

- (b) In the Methodist Church, Kollupitiya, Colombo, 30th November 1946, Edna Primrose Elias, born 2nd February 1915, daughter of Arthur Claudius Elias and Alice Levy.

Of the first marriage, he had—

- 1 Johan Annesley Law, born 25th September 1943.

Of the second marriage, he had—

- 2 Tanya Valdene, born 20th September 1948.
- 3 Cladaugh Marion, born 5th April 1950.
- 4 Coralie Vanda, born 28th February 1952.

D. V. A.

VANDER STRAATEN GENEALOGY

D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XLIII, Page 114

Corrections.

- 1 In section VIII, item 1, line 5, for "Nattaw" read "Mottau"
- 2 In section XVII, item 7, line 5, for "Vaas" read "Waas."
- 3 In section XXII, item 2, line 3, for "Gratiaen" read "Graham"
- 4 In section XXVII, line 4, for "Alexander" read "Alexandra"
- 5 In same section, item 5, line 2, for "15th" read "14th"
- 6 In section XXXV, line 4, for "Sphrains" read "Ephraums"
- 7 In section XXXVII, line 2, for "Bolice" read "Police".
- 8 In same section, line 3, for "Phyllis Bella" read "Phyllis Belle".
- 9 In section XXXVIII, line 5, for "Teimers" read "Reimers".

D. V. A.

A DIARIST FILLS TIME ON A VOYAGE TO EUROPE.

Life today on any passenger liner is life as lived in any hotel at any sea-side resort. It calls for the same sort of clothes for dinner at night, for sitting about in the sunshine, for playing games and bathing. Many of us carry just such pictures in our minds when we look back on our experiences of ocean travel.

On the other hand voyaging in what principally is a cargo ship which extends accommodation to a few passengers must hold out possibilities which are slightly different. For instance no one "dresses" at night. They merely change. Everyone seems to rid themselves of gloomy preconceptions. They pay no attention to kill-jay conventions, and make it as nice as possible for the first-voyager.

We are indeed fortunate to be in a position to picture the day to day impressions and experiences of a voyage in a cargo-cum-passenger ship diarized in delightful vein by a well-known staff officer of the Education Department, now retired, who recently returned from an extended study tour in Europe. Few persons indeed will on reading the diary be disposed not to regret its abrupt ending. (Editor).

"ON BOARD THE S.S. "RONDO."

Monday 27th March 1950.

It was at about 11 o'clock in the morning when I was replying to a letter dated so far back as the 25th October 1946 that I noticed, when I rose to change to a new sheet of paper, that I felt unsteady, and realized that the boat was in motion. Going on deck I noticed that we had left Colombo harbour. This was a taste of things to come. The "Rondo" is heavily laden with cargo and the skipper a true Dutch sailor and so we glide smoothly over a moderately rough sea.

We are a very small family, for besides the Captain and his crew there are only ten passengers—three men, five women and two very young boys. With the exception of one of the ladies who disembarks at Cochin we shall all cross the Atlantic. Two of the ladies will get off at Halifax and start life all over again in Canada; the Doctor, a specialist in human pathology, his charming and jolly wife and the two little masses of mischief will seek their fortune in New York; the old gentleman and his very cheerful and more rotund lady will spend two weeks in New York and go home to Holland; and your humble friend will endeavour to keep to a full, very full, programme of two months in the U.S.A. What a change has come over the lives of the Dutch settlers in the Netherlands East Indies. It is a sad story, but the sadder part is the suffering that the poorer people of Java and Sumatra, Javanese, Chinese and others are going through.