

A.M.D.G.

St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

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General Editor:
Assistant to the Editor
Business Manager:

B. Scannell, S.J.
Claude A. Vieira.
J. De Freitas.

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MR. CECIL F. De CAIRES
President 1955-56

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FOREWORD

Another year has passed and so the College and the Association are both a year older. What has been achieved in this past year?

By the College? I venture to say another year of invaluable service to the youth of British Guiana. Another year of devoted service by the Jesuit Fathers and the lay masters spent in preparing our boys physically, mentally and spiritually to be the men of the future - men, who by the very quality of their training, should prove themselves worthy and capable of carrying all the struggle for a greater, more prosperous and more God fearing Guiana.

By the Association? Another year spent in the service of the College and by virtue of this, in the service of our Country. What greater purpose could our Association ever hope to achieve than by helping the College in every way possible to carry on its wonderful work.

It is gratifying to see the Magazine make its appearance once more containing many articles which I am certain "will be of great interest and will provide you with much reading pleasure. Again, I wish to thank our General Editor, Rev.Fr. B. Scannell, S.J., for a job well done, and Mr. Claude Vieira for so capably taking care of the business side of things

To every member of our Committee of Management and of our sub-committees and to all of our members who in one way or another helped us during this past year to carry out the purpose to which we are dedicated - "Service to our Alma Mater" - I say a heartfelt "Thank you."

CECIL F. DE CAIRES,

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EDITORIAL

THANK YOU

Many thanks to all who have advertised in our Magazine; many thanks to those who obtained the advertisements, especially to Mr. Claude Vieira who has shouldered much of the work done by Mr. Jerome de Freitas for a number of years. Thanks to these you get your magazine for 50 cents instead of at cost price, which these day! would be nearer two dollars than one.

Many thanks, too to all who have contributed to the Magazine and to all readers. Once more, many thanks to the "Daily Chronicle" for printing the Magazine under difficulties: Some articles and advertisements always appear after the last possible moment and, as usual, they are squeezed in.

THE BINGO

The Association Committee ran a most successful Bingo on Friday, 5th October. There were many gifts of prizes, many donations towards the cost of prizes, and there was very much hard work put in by the committee and their helpers.

The President and Committee set \$2,500 (net) as their target and they are glad that we reached it. The College Building Debt has stood at \$11,000 for a long time: it is now \$8,500. Very many thanks to all who made the Bingo such a success, not forgetting that prayer of gratitude for the glorious weather in a dry season which has been far from dry.

DEMBA

The College is doubly indebted to the Demerara Bauxite Co., for the award of the Scholarship to U.C.W.I. to Anthony Clarke, and for the wonderful trip the senior boys had to Mackenzie.

Those of us who know Tony Clarke well, know that it was a wise and profitable selection. He reached scholarship standard both in the U.C.W.I examination in February and in the Guiana Scholarship examination in June.

Elsewhere in the Magazine some of the Science Sixth give their impressions of the wonders they were shown in Bauxite city. I hope they also give their impressions of the wonderful hospitality they received about which Mr. Cummings wrote in the Catholic Standard on their return.

Demba hopes this will become an annual event: we hope so too.

THE D'AGUIAR JUBILEE SGHOLARSHIPS

In honour of the Jubilee of the Firm, D' Aguiar Brothers have founded a series of internal Scholarships: the scholarships include the cost of books.

The first awards are as follows:

- U 4A, R. Resaul;
- L 4A, H. D' Aguiar;
- 3A, C. Nichols;
- 2A P. Li.

These scholarships will be renewed each year up to and including Form 5 provided that the boys' reports continue to be good,

Four similar Scholarships will be awarded next year, and four more the year after that, providing that there are worthy candidates for the scholarships. I am confident that there will be.

Philip Li (2 A) has come fourth in class during the year: there were seven Government Scholars, two Centenary Scholars and two Police Scholars in the same class. Clarence Nichols (3 A) has come second in his class : he had to compete against eight Government Scholars, one Centenary and one Blair Scholar. Hilary D'Aguiar (L 4A), like Clarence Nichols, began in 2B. By steady work he was promoted to 3 A, gradually worked up the class so that he is now fifth in a class with ten Government. Scholars, a Centenary Scholar, a Kitty Scholar and a Portuguese Scholar. Romeo Resaul (U 4A), has consistently come second or third in class; two of the three Government Scholars in the class are the only boys who ever beat him.

While congratulating the boys, on their behalf and on behalf of their parents, I wish to place on record our deep gratitude to Mr. Peter D'Aguiar for his original and appropriate scheme for celebrating the Jubilee of his Firm. We promise him a place among the benefactors of the College for whom we pray.

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ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

President: C. F. DE CAIRES
Vice-Presidents: J. MAHANGER & C. A. VIEIRA.
Hony. Secretary: D. THOMPSON.
Hony. Asst. Secretary: W. MURRAY.
Hony. Treasurer: J. FERNANDES, JNR.

Members:

J. DE FREITAS C. C. DE FREITAS.
S. A. MARQUES. C. F. SINGH
J. FERNANDES, SNR. J. D'OLIVEIRA

Ex-officio Members:

REV. FR. B. SCANNELL, S.J. (Principal of the College).
REV. FR. T. LYNCH, S.J. (Games Master of the College).

SUB-COMMITTEES

COLLEGE AID:

Main Committee *en bloc* with JOHN FERNANDES SNR (Chairman)

ACTIVITIES:

Main Committee *en bloc* with CECIL DECAIRES (Chairman)
W. MURRAY (Secretary), plus the following members: H. W. DE FREITAS.
L. GITTENS, M. DASILVA, I. R. CHEE-A-TOW.

LITERARY & DEBATING GROUP:

J. D'OLIVEIRA (Chairman), C. SINGH (Secretary), REV. FR. S. BOASE, S.J.,
J. FERNANDES, SNR., D. JOWAHIR, A. DE FREITAS.

MAGAZINE:

J. DE FREITAS (Chairman), C. A. VIEIRA (Secretary), REV. FR. B. SCANNELL,
S.J., I. R. CHEE-A-TOW, J. MAHANGER, C. C. DEFREITAS, C. SINGH,
J. FERNANDES, JNR., W. MURRAY, D. THOMPSON.

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LIST OF MEMBERS

HONORARY MEMBERS

His Lordship Bishop Richard Lester Guilly, S.J.

His Lordship Bishop G. Weld, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Ellis, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Morrison, S.J.
Very Rev. Fr. F. Smith, S.J.	Rev. Fr. O. Earle, S. J.	Rev. Fr. A. Marques, S.J.
Very Rev. Fr. E. Moriarty, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. F. C. Fenn, S.J.	Rev. Fr. H. Mather, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. Adamson, S.J.	Rev. Fr. H. Feeny, S.J.	Rev. Fr. S. Maxwell, S.J.
Rev. Fr. M. Raymond-Barker, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Gill, S.J.	Rev. Fr. B. McKenna, S.J.
Rev. Fr. S. Boase, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Goodwin, S.J.	Rev. Fr. T. O'Brien, S.J.
Rev. Fr. P. Britt-Compton, S.J.	Rev. Fr. H. Hale, S.J.	Rev. Fr. W. Paterson, S.J.
Rev. Fr. B. Brown, S.J..	Rev. Fr. L. Kearney, S.J.	Rev. Fr. G. Payne, S.J.
Rev. Fr. J. Byrne, S.J.	Rev. Fr. W. Keary, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Parkinson, S.J.
Rev. Fr. W. Banham, S.J.	Rev. Fr. B. Kirby, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. T. Pearson, S.J.
Rev. Fr. L. Buckley, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. King, S.J.	Rev. Fr. M. Petry, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. Bulbeck, S.J.	Rev. Fr. E. J. Lyons, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. J. Quigley, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. Chadwick, S.J.	Rev. Fr. T. Lynch, S.J.	Rev. Fr. B. Scannell, S.J.
Rev. Fr. Chisholm, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. K. MacAuley, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. T. Sumner, S.J.
Rev. Fr. G. Cooney, S.J.	Rev. Fr. P. McCaffrey, S.J.	Rev. Fr. F. Shorrocks, S.J.
Rev. Fr. G. Crimp, S.J.	Rev. Fr. McCarthy S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. F. Thornley, S.F.M.
Rev. Fr. R. Dea, S.J.	Rev. Fr. G. McKernan S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. L. Wall, S.F.M.
Rev. Fr. E. Da Silva S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. McNamara, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. G. Wilson-Browne, S.J.
Rev. Fr. H. de Caires, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Marrison S.J.	
Rev. Fr. F. Edgecombe, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Moriarty, S.F.M.	

ORDINARY MEMBERS

Abraham, A. A. Jnr.	Blair, S. J.	Chapman, C. G.
Affonso, S.	Boyd, G. A.	Charan, V. Snr.
Alleyne, J. A.	Brandt, D.	Charan, V. Jnr
Andrade, H.	Brazao, F. P.	Chaves. A. F.
Barcellos, J.	Brummell, P.	Chaves, S.
Barcellos, N.	Caetano, E.	Chee-A-Tow, I. R
Bayley, H. P.	Caldeira, F. J.	Chee-A-Tow, M
Bacchus, J.	Camacho, F.	Correia, A. B.
Belgrave, A.	Camacho, G. Snr	Correia, C. A.
Belgrave, D.	Camacho, G. Jnr.	Correia, L.
Belgrave, W. T.	Camacho, O.	Corsbie, I. D.
Bettencourt-Gomes, C.	Canzius, S.	David, H.

ORDINARY MEMBERS cont'd

Da Costa, F. X	Fernandes, B. A.	Martins, J.
Da Cambra, J.	Fernandes, John Snr,	Martins, P.
D'Andrade, A. S.	Fitt, C.	Martins, S. I.
D'Andrade, V.	J. Fletcher J. A.	McWatt, J. E.
D'Andrade, W. M.	Francis, M.	Mekdeci, S. M.
Da Silva, C. C.	Gibson, O.	Mendes, F.
Da Silva, C. H.	Giles, A.	Nedd, E.
Da Silva, H.	Gittens, L.	Outridge, A. S.
Da Silva, M.	Glasgow, C.	Pasea, D.
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De Abreu, J. M.	Gomes, A. S.	Pestano, C.
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De Caires, C. F.	Gomes, L.	Psaila, S.
De Caires, F. I.	Gomes, N. E. S.	Quail, C. A. (Snr.)
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De Corum, R.	Gonsalves, J. B.	Rawlins, J. L.
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De Freitas, C. C.	Gonsalves, J. Da Cruz	Roza, F.
De Freitas, D. C.	Gonsalves, V.	Reid, J. A.
De Freitas, H. W.	Goodchild, C.	Rix, A.
De Freitas, J.	Gouveia, G.	Rodrigues, W.
De Freitas, J. E.	Gouveia, L.	Serrao, A.
De Freitas, Jerome	Gouveia, U.	Singh, A.
De Freitas, John	Harrison, W	Singh, C. F.
De Freitas, R. G.	Hazlewood, J. E.	Singh, J. R.
De Groot, P.	Hazlewood, A. D.	Spence, R.
Dennison, J. T.	Henriques, Ig.	Stoby, F.
De Sousa, A. J., Jnr.	Henriques, V.	Teixeira, J. A. Snr.
Dias, F. I.	Hill, R.	Thompson, D.
D'Oliveira, Jos.	Hugh, R. S.	Thompson, P. A.
Dos Santos, M.	Humphrey, C.	Vallidum, E.
Edwards, E.	Husbands, W. A.	Vasconcellos, J. H.
Edwards, I.	Jowahir, D.	Veerawamy, J. A.
Ellis, F.	Kidman, D. V.	Vieira, C. A.
Evelyn, E. S.	King, E. B.	Vieira, F.
Ezechiel, A.	King, J. A.	Vieira, F. S.
Ezechiel, F.	Lampkin, V.	Wight, N.
Faria, U. L.	Lopes, R. S.	Yhap, C.
Farnum, C. W.	Mahangar, J.	
Fereira, D.	Marques, S. A.	

LIFE MEMBERS

Belgrave, W.T. Gomes, C. Gomes, E.	Gomes, Major A Seymour, S. I.
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COUNTRY MEMBERS

Bacchus, N. Chan-A-Sue, E. Snr. Chan-A-Sue, E. Jnr. Da Silva, E. T. De Castro, A. De Goeas, A	Derrell, D. J. Driffield, P. Goorbarry, D. H. Greene, T. A. Miranda, F. Ng, H.	Nichols, W. S. Perreira, J. I. Perreira, D. L.. Ramraj, R. Williams, F. R. Yhap, V. R.
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OVERSEAS MEMBERS

Blank, G Moonsammy, S.	Searwar, H. Searwar, J.
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ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Baichoo, J. Brandt, M. Bunbury, M. Campayne, L. Chamakoon, J. Chee-A-Tow, I. R. (Jnr.) Cole, M. Correia, L. P. Da Silva, I. David, H. Driffield, A. Driver, R. Gomes, J. S. Gouveia, M. Gunby, C.	Harris, J. Henriques, C. Henry, S. Holder, M. Jardim, J. Jules, M. Knights, B. Martins, D. Mahanger, V. Marques, F. Martins, D. Mendonca, I. Miller, N. C. Newman, T.	Nichols, R. Pancham, S. Persaud, G. Phillipe, M. Quail, C. A. Jnr. Quail, J. A. Rambarran, C. V. Rosemay, V. Schuler C. C. Serrao, J. Stayers, C. Veerapen, G. Vieira, V. Vieira, D.
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Report of the Committee of Management of the St. Stanislaus College Association for the period 1st January, 1955, to 31st December, 1955.

MEMBERSHIP

The total membership of the Association at the close of 1955 was 276, comprising 5 Life Members, 160 Ordinary Members, 42 Honorary Members, 25 Country Members, 42 Associate Members, and 2 Overseas Members.

ACTIVITIES

The first activity for the year was a Stag Social held at the conclusion of the Annual General Meeting on Friday 25th February. There were, four other activities. First there was a Musical Evening on 24th June with Fr. C. Fenn, S.J., as Master of Ceremonies. This was followed by a firm show on the 22nd July. At the end of August a very enjoyable Social Evening was arranged in honour of the touring team from Mount St. Benedict, Trinidad At these functions married members were invited to bring their wives, and then was a good response. Finally, the Annual Dinner was held on the 11th November at the Parochial Hall, The Dinner was as usual a great success, and there was a record attendance.

COLLEGE AID

The debt on the College Building is now \$11,000.00. During 1955 there were contributions from parents totalling \$100.00. The Raffle, thanks to Mr. Marques and the boys of the school and members of the Association who sold tickets realised a profit of over \$1,000.00.

LITERARY AND DEBATING GROUP

Six Debates were held during the year, the subjects and results being as set out hereunder:-

- (1) That Federation within the next 5 years would not be in the best interest of British Guiana. (Defeated 35-0).
- (2) That this House records its full confidence in the Government a implementation of the Development Programme. (Defeated 13-12).
- (3) That under present circumstances, Democracy is not the best form of Government for British Guiana (Carried 15-13).
- (4) That the profit motive in Industry is anti-social. This debate fell through because of the very poor attendance.
- (5) That Bank Breweries Ltd. will not assist materially in the industrial development of British Guiana. (Defeated 20-5).
- (6) That under a Capitalist System, the interests of Management and Labour are necessarily opposed (Carried 17-13).

Numbers 3 and 6 were proposed by the Fr. Pro Group of the Sword of the Spirit.

Besides these debates two other activities were held. The first, held in July, was an unrehearsed discussion of Topical questions by a panel of speakers. The audience was given the opportunity of joining. The other activity was a Spelling Bee, held on the 16th September. This attracted a huge crowd of 7 members, which was an improvement on the 5 members who attended the debate held in August. Once more the most significant feature of the years activities was the almost complete lack of interest displayed by members. This can be gauged from the fact that while the largest attendance was 35, no less than 120 notices were dispatched by the secretary on anyone occasion. It was also disheartening to find, on those occasions when the activities were attended by 20 or more persons, that there was a dearth of speakers from the floor. It was some consolation to see that there were a few members who were interested, and but for whose interest nearly all of the year's activities would have come to nought.

Finally the Committee would like to express its thanks to Mrs. P. S. D'Aguiar who offered to conduct a course on Public Speaking for those Association members who might be interested. Seven members took advantage of this offer, and attended the course which was held between August and November. In view of the need to improve the knowledge and practice 'of Public Speaking among members the Chairman and Secretary of the Literary and Debating Group have strongly recommended that this Sub-Committee should organise a similar course in the future.

MAGAZINE

The magazine once more made its appearance in time for the Annual Dinner-but with one significant change. The price in keeping with the new coinage was fifty cents. And once more the Association owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. Jerome De Freitas and other members of the Committee who worked so hard in securing the advertisements.

GENERAL

Those who have the interests of the Association at heart must view the events of 1955 with mixed feelings. During the year the Literary and Debating Group arranged an activity for every month except April and December -an index of the enthusiasm of the Chairman and Secretary. The climax of the year's activity, the Annual Dinner, proved a huge success. But this is only one side of the picture. There are still too many members who are in arrears of subscription. And in contrast to the zeal of the few, there is the apathetic indifference of the many. The attendance at functions, throughout the year, with the exception of the General Meeting, the Mixed Social, and the Dinner, was very discouraging to those who worked so hard to arrange them. It was thought that perhaps members' tastes were not being catered for and so written suggestions for improvements or changes were invited. Unfortunately this met with no response. If the Association is to fulfil its aims in the future, members must do more than just pay their dues. They must show interest. Let us hope that the new Committee will receive more support in the form of better attendance at functions, than has been the case in the year under review.

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WRITING PERSONALLY

ROY DE SOUZA flew in from Canada on a busman's holiday. It seems that the De Souza brothers intend to take over Canada's transport services, for Roy has a post with Canadian Railways, while brothers **PATRICK** (remember P.D. fellows ?) and **COLIN** are employed by Canadian Airways and Canadian Steamships, respectively.

Congratulations are due to **PATRICK**, who graduated this year, from McGill University with a B.Sc. in Pure and Applied Mathematics. I am told that his favourite past times are listening to Beethoven's Symphonies and reading books on calculus! Friends of **COLIN** will be pleased to learn that he is no longer pint-sized: he is now 5' 2" in height; also rumour has it that he will shortly be joining the merry band of Benedicta.

JOHN RODRIGUES, who was until recently, on the staff of the Royal Bank of Canada, has gone off ... (!) to Canada.

NEVILLE THOMAS left Barclays' Bank earlier this year for the land of the Humming Bird and for the Royal Bank of Canada there. The exodus continued with the departure of our 1955 Guiana Scholarship winner, **JERRY DE FREITAS** for England and University life via the United States. Also in England learning everything about Mechanical Engineering are **TERENCE DE ABREU**, **MICHAEL SINGH** and **DESMOND PERREIRA**. Latest reports state that they are all doing well in their chosen fields. For recreation **DESMOND** plays cricket for the firm to which he is apprenticed, while **TERENCE** has become intensely interested in rowing. It is understood that **MICHAEL** proposes to hibernate in Rome.

MICHAEL DE ABREU is now in Calgary, Canada, where he has embarked upon his first-year pre-medical course as a first step towards qualifying as a dentist, A true Guianese and West Indian, **MIKE** has made it his duty to introduce the calypso lore to his University, and he takes *great pleasure* - who wouldn't, boy, who wouldn't - in giving instructions on how to dance the calypso,

From Derbyshire, England, comes the news that **MICHAEL BYE** will be completing his studies in Electrical Engineering next year. Rumour is that **MICHAEL** has crossed his wires and is sparking so furiously that he might well be among the Benedicts on his return to B.G.

Disloyalty among the ranks of the bachelors was again in evidence this year: those recently married include:-

BERNARD FERNANDES	-	PAMELA MARTINS;
MALCOLM LAM	-	RUTH TIAM-FOOK;
RONALD BACCHUS	-	DOREEN BALGOBIN;

RICARDO SIMONE has already walked the plank and is preparing to take the **FATAL PLUNGE** shortly.

The engaged couples include:-

GEORGE BOYD - JOAN MANSELL;
BILLY DE FREITAS - NORMA DE SOUZA.

Among those who were instrumental in maintaining the birth-rate over the last year are

- VIVIAN D' ANDRADE,
- IVAN HOLDER (who is living and working in Venezuela),
- REGINALD GORDON and
- FRANKIE MARQUES, who were each presented with a daughter by their spouses.
- MICKY DA SILVA and
- ALVARO GOUVEIA were content with a son each.

Incidentally, MICKEY now has 4 children ... all boys. (Are they really cheaper by the dozen Mickey).

WILLIE D' ANDRADE is pushing his score along creditably: he has added a daughter. MARIETTA, to his family, bringing his total number of children up to 8.

Congratulations to all of these families.

Remember **DESMOND NEWMAN**? Well he has taken, up residence in Canada and, I am told, is employed as a Chemist in an Aeroplane factory there. Desmond got married in 1955 and now has a daughter ...

And speaking of Chemists reminds me that **GEORGE BOYD** is now one, having recently passed the Chemists and Druggists' examination. Good show George!

N.B.- Finally, wishes for God Speed and Good Luck in their endeavours go to all those who are now overseas. Keep up the good work fellows.

WINSTON MURRAY

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CRICKET FESTIVAL

OR

"LET'S HAVE ARCHIE TO UMPIRE INTERCOLONIAL GAMES."

One Sunday, sixteen of us anticipating- a pleasant day and an enjoyable game left Georgetown around 9:30 a.m. to play a game of Cricket at Beterverwagting against the Local side there.

Keyed up as we were, our journey up was livened with entertaining chatter about the expected sumptuous lunch and satisfying tea, all supplied of course at the expense of the local side. We reached Beterverwagting around 10 a.m. and! Peter who was picked strictly for his social contacts in that village was called upon to introduce us around before the match started at 11 a.m. As we changed for the game at his friend's home we became spirited and fired with the purpose of finishing this game early so that we could more enjoy the hospitality of Peter's friends in the Village.

As we left for the ground which is situated North of the train Station we discovered that Peter had left the Shrine of Bacchus for Morpheus. As we were about to enter the ground, a most savoury and arresting aroma pervaded the atmosphere and each of us inwardly smiled the smile of sweet content because our nostrils told us that the chickens were being properly curried. This aroma affected Fuzzy so much that as he was demonstrating how he would hurl the balls down on our opponents' wickets, he over-balanced when crossing the bridge leading into the ground and fell into the trench becoming a source of amusement to all.

As it was our intention of finishing the game quickly, Howard was selected to score; he being very good at juggling figures, having once balanced his Office playlist \$100.00 short, whilst the selection for Umpire was Archie who was always impartial but who had got into an argument a few moments before with a Villager and out of loyalty wagered \$20.00 on our victory.

Winning the toss, Vibert and myself opened the innings. Due to my faulty lens and misty head, with the score at 2, I was returned to the pavilion. Vibert and David with the help of Lady Luck proceeded to give the scorers some work. With the score 43. David this time was not successful against Goliath, in the shape of a lanky fast bowler and his timber yard was dislodged. The social twins John and Noel were quickly returned to the Pavilion to continue their social innings. Their contribution as usual was lacking. With the advent of Joe things brightened a bit. He straight drove 2 balls to the boundaries through the slips and then proceeded to entertain us with some delightful strokes. His demeanour completely confused the bowlers and after beating the air a bit with his bat he luckily mishit a six. This put all of us in a happy frame of mind as the luncheon interval was taken.

What delicious food. What excellent appetizers !! What perfect silence!! as everyone's mouth became full. The only time I heard someone say "No" to our magnanimous host was when he was asked "Have you had sufficient?"

When play resumed, Vibert who apparently ate too much could not negotiate one that came too low and Winston was sent to replace him. In fairness to Winston he looked like a Cricketer as he walked to the wicket but his display proved that he was only an enthusiast. Claude as usual closed his eyes and made a mighty unfortunate sweep. Tall Cecil with an air of disdain and with his head raised to the heavens as if calling upon the Almighty for help, overlooked the ball and was bowled. Fuzzy had hardly introduced himself to the wicket when he was directed pavilion ward. Clem decided that he enjoyed the scenery from the pavilion better, so our innings closed at 94.

Our opening attack was entrusted to Carl - a fellow with great height and greater promise. The wickets he got proved that he promised the other umpire something, Anyhow the opponents were off to a good start, the first wicket falling at 20. Then there was a collapse, as batsman after batsman went to and fro, they apparently needed a traffic cop to direct them to and from the wicket so that they would not collide. With the score 23 for 5, in came Manoo. He immediately took a dislike to Carl or maybe Carl's bowling and he began to treat the ball likewise. Carl became really broken hearted as he was unkindly knocked about for 26 runs in the last over. I had to console him, by telling him to keep throwing the ball up as Manoo must sometime get tired and mishit.

Tea! refreshing tea!! was taken at this interval. What a relief to our tired feet and perspiring bodies.

On the resumption runs flowed until the score reached 83 when Manoo was bowled trying a lofty hit. What a relief to us but our relief was short lived as Arjune the next batsman in a moment of Passion opened his innings by hitting Fuzzy for a lofty six. By this time Archie was getting visibly nervous and looking at him it was possible to see that he was despairing for his \$20.00 wager. He looked so pitiable, that at our first appeal against Arjune, Arjune suffered. If Archie had not one of his hands in his pocket, I firmly believe that he would have put up both hands at the same time.

Victory in sight, HE pressed home OUR advantage and we finally had nine of the side out for 91. Everyone became excited and one can guess how Archie was, waiting for the next over when he would be at the bowlers end. The over finally came and each ball was a source of trouble for Archie. Would they make the required runs or would fate play a part and let the ball hit the pad?

Maybe Archie observed that the train had come in at Beterverwagting Station and should be leaving anytime now for Georgetown, so he promptly called 'No Ball' to let Carl bowl again his ninth ball and as Carl delivered the ball, Fate took a hand as someone appealed. We never knew Archie was such a sprinter but in a flash Archie had given the batsman out and was on the road' running for the train station. He barely joined the train as it left for Georgetown.

The wager was collected and on our return to Georgetown, there was our sprint-champ waiting for us at the Station to take us around to Robert's for twenty dollars worth of the right material.

DESMOND M. JOWAHIR
(who was there, batted worst,
drank best, fielded the least
and ate the most).

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"THE DUTCHMAN'S CURSE"

By ANDREW JOAQUIN

I can still hear the voices. They come nearer and nearer and then recede, like the ebbing and flowing of the tide. But always ever present, reminding me that one day they'll get me yet. No, I'm not afraid, I'll outwit them. Outwit? Can I really outwit them! Only God can help me now, but even He is powerless, for I've come to the conclusion that there's no God anymore! Or is there? Perhaps I don't exist either; perhaps I m just a mass of protoplasm awaiting interment.

The journey to British Guiana was uneventful. I remember my first glimpse of the country, from way up Ill the heavens; dense foliage intersected by Large expanses of water-the rivers of Guiana. I had heard about those rivers and the hidden dangers lurking in their murky depths-the pirai, the alligators and the water camoodie, Then the airport came into View, a spot of civilization placed on the fringe; of the forest wilderness with the red coloured road making Its tortured way, parallel to the soundless river some hundred feet below, to Georgetown the capital.

Then the plane was taxiing on the runway and the trip was over, I had arrived. Some three hours later I was sitting in the bar of the Hotel Tower drinking steadily, when I was accosted by the Old man.

"Curios massa, Dutch curios. Buy one sah? Yuh nebba can tell yuh might be lucky and rind some buried Dutch treasure."

He wasn't the sort to inspire confidence, what with his unkempt hair, dirty and ragged clothes, Grancmg nonchalantly at the curios he was offering for sale, I found myself attracted to a beautiful silver ring, embossed with the images of a sword and gun, it scintillated in the setting sun, and the sun's last feeble rays were reflected in an irregular pattern as he spun it around slowly in his hand. I purchased it from him and slipped it on the little finger of my left hand.

Oh, those damn voices ! I must be going mad J Oh why don't they leave me alone! Oh God, don't let them overpower me, I beg of you! Please stop them talking! Please God !

I had completely forgotten the ring until an old Indian gardener employed by the hotel spoke to me about it. When he saw it, he became excited and informed me, in a tremendous voice, that the ring was cursed. The ring, as he said, used to be the property of an old Dutchman by the name of Van Goorden. The old fellow had placed a great amount of pride on the ring, so much so indeed, that he had forbidden even his wife and children from having any contact with it. Unfortunately, he had become drunk one day, and had fallen asleep on the divan. His son Jan, had then taken the ring off, but, as luck would have it, the ring became misplaced, while Jan had been playing with it. When Van Goorden had bestirred himself from his drunken stupor he had begun to search for it. During the course of his search, one of the hurricane lamps was knocked over-for I was made to understand that in those days there was no electricity on the estates and the house had been gutted. Ironically the only one who had survived the inferno, was old Van Goorden.

When the fire died out he cursed the ring and said that he and his family would haunt the person who dares to wear the ring. "I sorry for you, massa, you're in plenty trouble now."

The voices have stopped now. But I wonder what they're planning now? Yes? What's that? Talk louder man I can't hear you! Fire? Family died? Oh, why can't you leave me alone? Why, why, why Aaaaaaaah !

The clock struck six. The night detail had just come on. "Everything okay?"

"Yes; but that chap in cell nine pierced his eardrums and brains with his cutlery, this afternoon. He died a few minutes ago yelling some voices or the other."

"Always happen when they get the D. T's. Anyway, without them we'd have to close the asylum."

"Really queer though, voices " ha!"

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WHO WOULD BE A TEACHER

BY CLAUDE VIEIRA

"Can I be of service to you, Sir?" A cultured voice arrested the progress of my worried thoughts, The Bank clock had suggested just fourteen minutes before midday and the line to the teller's cage seemed to stretch endlessly as I took my place at the very end, My tortured stomach groaned at the ravages of the miniature whirlwind that filled its emptiness, and I saw visions of a most uncomfortable half-hour. Then spake the soothing voice, and as if to add to the pleasing effect it had produced, a very presentable personage rewarded a turn of my aching head.

I blinked in bewilderment: I knew the contours of that face quite well. It was a face that had made me sigh in dismay every time I entered the fifth form classroom. For no accountable reason, that face would break out into the most beaming smile in the middle of a particularly difficult lesson. And from those lips issued, to the delight of boys just waiting for distraction, the most droll essays of wit. That face had belonged to a character whose sole interest at school seemed to be a quest for the ridiculous and an effort to be a thorn in his suffering teacher's side.

But that face was now washed. No longer was the tie-knot in the vicinity of the navel, and the perpetually dirty khaki shirt had given way to an immaculately white Windsor de luxe. There was an unaccustomed fit to the wall-creased trousers and a shine on the shoe which I verily believe would have frightened him were he still at school. What a complete transformation! And the voice! What had happened to the raucous tones which 'had rendered unbearable even the most maudlin calypso? This was not the Quadruped whose every action was a tribute to the discernment of his adoring fans who had long recognised the similarity 'twixt man and beast.

But how? Surely, I mused, there had to be something to this teaching business after all. Could it be that influences had been so mysteriously at work all the time beneath the surface? Can it be that hoarse voices and frayed nerves and monumental patience are entirely worth the while? Dare I have the right to my that I have played some part in this complete metamorphosis? Then can it be truly said that the impossible job of teaching has its appropriate compensations,

But how to relate this to the Benny's of the world, the normal intelligent students who satisfactorily negotiate the ordinary level with what can be termed the requisite amount of horseplay? These emerge with some peculiar distortions of what they had been taught and ail' their views with emphatic authority. The particular Benny I have in mind completely mesmerised the lower sixth last month with this gem of Algebraic invention:

$$\begin{aligned}x(50 - x) &= 25 \\ \therefore x &= 25 \\ \text{or } 50 - x &= 25 \\ \text{Whence } x &= 25 \\ \therefore x &= 25 \text{ or } 25\end{aligned}$$

Shades of Leibnitz !

There is a great deal of satisfaction in seeing your students become great professional men and business tycoons. But isn't the satisfaction rather tinged with personal frustration at times? Or can we truthfully say that our contribution to the cause of humanity is greater than anyone else's? Where do we stand? Somewhere? Anwhere?

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MR. CUMMINGS IN A DAZE

(Note from the Assistant Editor:-

The preceding article shows me in a whirl. One of my colleagues has compiled, a list of "boners" by his students. As you read I'm sure you see the poor chap receiving a choice answer from a confident hopeful and beating his head in anguish with a profound plea: "Give me strength!").

What do you make of these answers:

- (1) Salt Lake City is the home of the MORONS.
- (2) Italics is the language spoken in ITALY.
- (3) The cannibal is the only means of transport in deserts.
- (4) Latin America are those parts of America where Latin is widely spoken.
- (5) Woomera is the place where they tryout the RACKETS.
- (6) "Maritime" is a kind of sea time.
- (7) A Bankrupt is one who can't pay his DEATH.
- (8) Dempsey shall come to judge the living and the dead.
(Thence he shall come)
- (9) Weston, England, is a suicide resort.
- (10) the AUTUMN BOMB.
- (11) the BUXTON TEA PARTY.
- (12) A volcano is made up, of hard rock, fire and brimstone.
- (13) Mecca is the holy city where only Mohammedans are ALOUD in.
- (14) In Equatorial Regions the rainfall is mainly CONFECTIONAL.
- (15) He sold his birthright for a pot of message.

- L.P.C.

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