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The Always

Union Christian College Magazine

LICENSE No. 19. Dated 17-6-'26.



OCTOBER 1926

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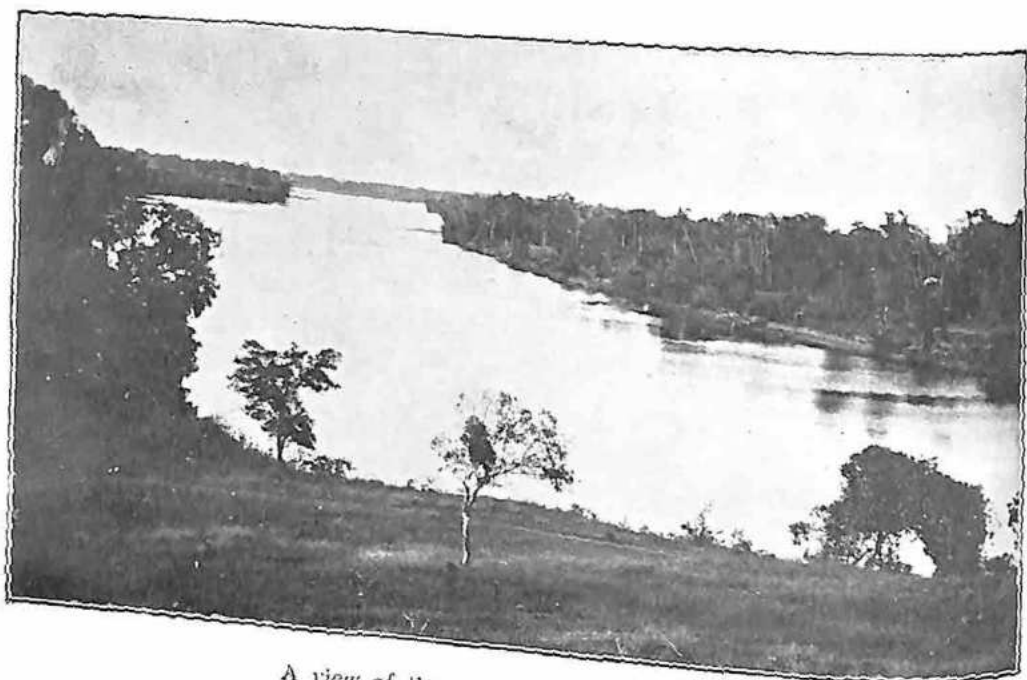
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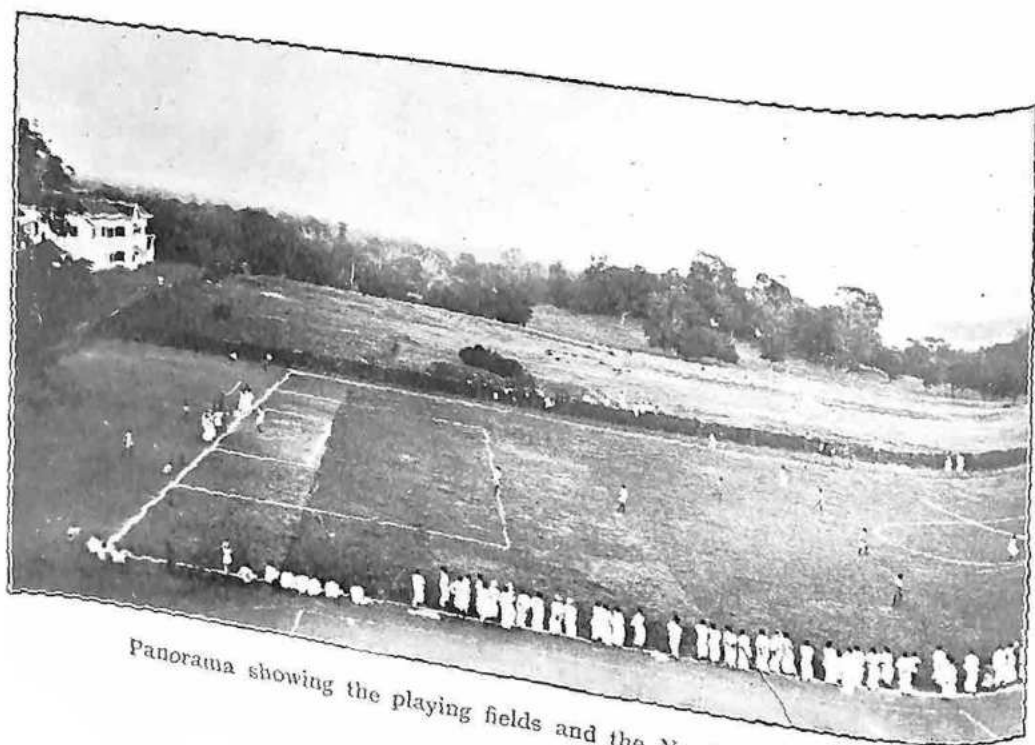
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All financial communications should be addressed to the BURSAR and not to the Editor.

The magazine will be published terminally (i.e., three times a year.) The subscription will be 2 annas per copy excluding postage. All wishing to receive copies of this magazine are asked to communicate with the Editor.



A view of the river from the College.



Panorama showing the playing fields and the North-East Hostel.

THE ALWAYE

Union Christian College Magazine

Vol. II.

October 1926

No. 1.

NOTE

THE articles in this Magazine represent the personal views of their writers. They do not necessarily represent the official opinion of the College. Mr. T. M. Muggeridge, the Editor, is personally responsible for the Editorial and College Notes.

EDITORIAL

I sometimes wonder if the written word will ever really be able to replace what is spoken; whether books will ever be able to be, in men's lives, what, in the past, tales have been. A friend of mine—a graduate of this University of ours which, like that of Teufelsdröckh, is the worst of all hitherto discovered,—told me once of how, when he was studying in the Intermediate class, he found, in a village near to his home, an old old man who had the gift of story telling; and how he would spend all his vacations in this place listening, sometimes far into the night, to recitations of some of the great epics of India. I say recitations but the word has an unpleasant flavour; it reminds one of annual speech days, and of miserable bleatings of 'The Charge of the Light Brigade', or of 'Where are you going to, all you, big steamers?' done with appropriate gestures, by best students, with neatly brushed hair and neat coats and well-washed faces. Know then that it was nothing like this—this old man's performance—but that it was real and alive and beautiful; and the interesting thing is that my friend learned from it more of literature and of what is truly art, than he did by all the lectures on 'History of Drama' and 'Nineteenth Century Prose,' and what not, that made up the literature part of his B. A. course. But apparently the old men who tell tales get rarer and rarer. This is sad for the strength of religion lies in the stories that clothe its presentation; and no reasoned theology will ever be able to replace them; for they are artistry; and it is only by artistry that it is possible to reach the hearts of men.

In the West we lost much of this artistry of religion at the time of the Reformation. That is the danger of reaction. People hated the abuses of the old Catholic Church—its sole indulgences—its Papal infallibility and so on—so much that, in destroying them, they swept away much that was beautiful besides; as when Cromwell rode his horsemen

into Ely Cathedral and mercilessly hacked down images lovingly carved to the glory of God. The same thing will probably happen to Hinduism. The super-orthodox party, clinging frantically to such evils as untouchability and child marriage and silly caste selectness, will awake such a reaction that, when it breaks, will sweep away, besides those things which we shall all be glad to see the end of, the living artistry by which the Hindu faith has expressed itself. The Hindu will lose the street drama as we have lost the Nativity plays, and his religion will be as lifeless as our own comfortable, bare evangelicalism.

For man is like a child in that he must play; and it is better that he should play at acting the story of Jesus, than that he should play at being a soldier as he did from 1914 to 1918, when his toys of poison gas and bombs and howitzers let loose Hell on earth. More vividly than all the sermons I have ever heard or than all the religious books I have read, I remember being a shepherd in a Nativity play — sitting with my two comrades on the hill-side, dreaming and watching the stars — hearing from angelic voices the glad tidings, and following one new brightest star which led us to Nazareth — carrying in my arms a young lamb as an offering for the king I was to see — finding instead of a palace a manger — entering it and seeing Mary and Jesus and Joseph there — kneeling before them and being joined by the kings (Even then I was a democrat; and it pleased me that they should kneel with us, at any rate, in that place) and hearing great anthems come down from the skies in honour of the birth of the new ideal of love and humility. There was an old carol they sang then, which is one of the sweetest things I have ever heard. I remember it still. This is it:—

I sing of a maiden
That is mateless.
King of all kings
To her son she chose.

He came all so still,
There his Mother was
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on grass.

He came all so still
To his Mother's bower,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on flower.

He came all so still
There his Mother lay,
As dew in Aprille
That falleth on the spray.

Mother and maiden
Was never none but she.
Well may such a lady
Gode's Mother be.

Things like this will make men remember to strive after rightness when they have forgotten the Trinity; and when the Thirty-nine Articles and such like lumber, will have found that oblivion they so richly deserve; for it is beautiful and is like the voice of a man telling a tale. The true missionary would be one who, after prayer and long fasting; and after understanding the common things of men's lives, like feasting and mating and being pensive in the evenings and passionate in moonlight and rebellious when a great wind is blowing, would make a song about his religion and go about the world singing it at wells and in market places and wherever people gather together. And if they loved his song they would love his faith. Nothing that is unbeautiful or inharmonious has the remotest chance of becoming a vital force; if one is to spread a religion one must make it beautiful, and harmonious with the place in which it is to grow — otherwise there is no hope for it.

There is, of course, still the passion play at Oberammergau. That is an example of what I mean. It is performed by peasants, and they love it so much that they refuse to do it for hire. When they were offered some enormous sum — a sum which for most of them would have made them wealthy beyond their widest dreams — by an American Millionaire, if they would take their play to America, they declined. This is one of the hopefulest of signs, for it means that there are still some things that cannot be sold for money — some things too sacred to be expressed in terms of dollars.

Sometimes though it is difficult not to despair, for the very facts of our religious epics become distorted as men seek to conform them with their own greed and prejudice. Jesus said, 'It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter into the Kingdom of God'; but because the commentators are mostly themselves rich they say that there was a gate into Jerusalem called 'The needle'; and that this gate, being somewhat narrow, was a little troublesome to get through if you happened to be riding a camel. What a convenient gate! It has made it possible for generations of Christians to keep their riches while the poor starve. One finds the same thing in Hinduism. While Rama was searching for his wife he went to the house of a woman named Sabari, who was an outcaste, belonging to the Sabara. She gave him fruits, and, to test their goodness, bit into them. Rama, strange to relate, ate these fruits that she had bitten, apparently with satisfaction and thankfulness. This, of course, cuts at the very heart of untouchability, for if Rama ate what had actually been in the mouth of an untouchable, then refusal to inter-dine becomes absurd. But it has been discovered that Sabari was not of the Sabara at all, but that she belonged to some other higher caste, and that her name was a mere accident. So Jesus allowed the possession of wealth and Rama observed untouchability!

One day we must perform a Nativity play in the College, but we shall probably do it in English and so spoil it.

College Notes

This number of the magazine is very small. In the first term of the year when new students feel strange in the College, it is difficult to get contributions. Next term we hope it may be easier.

The College Results in the last University examinations were as follows:

Intermediate Examination.

Thirty-two sat for the examination; sixteen obtained full passes; two passed in Part 1 only and five in Part 2 only.

B. A. Examination.

107 sat for the examination; fifty obtained full passes; seventeen passed in Part 1 only and fourteen in Part 2 only.

Complete pass.

1. Dn. J. Abraham. ✓
2. R. Balakrishna Pillai. ✓
3. T. Bhaskaran Pillai. ✓
4. Eapen J. Eapen. ✓
5. K. G. George. ✓
6. K. Kesavan. ✓
7. C. V. Koshy. ✓
8. M. Marcus. ✓
9. K. M. Mathew. ✓
10. P. Narayana Pillai. ✓
11. P. K. Oommen. ✓
12. A. N. Samuel. ✓
13. K. J. Sleeba. ✓
14. M. Thommen. ✓
15. Titus Eapen. ✓
16. P. K. Velayudhan. ✓

First part only.

1. K. T. Cherian. ✓
2. Itti Mathew. ✓

Second part only.

1. C. M. Chacko. ✓
2. C. G. George. ✓
3. T. E. Mooss. ✓
4. N. V. Paulose. ✓
5. V. N. Raman Pillai. ✓

Group I.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1. M. V. Chacko. | 7. P. N. Ninan. |
| 2. P. O. Ittyerah. | 8. A. V. Raghava Wariar. (2nd. Class in 2nd. part) |
| 3. T. V. John. (2nd. Class in 2nd. part) | 9. V. Sankara Iyer. |
| 4. P. C. Koshy. | 10. V. Sankara Narayana Iyer. (2nd. Class in 2nd. Part) |
| 5. M. J. Kurien. | 11. V. Venkitaraman. |
| 6. M. V. Narayana Iyer. (2nd. Class in 2nd. part.) | |

Group IV.

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 12. P. Achuthan Pillai. | 17. Varughese K. Thomas |
| 13. K. P. Balakrishna Menon. | 18. K. M. Kuriakos. |
| 14. V. Rama Menon. (Varanatt) | 19. N. Narayana Menon. |
| 15. V. Rama Menon. (Vattaparampil) | 20. V. N. Raman Pillai. |
| 16. S. Subramania Pillai. | 21. P. Sankara Menon |

Group V.

- | | |
|-----------------------|-------------------------------|
| 22. C. Alexander. | 37. K. C. Philip. |
| 23. P. A. Chacko. | 38. N. Rama Swami. |
| 24. A. V. Gabriel. | 39. P. Sanku Pillai. |
| 25. K. N. George. | 40. P. Soolapani Warior. |
| 26. M. T. George. | 41. P. Subramanian. |
| 27. V. Gopalan Nair. | 42. P. Thomas. |
| 28. P. V. Jacob. | 43. V. V. Zacharia. |
| 29. K. J. John. | 44. K. Krishnan. |
| 30. T. M. John. | 45. T. K. Kurien. |
| 31. P. K. Koshy. | 46. K. P. Neelakandha Pillai. |
| 32. M. P. Kurien. | 47. M. I. Samuel. |
| 33. E. Krishna Menon. | 48. S. Subramania Iyer. |
| 34. P. T. Mathew. | 49. Dn. P. J. Thomas. |
| 35. K. H. Muhamad. | 50. C. C. Varughese. |
| 36. P. Nanoo Pillai. | |

B. A. Result.

68 out of 104, got part 1.

16 out of 22 passed in Mathematics. — 5

13 out of 18 passed in 2nd class Philosophy.

36 out of 51 passed in History.

First part only.

Group I.

1. N. M. Abraham.
2. K. W. Abraham.
3. K. Akhileswaran.
4. K. T. Kurien.
5. P. C. Kurien.
6. A. Parmeswara Iyer.
7. P. A. Rama Iyer.
8. V. G. Subramania Iyer.
9. P. T. Varughese.

Group IV.

10. W. C. Jacob.
11. P. Sankunni.
12. K. M. Kumara Pillai.

Group V.

13. K. K. John.
14. G. Raman.
15. C. M. Abraham.
16. V. V. Chacko.
17. K. Pachu Pillai.

Second part only.

Group I.

1. P. A. Chacko.
2. T. C. Joseph.
3. K. M. Kurien.
4. M. C. Thomas.
5. K. Thomas (2nd. Class in 2nd. part)
6. P. T. Mathai.
7. K. S. Krishnan.
8. T. C. Cherian.
9. V. T. Kurien.
10. P. Madhava Menon.
11. P. S. Keshava Namboodiri.
12. K. K. Mathai.
13. P. Narayana Pillai.
14. P. E. Thomas.

There were five second classes in Mathematics.

Scholarships have been awarded for the year as follows :

CLASS I.

1. 'Boobilee Scholarship' instituted by Dewan Bahadur Dr. V. Varughese ; awarded to K. P. Ithack. Rs. 10 per month.

2. *Best student's scholarship* — to be awarded.

CLASS 2.

1. *Best student's scholarship* : awarded to T. N. Keshava Pillai.
Rs. 84 per year.

CLASS 3.

1. *First Class student's scholarship* : awarded to P. G. Chandrasekharan Pillai. Rs. 56 per year.

CLASS 4.

2. *Best student's scholarship* : awarded to M. Ipe. Rs. 112 per year.

1. *First Class student's scholarship* : awarded to R. Narayanaswami.
Rs. 56 per year.

2. *Best student's scholarship* : awarded to K. S. Abraham. Rs. 112 per year.

Admissions to the College this year are as follows :

Junior Intermediate Class.	Group I.	41 students.
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"	" III.	28 "
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Total.	69
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Junior B. A. Class.

Group I.	23	"
----------	----	---

"	" IV.	21	"
---	-------	----	---

"	" V.	31	"
---	------	----	---

Total.	75	"
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Senior Intermediate Class.

Senior B. A. Class.

26.

Total strength of the College this year.

55.

225.

A meeting of the College Council was held on the 10th May 1926 at 5 p. m. in the Tirumula Villas Balika Madhom, at Tiruwalla. The following members were elected :

Malankara Syrian Church.

Mr. M. A. Chacko

" K. C. Mammen Mappilai.

" O. M. Cherian

" C. P. Tharaken

Mar Thomas Syrian Church.

Dr. V. Varughese

Mr. C. P. Thomas

" K. K. Kuruvilla

" P. V. Varghese.

Anglican Syrian Church

Rev. W. S. Hunt

Mr. John Kurian

" P. Cherian

" P. T. Cherian.

Bishop Moore visited the College last term.

Mr. C. P. Matthew was appointed by the University as an examiner in Philosophy Honours.

The new science building is now complete — we shall hope to have a photograph of it in our next issue — and group one work is in full swing.

The Rev. George John, Mr. V. Somasundaren and Mr. B. J. Baliga have left the college staff; the Rev. George John to be in charge of a hostel in Trivandrum, and Messrs Somasundaren and Baliga to join the staff of the Boyala College, Madras. The Rev. Dr. Moffat, Mr. T. B. Ninan, Mr. P. K. Madaven, Mr. Anantarama Iyer, and Mr. Sundra Rao have joined the staff this term. So that the full college staff now is as follows:—

<i>Principal</i>	Mr. A. M. Varkki, M. A., B. L.
<i>Bursar</i>	" L. W. Hooper, B. A. (Hons.) (Cantab.)
<i>Lecturer in English</i>	" A. M. Varkki, M. A., B. L.
"	" T. I. Poonen, M. A.
"	" T. M. Muggerridge, B. A., (Cantab.)
"	Rev. T. V. John, M. A., L. T.
<i>Tutor in English</i>	Mr. H. Sunder Rao, B. A., (Hons.)
<i>Lecturer in Mathematics</i>	" T. S. Venkitarama Iyer, M. A.
"	" A. M. Varkki, M. A., B. L.
"	Mrs. W. E. S. Holland, B. sc.
"	Mr. T. B. Ninan, M. A.
<i>Demonstrator in Physics</i>	" K. I. Kurien, B. A.
" <i>Chemistry</i>	" T. R. Anantha Rama Iyer, B. A. (Hons.)
<i>Lecturer in Mental & Moral Science</i>	" K. C. Chacko, M. A.
"	" C. P. Matthew, M. A.
"	Mrs. W. E. S. Holland, B. sc. (Hons.) (London)
"	Mr. K. Jacob, B. A. (Hons.)
<i>Lecturer in History & Economics</i>	" V. M. Ittyerah, M. A.
"	The Rev. W. E. S. Holland, M. A. (Hons.) (Oxon.)
"	Mr. T. I. Poonen, M. A.
"	" L. W. Hooper, B. A. (Cantab.)
<i>Lecturer in Malayalam</i>	" D. Padmanabahan Unni, B. A.

Mr. Dann, town planning officer for the Madras Presidency, visited the College in connection with the new science building, which he has designed, and delivered an excellent address in the Chapel on Pacifism.

The College authorities would be glad if old students would let them know their movements.

A small fund is being raised by the staff to help poor students. Contributions to this would be welcome. Mr. T. I. Poonen is in charge of it.

Dewan Bahadur Dr. V. Verghese, Durbar Physician for the State of Cochin, has awarded a scholarship of Rs 120 per year, to the College in memory of his son. It is to be called the 'Boobilie Scholarship'.

The prizes to be awarded this year are as follows :

- | | |
|---|----------------------|
| 1. Scripture prize | |
| 2. Dewan's prize. Rs. 100. English Essay. Intermediate and B.A. | Classes. |
| 3. General Knowledge prizes. | B. A. |
| 4. General Knowledge prize. | Intermediate. |
| 5. English Essay prize. | J. Intermediate. |
| 6. English Verse. | Intermediate & B. A. |
| 7. Malayalam Verse. | Intermediate & B. A. |
| 8. Malayalam Music. | Intermediate & B. A. |
| 9. Nature Study. | Intermediate & B. A. |
| 10. Art prize. | Intermediate & B. A. |
| 11. Chess prize. | |
| 12. Photography prize. | |
| 13. Ping-pong prize. | |
| 14. Sports prizes. | |

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines.

The Maha Raja's College Magazine, Ernakulam.
 The C. M. S. College Magazine, Kottayam.
 The American College Magazine, Madura.
 The Government College Magazine, Mangalore.
 St. Thomas College Magazine, Trichur.
 The Presidency College Magazine, Madras.
 The Catholic Educational Review, Mangalore.
 The St. Paul's College Magazine, Calcutta.
 Queen Mary's College Magazine, Madras.
 The Student's Chronicle and Serampore College Magazine.
 Union Noble College Reader.
 St. Joseph's College Magazine, Trichinopoly.

The College Day will be celebrated on Friday, November 5th., when the Rev. Dr. Machpail will preside.

P. C. Koshy was first in the high jump and P. M. Abraham first in the quarter mile, in the Olympic Games at Trivandrum.

In connection with the Social Service League Dr. Verghese, of the Cochin State Medical Service, will deliver a series of twelve lectures in the course of the year, on First Aid and Ambulance.

We wish to acknowledge with thanks the following donations which we have received since the publication of our last magazine in March.

	Rs.	as.	p.		Rs.	as.	p.
Anonymous	100	0	0	A. V. Mathew	5	0	0
Do.	100	0	0	Geevarughese	5	0	0
Dr. Abraham George	50	0	0	Murimattam	5	0	0

	Rs.	as.	p.		Rs.	as.	p.
O. M. Cherian	40	0	0	K. M. Mani	10	0	0
C. M. Rama Chandra				The Hon'ble Khan			
Chettiar	5	0	0	Bahadur Mohamad			
Miss Debenham	26	8	5	Usman Sahib	50	0	0
K. K. George	5	0	0	Mani Thomas	100	0	0
M. A. Koruth	15	0	0	P. T. Thomas	50	0	0
K. K. Chacko	10	0	0	M. C. Thomas	100	0	0
M. I. Kulangazhe	200	0	0	A. G. Thomas	10	0	0
K. Kuruvilla	10	0	0	P. V. Samuel	5	0	0
Dr. M. Koshy	20	0	0	Thomas Stephen	50	0	0
P. C. Koshy	5	0	0	Dr. V. Varughese	200	0	0
Dr. V. M. Kurien	25	0	0	P. J. Varughese	156	0	0
P. J. John	10	0	0	P. I. Varughese	400	0	0
P. John	1000	0	0	E. V. Kochu Vareed	25	0	0
P. M. Mani	35	0	0	M. T. Vareed (Mazha-			
C. P. Mathew	15	0	0	vancheri parampath)	10	0	0

A College Dramatic Club

We are pretty fond of dramas and dramatists; but we do not know why. The other day when Mr. P. — attacked us with the question 'Why do you like Hamlet?' we found refuge in the reply 'Because it is a drama.' Strip Hamlet of all its beauties; we shall like it still if it can be called a play. We respect all dramatists and it is our ambition to become one. Unfortunate! it is an aspiration too high for us to wing to. A mosquito cannot soar as high as an eagle. No, we cannot enjoy the lofty position of a play-wright. Yet it may be that we can fly in a lower plane. So let us see whether we can write on a Dramatic Club.

Come, dear reader, it is past eight in the night; let us go hand in hand into that spacious hall in which the Club will assemble soon. What a wonderful building! it is all doors and windows. Ha! we are a bit late; every member is already here. Look! look! don't you see a man of, fair complexion, in a simple dress, sitting very near the stage and glancing across it. He is the president — he that now gets up with a pleasing look. We know him well. He must be a singularly fortunate man since he gets all the fruits. But does he not labour? Of course, he does. He strains his lungs to ask the man who goes to take him into the hall 'Are the lads assembled?' In case it so happens that an actor is late he will not express the least symptom of impatience. He condescends to attend every rehearsal and even to correct in his own manner the actors who go wrong. To crown all he is the last person to leave the hall. He does work and the fruits must be his.

Oh! God! what is that poor chap that moves from place to place with weary steps? Has he a great burden on his shoulders? A heavy load hangs on his mind. We have seen him too often pulling students to this hall. Ha! it is the secretary — a singularly unfortunate man. He gets out of his room an hour before every rehearsal and tugs the players one by one to the stage. But this alone will not do. He must even chain each

prometheus to his rock so that one may not escape in his absence to hunt another. This is no labour and he gets no fruit. Being much occupied with 'She stoops to conquer' he sleeps not a wink. Let a short week roll by and there dawns the long-looked-for College Day. The play must be ready by then. Certainly it will be ready. Why should he then unnecessarily trouble himself? We have no pity upon him.

The rest are the actors; but not all. They form indeed a jocund company. The one that is sitting with his legs wide apart is the bashful Mr. Marlow and that short fellow next to him is his conquering wife. Yes! there at that corner stands the old-fashioned Mr. Hardcastle and by his side is seen his fashionable sweetheart talking with Mr. Hastings. But where is Miss Neville? Already you have seen her; it is she that is smoking. Here we will stop. The drunkard Tony — Sir Anthony Lumpkin if you want — must be found out by yourself.

Now a piece of philosophy. Of all the various centres of activities in a College excluding regular study the Dramatic Society is the most important. The fundamental aim of every other Society is seen in it and is carried out more satisfactorily by it. What is a Debating Society if not the Dramatic in a miniature form. A meeting conducted under the auspices of the former resembles a performance of the latter on a very small scale. It is a one-scene-play of little plot and less action, the speakers representing the actors. If the Society develops the eloquence in man the Club develops it to a greater extent. The one makes us speak; the other makes us act and thus speak. The words of a player accompanied by action are far more strong than those of the speaker only. Consequently any praise that is given to the Debating Society does actually belong to the Dramatic Club.

Next there is the 'Social Service League.' Its very name suggests its aim. It exists to serve and it serves. But in the radiantly brilliant service of the Club the dim help of the League cannot shine. In a comparison of the two the latter is but the ghost of a service. The greatest help that one can do is to curl on the face of one's neighbour an innocent smile. This is what the Dramatic Society does. It makes men happy. At a single performance even the most studious of students forget the wretched company of his books over which he sat pining some two hours ago. The examination serpent uncoils itself and leaves him free for a time. The furrows on his cheeks are in the twinkling of an eye converted into dimples and his lips frequently shape smiles of unparalleled grace. Poor teachers doomed to lecture from morning till night are made to enjoy a blissful paradise. They are given cups of pleasure and mirth which being sweeter than honey they drink again and again. Their deadly pale faces once more bloom into life, their hearts thrill with joy and they mentally sing. The guests are not a whit behind in their happiness. They, paralysed with pleasure, sit open-mouthed as if to swallow the very air that comes from the stage. Here is a specimen of genuine service that one cannot get from the League and in that one cannot get it, the higher claim of the Dramatic Club is to be admitted.

True it is that the Student Christian Fellowship attracts men towards religion. It teaches them to pray. But the prayer that a spectator breathes as he sees the scenes unfolded on the stage comes from the bottom of his

heart and it bears the stamp of the very quintessence of absolute sincerity. It makes men religious. As they watch the play there is actual union among them ; every one thinks but of the drama.

The Athletic Association must now be taken up. It makes men healthy if it spoils not their health. But that condition is difficult to be fulfilled. Reader, you go to the stage and act an active part, it will give you sufficient exercise and if you are so clever as to make periods in the midst of your speeches you will even perspire! On the stage you play a manly game — the game of life and death — ; but in the field it is football at the most.

We are of opinion that we must now include what we have excluded. Regular attendance in classes teaches us a great deal. But the Dramatic Club gives us a wonderful experience of the world. It not only satisfies the imitative instinct in man but instils into his brains the greatest of all facts, the livableness of life. Reader, understand this. Farewell!

P. N. N.

Mahatma Gandhi — A Political Failure?

The readers must excuse me for troubling them with an old story. Our enthusiasm is for the new thing, for the Paris fashion as it arrives. The name of Mahatma Gandhi has become tame in our mouths and his ideals and messages have become cold in our hearts. Ruskin says that the worst mockery of your king is to ask him for what you do not want and I fear whether giving a man what he does not require is not a mockery of the same type.

It is in the choice of Non-Co-operation as a political weapon that Mahatmaji is first accused of failure. He is condemned of performing a dangerous experiment upon the young students of the country. It was in 1921. In 1924 the students again flocked to the Colleges and the Lawyers to the Courts. Council entry was sanctioned. N. C. O. as a political weapon was thrown overboard, and Gandhiji gave to the word 'N. C. O.' varying explanations which I do not take the trouble to repeat here.

But was he absolutely in the wrong? How can a conscientious man co-operate with a thing he believes to be unjust? If he co-operates, is it not consummate hypocrisy? Gandhiji is never an hypocrite. He is a solid reality. He does not hide anything, but reveals himself to all the world.

Gandhiji knew that few of the existing educational institutions could produce young men of the calibre of which the country was in need. I know of such institutions where not a particle of true patriotism is sown, where it is banished as treason, where countrymen are hated as non-civilized boors, where vernacular is deemed as unfit as a means of communication, where foolish mimicry of Europeanism is taken for the highest enlightenment, where students are taught to hoist a foreign flag over their bare heads without any feeling, in short, where a slavish mentality is regularly developed, and guarded from outside influence. The future of India rests upon students, and so they ought to be properly educated.

Was it then a folly on the part of Gandhiji to ask the students to desert such schools? But the whole scheme fell through. Very few students obeyed the call, and the people who were earnest in babbling were not willing to run a risk for their country.

N. C. O. can never be a failure if it is used unitedly and without violence and it is the only safe method our country can adopt in the present state of affairs and it is also the most moral weapon anybody can use.

If Gandhiji knew that he was in the right why did he allow council entry? Why did he interview Lord Irwin on business of Government? Is he not apparently inconsistent?

We need not put too much stress upon consistency in a political field. Consistency lies in the moral principles that actuate the man. In the interview Gandhiji only preached his message to Lord Irwin as man to man.

About Khaddar, I will not say too much. Our political liberty to which Economic Liberty is absolutely necessary depends largely upon the rejuvenation of village industry. That is why Mahatmaji universally harps upon the word 'Khaddar.' We can only truly dress well when, at the same time, we dress others also. Their welfare and happiness will ultimately be ours too.

The idea of National unity had been sufficiently discouraging. The Calcutta and Rawalpindi riots have shattered our hopes and increased those of others. But a strong reaction has lately set in. The uplifting of the depressed classes is a salient feature of unity. Voluntary village Panchayats pacified the communal tension at Rawalpindi and the Bakrid celebrations throughout India passed off almost peacefully owing in part to the strenuous work of National leaders.

It is only when the people get to realize their responsible position in Government, that they can be really converted. They must have an intensive education to enlighten them, and extensive propaganda to inspire them, an external pressure to unite them, and an absorbing aim to direct them. Mahatmaji was the only able man to guide a bewildered India, but we stood aloof and did not accept him as leader. The fault was ours and rightly the failure too.

K. O. T.

The New Art Club

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

This stanza of Grey may be urged as one of the great defects of the present system of Indian education. True education means the strengthening of the powers and faculties of mind and body but in the twentieth century it has changed its meaning into the non-strengthening of these powers. There is no more evidence needed to prove this than the 'ancient and owl-like demeanour' which the so-called educationalist has when he crawls out of the porches of the University. It is a matter of great regret that in our Colleges and Schools no ample scope is yet given to the development

of individual capacities and talents which from time immemorial have been born to blush unseen.

There is, as a matter of fact, a universal factor which appeals to almost all, if not to all persons, irrespective of caste and creed, literate or illiterate, rich or poor, viz. beauty; there is, however, no doubt that the standard of appreciation among these various persons may differ, but that does not mean that they are blind to beauty. No one of God's creature can hate beauty; God has revealed Himself and speaks through Nature and we as His children cannot close our ears to His words. In the annals of literature we find that there were some ardent followers of this great master, Nature. To Wordsworth, Nature was his open book and every drop of water and every falling leaf spoke to him volumes; to Michael Fawless — to come nearer to our own country, Nature was her 'Companion who makes no mistake' and it often speaks to us things wonderful — things impossible to be put into words. We cannot but join with Michael Fawless when she says: 'If we will not listen her now how shall we understand hereafter?' But unluckily, our College and School curricula provide no scope for listening to this wonderful master. To our students half an hour spent in the library is perhaps ten times better than half an hour in the open field; surely half an hour is sufficient to cram up that 'the French Revolution has the falsity of a dytheram in history.' It is no good finding fault with our poor students on whom is thrust a bundle of sensible as well as insensible books — perhaps the latter the more usual case — and as if they are not sufficient, a double number of annotations — the safest guards to University Examination — but it has been the course of events and let us hope that this system will not be followed hereafter.

I am really proud to say that our College has begun to understand and appreciate the individual talents of her students that were hitherto lying unobserved and unencouraged. A mere observation of our last year's prize list is a clear indication of this fact; there was a prize for painting, one for a collection of flowers and leaves, and one for music, etc. Towards the close of the last year it was quite clear that there were students who would do well if encouragement and scope were provided for them and it is on this realisation that the *Photographic and art* society of this year have been founded. From a membership of four it has rapidly increased to twenty-four — we had to restrict our number for lack of provision — and of these twenty-four we formed two separate societies, one *Photographic* and the other *Art*. These societies have a very suitable and convenient room in the upper storey of the Mangalapuzhe bungalow. In this connection we cannot but express our gratitude towards Mr. L. W. Hooper for all the troubles he has undergone to organise these small institutions; we are also thankful to the authorities of the Mangalapuzha bungalow for granting us permission to utilise the upper room for that purpose.

The very site of our club room offers much scope to appreciate more and more the beauty of Nature. There are certain rules and regulations which form the constitution of our societies. Our government is neither a monarchy nor an aristocracy but a pure democracy that perhaps excels that of the Ancients, because the working of our government does not depend on slavery. Again, apart from the artistic side of life — which is

the main motive of our society, it has, I believe, an indirect influence in the world of politics as teaching the members to value each other's judgments which, of course, is the essence of democracy towards which our present century is working. The two societies usually meet on every Saturday afternoon to do practical work and on all other days the club room is available for the members. We have now only a limited number of cameras and painting-boxes and we hope to get some more in the near future when we have a sufficient fund. In this connection let me invite the attention of all generous people to encourage our small beginning in every way possible, through contributions as well as advice and we shall hope to show that your encouragement has not been at all in vain, on the occasion of the next College Day Celebration.

The appreciation of Nature and her beauty and consequently, the attainment of true knowledge—knowledge that is entirely different from that which we got within the College walls—is the aim of our societies.

The position of our College, to put it in Mahatma Gandhi's own words in an ideal situation, and certainly offers much scope for appreciating and understanding the beauty of Nature and hence for developing the artistic side of man's character. Let me on behalf of these societies assure our College authorities and also the readers of this magazine that we shall try our level best to be an example to all the other educational institutions in our country, where, I hope, will also in due course be given ample scope to the development of the students' hidden talents, and that all the help you render to our societies will not be in vain.

S. E. Hostel

It is only the extraordinary and the singular that attract people's attention, and when the Editor asked us to supply some hostel notes, to us it doubtless seemed to mean that we should look for some noteworthy facts about our hostel. However, we make ourselves bold to come to certain simple facts about it.

The intense heat of the summer sun had, of course, parched up much of our last year's garden, but reinforcements arrived early this term thanks mainly to the artistic sense of our warden; and a few ellipses, circles and such-like geometrical figures now constitute our young garden, and laugh with tiny flowers of every hue.

Our common room has at last been adorned with the much-wished-for portrait of the Mahatma and it is a most life-like and delightful one. The newspapers we get down are really more than enough, but the only consolation one can have is that they are worn to tatters within a couple of hours presumably owing to the voracity in getting at and devouring the news and other things they contain. Ping-pong is the most exciting of our indoor games; and those who have that extremity of patience to wait and wait for their turn have either to cry themselves hoarse—as is often the case—or to peruse newspapers in a corner keeping one eye on the ping-pong table and the other in the paper.

The immigration of the younger generation to the Tagore and of the

elder to the N. E. has left us hanging in the air; the healthy balancing rivalry has vanished and the charm of eye and class has deepened. In the matter of religion and worship, we have undoubtedly progressed or at least varied. The common prayer-room is furnished with Italian paintings, but we doubt whether many members have seen them. The Hindus, it is noteworthy, have begun an evening prayer service.

Meanwhile we are all doing well.

N. E. Hostel

At the general meeting the following officials were elected:—

<i>General Secretary.</i>	Mr. P. J. Matthew
<i>Athletic Representative.</i>	" P. M. Abraham
<i>Committee Members.</i>	" T. P. Chandy
	" A. K. Chacko
	" J. I. Chaly
	" P. I. Varkki

Things have preceded quite as usual; our papers come regularly; in study hours we are silent; in the interval between 9 and 9.30 we turn ourselves into a bear garden, and so on. Most of us are nearing the time of our final examination, so that, on the whole, we tend to be melancholy. Our melancholy is tempered with strange and sudden outbursts of almost hysterical mirth, for only so are we able to forget ourselves and our cares. Truly a hostel is a sad sight when it is possessed with the examination fiend. One hears voices droning miserably and monotonously. One sees lights burning far into the night and eyes that have in them a curious mixture of dull determination and terror. It is like a regiment waiting for the signal to attack. The only difference is this, that one expects men to vulgarise themselves when they fight, while with us it is poetry that is being droned wearily; drama that is being studied with a kind of tread-mill agony; the pageant of history that has transformed itself into wretched notes; all the best and the purest of man's work, in fact, which is being degraded into a mangy, learning by rote, scientific method of persuading an examiner to give a pass.

But why dwell on it? It is no good going on flogging a dead horse—one must get a new one.

The Tagore Hostel

At the general meeting the following officers were elected:—

<i>General Secretary.</i>	T. N. Keshava Pillay
<i>Athletic Representative.</i>	P. K. Daniel
<i>Committee.</i>	I. K. Oomen
	V. E. Andrew
	P. M. Matthew
	K. Siva Rama Iyer

This year, with the starting of Group I, we have many more young

students in the College. (Was not the barber heard bemoaning the fact that half his custom was gone?) The Tagore Hostel has been specially set apart for these.

The Warden is now Mr. P. Ninan.

The Debating and Literary Society

The society began work early this term under the able guidance and chairmanship of Mr. C. P. Mathew, M. A. This year it is a noteworthy fact to observe that the college debating and literary society is divided into the junior and senior branches, the junior branch consisting of the Intermediate class students and the senior branch, of the B. A. class students.

The senior branch elected the following to form a committee with Mr. C. P. Mathew as president, Mr. P. I. Varghese as secretary, Mr. C. Pappy as treasurer and Messrs M. S. Kumaran Nair and V. V. Kunchuny as committee members.

The first of our debates was opened by Mr. P. A. Kasim. He moved the proposition that 'Material progress has not made man any the happier.' The proposition was opposed by Mr. R. Balakrishna Pillay. The debate was very warmly conducted, many members of the staff and students took part in the discussion. The proposition was carried when put to vote.

Our next proposition was that 'The prohibition of the sale of liquor is a desirable piece of legislation.' The proposition was moved by Mr. S. Madavan and he was opposed by Mr. K. O. Thomas. We are sorry to note that the proposition was not carried.

We hope to have some special meetings this term and we have made it a point to invite gentlemen from outside to address us.

The Social Service League

The annual election of the Social Service Committee was held at a meeting of the staff and students of the College, on July 5th., the Principal presiding.

The Rev. W. E. S. Holland, president of the league, addressed the College on the importance of Social Service, and made some tentative suggestions of the possible lines of activity to be undertaken by the College. The various items proposed, are (1) Survey, (2) Health, (3) Temperance, (4) Co-operative Society, (5) Beggars, (6) Ambulance and (7) Hospital visitation. That these suggestions were warmly welcomed by the whole College, is best illustrated by the rush of volunteers, both from the staff and students, to each department of the League.

The following thirteen constitute the committee.
 Rev. W. E. S. Holland,
 Messrs. T. Venkita Raman,
 " R. Balakrishna Pillay,

President.
 Staff Representative.
 General Secretary.

Mr. K. O. Varkey,
 „ A. K. Chacko,
 „ V. J. Varghese,
 „ A. T. Thomas,
 „ K. O. Thomas,
 „ C. K. Chandy,
 „ P. M. Abraham,
 „ Eipe Varghese,
 „ S. Madhavan }
 „ P. A. Kasim }

Secretary for Survey.

„ *Health.*

„ *Temperance.*

Beggars.

Co-operative Society.

Ambulance.

Hospital Visit.

School.

Nominated Members.

In view of practical difficulties, the General Committee dropped the 'Beggars item' while unanimously accepting all the rest. Then a sub-committee for each of the accepted branches of work was drawn up. In separate sub-committee meetings, the general scheme of the work of each branch was outlined. Hospital visitation and Ambulance Committees have begun their regular work, while the other committees are busy with the preliminaries. From the enthusiasm of the president, assisted by the ready and dutiful response of the sub-committees, backed up by the whole College, happy anticipations of effective work can be entertained.

The Dramatic Society

Two new secretaries have been elected.—for Malayalam Drama Mr. S. Madhavan and for English Drama Mr. K. W. Abraham.

Rehearsals are proceeding for performances, on the College Day, of Charvarthan and "Hassan" by James Elroy Flecker: with what result will be seen on November 5th.

The Athletic Club

So far arrangements have only been made for football, volley and badminton. As soon as the monsoon is over tennis will be begun.

The following office-bearers have been elected.

Football. Senior club. A. G. George (Capt.)
 P. K. Narayana Pillay (Sec.)

Junior club. K. G. Verghese (Capt.)
 V. E. Andrew (Sec.)

Volley. Senior club. K. O. Varkki (Capt.)
 V. K. Verghese (Sec.)

Junior club. V. C. John (Capt.)
 I. K. Oomen (Sec.)

Badminton. Senior club. Fenn Cherian (Capt.)
 N. V. Bhaskaren (Sec.)

Junior club. K. M. Matthew (Capt.)
 K. C. Matthew (Sec.)

It will be noticed that this year the different clubs have been divided into junior and senior sections.

Simplified Spelling

A report of a meeting of 'The Simplified Spelling Society' has come to hand, and we print below the opening address by Prof. Gilbert Murray. This should be of interest in a country which has elected to have English as the medium of instruction in its educational system. One imagines that the vagaries of spelling in that language must prove even more baffling to Indian boys than they do to English ones. There would seem to be, even in the most revolutionary-minded of men, a deep strain of conservatism. One may talk gleefully of defying conventions; of doing away with governments and peerages and private ownership and stiff collars and what not; and yet one finds oneself shuddering with horror at the thought of spelling colour 'color' or, worse, Phyllis, 'Filis,' despite the obvious saving of time and trouble that would result from it.

This innate conservatism would seem to be at once the tragedy and the salvation of man—the tragedy because it means that progress can only be won in the teeth of a great wall of unreasoning, stolid opposition—the salvation because it prevents sudden and ill-thought-out changes from being put into practice before the world is ready for them. Not so very long ago it was thought most indelicate and immodest that a lady should ride a bicycle, for no reason except that up to that time they hadn't ridden them. Now, in the West, ladies on bicycles are accepted as unsurprisingly as men on bicycles. And yet, if there weren't such a weight of conservative opinion as this, the whole continuity and evolution of our national life would be spoiled by the sudden and devastating changes that would, from time to time, be brought in.

Of course simplified spelling is good; and of course we ought to get over our silly prejudices about it—still—but let us leave it at still.

Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen. It is a long time since your unworthy Chairman has had the pleasure of addressing a meeting of the Simplified Spelling Society. I feel all the more grateful to some that I see around me, who have been keeping the flag flying during these recent years.

As you know, we have a petition which is now about to be sent to the Prime Minister to ask the Government what I think we have asked them before, to appoint some sort of body—we do not say a Royal Commission—but some sort of learned and effective and authoritative Committee to inquire into the great problem with which the Simplified Spelling Society is concerned. We have drawn up, as you all know, a sort of experimental scheme of spelling to see how far, with the existing alphabet, with no new letters, we can express a standard phonetic pronunciation. None of us claim that our scheme is perfect, but I think we do feel that we have called attention to a subject that is of great importance both as a scientific problem and as a problem of practical politics. I want to say a word about it merely as a scientific problem. Man-kind in the very earliest times seem to have discovered two ways of communicating ideas, one appealing to the eye and one appealing to the ear. You could communicate ideas either by making certain sounds with your

voice — from that you get language — or by making certain signs or marks on some material, — from that you get, first picturegraphs, and eventually alphabetical writing.

The simplest form of the appeal to the eye was picture writing, or writing by ideogram; that is to say, that you have a picture, not a complete picture but a conventionalised picture, of every idea that you wish to express. We can see the traces of that in our alphabet, in which the letter A, for instance, is still a very reasonably good representation, at any rate judged by the standards of the most modern art, of the head of a cow with the horns sticking out. One interesting thing about that form of writing is that certain great authorities, for instance, Sir Arthur Evans, actually throws out the idea that that way of communicating, by marks or signs, may have been earlier than the invention of language. The chief argument he uses is that the Red Indians of North America have a system of picture writing which goes all through the Continent, although their various languages are entirely distinct and seem to be of more recent origin.

Something, very similar, of course, is the case in the Chinese Empire. There the people from one province cannot understand in the least the speakers from a distant province, but the writing is perfectly intelligible all through. If you wish to represent the word "father," you have a sign that indicates a man, and then in order to distinguish fathers from other men, the man holds a stick up in his hand. All the parents present will realise how characteristic that attitude is.

The difficulty about ideograms, or pure picture-writing, is chiefly the enormous number of signs that are wanted in order to convey ideas. I am told that a moderately well-educated Chinaman has to know 20,000 signs. Just think of the labour involved in that.

Then comes the second period, in which you are using your comparatively limited number of ideograms to express more ideas than there are pictures for, and there a phonetic system begins to come in which is extraordinarily complicated. A given ideogram may denote several different ideas: further, it is used phonetically to express the first syllable of the sound denoting those ideas. Thus, for instance, a particular cuneiform sign denotes *matu* (land) and *shadu* (mountain); and also the syllables *mat*, *shad*, and various others as they occur in longer words.

The next step was to invent a syllabary, viz., a number of signs for the syllables *ba*, *be*, *bi*, *bo*, *bu*, and so on. This was an immense improvement, but it still required a very large number of signs, and it was phonetically clumsy. For instance, an ancient King of Cyprus called "Stasikupros" writes his name in the Cyprian syllabary as "Se-ta-si-ke-w-pe-ro-se."

Then seems to have come a curious invention. Some people or other invented an *alphabet*, a real alphabet, but one which only wrote consonants and neglected vowel sounds altogether. An extremely learned friend of mine says he thinks that that alphabet was invented in South Arabia; and part of the reason is that certain tribes in South Arabia pronounce their consonants so violently still, according to him, that their faces are distorted by it.

That gave you a limited number of signs. A great advantage; but the disadvantages were enormous. The system did not represent accurately the phonetic value of words, and it often could not be understood, as we know from modern shorthand.

Then comes the next invention, which had a triumphant success and has dominated civilisation ever since, the invention apparently of the Greeks. They found this consonantal alphabet and found it had a number of consonants they did not want, whereas it had not the vowels which they did want, so they used the superfluous consonants as vowels. That gave us the alphabet we are now using. The alphabet went from Greece to Rome and has dominated Europe.

I call it a wonderful invention for two reasons: because it has been so generally successful; and because at some time it seems as if by means of that phonetic alphabet you did actually for the first time get a moment at which the written and the spoken sign coincided. When you marked the parchment or papyrus the marks meant the same thing as the spoken word.

Of course, that moment did not last, because every language was subject to phonetic development or phonetic decay — we used to call it decay, now we are told to call it development. The pronunciation of words changed more and more, so that the written sign in case after case began no longer to correspond with the spoken word. Then there were two courses obviously that might be taken. No one language adopts one entirely, or the other, but, roughly speaking, an illiterate people is not affected by the written tradition, and when it has to write, it writes the sound that it speaks. A nation with a literary tradition sticks to the written form, and in an uneasy way tries to make its pronunciation more or less agree with the written form. For example, let us take the word for Epiphany in Italian. You had a word written *Epiphania*, and so pronounced. People gradually got to slur the pronunciation to "*Befania*," and in modern Italian it is actually written *Befania*. On the contrary in England there was a town originally called *Pontemfractum* (broken bridge). Gradually people began to call it "*Pomfret*," but they went on writing it *Pontefract*.

There are all those difficulties with which an ordinary language now is confronted. In English, I think, we have got to a state of confusion that is really rather dangerous. That is to say, that I do not think it so exaggeration when certain foreigners say to me, as they often do, "We can read English, but we do not attempt to speak it, because that is like learning another language." On the other hand you find sometimes that coolies and so on in the East can speak English to a certain extent, but have not the least idea how to read. We are getting to the condition in which to learn English properly, so as to understand the signs written in the sounds spoken, requires a quite extraordinary degree of labour.

That is very important considering the vast world importance of the English language and the great extent of ground over which it is spoken. We ought not to allow the path of the English language to be cumbered by such an enormous and unnecessary difficulty.

If you take the European language, you can put two questions, I think, to each of them. The first test is very hard: How far, when you have a word already spoken, can you tell how to spell it? English, French, Greek, Russian would fail hopelessly; Spanish, Italian, and German would squeeze through. The second is a more reasonable question: How far can you tell when you see a word written, how it ought to be pronounced? A good many languages will pass that test; indeed most. Certainly Spanish, Italian, German; on the whole, French, Danish, and Swedish. Will English? Not in the least. What about those words *ought*, *cough*, *bough*, *through*, and so on. Then there is the other instance of the person who was learning "low" and came to "now," calling it "no." They said, "No, that is not right. That is 'now.' To make it 'no' you put a 'k' in front."

The adoption of the phonetic spelling straight off would lead, of course, to great difficulties, chiefly two. It makes a breach of continuity with the past, so that we should either have to translate all our own old books into the new spelling or only educated people would be able to read them. There is another difficulty to which I am inclined to attach rather more importance; that is, that the adoption of a purely phonetic spelling would cut us off from what I may call the continuity of Europe. The culture of Europe is to a very large extent a Latin culture, and through all the languages of Europe there are masses of words which have come down more or less in their Latin form, so that I think the sort of change that is implied in writing the word "naishun" or "rashonal" probably would lead to more trouble than it was worth. We read foreign languages, most of us, a good deal more than we speak them; and it certainly is a considerable facility to everybody to see the words "nation" or "rational" written in the ordinary way. The Frenchman, German, and Englishman all understand at once at sight.

So if there is a practical solution to our problem — and there is no perfect solution — I am not quite sure that it may not be worth seeking for it along the road of on the whole leaving the Latin spellings pretty well as they are. Where there is a recognised European standard form of spelling the word, I think we might accept it, and devote our energies to scrapping what I may call the native spellings. After all, it is in the native words that most of the troubles occur. All those "oughts" and superfluous "k's" mostly occur in the ordinary Anglo-Saxon words, and the loss in simplifying them would be only a moderate one. There would be some loss, but not one that is in any degree comparable to the loss that would be made through rejecting the widely accepted Latin terminations.

I think the culture of Europe, as I said, is on the whole a Latin culture, though, of course, there are very important Nordic or Germanic nations. If the unity of European culture develops, as I think on the whole it is likely to, this country will occupy a very interesting position as a bridge. We are more than any other language, I suppose, a combination of the Latin and Nordic elements, and I am not sure that that is not a fact that should be borne in mind when we are considering the reformation of English spelling.

Old Students' Notes

A good proportion of our old students are in the Law College undergoing courses in Law, while a few have managed to get work in some grant-in-aid schools and Government offices.

Messrs. M. K. Parameswara Menon and P. R. Parameswaran Pillay are teachers in the N. S. English School at Changanachery.

Mr. A. M. Chandy is at present the headmaster of the English Middle School, Kalloopara, Tiruwalla.

Mr. C. I. Mathai is a teacher in the S. C. Seminary, Tiruwalla.

Mr. K. R. Elenketh is working as the headmaster of an English Middle School, near Trivandrum, belonging to the Nair Service Society.

Mr. P. M. Sikander Sahib is a teacher in a school at Eriyad. He is one of the secretaries of the Kerala Muslim Aikya Samgham.

Messrs. Mathen Mathai and K. Velutha Kochu are employed in the office of the Political Agent to the Governor-General, Trivandrum, and in the Huzur respectively.

Mr. Jacob George is up in Hyderabad working in a Mission school.

Messrs. V. C. Oommen, K. A. Mathew, O. P. Ninan, C. J. Cherian, M. K. Parameswara Menon and Dn. K. T. Mathai got married. We are very glad to see them admitted into the ranks of the 'wise men.' Our hearty felicitations and best wishes are with them.

Mr. P. C. Chacko, an old student of our College, has come out in the second class in the recent Honours Examination (History) from the Trivandrum Arts College. We offer our congratulations to him.

The problem of unemployment is desperately facing the bulk of our graduates. Our educationists must pause to find out the ways and means of meeting the situation. It is significant to note that many of our graduates are obliged to enter the Law College when they find that their efforts in the scramble for some Government job have not been successful. They hope to spend at least two years in the Law College, by way of respite. We think there is a vast amount of truth in the statement that the discontent bred by unemployment is one of the main causes of the communal strife in our States. Our Government and our public men will be doing their duty by the country if they earnestly address themselves to find out a solution for the problem, which, if neglected, is sure to lead to grave consequences. Our graduates must try to find out independent ways of living, by taking, for instance, to agriculture and other productive industries for which there is abundant scope in our land.

We trust that the alumni of the Union Christian College will prove to be true witnesses in their several walks of life, of the spirit of amity and brotherhood that prevailed within the portals of our College. Their conduct will go a long way to foster understanding and goodwill between the various communities of our country.

Again the sea and air life-laden,
 Yellow sands and dream'd mermaiden
 Fringe of palm tree'd beech.
 Again the water's waste of wildness
 Tossing like a Mother childless.—
 Incoherent speech

Of a poet musing, sighing,
 Seems its moaning, swelling, dying;—
 Dim and far away
 Are his thoughts, for he is seeing
 Faery things that have no being,
 And he strains to say,

All of wistfulness and longing,
 All the passions that come thronging
 To the heart of youth;—
 Song of prow through water gliding;
 Scent of flowers where love lies hiding;
 Blessedness of truth.

And he fails, for life is failing,
 Bringing forth poor, plaintive wailing
 From his clumsy lute;
 Oh his strings are broken, tuneless,
 Dark his soul as night that's moonless,—
 Dark and maimed and mute.

‘വിശുദ്ധൻ’

(V. C. John, Class I.)

റഷ്യയിൽ റഷ്യ കിട്ടുന്ന ഭൂ-
 മിന്ന, വൻകുടമാം പ്രവൃത്തികൾ
 ഏവമുള്ളവയിൽ നിന്നൊഴിഞ്ഞു
 പുത ജീവിതമാർപ്പവൻ.

അഗ്രഹണയിൽ വിളിക്കാതെയും
 ഓരോയിൽ പരിതപിച്ചിടാതെയും
 ഭോക്തൃവൃന്ദ വരത്തിടാതെയും
 തോക്തൃമോടു നിവർപ്പിച്ചിട്ടുവൻ.

ജീവനായി മറവാന്യന്തരം
 പാലശോപുരമോ ഗുഹാലീയോ-
 വൈരിനിഗ്രഹമതിന്നു വെട്ടുശോ
 വേണമെന്നു കരുതാതിരിപ്പവൻ.

നാ ഭയമേ മഹാഭീഷണവും
 ഭയശോകത കലണൊരാഴിയും
 നിഷ്യാക്കിയതുകൊണ്ടു നിത്യവും
 കമ്പമെന്നിയെ തെളിഞ്ഞു കാണവൻ.

നല്ല ചിന്തകളാണു മിത്രമാം
 നല്ല ജീവിതവണു വിത്തമാം.
 വിശുദ്ധജ്ഞാനത്തു സുരമാം
 പരവണ പാഠികുലദേശമാം.

വീരപ്പള്ളി

(G. K. PISHARODI, Class II)

‘ചെത്തി’യിലുളള ഭക്തിവർത്തനം പ്രസിദ്ധമായിത്തീന്ന കാര്യങ്ങൾ ‘ഹിരാപ്പക്ഷ’ (Hirapaks) എന്ന വിജയത്തെപ്പറ്റി ഗാനമായ ഒരു പ്രബന്ധം നിമിഷിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ട്. അദ്ദേഹം രണ്ടു ഇടയിൽ അനുഗതപ്രായമായിരുന്ന ഈ വിവാഹസന്തത പുനരഭയാരണം ചെയ്തു കാലോത്തരത്തിൽ നാശശാമമാകാത്തവിധം സുസ്ഥാപിതമാക്കിയത് ഈ മഹദ്ഗ്രന്ഥമാണ്. ചരിത്രപാരായണപരമായ ഞാൻ വീരപുഷ്പാതല്ലൂരന്മാരെല്ലാകിലും അവരുടെ പൂർവ്വകാലശ്മിതിക്കായി നിരവയോഗപ്രദമാണെന്ന് നിസങ്കാപരയാം. ദുഷ്ടവൃത്തികളെ അറിയുന്നവൻ മുഖ്യമായി സർവ്വവൃത്തികൾ കൊണ്ടുണ്ടാകാണല്ലോ. ഉൾക്കർമ്മത്തെയും അപകർമ്മത്തെയും മുഖ്യമായി എടുത്തു പറഞ്ഞാണ് തിരുമോഴിപ്പള്ളി ബന്ധത്തെ മറുപടിയിലാക്കി ജീവിതസമരത്തിൽ വിജയിക്കാവുന്ന വേണ്ടതൊക്കെയും പരക്കയും നമുക്കുണ്ടാകത്തക്കവണ്ണമാണല്ലോ ചരിത്രം ചെയ്യുന്നതു. ഈ കൃത്യനിർവ്വഹണത്തിൽ ചരിത്രത്തിന്റെ സൗകര്യം സമ്പന്നമായിട്ടുള്ളതെന്നു പ്രത്യേക ബഹുമാന ഹാസ്യങ്ങളെ നമ്മിൽ അർച്ചിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു.

ഔദ്യോഗികമായ അവതരണപരമായ മഹാപ്രഭാവം ഉപമാനന്മാരാണെന്നും മഹാപ്രഭാവം ഉപമാനന്മാരാണെന്നും

[illegible][illegible]

പ്രീലേ കമ്മിക്കാരനായിരുന്നു. ഇപ്പോൾ “ക്രൂവിടേയും, ചോറിവിടേയും” എന്ന നിലയിൽ കൂടിയിരിക്കുകയാണ്. ഗോദവർത്തന്യരാൻ ഇക്കത്തുകയ്ക്കുണ്ടെ മരുമകൾ ഉണ്ണിമായയെ സംബന്ധിച്ചു പ്രഭുക്കന്മാരെ പട്ടികപ്പെടുത്താൻ പണിതുടങ്ങിയപ്പോൾ കാര്യം നല്ല പണിയല്ലെന്നു അച്ഛനും മോന്നിത്തുടങ്ങി. ചേററക്കുളം ഭട്ടതിരിയുടെ അപേക്ഷയും, ഉണ്ണിമായയുടെ രാജവർത്തന്യരാനോടുള്ള അനുരാഗവും കൂടി അറിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ ആ ആപൽക്കൂട്ടത്തിൽ ഉണ്ണിമായയെ സഹായിക്കാതിരിക്കുവാൻ തരമില്ലെന്നായി. അങ്ങിനെ അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ അറിവോടും ചേററക്കുളത്തിന്റെ സഹായത്തോടുകൂടി ഉണ്ണിമായ സ്വന്തം ഹൃദയത്തിൽനിന്നു രക്ഷപ്പെട്ടു. തൃശ്ശിപേരൂർകോവിലകത്തു അയ്യംപ്രാവിച്ചു. എന്നാൽ കോമിയച്ചന്റെ നിലയെക്കുറിച്ചുള്ള അശങ്കനിമിത്തം അവിടെ ഉദ്ദേശിച്ചിരുന്നതുപോലുള്ള രക്ഷ ലഭിച്ചില്ല. അതിനാൽ ഉണ്ണിമായയും അവരെ അനുഗമിച്ചിരുന്ന ചേററക്കുളത്തു ഭട്ടതിരിയുടെകൂടി ഉടൻതന്നെ പാലിയത്തുന്റെ ബന്ധുഗൃഹമായ ചിങ്ങപ്പുരത്തക്ക തിരിച്ചു. തൃശ്ശിപേരൂർത്തൽ ജനത്തിനു വന്നവരെന്ന നാട്ടുത്തിൽ അവിടെ തല്ലാലം താമസമുറപ്പിച്ചു.

വിവാഹവിഷ്ണുവും ഗോശയനും ഭഗ്യാശാഹനുമായിത്തീർന്ന ഗോദവർത്തന്യരാനാകട്ടെ, അപവാദം ചെയ്ത കൊടുങ്ങല്ലൂർക്കോട്ടയ്ക്കുപോയതാമസം മാറ്റി. അവിടേയും കാമ്യമായ മനസ്സും ലഭിച്ചില്ല. അങ്ങിനെച്ചിരിക്കുമ്പോഴാണ് തന്റെ അപമാനത്തിനെല്ലാം കാരണത്തു പാലിയത്തുനന്നെന്നെന്നാക്കു സംശയം ജനിച്ചത്. അതോടുകൂടി അദ്ദേഹത്തിന്റെ മനോഭാവം പ്രതികാരബുദ്ധിയായി പാടിണമിച്ചു. ചതിയെന്ന ചതികൊണ്ടുതന്നെ അമർത്തണമെന്ന നിയമിച്ചുറക്കുകയും ചെയ്തു. രാമണങ്കാലിലുമാരുമിച്ച് പാലിയത്തുചെന്ന ഉടൻ കൊടുങ്ങല്ലൂർ കോട്ടയിലേക്കു അയക്കുവാൻ രാമവർത്തന്യരാന്റെ പേർ അദ്ദേഹം അയച്ചു കറി, വാസ്യവത്തിൽ, ഉദ്യോഗാപംപോലെ ഉപകാരമായിട്ടാണ് തീർത്തത്. രാമവർത്തന്യരാന്റെ തല്ലാലം വിട്ടുപിരിയുവാനും, ഉണ്ണിമായയുടെ സ്ഥിതിഗതികുറുപ്പാനും കൂടി സാധിക്കാതെ വളംകുറഞ്ഞു അവസരത്തിലാണ് കൊടുങ്ങല്ലൂർ ചെല്ലുവാൻ കല്പന ഉണ്ടായത്. അദ്ദേഹം തിരികുന്നതിനു മുമ്പു ലഭിച്ച കരാഴ്ത്ത സാവകാശത്തിനിടയിൽ, ഭട്ടതിരിയെ കാണുവാനും വിവരങ്ങൾ സവിശ്വരമായിട്ടറിയുവാനും സംഗതിയായി. ചെറുവടപ്പു പ്രീണ തന്റെ ഉദ്ദേശത്തോടും പ്രവൃത്തികളോടും തെറ്റിപ്പിരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നുവെന്നു മനസ്സിലായപ്പോൾ അച്ഛനും അതിരറ മനസ്സാപമുണ്ടായി. ഉപകാണിച്ച് യാഥാർത്ഥ്യമറിയിക്കുവാനുള്ള ശ്രമം വ്യക്തമായി കലാശിച്ചു. ഇനി പ്രവൃത്തികൊണ്ടല്ലാതെ അദ്ദേഹത്തെ ബോദ്ധ്യപ്പെടുത്തുവാൻ നിവൃത്തിയില്ലെന്നുറപ്പു അതിനു വേണ്ട ഉദ്യമങ്ങൾ തുടങ്ങി. കൊടുങ്ങല്ലൂർക്കോട്ടയുടെ യഥാർത്ഥപാക്കിയായ തമ്പരാനെ ഇളക്കി ആ കോട്ടയെ ഗോദവർത്തന്യരിൽനിന്നു വീണ്ടെടുക്കുവാൻ സന്നദ്ധനാക്കി. അക്കാര്യത്തിൽ സഹായിക്കുവാൻ സൈന്യസന്നാഹം ചെയ്യുന്നതിനുവേണ്ടി വൃത്തി പെട്ടിരുന്നപ്പോൾ അവിടെ ആയിടക്കു കപ്പലിറങ്ങിയിരുന്ന ലത്തക്കാര്യം, അവരുടെ പിഴവി എന്ന നിലയിൽ വച്ചിരുന്ന കേരളവർത്തന്യരാനെയും കണ്ടുട്ടി. പ്രീലേക്കു ഗുണപ്രദമായ പിയത്തിൽ ലത്തക്കാരുമായി കരുതവിടി ചെയ്തയും ചെയ്തു. പ്രതികാരമല്ല കൊണ്ടു അങ്ങനെയിത്തീർന്ന ഗോദവർത്തന്യരാന്റെ ഒഴിച്ചുകൂടാത്ത പിയത്തിലുള്ള നിബ്ബന്ധം അനുസരിച്ചു അച്ഛൻ കൊടുങ്ങല്ലൂർ ചെന്നു. അവിടെ അസ്വാതന്ത്ര്യമായിരുന്നു അദ്ദേഹത്തെ കാത്തിരുന്നതു.

എന്നാൽ ഈ ബന്ധനം അധികകാലം നിലനിന്നില്ല. ലത്തക്കർ ആ കോട്ടയെ ആക്രമിച്ചതത്തിനു കോമിയച്ചൻ പുറത്തുകടന്നു രക്ഷപ്പെടുകയും, കോട്ട കൈവശപ്പെടുത്തുന്നതിൽ അവരെ സഹായിക്കുകയും ചെയ്തു. ഗോദവർത്തന്യരും പരമപ്രമാണികളും രക്ഷപ്പെട്ടു. പാലിയത്തുന്റെ യുദ്ധത്തിനിടക്കു ചെയ്തുകൊടുത്ത കത്താശങ്കയേയും, ലത്തക്കാരുമായി ചെയ്തിരുന്ന ഉടമ്പടയേയുംപറ്റി അനുജൻ തമ്പരൻ ഉവാന്താം അറിയുവാനിടയായപ്പോൾ പാലിയത്തുനന്നെക്കുറിച്ചു പ്രീലേക്കുണ്ടായിരുന്ന തെറ്റിപ്പിരിയുടെ എത്തിയിരുന്ന സാമൂതിരിയും ലത്തക്കാരും കൂടി കൊച്ചിപ്പോയിട്ടിരിക്കുവാനുള്ള ശ്രമം തുടങ്ങി. യുതിത്തുറപ്പുവാൻ ഉച്ചമത്തിൽ അവിടെയുണ്ടായിരുന്ന മത്തർ തമ്പരക്കന്മാർ ദൂതപേരും ഉതിപ്പെട്ടു. ഈ വിവരം അറിഞ്ഞപ്പോൾ ചേററക്കുളം വാരിയും പുല്ലാധികം വച്ചിട്ടു ഗോദവർത്തന്യരാൻ തെക്കുന്നാട്ടറാലകളുടെയും ഇക്കത്തുകയ്ക്കു മരുമകൾ പ്രഭുക്കന്മാരുടെയും സഹായത്തോടുകൂടി ഒരു ഭീമമായ സൈന്യം ശേഖരിച്ചു കൊച്ചി വളഞ്ഞു. പട്ടണം പട്ടിണിയായപ്പോൾ റാണി ഗംഗാധരയമ്മി, ചെര

ചെയ്യുന്നു എന്നും ഉള്ളതാണ് പ്ലോട്ടിന്റെ പ്രധാന ഭോഷം. പുസ്തകം വായിച്ചു തിരുന്നതുവരെ ജിജ്ഞാസ നിലനിൽക്കിക്കൊണ്ടു പോകുവാൻപേണ്ടി കേരളവർത്തന്യരാണെ "മറയത്താക്കി" എന്നു വരികിലും ഉദ്ദേശം സഫലമായെന്നു പറഞ്ഞുകൂടാ. പരിണാമഗുപ്തിയുള്ള നോവലുകളിൽ ഒന്നായിട്ട് ഇതിനെ കണക്കാക്കാമോ എന്നു നിയ്യയമില്ല. നിഷ്പന്നസന്ധിയിൽ അദ്ദേഹരസം വരുത്താൻ ശ്രമിച്ചിട്ടുണ്ടെങ്കിലും സാധിച്ചിട്ടില്ലെന്നുള്ളതു തീർച്ച തന്നെ. ഏതായാലും, കേരളവർത്തന്യരാണെ രാജാവാക്കാൻവേണ്ടി പ്ലോട്ടിലെ ഉതിപ്പെടുത്തിയതു ഒരു കൊലക്കുറ്റം തന്നെയാണ്.

കഥാപാത്രങ്ങളുടെ കഥയും വ്യത്യസ്തമല്ല. മായാജീവപ്രഭവനത്തിൽ പ്രതിനിധിത്വം പ്രത്യക്ഷപ്പെട്ടിട്ടുള്ള തിരോളതമാകുന്ന ചില ചിത്രങ്ങളെപ്പോലെ അങ്ങോട്ടുമിങ്ങോട്ടും ചലിച്ചുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുന്നതല്ലാതെ അവയ്ക്കൊന്നൊന്നുമെങ്കിലും സ്വതന്ത്രമായ സത്തയോടുകൂടി സമുദയ ഹൃദയത്തെ ആഹ്ലാദിപ്പിക്കുന്നില്ല. പുസ്തകം റായിച്ചു കഴിഞ്ഞാൽ പിന്നെ നാം കഥാപാത്രങ്ങളെ സ്മരിക്കുന്നേയില്ല. പുസ്തകം വായിച്ചുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുമ്പോൾ പോലും കഥാപാത്രങ്ങൾ ചെയ്യുന്ന പ്രവൃത്തികളെപ്പറ്റിയല്ലാതെ ആളുകൾ എന്ന നിലയിൽ അവരെപ്പറ്റി വിചാരിക്കുന്നില്ല. നോവലെഴുത്തുകാരന്റെ കയ്യിൽ ഇരിക്കുന്ന വെറും പാവകളെപ്പോലെയാണു അവരുടെ ജീവിതവും പെരുമാറ്റവും. പേരെടുത്ത നോവലെഴുത്തുകാരെല്ലാം ആദ്യമായി ചില പാത്രങ്ങളെ സൃഷ്ടിക്കുകയും കഥയെ അവരുടെ കയ്യിൽ സമർപ്പിക്കുകയും ആണു ചെയ്യുന്നതു്. നോവലിനുവേണ്ടി സൃഷ്ടിക്കപ്പെട്ട "പാത്ര" ശാലാണെന്ന് ഒരിക്കലും തോന്നരുത്.

"മാഞ്ചാണുവർ"യിലെ അനന്തപത്മനാഭന്റെ കരുവിലാണു "കേരളവർ" തന്യരാണെ വാങ്ങുകയാൽ നമ്പൂരിപ്പാട്ടു ശ്രമിച്ചതെന്നു തോന്നുന്നു. പ്ലോട്ടിലും താത്ത്വര തന്യരാക്കുവാനും തമ്മിൽ രാജ്യസംബന്ധമായുള്ള വഴക്കു്, പ്ലോട്ടിലെ വിജയത്തിനുവേണ്ടിയുള്ള ഉത്സാഹം, വേരുംമാറ്റം, വിഭേദിതവണിക്സംഘമായുള്ള കൂട്ടുകെട്ടു്, അവരുടെ ഓടിക്കിതാപ്തം ഇവയെപ്പറ്റിയും ഉണ്ണിമായയോടുള്ള അനുരാഗം, യുദ്ധസാമർത്ഥ്യം, ചാരദൃഷ്ടി, അന്ത്യത്തിൽ അഭിമാനം പരമവും എന്നിങ്ങനെ രണ്ടു കഥാപാത്രങ്ങൾക്കും സമാനമെങ്കിലും ധാരാളം കാണുന്നുണ്ട്. പലപ്പോഴും ഇവയെ സമാനരൂപം പ്രതികൂലനായകനായി രംഗപ്രവേശം ചെയ്യുന്നതു ഗോപവർത്തന്യരാണു്. പാറുക്കുട്ടിയെക്കുറിച്ചു പകരം ഉണ്ണിമായയും, കാഞ്ചായനിയിലെ പകരം ഉണ്ണി കാളിയെയും, സുന്ദരയ്ക്കു പകരം കിട്ടൻ പട്ടന്തം ഇതിലുണ്ട്. എന്നാൽ ഈ പാത്രങ്ങളിൽ ഒന്നും തന്നെ സി. വി. സൃഷ്ടികളോടു പ്രവൃത്തികളിലല്ലാതെ തന്യതപത്തിൽ യാതൊരു സാദൃശ്യവും വഹിക്കുന്നില്ല. ഗ്രന്ഥകാരന്റെ സങ്കല്പത്തിനും അനുഭവത്തിനും തമ്മിലുള്ള അന്തരമെന്തെന്നു കണ്ടുപിടിക്കുവാൻ കോമിയച്ചന്റെ സാമോവത്തെ മാത്രം പരിശോധിച്ചാൽ മതി. യെരൂശലേം, വില്യം, പരാക്രമം, രാജകുമാരി മുതലായ ക്ഷത്രിയഗുണങ്ങൾക്കൊരു വിചിത്രമായിട്ടാണു അവയെ ഉണ്ണിയിൽ ലേഖനം ചെയ്തിരുന്നതെങ്കിലും, വാസ്തവത്തിൽ സാമോവിയനും, അസു യാകുബ്ബയും വിശ്വാസപാതകിയും, രാജനീതിപ്രകാരം വധ്യനായ ചാരനേക്കാൾ നിരൂപനം ആയിട്ടാണു ഒരു പ്രഭ ഇതിൽ പ്രത്യക്ഷപ്പെടുന്നതു്.

റാണി ഗംഗാധരമുഖിയുടെ പ്രധാന ഗുണം ഇതു അപണ്ഡിതന്മാർക്കും വായിച്ചു മനസ്സിലാക്കുമെന്നുള്ളതാണ്. "രീതിരാജാകാവ്യസ്ത്ര" എന്ന വാമനവചനം പട്ടണ്ട ഖണ്ഡിതമായിട്ടുണ്ടെങ്കിലും, രീതിക്കു കാവ്യസ്വരൂപത്തിൽ ഉള്ള പ്രാധാന്യം അപലപിക്കപ്പെട്ടിട്ടില്ല. വികാരങ്ങളെ ഉണർത്തുവാനും ഉയർത്തുവാനും വാചകരീതി എത്രമാത്രം ഉപകരിക്കുമെന്നു അറിയുവാൻ "അക്ബർ" "മാഞ്ചാണുവർ"യ്ക്കെങ്കിലും വായിച്ചിട്ടുള്ള പക്ഷം സാധിക്കും. നിഷ്പിക്കാരപരമായ ഭൂതികളിൽ പോലും വാചകങ്ങളുടെ ഐക്യരൂപം ആശാസ്വരൂപം. എന്നാൽ "റാണി ഗംഗാധരമുഖി"യിൽ ഐക്യരൂപം വരാതിരിക്കുവാൻവേണ്ടി ചില ഫലങ്ങളിൽ ഗ്രന്ഥകർത്താവു ശ്രമിച്ചിട്ടുള്ളതുകൊണ്ടാണ് അധികം തെറ്റുകൾ അതിൽ സ്ഥലംവിട്ടിട്ടുണ്ടെന്നു തോന്നുന്നു.

"ചാഴുകോവിലകത്തു തന്നെ കോവിലകം വക ഒരു കൃഷിസ്ഥലം ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നു. അതു വളരെ പലിയതല്ലെങ്കിലും ഒരു കുടുംബത്തിന്നു.....ഒരൊന്നാത്തരം വടായിരുന്നു."

"രാത്രിയെല്ലാം ഉണ്ടായിരുന്നെങ്കിൽ തന്റെ സകല സംശയങ്ങളും തീർക്കാമെന്നു അവർക്കു തോന്നാതിരുന്നില്ല."

“പാലിയത്തച്ഛൻ അവിടവിടെ നടക്കുന്നതല്ലാതെ ഒരു ദിക്കിൽ അടങ്ങി കൂട്ടി ഇരുന്നില്ല.”

എന്നിങ്ങനെയുള്ള വ്യാകരണവിരുദ്ധപ്രയോഗങ്ങളും,

“ഇശത്തേക്ക് പ്രത്യേകം ഒന്നിട്ടെ അയച്ചു വിവരം അവിടെ അറിയിക്കുവാനും ഉണ്ടി കാലി അമ്മയെ കൂട്ടിക്കൊണ്ടു വരുവാനും അത് അത്രയെ അയച്ചതു” എന്നിങ്ങനെ വിചാരിക്കേണ്ട പൊന്നരക്കുട്ടികളും,

“നാർന്നോന്നിന്നു ചോറന്നോമ കറിന്നോ കണ്ണാങ്ങന്നോ കപ്പന്നോ”വിനോദ് ബന്ധുതപം വിഹിക്കുന്നു—“നേരത്തേ, എവിടെയോ, ഉടനെത്തന്നെ, ആയത്, നടത്തില്ല, കറച്ചിയികം പ്രത്യേകം തന്നെ ഉണ്ടായി, അവിടെനിന്നു താൻ പട കെരിച്ചു വടക്കോട്ടാണു കേറിയുടങ്ങിയതും ഇത്യാദി—മേശ്യപ്രയോഗങ്ങളും,

“തടസ്സം തലയുന്ന” തുടങ്ങിയ അബദ്ധരൂപങ്ങളും ഈ ഗ്രന്ഥത്തിൽ അധികമായി കാണപ്പെടുന്നു. സന്ധ്യസമയത്തു തൊഴുവാൻ ചെന്നവർക്ക് തീർത്ഥവും പ്രസാദവും കിട്ടിയതായി നമ്പൂരിപ്പാടു വർണ്ണിച്ചിരിക്കുന്നതു ഇപ്പോഴത്തെ സ്ഥിതിക്കു അശുഭമെന്നു പറയുവാൻ പറ്റും. കണ്ണൂരിലെ കഷ്ടപ്പിള്ളിയിൽ ഇരുന്നൂറു ആളുകളോളമേ വന്നിരുന്നുവെന്നു പറയുന്നു. “ആറുനൂറുവരുന്ന പര അരി വെച്ചിരിക്കുന്നു” മെന്റാരിച്ച കാരമംഗലം നമ്പൂരിപ്പാട്ട്റെ “പെരിയ്ക്കും അസാധ്യം” തന്നെ. വയോധികയും, ഈശ്വരവിചാരനിരതയുമായ റാണി താഗ.ധാലക്ഷ്മിയുടെ അടുത്തിരുന്നു പെടി പറഞ്ഞുകൊണ്ടിരിക്കുമ്പോൾ “ചോറക്കുളത്തിന്റെ കാൽ 2 ഫാ മോശമായി. ഇന്നു കണ്ണൂരിലെ വീട്ടിൽ ചെന്നപ്പോൾ അവിടെ ഒരുത്തിയെക്കണ്ടു. അവർ കണ്ടാൽ തരക്കേടില്ലെന്നു എന്നും തോന്നി. എന്തിനു പറയുന്നു! അതു മുതൽക്ക് അവർക്കൊരു മരണമായിത്തീർന്നു” എന്നുള്ള കാരമംഗലത്തിന്റെ പ്രസംഗവും, “ഭയ്യില്ലല്ലോ” എന്നു തമ്പുരാട്ടിയുടെ സാന്നിധ്യവും ഔചിത്യബോധത്തിന്റെ മറുക്കു കടന്നുവരുന്നു.

സമൃദ്ധം ഒന്നുകൂടി വായിച്ചാൽ ഇതുപോലെയുള്ള അബദ്ധങ്ങളും, അഭിപ്രായവ്യത്യാസങ്ങളും വേണ്ടതില്ലാതെ ഉദ്ധരിക്കുവാൻ സാധിച്ചേക്കാം. പക്ഷെ അവയെ ചൂണ്ടിക്കാണിക്കുന്നതു് അല്പം മൗഢ്യമേകുമല്ലോ എന്നുംകൂടി സംശയിക്കുന്നു. ബഹുമാനപ്പെട്ട 26 രാശി സമൃദ്ധം പാഠ്യപുസ്തകസമിതിക്കാർ സഹജമായ മഹാമനസ്സുതയോടുകൂടി സമസ്തപരായങ്ങളും പൊതുവെ, ഇതിനെ പാഠ്യപുസ്തകമായി അംഗീകരിച്ചിരിക്കുന്ന സ്ഥിതിക്കു, റിട്ട്യാർമെന്റർ കണ്ണൂരിൽ ഉരുവിട്ടുകയോ, ഉപന്യാസഗുഹികകളാക്കി വിട്ടുകയോ ചെയ്തു അല്ലാതെ “കുറവു കറവു” പറയുവാനൊരവ്യക്തത “ചെറും ചെത” മല്ലല്ലോ.