosopher and man of letters. It is the story of a successful quack, Doctor Knock, who owes his phenomenal success to his knowledge of human nature. Man's instinct for self-preservation expresses itself in curious and paradoxical ways, and the perfectly healthy human being is often only too ready to believe that he is suffering from serious maladies. Doctor Knock calls to his aid the discoveries of modern psychology and a certain delightful unscrupulousness which characterizes him, and in three months' time he has practically the whole population of a village in bed. His methods are contrasted strikingly with those of his predecessor Dr Parpalaid, an honest old man who allowed nature to take her own course and his practice to dwindle to almost nothing. He too was finally induced to believe that he was ill.

The whole story is sheer nonsense consistently worked out. The entire play depends on the central figure, and that is in some ways a disadvantage. G. S. Gopalakrishnan as Dr Knock certainly did full justice to his part. It was an exacting rôle, and his performance was most convincing. George Mathai as Dr Parpalaid effectively underlined the contrast between the old easy-going doctor and his energetic successor. Miss Sheila Paranjoti as a farmer's wife presented the perfect country woman, credulous and gullible.

The acting was on the whole very good. But one could not help feeling that the contemporary setting in which the play was presented was rather incomplete.

A word of praise is due for the motor car in which the two doctors toured the countryside—a motor car reputed to be made out of cardboard and bits of string by Mr Shankar, Hall clerk of Bishop Heber Hall. The old doctor had, we gathered, an old but serviceable car, and as they jogged along the rough country roads they conjured up for us a picture of the green and lovely landscape of southern France, and we felt that in that

healthful climate it was natural that (before the advent of Dr Knock) few people should be ill. If it were not a play of complete nonsense it would be a tragic story of human gullibility, embracing illness when it could live in health.

Just another point. The question has been asked: Is this the kind of play that the College Dramatic Society should produce? *Doctor Knock* is a highly entertaining piece of drama, but shouldn't we produce something with a little more meat in it? *Classical* may be a misleading word.

Mock Trial and Mock Parliament

Notable events this half year have included a mock trial in St Thomas's Hall, and a mock parliament in Selaiyur Hall, both very well presented. They have increased our knowledge of legal and parliamentary procedure, and also given us first class entertainment.

To the mock trial Mr Pancharatnam, retired Sub-judge, very kindly came as Observer, and summed up the many lessons we might learn from the evening. But indeed it might be better to ask someone learned in the law before rather than after a mock trial. While making it mainly a student show we could ask someone who knows legal procedure—not necessarily a judge—it might be a fairly recent old student—to take the part of the judge in the mock trial. He would promptly pull up any counsel who adopted a threatening attitude to a witness, and restrain a jurymen who wished to intervene in cross-examination.

It was an entertaining show—jurymen, witnesses, counsel, and above all the accused, contributed to the humour; and the large audience was attentive and appreciative.

The mock parliament was most impressive. At the end Mr Devanesen spoke congratulating everyone on the order and dignity of the proceedings. It was certainly quite impressive to see the ceremonial entry of the Speaker, and of the President of the Republic. We guessed that Mr Devanesen himself had given some advice on parliamentary procedure, and that Mr C. T. Kurian had given much help in planning the evening. T. K. Benjamin filled the part of Speaker with

dignity, and his various rulings were accepted with a good grace—it was no easy task to have to make rulings on such a variety of matters—whether a question might be put in Malayalam, whether *bundarlög* is a parliamentary term, and, even, whether a member might sneeze—his ruling on the last point was lost in the general laughter. Indeed more than one in the distinguished visitors' gallery was heard to remark that he hadn't laughed so much for years.

Any mock trial or mock parliament is under the handicap of having to finish within a limited time. In a court it is not a primary concern to finish and let the jurymen get back to their normal duties: it is the primary concern to see that justice is done, however long it takes. A criminal trial *may* be over in half a day; but the parliamentary proceedings shown in the mock parliament would be bound to cover several days. It is the more remarkable that it was all effectively done: the motion for an address of thanks to the President for his speech was briefly but sufficiently debated; a series of questions of great variety was answered by the ministers who played their parts well, and even, for the most part, looked their respective parts; and then followed the *second reading* of a bill, which was debated with great humour and good sense.

We were told that the allocation to parties was done by drawing lots; but S. Nagarajah seemed exceptionally well cast for the role of Prime Minister which he took.

And not only was this full programme gone through, but several incidents which enlivened proceedings took place too—a walk-out by the Communists, the removal from the House of a member who had insulted someone on the other side, and so on.

They were both very enjoyable evenings.

News of Old Students

C. RAJAGOPALAN NAIR and F. G. JILANI who were selected as officers of the Indian Revenue Service on the results of the I.A.S. Exam., 1950, have been promoted to the Senior Grade from September 1st. Mr C. R. Nair is working at Salem and Mr F. G. Jilani at Bangalore.

M. KANTHANATHAN (1940-'42) is now Captain in BENGAL ENGINEERS. He is in Mhow, Indore State.

S. KRISHNASWAMY (1944-'49) who won the Kellett Prize for History in 1949, and also a university prize (Eric Conran Smith Prize) is now the Head of the Department of History in Kavali College, Nellore District, Andhra State.

K. LAKSHMINARAYANAN (1948-'53) who was Secretary of the History and Politics Association and Assistant Secretary of the Fine Arts Society, is now in Poona taking a diploma course in Local Self-government conducted by the Bombay Government.

M. BALAKUMAR, a former Selayurian, is now a Squadron Leader. He is Officer Commanding, No. 3 (AIR) N.C.C., Meenambakam.

Our Contributors

The quotations from eminent men on pages 78, 89, 90, 93 and 113 are from a collection made by N. M. Sultan Abdul Khader, St Thomas's Hall.

A volume of Mr Devanesen's verse is under publication in the United States. It will be illustrated by Frank Wesley, the well-known Lucknow artist. His 'Lines to a Rickshaw Puller' in this number of the Magazine, has been illustrated for us by K. T. Vijayamadhavan, who has also done the illustration for Miss Ethel Joseph's article on the Vedanthangal bird sanctuary.

The illustrations to Miss Prema Patankar's poem are by Mrs Kibble.

The editors of the Magazine are Dr W. F. KIBBLE, GEORGE MATHAI, Literary Editor, S. SRINIVASAN, News Editor, D. HENRY THIAGARAJ, Advertisement Manager, and Class Editors Miss ANJANI DEVI, H. KRISHNA REDDY, St. Thomas's, VASANTH JOSEPH, Selaiyur and M. S. DEVANANDAM, Bishop Heber.

Letters to the Editor

Former College Plays

Thank you for remembering to send me the College Magazine with unfailing regularity. I always enjoyed Dr Boyd's Annual Reports with their flashes of mordant wit. And the Hall Reports—tho' monotonous in their record—never fail to evoke nostalgic feelings. But the days of Giants—of Jansen, Appasamy, and Stirling—are gone. Have any dramatic performances equalled Yeats' 'X=O' and Ibsen's 'Doll's House' put on, if I remember right, in the early forties?

There must be a lot of new faces on the staff. Luncheon hour in the staff room is one of my more pleasant memories of the College.

Yours sincerely,
F. G. JILANI.

BANGALORE

January 13th 1954

Leprosy Relief and the Student

In the article on Leprosy Relief and the Student in the last number of your Magazine, I was glad to read that members of the Student Christian Movement have a clinic for the treatment of leprosy at Pammal.

I have a son, aged 16, who has leprosy. Can he be received as an in-patient at the S.C.M. clinic?

Yours faithfully
A. B. RAMASWAMY

TANJORE DISTRICT,
January 9th 1954.

[The S.C.M. clinic is in a building which was formerly a small lock-up. It has been extended by students, with the labour of their own hands; but it is still barely adequate for the out-patient work done there twice a week. We have passed on Mr Ramaswamy's letter to the Hind Kusht Nivaran Sangh, who have informed him what are the places in his district where treatment is available.]

Hall Reports

Women Students' Hostel

Hostel Day came round again—and with it a great deal of fun and excitement. That was the 24th of October.... All thanks are due to the Meenambakkam Observatory wallahs who very obligingly spared us the rain!

The next event of the term was our Carol Service, which we held late in November. Rev. G. C. Martin delivered the address on that occasion. Our enthusiastic S.C.M. Secretary took the lead in planning the service and we captured in full measure the good-will and joy which is the spirit of Christmas.

The feverish excitement of examinations—the glorious and all too short holidays—the term began; and we came back refreshed and ready for work. Republic Day was celebrated quietly with a flag hoisting ceremony and service of thanksgiving in the chapel.

At the moment we are looking forward to the annual party that we give to the staff wives. It is one of the few opportunities we have of meeting them and we hope that they will enjoy it as much as we enjoy working and planning for it.

We must congratulate Sarah Verghese, one

of our most talented debaters, on having been one of the two women students who were selected at the semi-finals of the Inter-Collegiate Debate. It was her bad luck and ours that she fell ill on the day of the finals and was unable to carry the trophy home!

I am very sorry to say that amongst all this happiness and success in every sphere, sorrow came to us early this year. We mourn the loss of Annie Titus—a warm and generous spirit—we miss her cheerful and sympathetic presence amongst us. We held a memorial service for her on 22nd January at which many tributes were paid to her.

Our seniors are working hard for their examinations. We have no doubt at all that they will maintain the very high academic traditions of the women students. We wish them all good luck and godspeed.

Speaking generally, this year has been very pleasant indeed. We have enjoyed our common life together, and we trust that the Women Students Hostel will continue to give always, to all its inmates the fun and fellowship that we have known here.

RANJINI PITHAVADIAN,
General Secretary.

HALL REPORTS

87

St. Thomas's Hall



ANNUAL REPORT

(Read on the Hall Day.)

Mr Sanjeevi, Dr Boyd, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Sixteen miles to the south of Madras, set amidst exquisite natural splendour, lie a group of red-roofed cream buildings. That, Ladies and Gentlemen, is the Madras Christian College, and tucked away in a cosy and strategic corner of the campus is this great Hall. It is my proud privilege this evening to present a report of its activities in the one year since the last Hall Day.

It is not an easy task, though a most enjoyable one, to present in the short space of this report all that has happened here since the last Hall Day. It is with mixed feelings that I proceed to enter upon this task for, I am about to try an experiment, an experiment which has rarely been attempted. That is to say, to present the truth, the naked truth, and nothing but the truth. Of late, we are becoming increasingly conscious of the fact that a proper balance should be struck between a full and varied life at college on the one side and our academic obligations on the other. Viewing our achievements both academic and otherwise against this background, it is fairly obvious that we have struck a good and proper balance. I will not comment upon our academic achievements but leave it in the capable hands of Dr Boyd who invariably pricks the balloon when we, perhaps justly too, make such claims.

It is not my intention to enter into a prosaic account of what the various office-bearers have been doing but at the same time, I shall not have done my duty if I fail to point out where St. Thomas's leads. Our messes have, as usual, been excellent and we boast

of a year of extraordinary culinary achievements, in which not a single member was allowed to lose even an ounce of weight. Our mess secretaries themselves are living examples of that great principle, 'that in the gaining and not in the losing of weight lies the road to human progress'. The intellectual food, which is also as essential, has been taken care of by the Debates' Secretary, who has given us excellent and varied fare. Eloquence has never been wanting among us and no less than three St. Thomasians are in the college debating team. The secretary earned yet another first for our Hall when a mock court trial was successfully held in which two members were tried for having conspired to blow up the Hall with explosives. The trial ended in a conviction, not only of the accused, but a conviction in all those present that St. Thomas's could do it and do it well.

The indoor games room has been assiduously patronised by all and the popularity table tennis enjoys is amply borne out by the strong attachment the Arun Thangaraj Shield has for St. Thomas's. We wish that our staff members would come there more often, both to add to the general merriment and to give us a chance to teach them.

It may be justly asserted, with legitimate pride, that we are not totally unaccomplished in the Olympic arts. That the task of keeping the college colours flying in the field of tennis has been entrusted wholly to a youthful trio from St. Thomas's is convincing proof of this fact. The majority of the players representing the college in Cricket, Hockey, and Football are from our Hall, not to mention that the captaincy of both the teams in cricket has fallen to the lot of our boys. In the field of athletics, we have always held that healthy participation is much more than victory or defeat. But, as the old saying goes, familiarity breeds contempt, and we decided last year that the time was ripe for changing our position from the bottom of the table. Having taken one step forward, we find now that the second place has neither the grandeur of a first nor the sober glory of a third. All that remains to be done is to take one more step, in the right direction, of course.

William Wordsworth remarked, 'Books, they are dull and endless strife.' But very

few in this Hall subscribe to that opinion, as can be gathered from the enthusiasm found in the Hall Library. Our library is unique in the sense that it is one of the largest in Tambaram besides containing the greatest number of pocket edition books, for which credit is entirely to be ascribed to the charming secretary, himself a connoisseur of Greek and Roman art. 'Usha' the hall magazine is the official voice of St. Thomas's and with its conscientious criticism has contributed in no small measure to the shaping of contemporary thought in the Hall.

I need not say anything about our entertainments, for as we all know, the proof of the pudding is in the eating of it, and you will be in a position to see and judge for yourselves a few minutes hence.

Those who are sceptical about the future of Indian politics and those who constantly lament the paucity of orators in the political and other fields will certainly become confident of a rosy future if they pay a visit to our parliament sessions. They will certainly be awed at the ease with which our young stalwarts wax eloquent on topics of local interest such as the measures for counteracting the mosquito menace, changes in the mess and the like. In short, our parliament is a unique repository of perhaps the greatest democratic ideal, the freedom of expression.

The privilege of being members of this Hall has not dimmed our eyes to the suffering poor around us and we do our best for them through the means of the Rural Service League and such voluntary organisations. All the members have always responded readily when such calls for service came and it is this spirit of co-operation which has made our new coat-of-arms and flag possible. Optimists that we are, we often wonder, whether if the new coat-of-arms could bring us to the second place in athletics last year, there is every possibility of the new flag bringing us the coveted shield itself. Perhaps I am wandering into the realm of speculation but we have to admit that even truth has a little uncertainty about it.

Regarding our staff members, there have as usual, been several changes. Messrs M.I. Thomas, Krishnan Kutty, N. A. Jacob and A. T. Balraj have left us. Mr C. T. David

has joined us as resident tutor in English after a distinguished career at college. Mr Seshan, after tasting the life in the other two halls, has come to us this year, a change for the better, I am sure. Mr Robert Solomon is another welcome addition to our staff and though he is too cheerful to be a philosopher, is one all the same and we are deeply grateful to these members for the help rendered on various occasions. Mr Balraj, our talent scout, athletic coach and adviser all moulded into one, has left us and this has indeed been a sad blow for us. We miss him in all spheres of activity and it can be safely said that he has taken a part of St. Thomas's with him and we find solace in the fact that his thoughts are with us today. It is gratifying to note that young Mr David is very ably filling the gap caused by the departure of Mr Balraj, in his own inimitable way. With the return of Rev. J. R. Macphail, we have with us two former wardens, not to mention the present one. This indeed is a rare privilege. Mr I. M. Mathai, M.A., after years of hard work, has metamorphosed into Mr I. M. Mathai, M.A., M.Sc., and we offer our most sincere congratulations on his brilliant achievement. Our halls have been described as bachelor kingdoms so often that it seems to have a very strong effect on our staff members. Most of them are still single and not finding any other way of curing their lack of enthusiasm in the matter, one of our senior members set an example by willingly sacrificing, his bachelor status, a most noble and courageous sacrifice indeed. But unfortunately, or perhaps fortunately, the lack of enthusiasm is still present.

Having been associated with the Hall for the past 5 years, our beloved warden has become almost part and parcel of the Hall and the deep-rooted personal interest he takes in Hall affairs and the paternal affection he bestows on each individual are in no small measure responsible for the healthy atmosphere prevailing in the Hall and the lofty ideals and noble traditions which we are privileged to legitimately boast of. Mrs Thangaraj adds the delectable feminine touch and we have young Arun to provide a homely atmosphere. It is very pleasing to note that, through the *dosais* made in our mess, to

which Arun has taken a violent liking, he is imbibing the culture of St. Thomas's. This is very important, for, the boy Arun, in a broad sense, is the father of the man Arun.

Words fail me when I come to mention our feelings towards Dr Boyd. As a rule, he is loud in his approbation and sincere in his praise of us, at least on a Hall Day. That is indeed very generous of him and let me stop here before I give him time to remember his obligations to the immortal soul of Cooper.

But, in all these lighter walks of life, our activities have been arranged in such a way that we develop reason enough to realise that there is something beyond human reason. Giving thanks to that Supreme Being has become a daily event of paramount importance. The process may vary from person to person but it is the spirit that matters. Life in St. Thomas's leaves a marked impression on those who leave the hall, convinced of that

great principle, that in the final reckoning it does not matter whether we win or lose but all that matters is how we play the game.

And, so, Ladies and Gentlemen, St. Thomas's marches on into the unknown future, proud of its glorious past and full of hopes for those who are here and those who will come hereafter. For, the end of a year but heralds the birth of another.

S. SRINIVASAN,
General Secretary.



That knowledge which purifies the mind and heart is alone true knowledge, all else is only negation of knowledge.—*Sri Ramakrishna*.

Education is the best provision for old age.—*Aristotle*.

Without love and laughter there is no joy.—*Horace*.

He who would save liberty must put his trust in Democracy.—*Norman Thomas*.

None judge so wrong as those who think amiss.—*Pope*.

There never was a good war or a bad peace.—*Benjamin Franklin*.

Education begins a gentleman, conversation completes him.—*Epicharmus*.

The world is a beautiful book, but of little use to him who cannot read it.—*Goldoni*.

When bad men combine the good must associate.—*Edmund Burke*.

Just deeds are the best answer to injurious words.—*John Milton*.

The cruellest lies are often told in silence.—*Stevenson*.

Life without a friend is death without a witness.—*Cornelius Nepos*.

Revenge is a kind of wild justice —*Francis Bacon*.

Bishop Heber Hall



Another interesting and lively year is now drawing to a close and Heberians feel happy and contented that activities in this hall have been of a remarkably high standard and that the old traditions are still maintained with the greatest dignity.

The second term was indeed a very busy one because of Heber Hall Day. Everybody in Heber, student or staff-member, was up and doing, preparing for this great day. Our labour was not a waste. Miss Kausalya, our chief guest for the occasion pronounced the exhibition an extremely great piece of work. 'Ali Baba's Cave', as it was known, created interest in everyone who visited Heber that day. In fact someone suggested throwing open the exhibition to the public for a few days. A model of our Hall Coat of Arms erected in the Hall Quadrangle and suitably illuminated in the night was another centre of attraction. The entertainment provided was of a very high order and not a little credit goes to our Entertainment Secretary, Justin James.

The Inter-Hall sports came all too soon in the third term. It was a hard battle well fought and won. We carried the shield back to its rightful home amidst scenes of jubilation. A great day it was for all of us. Our warden was borne back to the Hall on stalwart shoulders. At a meeting held soon afterwards, G.E.S. Alfred, the Athletic captain who

successfully led Heber to its 5th successive victory, made a few interesting remarks. A tremendous ovation was accorded to P.K. Abraham who performed a splendid hat trick by securing first places in the 100, 200 and 400 metres races. Jackson Pragasam made a determined effort and broke the 12-year-old record in the 400 metres hurdles. Sam Thomas set up a new record in the 1500 metres. To celebrate the victory we were treated to an extremely long and delightful picture at Tambaram.

Heberians have done well in other spheres of sports as well. Justin James and M. Jackson Pragasam represented the University in volley ball; the latter was Vice-Captain. Alex Thomas was the sole representative from our College in the University soccer team. G. Welsh and John Hall were again the only ones from the entire college who represented the University at the Inter-University Boxing in Ceylon. Bakiraj Joseph, a product of Heber, now in the Madras Police Force set up a new state record and equalled the All-India record in the 400 metres flat race during the recent Madras State games held at Saidapet.

Heberians have not only shown their zeal and enthusiasm in sports but in all other activities connected with the Hall and College. E. Sangarapillai in a recent Inter-Collegiate debate won the Judge's cup. N. Jeyraman a budding orator came second in the oratorical contest held by the Y.M.C.A. for those under 18 years of age. T. Jeevaratnam has been elected the student chairman of the Madras Students Social Service League for the year 1954-55. D.K. Barot is the Treasurer of the Overseas Students Association. We are now looking forward to smashing a few records in the ensuing University examinations.

SAM. D. D. THOMAS,
General Secretary.

Obedience is the key to every door.—George Macdonald.

Wit is the salt of conversation not the food.—William Hazlitt.

God is with those who persevere.—The 'Koran.'

Selaiyur Hall



(Read on the Hall Day.)

Mr Swaminathan, Dr Boyd, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It is the usual practice for the General Secretary to begin his Hall Report by making a few protestations of the modesty, frankness, and fairness of his own report, a few accusations about the other two Halls, these being always allegedly humorous, and lastly, the greatest portion of the report, being merely trumpet blowing on a huge scale. Though I would have liked to have said here that my report was going to be something new, I cannot, because this report too, after all my attempts at trying to keep the bad elements out of it, has, I must confess, a few of the faults of the usual reports excepting for one fact that it is not humorous, alleged or otherwise.

Life in Selaiyur has been eventful as usual. Our general body meetings are extremely well attended and the fact that we have very few complaints about the Hall Cabinet is perhaps an indication of the type of people the Selaiyur Committee is made up of. This brings to my mind the most lively session we had this year when a certain proposition to bring in a student chairman was defeated, or rather routed, for I think that is the better word. The standard of debate was extremely high on both sides but it can be said without any fear of contradiction that S. Nagarajah's inspired eloquence was largely responsible for the result. I would quote many other incidents of interest. All of them come before my mind's eye. But fortunately for you, I have no time for them.

This year the Hall Committee is extremely cosmopolitan in nature. We are,

as our beloved Warden said in one of his more humorous moments, an international zoo. I think it will be quite cogent to the question if I mention that our Warden and Chairman Mr Martin is a Scot born in the West Indies. Ceylon born, and of Travancorean origin, Zachariah Joseph, who looks more like a professional wrestler than the scholarly librarian that he is supposed to be, puts the shot, throws the discus, and even plays the mandolin when he is not busy attending to the diverse literary tastes of the members of the Hall. In Titus Benjamin Mbathi, who comes to us from the far off land of Kenya, we have the perfect debating Secretary. He is in the College debating team. Besides holding the usual number of meetings, debates, etc. he also organised a mock session of the Indian Parliament. The Parliamentary session was extremely lively with one member getting thrown out for unparliamentary behaviour. K. B. Rao, disguised in a Maulana Azad beard, fur cap, and long coat, heaped abuse in a most Parliamentary manner in Hindustani, and was even commended for his purity of thought and words by the Speaker, who fortunately for everybody concerned knew no Hindi. Words cannot express my admiration for the work done by the two mess Secretaries, the active and efficient P. J. Pancharatnam hailing from the newly created state of Andhradesa, and P. Jayaraman from the very centre of Tamilnad. The latter has to be congratulated on his expert knowledge of South Indian dishes, for a diner usually has to get outside help before he understands what each exotically named dish is. The quality of the food in his vegetarian mess can be understood when it is known that he is the only Selaiyurian to reach the finals in the Inter-Collegiate Boxing tournament.

Clifford J. W. Gozmao from Cochin, is one who plays with distinction all the games that can be played, and yet has time to manage his games portfolio. Thangaraj, coming from Tamilnad, is our Rural Service Secretary, and his quiet devotion to his duty has been appreciated by one and all. About Alex George, the Entertainment Secretary, I need not say much, because you

will be able to gauge his worth for yourselves. He is known throughout the College Campus as the leader of the famous 'Alex George Orchestra' which is so much in demand. K. B. Rao, the General Secretary, is either from the southernmost village in North Kanara, or the northernmost village in South Kanara. There is some doubt about it. But whatever his origin be, he is a truly distinguished man, for he is the only General Secretary in Christian College for whom Divine Nature herself has decided to act the barber, perhaps feeling that the care of such a head should not be left to meaner hands. This committee of nine people including the Chairman, nearly every one of them speaking a different language, but working in cooperation, is, I am sure, the sort of thing which shows the way to international brotherhood.

It is with pleasure that I say that this year too Selaiyur has brought forth its usual crop of distinguished students. Narayanaswami Aiyar got a gold medal for standing first in the Presidency in the Honours English examination. Jacob K. Jacob, a very excellent actor, orator and student, came second in the Presidency in Honours History. Srinivasan of the B.Sc. Physics class also came second in the Presidency. Now coming from the ex-members to present members, I find that their array is even more imposing. S. Nagarajah, a distinguished veteran of our Hall became even more so by getting elected to the most important and highly coveted post, the College Union Chairmanship. P. M. Abraham, also from Selaiyur, was elected the College Union Secretary, so that both the men at the top would be of sound Selaiyurian extraction. Messrs Somakonda Reddy, George Kutty, and A. B. C. Raj, are the Chairmen of the College language societies. Messrs Sethuraman, Narayanan Nair, Bhasker Sharma, Raman. Unny are secretaries of four associations in College. The top four N.C.O.'s in A Company, the 1st Battalion N.C.C. are, as may be expected, from Selaiyur Hall. Of our old students, many have become distinguished in one way or other, and we are always proud of them, but we feel affection also for those who are perhaps not so

distinguished. Some of the latter show their sincere attachment to their old Hall by coming now and then to it at regular intervals, especially in the months of February and August.

Selaiyur has always been noted for its ability in the field of sports. We have behind us a long tradition of great sportsmen and record-breaking athletes, a few of them even getting international honours. It is, however, true that we Selaiyurians have eased down in the last two or three years, mainly because we felt that it was not fair on our part and not quite creditable to our well-known super-olympic traditions to bag all the first places in everything in the College, which we had been unconsciously doing year in and year out through lack of serious competition. M. Pathmanathan is one of our brightest athletic stars. He is what some in their devotion to the worn out clichés of the day, may call 'an all rounder'. He is certainly more than that. A University triple blue, a rare thing in these days of specialisation, who captains the college boxing team, is vice-captain of the college cricket team, plays for the University cricket team, clears the hurdles at what may seem to his less athletic friends break-neck speed, and who besides doing all these things has a lot of time for debating and other similar activities, must be definitely called something more than a mere 'all-rounder'. But I know as well as you do that one swallow does not make the spring. We have in our hall the College basketball captain, Philip Mathew, who is also a good athlete. May I say in this connection that our monopoly of the Inter-Hall Basketball trophy still stands, and it looks as if the trophy is going to be a permanent fixture in the hall office. And also with us is Clifford Gozmao who captained the college hockey team and enabled it to win the Mysore Challenge Cup after twenty-three long years. The names of our sportsmen and athletes will take nearly a page and I will just stop talking about them with one or two remarks about A. Selvarajah, the Athletics captain, who with his Samson-like physique is a figure to catch any one's eye. His running action

HALL REPORTS

has been described as 'almost sublime in its rhythmic poetry of movement.' John Kottil the footballer represents the Madras State in the Inter-state tournament. He is now in Bangalore representing the 1st Madras Battalion in Athletics. A. P. Mathai is our javelin thrower.

No report would be complete without something about the staff and the friendly relationship that is prevailing between them and the students. The interest which Mr and Mrs Martin take in the students is amply repaid by the love and regard which the Hall feels for them. The students of the Inter-House are almost spoilt by the loving kindness of Mr Bennett Albert; so much so that a person in the main hall sometimes feels like going there. The students and the staff members live amicably as one large family. In Selaiyur Hall, young students of the Inter class, some of them barely in their teens, are made to feel at home, and to prevent their home-sickness from being aggravated, the seniors treat the kids with true gentleness and brotherly sympathy, for which Selaiyur is well known. The present Selaiyur in short represents the old ideals of Christian College which used to be known, and is perhaps still known as the college for gentlemen. The Selaiyur Hall committee organized a cultural tour of Mahabalipuram in the second term, and it is no secret that our kind hearted Warden heaved a long sigh of relief when he found neither the sharks nor the sea had claimed a single one of the culture-seeking Selaiyurians.

The Discussion Club, the only one of its kind in Tambaram, is one of the things we Selaiyurians are justly proud of. Subjects varying from the 'Ambitions of Nehru' to the 'use of psychosomatic medicine in the treatment of bores' are discussed.

This year we have three or four newcomers to our hall staff. Mr C. T. Kurian, the student-chairman of Heber Hall last year, has at last achieved one of his ambitions. He has become a member of Selaiyur Hall. Mr K. V. Paul, who has been the Editor of the popular Malayalam magazine 'Lokavani' since his students days, has come to us from St. Thomas's Hall. Mr Oliver and Mr Devanathan are two other new-comers. We hope they feel comfortable and at home in Selaiyur, as I am sure they will.

Personally, I would like to thank Mr Christopher, our Hall clerk, who, besides helping us in the typing and accounts, typed this report that I am reading now. I might otherwise have had to stop at intervals to make requests to members of the audience to come and help me decipher my own handwriting.

For helping us to celebrate the Hall day, we have to thank first of all Mr Swaminathan for accepting our invitation to be chief guest, and then Dr Boyd, without whose presence no meeting can be called a success.

K. B. RAO,
General Secretary.

True nobility is exempt from fear.—*Shakespeare.*

Philosophy is commonsense in a dress suit.—*Oliver S. Braston.*

It matters not how a man dies, but how he lives.—*Samuel Johnson.*

Where Law ends, tyranny begins.—*William Chatham.*

Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.—*Claudian.*

Endurance is nobler than strength and patience than beauty.—*Ruskin.*

Kindness is the sunshine in which virtue grows.—*R. Ingersoll.*

Societies

The College Union

The College Union started its activities in the second term by holding a mock session of the United Nations on 26th October, 1953. A week of intensive preparation preceded the holding of the session and the great interest that the students evince in the working of the U.N. was demonstrated by the huge audience that turned up for the session. A sincere attempt was made to capture the atmosphere of the world body. The colourful flags of all the important nations of the world, from the hammer and sickle to the stars and stripes, gaily fluttered behind the rostrum. The semicircular arrangement of seats and the dignity and seriousness with which the whole affair was treated, made the session really look like the United Nations in miniature.

The various delegations entered the Hall in alphabetical order as the Secretary-General, Mr Dag Hammarskjöld (P. M. Abraham) read out their names. After observing a minute's silence in memory of the martyrs to the cause of the U.N., Mr Lester Pearson of Canada (S. Nagarajah) was elected President of the General Assembly and he took his seat on the platform amidst thunderous cheering by the whole House. In his opening address the President made a fervent appeal to the Nations of the world to work whole-heartedly and unreservedly for the cause of world peace. The Secretary-General then presented his report on the activities of the U.N. The most interesting and lively part of the session was the discussion of the resolutions. The first resolution calling upon the U.N. to admit all the fresh applicants simultaneously was moved by Mr Mayovsky of Poland (K. J. Joseph) and seconded by Miss Narriman Fawzi of Egypt (Miss Shanti Manuel). This resolution met with stiff resistance from the French Delegate, Madame Eileen Thorez (Miss Lakshmi Devanandam) and the South African Delegate Mr Jooste (Jacob Selladurai) and was eventually voted down. The United Kingdom's delegate Mr Gladwyn Jebb (Sigamani) next moved the resolution that India should be a participant

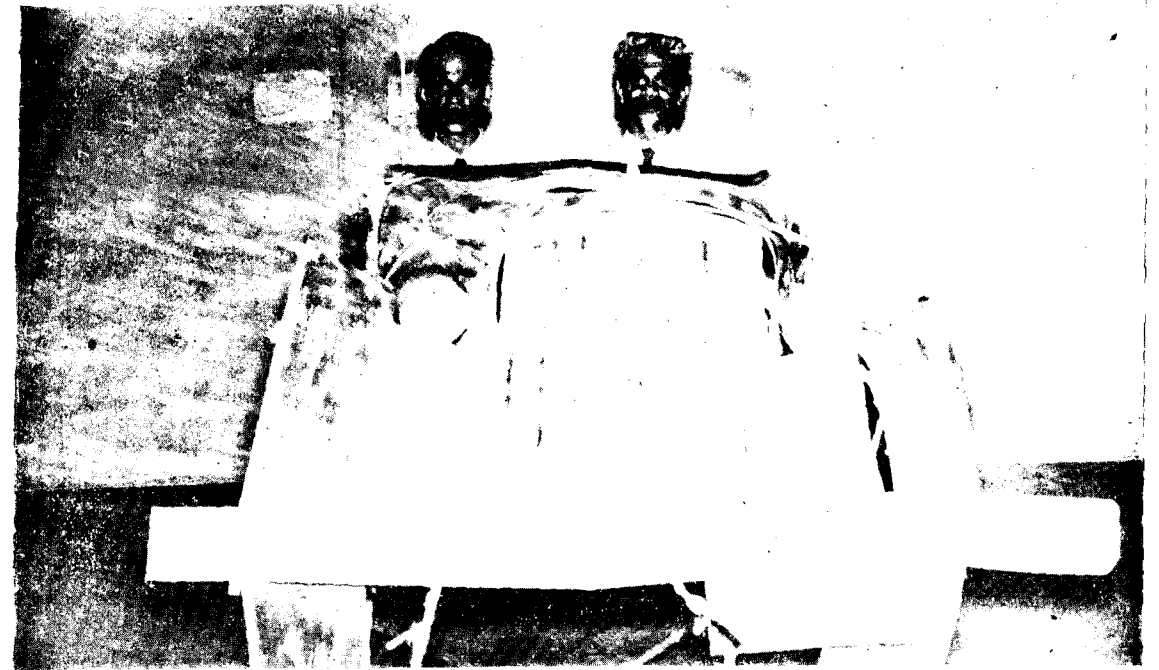
in the Korean Political Conference. Mr Andrei Vyshinsky of U.S.S.R. (M. Pathmanathan) spoke in support of the resolution. This resolution was opposed by Mr Cabot Lodge of U.S.A. (T. K. Benjamin). While the House was thus divided sharply over such an important issue, the Indian delegate Mr V. K. Krishna Menon (A. P. Ayappa) made a statement to the effect that India was not interested in the outcome of the resolution and she would like this resolution to be dropped. Thus the deadlock was broken. The bold and courageous stand taken by India was commended by Senor Jose Peron of Brazil (Srinivasan). With this the session of the General Assembly came to a close.

The College Union is deeply grateful to the United States Information Service, Madras, and the French Consulate for having lent us some posters and flags. We are specially indebted to Mr C. T. Kurian B.A. (Hons.) who was always ready to help us.

The next meeting was on 6th November when Mr C. P. Matthen, M.P., spoke about his impressions of Germany which he recently visited.

The Annual Inter-Collegiate debate conducted by our college for the Gordon Matthews Rolling Cup and the Pennathur Sessaiah Cup was held on November 23rd. The subject for debate was the proposition: 'Linguistic States are incompatible with national unity'. As many as eleven colleges participated in the debate. The Gordon Matthews Cup was won by the Loyola College and the Pennathur Sessaiah Cup by the Ethiraj College, the latter winning the cup for the third year in succession. Mr Gonsalves of Law College, and Miss Padma Narayanaswami of Presidency College were adjudged the best speakers among men and women respectively. I would here like to express my thanks to all the colleges who participated in the debate and to Messrs Noble Rajamani, Norminton and Paul Sherbert, who kindly officiated as judges.

Mr A. D. Mani, President of the Newspaper Editors' Society was the next speaker to address the College Union. Speaking on



Above: The College play, 'Doctor Knock.'



Left: At the sports the Principal, the Raja of Ramnad, Mr R. Chamberlain, former Labour M. P. for Norwood, and the Principals of Loyola and Women's Christian Colleges.

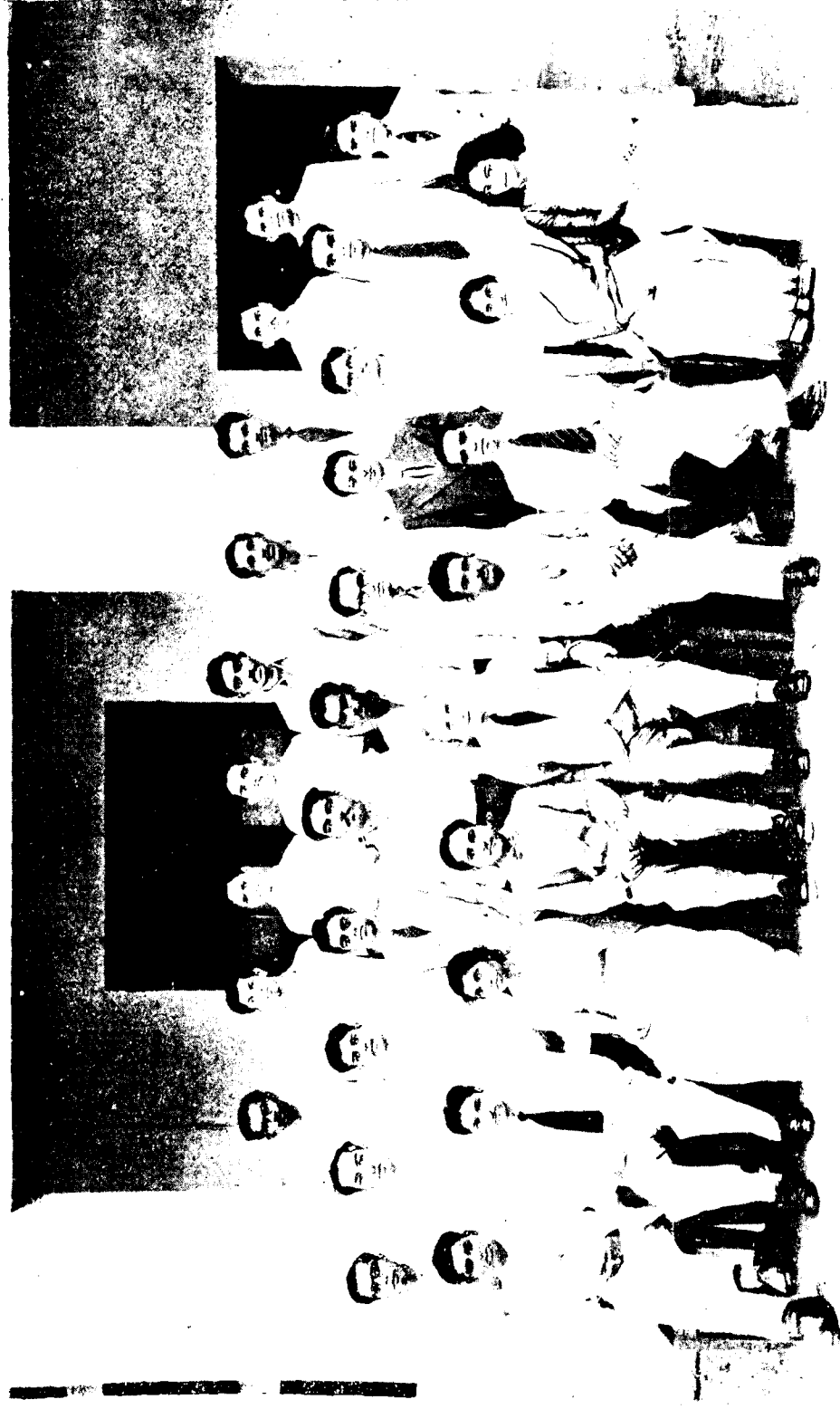
[Photos: Bapi Raju]



Heber Hall Day Staff Play

[Photo: D. K. Barot]

OFFICE-BEARERS OF THE MADRAS CHRISTIAN COLLEGE UNION



Sitting (Left to right):—S. L. J. Scudder (*Student-Chairman, The Rural Service League*); P. A. Bhaskara Rao, B.A. (*Student-Chairman, The Economics Association*); Miss Mary Henry, B.A., B.T. (*Student-Chairman, The History and Politics Association*); P. M. Abraham (*Secretary*); Dr A. J. Boyd, M.A., D.D. (*President*); S. Nagarajah (*Student-Chairman*); Mr Bennett Albert, B.A. (Hons.), (*Vice-President*); Miss Ethel Joseph (*Student-Chairman, The Natural History Society*); Miss S. Paranjoti (*Secretary, The Dramatic Society*).

Standing (1st row—left to right):—A. George Joseph (*General Secretary, S. C. M.*); Bhaskara Sharma (*Secretary, The Sanskrit Association*); Easwara Chandran (*Secretary, The Malayalee Association*); K. J. Joseph (*Secretary, The Economics Association*); S. A. Nallathambi (*President, S. C. M.*); Y. Venkata Rami Reddy (*Secretary, Andhra Bhashabhiranjani Sanghamu*); P. V. Ramamoorthy (*Secretary, Fine Arts Society*); D. K. Barot (*Secretary Natural History Society*); K. Somakonda Reddy (*Student-Chairman Andhra Bhashabhiranjini Sanghamu*); George Mathai (*Student-Chairman, English Honours Association*); B. S. Das, B.A. (*Student-Chairman, Karnataka Bhashabhiradhini Sangham*).

2nd row (left to right):—V. S. Williams (*Secretary, History and Politics Association*); K. Raman Unny (*Secretary, Mathematics Association*); S. Prabhakaran (*Physics Association*); S. Narayanan Nair (*Secretary, The English Honours Association*); A. Besant Creeper Raj (*Student-Chairman, Tamil Peravai*); T. Karuppiah (*Secretary, Tamil Peravai*); T. Jeevaratnam (*Secretary, Rural Service League*); R. C. Hebbar (*Secretary, Karnataka Bhashabhiradhini Sangham*); S. Sethuraman (*Secretary, The Fine Arts Society*).

'Linguistic States', Mr Mani pleaded for a moderation of our enthusiasm for linguistic states at least until the publication of the findings of the High Power Commission on Linguistic States.

Mr P. C. Joshi, prominent Communist leader and a former General Secretary of the Communist Party was our next speaker. He spoke about India's growing importance in international affairs and pleaded for a more anti-imperialistic and anti-colonial foreign policy on the part of India.

A fitting and grand finish was given to the activities of the College Union when on Feb. 16th Mr C. Rajagopalachariar delivered the valedictory address of the Union. Dr Boyd welcoming Rajaji assured him of a very warm welcome and a full hall whenever he comes to the Madras Christian College.

Sri Rajagopalachariar in his speech lasting for about an hour emphasised the importance of manual labour and the need for developing proper habits in behaviour and in conduct.

Our Debating Team had a rather lean time this year. The only successes they registered were the first prize won by T. K. Benjamin in the Inter-collegiate debate for the Pachaiyappa's Principal's Cup and the second prize won by K. Neelakantan in the Oratorical contest held under the auspices of the Aurobindo Study Circle.

I express my thanks to Dr Boyd, Mr Bennett Albert, to the Student Chairman, and all the members of the College Union.

P. M. ABRAHAM,
Secretary, The College Union.

Rural Service League

ANNUAL REPORT

1953-1954

Patron—Dr A. J. Boyd, M.A., D.D.
President—Prof. Chandran Devanesen, M.A.
Vice-President—Miss Rani Baliah, B.A. (Hons.)
Student-Chairman—S. L. J. Scudder
General Secretary—T. Jeevaratnam
Manual Labour
Chairman—Rev. G. Paul David M.A.
Convenor—V. M. Chellamuthu

Medical

Chairman—Mr C. Adeesan, B.Sc.

Convenor—A. Gnanapragasam

General Staff Advisers

Mr J. Robert Solomon, M.A.

Mr M. Abel, M.A.

Weaving Centre Manager

Mr Bennett Albert, M.A.

Elementary School Manager and Correspondent—

Mr M. Sargurudoss, M.A.

Cottage Industries

Mr R. J. Chelliah, M.A.

Convenor—T. Govindan, B.A.

Adult Education :—

Mr P. Alalasundaram, M.A.

Convenor—P. Govindan

Students' Representatives :—

Miss Vera Augustus

A. Chellappa

Murphy David

K. Thangaraj

Mrs Adeesan

P. Ramanathan

The year under review has been marked by the renewal of hopes both for our country and the world. After a long period of drought and fear of famine, heavy rains fell like a blessing from heaven, and the parched, dry earth put on a mantle of green. For the first time in seven years the fields surrounding this village have been a pleasant sight with a ripening harvest of paddy. After years of dearth we saw the plenty of paddy being threshed. We hope this sign of renewed agricultural activity in this village is a happy augury for our country and that the food position will improve steadily. The international horizon too has presented a more promising aspect and there seems to have been a lessening of tension. The cessation of hostilities in Korea, the sending of our troops on a mission of reconciliation to that war-torn land and the Four Power Conference in Berlin hold out fresh hopes to mankind that a period of peace is in the offing. The Rural Service League has carried on its activities quietly against this great background of national and international events. In our own small way we have tried to con-

tribute to the development of a more happy and prosperous land. In humble ways we have tried to spread the message of peace on earth and good will to all men.

Our report this year is not of sensational activities or new projects but of work that has been steadily maintained and extended in certain directions. Our band of loyal workers has carried on a wide variety of activities without any fanfare of publicity.

1. The School

The strength of our school this year has been 239. The number of children who come from the surrounding villages speaks for the increasing popularity of the school. It is a pleasure to visit the school when it is in session and to observe the amount of life and activity there is. The children are given free education and a free midday meal. A number of them are receiving Harijan scholarships. Six teachers look after their welfare. We are being pressed by the villagers to open a sixth standard. Though many of our boys now go on to the Corley High School and the girls to Christ King High School, many who wish to become lower elementary school teachers would benefit by the opening of a sixth standard. The school is working according to the new elementary education scheme.

We must thank Mr Sargurudoss who is the Manager and Correspondent of the school for the voluntary service which he renders. We must also thank Church World Service for their gifts of milk powder, beans and vitamin tablets. We are also grateful to C.A.R.E. for food parcels sometimes sent through the Guild of Service. A word of thanks is also due to Mrs Devanesen who continues to supervise the feeding of the children.

2. The Weaving Centre

Perhaps the least publicised of our activities is the weaving centre hidden away behind Selaiyur Hall. There are six looms in the centre and a dozen boys are employed from Selaiyur village. They are given a free midday meal. We are now supplying the College with dusting cloth. We also have an agreement with a weaving concern in Anakaputhur which pays us at a piece rate for

weaving the yarn which they supply. Owing to the terrible fall in the prices of handloom cloth the centre was working at a heavy loss but steps have been taken to prevent the expenditure of too much money in the way of subsidies to the weaving centre. We must thank Mr Bennett Albert for shouldering the difficult burden of managing the weaving centre. M. Kannaiya Naidu, the Weaving Master, is a faithful worker who has been with us for nearly twelve years.

3. The Halls

At the beginning of the academic year meetings were held in all the three Halls at which the work of the R.S.L. was explained, and the film of the Indo-American work project held in our centre was shown. An appeal was made for volunteers and voluntary subscriptions. We are glad to report that the following amounts are being contributed every month :—

St. Thomas's Hall	..	Rs. 82
Selaiyur Hall	..	Rs. 81
Bishop Heber Hall	..	Rs. 139

On Independence Day, Heber and Selaiyur entertained the children; and St. Thomas's had Poor Feeding for the villagers. When the Godavari floods devastated the Andhra countryside the League cooperated with the S.C.M. in the collection of clothes and money. The clothes were sent to the Red Cross Society and the money to the Guild of Service.

Magazines were collected in all three Halls for the patients in the T.B. Sanatorium. We thank the members of all three Halls for their support and cooperation. Our three Hall Secretaries are Augustine Chellappa (St. Thomas), Thangaraj (Selaiyur) and Murphy David (Heber).

4. Non-Residents

This year we have been fortunate in increased support from non-residents especially from Sankara Villa. We have been trying for a long time to get a shed for the rickshaw pullers outside the Tambaram station as a non-resident project. After a great deal of correspondence we now await the sanctioning of the site by the railway authorities which will enable us to erect a permanent shed at a cost of about Rs. 800 which we hope to

LIST OF DONORS 1952-53

		Rs.	A.	P.
Tambaram Panchayat Board	...	150	0	0
Students of:—				
Bishop Heber Hall	...	987	5	6
Selaiyur Hall	...	305	2	0
St. Thomas's Hall	...	354	12	0
Women's Hostel	...	11	8	0
Mrs Ida L. Chambers	...	500	0	0
Madhava Fund	...	34	8	0
Mr Sibgathulla, Mayor of Madras	...	100	0	0
Hampstead Sunday School, U. K.	1-1-0	13	13	0
Mr A. A. Gnanapragasam	...	2	0	0
„ J. R. Ratnanayagam	...	5	0	0
„ Vijayaraj Menon	...	5	0	0
Mrs Raksha Saran	...	10	0	0
Mr M. K. Mani	...	5	0	0
„ J. K. Jacob	...	5	0	0
Total Rs.	...	2,483	0	6

Christian Union

ANNUAL REPORT

Union Committee

Staff Advisers—Rev. R. S. Macnicol,
Mr C. Devanesen.

President—S. A. Nallathambi.

General Secretary—A. George Joseph.

Treasurer—T. K. Benjamin.

S. V. M. U. Secretary—D. S. Ambalavanar.

R. Sq. Secretary—Reuben Chelliah.

Sunday School Secretary—Roy Vedamani-
ckam.

Drama Secretary—M. J. Kamalakar.

St. Thomas' Hall Secretary—L. C. Soans.

Selaiyur Hall Secretary—M. D. Jeyaraju.

Bishop Heber Hall Secretary—N. V. John.

Women Students' Secretary—Miss Shanti
Manuel.

Non-Residents' Secretary—G. Robert James.

Study Conference.—The year began with the annual Study Conference which was held in Bishop Heber Hall from the 20-27th of June. Five of our members attended the conference. We had a very good conference with Rev. H. C. Williams, Mr J. Daniel, Miss L. Burt and Miss J. Forrester for the addresses. Miss S. Samuel and Mrs M. Shaw conducted the commissions. It was a very useful conference and those of us who were there, did benefit greatly. Mr Penning of the C.L.S. gave a

review of books specially about religious books. Miss Lucy Burt a Missionary from China spoke to us on the conditions in China under the new regime.

The committee members met the new students in the Halls. The Christian students met at the homes of their Wardens for socials where the Hall Secretaries gave a report of the work of the Union. The Union Freshers' Social was held on 9th July in the Anderson Hall where the President welcomed the new members into the fellowship of the Union. Dr Boyd in his address spoke on the fellowship found in the S.C.M. The Office-bearers were introduced to the members and the Secretaries of the different groups spoke of their respective work and invited the members to join the groups. Outside the Hall there was a Book-stall and an exhibition of snaps of Pammal and charts showing the work of the R. Sq. at Pammal. The Drama Group sang some Negro Spirituals and also staged a sketch titled 'They came to an Inn'.

Student Volunteer Missionary Union.—The S.V.M.U. members have been meeting regularly on Wednesdays in the Selaiyur Prayer Room. The meetings are very informal. We had the annual S.V.M.U. week-end Conference in January. During the second term we had a meeting with the pastors of the city. Witnessing teams will be going out to other colleges during the Week of Witness. A few members are preparing

SOCIETIES

themselves to become pledged members to serve God in the various Christian vocations.

Sunday Schools.—The ten Sunday Schools scattered in the villages round Tambaram with 35 members of the Union as teachers are progressing under the able guidance of Mrs Devanesan. The number of children has increased to over 450 this year. The teachers meet on Fridays with Mrs Devanesan for preparation. We had a Christmas Service for the children in the Anderson Hall. The children were given presents and refreshments. The Annual Service was held on February 14 in the Anderson Hall. Our thanks are due to Mrs Devanesan for her work which is greatly responsible for the success of the Sunday Schools.

Rural Service Squad.—The R.Sq. continues its work at Pammal. In a way this year has been a great year for the R.Sq. The Government of Madras has appreciated our work and has lent us the services of Dr Ramanujam who visits Pammal once a week. Dr Ramanujam has been of great help in our work. Mr Desikan a social worker also helps us. The number of patients has increased to over 150 of whom about 20 are general patients. Our work has been lightened by the use of leprosy medicines in the form of pills which saves much trouble and time. A small band of volunteers led by Mr G. R. Karat visits Pammal twice a week. Dr W. F. Kibble has taken an interest in the work and is a great friend of the patients. The C.A.R.E. Mission in India sent us many food parcels which we have distributed to the patients. We hope to have a work camp this summer at Pammal to build an extension to the present building which is too small to cope with the increased number of patients. The R.Sq. members meet every Friday in the St. Thomas's Prayer Room for prayers. We want more volunteers for the work which is increasing and here is an opportunity for members to give a helping hand, especially those members who intend to become doctors.

Drama Group.—The Drama Group is as active as ever. We staged a Sketch 'They

came to an Inn' and sang some Spirituals at the Union Freshers' Social and also at the Area Freshers' Social. This year the play 'Justice for Jonah' was staged at the Provincial Camp, the Drama Festival and at a Dedication Service of the Union. We are glad that the idea of conveying the Message of God by acting plays is being appreciated. Other colleges have also begun acting such plays and we hope this will be followed in all colleges. The Singing Group visited the Y.M.C.A. College one Sunday morning and sang at one of the meetings of the Christian Union there. A singing team will be accompanying the Witness teams from our Union. The Drama Group meets every Wednesday evening at Mr Macnicol's home for prayer and preparation. We hope that members with the talents of acting and singing will join the group and make it more effective.

Study.—More study has been the wish of all and in our Union we have ten Study Groups. This year special emphasis has been laid on the study of the Bible. The Study groups do not cover all the members of the Union and we hope that as time goes on every member will be a member of a study group. The Christian Forum meets at Mr Devanesen's house. Here the students read papers on various subjects and discuss them. I am sure that all the members who have taken part in the study groups have benefited and we hope that more members will join the study groups and enter the discussions during the coming years.

Conferences.—Conferences play a great part in the S.C.M. in the Area. During the year there were some conferences which were attended by the members of the Union. The most important conference of the Area was the Annual Provincial Camp which was held at Melpakkam from the 15th to 18th of October. The theme of the Conference was 'For to me to live is Christ'. The Rev. D. Chellappa conducted the Bible Study, the Rev. J. R. Macphail delivered the morning addresses. The Rev. E. Tenbrink delivered the evening addresses. The Area chairman Mr C. T. Kurien welcomed the

delegates and Dr P. D. Devanandan closed the camp with the last address. As usual we had a large delegation; over 60 members from our Union attended the camp. There was a one day officers conference on 26th July at St Paul's School, Vepery, to which many of our committee members went. The School of Prayer was held from 21st to 23rd of August at Gurukul, and the S.V.M.U. conference was held at Gurukul from 23rd to 24th January. The members of our Union attended these conferences. S. A. Nallathambi, our President and the National R.Sq. Secretary, attended the National Executive Conference held at Nagpur during the last week of December.

Film Shows.—This year we introduced religious films into the Union. We have had four films so far and we hope to have one more this term. The films are shown on Sundays at 8.30 p.m. in one of the Halls. A service is conducted and the film forms a part of the service. The films we have had are 'The Prodigal Son', 'God and the Atom', 'Dust or Destiny', and 'The Voice of the Deep'. These films were hired from the National Christian Council. This feature has been appreciated by all members and other students of the college as is seen from the increasing audience at each film show. Our thanks to Dr M. A. Thangaraj who helped us by allowing us the use of the projector and also by being present at each show to project the film. We hope that films will be a regular feature of the S.C.M.

Bookstall.—Another new feature was the bookstall. At our film shows and other general meetings we run a bookstall. The C.L.S. brought books and sold them in each of the Halls on two Saturdays. Mr Penning and Mr Daniel who brought the books went round to each Hall and helped the students to sell the books. Books worth over Rs. 150 were sold during the course of the year. We do not call this feature a success merely because of the books we sold, but also because many students were able to look through many good books on various topics. We take this opportunity to thank Mr Penning and Mr Daniel for taking the trouble to come

here with the books and giving us valuable information regarding books.

General.—When the river Godavari flooded and rendered many people homeless our members went round the Halls collecting old and new clothes and money for these unfortunate people. We are glad that we were able to send a large collection of clothes and money.

A few people connected with the S.C.M. visited us during the course of the year. We had Mr M. M. Thomas, Dr John Coleman and Miss Burt with us at the study conference. Miss Burt visited the college a few times later on and addressed the Drama Group, once. Dr Hastings from Toronto was with us at one of our film shows and spoke to us on that occasion. Miss Muriel Lester met the members of the S.V.M.U. at Dr Joshua's house one day. The Rev. Harry Daniel the new General Secretary of the National S.C.M. who is often at Tambaram has been at many of our meetings and film shows.

Before I conclude I wish to thank the Rev. R. S. Macnicol who has been of great help to me. He was in charge of the Drama Group and was responsible for the plays and singing teams. It was he who brought in the films and the idea of the bookstall. I thank Mr C. Devanesen who in spite of other work has always helped us with ideas and advice. I am very grateful to the Senior Friends and to all the members of the committee for all the help and co-operation which has enabled me to carry on my duties.

My thanks to all the members of the Union for the help they gave me and for their warm fellowship. What we have done as a Union is nothing much and so before I close let me request all members who will be leaving the college not to forget the S.C.M. and to pray for it, and to those members who will be here to continue in the Union and help it by giving more of their talents for its growth. Make the Union stronger so that the Union may be an effective body for the service of our Master.

A. GEORGE JOSEPH,
Secretary.

Fine Arts Society

THE ANNUAL REPORT

Office-bearers :—

President—Dr S. V. Anantkrishnan, M.A.,
Ph.D., F.R.I.C., F.A.S.C.

Secretaries—P. V. Ramamurthy and
S. Sethuraman.

Executive Committee—

Sri C. T. Krishnamachari, M.A.
P. Ranjitha
K. N. A. Narayanan.
V. Bhaskara Sarma
R. Kuttikkan
V. Mohan
N. Venkatasubramanian
P. Sankaran
Miss C. K. Chinnamma and
Miss R. Sulochana

The year has been a very active one for the Fine Arts Society. All the performances were of an unique quality and the artistes who gave the performances belong to the very top ranking class in India. So much so the prestige of the society has been enhanced and has won the admiration of many distinguished public men including the Hon. Mr. Justice T. L. Venkatarama Iyer, judge of the Supreme Court of India.

The inaugural performance was on Independence Day and Kumari Kamala, India's most talented danseuse gave a recital of Bharata Natya and Abhinaya. For nearly three hours she danced, presenting quite a number of items belonging both to the classical style and the light type. The performance began in the traditional style with Alarippu and Jatiswara. Jatiswara was done by Kamala's sister Baby Radha, who shows very bright promises of a brilliant future and who is likely to be a keen 'rival' to Kumari Kamala. Perhaps the most brilliant and elaborate piece for which Kumari Kamala took the longest time was immortal Thyagaraja's Pancharatna Krithi—'Sathinchine' in Arabhi Raga. The way she presented this difficult kirthana was indeed superb. All the other items were very good and particular mention should be made of the

'Hunter's dance' which has a tremendous popular appeal. That was indeed a classical performance and an auspicious beginning for the society.

But the society had more surprises in reserve for its members. Quite a sensation was created when we announced that Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi, the brilliant exponent of Carnatic music and the most popular artiste of the day, who has been rightly called the 'Queen of Music' by no less a person than our beloved Prime Minister Pandit Nehru, was to give a performance under the auspices of the society. The Queen of Music had at last condescended to give a performance in the college, thanks to the interest taken by Sri P. R. Swamy Iyer (Advocate, Malabar), who was solely responsible for fixing the performance. Our thanks are no less due to Sri Sadasivam for his kindness. The performance took place on the 30th of October before a large audience which included many distinguished persons like the Hon. Mr. Justice Sangeethakalanidhi T. L. Venkatarama Iyer, (who presided on the occasion), Sri K. Rajah Iyer (Ex. Advocate General), Group-Captain Chathurvedi (Commanding Officer of the Indian Air Force Tambaram Station) and our principal, the Rev. Dr A. J. Boyd.

A special shamiana was erected on the stage and it was so beautifully decorated that the hall presented an illuminating appearance. The performance was indeed classical. Towards the close of the performance the Hon. Mr. Justice T. L. Venkatarama Iyer made a few remarks and on behalf of Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi presented a cheque for quite a handsome sum and the Principal accepted it. P. Ranjitha, member of our Executive Committee, proposed the vote of thanks. Thanking Srimathi M. S. Subbulakshmi, he said, 'Madam, I do not want to say anything about the quality of your music. It would be certainly impertinent on my part to say anything about it as greater persons than I, including our Prime Minister Pandit Nehru, have paid tributes to the excellent quality of your music. But I should like to tell you only one thing that we the students of this college and particularly the members of the Fine Arts Society yield to none in our

admiration of your enchanting music.' The artistes and some of the distinguished guests were entertained at a dinner party later in the night.

The second performance was given by Raja Sevaniratha Sangeethakalanidhi Travancore Asthana Vidwan Semmangudi R. Srinivasa Iyer. Sri R. Srinivasa Iyer is the principal of the Swati Tirunal Academy of Music and is the recipient of the award of 'Musician of the year 1953' from the President of the Indian Republic. He was accompanied on the violin by Master T. N. Krishnan, the young prodigy, and Travancore Asthana Vidwan Palghat T. S. Mani Iyer, the leading exponent of mridangam, on mridangam. The performance began with 'Mamavasada' in Kanada raga. The next was 'Karuna Samudra' in Devagandhari, and then 'Marubalka' in Sri Ranjini raga 'Cheta Sri' in Dvijavanti was most heart-rending. Todi Raga was largely elaborated and the swaram singing for it was marvellous. So were many other songs and the performance concluded with 'Maye' in Tarangani, Tillana (Senchurutti) and Paramatmudu in Vagadeeswari. Sri T. N. Krishnan really excelled and Sri Mani Iyer we need to say was keeping his mridangam 'singing'. Thus on the whole the performance was very good and it did great merit to the society so much so P. V. Ramamoorthy said in his vote of thanks that the 'prestige of our society has been enhanced by this concert.'

The office-bearers could not fix up any performance for this term owing to various other engagements in the college.

The inter-collegiate music competition for the award of Pennathur Visalakshi Rolling Cup was held on 4th February, 1954 under the auspices of the society. The Rolling Cup was awarded to Sir Theagaraya College. The first prize was awarded to Miss R. Sulochana of the Madras Christian College, the second prize to Sri Chandrasekharan of Loyola College and the third prize was given to Miss Janaki of Ethiraj College. Vidwans Sangeetha Kalanidhi Swaminatha Pillai, Devakottai Narayana Iyengar and Karaikudi Muthu Iyer acted as judges. Earlier P. Ranjitha welcomed the guests; and S. Sethuraman proposed the vote of thanks.

The society is now making arrangements to celebrate Thyagaraja Day.

We express our deep gratitude to our beloved president, Dr S. V. Anantakrishnan, who has always been a source of advice and inspiration. Before concluding the report, I should like to thank P. Ranjitha, who was the secretary of the Fine Arts Society for two years and who has been a member of our Executive Committee for over four years, for all the help and guidance rendered by him. I should also like to thank other members of the Executive Committee, particularly K. N. A. Narayanan, for their hearty cooperation in making the activities of the society a grand success.

P. V. RAMAMOORTHY,
Secretary.

The Physics Association

The activities of the Physics Association for the second term started with a visit to the studios of 'All India Radio', on the 7th of November, 1953. Owing to the unusually good response to the invitation to visit these studios, the party had to be divided into three batches. The visit was most instructive and highly enjoyable.

On 17th November, Dr S. Gopalakrishnamurthy, M.A., D.Sc., Professor of Physics, Presidency College, addressed the members of the association on 'Electron Diffraction', a subject intimately connected with Wave Mechanics, a revolutionary physical theory of the twentieth century. The lecture was so very good, that the audience sat entranced, forgetting the Inter-Collegiate Boxing Matches in the College Ring, which many of them had planned to attend that evening.

On 3rd February, 1954, Professor Narasinga Rao of the M.I.T. was to have delivered a lecture on 'Radar'. This lecture had to be postponed, and was delivered on the 17th of February. The lecture was extremely interesting.

At the time of writing, efforts are directed to arrange if possible a visit of a party of students to the I.N.S. Delhi which will shortly be in our harbour.

It is regretted that the Radio Club could not function this year.

In conclusion, I desire to express my very great debt of gratitude to our kind Professor and President, Dr. Thangaraj, who has always been appreciative even of my poor efforts.

S. PRABHAKARAN,
Secretary.

The Natural History Society

Patron—Dr J. P. Joshua, M.A., Ph.D.
President—Mr D. Giles Lal, M.A.
Student Chairman—Miss Ethel Joseph
Secretary—D. K. Barot
Treasurer—I. T. Deen

ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1953-54

The Society broke new ground this year. We are thankful to our predecessors for having established the convention of a student speaker, who gave the inaugural address. This year the main effort was to make the students look out into Nature and wonder at its revelations, and secondly to make the students run the society rather than arrange a series of meetings where people from outside could lecture. Our programme was such that every term we had an excursion and at least two meetings at which students spoke. At the beginning of the year the executive committee went on a small fishing expedition to the 'Anglers' Paradise' near Nellore, more to think about the programme of the year than to catch any fish. We are thankful to Mr A. Naidu who taught us not only how to catch the best fish, but also how to let the best fish go, even if it was nearly in your bag. Otherwise the boat would have capsized, for when the fish was playing well an unexpected storm took us by surprise.

The annual exhibition was exceptional in the sense that the overwhelming majority of exhibits were collections by students and not an arrangement in which the members of the society explained one or more specimens from the museum taken to the exhibition hall. We were able to do this because of a competition where prizes were awarded for the best collections of Xerophytes, shells and orchids. The Department of Fisheries, as

usual, enlivened the place with black mollies, goldfish and others that lived on mosquitoes. The society is grateful to them for this service.

September found us hastening to the South to see both the sunrise and sunset at the Cape. The visitors also sampled the biological peculiarities at Trivandrum, Quilon and Alleppey. We nearly lost one of our staff and all the money in the canal when a shoal of baby catfishes was going downstream. We had already gone up the heights of the Western Ghats at the invitation of Major Nath of Ponmudy, near Trivandrum where we collected new kinds of insects and orchids. Strange to say, many of us learned new songs. We thank Major Nath and his family for their wonderful hospitality. Miss Philip of the Staff of the W.C.C. gave us a surprise breakfast on our way at Quilon and we sang 'Happy Birthday' to her father.

The Society also arranged an excursion to see the birds at Vedanthangal. This trip was very interesting. It is reported in this number of the Magazine by our Student Chairman.

Another type of excursion was a study in seasickness although it was meant to show us how to hunt sharks.

Our meetings this year have had a double attraction in that we have had film shows along with the lectures. We thank the U.S.I.S. for these films. The society is grateful to Dr J. P. Joshua, Mr Giles Lal and the members of the executive for their kind help and co-operation; and finally to the last year's secretary for having shown us the new path and also for sending hundreds of black mollies for our exhibition.

D. K. BAROT,
Secretary.

Mathematics Association

President—Dr W. F. Kibble, M.A., Ph.D.
Secretary—K. Raman Unny

The activities of the Association for the latter half of the year commenced with the reading of a paper on 'Transcendental Numbers' by A. Muthusubramanian of 3rd

Hons. with Mr A. T. Balraj, M.A., in the chair on Friday, 2nd November, 1953.

The second meeting was held on 20th November, 1953 when Mr T. R. Raghava Sastry, M.A., Professor of Mathematics, Vivekananda College, spoke on 'Number and Mathematics'. In his lecture he gave us a clear idea of the fundamental concepts of Modern Algebra.

Next meeting was on Friday, 29th January, 1954. Prof. S. Narayanan, M.A., of Loyola College, addressed our Association and the subject was 'Out in the depths of Space'. This was a largely attended meeting when the lecturer delivered a very interesting, instructive and inspiring speech. The above two meetings were presided over by Dr Kibble.

The annual social and the farewell meeting for the outgoing members of the Association were held on Tuesday, 9th February, 1954 when some members of the staff and students expressed their feelings of gratitude towards one another. A photograph of the members of the Association was also taken on the occasion.

This year we had a number of Astronomical Observations, the Moon, Saturn, Jupiter, Nebulae and Pleiades were some of the objects of our observation.

In December, when four of the five planets were in the eastern sky before sunrise (a fairly unusual circumstance) and the fifth, Jupiter, in the western sky, all the students resident during the vacation were invited; and a large number came at 4 a.m.

In this connection, on behalf of the Association, I express an appreciation of the services rendered to this Association by Mr A. T. Balraj, who left the college to join Educational Service in Malaya.

The valedictory meeting of the Association will be held before the end of this term.

We are very grateful to Dr Kibble, the President of the Association, who was always at our disposal and was the guiding force behind our activities. My thanks are also due to all the members of the staff for their valuable guidance and help and to the class representatives who played an active part in conducting the various activities of the Association. But for the whole-hearted co-operation and active participation of each and

every member of the Association, I could not have carried on the work so successfully and I thank them whole-heartedly.

K. R. UNNY,
Secretary.

Economics Association

Men may come and men may go,
But I go on for ever.

And meandering its winding way through failure as well as success, our Association, like the brook in Tennyson's poem has come to the end of another glorious academic year.

One of our staff members, Mr R. J. Chelliah, deserted our bachelor kingdom for good early in the year, and this act of his has indeed been a happy augury for all our activities in the ensuing period.

A pricking thorn, however, amidst our jubilant exuberance is the sad thought of the retirement of one of our foremost luminaries, Prof. S. Subbarama Aiyar. The pawky humour and paternal touch of his towering personality have contributed in no small measure to the coveted status that our Association occupies at present.

The Muses, however, in order to allay our grief and anxiety have presented us with the jovial young Professor, Mr J. B. Saunders, to whom we can hitch our wagon with pride and confidence.

On Nov. 11th we had our first meeting of the second term, when Mr D. C. Kothari, President, Hindustan Chamber of Commerce, gave a splendid account of the role of Private Enterprise in India. The biggest problem, Mr Kothari said, was capital formation. Continuing, the speaker claimed that Private Enterprise, if given proper understanding by the public and encouragement by Govt., will plan much sooner than expected our industrial advancement by the proper harnessing of our natural resources.

Next, on November 14th we had an interesting talk on 'Railways in India' by Mr S. R. Sarma, Chief Operating Superintendent, Southern Railway. He said that in connection with the Five Year Plan some 450 to 500 crores of rupees would be diverted

for Railways. Concluding, Mr Sarma observed that though our total mileage was only 34,339, ours was one of the five big railway systems in the world.

The choice of the third speaker of the term fell on Mr Lobo Prabhu I.C.S., Secretary to Govt., Dept. of Industries, Labour and Co-operation. On Nov. 18th, in his discourse on 'Conquest of Time and Space' the speaker pointed out that unemployment was coincident with over-population and that almost every great ruler and Govt. in the world had engaged the people in road building as a preliminary to a new order.

The first meeting of the third term was held on January 21st when Mr S. C. Joseph, lecturer, Loyola College addressing a packed gathering spoke on 'The Problem of Unemployment in India.' In the course of his speech he made a reference to the three causes of unemployment given by the U.N. Expert Committee, viz.,

- (1) Lack of effective demand
- (2) Lack of capital equipment to keep the wage earners at work, and,
- (3) Frictional unemployment.

Our valedictory address was delivered by Sir S. Varadachari, ex-Judge of the former Federal Court on 10th February.

In conclusion, special mention should be made of the class representatives and also of the members of the Association who constitute the solid foundation of our sturdy superstructure. Our Student-Chairman P. Bhaskara Rao Adhikary was indeed a bird of the ripest intellect and ability. Last, but not least, our thanks are also due to our hard-working treasurer, Miss C. K. Chinnamma, whose unflagging zeal and enthusiasm kept our coffers overflowing with a perennial supply of funds.

K. J. JOSEPH,
Secretary.

History and Politics Association

ANNUAL REPORT

During the second term we had many well-attended meetings. We were privileged to listen to a versatile doctor of international

reputation, early in the term. He delivered to us a series of talks ranging from Ethics to Economics. We found Dr Arnold Nash, with his pleasing features, sociable and genial.

Dr U. R. Ehrenfels, an eminent anthropologist, spoke to us on 'The Highlanders of India' on 23rd October, 1953. His exposition raked up our patriotism until we were burning with zeal and fervour.

Dr V. K. John, M.L.C. Deputy Leader of the Opposition in the State Legislative Council, spoke to us on 'Unemployment'. His speech was mainly analytical. He criticised the Government for being interested in clinging on to power and for neglecting the prime necessities of man's life. He appealed to us 'who are hungry in our heads', to help our neighbours 'who are hungry in their stomachs.'

During the third term, we were privileged to have Sri R. V. Krishna Ayyar, Secretary to the State Legislature, in our midst to speak to us on 'The way of a Bill in the Madras Legislature'. His speech was very valuable and practical. His explanations of the various technicalities involved in the passage of a bill threw open to us new vistas of knowledge and wisdom.

We were unfortunate in not having the opportunity to listen to Mr R. Banerjee, a famous archaeologist, who is at present the Assistant Superintendent of the Fort Museum. who had to rush off on an unexpected tour, Mr Raymond Aron, an eminent journalist and the editor of a prominent French daily, was also unable to come over to Tambaram, due to pressure of engagements during his short stay in the City.

We are glad to report that we went to the Legislature and witnessed how it actually works. Many facts hitherto unknown were brought home to us. It might also augur well to those of us who are destined to be the future rulers of our dear Motherland. We also visited the studios of All India Radio on 14th November, 1953, and had a nice time together.

E. Sangara Pillai (3rd B.A.) and V. D. Joseph (Cl. 2), represented our College in the Inter-Collegiate debate held in the Government Arts College on 27th January, 1954. We are glad to report that E. Sangara Pillai

was awarded the special prize, for the most distinguished speaker of the evening.

It is the saddest part of my duty to report the death of a very dear member of our Association—Miss Annie Titus. A condolence resolution was passed when we met for the first time in the third term. May Her Soul Rest in Peace.

In conclusion I have to thank Prof. Devanesan for his advice; Mr Abel for his encouragement; Miss Mary Henry for her support; and the Assistant Secretary and the Representatives for their co-operation.

V. S. WILLIAMS,
Secretary.

Tamil Peravai

Late last term we celebrated Bharathi Day in a fitting manner. On that occasion Thiru Govindarajan, Professor of Tamil Presidency College, spoke on Bharathi's services to Tamil literature.

Pongal Day—the popular festival of the Tamils—came off on 22nd January. Thiru K. Rajavelu of Arts College addressed the gathering.

On 29th January we had a debate for the award of Ramachandra, cup. Thiru. S. Krishnan came first. Thiru Abdul Wahab and Thiru. G. Shanmugasundaram were second and third respectively.

Another lively debate is in store this time for the award of Pennathur Seshiah's Rolling cup which is an inter-collegiate competition.

Vigorous plans are afoot to bring the year to a close with a valedictory meeting.

I thank all the members for their hearty co-operation in our activities.

T. KARUPPIAH,
Secretary.

Andhra Bhashabhivardhini Sanghamu

In the celebrations of The Chennapuri Andhra Vidyarthi Vignana Samithi, we staged a one act play 'Santi' written by Sri Sunkara Satyanarayana which was greatly appreciated by the audience. In this connection we express our thanks to Sri Sunkara Satyanarayana. I am glad to report that the

individual cup for the best actor was won by one of our actors, Bhaktaprasad.

On 19th November, 1953 a debate was held, the subject for the discussion being 'This house fully approves of the new elementary education scheme'. G. Gurunatha Rao moved the motion, while N. Ramachandra Raju opposing it said that it would perpetuate the caste distinctions. The proposition was voted down with a vast majority. The Student-Chairman Sri K. Somakonda Reddy was in the chair. I am glad to state that G. Gurunatha Rao, our representative at the Inter-Collegiate oratorical competition held at Cuddapah on 23rd November 1953, and later at Pachaiyappa's College got the first prize. I congratulate him on his achievement. In the Inter-Collegiate debate, held in Telugu at Loyola College, our team won the rolling cup. K. Purushotham got the First Prize.

On 15th January 1954 Mahakavi Sri Katuri Venkateswara Rao, formerly Editor of 'Krishna Patrika' and Principal of Jatheeya Kalasala, Masulipatam spoke on 'The Function of Literature'. Sri P. R. P. Francis presided.

Sri Palagummi Padma Raju the International prize winner for the best short story spoke on the characteristics of a short story and the novel, on 4th February 1954 when Sri P. R. P. Francis presided.

On 8th February 1954 oratorical and music competitions were held, the subject for the discussion being 'English should be retained as the medium of instruction in colleges.' The first prize for the best speaker was won by G. Gurunatha Rao and the second prize was won by V. Raghunatha Reddy. The first and second prizes in the music competition were awarded to A. Gnanaprakasam and C. Sabapathi respectively. I congratulate all of them on their good performances. The Student-Chairman K. Somakonda Reddy presided.

As these lines are being written brisk preparations are going on to hold the valedictory function on 23rd February, 1954. Sri Sripada Gopalakrishna Murthy, Chief Professor, Physics Department, Presidency College will deliver the valedictory address.

My thanks are due to our President Sri

P. R. P. Francis who guided us in all our activities, to the members of the executive committee and to all members of the Sangham for their kind co-operation.

Y. V. RAMI REDDY,
Secretary.

Karnataka Bhashabhivardhini Sangha

With unmitigated enthusiasm the Sangha continued its activities for the second term. In an elocution competition which was held on the 12th October, 1953, N. Sheshagiri Prabhu and K. Narayana Bhat were selected to represent the college in the Inter-Collegiate debate in Kannada. For several years the Sangha had not stirred out of Tambaram and this year, in accordance with the desire of the very enthusiastic members, an excursion to Mahabalipuram was arranged on 25th October. Apart from Mr K. R. Rajagopalan, twenty-nine students, including two ladies, formed the party and reached the destination in a special bus. After admiring the historical place the party returned with many happy incidents to keep in memory.

That 'Incidental literature must be prohibited in Kannada' was the proposition of a very interesting debate held on 11th November with the President Sri K. Narsinga Rau in the chair. After a heated discussion, the meeting came to end with closing remarks of the President, who said that in fact there was nothing indecent in Kannada literature.

A special lecture was arranged at the beginning of the third term on 28th January which was delivered by Sri U. Venkatakrishna Rao of the Sanskrit department. Speaking on 'Thambula-Charvanam' the lecturer traced the origin, growth and spread of the habit of betel-chewing. Sri K. R. Rajagopalan presided. The valedictory address is scheduled for the 17th February, 1954 to be delivered by Sri N. S. Lokur, Retired Judge of Bombay High Court and the President of the Railway Rates Tribunal. Mrs Lokur has also agreed to grace the function with her presence.

On the whole it may be said without presumption that the Sangha was very active and it will go down in the history of this

Sangha that this was one of the brightest years of its activity. May we take this opportunity to express our heart-felt thanks to Sri K. Narsinga Rau, President, and Sri G. R. Karat, the Vice-President, for their kind advice and wise guidance throughout the year.

G. ROBERT JAMES,
R. C. HEBBAR,
Secretaries.

The Photographic Club

President—Dr M. A. Thangaraj
Secretaries—K. Radhakrishnan and V. Joseph

The Photographic Club has been active this term. There was an increase in membership and most members showed a keen interest in photography, by making full use of the dark room.

Towards the end of last term, Dr Thangaraj gave us a talk on the chemistry of photography. He gave us a full explanation of the part each chemical, used in making plates and films, played and the reaction of these chemicals to light. Dr Thangaraj also traced the development of films from their primitive state in the last century to the modern high speed safety films. We are all thankful to Dr Thangaraj for his interesting and useful talk.

The club had also planned an exhibition and a visit to one of the city studios, but the pressure of examinations has made this impossible this term.

Members of the Club took photographs of the college sports this term. They succeeded in taking good 'action shots'.

We hope that next year more students will show interest in the club. The membership is limited but there is still room for a few.

In conclusion, I thank K. Radhakrishnan for his help in managing the affairs of the club and Dr Thangaraj for his advice and guidance, without which we could not have achieved success in our work.

V. JOSEPH,
Secretary.

Athletics

Football

This year in retrospect has been a very successful one as can be seen from the fact that after a lapse of so many years, we reached the semi-finals both in the League and Knock-out tournaments. It was sheer ill-luck which stood in our way of winning through to the finals of the League, when we lost to Polytechnic by the narrowest of margins.

Though we had only three players who were in the team last year, we managed after many a practice match to build up quite a formidable team and started the season in fine style defeating M.I.T. by five goals to nil. We followed this up by victories over Engineering by six goals to nil and Stanley Medicals by six-one. The other results are:—

Beat C.N.T.—3-0.
Veterinary—2-1.
Theagaraya—6-1.

We lost the only match in our zone against Loyola by one goal to four.

In the Knock-out we beat Engineering again by two goals to nil, but in the semi-finals lost to Law by two goals to five.

Who's Who :—

John Kottil.—Safe custodian. Represented the Madras State Junior team.

Hanley P. George.—Dependable back. Possesses hefty kick.

Alex Thomas.—Captain. Represented the University.

Wilson Raj.—Has come to the rescue of the team many a time by his timely interceptions. A safe half-back.

C. S. Oommen.—Always a menace to the opposing forwards. More famous for his 'skating'. Occupies the pivotal position.

Edwin Winfred.—A hard worker in his position—right half. Feeds the forwards well.

V. Jayaram.—A promising youngster. Can go a long way if he improves his shots.

Jason Manohar.—A very good dribbler. Was selected to represent the University but could not make the trip owing to unavoidable circumstances.

K. C. Thomas.—A very good opportunist. Top scorer of the season.

N. Rajamanickam.—Vice-Captain—This diminutive right inner has been the backbone of the forward line and at times fills the role of a sixth back.

Azariah Manuel.—Noted for his long range crosses which often result in a goal.

C. J. Varughese.—Possesses powerful shot and is steady in his position.

This report would be quite inadequate if particular mention were not made of our physical director, Mr C. A. Abraham and our ex-president Mr A. T. Balraj, who has left for Malaya, for the pains they have taken in coaching and encouraging our team on the field and off.

Finally, I would like to thank Dr A. J. Boyd who has many a time graced our matches with his presence.

ALEX THOMAS,
Captain.

Volley ball

Though we did not enjoy the same success as we did last academic year, when we were winners of the League, Knock-out and Division Tournaments; yet we came up to the finals in the League and Knock-out, and as luck would have it, our opponents, the Loyola College won both the finals. Their Captain and another player were both old boys of Christian.

At the outset of the year, we appeared not to be as powerful a team as the previous year's, but we soon developed into a fine combination and established our prowess by victories in almost all the matches that we played in our zone in the League Tournament as can be seen from the following results:—

Beat Madras Law College—15-5; 15-0.
" " Medicals—14-16; 16-14; 15-12.
" " Central Polytechnic—15-11; 15-6
" Engineering, Guindy—12-15; 15-12;
15-11.

W.O. M.I.T.—

Beat Vivekananda—15-6; 15-5.
" C.N.T., Vepery—15-10; 15-6.
" Theagaraya College—15-8; 15-4.

In the semi-finals, we beat Presidency College and qualified to meet Loyola in the final. But luck decided against us and after getting substantial leads in the first two games, we faded off, and lost the match.

Similarly in the Knock-out, we entered the final beating Vivekananda in straight games. In the finals we lost again to Loyola; we would like to congratulate them on their victory.

Our team as a whole combined well and I should like to thank the members who ably stood by the team in its victories as well as its defeats.

We had in Justin James, a dynamic personality both on and off the field, whose spikings were a treat to watch for the spectators and a head-ache for the opponents. He represented the University volley ball team which played the matches at Trivandrum this year.

In Nallathambi we had another spiker, who did his best in every match played.

Wise Blessed Singh, a new comer to the team from American College, Madura, was always in good form and should be of considerable help to the team next year.

Arumugam and Ayadurai are the other new comers to the team who have proved their worth in most matches. Their form too should be looked forward to with interest next year.

Deenadayalan who was brought into the team as a reserve proved to be so good that he earned a regular place in the team.

Jackson Pragasam, the 'varsity Vice-Captain who is the Captain of the team excelled in offence as well as in defence, and he was well supported by his ace services, which proved to be the winning factor in more than one match.

Finally, I should convey my thanks to Mr C. A. Abraham and the President, Dr Thangaraj, who took a great deal of interest in our team. Moreover Dr Boyd's casual visits encouraged us a great deal.

JACKSON PRAGASAM,
Captain.

Hockey

This year we had a very successful hockey season. We started in grand style winning

all our matches. The MYSORE CHALLENGE CUP which eluded us for a score of years, we brought home, by defeating our favourite rivals, the Loyola College by a solitary goal in the Inter-Collegiate League tournament. In the Knock-out Tourney we came up to the semi-finals and lost to Loyola by a penalty goal at the close of play.

Although we had to play without the able services of our captain Derek Rozario, who unfortunately had to leave us owing to ill-health, we set up a good record this year. We also lost some fine players in Ponappa, S. P. Selvaraj and Doss Sudarsanam last year. But that did not damp the spirits of the young blood we have now. We are a powerful combination, and as a team can be stated to be one of the best in Madras Collegiate Hockey today.

Who is Who in the Team:—

J. P. Bhasker.—College custodian. Very reliable and has brought about many astonishing saves.

A. P. Ayappa.—A former Mysore University player. Plays full back for the college—very dependable—A tower of strength to the team.

K. A. Belliappa.—Left full-back. Heaviest member of the team, with the mightiest hit on him—Very safe and sound.

Koshi John.—Right half-back. Has a very good reach and is extremely hard working.

Derek Rozario.—CAPTAIN and centre half of the team.

M. S. Uthappa.—Left half-back. A player with a bright future ahead—Has good powers of anticipation.

G. A. Charles.—Right extreme—Very fast—Gets past defenders like lightning and is a very nippy forward.

C. J. Gozmao.—Right inner. Played for T.-C. State—Possesses good ball control and is about the best forward in the side.

V. Palekar.—Centre forward—Chief goal-getter of the side and a good opportunist.

M. Thomman.—Left inner.—Possesses grand stick work and initiates good moves.

C. K. Poovappa.—Left extreme. Plays with great determination and is a very lucky forward.

M. K. Medappa.—Reserve half-back.

Baby of the team, but has keen hockey sense. Can play well in nearly every position.

Let me, before I close, thank our president Rev. PAUL DAVID for his untiring ability and keen interest shown towards us throughout. Mr C. A. ABRAHAM has always been a source of help to us. I must in this connection thank Rev. Dr A. J. Boyd, a great hockey player himself, for his never failing enthusiasm in this our national game. Lastly I thank the members of the team for their 'win-or-lose, happy-go-lucky' spirit and the hearty co-operation, which has enabled us to end the season so very successfully.

Results of Inter-Collegiate Matches :—

Christian beat Theagaraya College 7-0.
 " " A. C. College 10-0.
 " " Stanley Medical College 7-0.
 " " Veterinary College 1-0.
 " drew Engineering College 0-0.
 " lost to Loyola College 2-3.

Semi-Finals :—

Christian beat Presidency College 1-0

Finals :—

Christian beat Loyola College 1-0.

C. J. GOZMAO,
Acting Captain.

Cricket

The fact that we have entered the final of the Pennyquick Trophy is ample evidence of the progress of the College team. We played the important match against Vivekananda College and we lost it narrowly, though the team combined very well and M. Pathmanathan bowled brilliantly that day, very well supported by V. K. Visvanathan. We did not lose our hopes even though we were beaten.

In the first round of the Duncan Memorial Tournament, we were badly beaten by Pachaiyappa's and there is no excuse for that because the better side won.

We began the third term with two friendly matches, one being against Krishnaraj Memorial at Chingleput. We had a nice journey and it was good of Mr P. N. Krishnan to

have invited us there, though Mr C. A. Abraham was unable to accompany us.

We played a most important match against Madras Medical in the semi-final of the inter-collegiate tournament. We won the match mainly due to the grand innings of M. Ramaswami, who carried the team to victory. He was very well supported by V. Srinivasan. We hope to do our best against Loyola in the final, though winning the Shield is difficult.

I am really lucky to have captained such a young and promising team and all of them cooperated very well, which was the main cause for the success of the team. I wish them all luck in future.

I take this opportunity of thanking all the members of the team; all have helped me during the year. I should thank Mr C. A. Abraham again for all that he has done for the team and finally I should thank Dr Boyd for giving us moral support.

Results

Christian 63 (M. Subramaniam 20, A. G. Shanker 4 for 9, P. R. Sundaram 2 for 18, V. V. Kumar 4 for 25).

Vivekananda 67 for 7 (R. Chandrasekharan 30 not out, M. Padmanathan 4 for 18).
 Vivekananda won by 3 wickets.

Christian 66 (V. K. Visvanathan 20, M. Ramaswami 20, Balakrishna Rao 6 for 26, M. K. Muruges 2 for 11).

Pachaiyappa's: 68 for 2 (Vasudev Gupta 42 not out).

Pachaiyappa's won by 8 wickets.

Madras Medical 90 (K. S. Visvanathan 57, M. Subramaniam 4 for 16, M. Padmanathan 2 for 28).

Christian 95 for 7 (M. Ramaswami 63 not out, Muthuswami) 4 for 18, S. V. Vaidyanathan 3 for 22).

Christian won by 3 wickets.

Tennis

In spite of the monsoon, tennis was enthusiastically played during the second term. This term the weather has been more favourable. We decided to conduct a Tennis tournament this term. There has been a large number of entries. It is hoped that

the tournament will be concluded before the end of the month. The keen interest taken by our president the Rev. R. S. Macnicol has been mainly responsible for the tournament. My thanks are also due to Mr C. A. Abraham.

GEORGE MATHAI,
Secretary.

Boxing

Our young and inexperienced team deserves high praise for its good performance in the recent Inter-Collegiate Boxing Tournament. We had to do without some of our regulars like Smith-Cameron, Ramanathan and Deen who could not participate this academic year. We missed our veteran S. P. Selvaraj, 'the mighty atom', who had no equal in his weight for several years. We extend our congratulations to the Engineering College for having retained the Boxing trophy.

Of our new boxers I must make special mention of Edwin Winfred, Jayaraman and Charles who put up splendid performances. They lost narrowly. The 'find' of the season was undoubtedly P. K. Padmanaban. He and Hall, a much improved boxer this year, proved too good for their opponents and both reached the finals in the same weight. Our hope in the light-weight, G. E.

Welsh, came up against a more experienced boxer in Vasantakumar and lost. Welsh won his preliminary bouts convincingly. Edwin won his first fight with ease and lost in the semi-finals by a very narrow margin. Padmanaban's science caught the eye. He should go a long way in future years. Hall used his straight-left with telling effect. Welsh combined defence and attack well. Welsh, Hall and Padmanaban were chosen to represent the University.

Mr A. Rodrigues, 'Tony' as he is affectionately called by us, worked untiringly with our boxers. Mr C. A. Abraham, with his customary efficiency, appointed the coach quite early so that beginners could get going. Mr Rodrigues made the trip to Ceylon as Coach of the Madras University Boxing Team.

In concluding, I wish to bring to the notice of our present students the fact, that Boxing was our 'forte' for several years, and it is left to us to show more enthusiasm and bring back the Shield to Christian College. My sincere thanks to Mr C. A. Abraham for his timely help and advice, which proved invaluable to me, in carrying out my duties.

PATHMANATHAN MYLVAGANAM,
Captain.

Commemoration Day Sports; 5th February, 1954

Championship Events

1. 100 Metres Race.
 1. P. K. Abraham—H—Time: 11.7 secs.
 2. K. C. Thomas—T—
 3. A. J. N. Selladurai—T—
2. 200 Metres Race.
 1. P. K. Abraham—H—Time: 23.9 secs.
 2. K. C. Thomas—T—
 3. A. J. N. Selladurai—T—
3. 400 Metres Race.
 1. P. K. Abraham—H—Time: 54.1 secs.
 2. K. C. Thomas—T—
 3. M. J. Pragasam—H—
4. 800 Metres Race.
 1. Silkson George—T—Time: 2 min. 8.4 secs.
 2. S. D. D. Thomas—H—
 3. S. Bangara—S—
5. 1,500 Metres Race.
 1. S. D. D. Thomas—H—Time: 4 min. 28.2 secs. (New Record).
 2. Silkson George—T—
 3. S. David—T—
6. 4×100 Metres Relay.
 1. Bishop Heber: Time: 47.3 secs.
 2. St. Thomas's.
 3. Selaiyur.
7. 4×400 Metres Relay.
 1. Bishop Heber 'A'—Time: 3 min. 45.8 secs.
 2. St. Thomas's.
 3. Bishop Heber 'B'.
8. 110 Metres Hurdles.
 1. Azariah Manuel—T—Time: 17.8 secs.
 2. M. Pathmanathan—S—
 3. P. K. Padmanabhan—H—
9. 200 Metres Hurdles.
 1. M. J. Pragasam—H—Time: 28.9 secs.
 2. M. S. Uttappa—T—
 3. M. Pathmanathan—S—
10. 400 Metres Hurdles.
 1. M. J. Pragasam—H—Time: 60.5 secs. (New Record).
 2. S. D. D. Thomas—H—
 3. S. Arumugam—T—
11. Long Jump.
 1. Azariah Manuel—T—Dist. 19 ft. 10½ in.
 2. P. K. Padmanabhan—H—
 3. G. A. Charles—H—
12. High Jump.
 1. Silver Victor—H—Height: 5 ft. 5 in.
 2. G. E. S. Alfred—H—
 3. George Mathai—H—

13. Hop, Step & Jump.
 1. Azariah Manuel—T—Dist. 41 ft. 9½ in.
 2. R. Narayanan—H—
 3. G. E. S. Alfred—H—
 14. Pole Vault.
 1. V. Ninan—T—Height. 8 ft. 11½ in.
 2. V. Z. Thyagaraj—T—
 3. V. Ramanathan—H—
 15. Shot Put.
 1. D. Wilson Raj—H—Dist. 28 ft. 7 in.
 2. R. Narayanan—H—
 3. George Mathai—H—
 16. Javelin Throw.
 1. A. P. Mathai—S—Dist.: 130 ft. 4 in.
 2. E. Wrightman—H—
 3. S. A. Nallathambi—H—
 17. Discus Throw.
 1. E. Wrightman—H—Dist.: 86 ft. 8½ in.
 2. S. A. Nallathambi—H—
 3. Lakshmana Pandian—T—
 18. Hammer Throw.
 1. Mohandas Thomas—H—Dist.: 59 ft. 2½ in.
 2. M. Pathmanathan—S—
 3. Lagan Sewnath—T—
- Championship Points.**
- Selaiyur—54 points.
 St. Thomas's—101 „
 Bishop Heber—117 „

The Championship was won by Bishop Heber Hall, for the fifth year in succession. Heber was leading by a small margin most of the afternoon and it was a close finish.

Other Events

1. Pickers' Race.
 1. Kesavelu.
 2. Chandran.
 3. Chellan.
2. 4×100 metres Relay for Servants.
 1. Athletic Department.
 2. Estate Department
 - V. Mohan Chandar.
3. Sack Race.
4. Old Boys' Race (200 metres)
 1. V. E. Easaw—Time: 24.3 secs.
 2. Ramaswamy.
5. 4×100 Metres Inter-School Relay.
 1. Madras Christian College School—Time: 48.5 secs. (P. Krishnamurthi Challenge Cup)
 2. M. Ct. Muthiah Chettiar High School.
6. 4×200 Metres Inter-College Relay.
 1. Y.M.C.A. College—Time: 1 min. 33.9 secs. (P. Subramanian Challenge Cup) (New Record)
 2. Loyola College.

College Service

List of Third Term Preachers

January	10	..	Mr C. Devanesen
	17	..	Rev. J. R. Macphail
	24	..	Rev. J. B. Saunders
	31	..	Rev. Jacob Kumaresan, Gurukul.
February	7	..	Mr A. Noble Rajamoni, S.C.M.
	14	..	Mr A. A. Gnanadoss
	21	..	Dr W. F. Kibble
	28	..	Rev. David Chellappa, St. Paul's High School.
March	7	..	Rev. Dr A. J. Boyd
	14	..	Rev. G. C. Martin
	21	..	Rev. R. S. Macnicol
	28	..	Dr M. A. Thangaraj

The Madras Christian College Magazine

Until further notice, the Magazine will be published twice a year, in November and in March. The annual subscription is Re. 1-8-0, and should be sent to the Bursar, Madras Christian College, Tambaram, Chingleput District.

Literary contributions are invited from students, past and present, and members of the staff. Short stories bearing on Indian life, refreshing accounts of travel and adventure, poems and photographs depicting the variegated life around us are specially welcome. All literary contributions, exchanges, and books for review should be sent to the Editor.

Approved advertisements will be accepted for publication at the following rates :—

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When you leave college you will wish for news of your former fellow-students. The Magazine gives you news. Fill up the form below and hand it to the Bursar's office before leaving Tambaram.

The Manager,

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* I send herewith Re 1-8

* Please send the first number by V.P.P. for Re 1-15

* Cross out one line

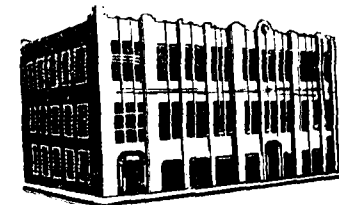
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Paid-Up	..	..	Rs. 57,80,000
Reserve and other Funds	..	..	Rs. 76,00,000
Deposits (As on 31-12-53)	..	..	Rs. 21.85 Crores

Overseas Branches: Colombo, Kuala Lumpur, Malacca, Penang, Singapore

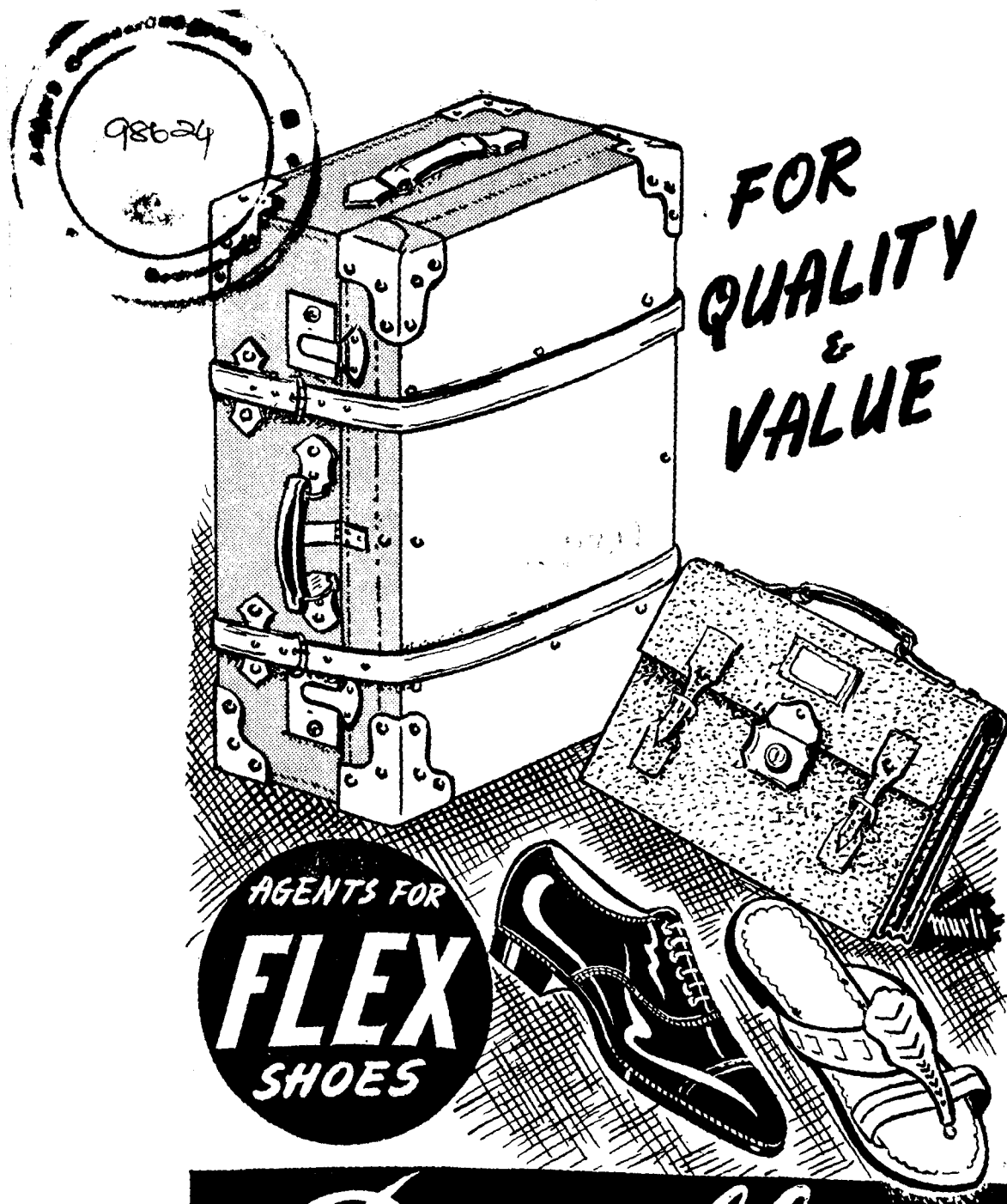
London Agents: Westminster Bank Limited

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Students are informed that they may open SAVINGS BANK ACCOUNTS here, and that their parents may remit to their credit, through any Branch of the Indian Bank, to be drawn here as and when they desire.

N. GOPALA IYER,
Secretary.



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