



# THOMIANa

Newsletter

May 2017, Volume 21 Issue 1

S. Thomas' College Old Boys Association  
Australia Branch Inc. PO Box 2337,  
Mt Waverley, Victoria, 3149, Australia

**The STC  
OBA  
Presents**

**THOMIAN BALL**

***2017***

STARRING **KEVIN ALMEIDA** FROM COLOMBO

CO-STARRING **NEXT GENERATION & REDEMPTION**

COSTUMES BY **DRESS TO KILL**

SHOT ON LOCATION AT  
**THE PULLMAN HOTEL  
GRAND BALLROOM  
ALBERT PARK**

PRE DINNER DRINKS  
SHAKEN NOT STIRRED AT **6PM**  
LIGHTS! ACTION! AT **007PM**



## The President's Message

The Winter change is here and it has arrived with a vengeance!!!! It will not be long before we all go into hibernation for the winter months.

During the first half of this year we have had two events which followed the AGM. The Stag Nite and the Roy-Tho cricket match. A good time was had by all at both events. The next event on the agenda is the Annual Thomian Ball. This year too we hope to make it a grand occasion and anticipate the support of the membership.

I would like to remind members who have not paid their subs to contact our Membership Secretary Pajjo Silva who is working tirelessly to build up the membership as your ongoing membership is critical to the success of the OBA

I thank all current members for their ongoing support of the OBA and look forward to seeing you all at the Annual Dinner Dance in July along with your guests.

*ESTO PERPETUA*

**Mahes Heenetigala**



*PS: Our new website is now fully functional and we encourage all members to visit the site at <http://stcobaaust.org.au/> for the latest news and events.*

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## Editor's Note!!!!

Welcome to the second *Thomiana* for 2017. Having been thrust into the editor's chair post the AGM and having had no prior experience in editing/writing, I was forced to look up the role/meaning of what an editor does.

*editor*

*'editə/*

*noun*

*noun: editor; plural noun: editors*

1. *a person who is in charge of and determines the final content of a newspaper, magazine, or multi-author book.*

Does that then mean that, if the editor determines the “final content” is a one page article then that is what goes to print??? Goodness me, if that were the case I would be strung up like a Vesak lantern by the membership!!!!

Lucky for me I have been blessed by numerous members and readers who have submitted articles such that we can have content worthy of a Thomiana. To them, I say ‘thank you’, as these contributions are essential to the success of the newsletter.

If any of you out there have an article or a funny story from your days in college then please send them through to [stcobaaust.webmaster@gmail.com](mailto:stcobaaust.webmaster@gmail.com) and we will endeavour to publish them in the next issue.

Please enjoy!!!!!!

**Kumar Hensman**



## **National Honour conferred to a distinguished Thomian**

*Dr. Devanesan “Nash” Nesiah, a retired civil servant and a long-standing parishioner at the Cathedral, was awarded the titular honour of ‘Deshamanya’ by the President of Sri Lanka on 20 March 2017. Nash was one of 9 to be awarded this national honour in recognition of services to the country and the community.*

*Educated at CMS Chundikuli Girls’ College and St. John’s College initially, he moved to St. Thomas’ College Mt Lavinia (STC) when his father moved from St. John’s to teach at STC. He won the Miller Maths Prize at STC and went on to read ‘Maths Special’ at the University of Ceylon (Colombo). Nash subsequently sat the civil service exam to join the ranks of the 1959 Ceylon Civil Service batch.*

*He served within the Ceylon Civil Service and its successor, the Sri Lanka Administrative Service. He also served as AGA Badulla, GA Mannar, GA Batticaloa and GA Jaffna and in several senior roles within the Ministry of Planning, and the Ministry of Plan Implementation, eventually retiring as Secretary Ministry of Environment.*

*Nash also read for a master’s degree and a doctorate at Harvard University’s Kennedy School of Government. His doctoral thesis was a comparative study of affirmative action as practised in the US, Malaysia, and Sri Lanka. Nash’s research was subsequently published by Oxford University Press, in the book titled; ‘Discrimination with Reason’.*

*Post retirement, Nash has lead an active life, with numerous engagements that range from Presidential Commissions of Inquiry, various civil society groups, the University of Jaffna Council and to research with the Centre for Policy Alternatives.*

*As St. Paul wrote in his letter to the Romans (8:28, NIV), “And we know that in all things God works for the good of those who love him, who have been called according to his purpose.”*







## Feast of the Transfiguration & OBA Seniors' Luncheon



**Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> August 2017**  
**All Saints Anglican Church**  
**2 Dixon Street, Clayton, VIC 3168**

Service to commence @ 10:00am followed by the Seniors' Lunch @ 12:00 noon

**The STC OBA**  
together with the parish of All Saints Anglican Church Clayton,  
invites Old Thomians along with their family and friends  
to participate in the annual celebration of the  
Feast of the Transfiguration.

The STC OBA Seniors' Luncheon will follow  
the service in the Church Hall.  
The luncheon is open to all Old Thomians and their guests

**Please reserve your tickets by contacting**  
**Rajindra: 0420 767 077**  
**Vasikaran: 0408 866 272**

Cost waived for STC OBA members with Seniors/Concession Cards  
All other members and guests - \$20 per ticket  
(Lunch and Limited Bar on offer – BYO available)



**15 Jul 2017** - Thomian Ball 2017

@ Grand Ballroom, Pullman Albert Park – pre-dinner drinks

@ 6:00pm

-- For details contact Mahes on 0407 369 717 [maheenet@gmail.com](mailto:maheenet@gmail.com)

**5 Aug 2017** – Transfiguration Service & Seniors' Lunch 2017

Event details via email, facebook and web.

-- For details contact Mahes on 0407 369 717 [maheenet@gmail.com](mailto:maheenet@gmail.com)



## ***The True Thomian***

*"What I conclude on behalf of S.Thomas' is that year in year out, she has sent into every walk of public life so many men not necessarily born with the advantage of wealth and influence, not too well endowed with the enviable gift of superior intellect but nevertheless decent men, who marry decent wives and by their own endeavors set up decent homes; men who represent the right kind of public opinion who will stand firm against the bogus doctrines which emerge from time to time in life of every nation; men who stand for common sense, integrity, courage and faith in the tradition of liberty and fair play "*

- Justice E. F. N. Gratiaen –



Justice Edward Fredrick Noel Gratiaen (KC) was one of the best loved criminal lawyers, Attorney-General, Supreme Court Judge who received his early education at S Thomas College, Mt Lavinia. Thereafter, he entered Exetes College, Oxford and graduated in 1925. On his return to Ceylon, he took to Journalism joining the Ceylon Independent but after the paper went out of publication, he joined the Law College and passed out as an Advocate. He soon gained prominence in both branches of the Law.

Justice Gratiaen distinguished himself in the sport of Rugby and was one of the best forwards of his time at the Ceylon Rugby and Football Club.

The late Canon R S de Saram once described Justice Gratiaen as the "Ideal Thomian".

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## The Annual General Meeting

The OBA AGM was held on 10th February 2017 at the Mt Waverley Youth Centre and was followed by dinner for all those who attended. The meeting saw the election of office bearers for the 2017-2018 year with Mahes Heenetigala being elected as president.

The President's award was given out to the below recipients by outgoing president Vasee Nesiah in appreciation of the contribution made to the ongoing success of the STC OBA in Australia.



Buddy Reid, Selva Kanagasabai, Jayampathy (Pajjo) Silva and Chris Varney (*Rajan Hensman accepted the award on behalf of Selva*)

*Also in picture are immediate past president Vasee Nesiah and current president Mahes Heenetigala*

Also in attendance were The OBA past presidents.







### ***Your Team – The 2017-2018 Executive Committee***

**President:**

Mahes Heenetigala

**Vice President – Events:**

Sarath Jayasuriya

**Vice President – Merchandise/Sports:**

Peneeth Goonewardena

**Vice President – Revenue:**

Ari Saravanamuttu

**HON. Treasurer:**

Saman Liyanage

**HON. ASST. Treasurer:**

Dinesh Fernando

**HON. Secretary:**

Chris Lawton

**HON. ASST. Secretary:**

Oswald Silva

**Editor:**

Kumar Hensman

**General Committee Members:**

Chris Varney (Thomian Ball Coordinator)

Rajindra Bible (Transfiguration and Carol Service Coordinator)

Gavin Jayasekera (Sports and Membership)

Jitendra Udugama (Sports and Events)

Asanka Jayawardena (Fundraising)

Vasikaran Ratnarajah (Transfiguration and Carol Service Coordinator)

Imran Zaveer (Events and Membership)

Dylan Fernando (Web Design and Membership)



## The Melbourne Royal-Thomian Match & Stag Night 2017

The Roy-Tho celebrations kicked off in style with the obligatory Stag night which was enjoyed by one and all. The night saw over two hundred old boys (and their guests) from both schools attend. This was by far one of the more successful nights and is a credit to the organisers.

This was followed a day later by the match itself. This year saw a change in fortunes for the Thomians, for better and for worse. The Over 40's side which had not secured a win for many a year came up trumps with an emphatic win over the Royalist whilst the Open side succumbed to a strong Royal side

In the Over 40's match, Mahen Siritunga and Clarence Lewis took the award for the Best All-rounder and Best Batsman respectively whilst Milan Fernando took the award for the Best Bowler in the Open game.













## A Letter of Appreciation – M. Sri Rangan

*Hello Yoges, Subo, Bawan and Yoge,*

*We met under unfortunate circumstances approximately three months ago at St. Michael's Hospital, the Viewing and then at Rangan's funeral. That was the first time we became acquainted. It was a stressful time and many showed up to pay their respects so it is unlikely you will remember me.*

*I wish to share with you some of my thoughts about Rangan.*

*I first met Rangan about two decades ago but our subsequent meetings were few so I never got to know him well. I am about eight years' junior to him so I don't know him from our college days either.*

*Yet, despite our infrequent meetings, he greeted me like a cherished friend from the past. He welcomed me with a warm smile, a firm handshake and a friendly embrace. This greeting was not superficial. He reached out with an openness and warmth, a trait which I came to understand was as true and real as the ground I stand on. I knew instinctively that I was in the presence of a kind and honest person. I could relax and be myself around this man.*



*Rangan is an alumnus of St. Thomas' College, Mt. Lavinia. He was a foot soldier and by all accounts, the plank and steel on which others stood. He wore the school colours with dignity and grace like the standard bearer he was and embodied the values nourished and nurtured by the school; Integrity, camaraderie, honesty to name a few. I, like many others, am proud to count him as a mate. To know that we tread the same soil, fills me with joy.*

*We shared very little and we spoke even less. His staccato rhythm of speech left many words and thoughts hanging or suspended, leaving the other to figure out what followed. He ended the sentence with a shrug or a smile, confident he had conveyed his thoughts. I understood mere fragments of what he said. However, the*

*words didn't matter as I knew he meant well and I was happy to be in his company. Any conversation we had was about inconsequential issues and events. But his eyes shone with joy and humour and a mischievous smile played on his face constantly, evidence of a person filled with kind thoughts and one at peace with himself.*

*With dogged perseverance, he remained employed till he crumbled from a shock assault on his health one fateful evening. He was blessed till the final hour as his passing was quick and merciful. Family and friends stood by, bleeding tears of sorrow and gut convulsed with grief. Some stood by in stoic silence pondering age old questions of life and death.*

*Rangan was the real deal. His thoughts and feelings were raw and honest. There was never a need to doubt his intent. His successes and accomplishments were not of eloquent speeches, deep thoughts or lofty ideas. He was a man of simple gestures, an open mind and a heart brimming with goodwill. He reached out without reservation and wrapped us all in his decency and goodness.*

*In the stillness of a quiet mind, the memory of this man draws a smile on my face. There are many ways to describe the humanity of this person but eventually, one runs out of words. I did not know him well, however, my assumptions about Rangan are real. This was my experience and my reality and it is my good fortune to have made his acquaintance.*

*I wanted you to know that your brother/husband touched many and showed us the value of a life lead with humility and sincerity; the value of reaching out and touching a fellow being with a smile and a kind word.*

*Rangan has embarked on a journey that someday, we must all make. So long friend, till our paths cross again. You will be remembered with much fondness.*

*Sincerely,*

*Cherry Phillips*

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## **GCE Ordinary Level Examination 2016**

The 2016 GCE Ordinary Level Examination which commenced on 6th December 2016, with students feeling the usual stress and worry of “Have I studied enough?” “What more should I have done?” concluded on 17th December 2016 to the total and utter relief of the 171 students who sat for the exams at S.Thomas’ College Mount Lavinia.

However, this only marked the long wait for the results and on 28th March 2017, the wait was finally over when the results were posted online. The students performed considerably well with 24 students obtaining 9 As, while 22 students obtained 8 As and a B/C .

Courtesy : <http://stcmount.edu.lk/>

## Inter-House Drama Competition

The English Drama Society celebrated 146 years of rich history and tradition by organising its Annual Inter-House Drama Competition. It was held on the 11<sup>th</sup> of February 2017 at the College Main hall. All four houses had commendable performances. Stone house emerged as champions, to retain the trophy for the second consecutive year. While Buck house emerged as runners-up.

‘Who said there is no drama in drama’ written by Devishke De Silva was a comedy performed by Stone house. By having a play inside a play, Stone house managed to bring out the politics involved in productions. What really happens behind the curtains. Arjun, played by Jason was their lead character. Sebastian Sansoni was highly commended for his role as he played such a small part in the play in the play successful despite being stage manager.



Anuk Dharmasena based his play, ‘The Wine Glass’, around the general truth that a series of unfortunate events could cause anyone to breakdown. Buck house emerged as runners-up for their realistic portrayal in a comic matter of a man who breaks down after going through an emotional roller-coaster over the span of just two days.

Wood house script written by Jonathan Cruse, ‘Bless Her Soul’, was the only tragedy play and a rather controversial play from all four plays. Wood house managed to enact the simple miscommunication and misunderstanding between parents and children about freedom how it possibly lead to drastic consequences.

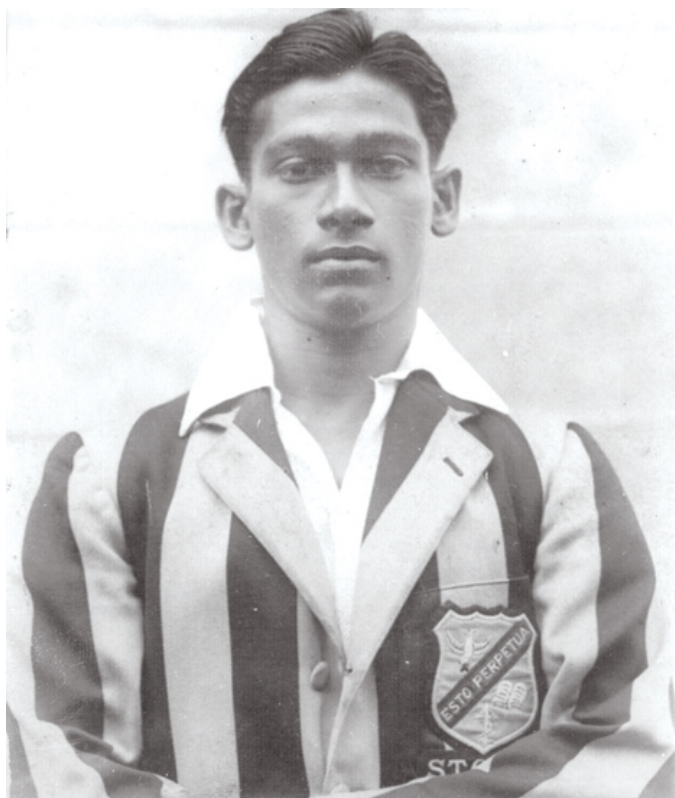
Like Stone house and Buck house, De Saram house too performed a comedy titled ‘No Ordinary Funeral’. It was about a ‘funeral’ also known as a ‘family reunion’. But for Josiah, played by Dhanuk Fernando, it was not just an ordinary family reunion. De Saram’s timing of humour was excellent and drove the audience wild. Dhanuk Fernando who wrote the script, directed and played the lead role did a fantastic job.

All in all, the Thomian actors and casts performed exceptionally while upholding the high standards set in the past years. The society owes their thanks to Ms. Michelle Goonetilleke the Teacher in charge who sacrificed her time and effort to make this event a success.

Courtesy : <http://stcmount.edu.lk/>



## Bertie Wijesinha Cricketer Nonpareil



Bertie Wijesinha and cricket are synonymous. There is hardly a role in cricket this octogenarian has not fulfilled. Wijesinha was the oldest living Sri Lankan cricketer at 96 until his demise yesterday. C levers Gunasekara who passed away at the age of 90 in 2010 and Wijesinha were of the same age with Wijesinha being older by just two months. Wijesinha was born on May 24, 1920.

Whenever these so-called 'Big Matches' are played between two time-honoured schools Royal and S. Thomas', the name of Wijesinha is bound to surface for the impact he made as a schoolboy at S. Thomas' between 1936 and 1939. In those four years he distinguished himself as an all-rounder par excellence and it was due to the lack of international competition during the forties and fifties that cricketers of his calibre failed to get the due recognition and failed to be ranked with some of the world's best all-rounders of that period like Keith Miller and Vinoo Mankad.

Playing in his first Royal-Thomian encounter at the age of 15 in 1936 is a memory which Wijesinha cherishes very much even today. "We live on those memories. I remember I

happened to go in when 6 wickets were down for 65 and Norman Siebel was batting at the other end. When I got out at 57 we had passed the 200-run mark. Siebel went onto score 151 not out," Wijesinha said in an interview.

"That innings set off my career. From there onwards I never had to look back. I went on getting better and better because the love for the game was always there. It had not so much to do well but to be a part of the team was the greatest joy we had. It gave me a lot of satisfaction and to perform well was a bonus," he said.

The following year (1937), Wijesinha scored yet another fifty (55) and then proceeded to bowl the Thomians to a three-wicket win taking a match bag of seven wickets, baffling the Royal batting with his right-arm medium-pace and spin. Royal hit back in 1938 to avenge that defeat thrashing S Thomas' by an innings. Wijesinha's contribution was 0 and 22 with the bat and two wickets. In his final year (1939) as captain, the Thomians defeated a strong Royal team comprising CI Gunasekara, the Kretser brothers EF and RL and Edward Kelaart by five wickets. Wijesinha signed off in style hitting twin fifties (63 and 70) and capturing four wickets in the match. Wijesinha's other contemporaries at Royal were Lucien de Zoysa, Pat McCarthy and Sathi Coomaraswamy.

While at school Wijesinha also played cricket for SSC. One of the matches which stand out in his memory is against Tamil Union in the forties. "SSC had lost six wickets and I joined CI Gunasekara and we carried the total to 212. I happened to get a 100 and we managed to get 300 in the end. We won that game and it is one innings that stands out."

Looking back over the years Wijesinha said the game gave him a great deal of pleasure. "It was an honour in those days to play for the country. We had no monetary inducements and we found it very difficult to combine work and play."

“My first international match was against West Indies in 1948 and I was teaching at S. Thomas’. When I asked for permission to leave for the match from the warden of the school he said, ‘oh yes, Bertie you can go but you must teach two periods before you go’. I was living in Mt. Lavinia and after teaching two periods I had to rush with my clothes and bag to the main road to catch a bus to go to Bambalapitiya and from there another bus to go to Borella. Then walk from Borella junction to the P Sara Oval (Colombo Oval then). We thought nothing of it in those days, occasionally we got a lift from somebody but it was part and parcel of the days work,” said Wijesinha.

Another incident Wijesinha recalled was when he was employed as Sports Editor of the ‘The Daily News’ at Lake House. “We played in an era for the love of the game. We went through a lot of hardships. Being a newspaperman I had unusual hours of work. I used to play in matches and go back and complete the sports pages.

After playing in an international match I had to return to Lake House and look after the work there and sometimes I didn’t finish till 10 pm. I had to go back the next day and play cricket. We had no transport in those days and we travelled on bicycle or public transport. Even to go for cricket practices I had to take an hour off from work, go for practice and come back and continue the work. It was generally a hard life.”

Wijesinha had a desire to not only play the game but also to write about it. So when the post of Sports Editor fell vacant in 1953 he applied for it and got the job. He held it till 1972 and quit when the establishment was taken over by the government.

“I had a desire to write something about the game which seemed to have been neglected in those days. There were no essays on cricket only the scores and description of play. I felt there was something lacking there which I would like to rectify and when I got the opportunity I seized upon it. The response was very good I never had any feedback so I gather what I wrote was acceptable.”

Wijesinha also coached his alma mater from 1946-1953 and Trinity College from 1971 to 1976 before migrating to England where he spent ten years doing a clerical job at NAAFI (Navy, Army and Air Force Institutes). Along with one of his contemporaries Lucien de Zoysa, they formed a unique partnership providing ball-by-ball cricket commentaries on radio for 30 years on the Royal-Thomian and international cricket matches played by Sri Lanka.

Reflecting on the game then and now Wijesinha said the game had improved in leaps and bounds and it was more professional today. “We played as amateurs entirely for the love of the game. Now it has become professional and so the standard naturally has improved.

“We had an international match once in two years or when a team was passing through. Players like FC de Saram, Sargo Jayawickrama, M Sathasivam, CI Gunasekara, Sathi Coomaraswamy didn’t get the opportunities that the present day cricketers enjoy. If the opportunities were given at the time our cricket would have improved naturally because we were willing to learn. Whatever standards we achieved we were always willing to learn and improve on it so we used to read a lot,” said Wijesinha.

“We just went and practiced there was no coach or support teams. When we stepped onto the field we try to remember what we had read about them, their strong points and so on. The only way of information about the opposition was by reading about them. I would stress that during our time we did a lot of reading. We read everything about cricket that was available and newspaper cuttings of articles written by international writers.

“We sometimes went into a match without having met many of the players in the team. There were times the captain didn’t know the names of some of the players. It was ridiculous the captain hadn’t met some of the players till he got onto the field of play. Once you got onto the field we got to know each other.”

If there is one form of cricket that Wijesinha detested it was the limited-over and Twenty20.

"I don't like limited-over cricket in whatever form. It is a travesty of the game. Twenty20 is a mockery of the game. It is the greatest tragedy that has happened to cricket. Of course there is a lot of money in it that's why they are all playing," Wijesinha said.

"Limited-over and T20 cricket has made bowlers to become more defensive, they are bowling not to get wickets but to stop getting hit and therefore the standard drops whereas in a normal game you try all your tricks to get wickets.

I hate to mention names but see what has happened to Ajantha Mendis. He's been found out and he is not as effective as he has been because he has been exposed to the limited-over and T20 games. He has to bowl defensively whereas in a normal game he bowls to attack.

"People might say that I am old fashioned then I would say the difference between listening to classical music and to a baila. I am old fashioned listening to good classical music and not liking the baila that doesn't make me old fashioned, does it? It's a matter of taste," Wijesinha once said.

--Article and Photo Courtesy of The Daily News Sri Lanka

## Mutwal to Mount Lavinia - Celebrating 100 Years at Mount

After 67 prosperous years at Mutwal, S.Thomas' College finally relocated to the sandy shores of Mount Lavinia in the year 1918 under the guidance of Warden W. A. Stone. The move from Mutwal was a long and arduous journey. However, with the help of Bishop E.A Copleston and Mr.C.E.A. Dias who contributed a large portion of their time and money to facilitate the transference, Warden Stone successfully moved the college from Mutwal to Mount Lavinia.



Despite the significant distance between Mutwal and Mount Lavinia, a majority of the boys chose to relocate to the new site. Upon arrival they did not encounter the picturesque campus that exists today but rather only



*One of the original school buildings in Mutwal*

the main class room block and the laboratory (the present library building), while the big club grounds was comprised largely of coconut trees. Throughout his tenure, Warden Stone took steps to ensure that the campus available to the students was extended. The first event of 1918 was the blessing of the College by the Bishop of Colombo on the 26th of January 1918. That service marked the beginning of what would become the first day of a 100 years of existence at Mount Lavinia and the passage of many generations of gentlemen produced from the halls of this hallowed institution.

- Courtesy : <http://stcmount.edu.lk/>



## On Becoming a Thomian

by Anura Gunasekera

Recently, Divesh Alek Gunasekera, not quite six years of age, dressed in the regulation blue shorts and white shirt, walked in through the gates of S. Thomas', Mt. Lavinia, and thus became a Thomian. His maternal grandfather Chamlal, paternal grandfather Anura and father Isuru, preceded him on this same journey, having made it in 1950, 1955 and 1981, in that order.

So, young Divesh inherits a rich tradition, a glittering tapestry stretching back to 1851, encompassing academics, sports, other extra-curricular activities and, more interestingly, stories both written and unwritten, of the school; or, more appropriately, "College", as we always refer to the place, perhaps in unconscious arrogance that STC is the only institution that deserves that title, and that when one says "College", it can only mean STC, Mt. Lavinia.

Divesh has the advantage of the Thomian history that his two grandfathers and father will pass on to him. He will benefit from the accumulated wisdom, and stories, of two generations which will enable him to integrate in to the Thomian family with ease. Perhaps, one day, he may also understand the personal importance of being a Thomian, a concept that is difficult to convey to non-Thomians.



I did not have the advantage of a pre-Thomian indoctrination, no tales of STC carried from home, as I was the first Thomian in my family, my late father having been educated in the first quarter of the last century, in a series of obscure village schools, now possibly no longer in existence. I must confess with some shame that I do not know what those schools were, though for the simple reason that I was not told by my father whilst I also did not care to ask. Possibly, he did not speak about those schools as they did not matter in his later life. They had no history or tradition which one took away in to adult life as memories, but were simply places where one acquired basic academic skills. Once you left the school, you left everything behind you, including the memories.

It is this difference, that makes schools such as STC outstanding in the contribution that they make towards a student's development. Obviously, my father understood it and ensured that I had the opportunities he missed and I am very grateful to him for that. I also understand now, how difficult it would have been for him, without either a Thomian connection or a Thomian background, to have secured my admission to STC. Finally, that I may not have delivered on his expectations is another matter entirely, and the responsibility for that lies with me!!!

Once you are in STC, you soon believe that you are in the best school of all. It is not a stated concept but an impression which quickly permeates your adolescent psyche. From the inception, bred in to the student body was this sense of elitism, the specialness in being a Thomian, this sense of a great and unique history that you soon became part of, the peerless tradition that you become heir to, that set you apart from all those who went to other schools. That many other students, in other schools, believed the same thing of the schools they attended was not a view that concerned you.

This belief in an inherent Thomian superiority provided useful muscle in inter-school competitions, particularly the sports encounters. There is much talk of Thomian grit, Thomian spirit, especially in those annual encounters when you are faced with the possibility of imminent defeat. Staving off what seems inevitable is personified as another example of that special Thomian spirit, a reversal of what seems inevitable an example of a “never –say-die” attribute, specific only to Thomians, and succumbing to the inevitable a result of the cruelty of fate which even Thomians need to stoically bear, only to return with a vengeance in the next encounter!!! These were heroic myths to live by and when in College, we believed in them.

The College I entered in 1955 and the College that Divesh has just joined must, surely, be different in every aspect as all institutions must move with the times, evolve and mutate to meet fresh educational and social challenges. I am looking at a sixty two year gap, but I would like to believe that the values that made this school special are still valid and are yet being upheld.

My recollection of College is an institution in which students were judged, both by fellow students and the teaching fraternity, on individual merits only and on what each contributed to the school in terms of academics or sports. I do not recall any racial, religious or social bigotry, or the identification and exploitation of differences and divisions arising thereby. I do not recall the separation of students on any lines, except that of the House one belonged to, or the class which you were assigned to in any particular year. If you were a Christian you went to Chapel and, similarly, learnt Divinity or Buddhism as applicable. Tamils had separate Tamil language lessons, others studied Sinhala and all learnt English. None of these differences signaled a point of departure from the commonality of being Thomian, which superseded any other possible identity.

My indelible impression is that one got ahead entirely on results. If you got the most marks you were awarded the prize and if you scored or otherwise performed consistently, you retained your place in the team. I can honestly say, that in the absence of quantifiable results, a student’s social or economic background, or other significant connections, did not provide that individual with a sustainable advantage over his colleagues. Influence peddling is as old as man himself but, the fact that I cannot recall any example as a bad memory suggests that results obtained thereby would have been negligible.

In my time at STC I passed through three Wardens – Heads of School – the legendary “Kunji”, Canon Reggie de Saram, a remote, godlike, awe-inspiring figure, succeeded by the marginally more accessible “Poeta”- Christie Davidson, followed by the friendly, excitable Rev Selvaratnam. Even at close quarters in his Latin class, the austere “Canon” maintained this aura of apartness, countenance and manner both equally frosty, with the clear understanding that one did not speak unless spoken to by him. Over time, I understand that the successive heads have become more accessible and less distant, possibly in acknowledgement of the current reality that those who teach must have greater, and closer interaction with those being taught. In the present Warden, Reverend Marc Billimoria, I see with much relief and appreciation, a College head who combines accessibility with both the dignity and gravitas which are prerequisites for a man of his position.

There are teachers whom we talk of still, with both amusement and respect. Some were great teachers, some great eccentrics and a few combined both qualities. In retrospect, it is clear that they, individually and collectively, contributed to our development. They are too numerous to be named here and to recall a few and leave out the others would be disrespectful to their memories. These dedicated men and women, possibly never adequately compensated, created a tradition all by themselves and that even the academic non-achievers, such as I, recall them with affection and respect, is a clear indication of the role they played in our lives then.

Whilst I have no great school accomplishments to speak of, I still recall with great pleasure, most of the things that I did in school, in the company of contemporaries with many of whom I have formed life-long friendships. I loved the college library and over the years read most of the books available, even the ones I did not quite understand. I learnt

how to interact with a wide spectrum of personalities, with disparate points of view, representing possibly all the ethnicities and religious denominations in the country. We interacted with lasting harmony and what friction that was generated, had nothing to do with what we were or where we came from. There were bloody fights from time to time, the aggression being generated, invariably, as a spontaneous reaction to what any one of us was engaged in at that point of time.

In College, I came to appreciate the lasting richness of comradeship, the unquantifiable pleasure that comes with successful team effort and the soothing value of the commiseration of fellow Thomians in defeat and failure. I learnt that to obtain an unmerited advantage for oneself was to disadvantage another fellow Thomian. I learnt what it was to accept punishment stoically and, through trial and error, how to break the law and still stay out of trouble. I also learnt the value of unity in adversity, especially in the face of the wrath of authority. I also learnt that there were ways and means of questioning authority, when appropriate, and that it was possible to fight it, successfully.

The contours of life in a boys' school must be very different now, but the values that constitute decent human conduct and that which should govern a just society, the concepts of integrity and honourable interaction and the easy acceptance of human diversity, much of which, I realize in retrospect, is what one learns in school, should not be any different to what they were in my day. They are part of this Thomian tradition that we speak of and that which must be fostered through each generation.

This is what I wish for Divesh – and for his younger brother Tarun when he becomes a Thomian – that he will emerge from College, having absorbed the best values that it will impart, having experienced all that it has to offer, the pleasant and the unpleasant and, that in retrospect, on mature reflection, he will tell himself that he is happy and proud to be a Thomian; that he appreciates the wealth of his inheritance, that he has become a member of an exclusive fraternity, which many aspire to but to which only a few gain admission.

Courtesy Rilawala Reflections  
by Anura Gunasekera

**Get in quick..... only a few left!!!!!!**



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Available sizes: 7 x 3XL, 6 x 2XL, 9 x XL and 2 x L (All other sizes have sold out)



## One Fluke Decision and my Life Changed

By Barney Reid

### Eight for Two!!!

Eight runs for two wickets? Not bad.

No! It was actually eight wickets for two runs.

Not possible! Pull the other one.



### Six months earlier

Older Thomians will remember the Activity Charts that had to be submitted for inclusion in the End of Term Reports.

As for me, after leaving the Lower School, I sported 'No Activities' in that section of the Term Report. However, it did not mean that I did absolutely nothing. Table Tennis was my game, but unfortunately not a sport recognized at College.

At the age of 16, I had not yet commenced playing cricket. However my Table Tennis credentials were reasonable. By that time I had already won the Under 14 Ceylon National Table Tennis Singles and Doubles Titles, the National Under 16 Singles and Doubles winning both Titles two years in succession. I had captained the Ceylon Junior Table Tennis Team which ended Runner up out of 21 Teams at the All India Table Tennis Championships in Mumbai. I had also won the All India National Junior Doubles Title with Firoz Nilam of Royal College.

No Activities?

Get serious!

However, a combination of the pressure of the 'No Activities' label and the booming voice of neighbour and Zoology Master Brooke D'Silva's constant taunts about me playing that silly Ping Pong. "Your brothers Claud, Ronnie and Buddy represented College at the Royal Thomian. That is a record. It is time you tried to get into the Team and break that record, instead of running around playing that girls' game."

Sheepishly I approached Master in Charge of the 2<sup>nd</sup> X1 Cricket, Mr Orville Abeynaike. "Sir I have come for practice, so could you please sign my activity chart?" I was expecting this to be my one and only afternoon of cricket practice at College, because there were only two games left to be played and the season would be over. No real need for me to attend the next practice session because that would only apply to the boys who make the final thirteen for the 2nd X1 Royal Thomian or the 'Mini Big Match.' Once that Activity Chart was signed, there was no way I was going to reappear.

The coach signed my document but ordered, "Now that you are here you might as well bowl a few balls."

Awkward!

Why?

I had never bowled with a real leather ball before. Summoning all my 'down the lane' tennis ball (slightly round arm bowling) technique, I attempted to hurl that heavy missile to the other end of the pitch. It was all a haze, so whether I bowled O. K. or not, I cannot for the life of me, remember.

At the end of that practice session, Mr Abeynaike read out the players selected for the week-end game against St Mary's Dehiwela 1<sup>st</sup> X1.

Blow me down, my name was on that list. Never! Not possible! After just one practice session?

How embarrassing was that? Obviously the Reid name must have done the trick. Favouritism? What else could it have been? I did not think I set the world on fire at what I thought was my one and only leather ball practice. What Mr Abeynaike must have thought was that, if the other brothers played for College, perhaps this one might be worth the risk. Even so, my mates, Nimal Welgama, D. V. Gunatunga, John Kitto, B L Tennekoon and others were quick to congratulate me, even though most of that thirty-strong squad had been left out or not been given a single game all season, despite having attended practice for some six months previous.

My original intention was to get back on to Ping Pong straightaway. However, from the announcement of that Team, I was sure that this was not going to be my one and only cricket practice session. How one man (Mr Abeynaike) could change the course of my life with one fluke decision was unbelievable. To him and Mr Brooke D'Silva, I am sincerely grateful. My Dunlop 'Green Flash' Table Tennis shoes were not going to cut it on the cricket field. The Coach would probably not have let me use them anyway.

Claud had married and left home, Ronnie had been posted to Trincomalee and Tiny was in the Under 14 Team, and being an Athlete, had much smaller feet anyway. Buddy my only hope, was playing for Varsity at the time. For my good fortune, he had a spare pair of 'hob nailed' boots that was not too far from being chucked into the bin. We were definitely not wealthy enough to even consider that type of extravagance, as dad had already retired. Those boots were too small for my oversized flat feet – were they not called 'Padda' Boots? The boots were too small, but just by one size. They would have to do.

I proudly packed Buddy's boots into my empty Table Tennis kit bag. We did not carry much else in those days because our white school uniform also doubled as our cricket playing kit. At College, fast bowlers could be identified by the red patch on the upper thigh of their school trousers. Whether they were Right Arm or Left Arm could readily be worked out by looking at which leg the red New Ball stain was on. No amount of 'Sunlight' soap or dashing on the flat rock by the dhobi could completely get rid of that now pinkish patch.

Back to my first leather ball match. We lost toss and were given no option but to field. Captain K B Amarasinhe, the opening bowler set me at mid-on. What am I doing here? Obviously just making up the numbers. My knowledge of cricket was practically nil, and my interest in the game, not much more.

What do I do at Mid-on? I watched others walk in, which reminded to do the the same. I still did not know what I was doing there. Hoped like mad that the ball did not come towards me. Worse still, a catch. K B bowled five overs and tossed the ball to me. I promptly threw it back to him thinking it had slipped out of his hand or that there was some mistake. "No, I want you to bowl." What? Only nine overs had been bowled and now me? What about the rest of the bowlers? All senior players. Some very good pacemen and spinners. What's going on?

"Let's set the field," K.B. said. What input could I have had? I did nothing, but agree with his every move.

I guess it was now time to mark a run up. I didn't have to worry about a run up at my one and only practice session, because there were marks everywhere. Not so easy this time, because this was the first Innings of a proper match and therefore no marks on the grounds to act as a guide. Too embarrassed to mark a run-up, I walked back five steps and turned towards the batsman.

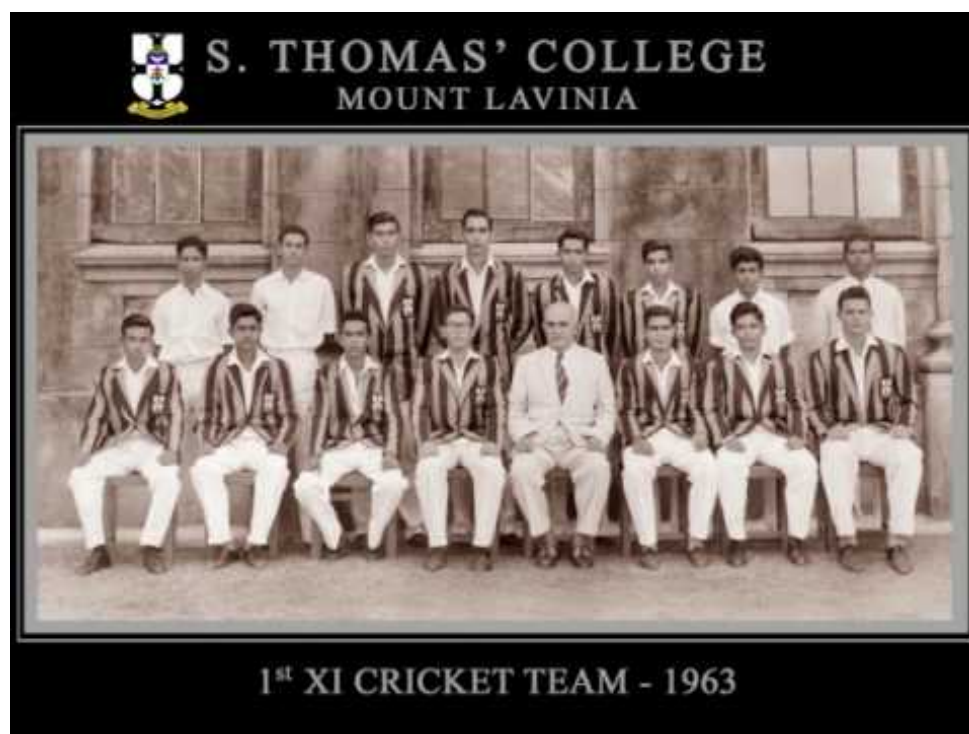
With heart in my mouth, I let the first ball go. Hit the pitch. Hummmm, not bad.

Ended up with five wickets in my first ever leather ball cricket match, against a 1<sup>st</sup> X1 team to boot. St Mary's also boasted a Ceylon National Schools player who went on tour to Australia.

K B presented me the match ball and let me lead the side off the field. Hey, this is not such a bad game after all!

Back to College next week for the Final practice of the season. The 'Mini Big Match' was to be played at the Royal College Grounds. I thought I had a fair chance of making the Team because of my five wicket haul the week before. Never had been to Royal College before. Reid Avenue. Could be an omen of some sort.

The final practice went through with an extra emphasis on fielding. The Team was read out. This time I wanted to be included, as it was a Royal Thomian and participants earned 'Half Colours' which was the College Cap (but unfortunately not the more important half, the Blazer).



I grabbed the kit bag and was about to hurry home to give the good news. "Reid!" It was Mr Abeynaike. "I want you to take the New Ball against Royal."

Crazy? I have never even touched a new ball before, let alone bowl with one. Could he not let me practice with a new (or even a nearly new) ball? Could he not have advised me, bearing in mind that he himself was a part of a long line of Thomian Left Arm New Ball Bowlers?

How on earth do you bowl with a new ball? Is it any different? Will it slip out of my hand when I try to bowl my spinners?

While I pondered these intricacies after I got back home, brother Buddy returned from his own cricket practice. Now, Buddy was a leg spinner who hadn't bowled (as far as I can recall) more than a handful of overs in anger whilst at College.

There wasn't even a leather ball at home to aid any demonstration. His first two fingers on his right hand formed an imaginary seam. The first two fingers and thumb of his left hand became the hand holding the ball. "If you want to bowl an in-swing, point the seam toward leg slip and just bowl. For an out-swing, point the seam toward 1<sup>st</sup> slip and bring your left arm up past your left ear," Buddy instructed. That was the total sum of instructions I received before my first ever spell with a new ball, that too from a part time leg spinner whose only contact with a New Ball was probably when he took a catch in the slips early in an Innings or simply passing the ball from the keeper to the Opening Bowler.

However, a better instructor I could not have had, because whatever Buddy did, he did well.

My first spell with a New Ball was indeed, just that. A spell. 7 Wickets, if I were to guess, twenty eight. Lead the Team off again, with Captain presenting me with the Match Ball.

Second Royal Innings, 5 for, again I cannot recall, but also for not too many. We won that Mini Royal Thomian by a fair margin. May have been an Innings victory, but who can remember? My memory does not stretch back fifty five years, at least not with any degree of accuracy.



Ditto with leading the Team off the field and ditto for presentation with the Match Ball.

Buddy's theories worked a treat.

Wonder what would have happened if Keith La Brooy himself a left arm spinner, had not been Captain of College? What if he were a right arm bowler?

17 Wickets in three innings on the eve of a Big Match must have brought me into serious contention. Having been Coach of College, I know that those performances would have been rewarded. Especially in the season I coached, when we were struggling to find anyone with some bowling form under his belt.

What if someone played in a Royal Thomian only three weeks after starting to play leather ball cricket?

Well, as it turned out, it was never to be.

Have I lived a charmed life? My good fortune continued. Mr L S Gauder decided to call it quits as 1<sup>st</sup> X1 Cricket Coach. Orville Abeynaike was appointed as his replacement. How lucky was I?

D L Peiris was the Left Arm Spinner for the College Under 12, Under 14 and Under 16 Teams and deemed the natural successor to Keith La Brooy for that 1<sup>st</sup> X1 spinning spot. With Orville Abeynaike now at the helm, D L had no chance. I was Mr Abeynaike's 'find' and was definitely going to be his Left Arm Bowler in the 1<sup>st</sup> X1, at least for a couple of games anyway.

My first 1<sup>st</sup> X1 Match, my third proper game of cricket, was against Zahira College at Maradana. For the first time in my three game career, I did not get five wickets in an Innings. Four wickets was all I could manage.

Then to my Debut Game on the College 'Big Club' Grounds, versus St Sebastian's. My memory lets me down again.

My only real recollection, after my first wicket, was that I told myself that the pressure was temporarily off and I could allow ten runs against my name to retain my place in the side, before I need to worry about picking up another wicket.

Then the second wicket, followed by a third. Wow, I now had a full thirty runs to play with.

However, in a matter of half an hour, those calculations were only academic as five batsmen had their stumps shattered, two of them with their bats held high, not even offering a shot. Then there was the batsman who was given out LBW, again without offering a stroke. How easy is this game? Especially when you are bowling at unprotected stumps? Captain Randolph Morrell took a brilliant stumping, while (the late) L S Perera chimed in by taking a catch for me at short leg.

My senior Opening Bowling partner Roger D'Silva bowled some serious heat and scared the batsmen into succumbing to a bowler who tossed up left arm lollipops.

Randy handed to me the Match Ball and invited me to lead the Team off the field

To fill in some of the many blanks relating to the timing of events, I have included the words of an Old Thomian, Rohan Hettiarachchi who was in the Lower School at that time. Rohan was kind enough to write down his version of the events that Friday.

*"I recall well, being an Upper 3 C student in the Lower School. The class was upstairs, facing the Big Club Grounds. St Sebastian's was 00 for 2 at 12.05 pm when the Lunch bell rang. St Sebastian's was all out for 09 runs by 12.35 pm."*

*We went into bat at 12.45 pm and were 14 for no loss at 1 pm when the bell signalled the end of the College Lunch Break.*

*I did not go home for the lunch break and a servant was sent in search of me to the Big Club ground at 12.45 pm””*

*Barney, you broke the ground record of 8 for 3 held by Bertie Wijesinha, by taking 8 for 2*

*The week after, Prince of Wales were all out for 25.*

*Barney 8 for 9 ..... you became the super hero.*

*STC will never ever witness it all again.*

*Many thanks & Esto Perpetua ~ bless you.*

Another boy, after the Prince of Wales's College game mentioned to his dad, who in turn relayed the message to my father that "Barney Reid is the best bowler in the world." I was reluctant to include those last half a dozen lines, because it is a bit over the top, not to mention rather boastful, but I thought I should include it, as it shows what reverence the Lower School boys had for the Cricket Team.

We could have declared by 'Milk,' against St Sebastian's giving us a chance to win the game outright on the first day, but the Coach wanted to give our batsmen time in the middle to bat themselves into form without being under too much pressure. We had been belted by Zahira College the week before, so that tactic made some sense.

'Milk' Interval?

Now that's a blast from the past. This fifteen minute break taken around 2.00 PM, slotted between the start of play (12.00 in those days) and the Tea Interval. All there was time for was having a couple of patties, cutlets and a drink or two of Samaris' famous Tuck Shop lime juice and not much more.

No such interval these days. The earlier start now, allows two hours of cricket to lunch and two hours play to Tea and two hours action to the close of play. Despite the longer playing time, we tended to bowl more overs then, than they do now. Mr Abeynaike used to drill into us that, at the end of each over, all the time allowed for the fielders to get into position, was the time it took the Square Leg umpire to take up his position at the bowlers end. I believe that this forced us to play a positive brand of cricket and accounted for much of the success College had during the first three years of Mr Abeynaike's stint as coach, including that Big Match win in 1964. We bowled 110 overs in a day at the 1965 Royal Thomian, rather than the mandatory 90 overs.

I digress.

Another Moratuwa School, Prince of Wales, fronted up at College the weekend after the St Sebastian's game.

They got over five times as many runs as St Sebastian's did, but 49 runs does not amount to a competitive 1<sup>st</sup> Innings score. As Rohan mentioned a few paragraphs earlier, I managed to fluke three bowled, two LBW's, two stumping's, thanks again to Randy, and a slips catch giving me bowling figures of Eight wickets for 9 runs.

Again Randy handed the match ball to me and invited me to lead the players off the field.

Mr Abeynaike advised me that that was the last Match Ball I was going to be presented with. "It is getting to be an expensive habit. We need the balls for practice."

As it turns out, I did return that 'Eight for Two' ball to Warden David Ponniah. It now resides in the College Memorabilia Building.

All of a sudden the press became very interested because they had only known me as a Table Tennis player.

Some of the headlines read:

**Thomians Create Cricket History****Amazing feats of Thomian Bowler****Reid 8/2 Last Week: Had 8/9 Yesterday**

(I guess this showed that it was the beginning of a downhill slide)

An amusing article was headed,

**“REID from T. T. to T. N. T.”**

All I had done up to that point, was to play 5 games of cricket, two for the College 2<sup>nd</sup> X1 and three 1<sup>st</sup> X1 matches.

Apologies for making it sound like “Puss Part”!!!!

---

**An Invitation from the NSW Branch**

Please join us

**Feast of the Transfiguration**

S. Thomas' College OBA  
NSW/ACT

**Saturday 5th  
August 2017**

at 5.30pm

**St Andrew's  
Cathedral Church**

Cnr George and Bathurst Streets,  
Sydney Square

**S. Thomas' College  
Old Boys Association  
NSW/ACT  
together with  
St Andrew's  
Cathedral Church,  
Sydney**



The service will be led by  
the Dean of Sydney  
**The Reverend Kanishka Raffel**  
With the **Thomian Choir** leading  
the singing of festive hymns  
and responses  
with Music Director of St Andrew's  
**Ross Cobb** at the organ

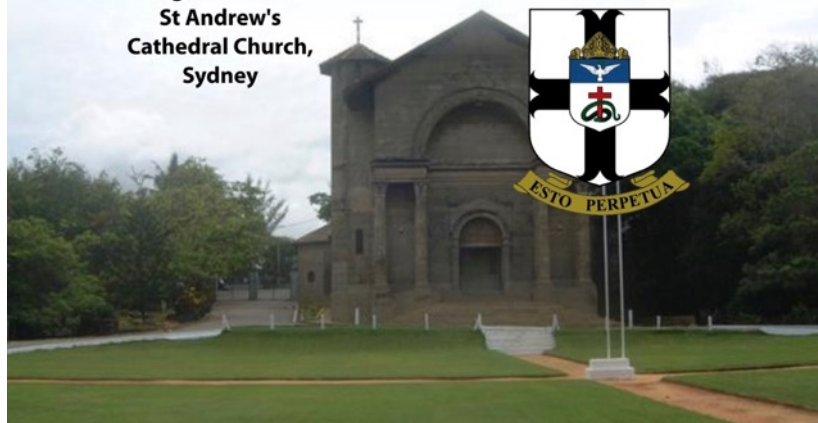
For more information please contact any  
committee member of STCOBA NSW/ACT  
[www.stcobasydney.com](http://www.stcobasydney.com)

S. Thomas' College  
Old Boys' Association NSW/ACT



Our colleagues from the NSW OBA have extended an invitation to all Thomians from Victoria who will be in Sydney during 5<sup>th</sup> August 2017 to attend the Feast of the Transfiguration.

Please visit the NSW OBA website for more information ( [www.stcobasydney.com](http://www.stcobasydney.com) )







**S Thomas College Mt Lavinia Sri Lanka OBA Australian Branch Inc.**

**ABN 18 114 799 661**

**PO Box 2337, Mount Waverley, 3149**

[www.stcobaaust.org.au](http://www.stcobaaust.org.au)

### (1) APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

I desire to become a member of S. Thomas' College Mount Lavinia, Sri Lanka O.B.A. Australian Branch Inc. On admission as a member, I agree to be bound by the rules of the Association.

Surname:			Date of Birth:	/	/
Given Names:					
Address:					
	State:		Postcode:		
Telephone/ E-mail:	Home:	Business:			
	Mobile:	E-mail:			
College Branch Attended:	From:	To:			

Signature of Applicant: ..... Date: .....

I ....., a member of the Association, nominate the applicant, who is personally known to me, for membership of the Association.

Signature of Proposer: ..... Date: .....

I ....., a member of the Association, second the nomination of the applicant, who is personally known to me, for membership of the Association.

Signature of Second: ..... Date: .....

### (2) MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL/CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Membership renewal	Change of Address
Name:	
Address:	
	State: Postcode:
Telephone/ E-mail:	Home: Business:
	Mobile: E-mail:

### (3) PAYMENT METHOD

**NOTE: 2017 subs = \$25; Full-time students' & pensioners' concession = \$10.**

Cash/Cheque/Money Order\* for \$ \_\_\_\_\_ is enclosed (in favour of S. Thomas' College OBA)

I have credited STCOBA's account online at CBA, Mount Waverley BSB 063-151, Account No. 1002-9468, in the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_ having clearly recorded my name as remitter for identification purposes.

Debit my Credit Card Number: \_\_\_\_\_ with \$ \_\_\_\_\_

Mastercard

Visa (Please tick)

Expiry: Cardholder's Signature:

Cardholder's Name (as on credit card): \_\_\_\_\_

\*Delete whichever is inapplicable

# Plus bank charges

**NOTE: NEW MEMBERS FILL SECTIONS (1) & (3); EXISTING MEMBERS FILL SECTIONS (2) & (3)**

<b>Complete and post to:</b> <b>Membership Secretary</b> <b>PO Box 2337</b> <b>Mt. Waverley, VIC 3149</b>	<b>Enquiries/Contact:</b> <b>Jayampathy (Pajjo) Silva</b> pjosilva@tpg.com.au <b>0418619382</b>	<b>Committee use only</b> Application approved Payment recorded Member notified Register updated
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## STC OBA AUSTRALIA - MEMBERSHIP AS AT 27 MAY 2017

NAME	Paid To
ABEYNAIKE, Ajith Parakrama	2018
ABEYSEKERA, Victor	2006
ABEYSINGHE, Dr Rohan	2018
ABEWICKREMA, Anil Niranjana	2015
AKMEEMANA, Chami	2009
ALDONS, Roger	2020
ALVIS, Randolph Lawrence	2017
AMUKOTUWA, Nimal D.	2005
AMUKOTUWA, Sarathkumar	2020
ANDRADO, Amrick	2013
ANTHONISZ, Ashton	2016
ANTHONISZ, Darrell	2016
ANTHONISZ, James M.	2014
ANTHONISZ, Tyrell	2017
APONSO, Lalith	2016
APONSO, Roshan	2010
APONSO, Suren Diyal	2018
ARIARATNAM, Chris	2013
ARMITAGE, Andy	2012
BENERAGAMA, Gamini Dr.	2016
BIBILE, Rajindra	2016
BRAINERD, Leslie	2016
BROHIER, Richard	2009
CADER, Fazal	2017
CALDERA, David Lalith	2020
CASINADER, Ranji	2010
CHAPMAN, Ivor	2012
CHAPMAN, Johann	2013
DANIEL, Bertram	2020
DANIEL, Dr. Robin	2008
DASSENAIKE, Nalin	2017
DAVID, Frank	2017
DAVID, Kumar	2015
DE LIVERA TENNEKOON, Sankha Aravinda	2013
DE MEL, Jarit	2017
DE MEL, Sarath	2020
DE MEL, V. <b>Chevinda</b> Ranjaka Stephen	2017
DE SILVA, Anura	2016
DE SILVA, Jeremy	2007
DE SILVA, Lakshman D.	2020
DE SILVA, Lalindra	2020
DE SILVA, Larry	2014
DE SILVA, Randy	2009
DE VOS, Milroy	2019
DE ZILVA, Adrian	2015
DEVAPURA, Jetha	2010
DHARMAWARDENA, Kushan	2019
DIAS, <b>Pradeep</b> J. A. G.	2014
DIAS, Yohan	2006
DISSANAYAKE, Loshan Ashantha	2009
D'SILVA, H. Derek	2012
D'SILVA, H. Roger C.	2016
D'SILVA, Ralph	2019
EDWARD, J Roy D	2012
EMERSON, Richard J	2018

NAME	Paid To
ESANKAMAL, Malinda	2012
FERDINANDS, Brian Anthony	2016
FERDINANDS, Donald Anthony (Tony)	2010
FERDINANDS, James (Jim) Donald	2016
FERDINANDS, John	2006
FERDINANDS, Maurice	2006
FERDINANDS, Rupert W	2017
FERNANDO, Billy	2014
FERNANDO, Dayan (DDL)	2015
FERNANDO, Deeptha	2007
FERNANDO, Dinesh	2020
FERNANDO, Dylan Rajinda Dilshan	2017
FERNANDO, H.P. Dushmantha	2013
FERNANDO, L. Melville	2020
FERNANDO, M. Kingsley	2017
FERNANDO, Mewan	2005
FERNANDO, Niral	2018
FERNANDO, U Savinda Milan	2017
FERREIRA, Jeremy	2010
GAMAMPILA, Anil	2025
GANEKAMA, Tilak	2015
GANEWATTHE, Dharshana Madhushan	2017
GERLACH, Maxwell	2016
GIBSON, R. Maurice E.	2017
GOMES, Prem	2006
GOMES, Yushantha Jayathu	2015
GOONAWARDENA, Peneeth Rajiva	2017
GOONERATNE, Dinesh	2008
GOONERATNE, Sena J.	2013
GOONERATNE, Upali J. F.	2017
GRIGSON, Roderic	2015
GUNARATNAM, Visahan	2009
GUNASEKERA, Hemanga	2017
GUNASEKERA, Yohan Mark	2007
GUNAWARDANA, Chanaka	<b>2018</b>
GUNewardana, Upali	2010
HAHEEL, Husain	2017
HAMEED, Azam	2017
HALLOCK, Shantha	2015
HEENETIGALA, Dr. Nihal	2017
HEENETIGALA, Mahes	2018
HENRICUS, B. Cholomondley	2016
HENSMAN, Dr. Indran. C	2009
HENSMAN, Kumar	2020
HENSMAN, Rajan A.	2020
HERAT, Norman	2019
HERFT, Christopher P.	2018
HESSE, Hubert. R.	2018
HEWAVITHARANA, Shehan	2014
ILANGAKOON, Amal Michael	2020
JACOTINE, Errol	2017
JANSEN, Conrad Gary	2010
JANSEN, Shane	2010
JANSZ, Brian Gordon	2005
JANSZ, Rodney	2017



NAME	Paid To
JASINGHE, Neomal	2020
JAYASEKERA, Bumpy C. W.	2017
JAYASEKERA, Gavin	2016
JAYASEKERA, Sandy Rajpal	2013
JAYASENA, Rajiv	2016
JAYASINGHE, Chandra Asoka	2017
JAYASINGHE, Kalyanasiri (Kal)	2019
JAYASINGHE, Ranga P	2008
JAYASURIYA, M.D.A. Tarik	2012
JAYASURIYA, Sarath	2017
JAYAWARDENA, Asanka	2020
JAYAWICKREME, Suraj	2017
JAYAWICKREME, Eshan Mahesa	2009
JAYETILEKE, Shehan Vinod	2011
JESUDHASON, Dr Edward	2016
JEYAKUMAR, Jebastian	2016
JUNAIDEEN Rayhaan	2008
KANAGASABAI, H. Selva	2016
KANAGASABAI, Lakshman S.	2014
KANATHIGODA, Malithi Nalaka	2014
KARIYAWASAM, Nadeeshan	2012
KARIYAWASAM, Viren	2011
KARUNARATNE, Rayendra	2017
KARUNATILAKE, Bandula	2005
KARUNATILAKE, Saliya	2015
KATHIRGAMATHAMBY, Sajeevan	2007
KAVINDA, Nuwan	2016
KOCH, Garvin	2016
KOCH, Godfrey E. L.	2014
KOCH, Jeffrey H.	2016
LA BROOY, Glen Arden	2012
LANDERS, Millon Hope	2019
LAPPEN, Delwyn	2018
LAWRENCE, Michael	2010
LAWTON, Christopher A.	2018
LAWTON, Christopher J.	2020
LAWTON, Michael E.	2018
LEKAMGE, E. D. B.	2010
LEWIS, Leon Howard	2016
LIYANAGE, Milinda J.	2021
LIYANAGE, Saman	2020
LOOS, Rev Gerald	2017
LOOS, Granville <b>Allison</b>	2016
LOOS, Lyndon Wilhelm	2017
LOOS, Hermon	2016
MAHENDRAN, Shylagen Venayaga	2010
MALLAWAARACHCHI, Suresh Sanjaya	2017
MALLETT, Anthony J. W.	2017
MASILAMANI, Michael	2016
MATHER, Dr. Paul Rohan	2019
MAZAHIR, Nishad	2007
MEARES, Trevor	2021
MEEGAMA, Suren Royden	2011
MENDIS, Glen	2017
MENDIS, Trevor A.	2018
MOLLIGODA, Bandula	2014
MOLLIGODA, Suriya	2013

NAME	Paid To
MORENO, Emilio	2017
MORTIMER, Geoffrey L E	2012
MUBARAK, Mohamed Nabil	2016
MUTTUKUMARU, Rushan Lloyd	2015
NADARAJAH Suresh	2008
NADARAJAH, Prashanth	2011
NAGARAJAH, C. Romesh	2017
NAGARAJAH, Rajievan	2008
NANAYAKKARA, Dilusha R.	2013
NANAYAKKARA, Mark	2017
NESIAH, Vaseeharan	2018
NICHOLAS, Christopher	2016
NICOL, Nigel	2018
NILaweera, Tilak	2009
OHLMUS, <b>Evelyn</b> R. D.	2015
ONDAATJE, Peter P.J.	2016
OVERLUNDE, Stevie	2018
PALMER, Carlyle (Carlo) D.	2019
PALMER, Gavin	2012
PAUL, Dr Amarjit	2013
PEARS, Michael	2014
PEIRIS, Duane	2012
PEIRIS, Mangala	2005
PEIRIS, Mervyn	2017
PEIRIS, Nadija Kalhara	2006
PEREIRA, Ernley O	2011
PERERA, Dr. Mahendra H	2015
PERERA, Naveen Tharindu	2008
PERERA, Niranga	2016
PERERA, Ruwan	2016
PERERA, Senarath Mudalige <b>Shehan</b> R.	2010
PERERA, Usher Nalaka	2015
PILAPITIYA, Daham Anthony	2012
PONNIAH, Jeya	2018
PRABHA David	2009
PREMKUMAR, Sanjay	2017
RAHIM, Shihan	2011
RAJADURAI, Joe	2009
RAJAKARUNA, Shiran	2017
RAJAPAKSE, Suraj	2013
RANABAHU, Sean Dimith	2016
RANASINGHE, Malaka <b>Navindra</b>	2014
RASARATNAM, Mahendra	2015
RASIAH, John	2007
RATNARAJAH, Vasikaran	2017
RATNAYAKE, Ravi	2009
RAUFF, Mazhar M.	2014
REID, Barney D.	2017
REID, Claud E.	2017
REID, Dr. Barclay G.(Buddy)	2017
REID, Ronnie	2015
RICHARDS, Marcus	2012
ROBERTS, Anthony Gerald	2010
ROBERTS, Richard	2020
ROCKWOOD, David C.	2015
RODIE, John	2017
RODRIGO, A. Lakshan	2013

NAME	Paid To
RODRIGO, Nimal Ravindra	2004
RODRIGO, Pramuditha Akalanka	2017
RODRIGO, Ranmal	2014
RODRIGUE, Darrel	2018
ROWLAND, Ed	2009
ROWLANDS, Adlai Perc	2006
RUWANPURA, Helaka	2009
SAMARAJIWA, <b>Manish</b> Neuran	2010
SAMARAJIWA, Shalindra Neuran	2013
SANSONI, Adrian Noel	2015
SARAVANAMUTTU, Arasu	2019
SARAVANAMUTTU, Ari	2016
SARAVANAMUTTU, Tiru	2007
SCHARENGUIVEL, Keith	2017
SCHOORMAN, Peter	2017
SELVADURAI, Johann	2007
SELVADURAI, Sehan Nehru	2018
SELVARAJAH, Mano	2010
SELVARATNAM, Dr. Peter	2020
SELVARATNAM, Lakshman	2010
SENANAYAKE, Akila	2012
SENARATNE, Godfrey	2017
SENARATNE, Sarath	2020
SENEVIRATNE, Chanaka	2009
SENEVIRATNE, Eardley Kevin	2006
SENEVIRATNE, Earle	2011
SENEVIRATNE, Mani	2016
SENEVIRATNE, Niranjan	2007
SETUNGA, Raymond	2020
SHMUEL, Immanuel	2014
SILVA, Kristian	2010
SILVA, P. Jayampathy O.	2017
SIRIMANE, Anura	2008
SIRITUNGA, Mahendra Vishwajith	2004
SMITH, Adam A A	2008
SMITH, Norman Allan	2012
SOMANADER, Gehan Rufus	2016
SOMASUNDERAM, Marty Thiagarajah	2020
SRI BAWAN, M	2019
ST. JOHN, Ajit Gavin	2018
ST. JOHN, David	2021
STORK, Lynwood	2022
SUNDARANATHAN, Mahinthan	2015
SURIARACHI, Gamini A.W.	2008
TILLEKERATNE, Prof Lal Chandra	2021
TIRIMANNE, Ranjan	2019
THAJUDEEN, Asfan	2017
THIEDEMAN Michael	2015
THIEDEMAN, Shane	2031
THIRUNEELA, Mauran	2007
UDUGAMA, Jitendra Ashantha	2017
VALLIPURAM, Dr. Skantha K.	2009
VAN TWEST, Harold	2014
VANDERWERT, Cedric	2016
VANNITHAMBY, Reg (Thambi)	2017
VARNEY, Allan	2018
VARNEY, Ashley	2018

NAME	Paid To
VARNEY, Christopher	2018
VARNEY, David	2018
VELUPILLAI, Gerrard	2009
VYILINGAM, Raj	2016
WAMBEEK, P.E. Keith	2020
WANIGATUNGA, Jayantha	2018
WARNAKULASURIYA, Dinesh	2016
WAZIL, Adhnan	2006
WEERASINGHE, Odath S.	2019
WEERASIRI, Dr Tilak	2019
WEINMAN, Rev. Ravanel	2011
WICKRAMASEKERA, Rajitha Dulanjan	2012
WICKRAMASINGHE, Sankha C. S.	2018
WICKRAMASURIYA, Dushan	2009
WICKREMARATNA, Vidura	2013
WIJAYASURIYA, Prasada	2026
WIJESINHA, Dr. Sanjiva	2017
WIJESINHA, Rohan Devinda	2013
WIJESUNDERA, Chamila	2008
WIJESURIYA, Jehan	2006
WIJEY, Ashley	2017
WIJEYARATNE, Peter	2005
WIKRAMANAYAKE, Nimal	2010
ZARANI, Mohamed Yusuf	2013
ZAVEER, Mohamed Imran	2017
ZIMSEN, J. A.Terrence	2017
<b>ACT</b>	
ALDONS, Malcolm Eric	2010
ARSAKULASURIYA, Aruna	2006
DIAS ABEYESINGHE, Rohan	2020
JACOB, Elmo	2020
REBERA, Basil	2017
WICKRAMASURIYA, Revan Philip	2005
<b>NEW SOUTH WALES</b>	
ARNDT, Dr. Douglas V.	2019
BARTHOLOMEUSZ, David	2009
BERENGER, Milroy	2022
DE ZILVA, Charles	2011
D'SILVA, Stefan	2010
FLAMER-CALDERA, Maxim	2017
GOONATILAKA, Tissa	2020
GRIGSON, Francis Frederick	2013
HENSMAN Mohan	2007
MASEFIELD, Graham R.L.	2010
PERERA, Nimal J	2004
RUPESSINGHE, Roshan	2014
SWAN, William L	2017
VANDERSMAGT, Vernon	2009
VELUPILLAI, Anthony R. Lakshman	2010
VIDAYASAGARAN(Haran) Ramachandran	2015
<b>NORTHERN TERRITORY</b>	
SHU Jimmy	2009
<b>QUEENSLAND</b>	

NAME	Paid To
AMARATUNGA, Rohith	2011
BAINES, Trevor	2009
COORAY, Hiran	2011
DISSANAYAKE, Sadeesh	2009
GARTH, David	2017
GUNAWARDANA, Uditha W.	2011
HAMEED, Ahmed Shezad	2007
HERFT, Spencer.G.	2018
LAYMAN, Leon Anthony	2006
MENDIS, Niru Duleep	2005
MISSO, REVD. KAROL	2018
WANIGASOORIYA, Kamal	2012
WEINMAN, Beaufort A.	2012
<b>SOUTH AUSTRALIA</b>	
LECAMWASAM, Dr D.S	2010
PONNIAH, S.G. Ranjan	2020
<b>WESTERN AUSTRALIA</b>	
ARNDT, George Arthur Richard	2015
DE KAUWE, Dr. Vevil	2017
FAIRWEATHER, Maurice D	2020
INGRAM, Dennis	2010
JAYASEKERA, Mohan D.	2013
MAKALANDA, Kavan	2007
MAY, Walter	2016

NAME	Paid To
SCHOKMAN, David Norman	2011
VIRASINGHE, Indra A.K.	2016
<b>OVERSEAS</b>	
CHELLIAH, Lohendran	2008
CLAASZ, Anthony Dermot Nigel	2020
COSWATTE, Renuke Jagath Bandara	2006
DE ALWIS, Anil Denham	2010
DE SOYSA, Sunil	2012
EPHRAUMS, Lance.H.D.	2011
HILLMAN, Jeremy	2009
KANAGASABAI, Satkuna Ananthan (Ana)	2015
MORRIS, Reyhan	
MUNASINGHE, P.L.	2006
PEREIRA EDWARD. V	2005
SARAVANAMUTTU, Rajan	2017
SATURNINUS, Peter	2004
SCHOKMAN, Larry	2023
SENARATNE, Lalith	2007
THOMAS, Bertram W.R.	2005
TISSERA, George Vernon	2009
WEERASINGHE, Abhaya	2019
WIJERATNE, W. D. Neil	2019
WIJESINHA, Shirley Patrick	2022



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