

St Patrick's College Jaffna Old Boys Association

Melbourne, Australia

Established 1992

P.O.Box 551, Rosanna, Vic 3084



Website: www.spcaustralia.com

Email: secretary@spcaustralia.com

Newsletter 37

Facebook: www.facebook.com/spcobamel

September 2019



Our Objectives

Socialise and share the Patrician spirit with benevolence.
Support our Alma Mater in meaningful ways.

Fide et Labore

Faith and Labour

"The secret of getting ahead is getting started." – Mark Twain

Message from the Secretary

Dear Patricians

It is a pleasure to reach you once again via this newsletter.

We are all set for another exciting **Patrician Nite 2019**, which will be held on **27 September 2019 (Grand Final Eve holiday)**. Committee members have been working hard for many months to make this event memorable. The committee headed by President Jeyandra Antonipillai is constantly coming up with ideas on how to involve more Patricians, including second-generation Patricians, who have not been involved in the OBA before and those who have arrived recently but are not aware of our association. Please let us know of anyone you know who may be interested in joining us.

Committee members have started contacting Patricians and friends to sell the tickets. By now you may have been contacted, if not they will do so very soon. However, while committee members have the task of distributing the tickets, as a Patrician, please do not wait for the call. We would also like you to bring your families and friends. Our first priority has always been Patricians and close friends, however, there is ample scope for members of the Patrician families to come along and have fun together. We do not budget to make a profit.

We have been listening to your suggestions for some time now and you can rest assured that we are acting on them. Below are couple of recent actions:

1. This year's St Patrick's Day celebrations were funded from the annual membership contributions, and we will be able to continue this in the future if we receive enough subscriptions. If you have not yet paid your subscription (\$20), we kindly request you to do so at the earliest.

2. At the upcoming 'Patrician Nite' we will be having a separate children's entertainment program to ensure our children, too, enjoy the night to the full. So please bring your children along and they will all be looked after well.

If you have any more suggestions, please feel free to send us an email and we will put it to the committee for necessary action.

Finally, with heavy heart we remember the two wonderful Patricians we have lost this year. May the souls of the late Dilip Manuelpillai and Kulanayagam Saverimuttu rest in peace. We will sorely miss your company.

I look forward to seeing you all with your families and friends at the **Patrician Nite 2019**.

Berchmans Tennakone
Secretary
SPC Jaffna OBA, Melbourne

Office Bearers and Committee Members 2019-20

President - Jeyandra Antonipillai

Vice President - Noel Rajiv

Secretary - Berchmans Tennakone

Assist. Secretary - Rukshan Theophilus

Treasurer - Richman Mangalanayagam

Assist. Treasurer - Jenith Jesuthasan

Committee Members:

William Nimalraj, Anandarajan James, Angelo Fernando, Chrysostom Gunanayagam, Jeevaranjan Fernando, Philip Ravindraraj, Dr Sanjeev Alfred and Dr Hutchinson Thuraiarah.

Support Group:

Antony Gratian, Dr Florentine Singarayar, James Joseph and Patrick Rajaratnam.

Next Function — Patrician Nite — Friday, 27 September 2019

@ Sacred Heart Church Hall, Oakleigh

Message from Fr. Joseph Figurado



Guest of Honour, Patrician Nite 2019

"The love of God and his fear grew in me more and more, as did the faith, and my soul rose, so that, in a single day, I have said as many as a hundred prayers and in the night, nearly the same. I prayed in the woods and on the mountain, even before dawn. I felt no hurt from the snow or ice or rain."

– St. Patrick

Dear beloved Patrician Family

When I got a call and the invitation from Mr. Jeyandra to be your 'Patrician Nite' guest of honour, I was dumbfounded and extremely overjoyed! I take this privilege with love and deep sentiments to my Alma Mater.

"St. Patrick's College" – when we say this blessed name we receive an enormous power; we don't know where it flows from! I think that it is the power of education that we all received together in our hallowed "Alma Mater." That same power brings us together under this ONE name. "We are proudly Patricians". This powerful sentence umbilically connects each of us to our Alma Mater, and the same tune echoes in our microcosms wherever we are in this universe.

We are in the 21st Century and facing lots of struggles to bring our College to its former glory. At times this focus seems to be a bit difficult but when we are knitted together with one goal — "*We Can Do It*" — it is possible. When I played the 'Battle of the Golds' match in 1992, the then Rector Fr. Francis told me that "Every Patrician gets the last minutes fire when the game is just five minutes away from finishing. You must get that and win this historical match." *We keep your memories evergreen dear Father; God be with you.*

So, dear brothers and sisters of the Patrician family. On this wonderful day, let us make a firm resolution to re-energise our Patrician family and wish them well for their future success. I take this auspicious occasion to thank each and every one who had been toiling to make this event a successful one.

With Prayers and Blessings

Fr. Joseph Figurado

Pastor to Mayfield and Stockton Parishes

Catholic Diocese of Maitland-Newcastle

Patience with family is **love**
Patience with others is **respect**
Patience with self is **confidence**
and
Patience with GOD is **faith.**

In Memoriam



Kulanayagam Saverimuttu

18.7.1934—15.7.2019

Mr Kulanayagam Saverimuttu, past Committee Member of our OBA, passed away peacefully on 15 July 2019 at the age of 84. His interment took place on 27 July at the Springvale Botanical Cemetery following the Requiem Mass at St. Paul Apostle Catholic Church, Endeavour Hills.

The OBA extends its deepest condolences to the late Mr Kulanayagam's family and our thoughts and prayers are with them. His sons and sons-in-law are also Patricians, and some are life-members of the OBA.

Kulanayagam was born in Vasavilan, Sri Lanka and was educated at St Patricks College, Jaffna. He was a London qualified Radiographer and worked in many Sri Lankan hospitals from the 1950's to the late 1970's. In 1979, he migrated to Kuwait with his family and worked there as a Radiographer until 1989. He brought his family to Australia in 1990 and has been here ever since. He continued to work as a Radiographer in a number of hospitals in Melbourne and Brisbane. His wife Margaret died of cancer in 1991 and he has been on his own since then staying with his children.

Kulanayagam was an active and supportive member of the OBA. He enjoyed his studies and enrolled in Law, Economics and Commerce at the University of New England at the ripe age of 75. He enjoyed conversing with people from all walks of life on just about any topic from politics to economics to science.

"His passing was a shock to us all as he was in a reasonably good health," lamented his son Tyrone. "We will miss Kulanayagam, his encouraging words and his dedication to his ongoing learning."



Dr Dilip Pius Manuelpillai

24.1.1955—27.3.2019

Message from Ms Patrick – 30 March 2019

Dilip I cannot believe you are no longer with us. I have to believe that God has bigger plans for you. You will always remain in our hearts. We will never forget the image of your gentle, bright and smiling face. We will miss you in all our St. Patrick's OBA functions.

Sincere condolences to your grieving families the immeasurable loss they suffered. In such moments the words would be superfluous.

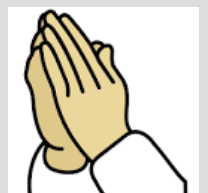
I will surely miss the presence of a truly lovable and kind person.

A gentle soul ascended to heaven, leaving behind a lot of pain.

"We say goodbye to our friend "

May God grant him eternal rest and the family the strength to bear the great pain.

Ms P Patrick



St. Patrick's Day weekend Mass and Celebrations — Saturday, 23 March 2019



The winning teams, best performers and 'Young Patrician Soccer Stars' of the Australia Day events received their trophies and medals on this day.



To view more photos visit: <https://www.flickr.com/photos/spcobamel/albums/>

The Problem with ‘Hack’ Culture

Most of it complete, utter nonsense.

Brad Stulberg [This article was originally published on June 10, 2017]

Extracts:

Venture down the self-help aisle of any bookstore and you’ll see it littered with titles about hacks, quick fixes, burning fat, and accessing mystical sounding theta brainwaves. We’re told that a ‘superfood’ can cure cancer, that a new routine will fix our motivation problems, and that a brain-training program will teach us how to learn a new language in 5 hours.

None of this is new. In the field of self-improvement, there have always been snake oil salesman ready to promote gimmicks disguised as legitimate answers. But the internet age has ushered in a whole new era: The maddening proliferation of hope — clouded in broscience.

The promise of the latest technological gadgets to transform our world has become a deafening drum-beat. We can now use data to hack our way to a better, more productive life. Unlike previous generations who had dreams of finding an actual fountain of youth, the new-age techno-utopia culture promises “scientifically” designed elixirs and technologies

All of these hacks carry a similar message: If only we did XYZ, then our bodies, minds, and entire lives will transform for the better.

It’s a mix of arrogance and perhaps naïve optimism. Yet the cost is that we so often throw out common sense and age-old wisdom to pursue the latest and greatest hack to a better life. Shortcuts are the way. The goal is no longer the path, the goal is the finish line as quickly and easily as possible. The Buddhist motto “chop wood, carry water” has been replaced with “hack your life.”

The problem with all of these grand promises? The vast majority of them are bullshit. Complete, utter bullshit wrapped in complex sounding broscience.

Falling for the Baseless Promise

The promise of a quick fix exploits our innate human desire to save energy in finding a simple answer to cure our ails. It’s not like people *want* to be fooled; rather, they set out with good intentions — believing that someone has truly discovered something new and is there to offer a helping hand and some guidance on an issue they are having. And therein lies the tragedy: so many of the ‘hack’ salespeople are exploiting those in need.

The Wrong Focus

For too long now, we’ve focused on the details, the finishing touches, the small things that may or may not work: Why am I concerned with whether or not I put cream or butter in my coffee but OK with binge drinking at the bar a few times a month?

We are seeking the silver bullet, when the reality is we need to zoom back out and nail the basics.

A Better Way: Shifting the Culture

Anyone who knows anything about high-performance knows this. To get better, you need to put in the work. Show up. Be consistent. Seek social support and surround yourself with people who will push you and hold you accountable (now perhaps *that’s* something new technology *could* actually help with.)

Forget the hacks! Stop trying to sleep 4 hours a night. Don’t worry about detoxing your diet, just eat less fast food. Stop wasting your money on supplements. Instead, get back to the basics: Challenge yourself to grow. Rest and Recover. Find meaning and purpose in your endeavours. Set yourself up to perform. And above all, realize the journey is what it’s all about.

It’s time to move on from the hack culture and just do the stuff that actually works.

To read the full article please visit:

<https://getpocket.com/explore/item/the-problem-with-hack-culture>

Working with Your Hands Does Wonders for Your Brain

Activities that use your hands relieve stress and help you solve problems.

By **Susan Biali Haas M.D.** [Prescriptions for Life](#) Posted Jun 21, 2019 [Abridged version]



Source: Skitterphoto/Pixabay

I've been working hard on a proposal for a new book. This involves a lot of sitting and thinking. Since I started working on this project, a strange phenomenon has emerged.

I want to clean all the time.

While sitting at my desk, I fantasize about scrubbing things. I long to get at the dirty-ish sliding glass doors that I stare off into space through, while pondering my writing. I cleaned the bathroom last week as a "treat" and got a high from cleaning the tub. It's really weird.

Could this be a new way to procrastinate my writing that my sneaky brain has come up with?

Apparently not.

I took some time to research this phenomenon. Now, my urge to clean makes perfect sense.

First, when we use our hands on a task that doesn't demand much cognitively, it gives the mind a chance to relax and rest. As a knowledge worker (I'm a doctor, writer, coach, speaker, etc.), I'm constantly using my brain. It's gotten worse with the advent of the smartphone, as I spend so much of my downtime reading interesting articles. I also love reading novels. My brain rarely catches a break.

I get a huge sense of relief and pleasure from doing something with my hands that doesn't require me to think much about anything. It's magnificent.

Second, when my brain is "offline," it gives it a chance to work on problems behind the scenes. From a number of essays and articles that I read on this topic, it's not uncommon for people to have breakthrough ideas while mindlessly working on something with their hands.

My favorite Mind-Body Medicine expert, Dr. Herbert Benson, wrote about this phenomenon (and strategy) in his book, [The Breakout Principle](#). When we engage in a repetitive task, completely taking our minds off whatever problem or issue we have been struggling with, the solution will often magically appear.

Third, working productively with our hands is profoundly pleasurable. There is something primal about this. We are made to be active, and have actively used our hands as part of our daily survival for thousands of years. With the advent of so much technology, many of us move through our days with minimal physical effort. We push a button instead of scrubbing dishes or laundry. Overall, we get far less physical activity than would be optimal for our bodies and minds.

Using our hands may actually be key to maintaining a healthy mood, and the lack of this type of activity may contribute to feelings of irritability, apathy, and [depression](#).

A [friend](#) of mine wrote that when she was going through a particularly [stressful](#) experience, an older friend advised her to "clean out some cupboards and some drawers." At first, it seemed like rather strange advice for dealing with a crisis, but according to my friend it "definitely helped."

Another writer friend shared that he likes to garden when he is stuck in his writing or having to face a difficult conversation. He admits that there may be some [procrastination](#) involved, but at least it's a "productive" form of avoidance.

What do you normally do when you're feeling stuck or stressed? For a lot of us, we default to eating comfort food, watching Netflix, scrolling through social media feeds, and so on. These things may be relaxing, sure, but I often feel regret afterward. I also don't get much brain relief.

Scrubbing a tub, though? Awesome. Invigorating. Gives me pleasure for days. I admit, I'm not very good about keeping a scrubbed tub, so it's quite an accomplishment when it's so clean that it gleams.

What works for you? It could be anything from painting, to washing dishes, to fiddling with a motor.

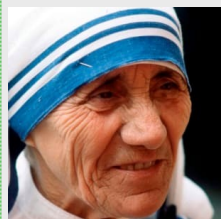
The next time you are feeling stressed or stuck, try doing something with your hands. It may be exactly what your brain and body need.

[<https://www.psychologytoday.com/au/blog/prescriptions-life/201906/working-your-hands-does-wonders-your-brain>]

Mother Teresa - “A Pencil in God’s Hand”

The Saint of the Gutters

On a rainy Saturday afternoon in September 1997, thousands of mourners—rich and poor, Hindus, Muslims, and Christians alike—lined the streets of Calcutta to watch the city’s most famous resident—Mother Teresa—come home for the last time. As a mark of the esteem in which it held the tiny nun, the Indian government had given Mother Teresa its highest honour: a state funeral. All over the nation, flags flew at half-mast, and in Calcutta a three-hour-long Mass was held in the city’s gigantic Netaji Indoor Stadium. This service, for the woman popularly known as the Saint of the Gutters, was attended by presidents, prime ministers, queens, and about 15,000 other guests from around the world.



After the Mass, the funeral procession slowly wound its way through many of the same streets where Mother Teresa had once ministered to the homeless and hungry, finally ending at Acharya Jagdish Chandra Bose Road and the Missionaries of Charity mother house. There, at the headquarters of the religious order she had founded nearly a half century earlier, the 87-year-old missionary and humanitarian received a private burial, while the crowd that had gathered outside prayed and wept. As Mother Teresa’s coffin was placed in the crypt, military honour guards fired a 21-gun salute—an odd tribute for the Nobel Peace Prize laureate, who objected to war and violence in any form.

Mother Teresa was born in Eastern Europe to Albanian parents, shortly before the outbreak of World War I. She first came to India as a missionary nun with the Catholic Loreto Order, when she was still a teenager. For nearly two decades, she lived a secluded and relatively comfortable life, teaching geography to middle- and upper-class Indian girls in the vast Loreto compound in Calcutta. On her few forays out of the gated complex, Teresa was stunned by the desperate poverty in the squalid neighbourhoods that lay just beyond the convent walls.

In 1946, while traveling to the Loreto convent in Darjeeling, India, Mother Teresa’s life changed forever. She heard God calling her to work and live among the destitute and forgotten men, women, and children who inhabited Calcutta’s teeming slums. It took nearly two years for Mother Teresa to secure the Catholic Church’s permission to abandon her cloistered lifestyle as a Loreto Sister and begin her mission of mercy in the streets of India’s most populated city. In 1950, the Vatican officially recognized the small band of women—many of them former pupils—who had gathered around Mother Teresa as a new order: the Missionaries of Charity. For the next 47 years, Mother Teresa, assisted by her sari-clad Sisters, founded scores of schools, medical dispensaries, orphanages, and homes for the dying. They worked first in Calcutta, then throughout India, and by the late 1960s, in cities and towns all over the world. In the process, Mother Teresa became an international celebrity, a symbol of compassion and hope for people of all religious and ethnic backgrounds.

In recognition of her tireless efforts on behalf of the world’s needy and unwanted, Mother Teresa received numerous honours during her lifetime, none as prestigious as the Nobel Peace Prize, granted by the Norwegian Nobel Committee in 1979.

**“Love begins at home. A love to be true has to hurt.
This is what I bring before you. To love one another
with great love.”**

– Nobel Peace Prize acceptance speech in Oslo, 10 December 1979

<https://facebook.com/goalcast/videos/1370150243062162/>



Children taken to East Beirut

Mother Teresa evacuating a handicapped child from a mental hospital in Muslim West Beirut from Israelis bombing – August 1982



Pope’s Envoy helps carry children to safety

**“If love is your greatest weakness
then you are the strongest person
in the world.”**

Mother Teresa rescued a group of handicapped Muslim children from the fighting in Beirut after Israel invaded Lebanon in 1982. Mother Teresa had been told it was impossible to go to Beirut because the airport had been bombed, but ... [contd. Page 8]

Mother Teresa - "A Pencil in God's Hand"

Continued from page 7.

... .. heard she could get there on "a ferry boat" from Cyprus, which turned out to be a Palestinian gun-running boat.

Bishops and diplomats in Beirut insisted she could not cross to the besieged Muslim side of the city, where she wanted to rescue the handicapped children that she had been told were in the war zone without food. Mother Teresa also persuaded Israeli medical personnel to contribute supplies to the effort.

HOSPITAL IS VISITED BY MOTHER TERESA

BEIRUT, Lebanon, Aug. 14 — Mother Teresa of Calcutta helped evacuate **37** retarded and handicapped children today from a mental hospital in the Sabra refugee camp. Her wrinkled face broke into a broad grin as she entered the Dar al-Ajaza al-Islamia Mental Hospital and began embracing the children, huddled in a group on the floor.

In her blue-fringed white habit, **the 72-year-old nun**, who won the 1979 Nobel Peace Prize, moved quietly through the knot of children, ranging in age from 7 to 21, giving a handshake to one of the older ones.

Most of the children seemed unaware of what was happening. Some began to cry. The nun tried to comfort them. Then, one by one, International Red Cross workers, hospital employees and Mother Teresa herself began picking up the children, many of them deformed. A few of the older ones, though retarded as well, were being taken along to help care for the younger ones.

They were put into four Red Cross vehicles and taken across the green line to the Spring School in east Beirut, an institution founded by Mother Teresa two years ago.

Asked about her impressions, Mother Teresa said: "I have never been in a war before, but I have seen famine and death. I was asking myself, what do they feel when they do this. I don't understand it. They are all the children of God. Why do they do it, I don't understand."

Mother Teresa arrived here on Wednesday from Rome after meeting with Pope John Paul II and has been visiting the Spring School, run by her Sisters of Charity order.

"She asked us what our most serious problem was," said John de Salis, head of the Red Cross mission in west Beirut. "We told her, you must come and see these children. **She came, she saw them, and said: 'I'll take them.'** "

Staff members say 10 people have been killed in the hospital and dozens of others wounded as explosives blew out windows, punched holes in walls and blasted apart the top two floors.

AP — Published: August 15, 1982

"By blood, I am Albanian. By citizenship, an Indian. By faith, I am a Catholic nun.
As to my calling, I belong to the world. As to my heart, I belong entirely to the
Heart of Jesus."

Mother Teresa, who died on 5 September 1997 at the age of 87, was beatified in 2003 and canonised as St Teresa of Calcutta on 4 September 2016.



**Mother Teresa canonised,
becomes Saint Teresa of Calcutta**



**Statue of Mother Teresa in
Mother House, Kolkata, India**

Acknowledgement: The above article was prepared with excerpts from the following works and websites:

MODERN PEACEMAKERS – Mother Teresa: Caring for the World's Poor [http://www.elcaminosantiago.com/PDF/Book/Mother Teresa - Caring For The Worlds Poor.pdf](http://www.elcaminosantiago.com/PDF/Book/Mother%20Teresa%20-%20Caring%20For%20The%20Worlds%20Poor.pdf)

<http://www.nytimes.com/1982/08/15/world/hospital-is-visited-by-mother-teresa.html>

<http://www.post-gazette.com/life/lifestyle/2007/10/07/Mother-Teresa-revered-for-putting-others-first/stories/200710070144>

பலதும் பத்தும்

இங்கிலீஸ் படிப்போமா?

What Is The Longest English Word?

The longest words in the dictionary are:

[antidisestablishmentarianism](#) - opposition to the disestablishment of the Church of England - 28 letters

[floccinaucinihilipilification](#) - the estimation of something as worthless - 29 letters

[pneumonoultramicroscopicsilicovolcanoconiosis](#) - a supposed lung disease - 45 letters

An invented long word said to mean a lung disease caused by inhaling very fine ash and sand dust.

'Pneumono-ultra-microscopic-silica-volcano-coniosis is a form of the illness pneumo-coni-osis, caused by the inhalation of a fine silica dust found in most volcanoes.'

You're unlikely to come across these words in [genuine](#) use: they're generally just provided as answers to questions about the longest words in the English language. In terms of [sheer](#) size, however, the longest word to be found in Britain is the Welsh place name *Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysiliogogogoch*. For obvious reasons, it's usually abbreviated to *Llanfair PG*.

What Is The Longest English Word That Doesn't Repeat A Letter?

There are two 15-letter words that meet this criterion: **uncopyrightable**, referring to something for which it is not possible to secure copyright, and **dermatoglyphics**, meaning 'the study of skin markings'.

[Courtesy: Oxford English Dictionary—<https://www.lexico.com/en/explore/what-is-the-longest-english-word>]

இப்படியும் சில பொருளாளர்கள்! Fatherக்கு அனுப்பின காக

<https://photos.app.goo.gl/aDdLNVp1NAJxt77m7>

Music has no language or barrier. So is talent. And both can make us shed tears of joy!

ஒவ்வொரு பூக்களுமே சொல்கிறதே வாழ்வென்றால் போராடும் போர்க்களமே

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vQbc8Sm_dTQ

ஒவ்வொரு பூக்களுமே சொல்கிறதே வாழ்வென்றால் போராடும் போர்க்களமே

ஒவ்வொரு விடியலுமே.. சொல்கிறதே இரவானால் பகல் ஒன்று வந்திடுமே

நம்பிக்கை என்பது வேண்டும்... நம் வாழ்வில்

லட்சியம் நிச்சயம் வெல்லும் ஒரு நாளில்

மனமே ஓ மனமே நீ மாறிவிடு

மலையோ அது பனியோ நீ மோதிவிடு

....

....

யாருக்கில்லை போராட்டம்; கண்ணில் என்ன நீரோட்டம்

ஒரு கனவு கண்டால்; அதை தினம்முயன்றால்; ஒரு நாளில் நிஜமாகும்!

பாடல் ஆசிரியர்: [பா. விஜய்](#)

கீழுள்ள படத்தைப் பார்க்கும் பொழுது



ஒவ்வொரு வேருமே... சொல்கிறதே

தேடுங்கள் தண்ணீர்கிடைத்திடுமே!

Picture: வேதாவின் வலை, ஏப்ரல் 2014

Noticeboard

St Patrick's College Jaffna, Melbourne OBA
presents

Patrician Nite 2019

Premium Sponsor **Lyca TV**

Sponsor **Ceylon Express Money Transfer**

at the **Sacred Heart Church Hall** 19 - 22 Johnson St, Oakleigh
on **Friday September 27, 2019 6.30 pm till late**
(Grand Final Eve)

Catering by **Tamarind 8** (3 Course meal)

Music by **DJ Damian**

Live music by **THE BEETLES** band

Children's Entertainment

Beer, Wine, Whisky & Beverages

Ticket price (Adult - \$50, Children aged 6 to 12 - \$25 & below 6 - Free)
Please contact any Committee member for your tickets

We kindly request our members to support the Melbourne Lycatv team by renewing your subscriptions or subscribing to new connections on this Patrician Nite event. **A special 10% discount is offered for SPCOBA members – from 27.08.2019 till 27.09.2019.** Those who wish to redeem their subscriptions, please contact Jude Mervyn on 0470030300.

New Subscriptions: (15 months, plus up to 3 Sinhala Channels for free) – **\$159** (discount \$16)
Renewals: (15 months, plus up to 3 Sinhala Channels for free) – **\$129** (discount \$13)

A Remembrance Mass for all the departed Patricians will be held in the month of October. Further details will be advised via OBA Email shortly. Please make your best efforts to attend this memorial mass and offer prayers for your dear departed friends, relatives, teachers and Rectors.



Patricians and their spouses posed for a group photo just before dinner during St Patrick's Day celebrations, Saturday, 23 March 2019

A notable absentee was Nimalraj, who was in Jaffna for the Re-union of the 1988 A/L Batch. With him in the picture is Miss. Xavier, former Principal of the Lower School.

