

Journal of the Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon.



"Eendracht maakt Macht"

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
1. Rambles in Singapore	133
2. Miscellaneous Shooting	148
3. Genealogy of Kalenberg of Ceylon	156
4. Genealogy of the Family of Conderlag of Ceylon	169
5. Genealogy of the Family of Spittel of Ceylon	162
6. By the Way	168
7. Notes and Queries	171
8. Notes of Events	172
9. Editorial Notes	176

Contributions are invited from members on subjects calculated to be of interest to the Union. MSS. must be written on one side of the paper only and must reach the Editor at least a fortnight before the date of publication of the Journal.

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[No. 4.

RAMBLES IN SINGAPORE.

BY MISS AGNES M. PAULUSZ.

Singapore glories in the fact that it is fifth in order of importance among the great harbours of the world. Hundreds of the world's biggest ships visit this island-port every year. The approach to the harbour is very picturesque, the sea being studded with little green islands. The pilot has to steer his way in and out amongst them, and after a final big curve, the harbour comes into view, and in a little while the boat gets alongside the wharf. No permits are necessary for any one to go on board. Once the pilot gets off anyone can go on board, or get ashore. A passenger wanting to get off at this port can give his luggage to a head cooly on board, and get ashore without being worried by coolies and boatmen, as he is here in Colombo. There are several taxis, cars, lorries and other vehicles to be hired, and once the passenger gets off with his luggage, at a certain gateway a Customs Officer stops him, and asks him to state the number of packages landed for him, and his interview with the Customs Officer is at an end.

The roads in Singapore are made for the motorist. You can get into your car and spin along miles of flat, smooth, beautiful broad roads. The run round the island especially is very pleasant and varied. You go through the town, then through crowded villages, and you see rubber, pineapple and coconut estates in addition to mangosteen, durian, cheeko (the fruit known in Ceylon as the Sapodilla), and other orchards. Then, you get a few miles beside the sea, and the road here gradually ascends till you get to that part known as "The Gap". This is

— THE —
DUTCH IN CEYLON

VOL. I.

BY

R. G. ANTHONISZ, I. S. O.

*Copies may be had at the D.B.U. Hall
at Rs. 5 each.*

where you have a hill on one side, and a deep precipice on the other, at the bottom of which is an extensive stretch of land, and beyond it, the sea can be seen. "The Gap" is a favourite beauty spot. It is to the people of Singapore what Galle Face is to us in Colombo.

Having passed along this beauty spot, you go through some miles of country, then to the wharves, and back into the town.

Singapore has one of the best air bases in the world, and one of the largest floating docks, which was made in England, and towed in sections to Singapore by Dutch tug boats not long ago.

A causeway which took three or four years to build has joined Singapore to the mainland, thus making it possible for travellers to go by train from Singapore right on to the F. M. S.

A splendid Post Office, which also took about three or four years in building, towers above the other buildings. The two highest storeys are occupied by the "Singapore Club," which is open only to Europeans.

Railless trams run over about three-fourths of Singapore. There are some excellent Talkie Theatres—notably the "Capitol" which compares favourably with many of London's Film Houses. There are also Hotels where they have tea dances about three times a week, after dinner dances almost every night, and Sunday concerts—the latter being very popular. Raffles Hotel in particular has a magnificent dance hall. A theatre called Raffles Theatre, which was improved recently, is patronised chiefly by companies passing through Singapore.

The churches have splendid organs, especially the Presbyterian Church of England, which, till a few months ago, was supposed to have had the third best organ in the East. It cost \$30,000/-. But very recently the St. Clair Organ was built in the Victoria Memorial Hall, at a cost of \$50,000/-. This one—perhaps the best in the East—was installed to "further the cause of the general tone of music in Singapore", and is dedicated to the memory of the late Major St Clair, who was a keen lover of music and organised the Philharmonic and other Musical Societies in Singapore.

The Raffles Museum and Lending Library are on one common ground. The Museum has a huge dome, which some years

ago was decorated with brass ornaments. It appears that a party of Chinese, inspired by a Cinema picture shown in Singapore, boldly drove up one day in a car, bringing some telescopic ladders with them. The men got off the car, fixed up the ladders, climbed up and removed all the brass ornaments, brought them down, packed them, the ladders and themselves in the car, and drove away. The Policeman on duty was a very interested spectator! The men and brass ornaments were never seen again, and no one knows who ordered the removal of the ornaments. This is the story, and the fact remains that there are no brass ornaments on the dome of the Museum now.

Singapore is supposed to be an up-to-date sort of place, but in some respects it is behind the times. Most of the streets in the island, with the exception of some residential parts where the Governor, the Officer Commanding the troops, the Chief Justice and other high Officials reside, which have electric lights, are lit with gas. The lamplighter is seen going on his rounds in the evening with a ladder on his shoulder, and a box of matches in his hand. As he gets to each lamp, he rests the ladder against it, climbs up to the top, and lights the lamp with a match. On windy evenings he finds it rather a hard task lighting the lamps with matches. When the lights are to be turned out, if you are up at about 4.30 a.m., you can see him with the ladder on his shoulder going to each lamp, resting the ladder against it, climbing up and turning off the gas!

There are schools which are rapidly improving in standard, but none as good as those in Ceylon.

The Medical College was only recently recognised by government as satisfactory.

The Dutch, who form a fairly good proportion of the population of Singapore, have their own school for their children.

Of the Girls' schools, Raffles' Girls' School is the best. One of the subjects taught there is swimming. The Y. M. C. A. Swimming pool is reserved on certain days for a number of hours for the girls, and they are taught swimming by the Y. M. C. A. Gymnastic teacher.

The sea round about Singapore is safer for swimming in than our sea. There they have the tides, and every day the high tide time table is published in the local papers. So, on

Sundays especially, no matter how fiercely the sun may be shining, the sea bathers are in for hours—(mixed bathing of course).

When the tide is high the canals that run through the town overflow, and even the drains are full to overflowing.

At low tide the air has a very sharp, unpleasant, ammonia-like smell. You get something like it here when going down south by train where the coconut husks are being soaked for making coir.

It was only when I went to Singapore that I realised fully that there is mud in the sea. At low tide you can see miles of muddy beach, looking like a huge paddy field ready for the sowing of the paddy. When the sea ebbs, it leaves behind tons of sea-weed on the mud, and this the Chinese women, who sink right up to their knees in the mud, gather and spread on low lofts built up along the beach. There it remains for many nights and days, being wet by the rain and dew, and bleached by the sun. This is the moss that is later on cured, tied in bundles, and sold for making jelly.

There is a very extensive Botanic Garden in Singapore. This is another beauty spot. There are several roads leading into it. In the centre of the garden is a handsome band stand, which is situated on the top of a little mound. On the grounds round about the band stand, numbers of garden seats are placed amongst the walks and flower and foliage beds, and it has a circular walk round it. There is also a huge circular drive round all this, which, on a moonlight night, when the band plays (Singapore is really lovely on moonlight nights), is crowded with hundreds of cars parked two deep on each edge of the drive, leaving a wide space in between the two rows of cars, for other cars to pass along. Those parts of the garden which are not cultivated have nice walks and drives through lines of huge trees, which are infested with monkeys. It is a very common sight to see hundreds of these monkeys being fed by the visitors to the Botanic Gardens, who take nuts, plantains, and any other fruit specially for this purpose. There seem to be different clans of monkeys who occupy the trees in different parts of the garden.

A party of us took a basket of the huge bright red Jamboos (which are very plentiful in Singapore but which I have never seen in Ceylon) and were feeding crowds of monkeys on them, when we noticed a large number of others, a great way off, coming from a different direction. As soon as some of the big bullies amongst those we were feeding saw them, they attacked them and chased them away, biting some of them badly.

Each district in Singapore has a separate colour reserved for its buses. You will never find over-crowding in them. Each one is allowed to carry only seven passengers, the driver and the conductor, but they do not seem to have a speed limit. A party of us went in two buses—these are called the "Mosquito buses"—on a moonlight night, to a place of amusement called "The Greater World", some miles out of town. I can assure you that I did not enjoy the trip to or from the place, as the buses were driven too fast for my liking.

The climate of Singapore is very much like that of Colombo, but I found that, if we had a heavy shower of rain even during the day, it turned very cold that night. The population is cosmopolitan, almost every nation in the world—except the money lending type of Afghan who is never allowed to land in Singapore—being represented, and many languages are heard in Battery Road and Raffles Square, two of the most important business centres.

The fruit shops are very attractive. You find such a variety of fruits, but most of them, with the exception of the mangosteen, durian, plantain, pineapple, cheeko, and a few other little local fruits, are imported. The imported Chinese oranges are delicious, especially those known as "loose jackets". They are of a bright tangerine, easy to peel as the pulp lies away from the peel, and they taste in my opinion even better than the famous "blood oranges" you get on the Continent. Ship loads of these oranges packed in barrels made of light wood are brought into Singapore during the months of October, November, and December, and they are sold at times at ridiculously low prices.

The flower gardens cultivated by the Chinese gardeners are a very beautiful sight, and many of them are leased out to undertakers—that is, the undertakers pay a certain sum a month to the owners, who must supply them with a certain quantity of flowers every day. There is a great demand for flowers in Singapore, and so

these gardeners make much money over their flowers. Even the educated Chinese make money in this way. I know that the brother of a respectable Chinese young lady, who was a friend of mine, was educated in England with the proceeds of what her father made by the sale of flowers every month from his extensive beds of Vanda Joakims.

The different nations and clans represented in Singapore have formed their own clubs. The English have several in different parts of the Island. The Dutch have secured a beautiful spot for themselves. They have several tennis courts on their extensive grounds, and a spacious building, where they have their card games, Mah Jong dances, etc., and every year they celebrate their Queen's birthday and other national festive days right royally. The hall in this building is very often engaged by musical artistes passing through Singapore, for their concerts.

The German Club must have been a wonderful sight at its best; for, even when I visited the place in 1918, the mirrors, furniture and other things were most beautiful, though in a sadly neglected state, and they were all to be sold off by auction.

The people of other European Countries too have their clubs; and so have the Indian Tamils, Sinhalese, and the Straits born and other Chinese. Even the Chinese cooly and the undertaker's man have their clubs where they meet almost every night after work. One of the rules of the Clubs of the servant classes of Chinese is, that at the time they have their jobs, they have to pay in a subscription towards a fund every month, and from this the club helps those members who are out of job, till they secure other jobs.

There are different clans of Chinese who work as domestic servants. The Hylem is supposed to be the best. A good Hylem servant is hard to beat, but he is very independent. He must have a room to himself, furnished with a bed—some demand a bed curtain and mattress—table, chair, and lamp. He goes through his day's work in clock work style, but he must be free at night to go to his club. Seldom or never is a Chinese servant found in his master's house after 9 p.m.

A lady told me that when engaging a cook-boy, she told him that she wanted dinner at 7-30 p.m., and he in return said that he wanted to be free from 8-30 p.m. One night she had visitors who stayed on till 7-30, and to her great embarrassment the servant

brought in the dinner and placed it on the table—she had her dining and sitting rooms in one. Of course her visitors took the hint and left. On her remonstrating with the servant for this act, he said that his orders had been dinner at 7-30 p.m., and his agreement was that he was free from 8-30 p.m.

There are several factories in Singapore—rubber, sugar, biscuit, sugar candy, pineapple canning, sago, glass blowing, pottery, tile making etc. Glass blowing is very interesting. At the time of my visit to one of the places, lamp chimneys were being blown. The chief man there presented me with six "pity-pities" which he had blown out before my visit. The bowl of each was as big as the slop bowl of an ordinary tea set, and when blown into, they were the loudest "pity-pities" I had ever heard.

Duck egg incubation is very largely carried on by the Chinese. They have their own clever, peculiar, and I believe secret way of hatching out the ducklings. The eggs take the same number of days to hatch out as they do when set under a hen, but she can hatch out only about a dozen, whereas hundreds and hundreds are hatched out by the Chinese. I was taken to see the ducklings just coming out of their shells, and it was a lovely sight. The room in which the eggs were being hatched was reached by climbing a steep and high ladder. There were several stands made of mud and sticks in the room, and each had about eight or ten trays arranged like shelves one above the other as in a tea factory in Ceylon. Each tray was about three or four feet wide and about eight to ten feet long, and several rows of duck eggs were arranged in them, half buried in saw dust, and covered over with sheets of jute hessian. As I stood looking on, the men removed the jute from the trays and I saw the eggs crack, the little beaks come out, then the heads, and then the whole of the ducklings. They were allowed a few seconds to shake themselves and stagger about, then they were gathered up, two handfuls at a time, and put into baskets, which when full, were taken down and emptied into a room on the ground floor. When they were about a week old they were sold off at about six cents each. There are no crows in Singapore, so rearing ducklings by the hundred is very simple.

The pig farms or "piggeries" as they are called are also very interesting. The sties are built high up over water. The floors are of sticks nailed close together, the walls are of boards, and the

roofs thatched. The pigs are kept very clean, being scrubbed and bathed every day, and the waste water flows away from between the sticks of the floors. The pigs to be taken to market are conveyed in baskets shaped like the pig. Each one is put into a basket by itself, and the baskets are arranged in several rows in both directions in carts. These baskets are made of the outer part of the bamboo, and so they are very strong and do not yield when any weight is placed on them. Each cart carries about twenty-five to thirty baskets with pigs in them, and the owner climbs on to the top row and falls asleep there. The carts usually leave the village late at night, and it is quite daylight by the time they reach the market, as the bulls are allowed by the drivers simply to crawl along.

It may have struck you as being strange that so far I have mentioned the industries and habits of the Chinese, although the country I am writing about is a Malay country. The Malays struck me on the whole as being a lazy lot; and therefore they look very poor. You see the difference when you go through a Malay village and one occupied by Chinese. The latter you will find busy, working at a flower or vegetable garden, or sawing timber, or doing some other sort of work; but not so with the Malays, who seem to loll about doing nothing, and their grounds look quite neglected, though clean. I have never seen Malays in large numbers doing any sort of work. The men usually go out and work as policemen, office peons—they are called "Tambies"—gardeners and drivers of cars. A very few of their women work as ayahs. One is very naturally inclined to associate the rattan furniture making with the Malays, but here again, strange to say, though I had visited many shops where all kinds of rattan furniture and other things were made and sold, I never saw a Malay work there. The Chinese do all the splitting of the cane and making of the different things, and also selling them.

The poorest beggar in Singapore need not be hungry if he has three cents. With this, he can buy a cooked meal at any time of the day or night.

A visitor to Singapore is said to have remarked, "Singapore never sleeps". This is about correct. If you live in town, you can hear the street cries all through the day and night.

If a building is being erected, you will find the workmen working away with the help of the famous bottle lamp right through the night. Of course, they spend a few hours during the day in sleep, to make up for the dissipation. They find it much easier to do the sawing, planing, and other hard things at night, when it is cool. Many of the big Chinese shops are well lit up and kept open till very nearly midnight.

The Straits-born Chinese are very musical. The young men form bands of their own, and play chiefly on stringed instruments, and on moonlight nights they arrange themselves on benches opposite their homes on the road side, and play for hours. The passers by are sometimes compelled to stand and listen as the music is so very sweet.

A few years ago the rickshaws were so big, that two adults could sit comfortably in one and have a nice chat when going along. When the late Sir John Anderson was Governor of the Straits Settlements, he ordered all the rickshaws to be made small, for he saw that the poor pullers very often were made to draw rickshaws which were too heavily laden. It was a common sight to see a whole Chinese or Malay family packed in one rickshaw, together with their worldly goods. The Chinese woman would have her youngest child strapped on her back, and she would sit in a rickshaw, with the older one sitting on her lap. Her husband would sit by her with a child on each knee, and perhaps one standing between his legs! At their feet would be seen a box or two containing their clothes, cooking utensils, etc., with rolls of their bedding and pillows tied on. From between the man and the woman, a pole would be seen to stick out through the opening at the back of the rickshaw, and on this would be seen their basket of poultry hanging, and last but not least, their dog would be seen tied to the axle of the rickshaw running under between the wheels!

The Chinese are very ceremonious. They have what are called "big" and "quiet" funerals. I was taken by my brother to see a "quiet" funeral. The dead man had made a special request that his should be a quiet one. We left home about two hours after the hour fixed for the procession to start, and we reached the cemetery some time before it got there, and so I was able to see the whole proceedings. There were four or five cars full of lovely wreaths made of orchids and other beautiful flowers, which were

strung on long poles and carried by coolies to the grave side. The rich man's grave is usually dug on the side of a hill, and the tombstone is shaped somewhat like a huge horse shoe.

Although this was supposed to be a quiet funeral, when I got to the cemetery, I found the side of the hill opposite the grave cut down into about ten or twelve tiers, and on each tier, a long shed was put up with a table and benches to seat a hundred or more. Every table had all kinds of food ready for eating—even a whole pig—roasted on the spit. It seemed to me that attending a Chinese funeral was really going to a feast! As the men who dragged the bier—there were four groups of thirty-two in each, who relieved one another—reached the grave side, they placed the coffin on the ground, and dashed up to the sheds and immediately started eating the good things before them. Some of the relations of the dead man conducted my brother and me to the shed on the highest tier, and left us there, asking us to help ourselves to the refreshments. Although we did not eat anything, we were glad to have a nice long iced drink each, as we had been out for hours in the blazing sun, having come several miles from home. We did not wait to see the finish of the funeral, as it was so tedious waiting till the inside of the grave was cemented and other things done.

The funeral ceremonies of a rich person, especially an old man, last for a month or more. The body is placed in a coffin which is hewn out of the trunk of a huge tree, and which has a heavy wooden lid, which is hermetically sealed, and it is kept lying in state with candles and lamps burning around it night and day. Some of these candles are over six feet in height.

Weird Chinese music can be heard all day and night, with a short interval occasionally for resting and refreshing, when the cries of the hired mourners can be heard. Crowds of sympathisers visit the house all day, and they are never allowed to go away without partaking of some of the food that is always ready on the tables. On special nights the friends of the dead man and their families are invited for dinner.

When the funeral procession leaves the house, it is preceded by hundreds of men and boys dressed in fantastic costumes, carrying flags and huge banners (each banner on two poles) and umbrellas, and fan shaped things, all made of lovely silk, velvet or plush, of various colours and shades. At certain intervals a brass band

goes along playing any well known air, and very often quite out of tune. It is usual for them to have as many as eight or ten bands in a big funeral procession, with companies of Chinese musicians in between. The noise and confusion are better imagined than described.

Quite ahead of the procession, some carts go along, containing small sheets of paper, specially made for the purpose, which are scattered all along the route to the cemetery. The paper that is left when the cemetery is reached is burnt at the grave side. In the procession, men are seen distributing red and white open paper fans to the crowds.

Immediately in front of the bier, in a long open cart or lorry, a model of the biggest house or boat owned by the dead man is taken. The frame of this model is made of bamboo, and it is covered over with thin coloured paper and an exact copy is reproduced. Even the members of the family are to be seen in the house, or, if the model is that of a boat, the boatmen and the cargo are represented. This too is burnt at the grave side.

The bier is a wonderful sight. It is covered over with flowers, chiefly mughines strung on threads and made into beautiful designs, with coloured orchids and other flowers coming in.

The Chinese weddings take place with much more pomp and ceremony. The festivities last for several weeks. The bride's father's house is a brilliant sight at night, lit up with thousands of electric lights of all colours. A shed is put up at one end of the garden, just big enough to hold a stage fixed up high, and on this stage all day and till late at night, Chinese theatrical parties give shows, with short intervals. A good bit of the garden in front of this stage is roped in, and crowds are permitted to stand there and look on at the performance. Meanwhile in the main house, feasting and drinking are going on all day till mid-night. The bride is not supposed to smile at all as long as the ceremonies last. The poor thing has to go through several ordeals, and if she dares to smile, she is supposed to bring ill luck on herself and her groom.

I shall give you one of the incidents that took place to test the bride at a wedding dinner at which I was present. After dinner, the guests were all asked to go to the hall, where the bride and bridegroom came in attended by the groomsman. The bride held in one hand a gold tea pot containing tea, and in the other she

held a gold cup and saucer. The groomsmen spotted one of the guests—either man or woman—and went up to him, bowed and asked him to follow him up to the bridal pair, and bow to them. The bride then poured a little tea into the cup, and handed it to the chosen one, who was at liberty to say any foolish thing to her and try to make her laugh, and then sip the tea and go back to his place. Though the guests screamed with laughter—and the bridegroom too—at some of the things said to the bride by those taken up to her, she had to have a mask-like face. An old Englishman, who had had a liberal portion of Champagne, was one of those taken up to the bride. As he got up to her, he took a firm grip of her right hand, in which she held the tea pot, and gave it a hearty shake. Of course there were peals of laughter, but the bride's face was immovable!

As the guests arrived for the dinner at this wedding, each one was handed a glass of neat brandy, and it would have been considered an insult not even to sip some of it. The dinner was a series of dishes both European and Chinese, with Champagne and other liquor of all kinds served very freely, and in place of bread, "Cracklets" were served. These are made of prawn paste, like the papadams we have, but they have to be cut up into bits of about two inches square before frying as they spread out and get quite big when fried. They are much nicer than papadams.

Chinese dishes are too complicated to be described. Pork, prawns, crabs, fish, shark's fins, chicken, duck, mushrooms and other vegetables are mixed and made into soups etc., but the dish of the evening is the edible birds' nest soup. It is served in little cups at the end of the dinner, and it is really delicious. The guests can have as many cups of it as they wish.

The Chinese have several festivals which they observe, one being the cracker firing night. I do not know why they do this, but on a particular night crackers are fired right through till morning. This custom is not carried out so widely at the present time as it was about fifteen years ago, as some of the wise old Chinese men decided that it would be of more advantage if, instead of spending so much on crackers which are burnt off in a few hours, they made a collection of the money they usually spend on crackers annually, and used it for improving their schools. But some of the old-fashioned Chinese, who cannot give up their traditions, still carry

on this custom. Some of the packs of crackers are so big that two men have to sling one on a pole and carry it between them on their shoulders. These cost from \$25 to \$40 a pack—according to the size. The crackers in these packs vary in size, the largest being about 2 to 2½ feet in length and big in proportion. There are several crackers of each size in a pack, and the smallest is about an inch in length, but even these make an awful noise.

The cracker firing is allowed by the police only in China Town, away from the residential quarters. The big packs are fired from the window on the fourth or fifth storey of a house. A strong pole with a pulley and a long rope fixed to one end is tied to the window, and the end of the pack with the smallest crackers is tied to the rope, and it is pulled up by the pulley. A man stands opposite the house, but on the further side of the road, and holds the other end of the pack by the rope which usually hangs from the pack, and another man sets fire to it. It takes several minutes for one of these to be burnt out. While the big packs are being fired, thousands of small packs are also being fired by others. The noise is something terrible. The morning after, the Municipal road coolies have to be very busy for hours sweeping up and removing the spent crackers by lorry loads.

Another great festival is observed by the Chinese. They have all kinds of Chinese cooked food and sweets placed on tables and left there, for three nights and three days, as an offering to their gods. At the end of the third day, all this is distributed amongst beggars who flock there in great numbers.

I went into the heart of China town with my brother to see the arrangements for this festival. I found about one-third of the width of a road covered over with awnings, which extended to nearly the full length of the road. Under these awnings there were tables laden with all manner of food and sweets. All the occupants of the houses in that road seemed to have formed a syndicate and got the offering ready. Cart loads of roasted ducks and other food such as pork, chicken, fish, etc., were brought and arranged in dishes and plates on the tables. We were taken right along to see everything. Besides the things I have mentioned, there were piles of loaves of bread made in fancy shapes, and amongst them I saw some shaped like tortoises, but they were coloured a fierce magenta. I stood to have a better look at them, when the man who showed

us round took up a tortoise loaf and offered it to me. I thanked him but declined to accept it. To my great dismay he took up another and offered both to me. It was really very embarrassing, I did not know what I was to do. The man did not understand English and I could not speak Malay. I feared that if I refused the two, he would add to the number, so I quickly grabbed the two magenta loaves, and thanking the man, in English of course, I rushed away to my rickshaw followed by my brother, who was greatly amused. When I got home, I gave the magenta tortoises to my puller, who beamed with joy at having got them.

Another queer custom the Chinese have is to allow their young girls, once a year on a certain night, to go about the principal parts of the town—the Square, the Esplanade, along the sea drive, and other important parts of the town,—from 9 to 12 o'clock unescorted by males. On that night, thousands of girls are seen going about in cars, and some even on foot. Naturally thousands of males come out to see their young ladies dressed in their best.

The Chinese are very hospitable and generous. I shall conclude by relating one act of generosity. A Minister of the Wesleyan Methodist Episcopal Church in Singapore, Mr. Nagel, found that one of the buildings where he held services at times was much too small to accommodate his congregation, so he set about collecting subscriptions to enable him to pull down the small old church and build a bigger and better one. He went to a Chinese gentleman named Mr. Lee Choon Guan, who was a millionaire, but who was not a Christian, and told him all about his little church and his intention of collecting funds to help to build a more suitable one, and he asked him if he would be so kind as to head the paper with a contribution. "How much will you require to build and furnish the church completely", he asked. "I shall want at least" (I am not sure of the exact sum mentioned) "\$ 100,000/-", the Minister replied. "Well" said the Chinese gentleman "do not worry to go round collecting the money; I shall give you a cheque for the sum you want", and he sat at his office table to write out the cheque. As soon as the Minister got over his astonishment, and was able to speak, he said, "I thank you, but if you do not mind, will you please put off writing the cheque till some time tomorrow." The Minister fixed the hour he was to call the next day, and went away rejoicing.

On the following day, at the appointed time, he went to the Chinese gentleman's office accompanied by a photographer, to take pictures of the Chinese gentleman signing the cheque, and in the act of handing it to him. At a magic lantern show, not long after this, amongst the pictures shown by this Minister, were those of the small old church, the Chinese gentleman signing the cheque at his office table, and lastly, the Minister accepting the cheque from the Chinese gentleman, with a smile of delight on his face, which he named "the \$1000,000/- smile"!

Since writing the above, I noticed several improvements in Singapore, on my last visit there in 1932-1934.

Singapore is a very progressive country.

The Authorities there are much more careful now when passengers arrive. They have a Customs office—but on the road side!—and a staff of Officers who get the more respectable passengers to declare the contents of their suit cases, and pay any duty when necessary. The others have patiently to wait till all their luggage is thoroughly overhauled before they are permitted to go on their way.

A second air base, nearer town than the first, which is also very extensive, was nearing completion when I left in December 1934.

Since 1929 Government opened Raffles Institute and Hostel, on a very extensive bit of land and on a very elaborate scale. This is something on the same lines as our University here. Students intending to take up the Examination for the Queen's Scholarship must do so from this Institute.

A very well-equipped Dental Institute has also been opened by Government, in connection with the Medical College.

The Municipality in 1934 started cancelling licenses to bus drivers, and suppressing the "Musquito" buses, district by district. At the time I left Singapore, three districts had already been deprived of these buses, much to the inconvenience of the general public, and in their places the Municipality ran huge green ones able to carry twenty-four passengers, but which ran only once in twenty minutes. This did not suit the public, as having to wait for a bus for twenty minutes meant so much time lost, so they were only too pleased to take advantage of the taxis run by the owners of the suppressed buses, and at almost the same rates.

A railway station has been erected near the wharves. This is a magnificent building and a great deal too big, many people think, for only two trains leaving for the F.M.S. and two coming in from there a day. We have not got one anything like it in the whole of Ceylon.

MISCELLANEOUS SHOOTING.

LEOPARD AND BEAR

By H. C. R. ANTHONISZ.

Leopard and Bear can be shot most easily during the dry months such as June, July, August, and even September, when the moon is at the full, from a *shrumbi*, (i.e. a platform of jungle sticks) erected on a strong tree about 10 to 20 yards from the ground, affording sufficient room to accommodate two trackers and two or three guns. The tree selected is of course adjacent to a likely water hole where these animals come to drink. The party should be on the platform by 5-30 p.m., at the latest, provided with grub for the night and coffee or tea in thermos flasks for the morning.

Leopard may come in very early any time between 6 and 7 p.m. The platform is screened all round with branches of the tree to which it is tied, and shots are fired by putting the guns behind or over the branches, as the slightest exposure or sound always drives these animals away. The platform should be so built that the wind should come to you from where the animals drink, not from you to them. The latter is a fatal error as you are at once scented and the animals scamper off. The leopard, however, is supposed to have no scent, but his eyesight and hearing are very acute. Ballistite loaded with S.G. is best for leopard, as they are soft skinned animals and the slugs penetrate easily. Bear, on the other hand, unless shot between the eyes, should receive a good bullet. I prefer a lethal bullet and always use them. Bear generally come between 9 p.m. and 2 a.m. If you are expert at keeping awake and lying quiet on the platform, you can usually put in two or three fairly sure shots. It is great fun to watch the trackers who gamely consent to keep awake by turn, but in about an hour start nodding and are soon asleep, unless you nudge them and rouse them to consciousness.

Leopard are often shot during night runs between 9 p.m. and 1 a.m., on roads known to be frequented by them. You were pretty sure of kills about 15 to 20 years ago, but at present it is quite a hopeless proposition, though you may meet them by chance.

Bears are supposed to roam about the forest in the Pallu season, during day time, and if you have the nerve for it, you can

then quietly stalk them and have easy shooting. I heard this from an old Shikari, but never came across any during the day, except one, a few miles from Palutupane.

A rifle is seldom used from a platform, as you require quick shooting and the light is not good enough for a rifle, which needs great accuracy.

Wild boars too at times come to water holes situated chiefly in dried up streams, and it is then easy to shoot them. Here too a bullet is necessary as these animals have very tough skins and are hard to kill. If encountered in open plains, the only way to get at them would be to approach under perfect cover as close as possible and have a shot at them with a rifle. They used to abound in the Hambantota District but are rather scarce now. In the coaching days you often saw a boar or sow scamper across the road covered with mud after a good roll in a muddy pool, but alas, those days are long past. Pea-fowl too, was very often seen along the road between Ranne and Ambalantota and even close to Tangalle.

A couple or more of pea-fowl may come to drink, if your water hole happens to be in a district favoured by them, and it is a pretty sight to watch the stately cock with his long tail of blue and gold, with his demure, sober mate by his side, drink and quietly depart. Elk are a familiar sight. It is amusing to watch them emerge from the jungle walking in a very gingerly fashion looking round them and cocking their ears at the slightest sound.

Once they reach the drinking pool, their shyness leaves them and they drink heartily. Should you make a noise or disturb them in any way, they scamper off in wild haste, breaking their way through the jungle in the same fashion that elephants do. Spotted deer are very often seen; they come at times with their young and it is a pretty sight watching them. Then the porcupine and mouse deer are familiar sights. When dusk falls, everything is quite still with the stars shining above you. There are the trials of water holes—a few mosquitoes at times and you have a cheery time if you strike on a nest of the peculiar black ants abounding in these places. These are all over your clothes and give you a lively time I can assure you, besides getting into your drinking water and food.

Deer Shooting. Deer frequent scrub jungle and can be driven out only by dogs or beaters. The former method is by far the most satisfactory. The greater the number of guns placed in advantage-

ous positions, the better the chance of getting a fair stag. Four to six deer of a morning, in a good locality, can be obtained, but of course you sometimes draw a blank, though a fair number of shots are fired, chiefly random shots. In driving for deer, you often get elk and at times pig. The most satisfactory shot for deer is S.G. or S.S.G. and a bullet, if over 50 yards, but the nature of the ground is such that a bullet is not of much use. The most sportsmanlike method to shoot deer is to stalk them. This requires a suitable setting, which is hard to obtain, except in places like Palutupane and Bundala where there are extensive plains and jungles you can walk through. Here a rifle comes in handy. From what I have seen and heard, I have come to the conclusion that intensive deer shooting is done during the close season, June to October, especially during the dry months, when villagers dig holes adjoining the pond the deer frequent, get into these holes, and shoot them almost at the muzzle of their guns. The Game Protection Society seems quite unable to cope with wily poachers.

Elephants coming to drink. I was some years ago at the Ranne Rest House, now no more, during the full moon in August. A noted shikari came round and persuaded me, much against my inclination at the time, to go up a "messa" (platform) on a huge tree bordering the Katakadura tank, which had then shrunk to a mere pool, to watch elephants come to drink. He assured me that it was worth seeing. I collected some grub at the Rest House and went to the "messa" about 5-30 p.m. At about 6 p.m. the elephants began to emerge from the surrounding jungle, first a herd of about 60. The herds varied in numbers till there must have been anything between 200 and 300 elephants. After the herds about 6 to 10 single ones of enormous size emerged. All of them first had a bath at the tank and threw water about, then came on to the sands and had a sand bath, doing the same with the sand, and then quietly walked about and stood in close proximity to the "messa" we were on. One enormous brute came almost underneath and I could have touched him with a 6 ft. stick. The old shikari whispered to me:—"Sir, keep quiet, for God's sake, don't disturb them". He subsequently informed us that a gentleman had poured some hot soup on an elephant's back, which so enraged him that he charged the trees instanter, rocked it in spite of its enormous girth, and broke down branches he could get at, but fortunately could not reach up to the "messa", otherwise there would

have been no tale to tell. There were 6 to 8 babies, which kept between their mother's legs. If they happened to move, the mother trumpeted and they immediately came under her at once. At about 9 p.m. they entered the jungle and started to feed. At about 10 p.m. a herd of elk, about 40 to 50 in number, came trotting in for their drink. They remained but a few minutes. About 1 a.m. a few spotted deer came for their drink. There were just a few pig about. The majestic elephants were worth seeing. I was particularly fortunate, as I heard of parties who subsequently went specially to see them, but saw only 5 to 10 animals and were much disappointed. This good old shikari has several substantial 'messas' erected for seeing elephants in August. One of them was quite close to the path from which the elk came from the jungle, and I heard a shot fired in their direction, which meant that unrestricted poaching was going on. As I mentioned before, there is, in my opinion, more illicit game shot during the close season when the poor animals come to water holes, where they are much more easily shot, than in the open season when there is water everywhere and you have to track them, to obtain at most times a difficult shot. I was not sorry I yielded to the old tracker's persuasion and spent the night on his 'messa' and witnessed an almost unrivalled sight in Ceylon, which I fear I shall never do again.

Varieties of Deer in Ceylon. The largest of these is the Elk or sambur, which affords such delightful sport to the Nuwara Eliya sportsman. In the low-country, they grow to enormous dimensions and frequent marshy parts of the jungle, preferring those parts which have tall grass. The flesh is like the buffalo's and is not fancied, though a good deal of it is made into biltong. The skin is excellent for boots.

The Spotted Deer. This pretty and shy creature is only met in the plains. It frequents scrub jungle. Its flesh is good and much appreciated. I know of an old shikari who tans the skins and makes excellent and very soft slippers out of them.

The Red Deer. This is a fine gamey little animal, which doubles about like a hare on the run. It has a fine head. The stag has a short pair of horns, and its venison is said to be the best.

The Field or Marsh Deer. This is a greyish animal, a little bigger than the red deer, and is fond of fields and marshy bits of jungle. It is rather rare and not often met with.

Lastly we have the tiny mouse deer, no bigger than a big hare. Its vision is defective during the day but good at night. A great many speak of it, quite erroneously, as the moose deer, which is an enormous animal, found in some cold regions such as Canada, etc.

Now we come to the game birds and I give the peafowl the first place amongst these.

Peafowl are to be met with in dry regions, around tanks and in chena, adjoining jungle. The best locality for peafowl was and still is the Hambantota District from Netulpitiya, 5 miles from Tangalle, to Ambalantota, about 20 miles from Tangalle, and inland for about 10 miles from the Main Road. Palatupane and as far as the game reserve too has peafowl. Some portions of Minneriya have just a few, while a fair number can be found in the neighbourhood of Tuunakai, etc. These birds are very shy and are blessed with telescopic vision. When perched on trees in the early morning, they can see for very long distances. They do not come down from their perches, like jungle fowl, till about 7 a.m., when the sun is up. You can flush them by walking in chenas frequented by them. Forty years ago you could have got 2 to 3 birds of a morning and an equal number or more in the evening, but nowadays you may make trips to the best known localities and not get one, although you may have a difficult shot or two at them. Ballistite is a good cartridge for them, loaded with A. A. Nos. 1 or 2; some even use S. G. You can of course shoot them with snipe shot (No. 8) provided only that you hit them well on the head and break their necks, but this is a fairly difficult proposition. No. 1 or 2 is good enough as the bird is heavy, hardy and difficult to kill. Villagers and some "sportsmen" watch for them late in the evening under cover close to some of the trees on which they roost and shoot them down easily. The birds have no chance, and a good and certain bag for the pot results! If you give a village sportsman one rupee, he will bring you a peafowl, riddled with shot the next morning, and this shews how they are being exterminated. We have here no white coloured peafowl, which are found in small numbers in some parts of India and Upper Burmah. The peafowl is a sacred bird with the Hindoos.

Duck, Widgeon and Teal. Duck and Widgeon are migratory and come to us with the N. E. rains, chiefly November to January, when the ponds and marshes they frequent fill up. They are most

plentiful in the Islands off Jaffna and especially in Delft, which is a sportsman's paradise. Hare and partridge abound there as well.

Widgeon also frequent the Hambantota District. I have seen no duck there. Teal used to be very plentiful from Tangalle upwards but are scarcer now. Hatagala, 14 miles from Tangalle, abounded in them, but the only bird you can make sure of now in this locality is the blue coot, which is hardly a table bird and approaches in edible qualities the *Vil-Kukula*, which abounds at Wackwelle and Matara. Hatagala was noted, about 30 or 40 years ago, for its flamingoes. I have often seen them drawn up on these extensive plains, like a regiment of soldiers on parade, and it was a gorgeous sight to see them rise altogether and keep this same formation in the air. They stand about 6 ft. in height, with gorgeous crimson plumage on the breast, and are very heavy birds. They are very shy indeed. In open fields, you cannot approach anywhere closer than 800 yards, so the only way to bring them down is to use a good small-bore rifle. I have heard of villagers, who used to dig a hole or two, camouflage their holes, and sit inside them and then get close shots. These birds are not game birds, for very few people eat them.

We will now come back to duck, etc. I remember vividly, coming across an enormous number of duck at a place called Pallavarayankadu in the north, not very far from Pooneryn, where there is an old Dutch fort. Mr. C. Speldewinde, the Jaffna Surveyor, and I got to this Rest House at about 9 a.m. We were informed that there were plenty of duck in a tank, two miles off. I trudged to it in sweltering heat and reached the place about 10 a.m. To my surprise the water was black with birds. The time was very unfavourable and there was hardly any cover to enable me to approach them unseen. I adopted the only other plan I could think of. I got to the end of the tank, keeping a good distance from the birds, and sent a man round with a gun to put them up. I was a little while after quite startled to hear a tremendous volume of sound resembling a strong gale, and I soon saw thousands of duck rise up and fly away. I was able to get only two with very distant shots, well over 100 yards. I was prepared for them with S. S. G. in my left barrel and No. 1 shot in my right barrel, because I knew it was impossible to obtain a decent range shot. No. 1 and 2 and also 3 are most suitable for duck. I never saw such a large number

since, though I have seen 30 to 40 very often, and was able thrice to get the mallards leading their wedge-shaped formation. I was well concealed at the time, otherwise I would not have been able to do anything.

Widgeon too keep together, 15 to 40 birds being seen and sometimes more. I remember Mr. Speldewinde seeing a number settle in a pool adjoining jungle. He promptly started to stalk them through the edge of this jungle and succeeded in bagging nine in one shot. He was intensely annoyed with the man who accompanied him, who told him:—"Sir, you could have got more if you had aimed better". He appealed to me and said, "Hear what this rascal says. He says I could have got more if I had shot better when I had got 9 birds with one cartridge." Widgeon are smaller and lighter birds than the duck and No. 4 is quite enough to settle them. They are almost a smaller replica of our domestic duck, except that the drake has two dark blue feathers on either wing.

Teal are common in the tanks of the Anuradhapura District, and you can get them at dawn or late evening, if you wait in concealment in the way of their usual flight. It is hopeless trying to approach them whilst in the water either by boating or wading. A camouflaged boat, to resemble the surrounding vegetation in the tank, is the only other method of getting decent shots at them. The best way is to observe carefully the course of their flights and to lie in wait for them. The same applies to curlew and whimbrel. Nos. 3 and 4 are the best for curlew, while whimbrel can be shot with even No. 8. This bird is allied to the curlew and has just the same habits but is smaller.

Partridge afford very interesting shooting. They are fine fat birds resembling gigantic quails. They are essentially ground birds and roost on trees only at night. They frequent the islands around Jaffna and are abundant in Delft. You can meet them in the Puttalam and Mannar Districts as well. To put them up, it is essential to have a terrier or any small dog good on feather. They are far more satisfactory than beaters. Partridges are found in coveys and get up one after another from bushes they frequent; they rise with a whirl of wings and the noise made puts out a beginner at the game considerably, so that he invariably misses his first few shots, until he gets used to the noise made in rising

and the mode of flight. Partridges jump up to about 10 feet and then take a horizontal flight. Some of them rocket straight up and this affords difficult shooting, but it is a pretty shot when it comes off. I have had many a right and left at them. You do on rare occasions espy them on the ground. A friend of mine fired at one such and when he went to pick it up, found that he had blazed into a covey of them and was able to pick up seven birds. This is an unique happening. I wonder whether any other sportsman has made as lucky a shot. On a week's trip by boat to the Islands off Jaffna, I was able to carry back 40 birds packed in salt. They kept in excellent condition for over three months.

I can write at length on Green Pigeons (Batagoyas), Imperial Green Pigeon (Mavilagoyas) and different varieties of plover, etc., but this I think will be superfluous as these are pretty common birds and my readers will know pretty well all that is to be known about them.



GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY OF KALENBERG OF CEYLON

(Compiled by Mr. D. V. Allendorff).

I.

Jan Kalenberg of Amsterdam, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 19th July 1767, Anna Elizabeth Pinjero, baptised 4th July 1748, daughter of Johannes Pinjero and Francina Pegalotty. He had by her:—

- 1 Pieter, baptised 14th August 1768.
- 2 Johannes Jacobus, baptised 12th June 1774.
- 3 Pieter, who follows under II.
- 4 Casper Gerrit, who follows under III.

II.

Peter Kalenberg, baptised 7th January 1776, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal:—

- (a) 17th April 1803, Anna Petronella Alida Bronwer, baptised 1st February 1784, daughter of Jacob Bronwer of Amsterdam and Wilhelmina Gertruyda Jansz.
- (b) 5th October 1818, Johanna Ferwerda, born circa 1782, died 14th February 1836.

Of the first marriage, he had:—

- 1 Wilhelmus Gerard, who follows under IV.

Of the second marriage, he had:—

- 2 Anna Margaritta Firmina, born 25th September 1823, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 7th March 1844, Emanuel Gerhardus de Run, born 2nd July 1813, son of Petrus Johannes de Run and Maria Magdalena Demmer.

III.

Casper Gerrit Kalenberg, baptised 13th August 1780, died 10th March 1833, married in the Dutch Reformed Church Wolvendaal, 10th February 1805, Christiana Aletta Meier, baptised 28th March 1790, died 11th October 1819, daughter of Harmanus Meier and Anna Maria Van Charlet. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. XXIV, page 141). He had by her:—

Petronella Margareta, baptised 12th January 1806, died 26th March 1847, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 14th May 1830, Johannes Jacobus Van Dort, baptised 6th March 1803, son of Johannes Cornelis Van Dort and Anna Helena Neydorff.

IV.

Wilhelmus Gerard Kalenberg, baptised 13th January 1805, died 19th March 1849, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 29th July 1833, Anna Spencer. He had by her:—

- 1 Edward Gordian, born 29th March 1836.
- 2 Charles William, who follows under V.
- 3 Henry Gwyllyn, born 29th February 1840.

V.

Charles William Kalenberg, Proctor, born 8th July 1837, married:—

(a) In Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 11th July 1861, Eugenie Harriet Andree, daughter of William Andree and Henrietta (Harriet) Elizabeth Spaar. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. X, page 15, and Vol. XXV, page 122).

(b) In St. Stephen's Church, Negombo, Laura Letitia Carron, daughter of James Alexander Carron and Merciana Koertz.

Of the first marriage, he had:—

- 1 Elizabeth Sophia, born 3rd April 1862, married in St. Stephen's Church, Negombo, Eugene Ellis Modder, L. F. P. & S. (Glas.), Civil Medical Department, born 22nd April 1855, died 1st November 1913, son of John William Modder and Caroline Frances Anjou.
- 2 Charles Allan, who follows under VI.
- 3 Hannah, born 4th June 1868, married in St. John the Baptist's Church, Kegalle, 29th December 1890, Cecil Owen Van Dort, born 4th September 1867, son of James Edwin Van Dort and Susanna Gertruida Ebert. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VI, page 80).
- 4 Lucy Emelia, born 7th November 1870, died 26th November 1935, married 15th May 1895, in St. Luke's Church, Ratnapura, 15th May 1895, William Wendt Margenout, Provincial Surgeon, Civil Medical Department, born 21st February 1863, widower of Alice Hortensia Siebel, and son of John William Margenout, Surgeon, and Maria Henrietta Wendt. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. V, page 65).
- 5 Cyril Ernest, born 1st October 1871.
- 6 Frederick Norman, born 1874, married:—
 - (a) In Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 29th December 1897, Millicent Margaret de Silva, died 26th August 1898.

- (b) In the Methodist Church, Kandy, 15th April 1903, Mary Anne Ellen Stainton, by whom he has issue.

Of the second marriage he had :—

- 7 Nora Emma, married in St. Mary's Church, Bambalapitiya, in 1907, Percival Walter Van Langenberg, Deputy Registrar of the Supreme Court, born 13th August 1879, son of Frederick Van Langenberg, Proctor, and Eleanor Frances Van Dort.

VI.

Charles Allan Kalenberg, L. R. C. P. & S., (Edin.), L. F. S. (Glas.), Provincial Surgeon, Civil Medical Department, born 5th February 1866, died 15th January 1923, married in St. Paul's Church, Kandy, 25th June 1898, Gertrude Mabel Sproule, born 27th June 1877, daughter of James Hugh Sproule, Proctor, and Gertrude Arabella Pierez. He had by her :—

- 1 Leonard Allan Sproule, born 12th July 1899.
- 2 Percy James Sproule, who follows under VII.
- 3 Noel Eric Sproule, born 25th December 1901, married :—
 - (a) In England.
 - (b) In the Methodist Church, Colpetty, 29th August 1933, Katharine Margaret Blazé, born 27th March 1902, daughter of Robert Ezekiel Blazé and Annie Laura Paulusz.
- 4 Rachel Joyce Sproule, born 8th June 1908, married in St. Peter's Garrison Church, Colombo, 1st September 1932, Gerard Henri Percival Leembruggen, born 19th February 1909, son of Reverend Gerard Henri Percival Leembruggen of the Baptist Church, Cinnamon Gardens, and Enid Alice Raffel. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. IV, page 27).
- 5 Dorothy Blanche Sproule, born 17th May 1912.

VII.

Percy James Sproule Kalenberg, born 9th September 1900, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagriya, 4th June 1930, Irene Bertha Adelaide Ebert, born 21st July 1910. He had by her :—

- 1 Peter Allan, born 14th March 1931.
- 2 Pamela Noeline, born 23rd December 1932.
- 3 Philip James, born 16th March 1934.

GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY OF CONDERLAG OF CEYLON

(Compiled by Mr. D. V. Altendorff).

I.

Johannes Conderlag, born in Hesse-Cassel, living in Ceylon circa 1782-1796. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. I, page 38) married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 5th May 1782, Susanna Louisa Giller. He had by her :—

- 1 Johanna Jacoba, baptised 23rd February 1783, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 16th February 1800, Jan Hendrik Oorloff, baptised 15th July 1781, died 19th June 1850, son of Andries Andriesz Oorloff and Anna Catharina Fernando.
- 2 Johan Frederick, who follows under II.

II.

Johan Frederick Conderlag, baptised 9th October 1785, died 15th June 1850, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal :—

- (a) 8th March 1805, Elizabeth Erfson, baptised 16th February 1774, died 13th November 1807, daughter of Johannes Warnardus Erfson and Sophia Milhuysen. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. IX, page 71).
- (b) 6th March 1808, Maria Elizabeth Mortier, widow of Lodewyk Singer.
- (c) Antoinette Perera (marriage license issued on 22nd January 1824).

Of the first marriage, he had :—

- 1 Maria Elizabeth, baptised 18th August 1806, died 16th June 1868, married 4th January 1823, George Michael Nell, M. D., baptised 17th December 1797, died in Jaffna in 1874, son of Frederick August Nell and Catharina Petronella de Fonseka. Of the second marriage, he had :—
- 2 Johannes William, who follows under III.
- 3 Everhardus Adolphus, born 1st August 1812.

III.

Johannus William Conderlag, born 2nd April 1811, died 21st September 1880, married in St. Paul's Church, Pettah, Colombo:—

- (a) 12th December 1836, Amelia Mc Carthy Morgan, baptised 18th March 1810, daughter of Richard Owen Morgan and Bernardina Lucretia Lourensz. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VIII, page 70, and Vol. XI, page 62).
- (b) 29th November 1841, Maria Elizabeth Doebbratz, born 18th October 1819, daughter of Huybert Jacobus Doebbratz and Sophia Engelbertina Jansz, widow of Lourens de Boer.

Of the first marriage, he had:—

- 1 Emma, born 23rd November 1837, died 12th July 1899, married at Gampola, Francis Thomas Stewart, born 21st May 1830, died 7th January 1906.
- 2 Wilfred Morgan, who follows under IV.
Of the second marriage, he had:—
- 3 Selina Henrietta, born 8th March 1844, married Edward George Ebert, born 15th March 1844, son of Edward George Ebert and Margaret Elizabeth Van Cuylenburg. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VI, page 81, and Vol. VII, page 82).
- 4 William Richard, who follows under V.
- 5 James Henry, born 23rd April 1848, died 12th April 1849.
- 6 Arthur Frederick, born 2nd February 1850.
- 7 James Lawrence, born 30th July 1851.
- 8 John Walker, born 9th April 1855, died 16th October 1855.
- 9 Agnes Eleanor, born 5th October 1856, died 12th April 1885, married Owen Henry Bernard Oorloff, born 7th November 1840, died 31st July 1895, widower of (1) Cecilia Raffa and (2) Adela Wydeman, and son of Johannes Cornelis Oorloff and Petronella Gerhardina de Boer.

IV.

Wilfred Morgan Conderlag, Deputy Registrar of the Supreme Court, born 1st March 1839, died 13th July 1921, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 8th January 1862, Charlotte Frances Prins, born 10th May 1848, died 27th January 1906, daughter of Francis Arnoldus Prins and Petronella Sisouw. He had by her:—

- 1 Amelia Morgan, born 9th June 1868, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagriya, 26th June 1898, Clarence Theodore

Staples, born 24th September 1866, son of Francis Theodore Staples, Proctor, and Eliza Sophia VanderStraaten. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. XXIII, page 164).

- 2 Charlotte Eliza, born 12th September 1870, died ^{16th May} 1902, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagriya, ^{24th} February 1897, William Wright Beling, born 31st December 1867, died 23rd June 1928, son of William Wright Beling, Proctor, and Maria Elizabeth Prins. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VII, page 137, and Vol. XVIII, page 66).
- 3 Blanche Winifred, born 8th September 1871, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 10th September 1891, John Henry Schokman, born 15th December 1864, died 29th April 1909, son of Charles Everhardus (Edward) Schokman and Joseline Petronella Van Geysel. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. XXV, page 108).
- 4 Bernarda Theodora, born 7th March 1873, married in St. Paul's Church, Pettah, Colombo, 19th May 1910, John Montague Johnson, died 10th December 1935, son of Christopher Johnson and Laura Stephens.
- 5 Wilfred Prins, who follows under VI.
- 6 Lorenz Anderson, who follows under VII.
- 7 Caroline Marian, born 24th June 1879.

V.

William Richard Conderlag, born 11th September 1846, died 25th July 1899, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 14th January 1891, Jane Angelina Gratiaen, born 15th April 1863, died 28th June 1916, daughter of William Edward Gratiaen and Sophia Stork. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VI, page 21, and Vol. VII, page 22). He had by her:—

- 1 William Gratiaen, born 18th October 1891.
- 2 Richard Stewart, born 17th July 1894, died 24th May 1916.

VI.

Wilfred Prins Conderlag, born 17th September 1874, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagriya, 3rd January 1906, Eva Ethel Ondaatje, daughter of Philip de Melho Jurgen Ondaatje, Crown Counsel, and Frances Julia Sophia Morgan, (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. XI, page 62). He had by her:—

- 1 Lionel Jude Ondaatje, L.M.S. (Ceylon), born 28th October 1906.
- 2 Eustace Quint Ondaatje, born 15th July 1908.

- 3 Cedric Leonard Ondaatje, who follows under VIII.
- 4 Charlotte Miriam, born 12th March 1812.

VII.

Lorenz Anderson Conderlag, born 30th January 1877, married in Christ Church, Galle Face, 11th April 1911, Alice Victoria Lloyd, daughter of John Lloyd and Jane Matilda Perera, widow of Henry Nagel. He had by her:— *died 29/7/43*

- 1 Walter William Lloyd.
- 2 Lorenz Anderson Prins.
- 3 Rubie Myrtle Victoria.
- 4 Lionel.

VIII.

Cedric Leonard Ondaatje Conderlag, born 14th August 1909, married in All Saints' Church, Galle Face, 18th February 1933, Emma Kathleen Nesta Austin, born 29th April 1911, daughter of Julian Ernest Austin and Emma Maud Hudson. He had by her:—

- 1 Rose Mary Nesta Deslys, born 28th April 1934.
- 2 Shirley Diana Ninon, born 16th January 1936.

GENEALOGY OF THE FAMILY OF SPITTEL OF CEYLON.

(Compiled by *Mr. D. V. Altendorff*).

I.

Jan Lourens Spittel, Boekhouder and member of the Landraad, Colombo, born at Weimar in Saxony, 8th July 1734, arrived in Ceylon in 1760 in the ship "Laprienenburg," (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. I, page 160) died 24th July 1805, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal:—

- (a) 16th January 1763, Johanna de Vries, died in 1773.
- (b) 27th August 1775, Wilhelmina Jacoba Dykhoff, born 1st October 1746, died 13th April 1790, daughter of Jan Lubbert Dykhoff.

Of the first marriage, he had:—

1. Johanna Elizabeth, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 17th December 1786, Johannes Meyring of Amsterdam.

2. Balthazar Nicolaas, baptised 8th February 1767.
3. Anna Sophia, baptised 26th December 1768.
4. Catharina Dorothea, baptised 5th January 1770, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal:—
 - (a) 6th June 1790, Anthony Stroom, Lieutenant in the Artillery, widower of Maria de Zilva.
 - (b) 22nd May 1796, Jacob Philip Emanuel Maas, widower of Elizabeth Schultz.
5. Jan Lourens.
Of the second marriage, he had:—
6. Diederich Wilhelm, who follows under II.
7. Rudolphina Wilhelmina, baptised 17th February 1782, died 29th October 1782.

II.

Diederich Wilhelm Spittel, baptised 21st December 1778, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal:—

- (a) 15th September 1799, Johanna Elizabeth Philipsz, baptised 29th November 1772, daughter of Henricus Philipsz, Predikant, and Susanna Scharff. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VII. page 6)
- (b) 11th July 1814, Petronella Agatta Adamsz.

Of the first marriage, he had:—

1. Gerardus Adrianus, who follows under III.
2. Christoffel Henricus, born 16th June 1805, died 7th August 1812.
3. Johanues Cornelis, born 6th June 1810.
4. Wilhelmina Gerardina, born 7th October 1812.
Of the second marriage, he had:—
5. Maria Johanna Wilhelmina, born 22nd July 1816.

III.

Gerardus Adrianus Spittel, born 22nd June 1803, died 4th April 1868, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 18th December 1833, Christiana Petronella Jansen, born 22nd December 1814, died 20th October 1895, daughter of Cornelius Jansen of Negapantam and Sophia Henrietta Plasky. He had by her:—

1. Frederica Gerardina, born 8th November 1834, died 21st September 1916, married in the Methodist Church, Pettah, Colombo, 8th June 1853, John Frederick Poulier, born 8th

September 1830, son of Johannes Adrian Poulter and Louisa Catharina de Hoedt. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIV, page 22).

2. George Michael, who follows under IV.
3. Cornelia Henrietta, born 27th September 1838, died 1st November 1915, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 30th January 1861, John Leonhard Kalenberg Van Dort, born 28th July 1831, died 24th March 1898, son of Johannes Jacobus Van Dort and Petronella Margareta Kalenberg.
4. Johanna Catharina, born 6th March 1841, died 25th April 1844.
5. John, who follows under V.
6. Arnoldina Henrietta, born 8th August 1849, died 1867.
7. Frederick George, who follows under VI.

IV.

George Michael Spittel, born 16th September 1836, died 5th September 1914, married in Holy Trinity Church, Colombo, 20th October 1864, Julia Frederica Matilda Jansen, born 30th July 1844, died 30th November 1885, daughter of Charles Henry Jansen and Ursula Frederica Ebert. (D. B. U. Journal, Vol. VI, page 80). He had by her :—

1. Edith Evangeline, born 5th August 1865.
2. Jansen, who follows under VII.
3. Eudora Minetta, born 30th May 1868.
4. Gerald Archibald, born 6th November 1869, died 12th July 1873.
5. Cecilia Clara, born 12th June 1871, died 20th January 1901.
6. George, born 28th October 1873.
7. Francis Reginald, born 12th January 1876, died 16th January 1877.
8. Leopold, born 11th October 1878.
9. Clement Carl, who follows under VIII.
10. Frederica Julia, born 5th July 1883.

V.

John Spittel, born 7th January 1844, died 22nd February 1877, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 4th March

1875, Laura Frances Jansz, born 2nd April 1853, daughter of William Henry Jansz and Anna Selina Mack. He had by her :—

1. Elsie Laura Henrietta, born 31st December 1875, died 3rd September 1876.
2. John Henry Basil, who follows under IX.

VI.

Frederick George Spittel, L.M.S. (Ceylon), L. R. C. P. & S. (Edin.), Provincial Surgeon, Civil Medical Department, born 26th January 1853, died 13th July 1920, married in All Saints' Church, Galle, 14th July 1879, Zilia Eleanor Andree Jansz, born 17th June 1855, daughter of Henry Frederick Jansz and Maria Elizabeth Andree. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. X, page 16). He had by her :—

1. Frederick Lyle, born 11th July 1880, died 6th March 1894.
2. Richard Lionel, who follows under X.
3. Agnes Zilia, born 12th February 1883.
4. George Knox, who follows under XI.
5. Lottie, born 27th March 1887, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 12th April 1926, Paul Lucien Jansz, M.A. (Oxon.), Clerk in Holy Orders, born 27th April 1889, son of Peter Paul Jansz and Hannah Maud de Silva.
6. Marian, born 3rd July 1888, died 16th October 1918, married in Christ Church Cathedral, Colombo, 22nd December 1917, Jocelyn Richard Francis Prins, son of John Frederick Prins and Elizabeth Hortensia Dornhorst. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. VI, page 105).
7. Maria Elizabeth, born 10th May 1892, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 27th December 1921, Stanley Studholme Wallbeoff, born 1st May 1887, son of Henry James Wallbeoff and Ann Louisa Poulter, (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIV, page 23).
8. Frederick Noel, L.M.S. (Ceylon), L. R. C. P. & S. (Edin.), L.F.P. & S. (Glas.), F.R.C.S. (Edin.), Civil Medical Department, born 25th December 1894, married 2nd August 1933, Muriel Irene Mellonius, daughter of James Francis Mellonius and Evangeline Gertrude Andree. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. X, page 16).
9. Beatrice, born 27th October 1896, married in St. Paul's Church, Milagiriya, 10th October 1928, Justin Hilary Goonewardena, L.M.S. (Ceylon), born 11th May 1901.

VII.

Jansen Spittel, born 28th December 1866, died 15th July 1922, married in St. Paul's Church, Kandy, 8th June 1899, Catalina Edith Rodrigo, born 2nd August 1871, daughter of James Thomas Rodrigo and Josephine Marguerite de Lile. He had by her:—

1. James Michael, born 8th August 1900.
2. Catalina Matilda, born 20th August 1901.
3. Eric Wiville, born 17th April 1904.
4. Rachel Marguerite, born 9th November 1907, married in St. Stephen's Church, Negombo, 7th June 1928, Henry Richard Denis Rulach, born 10th July 1905, son of Daniel Rulach and Opal Violet Marion Van Dort.

VIII.

Clement Carl Spittel, Assistant Engineer, Ceylon Telegraph Department, born 8th November 1880, married in St. Joseph's Church, Gampola, 8th June 1910, Verbena Emelia Duckworth, born 12th December 1884, daughter of William Norman Duckworth and Frances Agnes Adriansz. He had by her:—

1. Frederick Carl, L.M.S. (Ceylon), born 21st February 1911.
2. Earle George, born 9th March 1914.
3. Verbena Frances, born 5th June 1915.
4. Godfrey Malcolm, born 11th October 1916.
5. Mavis Edith, born 3rd June 1918.
6. Iris Eudora, born 3rd June 1918, died 2nd June 1919.
7. Llewellyn Hilary, born 14th June 1920.
8. Elmo Morris, born 9th October 1921.

IX.

John Henry Basil Spittel, born 23rd January 1877, married in the Dutch Reformed Church, Wolvendaal, 23rd April 1900, Mabel Rose Mack, born 14th May 1877, daughter of Arthur William Mack and Laura Catherine Vanden Driesen. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXV, page 57). He had by her:—

1. Basil Melroy, born 3rd January 1901.
2. Mabel Laurine, born 10th February 1902.
3. Katheline Iris Selina, born 29th September 1903.
4. Arthur Eric, born 11th August 1905.
5. Frances Laura Eudora, born 3rd August 1907.

6. Louisa Mildred, born 7th March 1909.
7. Maisie Isabelle, born 26th June 1911.
8. Robert Henry, born 29th March 1914, died 17th December 1916.
9. Fredrika Henrietta, born 16th December 1916, died 12th October 1925.

X.

Richard Lionel Spittel, L.M.S. (Ceylon), M.R.C.S. (Eng.), L.R.C.P. (Lond.), F.R.C.S. (Eng.), Surgeon, General Hospital, Colombo, born 9th December 1881, married in St. Michael's and All Angels' Church, Colombo, 28th December 1911, Claribel Frances Van Dort, born 17th April 1876, daughter of William Gregory Van Dort, M.D., and Sophia Marion McCarthy. He had by her:—

1. Christine Frances, born 12th January 1913, married in St. Michael's and All Angels' Church, Colombo, 17th November 1934, Cecil Frederick Annesley Jonklaas, born 7th April 1912, son of Ernest Gholdstein Jonklaas and Amelia Beatrice Cecile Daniel. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIII, page 209).
2. Yvonne Eleanor, born 1st July 1918, died 15th August 1920.

XI.

George Knox Spittel, born 11th January 1885, married in Christ Church, Jaffna, 28th June 1911, Elaine Sabina Gertrude Driberg Vander Wall, born 11th September 1880, daughter of Walter Edward Vander Wall and Joseline Gertrude Thomasz. (D.B.U. Journal, Vol. XXIII, page 156). He had by her:—

1. Theodora Hendrika
 2. Wilhelmina Gertruida
- } born 27th May 1912.

BY THE WAY.

NOTES BY NIEMAND.

A studied campaign of misrepresentation has been waged for some time against the Dutch and their descendants in Ceylon. It is apparently due, to a large extent, to an "inferiority complex." It may also be due to the outburst of a Nationalism which is too excited at the moment to think calmly and soberly. Or it may be due, in a few cases, to mere envy and malice,—two of the deadly sins which blight the progress of all communities and have invariably been their ruin.

* * *

But if this campaign is not withstood vigorously and at once the prospects for the future of the Community are dark. One purpose of these notes is to draw the attention of the younger members of the Community to their danger and their duty.

* * *

They must not look to the older men any longer; it is a vain, and generally a selfish, hope. Some of them, following the example of Mr. R. G. Anthonisz, have freely done what they could, and have at least shewn what might be done in regard to those things that ought to be done. Many, however, of the older generation are indifferent both to the danger and the duty. All is well with themselves, they imagine, and therefore all will be well to the end of time! An occasional rude shock to their complacency is soon forgotten. But the shocks are becoming more frequent and more severe.

* * *

It is thus for the younger members of the Community to rouse themselves to a clear understanding of the situation in which they are placed, or they will find no place, except as hewers of wood and drawers of water, in the new condition of things. Even to enjoy the cinema and the dance we must have money, and money comes from work. If our young people will but stop to consider what chances they have, and will have, of securing work—work, that is, for others who employ them, and pay them, and dismiss them—they will learn something to their advantage.

* * *

The days of rich and easy-going fathers are now no more. Except in a few instances the fathers themselves find life a pretty hard struggle for existence. One of the most painful ex-

periences of recent years has been the sight of fathers who won good positions and lived in well-to-do circumstances, but whose old age was passed in gloom and often in want.

* * *

No one should shut his eyes to the social and political revolutions which are openly taking place in our midst, though their working might be in secret. Feudalism is a lost cause. Wealth avails nothing. Personal reputation does not count. Ancient lineage and high office are matters of derision. This is the day of the many against the few, of the humble against the exalted, of those who have not against those who have, of those who are against those who would be.

* * *

What then? Shall we fold our hands in despair, and be silent and inactive? It is these who perish in the struggle. Those who win are those who have the courage to fight, to face heavy odds, whose heads under the bludgeoning of chance are bloody but unbowed.

* * *

It is rare to see any of our young men strike out in a new direction, or even "on their own" in an old direction. A few who have done so have made good, rising from very small beginnings to respect, independence, and affluence. But their example is not followed. We all cherish the beaten path. We all want to be paid by others, to depend on others for our maintenance.

* * *

It is fashionable nowadays to smile at Smile's "Self-help," but it would be a good thing if that book were put into the hands of our young people. An active Self-help Committee or society would be of real value, and of far more use than a Mutual Admiration Club.

* * *

These observations on the general outlook for our young people were necessary before indicating the special need for preserving the Community and its good name. Both are in danger, and the danger lies, not so much in the veiled or open hostility in certain quarters, as in the strange but fatal indifference of the Community itself and of those who seek to lead it. That is a reason for the younger generation, for our young men and (here is more hope) our young women, to awake, to study, to contrive, and to act. This, they say, is the Age of Youth; let Youth then prove itself—if it can.

* * *

If there is no anxiety to preserve the Community, so be it. But that would be a curious reflection on the first fathers of

the Community. Even more is it a reflection on the existing members of the Community. In these days of assertive Nationalism everybody is anxious to know who everybody else is; what race or nation he belongs to, and what place that race or nation holds in history. No respect or consideration attaches to "nondescripts without race or language."

* * *

As a first step to self-respect and unity, our young people should know their own history, the history of themselves; that is, the history of the Dutch in Ceylon from 1640 onwards. This is all-important, as the prevailing ignorance on the point is astonishing, in spite of the many valuable articles on the subject which have appeared in the *Journal* from the beginning. That ignorance explains much of the indifference which is apparent. There is no need to make a detailed study of the history; the essential outlines will suffice to start with, but a certain minimum is necessary. We ought to know in what circumstances the Dutch came to Ceylon; how the maritime provinces came under their rule; how they governed these provinces; how they were dispossessed; and how their descendants have fared since.

* * *

In this way a Dutch descendant will at length know his own people as a Sinhalese or a Tamil (not to speak of an Englishman) knows the race to which he is proud to belong. We investigate genealogies and print them. It is not mere vanity that prompts this course. What we need quite as much, if not more, is the "genealogy" of the Community as a whole, not from 1796, but from 1600 at least, about which date the Dutch East India Company was founded. How many of us can write down the Dutch name of that Company, or tell us what the three distinctive letters stand for which we see on Dutch coins?

* * *

When a party of schoolboys sit on a Buddhist statue in the jungle, there is a storm of indignation leading to public meetings and representations to Government. The same thing happens if the picture of a dagoba is woven on a railway map, or a race-horse is named Buddha. If a cartoon of the Prophet appears in a Ceylon book or newspaper the Muslim world resents the outrage, and reparation is made. When Hitler sneers at the Indians, the Indians everywhere hit back. But when the children of the Dutch descendants in Ceylon are compelled to learn that the Dutch were a nation of sordid instincts, and that their own parents are no better—then, what happens?

The whole question of the text-books used in our schools and approved or actually set for use by the Department of Education requires urgent examination and revision. It is too large a question to be considered here. But the main point urged in these notes is that the matter is serious yet scarcely touched by those whose business it is to investigate and to act.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

OUR BURGHER LADS OF THE PRESENT GENERATION.

Mr. H. C. R. Anthonisz writes:—"It is with the deepest concern and regret that I see almost daily the apathy and folly displayed by our youths of the present day. They appear to let the future look after itself, and the present and its enjoyments seem to occupy their sole thoughts. They are indifferent to the broken hearts and depleted purses of their parents. I may be wrong but I judge from the lads I know and the wrecks that several have made of their school careers though they were boys with brains, who with application could have done excellently in after life and been a credit to their parents and community. They have gone to the wall entirely. Looking at the giants of old, I wonder whether it has ever struck any of our present day lads that they can always go and do likewise. Cannot a series of lectures be started somewhere, say at the D. B. U. for instance, by some cultured and tactful man or woman on education and culture and the use to which a young life should be put?"

As far as I can judge from the majority of the bright specimens I see around me, enjoyment is their aim, and not the future, which is allowed to look after itself. "Lets have a good time at our father's expense. Pictures, social functions, theatres are our slogan. Lets have a hectic time." Like the Spaniard, "they never do to-day what they can put off for to-morrow." I may be partly wrong and rub some of our frolicsome lads the wrong way, but this does not worry me in the least. I shall be fully content if a way could be found to bring them to a proper sense of duty to themselves, first of all, to their parents, and then to the country."

NOTES OF EVENTS

SUMMARY OF PROCEEDINGS OF THE GENERAL COMMITTEE.

Tuesday, 15th October 1935: (1) Passed a vote of condolence on the death of Mr. C. C. Gauder. (2) The Report of the Finance Committee on the investigations made into matters mentioned in the Report of the auditors on the accounts for the half year ended on the 30th June 1935 was considered and necessary action was taken. (3) Dr. R. L. Spittel suggested a continuous audit of the accounts by the auditors, and it was agreed to request the auditors to do so at an inclusive fee of Rs. 120/- per annum. (4) The Hony. Secretary stated that preliminary steps had been taken with regard to St. Nikolaas Fête Celebrations, and a Special Sub-Committee was appointed to make the necessary arrangements.

Tuesday, 19th November 1935: (1) The auditors' letter undertaking to audit quarterly the accounts of the Union at a fee of Rs. 120/- per annum was passed. (2) The resignation of Mr. Donovan Andree from the Union was accepted. (3) The President suggested that Mr. G. A. Wille be asked to look into the question of incorporating the Union and this was agreed to.

Tuesday, 17th December 1935: (1) In regard to the incorporation of the Union, Mr. G. A. Wille said that the Articles of Association of the Building Company, Ltd., did not recognise Trusts, and therefore he suggested the appointment of a Board of the three office-bearers of the Union as Trustees incorporated under the Trusts Ordinance with the result that all property would vest in the officers for the time being. For this purpose, it was necessary that a Rule should be passed at a General Meeting of the Union providing for the constitution of the Board. It was agreed that Mr. Wille's suggestion be adopted and that the matter be proceeded with accordingly. (2) A hearty vote of thanks was accorded to the Sub-Committee who organised the St. Nikolaas Fête function on December 5. (3) Letter from Mr. L. E. Blazé, stating that he would not be able to edit the Bulletin after February 1936 owing to the pressure of other urgent duties was read. It was decided unanimously to write to Mr. Blazé that the General Committee had received

with great regret his decision, and that the Committee tendered their very hearty thanks for the long and excellent service rendered by him in editing a monthly paper which has proved so valuable a link between the members of the Union. (4) A Sub-Committee of the President, Hony. Secretary, Hony. Treasurer, Messrs. E. A. Vander Straaten and Rosslyn Koch was appointed to look into outstanding subscriptions and Bar bills of members and to report what steps should be taken to remedy matters. (5) The following were elected as members of the Union:—Messrs. C. H. P. Kelaart and L. H. Metzeling and Miss Phyllis de Vos.

Tuesday, 21st January 1936: The sad intelligence of the death of King George V was received on the day fixed for the meeting of the Committee. The President addressed the Meeting and moved a resolution, the full text of which appears elsewhere.

Tuesday, 4th February 1936: (1) A vote of condolence was passed on the death of Mr. C. Driberg, all the members standing. (2) As regards the incorporation of the Union, it was resolved to ask Mr. G. A. Willé to take the necessary steps to expedite the matter. (3) The accounts of the St. Nikolaas Fête Celebrations were tabled and passed. The contributions amounted to Rs. 595/-, and the expenditure to Rs. 555/-. (4) Miss Grace Van Dort's application for Rs. 50/- towards the cost of prizes for the proposed Exhibition of Home Crafts was sanctioned. (5) The recommendations of the Special Sub-Committee appointed to look into outstanding subscriptions and bar bills of members were approved. (6) A letter from the Private Secretary to the Governor expressing His Excellency's appreciation of the message of condolence on the death of His Majesty King George V was read. (7) A Sub-Committee consisting of the President, Hony. Secretary, Hony. Treasurer and Messrs. J. R. Toussaint and R. A. Kriekenbeek was appointed to draft the Annual Report for 1935. (8) It was resolved to hold future meetings of the General Committee at 6 p.m. instead of 5.30 p.m. (9) The recommendation of the Finance Committee that Rs. 25/- be deposited monthly in the Ceylon Savings Bank until the sum of Rs. 275.86 outstanding in the Balance Sheet on account of the Beling Memorial Fund becomes available to the Secretary of the Beling Memorial Fund was approved. (10) The following were re-enrolled as members: Messrs. O. B. Joseph and

W. V. R. Kelaart. The following were elected for membership : Messrs. V. S. Van Langenberg, C. A. Koch, R. A. M. Jansz, and Misses E. H. Jansz and L. B. C. Jansz.

Tuesday, 18th February, 1936.—(1) The President referred to the death of Mrs. Isabel Loos who, as the wife of our first President, had taken a deep interest in all the activities of the Union from its inception. He moved that a vote of condolence be passed and that an expression of sympathy be conveyed to the relatives of the deceased. The motion was carried by all present standing. (2) Mr. G. A. Wille's draft of a new rule to be embodied in the constitution for the incorporation of the Union was approved, and it was resolved to move it at the next Annual General Meeting of the Union for adoption. (3) Mr. Wace de Niese was appointed Editor of the Bulletin. (4) A Sub-Committee consisting of Messrs. E. H. Vanderwall, D. V. Altendorff, E. A. Vanderstraaten and Drs. V. R. Schokman and R. L. Spittel was appointed to draw up the list of members of the General Committee for 1936. (5) It was resolved to hold the Annual General Meeting of the Union on Saturday, the 28th March 1936, at 4.15 p.m., and in the notice convening the meeting to draw the attention of members to rule 7 (f) and also, to invite members and their families to an "At Home" by the outgoing General Committee after the close of the Annual General Meeting. (7) The following were elected members of the Union : Messrs. G. H. Ludovici, D. Jansze, W. A. Joseph and Mrs. Anne Joseph.

The King : The news of the death of His Majesty King George V. was received by the members of our Community with deep regret. A meeting of the Committee of the Dutch Burgher Union had been fixed for the day on which the news was received, but in view of the sad event, all ordinary business was postponed, and the President, Mr. E. H. Vanderwall, addressed the meeting as follows :—

" We have met under the shadow of a great national calamity. His Majesty the King is dead. King George V. was not only a great British Sovereign, but he has set his subjects the high example of living the life of a great Christian Gentleman. Both by natural endowment and by training for his high office, he possessed in ample measure the qualities of understanding judgment and

sympathy which distinguished his reign. It is sad to think that it was only a few months ago that the Union sent its loyal congratulations to Their Majesties on the attainment of the Silver Jubilee of their reign.

I move the following Resolution :—

The Members of the Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon have learnt with deep sorrow of the lamented death of their beloved Sovereign, and desire respectfully to convey to the Royal Family, through His Excellency the Governor, the sense of loss thus sustained by them and by all His Majesty's loyal subjects throughout the British Empire.

History moves on, and with it the long and illustrious line of British Sovereigns. The King is dead—Long live the King!"

The members stood during the President's speech and the passing of the resolution. The meeting was then adjourned.

Wedding : The marriage took place at Holy Trinity Church, Nuwara Eliya, on 22nd February, of Gladys, only daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. U. Leembruggen, with Mr. Arthur Richard Ephraums, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Ephraums of Galle. After the ceremony in Church, a well-attended reception was held by the bride's parents at their residence "Lebanon."

Obituary : The death of Mrs. Isabel Loos has caused a gap in our Community which it will be very difficult to fill. As the wife of the first of our Presidents, Mrs. Loos was intimately connected with the Union from its very inception, and took a prominent part in all its activities. But it was as a Social Service worker that she made her influence really felt. The inheritor of ample means, she devoted her whole life to the alleviation of distress, and no deserving case ever failed to win her sympathy. The Social Service Committee of the Union, of which she was always a member, set a high value on her sound judgment, and she will be sadly missed at the meetings, which she regularly attended.

Another prominent member of the Community whose death the Union deplores is Mr. C. Driberg. Although he was unable, owing to various circumstances, to take an active part in the work of the Union in recent times, Mr. Driberg was in full sympathy with its aims and objects, and his loss will be keenly felt.

Neerlandia : The issue of this publication for January, 1936, which, by the way, has been reduced in size and now appears in a sky-blue instead of the old orange cover, reproduces, together with Mr. Vanderwall's photograph, the remarks made in our Journal on his election as President last year.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths.—Members of the Union are entitled, free of charge, to the insertion of notices of domestic occurrences. These notices must be restricted to a bare statement of the name or names, place, and date of occurrence, and must be sent to the Honorary Secretary of the Dutch Burgher Union.

Standing Committee for Ethical and Literary Purposes.—The attention of members is invited to the need for co-operation in carrying out the object laid down in sub-section (f) of Rule 2 of the Constitution. Any suggestions on this subject are to be addressed to the Honorary Secretary of the Committee for Literary Purposes, Mr. L. E. Blazé, Arthur's Place, Bambalapitiya.

The Journal will be issued at the end of every quarter, post free, to each member of the Union who pays a subscription of Rs. 5/- per annum towards its cost of publication. Literary and other contributions are invited and should be sent to Mr. J. R. Toussaint, "Muresk", Clifford Place, Bambalapitiya, to whom also all remittances on account of the Journal should be made.

Changes of Address.—All changes of address (especially within the last three years) should be notified without delay to the Honorary Secretary of the Union, Dutch Burgher Union Hall, Reid Avenue, Colombo, or to the Honorary Treasurer of the Union. This will ensure the safe receipt by members of all notices, invitations, reports, etc.

Remittances.—Remittances, whether of subscriptions due to the Union or contributions for special objects, must be made to the Acting Honorary Treasurer of the Union, Mr. W. W. Beling, Buller's Road, Colombo, and not to the Honorary Secretary.

Remittances on account of the Social Service Fund must be made to Mr. Wace de Niese, Bambalapitiya, the Honorary Treasurer of the Standing Committee for purposes of Social Service.

Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon Buildings Co., Ltd.—All communications should be addressed to G. H. Gratiaen, Esq., Secretary of the Company, D. B. U. Hall, Reid Avenue, Colombo.



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