

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
Annual Report for 1932	1
Statistics	4
Chronicle for 1932	5
Prize Winners	16
University Examination Results	16
To Avoid Future Economic Crises	25
The Awakening	27
Love Parade	32
The Beggar Woman	33
To Keats' Conception of Pan	34
A Mathematics' Student Views the Mechanism of Prices	35
Debarred	41
The "Moonlight" Sonata	43
Shadows	43
Love's Bitter Fruit	44
Money-Lenders	48
Hostel Squibs	50
The Hunt	52
"Luceat Lux Vestra"	54
The College Chapel by Moonlight	55
We are such Stuff	56
The Dream Lover	58
Ramu	59
The Curse of a Cure	60
College Pictures	63
Economy of Time	64
Assumption Picnic, 1932	65
Half Minutes with Great Writers	66
Greek Kalends	68
Obituary	69
Hockey, Football, Tennis and Badminton	70
The University Tour	76
Annual Sports (1931-32)	78
College Associations	80
Register of Graduates	86

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LOYOLA COLLEGE, MADRAS.

ANNUAL REPORT FOR 1932.

It is now two years since I stood before you to give you an account of our work.

The beginning of 1932 found us at grips with difficulties brought on by the onset of the economic depression, which hit educational institutions by causing Government grants to be withheld.

Faced with the necessity of retrenchment we thought that, before making cuts in other directions, the first thing to cut was what might be looked upon as luxuries. Hence we decided to suspend the College Day or to reduce its scale to the limits of our means.

The annual college sports were, however, held as usual; and, though stripped of the splendour and public solemnity of former occasions, they were none the less enjoyed.

Apart from this circumstance, the year 1931-32 was a very successful year, in fact a landmark in our history.

STRENGTH.

As regards numbers, last year stands out as the high water mark in our record. It started with an enrolment of 736 and closed with 718. The strength of the College was, therefore, remarkably sustained throughout the whole year.

The present year has not been so fortunate. Our maximum rose only to 706, a decrease of 30 on the previous year, due—we have many proofs of the fact,—to the economic depression having begun to tell on the population at large.

The present strength is 695.

EXAMINATIONS.

1931-32 was a landmark not only from the point of view of strength; it was so also as regards academic success.

Bare figures will be more eloquent than commentaries.

INTERMEDIATE.

Group A. Out of 75 sent up, 22 passed in the first class and 21 in the second class.

Group B. Out of 40 sent up, 2 obtained a first class, and 20 a second class.

The total percentage of complete passes is 56.5.

It is to be noted that six of our candidates were among the first twelve of the Presidency, one of our candidates occupying the third place in the pass list.

Our candidates, besides, gathered a rich harvest of distinctions, as many as 79, distributed among 41 examinees, one of our students, F. De Souza, obtaining distinction in every subject.

B.A. DEGREE.

Part I. English. Of the 166 candidates sent up, one, V. V. Chandrasekharan, passed first in the Presidency in the first class, 8 in the second class and 106 in the third class.

Part II. Languages. 135 candidates appeared; two took a first class, 12 a second class, and 87 a third class.

Part III-Group I-A, Mathematics. Two passed in the first class, two in the second and 8 in the third, out of 22 sent up, one of our candidates, Kasivisvanathan, passing first in the Presidency.

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Part III-Group I-A. Mathematics. Two passed in the first class, two in the second and 8 in the third, out of 22 sent up, one of our candidates, Kasivisvanathan, passing first in the Presidency.

Group 1-B, Pure Mathematics. In this group, the pass is 100 p.c., with 8 in the first class, 5 in the second and 7 in the third, Panchapagesan passing first in the Presidency.

Group IV-B, Economics. N. Venkataraman passed first in the Presidency in the first class, 14 in the second class and 79 in the third; out of 114 candidates.

HONOURS.

Preliminary. 32 got through out of 43.

Final. In the final honours Examination, we were fortunate in passing all our candidates, both in Mathematics and in Economics. In the former, (Branch I) with 8 in the first class, 9 in the second, and 4 in the third; and in the latter (Branch III-B), 2 in the first class, 5 in the second, and 9 in the third, our two first class candidates being respectively first and second in the Presidency. Congratulations to T. Satyanarayana Rao and to V. K. Narasimhan.

Our candidates won the following University prizes and medals:—

T. SATYANARAYANA RAO: (1) The Norton Prize; (2) The G. A. Vaidyanathan Prize; (3) The Sir T. Mackenzie Ross Prize, and (4) The C. N. Krishnaswami Prize, for Economics (Honours).

V. V. CHANDRASEKHARAN: (1) The Henry Stone Medal, and (2) The Cardozo Prize, for English (B. A. Degree).

V. K. PANCHAPAGESAN: The Marsh Prize for Mathematics (B.A. Degree).

N. VENKATARAMAN: The Gopathi Mahadeva Chetti Gold Medal for Economics (B. A. Degree).

BUILDINGS.

A new building has been added to the College: a Physics Laboratory for Intermediate.

It is part of a scheme of extension, to provide better accommodation for the Science courses, temporarily housed in the College building, where they are rather cramped for want of space.

Our plans included also a building for B. A. Physics, in which we have already obtained recognition from the University.

But the economic crisis supervened, building grants were suspended, and our scheme had to be held in abeyance. We managed however, with great difficulty, to erect the new laboratory for Intermediate without any aid, at the cost of nearly Rs. 20,000, but the effort told on us severely. We hope for better times, and when the Government is able again to come to our assistance, we shall proceed with the rest of our scheme, first with Physics, then with Chemistry.

THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.

This sacred edifice, begun in May 1930, now stands before you. It is superfluous to describe an object which every one can see and appreciate for himself. We owe it to the generosity of benefactors at home that we were able to carry out that noble piece of architecture at a most difficult period. We owe it also to the genius of the College Architect, Mr. S. A. Gnanaprakasam Pillai; for he is responsible for the planning and the execution of this masterpiece, which alone would suffice to establish his claim to high rank among the men of his art, were not this claim already well supported by so many other achievements.

HOSTEL.

The rush for the hostels, so noticeable in previous years, was not so much in evidence, last June, at the reopening.

Not that the hostels have lost in popularity, but because the number of the Madras

students has increased and the reason for the increase is that the College now owns a bus which plies regularly between Loyola and Mylapore.

The students of South Madras were not slow in availing themselves of the convenience, and many who either would have joined the hostels or would not have joined Loyola at all on account of the distance, were glad to be able to satisfy their wish to read in this College and yet live with their parents and relatives.

STAFF.

Very few changes have taken place in the Staff since last year but some additions have been made to it. Rev. F. Gilmore, S. J., M. A. (Oxon.) and Mr. K. Subrahmanyam, M.A., have been added to the English Staff, Mr. T. R. Natarajan, to the Physics Staff, as additional demonstrator.

COLLEGIATE ACTIVITIES.

The various College clubs and associations functioned with more or less activity and fluctuating success. Some of the literary societies came into the lime-light by staging plays in English or in Tamil, while the votaries of sport carried some trophies on the field.

Physical Training continues with unabated regularity and interest, thanks to the

untiring energy of its Director, Mr. S. Narayanan, while the College contingent of the U. T. C., maintains its level of efficiency, under the enthusiastic leadership of the College Officer, Lieut. T. S. Subrahmanya Iyer.

HEALTH AND DISCIPLINE.

The general health has been very satisfactory. There has been no contagion nor epidemic, and the medical inspection carried out as heretofore, at the beginning of the academic year, reveals little else than the usual little ailments human flesh is heir to, ailments which are successfully dealt with by our hostel dispensary and its superintendent Dr. Mascarenhas, who has succeeded Dr. K. T. Kurian. Only a few major cases have had to be sent to the General Hospital.

Relations between Staff and students continue to be marked by mutual confidence thus making discipline easy and light.

Before I ask Lady Ramunni Menon to distribute the prizes, I should like to express our gratitude to you, Mr. President,* and to Lady Ramunni Menon for kindly consenting to be with us this evening and to the ladies and gentlemen who have answered our invitation, for kindly honouring us with their presence.



* Dewan Bahadur Sir K. Ramunni Menon, Kt., M.A., Vice-Chancellor, University of Madras.

STATISTICS.

1. STRENGTH.

1931-32: July 1931, 736. March 1932, 718.

1932-33: July 1932, 706. Dec. 1932, 695.

2. DISTRIBUTION OF STUDENTS BY CASTE, RACE AND CREED.

	March 1932	Dec. 1932
Europeans and Anglo-Indians	32	36
Indian Christians	61	64
Brahmins	438	413
Non-Brahmins	164	168
Mohamedans	19	11
Others	4	3
Total	<u>718</u>	<u>695</u>

3. DISTRIBUTION OF STUDENTS BY DISTRICTS.

	March 1932	Dec. 1932
North Arcot	43	42
South Arcot	27	36
Anantapur	2	2
Bellary	5	6
Bangalore	9	5
Ching'eput	47	46
Chittoor	9	8
Cochin	16	19
Coimbatore	37	38
Cuddappah	4	6
Ganjam	4	8
Godavari	32	27
Guntur	16	11
South Canara	19	19
Kistna	14	12
Kurnool	8	7
Madras	85	80

	March 1932	Dec. 1932
Madura	15	21
Malabar	60	55
Nellore	17	16
Pondicherry	2	4
Ramnad	6	5
Salem	35	31
Tanjore	91	89
Tinnevely	34	24
Trichinopoly	25	26
Nilgiris	5	5
Travancore	17	15
Vizagapatam	14	9
Pudukottah	3	3
Trivandrum	3	1
Coorg	3	5
Bombay	3	2
Surat	1	2
Mysore	4	4
Punjab	1	2
France	1	1
Spain	1	1
Deccan	—	1
Ceylon	—	1
Total	<u>718</u>	<u>695</u>

The various linguistic areas of the Presidency are therefore represented as follows:

	March 1932	Dec. 1932
Madras	85	80
Tamil	370	370
Telugu	125	112
Malayalam	96	90
Other	42	43
Total	<u>718</u>	<u>695</u>

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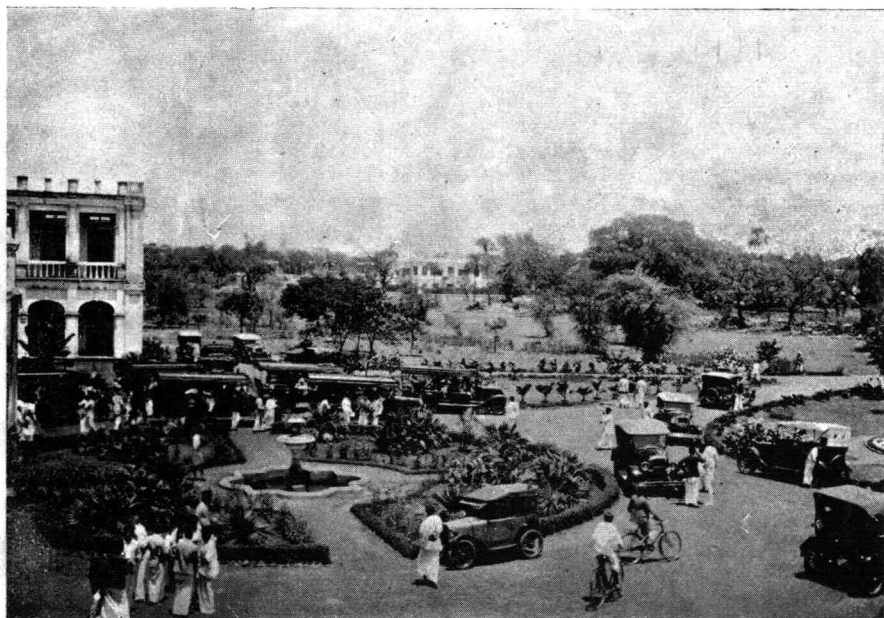
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Trichinopoly	25	26
Nilgiris	5	5
Travancore	17	15
Vizagapatam	14	9
Pudukottah	3	3
Trivandrum	3	1
Coorg	3	5
Bombay	3	2
Surat	1	2
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By R. P. Noronha, IV (Hons.)
PICNICKERS AT ENNORE.



EXAMINATION TIME.
By Jaga Rao, I U.C.

CHRONICLE FOR 1932.

1932 drawing to a close.

The Chronicler looks up his tablets! Records, very meagre!

The tablets of his memory! Still more meagre, almost blank.....

An old professor used to say that, when a man is young, his memory is like a funnel, broad end up: of what is poured into it much more goes in than goes out. But when the man is old, the funnel is turned thin end up; very little goes in and it goes out quicker than it goes in.

The Chronicler is a funnel with the thin end up; it is painful to admit the fact but it is so.

And now, how to get about this Chronicle? Well, after all, when a man has got no records, he is free to draw on his imagination. If he is tied down to facts, there is always that sneaking regard for truth which clips his wings when he tries to soar into the realms of fancy.

When you write tied under the restraint of facts, you write history. When you write free from trammels, you write fiction. Which do you prefer, fiction or history? Look up the library catalogue: you will see what boys prefer....

* * * * *

Still, I am not going to write fiction,

Duty forbids. I am a chronicler, not a writer of fiction.

It would perhaps be easier to chronicle what did not take place than what did. But there would be the danger of slipping into fiction.

So let us confine ourselves to facts, however meagre.

I must however mention one thing that did not eventuate, and that is the College Day.

For the reasons which led to the cancelling of College Day last year, refer to the Annual of 1932.

But we said, in the last Annual, that we would give the boys some compensation.

We did.

We had Sports on February 17th, 1932, which, in spite of the gloom of retrenchment, in spite of the absence of solemnity, were thoroughly enjoyed. Prizes were awarded as usual.

The Annual too appeared on that day.

So, after all, the boys got some fun.

* * * * *

The outstanding event of the January-March term was the opening of the new College Chapel, on March 6th,

The interior of the building had been practically completed, and nothing prevented divine worship being conducted in it, although the exterior was then still unfinished.

The work is now completely over and the sacred edifice stands out, in all its beauty, elegance and slimness, with its harmonious lines clear cut on the blue azure, towards which walls, turrets, buttresses, parapets, roof, spire all soar and converge, carrying aloft with them the soul of the onlooker.

Sunday, March 6th, 1932, was a glorious day. Early morning, long before the ceremony was due to begin, groups of worshippers could be seen wending their way to the new church. The Catholic gentry of Madras, European and Indian, had been invited by card or letter, and the general Catholic public had been notified of the coming event by a general announcement. Invitations and announcements were largely responded to, and it was a goodly crowd that welcomed the Most Rev. E. Mederlet, D.D., S.C., Archbishop of Madras, officiating prelate in the absence of the Right Rev. A. M. Teixeira, D.D., Bishop of Mylapore, our Bishop—when His Grace arrived at the early hour of 6-30 a.m.

The function opened with the blessing of the church, which lasted about half an hour. Then came the pontifical High Mass, with all the solemnity and splendour of the Roman rite.

In the evening, at 6-30, there was again a large attendance for the benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, and the sermon by Father Murphy.

At this evening service, something took place, which was not provided for in the ritual.

His Holiness Pope Pius XI had been approached with a request for a special blessing for the Architect of the Church, Mr. Gnanaprakasam Pillai, a favour which, all will admit, he richly deserved.

The pontifical document granting the request providentially arrived on March 5th, in the evening, and it was thought fit to deliver it to our Mestriar in public, by the hand of the Archbishop, at the evening service on March 6th, which was done.

Father Murphy, who was the Master of Ceremonies, publicly announced the event

which was about to take place, handed the pontifical brief to His Grace the Archbishop, then went and summoned to the pontifical throne Mr. Gnanaprakasam Pillai, who, on that day, occupied a place of honour in the first pew along with his family. The Archbishop addressed a few words in Tamil to the happy recipient and delivered to him the pontifical document.

On that day, our "*Schola cantorum*", or choir, made its first public appearance. Many long weeks of preparation had been spent on the musical programme of the feast, under the able and enthusiastic guidance of Father Amescua. The performance, did credit to our Catholic boys, who make up the choir.

It is not for the Chronicler to expatiate on the beauties of the new church. He may, however, say that it contains features which single it out from other sacred buildings and impress the visitor.

The columns, which support the central vault, are a genial idea of our Mestriar's. Their slimness gives lightness to the whole structure; yet, you may be certain, the architect has seen to it that their slimness does not rob them of the strength required to bear the weight put on them. They are strongly reinforced.

The altar with its green columns is another creation of our Architect. The same style is reproduced in the side altars.

The statue of Christ the King with the emblems of royalty, *viz.*, the royal crown and the royal mantle, all made in cement, makes a pleasing change from the usual style of reredos.

The upper windows offer a splendid specimen of stained glass work. While the design of each panel is of the utmost simplicity and sobriety, yet the rich, deep, mellow and warm

colours, their harmonious blending, the suffused atmosphere of azure in which they are bathed, are of a striking effect.

In this soft radiance, the soul soars ethereal on the wings of prayer and contemplation.

But let a ray of the sun fall on a window. The stained glass gets ablaze. The colours sparkle. The eye is dazzled. One cannot help wondering by what subtle art the human soul expresses itself in such materials as stone and colour!

We should have liked to do better still. We had dreamt of.

But why speak of dreams, of unfulfilled desires?

It was no fault of ours if we did not do better. The prevailing crisis dissipated our dreams and froze our desires.

We must leave something for our successors to do.

And this noble gem of architecture is the work of a son of India. In it is enshrined for ever the name of Mestriar S. A. Gnana-prakasam Pillai, our Architect.

* * * * *

10 days later, 16th March, the University examinations began.

It is not without some trepidation that Principals and Professors see the examinations coming round year after year. The results are going to set their seal on a year's work, for, do what we may, our work is judged by the results.

The unsuccessful candidates can parade as "slaughtered innocents," the victims of the University, of the examiners. Whether people believe them or not, sympathy shuts their mouths. No one but a teacher,

especially no parent or close relative will have the heart to tell a failed candidate: "Serves you right; you took it all too easy".

But to hold fate or the University responsible for failure is after all a conventional way for a failed candidate to "save his face". Let us not quarrel with him over such a trifle. Let him try and "save his face". In most cases nobody believes him.

But, what is the Professor to say?

Yet, there is no lack of timely warning to the candidates. We know a Principal who, year after year, addresses his students in the following manner: "You lazy boys! Is this class going to repeat the performance of its predecessors? Two or three in the second class, the rest in third class? What a sight! a class between 100 and 150 strong! 2 per cent. in the second class and 98 per cent in the third class! It reminds one of the antediluvian monster, the Diplodocus, 84 feet long with a ridiculously small head, a ridiculously thin neck, a big belly and an absurdly long tail!

"Have you no ambition? Have you no shame at least, to be all of you satisfied with a 35 per cent. B.A. Degree? 35 per cent. knowledge and 65 per cent. ignorance! That is your estimate of yourselves. Shame on you!

Yet you are certainly intelligent enough to pass, all of you, and many of you to take a class. Why don't you work for a class?"

On most occasions, the Principal's voice is a voice in the desert. The boys smile hearing him, as if to say: 'Go on! We know all about it.'

This year, however, our Principal's expostulations were not lost in the air: he was rewarded for his efforts and for the trust he placed in his boys.

This is not a mere guess! There is a letter from one of our "top boys", bearing witness to the fact that he was stung by the words of the Principal and started work in right earnest with a view to get a first place. And he got it.

The results justify us saying that probably his was not a solitary instance.

Besides, the persevering, unrelenting efforts of our "magicians" could not go in vain.

So we had good results. The heart of the Principal was comforted, the Professors were justifiably happy, and the boys...? To say they were proud is too little, they were mad with joy.

In Intermediate, Group A, out of 75 sent up, 22 passed in the first class and 21 in the second class, yielding a percentage of 57.3. Among them, there were a few who had taken that unfortunate combination, Mathematics, Physics, Logic; they made a very poor show. Without them, the Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry group shows a percentage of 63. The result of the Logic combination does not encourage us to allow it another time. Group B shows 2 passes in the first class, and 20 in the second class, out of 40, or a percentage of 55.

On the whole, 24 first classes and 41 second classes, 65 out of 115; 56.5 per cent. may be accepted as a satisfactory result.

But quality is at least as good as quantity. Our Intermediate results show quality as well as quantity.

24 successful candidates passing in the first class is already a fair indication as to quality.

Rank and distinctions gained are still better.

Six of our candidates, are within the first twelve in the Presidency.

Of our 65 successful candidates, 41 obtain distinctions, and, between them, a total of 79 distinctions. These distinctions are distributed as follows: English, 2; Second Language, 7; Mathematics, 33; Physics, 9; Chemistry, 20; Ancient History, 3; Modern History, 2; Logic, 3.

One of our candidates, D'Souza, obtains 5 distinctions, that is, distinction in every subject; five of them obtain 4 distinctions; three of them three; thirteen obtain two; the rest of the 41, one each.

Well done, "magicians"!

Well done, boys!

Keep it up!

Over and above the full passes, which constitute the real result of the examination, there are 41 more candidates who pass in one or two parts. Thus, there are only 9 complete failures in a class of 115. Of these 41, 16 pass in English, 30 in the Second Language, and 14 in groups. Thus, the percentages of passes in the various parts are as follows: English 68.6; Second Language, 82; groups, 68.6, or group A, 69.3; and group B, 67.25.

The B.A. Pass list exhibits the same features as the Intermediate results, quantity and quality.

This was the largest class the College ever sent up for the examination. It is a fairly generally accepted law that, in examinations, results vary inversely as numbers sent up. The late IV U.C. has however given the lie to this law.

In English, we sent up 165. The pass list shows one in the first class, and the first in the Presidency, eight in the second class, and 105 in the third class, making a total

of 115, with a percentage of 69.3. The tail of the Diplodocus is still long and heavy, but the head is not ridiculously small, as on the previous occasions. We congratulate our friend V. V. Chandrasekharan on his success. He heads the list, and wins the Henry Stone Medal and the Cardozo Prize.

The Second Language pass list shows two in the first class, 12 in the second class, 87 in the third class, 101 out of 135, or 75 per cent.

Group I-A can boast only of a 55 per cent. result, 12 out of 22, with two in the first class, two in the second class. But by way of compensation for the lower percentage, the College heads the pass list. Congratulations to our friend Kasivisvanathan, who has won this honour for the College.

Group I-B is a record 100 per cent. with 8 in the first class, 5 in the second class and 7 in the third class—with the first in the Presidency. Our friend V. K. Panchapagesan heads this glorious band of candidates and carries the Marsh Prize. All honour to him.

Group IV-B seems to have caught the infection. If it cannot boast of 100 per cent., 82 per cent. is certainly a very creditable pass, for a non-exact subject like Economics. It can also be proud of its 94 successful candidates out of 114, of N. Venkataraman who heads the list in the first class and wins the Gopathi Mahadeva Chetti Gold Medal, and of its 14 candidates in the second class, a rather unusual number one must admit.

To head the pass lists in English and in all the groups taught in the college is something to be proud of. It is a noble legacy bequeathed by the outgoing IV U.C. to their successors.

Work up, boys of the present IV U.C. *Noblesse oblige!*

But what shall we say of the Honours results?

Cent per cent. both in Mathematics and in Economics!

In Mathematics, to the 16 candidates of the year were added 4 quailing candidates who were scared away and withdrew last year. The total thus comes to 8 in the first class, 9 in the second class and 4 in the third class.

The highest rank in Mathematics won by the College is only the fourth, but in this case we can truly say that quantity does not detract from quality, since all the 8 candidates are in the first class. Thus quantity is of first class quality.

In justice to last year's withdrawals, we must admit they have given us the lie. We recollect saying in a previous Annual that withdrawals never or scarcely ever do well at second appearance; they seem to deteriorate as a result of one year's inactivity. But, of last year's withdrawals, two pass in the first class, and one in the second class. Let us give them their due and congratulate them on having made good.

Economics cannot boast of such a batch of first classes, but it heads the pass list with ranks 1 and 2. All honour to Satyanarayana Rao and to Narasimhan!

Satyanarayana Rao carries away a regular cartload of prizes, The Norton Prize, the G. A. Vaidyaraman Prize, the Sir Mackenzie Ross Prize and the C. N. Krishnaswami Prize. The Economics pass list shows two of our candidates in the first class, 5 in the second class and 9 in the third class.

Let not the next generation allow these laurels to fade.

A last remark. The college was not represented on any of the Boards of Examiners which had to deal with our candidates....

* * * * *
1st April, All Fools Day!

Welcome day!
Why not?

Long holidays! We all feel like playing the fool at the beginning of the hols!

Dulce est desperere in loco, says old Horace; it is sweet to be a bit mad, to play the fool, in proper time and place. How true!

Old Horace knew what he was talking about! and what time is more suitable than the beginning of the vacations?

Relaxation after tight work is the order of nature. If the boys could see their venerable and stern looking Professors in holiday time! But, pstt! let's not strip the magisterial staff of the halo which surrounds them in the eyes of their students and, well.... the boys may play the fool even outside vacation time.... But the Professors....? never.

* * * * *
While we were enjoying the hols, whether playing the fool or not, the deserted Loyola City suddenly revived, and, for a few days, showed great activity.

But what a contrast between its customary denizens and the new! Instead of students romping about, playing and shouting, men of all ages, some young, some middle aged, some with grey hairs, gliding about silently, noiselessly, demurely, wrapt in deep thought or absorbed in prayer.

A retreat!
Yes, a retreat, for grown-up men, for men of the world.

They had come, some from as far as Bangalore, giving up their avocations, many sacrificing a holiday, to steep themselves in the severe but invigorating atmosphere of a retreat.

They were 120 of them, some men of high standing in government service, many humble wage earners, some in trade.

For three full days, they listened, spell-bound, to the manly, yet not unsympathetic, at all events elevating and attaching eloquence of Rev. C. Leigh, S.J., of St. Joseph's College, Trichinopoly, who had left the cool heights of the Pulney Hills and come all the way from Kodaikanal to the fiery furnace of Madras, to minister to their spiritual needs.

And it is difficult to say which of the two was more pleased, the preacher with his audience or the audience with its preacher.

At all events, solid and serious good was done, troubled consciences set at rest, minds enlightened and hearts comforted and strengthened. And, after three days' seclusion, the recluses went back to their homes better armed for the battle of life.

They departed and Loyola City relapsed into its Summer Slumber.

* * * * *
27th June. All is hustle and life again on the college grounds.

It is reopening day. A striking feature of the dawning academic year was the frantic rush on 1 U.C. group A. The 96 seats of the class were filled before the reopening day.

But the flow of new students, into the Junior B.A., and the first year of Honours, was slow and slack, not only in this college, but, we were told, in other colleges too.

The effect of the economic depression. Money is scarce and a degree no longer pays. A degree is no longer a passport to employment. Hundreds of graduates are seen tramping up and down Madras in search of a billet, knocking at all the doors, to get the ever recurring reply: No vacancy.

And the end of the crisis is not yet in sight. When will it be? Will it ever be?

The Chronicler is not an expert, he is not an economist, he is not a politician. He is not qualified to offer "expert opinion" on such a mighty problem. But if he may be allowed to express a humble opinion, he would say that a world out of joint is not likely to be set right early and quickly, and the crisis is therefore likely to last, which comes to saying that the new state of affairs has come to stay. It would perhaps be wisdom first to get reconciled to the idea, next to adapt oneself to it. People would do well to rebuild their lives on a new plan, in accordance with the new conditions, on a simpler and humbler scale. If they did so, they would perhaps find that life is still worth living.

Thus the high water mark reached in July 1932 was only 706, against 736 last year.

While the new boys went about making acquaintance with men and things, the old ones went about looking for new things, new faces, new buildings, anything new. They did not get much for their trouble. No new buildings. The church was nearing completion, it is, true, and the look of it was certainly better than before the holidays. Still, it was no new thing. New faces? Yes and no. Mr. Mascarenhas, English Tutor, had

left, but was replaced by Mr. Fred. Perreira, an old face; and if Mr. Mascarenhas was gone, his place in the hostel was taken by his brother who had succeeded to Mr. K. T. Kurian as R. M. O.

No other change.

* * * * *
Things soon get into swing.

We believe in getting into swing, right-away from the beginning, from the first day. Away with the long faces of boys hankering after home. The best remedy for home sickness is work.

But all is not drudgery! There is the pleasant side of life too. College societies are set going. The first thing to set them going is the election of the dignitaries. Commend me to College boys for election-eering devices! An election campaign for a seat on the Imperial Council is not in it.

Sterling Road one fine morning was surprised to find itself placarded from one end to the other with posters: "Vote for Freddy!"

If our election agents did not resort to cloud advertising, it must have been due to want of machinery, that is not provided for in College Societies—or, perhaps, want of clouds; not want of imagination or inventiveness, at all events.

But, to make up, the road was used. All along Sterling Road, could be found, written on the ground, in large white letters: Vote for Freddy.

Then, posters like this: Mr. Y is for Freddy. Why not you? Mrs. Y says Freddy is the man. What do you say?

The peaceful denizens of Sterling Road may well have wondered. What important election was on which they knew nothing about? Was it the Legislative Council?

Was it the Council of State? and who was this Freddy who was backed by such influence and whose party displayed such zeal and such ingenuity?

It was the College Debating Club, which was having the election of its Secretary in such spectacular manner.

Freddy got at the top of the poll, and no wonder.

I shudder to think what would happen if all the College Societies adopted such electioneering tactics.

* * * * *

Stand at.....ease!

.....Shun!

Quick...march.

Right about.....turrn!

The College U. T. C. contingent, now again at full strength after filling the gaps made by the departure of last year's senior men, is manœuvring on the College field, and in right earnest, for, it has now at its head an officer, Lieutenant T. S. Subrahmanya Ayyar, who is in right earnest and commands as to the manner born.

No nonsense!

Right about,.....turrn!

* * * * *

3rd September: Annual meeting of the Madras Teachers' Guild, held, this year, in Loyola College.

The reception committee, consisting of the Principal and of the Lecturers who are members of the Guild, extended to the visitors a right royal welcome, and the hospitality offered them was, we believe, fully appreciated. May the memory of that day be an encouragement to the members of the Guild, many of whom are hoary veterans

in the field of Education and have deserved well from the public by their long service.

November Half-yearly and Selection Examination.

Student life exhibits certain striking features. If it was plotted on graph paper, the curve would, as in the case of blood pressure and circulation, show remarkable ups and downs, maxima and minima of activity corresponding fairly regularly to certain seasons in the year.

It was also remarked by an educationist, some 15 or 20 years ago, that there was an extraordinary number of casualties among grand-mothers at fixed periods which coincided with the College examinations.

According to modern Science, these fluctuations in the state of human bodies, just like many diseases, are the work of sneaky little things, millions of which lurk in our physiology, living organisms called microbes.

Fevers, the "flu", dysentery, etc., are due to microbes....

Were not perhaps also the fluctuations observed in the activity of students, or, if you like, in their diligence, due to some pernicious microbe, which preferred to elect its abode in the tender and fresh bodies of young people?

It was a plausible hypothesis.

A scientist, following that trail, thought he had discovered a micro-organism which explained the phenomenon including the casualties among grand-mothers.

According to him, it was due to a microbe, which he dubbed "Micrococcus Scholarum." The sneaky little thing was floating in the air, especially in and around schools and colleges, and, when, in June or

July, students flocked in, with their fresh, plump, tender, appetising cheeks, the micrococcus pounced upon them.

The effect was not slow to appear.

After one month or so, the boys, who came full of energy and goodwill, began to relax, then fell into a sort of listlessness, a sort of "hang-it-all-ness", which made them loathe books and work.

But, see the tragedy of it all!

The boys, thus infected, went home for the Michaelmas hols, and there spread the infection all round. The select victims of the micrococcus were, however, the grand-mothers—poor old things; either because of their being enfeebled by age, or because of their excessive fondness for their grand-children; grand-mothers are fond of hugging and kissing their grand-children; poor dear old things!

But the consequences were dreadful. Within two or three months the grand-mothers succumbed, poor old things! generally at examination time, and grand-sons would come round: "Father, my grand-mother is dead. Leave, please!"

That was the theory, at a time. But it is now exploded. Either the grand-mothers saw the danger of hugging and kissing, or they refused to die. Or, perhaps, the micrococcus got tired of grand-mothers.

Anyhow, there is now a new theory in the field. The mischief is not due to the "Micrococcus Scholarum," but to another microbe, called "Staphylococcus Piger".

As its name implies, it is a lazy, sluggish microbe, which, either by its chemical reactions, or, as some would have it, by sheer weight of numbers (it is very prolific, they say), swamps the brain, makes it heavy and

dull, while at the same time, it exasperates the nerves.

Hence, sluggishness at studies, the loathing of books and of all serious work, and an inordinate craving for excitement such as shows, cinemas, and play.

The remedy?

Starve the Staphylococcus by depriving the nerves of the excitement for which they crave and by giving the brain wholesome exercise.

Contraia contrariis curantur, says Hippocrates.

This is allopathy and it is a sound system.

Hallo! what are we talking about? Were we not talking of examinations? What has the Staphylococcus got to do with examinations?

Well, examinations have got much to do with the Staphylococcus, for which they are an excellent antidote. They provide the allopathic treatment for the infection of the Staph. Piger, for that disease called "*Pigritia*". (*Pigritia* is the substantive derived from the adjective *Piger*). They starve the Staphylococcus and they give the brain wholesome exercise. And an excellent treatment they provide, which really cures, unless, of course, the disease is too inveterate, too deeply rooted. But then, these incurables carry their punishment with them. Any disease, any infection, if allowed to develop freely, grows till it destroys the organ to which it clings.

Thus the Staphylococcus destroys the brain, or rather what is in it.

And the poor victims finally wake up to the awful reality when they see their names or departmental numbers on the fateful list! not selected, not promoted.

en by a sudden wonderful reaction, trophied brains begin to work, get into roxysm of excitement. But the pros of this work are abnormal, like the lucts of all diseased organs. They con-mostly in imaginary stories which wide excuses, pretexts, explanations for ure in the examination.

strange to say, these explanations come iost invariably in the same order;

1. Illness in the course of the term.
2. Illness of someone at home, who had **be looked after**.
3. Then "of course" fever at the time **of exam**.

W. H. As we said before, casualties among grand-mothers have gone out of fashion.

4. A promise to show improvement within two months, at the end of which period the victims magnanimously offer to submit to a test and, in case of failure in that test, will generously consent to being detained.

5. A solemn promise and assurance of a pass in the University examination even of a pass in the first class, provided selection is granted.

And if the Principal is so stone-hearted and wooden-headed as to resist all that oratory, then a flood of intercessors is let loose on him. Letters and visits, visits and letters. From parents, brothers and sisters, uncles, fathers-in-law, brothers-in-law, uncles-in-law. . . . From Government officials, Vakils, Policemen, Businessmen, Friends and foes. . . . The whole world is mobilised!

With these intercessors, the order of ment is as follows:

1. By way of an insinuating exordium, an assurance of impartiality and a show of a sense of justice. "I should be the last man to ask for an unfit candidate to be sent up. "But

(2) my boy is a bright boy, intelligent, regular at work, etc. Only

(3) His mother or his sister or somebody fell ill and he had to attend on her; hence

(4) and "of course, he had fever at the time of the exam."

(5) **a.** But he will make up. I guarantee he will pass, for he is a bright boy, etc. . . .

b. give him a chance! Just a chance. Where is the harm if you give him a chance?

We warn interested persons that the Principal knows the rigmarole by heart and is fairly "fed up" with it. Why not vary (the tune?) Just for a change. Why not, for instance, say I was down with a strong attack of Staphylococcus Piger? Who knows? The Principal might perhaps soften.

* * * * *

Christmas Vacation

Welcome breathing time!

Time to think a bit.

While the boys are enjoying themselves, we think and work.

The question has often been raised. How is it that on the College Day, you give prizes for sports? Nothing for studies? Yet what do colleges primarily exist for? Sport or study?

For education, you will say and education includes both, sport and study.

COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.

Let it be and let us not raise the other question, which is the more important? Which is higher in dignity?

If education includes both sport and study or study and sport, each of them should receive equal encouragement. If you give prizes for sport, give prizes for study too.

The college authorities accepted the conclusion and decided to award, next College Day, academic prizes also.

What were the academic prizes to be? Books or Medals?

The answer was medals. Why medals?

Prizes are primarily tokens of merit, a sort of certificate which the recipient may love to treasure up and keep in after life, as a souvenir of his college days. The utilitarian aspect has no room in the award of an academic prize.

Then, if you give books, you find it next to impossible to satisfy people. We know of prize books being returned with a request to have them replaced by some other books.

Tastes differ so much.

So we plumped for medals.

And we further decided to make a difference between prizes won in a college

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS. examination and prizes won in a University Examination.

The former will be bronze medals, the latter silver medals, gift if the laureate has passed first in the Presidency.

The medals shall be awarded, in the former case, to the student of the college who heads the pass list in the promotion examination provided he passes the whole examination; in the latter, to the college student who stands first among our candidates in the University Examination.

Finally, a prize will be awarded in each class, for English, for languages, and for each of the groups, provided there are at least 15 students in a language or group.

Congratulations to M. A. Shrestha on passing first in his Law Examinations; to Yusuf Ali Sayeed on his appointment to Probationary A. S. P. He came second in rank in the Examination. We congratulate also D. P. G. for winning the Silver Medal for Apologetics in the Inter-Collegiate Examinations.

May the new year furnish our readers none but happy events to Chronicle.

"THE CHRONICLER."



PRIZE WINNERS, MARCH-APRIL EXAMINATIONS, 1932.

PUBLIC EXAMINATIONS.

B.A. (Hons.).

Mathematics: N. Srinivasan.
Economics: T. Satyanarayana Rao.

B.A. (Pass.).

English: M. V. Chandrasekaran.
Mathematics: M. K. Panchapagesam.
Economics: N. Venkataraman.
Sanskrit: R. Subramanian.
Tamil: T. Parthasarathi.
Telugu: C. V. L. Varaprasada Rao.

Intermediate.

English: T. R. Govindachari.
Group A: J. N. S. Gonsalves.
Group B: S. Sarangapani Ayyangar.
Tamil: S. Sarangapani Ayyangar.
Sanskrit: K. V. Kasturirangan.
Telegu: B. P. Ananda Rao.
French: A. Infante.

COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.

(For Junior Classes).

B.A. (Hons.).

Mathematics: M. A. Thomas.
Economics: L. M. C. Bureau.

B.A. (Pass.).

English: S. Oosman Ali.
Mathematics: M. Narayanamurti.
Economics: S. Oosman Ali.
Sanskrit: O. Venkatasubbaramiah.
Tamil: V. B. Thiruvengadam.
Telugu: G. V. Narasinga Rao.

Intermediate.

English: P. K. Ramachandran.
Group A: T. R. Venkataraman.
Group B: L. Perreira.
Sanskrit: S. Sundaresan.
Tamil: Sabu Sahib.
Telugu: S. Ramamurthi.
French: L. Perreira.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS, 1932.

List of Successful Candidates, Loyo a College, Madras.

INTERMEDIATE SUBJECTS.

- | | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|--------------------|
| a. English. | e. Physics. | h. Modern History. |
| b. Second Language. | f. Chemistry. | i. Indian History. |
| c. Mathematics. | g. Ancient History. | j. Logic. |

First Class.

Rank.	Name.	Distinction.	Rank.	Name.	Distinction.
3	Gonsalves, J. N. S.	ccf.	93	Balakrishna Reddi, P.	cc.
5	DeSouza, F.	abcef.	97	Ganapatisubrahmanyam, K. S.	cf.
6	Govindachari, T. R.	acef.	105	Parameswaran Nambiyar, T. K.	cf.
	Kasturirangan, K. V.	bcef.	108	Varadarajan, T. S.	cf.
10	Subrahmanyam, P. S.	bcef.	143	Krishnaswami, A.	cf.
12	Mohan Rao, U.	bcef.	150	Shillong, E. P.	cf.
20	Krishnamurthi, S.	cef.	203	Ramaswami, V. K.	j.
30	Narayanaswami, K. V.	cef.	220	Kasturirangan, V. N.	cf.
32	Ralston, A. J. P.	cf.	237	Sriramamurti, L. S.	cf.
53	Srinivasan, T. K.	cf.	304	Panchapagesan, L. S.	cf.
75	Sarangapani Ayyangar, S.	bghj.	313	Ghandrasekharan, A. K.	cf.
82	Srinivasan, R.	cf.	323	Seturaman, K.	c.

Second Class.

Name.	Distinction.	Name.	Distinction.
Ganesan, G. M.		Hirudayaraju, J.	
Rajagopal, R.		Srinivasan, A. R.	c.
Ratnasabapati, S.		Yegnaswami, R.	c.
Subrahmanyam, A.		Amunda Rao, B. P.	c.
Bhaskara Rao, S.		Thambu, P.	c.
Mahadeva Sastri, B. S.		Vincent, H. L.	c.
Mallikarjuna Rao, S.		Chandrasekharan, R.	
Satyanarayana, B.		Jayaraman, S.	
Srinivasa Rao, N.		Maria Joseph, A.	
Mahadeva Ayyar, D.	c.	Rangachari, V.	
Panchanathan, L. G.	c.	Srinivasan, M.	
D'Silva, J. C.		Sundaram, D. R.	
Gordon, H. W. B.	c.	Viraraghavan, A. K.	
Hookens, T. A.		Sundaramayya, K.	
Infante, A.	b.	Muhammad Ali Khan,	
Santo, C. A.		Muhammad Aziz Chida,	
Rajagopalan, P. S.	c.	Narayana Rao, K.	
Ramaswami, M. K.		Radhakrishnan, K. M.	
Sitaraman, P. R.		Srinivasan, K. N.	b.
Srinivasan, P. R.		Subba Rao, S.	
Srinivasan, K.	c.		

Candidates who passed in one or two Parts.

Name.	Parts passed.	Name.	Parts passed.
Narasimharaghavan	II.	Vedachalam, C.	II.
Ramachandran, G. P.	II.	Swamikannu, L.	II.
Ramalingam, A.	III.	Krishnamurti, K. V.	II.
Tiruvengkatachari, A.	II & III.	Lingamurti, S.	II & III.
Gopalakrishnan, A.	I & II.	Balhena, K. M.	I.
Kalahasti Sarma, C.	II.	Israel, E. J.	II.
Krishna Rao, V. B.	II.	Kuppuswami, S.	I.
Narayanamurti, I. V.	II.	Ramamurti, V. K.	II & III.
Raja Rao, S. V.	III.	Gopal Rao, B.	I & II.
Suwacha Naidu, K.	II.	Seshagiri Rao, A.	II & III.
Visvanathan, N.	I & III.	Chandrasekharan, S.	I & II.
Edwin, K. M.	II.	Chelliah, J. P. J.	I & II.
Kuruvilla, P. O.	III.	Gopalakrishnan, S.	II.
Madhavan Nayar, P.	II & III.	Kuppuswami, S.	II.
Vellapally, J.	I.	Srinivasayya, V. G.	II & III.
Daly, C. W. B.	I & II.	Swayambunatha Rao, C.	I & II.
McKenzie, D. O.	I & III.	Appukkuttan, E. T.	II & III.
Sadhanandam, V. N.	I.	Padmanabachari, C.	II.
Mallikarjuna Rao, K.	I & II.	Ramanathan, R.	I & III.
Subrahmanyam, N. A.	I & II.	Krishnaswami, G.	I.
Sundararajan, N. S.	II & III.		

B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION.

New Regulations

English Language.

First Class.

Rank. Name.

1. Chandrasekharan, V. V.

Second Class.

Rank. Name.

- 3. Venkataraman, N.
- 5. Soundararajan, C. R.
- 11. Srinivasan, P. T.
- 22. Ramaswami, V.

Rank. Name.

- 22. George Jesudas, F.
- 24. Madhavan, K. S.
- 28. Subrahmanyam, R.
- 28. Frederick, J.

Third Class.

- Kasiviswanathan, M.
- Krishnaswami, S.
- Muthuvenkataraman, M.
- Parthasarathi, T.
- Balayya, D.
- Jagannadham, A.
- Subba Rao, B.
- Sadasivan, T.
- Vaidyanathan, J.
- Marimuthu, K. V.
- Raghavachari, G. V.
- Ramakrishnan, S. R.
- Ramanathan, K.
- Ranga Rao, N.
- Venkataraman, S.
- Ramanurti, A.
- Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.
- Narasimgo Nayako.
- Gopalan, V.
- Parthapakesan, V. K.
- Srinivasan, V.
- Abdul Mannan, E.
- Abdul Wahab, S.
- Chitraputran, S.
- Dharmalingam, V.
- Ganapathi, N. S.
- Ganeshr Singh.

- Gopaldaswamy, S.
- Govindaswami, N.
- Graham, D. D.
- Krishnamurti, M.
- Krishnaswami, K. R.
- Lakshmanan, P.
- Mamckavasagan, A.
- Narasimhan, R.
- Natanasabhpathi, A.
- Oli Muhamad, M.
- Ramayya, V.
- Selvaraj Jesudaiyan Mandel.
- Srinivasan, S.
- Subrahmanyam, R.
- Sundararaman, M. V.
- Swami Esvara Sarma.
- Swaminatha Pillay, M.
- Valli Chetty, K.
- Varatlarajulu, H. D.
- Vararaghavan, P. V.
- Balaramanjenayamurti, M.
- Dhraiswamy, T. K.
- Gajapathi Raju, D. V. S.
- Krishnamurti, K. M.
- Narasimheswara Sarma, V.
- Ramachandra Rao, D.
- Subrahmanyam, P.

English Language—contd.**Third Class—contd.**

Venkataramiah, K. M.	Ananthakrishnan, A.
Shaik Mustan.	Balasubrahmanyam, G.
Sriram Venkata Reddy, V.	Gopalan, R.
Surianarayana, I.	Kannamachari, G.
Thomas, Y.	Lakshminarasimhan, P.
Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L.	Raghavachari, C.
Venkatachalam, S.	Rajagopalan, T. N.
Karunakara Menon, K. P.	Sridharan Nambiar, A. C.
Karunakaran, K. N.	Srinivasan, S.
Kumyan, C. J.	Subba Rao, D. V.
Ramachandra Ayyar, P. S.	Murree, A.
Raman Nair, K. N.	Vickers, N. S.
Sankara Varma Raja, A. K.	Ramakrishna Ayyar, P. V.
Thomas, V. M.	Janakiraman, A. R.

Transitory Regulations**English Language.****Third Class.**

Gopala Rao, K.	Ramachandran, K. C.
Madhavan Nair, T. N.	Ramachandran, T. S.
Srinivasan, T.	Ramanujam Ayyangar, M. O.
Adishesayya, S.	Ranganatham, R.
Balakrishna Ayyar, T. S.	Sitaramiah, M. S.
Duraishwami, A. R.	Soma Shouri Reddy.
Hobday, E.	Subba Rao, V.
Kotesvara Rao, N.	Sudarsanam, A.
Krishnan, K.	Vaidyanathan, P. P.
Krishnan, S.	Venkat Rao, K.
Muhamud Abdul Khadir.	Ranganatham, K.
Raghaviah, T.	Ramamurti, C.

B. A. DEGREE EXAMINATION.**New Regulations.****Second Language.****First Class.**

Rank.	Name.	Language
3	Subrahmanyam, R.	Sanskrit
4	Panchapakesan, V. K.	Sanskrit

Second Language—Contd.**Second Class.**

Rank.	Name.	Language	Rank.	Name.	Language.
16	Parthasarathi, T.	Tamil	62	Krishnaswami, S.	Tamil.
23	Soundararajan, C. R.	Sanskrit.	84	{ Muthuvenkataraman, M.	Tamil.
23	Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L.	Telugu.		{ Viraraghavan, P. V.	Tamil.
43	Krishnamurti, K. M.	Telugu.	98	{ Vaidyanathan, J.	Sanskrit.
51	{ Kasivisvanathan, M.	Tamil.		{ Venkataramiah, K. M.	Tamil.
	{ Ananthkrishnan, A.	Sanskrit.	115	Sreedharan Nambiar, A. C.	Sanskrit.

Third Class.

Chandrasekharan, V. S.	Tamil.	Manickavasagam, A.	Tamil.
Dhanaraj, M. A.	Tamil.	Narasimhan, R.	Tamil.
Venkataraman, Y.	Tamil.	Natanasabapati, A.	Tamil.
Balayya, D.	Telugu.	Natesan, N.	Tamil.
Jagannadham, A.	Telugu.	Raju, T.	Tamil.
Subba Rao, B.		Ramaswami, T. N.	Tamil.
Subba Reddy, D.		Ramayya, V.	Tamil.
Venkataramaniah, K.		Srinivasan, P. T.	Tamil.
Krishnamurti, L.	Sanskrit.	Srinivasan, S.	Tamil.
Ramaswamy, V.		Subrahmanyam, R.	Tamil.
Sadasivan, T.		Subrahmanyam, M. V.	Tamil.
Sambasivan, N.		Swami Esvara Sarma	Tamil.
Kothandarama Naidu, K. L.	Tamil.	Swaminatha Pillay, M.	Tamil.
Marimuthu, K. V.		Tirunavukkarasu, G.	Tamil.
Narayanaswami, K. V.		Valli Chetty, K.	Tamil.
Raghavachari, G. V.		Varadarajulu, A. D.	Tamil.
Ramakrishnan, S. R.		Duraiswami, T. K.	Telugu.
Ramanathan, K.		Gajapathi Raju, D. V. S.	Telugu.
Venkataraman, S.		Kesava Rao, V.	Telugu.
Ramamurti, A.	Telugu.	Narasimheswara Sarma, V.	Telugu.
Sitaramanjaneyulu.		Ramachandra Rao, D.	Telugu.
Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.	Malayalam.	Ramanatha Rao, A.	Telugu.
Narasingo Nayako.	Oriya.	Shaik Mustan	Telugu.
Gopalan, V.	Sanskrit.	Subba Rao, P.	Telugu.
Sankaran, V.	Sanskrit.	Surianarayana, I.	Telugu.
Subrahmanyam, J.	Sanskrit.	Surianarayana, P.	Telugu.
Srinivasan, V.	French.	Thomas, Y.	Telugu.
Abdul Mannan, E.	Tamil.	Venkatachalam, S.	Telugu.
Abdul Wahab, S.	Tamil.	Venkatakrishna Reddy, M.	Telugu.
Dharmalingam, V.	Tamil.	Venkatasubba Rao, T.	Telugu.
Krishnamurti, M.	Tamil.	Frederick, J.	Malayalam.
Krishnaswami, K. R.	Tamil.	Karunakara Menon, K. P.	Malayalam.
Lakshmanan, P.	Tamil.	Kesavan, N. R.	Malayalam.

Second Language—Contd.

Second Class.

Rank.	Name.	Language.	Rank.	Name.	Language.
16	Parthasarathi, T.	Tamil	62	Krishnaswami, S.	Tamil.
23	Soundararajan, C. R.	Sanskrit.	84	{ Muthuvenkataraman, M.	Tamil.
23	Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L.	Telugu.		{ Viraraghavan, P. V.	Tamil.
43	Krishnamurti, K. M.	Telugu.	98	{ Vaidyanathan, J.	Sanskrit.
51	{ Kasivisvanathan, M.	Tamil.		{ Venkataramiah, K. M.	Tamil.
	{ Ananthakrishnan, A.	Sanskrit.	115	Sreedharan Nambiar, A. C.	Sanskrit.

Third Class.

Chandrasekharan, V. S.	Tamil.	Manickavasagam, A.	Tamil.
Dhanaraj, M. A.	Tamil.	Narasimhan, R.	Tamil.
Venkataraman, Y.	Tamil.	Natanasabapati, A.	Tamil.
Balayya, D.	Telugu.	Natesan, N.	Tamil.
Jagannadham, A.	Telugu.	Raju, T.	Tamil.
Subba Rao, B.		Ramaswami, T. N.	Tamil.
Subba Reddy, D.		Ramayya, V.	Tamil.
Venkataramaniah, K.		Srinivasan, P. T.	Tamil.
Krishnamurti, L.	Sanskrit.	Srinivasan, S.	Tamil.
Ramaswamy, V.		Subrahmanyam, R.	Tamil.
Sadasivan, T.		Subrahmanyam, M. V.	Tamil.
Sambasivan, N.		Swami Esvara Sarma	Tamil.
Kothandarama Naidu, K. L.	Tamil.	Swaminatha Pillay, M.	Tamil.
Marimuthu, K. V.		Tirunavukkarasu, G.	Tamil.
Narayanaswami, K. V.		Valli Chetty, K.	Tamil.
Raghavachari, G. V.		Varadarajulu, A. D.	Tamil.
Ramakrishnan, S. R.		Duraiswami, T. K.	Telugu.
Ramanathan, K.		Gajapathi Raju, D. V. S.	Telugu.
Venkataraman, S.		Kesava Rao, V.	Telugu.
Ramamurti, A.	Telugu.	Narasimheswara Sarma, V.	Telugu.
Sitaramanjaneyulu.		Ramachandra Rao, D.	Telugu.
Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.	Malayalam.	Ramanatha Rao, A.	Telugu.
Narasingo Nayako.	Oriya.	Shaik Mustan	Telugu.
Gopalan, V.	Sanskrit.	Subba Rao, P.	Telugu.
Sankaran, V.	Sanskrit.	Surianarayana, I.	Telugu.
Subrahmanyam, J.	Sanskrit.	Surianarayana, P.	Telugu.
Srinivasan, V.	French.	Thomas, Y.	Telugu.
Abdul Mannan, E.	Tamil.	Venkatachalam, S.	Telugu.
Abdul Wahab, S.	Tamil.	Venkatakrishna Reddy, M.	Telugu.
Dharmalingam, V.	Tamil.	Venkatasubba Rao, T.	Telugu.
Krishnamurti, M.	Tamil.	Frederick, J.	Malayalam.
Krishnaswami, K. R.	Tamil.	Karunakara Menon, K. P.	Malayalam.
Lakshmanan, P.	Tamil.	Kesavan, N. R.	Malayalam.

Group (I-B)—Mathematics (New Regulations)—Contd.**Second Class.**

Rank.	Name.	Rank.	Name.
2	Kodandarama Nayudu, K. L.	15	Natarajan, K. M.
2	Venkataraman, S.	22	Subrahmanyam, J.
		24	Subrahmanyam, R.

Third Class.

Narayanaswami, K. V.	Sitaramanjanyulu, A.
Ramakrishnan, S. R.	Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.
Ramanathan, K.	Gopalan, V.
Ranga Rao, N.	

Group (I-B)—Mathematics.**Transitory Regulations.****Second Class.**

Rank.	Name.
2	Natesan, M.

Third Class.

Kumaraswami Pillai, S.

Group (IV-B) Economics & History.**New Regulations.****First Class.**

Rank.	Name
1	Venkataraman, N.

Second Class.

Rank.	Name.	Rank.	Name.
10	Raman Nair, K. N.	27	Swami Eswara Sarma.
4	Viraraghavan, P. V.	28	Srinivasan, S.
	Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L.		Chandrasekharan, V. V.
8	Ramachandran, V. C.		Krishnaswami, K. R.
9	Lakshmanan, P.	30	Srinivasan, S.
2	Srinivasan, P. T.	33	Ganapati, N. S.
		36	Lakshminarasimhan, P.

Third Class.

Abdul Mannan, E.	Govindaswami, N.
Abdul Wahab S.	Graham, D. D.
Chitraputran, S.	Jamal Mohideen, S.
Dharmalingam, V.	Krishnamurti, M.
Ganesh Singh.	Manickavasagam, A.

Group (I-B)—Mathematics (New Regulations)—Contd.**Second Class.**

Rank.	Name.
2	Kodandarama Nayudu, K. L.
2	Venkataraman, S.

Rank.	Name.
15	Natarajan, K. M.
22	Subrahmanyam, J.
24	Subrahmanyam, R.

Third Class.

Narayanaswami, K. V.
Ramakrishnan, S. R.
Ramanathan, K.
Ranga Rao, N.

Sitaramanjaneyulu, A.
Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.
Gopalan, V.

Group (I-B)—Mathematics.**Transitory Regulations.****Second Class.**

Rank.	Name.
2	Natesan, M.

Third Class.

Kumaraswami Pillai, S.

Group (IV-B) Economics & History.**New Regulations.****First Class.**

Rank.	Name.
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Second Class.

Rank.	Name.
0	Raman Nair, K. N.
4	Viraraghavan, P. V.
	Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L.
8	Ramachandran, V. C.
9	Lakshmanan, P.
2	Srinivasan, P. T.

Rank.	Name.
27	Swami Eswara Sarma.
28	Srinivasan, S.
	Chandraksharan, V. V.
30	Krishnaswami, K. R.
	Srinivasan, S.
33	Ganapati, N. S.
36	Lakshminarasimhan, P.

Third Class.

Abdul Mannan, E.
Abdul Wahab S.
Chitraputran, S.
Dharmalingam, V.
Ganesh Singh.

Govindaswami, N.
Graham, D. D.
Jamal Mohideen, S.
Krishnamurti, M.
Manickavasagam, A.

24
B. A. (HONOURS) EXAMINATION.

Preliminary.

Balakrishnan, P. K.
Chakravarti, R.
George Kuruvilla.
Hussey, W. H.
Kameswara Rao, V.
Kesavan, N.
Krishnamurti, K. A.
Krishna Rao, P.
Manohara Shenoi, D.
Narayanan, K. V.
Philip, K. M.
Rajagopalan, M. K.
Rajagopalan, S.
Rajagopalan, T. P.
Ramachandran, A. B.
Ramanujam, P. K.

Rammohan, S.
Saldanha, B. W.
Sankunni Menon, K.
Sitaraman, P.
Srinivasa Rao, M. K.
Subrahmanyam, A.
Subrahmanyam, V.
Sundaram, R. K.
Sundararajan, V.
Susila Rao, C.
Swaminathan, N. S.
Taylor, A.
Tiruvengkatachari, T.
Venkaraman, M. S.
Fredri, V. J.
Noronha, R. C. V. P.

Branch I (Mathematics)
First Class.

Rank	Name.
4	Srinivasan, N.
13	Pranartiharan, V.
15	Gopal Rao, L.
16	Sankaran, K.
22	Srinivasan, R.
24	Ramachandran, P. V.
27	Jagannathan, S.
28	Subrahmanyam, P. V.

Second Class.

2	Bhupati Rao, K.
3	Gangadharan, G.
5	Raghurama Rao, I. K.
9	Varadaachari, A.
2	Srinivasa Rao, A.
4	Narasimhan, N. S.
8	Adinarayana, V. S.
10	Ramasubrahmanyam, C. S.
	Subrahmanyam, S.

Third Class.

1	Seshadri Ayyangar, S.
9	Vamana Rao, B.
2	Vamana Kini, U.
5	Muthuswami, N.

FINAL.

Branch III (Economics)
First Class.

Rank	Name.
1	Satyanarayana Rao, T.
2	Narasimhan, V. K.

Second Class.

6	Ramachandran, A. K.
9	Ramanathan, C. C.
10	Venkatarama Sastri, V.
20	Madhava Menon, K.
	Sankararaman, A. R.

Third Class.

2	Lewis, R. J.
4	Kannan, S.
6	Venkataraman, N. S.
7	Srinivasan, E. K.
9	Krishnamachari, M.
13	Tyagaraj, A.
20	Chakravarti, T. G.
	Subrahmanyam, K. A.
30	Sundararajan, G.

B. A. (HONOURS) EXAMINATION

Preliminary.

Balakrishnan, P. K.
 Chakravarti, R.
 George Kuruvilla.
 Hussey, W. H.
 Kameswara Rao, V.
 Kesavan, N.
 Krishnamurti, K. A.
 Krishna Rao, P.
 Manohara Shenoi, D.
 Narayanan, K. V.
 Philip, K. M.
 Rajagopalan, M. K.
 Rajagopalan, S.
 Rajagopalan, T. P.
 Ramachandran, A. B.
 Ramanujam, P. K.

Rammohan, S.
 Saldanha, B. W.
 Sankunni Menon, K.
 Sitaraman, P.
 Srinivasa Rao, M. K.
 Subrahmanyam, A.
 Subrahmanyam, V.
 Sundaram, R. K.
 Sundararajan, V.
 Susila Rao, C.
 Swaminathan, N. S.
 Taylor, A.
 Tiruvengkatachari, T.
 Venkaraman, M. S.
 Fredi, V. J.
 Noronha, R. C. V. P.

Branch I (Mathematics)

First Class.

Rank	Name.
4	Srinivasan, N.
13	Pranartiharana, V.
15	Gopal Rao, L.
16	Sankaran, K.
22	Srinivasan, R.
24	Ramachandran, P. V.
27	Jagannathan, S.
28	Subrahmanyam, P. V.

Second Class.

2	Bhupati Rao, K.
3	Gangadharan, G.
5	Raghurama Rao, I. K.
9	Varadachari, A.
12	Srinivasa Rao, A.
14	Narasimhan, N. S.
18	Adinarayana, V. S.
18	Ramasubrahmanyam, C. S.
20	Subrahmanyam, S.

Third Class.

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9	Vamana Rao, B.
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6	Ramachandran, A. K.
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	Sankararaman, A. R.

Third Class.

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4	Kannan, S.
6	Venkataraman, N. S.
7	Srinivasan, E. K.
9	Krishnamachari, M.
13	Tyagaraj, A.
20	Chakravarti, T. G.
20	Subrahmanyam, K. A.
30	Sundararajan, G.

tries in other countries become directly antagonistic towards one another. In those circumstances it is only logical that the endeavour of each of these industries and the spirit which guides their leaders are bound to be directed towards elimination, that is destruction, of their competitors.

Again, the rapid advance of technical science, which widens the field of industrialization and leads to bigger industries, means that the world is becoming "smaller". This implies a tremendous change in world conditions, as well as in human affairs, and demands a corresponding change in the mentality of the world's leaders, both industrial and political. But in many instances those leaders exhibit to-day the same individualistic mentality as thirty years ago, and the same narrow conception of their responsibility. They fail to realize that as the world becomes "smaller" the reciprocal effect which one unit has on another is increased, and the impact between such units caused by unco-ordinated competition, with intent to destroy, is bound to increase in force and hence in destructive effect.

What the world needs is a structure of trade and industry which will secure the regular supply of its requirements in goods on the most economical level, in other words, international co-operation along simple but logical lines and the flattening out of the present wide fluctuations in the supply of goods, which must inevitably be accompanied by steep rises and falls in price and employment.

The practical adoption of a better management of the world's industry by world-wide industrial co-operation is a problem to be solved for each particular industry on lines suitable for that industry; and the way in which this can be done for each of the big industries cannot be decided by anyone better than by those who know such industries as a result of their daily work.

The tragedy is that it would all be so good and easy, nearly as easy as it might have been for the ancient Israelites to abstain from worship of the Golden Calf.

F. BASENACH, S.J.



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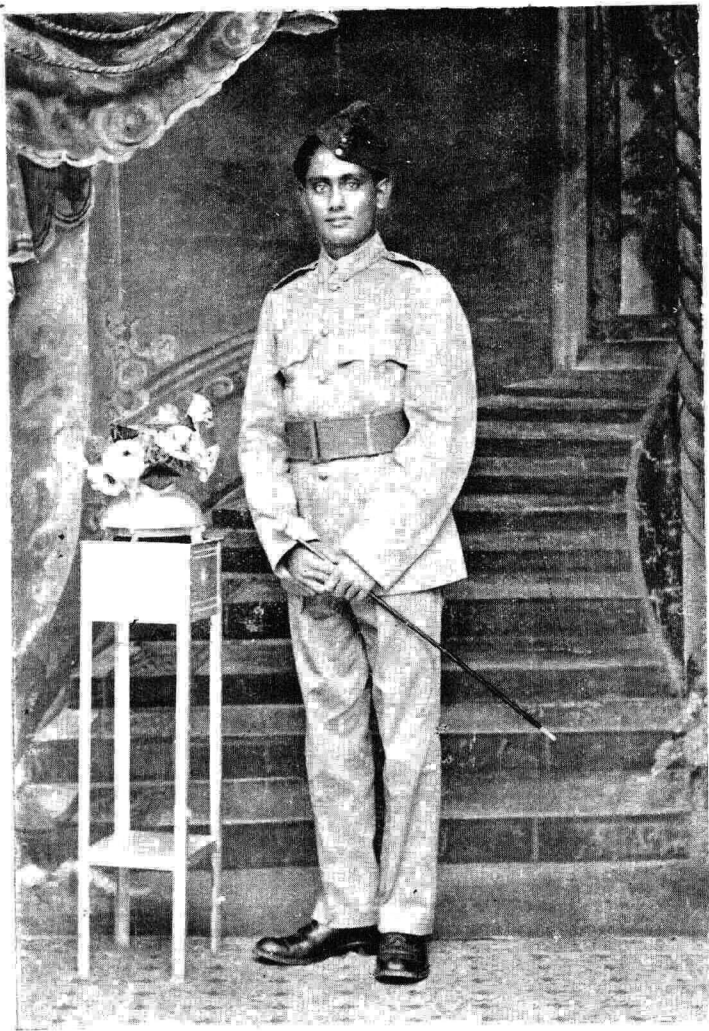
What the world needs is a structure of trade and industry which will secure the regular supply of its requirements in goods on the most economical level, in other words, international co-operation along simple but logical lines and the flattening out of the present wide fluctuations in the supply of goods, which must inevitably be accompanied by steep rises and falls in price and employment.

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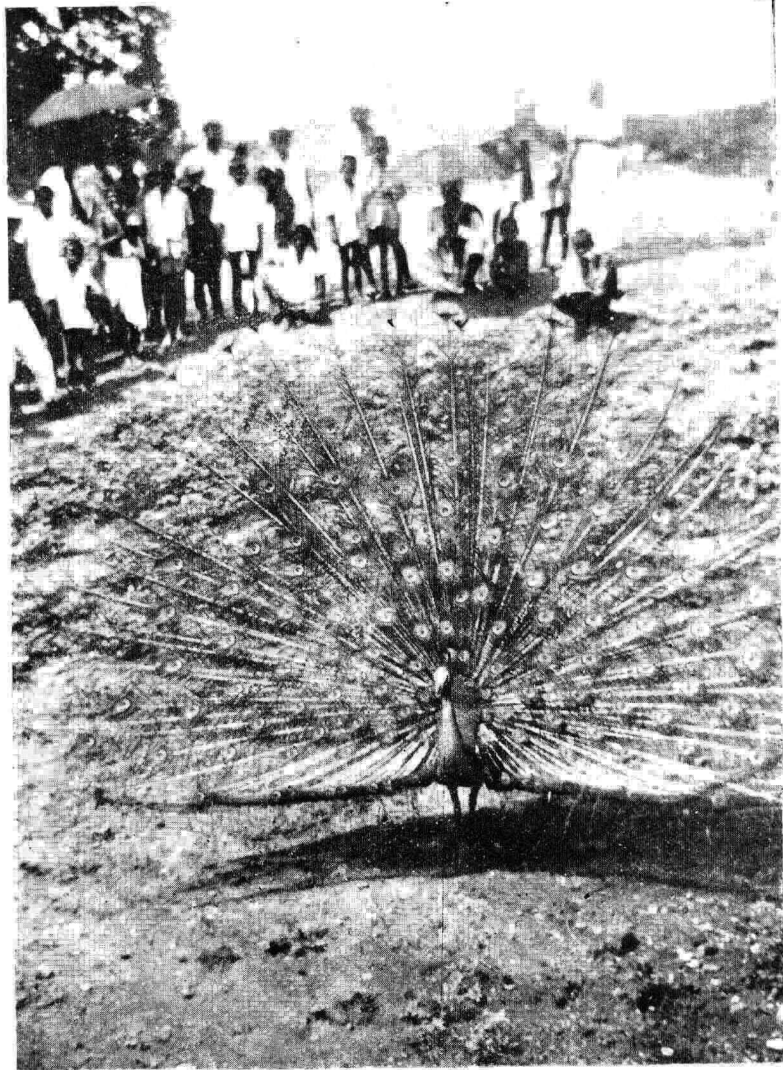
F. BASENACH, S.J.





U.T.C. BEST SHOT (Recruits.)

A. D. V. choketaraman, U.T.C.



PEACOCK DANCE.

By Akbar, U.T.C.

THE AWAKENING.

I

Justice Mohanlal sat in his study with a frown upon his usually calm, serene face. The look of displeasure deepened as he perused the letter before him. A deep and erudite scholar and an upright judge, it was seldom that his features betrayed his thoughts. There was a tap at the door, and at the next moment a khaddar clad young man entered "Look here, Kumar, this is the second letter from the principal of your College complaining of your undesirable activities. Last time I warned you not to associate yourself with this political movement. It is too deep a game for a youngster like you. Leave it to your betters. If you meddle any further in these things you will say good-bye to your College. That is perfectly clear to you I hope".

With these words ringing in his ears Kumarlal found himself back in his room. Carefully he locked the door. "Poor old dad" he burst out "well meaning, but too old fashioned, too far behind the times; still I suppose I must respect his wishes to some extent. I wonder that there are still folks alive who are unmoved by this spirit of national consciousness. They are blind, but I pray that God will give them light; and then we shall have a freer and a nobler India." With these words he raised his hands above his head in the manner of a devotee beseeching some boon of a goddess.

Kumarlal was an only son. The judge's fond hopes were centered round his headstrong and erring son. Fondly did he picture the day when his boy would be a leading lawyer, worthy of a noble father and the traditions of a great family. But Kumarlal's thoughts ran in quite a different

channel. He pictured to himself the day India would be a free nation, when her sons would play a part in the Government of the land, and when India would be able to stand on a footing of equality with the other nations of the world. To-day he was doing his little bit for the glory of his motherland.

The monotony of a vacation proved too irksome to the roving spirit of Kumarlal. He had devoured all books on Gandhi, Lenin and Mussolini and wished he had more. He longed for the end of the vacation, to get back to Bombay life again. But this time he would have to be careful, or else the folks at the college would soon get wind of his activities. Then his father would know and that would mean a long farewell to his glorious career.

II

Back at College Kumarlal thought it best to keep quiet for some time. But he soon found scope for his activities. One day a young lady with a volunteer from the "Seva Sangha" turned up at the hostel to collect all articles of foreign cloth; coats, shirts, dhoties and even handkerchiefs were welcome. They were intended for a huge effigy to be burnt in the maidan. Kumarlal as a matter of course conducted the young lady and her friend to the different blocks. The result was most gratifying: tweeds, silks, cottons, blazers and flannels were obtained in large quantities.

Some of the youngsters were loath to part with their nice serge coats which unfortunately were displayed on the racks. The more conscientious made rapid mental calculations of the number of days their poor fathers must work at the office to enable their sons to have such comforts.

But Kumarlal's fiery tongue coupled with the presence of the feminine element completely cut off all hopes of argument.

Kumarlal was elated with the day's work. Yes, the more conservative fellows were coming round. It seemed a good sign. If things went on at this rate India would soon be a free nation. Swadeshi was the first step towards independence. More and more people were beginning to realise the necessity of promoting indigenous products. With these happy thoughts Kumarlal was proceeding to the mess when a heavy hand was laid on his shoulder.

"I say, Kumar, why the d—l did you bring them down to my room? Had to give up my new blazer" stormed the new comer.

"Oh Mohan Rao, you have done a good deed, to-day", replied Kumar, "made a good beginning indeed, the spirit of Swadeshi will....."

"D—n you and your Swadeshi, seventeen chips gone west", interrupted Mohan Rao who was not responsible for his vocabulary when angry. Kumarlal seemed pained.

"Well, if you were so keen on your coat, why did you part with it?"

"Don't ask me that; the way that young lady looked at me and then at the coat; her sweet smile and charming eyes, well I absolutely could not deny her request, she seemed too beautiful for that. Why, more than half the fellows here would not have thought of Swadeshi, if she had not put in her appearance".

Kumarlal seemed to have lost his appetite. Back in his room he thought seriously over Mohan Rao's words. Surely most of the boys did not give up their foreign stuff just to oblige the young lady, they must have realised the evil of wearing

those materials; the spirit of Swadeshi would soon enter into their hearts, and then freedom and happiness. Mohan Rao must have exaggerated things, so thought Kumar.

III

Being connected with several associations, Kumarlal thought it his duty to take part in their activities. Attending college seemed a nuisance. Occasionally he would take French leave in order to throw himself heart and soul into the movement.

It was during the days of the "Peace Pact", when peaceful picketing was allowed. One day Kumarlal and his friends were ordered to picket a foreign liquor shop in a prominent part of the city. All through the day they dissuaded would-be buyers of the poisonous draught. Some turned back, but others ran the gauntlet to obtain the elixir of life.

At dusk the picketers returned to headquarters and received their fee of eight annas each. The captain of the volunteers proposed a trip to Juhu. Kumar was reluctant to go, but was forced along by the rest. At their destination the energetic captain took the lead and marched straight off to a tavern. After having something to eat, the order for "drinks all round" was given. Kumar protested, he was indignant, for before him was placed a glass full of frothing toddy.

"Drink to the health of our motherland," they urged.

"Encourage Indian Industry", said one.

"Keep alive the spirit of Swadeshi," added another.

"Don't be a saint", remarked a third.

The whole scene was revolting to Kumar's finer senses. Like a hunted beast

he sprang from the miserable tavern and ran for dear life. On and on he ran till he reached the bus stand. He thought himself safe only when he reached the seclusion of his room.

Kumar lay awake thinking far into the night. Surely his friends were temporarily unhinged; for what was it they had preached all day long, and in practice? Kumar shuddered as he pictured the scene. Were these the men who were going to win India's freedom? Were there many such in the folds of the Congress? God save him from such whited sepulchres.

DOUBLE DUBLIN IV

Some days later, Ranganathan, an old friend of Kumar's, dropped in at the hostel. He wanted Kumar's assistance to obtain some cases for his Insurance Company.

"Why, certainly old chap, our indigenous institutions need encouragement. I shall introduce you to Mr. Rajagopalan, our Professor of Economics. He is a young chap, a believer in Swadeshi, and recently married; an insurance proposition will certainly interest him," remarked Kumar.

The professor was glad to meet Kumar and his friend. Insurance! Capital idea; no doubt, but the professor was a little dubious.

"Most of our Indian Insurance Companies," he remarked, "are hopelessly managed. There are a few good ones, but the majority will not stand the test of a close scrutiny." This was hardly encouraging. "Hear what the Government Actuary says," continued the economist turning over the pages of a book. "The lapses of policies far exceed the new business done" he read. Then he began something of a lecture.

"Do you honestly think that such a state of things needs encouragement? The directors of these concerns look to their interests first. The policy holder does not matter at all. There is no Government supervision over the investments of funds by Indian Insurance Companies, and as long as our Insurance laws are defective I consider investment in such concerns very unsafe. What is done at present is that the directors invest the funds in their own business enterprises. If these fail the company is doomed.

"Besides, those who take to Insurance business in India are men who have failed in other walks of life, of course I don't mean you" said the professor turning to Ranganathan. "But the average insurance agent knows next to nothing about insurance; he is out to fill his pockets; every agent claims that his company is the best in the world, and for the most part ordinary folk do not care to enquire into the facts presented, but insure just as a matter of obligation to some friend or relation; and sooner or later find themselves duped. Our young companies have much to learn from foreign companies, especially the American and Canadian concerns where there is the strictest Government supervision of all funds and investments. That is why discriminating Indians are placing their insurance with Canadian companies especially the Sun Life—a company of international repute."

"Really this is most astonishing, to think of so much money going out of the country," reflected Kumar.

"Yes, to a certain extent we should keep our money in our country, for legitimate business enterprises. But in these days of Internationalism no country can pretend to be self-sufficing. That is a myth, as to the reported "drain" of gold its evils are grossly

exaggerated. "If there is any sound investment of business enterprise people will invest. No first rate business will ever suffer in India for dearth of capital. There is too much of it in India only it is a bit too shy," answered the professor.

"Well, Sir, I thought you were a champion of Swadeshi," added Kumar.

"Why, so I am," returned the professor. "I am for Swadeshi with discrimination: every Tom, Dick and Harry ought not to be encouraged. If I wear khaddar, it is because the profit goes to the labourer. Mill cloth encourages capitalistic ideas. It makes a few men millionaires, while millions remain poor. It is for their own sordid selfish motives that Indian capitalists in the garb of patriotism push on their own interests. Yes, under the cloak of patriotism the worst things are done. These rich, fat merchants are the real motive power of the Congress. Why? because it pays them to contribute to the Congress funds. Where does the labourer come in? Does he get a real living wage, a subsistence wage? No! at best his is a hand-to-mouth existence. They have no bargaining power, no trade unions; even if there are any, they are useless. So your fat "bania" becomes fatter and fatter. He lives and grows on the earnings of thousands of men who work to keep body and soul together. When he comes out in public, he is acclaimed a national figure. He sends out his daughters to preach Swadeshi. The mockery of it! This Swadeshi is nothing but propaganda to push his own goods into the market. Why, this evening you will have one of them lecturing at the college on the "Gospel of Swadeshi." What hypocrites they are! Ninety-five per cent. of your professed nationalists belong to this category."

"I really can't. . . ." began Kumar.

"Yes, you can't believe them; very unpleasant facts, no doubt, but look at things squarely, no good trying to imagine we are in an ideal state of affairs," added the professor sympathetically.

Kumar and his friend knew that no good would come of prolonging the visit, so they took leave of the professor feeling more depressed than ever.

One day Kumar dropped into his friend Sundar Singh's room.

"Hello, old chap, you seem to be very busy at your books," remarked Kumar.

"Yes, you know I can't afford to neglect my subjects because I am trying for the I.C.S. examination," answered Sundar Singh.

"Really! This is the last straw; I thought you were a very ardent nationalist and dead against this bureaucratic Government," retorted Kumar.

"Well one's ideas change with the times. You know Rama Rao, the chap who got into the Civil Service last year, was a pukka nationalist till he left college; the very next thing he did was to compete for the examination. That is the way with most of us," replied Sundar.

Kumar did not wait to hear more. Everyone seemed to be a hypocrite. Were all folks like these? Slowly he was awakening from his dream of idealism.

Kumar was up at dawn the next day. With a bundle tucked under his arm he made his way to the sea shore. Far into the sea he flung it, then he himself had a dip in the cool waters.

Slowly the sun crept up the sky. Kumar turned towards it in an attitude of prayer and pleaded:

"O mother, hear the humble prayer of this son of yours. Years ago I vowed to live and die for the cause of my motherland. I believed the cause a noble one, worthy of the best efforts of every true son. But my eyes have been opened. God give those true sons of India life and strength to fight the battle; keep from them the knowledge which I have gained the bitter facts that I have known. Oh my motherland, what evils are committed in thy name; what selfish motives are furthered under the cloak of nationalism.

I find the fight too great. I can never be in the folds of your so-called nationalists after what I have known. Pardon this weak spirit. But to-day I have awakened from my Utopian dream".

* * * * *

Two years have passed since Kumarlal flung into the sea his bundle of clothes so reminiscent of those evil days. To-day he is a young Barrister, dressed in smartly tailored Bond Street suits, slowly but surely climbing the ladder to fame and fortune.

W. V. RADHAKRISHNAN, (O.B.)

BRADY KUNAWAY, 17, ...

...

I had the fight too great. I can never be in the folds of your so-called nationalities after what I have known. London has weak spirit but to-day I have awakened from my Utopian dream.

Slowly the sun crept up the sky. Kumar turned towards it in an attitude of prayer and blessed.

* * * * *

Another, hear the humble prayer of this son of yours. Years ago I vowed to live and die for the cause of my motherland. I believed the cause a noble one, worthy of the best efforts of every true son. But my eyes have been opened. God give those true sons of India life and strength to fight the battle; keep from them the knowledge which I have gained the bitter facts that I have known.

Two years have passed since Kumara's flight into the sea his bundle of clothes so reminiscent of those evil days. To-day he is a young barrister, dressed in smartly tailored Bond Street suits, slowly but steadily climbing the ladder to fame and fortune.

"LOVE PARADE"

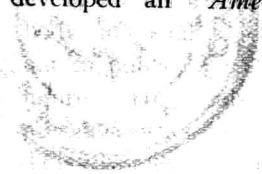
It was neither with "Rio Rita" nor "Mata Hari" nor "Madame Satan" that the 'Captain of the Guard' fell in love. But it was with 'Madame X'. He met her in the 'Beauty Parlour' of the 'Grand Hotel' on the very night he arrived from the 'East of Borneo' by the 'Shanghai Express'. The 'High Society Blues' and the 'Dancing Sweeties' were making 'Whoopie' but she was "The only girl" who made him "Lucky in Love" with her "Smiling Irish Eyes" and after a little 'Reducing' she looked 'Delicious' and his love for her increased.

my motherland, what evils she committed gambled at "Monte Carlo". "Just Imagine" his "Kismet". The "Boiling Point" soon came and from being a 'Man about Town', oozing 'Prosperity' he was reduced to a 'Phantom Fame'. This was the 'Purchase Price' of his love.

He loved her with "Body and Soul". She made him keep his "Sunny Side up" and "Swing High". But alas for her sake he developed an "American Madness" and

He had listened to the 'Call of the Flesh' but now his 'Redemption' and even 'Resurrection' was at hand. He made the 'Sign of the Cross' and repented the 'Sleepless Nights' and 'Congress Dances' he once had in those 'Palmy Days'. He was thus saved from the 'Island of Lost Souls' and he came 'Smiling Through', won free from that 'Careless Lady' who was a 'Deceit'.

FREDY KULANDAY (IV Hons.).



THE BEGGAR WOMAN.

If there is anyone in this world in a position to solve the heavy problem of unemployment that is weighing upon the nations, it is the modern beggar.

The following meant as a joke reflects a truth:—

Gentleman—(astonished). "Why, last week I saw you blind; but to-day you seem to be deaf."

Beggar in the street.—"Yes sir, I had to; because people began to put only bad coins into my hands."

I am not without pity. Fully aware of the poverty of our nation and extremities to which people are sometimes driven by circumstance, I say that in nine out of ten cases, the coin that we throw to a street beggar is misspent.

A man who comes to the city of Madras is more struck by the number of beggars that swarm about the city than by the huge buildings and other places of interest which he came to visit. This was my own personal experience. A friend of mine, who is a landholder in Tinnevely, once told me that when he asked some of those beggars, who were physically quite fit, to come to his estates and live as peasants, they flatly refused to leave the city. This might be due, I suggested, to a love for their home and native place. "That is the banyan tree" my friend replied "for it is under that that they spend the whole of the year."

In order to study these people one should go either to Mount Road or the Central Station. If you go in a bus and observe them just for a minute or so, while the bus is halting, you would be overpowered by pity at their sad plight. But if you alight and stand near the Muhammadan's hotel or near the General Hospital—you have a

different story to tell. Standing near the Central I was once particularly impressed by a tall, stout Muhammadan woman with a very red face and a child hanging from her shoulders in a sling. I had observed her at Mount Road before and I found, that like the policemen, she too had her regular places of duty during the several hours of the day. Evening is the busiest time for beggars. So from four o'clock till seven you will find this woman at the Central where she profitably waylays many people—either travellers coming to the Station or persons returning from their offices and going to the beach. From seven onwards her beat is Mount Road (near the big square) greeting people as they return from the beach, or go to the "Elphinstone" or the "Gaiety."

She is very clever at scenting her patrons. As each bus arrived she approached it and at a glance she singled out the likely victims and tapped only those. Thus she had her own sense of decency and dignity and she would not stoop to everybody. She saw something in my eyes which at once created in her a sort of abhorrence. So, though I kept ready in my hand a quarter-anna to give her, should she approach me, I was not tapped.

Buses came and buses went. The woman kept hovering round them like a bee gathering honey. At the end of about fifteen minutes, she sat down on the pavement and, to my amazement, coin after coin began to come forth from the several mysterious pockets on her tattered garment. She counted them—nearly a rupee! With a surly smile she got up and at once repaired to a Muhammadan hotel opposite to the Ripon Buildings to forget all her woes in a dish of meat and a cup of drink.

NARASIMHA BHAT (III Hons.).

TO KEATS' CONCEPTION OF PAN (*Vers Libre.*)

Awhile under the silent stars I dream

And dreaming think of thee,

Goat-footed god of satyrs and of nymphs.

Thy music rings still in my ears

The fluted sweetness of thy oaten reed

Makes melody of murmuring sounds

Within the darkling spaces of my mind:

Where art thou, kindling poet of lovely sound?

Now where? Men took thy semblance up

And cast it down amongst the offal.

They were unkind, O King of Delos;

The silken poesy of thy soul stays yet

Though prisoned in the caves of memory.

Who can forget thee, having seen

Thy haunts of peace and quiet happiness?

The dismembered beauty of thy faith

Lives yet within the hearts of men.

Makers of harmony yet worship thee

And in my brain thou art engraved:

Farewell for awhile to Lesbos

And the vein of slow desire.

Thy happier ambition still remains

And throned in the spirits of humanity

Thy music wakens Death—Farewell

R. P. NORONHA (IV Hons.)

A MATHEMATICS' STUDENT VIEWS THE MECHANISM OF PRICES.*

"The theory of economics does not furnish a body of settled conclusions immediately applicable to policy." In this short and elementary essay it is intended to convey to the general reader some of the general principles which economists usually apply to tackle the economic basis of prices. The contents of the essay are not original contributions or even a complete summary of the subject, but are only a few of its essential features.

Generally rises and falls in the level of prices are attributed to the more obvious and immediately prominent causes of the moment. In Berlin for instance the butchers have explained that the rise in the price of meat is due to the high price of feeding stuffs for cattle. In America again, the rise of wages and the shortening of the hours of labour during 1890—1900 were some of the causes of the high level in prices. Gold being the link that connects price-movements, a change in the value of gold—a standard by which most countries measure the value of commodities—causes a fluctuation in prices. Hence it is evident that "money" is a convenient measure of value. Bus rides, visits to theatres, a week's labour, may all be brought into relation with one another by being expressed in terms of "money."

Money may be defined as anything which is universally accepted in payment for goods or in discharge of other kinds of business obligation. The need for money is fundamental and its existence is quite essential. The first great achievement of money is that

it enables man as consumer to generalise his purchasing power and to make his claims on society in the form which suits him best. Secondly it enables man as producer to concentrate his attention on his own job and so to add more effectively to the general flow of goods and services which constitute the real income of society. The third advantage of money is that it immensely facilitates exchange, the making of loans, and payments in advance of all kinds. For instance, wage payments are in essence one form of such payment in advance. The capitalist will not be able to dispose finally of his product till it is in a finished state; but the workmen engaged in the preliminary stages must be enabled to live meanwhile, and money facilitates this. Also the making of advances by one kind of businessman to another is also rendered much easier by the existence of money. The existence of money, therefore, seems essential to our modern system of production which rests so largely upon the willingness of one man to transfer command over goods to another in the expectation of being repaid either by that other or by some third party at a future date.

But this third advantage of money is also one of its two great drawbacks and dangers. For it makes it so fatally easy to lend and to borrow things which are not really in existence. For instance, in the early days of the world war the British Government wanted to borrow from private citizens various things such as lumps of steel, cloth, etc., for the prosecution of the war. But all it could

* Economics' students disown all connection with this paper. They even raise their eyebrows at many of its statements. *Ed.*

do in fact was to borrow money, because that is the only thing which people are accustomed to lend, and with the money so obtained it expected to be able to obtain everything it wanted; but it found that it could not do so quite as easily as it expected. Adam Smith once compared money to a road over which all the produce of a district passes to the market, but which does not itself produce a single blade of anything. Hence money is only a means to an end and not an end by itself.

The second great disadvantage of money is that its value does not remain stable. The value of money varies according to the standard chosen. If a gold sovereign purchases a ton of coal, a platinum sovereign will evidently purchase twenty tons of coal (say); and therefore the prices of goods increase or decrease with the value of the standard chosen. Also, the value of the standard, whether it be gold, platinum, silver, or any other medium of exchange, is always fluctuating, the causes for such fluctuations being the events affecting its supply and demand; and therefore the variations in the general level of prices are caused by changes in the purchasing power of the standard of value. Silver and gold have obtained universal favour as standards of value since they possess almost all the important characteristics of good money. However their value changes from time to time, but it has been found that the value of gold is far more stable than that of other standards.

There exists a close relationship between the quantity of money in circulation and prices. For instance, if all goods and services are doubled, an anna stamp will cost two annas, while the labourer's daily rupee becomes two. Under such circumstances everybody would need to carry

double as much money as they carry at present. If exchanges are made in coin, therefore, it is obvious that either the quantity of coins would have to be doubled or else the same coin would have to pass from hand to hand more rapidly. Therefore paper money is introduced, a reserve quantity of bullion being kept by the Government.

"An increase in the volume of transactions clearly indicates an increase in the demand for money. But given the conditions of demand for money, its value depends on the quantity of it available. In mathematical language, we can say that, given the conditions of demand for money, its value varies inversely as the quantity available or in other words, the general level of prices varies directly as the quantity of money available." To find out whether the change in price level is due to a change in the value of gold, Mr. Briggs in his text book on economics says: "If every article changes in price and the change is in the same direction in each case and to the same proportionate amount, it may be assumed that the change is wholly due to a change in the gold standard". The fluctuation in prices affects the various classes of people in various ways. But this is not all. If the effects of the instability of the value of money were confined to distribution, they might not be of such fundamental importance. Only the loss of some would be the gain of others and therefore the consequent changes in the value of money might not necessarily diminish the total economic welfare of society. But a prolonged and violent change in the value of money affects not only the distribution but also the creation of real wealth. This money, which is a source of so many blessings to mankind becomes also, unless we can control it, a source of peril and confusion.

Having shown, at great length, how fluctuations in the value of gold cause fluctuations in the price level, we will try to find out the law by which these changes in the level of prices take place. Gold is produced by human effort and consequently it is subject to the law of supply and demand just like other commodities. If the number of things produced in the world by man's industry increases, the demand for money will increase in order to effect the necessary transactions. Accordingly the exchange value of gold will go up and the general level of prices will go down. In a similar manner, if the supply of gold be increased, the exchange value of gold will tend to fall and therefore the prices will tend to rise. This may happen in various ways. First, new and highly productive gold mines may be discovered. Secondly, methods may be devised to extract gold from the mines with much less effort. Finally, countries which have hitherto used gold as coin or bullion may discard it and export the gold they no longer need.

But prices do not move up and down simply with the fluctuations in the value of gold; this, though perhaps the most important, is only one of several factors which determine the level of prices. The changes in price level may also be caused by fluctuations in the price of individual commodities, and the fluctuation in these commodities are caused by tariffs, by speculation and by temporary causes such as drought and war. Some of the minor causes will be as follows: An increase in price will enable the landlord to obtain more rent, because it will increase the differential advantage of one site over the other and because it will be worth while to work still less productive land. On the other hand, if rents rise owing to some other cause, as, for instance, the demand for land for new

purposes, then this rise of rents will raise the cost of production and put up prices.

Also an increase in the current price of interest on capital will cause a progressive rise in prices. To understand this it is necessary to realize that (1) existing investments cannot claim the new rate, but that (2) all new investments will be paid at the new rate. Accordingly, so long as the existing businesses are sufficient to supply the demand for commodities prices will not go up, but as soon as the demand compels new businesses to be formed and extensions to be made in old businesses and new capital to be called for, the cost of production must increase and prices go up. Moreover, the increase in prices will in turn increase the prices of machinery, etc., required for business, so that the amount of capital to be borrowed for production is increased as well as the rate paid for it, and the effect is therefore cumulative. Rising prices cause increased profits, because during the time which elapses in the course of production money value increases and a wider margin is available for profits. The result of increasing profits is to divert the supply of capital from interest-bearing investments to profit-making investments; and the reduction of the supply of the former tends to send up the current rate of interest and hence there is a further rise in prices.

A rise of prices affects wages also in several ways. It increases the money value of the product of which labour is entitled to a share and it increases the cost of living and thereby reduces the inducement to labour offered by a certain money wage. It is often said that a rise in wages is only a move round a vicious circle; for starting with a rise of wages achieved as the result of a strike, the increased wages-bill will add to the cost of production and so raise

the prices; if the rise becomes general, the cost of living will increase and diminish the purchasing power of wages; this will produce a renewal of discontent among the working classes and result in a further demand culminating in a strike for still higher wages.

A rise in prices may be the result of natural scarcity, such as bad harvests. In this case the total product to be shared out will be actually less and its value in the aggregate in terms of money little if at all increased. Money wages will therefore increase by less than the increase in price and real wages in terms of things will be reduced.

Further, prices may rise because capital, being in great demand elsewhere, may successfully claim a higher interest. Since this applies only to new and not to the already existing capital, its effect will only be accumulative. Therefore money wages under free competition will go up, but not equally with increases in prices. A depreciation in currency in a similar manner increases the money wages and hence there will be a rise in prices.

In a community where the supply of goods was increasing year by year, while the supply of money remained fixed, the quantity of goods in the hands of sellers of goods would increase while the total quantity of purchasing power of buyers of goods would be unaffected. In order, therefore, to prevent goods, for which the sellers have no personal need, accumulating in their possession, they would be obliged to part with them at a lower price. If on the other hand the pressure of a trade boom induced the people to invent new ways of economising currency or increasing the credit currency without risk, the permanent addition to the currency might equal the increase of pro-

duction, in which case prices would remain unchanged.

The banks in the country can prevent such a state of affairs. Even though they may not be the actual purchasers of goods, when there is a trade slump, by lending more money to the buyer of goods they could impart to prices a tendency to rise; and by so regulating the amount of their additional loans, that this tendency is just counteracted the other, the banks could ensure the stability of prices and the steadiness of trade. It is important also to note that the creation of such additional bank loans may increase the volume of available money out of proportion to the increase in the volume of available goods, in which case the ability of buyers to buy is increased in a greater degree than the willingness of sellers to sell. Therefore the level of prices will tend to rise.

Prices are affected by taxation. In considering how this occurs, it is useful to divide taxes into (1) Customs, (2) Excise, (3) Taxes on exports, (4) Taxes on incomes, (5) Taxes on capital, (6) Taxes on profits, (7) Taxes on land, etc.

Customs are taxes on imports. Now to meet import taxes on articles of which there is no home production, the merchants will proportionately put up their prices, for only so will it continue to be worthwhile for the merchants to continue to import.

Secondly, if additional taxes are put on articles of which there is home production, and if there is a corresponding tax on the home article also, the price is increased as before by about the amount of the tax. As a matter of fact the price may be increased by a little more than the additional tax. For the increase in price will slightly

reduce the demand and so give them a smaller trade; the merchants also will need more capital since they have to pay the tax before selling the article.

Taxes on exports make the foreign trade slightly less profitable; but they do not affect the home prices. Taxes on income do not directly increase prices. Indirectly however they may do so. A tax on unearned incomes diminishes the effective purchasing power of incomes liable to it, and affords less inducement to labour for a given salary. It therefore tends to reduce the supply of labour. In a similar manner taxes on investment-incomes diminish the inducement to save, and just so far it reduces the supply of capital, thereby tending to increase the current rate of interest. Therefore both these results operate, theoretically at least, to raise prices.

Taxes on land make the landlord let his lands for a higher rate of rent and thereby prices rise.

In the case of a monopoly the price is fixed as that at which the monopolist will make the largest total profit. It seems offhand as if this would be indefinitely high, but this is not necessarily the case. Suppose a solitary fruit-seller, in a small town can buy from a market-gardener as many dozens of mangoes as he likes at the rate of a rupee per dozen. He finds that if he charges two rupees per dozen in retail he will sell only five dozens of mangoes, making a total profit of five rupees; if he charges a rupee and three-quarters he can sell eight dozens and make a profit of six rupees; if a rupee and a half, sixteen dozens with a profit of eight rupees; if a rupee and a quarter, twenty dozens with a profit of five rupees. If he is wise he will fix the price at a rupee and a half at which he will make the largest total profit.

On the other hand if we consider the case of selling an absolute necessity of life, e.g., wheat, it will be found that there will be a great difference between the price under free competition and the price under monopoly. Also a tax on the monopolist paid in proportion to his output will increase prices, for it will be equivalent to an increase in the cost of production and will act similarly to a rise in wages discussed before. Also, when a monopoly raises the level of price in the open market, the cost of living simultaneously increases, culminating in a demand for higher wages. The wages-bill cuts the anticipated profits of the merchants and hence there is a rise in prices.

Nevertheless a rise in wages does not necessarily result in a rise in the level of prices. For, as it often happens a rise in wages increases the efficiency of the workers and the increased production may tend in the long run to lower the level of prices.

It has already been stated that the level of prices changes with the fluctuations in the value of money. The problem now will be to build up, out of the figures showing the changes in the prices of particular things, an index number, as it is called, of general prices which will show at a glance the change in the value of money. If a very large number of commodities were selected and their prices compared from time to time, a general average could be obtained and so a general rise or fall of prices be recognised. The price movements of a single commodity could give little indication as to changes in the value of the gold standard, but if a number of representative commodities all show a rise in prices, it will probably be true that gold has fallen in value. The more commodities are selected the more likely it is that the abnormally

high price of one commodity will be balanced by the low price of another. But unfortunately the problem cannot be solved as easily as it can be stated for it is not always possible to get accurate figures of prices except for certain staple commodities sold wholesale. In many cases, the Index number cannot be accurate for persons of widely different tastes, even if they live in the same social environment. The value of money may have changed in widely different degrees for the heavy drinker and the teetotaler.

It has already been pointed out that an increase in the volume of bank loans directly affects prices by increasing the ability of the borrowers to buy goods. It is natural to enquire whether the great war rise cannot be traced to a similar source. The answer is undoubtedly that it can. For, in order to prosecute the war, the Government borrowed from private individuals and also from the banks; and these bank loans were only additional to the existing body of bank loans. The result was the additional creation of an enormous volume of purchasing power in the hands, first, of the Government, and afterwards, of those from whom it made purchases.

Also the introduction of paper money caused an increase in the price level in England and other countries after the war. In England, however, the export trade was completely reorganised and by 1922 the appreciation of the paper currency resulted in a fall in prices. The partial recovery in France and Italy brought about somewhat similar results there; but the in-

ability of Germany and Austria to meet the obligations imposed on them by the peace treaties resulted in the financial collapse of Central Europe with ever-soaring prices. What are the general consequences of fluctuations in price-level? When there is a pronounced fall in prices, consumers rejoice; but traders lose, for they cannot pay for their stocks of goods ordered at the old prices. If the fall is sudden, there will be catastrophic failures, but if the fall is gradual, the results will be less serious at least in this respect that there will be some breathing space to revise contracts and adjust expectations. Also a fall in prices is certainly a symptom of coming trade depression and there are reasons to think that it is also an active agent in increasing its severity and prolonging its duration.

Fluctuation in prices has a direct bearing upon distribution of wealth also, but it does not necessarily follow that times of falling prices are always good and times of rising prices, always bad. A rise in prices retards the condition of the working classes and a fall in prices, unless it be in food, does not benefit them; whereas a rise in prices is not profitable to the middle class people, a fall in prices is profitable. However it can be said that social well-being is best advanced, when prices are stationary. Speaking generally it may be said that periods of falling prices favour the working classes, and periods of rising prices benefit the employers.

P. K. BALAKRISHNAN,
(IV Hons. Mathematics.)



DEBARRER.

He passed a terrible night, changing sides in his bed "oftener than a politician" as Lamb said.

This was his seventh attempt at the B.A. Degree. His faith in selecting questions, astrology, divine help, fortune-tellers, magic stones and amulets had been shed with each successive failure.

This time he would smuggle into the examination room written sheets of answers to likely questions.

He soon had drawn up a series of twenty questions ranging from 'Shelley as an ineffectual angel' to 'Lear as a pathological study.' Having thus decided on the questions, he next set to work to copy out the answers from the best annotated editions on the market. Here was no lack of material, but it was perplexing to find that annotators differed widely on the question of what were likely subjects.

Nevertheless, Ragunathan was not to be deterred from his object: With assiduous care and patience, he copied out the answers from whatever books he could get; and only when he had come to the end of this Herculean task, did he feel moderately sure of success.

He was gay and went about singing, 'Tip toe' or 'Rio Rita'.

It was announced that his examinations were to be held in a dingy school innocent of ventilation and light. This was excellent. A dark and dismal place was best suited for the dark and dangerous plan of Ragunathan. The only thing that could carry his plan to success was a corner seat. Whether fortunately or otherwise Ragunathan had nothing to complain of even in this respect.

To a man of Ragu's calibre nothing was too difficult for attempting. He knew full well that he could not get University answer books in which to write his answers beforehand. Tipping the peons or the Clerk of the Examination would not do either, for the Chief Superintendent was a man feared for his strictness. Especially did he keep a strict watch over the University Stationery and servants. Ragu found no practical alternative to his original plan.

The day of the examination dawned. Ragu bathed, dressed neatly, equipped himself with two fountain pens, one ink bottle, one silver box full of snuff, and walked gaily to the examination hall, with the manuscripts neatly folded and hidden in his inside pocket. The bell rang, the papers were distributed and perfect silence reigned. But in the breast of Ragu depression had set in. Except for one essay on the madness of King Lear, no other of his prepared questions appeared. He decided dimly to copy out that one question and leave the rest to inspired moments. But he could not very well take out his manuscripts under the very gaze of the Superintendent.

Ragu toyed with his pen to give the Superintendent time to look elsewhere. When Ragu looked up again the Superintendent's gaze also happened to fall on him. "Curse him! Will he never take his eyes off me?" thought Ragu little realising that the Superintendent was quite unaware that he was looking anywhere in particular. As a matter of fact he was thinking how long it was till tiffin time. So Ragu wrote out a context question six times keeping one eye on the alert.

Cries of "paper Sir", "Additional books please", "Pis please", finally effected the

exit of the Superintendent behind Ragu. His boots creaked as he walked here and there, up and down. Yet even during these moments Ragu could only fumble in his pockets, with a stupid smile in his face, as if he was searching for a snuff box. However much he tried, he could not dare to bring the treasure from his pocket.

He looked up to see the iron and cold gaze of the watchdog resting on him. Not a muscle on his face showed any emotion. His face betrayed no feeling of suspicion.

Gradually the stern face, relaxed into a gentle smile, as if assuring Ragu that there was hope still. Ragu's conscience made him interpret assurance as suspicion. Only an hour remained. Ragu was perspiring with anxiety. Should he begin copying or not? Should he give up a blank paper?

Luckily for Ragu the Superintendent left the hall for a few minutes leaving someone in his place. Encouraged at this turn of events, Ragu dipped into his pocket and drew out a thickly folded sheet. He put it underneath his transparent cloth, and began copying. He had recourse to a novel device of sneezing whenever he bent his head to look into the written sheets.

Five minutes more called out the Superintendent. Ragu had only five more lines to copy. In his feverish haste he copied all wrongly. He mixed up the Duke of Albany with Lear, and spoke of

Cordelia's madness and the hanging of Lear.

The bell went. "Stand up, stop writing, and stand in your places", rang through the hall.

Rejoicing to think that he had escaped detection, Ragu hastily pinned together his answer pages and left the hall.

It was only when he was half way along the verandah, smoking a cigarette that Ragu realised with despair that he had pinned up his manuscript with the answer papers.

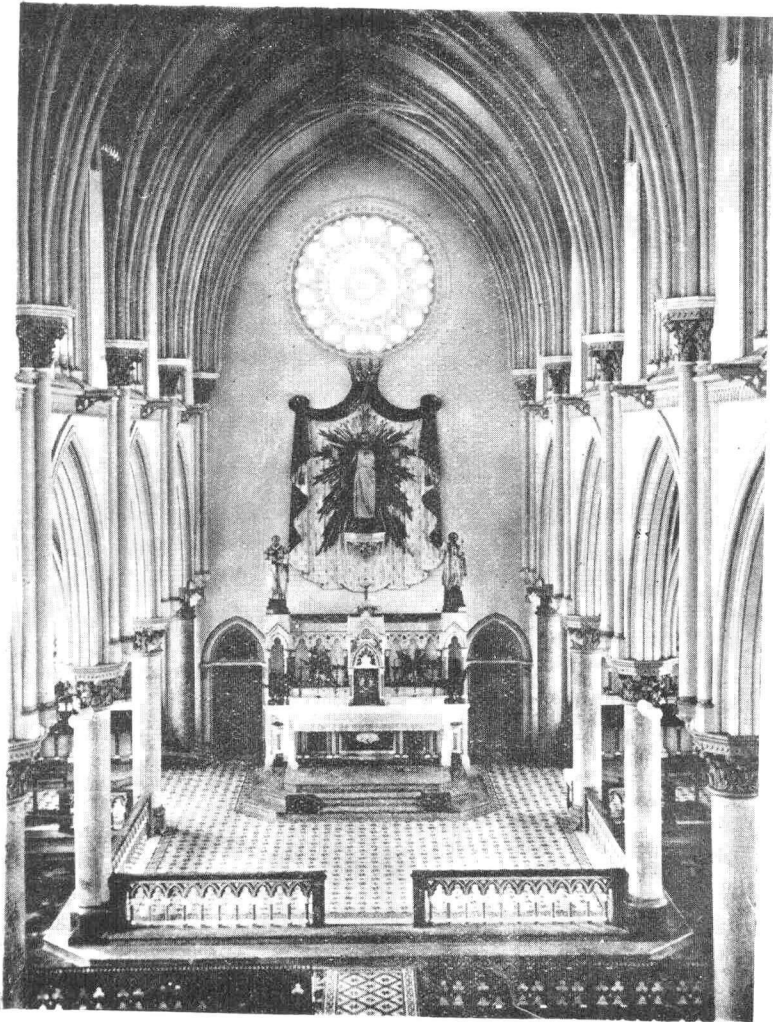
But he would not give up the affair without a struggle.

He boldly went up to the Superintendent, and told him that he had wrongly pinned manuscripts he had brought with him to read before the beginning of the Examination, and begged to have them returned to him. But that cock would not fight. The Chief had already compared the two answers, and found them to be identical (except for the few absurdities in the end). He told Ragu sternly that he could not comply with his request and that he should do his duty.

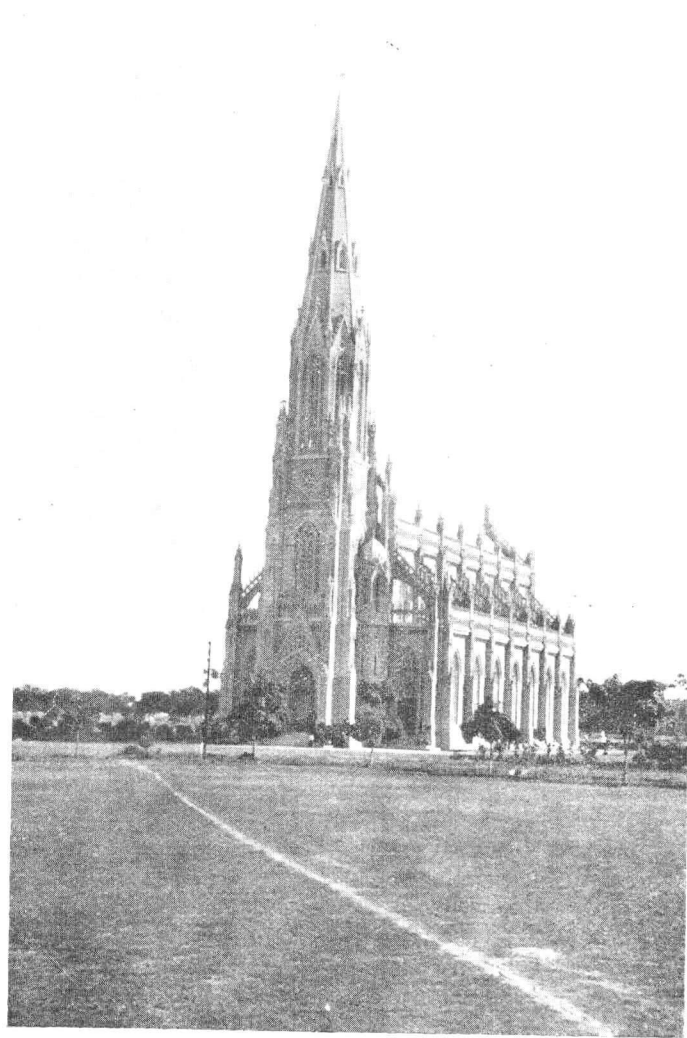
The same day Ragu's paper, along with his guilty evidence, was enclosed in a separate cover sealed and sent to the Registrar. The Syndicate sat on it—and on him.

P. VENKATARAMAN, B.A. (O.B.)





By M. V. Visvanath, IV U.C.,
COLLEGE CHAPEL, INTERIOR.



FROM THE HOCKEY FIELD.

THE 'MOONLIGHT' SONATA.

A river of harmony limpidly flowing—
 Idyllic tenderness, swiftly growing
 To ecstasy's passion; then poignant regret
 For this swift-vanished rapture that lingers yet
 In the memory. Now the boiling flood
 Sweeps from the soul every earthly mood,
 Strips it till, naked upon the brink
 Of the uppermost reach it can bear to drink
 The crystal waters of music sublime,
 Where they blend with the ocean of endless time.

F. D'SOUZA (III U.C.).

SHADOWS.

A sun-kissed blur upon the ground
 A dancing, changing piece of shade
 A moving pattern deftly woven
 Of black and white, broken, re-made.
 Like an elfin Puck it changes
 Leaping from size to size
 Coming back to normal
 Ere the sunlight dies.
 Advancing and retiring
 Moved by wind or light
 Thickening and reviving
 Lost at length in night.
 Sun-kissed shadows in the spaces
 Left by tree or fern
 Pictures of Eternal beauty
 To last one hour, then turn
 Once more to dreary darkness
 And doff again their dress.

R. P. NORONHA (IV Hons.)

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LOVE'S BITTER FRUIT.

Dr. Bala Mitra, L.M.P. of Periar, had been a qualified medical practitioner for some years, when he decided to set up a practice of his own, but he was in doubt whether to choose the busy Metropolis or the uneventful mofussil as the seat of his profession. Not long ago his father, the late Mr. Raja Mitra, had been a Magistrate and an influential personage at Madras, where he established a reputation for honesty and wisdom. Naturally the dutiful son, partly to re-establish his father's waning reputation by his meritorious services to the sickly poor, and partly, hoping that Madras would offer better scope for wealth and fame, moved to Madras, where he rented a suitable house and put up his name plate.

What more natural than that the rapidly prospering Doctor should invite his orphaned younger sister Nalani Devi to spend the joyous Sri Rama Navami festival with him? Equally natural was his anxiety when she arrived, to bring her into contact with other young people of his society. For her part, Nalani with great delight undertook the sacred duty of cooking for her beloved guardian in whose loving custody her maiden happiness found security.

Now, it happened that a few doors away was Mr. Narin Dev, and Mrs. Sushila Dev with their only son, the stalwart and handsome Nandha Kumar, who was a little older than Nalani Devi. The Dev family was rich, unassuming and sociable. They were people with real artistic tastes, which their wealth enabled them to gratify. Mr. Narin Dev was perhaps somewhat upset that his only son showed no aptitude for business, but, for the present he could afford to tolerate his son's dreamy nature and poetical tendencies. Dr. Mitra was

friendly with the Devs. He was the medical adviser and family physician. He charged no fees for his visits, for, in the main they were not professional, and the calls were also too frequent and numerous.

Nandha Kumar was eccentric, but our Doctor would often assure his parents, that as the lad grew older he would grow steadier, and all that he needed was a source of inspiration, that would kindle his dormant spirits, and goad him to action. Dr. Mitra said all this and more, little dreaming that he was to provide in the person of his younger sister the very incentive which Nandha Kumar lacked.

* * * * *

It was a joyous day: a day of feast and rejoicings in honour of Sree Rama the great god—the hero of Ramayana. For that day, the Doctor suspended his practice, while the merchant also abstained from business. For Nalani Devi the great joy of the feast, and her true devotion to her divine lord, gave her that supreme contentment which made her happy and gay throughout. It was really a busy day for her. Ablutions were to be made, and domestic rituals had to be performed; the menu was lengthy, and moreover the Dev family was invited for dinner. It was a real test for Nalani's cuisine. Nalani treated it as a challenge and worked all day without respite. Yet, in spite of her toil, her buoyant spirit retained that stamp of happiness in her face, which gladdened the eyes of those who chanced to look upon her. She had pleased her brother, and now was modestly awaiting with fluttering heart the arrival of the guests.

The Doctor did not conceal his admiration for his little sister. In return for his

Smiles of congratulation she burst forth into one of her merry laughs, which charmingly displayed the ivory beauty of her teeth and enhanced the glow of animation that was natural to her countenance. There stood Nalani Devi, in the full bloom of her youth, a seemingly thoughtless maiden of some sixteen summers. She was fairly tall and exquisitely formed, and moved with grace and dignity. Her hair rich and glossy was dark and velvety soft. Her broad forehead was beautifully adorned with an exquisitely fine circle of scented Kungumum. Her eyes were round and bright, sparkling with life and gaiety. Her complexion was spotless white, with a rosy tint of health upon her round soft cheeks. Her lips, though sweetly short, were beautifully curved and disciplined against idle talk. Her slim figure was hidden beneath a spotless white sarree edged with a thin crimson border, that matched the kungumum dot which adorned the centre of her forehead. All these undoubtedly gave Nalani the enviable air of a celestial Rambha.

* * * * *

The guests arrived. In a few minutes the Doctor was introducing Nandha Kumar, to Nalani Devi. It was irresistible. The eyes of the two met in an irrevocable gaze of love, sympathy and eternal affection. To Nandha Kumar, Nalani was the most desirable maiden he had ever seen. To Nalani, Nandha Kumar was the very god of love and to enshrine him she instantaneously carved a beautiful niche in her virgin bosom. Her whole soul was drawn to him, while Fate looked on and sneered.

Marvellous was the effect of love on Nandha Kumar, and the Deys were quick enough to perceive this electric change. Nandha was no longer morbid and eccentric. His face flushed with a happy glow of youth. His eyes were bright with the joy of hope.

The sweet balm of Nalani's inspiring charm had changed Nandha Kumar. Moodiness gave way to vivacity. His love-inspired genius enabled him to outshine the others in the after-dinner conversation and provoked innocent and witty sallies of Nalani. The pleasant visit ended with mutual wishes, compliments, and love on both sides. Friendship had been established. In the wake of friendship came a whirlwind courtship. Courtship led to formal engagement. Within the short span of a fortnight Nalani Devi was betrothed to Nandha Kumar.

Seeing the remarkable influence the girl's personality exercised over their son, the Deys were delighted to give their approval. Dr. Mitra assured his relations that Nalani had made no mistake. Above all Nalani was to marry into a well-to-do family. But from the very beginning Nalani, and those interested in her, were averse to her marriage with Nandha Kumar until such time as he was in a position to maintain a house by his own earnings. They would never consent to allow Nandha Kumar to hang with his wife on his father's purse.

* * * * *

Anxious to enjoy the inexpressible bliss of a married life with the very idol of his heart, Nandha Kumar resolved to work hard to obtain his independence. He set forth valiantly to secure a post. Fortune was kindly and he was given a chance in a leading firm. But... monotonous office work was too galling a restraint for such a care-free and wayward youth as Nandha Kumar. He could not endure to be away from Nalani, even for a moment, and every hour spent in office was a real torture to him. The salary that remunerated his labours was too paltry to hasten his fervently wished-for independence. He chafed and fretted in the intervals of his

dreams. The work was neglected. People shook their heads and said he was a thorough failure at his office. The kind manager gave him every chance, now and then warning him to be more steady and business-minded, but all these mild corrections proved only futile. Nandha Kumar's whole attention and mind were with Nalani Devei. He became a "Love Bird", ever pestered with ecstasies and outbursts of love. The Manager, seeing that all chances were thrown away, finally gave him a month's pay in advance, and sent him off with a good character certificate. With a heavy heart, that evening Nandha returned home, with seventy odd rupees in his pocket and with a good character certificate in his hands.

Blind, cruel Love was paralysing Nandha's energy. He had captured tempestuously Nalani Devei's heart but he lacked the power to retain and rule the prisoner. Like Nicias he did not follow up his victory to conquest. He refused to work any more for his independence, for, quill driving was really repugnant to him. He desired nothing except to be near Nalani. No amount of persuasion from his parents and well-wishers could draw him away from Nalani nor could it ever draw him towards work.

Nalani in the meantime grew more and more despondent. She learnt with a shock that, it was simply because he would not work that Nandha Kumar was dismissed from his job. She justly resented the inference that Nandha Kumar did not consider her worthy of sustained effort. Practical-minded Nalani Devei who wanted a good husband and a separate house for herself found that she was engaged to a waster who could merely make love beautifully, but certainly could not make a living, and she made up her mind to break off the

engagement. A few days later she met him and slowly, in guarded language, she made clear to him her mind. He protested that he was misunderstood and implored her to reconsider her opinion. But this sort of effeminate appeal only gave her the further proof of his lack of spirit. She decided definitely to break away from him and she quickly quitted his company.

Nalani Devei knew beyond all question that, if she were to wait until Nandha Kumar obtained a post to maintain a wife and family, she would have to wait for all eternity. She also knew that it was his want of grit that spoiled many fair chances in life. She would often ponder over all this perplexing disillusion and would repeatedly ask herself the question: Could he be really in love with me, and yet refuse to employ his energies to hasten our marriage?

The dreamy and poetic nature of the lad did not allow him to view matters in the same light as his beloved. All that mattered to him was his supreme love for her, and he found no time to give himself anxiety about the future. Days rolled on heavily for Nandha Kumar, until one day, he learnt to his utter disgust and disappointment, that, a young, handsome, self-made lawyer was with Doctor Mitra in his abode. Rumours too reached him that Nalani had decided to be the wife of this new-comer. This news threw Nandha into a paroxysm of insane misery. His dream of love was shattered for ever, and this world which to some is a gorgeous palace of joy, proved to Nandha Kumar a despicable desert of inestimable woe.

Nalani Devei had to bow to the inevitable and she was happy that her gods gave her the choice of a better exchange. She mildly

accepted the offer made by the diligent lawyer, who had already made something of a reputation in the city. Recently his name was heralded in almost all the dailies for his remarkable achievement in a famous murder trial, in which by his talents and eloquence he won his case in the teeth of almost conclusive evidence well argued. And, as fickle Fate would have it, the intended wife of Nandha Kumar was to become the spouse of a talented advocate. So Nalani wrote a formal letter to Nandha Kumar pointing out the impossibility of her marriage and therefore requesting that their engagement should end. This was too much for Nandha: and whilst he accepted the impossibility of marrying Nalani, he wilfully determined to thwart her union with the lawyer. He would wreck the life that only denied him happiness to tender it doubly to another. Jealousy, cold and cruel as the silent grave, ruled his giddy head, and with foul deliberation he secretly determined to murder Nalani.

gradually giving place to enveloping darkness, and the sea was rude and boisterous. There was something grim and ghastly in the twitching nervous excitement of Nandha's face. Nalani stepped back in terror but Nandha came forward with a resolute determination, and once again asked her to comply with his heart's desire. Nalani refused, and feigning anger, which she was far from feeling, told him that it would go ill with him if he tried to molest her. Before she could finish her vain threat the brawny hands of Nandha Kumar encircled the fragile neck of Nalani Devei and in a paroxysm of insane jealousy his strangling hold released the weak bird of Nalani's life from its cage to soar heavenwards. The murderer bent over his drooping victim, imprinted on her cold lifeless lips the parting kiss and casting her on the dry sand ran headlong towards the sea and gave himself up to the wild fury of the waters.

* * * * *

In reply to her message Nandha Kumar sent Nalani Devei a cunning letter yielding to her wishes, but at the same time begging her as a last favour, to meet him after sunset, at a lonely spot on the seashore in order to break the engagement with a parting kiss. As a last act of kindness to her once beloved companion, Nalani went unsuspectingly to the appointed place. The glorious rays of the setting sun were slowly sinking in the western horizon, twilight was

Next day his corpse was washed ashore very near the place where Nalani lay dead. A few fisherfolk found the two bodies lying at a short distance from each other; Nalani Devei as sweet and lovely as in life, while on the face of Nandha Kumar was stamped the cruel marks of unrequited and despised Love.

C. M. J. GILBERT (IV U.C.)



THE PLACE OF MONEY-LENDERS IN THE INDIAN BANKING SYSTEM.

Of the various sources of credit available to the agriculturists in Indian villages, that of the money-lender is the most easily and quickly resorted to. His methods are simple and elastic. They maintain a close personal contact with the borrower, often having hereditary relations with the family of the borrower. Flesh of their flesh, bone of their bone, the money-lenders and their money, form one organic unit in which without the one the other cannot live a life of contentment and completeness. Moreover the local knowledge and experience which are so necessary for successful banking are easily available to the money-lenders. So that there is much truth in saying that "the money-lender is an indispensable feature of Indian rural economy."

It has, of course, its defects. Questionable practices connected with money-lenders have been well described by the Provincial Banking Enquiry Committees: The most common forms are:—demand for advance interest, demand for a present for doing business known as "Girah Kholia," taking of a thumb impression on a blank paper with a view to inserting an arbitrary amount at a later date, if the debtor becomes irregular in payment of interest, generally manipulation of accounts to the disadvantage of the debtor, insertion in written documents of sums considerably in excess of the actual money lent, and taking of conditional sale deeds in order to provide against possible evasion of payment by the debtor. As to the rates of interest charged by the money-lender, they vary from 12 to 75 per cent. In Bombay the Pathan money-lenders' rates vary from 75 to 360 per cent. The common rates of interest in Madras vary from 12 to

24 per cent, occasionally rising to 36 or even 48 per cent.

When the question of placing the Indian Banking system on a well laid and properly organised foundation, demands action, the age-long services of the money-lenders can never be forgotten. The superstructure of the Indian Banking System must be built on the foundation laid by the services rendered by the money-lenders and indigenous bankers. Their experience, and simple methods of banking should be tied to the chariot of national wealth and prosperity.

Regarding the high rate of interest charged by these money-lenders, The Central Banking Enquiry Committee suggests the applicability of the Usurious Loans Act of 1918. This Act empowered the court to re-open and examine all loan transactions, in insolvency proceedings, if in its opinion the interest was excessive or the transaction between the lender and the borrower substantially unfair. It also laid down certain criteria for the guidance of courts, such as the risk taken by the creditor, including the presence or absence of security and the financial condition of the borrower, the various other charges besides interest made by the creditor; the compound interest, if any, charged; and all the circumstances attending the loan including the need of the debtor. By its very nature the usefulness of this Act depends on the discretion of the courts and whether the borrowers go to the courts at all; for, in the latter case, when next they go to the money-lenders in extreme cases of need and privation, they will simply refuse to offer any loan. Hence the Royal Commission on Agriculture reported that the Act was practically a dead letter. The

Central Banking Enquiry Committee wisely rejects the proposal for fixing a maximum rate of interest. The outcome of the proposal, if adopted would be that the money-lenders would always try to charge the maximum if it is in their favour or the borrowers would never be able to obtain loans in dire circumstances. In the Central Banking Enquiry Committee's opinion, "a real and lasting solution can only be found by the spread of education, the extension of Co-operative and Joint Stock Banking and by the training of the borrower in the habits of thrift and saving." Any amount of legal action will only crush the activities of the money-lenders and leave the needy borrowers bereft of a useful and easily accessible source of credit. Hence more than the applicability of the Punjab Usurious Loans Act, the teaching of a civic conscience, of the position, respect, and responsibility shouldered by the money-lenders can meet the difficulty. For this purpose private associations may be formed to carry on propaganda against usurious loans.

As for the malpractices of the money-lenders, they can best be checked, by the adoption of the Punjab Regulation of Accounts Act, 1930. This Act imposes certain duties on professional money-lenders, such as the maintaining of regular accounts of each debtor, in a manner prescribed by the local Government; the furnishing of each debtor every six months with a legible statement of account, which must distinguish principal from interest. The court is empowered to disallow the whole or a portion of the interest found due, if the creditor has not regularly recorded and maintained his accounts. Receipts should be given for the sums paid by the borrower. An alternative arrangement would be to prescribe that the money-lender should supply each of

his borrowers with a pass book which should record all receipts and payments as well as the interest charged periodically. In the English Money-lenders' Act, no amount is chargeable by the money-lender for expenses incidental or relating to the negotiations for or the granting of a loan by a money-lender. This does not seem to be proper or wise. It is the borrower who is in need of funds and hence must bear the expenses incidental to borrowing.

In the wider organisation of Banking Systems, the money-lenders with the indigenous bankers should form the basis. The money-lenders may be persuaded to become members of Co-operative Societies, as recommended by the Central Banking Enquiry Committee. Their presence and experience are invaluable in the managing committees of Co-operative Societies. Co-operative Societies of Money-lenders will have large assets and be able to bestow lasting benefits on the needy agriculturists. In course of time they may be entrusted with branch banking by the big joint stock banks. We may adopt the "German Kommandit" principle, according to which a bank becomes the financial partner of a private money-lender, whose advantage of unlimited liability and local knowledge are, thus retained without involving the bank in the expense and heavy liabilities of a new branch.

Money-lending in India is as old as the Vedas, and such an ancient institution should never be destroyed by mishandling. Of the many horses tied to the chariot of national treasure, money-lending is only one. As all the horses are necessary for the chariot to reach its goal undisturbed and unimpeded, this particular horse should neither be slow-moving nor become lame through unnecessary hindrances in its way.

C. C. RAMANATHAN, B.A. (HONS.).

HOSTEL SQUIBS.

"Hallo! Cecil, just a word please" said Hugh Gardiner as he darted out of his room. Cecil Chentos stopped short, turned round and with a smile on his face said "Good morning Hugh, what's all the news". Hugh advanced towards Cecil; a few words were exchanged and silence followed. Cecil broke the silence and said with a thoughtful look "O.K., we'll do it". The friends then parted.

It was a holiday but few realised it was Guy Fawkes' day. Hugh and Cecil had decided to celebrate the day in a becoming manner. The two brains got to work vigorously to furnish all the essential details.

At about two in the afternoon, a subscription list went round the rooms and all the sporting spirits contributed their mite. The necessary 'tin' was soon collected; two chokras were despatched, and the whole assortment of crackers and wild explosives available at the 'guigh' was purchased.

By now all the boisterous spirits about the place had come to know of the preparations. Everybody applauded the idea. After all Guy Fawkes' day was celebrated throughout the Empire. Why not at College?

Dennis Gardiner was a senior member, held in high respect by all. He also approved the idea and the work went on. A huge dummy was to be made and placed between the two eastern hostels and it was to explode like dynamite. Meanwhile crackers were to be fired freely everywhere. Seniors and juniors, everybody under the expert guidance of Hugh and Cecil began to create the dummy.

All the waste paper, old books, old pants, 'Hindu', 'Mail' and lecture notes were

collected and finally the 'Guy' was made. Two 'electric guns' stood as moustaches, a few bunches of Japanese crackers hung down his chin for a beard, while 'Guy's' paunch was stuffed with a few hundreds of explosives. Bengal matches and magnesium wires were to illuminate the whole place.

The celebration began punctually at 9.30, a later hour not being recommended, as it would disturb the sleep of the professors in the adjoining bungalow.

Amidst thunderous applause the dummy was carried out while crackers had already begun to burst on all sides. There was indeed a devil of a row. The dummy was set fire to. . . . Bang! bang, budang bang! All hands were busy. Everybody seemed to enjoy the fun except for a few book worms who complained among themselves and ended up philosophically by reflecting "what cannot be cured must be endured."

Suddenly there was a hush. A figure was seen a few yards beyond the houses and was soon recognised. It was Mr. Omega, the Superintendent, who was advancing towards the house. In a few minutes he had come around the corner and was under the tree making love with his torch. It was hard to say whether he had an 'Ever-Ready' or 'Never-Ready' torch. There he was standing under the tree 'fretting like gum'd velvet'. In a moment he had determined his course of action. He marched forward right into the scene to meet face to face the law-breakers, miscreants and disturbers of a peaceful night. He was doing his duty and that's all he knew, though someone had blundered.

Soon he was in the middle of the scene of action.

“LUCEAT LUX VESTRA”

— How happy it is to revive the memory of College days! For, the ideas and inspirations, the high and elevating feelings that ennoble the heart and permeate our lives are planted in that impressionable period of our collegiate days. When I joined Loyola (1929), there were all about me strange people looking at each other in silence and greeting one another with a variety of salutations. I had scarcely a single friend at the outset and the tendency to keep apart was prominent, but, happily, shortlived. Carelessly strolling the length of the hostels I detected four or five languages being spoken and I became rather sceptical of the growth of fellow-feeling. But the barriers vanished and the separatist tendency quickly departed. Though differing widely in ideas, we found a common ground on which we welcomed and realised one another as brothers, on which all feelings of linguistic and other distinctions vanished as darkness before light. What was that?—The Spirit of Loyola!

The very beauty of the spot held us spell-bound. A spot eminently suited for quiet study and recreation, arrayed in the gorgeous glory of the ever smiling gardens where rows and circles and lozenges of multi-coloured flowers waved their tassels in the sun. Especially when viewed in bewitching moonlight, the gardens seem to be under the influence of a mysterious force. When the quiet waters in the front mirror the pale beauty of the College how exultantly does the heart beat in symphony!

How much of our lives is wrought on this anvil! Little inspiration is derived from the four walls that constitute home and the little group that we style relatives and friends. I am proud to say that Loyola has given me the best of friends I have ever known (alas! one of them is unfortunately no more), friends whom I can trust and upon whom I can rely in times of trouble and storm. I know I can turn to them for succour and support when all else fail.

This is one of the many valuable acquisitions that the College gives to every student. Every one knows of such ties of affection and of friendship, ties that are unselfish and affections that seek no return! Are they not like the afternoon shadows, ever increasing and never diminished?

Nowhere else could be found so unique blending of study and play, and better still there were many opportunities for service within the College. How the spirit of Swadeshi was propagated with crowning success is ever green in my memory. What a joy the extra-curricular activities gave! A field for service! Wherefrom did we get all this? The Spirit of Loyola.

It depends upon us, how much we absorb of the College life. The love, for service is but a reflex of the noble spirit of that selfless band of Fathers. Their watchword is service. They direct a powerful beam into ourselves and say “*Luceat Lux Vestra*”. Let your light shine. The ideals of Loyola influence our character. The spirit of service and sacrifice is what we have to learn there. Service moulds us unconsciously. The little I was able to do there won for me the sympathy and love of hundreds of my companions. When it is said “Let your light shine”, it means that goodwill is scattered, to be absorbed within, so that darkness and ignorance may speedily be dispelled. It means in effect that we must be loyal to ourselves and true. It imposes on us a heavy duty, and makes us prepare for it even at the College. This, again, carries with it its own obvious reward. It is but another form of what the great law-giver Manu has said “Act so that you may not feel ashamed of yourself”. This is also what is echoed by the great poet.

“To thine own self be true

And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man”.

A. G. VENKATACHARY, B.A.,

(O.B. 1931).

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“To thine own self be true

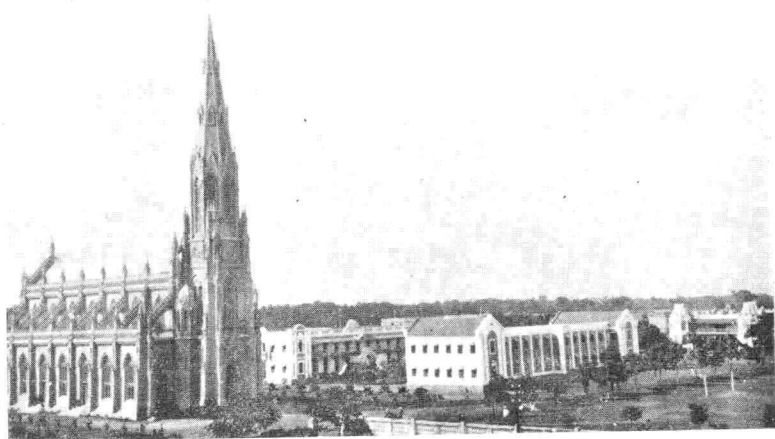
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A. G. VENKATACHARY, B.A.,

(O.B. 1931).



COLLEGE CHAPEL: INTERIOR.



CHAPEL AND ADJOINING HOSTELS.



FROM THE RAILWAY LINE.

THE COLLEGE CHAPEL BY MOONLIGHT.

As I was returning by a late train from town one evening, the current happened to fall between Chetput and Kodambakam, and my compartment halted midway between the first two rows of hostel blocks. Most of the inmates were away from their rooms, either at dinner or enjoying an after-dinner stroll, and there was little extraneous glare or noise to draw the attention from the lovely scene set far back at the end of the vista.

High in the heavens, the moon appeared somewhat to the north of the Chapel spire, pouring down obliquely on the building that profusion of evenly-modulated light which only a full moon can shed. The lines of the hostel, left almost in darkness, formed a sufficiently well-defined border, and the long perspective focussed attention unerringly on the central theme.

Gothic architecture appears perhaps at its best in the subdued medium of moonlight. The florid and the ornate lose their laboured aspect to become miracles of delicate tracery. Heights grow taller, uprights slenderer. Symmetry appears where none was before. The whole fabric achieves that delicacy of texture which alone was wanting to the impression of fairy workmanship. The moon's soft radiance envelops all like a magic cloak of finest velvet, transforming with its touch both

solid masonry and tiresome details into shapes without substance, lineless curves, beauty unfettered by reality.

So it was with the Loyola chapel. The tapering spire (I could not distinguish the cross) pushed ceaselessly upwards, dynamic in its very immobility, inspiring by the simplicity of its outline. Far below, the razor-edge of the roof swung away at a precarious right angle, and slender pinnacles in its shadow, like scores of heaven-pointing fingers, lent a giddy balance to the whole structure. Flying buttresses, relieved of their weight, seemed literally to float above the vague outline of the main mass, which remained in semi-darkness. Details vanished in the general triumphant impression, that an earth-made, man-planned fabric had escaped the trammels of clay and brick, and outstripped the loftiest designs of human ingenuity.

Like the more famous coliseum in similar circumstances, the subject was an "exhaustless mine of contemplation." I was so occupied in exploring this mine that it was only when the train started with a jerk that I realised the opportunity I had lost in not getting down. But I did not regret it; such a vision as I saw appears but once in a full moon.

F. D'SOUZA (III U.C.).



WE ARE SUCH STUFF

“One day more.....only one more paper”..... After that I shall be as free as the birds. But,.....it is politics paper, a very hard nut to crack. Still, think of the day after to-morrow, when my feet will be on my native soil.....

In the midst of such reflections, sleep overcame me,

How glad would my father be, to see me, his eldest son, on whom his hopes are centred, return from college after so long an absence. My mother would prepare for me the sweetest dainties, while my little brother would welcome me and show me his new shirts and toys. With these thoughts I went down town and bought some sweets for my young brother, a few law books for my father and a tin of asafetida for my mother. I returned to my hostel and packed my things to be ready for the train that starts from Egmore at 7-30 p.m.

But I forgot to take leave of my relatives at Triplicane. So I got on my cycle and set off. When I was about half way down the never-ending Sterling Road, as ill-luck would have it, the chain gave way. To push the bicycle to the nearest repair shop would take too much of my precious time. So I bade good-bye to my relatives from Sterling Road itself and came back to the Hostel.

After a hasty supper I engaged a cooly to carry my luggage to the Kodambakkam station. Here again misfortune followed at my heels. As I was nearing the station an electric train whizzed into the station. I purchased a ticket for Egmore and hurried along only to see the train rattling away. So I took the next train and arrived at Egmore.

Now I had only fifteen minutes to catch the Trivandrum Express. I had to buy my

ticket. Here I have a word to say about the Egmore Booking office. Just before the Booking office window, there is a wicket gate and so only one or, at the most, two can be attended to at a time. Making free use of my elbows I came near the blessed wicket gate. Behind me was a foul-smelling swarthy fellow whose beard was brushing my hair and whose stick was searching my back. At last my turn came. By chance I looked at the board hanging there and to my utter disappointment I found there written “Tickets up to Villupuram only.” Only ten minutes were left. To get out quickly was impossible for I had to wait till the wicket gate turned and all others had purchased their tickets. At last I came out, ran up to the next window and finally got my ticket.

Already the first bell was being rung. I hurried up to a compartment with my porter closely following me carrying my luggage. Fortunately for me there was a bench vacant, capable of accommodating about three or four persons. When I was about to occupy it, the man there said gruffly, “sorry, Sir, it's already reserved; two gents, four ladies and three boys will be coming shortly.” I grew angry but I pocketed my anger and muttered (to myself) “and seven kittens too, you blighter.” Quitting the carriage I walked up and down the platform, looking about for a comfortable seat. At last I entered another compartment which was also crowded. As I had no time to spend hunting after any other comfortable seat, I placed my bed over my trunk and thus prepared a seat for myself.

However for a man of my dimensions the seat was very uncomfortable. Soon the train whistled and moved off. Seated on my bed and jolted about by the motion of



FATHERS' BUNGALOW.

COLLEGE CHAPEL.

HOSTEL.

COLLEGE.

VIEW FROM N. WING OF THE COLLEGE.

the train I could neither sleep nor help dozing. Even if I succeeded in snatching a little sleep, there were my vigilant and nimble co-travellers—the bugs—ready to awaken me. At length after a tedious and tiresome journey I arrived at my native place.

Even now fortune remained hostile. I found my father confined to his room, grim and stern; while my brother was in a corner sobbing. My mother was not to be found as she had gone to the river for her bath. So there was no one to welcome me in endearing terms. Later I learnt the cause for all this. My father was in such a mood, because the Judge whom my father address-

ed till then as "the learned Judge" had turned suddenly foolish and decided a case against my father's clients. My brother who went and asked for a new shirt just at that time, got a couple of blows instead from my father.....

Tut! Tut! Tut! . . . I heard somebody tapping my door. I got up and opened the door only to find the sweeper armed with the broom waiting to sweep my room. So after all it was an empty dream. I now realised that I was not to travel in a train but to face my politics paper and so I got down to Laski and Leacock for the day's ordeal.

S. SUBRAMANIAN (III Hons.).



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S. SUBRAMANIAN (III Hons.).



THE DREAM LOVER.

The other day, which stands for any day, I chanced to be in a Cinema watching a very mediocre picture. My eyes roved restlessly over the hall in search of relief from the futilities that were passing in rapid and shaky succession on the screen. I found it perhaps sooner than I expected. In front of me a couple, apparently in the condition mercifully described as sentimental, were endeavouring to pursue their affaire d'amour in the semi-darkness. He was evidently imitating some talkie hero, and she was inadequately playing an unsympathetic part. The scene despite its ludicrousness was not without a certain pathos, for who knows what hopes and fears were veiled behind his stammering utterances and her coy disdain? Anyway this had the effect of diverting my train of thought to the 'dream lover' that creation of the dime-novel and 'pictures'. Does he ever exist? I wonder. Ideals are always magnified and apt to be cruelly deflated in reality. Perhaps six feet of strong silent manhood is compulsorily reduced to five foot two of shy youth—and it need not always suffer in the reduction. Then there is personality and intelligence and a thousand other things which can go to make up the difference. A girl always expects an Adonis for a lover till she looks in her glass, when (unless she is suffering from a flattery complex), she realises the futility of her hopes. And a man always visualises a Venus Aphrodite, till he meets the fair charmer (probably with a squint) who is to steal his heart.

What is the cause of this disproportion between receipts and expectations? Physi-

cians attribute it to glands, financiers to purses, psychologists to souls and luck—or perhaps the lack of it.

Wisdom and disillusionment only come later—in fact very much later.

At the initial stage of the disease the phantom of perfection has no clear outline but as it develops he turns into (a) the boy next door (b) the one in the dance hall (c) the famous airman (if unmarried), or (d) a combination of all the foregoing.

Alas when she has found him he resolves himself into that clerk in Bookam and Ward's office, or merely the accountant to the bank yonder. And, likely as not, he is anæmic, thin or slightly bad. For the first few weeks he remains at the height of his ideal; afterwards, he shrinks and shrinks until he has become a mere husband! 'For her, no more the wandering hand shall squeeze....'—he is cramped, bored, disappointed. She is equally cramped, bored and disappointed, and either seeks salvation of a worldly order in the divorce court or settles down to a life of humdrum sameness. Just as I reached this stage in my reflexions and had begun to thank the fates for my saner condition, the lights snapped up, the picture had ended. The couple in front broke apart hurriedly, the man very sheepish, the girl very triumphant.

And Solomon was left wondering....

R. P. NORONHA (IV HONS.)

JESU A RAMU

Ramu is a good fellow, very human and not free from eccentricity. At College he had his own way of learning. He would like to be left alone with whatever books he chose from the Library. If you tell him to read this or that particular book, he is the last person on earth to oblige you: a bad augury.

Professors have a knack of recommending books, some of which they do not themselves know even by sight and students are not wanting to rush to the Librarian at the end of the hour, to register the particular books in their own names. Whether they go through the books or no, they see that others don't get them, at least for a period of 10 days—the maximum that a student can keep a library book at a time. Happily, Ramu is of a different calibre. The one thing Ramu dislikes is reading the choice of others. He began complaining to me, the other day, about the curriculum and the University, and expounded the drawbacks of the present system of prescribing a set of text-books. He referred me to the example of ancient Athens, as a model University, because any student could there have free access to the library and read the books of his own fancy. This was too much for me. I asked him what he meant by lecturing to me on model Universities. Honestly I had a fear that Ramu was trying to seduce me from the present University system. So I told him in plain terms, that whether Universities were good or bad, most depended

on the students. No doubt texts are prescribed and are expected to be studied, but nothing prevents one from ransacking the library for books of one's own choice. With regard to antiquity we are always inclined to visualise it through a soft veil of romance whilst we search out the defects of contemporary usage with a microscope—by generations to come our Universities will be considered models, I suppose.

But I had wasted my breath. Ramu was not amenable to reason. He would not be convinced. He began abusing me with a rich vocabulary of names. Good as Ramu is, he cannot help losing his temper, when a favourite conviction of his is disputed. He tries to cover the weakness of his argument by the vehemence of his statement. Being fully aware of the fact, I excused him, and let the torrent exhaust itself.

Unfortunately, Ramu soon left the College and in him the College lost a good student. The College was too much for Ramu, and Ramu was too much for the College. He could not stand its irksome routine. He was too full of his convictions to abandon them. I daresay he is now ransacking some library, somewhere, in his quest for books of his choice. Would to God that all were like Ramu. The competition for employment would be considerably reduced.

T. S. RAMACHANDRAN, B.A. (O.B.).

THE CURSE OF A CURE.

Rao Sahab Ramaswamy Iyer, the distinguished President of "The City Forward Bank Ltd." was a bland gentleman of imperturbable gravity and condescendingly patronising countenance. He was well over forty, had an obedient wife and what is rarer still, an obedient son of about twenty years and a daughter. He had entertained the Governor; his name had appeared in the New Year Honours' List; the whole town had in its turn entertained him. His condescension became more condescendingly patronisingly obtrusive. He was near the peak of prosperity as his benign smiles of imperial recognition to passing acquaintances, during his regular evening walks, clearly denoted.

But there was a fly in Rao Sahab Ramaswamy Iyer's ointment.

Rao Sahab Ramaswamy Iyer was stone-deaf! In his fifteenth year he was preparing cracker-bombs for Deepavali when an untimely explosion tore his tympanum and sent him to the hospital for six months. When he came out of the hospital, he had lost his hearing and his Matriculation examination. Incidentally, he lost also a good Rs. 2,000 of his wife's dowry, for a deaf bridegroom-elect is not a valuable commodity in the marital market and his would-be father-in-law mercilessly cut down the dowry by full fifty per cent.

Our Rao Sahab had grown used to his deafness. At forty-three he had ceased to worry about it until he read a full page advertisement of a "Himalayan Yogi". The Yogi advertised an "infallible deaf-cure", supported by amazing unsolicited testimonials, from "Maharajas, Princes and Government Ministers".

Rao Sahab wrote at once to the 'Himalayan Yogi' and the 'Himalayan

Yogi' promptly sent him "100 Reasons why one should not be deaf" and invited him for a personal consultation and a speedy cure. "The ear was the man" as the 'Himalayan Yogi' put it. That settled it. But the Rao Sahab's proud nature would not allow him to divulge his yearnings to anyone, not even to his beloved wife Rajalakshmi. He therefore announced that he was in need of rest and change, that a friend of his had invited him to Kodalkanal and off he set for the Yogi at Calcutta on a very auspicious day specially selected for him by Jyotirbhushan Ramalinga Dikshitar.

* * * * *

A month had elapsed. The incredible had happened. Rao Sahab returned cured, a happy man full of the new joy of hearing. He had always been curious to hear what his wife's voice was like but till now his chronic deafness had baffled his curiosity. As yet, he had not written to his family of the marvellous cure. With the joy of hearing he must also have the joy of revealing it to his family, of seeing the happy surprise of his wife and children.

He took a taxi home from the Central Station. In such high spirits as he was, he could not remain quiet. As he reached the suburban roads of Saidapet, he sent on the taxi with the luggage and got out to walk the rest of the journey. The soft whisper of the morning breeze was music to his restored hearing and the twittering of the birds a melody. He was feeling elated and even poetic. He was for sonnets now and even began to think that after all Wordsworth and Shelley were not the affected "asses" that he had imagined them to be, in his school-days' acquaintance.

As he walked along with a springy step, softly humming a Bengali tune,

Mr. Mathurbutham, the Secretary of the City Forward Bank Ltd., have in sight. Respectful surprise and spontaneous joy blossomed on the Secretary's countenance and after a profound namaskar, Mr. Mathurbutham began to talk at his president with smilingly expressive lip-formation and gestures, solicitously enquiring after the Rao Saheb's health.

Rao Saheb answered by a dignified bow, oozing condescension, said he was just from Kodai, hoped the work was satisfactory, and promised to visit the office the next day. Then he resumed his walk.

"Driveling old fool," muttered the Secretary carelessly, the moment his back was turned, "take your purse-proud conceit back to Kodai and choke yourself with it!"

For once, Rao Saheb was startled out of his gravity. He turned and controlling his features, swallowed the gathering lump in his throat and then asked, "Madhu, did you speak?"

Madhu was all smiles and bows at once. He indicated a sublimely respectful "no", by a genial shake of the head and as the Rao Saheb turned away flung after him: "The hill-station has made the old idiot as suspicious as blazes. Did I speak? Yes, I did speak, you donkey, much good may it do you, old stone wall".

Poor Rao Saheb! It was too late now to announce the cure. It would only expose himself. He knew how to deal with such rascals. Thanks to the "Himalayan Yogi" and his "hundred Reasons Why" he had found out the hypocrisy of Madhu. 'Well, we shall see who is the fool, who is the donkey' he reflected.

He discreetly dismissed Madhu for the present and walked on. His brain was in a whirl. Of all fellows, his pet officer,

Madhu to behave thus! Only last year, he had fought for raising Madhu's pay in the Managing Committee Meeting, in the teeth of opposition. And Madhu had always seemed so grateful and ever so respectful. What hypocrisy! But perhaps the mistake is mine, he mused, I ought to have announced the cure straightaway to Madhu. Well I shall not allow that mistake to happen again. The first words to the next acquaintance I meet shall be about my recovered hearing.

He was shaken from his musings by hearing some one say "Here's the damned old miser back again." Ramu and Nagi, two of his great friends approached wreathed in smiles. "Yes, Ramu," answered Nagi "and Kodai has not blown the conceit out of the old pumpkin."

"Himalayan Yogis be damned" muttered the unspeakably enraged Rao Saheb. A storm was gathering within him, but he suppressed it with an effort. His dignity was precious. He would not lose his dignity for what any jackass might say. He determined to close his ears to all such talk till he reached home, and then he would make the cure public. Self-reproach is a most tormenting emotion and Rao Saheb was suffering its pangs at not having informed his family and friends of his marvellous cure.

At last, he reached home. His luggage had arrived before him and his family was at the door to welcome him. The smiling reception of his wife and children made him forget the many insults on the road. He greeted them with a "grave-happy" smile that only he could manage. Rajalakshmi did not offer to speak with him, having found it, these twenty-two years, a futile task. She expressed her welcome by extended hands and a pleasant smile. His

son was standing behind and talking all the while to his sister Saroja.

"Saroj, I thought dad was gone for good, that I could leave off College and be a gentleman. The stingy old beggar won't buy me a new racket or give me any pocket-money. Doesn't he look like the bear we saw at 'People's Park'?"

The dad was dumbfounded at this unfilial outburst. He hastily entered the house, and under pretence of a racking headache went up to his room.

"A bear, am I? Wait till he feels my squeeze. I'll make him pocket something more than money. The stingy old beggar will give you, my lad, a racket and it won't be a tennis one either." He walked up and down thinking furiously. "What a home-coming! It was a thoughtless God that gave man the hearing faculty. How shallow is human nature! Shakespeare understood it when he made a Goneril, a Regan or an Edmund."

Rao Saheb finally decided to unburden himself to his beloved Rajalakshmi. Her sympathy would be balm to his aching heart. He called out.

"Rajam! come up, I want some coffee!"

Rajalakshmi came up. Rajalakshmi had been married to him these twenty-two years and had had to slave in the house like a maid-of-all-work. Her first ten years of

married life were clouded by the usual of mother-in-law and the unusual of a dead husband. Then the mother-in-law died but the husband still lived. Even now when she was grown up and was supposed to control the domestic management, she was denied the comfort of a cook. The miserly Rao Saheb would not allow that.

Rajalakshmi came up the stairs loud grumbling. "Ba, the old slavery again. What a month of relief and contentment all had till to-day. The old miser can afford a cook at home but can squander fortune, enough to pay ten cooks for twelve years, on a Governor's party. And dear Saroja has come home after a year. If I ask him for any jewel for her or a new sarree, he snaps and closes down like an oyster."

Rao Saheb heard, and hearing shivered. She came before him and asked in plain mime if he called. He gathered himself with a great effort and roared out, "N get away."

She took the hint at once and vanished

* * * * *
Rao Saheb left the next day for Calcutta in quest of the "Himalayan Yogi", but whether to expostulate or to recompense is uncertain. Some kind of retribution was due that alone is certain.

S. RANGARAJAN, (III HONS.)



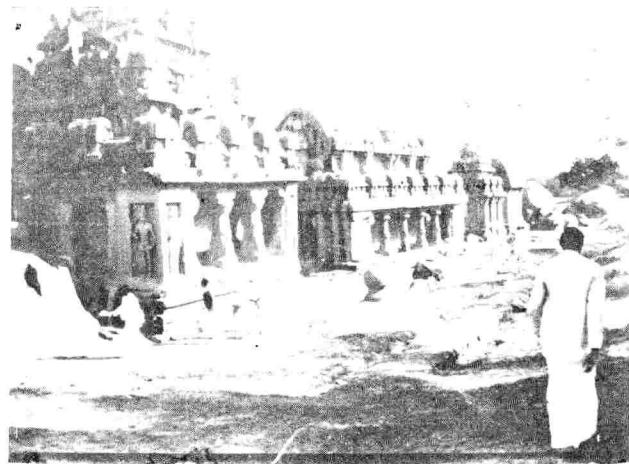


FAIRY FALLS, Kodaikanal.

By A. Sundara Rao, H U C.



Picnic at Seven Pagodas. *By M. Ramakrishna Rao, H U C.*



SEVEN PAGODAS. *By M. Ramakrishna Rao, H U C.*

COLLEGE PICTURES.

Features of fortnightly attraction are the Hostel Cinema shows which regularly blossom out with news of absorbing interest as "The Hostel Cinema presents Mr. X and Miss Y in 'The Jazz (spelt jaz) of life'." Shall I try to describe one of these entertainments? Prudence and Fr. Varin say no, but here goes—my rasher pen will not be restrained.

The Taaffe Hall is packed to accommodation and considerably above it. In the last row are the Fathers, in the first the pickers; in the middle the students. As each priest comes in he is greeted with applause of a varying order. Star turns that never fail to bring down the house (and most of the benches) are the entries of Fr. Basenach and Fr. Bertram. I wonder if it is the fascination of the two B's that fetches the cheers? But let me not attempt to guess.

At last the great moment comes. The lights go out and a wave of sound—from the audience shakes the roof. Hold! 'tis a false alarm—the operator's elbow has accidentally knocked up the switch. The lights come up again, flicker and disappear. This time it's a culprit with a mischievous sense of humour and a key that fits the switch box in the hall. Once more, the third time and they are off! Loud applause greets the news sheet, not marred by the fact that in one event, a race, the horses are unaccountably moving backwards with great gusto. The comic of two reels is supplied with adequate commentary by self-elected

humourists who are inclined to be caustic. That too passes off successfully and the main picture starts. Silence, for the first time in the hall, as the characters begin to unfold the plot. Then something goes wrong with the machine and two parts of the picture are shown one on top and the other below on the wall which serves for a screen. Free advice is immediately and pressing offered. Some shout 'down', others 'up' and the rest produce undesirable criticism. Finally the defect is rectified and accompanied by a running fire of remarks, the hero succeeds in slaying the villain and marrying the heroine who unfortunately does not meet with the approval of the audience who are a little embarrassing in their freedom of speech.

Sometimes the amplifier accompanies the picture and the spectators are treated to the unique combination of a pugilistic combat on the screen and the moonlight sonata on the amplifier or a funeral procession accompanied by a lively fox trot. These of course are slight incongruities which contribute to the amusement of the evening.

At about ten the show ends and the boys troop back refreshed by unintentionally comical situations and impromptu wit, not to mention the gramophone. The Hostel Cinema cannot possibly be improved. Its innocent artlessness produces far more laughter and enjoyment than any studiously amusing programme.

R. P. NORONHA (IV HONS.).



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R. P. NORONHA (IV HONS.).



ECONOMY OF TIME.

The idlest persons in the world are precisely the persons from whom we most commonly hear the words, "I have no time." Suggest to them a walk, a book, a visit of kindness, or a task of duty, and the unfailling answer is upon their lips "I have no time." The rejoinder should be "you have time enough, but you are wanting either in energy or in inclination."

That this is really the case, the most casual glance at what is hourly going on around us, will suffice to show. Among the most prolific, as well as the most gifted, of our writers, are lawyers; lawyers, too, in high and lucrative practice. And what a profession is theirs! What vast and multifarious knowledge is required for the successful pleading of even the simplest property case. And yet they who are daily called upon to exhibit such wonderful stores of learning of every description—for mere law is utterly insufficient,—are to be found among our best poets, novelists, essayists, and men of science. Is their day longer than ours? Yet, they with their vast wealth of professional labour, can delight and instruct as authors. Sir Walter Scott was a lawyer. His novels, poems, and essays, make a number of volumes which anyone of those who have "no time" perpetually upon their lips would be very loath to carry far on a summer's day.

With such examples as these before him, a young man engaged in any of the ordinary avocations of life, ought really to feel ashamed to plead want of time—on occasions upon which that plea is so commonly, so unfoundedly, and yet so coolly and unblushingly advanced. The day is long

enough for all our useful and honourable purposes, if we would but have the sense to use and not merely to dawdle away our hours. "Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," is a very old and sensible exhortation. If pence may be regained if wasted; hours once lost are utterly irretrievable. And yet it is by "passing an hour"—as the phrase goes—here, and spending a frivolous and unproductive hour there; that young men, otherwise well conducted, and, in many respects highly gifted by nature, crawl rather than move through the world, allowing their fine faculties to rust from very want of use, and yet perpetually whining out their complaint of want of time. The greatest men in both ancient and modern days have been strict economists of time; yet poor indolent creatures dawdle or fribble away whole precious hours, and then complain that the day was not long enough for sooth; for the mighty things they desire to perform. If any of these wilful shorteners of their own lives, and defrauders of their own reputation and society's welfare, desire that we shall really sympathize with the brevity of his day! Let him first, if he can find time, be so good as to convince us that the day is not as long now as it was when Alfred added the labours of the student and the philosopher to those of the warrior, the statesman, the lawyer and the King.

In short it is not time that is wanted, it is a systematic use and strict economy of it.





PICNICKERS AT ENNORE.

ASSUMPTION PICNIC 1932.

- A picnic on the feast of the Assumption seems to have become an annual feature of our College life. Ennore, paradise of picnickers, was again chosen. The weather was fine and we set out well equipped with cameras, game for anything in the way of excitement.

The Blue Leviathan carried an extra load on that drive to Ennore which was in the nature of a triumphal procession. Jokes were cracked at everyone's expense and were taken good humouredly by all except one policeman who frowned on undue familiarity with the majesty of the law.

At Ennore there was a general trek towards the backwaters and soon the majority of us were enjoying ourselves in the water. Some got into difficulties and on two occasions Mr. Subbiah Chetty's life-saving training was called for to avert what might otherwise have been magnified into a tragedy. Anyway we all got back safe and

whiled away our time chiefly watching some al fresco boxing.

Lunch was welcome: after which we took to the boats and some exhilarating boat racing followed. Unfortunately the boats displayed lamentable lack of response and we gave up the attempt.

An excellent tea, followed by another dip, put us into good spirits for the return journey. Fr. Basenach paid us a flying visit on his motor cycle. We must admit that the singing which accompanied our return, could be characterized as nothing but noisy; but we had the pleasure of attracting everyone's eye. We had a thoroughly enjoyable day, thanks to the excellent arrangements made for our comfort by the two organizers, Messrs. Kulanday and Netto.

We are looking forward to August 15th, 1933.

B. SALDANHA (IV Hons.).

A banana skin on which I had so intently stepped..... Padma's notions of me, if acute before, will now be definite.....

V. S. REDDY (III U.C.) in "THE ART OF STRIKING BENCHES."



This art has become a very pleasant pastime among students..... It is more than surprising that so gigantic a genius as Shakespeare's has not adverted to the excellence of this art. Research has so far failed to reveal any pizy on "The Striking Bench".....

No one should consider his education complete until he has acquired this art. I am at a loss to know why the University of Madras

When a strike? Not indeterminate. When the sacred character of the art will be profaned and lost. To purchase with some amount the technic of form and color because this art is of undoubted help. A conscious development of the art will contribute to enhance the gaiety and happiness of the student population.....
P. T. SRINIVASAN (II U.C.) in "JACK."
Jack had neither a master nor tradition. It was an outcast. By his successful department he had ingratiated himself into the favour of the juvenile community of the locality.....

ASSUMPTION PICNIC 1932.

A picnic on the feast of the Assumption seems to have become an annual feature of our College life. Ennore, paradise of picnickers, was again chosen. The weather was fine and we set out well equipped with cameras, game for anything in the way of excitement.

The Blue Leviathan carried an extra load on that drive to Ennore which was in the nature of a triumphal procession. Jokes were cracked at everyone's expense and were taken good humouredly by all except one policeman who frowned on undue familiarity with the majesty of the law.

At Ennore there was a general trek towards the backwaters and soon the majority of us were enjoying ourselves in the water. Some got into difficulties and on two occasions Mr. Subbiah Chetty's life-saving training was called for to avert what might otherwise have been magnified into a tragedy. Anyway we all got back safe and

whiled away our time chiefly watching some al fresco boxing.

Lunch was welcome: after which we took to the boats and some exhilarating boat racing followed. Unfortunately the boats displayed lamentable lack of response and we gave up the attempt.

An excellent tea, followed by another dip, put us into good spirits for the return journey. Fr. Basenach paid us a flying visit on his motor cycle. We must admit that the singing which accompanied our return, could be characterized as nothing but noisy; but we had the pleasure of attracting everyone's eye. We had a thoroughly enjoyable day, thanks to the excellent arrangements made for our comfort by the two organizers, Messrs. Kulanday and Netto.

We are looking forward to August 15th 1933.

B. SALDANHA (IV Hons.)



HALF MINUTES WITH GREAT WRITERS.

M. K. R. (IV U.C.) in "MY FIRST ROMANCE."

"Have a bath at least to-day, and put on presentable cloths; the Kamaths are coming to dine."

The audacity of it nearly made me mad.

But after all perhaps Padmini Kamath might turn up. My mind quailed at the thought.

Padmini, you know, was the cherished fruit of my heart; the apple of my eye; the what not of my lips.

I had already chalked out my line of action. I could take her to the garden and give her some flowers; then take her to my den and show her my Nestlé's chocolate coupon album and take the opportunity to hint that it might be her own if she wished.

Arriving at the drawing room, I perceived the Kamaths and my people seated in a circle all enjoying light refreshments before the final loading. Padmini, sweet blooming, buxom Padma was seated there all dolled up, or rather, to put it frankly, she appeared as a covetable, elegant piece of supple and dainty protoplasm.

A banana skin, on which I had so inadvertently stepped. Padmini's notions of me, if vague before, will now be definite.

V. S. REDDY (III U.C.) in "THE ART OF STRIKING BENCHES."

This art has become a very pleasant occupation among students. It is more than surprising that so gigantic a genius as Shakespeare's has not adverted to the excellence of this art. Research has so far failed to reveal any play on "The stricken Bench."

No one should consider his education complete until he has acquired this art. I am at a loss to know why the University of Madras

has not made the teaching of this art compulsory in schools and Colleges.

Opinions of the wise differ. I have the authentic evidence of one professor, who once said that, whenever boys coupled their hands with benches, he was encouraged to go on with his lecture with renewed spirit.

Some professors, however, strive to control their nerves, as soon as they hear the music of the benches.

Others strongly and actively object. I remember a particular student of an artistic bent of mind. He used to strike the benches.

Once the professor of English asked him, "What is your number?"

"848, Sir," was the laconic reply. "Very well, 848, you will see F. M. before you come to the next class."

This art is one of the most important products of modern civilisation. Nowhere has it reached a riper maturity than in Loyola. Here it forms the economic wealth of students in the economics' classes, the political right in the Political classes, the explosive right of Science students in the Chemistry classes and a doubtfully asserted privilege in the English.

When to strike? Not indiscriminately, otherwise the sacred character of the art will be profaned and lost. To punctuate with some humour the tedium of long and sober lectures, this art is of undoubted help.

A conscious development of the art will contribute to enhance the gaiety and happiness of the student population.

P. T. SRINIVASAN (IV U.C.) in "JACK."

Jack had neither a master nor habitation. He was an outcast. By his successful deportment he had ingratiated himself into the favour of the juvenile community of the locality.

He was unscrupulous, deceitful and hypocritical. He had assisted many a lad in his mischievous endeavours. He had won many children's hearts by answering to any name they might call him, attaching himself to their persons till they got into trouble, and then basely deserting them in the hour of need. I have seen him rob small boys of their dinner by pretending to knock them down accidentally.

"In which category shall we place those dogs that rove about in our hostels? Then there are those two belonging to."

C. V. RAMALINGAM (V Hons.) in "ONE METHOD OF ADVERTISING."

"That means, Leela, that you will have to do the cooking. Did he complain of insufficient pay? They are not satisfied with thirty, when in these hard days an Honours graduate is scarcely able to scrape up that amount."

N. L. VENKATARAM (II U.C.) in "CHESTNUTS."

A Nambudari gentleman coming into a coffee club asked the price of an iddli.

"Half an anna, Sir."

"What do you charge for chutney?"

"Chutney, Sir, is free."

"Then bring me a few cups of chutney alone."

* * *

The Socialist was waxing eloquent. "I want political reform, I want educational reform, I want social reform and I want. . ."

"Chloroform" came a voice from the end of the hall.

VIDUSHAKA (III U.C.) in "THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A SHIP."

Fortune has other devotees to visit. Her wheels keep rolling, never staying long at any door. The merchant lost his only daughter, whom he loved with insatiable

affection. Sorrows come not single, but in battalions. Depression of Trade, Pirates. . .

The collier packed me up with coal to sell to other countries. Pomp and glory lead but to the grave. I who had drunk of the wine of life as a man-of-war, I who had led the dance among my sister ships, trim, neat, fluttering my gay bunting aloft, am now reduced to a dirty black, foul tramp. In ignominy my life coughed itself out through the smoke stacks.

S. RAMASWAMI (III U. C.) in "LOVE TO BE CONSPICUOUS."

The accomplishment of a deed is not so much relished as the being known to have accomplished it. Does anyone care to walk in solitude dressed like a dandy in the heart of a desert, strutting as though he were on the Marina? Madness is the mildest of terms for the fatuity of a warrior who squanders the strength meant for noble enterprise in an attempt to rescue golden apples from a fabulous tree in a non-existent garden.

This love has sent forth another and bastard sprout, the vanity of foreshortened minds. A rich burgher yearns to be mayor of his city, not that the people may thereby benefit, but that he may have the satisfaction of hearing himself addressed as "My lord"

M. P. RAMSET (III U. C.) in "SMILE AWHILE."

Name the mother of all rivers.

Mrs. Sippi.

* * *

Father (solicitously): "What would become of you, my boy, if I die?"

Son (flippantly): "I'll be alright. What troubles me is, what would become of you."

* * *

Degrees of comparison for a lawyer: First he gets on; then he gets honour and last he gets honest.

“GREEK KALENDS.”

T. Swaminathan was an average student of the Senior Intermediate, Loyola College. He was put up in the Hostel; Room No. 'Z'. His father used to send him Rs. 80 per month out of his hard-earned money.

“Men may come and men may go,

But I will go on for ever”.

Such was the motto of our friend. He would not miss the change of programmes of the Talkies in all the Theatres of the city. Further he kept up his dignity with great gravity. Hat and shoes on (of course cigarette included) he would take a seat in the Re. 1-2-0 places, put on airs and look on his friends in the 9 annas seats with a haughty smile of contempt.

He wrote a letter to his father in January about his selection. Before his letter could reach, the prompt, sagacious and officious Principal had sent the Progress Report. Our friend scored good marks, above 50 per cent. in the subjects (Maths. Phys., Chem.) and Second Language (French) but barely pass marks in English. He wrote to his father that he would make up before the University Examinations and assured him of a I class. He added that his rank was 4th out of 20 in French.

Days and months rolled on. Examinations were over and our friend went home and told his father that the question papers were all easy and that he expected distinctions in his subjects and Second Language.

Now Swaminathan's mind began to ponder and reflect. His father would surely send him to foreign countries to study Engineering and he would be photographed by the P.P.B. at Bombay before his departure for England. He was in a dreamland. His photo would be published in the Papers:—“T. Swaminathan, Esq., who is

sailing for England to pursue higher studies”.

His father would send him monthly £30 to £50 and he would see life and have a high time. On his return, after completing the course, he would reach India by the Boat-Mail. On reaching Karachi the Photographers would rush to the spot, interview our future boss and publish everything about him in the dailies—even about his ancestry, but without comment on the anglicising of his name.

“Photo shows T. S. Nathan, Esq., on his arrival by the Karachi Air Mail after completing his Foreign Studies in Engineering at Faraday House, Berlin, etc.....”

Meanwhile relatives and would-be fathers-in-law would be pressing the parents of our friend to give their lovely daughters in marriage to the polished young ‘Engineer’. But his parents would be stern and try to squeeze out the maximum dowry.

Unfortunately all these dreams collapsed on the morning of 21st May, when his father received the cursed ‘Hindi’. His number was not to be found in the I class list. He turned to the II class list, but in vain. He glanced his eyes through Part I; there he found his number; Part II, no number. Part III, he had passed. The Engineer's bubble was pricked. What could he do but bow his head before his father, take up again his Bertenshaw, go through the old Texts and sonnets once again, to appear before the September and pass gloriously without missing the second Boat-Mail. Poor T. S. Nathan! What a hope! His “Midsummer Night's Dream” proved another bubble which September pricked. But T. Swaminathan goes on living in ‘Château d'Espagne’.

T. VISVANATHAN (III U.C.)

OBITUARY.

Mr. L. Ramachandran, B.A.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Mr. L. Ramachandran, B.A., a student of this College in 1929-31. His friendship was everywhere sought and his popularity was unbounded at the Hostel. In fact he was the best-known among the Hostel students. He had an inexhaustible repertory of humour and delighted all those he came in contact with by his anecdotes, timely proverbs and tit-bits ever fresh and new. He carried with him sunshine and smiles. A man of sound principles and active habits he was welcome everywhere.

He took his B.A. degree in August 1931, and was studying for the G.D.A. In April last he went to Salem to attend a marriage. By a most unfortunate accident he tripped and fell into a garden well and was drowned. We offer our sincere condolences to his bereaved and invalid father Mr. R. Lakshmi Narasimha Iyer, Retired District Munsiff, Mambalam. Much was expected of Chandru, as he was fondly called.

May his soul rest in peace! A. G. V.

Mr. E. Srinivasamurthy, III U.C.

E. Srinivasamurthy was a new-comer to the College. He came to us from the Madras Christian College. He was in the Mathematics' group of the Junior B.A. After one term in the College, he went home for the Michaelmas vacation to Tirupati and there, in some unaccountable way, he got a boil in his foot, as a result of which he died. He was twenty years old, a young man of very promising ability and of very quiet, engaging manners. We offer his family our sincerest sympathy in this sad bereavement.

Mr. S. Subramanyan, III U.C.

S. Subramanyan had finished his Junior B.A. and had returned to Madras in readiness for the final year. He had done his

Intermediate course at Bishop Heber College, Trichinopoly, and he had in view after his Degree Course at Loyola to go to the Agricultural College at Coimbatore. Whilst staying at Madhavapuram, near Royapuram, he went to the Tank to bathe and there met his death by drowning in the Madhavapuram Tank. Like Srinivasamurthy his class-mate, he too was of a very quiet disposition with a fine straightforward character and an interest in tennis. Tennis was probably the only game he played. We offer our deepest sympathy to his father, who as a Vakil at Periakulam was well-known to and highly respected by the Jesuit Fathers. Subramanyan was his only son. He was nineteen years old.

Mr. K. S. Sankara Sastry, V Hons.

News of the tragic death of Sankara was published in the local papers quite recently. It was a terrible accident. He was travelling in the electric train at the time, and the train was just passing the College grounds. What happened exactly, no one seems to know. Probably a sudden jolt of the train upset his balance and he fell out through the open door. The train was travelling at full speed. Sankara was conveyed to hospital at once with a fracture at the base of the skull. The accident happened on the 13th of January and he remained unconscious till 10-45 p.m. on the 15th of January when he expired.

He came to us from the Hindu College, Tinnevely,—his father who died two years ago had been a very prominent vakil at Tinnevely—and was within a month or two of his final Honours Examination. Great regret was expressed everywhere, as Sankara was a very good fellow, frantically keen on cricket and extraordinarily popular with all. We offer our condolences to the members of his family.

May their souls rest in peace!

HOCKEY.

This year as usual Hockey occupied, if not the premier position, at least that of one of the most popular games in Loyola. Never before has such enthusiasm been aroused among the students as a whole, over the results of every match played by our team. We were lucky in having an unusually formidable eleven strengthened by fresh blood from the first University Class.

The season opened with a friendly match against the M.C.C. who kindly consented to play us on their grounds. We won by the comfortable margin of 4 goals to 1. Our team also played two matches against the Old Boys led by our ex-captain T. Gajapathi Raju, who being defeated in the first attempt, reinforced their ranks and pulled off a well-deserved victory in the second. Against Medical College in another practice match we lost by 2 goals to 1. We have always enjoyed a match against Medical College, who, apart from possessing the strongest College team, have always treated us to a very sporting display of the game whenever we had the pleasure of meeting them.

We entered for two tournaments this year, the Inter-Collegiate League Tournament and the Presidency College Panagal Cup Tournament—the results of the matches for both tournaments are given at the end of this account. In the former only one round has been played so far, in which we have won every match except that against Medical College; and we lead in points, so that if a decision is arrived at on the first round, Loyola gets the cup. In the Panagal Cup Tournament we carried our colours gloriously to the finals and were in high fettle ready for the fray against Presidency College, the other finalists, when the match was indefinitely postponed. Two months later the finals were played but our team

being out of form could not assert themselves before the well-practised combination of their opponents and we went down fighting still, losing by the narrow margin of a odd goal in 3.

A well-deserved distinction fell to two of our best players by being chosen for the University team to play in the University tournament in the H. O. Fowler, our captain, was chosen as full-back and D. Webber as left-inside. We have reason to believe that both acquitted themselves very creditably throughout the tour.

The annual trip of the hockey team this year consisted in a visit to Coimbatore for a week. We left College, eleven o'clock on the evening of the 27th September and were met at Coimbatore Station by our captain who had proceeded in advance and Mr. Berry, the Principal of St. Joseph's European Boys' School, who had very kindly consented to put us up during our stay. Our meals we had at the Immaculate Conception Convent nearby. I am sure none of us will ever forget the delicious display of good things on the breakfast table that greeted our eyes on the first morning and the "spread" increased each day, if one could imagine such a thing possible. We will always cherish with gratitude the memory of the good nuns who could never do enough for us, insisting upon serving us themselves. At the school we were objects of as great solicitude. Mr. Berry was perpetually putting himself out for our convenience. His gramophone and wireless set were always at our disposal and we made unceasing use of them. The schoolboys made heroes of us all the time we were there and cheered us vociferously through every match, even when it was against their own school team.



Standing: R.O. Mackenzie

B. Soares.

D. Gordon.

R. Ken lall.

T. Soares.

R. Dartnell,

We played five matches during our stay. On the 28th we played a Coimbatore Combined Eleven, a strong team which taxed our resources severely and since we were tired after the journey it was quite creditable to win although the score was only 2 to 1. The next morning we played the Government College, Palghat, also on a visit to Coimbatore and gave a much better account of ourselves winning by 13 goals to 1. That evening we met Stanis' School and played the best match of our visit. The two sides were most evenly matched and the exchanges throughout were level. The schoolboys kept us on the run throughout the game and our defence had an extremely difficult time keeping out their elusive forwards. The match was decided only towards the close when we carried the score to 5 goals to 2 and came off the lucky winners against a team whose equal we have seldom met for sportsmanship and fine play.

On the 30th evening the team went to Podanur where we met the Podanur Railway Sports Club. The afternoon had been wet and the field soon became miry. Each team succeeded in scoring only one goal. The match over, we went to the Railway Institute where we were treated to music and dancing.

The last match of our visit was played the following evening against the Forest College, Coimbatore, whom we defeated by 4 goals to nil. Immediately after the match we left for the Station accompanied by Mr. Berry and all the schoolboys who gave us a rousing send off. In our turn we gave three hearty cheers to supplement the profuse thanks we had pressed upon our kind friends.

Tournament Match Results, 1932-33, Inter-Collegiate Tournament.

- 5th August, against Pachaiyappa's College, won by 4-0.
 - 23rd August, against Medical College, lost by 0-3.
 - 26th August, against Teachers' College, won by 2-1.
 - 29th August, against Veterinary College, won by 10-1.
 - 2nd September, against Royapuram Medical School, won by 8-1.
 - 7th September, against Christian College, won by 4-1.
 - 13th September, against School of Technology, won by 4-2.
 - 17th September, against Presidency College, won by 4-2.
 - 31st October, against Engineering College, won by 2-0.
- ### Panagal Cup Tournament.
- 3rd November, against Pachaiyappa's College, won by 5-0.
 - 7th November, against Mohammedan College, won by 5-0.
 - 15th November, against Ceded Districts' College, Anantapur, drew 1-1.
 - 16th November, against Ceded Districts' College, Anantapur, won by 2-1.
 - 19th January, against Presidency College, lost by 1-2.

D. M. B. GORDON (V HONS.).

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D. M. B. GORDON (V Hons.).

FOOTBALL.

REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1932—33.

‘Tis not for the sake of a ribboned coat,
Or the selfish hope of a season's fame;
But his captain's hands on his shoulder
smote
Play up! play up! and play the game.”

—Henry Newbolt.

Practice, unusually early, commenced in earnest from the day of the reopening of the College (29th June, 1932). We began our activities by playing inter-class matches with a view to select the team to represent the College in the ensuing Inter-Collegiate Tournament. We played in all seven practice matches losing only one. Of these the matches with the Young Men's Literary Association, the old students of our College and the Christian College deserve special mention for their keenness and the interest aroused.

The Inter-Collegiate Tournament commenced in July, our first fixture being with the Medical College, which we lost by 2 goals to 4. As we were not fully represented in some of the tougher matches, we failed to do as well as we expected, and at the end of the second term we were 6 points down. The following are the results of the Inter-Collegiate Tournament Matches:—

Loyola vs. Medical, lost by 2 goals to 4.

Loyola vs. Engineering, won by 2 goals to 1.

Loyola vs. Presidency, won by 2 goals to nil.

Loyola vs. Veterinary, won by 5 goals to 3.

Loyola vs. Royapuram Medical School, lost by 1 goal to nil.

Loyola vs. Christian College, Loyola scratched.

Loyola vs. Law College, Law scratched.

Loyola vs. Pachaiappa's, won by 4 goals to 1.

Loyola vs. School of Technology, won by 3 goals to nil.

Loyola vs. Law College, won by 4 goals to nil.

In the Duncan Memorial Tournament we were more successful. The spirit of the players, the enthusiasm of the students, and the vociferous cheering with which we were backed, contributed in no small degree to our success. This is the first cup won by the College for Football.

Results of Duncan Memorial Cup Tournament Matches.

Loyola vs. Christian College, won by 1 goal to nil.

Semi-Finals—
Loyola vs. Presidency College, won by 6 goals to nil.

Final—
Loyola vs. Noble College, Masulipatam, won by 2 goals to 1.

The last tournament for which we entered is the Wilson Cup Tournament; the first match was played against the formidable Royapuram Medical School, whom we defeated by 4 goals to 3. The tournament is still in progress.

The team owes much to the keen enthusiastic interest shown throughout by Mr. D. V. Krishnamurthy, B.A., LL.B.

M. P. SETHURAM (IV U.C.),
Captain.

THE DUNCAN MEMORIAL CUP.

(Football Tournament.)

"Don't you worry about Loyola" was the general talk in the Inter-Collegiate Sports' Circles. The Loyola Football Team had not yet made any hit and little was expected from them by the public. But our boys were doing things on the quiet. With weekly inter-class matches and frequent engagements with city teams, our boys were in form. The combination of the forward line was well nigh perfect and as for the defence it was splendid. They were sure to provide a surprise.

The Duncan Memorial Tournament came off and we were pitched against the Christians. Both sides put up a tough fight. The only goal of the evening was scored by Natarajan and Loyola was victorious.

Next we had to meet the Presidency College. Their defence was not up to the mark; our forwards broke through and scored six goals. Presidency was not able to net even once. Loyola's extraordinary form that day and the shooting facility of our forward line was splendid. May be they perfected their style in the match against the Governor's Band (by the bye, the top score of the year was against the Governor's Band: 10—nil).

Now we were in, for the finals. A true spirit of love for the Alma Mater was displayed by all students, past and present. Blue Leviathan was wonderfully kind to carry any number of us to the grounds, although her neat body got scratched while her lovely and transparent cheeks got hurt.

The match began with extraordinary enthusiasm displayed by the onlookers. "Up Loyola," "Up Loyola" was the only cry to be heard anywhere in the field. The Masulipatam Noble College Team—to give the devils their due—was a tough proposition. The visitors scored the first goal and the ordinary onlooker, thought that it sealed the fate of Loyola. "Nothing doing,"

"Cheer up Loyola," resounded the cry of hundreds of young throats. Well, our boys rose true to the occasion and within a few minutes Mr. D. V. Krishnamurthy shot in unmistakable manner our first goal. There was a smile on the face of all the players and a new confidence was inspired in them. Our forwards were pressing hard and Krishna Rao gave the opponents too much anxiety. A high ball was seen within the opponents' goal area and in an instant like a flash it was inside the net. Who did it? Well, it was veteran Hirudia Raj who headed the ball and scored the winning goal of the day.

After half time the opponents were pressing hard. They swarmed round our goal area like bees but were never able to sting. Words fail when I think of our defence. Shreedaran, Reggie Jansen and Krishnachar, deserve special mention. They were able to keep back the opponents at a distance and once when the opponents pressed in and shot, Akbar defended with great ease. One ball was sent flying to the Buckingham Canal while the second ball (it is rumoured) was found near the Marina. We returned the winners.

A word of praise is due to Sethuram the Captain, for his fine play, perseverance and above all his tactful way of managing the team. He has always the interests of the team nearest his heart and he believes, with great profit, in the old proverb "practice makes perfect."

Regrettably the team will lose next year three of its best players—Capt. Sethuram, Krishna Rao and Akbar. It would really be a hard job to find three such players. Young Verghese might make a good substitute for Akbar in goal. But let us leave next year's team to the next year's Captain.

FREDY KULANDAY (IV Hons.).

TENNIS.

Tennis started this year with the usual enthusiasm and eight courts were opened, one of which is a special court with only nine members including Rev. Fr. Basnach, our Sports President. Shortly after the reopening of College the Presidency College invited us to play friendly matches with them both in Singles and Doubles. Sitaramiah represented our College in Singles, and he and Rama Rao in Doubles; we won both the matches, in straight sets—and defeated them in the return matches as well.

In the second term we played two friendly matches with our old boys who are now in Law College and won both the matches with some difficulty.

This term we entered the Duncan Memorial Tournament. In singles we had not much luck but in doubles our College pair came to the semi-finals and were defeated by the Law College after putting up a great fight.

We have still two more tournaments namely Inter-Collegiate and Inter-Hostel in which, we hope, our teams will show better form and try to retain the Inter-Collegiate Singles Cup won last year by C. Sitaramayya. Our College Handicap Tournaments were conducted this year and many interesting contests were witnessed. R. Jansen won the First and Second Tournaments Singles Trophies and is to be congratulated for his fine performance.

The following are the results:—

- I. Tournament Winner (Singles).—
R. Jansen, I U.C.
- Tournament Runner-up (Singles).—
C. Sitaramiah, IV U.C.

- Tournament Winners (Doubles).—
C. Sitaramiah, IV U.C.
M. Rama Rao, III U.C.
 - Tournament Runners-up (Doubles).—
S. Pampapathi, III U.C.
Pandurangam, III U.C.
 - II. Tournament Winner (Singles).—
R. Jansen, I U.C.
 - Tournament Runner-up (Singles).—
L. M. Verghese, I U.C.
 - Tournament Winners (Doubles).—
K. S. Prakasa Rao,
M. D. Chenoj, IV Hons.
 - Tournament Runners-up (Doubles).—
P. R. Srinivasan, III U.C.
R. Ramanuja Iyengar, I U.C.
 - III. Tournament Winner (Singles).—
V. S. Gabriel, I U.C.
 - Tournament Runner-up (Singles).—
M. Radhakrishnan, II U.C.
 - Tournament Winners (Doubles).—
K. Rajakumar, I U.C.
S. Muragayan, I U.C.
 - Tournament Runners-up (Doubles).—
M. Radhakrishnan, II U.C.
R. Padbhanabham, V Hons.
- We are very glad to have Mr. Pereira B.A. as our Sports Secretary without whom these tournaments might not have been so successfully conducted.

THE UNIVERSITY TOUR.

When I realized that I was selected to represent the Madras University in hockey in a tour of the North of India, the idea of being a University blue was far more alluring than the prospects of the tour itself.

We were a happy crowd when we boarded our reserved carriage on the Grand Trunk Express. The tedium of a two-days' journey was considerably relieved by occasional games of bridge, while many passed their time trying to sing all the latest jazz-hits from Madras. Those of a humorous disposition did their share by exhausting their store of riddles and jokes. Before we realized it, we were out at Delhi, all looking like Eskimos, thickly clad in an endeavour to keep out the biting cold of a Delhi winter.

In Delhi we won our hockey fixtures with little effort, defeating both the University XI and St. Stephen's College, without conceding a single goal. In Cricket both our fixtures against the University and the Hindu College were drawn, though in our favour: Pereira, of the Madras Medical College, scoring a valuable century in the latter match. In tennis also we were victorious, our doubles pair acquitting themselves very creditably.

Besides the pictures and strolls down "Chandi Chowk" which occupied most of our spare time, we spent a day in sight-seeing. First, we visited the magnificent fortress, built by Shah Jehan, and renowned in history for its famous peacock throne. We then proceeded to Humayun's tomb, and finally to the Kutab-Minar, to the top of which we successfully climbed, and had the pleasure of throwing our hats down. On our return, we drove through New Delhi and stopped at the Viceregal Lodge and the Legislative Buildings.

With the laurels of victory in Delhi, we reluctantly left for Lahore, little aware that utter defeat was in store for us. In cricket Mahomed Nissar, the All-India fast bowler, completely demoralized the batting of Madras, and effected a decided win for Punjab. In tennis also we lost, though our doubles pair were once again successful. In hockey it is only fair to Madras to mention that though we suffered defeat, it was only after half-time (when the score was one to two) that we collapsed. This was due to two of our important players suddenly falling ill after which they practically remained idle spectators.

If we were impressed with anything in all in Lahore, it was the keen interest taken by the authorities of the University to win all our games. We were impressed with the large, well-kept University grounds, and still greater was our wonder when we noticed the keen enthusiasm of all students in every field of sport. Madras has the material, but in organisation and development we are far behind the Northern Universities.

Our next halt was at Aligarh, which, but for the University, seems a mere village. Cricket ended in a draw, decidedly in their favour, while in tennis we had hard luck in losing. In hockey, however, Aligarh must thank the barracking of their crowds, and their stony grounds, for escaping lucky with a draw. That we were the superior team was clearly evident.

Our final halt was at Agra, where we found engrossing interest in going over the Fort, and the Moti-Masjid or the Pearl Mosque, after which we spent fully two hours gazing with wonder at the world-renowned Taj-Mahal, "the dream in marble."

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Mr. C. K. Pillay, a professor of the Presidency College, who accompanied us, was kindness personified, and moved as one with us. That the success of our tour was solely due to his interest and tact, is but scanty praise to what he really deserves.

The Universities of Delhi, the Punjab and Aligarh must also be thanked for having given us every comfort as their guests.

We joined the Grand Trunk at Agra after a very enjoyable tour and returned home just in time to join in the Christmas turkey and pudding. Most of us looked forward particularly to these holidays, for we were the proud possessors of sprays of mistletoe, bought at Delhi as souvenirs of a most successful tour.

H. O. FOWLER (III HoAs.).



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H. O. FOWLER (III Hons.)



ANNUAL SPORTS (1931-32)

February 1932

100 Yards Dash:—

1. N. S. Vickers (IV U.C.).
2. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).

100 Yards Hurdles:—

1. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).
2. N. S. Vickers (IV U.C.).

220 Yards:—

1. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).
2. N. S. Vickers (IV U.C.).

440 Yards:—

1. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).
2. Manuel (IV U.C.).

Long Jump:—

1. N. S. Vickers (IV U.C.).
2. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).

Shot Put:—

1. Hobday (IV U.C.).
2. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).

Rickshaw Race:—

1. Claude Joseph (III Hons.) and D. Gordon (IV Hons.).
2. H. Gordon (II U.C.) and R. Gunther (I U.C.).

Sack Race:—

1. Suwacha Naidu, K. (II U.C.).
2. Ananthakrishnan (IV U.C.).

Sack Fight:—

1. Abdul Khadar (III U.C.).
2. Sridharan (IV U.C.).

Motor-cycle Race:—

1. Vickers, N. S. (IV U.C.).
2. Sridharan (IV U.C.).

Motor-cycle Musical Chairs:—

1. H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.) and R. G. B. Salisbury (I U.C.).
2. Sridharan and Sethuraman.

Slow Cycle Race:—

1. Sivasankaran (III U.C.).
2. Krishnasami (IV U.C.).

Walk a lap, run a lap and cycle a lap:—

1. Manuel (IV U.C.).
2. Bali Reddi (I U.C.).

Tug of War:—

Winners—The U. T. C. Team.

Championship:—

H. D. Gabriel (I U.C.).

TENNIS

1. Tournament Singles.—

Winner:—Sitaramayya.

Runner-up:—Madhavan Nair.

Tournament Doubles.—

Winners:—Sitaramayya and Koteeswara Rao.

Runners-up:—Lingamurthi and Krishnamurthi.

2. Tournament Singles.—

Winner:—M. P. Padmanabhan.

Runner-up:—M. P. Sethuram.

Tournament Doubles.—

Winners:—Ramachandran and Kuppusami.

Runners-up:—M. P. Sethuram and K. Narayanamurthi.

3. Tournament Singles.—

Winner:—M. P. Padmanabhan.

Runner-up:—A. N. Ramanathan.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

WINNERS IN THE ANNUAL COMPETITIONS (1931-32.)

BASKET BALL.

- A. Krishnaswami (II U.C.)
- T. K. Srinivasan (II U.C.)
- T. S. Sriramamurti (II U.C.)
- V. B. Venkataraghavan (I U.C.)
- P. S. Subrahmanyam (II U.C.)

VOLLEY BALL.

- O. Sridharan (I U.C.)
- J. Krishnachar (I U.C.)
- C. G. Ramnarathan (I U.C.)
- A. Subrahmanyam (II U.C.)
- Suwacha Naidu (II U.C.)
- Narayanamurti (I U.C.)
- Mr. S. Narayanan (B.A.)

FOOTBALL

- M. P. Padmanabhan (I U.C.)
- M. P. Bhaskara Nair (I U.C.)
- J. Krishnachar (I U.C.)
- W. G. Netto (I U.C.)
- Parameswaran (II U.C.)
- Ahobala Rao (I U.C.)

ATHLETICS.

1. Gabriel (I U.C.)
2. E. T. Appukatan (II U.C.)
3. Harry Gordon (II U.C.)

HOCKEY.

- B. Soares (I U.C.) (*Capt.*)
- Gabriel (I U.C.)
- Sundararajan (II U.C.)
- Chinniah (I U.C.)
- Towers, A. T. T. (I U.C.)
- Ramachandran (I U.C.)
- Subrahmanyam (II U.C.)
- Athmarama Rao (I U.C.)
- McKenzie (II U.C.)
- Jambulingam (II U.C.)

PLAY GROUND BALL.

- A. P. Jambulingam (II U.C.)
- H. O. Dias (I U.C.)
- Raman Menon (I U.C.)
- Sridhara Rao (I U.C.)
- Sundara Rao (II U.C.)
- Balakrishna Rao (II U.C.)
- Harry Gordon (II U.C.)
- C. P. Charl (II U.C.)



COLLEGE ASSOCIATIONS

TAMIL SANGAM.

This Sangam was inaugurated in August 1930, for the purpose of discussing academic questions of interest in connection with Tamil language and literature.

In order to elect the office-bearers for the academic year 1932-33, a business meeting of this Sangam was held on the 10th August 1932 and the following persons were duly elected:—

President :

Mr. S. Srinivasaiyengar, B.A., Vidwan,
Senior lecturer in Tamil, Loyola College.

Vice-President :

Mr. K. Madurai Mudaliar, Junior lecturer
in Tamil, Loyola College.

Secretaries :

Mr. A. E. Nachan (IV Class).

Mr. L. S. Panchapagesan (III Class).

Treasurer & Representative for IV Class :

Mr. A. K. Srinivasayaradan . . .

Representatives :

Mr. V. G. Raman (III U. C.).

Mr. C. Nagarajan (II U. C.).

Mr. R. K. Subramanian (I, U. C.).

The inaugural address of this Sangam was delivered by Sister V. Balammal, Editor of "Chintamani", on the 22nd August, 1932, with Srimathi Krishnaveni Ammal, Lecturer in Tamil, Lady Willingdon Training College, in the chair. The subject of the address was "Our Mother-Tongue." Several valuable suggestions were put forth by the lecturer and the president to improve the growth of the study of Tamil after condemning the miserably low position the language occupies to-day.

Several other meetings were also held in the course of the year in which such subjects as "Narrinai" "Kamba Ramayana—Guhapattalai," "Economic Condition of India in future," etc., were lectured upon. The attendance was fairly satisfactory at all meetings. It is however regretted that owing to several unforeseen circumstances it was found impossible to arrange for as many meetings as were originally hoped for.

The Sangam encouraged the study of Tamil in this College by presenting a copy of Tirukkural with Parimalazagar's commentary (Navalar Edn.) to Mr. S. Sarangapani (now a student of III year Economics Honours course in this College) in recognition of his having secured the highest number of marks in Part II Tamil in the University Intermediate Examination, March 1932.

This year the Sangam entered upon a new phase of activities. A dramatic branch was opened. Mr. Paul Venkataraman was elected conductor and Messrs. T. Jambukeswaran and D. Sundaram, both of III U.C., Secretaries. On the 11th December, 1932, the drama "True Love or Sundari" by Rao Bahadur P. Sambandamudaliar was staged in the Museum Theatre under the kind patronage of the Hon'ble Mr. P. T. Rajan, B.A. (Oxon.); Bar-at-Law. The drama was an unqualified success. Our thanks are due to the untiring efforts of the Presidents, conductor, and the Dramatic Secretaries of the Sangam, who were chiefly responsible for the excellence of the staging. Our thanks are also due to the various actors in the drama. We thank the College for having helped us financially to stage the drama.

It is earnestly hoped that under the Almighty's Grace, the Sangam will enjoy a prosperous career in all its activities in future.

A. E. NACHAN, and

L. S. PANCHAPAGESAN.

Secretaries



Seated:—D. R. Sundaram. C. R. Nagarajan. T. Jambukeswaran. Mr. S. Sreenivasa Iyengar. Rev. Father Bertram.
Mr. K. Madhurai Mudaliar. Mr. Paul Venkataraman. Mr. K. N. Sundararajan. Mr. V. B. Venkataraghavan.
Standing 1. Row:—R. Natarajan. P. K. Ramanujam. R. Somasundaram. R. Santhanam. N. R. Sreenivasan.

ANDHRA LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

President:

Mr. A. Parabrahma Sastri, B.A.

Vice-President:

Mr. K. V. Rathakrishna Sastri, B.A.

Secretary:

Mr. B. L. Narasimhaswamy (III U. C.).

Assistant Secretary:

Mr. S. Pampapathi (III U. C.).

Class Representatives:

Mr. B. Kanakalingeswara Rao (V Hons.)

Mr. G. V. Narasinga Rao (IV U. C.).

Mr. T. V. V. Narasimham (III U. C.).

Mr. M. Rajamannar (II U. C.).

Mr. U. Janardana Rao (I U. C.).

Our Andhra Vangmaya Samithi (Andhra Literary Association) commenced the seventh year of its progressive career with the above members duly elected as office-bearers for the year 1932-33. The inaugural address of the association was delivered on August 5th, 1932, by Vidwan G. J. Somayajulu Garu, M.A., Telugu Lecturer, Pachaiappa's College, and it was presided over by Desodharaka K. Nagiswara Rao Pantulu Garu, Editor of the "Andhra Patrika" and the High-Class Magazine, "Bharati." The learned lecturer addressed the students on "Kavya Literature and its main features" and in the course of his address, he compared the Eastern and Western Conventions of poetry, with special reference to the Andhra poets and their works. The distinguished President, in his concluding remarks, emphasised the emotional qualities of poetry in preference to the other aspects of it.

The Association arranged another lecture of interest on August 10th, 1932, by the eminent scholar and critic, M.R.Ry. T. Rajagopala Rao Garu, B.A., L.T., M.R.A.S., Superintendent of the Vernacular Studies, of the Madras Christian College. M.R.Ry. A. Parabrahma Sastri Garu, B.A., the President of the Association, presided on the occasion. The lecturer spoke on "Some recent

researches in the study of Andhra Literature," in the course of which, he traced the origin of the various animal deities and their influence on the people, with ample quotations from literary works and inscriptions. The lecture was inspiring and instructive to the highest degree.

The subsequent meetings were successfully conducted under the presidentship of interested students of the College. In all of them, as usual, many students participated in the discussions and evinced high spirits and intense enthusiasm. On September 1st, 1932, a debate was held with Mr. B. P. Ananda Rao in the Chair. Mr. D. P. Venkayya opened the debate "The British Prime Minister's Communal Award is not useful to India" and Mr. K. S. P. Bhushana Rao opposed. On October 6th, 1932, another debate was conducted, when Mr. K. Lakshmana Rao presided; the discussion "Much scope should be given to ladies under the present system of education" was opened by Mr. B. Kanakalingeswara Rao and opposed by Mr. D. P. Venkayya. On November 11th, 1932, Mr. T. Satyanarayana Rao, our old student of the College, now a research scholar, delivered a lecture on "Our Literature and the future," which was presided over by Mr. M. Nagendra Sai. The interesting lecture inspired the students with ideas of concentration on the mother-tongue. Again on January 18th, 1933, a debate was conducted under the Chairmanship of Mr. G. Srinivasa Rao, when Mr. K. Lakshmana Rao opened the discussion "Companionate marriages alone bring happiness in life," which was opposed by Mr. B. L. Narasimhaswamy.

The Association met on two other occasions to express regrets and condolences and to pray to God to bestow peace on the departed souls of Mr. E. Sreenivasamurti of III U.C., and Mr. Sankara Sastri of V Hons., of our College, whose sudden and accidental deaths were much lamented by the members and the staff.

As to the other important activities of our Samithi, we record the third drama enacted by the members. This year, we are proud to say that we staged most successfully on December 12th, 1932, the famous historical tragedy "Anarkali" in Telugu, written by M.R.Ry. V. V. L. Narasimha Rao Pantulu Garu of Cocanada, under the kind patronage of the Hon'ble Justice M. Venkata Subba Rao Garu. A medal was also proposed by students to Mr. B. N. Kalyana Rao for his

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Vice-President:

Mr. K. V. Rathakrishna Sastri, B.A.

Secretary:

Mr. B. L. Narasimhaswamy (III U. C.).

Assistant Secretary:

Mr. S. Pampapathi (III U. C.).

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splendid musical talents and histrionic powers. In this connection, we express our grateful thanks to Mr. G. K. Venkata Subbiah of the Royapuram Medical School, for his timely help in acting as one of the heroines. We are glad to record our heartfelt thanks to the distinguished gentlemen, B. Ramachandra Reddi Garu, B. Jagannatha Dasu Garu, N. Sreenivasa Rao Garu, V. Appa Rao Garu and N. Seshagiri Rao Naidu Garu, who encouraged us by giving liberal donations.

Another important item of interest which is worth noting is that we got on behalf of the association the Telugu Daily, "The Andhra Patrika" and the high-class Telugu Literary Journal, the "Bharati"; we get also another monthly "Kumara Mitramu" for a few months. These have been placed in the College Reading Room, by the kind permission of the Principal. We render our special and grateful Pranamams to the revered editor, Desoddharaka K. Nageswara Rao Pantulu Garu for his free gift of the Daily and for allowing half-rates concession for "Bharati."

The usual competitive examinations in Telugu continue to be held this year in essay-writing, versification, elocution and mono-acting. Prizes will be distributed at the ensuing anniversary celebration of the Samithi. As usual again two prizes will be given to the two best students in the B.A., and the Intermediate Classes, who stood first among our students in Telugu in the last University Examinations. We are glad to state that this year, these prizes were won by Messrs. C. V. L. N. Prasada Rao and P. Balakrishna Reddi, who got distinction in the B.A., and the Intermediate Examinations respectively.

B. L. NARASIMHASWAMY,

Secretary.

S. PAMPAPATHI,

Assistant Secretary.

SANSKRIT ASSOCIATION.

ASSOCIATION

President:

Mr. A. S. Krishna Rao, M.A.

Vice-President:

Mr. K. V. Subramanya Sastri, Siro.

Secretaries:

Mr. O. Venkatasubbaramiah (IV U.C.)

Mr. S. Subba Rao (III U.C.)

Class Representatives:

Mr. N. Jagannadhaswami (IV U.C.)

Mr. K. V. Balasubramanian (III U.C.)

Mr. P. K. Ramachandran (II U.C.)

Mr. G. S. Ramamurthi (I U.C.)

The work of our Association commenced with the usual election of office-bearers for the current year (1932-1933). The inaugural address was delivered by Dr. C. Kunhan Raja, M.A. (D. Phil. Reader in Sanskrit, the University of Madras) on the 23rd of August 1932, the subject of the address being "The note of beauty in Sanskrit Literature." Our President, M.R.Ry. A. S. Krishna Rao, M.A., occupied the chair on the occasion. His lecture was both interesting and inspiring to the students of Sanskrit literature.

Two papers were read, one by M.R.RY. T. Balasubramania Aiyar Avl., M.A., L.T., Assistant Professor of Sanskrit, Presidency College, on the 1st December 1932, on "The Esoteric significance of the Sakuntala" and another by Mr. C. Sankaran, B.A. (Hons.), on "Dandin's contribution to Sanskrit Literary Criticism" on the 14th January 1933. Both these papers were rich with extremely instructive matter.

We are glad to report that this is the first year in the life of our Association, when we could conduct two meetings, purely and entirely in Sanskrit. One of the papers read in Sanskrit was by M.R.Ry. S. Ranganathan, Avl., Mylapore, "The life of Sri Sankara" on the 5th December 1932. Another paper was read in Sanskrit by M.R.Ry. T. N. Gopalarama, Avl., Sanskrit Pandit, Muthialpet High School, on "Gairvani" on the 13th December, 1932. Both dealt with topics which have their own fascination and the language was sufficiently easy to be understood by the students who attended them. We are grateful

both these gentlemen for having taken such pains to address us in Sanskrit.

There are more meetings still to be held in the remaining period of the year. But, besides this routine work our Association has adopted two useful resolutions, one to award prizes to the writers of the best essays in Sanskrit in the competitions to be held shortly, and another to award prizes to those who are declared first and second in the elocution competition to be held in the near future. The Association also passed a resolution to the effect that the Drama "Malavikagnimithra" be staged during this year. But for lack of funds and time the proposal had to be dropped. We hope, however, that this dream may be realised in the coming year.

All the meetings during the year were held with the President of the Association in the Chair.

As usual, our Association is awarding two gold medals this year to the students of the Senior Intermediate and Senior B.A. Classes who obtained the largest number of marks in Sanskrit in the University Examinations. This year the Senior Medal is awarded to Mr. R. Subramanian, B.A. (Law in the Engineering College, Guindy) and the Junior Medal to Mr. K. V. Kasturiratnam (now student of III B.A. in Chemistry, Presidency College, Madras).

We have great pleasure in conveying our heartfelt thanks to those gentlemen who have from time to time honoured us with their addresses. Lastly we cannot adequately express our sincere thanks to the President and Vice-President for the sympathetic and kind help they have rendered us at every stage of our activities.

O. VENKATASUBBARAMIAH,
S. SUBBA RAO.

Secretaries.

DEBATING CLUB.

President:

Rev. Fr. L. D. Murphy, S.J., M.A.,
(Oxon.).

Vice-President:

Mr. A. L. Krishnan, M.A.

Secretary:

Mr. Fredy Kulanday (IV Hons.).

The year began with an unusual display of enthusiasm by the members. On the 28th July, 1932, Mr. Fredy Kulanday was elected Secretary by an overwhelming majority. Meetings were not held as frequently as could be desired. Enthusiasm flagged and the idea that the Secretary should arrange for meetings without anybody moving even his little finger took deep root. But the Club was worked on this principle; that unless the members themselves took a direct interest in the Club, it was not for the Club to provide them entertainment.

However a few good meetings were held before packed houses, the best among them being the debate on "Bernard Shaw vs. Shakespeare." Shakespeare of course won the day.

A sincere attempt has been made—thanks to Mr. T. S. Subramania Ayyar—by the formation of an "ad hoc" committee to frame the constitution of the Club. The "ad hoc" committee's draft will soon be placed before the general body for approval.

FREDY KULANDAY,

Secretary.

SODALITY OF OUR LADY

Director:

Rev. Fr. L. D. Murphy, S.J., M.A.,
(Oxon.).

Prefect:

Mr. M. A. Thomas (V Hons.)

Secretary:

Mr. Fredy Kulanday (IV Hons.)

Councillors:

D. M. B. Gordon (V Hons.)

R. L. Gunthur (II U.C.)

The sodality began work this year on the 3rd of July, with twenty-one old members and six aspirants. Regular meetings were held on every Sunday morning, when the office was read. The Director gave us instructions regularly and on all possible occasions he emphasised the importance of "Charity."

On the feast of St. Lawrence (10th August), the patron saint of our Director, a spiritual bouquet was collected from the Catholic students and offered to him on an artistic card, kindly prepared by the sisters of the Good Shepherd Convent.

As usual all the sodalists went to St. Mary's Cathedral to take part in the adoration conducted there on the feast of Christ the King. On the 8th of December, the enrolment of new members took place.

Our work for the year has been satisfactory. The attendance at Church and for the Sodality meetings was remarkably good.

FREDDY KULANDAY.

Secretary.

THE ECONOMICS ASSOCIATION.

President: _____

Rev. Fr. Basenach, S.J., B.Sc., Ph.D.

Vice-President: _____

Mr. A. Appadorai, M.A., Ph.D.

Secretary.

Mr. N. S. Swaminathan (IV Hons.).

We are happy to record that the Association's work for the year has fulfilled its early promise. We held a successful Inter-Collegiate debate in January last,—a practice which has become a regular feature in our association towards the close of the academic year. An interesting address was delivered by Mr. M. Rethinaswami, C.I.E., Member of the Public Services Commission, the subject being, "Economic arguments for All-India Federation." The Honourable Diwan Bahadur S. Kumaraswami Reddiar, Minister for Education to the Government of Madras, presided over the meeting. The prizes to the winners in the Inter-Collegiate debate and College essay competition were awarded on this occasion.

The inaugural address for the year 1932-33 was delivered by Mr. A. Appadorai, M.A., Ph.D.; Mr. M. A. Candeth, M.A., LL.B., Deputy Director of Public Instruction, presided. The subject was, "The study of Economic History with reference to South India." The lecturer, in the course of

his address, examined the available sources and showed how they could be used with advantage in reconstructing the Economic History of South India.

A noticeable feature of the year's meetings was that a greater scope was afforded to the "young economists" of the college, to initiate discussions for we have latterly been inviting very few outsiders. The object in view has been to develop student initiative.

In the first of the ordinary meetings, Mr. Gordon read an interesting paper on "The German Banking system." He made a comprehensive survey of the banking system in Germany and also emphasised its special features in contrast with the British Banking system. The next subject, "The Changing East" was discussed by Mr. P. S. Narasimhan. Mr. Narasimhan gave us a detailed account of the social and political changes that were taking place in Eastern Countries such as India, China, Japan and Turkey. He was followed by a number of supplementary speakers. Other important subjects discussed were, "Fascism and its relation to freedom," "The time element in Economic Industrial development of India," "External Capital in India." We may also make special mention of a lecture by Mr. C. S. Raman, B.A. (Hons.), on "Some aspects of Unemployment."

We propose to hold the usual Inter-Collegiate debate and an essay competition, the latter being open only to the members of the College.

N. S. SWAMINATHAN,

Secretary.

KERALA SAMAJ.

President: _____

Dr. A. Appadorai, M.A., Ph.D.

Vice-Presidents: _____

M.R. Ry A. L. Krishnan, Avl., M.A.

„ „ Vidwan C. S. Nair, Avl.,

„ „ K. N. Sankaran Unni, Avl., B.A.

Secretaries: _____

Mr. K. P. Achutha Menon (IV U.C.).

Mr. E. K. Moidu (IV U.C.).



MANNAR SAMI

By R. K. Subramaniam, I U.C.



SENATE HOUSE, MADRAS

By R. K. Subramaniam, I U.C.



MUSIC'S CHARM

By Akbar, II U.C.

We began our report of 1932-1933 with an excellent function arranged under the auspices of our Association, viz. *The Inter-Collegiate Elocution Competition in Malayalam*.

It was the first of its kind in the annals of our association. All the Arts Colleges and also the Law College of the City were invited to send two representatives each. Law, Presidency and Christian Colleges sent their representatives and our thanks are due to them for their co-operation. Including our representatives there were eight competitors on the whole. The subject was "Whether Kerala should have a Separate University"—not an insignificant topic. It was announced only one day previous to the day of competition. Dr. P. J. Thomas, Vidwan, C. S. Nair and Mr. K. N. Sankaran Unni, B.A., acted as judges. Mr. K. P. Achutha Menon of our Association and Mr. P. K. Krishna Unni Menon, B.A., of the Law College were declared to be the first and the second respectively. Our opinion undoubtedly was that we should have a separate university for Kerala to develop our own culture.

We conducted also an Essay Competition among our own members and Mr. Kesavan of the IV U.C. was awarded first place. Our congratulations to the winners.

Among the other activities of the year may be mentioned the Annual function. It began with a pleasant social. The Hon'ble Justice Pandalai presided over the meeting which followed. Vidwan Sankunni Menon, Avl., of the School of Indian Medicine delivered a learned and interesting lecture on "Malayalam Literature." The prizes for Elocution and Essay writing were distributed on the occasion.

With the reopening of the college, our activities were renewed. The election of the office bearers for the current academic year took place early in July. We held seven ordinary meetings on the whole. Besides these we also invited eminent men like Mr. Mamman Mappilai, B.A., Mahakavi Ullur, M.A., B.L., and Mr. D. Padmanabhan Unni, M.A., to deliver lectures under the auspices of our association.

We are not going to stop with meetings alone. We are also arranging the Elocution and Essay Competitions and the Annual function as usual. We are glad to state that we intend to publish an *Annual Magazine* in Malayalam towards the end of February 1933; it is now in the press.

In conclusion, we may say that we are earnestly trying to do something constructive to keep alive the interest of our members in the language and culture of Kerala.

K. P. ACHUTHA MENON,
E. K. MOIDU,
Secretaries.

THE UNIVERSITY TRAINING CORPS, "C" Co. (Loyola).

The Loyola College contingent was 40 strong in July 1932 including 9 non-commissioned officers. Rammohan who was a Corporal at the beginning of the year is now the Company Quarter-master Sergeant. Bhimeswar Rao has been confirmed as a Sergeant. Akbar and C. V. Narayanan are acting as Corporals. Jambukeswaran who was a Private at the beginning of the year is now a Corporal.

The last U. T. C. camp was held at Pallavaram during Michaelmas. The Loyola cum Muhamadan Contingent secured the Tug of War Cup. The "C" Company won the Hockey Cup and 3 members from the Loyola Contingent got medals. It was an agreeable surprise to see that some members of this contingent who took part in the Boxing Tournament acquitted themselves creditably. Bali Reddy and Verghese obtained prizes.

This contingent can now boast of an armoury. LIUT. SUBRAMANIA AYYAR.
Bhimeswar P.

Incorp. Acct. 121, American St. Madras.

Sydneyham College, Bombay.

Chacko, T. M. (Hons.)
Chacko, T. G. (Hons.)
Chacko, T. J. (1930)

V-B
V-B
III-B

1932
1933
1934

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This contingent can now boast of an armoury.

LIEUT. SUBRAMANIA AYYAR.

LOYOLA COLLEGE.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES.

(1 or 2 after the name of a graduate indicates a First or Second Class.)

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Abdul Khadir, F.	1931	V-B	43/44, Anderson Street, Madras.
Abdul Mannan, E.	1932	IV-B	Revenue Inspector, N. Arcot.
Abdul Wahab, S.	1932	IV-B	
Abraham, K. V.	1927	V-B	
Adinarayana, V. S. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Adisheshaiah Malcolm (Hons.) (1)	1931	III-B	
Adishesha Reddi, M.	1927	V-B	
Adisheshayya, S.	1932	IV-B	
Adisheshu, S.	1929	V-B	
Ayappa Reddi, P, B.L.	1928	I	Buchi Reddi Palem (Nellore Dt.)
Alexander Joshua (1931)	1932	IV-B	The College, Wye, Kent (England)
Amirthalingam, K. (2)	1927	I	Office of Tamil Translr. to Govt.
Anandasagar Rao, J.	1930	V-B	Clerk, c/o J. Krishnamurti Rao, Advocate, Cuddapah.
Anantakrishnan, A.	1932	IV-B	
Anjaneyala Chetti, S.	1931	V-B	
Annaji Rao, D.	1931	I	59, Vellala Street, Vepery.
Anthony Arulswami, S. A.	1931	V-B	4-A, Rosary Church Lane, San Thome.
Aravamuthan, G. (2)	1928	I	
Aravamuthan, S. (Hons.) (1930)	1931	I	C/o S. Raghava Ayyangar, Adambakam, St. Thomas' Mt.
Ardhanari, G. S.	1930	I	C/o Mr. G. S. Sessa Ayyangar, B.A., B.L., Gobichettipalayam.
Arumugam, P. S.	1930	V-B	
Arumugam, R. (1)	1931	I	
Arunachalam, D.	1929	V-B	
Ayyaswami, A.	1927	V-A	
Ayyaswami, T. D. (1931)	1932	IV-B	Clerk, Public Services Commission.
Balakrishna Menon, V. P. T.	1928	V-A	
Balakrishnan Nair, C. K. (2)	1930	I	
Balakrishnan Nair, K. (Hons.) (2)	1930	III-B	Ananda Villa, Poonamallee High Road, Vepery.
Balakrishnan Nair, T.	1931	IV-B	
Balakrishnan, C. S. (Hons.)	1931	III-B	
Balakrishnan, V. K. (1930)	1931	I	
Balanarayanan Nambiar, V. P.	1931	V-B	
Balasubrahmanyam, S.	1932	I-A	
Balasundaram, V. S.	1929	V-A	
Balraj, J. C.	1930	V-B	Christianpet, Katpadi.
Basantalal Gupta	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Bhaskaran, C. P. (1928) (2)	1930	I	
Bhaskara Rao, K.	1930	V-B	Chandramunipetah, Berhampore, (Ganjam).
Bhavanisanker Rao, B. (2)	1927	I	Teacher, American Mission School Bombay.
Bhupati Rao, K. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Brahmayya, P.	1928	V-B	Incorp., Acctt. 121, Armenian St., Madras.
Chacko, T. J. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Chacko, T. M.	1929	V-B	Sydenham College, Bombay.
Chakravarti, T. G. (Hons.)	1932	III-B	

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—contd.

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Chandramurti, C.	1927	V-B	
Chandrasekharan, M. S. (1929)	1930	I	39, 1st Street, Gopalpuram, Cathedral P.O.
Chandrasekharan, O. T. (2)	1931	IV-B	
Chandrasekharan, P. K., B.L.	1928	V-B	C/o V. T. Rangaswami Ayyangar, Vakil, Vellore.
Chandrasekharan, V. V. (2)*	1932	IV-B	
Chellapillai Rajan, A. (2)	1930	I	
Chenchi Reddi, K. (1930)	1931	V-B	27, Car Street, Saidapet.
Cheriakunhunni Rajah, K. C. (1930)	1931	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Chokkalingam, S.	1930	V-B	The Palace, Kottakal, S. Malabar. C/o K. S. Ramayya Mudaliar, West Road, Negapatam.
Costa, S. A. (1927) B. Com.	1928	V-B	Principal, Nanodia College, Kalutara South, Ceylon.
Cyriac, K. J. (Hons.) (1931) (2)	1932	III-B	St. Thomas' College, Trichur.
Damodaran Nair, M. V. (2)	1929	I	
Dandekar, E. M.	1929	V-B	
David, J. D. (1928)	1929	V-B	Calicut.
Desikachari, K. C.	1932	IV-B	
Dharmalingam, V.	1932	IV-B	
Dharmaraja Aiyar, K.	1931	I-A	Veterinary College, Bombay
Dharamasuri, V. (Hons.) (2)	1930	III-B	C/o Mr. V. Ramamurti, B.A., B.L., Agraharam, Ellore.
Duraikkan, D. (1)	1931	I	
Duraiswami, A. R.	1932	IV-B	
Duraiswamy, C. (Hons.) (2)	1931	I	
Duraiswamy, M., M.A.	1927	V-B	C/o Village Munsiff, Veppoor Village, Gudiyattam, R. S. Office of the Inspector of Schools, III Circle, Bellary.
Duraiswamy Reddi, N. (2)	1929	V-B	Gandlepalle, Chittoor.
Duraiswamy, S. C.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Duraiswamy, T. K.	1932	IV-B	
Duraiswamy, V.	1931	I-B	C/o K. Eapen, B.A., B.L., [Coimbatore.
Eapen, S.	1930	V-B	
Edward, P. D.	1931	IV-B	
Fasihudin Ahmed	1931	V-B	
Fertnig, L. J.	1929	V-B	Imperial Bank, Ootacamund.
Gajapati, P.	1928	V-B	
Gajapati Raju, D. V. S.	1932	IV-B	
Ganapati, N. (1928) (1)	1929	I-B	
Ganesh Singh, K.	1932	IV-B	Fraser & Ross, Madras
Gangi Reddi, M.	1928	I	
Gidraj, A.	1931	IV-B	Taluk Office, Sidhouk, Cuddapah.
Gopal, V. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Gopalachari, K. S. (1931)	1932	III-B	
Gopalakrishnamurti, K. S.	1931	IV-B	
Gopalakrishnan, A. M.	1929	V-B	
Gopalan Adiodi, K. V.	1932	IV-B	
Gopalan Nambiar, M. C.	1929	V-A	
Gopalan, P.	1932	V-B	
Gopalan, P.	1932	V-B	
Gopala Rao, K.	1932	I-A	
Gopala Rao L. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Gopalayya, P.	1928	I	

* The Henry Stone Medal, and the Cardozo Prize.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Govindan, S. R.	1932	IV-B	
Gurunathan, C. (1927) (1)	1928	I	
Gwynne, J. L.	1929	V-B	Taluk Office, Gudur. Clerk, Residency Secretariat. [Hyderabad]
Hanumantha Rao, C., B.L.	1927	V-B	
Hariharan, C. S.	1932	I-B	
Hariharan, M. K. (Hons.) (1)*	1930	I	Lecturer, St. Joseph's College, Bangalore
Hayagriva Gupta, V. (1929)	1930	III-B	C/o Mr. U. Upendra Gupta, Chirla
Himayatullah, M. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	C/o M. I. Hanief Sahib, 18 Park Road Tasker Town, Bangalore (Cant)
Hobday, E.	1932	IV-B	
Ipe, P. I. (1929)	1930	V-B	Paramel House, West End, Kunnankulam.
Ittyachen, M. K.	1932	IV-B	
Jagannadham, A.	1932	I-A	
Jagannathan, N. C. (1929)	1930	V-B	C/o Mr. N. C. Sesha Ayyangar, B.A., Udayarpalayam-TRI.
Jagannatha Rao, P. V.	1929	I	
Jamal Mohideen, S.	1932	IV-B	
Janakiramaraaju, G.	1932	IV-B	
Jayaraman, V. V.	1930	I	
Jayasankaran, S. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	9, Mosque Street, Saidapet.
Joseph, V. V. (1928) (1)†	1929	V-B	London.
Kallat, Frank (1927)	1929	V-B	Allianz und Stuttgarter Insurance Bank, Calicut.
Kalyanaraman, T. V. (1927)	1929	I	45, Central Avenue, Calcutta.
Kalyanaraman, V. (1930)	1931	V-B	C/o N. Venkatarama Ayyar, Hd. Clerk, D.T. S. Office, (S.T.R.), Madura.
Kalyanasundaram, P. S. (1927)	1928	V-B	C/o Estate Overseer, Tirupati, Rammad Dt.
Kamayya, P. (1927)	1929	I	Kottapet, Guntur.
Kamayya, P. (1929) (2)	1929	I	
Kameswara Rao, J. V.	1928	V-B	1062, Tipparajuvari St., Nellore.
Kameswara Rao, P. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	Apprentice, Mylapore.
Kanakabappayya (2)	1928	V-B	C/o Tahsildar, Tanukur.
Kanakasabapathi, A.	1929	I	
Kandappa Menon, A.	1932	V-B	
Kandaswami, S.	1928	V-B	
Kannabiran, V. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Kannamachari, G.	1922	IV-B	
Kannan, T. K.	1930	V-B	505, Ramaraja Appayya Road, Secunderabad.
Karunakara Menon, K. P.	1932	IV-B	
Karunakaran, K. N.	1932	IV-B	
Karuppaswami, S. N. (1927)	1929	V-B	
Kasivisvanathan, M. (1)	1932	I-A	L. F. Accts., Vizagapatam.
Kasturirangan, R. G.	1930	V-B	
Kerala Varma, (63rd Prince, Cochin)(Hons.)	1930	I	Palace, Tripunithura.

* The Stuart Prize, the Pitti Munuswami Chetti Garu Gold Medal and the S. Ananta-

† The Gopathi Madhava Chetti Medal.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR	GROUP.	REMARKS
Kesavan, N. R.	1932	IV-B	
Kesavelu, S. V.	1931	V-B	
Khiser Muhammed	1929	V-B	
Kondayya, J. C. (1930)	1931	I	Annamalai P.O., Coimbatore.
Koshi, K.	1927	V-A	Law College, Madras.
Kotayya, M. (1928)	1929	I	
Kotelesvara Rao, N.	1932	IV-B	Duggirala, Guntur District.
Kothandaramayya, T.	1929	I	Law College, Madras.
Krishna Ayyar, P. S. (Hons.)	1929	I	
Krishna Ayyar, S.	1929	I	
Krishnamachari, P. (1927)	1931	V-A	Varakalai (Travancore).
Krishnamachari, S. V. (Hons.) (1)	1931	I	
Krishnamacharyulu, A. U. (1931)	1932	V-B	
Krishnamurti Ayyar, M. S.	1932	I-B	
Krishnamurti, B. V. G.	1931	I	
Krishnamurti, D. V., LL.B.	1927	V-A	
Krishnamurti, G. N. (Hons.) (2)	1931	II-B	Tutor, Loyola College.
Krishnamurti, L. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Krishnamurti, K. (1928) B.L.	1929	V-B	
Krishnamurti, K. M.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnamurti, M. (1930)	1932	I	
Krishnamurti, M.	1932	I	
Krishnamurti, M. (562)	1932	IV-B	
Krishnamurti, N. (Hons.)	1931	I	
Krishnamurti, S.	1930	I	Office of Inspector of Excise, Chittoor Circle.
Krishnamurti, S. A.	1929	V-B	
Krishnan K. P.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnankutti Moothan, A.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnan Nayar, P. (2)	1927	I	
Krishnan, S.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnan Unni Panikkar, E.	1928	V-A	
Krishna Rao, S. (2)	1927	I	Karimba P.O. (via) Olavakot.
Krishna Rao, S.	1931	IV-B	Engineering College, Bangalore.
Krishna Reddi, C. B.L.	1928	V-B	
Krishnaswami, K. (1930)	1931	V-B	V. C. School, Omalur (Salem District.)
Krishnaswami, K. M.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnaswami, K. R. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Krishnaswami, L. (Hons.)	1930	I	
Krishnaswami, M. S. (1927) B.L.	1928	I	3, Kavarai Street, Saidapet.
Krishnaswami Pillai, A.L.	1929	V-B	Vakil, Madurai.
Krishnaswami, S.	1930	V-B	C/o V. Seshayyar Rtd. Tahsildar, Manjakuppam, Cuddalore.
Krishnaswami S. (2)	1932	I-A	Fraser & Ross, Madras.
Krishnaswami, T. S.	1929	I	Clerk, Corporation, Madras.
Krishnaswami T. V.	1932	IV-B	
Krishnaswami, V. (1930) (2)	1931	I	Engineering College, Bangalore.
Krishna Varma Raja, A. K.	1930	V-B	Kadathanath.
Krishnaya Chetti, S.	1929	I	Proddatur.
Kumaraswami, S.	1930	I	72, Poonamalle High Road, Kil- pauk.
Kuppuswamayya (1928) (2)	1929	I	Shevapat Salem.
Kuppuswami, C. A. (1929)	1931	I	Clerk, P. O., Vellore.
Kutti Ettan Raja, K. C.	1931	IV-B	The Palace, Kottakal, S. Malabar
Kuttikunhuni Raja, K. C.	1931	IV-B	Do.
Kuttunni Raja, K. C.	1931	IV-B	Do.
Lakshmanan, P. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Lakshmanan, S. V.	1930	V-B	C/o P. Veera Boyet, Oppana- kara Street, Coimbatore.
Lakshmanan, S. V.	1931	IV-B	Law College, Madras.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Lakshminarasimhan, P. (2)	1932	IV-B	Inspector. The Country Insurance Co., Chinglepet.
Lakshminarasimhan, V. (2)	1928	I	
Lakshminarayanan, D. (1)	1927	I	Ry. Audit, Golden Rock, Trichinopoly.
Lakshminarayanan, K. N. (1931) (2)	1932	IV-B	
Lakshminarayanan, N. P.	1930	V-B	13, Pycroft's 1st Street, Royapettah.
Lakshmi Reddi, G.	1928	I	
Lewis, R. J. (Hons.)	1932	III-B	
Lourdu Thomas, M.	1928	I	Police T. S., Vellore.
Madanagopal Rao, T. V.	1928	I	
Madhava Rao, V.	1930	V-B	Central Urban Bank, Mylapore; 1/1, Gurumurti Ayyar Street, Saidapet.
Madhava Menon, K. (Hons.) (2)	1932	III-B	
Madhavan, K. S.	(1932)	IV-B	Probationer, Agfa Photo Co. Calcutta.
Mahadevan, K. J.	1930	V-B	52, Lancaster Gate, London, W-2.
Mahadevan, M. S.	1929	V-B	84, Agorasastrigal Agraharam, Mayavaram.
Mahadevan, V. S.	1929	I	
Mahalingam, S. (1931) (1)	1932	I	
Manikkavasagam, A.	1932	IV-B	
Manivannan, T. (Hons.) (1)	1931	I	
Maniyan, N. (1931) (2)	1932	IV-B	Tutor, Loyola College.
Marimuthu, K. V. (1)	1932	I-B	
Martinayya, M.	1928	V-B	Kannavanthota, Guntur.
Mascarenhas, C. B.	1930	V-B	Law Student, Bombay.
Mathurbhutham, N.	1931	IV-B	P. Orr & Sons, Madras.
Mohana Rama Reddi, R., L. T.	1927	V-B	Jr. Dy. Insp. of Schools, Dharmavaram.
Mohana Rao, M. (Hons.) (1930)	1931	I	
Moses T. V. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Muhammad Abdul Huc	1927	V-B	Sub-Registrar, Berhampore (Ganjam)
Muhammad Abdul Khader (2)	1932	IV-B	
Muhammad Fazlur Rahman	1931	IV-B	
Muhammad Khaja Muhiyuddin (Hons.) (2)	1930	I	Near Gopalaswamy Temple, Ellore.
Muhammad Saïduddin	1931	I	
Muniswamy Naidu, P.	1931	V-B	
Muniswamy, N. R.	1930	V-B	Navalpure, Ranipet.
Murree, A.	1932	IV-B	
Muthuswami, N. (Hons.)	1932	I	
Muthuswamy, V. O., (Hons.) (2)	1929	I	
	1932	I	
Nagarajan, A.	1930	I	Law College, Madras.
Nagarajan, K. S. (1931)	1932	I	
Nagarajan, N.	1929	I	Gudalore, Tetighandur P. O.
Nageswara Rao, K. (2)	1931	IV-B	
Narasimha Ayyangar, S.	1929	I	3rd Agraharam, Salem.
Narasimhachari, K.	1931	I	
Narasingo Nayako (1)	1932	I-B	21, Ranganayakulapeta Nellore.
Narasimhamurti, K. (Hons.)	1931	I	
Narasimhan, N. S. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Narasimhan, P. (2)	1930	V-B	
Narasimhan, R. (1927)	1928	I	Post-Grad., Presy. College.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Narasimhan, R.	1931	I-A	325, Mangadisami Ayyar Street, Nungumbakam.
Narasimhan, R.	1932	IV-B	
Narasimhan, S.	1929	I	Stenographer City Co-operative Bank Purasawalkam.
Narasimhan, V. K. (Hons.) (1)	1932	III-B	
Narasimha Rao, M. V.	1930	V-B	
Narasimha Tatachari, T. K. T., B. L.	1928	V-B	Sri Vasam, Nadu Street, Mylapore.
Narasimheswara Sarma, V.	1932	IV-B	
Narasinga Rao, K. C. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	
Narayana Ayyar, T. K. (Hons.) (1)*	1931	III-B	
Narayana, B. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Narayanachar, P. †	1930	I	C. D. P. Seshan, Rayachoti, (Cuddapah District.)
Narayana Menon, M. (1930)	1931	V-B	89, Vellala Street, Vepery.
Narayana Menon, P. M.	1931	I	
Narayanamurti, D.	1928	V-B	
Narayanan, K. (No. 7, 1931, March)	1932	I	
Narayanan, K. (No. 538, 1931, March)	1932	IV-B	
Narayanan, S. (Hons.) (1930) (1)	1931	I	Lecturer Loyola College.
Narayana Rao, D. P., B. L.	1927	V-B	
Narayana Rao, K.	1931	IV-B	
Narayana Rao, S.	1932	IV-B	
Narayana Rao, V.	1928	I	
Narayana Reddi, K. B.	1928	V-B	
Narayana Reddi, R.	1929	I	Collector's Office, Greampet, Chittoor.
Narayanasmami, K. V.	1932	I-B	
Narayanasmami, R.	1927	I	
Natanaasabhapati, A.	1932	IV-B	
Natarajan, M. K.	1931	IV-B	30, Brodie's Road, Mylapore.
Natarajan, M. S., M. A. (1)	1928	V-B	P. B. No. 2081, Calcutta.
Natarajan, V. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Natesan, M. (2)	1932	I-B	
Natesan, M. S. (B. A.) (1)	1929	I	
Natesan, M. S. (Hons.) (1)	1931	I	
Natesan, N.	1932	IV-B	
Nityanandani, M. R.	1932	I-A	
Padmaabhabhari, T. S.	1929	V-B	
Padmanabhaswami Reddi, C.	1929	V-B	
Panchapagesan, T.	1932	I-A	
Panchapagesan, V. K. (1) ‡	1932	I-B	Post-Grad., Loyola College,
Panduranga Rao, P.	1928	V-B	
Parameswaran, K. S.	1931	IV-B	
Parthasarathi, M. A.	1931	IV-B	Law College, Madras
Parthasarathi, M. S. (1930)	1931	I	Law College, Madras.
Parthasarathi, S. K.	1931	IV-B	
Parthasarathi, T. (1)	1932	I-A	
Parthasarathi, T. N. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	
Pattabhiraman, K. V. (1930)	1931	V-B	57, Appaswami Street, Mylapore.
Pereira, J. F.	1927	V-A	Tutor, Loyola College.
Periyaswami, S.	1932	IV-B	Sub-Editor, The "New Times," Madras.
Pichi Reddi, G. (1930)	1931	V-B	

* The G. A. Vaidyaraman Prize and the Sir T. Mackenzie Russ Prize, 1930.

† The Cardozo Prize and the Pentland Prize.

‡ The Marsh Prize.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES--contd.

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Pinheiro Peter (1929)	1931	V-B	
Pranarthiharan, V. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Punniakoti, P. T.	1931	IV-B	
Raghavachari, G. V. (1)	1932	I-B	
Raghavan, A. K. (1930)	1931	V-B	Perambath House, Cherakara, Tellicherry.
Raghava Reddi, N. S. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Raghunathan, N. T. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	Law College, Madras.
Raghurama Rao, T. K. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Rajagopalan, N. V.	1930	I	Collector's Office, Nellore.
Rajagopalan, P. (1930)	1931	V-B	C/o S. Purushotham Ayyar, Chidambaram, Mannar.
Rajagopalan, R. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	C/o R. V. Sarma, P. A. Loyola College, Madras.
Rajagopalan, S.	1929	I	Died, June 1932.
Rajagopalan, T. S., L.T. (1)	1927	I	Hindu High School, Triplicane.
Rajagopalan, V. S.	1928	V-B	
Rajagopal Chetty, A.	1929	V-B	Clerk, Collector's Office, Cuddalore.
Rajamanickam Chetti, G.	1930	V-B	
Rajamanickam, C. K.	1932	IV-B	
Rajam, K. N.	1931	IV-B	
Rajam, S.	1931	I-A	
Ramachandra Ayyar, P. S.	1932	IV-B	
Ramachandra Das, J.	1930	V-B	Landlord, Proddatur.
Ramachandran, A., B.L.	1927	V-B	
Ramachandran, A. (Hons.) (2)	1931	I	C/o Mr. K. S. Appaswami Ayyar, D. P.
Ramachandran, A. K. (Hons.) (2)	1932	III-B	
Ramachandran, A. P.	1930	I	C/o Mr. A. Parthasarathi Ayyangar, Parry & Co., Ranipet.
Ramachandran, K. C.	1932	IV-B	
Ramachandran, K. N.	1930	V-B	Karur, 5, H. Koil Street.
Ramachandran, L.	1931	IV-B	Died, April 1932, at Salem.
Ramachandran, M. V.	1930	V-B	C/o Mr. C. S. Rangiah Naidu, Mettupalayam.
Ramachandran, N. B.	1931	I	
Ramachandran, P. V. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	Palamaneri, Tirukattupalli P.O.
Ramachandran, T. S.	1932	IV-B	
Ramachandran, V. C. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Ramachandra Rao, C. K., B.L.	1927	I	Manager, Nash Motor Co., Madras.
Ramachandra Rao, D.	1932	IV-B	
Ramakrishna Menon, P.	1931	IV-B	
Ramakrishnan, S. R.	1932	I-B	
Ramakrishna Rao, B.	1932	IV-B	
Ramakrishna Rao, M. (1)	1930	I	Post-Graduate, Loyola College.
Ramakrishnayya, D.	1929	I	C/o S. V. Subbarayudu Garu, K. Tahsildar, Sashipet, Nellore.
Ramakrishnayya, K.	1929	V-B	112, Gower St., London.
Rama Kurup, P. (1927)	1930	V-A	C/o E. Gopalan Nambiar, Pleader, Badagari.
Ramalinga Reddi, C.	1930	I	Cattamanchi, Chittoor.
Ramalingeswara Rao, C.	1929	V-B	Murampudi, Duggirala, Tenali.
Ramalingeswara Sarma, K. (1930)	1932	V-B	C/o K. Chinnasriramiu Moyya, Godappadu P.O., Kistna.
Ramamohan Rao, B. S.	1931	IV-B	C/o Mr. Sri Hari Rao Naidu, I. G. of Registratio.
Ramamurti, A. (1)	1932	I-E	
Ramamurti, A. E.	1931	V-B	
Ramamurti, C.	1932	IV-B	
Ramamurti, I. V.	1931	I	
Ramamurti, M.	1931	IV-B	

* The J. A. Vaidyaraman Prize
 † The Carboxo Prize and the Pearl Prize
 ‡ The Marsh Prize

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Ramamurti, T. N.	1930	V-B	86, Sali Street, Big Court, Varanasi.
Ramanam, R. V. (1930)	1931	I	
Ramanatha Ayyar, C. R.	1932	IV-B	
Ramanathan, C. C. (Hons.) (2)	1932	III-B	
Ramanathan, K.	1932	I-B	
Ramanathan, K. S. (2)	1929	I	
Ramanathan, K. S.	1931	IV-B	
Ramanathan, S. L. T.	1927	V-A	Dy. Inspector of Schools.
Ramanatha Rao, A.	1932	IV-B	
Ramanatha Rao, S.	1928	V-B	
Ramanatha Rao, U. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Ramanath Patnaik (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Raman, K.	1932	I	
Raman Nayar, K. N.	1932	IV-B	
Raman, P. S.	1930	V-B	Manangappan St., G.T.
Ramanuja Ayyangar, M. O.	1932	IV-B	
Ramanujam, T. N. (2)	1930	I	7, Basu Water Works St., G.T.
Ramapayya, H. (M.A.) (1)	1929	I	
Ram Rao, P. N. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	6-23, Brahmam Extension, Coimbatore.
Rama Rao, W. V. (1927) (1)	1928	V-B	Behanpur, Ganjam.
Ramasubrahmanyam, C. S. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Ramaswami, A. V.	1928	V-B	
Ramaswami, C. V. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	"Dwaraka," Nungambakam.
Ramaswami, J. N.	1931	IV-B	Clerk, Divisional Engineering Telegraph Office, Pona.
Ramaswami, N. (2)	1931	I	
Ramaswami, O. A.	1930	I	
Ramaswami Pillay, M.	1928	V-B	
Ramaswami Raja, K.	1931	V-B	England.
Ramaswami, R. (Tillakastharam) (1)	1931	I-B	
Ramaswami Reddi, C.	1930	V-B	Padmaprabhasa, Chittoor.
Ramaswami, S. (1930)	1931	V-B	Apprentice, Central Bank of India Bombay
Ramaswami, S.	1932	IV-B	
Ramaswami, T. N.	1932	IV-B	
Ramaswami, V. N.	1927	V-B	Clerk, High Court, Madras.
Ramayya Chetti, K.	1929	V-B	
Ramayya, V.	1932	IV-B	
Rama Reddi, B.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Ramesh Rao, M. (M.A.) *	1930	V-B	Shanker Bagh, Kilkari.
Rangachari, K.	1931	IV-B	Post-graduate, Loyola College.
Rangachari, K. (Hons.)	1932	I	
Ranganathan, R.	1932	IV-B	
Ranganathan, K.	1932	I-A	
Ranganathan, M. S. (Hons.)	1931	I	
Ranganathan, M. V. (1929)	1930	V-B	Clerk, Chief-Accountant's Office, G.I.P. Ry., Bombay
Ranganatha Rao, M. S.	1931	I-A	
Ranga Rao, D. A. S. (1927)	1930	V-B	407, Sundarajin Vari St., Nellore
Ranga Rao, N.	1932	I-B	
Ranga Rao, S. V. (1930)	1931	V-B	Landlord, Chit Town, Guntur.
Ranga-swami, A.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Rangayya, B.	1931	V-B	
Rangayya, P. V.	1929	V-B	94, Anaswaram St., Salem.
Rayappa, T. M. (1931)	1932	IV-B	San Thome High School, Mysore.
Rosemeyer, C. P. (Hons.)	1931	III-B	Vizagapatam
Sadanandam, M.	1931	IV-B	

* The Henry Stone Medal and the Cardozo Prize.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME	YEAR	GROUP	REMARKS
Sagar, S.	1927	I	Setupati High School, Madura.
Saldanha, M. F. P. (2)	1927	V-B	
Sambanda Rao, T. K. (1930) (2)	1931	I	C/o T. R. Koteesvara Rao, 110, Duplex's Road, Pondicherry.
Sambasiva Rao, W. V., B.L.	1928	V-B	Vakil, Berhampore, Ganjam.
Sampathkumaran, C. (1930)	1931	V-B	77, Ranganayakulapera, Nellore.
Samuel, T. P.	1927	V-B	Secretary, Y.M.C.A., Esplanade, Madras.
Sangameswara Rao, T.	1930	V-B	Adivi Ravalapadu Agraharam P.O., Konayapalem (Kistna)
Sankara Menon, T. (1927)	1928	I	Revenue Inspector, Kodakanal.
Sankaranarayanan, D. (Hons.)	1931	III-B	
Sankaranarayanan, P. R.	1931	IV-B	
Sankaran, K. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Sankarankutti Menon, V. P. (1930) (2)	1931	V-B	
Sankaran, M. S.	1932	IV-B	
Sankaran, R.	1930	V-B	Clerk, Revenue Dept., Bhavani.
Sankaran, T. A.	1932	IV-B	General Electric Co., Madras.
Sankaran, V. (1)	1932	I-B	
Sankararaman, A. R. (Hons.) (2)	1932	III-B	
Sankara Rao, N. V. B. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Santanam, S.	1931	IV-B	
Saptarishi, P. A. (1)	1931	I	La'gudi.
Sarangam, D. (1929)	1930	I	C/o Messrs. Bhaskari & Co., Ford Dealers, Trichinopoly.
Sarvisetti, A.	1932	I	
Sasisekharan, K.	1927	I	C/o Manager, Kanniyadi Zamin.
Sasisekhara Rao, P.	1928	V-B	
Satyanarayana, A. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	
Satyanarayana, D. V. V. (1930)	1931	V-B	Landlord, Pithapuram.
Satyanarayanamurti, E. (1928) M.A., B.L.	1929	I	
Satyanarayanamurti, S. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Satyanarayana Rao, T. (Hons.) (1)*	1932	III-B	
Savarimuthu, T.	1930	I	
Sebastian, K. M.	1929	V-B	
Sekharan, U. K. (1929)	1931	V-B	Uppadathil House, Cannanore.
Selvaraj, M. R.	1931	IV-B	
Sesha Ayyangar, N. V.	1931	I	
Seshadri Ayyangar, S. (Hons.)	1932	I	
Seshadri Ayyangar, T. M.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Seshappan, G. (1)	1931	I-A	Pudukottah.
Seshayya, M. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	Law College, Madras.
Shankoo, K. K. (1930)	1931	V-B	250, Linghi Chetti Street.
Shaik Mastan	1932	IV-B	
Siddaramappa, I. S. (1927)	1928	V-B	
Sitarama Ayyar, A. G. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Sitaraman, A. V.	1929	I	C/o Mr. N. Balaramdas, District Judge, Elore.
Sitaramayya, M. S.	1932	IV-B	
Sitaramayya, P.	1929	V-B	Taluk Office, Repalle.
Sivagnanasundaram, T. M. (1930)	1931	V-B	39, Vathiar Kanda Pillai Street, Vepery.
Sivayya, M.	1929	V-B	
Sivaramakrishnan, A. V.	1932	IV-B	Municipal H.S., Tadpatri.
Sivaramakrishna Ayyar, K. S. (1931)	1932	IV-B	Clerk, D. E. O.'s Office, Trichur.
Sivaramakrishnan, N. S. (1928)	1930	V-B	Landlord, Nallambakam, Guduvancheri P.O.
Sivarama Rao, K.	1930	V-B	C/o K. Ram Krishna Sastri, Vakil, Elore.
Sivashanmugam, J.	1930	V-B	Nungumbakam.

* The Norton Prize, the G. A. Vaidyaraman Prize, the Sir T. Mackenzie Ross Prize, the C. N. Krishnaswami Prize.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—contd.

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Somasundaram, M.	1931	IV-B	Velanpalayam, Tiruppur.
Soundararajan, C. R. (1)	1932	I-B	
Sreshta, M. A. (2)	1931	IV-B	Law College, Madras.
Sridharan Nambiar, A. C.	1932	IV-B	
Sridhara Rao, Y. (1930)	1931	I	C. R. C. School, Perambur.
Sri Hari, A. C.	1931	IV-B	
Srinivasa Ayyangar, H. S.	1931	I	
Srinivasa Ayyangar, T.	1929	I	
Srinivasachari, N.	1930	V-B	
Srinivasamurti, O. (1)*	1931	I-A	Engineering College, Guindy.
Srinivasamurti, V.	1930	V-B	Gurumurti Ayyar Street, Vellore.
Srinivasan, A. D.	1931	I	
Srinivasan, A. T.	1930	V-B	
Srinivasan, D., M.A.	1928	I	
Srinivasan, E. K. (Hons.)	1932	III-B	
Srinivasan, M. A. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	
Srinivasan, M. S. (1930)	1931	I	Middle Street, Marudayakudi, Aduthurai P.O.
Srinivasan, N. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Srinivasan, P. T. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Srinivasan, P. V.	1930	V-B	C/o P. S. Vijayaranga Mudaliar, Zamindar of Payalpatti, Omalur, Salem.
Srinivasan, R. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Srinivasan, R. L.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Srinivasan, S.	1931	IV-B	
Srinivasan, S. (No. 576)	1932	IV-B	
Srinivasan, S. (No. 633) (2)	1930	IV-B	
Srinivasan, T. R.	1930	V-B	Tutor, St. Xavier's College, Palamcottah.
Srinivasan, V.	1929	I	124, Malajana St., Mayavaram.
Srinivasan, V. (1)	1932	I-B	
Srinivasan, V.	1930	V-B	20, White's Road, Royapettah.
Srinivasan, V. R.	1931	I-A	Law College, Madras.
Srinivasan, V. S.	1932	IV-B	
Srinivasaraghavachari, V. Y., L.T. (1)	1927	I	Theological High School, Mint Street, Madras.
Srinivasaraghavan, N.	1931	V-B	
Srinivasaraghavan, P. V.	1931	IV-B	
Srinivasa Rao, A. N.	1929	I	86, Atavanam Street, Santapet, Nellore.
Srinivasa Rao, R. (2)	1927	I	L. F. Accts., Guntur.
Srinivasulu, C.	1931	IV-B	
Srinivasa Tatachari, R. (Hons.) (2)	1928	V-B	C/o R. Kumaratachariar, Advocate, Chingleput.
Srinivasavaradachariar, V. (2)	1931	III-B	
Srinivasavaradan, P.	1928	I	Manager, Stationery Dept., Hoe & Co
Srirangachari, P. K. (1930)	1931	V-B	North Street, Nangur P. O., via Shiyali.
Subbarayan, S. R.	1931	V-B	Landlord, 3, Race Course, Coimbatore.
Subba Reddi, P.	1930	V-B	Palakoor, Puthalpet P.O., Chittoor.
Subba Rao, P.	1932	IV-B	
Subbayya C.	1930	V-B	
Subbayya, K. N.	1930	I	Avanashi, Coimbatore.
Subbayya, P.	1931	IV-B	C/o Mr. Panchanada Mudaliar, B.A., B.L., Madras.
Subbayya, Y. V.	1929	V-B	Landlord, Pyaparru (Tenali.)
Subbuswami, K. V. (2)	1931	II-A	
Subramanyam, S. R.	1930	V-B	232, Thambu Chetti St., G. T.

* The Pentland Prize.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—contd.

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Subramanyan, A.	1929	III-B	Mambalam.
Subramanyan, C. R.	1929	III-B	
Subramanyan, G.	1930	V-B	Accountant, S. India Industrial Madras
Subrahmanyam, K. A. (Hons.)	1932	III-B	
Subrahmanyam, K. M. (1930)	1932	III-B	
Subramanyan, K. N. (Hons.)	1930	III-B	Binny & Co., Ltd., Madras.
Subramanyan, L. (Hons.)	1931	III-B	60, Bell's Road, Triplicane.
Subrahmanyam, P. V. (Hons.) (1)	1932	I	
Subramanyan, R.	(Hons.) { 1928	V-B	Palmaneri, Tirukattupalli P. O.
	{ 1930	III-B	C/o Mr. R. Raja Ram Ayyar,
			M.A., B.L., Mayavaram.
Subrahmanyam, R. (2)	1932	I-B	
Subrahmanyam, R.	1932	IV-B	
Subramanyan, S.	1931	IV-B	
Subramanyan, S. R.	(1930)	V-B	
Subramanyan, T. S.	1931	IV-B	
Subramanyan, V. (Hons. No. 181)	1931	III-B	
Subramanyan, V. (Hons. No. 182)	1931	III-B	
Subramanyan, V.	1931	I	
Subramanyanarasimhan	1931	IV-B	
Sudarsanam, A.	1932	IV-B	
Sugirtaraj, J.	1930	V-B	C/o S. Joseph, B.A., St. Thomas Mount
Sundaram, M. (Hons.)	1931	III-B	
Sundararaj, A. (1927)	1929	V-A	
Sundararajan, V. V. (2)	1931	I	Tahsildar, Ellore.
Sundararaman, M. V.	1932	IV-B	
Sundarayya, M. V. (1928)	1929	I	
Sundaresan, V. N.	1928	V-B	Shevapet, Salem.
Sundarlal, S.	1930	V-B	32, Russell Square, London, W.C.1.
Suram Venkata Reddi, V.	1932	IV-B	
Suryanarayana, L.	1932	IV-B	
Suryanarayanan, S. (1927) B.L.	1929	I	
Suryanarayanan, T. A.	1930	V-B	
Suryanarayana, P.	1932	IV-B	
Suryaprakasa Rao, K.	1931	IV-B	
Suryaprakasa Rao Patnaik	1930	V-B	Collector's Office, Chattrapur Ganjam
Swami Esvara Sarma, (2)	1932	IV-B	
Swaminathan, G. (Hons.)	1930	I	C/o V. K. Krishna Ayyar, Vakil Palghat.
Swaminathan, G.	1931	IV-B	
Swaminathan, K. S.	1928	V-B	Travelling Auditor's Office, S.I.R., Tiruvalur.
Swaminatha Pillai, M.	1932	IV-B	
Syed Ahmed Hussaini	1929	I	
Syed Bashiruddin	1931	V-B	Head-Master, I. S. School, Melvisharam
Syed Muhammad (1928)	1929	V-B	
Tambi, M. L.	1931	IV-B	
Taveira, C. J. (1927)	1929	V-B	C/o Mr. M. P. A. Tambi, Vepery.
Thomas, M. (1930)	1931	I	Clerk, P. O., Calicut.
Thomas, P. T.	1932	IV-B	
Thomas, R.	1931	IV-B	
Thomas, V. M.	1932	IV-B	
Thomas, Y.	1932	V-B	
Tirumalachari, L. C. (1929)	1930	V-B	Mukundarayapuram P. O., Ranipet.
Tirumalai, A. K. (1930)	1931	V-B	11, Car Street, Flower Bazaar, Madras.
Tairumlai, T. (Hons.) (2)	1931	III-B	* The Portland Prize.

97

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—contd.

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Tirumala Rao, D.	1931	IV-B	
Tirunavukkarasu, G.	1932	IV-B	
Tiruvengkatchari, S., M.A. (2)	1928	I	
Tiruvenkata Tatachari, T.K.T.	1929	V-B	Asst. Board H. S. Namakkal.
Tyagarajan, P. L.	1931	V-B	
Tyagarajan, V., B.L. (2)	1928	I	6, Muthiah Chetty St., Vepery.
Vaidyanathan, P. K. (2)	1931	I-B	
Vaidyanathan, P. P.	1932	I-B	D. P. I.'s Office, Madras.
Vaidyanathan, V., B.L.	1928	V-B	
Vaidyanathan, V. (1931) (2)	1931	I	Apprentice, c/o A.W.-Genl., Madras.
Vaikuntam, C. K. (1929)	1930	I	C/o S. Venkatasubrahmanya Ayyar, M.A., Pleader, Satur, [Ramanad.]
Valli Chetti, K.	1932	IV-B	C/o S. V. Krishna Ayyar, Pleader, Srivaikuntam.
Vamana Kini, U. (Hons.)	1932	I	
Varadachari, A. (Hons.) (2)	1932	I	
Varadarajan, K. S. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Varadarajan, R. (Hons.) (2)	1931	I	
Varadarajulu, A. D.	1932	IV-B	Kanakkampalayam, Kallippatti P. O., via Gobichettipalayam.
Varadachari, M.	1931	IV-B	
Varaprasada Rao, C. V. L. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Vasudevan, K.	1931	IV-B	
Vasudevan, S. (Hons.)	1931	I	37, Padavattamman Koil St., Kosapet, Madras.
Velaswami Chetti, K.	1930	I	
Venkatachalam, A.	1929	I	
Venkatachalam, E.	1930	V-B	
Venkatachalam, S.	1932	IV-B	
Venkatachari, A. G. (2)	1931	IV-B	
Venkatakameswara Rao, J.	1928	V-B	Adikarapatti, Pallipadi P. O., [Salem Dt.]
Venkatakrishnayya, D., M.A.	1927	I	
Venkatalakshinarasimha Rao	1928	V-B	
Venkatarayanan, R. (2)	1928	V-B	
Venkatapathi Rao, E. (1931)	1932	IV-B	
Venkatarameswara Rao, D., B. ED.	1928	I	
Venkataramana Rao, M. N.	1930	V-B	S.K.P.V.V. High School, Bezwada.
Venkataramana Reddi, K.	1928	V-B	Clerk, Dist. Court, Salem.
Venkataramanayya, M.	1932	IV-B	
Venkataraman, A.	1930	V-B	
Venkataraman, A. S., B.L.	1928	V-B	C/o V. S. Aswathaiyer, Treasury Dy. Colltr.'s Office, Trichy.
Venkataraman, E. K.	1931	I	
Venkataraman, M. (Hons.) (2)	1930	I	
Venkataraman, M. S. (Hons.)	1932	III-B	58, Lawder's Gate Rd., Vepery.
Venkataraman, N. (1)*	1932	IV-B	
Venkataraman, N. P.	1927	I	Madras Univsty. Econ. Research Student.
Venkataraman, R.	1927	V-A	
Venkataraman, S. (2)	1932	I-B	Tutor, Loyola College.
Venkataraman, S. R. (Hons.)	1930	I	5/1, Perumal Koil St., Gobichetti- palayam.
Venkataraman, S. T., B.L.	1928	V-B	
Venkataraman, S. V.	1929	V	

* The Gopathi Mahadeva Chetti Gold Medal.

REGISTER OF GRADUATES—*contd.*

NAME.	YEAR.	GROUP.	REMARKS.
Venkataraman, V.	1930	V-B	
Venkataraman, V.	1931	IV-B	Died 28-1-33 Salem.
Venkataraman, Y.	1932	LA	
Venkatarama Reddi, K. (1930)	1931	I	
Venkataramayya, K. M.	1932	IV-B	
Venkataratnam, V.	1930	V-B	112, Gower St., London.
Venkataraaya Sastri, V. (Hons.) (2)	1932	III-B	
Venkatarayulu, M.	1930	V-B	
Venkata Rao, G. (1927)	1932	I	
Venkata Rao, K. (1932)	1932	IV-B	
Venkatasubba Rao, A., B.L.	1927	I	
Venkatasubba Rao, R.	1928	V-B	
Venkatasubba Rao, T.	1932	IV-B	
Venkatasubbayya, P., B.L.	1928	V-B	
Venkatesalu, R.	1927	I	Record Office, Madras.
Venkatesan, K. A. (2)	1931	I	
Venkatesaperumal, T. V.	1930	V-B	Law College, Madras.
Venkateswaran, K.	1931	I	
Venkateswarlu, D. (2)	1931	I	117, Nainiappa Naicken Street, Park Town
Venkoba Rao, T. (1931)	1932	I	
Venku Reddi, C.	1927	V-B	
Venugopal Reddi (1928)	1929	V-B	Kota, Kurnool.
Vibhakker, S. (1930)	1931	V-B	
Vickers, N. S.	1932	IV-B	
Vijayaraghavan, T. M.	1929	V-B	13, Asuri St., Tiruvellore.
Vijayaraghavalu, R.	1930	V-B	C/o M. Ramaswami Naidu, Ottathattai, Palakurichi P.O., Tanjore
Viraraghavan, P. V. (2)	1932	IV-B	
Viraraghavendra Rao, V.	1930	I	Buchireddipalem P.O., Nellore.
Visvanatha Menon, P.	1929	V-B	
Yegnanarayanayya, B.	1930	I	Training College, Rajahmundry
Yusuf Ali Sayeed	1931	IV-B	Prob. A.S.F., Vellore.

CONTENTS

	PAGE.
Annual Report for 1933	1
Statistics	4
Chronicle for 1933	5
Examination Results 1933	16
Prize Winners	23
Literature and the Soul	23
Rector's Day 1933	28
Our Half Yearly Examination	30
Assumption Picnic, 1933	31
In Camp	32
Those Happy Inter Days	34
A Loyola Party	36
'The 'Tec'	39
Cruelly Kind	41
The College Bus	43
The Experiences of a Secretary	44
Indian Music	46
The Veena	48
The Worm Turns	49
Ambition	50
Prayer	51
An Acrostic	52
College Library	53
Half Minutes with Great Writers	53
Tutors	59
New Year Resolutions	60
The Politics of Imperialism	61
Avenged	64
College Associations	68
Football, Hockey and Tennis	74
Physical Training and Track and Field Sports, 1932-33	77
Annual Sports, 1932-33	78
Physical Training Competitions, 1932-33	80
Register of Graduates	82