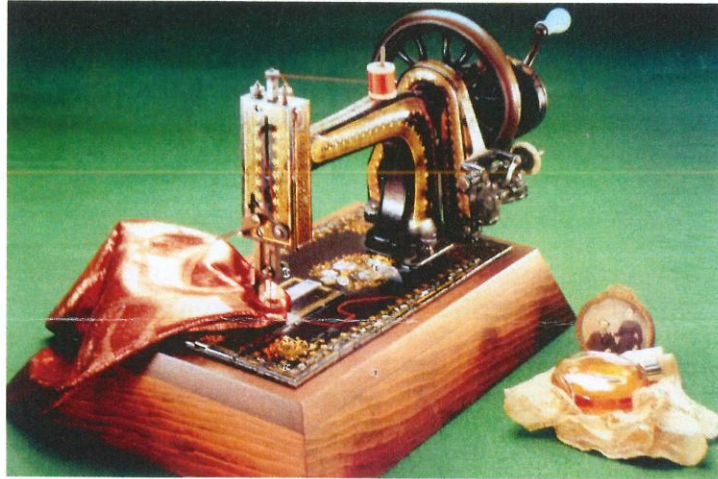




FOURTH IN THE SERIES OF ANTIQUE SINGER SEWING MACHINE



No.1 Class Machine with Vibrating Shuttle manufactured in 1868'

FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK



Dear Ladies and Gentlemen,

This is the fourth and final publication of your Newsletter for 2016. As promised at the beginning of the year, we were successful in publishing 4 issues, especially due to the co-operation received from a few dedicated members who continuously contribute articles for publication. On behalf of the Publicity & Newsletter Sub-committee, I wish to thank these members who found some time to pen a few words recalling incidents which happened during their tenure of service at Singer Sri Lanka and Singer Industries. They were really very interesting and I am sure who read these articles would have enjoyed reading them. It is our earnest hope that some more members will follow suit and send us articles for publication in the Newsletters to be published next year. We are aware that even though you are retired and free from official work, you may be busy with other activities whilst at home especially if you have children and grandchildren attending to their needs. BUT if you have the WILL you will somehow find the WAY.

We hope to continue this trend of publishing at least four Newsletters in the coming year and to achieve this objective, we need the co-operation of many more members. Let us see whether this appeal will influence other members too to find the time to send articles for publication

I will not take time to review the activities carried out by the Executive Committee in the current year. This task will be adequately performed by our President and the Secretary at the Annual General Meeting scheduled to be held this time on 11th December at Hotel Janaki, Fife Road, Colombo 05.

G.C.Wasalathanthri

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The Annual General Meeting of Past Employees of Singer has been fixed for 11th December 2016. The venue has been changed from Sea View Hotel, Colpetty to Hotel Janaki, Fife Road, Colombo 05. The presence of every member of the Association at this meeting is absolutely necessary, HENCE, KEEP THE DATE FREE AND JOIN your colleagues and friends in the Celebrations and the Fellowship to follow.

Aiyo! Belek-kade no more !

Belek-kade has lost all its charm, character, significance and enchantment . Unlike earlier, the people do not smile at you; the once familiar faces are missing; everybody appears strangers. No longer can you hear someone shout out your name or call out 'machan, machan'. No longer can you find SIC employees Dudley Parry in his inebriated state embracing and kissing cows on the traffic island, or Austin flapping arms like a penguin on pension, and challenging Raja the thug. The scenes at Belek-kade were filled alternately with melancholy and elation but with old vices having surrendered to modern vices, everything at Belek-kade has changed, and gone! gone! gone!

Initially known as Kotelawalapura after Sir John took up residence in his nearby Kandawala Walawwa, Belek-kade got its name from the 20 zinc-roofed boutiques spread on either side of Old Airport Road and comprised eating houses, grocers, drapers, barbers, and tailors to which a pub and a betting shop got added many years later. In the earlier period, the BTTI (British Technical Training Institute) whose brass band drilled in white shirts and khaki shorts every evening, the Praja Sala, and the sub post office were the only notable buildings in the vicinity. On hot days, the zinc sheets generated so much heat that a cat would not walk on the tin roof while on wet days, the rain-beat almost equalled that of an African drum.

A few yards away stood eight tile-roofed boutiques in which the inmates running them lived, and in the verandah of one, operated Pathirana veda mahattaya who issued bogus medical certificates at two rupees to CGR and Singer factory employees. In the centre was Singer factory ex-employee B.J. Fernando who by cover of his small grocery, succored the cannabis community including that of SIC's 'Bom bom' Gunasekera. B.J. would mix a packet of his stuff with the tobacco of a cigarette and roll it dexterously in a tobacco leaf to produce a cigar the smoke of which when inhaled, made one high and gave Bom bom as he claimed, sexual stimulation. Before the spread of the gas cooker, Loku Ralahamy's firewood shed catered to the need for kitchen fuel. Son Podi Ralahamy who took over, converted the shed in the evenings into a hooch-den, keeping the hooch hidden in the adjoining habarala marsh and pathola kotuwa. It was his astute wife Lata, who took care of the patrons' needs and when the police raided one day, dashed the bottle on the ground leaving the cops no products to submit to court or file plaint.

Hettiaratchchi's tailoring shop was well known, thanks to his wife Manchi Akka whom I have in a previous essay described as an extremely fat, bossy, loud-mouthed fishwife of a woman with a temper that kept her in a permanent state of explosion. She put up with Hettiaratchchi's peccadillos now and then letting loose one of those rare shafts of wisdom that was based, even if she did not know it, on pure logic. Manchi Akka who insisted on being called 'Mrs. Hettiaratchchi' ran a boarding house in which 'Pissu' Benedict, 'Magora' Wimalaratne, 'Himbutta' Jayawardena, and 'Loku' Wijesekera found cheap lodgings, and means of satisfying desires. Sickened by his wife's nefarious activities Hettiarachchi announced that he was going into recluse, closed shop and disappeared. A year later I attended his funeral at Kandawala Mawatha.

March brought unequalled beauty to Belek-kade when the line of Mara trees on the island bloomed in full glory covering every conceivable branch with purplish-blue flowers giving the feeling that one was in the land of cherry blossoms, especially when the withered flowers blown down by the wind created a lovely carpet adorning the earth. Yet Belek-kade was not without its share of fierce gang rivalry. Podi Ralahamy's and Gonakovile Ratne's verbose chandiyas wore daggers and swords in their shorts underneath sarongs. They fought like hellcats, cut and chopped each other, and once following the burning down of Ratne's vesak lantern near the railway station, none dared walk along Station Road after dusk. The 'For Members Only' board at the entrance to Shining Stars Sports Club was a dead letter to Singer employees, to whom it was their favourite watering-hole. But when the spirits were found adulterated, they moved over to Barns-a-barns, an exciting spot behind Weeratunge Bakery, to sit on empty potato crates in the open and enjoy being served by the fair skinned Siriawathie who at times almost imitated a topless bar-maid in a Paris restaurant.

From the early 1960s new buildings, namely the Singer factory, Uswatte Confectioneries, People's Bank, Hentley Garments, Manhattan Garments, Paragon Industries, and Varuna Press which belonged to Prime Minister Ranil's father Esmond Wickremesinghe, gradually came up. The evenings saw the bus halts crowded with off-duty employees of these companies, who clambered onto over-loaded double-decker foot boards to get to their homes. With the passage of time, Storeman Ranjith Wijegunasekera rented out one of the boutiques although he did no trading while Seenipelle Jinadasa got off his high horse and with the inevitable chew of betel in his mouth sold thambili in the mornings at the junction. To cool down the previous evening's alcohol within me, I daily consumed a thambili and watched the price gradually increase from fifty cents to a rupee. Today, Loku Ralahamy, Podi Ralahamy, Hettiaratchchi, Manchi Akka, Austin, Magora, Veda mahattaya, Ratne, Lata Bom bom – the whole lot has gone. Gone are the prominent landmarks which bordered the Galle Road - the Singer factory and the Glucorasa factory. Gone also are Paragon Industries, Varuna Press, and K.N. Choksy's Hentley Garments and Manhattan Garments. The BTTI, converted into a technical college, and the Praja Sala to a cinema hall, are no more. The post office as well as the firewood shed was bulldozed. Double-decker buses went off the roads years ago but the roads are not as crowded. With the gang leaders gone and the hatchet buried, there are hardly any 'full serial' scenes to watch. Most of all, the magnificent badges of my subjection, the zinc sheet roofs which adorned the 20 boutiques and made Belek-kade Belek-kade; its own unpretentious architecture and landscape, have disappeared. They have all gone! gone! gone!

A Close Shave



Date- 14th of May 1985
Time- 7.30 am

Place-Anuradhapura
Location- Sri Maha Bodhiya

During this particular time, I was working in Anuradhapura district as an Accounts Supervisor and I used to stay at a circuit bungalow maintained by the U.C of Anuradhapura. This guest house was situated just behind Sri Maha Bodhi and the surrounding were calm and quiet. Place was surrounded by big trees, lush greenery and meadows. Those days I used to go to the showroom around 8 'o' clock where all the showroom managers arrange the showrooms and make the merchandise ready before 8.30 am. Therefore I needed to leave the guest house around 7.40 am. The day was 14th of May 1985 and by 7.30, I have finished my breakfast and was waiting for the tea to be served. I was annoyed because the waiter delayed the tea. I was shouting and walking here and there. Then all of a sudden a boy who was working at the guest house came running and shouting "**koti gahanawa, koti gahanawa**". I started hearing awkward sounds and people screaming and I came out of the gate with the waiter to see what's going on. Then I saw a white and orange van racing towards Thisawewa Lake about 50 meters away from me. That was the vehicle LTTE used to getaway after the attack. Soon after that, I got onto my motor bike and left for the showroom. On my way I saw very chaotic and disturbing sceneries. Wounded people were screaming for help and dead bodies were laid out beside the road. A bullock cart was wandering long the road; the rider was missing. Showroom manager Mr. Muwanwella who has tried to close the shutters under the firing was unharmed. After we closed the shop, we took a walk to check the surroundings. The entire town was a mess. People were running here and there screaming, crying and devastated by the attack. Meanwhile, civil riots have already begun. Innocent Tamil people had been attacked by and looted by the thugs. Their shops and houses were set on fire. As a result of that, our A.D. point at bank site has also caught on fire. We tried to go to that area which we couldn't as we were blocked by the Army.

Later on, I revisited the guest house. Doors and windows were opened but the guest house keeper and his family was missing, it was deserted. I took a telephone call to the head office and informed of the tragedy to the Credit Director Mr. P.Shivaji and he said the Chairman wants to speak with me. Then the Chairman spoke to me, the first thing he asked "are you safe and do you have enough food to eat?" I said yes and informed of the entire catastrophe to him. Soon after that a curfew has been enforced.

In the morning of the following day around 8.30 am, I left the guest house to refuel my bike. After refilling I was riding towards the showroom. All of a sudden, people came running toward me shouting "koti gahanawo, koti enawo". I tried to turn my bike around but couldn't. I tossed and fell down but got up quickly and ran away while my motor bike was lying in the middle of the road. I couldn't run more than 50 meters, again people came running from the other side and I ran into a house and took cover in there. (Later I came to know that it was a false alarm) After 15 minutes of time, I came out of the house with other people. There was no sign of an attack, crowd only running here and there. I slowly walked towards the filling station and found my motor bike. The bike was damaged; side mirrors and signal lights were broken and found a lot of scratches on the bike. (People have run over the bike) A bit shaken and upset; I visited the showroom. In the meantime, District Manager Mr. Ravi Perera has arrived from Colombo and gone out to take some telephone calls. He also mixed up with the false alarm and ran into a shed selling fruits and vegetables and taken cover behind pumpkins and watermelons. Next

day after the curfew was lifted, I decided not to go to the showroom and instead I took a chair to the garden and relaxed for a while as I was drowsy and sleepy. All of a sudden with a big roaring sound, a vehicle came into the garden. Triggered by the recent events, I was already on my feet and running when I heard a familiar voice "don't run Neil, don't run". Area Manager Mr. Ajith Aponso District Manager Mr. Ravi Perera stepped out of the car laughing and cracking jokes. So we had a little chat and talked about day's happening and before the curfew, they also departed. Soon after that, Showroom Manager Muwanwella paid me a visit and asked me to stay with them until the curfew is lifted. For two days I was there and when the full day curfew was lifted finally, I rode to Kurunegala district.

More than 30 years have passed since that horrible day but even in this day, sometimes I close my eyes and thank the waiter who delayed my tea without whom I wouldn't be alive by now...

Neil Hatharasinghe

NEWS ABOUT OUR MEMBERS



Nelson Mendis receiving a Special Award from President S.L.C. Thilanga Sumathipala - Looking on are Chairman Selection Committee Sanath Jayasuriya & S.L.C. V. President Jayantha Dharmadasa.

The photograph appearing under the caption takes centre stage in this issue of our Newsletter as one of our Vice-Presidents Mr. Nelson Mendis was recently appointed by Sri Lanka Cricket to accompany the Sri Lanka Under 19 team to England as the Chief-de-Mission. His primary duties were to motivate and inspire the team to peak performance by providing expert advice and guidance to the players to perform exceptionally well. No doubt his advice and guidance proved valuable and paid rich dividends as the team won their Test and O.D.I. matches 1-0 and 3-0 respectively to create history by becoming the first Sri Lanka Under 19 team to win both Test and O.D.I. series against England.

We, members of the Association of Past Employees of Singer are extremely pleased and proud that Nelson who has been associated with the game of Cricket for over 56 years as a player as well as a leading coach is much admired and respected by his students, parents and well-wishers. We also thank the S.L.C. authorities for recognizing his capabilities even at this late stage.

We wish Nelson Good Health and many more years of Cricket to Sri Lanka resulting in unearthing hidden talent amongst young cricketers and moulding them to represent the Sri Lanka National side in the near future.

G.C. Wasalathanthri

KISSING RUKMANI DEVI, THE VELAMBI - By T.V. Perera



Nine out of ten Film Stars use LUX' was an advertising slogan that appeared with photos on giant hoardings, prominently displayed in towns and cities in the mid 1960s. The photos were of yesteryear's stars of the Sinhala silver screen – Rukmani Devi, Sandya Kumari, Clarice De Silva, Mabel Blythe, Girly Gunawardena, Kanthi Gunatunge, Jeewarani Kuru-kulasuriya, Leena de Silva Vijitha Mallika. This advertisement which also appeared in newspapers, aimed at promoting Lux soap, and followed an agreement signed annually between Lever Bros. and the film stars. Levers, the makers of Lux toilet soap with a big advertising budget in hand, held the event on a grand scale and left no stone unturned in ensuring its success. One such function was held aboard the ship MV Shoenfels anchored in the Colombo outer harbor and I as an invitee, along with a few others was ferried from the jetty in a special motor launch. That was the first time I viewed the city of Colombo from hundreds of yards away in the Indian Ocean. At the top of the gangway, the ship's captain was personally there to welcome us aboard his ship. That evening, the entire deck turned into a sort of vaudeville theatre with food and wine flowing freely, and I had a whole stuffed and baked red fish for dinner. In the following year, the Lux gala occasion was held at the Akasa Kade - on the topmost floor of the 12 storied Ceylinco building which was then the tallest building in Colombo, and for that matter, in the country. Apart from the names already mentioned, the others present that day as far as I can remember were, Premila Kuruppu, Rohini Jayakody, Pearl Cooray, Florida Jayalath, Jenita Samaraweera, Swarna Mallawaratchi, Punya Heendeniya, Nita Fernando, Anula Karunatilake, Leonie Kotelawala, Sonia Disa, Prema Ganegoda, Sumana Amarasinghe, Sumana Gomes, Benita Dias, Helen Kumari, Pearl Wasudevi, Leticia Gunawardena, Devika Karunaratne, Manel Wanaguru, Swarna Kahawita, Gothami Pathiraja, Murie Samarasinghe and Janaki Kurukulasuriya.

Leaning against the stainless steel railings at Akasa Kade, I watched the sun like a huge orange ball dip behind the horizon in the western skies, creating in the process a spectacular sunset while behind me ships docked in the Colombo harbor switched on their lights illuminating the port area like a fairyland. (This scene is best viewed at dusk from the Harbour Grill Room or the Rainbow Room of the Tabrobane Hotel). In the southern direction, the ribbon of green space, the Galle Face Green and Centre Road as far as one's eyes could see up to the Galle Face Hotel, a historic landmark on the southern edge of the promenade, was picturesquely brightened by neon lights. Yet nothing could beat the splendor, glamour and radiance at Akasa Kade which was filled with the glitter of earthly stars from stardom sparkling like diamonds combined with the drift of pleasant aroma. The main event of signing the Lux Agreement being over, waiters in their starched uniforms were serving cocktails when Broadcasting Corporation Commercial Service's popular announcer, the compere of the event Karunaratne Abeysekera announced the drawing of lots to select couples for the rest of the events, and I was hoping I could be the sweet smiling Nita Fernando's partner. But you could have knocked me down with a feather when I was drawn to partner the Queen of the stars, Sri Lanka's nightingale, and leading dancer, none other than the charming and beautiful Rukmani Devi.

As time moved on, Karunaratne Abeysekera announced what he termed 'a horse race', in which eight couples including Rukmani and I took part. At the far end, a wheel with eight different colours (ours pink) was spun and when it stopped, the couple whose colour aligned with the arrow at the bottom of the wheel took a step forward on the tiled floor. All couples other than the two of us had moved forward when Rukmani whose hand I was holding said that we were stuck at the start. At that precise moment, Abeysekera came to us and shouted into the mike, මෙ අය වයසි වෙලඹිසි තම පටන් ගෙනවත් නැතැ.... There was a murmur of dissent among everyone. Referring to Rukmani as වෙලඹිසි, was very awkward, unwarranted and uncalled for. Worse, it was degenerating at that time although Rukmani took it in good spirits. Being obliged to protect my partner, I summoned Karunaratne and complained to him. He immediately withdrew the remark he had made and publicly apologized profusely. It was probably this incident that caused our luck to change to the better. We finally ended up second in the race and Rukmani was gifted a gold pendent and chain which I tied around her neck and kissed her soft cheeks. I received a Parker pen set. Rukmani was liked by all and sundry.

Some of her popular songs are, ආදරයයි කරුණාවයි, ආදර හදිය ගලා, සුදේ සුදු රත්, දන්නේ බුදුන්ගේ, දුෂ්මන්ත අහෝ කිමදේ, කෝකිලයා කෙවලිය හා ගලා කන්දේහි (Film – Waradunu Kurumanama), fodhs fodhsh mq;d (Film – Ahasin Polowata) which bagged her the Best Background Singer Award, and uejs,d fmfkajS rEfma (Film – Kele Handa) - Best Actress Award.

පසුගියදා සිදුූ මහා වර්ෂාව ගංවතුර හා නායයාම් වලින් විපතට පත් සියළුම ජනතාවට අපගේ ශෝකය පළමුව පළ කරමු

ස්වභාවධර්මයට අනුව සිදුවන ස්භාවික විපත් සම්පූර්ණයෙන්ම හෝ අඩකින් හෝ අඩු කිරීමට හැකියාවක් නැති තරමය එහෙත් මිනිසාගේ තරගකාරිත්වය තත්භාව ආසාව නිසා මෙවැනි විපත් වලින් සිදුවන හානිය වැඩිවී ඇත මිනිසාද මේ ස්වභාව ධර්මයේම කොටසක් බව තේරුම් ගත්තේනම් ස්වභාවයට ගරු කරන්නේනම් ආදරය කරන්නේනම් රැකගැනීමට ශක්තිය යොදවන්නේනම් විපත් හානි තරමක්වත් අඩුකර ගතහැකිය

සමහර මිනිසුන්ගේ අසීමිත ආශාව තත්භාව ක්‍රෝධය වෛරය නිසා තමන්ට තමන්ව පවා තේරුම් ගැනීමට බැරි තත්වයක් උදාවී ඇත අවම තරමින් අවුරුදු කීපයකට පෙර සිදුවූ සුනාමියෙන් වත් අවබෝධයක් තවමත් ලබා නැත කැලණි ගඟට ජලය වැටෙන ඇලක් හරස් කරමින් මාලු ටැංකියක්ද ඉදිකර ඇත්තේ තම බලපූලුවත්කාරකම් පෙන්වමින් තමන්ගේ සතුට සැපය වෙනුවෙන්ය

සුනාමි මුදල් වලින් පවා අරමුණු ඉටුකරගත් අයද සිටිති ලැබුණ ආධාර මුදල් ගසා කෑ අය මේවන විට මහා ධනවතුන් වී ඇත සුනාමියට හසුවුවත් තවමත් අදාල ගෙවල් පවා ලැබී නැත සුනාමියට හසු වුවත් සෑම දෙයක්ම ලැබී ඇත ගහ කොළට සනා සිවුපානුවත් ආදරය කිරීම තමන් තමන්ටම ආදරය කර ගැනීමකි ගස් කොළත් නැතිනම් අපට හුස්ම ගැනීමටවත් බැරිය ඉසිලීමට බැරි තරමට රශ්මිය සිදුවන්නේ පරිසරයට සිදුවන හානිය නිසාය

පසුගියදා ඇතිවූ ගංවතුර නායයාම් යනාදියෙන් විනාශ වූයේ දුප්පත් මිනිසුන් විසින් ඉතා මහත්සියෙන් අමාරුවෙන් ඉතිරිකරගත් පරිහරනය කළ දේවල් සමහරු බත් පැකට්ටුවේ සිට ලැබෙන සියල්ල සොරකම් කළේය ලැබෙන දේවල් වංචාවෙන් ලබා ගත්තේය මෙම තත්වය සැමදා දකිනට තිබිනි අදත් දකිනට ඇත හෙටත් එය එසේ වීමට ඉඩ ඇත තමන්ගේ කුසගින්න පමණක් සපුරාගෙන අන් අයගේ බඩගින්න නොහඳුනන මිනිසුන් රටේ ඔහු තරමිය ලෝකේ ඔහු තරමිය

වංචාවට දුෂ්කරයට හොරකමට අයත් වන්නේ පාපකර්මයයි එලොව මෙලොව දුක් විඳීමට එය බලපානු ඇත මෙවැනි වරදකරුවන්ට අපායේ දොරවල් විවෘතව ඇත ඔවුන් එන තෙක් යම රජු බලාගෙන සිටී

මංගල වේලාරන්ත

B I R T H D A Y S

B I R T H D A Y S Following members will be celebrating their birthdays in November, December & January, and wish them 'HAPPY BIRTHDAY' and Many More Years to celebrate.

NOVEMBER

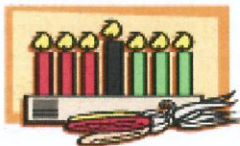
Rajith Liyanage	01st
Ajith Aponso	04th
Indika Gunawardena	06th
Jayantha Samarakoon	09th
Anton Nelson	10th
Rohan Goonetilleke	11th
W.L.D.S. Wijetunga	16th
Jude M. Joseph	18th
D. Wijendra	19th
Sahen Sonnadara	21st
Tilak Galabada	22nd
M.H.M. Nuhmaan	30th
Ranjith Udugoda	30th

DECEMBER

Kumarasinghe	01st
Shiroma Peiris	02nd
J. Sadique	03rd
Chandrika Mendis	03rd
Nadira Udugama	05th
K.Sivasubramaniam	08th
M. Wijayakulathilake	10th
Romesh de Silva	11th
Gunasekera Banda	14th
Manonmany Chandraratne	17th
Sunethra Vidanage	18th
Kaushalya Murugadasan	24th
Samitha Perera	25th
George Anthony	28th
Aron de Silva	29th
Asiri Priyanga	31st

JANUARY

Anton Silva	02nd
K. Sivapragasam	02nd
K.H. Balasingha	04th
H.L.M. Nawaz	07th
Chandana Wijesundera	07th
Tamara Sivagurunathan	10th
Charith Vitharana	11th
Manjula Wijemanne	12th
Dilum Mahawatte	14th
Errani de Mel	18th
Nelson Mendis	20th
Prageeth Rambukwella	22nd
D.B. Gamage	24th
Sanath Kariyawasam	25th
Neville C. Peiris	27th
Mangala Welaratne	29th
M.D. Karunaratne	30th



FORTHCOMING EVENTS

* 'SING-A-LONG' MUSICAL EVENING

VENUE – LION'S SECRETARIAT, WJERAMA MAWATHA, COLOMBO 7
DATE - 26TH NOVEMBER 2016 (SATURDAY)

* ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

VENUE - HOTEL JANAKI, FIFE ROAD, COLOMBO 05
DATE - DECEMBER 11TH 2016 (SUNDAY)

PLEASE KEEP THE DATES FREE

ONE DAY OUTING

As planned, the One Day Outing for Members, their spouses and children was held on Sunday 02nd October, 2016. The venue was the Vinrich Lake Resort, Piliyandala - a lovely hotel with lot of garden space by the side of a lake. Even though our President had sent out 174 letters to members inviting them to participate, only 31 were present. We had ordered lunch and tea for 40 pax expecting our members not to miss this grand opportunity of meeting their old friends and enjoy a day out of their household responsibilities. Even though the Organizing Committee had arranged a bag full of activities including Fun Games & Competition and a Sing Song session, the limited amount of participants, compelled the Organizers to cancel these activities and let the ladies and gents confine themselves to 'chatting'. With nothing else to do, the ladies and gents were seen engaged in round table conferences, intermittently enjoying the Manioc and Devilled Chicken especially prepared for the occasion. The Gents took a step further to warm themselves with the 'hot stuff' provided by a few members. The lunch was delicious with a variety of dishes and I am sure everyone who participated enjoyed the food thoroughly. Recorded music for the occasion was provided by Janaka Kaluhendiwela who had brought his electronic equipment..

The day's activities concluded with cake and coffee served to the participants around 4 p.m. in the afternoon.

G.C.Wasalathanthri

NEXT NEWS LETTER

We propose to release the next Newsletter in February 2017. Please therefore send in your articles for publication to reach the Editor by 25th January 2017. Post or e-mail your articles to:

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Pagoda Road,
Nugegoda.

E-mail: gwasalathanthri@gmail.com

From:
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