

*A.M.D.G.*

## St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

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Mr. H.W. De FREITAS  
(President of the Association)

## **EDITORIAL**

Ten years ago a memorable visit was paid by a team from St. Stanislaus College to St. Mary's college, Trinidad. At a farewell dinner the very Rev. Dr. J. J. Meenan, C.S.Sp., principal of the latter college, made this very complimentary remark, "St. Stanislaus College is as you know, conducted by the Fathers of the society of Jesus, whose name is synonymous with highest Christian education, and though the Demerara foundation is still young, it is growing rapidly and has already left a definite mark in the religious and civic Life of British Guiana."

This statement quite clearly expresses the sentiments of every member of the College Association. Evidence points to the fact that these sentiments are still alive today, as they were five years ago, when this Association was first formed. We sincerely hope that it will not outlive its usefulness.

During the past year, the Association ably fulfilled its primary object, that is to provide the funds necessary to balance the budget of the college. Pre-occupation in this task, however, should not deter members from availing themselves of the various opportunities offered for their own improvement of knowledge and for their entertainment.

One other point deserves special mention. whole-hearted support has been given the present editor of this magazine by way of literary and artistic contribution, as well as sound counsel and guidance. He hopes that he has not proved a mocker of the efforts of those concerned. If he has, he is prepared to say with Browning,

"What I aspired to be  
And was not, comforts me."

The catholic community in general, and St. Stanislaus College and the Association in particular, have cause to regret the departure for Barbados of the very Rev. Fr. J. L. Morrison, S.J. In his capacity as Father superior, he spared no pains in the interests of the College, especially during the difficult days before the formation of the Association. We take this opportunity of expressing thanks for the past and of wishing him God's blessings on all his future undertakings. Fortunately, for us, however, his mantle falls on the Very Rev. Fr. R. L. Guilly, S.J., who has already won the admiration and respect of all; and who we sincerely hope, will enjoy a long and happy term of office in our midst.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to the Ursuline community on the occasion of their centenary Anniversary. Their work in this colony has certainly been inspiring, and many a member of this Association is grateful for the Ursuline stamp of character that some of his nearest and dearest ones bear.  
Ad multos annos !

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## OBITUARY

It is with profound regret that we record the death of Compton George Ellis, and Alex Gonsalves. To their sorrowing relatives we extend our deepest sympathy.

**COMPTON GEORGE ELLIS**, born 9th August, 1925, met a most tragic death by drowning on the 13th April, 1947. Of an affable disposition, he made scores of friends who deeply regret his loss to society. George, as he was usually known by his friends, had his early education at St. Mary's R.C. School. Then in September, 1939 he entered St. Stanislaus College, leaving in 1944 after a not inglorious school career. He first worked at Bookers Drug Stores, then joined the Civil Service when he was attached to the Magistrate's Court. There again his conduct merited him the esteem of his fellow-workers, Magistrates and other Court habitués.



He was fond of cricket and football which he played tolerably well. He was, interested in dramatics too, acting a major role in a play, "The Dear Departed." His team won the dramatic competition organised by the Union of Cultural Clubs. An ardent C.Y.O. member, he was one of its first boys' Presidents.

The large attendance at his funeral was a clear indication of his popularity, which was certainly so well deserved.

The news of the sudden death of **ALEX GONSALVES** on the morning of the 10th February, 1947, was a tremendous shock to his family and his large circle of friends. Born on the 2nd December, 1917, he was the third son of the late Mr. Alexander Gonsalves and Mrs. M. Gonsalves of the Park Hotel. Alex was educated at the Ursuline Convent and St. Stanislaus, Georgetown, and Mount St. Mary's College, England.

On returning to B.G., he worked for about nine months at Bookers Drug store, Main Street, and then took up employment at Trinidad Leaseholds, Ltd., where he worked for over seven years.

He returned to the Colony late in 1941, worked at the Park Hotel for a few months and went back to Trinidad Leaseholds in 1942, returning in 1943 to settle down at the Park as Assistant Manager to his mother in the Hotel business, where he was doing a fine job.

On the 23rd October, 1945, he married Aldora de Freitas and they enjoyed just fourteen months of happy married life until the time of his death

He was indeed a popular figure and his genial and kind disposition made him the friend of everyone with whom he came in contact. It can be said that he had a radiant smile, was never dull and never spoke unkindly of anyone.

He was very keen on Rugby, Football, Hockey, Tennis and Rowing and represented B.G. in Rugger and Hockey. Alex was a member of the Portuguese Club, G.C.C., R.U.F.C., Demerara Rowing Club and St. Stanislaus College Association and a sodalist of the Sodality of Our Lady and St. Ignatius.

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# **REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT OF THE ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION FOR THE PERIOD 1<sup>st</sup> of JANUARY TO 31<sup>st</sup> DECEMBER, 1946.**

## **MEMBERSHIP:**

At the close of 1946 the Membership of the Association was 268; composed of 173 Ordinary Members, 25 Honorary Members, 33 Associate Members, 29 Overseas Members and 3 Life Members, By a co-incidence the net result of gains and losses during the year is that the total Membership at the close of the year is exactly the same as at the beginning.

## **COLLEGE DEFICIT:**

At the beginning of 1946, the College Aid Sub-Committee had to raise funds to meet the 1945 College deficit of \$2,657.86. Thanks to the success of "Wonderland" and the Christmas Raffle, the net proceeds of which were \$5,394.86 and \$745.52, respectively, this was easily accomplished. The amount to be raised in 1947 is \$1,901.90, the deficit on the working of the College during 1946; this amount includes Christmas bonuses paid to the lay staff during December, 1946.

## **ST. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE.**

The Reports of the Committees for the years 1944 and 1945 stressed the difficulty of obtaining material for publication in the Magazine. Because of the continuance of this difficulty the Committee decided that from 1946 only one issue of the Magazine should be published annually instead of the customary two. By this means it is hoped to maintain, and indeed to improve on, its present high standard. Members are again urged to submit material for publication, preferably original material; they should not wait to be invited to do so. The Editors' task is not an easy one and the voluntary submission of contributions would do much to lighten their burden. It is proposed that the annual issue of the Magazine should appear each year on the day of the Association's Annual Dinner in November.

## **ACTIVITIES SUB-COMMITTEE:**

That the work of this Sub-Committee continues to be highly appreciated is evidenced by the large attendances at the monthly meetings. The highlights of a series of interesting and entertaining activities were a talk by Fr. W. Keary, S.J., in June on his missionary work in the interior, a Social Evening in August when the visiting team of Barbados Schoolboys were guests of the Association and, of course, the Annual Dinner in November.

## **LITERARY AND DEBATING GROUP:**

Although members do not support this Group as well as they might, there was nevertheless a full programme throughout the year. The programme which included the usual debates and discussions was varied by "Spelling Bees" in January and October, an evening of "Impromptu Speeches" in June, a "Mock Trial" In July and a "Quiz" in November. The "Mock Trial" was' extremely popular and drew a record attendance. The activities of this Group provide an excellent opportunity for members to acquire confidence in addressing an audience and the ability to express their views, qualities which none of us who hope for success can afford to lack. Any member who wishes to become a member of the Group has only to give his name to the Honorary Secretary of the Group, Mr. D. C. da Silva.

## **DRAMATIC GROUP:**

During the year a Dramatic Group was formed. This Group presented its first play "Journey's End" at the Ursuline Convent Hall on the 9th, 10th and 11th of October. The play was well produced and well acted, but unfortunately received very poor support from the members of the Association.

## **GENERAL:**

The success of "Wonderland" was in no small way due to the many willing helpers, and especially the ladies, who readily and generously gave of their time and labour. To these the Committee would like to express their gratitude.

The Committee also wishes to thank all those who in any way supported the Association during the past year.

H, L. STEELE,  
President.

W. E .V. HARRISON.  
Hony, Secretary,

28th February, 1947.

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## The Personal Touch



Marriage has been described as a "duel to the death; Which no man of honour may avoid".

During the past year several of our old boys have proved themselves "men of honour", and we extend our heartiest congratulations to them, while we add our sincerest wishes for their success in their "duel to the death."

**ROBERT CHRISTIANI,**

British Guiana's star batsman and useful change bowler, at last succeeded in bowling a maiden over, Patricia Cozier to be precise.

Another cricketer **MAURICE DE SOUZA** took a long run-up the Pitch Island only to be stumped by Eula Craigen.

**ARTHUR BELGRAVE** decided to take through life happy memories of his army days (daze?) in the person of Mavis Pimento, former Sergeant of the A.T.S.

One can picture Herman Andrade of Lighthouse fame commenting on "the perfect match" as his nephew **PHILIP CAMACHO** wedded Elaine Jorge.

Distance seems to be no barrier in this affair of marriage, **ROWLAND YHAP** travelled to the city from his home in Essequibo to wed Stella Loquan, **MICHAEL BAPTISTA**, however, preferred to do the travelling (to Venezuela) after his marriage to Elya Jardim.

**CLEMENT DASILVA** walked up the aisle with his brother **MURPHY** before the latter's marriage to Eleanor D'Aguiar. Not long after he walked down the aisle with Margaret Martins.

**ANDY CAMACHO**, a former assistant master of the College, and who is now on the staff of St. Mary's College, Trinidad, seems to have a craze for degrees. Already a B.A., he is no doubt trying to become a PA by marrying Cynthia McLeod, whom he desires should be an MA.

In preparation for the "duel" there is usually a preliminary "engagement", generally associated with the ring, and more often than not a casualty is the result. In this connection, we are glad to hear that **John Fernandes' daughter, Marie**, is none the worse for her fall over a "CLIFF".

**Dr.CHARLIE ROZA** of the St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital, who has helped so many to get well, had an attack of "love-sickness" and took a turn for the nurse - Beverlev Johnson.

Another "engagement" took place between **ELSON GOMES** and Maria Vasconcellos of Trinidad. Anything to do with Federation?

During the "duel" men often resort to clubs. A popular club for them is the Stork Club. Unfortunately, only a few subscribed during the past year. They include **ARTHUR ABRAHAM, WILLIE D'ANDRADE, WALTER HARRISON, NED McDAVID** and **JOHN FERNANDES**. The last mentioned, with his usual generosity, paid a double subscription.

One often wonders why sons of Guiana should leave this "land of health, land of wealth, land of more and more" for some foreign clime. Some of the reasons are provided in the following account.

**GARNESH B. SINGH** left for Rome in preparation for secular priesthood.  
**DEREK LYDER** entered Trinity College, Dublin, to study medicine, while his brother **BRYAN** is taking a Science course at St. Mary's College, Trinidad.  
**GERALD WRONG** is pursuing studies in medicine in Canada;  
**JOHN RIX**, aviation in California;  
**KENNETH CORSBIE**, wireless telegraphy in Barbados;  
**PETER HOWARD**, Sugar Chemistry at the Imperial College of Tropical Agriculture in Trinidad;  
**MANNIE D' ANDRADE**, Civil Engineering in Canada;  
**DESMOND, MICHAEL, JOHN** and **ANTHONY**, the four sons of Dr. J. A. Heuvel have been well installed in various Colleges in England, and the father is proud of them all, but especially of MICHAEL who is doing research work in Chemistry.

We understand, too, that **DENNIS BOURNE**, artist and former secretary of our Musical and Dramatic group, has taken up permanent residence in Venezuela. He is engaged in drawing plans and a good salary.

Another loss to the Association was incurred by the departure of **DENNIS Da SILVA**, former secretary of the Debating Group. "Brutus"; as he was known at the C.S.O., decided to try his fortune in the States. "The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars, But in ourselves, that we are underlings."

Among the group of scouts who left these shores for the Jamboree in France were **LAWRENCE THOMPSON, JOHN GONSALVES**, and **HILARY FERNANDES**. They seem to have gone mad over the scenic beauties of that country. Insane on the Seine?

About a year ago, **RICHARD DELPH** bade goodbye to his companions and masters of the College, where he reviewed, as he termed it, "the scene of his crimes." Our congratulations to Dick on having passed his Inter. LLB, since that time. His many friends will be pleased to hear that he intends to return home next September "to receive the key of the door". Well, then, open the door, Richard .

\* \* \*

We extend a hearty welcome back to the Colony of **FR. HERMAN DE CAIRES, S.J.**, after an absence of twenty-seven years. He has already started intensive physical and moral training of the boys of the C.Y.O., so we know where to look for future colony champs.

Both the College and the Association have been fortunate in having **FR. AIDAN GILL, S.J.**, once more on active service, after a well-earned holiday in England. With renewed vigour he returns to continue the good work he left off.

**MERVYN BELGRAVE B,Sc.** (Civil Engineering), 1942 Guiana Scholar, is due to arrive shortly. We are glad to hear that he engineered to engineer in this Colony,

We admire the spirit of **PAT WALLBRIDGE** who came all the way from Barbados to entrust his son, Peter, to the care of his alma mater. The tool that moulded the block will fashion the chip.

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# "THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH"

By FR. H. S. DE CAIRES, S.J.

When Rip Van Winkle woke from his long sleep he must have found many changes in the world around him, Even when the Sleeping Beauty awoke from her much shorter sleep, she must have found changes, if it was only the charming Prince who had aroused her so rudely. Twenty-seven years is a long time to be away from any place and it is evident that many changes will have taken place during such a long time,

The change that strikes me most in Georgetown is the improvement in the roads. Whereas before we had a few very good roads, like Brickdam and Main Street, now we have many more and the surface of these roads is as good as that of roads in England. The broadness of the roads is also a striking factor to people from England. There, most of the roads were planned years ago, when traffic was little and slow and a width of thirty feet was considered generous. The houses are huddled together, the streets are narrow and winding and towns are not suited to modern traffic. Hence many of the towns have to be by-passed by roads skirting them and the traffic problem in big cities is very great.

Georgetown, on the other hand, has wide streets, and in many cases the road is divided into three, for single line traffic and pedestrians in a central avenue. Not only are the roads wide and tree lined and grass bordered, but the houses too are large and separated from one another. In England, in crowded towns, houses are built in long rows without any space between adjoining houses, with houses sharing the same wall, with fireplaces back to back, with neighbours being disturbed by neighbours, and with yards overlooking one another. Here, the houses stand in their own grounds, are separated by high fences and have an air of spaciousness and dignity not to be found in the ordinary dwellings in England.

A consequence of good roads is good cars. In the old days the Ford and the Chevrolet were the popular cars, built high off the ground to allow for bumps in the road, very springy to counteract jolts, and altogether very light and flimsy looking. Now we have very luxurious cars and many of them. In fact one wonders how they find the roads to move about in, for such good cars would fare badly on some of our roads. I should think that if all the long super-cars one sees on the road were put end to end on our good roads, there would be little room left for the small cars, or perhaps the reason that I see so many of them is that Main Street is one of the few roads they can safely traverse.

A pleasing feature of Georgetown which strikes a new comer and, I expect, wears off in time and does not make any impression on old inhabitants, is the variety and colour to be seen in the streets. In England colours are toned down and shaded; skies are overcast; the sun is not bright; streets are drab; houses are dull; the people are all the same colour and dress more or less quietly. Here the sun is bright and skies are blue; houses are white; streets are gay; people are of all colours; dresses are

different and variegated; the scene is lively and there is more variety. This, to a stranger, makes the outdoor, life of Georgetown more interesting and even fascinating, and, I think it is the feature that strikes the visitor to these shores most forcibly.

An improvement which is not so showy but more real, is the improvement in the health of the colony. I remember, before going to bed, examining the mosquito net and killing five or six of the creatures which had found their way in. Now they are difficult to find and the buzzing noise they make is rarely heard. Of course they do exist, as may be seen by reference to my ankles; but they are not so obvious and their numbers are much fewer.

Another pest whose absence here astonishes me, is the small but very annoying fly. In summer in England they are a nuisance. They buzz round the room, settle on your nose, crowd round food, accompanying you on walks and force you to put up fly-papers and other gadgets to catch them. Here I have counted four or five flies in the last five weeks. The incidence of malaria and typhoid is also much less, at least to judge by the hospital cases.

Shops are well stocked, if prices are somewhat high. There are articles one can obtain here which it is impossible to get in England. I tried to get a pair of gym shoes in two big towns in England and though I tried every shop in the towns I was unsuccessful. Here the shops are full of them. I tried to collect rolls of film in England and after two years had four rolls. Here I can get as many as I like. I was amused at a lady (of high repute) telling me recently how bad things were getting in Georgetown, that her chauffeur had to queue up for fish! Why in any town on any day in England you will see long queues for bread, fish, meat, cakes, etc. etc. Queuing has become an everyday habit in England, like walking or sleeping; it is the ordinary form of shopping. Children are enlisted for it; old ladies have to do it; housewives love it, for they get all the news and share gossip.

The material progress of Georgetown seems to me an undeniable fact and it is bound to go on improving. But the intellectual, cultural and moral improvement is a more difficult thing altogether to judge. The College has obviously improved beyond bounds in the last twenty-seven years; in numbers, in building, in achievement. The St. Stanislaus Association is a great advance; the College magazine is a notable step and from every point of view one can only say in tones of admiration and encouragement:

"Prosperere, procede et regna."

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# THE WEST INDIAN UNIVERSITY (SOME; IMPLICATIONS)

(By A.D.)

At long last Education in the West Indies is on the threshold of a new era, and few changes in West Indian life are likely to have more effects of permanent importance 'in the Caribbean, than the advent of University life in these parts. For these effects must be the natural consequences of the establishment of an institution of this kind, whose scope and influence will be far reaching and in time be the criterion whereby West Indian Culture and Intelligence must be measured. But the immediate result will be in helping to mould the West Indies into a unit and further to make it conscious of its potentialities in the field of science, arts, and economics.

This could be the meaning of the University; but there has been some scepticism as to its ultimate usefulness and many there are to assert that West Indians' must proceed north afterwards to complete some aspects of their education ,in spite of the/fact that there will be strong advice urging the utilisation of every facility of every . This scepticism is not without foundation, but the truth ought not to be exaggerated and a consideration of some of the more important faculties will indicate how far such a sentiment could be accepted

Consider the faculties of Medicine, Dentistry-and Law. These should not be lacking in the respect that graduates would be inferior to those coming from long established institutions. In medicine especially, it seems that every necessary facility could be provided and what is more, a real field of research in tropical diseases could he established. In support of this opinion we need only refer to the system existing in a neighbouring colony where students are trained each in his own field in local hospitals to their graduation. The same system is in operation for students of Dentistry and of Law, and leaves nothing to be desired as to standard or quality of work. In this connection reference may also be made to the leprosarium in this colony which is known as one of the centres of the world where advanced research in this disease is, carried on.

There has been a conception that University education is the prerogative of a privileged few. This would have remained so, as long as students were forced to meet the great strain on the finances oil all (but not the wealthy) when living or studying under foreign conditions. The point is that the Englishman lives in England; so does the Frenchman in France, though of course neither the one nor the other is prevented after graduation from widening his ideas by visits to the other's country. So too when University life will have been well established in the West Indies and the very important "tradition" has been built up, it will be sufficient for a West Indian to study in surroundings congenial to him, yet proceeding north if he so cares after graduating, but the important thing is that Higher Education will be far from being the privilege and prerogative of a few.

Again it is easy to see that the University will influence not only cultural, economic and hence political relationships among Caribbean peoples but also strengthen such relationships with our continental neighbours. The study of Spanish, with a knowledge of which, one could roam the whole South American Continent, is being urged more than ever today. The wisdom of such suggestions, especially for British Guiana as a Continental is apparent and its importance as the only English speaking country on the South American Continent will be enhanced. And naturally when once cultural ties have been established, the various other threads that go to make up the fabric of human relations will fall into their proper places.

The usefulness of a constant stream of trained university personnel in the West Indies has not been quite apparent to a good many among us; this lack of foresight is regrettable but the real reason for regret is to be found not in the . possible superfluity of trained men, but in the poor industrial setup in the West Indies, and principally British Guiana. It is well known, that British Guiana whose area is greater than all the islands put together, has problems not only on the coast but also in the higher reaches and far interior of her rivers. These problems are not only interesting and absorbing, but technically difficult to solve. Incidentally, Industrial development and organisation of interior potentialities could not remain questions of mere academic interest. For it is precisely because there is a dearth of trained personnel that practical steps have not been taken to put into effect what has been mere ambition.

It will then be admitted that progress in various fields of human activity, whether scientific or technical, cultural or economic, must go hand in hand with the number and quality of trained men coming from the university and infusing West Indian life with more up-to-date ideas and comprehensive understanding of problems in relation to these various, fields. The economic field for instance offers a variety of problems in the utilising and developing of resources in minerals, water power, and products of the forests. The West Indies have enough and more to make the area economically stable but trained personnel are required to achieve this stability. Inevitably, with increase in size of industry and commercial concerns the need of trained executives with university training becomes more imperative. The new recruits may be trained executives in the technical or scientific field, the economist skilled in the control and balancing of market conditions or the man with an Arts degree who will find his place in general administration.

So far the future seems to: be full of hope but none would dare to maintain that every desire could be immediately met. Would it be true to say that our own University would be lacking in that peculiar flavour that permeates the life of an Oxford grad? I would think so though it is true to say that London University' the greatest of the modern universities, has seized an intellectual leadership particularly in sciences, modern languages and economics, and has forced the older universities of Oxford and Cambridge to reorganise their methods, and produce scholar of somewhat slightly different type; but the distinctive characteristics produced by study of the humanities remain the same, Today it is still the feeling that a university, whatever its size and whatever its subjects Of instruction, must be a society in which men and women are

trained in humanity. And that this may be so, students of one nation must have some members of other nations as their companions; for the mediaeval meaning of the term "university" was after all "society" or "community" and it would be a good thing to keep that meaning alive in spite of the changing values of modern times.

Our own university "then, like the newer British Universities of London, Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, and many others will establish, it is hoped, after that difficult period which must be faced in the initial stages of its organisation, a lively self-respect and distinctiveness having the peculiar flavour of West Indian outlook and culture, yet measuring up in other respects to those of foreign lands,

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## MY DEATH.

If e'er I should be summoned from afar  
Before you; grieve not, dear, to be alone  
In this dear world; My queen upon Love's throne  
'Remain, and let not Death our palace mar:  
Present and Past within your breast will war  
To rob your heart of Love's melodious tone.

Know then that Heaven's joy is off Earth's moan,  
And God wills you to stay just where you are. .  
Hope on! By His good Grace that Peace I'll find  
And Perfect Happiness you sought for me"  
On earth in vain; The Love I left behind  
will dim before that of Our Dearest Friend.  
One day, please God, I'll share your company.  
In Perfect Life Death will begin, not end.

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# YESTERDAY AND TODAY

By OLD BOY.

During the 1912-1913 period, the College bell rang every morning at 8:15 to call us into the bottom flat of the College building of those days. From 8:15 to 9 a.m. we studied our work set for that day, and at 9 a.m. with our Headmaster, Fr. Besant, S.J., in charge, we proceeded upstairs. Forms 1 and 2, to the top floor, and Forms 3 and 4 to the middle floor. The Masters were as follows: Form 1 - Fr. Blake, Form 2 - Fr. Noon, Form 3 - Fr. Robinson, and Form 4 - Fr. Besant of revered memory, one of the finest men God ever made. We had the usual break in the morning the same as today. At 12 noon all the boys returned to the bottom flat to say the Angelus, and those of us who had bicycles and were living east of Camp Street had a standing race as to which one of us would cross the tram car line at Camp Street first. We had electric tram cars in those days running from the Sea Wall along Camp Street and Russell Street, turning into Broad Street, through Lombard Street into Water Street, along Water Street to Bentinck Street, through Bentinck Street to Main Street, along the western side of Main Street, through High Street, along the Sea Wall up to the end of the broad wall opposite the bandstand and in the opposite direction.

We had to get home, eat our midday meal and return for the bell at 1 o'clock. We had a break in the afternoon at 2:15 and then worked until 4 p.m. when we had to rush home again and return for football at 5.

We had one small playing field so boys of all ages played together. We used to have difficulty in getting enough boys for two teams to play a match on some afternoons. The ground was a cow pasture in comparison with the College's playing fields of today. The big tree which is still there against the Hadfield Street fence was on our playing field and when the ball struck the roots of this tree it was out of play and was thrown in as from touch. Our goal posts were on the Brickdam and Hadfield Street sides of the field, so we kicked North to South. This will give an idea of how small our field was. We were all very content with it nevertheless and enjoyed ourselves immensely.

Let us compare this with conditions of today. The bell rings today at 8:30 a.m. Boys go up to their class immediately - no study period as formerly and with the usual 15 minutes break, work on to 11:30 and then go home for their midday meal. They return at 1 p.m. and work until 3, without a break. This early ending of the school day gives a boy ample time to get home, in no matter what part of the City he may live and return for games.

The College has three complete playing fields any one of which is double the size of our old ground. They are all in good condition, thanks to the hard work of Fr. Gill, who was Games Master up to a short while ago. These grounds are numbered amongst the best drained playing fields in British Guiana. Today the College is divided into three Houses and each House turns out five football teams for Inter-House competition - Seniors, Juniors A and B, Colts A and B. I wonder how many boys really appreciated Fr. Gill's service to them as Games Master. When every other club was experiencing

serious difficulty in finding footballs and cricket balls and, in a great number of cases, had to suspend practices on account of lack of balls, Fr. Gill through his foresight was always able to produce three balls, one for each playing field, throughout the hard years of the war. It was really marvellous how he was able to find replacements whenever they were required. He was thus able to ensure for the boys all the exercise they needed.

There is one thing we had in our day which is absent from the College today and I have often wondered why. That is a Scout troop. We had Troop 4 with Fr. Robinson in command. Among the members of this troop were Rupert Craig, Herman Andrade, Caesar De Freitas, Frank and Lloyd Mittelholzer and others too numerous to mention. We were all proud of Troop 4. We had quite a few King's Scouts. Our boys were all decorated with badges of one kind or another. Today St. Stanislaus College boys lose their identity in Troop 39 or some other troop. I am wondering if this omission could be remedied,

As against this the boys of today in 5 A and 6th Forms are invited to many of the College Association activities including the Annual Dinner. As there was no College Association in our day we did not enjoy these privileges. On the educational side we did not have a Laboratory and so did no Science subjects.

The present boys not only have a well equipped laboratory but have Fr. Feeny with an M.A. (Nat. Science) degree to guide them in their studies. It is evident from the above facts that the St. Stanislaus College boy of today is much better off in everything, except Scouting, when compared with the boy of my day.

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# SUGAR ESTATE HOLIDAY.

By "BACRA"

My father's friend "Mac" was a tall gaunt Scot, of jovial and kindly nature and his oft extended promises to have me up to the estate for a week had never materialised. Then one night he made a definite request for my visit the following week and my joyful anticipation knew no bounds. I set about getting my jodhpurs ready for much riding, at which I was fairly adept, and my new air rifle was cleaned and well supplied with B.B. shot, for there was much to draw a bead upon where I was going. I was just a boy then, some twelve summers, and as susceptible to reaction as all boys are, -hence when the Friday midday post brought forth a letter saying that something had developed to alter the plan. I was steeped in the bluest of bitter disappointment. I could not cry, but even my food did not interest me that day and the next.

On Saturday morning, however, "Mac" sent a wire to say that the buggy would meet me at the station if I took the 2 p.m. train that day. My delight was unbounded and needless to say I was seated in that railway carriage long before the whistle blew for leaving. The journey was bright with anticipation and on arriving at my station, Sam, the groom, allowed me to drive the buggy the four miles to the estate which was to me an enjoyable feat.

On our arrival, we found that "Mac" was paying wages so I went to his fine house and settled myself in my room, which at once pleased me by the fact that it looked out upon a canal which offered pot shooting at snipe and spurwing etc., from the bedroom window. I also soon found a collection of bats in an eave of the house and set to work on an attack for extermination. "Mac" came over for tea about 4.30 and after a fine feed we went over to tennis. I watched this for a while and then went exploring, to find a nice shady stream, in which the guide, a small house boy called Lall, told me "nuff hassa and houri deh." Off we went then for a fishing rod and bread bait, with which Lall caught two fishes and I caught an overhanging tree limb and a portion of Lall's shirt. I realised forthwith that I was no fisherman but determined to try again some other time. At dinner that night I was quite intrigued by some of the overseeing tales I heard and by bedtime had quite decided to be an overseer by profession. I slept like a log and the next day being Sunday, I was not an early riser.

After coffee, I was booked for a mule ride and a big mule named "Queen of Diamonds" was all ready for me. She was described as an excellent walker and galloper but she was prone to bite a lump out of one's anatomy when mounting or dismounting so I had to be careful. I rode aback with Mr. Lionel, a friendly 200-pound overseer, who shewed me around, and explained things to me, the while he thumped his mule "Lord Lyon" with a husky hackia stick, swapped banter with some Indian girls in a field across the side line, cussed a few men who were cleaning cane punts, and explained that the "baccra" with him was not "one mo overseer" but a visitor. Arriving at the home long dam, I tried cut "Queen of Diamonds" for pace and found her fairly fast, but sweated blue funk as she went full tilt over a high bridge and headed for a narrow stable door. At this stage, I had visions of being scraped off her back like a barnacle off a ship's

bottom, so I parted company in ignominious style upon a friendly grass parapet sustaining only a slight elbow bruise and a dirty shirt, Mr. Lionel was much perturbed about me but, relieved at my escape, he agreed that I had done well to evacuate my seat in the saddle at that time. Next time he said we would make sure that the stable door was closed. That afternoon, there was tennis, but I was bored, and so took my gun to the factory where Lall shewed me the haunt of many rats and an exciting hour was spent during which we wiped out seven sizeable rodents. This hunting ground was later a popular venue of an evening where rat hunting met with varying degrees of success and failure but always provided much exciting sport.

One afternoon an overseer named Syd, Who was a bit of a practical joker, invited me to ride the fastest mule on the estate, a racy dun named, "El Diablo" and the next day it was arranged. Apparently this mule was a devil, but I fancied myself as a rider and the apprehensive glances and whispered comments among the men did not daunt me. Syd had decided to let me use his new saddle-so in due course we 'set off bright and early but no sooner were we out of the yard of the quarters when the devil began to play, and I had a difficult five minutes passing the mule pen and factory. Headed en the long dam, we started to trot and as it had rained a little, they eased up for the first high bridge" but not so my charger, He charged at the bridge, reached the top I slipped on a runner and El Diablo, Syd's new saddle and I dived' neatly into the punt trench. Fortunately, I. was flung clear, for when I rose to the surface the mule was clambering out several yards away. I must have looked a pretty picture as I crawled out, but the real comedy was written on the face of Syd, the joker, when he recovered the begrimed muddy and impaired contraption that had shortly before been his good new saddle. Incidentally, when "Mac" learned of the affair, Syd had a verbal dressing down he could never forget for putting a young boy on a rebellious quadruped, as the structure of a prank.

The sage brush field behind the factory was my happiest daily hunting ground where doves, spurwing, robins, cornbirds, etc., abounded and much lead did I spatter in quest of these varied game. Once we stalked some birds which turned out to be the boss' pigeons and Lall was 'quite set on my plugging at them, for said he, "Nack am man, naboddy go know, and Boss got nuff pidgin."

One night Mac came to town with me and returning rather late we were passed on the road by a two-seater travelling very fast and with singing occupants. Shortly after we came upon the same car upside down in the trench with two of the erstwhile occupants dead on the road side. I was much shocked and upset but we had to return to the nearest police station for help.

In the week of riding, boating, shooting, fishing, that I spent on that occasion I built in my boy's memory a record of happy hours and though. I returned a few times later to revisit the scene and repeat the adventures; the first time always seems to be the best. "Mac" always had a farewell present for me, in the form of a pair of pigeons or rabbits, and his kindness to me was never forgotten. Few boys of the age I was then have had or do have the opportunity of the freedom of a sugar estate for a week or

week-end, but I am sure that many would jump at the chance of a similar outing should the occasion arise.

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## **BITS FROM THE WITS**

Naturalists cannot decide whether it is easier to see a horse fly or an ant elope.

If you are a tyrant to your wife, you are her Hitler or her man, Goering.

Many men enter dance-halls "stag"; many more leave staggering

Allied army sign-post "Maastricht - no dating allowed."

Speech becomes man; woman becomes speech.

An objection to teaching Arithmetic - explaining vulgar fractions to lowest common multiples.

Some rich men have more dollars than sense.

Better date than never.

With some batsmen it is a question of six or sticks.

True genius consists of ten per cent inspiration, and ninety per cent perspiration.

The height of wasted energy - telling hair-raising stories to a bald headed man.

The beak of a pelican holds more than the belly can.

The West Indies are famous for the sugar cane as well as the hurricane.

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# MUSIC IN BRITISH GUIANA

By A.D.

"British Guiana is extremely musical, and with proper effort and training, her musicians could do a great deal in their field." Remarks of this kind are frequently addressed to the public by visitors to the colony, with reference to the various musical organisations that are in existence both in Georgetown and in Berbice.

Such statements are very often well-founded and apparently offer much hope and encouragement; but, on reflection, what do we find? That the key-note of such opinions is a vagueness which unintentionally serves as a sop to appease the thirsty musical ambition of the would-be "artist." For as far back as we do recall, all visiting examiners of the Royal Schools of Music have made utterances tinged with the same flavour of vague suggestiveness as the above remarks; the result being to leave the impression that there has been further progress in the art of music "this year", and that not only is there a flourishing musical life in the colony but one steadily progressing as well.

This impression is misleading for two reasons. Firstly, it is true that the actual number of examinees is increasing; but it is clear that any increase in numbers cannot be accepted as an indication of improvement in the quality of musical product, because the question here arises: What about the scholarships available and open to Guianese, Barbadians and Trinidadians? Even if the other colonies must have their chance it is time that some local lad or lass prove his or her ability to collect the coveted award. Secondly, examiners have every right to make pronouncements on what they find; but it is not their duty to compare the state of affairs in one year with that prevailing in a previous one; though this is hardly possible since no examiner visits us twice in two consecutive years. The point, however, is that this latter duty of comparing and checking the results of one year with those of another is our own so that when the cause affecting the rise in the graph of improvement is found, organisation and even agitation become necessary to shake off that cloak of complacency repressing our musical potentialities.

It is necessary to point out here that even if statements, like the one quoted, are misleading, such misconceptions must not be attributed to, any connivance on the part of their authors. It is we who fail to appreciate and see in its true perspective the meaning in the words of the experienced examiner, when but a little thought will show that all is not well. There are considerable difficulties in the way of very great progress, and it is but necessary to remove the veil of satisfaction of musicians with regard to their own prowess to realise that such obstacles do exist, bestrewing the already strenuous and tedious path of young musicians. None as yet seems to realise the existence of 'any unsatisfactory situation and so at the present moment there is no great movement afoot aimed at ameliorating difficulties and furthering the cause of talent. "No great movement" is true, though there has been a move in one isolated case where a singer has been given a scholarship tenable for four years, at an approved school in the U.S.A.

This is a happy augury and should give cause for hope; but not until the spirit of this example moves a wider circle to action, should there be reason for satisfaction that ample measures are being taken to raise the standard of music.

The general impression as noted above is always one of lively activity and progress. It is with this impression that we are in disagreement and shall attempt to indicate the various factors retarding the advancement of the musical art in the colony. First and very prominent is the economic. Most of the lovers of stringed instruments and especially of the violin, most important of instruments for, the foundation of any kind of musical ensemble, do not have the means to further their study in the proper but costly way. The second and perhaps the greatest factor is the difficulty of obtaining proper tuition. For it is humanly possible that a poor but talented student could move to pity some good tutor if he were available. Thirdly, no encouragement is given to those who try, and as it matter of fact these are liable to be held up to anything 'but helpful criticism. This is not all, for surprising as it may seem, most of the various musical organisations are so segregated that they lose the benefit and stimulating effect not only of combination but also of friendly competition.

If the musical Gods would but hear "the lonely voice" we are sure that the barriers could be removed and the way to progress made clear. On the well founded assumption that the violin, the reputation of which as an unpleasant instrument has been well established in these parts, suffers from the greatest disadvantages, the suggestion is put forward that the very few who do have some correct knowledge and experience in its manipulation should be willing to give or pass on at moderate fee their experience to those who show talent. On the other hand the fortunate recipients must be prepared to devote more of their time and energy to the exceedingly pleasurable study of ensemble playing, for effort and time thus employed would surely never be 'wasted and in the end would be, as experience shows, more than amply repaid. In support of which, one has only to note the prominent place given to this type of musical study in schools abroad to realise its great importance in musical education.

Next a functioning musical society is a real necessity, organising, unifying and controlling the various activities that presumably are the corpuscles in our musical blood stream. Once established its immediate aim would be to provide the moral support and encouragement, and to see to it that a proper field of outlet is provided for youngsters of ability. The consequence of this would be to secure °a constant stream of promising musicians, gaining experience through appearances before the public, and at the same time already seasoned musicians would be forced to keep up with their practice or leave the stage as the result of pressure brought to bear in the rivalry of the youngsters.

But no society musical or otherwise could meet the needs of a musical public on mere wishes. "Funds are necessary and must be provided by the members themselves. From regular subscriptions in time the services of foreign tutors could be acquired and, even if only for short periods, this would be the surest move in the right direction so that it would not be long before a marked improvement in standards of performance and its

appreciation is discerned. Then as soon as the young have acquired a more intelligent grasp of their instruments, worthy children's concerts unaided by any apologies would be an easy matter; this suggestion being especially good for developing self-confidence and reliability in the young-most desirable requisites for their musical equipment. Then should follow regular lectures delivered interestingly and illustrated practically, and organised studies in musical history which would broaden the outlook of the young and draw attention to the fascinating story of the growth of music and the careers of its mightiest personalities. Finally a look-out should be kept for the first sample of genuine talent, and when such is found, there should be no hesitation to provide the required funds to meet the cost of training in some recognised music school abroad.

All this could produce nothing but salutary results. The present haphazard way in which the concerts are put on is often very discouraging to the ardent music lover, who would like to go but finds it "rather inconvenient". This would be corrected by the gradual introduction, as is the practice abroad of regular seasons and programmes performed in cycles; latent talent would come to the fore and such a state of healthy rivalry would be produced that men would vie one with another to display their ability; but perhaps the greatest blessing of all to reward our efforts would be that taste for the classics permeating every stratum of society, and that intangible, yet invaluable, cultural background which would be established.

None after this would be able to say that our musical standards have not been raised; nor would it be a case of mere wishful thinking to hope' that after the existing anomalies have been adjusted, British Guiana would in time be the centre for the moulding and fashioning of West Indian musical ideas, and that in the end, its tastes would be the criterion whereby musical standards in these parts may be judged.

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## AN ACCIDENT AND AN INCIDENT

There was the squeal of brakes, the loud impact of two vehicles coming together, the quick opening and shutting of doors as the driver and occupants got out, then the quick patter of footsteps of pedestrians all too anxious to get a close-up view of the boy lying on the ground in the blood that flowed freely from several bruises. Some, who were nearest him, said he was dying; others, who could not see him on account of the throng that had taken no more than a split second to gather around, even said he was dead. There were few who had any word of advice to give the young driver of the car that had knocked the boy down. They all just came running up, halted and stood, there peering at the boy, then at the driver to see who would be the first to stir.

In the midst of the general hubbub that ensued, the boy's step-mother—a fat, cross woman who got to know of the accident by some fleet-footed messenger, came rushing up; and elbowing her way through the crowd, she arrived panting before the child. He, due to the kind attentions of the chauffeur, had somewhat recovered consciousness, and now lay resting on his arm whilst the ambulance was telephoned for. Seeing the boy in this condition, the stepmother pulled him away from the driver, and, to the astonishment of everyone around, shook him, and cuffed him until he awoke from his coma then recovering her wits, she burst into tears. She blamed him for using his father's cycle, and said that what had happened was to befall any boy not heeding his mother. She was not thinking of him so much as of the expense incurred by the accident. The mother shuddered to think what would befall her when she returned home to her husband with the damaged cycle. It was true that on former occasions she had told Harry to take the cycle when doing an errand for her; but this time she had not told him to pinch it. "You are too bad" she said, striking him again as her temper waxed anew. Suddenly she broke off in her abuses as she realised the boy was injured and needed attention. Turning to the driver who thus far stood watching the proceedings meek as a lamb, she gave him the full length of her tongue. He succeeded in quieting her; then putting the boy and mother in the car, drove them to the nearest pharmacist, returning a short while after to find that the police had arrived on the scene and had started making enquiries.

There was the usual testing of brakes, while the crowd looked on with hated breath at the young man, who tried to appeal calm in all this hush-hush around him. Many that stood around were quite willing to give their bit of information which, as they had not seen how the accident had occurred and only saw when the boy was on the ground, was a bit warped and tended to the victim's advantage. To these who were so willing to tell what they alleged they had seen, the police paid but slight attention; and having done all that was necessary went away, leaving the crowd, which was loath to disperse, in groups of six or more at different points of the road. There were a few who still had something to say to the boy and his step-mother upon what they termed an outrageous event. Many were the remedies given for his bruises, and many were the experiences of various members in the crowd, recounted. One man even said that when a boy, he was once faced by an oncoming vehicle, and seeing he could not get out of the way in time, had thrown himself down, flat on his belly, so that before the driver of

the car could apply brakes, the car had passed right over him, its wheels just passing by on both sides. But for all that he was unscathed when he got up somewhat dazed perhaps by his novel experience, but yet quite whole and with no broken' bones.

Whilst he related this tale-for I deemed it a tale I saw him chuckling to' himself and staring into the eager faces of those around, who stood in open mouthed wonder, quite astonished to hear that such a man was once capable of such ingenuity.

To add to the already ludicrous, a fat fruit-seller, who seemed to' be taking an active interest in all that was said and done, thinking that she would be much complimented by the crowd, remarked that the boy who was knocked down was too silly to think of doing anything like that. An old man however, who had taken no part in the proceedings thus . far, joined in and told her point blank that what had been said he did not think possible. "Now suppose it was your son," he began, but he was' to' get no further. The lady became infuriated. "Look here," she said, "he isn't that stupid. It could never have been he." "And don't you put your mouth on my son !", she ejaculated gesticulating wildly to' the crowd that had now dwindled down to' a couple of street urchins and loafers. She told them what a tragedy that man wished to' befall her only child.

As boys would be boys, and as! youth has no discretion in its affairs, these fellows started to' jeer her, making her the laughing stock of the rest. The infuriated woman rushed from her tray, pointing her finger in their faces and threatening one and all. "Look out," they said, "you want me hit you 1" But this only increased wrath. Leaving her tray in charge of her san, she sallied forth in quest of her husband, who lived a few yards away, to' put a stop to this unwanted turn of affairs. He responded to' this S.O.S. call and ran on and on up the streets. By his looks he was a middle aged man, who seemed nevertheless very strong and active, for he was a pork-knocker and therefore a man inured to' hardships. He came nearer and nearer, rolling up his shirt sleeves and rubbing his red eyes, far apparently he was just aroused from slumber in order to' come and perform one of a husband's many duties, that is, representing his wife in all difficulties whether it be for his good or for hers.

He came up to the boys who were now strangely silent, looked them up and down as a peacock about to start a fray, circled them, and then throwing back his hat rushed at them saying, "If you knock she, you knock me too." But here the good lady intervened. "I did only can you Jacob, to let them see I got someone to represent me. I know you too good. You got too much of a bad temper. Come don't get yourself in trouble."

The man however stood watching the boys with arms akimbo; then walking a little distance away, drawing his teeth in disgust, he turned to his wife and said: "But is why you so stupid? .... Is why you call me?" Evidently he had come to fight and was entirely disappointed. However not to be thus duped, he stood at arm's length from the boys, watching them strongly, and challenging . all who thought themselves men to

come forward so that he might give one and all a sound trouncing. But ribald laughter and disgusted rejoinders were all that he got in return.

As matters had come to such a state, the son thought it fit to arm himself with a stick and stand near father. The woman had nothing but her mouth, but this she made enough for she chastised one and all from left to right. The tray was meanwhile left unprotected, and this the boys who were nearest it raided very dexterously from time to time until a malefactor, in his haste to get the choicest fruit, knocked it down. As it fell, mangoes, ginips, and other kinds of fruits were scattered by the roadside, causing a general rush for these. The last thing I saw was a mixture of boys and girls, with mangoes in their mouths, darting away from' the tray, the son with stick uplifted, the father striking at and shouting to the nearest rogues, and the good woman herself with arms raised to the heavens shouting: "Oh life! All me things gone, Jacob!"

C. W. GOODCHILD

We are grateful to the Editors of the following magazines for sending us copies during the year:

- St. Mary's College Annual.
- Queen's College Magazine.
- The Combermerian.
- Wimbleton College Magazine.
- The Stonyhurst Magazine.
- The Mountaineer.
- B.H.S. School Journal.

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## **THE ART OF ACTING**

"Acting is the art of re-presenting human emotions by a just expression of artificial and natural language."

In this definition the word 'art', is used in the sense of something made or done by man, in contradistinction to nature which is created. There are two general classes of art: the useful arts and the fine arts. The useful arts strive for the perpetuity of the animal man, while the fine arts seek to represent impressions from nature. Acting is therefore classed as a fine art. Just expression means the true outward signs by which internal feelings are made known. Artificial language includes all other means' of expression, i.e. tone of voice, flexibility, force, stress, etc. The natural language is so called because it is readily understood by people of all races. The meaning of a laugh or a groan is just as clear to 'the Frenchman as to a Chinese or American.

### **THE ACTOR'S TASK**

Acting is based upon the play, and it is therefore the actor's first concern to read and study, if possible, not only his or her part but the whole play, to see the general character and mood it conveys.' Then, as he reads his own lines he must searchingly analyse the character assigned to him so as to be able to determine what sort of mentality the person he has to represent possesses, and next, what emotions he is to express. Now having determined these, the next step is to decide what factors of expression would be most suitable to portray the required emotions or states of mind. The factors required by the actor are as follows :Correct Breathing, the use of the Artificial or Verbal Language, Emotions, Utterance, Quality of Voice, Force, Stress, Inflection, Tone, Gesture and Pose, Laughter and tears.

### **CORRECT BREATHING**

In correct breathing, the abdominal muscles should expand with inhalation and contract with expiration. Regular deep breathing is essential for the actor; it is the basis of being able to speak properly. The proper way to "deep breathe" is to stand erect, place the hands above the hips with the thumbs pressing the lower back muscles and with the fingers upon the abdomen, take 'a deep, breath through both nose and mouth, making sure as you do so that the abdominal muscles are expanding, then exhale slowly, feeling the abdominal muscles contract. The wholly wrong, but not unusual, act of drawing in the muscles of the abdomen with inhalation should be corrected at once if you intend to make good.

## **THE USE OF THE ARTIFICIAL OR VERBAL LANGUAGE**

Elementary sounds should be studied, e.g. the "a" in ale is not the same sound as the "a" in as; nor is the "o" in old the same as the "o" in move. These vowel sounds make up the round, full form of the English, language, and by them we present and sustain the different qualities of voice, force, stress, etc. The subtonics or lesser sounds assist in the expression, and serve to separate the vowel sounds into words and syllables, all of which should be studied carefully.

### **ARTICULATION**

Articulation is the act of speaking distinctly; all words should be broken up and every syllable should be said clearly and distinctly without the slightest slur. This should be practised very often as no actor can hope to reach the status of an artist unless he is capable of precision in articulation and correctness in pronunciation.

### **EMOTIONS**

In connection with acting the following definition of emotion can be used :-"An emotion is any reaction of the mind to an impression made upon it by some exterior circumstance or environment, past or present." Every emotion is made up of three parts: the impression, the sensation and the exterior action or the expression. When the actor is analysing the part that has been assigned to him, as mentioned before he ascertains the kind of mentality he has to represent, but he also has to find out what circumstances, environments and influences have operated to make impressions on the mind of the character he represents, He must imagine what sensations these influences must have produced, and then he must decide what means should be employed to express truthful and resultant emotion.

### **UTTERANCE**

"Utterance is the means of sending out the sounds made by the organs of speech."

There are seven modes of utterance: the Effusive, the Expulsive, the Explosive, the Sighing, the Sobbing, the Panting and the Gasping.

Effusive utterance is the language of repose; it indicates a quiet, undisturbed condition of the mind. Physically, it is voice produced by the vocalisation of our normal breathing. It is simply pouring out sound.

Expulsive utterance expresses sustained mental activity. 'It implies a degree of mental force that sets the 'muscular system to work, compressing the air in the lungs, and driving it out with a louder sound than by the effusive mode and with a more determined effort to be heard, e.g., Portia's' famous speech in the Merchant of Venice,

Act IV, Scene I, beginning 'The quality of mercy is not strained' is properly read with an expulsive utterance.

Explosive utterance results from sudden mental impressions, producing abrupt muscular action so that the voice blurts out. It applies to exclamations of all kinds, viz., shouts of joy, shrieks of terror, outbursts of laughter, etc.

Sighing utterance' reveals mental distress. It is produced by a large, quick, though not abrupt, inhalation and prolonged exhalation in the expulsive mode. In play scripts the sigh is usually signified by the words "AH!" or "OH !"

Sobbing utterance is the language of mental distress in a greater degree than can be expressed by the sigh. The sob, which generally terminates a long strain of weeping, shows the inability of the mind to control the physique. It is 'produced by a spasmodic inhalation and an expulsive exhalation of the breath,

Panting utterance expresses physical distress. It results from any unusual and violent exercise, as fast walking, jumping or running. The breathing is made up of short, quick inhalations, with rapid expulsions. Panting utterance projects a sentence broken into phrases; and when the panting is very violent, it utters merely disjointed words, with sometimes long pauses between.

Gasping utterance is the language of utter physical exhaustion, made by a long, slow and continuously weakening exhalation, and a short abrupt inhalation.

## **QUALITY OF VOICE**

Voices as we hear them are harsh or soft, squeaking or musical, thin or full, nasal or deep, etc. Some of these natural conditions cannot be changed; but on the other hand, many defects can be remedied. The resonators to begin with, can be cleared; and the vocal cords can be strengthened by tonal exercises. "Deep breathing" and practice of articulation daily will strengthen and beautify the vocal instrument. The effects of voice that we hear under varying circumstances may be grouped for dramatic purposes into three general qualities "Head tone", because the place of principal resonance is the head; Pectoral Quality, because the place of principal resonance is in the chest; Orotund, because the place of principal resonance is in the oral cavity of the mouth.

The Head Tone is the quality of voice most used, and the one which generally prevails in the ordinary conversations of everyday life. It has a penetrating power and a susceptibility of smoothness and softness! which make it suitable to all those situations where conviction and persuasion are aimed at, where the speaker seeks to convince by the power of his mentality rather than by superior physical force. The emotion of love and all its phases-friendship, sympathy, regret, 'sadness, tenderness, and melancholy are expressed on head tones, also phases of joy such as gladness and mirth.

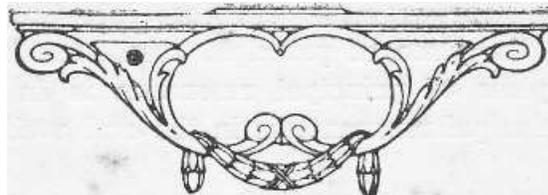
The Orotund Quality is characterized by fulness, richness and clearness. It is the language of strength, power and command. The Orotund is, in reality a combination of the head and tone and the pectoral quality, partaking of the best elements of both. The true Orotund, resulting from the proper development of the vocal organs, is the very perfection of the human voice, the best exponent of its beauty. The shout of joy, the word of command, high indignation are all vocalized in the orotund quality.

The Pectoral Quality of voice is less used than the other two. With its principal resonance in the chest, it results from a partly relaxed condition of the entire muscular system under any impression that compels the mind to recognize the weakness of the human being and his dependence upon a superior power. It is therefore the language of awe, amazement, wonder, dread, and horror.

## CONCLUSION

Space does not permit a discussion of the other factors and indeed has only allowed a mere sketch of each particular one, but those desirous of learning more should read "The Elementary Principles of Acting" by F. F. Mackay which sets out in detail the art of acting.

D. Camacho.



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