

A.M.D.G.

St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

ASSOCIATION SECTION

VOL. [2]

June 1944

No. [1]

Editor:
Assistant Editor:
Business Manager:
Adviser:

W.E.V. Harrison, B.A (Lond.)
A. A. Abraham, Jnr.
J. Fernandes
C.N. Delph

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COLLEGE SECTION

ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION



Mr. C. P. De Freitas
President, 1944

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT:

President: C. P. De FREITAS.
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Hony. Secretary: H. W. De FREITAS.
Hony. Treasurer: W. RODRIGUES.
Hony. Asst. Secretary: W.E.V. HARRISON.

Members:

P. F. De CAIRES	F. I. De CAIRES
JORGE JARDIM	A. A. ABRAHAM, Jnr.
J. B. GONSALVES	C. F. De CAIRES

Ex-officio Members of Committee:

REV. Fr. F. J. SMITH, S.J., B.A. (Principal, St. Stanislaus College).
REV. Fr. A. GILL, S.J. (Games Master, St. Stanislaus College).

SUB-COMMITTEES:

COLLEGE AID (formerly FUNDS) -

JOHN FERNANDES (Chairman), W.E.V. HARRISON (Secretary), JORGE JARDIM, WALTER RODRIGUES, REV. Frs. F. J. SMITH, S.J. & A. GILL, S.J., J. B. GONSALVES, C. F. De CAIRES, C. C. De FREITAS, F. I. DECAIRES, H.L. STEELE, EDWARD GOMES, C.N. DELPH and S.A. MARQUES.

COLLEGE EXTENSION (formerly BUILDING) -

JOHN FERNANDES (Chairman), Frs. F. J. SMITH, S.J., A. GILL, S.J. and J. GOODWIN, S.J., C. P. De FREITAS, JORGE JARDIM and R.B. CRAIG

ACTIVITIES -

C. P. De FREITAS (Chairman), A. A. ABRAHAM Jnr. (Secretary), Frs. F. J. SMITH, S.J., A. GILL, S.J. and S. BOASE, S.J., JOHN FERNANDES and H.W. De FREITAS.

MAGAZINE –

W.E.V. HARRISON (Editor and Chairman), A. A. ABRAHAM Jnr. (Asst. Editor), Frs. F. J. SMITH, S.J. and A. GILL, S.J., JOHN FERNANDES and C.N. DELPH

DEBATING GROUP -

Chairman: C. P. De FREITAS.

Secretary: H. W. De FREITAS.

Members of the Committee: Fr. F. J. SMITH, S.J., W.E.V. HARRISON, A. A. ABRAHAM Jnr., C. C. De FREITAS, H.L. STEELE, D.C. Da SILVA.

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LIST OF MEMBERS

Abraham, A. A. (Jnr.)	da Silva, C. H.	Fernandes, Charles
Abraham, Basil	da Silva, Claude	Fernandes, Gaston (Jnr.)
Abraham, Winston	da Silva, D. C.	Fernandes, John
Adamson, Rev. Fr. R., S.J.	da Silva, Rev. Fr. E.	Fernandes, J. E.
Allamby, A.	da Silva, F. A. (Snr.)	Fernandes, Joseph (Jnr.)
Andrade, H. J.	da Silva, F. A. (Jnr.)	Ferreira, Hon. Capt. C. P., M.L.C.
Baptista, M. B.	da Silva, J. P.	Fitt, A. E.
Barcellos, A. M.	da Silva, L. O.	Fitt, Oliver
Barnwell, C.	da Silva, M.	Fitt, R. J.
Bayley, H. P.	da Silva, S. I.	Fletcher, A. K.
Bayley, J. N. H.	Dea, Rev. Fr. R, S.J.	Fitzgerald, P.
Belgrave, A.	de Caires, A. B.	Forshaw, G. L.
Belgrave, M. E.	de Caires, C. F.	Foster, B.
Belgrave, W.	de Caires, F. I.	Foster, Michael
Boase, Rev. Fr. S., S.J.	de Caires, Dr. P. F.	Foster, W. E.
Boon, Hex	de Caires, S.	Francis, M.
Boon, Robert	de Freitas, A. L.	Francois, P.
Brazao, A. C. (Snr.)	de Freitas, C. C.	Fraser, E. G.
Brazao, F. P.	de Freitas, C. P.	Gaspar, J. F. de S. (Jnr.)
Brassington, C. E.	de Freitas, D. C.	Gill, Rev. Fr. A., S.J.
Caldeira, F. J.	de Freitas, H. W.	Gomes, Major A., MBE
Caldeira, G.	de Freitas, J. D.	Gomes, A.A.
Camacho, George (Snr.)	de Freitas, R. G.	Gomes, A.C.
Camacho, M. V.	de Groot, C.	Gomes, Carlos
Canzius, Stanislaus	de Groot, P.	Gomes, Edward
Christiani, H.	Delph, C. N.	Gomes, Elson
Christiani, J.	Denny, A.	Gomes, John.
Christiani, O. L.	de Souza, Carlton	Gomes, V.C.
Collins, L. F.	de Souza, G.	Gonsalves, Albert
Cooksey, Rev. Fr. C., S.J.	D'Oliveira, A.	Gonsalves, Albert E.
Correia, A. B.	D'Ornellas, C.	Gonsalves, Alex
Correia, C. A.	D'Ornellas, D.	Gonsalves, Charles
Correia, E. M.	dos Santos, J.	Gonsalves, Hilary
Correia, Jack	dos Santos, M.	Gonsalves, J.B.
Corsbie, I. W.	Ellis, C. G.	Gonsalves, J.da C.
Craig, Rupert	Evelyn, E. S.	Goodwin, Rev. Fr. J., S.J.
Cyrus, S. I.	Faria, Joseph	Gouveia, A. F.
da Costa, F. X.	Faria, Urban I. L.	Grace, L. B.
D'Aguiar, H. C.	Farinha, G.	Grant, M. St. C.
D'Andrade, J. J.	Farinha, I. J.	Greaves, D.
D'Andrade, M.	Fenn, Rev. Fr. F. C., S.J.	Greene, T. F. K.
D'Andrade, W.	Fernandes, Aubrey	Gunning, P. V.
da Silva, A. L.		
da Silva, Carl		
da Silva, C. C.		

LIST OF MEMBERS cont'd

<p>Harrison, W. E. V. Henriques, R. Heuvel, J. A. Ho, Dr. H. Ho-Yen, E. C. Humphrey, F. Husbands, W. A. Hyderkhan, J. A. Jardim, Cecil Jardim, Jorge Jardim, R. F. Jardine, C. K. Jardine, Dr. D. K. Jorge, Jayme A. (Jnr.) Keary, Rev. Fr. W., S.J. King, E. B. King, Rev. Fr. J., S.J. King, Terence Kong, A. Lopes, R. S. Lyder, E. A. Mahangar, J. Marrion, Rev. Fr. J., S.J. Marques, Rev. Fr. A, S.J. Marques, S. A. Martins, S. I. Martins, V. Mather, Rev. Fr. F., S.J. Mathias, Cyril Mathias, L. I. Mathias, W. J. F. McDavid, D. E. Mendonca, A. S. Mendonca, J. G. Menezes, R. Mew, F.</p>	<p>Mittelholzer, P. Morrison, A. Morrison, J. Morrison, Very Rev. Fr. J. L., S.J. Outridge, C.E. Parker, R. W. Parkinson, Rev. Fr. A., S.J. Paterson, Rev. Fr. W., S.J. Pearson, Rev. Fr. T., S.J. Pereira, E. Pereira, L. S. Phillips, N. Psaila, S. Raymond-Barker, Rev. Fr. M., S.J. Rix, A. Rodrigues, Walter Roth, Hon. Vincent, M.L.C. Roza, F. H. Roza, Ignatius Santos, Claude Santos, Cyril Santos, Manoel Schuler, R. Schulz, D. Seelig, Ivan H. Thomas, Bernard Thomas, E. C. Thomas, I. M. Thomas, J. J. Thomas, J. L. Thompson, L. B. Tranquada, J. R. Vasconcellos, C. O. Vasconcellos, J. H. Veerasawmy, J. A. Vieira, E. Vieira, F. Vieira, J. M. Vieira, Joseph Vieira, Manoel (Snr.) Vieira, Maurice Weld, His Lordship Bishop G., S.J. Wight, C. P. Wight, Hon. C. V., M.E.C. Wight, O. S. Willems, V. J. Yhap, C.</p>	<p>Raymond-Barker, Rev. Fr. M., S.J. Rix, A. Rodrigues, Walter Roth, Hon. Vincent, M.L.C. Roza, F. H. Roza, Ignatius Santos, Claude Santos, Cyril Santos, Manoel Schuler, R. Schulz, D. Seelig, Ivan H. Thomas, Bernard Thomas, E. C. Thomas, I. M. Thomas, J. J. Thomas, J. L. Thompson, L. B. Tranquada, J. R. Vasconcellos, C. O. Vasconcellos, J. H. Veerasawmy, J. A. Vieira, E. Vieira, F. Vieira, J. M. Vieira, Joseph Vieira, Manoel (Snr.) Vieira, Maurice Weld, His Lordship Bishop G., S.J. Wight, C. P. Wight, Hon. C. V., M.E.C. Wight, O. S. Willems, V. J. Yhap, C.</p>
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FOREWORD FROM THE PRESIDENT

In the first issue of this magazine, Mr. John Fernandes, the first President of the St. Stanislaus College Association, explained the objects of the Association, included in which was an undertaking by the members to raise funds annually to meet the deficit in the running expenses of the College.

From the annual report of the Association it will be seen that this was done last year - the results of "Wonderland" far exceeding anyone's expectations; so much so that a substantial amount has been placed to the credit of the fund for the extension of the College and the building of a hall.

This does not mean that we can sit back and take it easy now. There is a similar deficit on last year's working of the college to be met this year, and as a matter of policy it was decided that "Wonderland" should only be held every third year. Thus it becomes harder during the next two years to find the means of raising the necessary funds. One dance has already been held with comparative Success and it is hoped to have at least one other; but this will not be sufficient. I am quite optimistic, however, as I feel that the College Aid sub-committee under the capable direction of our past President is quite able to rise to the occasion. But for this it is necessary to have the full co-operation and help of all members of the Association.

Unless, however, members bear in mind one of the other objects of the Association, namely keeping in close touch with each other and with the College, full co-operation cannot be given in this matter of keeping the College alive. In this connection monthly programmes are arranged for all members, as well as meetings of the Literary and Debating Group, which are also held monthly. It will be seen, on reading through this issue as well as previous issues, of the magazine, that the subjects covered at these meetings are very varied both from an entertaining as well as an educational point of view. I feel, however, that members are not taking sufficient advantage of these benefits offered by the Association, the greatest of which is getting to know each other and forming that spirit of comradeship so necessary to keep any organisation alive.

In conclusion I would like to express my sincere appreciation of the honour done me in making me President for this year and to assure all members that, as far as I am capable I shall do my best to further the interests of both the College and the Association.

C. P. DeFreitas

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EDITORIAL

With the present issue the St. Stanislaus Magazine enters upon the second year of what we sincerely hope will be a long life. As the realization of a dream that has lived in the minds of many generations of students of St. Stanislaus College, it is undoubtedly the wish of all students of the College, both past and present, that it should grow strong with time and, together with the St. Stanislaus College Association, form a life-long bond between them and an *alma mater* who has never spared herself in her efforts to provide them with a true Christian foundation on which to build their lives. A section devoted to the activities of present students, and one reserved for those who have long since lost touch with the *ferula*, make it the ideal medium for maintaining a continuous intimacy with, or at least interest in, the College.

But a word of warning. The St. Stanislaus Magazine is still in its infancy and, like all young things, needs to be carefully nurtured unless it is to lose strength and, perhaps, die. It has no doubt been noticed that this issue is late in making its appearance, and the reason will have been asked. If, too, it has been noticed while reading another page that the editorship now rests on new shoulders, there is a part of the answer; an unaccustomed task requires time for adequate fulfilment. But there is the less part only of the answer. The rest? What appears to be inappreciation of the fact that an editor, or editorial committee, does not make a magazine. The St. Stanislaus Magazine belongs to the members of the St. Stanislaus College Association and to the boys of St. Stanislaus College. It is theirs and the contents are of their making. No member of the Association, surely, will absent himself from one of the Association's periodical social evenings, if he knows of it, merely because he has not received a formal invitation to be present. It is an inadvertence, he will tell himself, that he has not been formally invited, and will be there because he knows it is his privilege. It is also his privilege, a higher privilege, to contribute to the St. Stanislaus Magazine. No invitation to this should be needed. None, indeed, would be issued if the magazine could be assured of support equal to that accorded to social evenings and other activities of the Association. The output of a Macaulay or the industry of a Scott is not asked for nor expected, but the unsolicited contributions of George "Member" and John "Pupil" will always be assured of a grateful reception.

The next issue of the St. Stanislaus Magazine will appear in October. Give it the support it needs, and it can be a source of much gratification and just pride. Remember, the St. Stanislaus Magazine is one of the yardsticks available to the public by which the Association will be measured.

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REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT OF THE ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION, for the period 1st January to 31st December, 1943.

MEMBERSHIP:

At the beginning of the year 1943 the Membership of the Association was 114, composed of 90 Ordinary Members, 14 Honorary Members, 9 Associate Members and 1 Life Member. The year closed with a Membership of 201, composed of 138 Ordinary Members, 20 Honorary Members, 22 Overseas Members, 18 Associate Members and 3 Life Members.

COLLEGE DEFICIT:

The deficit in the administration of the affairs of the College in 1942 was \$2,187.76. To cover this deficit the Association sponsored two dances at the Assembly Rooms, one on the 26th February and the other on the 2nd July, 1943. The proceeds from the dances were:-

26th February, 1943	\$272.31
2nd July, 1943	\$452.57

Total	\$724.88

The Association also sponsored Wonderland Fair on the 4th September, 1943, which realised the splendid net total of \$6,396.81. Both the dances and Wonderland Fair netted a total of \$7,121.69. After deducting the College deficit of \$2,187.76, there remained a balance of \$4,933.93, which was placed towards the College Extension Fund.

ST. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE:

The first two numbers of the Magazine were published in 1943, the first in April and the other in October. The Committee wishes to thank all those who have worked hard and have contributed articles to the Magazine. We ask for a continuance and even an increase of support of the St. Stanislaus Magazine to ensure, at least, maintenance of its present high standard. Our Editor, Dr. P. F. de Caires, "who worked hard and well for the Magazine" resigned his position on leaving the Colony for Brazil in the interest of his profession.

ACTIVITIES SUB-COMMITTEE:

This Committee has been very active and every month, with the exception of September and December, a programme was arranged, including Lantern Lectures by Rev. Fr. A. Parkinson, S.J., and Mr. C. P. de Freitas, and an instructive talking picture show, through the courtesy of the United States Consulate.

LITERARY & DEBATING GROUP:

This Group was formed in March, 1943, and its Membership now stands at 42. A Debate was held each month since March, with the exception of June and August when the Group varied its activities with a Musical Evening on the 7th June and a discussion on the uses and abuses of propaganda led by Fr. S. Boase, S.J., on the 9th August. In the month of May there were two debates. Members are again reminded, if they wish to join this group, to submit their names to Mr. Herman de Freitas, the Honorary Secretary of the Group.

SOCIAL EVENINGS:

There were two Socials of Members of the Association and the attendance on both occasions was very good. These Socials went with a "Bang", and so did the corks of the "Sweet-Drinks" and the "Sternier Stuff."

DINNER:

The outstanding social event of the year was the Association's first Annual Dinner, held on Friday, 12th November, 1943 at the Catholic Guild Club. We again wish to thank the Committee and Members of the Catholic Guild Club for the loan of their Club-house on this occasion.

GENERAL:

A few changes were made in the Committee during the year through resignations. Mr. Jorge Jardim resigned the post of Honorary Treasurer through pressure of work, and Mr. Walter Rodrigues was elected to this position in his stead. Dr. de Caires, Editor of the Magazine, and Mr. C. F. de Caires, Honorary Secretary, resigned on leaving the Colony on furlough. Mr. C. C. de Freitas was elected Honorary Secretary and Messrs. Jorge Jardim and H. W. de Freitas were elected Members of the Committee to fill the vacancies. Further, the Committee wishes to thank all who so whole-heartedly supported the Association during the past year, and especially all the ladies whose ardent endeavours made possible the successes achieved at both the Dances and Wonderland Fair.

In conclusion, we wish to express our sincere gratitude to Mr. Clement I. Gonsalves for auditing the books of the Association and preparing the Auditor's Report, generously denying himself the customary fees that Auditors are entitled to charge for their professional services.

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MONTHLY PROGRAMMES

The following programmes were arranged by the Activities Sub-Committee during the period covered by this issue of the Magazine:-

1943

October - A discussion on the economic, medical and moral aspects of Birth Control. The speakers were Mr. C. P. de Freitas, Dr. P. F. de Caires, and Fr. Thomas Smith, S.J., respectively.

November – The first Annual Dinner.

1944

January - Lantern Lecture by Mr. C. P. de Freitas on "The British Guiana-Brazil Boundary Commission."

February – Social and Smoking Concert.

March - Cinema Films. arranged through the courtesy of the American Consulate.

The films shown were:

"Unfinished Rainbows", "The Story of Doctor Jenner", "Fire Power", "Winged Scourge" and "Paratroops".

April – A talk by Dr. O.M. Francis on "Immunity from Disease."

May – "Quiz"

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following publications:

The St. Mary's Annual, 1943.

The Combermerian, 1942- 43.

The Queen's College Magazine, 1943 - 44.

The Lodge School Record, December, 1943.

LITERARY AND DEBATING GROUP

This Group has been functioning regularly on the first Monday of every month, although the attendance has not been as large as could be desired. However, some people are of the opinion that it is better to have a small attendance of enthusiastic speakers than a large number of lukewarm supporters. During the half-year under review the debating group decided to encourage all members of the Association to attend the monthly meetings, and arrangements were accordingly made to have the notices of meetings published in the news columns of the *Daily Chronicle*. As a result of this several members of the Association who were not members of the debating group made occasional appearances.

Two departures from the usual routine were made. In November the subject was "Impromptu Speeches", members' names being placed in a hat and those who were "called" being required to speak on a particular subject, drawn from another hat, for not less than three minutes. This was quite successful although the time limit of five minutes was seldom reached.

In February a "Spelling Bee" was held. Two opposing teams were formed on the spot and points were scored progressively, *i.e.*, if No. 1 of one team spelt the word correctly he scored 1 point; if he misspelt it, the word was offered to his opposite number in the other team, who scored 2 points for his team if he got it right; if he too failed to spell correctly the word went to No.2 in the Opening team who got 3 points for the correct spelling, and so forth. On this occasion prizes were awarded to each member of the winning team which included a few boys from the top forms of the College. In fact throughout the half-year these boys were always invited whenever the subject of a meeting was thought to be of interest to them.

The following are the results of the ordinary meetings:-

October – Debate:

"*That* corporal punishment in schools should be abolished"
– lost by 11 votes to 8;

December – Discussion:

"*That* it would be more beneficial to the Colony to build roads and develop the interior, than to improve the drainage and irrigation of the coastlands".
Conclusion - that neither was more beneficial than the other, but if the wording had been that one was more urgent than the other, a decision would have been possible.

January – Debate:

"That the pen is mightier than the sword" - won by 6 votes to 3.

March – Discussion:

"In this Colony would it be more equitable to impose a tax on capital rather than a super-tax on income?"

No conclusion was reached as, although speakers supported each side, there were too many red herrings drawn across the path.

April – Debate:

"That women should not work in offices" – lost by 16 votes to 10.

June – Discussion:

"That a man can never honestly say "I have not got the time to do it" –

Conclusion – that sometimes this statement can sincerely be made, but that it is more often used as an excuse when it would be more truthful to say "I don't want to do it", or "I can't be bothered to do it." When we are asked to do anything let us consider carefully before answering "I haven't got the time."

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ROLL OF HONOUR

<i>DULCE ET DECORUM EST PRO PATRIA MORI</i>		
Capt. Stanley Alastair Heald	R.A.	Killed in Action.
Lieut. Alfred S. H. July	Q.R.R.	Killed in Action.
Pte. C. de Chalus	RA.M.C.	Died on Service.
Lieut. A. P. Heald	RA.	Died on Service.
AC2 Dominic S. Psaila	R.C.A.F.	Died on Service.
<i>R.I.P.</i>		

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LIST OF OLD BOYS SERVING WITH THE FORCES

E. I. Alves, R. G. Amory, Flt.-Sgt. A. Belgrave, 2nd Lieut. D. Birtles, F. Brazao, Flt.-Mech. Philip Camacho, L.A.C. John A. G. Christiani, AC2 Alan Cunningham, Sgt. Anthony Cunningham, Sgt. Pilot D. Cunningham, Ian Cunningham, W. Op. Bruce Da Cambra, Guardsman,	R.A.F. R.A.F. S.C.F. R.T.C. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.M.C. R.A.F. Canadian Grenadier Guards R.A.F. R.C.A.F. R.T.C. M.N. R.N.V.R R.T.C. M.N. R.A.F. R.A.M.C. R.A.F. R.A.F (PoW). R.A.F. R.A.S.C. R.C.A.F. (?) R.A.F. R.A.F. T.R.N.V.R R.A.O.C. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.C.A.F. R.A.F. S.C.F. R.N. R.N.V.R R.A.F. S.C.F. R.A.F. R.N.	Bernard A. Foster, 2 nd Lieut Clement Foster, Gunner, Gordon French, C. Gomes, Elson Gomes, Maurice Gomes, R. Gomes, Francis I. Gonsalves, Sgt. F. P. "Stumps" Gonsalves, Sq. Ldr. R. Gonsalves, Pilot Officer Alfred Gouviea Andrew Grant, Michael St. C. Grant, Elmo Hart, Harry Hart, Lawrence Hart, C.E.H. "Teddy" Heald, Capt. David Arthur Howard, Bolland C. Jardine, Flt.-Sgt. Denis R. July, Trooper, Jackie F. July, Trooper, Cecil P. King, D.F.M., Pilot Officer J. Lopes, Lt.-Col. Ovid Marks, H. N. Nascimento Pat. Nobrega Bryan O'Dowd Norman Psaila, Lieut. Noel Rego, G. Lloyd P. Roberts, AC2 Walter E. Roth, Joseph A. Roza, AC2 Chas. I. Schulz, Gunner Claude Serrao, Frank D. Slater, Lieut. John Milne Smith, Pilot Officer "Kennie" Milne Smith, Lieut. F. "Bernie" Thomas, L.A.C./Bdr. David O. M. Thorne, AC2 "Glerry" J. R. Tranquada, I. Vieira, Stephen H. C. Wallbridge, 2nd Lieut. Leon I. C. Willems, Pilot Officer	S.C.F. R.C.A. R.A.F. R.T.C. R.C.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.T.C. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.C.A.F. R.A.F. R.C.A.F. R.A.F. U.S. Army. U.S. Army. U.S. Army S.C.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.T.C. (PoW). R.T.C. (PoW). R.A.F. (Missing). R.A.M.C. R.A.F. R.C.A. R.A.F. (?) (PoW). R.A.F. R.N. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.C.A. R.T.C. 1st Bat. Loyal Reg. R.A.F. R.N. R.C.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.A.F. R.T.C. R.A.F.
Francis J. D' Agrella Flavio Da Silva, Frank Da Silva, George Da Silva, S. Da Silva, Vernon Da Silva, J. H. Davies, Dennis De Caires, Flt.-Sgt. Alex. De Freitas, Major Arlindo De Freitas, Sgt. Celco De Freitas, Sgt. Gerald A. DeFreitas, L.A.C. H. E. De Freitas, J. P. De Freitas, L. A. De Freitas, Malcolm De Freitas) AC2 Michael De Freitas, Sub.-Lieut. P.M. de Freitas, R. A. De Freitas, Colin A. De Groot, AC2, V. Peter Dias, P. John Dodds, Carl F. D'Ornellas, 2 nd Lieut. J. Evelyn, Sgnlr. H. Fernandes, Philip Fernandes, René Fernandes, 2 nd Lieut. Terence Fitzgerald Anthony Fletcher,			

We apologise for any errors or omissions in this list, and appeal to relatives and friends of old boys serving with the Forces to supply us with information to enable the list to be brought up-to-date and made as accurate as possible. Information about ranks and decorations will be specially welcome.

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NOTES OF OLD BOYS WITH THE FORCES

A full report on this subject would read very much like a gazetteer of the war and we must confine ourselves to reference to just a few of our boys serving with the Armed Forces:

We learn that **Pilot Officer John "Big-head" Milne Smith** who is stationed at Dorval, Montreal, the cis-Atlantic Headquarters of the R.A.F. Ferry Command, was flying wounded out of Naples not so long ago. His brother, **Kennie**, is with the Royal Navy.

Then there is **Roy Allan Jones** who was evacuated from Dunkirk and Greece, and was wounded by shrapnel at Tobruk in Rommel's last eastward push. He spent some time in hospital at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, South Africa, before being returned to the United Kingdom where he was declared to be unfit for further active service. Allan is still doing his bit, however, as an electric welder in a munitions factory. His address is 194, Seawardshire Road, Chingford, London, E.4., and he would, no doubt, be glad to receive letters from some of his special cronies.

Captain Alastair Heald was killed in action in the Central Mediterranean area, while **Lieutenant Alfred S. H. July**, who had received his commission on promotion from the ranks, was killed in action in North Africa. R.I.P.

Between completing a special course in Canada and returning to the United Kingdom to resume operational flying, **Pilot Officer Leon Willems** flew home on a few days' leave recently. While here he took the opportunity of getting acquainted with Leon, Jnr., whom he had not previously met.

Lieut. Norman Psaila, R.N. is in Peru, while Elson Gomes is, we understand, in Normandy.

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SHOOTING AT SANTA ROSA

There is not much game around Santa Rosa itself. We are too civilized now. Too much traffic on the river and to and from the fields. There is noise of human voices by day and night, wild noises sometimes it is true, suggestive of war whoops often, but all the same obviously human voices. There is especially the strumming of musical instruments and the stamping of dancing feet at the very time, night time, when wild beasts are on the prowl, so that the wild beasts are scared away by the wild folk.

Nevertheless at times wild game do turn up to feed along the river not so far away, or on the young cassava in the fields. The roar of the tiger has also been heard on rare occasions.

Snakes, of course, we have always with us, though even these keep well hidden usually. Other creepy-crawly things abound, insects harmless and insects venomous. These we do not shoot but squash. I take a grim delight in squashing the horrible, huge, hairy spiders that overrun my house, for though some people have assured me that they are harmless they look vile enough to be worth squashing. And after all who knows what an insect is capable of? There was a man not so long ago who was bitten or stung by something. He was delirious with pain, and, more alarming still, was getting convulsions. I gave him the last sacraments but he was well enough a day or two later. On enquiring of someone what had done the mischief, I was told that no one knew for certain, but that it had been suggested that he had been bitten by a cockroach! This seems to me to be hardly credible. And yet after all who knows what even a cockroach is capable of when in a bad temper?

But to get back to shooting. Apart from hawks, there are generally only pigeons to pot at, and to get one of these with a twenty-two rifle is a very gratifying experience. Modesty bids me add that it is not often I bring one home to the larder. On my trips to the missions of other and greater rivers I sometimes sight at big birds like ducklas and occasionally ducks. Ducklas have fallen to my little rifle, but never a duck. My best shot was a duckla. We were chugging *up* the Waini when I noticed one of these rank water birds flying *down* the river past the boat. I took aim and, as it flew by, pulled the trigger. No one was more surprised than myself to see it stop in its flight in mid-air and then crash into the river. Some shot with a rifle!

I once winged a real duck, but to our disappointment it was able to fly out of reach in the savannah. But that disappointment was nothing compared with our chagrin when we let a bush-cow and its calf escape. We were travelling down the Bara-bara, a river about ten miles from Santa, Rosa, a winding, wooded stream running through some swampy lands wild enough to contain the wildest animals. As we swung round one of the numerous bends we were amazed to see a bush-cow and its calf swimming along ahead of us. Why they did not take to the bush I cannot say. We were able to drive right up to them. I was working the engine so I handed my rifle to the bowman. Not realising perhaps how small is the twenty-two bullet, instead of aiming at the head he

shot the cow in the neck. It grunted and turned at last to the bank where it clambered up among the trees. Feeling sure of it the men turned their attention to the calf which was trying to hide close to the shore. They wanted to take it alive. I had stopped the launch by now and could have killed the little beast quite easily. Instead I had to watch the men trying to pin it down with a pole, unsuccessfully. With surprising agility it evaded their efforts and scampered off into the bush, my despairing blind shot wasting itself in the mud. The men then set off to follow the cow. I sat alone in the launch for nearly an hour, listening to their whoops as they picked up the trail. At last I could hear them returning, but they returned with empty hands. The trail was easy enough to follow. The cow had left large drops of blood and had stumbled as it went. But it had sufficient life left in it to out-distance its pursuers. And so we lost both cow and calf, as well as a great deal of time, and had gained nothing but a bitter memory.

But the other day made up for a lot of such disappointment. I was at my waterside, fiddling with my outboard motor, when a corial splashed up and an excited young lady sprang out and came breathlessly up to me. Did I keep a pet apuya? No, certainly not! Well then, there was a wild one a few yards away. An apuya is a wild pig, or peccary. How could there be such a thing right at Santa Rosa landing? Still I rushed up the hill to my house and got my rifle. Back again to the waterside I jumped into a boat and pushed off to the hunting-ground, this unusual hunting-ground. There was a tired-looking man in a corial staring into the grass. He had been hunting the pig with a cutlass, but had only succeeded in heading it off from escape and keeping it for me. It was running about in circles in the long grass. I could not see it, but could guess more or less where it was from the movement in the grass. So I blazed away. Twice I thought I had killed it and shouted to the man to go for it. But it was only wounded and rushed off as soon as he got near. At last weary and wounded it turned at bay. By this time another man had come up and I got into the bow of his corial which he manoeuvred to within two or three feet of the victim. There it stood waiting for me. Lucky for me that I was in a boat and the peccary deep in the morass, for these animals are armed with cruel tusks. But it was at my mercy, and so piggy got a bullet in its brains, such as they were. In a few minutes we had the carcass on dry land and were quartering it. Three or four of my bullets had smashed through its ribs before it had given up the idea of flight. But it was only a bullet in the brain at close quarters that could bring it down. I received a haunch as my share, and very nice it was too. Pigeon seems very small game now. But perhaps - one never knows-I might get a shot some day at deer. They have been seen about here. And perhaps some day too a tiger. On second thoughts, however, I hope not.

FR. JOHN KING, S.J.

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ANNUAL DINNER - 1943

The plate reproduced on the middle pages of this volume puts on record the Association's first annual dinner which was held on Friday the 12th of November, 1943.

The members of the Catholic Guild Club lent us their newly-extended hall for the occasion and we take this opportunity of expressing to them our thanks for the accommodation.

The dinner was excellent. The menu catered for the gourmet and the waiters took care of the gourmand. Relative percentages of these are NOT available for publication.

The toast to the Association was proposed by Fr. Thomas Smith, S.J. In his polished style he complimented the Association on the fine start it had made. He felt sure that it would always present a united front of boys and ex-boys in endless succession against those who would seek to destroy St. Stanislaus College's tradition of Christian education. Education unless it was Christian was not worth anything, he said, and he urged the members to continue the good work they had commenced.

Mr. John Fernandes, the then President of the Association, replied. He thanked Fr. Smith for his kind remarks and for his good wishes to the Association. He pledged himself to the utmost of his ability to do everything to give long life to the Association.

The toast to St. Stanislaus College was proposed by Mr. Ivan M. Thomas who tendered greetings to the College from those overseas members of the Association now resident in Trinidad where he himself was also domiciled. He recalled with pleasant memory his College days, and said that he had often had reason to be grateful for the training he had received at St. Stanislaus College, although at the time he could not appreciate how writing lines, or being put into detention, or even the occasional violence practised against his person by the Headmaster, could ever have the results they did.

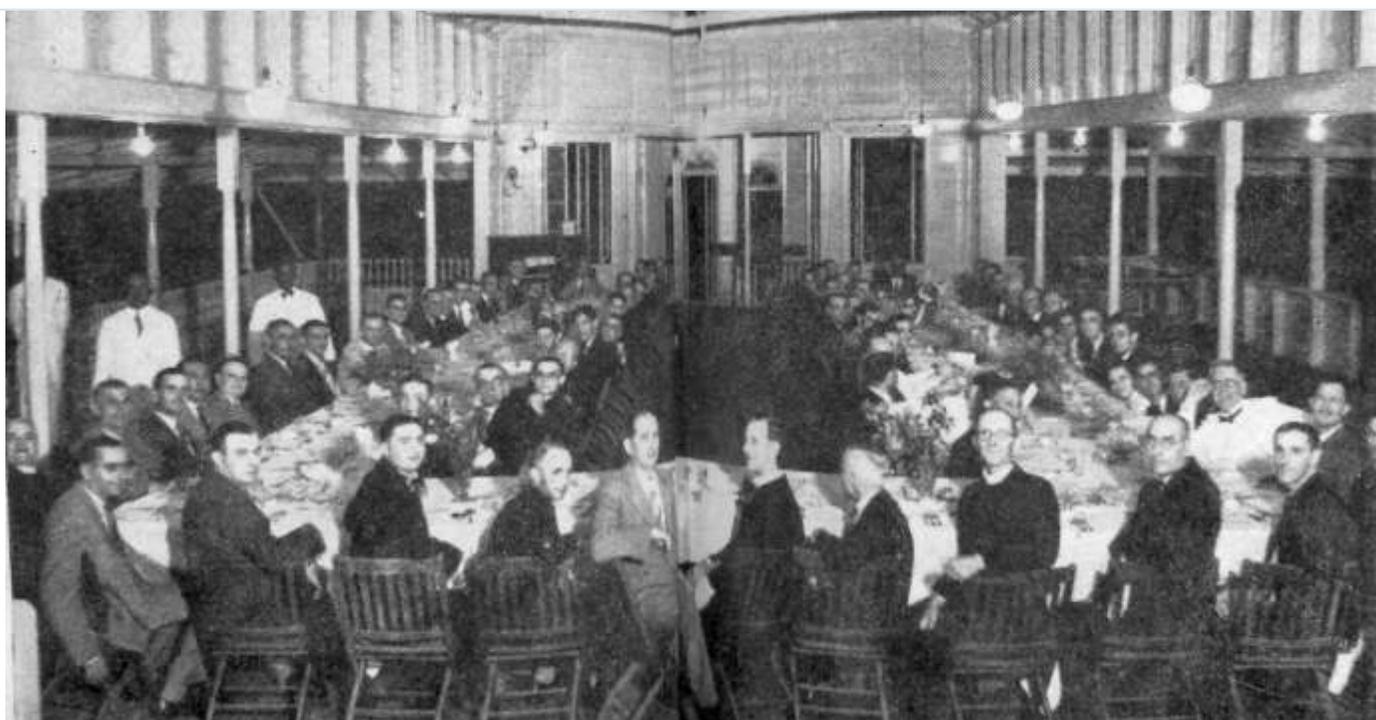
Fr. Francis Smith, S.J., Principal of St. Stanislaus College, replied. He gave an interesting account of the background to the formation of the Association, explaining how, when it became evident that the College must have substantial financial assistance if it were to continue to give really efficient service to the community, an application had been submitted to Government for an annual subsidy, and at the time he had asked the boys at the College to pray for something. He told them that he would not disclose what it was he was asking them to pray for, but that it was something important. He had observed that one does not always get what one prays for – one often gets something better. And so it was in this case. The petition to Government for a grant was rejected, but instead the Association came into being as a gift from God. The help which the College had obtained from the Association had enabled it to preserve its independence and its self-respect, and to face the future with firm confidence. The speaker said that the difficulties which he had to meet as Principal of the College were substantially reduced now that the Association had undertaken to take care of the annual deficit on the running of the College. For this he was very grateful.

The singing of the St. Stanislaus hymn composed by Fr. Clement Barraud, S.J., brought the official part of the programme to a close, but it was not without some difficulty that one grey-headed and several younger members, by now well fortified by the feast, bolstered in spirits and carried away by the fluency and easy delivery of the speakers, were persuaded of this and kept from making speeches to the dispersing crowd.

While some members collected in groups exchanging yarns over night-caps and ones-for-the-road (or is it one-for-the-roads?), old grey-head mounted the stage and relieved himself of his speech, but no one was listening as a general sing-song had developed around the piano.

It was a good show. The Annual Dinner for 1944 will take place on a convenient date near the Feast of St. Stanislaus (13th November).

(A.A.A.)



Front: C.C. DeFreitas, F.I.DeCaires, Hon. C.P. Ferreira, Fr. A. Gill, S.J, J. Fernandes, His Lordship Bishop G. Weld, S.J, S. Psaila, Fr M. Raymond Barker, S.J, G. Camacho, J. Jardim.
Left, outer – from bottom: Fr. J. Goodwin, S.J, H. Andrade, A.B. DeCaires, C. Yhap, A.B. Correia, E.H. Gomes, M.N. Camacho, Fr T. Pearson, S.J, I. Thomas, R.A. Marques, Fr F.C. Fenn, S.J, C.H. DaSilva, Fr L. Buckley, S.J, F.P. Brazao, R.M. Delph, Fr F. Smith, S.J.
Left, inner – from bottom: . J. Morrison, A. D'Olliveira, A.C. Brazao, W.A. Husbands, P.V. Gunning, A.C. Gomes, C.P. Mathias, Fr W. Paterson, S.J, P. DeGroot, M. D'Andrade, Fr S. Boase, S.J, L.O. DaSilva, A. Belgrave, J.M. Vieira, C.N. Delph (at head of table).
Right, inner – from bottom: Ian Cregan, L.S. Pereira, J. Gaspar, Fr E. Colley, S.J, C.C. DaSilva, U. Faria, S. Canzius, P. Fitzgerald, V.C. Gomes, Fr A. Marques, S.J, W. Rodrigues, J. daC. Gonsalves, E. Pereira, D. D'Ornellas, M. daSilva, C. Gomes, H.W. DeFreitas
Right, outer – from bottom: Fr.J. Seller, S.J, H.L. Steels, Hon. V. Roth, W. D'Andrade, G. Caldeira, E.C. Thomas, C. daSilva, C. Jardim, M. DaSilva, A. Morrison, Fr A. Parkinson, S.J, J.R. Tranquada, C. D'Ornellas, A. Abraham, Fr T. Smith, S.J, C.P. DeFreitas (at head of table).

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SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

We extend our congratulations to:

<p>STANLEY GOMES</p>	<p>lately Assistant Attorney-General of this Colony, on his recent appointment as Attorney-General of the Leeward Islands. He left the Colony on the 3rd of March for Antigua where he will reside;</p>
<p>IVAN SEELIG</p>	<p>lately Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor, on his appointment as Chief Clerk in the Colonial Secretary's Office, Grenada;</p>
<p>CLEMENT Da SILVA</p>	<p>who has been seconded from the Colonial Secretary's Office for duty as Assistant Private Secretary to His Excellency the Governor.</p>
<p>FREDDIE MEW</p>	<p>returned a short while ago to Trinidad - where he now lives - after spending six weeks vacation in the Colony. In spite of the acquisition of some "avoirdupois" and a noticeable thinning of the locks he is still readily recognizable to his contemporaries as the Freddie of College days.</p>
<p>COLIN " MIKE" DE GROOT, JOHNNIE CHRISTIANI, JOE ROZA, LLOYD ROBERTS, MALCOLM DE FREITAS and DAVID THORNE</p>	<p>There has been little reluctance on the part of our Old Boys to answer the call to the colours. To join the many others who are already helping to paste the little paper hanger there have recently left the Colony COLIN "MIKE" DE GROOT, JOHNNIE CHRISTIANI, JOE ROZA, LLOYD ROBERTS, MALCOLM DE FREITAS and DAVID THORNE; they have all enlisted in the R.A.F. We are proud of these boys as we are of the others already in the fighting forces, and wish them the best of everything and a safe landing when it's all over.</p>
<p>BERNARD FOSTER and ARTHUR BELGRAVE</p>	<p>(whose initials, we understand, close investigation has revealed to be H.A.M.) are bearing a share of the national burden nearer home. They have both received commissions as 2nd Lieutenants in the South Caribbean Force and are at present stationed in British Guiana.</p>
<p>ROBERT CHRISTIANI and CLIFFORD McWATT</p>	<p>St. Stanislaus College has in recent years developed into a fairly successful nursery for future Colony and, in some cases, West Indian cricketers. To realize this we have only to call to mind the names of CYRIL and BERTIE CHRISTIANI, PETER BAYLEY, the THOMAS brothers, LENNIE and BERNIE, ROBERT CHRISTIANI and CLIFFORD (perhaps you know him as "BABY BOY") McWATT. Which brings us to our point. We congratulate the two last-named on their excellent performances in Trinidad in February last, CHRISTIANI on a splendid fighting knock of 126 when things looked very black indeed for the Colony XI in the 1st innings of the first match,</p>

	<p>followed up by another fine effort of 58 in the 2nd innings of the same match, and McWATT on what we have heard described as one of the best innings of the tournament, 46 in the first innings of the second match, and on a really first-rate performance behind the stumps throughout the whole tour.</p>
BERTIE GRACE	<p>who found time between studies in England to select for himself a life-partner, has recently been joined in the Colony by his wife. War-time passage restrictions prevented her from accompanying him when he returned to the Colony last year to take up his appointment as an Assistant District Engineer of the Public Works Department.</p>
WINSTON ABRAHAM	<p>who is now resident in Trinidad, raised himself to the rank of benedict when on Saturday, the 20th of May last, he was married to the former Miss Jean Laing at San Fernando, Trinidad. We wish him and Mrs. Abraham all happiness in the future, although we realize that in marriage a little worry (or two) is almost always inevitable.</p>
ANDREW CAMACHO	<p>who was teaching at the College from 1939 to 1941 when he left the Colony to take up an appointment on the staff of St. Mary's College, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad, obtained the B.A. degree of London University in June last year. Congrats Andy!</p>
WALTER HARRISON	<p>The present writer thinks that congratulations ought to be conveyed to WALTER HARRISON who also obtained the B.A. degree of London University in June last year, and that editorial modesty should not prevent the publication of these congratulations. (F. J. S.)</p>
JOHN HOYOS	<p>We notice that the "Combermerian" is now edited by Mr. JOHN HOYOS who was on the College staff from 1940 to 1942 and is now teaching at Combermere School in his native Barbados.</p>
Fr. CHARLES COOKSEY, S.J.	<p>now at Leeds, has asked to be enrolled as a member of the St. Stanislaus College Association – almost the oldest member, he suggests. Will anyone challenge this claim? He was teaching at the old Grammar School from 1904 to 1907.</p>

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A LETTER FROM BRAZIL

Dr. P F. de Caires, who has been on a study tour to Brazil, writing to the Editor states:

"I have found Rio delightful; it combines, in a unique way, the atmosphere of town and country – you know, "holiday country with a seaside touch." On the city's fringes are magnificent beaches which are as crowded at the week-ends as any seaside resort. Good, honest, clean fun can be had *ad lib.*, the city having received a spring cleaning not so long ago, and the other kind – neither so good, so honest nor so clean – has been as nearly eliminated as it is possible in a big city. In case anyone may wish to ask embarrassing questions as to how I know this, the answer is simple: I have had a chance to see the record of the great improvement in public health! No one is fool enough to believe that snow white effects have been achieved, but there is no doubt that real progress has been made.

"Of course the language problem has detracted from my ability to "get around" as much as I would have liked, but I have found that English is widely spoken here. The many books which offer to teach you Portuguese "in six easy lessons", or perhaps – Portuguese - without an effort" landed me in some odd situations. These books give much question and answer type of dialogue, but I invariably found that people to whom I spoke cheated by either giving a different answer to the one laid down in the book, or by asking unexpected questions which were not in the book. The conversation then died suddenly, or worse still, became a violent monologue by the party of the second part, with me feeling the need of moral and physical support, Luckily, this was more often than not forthcoming.

At odd times, just to even things up a bit, the boot would be on the other foot. For instance, one morning at my hotel, I was not a little startled by a cheery waiter who breezed in with the following, uttered quickly, without any pause whatever, all in one long breath: Nice-day-good-morning-O.K.- your- breakfast-goodbye."

I have had an opportunity to learn something about the control of schools here, which may be of interest in certain circles in B.G. It is well to remember at the outset that Brazil is predominantly a Catholic country, and a deeply religious one. They may differ from us in some unimportant ways, mere details – for instance, in the matter of not wearing hats in church (the ladies, of course). But this has its advantages:

- a) We men are spared the sight of the horrible excrescences that pass as ladies' hats these days;
- b) The ladies are less inclined to come in to church late to make a bigger splash with the said excrescences;
- c) These same ladies probably pay more attention to the Service as there is no opportunity or necessity to keep check on what hat Mrs. X or Miss Y has on, and when she last wore it;
- d) The girls here in Brazil pay particular attention 'to their hair, which is really a joy to behold. Perhaps this should be on the other side of the ledger though, but I

don't really know. Of course, when they go to receive Holy Communion they cover their heads, usually with a silk handkerchief-like affair.

But to get back to the schools. The country is predominantly Catholic and there has been a big programme to extend the educational facilities of the country for the past five years. Under this system there are Government and Private schools. The former are open to all those who cannot afford to pay, and a complete primary and secondary education is available. Books are provided free if parents cannot afford to buy them. New schools of this type are being built as quickly as possible.

There is not only no opposition to private enterprise in matters of schools, but, on the contrary, a vigorous policy of encouragement. There is, also, in spite of the predominant Catholicism, no religious discrimination. Grants-in aid are readily given as long as the school can show that help is required and that the school conforms to certain minimum requirements for the sake of the children's health. Aid to attain, and maintain, adequate space, etc., is also available, but not as a partnership in the ownership, but as a pure grant-in-aid. Of course precautions are taken in spending public money: a balance sheet has to be submitted, showing the need of a grant. It is clear that reasonable requests are readily acceded to. After a grant has been made, the school has to submit a balance-sheet monthly showing how the money has been spent - a not unreasonable requirement.

The grant of financial aid does not result in any interference in the management of the school, which goes on as before. The fact that a school stands or falls on its own merits ensures a good standard. Appointments to the staff of a school (private) are made by its controlling body. The only official action is to make certain that the appointees are qualified for their jobs. These qualifications are standard for the different grades; attainment is vouched for by a certificate, which, in turn, makes the holder eligible for an appointment.

According to standard practice pupils of each denomination, at whatever school they may attend, receive religious instruction, for one hour per week, by a member of their own clergy. In schools staffed by religious bodies, this time is somewhat longer, but, naturally, not to the exclusion of the academic work. A school has always to meet the acid test of open competition and this ensures a high standard all around.

As regards my work on the technical side, there may be something of interest to members of the Association which I can illustrate with photographs when I get back.

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A TRIP ON THE "BARIDI"

BY THE HON. VINCENT ROTH

THIS is the story of my first trip to the bush thirty-seven years ago. It was to the Pomeroon River and I travelled in the Government sloop "Baridi" which was used by Mr. Michael McTurk, C.M.G., who was Commissioner for the Pomeroon and Essequibo Rivers. There were no other District Commissioners at the time and Mr. McTurk was given the post because no one else had so much knowledge about the interior of British Guiana as he, and this knowledge was very useful to the Government who gave him the "Baridi" in which he sailed all about the deep waters of the country on Government business.

The "Baridi" was a small vessel, not much bigger than the Pomeroon sloops you see today moored at the Market Stelling, but she was a much faster sailor than any other boat of her size, and faster than many much larger. You see she had been designed and built by Mr. McTurk himself who had been a deep sea sailor in his youth and knew all about the sea.

In those days there was no road to Pomeroon, nor did any steamers go there, so the only means of getting to that river from Georgetown was by sea in a sloop, or by a long and uncomfortable journey to Suddie by steamer, thence by buggy to Anna Regina, and thence in a tiny boat along the Anna Regina trench, across the Tapacooma Lake and through a network of creeks until, at length, the upper Pomeroon was reached.

Well, it was a dull rainy morning on March 5th, 1907, when Mr. McTurk called for my father and me at the Tower Hotel which used to be where the General Post Office is now, and took us in a cab to America Stelling. Anchored some distance from the wharf was the "Baridi", a trim little craft, painted grey, with a tall mast from which fluttered the Blue Ensign, showing that she was a Government craft. Going on board in the Police boat, we found the crew to consist of four Warrau Indians who looked very funny in their blue sailor jumpers and little round caps. Pulling up the anchor and hoisting the great sail, we soon were gliding out to sea and, with our bows pointed to the north-west, settled down to a steady sail through the muddy waters of the coastal sea. As the wind was fairly steady the little boat did not pitch or roll too much, but the deck remained on a slope and the spray from the bows now and then blew over us. The flat coastline was not very interesting - just a long, thin line of dark courida bush, broken here and there by the smoking chimney of a sugar estate of which there were still quite a few along the coast at that period.'

By ten o'clock we were off Dauntless Island which actually was an island then and not, as now, the northern portion of the great island of Leguan which, with Wakenaam and Hog Island, guards the eighteen-mile-wide estuary of the Essequibo River.

Many years ago a sloop named "Dauntless" ran on a mudflat at low tide off Leguan Island, and, as she could not be floated free again, she was abandoned. Gradually the mud silted up around her hull, each high tide depositing more. Then some seeds drifted along and soon trees began to grow, and, lo, an island was formed. This grew rapidly as more mud was deposited by the tides, until, a few years ago, it joined on to the neighbouring island of Leguan, though for years subsequently it still was called Dauntless "Island." You can see it from the Sea Wall of an afternoon if you look carefully to the north-west.

We now sailed past numbers of Portuguese Men-of-War – you know, those peculiar red and blue oval-shaped jelly fish about a foot long. You have probably seen them washed up on the beach at the Sea Wall where they appear as shapeless masses of jelly, but, when alive and sailing on top of the waves, they are very beautiful to look at, but not to touch. If you touch one you will get stung.

Shortly before dark we came to a headland called Cape Nassau and, on rounding this, we found ourselves in the Pomeroon River, which is only about half the width of the mouth of the Demerara. Here, sheltered from the seas by Cape Nassau, we anchored for the night. The rain that, driven by the wind all day, had thoroughly soaked the deck, compelling us to spend most of our time in the comfortable little cabin below, now held up, and the clouds turned a lovely pink colour as the sun sank below the dark line of bush marking the coast to the west of us.

After a dinner cooked by one of the Warraus, we went to sleep in the bunks that were arranged around the cabin walls. I remember Mr. McTurk's pyjamas – after all these years – they were of bright red flannel, to frighten away the mosquitoes, he said. The Warrau crew occupied another little cabin in the forecabin. About three o'clock in the morning I was awakened by a sensation of hundreds of tiny stinging spots all over my body. These were caused by the sandflies and mosquitoes which came to welcome us to our new home.

As soon as daylight appeared we were almost deafened by the screaming of the green parrots in the wild mangrove trees that lined the banks of the river. A small flock of scarlet ibis flew across overhead, and the morning sun shining on their plumage made them a very beautiful sight to behold.

At seven o'clock we began sailing up the river, between two rows of level-topped mangrove trees that hid the coffee and provision farms from the eye of the traveller, except at the landings where the river-side forest had been cut down to permit the koker trenches reaching the river.

By nine o'clock in the morning we arrived at Akawini, where a tributary of the same name joins the Pomeroon. At its mouth was the home of an old gentleman, Mr. Pierre, one of the Justices of the Peace for the District, who owned a large provision and coffee estate here. Across the river, just opposite, was Plantation Caledonia, a

large coconut estate, at that time owned by Chung Yow, a Chinese gentleman. He had come from China, wore a long pigtail, and so followed the customs of his country that he arranged that on his death his body should be sent back to China, there to rest with the bones of his ancestors. His wish was subsequently carried out. And so, having reached the Pomeroun River, I bring this short tale to a close.

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THE SPEAKER

BY "SOLFO"

We sometimes hear reference made to "The Gift of Speech" which though closely linked is not always associated with the "Art of Speaking," an art which is generally credited with being a tremendous asset to any person in any place in any of the walks of life. Please understand that I do not now embrace or refer to the invaluable power of the linguist, but rather to the ability of the person to convert easily, plainly, and fluently the working of his mind into speech. That is a gift, both socially and in business, worth cultivating, for the man or woman who can speak freely, convincingly, and honestly on any subject, without being long-winded, garrulous, or superfluous, is a welcome member of any gathering or community. This great asset finds its source in a sound working knowledge of its subject, a careful analysis of its pros and cons, a patient appreciation of opposition, and as it flows it should gather such fine stimulus as ready wit, determination and steadfastness of subject, always retaining an even temper and an unshakeable retention of the points in the mind as they formulate.

Now there is no truer saying than "Practice makes Perfect", and any average brain can develop the power of speech-making, or debate and argument, if the above stressed requirements are borne in mind and the pluck to brave self-consciousness at given opportunities is available, for it is rather different speaking before a body or assembly of people as compared with speaking to a group of friends. Waiting to hear other views or arguments is often helpful, but merely repeating what has gone before, is weak, dull, and unprogressive, and the adoption of someone else's viewpoint because he is a top-ranker is not necessarily good tactics, and may often be a retrograde step to confidence, in the same way as the weakening effect upon an argument which is so often present when one has to lead a debate on a point contrary to one's true tenets. This latter is a very difficult undertaking and takes quite a lot of doing to be convincing, as with the lawyer who knows his client to be guilty but has to prove him innocent.

To proceed with my ideas I will imagine myself at a debate, the subject being, let us say, "Can Science Split the Mighty Atom?" After introduction by the chairman the leader arises and with correct opening address, he having studied his subject, and being rich in the practice of previous speech, he blends his ideas with wit and fact, and with suave confidence he brings to bear his opinion backed by such details of fact as he has been able to muster. He is not too brief and not too lengthy, and having climaxed his oration with a forceful point he resumes his seat amid a round of approval and applause. The opposition leader rises, fingering his collar, his hands and face betraying nervousness. He clears his throat and says as an opening, "Well Gentlemen! (which he should not) this subject is a very difficult one". He pauses for thirty seconds shuffling his weight from one foot to the other. "Mr. Bloggs has said, etc., etc. (all of which he heard) but I don't believe it can be done, or at least I have never heard of it." He then sits down heavily and his cause is almost lost, for he is not conversant with the subject and he is self-conscious and inarticulate. He will doubtless improve later when he gains confidence and knowledge, if he is not too conscious of his last failure.

The next speaker is a tall chap with a resolute look who rises slowly, props on his chair, addresses with correct opening, but fairly faces and speaks to the president with unswerving gaze, in mumbled monotone, what would probably have been an excellent oration if his audience could all have heard his views instead of merely his final sentence : – " Hence I believe that science can split the mighty atom". His enunciation, his intonation or modulation of voice, has failed him, and robbed us of a very sound conception of the subject. After a few pauses and adjustments of point by the president, speakers of varying ability rise and impress the gathering one way or another.

Then a burly chap, with a large mouth and a squint partially adjusted by a pronounced pair of horn-rimmed spectacles, rises heavily and says in a hollow voice, "Well, Gentlemen! the only mighty atom I know was a racehorse and as far as I know nobody ever split him." He chuckles and sits down; some laugh and some don't, but with that quintessence of buffoonery this chap has established himself in more ways than one, but not as a thinker or a speaker. Then with the summing up, the consensus is taken and it is fairly easy to see which side the real speakers were on.

To get down to the substance or pith of my article I cannot too heavily stress the value of debate or discussions among groups or gatherings, for apart from any instructive knowledge derived therefrom the young man has an excellent opportunity of studying the approach, the technique, the co-ordination of brain and tongue, and the individualism which all form part of the accomplished speaker and the promising orator. To some young minds it may seem waste of time anyhow, or the subject may sound unlikely, but really the value is evident. For myself, I am no speaker but I would like to be an accomplished one. I envy some of the men I have heard whose command of the language is complete, whose voices are smooth and whose tones are clear and even, for when they with full knowledge of their subject begin to speak they dominate everything, they clear the cobwebby mind and stimulate the ambitions of those who know that a truly great speaker is a great man. I have learned a great deal this way and I hope to learn much more by attending these functions of debate and discussions, and by their medium I have mastered my stage fright, my inferiority complex and my shivering, self-conscious knees; my blushing face and awkward hands and stance are no longer with me and, if I live long enough, I hope one day to reach that pitch of efficiency when I can deliver a speech that my equals and betters will consider an excellent one, and for this I shall in large measure be indebted to the activities of this College.

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St. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

ENROLMENT FORM

WHY?

ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE receives no financial assistance from Government. If the College is to exist, help is needed. The Association offers an opportunity to give this help and obtain benefit in so doing.

HOW?

The Association will organise Fairs, Dances, etc., to raise funds to meet the College's annual deficit. Money obtained from subscriptions will be used solely for the Association itself.

MEMBERSHIP

All past students of St. Stanislaus College, fathers and (male) guardians of present or past students and all lay masters of St. Stanislaus College – past and present – shall be eligible for Ordinary Membership. A guardian is taken to include any person who has paid, or undertakes to pay, at least one year's tuition fees for a boy at St. Stanislaus College.

Past students of St. Stanislaus College who have left the College for a period not exceeding three years and desire membership at a reduced subscription may join the Association as Associate Members. Provided, however, that no person shall remain an Associate Member for a longer period than such three years after leaving College.

The annual subscription for Ordinary Members is five dollars payable half-yearly in advance, and for Associate Members one dollar payable half-yearly in advance. Any Ordinary Member whose usual place of residence is out of the Colony is not called upon to pay more than two dollars per annum. The subscription for Life Membership is fifty dollars.

PLEASE FILL IN THE ATTACHED FORM AND SEND IT IN AT ONCE.

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The Hony. Secretary,

ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION,
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I desire to become a member of the above Association.

I enclose herewith dollars and cents,

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