

A.M.D.G.

St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

VOL. [15]

NOVEMBER 1957

General Editor:
Business Manager:
Assistant to the Editor

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

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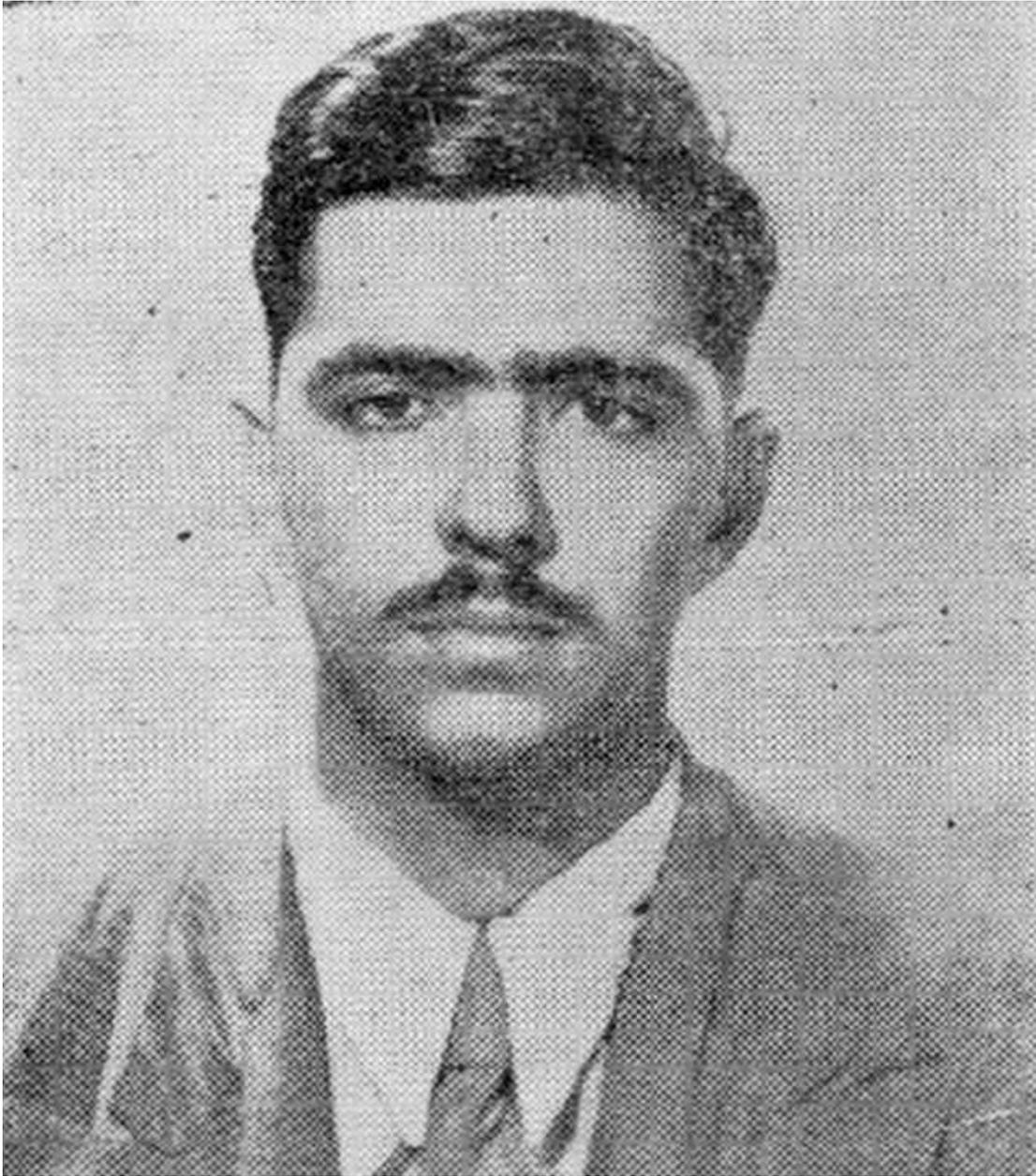
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Mr. John I. Fernandes - President of the Association

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FOREWORD

The passing year has been a Historical one, for during the year we celebrated The Centenary of the arrival of the Jesuit Fathers in British Guiana.

The Association to mark this great occasion has sponsored "The Jesuit Centenary Scholarship" at the U.C.W.I. to train a Science Master for the College. The Scholarship was awarded to Mr. John Choy who is already at the University.

The College staff has been strengthened by the arrival of Rev. Louis Da Silva, S.J., and Rev. Harold Wong, S.J., both Guianese and Father Bridges. S.J. who has taken the place of Father Gill, S.J. bringing The Jesuit Staff at the College to double figures (10 in number) for the first time.

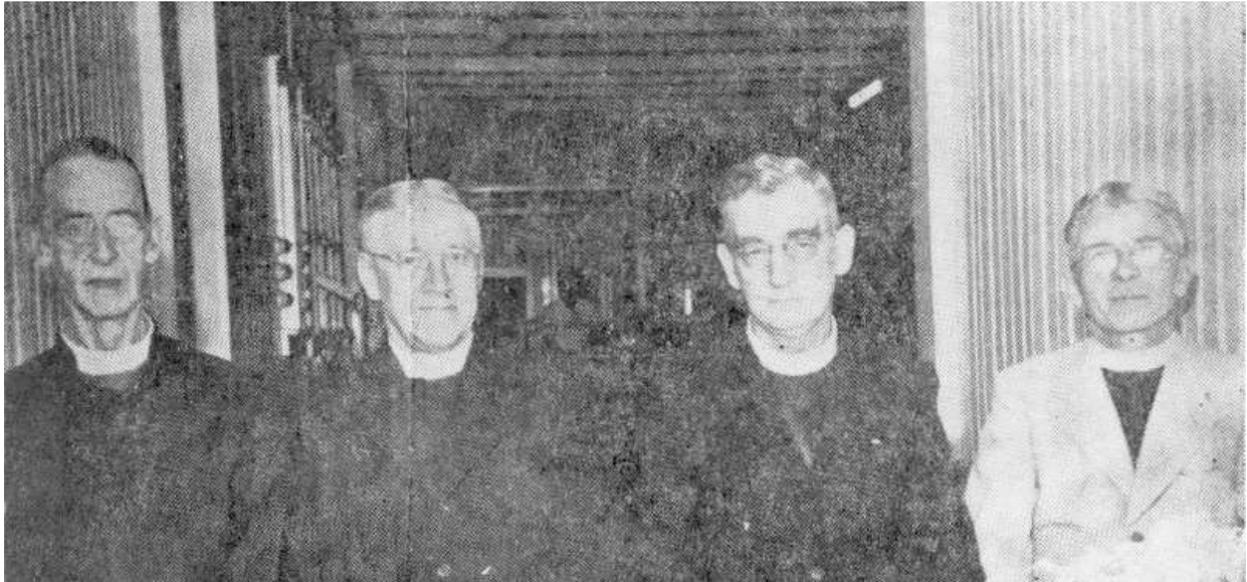
Once again the Magazine comes out on time and this is due mainly to the untiring efforts of Mr. Jerome De Freitas our business manager along with Fr. B. Scannell, S.J. and Mr. Claude Vieira of the College, the only displeasing feature being the lack of articles by members of the Association. To those who have contributed to the Magazine I say thanks, and to the others I say try and let us have more articles from you for future issues of the Magazine.

JOHN I. FERNANDES.

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1924 – 1957
One-third of the Jesuit Centenary



*The photograph was taken for the Jesuit Centenary celebrations.
(His Lordship Bishop Weld was in the Catholic Hospital).
It drives home the fact that education always has been and must be
one of the chief works of the Society of Jesus.*



"Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven"

EDITORIAL

Mr. CELESTINE DE FREITAS. R.I.P.

Within a fortnight after the Association Dinner - and Magazine - in 1956. Mr. Celestine de Freitas died suddenly in England. His death was a great loss to the Catholic action in the Colony, and one form of Catholic action he had very much at heart was the St. Stanislaus Association. Twice he served as President and ever since the Association was formed in 1942 he was an active member of the Committee: before that he was on the Committee which brought the Association into being.

I want to quote from the Foreword to the Magazine written by Mr. C. C. de Freitas in 1945 when he was President for the first time.

"The Association has grown in strength since its inception. At the 31st December, 1943, our membership was 201; at 31st December, 1944, we had 240 members. I hope the present year will see a greater increase in membership. I do believe the normal membership should be around 500. All who are eligible should not hesitate to enroll as members and be active members ... for we know where our duty to our Alma Mater lies, and with the Association behind it, St. Stanislaus will not only carry on, but continue steadily on the road to progress".

The first anniversary of Celestine de Freitas' death is November 23rd. May he rest in peace.

THE BINGO

On Friday, October 11th. the Association ran a Bingo for the College Building Fund. Bingo's are not so easy to run as they were this time last year. We made just over \$1,500.00.

Many thanks to all those who gave prizes and donations for prizes and to those who worked so hard before hand and on the night itself.

The Christmas Raffle also for the Building Fund, was launched as soon as the Bingo was over.

THE MAGAZINE

We wish to thank the "Chronicle" for all the help they always give to get the Magazine out in time.

Thank you, too, all you who have contributed articles, and all advertisers, without whom the Association could not produce the Magazine for fifty cents.

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ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

President: J. FERNANDES, JNR.
Vice-Presidents: J. D'OLIVEIRA & J. MAHANGER
Hony. Secretary: D. THOMPSON.
Hony. Asst. Secretary: L. CUMMINGS.
Hony. Treasurer: R. FERNANDES.

Members:

J. DE FREITAS J. PIRES.
S. A. MARQUES. J. FERNANDES, SNR.
H. W. DE FREITAS. F. DE ABREU.

Ex-officio Members:

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

NOTE:

G. JEKIR and V. LAMPKIN are Acting Secretary and Asst. Secretary respectively.

SUB-COMMITTEES

COLLEGE AID:

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

ACTIVITIES:

J. FERNANDES, JNR. (Chairman), L. CUMMINGS (Secretary), REV. FR. B. SCANNELL, REV. FR. T. LYNCH, S.J. , S. A. MARQUES, J. D'OLIVEIRA, J. DE FREITAS, J. MAHANGER, J. FERNANDES, SNR., D. THOMPSON, J. PIRES, F. DE ABREU, H. W. DE FREITAS, B. FERNANDES, A. DE FREITAS, C.C. DASILVA, J. CHEE-A-TOW, W. MURRAY and V. CHARAN.

LITERARY & DEBATING GROUP:

J. PIRES (Chairman), C. SINGH (Secretary), REV. FR. S. BOASE, S.J., V. LAMPKIN, J. D'OLIVEIRA and A. DE FREITAS.

MAGAZINE:

J. DE FREITAS (Chairman), L. CUMMINGS (Secretary), J. MAHANGER, J. D'OLIVEIRA, C. SINGH, J. FERNANDES, JNR., I. CHEE-A-TOW, B. FERNANDES, D. THOMPSON and REV. FR. B. SCANNELL, S.J.

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

ORDINARY MEMBERS

Abraham, A. A. Jnr.	Camacho, O.	D'Andrade, W. M.
Alleyne, J. A.	Camacho, M.	D'Andrade, H.
Barcellos, J.	Canzius, S.	Da Silva, C. C.
Barcellos, N.	Chapman, C. G.	Da Silva, C. H.
Bayley, H. P.	Charan, V. Snr.	Da Silva, H.
Belgrave, A.	Charan, V. Jnr	Da Silva, M.
Belgrave, D.	Chee-A-Tow, I. R	De Abreu, F. I.
Belgrave, M.	Chee-A-Tow, M	De Abreu, J. M.
Blair, S. J.	Correia, A. B.	De Caires, A. B.
Boyd, G. A.	Correia, C. A.	De Caires, C. F.
Brandt, D.	Correia, L.	De Caires, F. I.
Brazao, F. P.	Corsbie, I. D.	De Corum, R.
Brummell, P.	Collins, C.	De Freitas, A.
Butler, V.	Collins, M.	De Freitas, D. C.
Burch-Smith, P. M.	Collins, L. F.	De Freitas, H. W.
Beharry, C. D.	David, H.	De Freitas, J.
Caldeira, F. J.	Da Cambra, J.	De Freitas, J. E.
Camacho, F.	Da Cambra, S.	De Freitas, Jerome
Camacho, G. Snr	D'Andrade, A. S.	De Freitas, R. G.
Camacho, G. Jnr.	D'Andrade, V.	De Freitas, D.

ORDINARY MEMBERS cont'd

De Groot, P. Delph, R. M. F. De Sousa, A. J., Jnr. Dias, F. I. D'Oliveira, Jos. Dos Santos, M. Driffield, A. Ellis, F. Ezechiel, F. Faria, U. L. Farnum, C. W. Fereira, D. Fernandes, B. A. Fernandes, John Snr. Fernandes, John Jnr. Fernandes, P. Fernandes, I. Fernandes, M.A. Fernandes, Jose Fitt, C. J. Fletcher J. A. Francis, M. Fredericks, A. Forte, P. A. Gaspar, J. Gibson, O. Gittens, L. Glasgow, C. Gomes, A. Gomes, A. S. Gomes, Ed. Gomes, G. Gomes, J. D. Gomes, L. Gomes, N. E. S.	Gonsalves, C. Gonsalves, J. B. Gonsalves, J. D. Gonsalves, J. Da Cruz Gonsalves, V. Goodchild, C. Gouveia, G. Gouveia, L. Gouveia, U. Greaves, S. Harrison, W. Hazlewood, A. D. Hazlewood, J. E. Henriques, Ig. Hill, R. Humphrey, C. Husbands, W. A. Jowahir, D. Jardim, J. Kidman, D. V. King, E. B. King, J. A. Khan, R. Lampkin, V. Lopes, R. S. Lopes, G. Loncke, F. P. Lucas, R. F. Mahangar, J. Marques, S. A. Martins, J. Martins, P. Martins, S. I. Martins, D.	McWatt, J. E. Mekdeci, S. M. Mendes, F. Murray, W. Nichols, W. P. Pasea, D. Pereira, M. G. Pestano, C. Pires, J. A. Psaila, S. Psaila, L. Phillips, B. A. Quail, C. A. (Snr.) Ramalho, D. G. Rawlins, J. L. Rego, R. Roza, F. Reid, J. A. Rasul, A. Rodrigues, J. Serrao, A. A. Singh, C. F. Stoby, F. Teixeira, J. A. Snr. Thompson, P. A. Vallidum, E. Vasconcellos, J. H. Veerawamy, J. A. Vieira, C. A. Vieira, F. Vieira, F. S. Vieira, V. Wight, N. Yhap, C.
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LIFE MEMBERS

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

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. Ng, H.	Perreira, J. I. Perreira, D. L.. Ramraj, R. Williams, F. R. Yhap, V. R.
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OVERSEAS MEMBERS

Blank, G Cummings, L. Clarke, A. Da Silva, L.	De Abreu, M. Dias, R. Livingstone, C.Moonsammy, S.	Searwar, H. Searwar, J. Singh, J. R. Thompson, D.
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ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Ali, D. Agard, W Baichoo, J. Brandt, M. Bunbury, M. Campayne, L. Chamakoon, J. Chee-A-Tow, I. R. (Jnr.) Cole, M. Correia, L. P. Carr, W. Ching-A-Sue, O. Da Silva, I. Driffield, A. Driver, R. Dennison, C. De Abreu, F. Da Cambra, P. Fisher, K. Fernandes, L. Fernandes, F. Gomes, J. S. Gouveia, M.	Gunby, C. Harris, J. Henriques, C. Henry, S. Holder, M. Hazlewood, K. Houston, L. Hing, A. Jardim, J. Jules, M. Jules, G. Jekir, G. James, R. Knights, B. Mahanger, V. Mahanger, R. Martins, R. Melville, W. Menezes, D. Miller, N. C. Newman, T. Newsam, G. Nichols, R.	Ng, H. Nicholson, K. Nascimento, R. Persaud, G. Phillipe, M. Pezella, F. Quail, C. A. Jnr. Quail, J. A. Rambarran, C. V. Ramalho, C. B. Roberts, M. Schuler, C. Serrao, J. Stayers, C. Scantlebury, G. Smith, T. Teixeira, N. Teixeira, F. Talbot, C. Veerapen, G. Veerasawmy, P. Vieira, D. Wilkinson, I.
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Report of the Committee of Management of the St. Stanislaus College Association for the period 1st January, 1956, to 31st December, 1956.

MEMBERSHIP

The total membership of the Association at the close of 1956 was 267 comprising 6 Life Members, 135 Ordinary Members, 60 Honorary Members, 14 Country Members, 48 Associate Members, and 4 Overseas Members.

ACTIVITIES

The first activity for the year was a film show on April 27th which was well attended. For its second activity held On July 27th, the Association broke new ground. The boys who were just about to leave school -about forty in number-were invited to a special social, during which the aims and objects of the Association were explained to them and they were encouraged to join. On September 21st, there was a full length film-show followed by a social. There was a good attendance of members and their wives. A very successful Bingo Drive in aid of the College Building Fund was held at the Parochial Hall on October 5th. The final event for the year, the Annual Dinner, held at the Parochial Hall was attended by over 120 persons.

COLLEGE AID

The debt on the New Building in January 1956 was \$11 000.00. The net proceeds from the Bingo amounted to \$2,500.00 and the Xmas Raffle realised \$1,000.00. Contributions from other sources amounted to \$1.000.00. The total revenue from these sources was therefore \$4.500.00. This means that the Debt on the New Wing has now been reduced to \$6,500.00.

LITERARY AND DEBATING GROUP

During the year the Committee held four Debates, an Open Discussion, a Speaker's Night and a Quiz. The attendances at these debates were as usual, very poor. For the final debate; two hundred notices were sent alit, and thirteen members and ten schoolboys attended. Your Committee feels that in view of the continued Jack of interest by members in this phase of the Association's Activities, serious consideration should be given this year as to whether it is worthwhile re-appointing a Literary and Debating Sub-Committee.

MAGAZINE

The magazine once more made its appearance in time for the Annual Dinner.

GENERAL

The year has been one of varying fortunes for the Association. The introductory Social for school leavers was a significant innovation and a step in the right direction. The Bingo and the Annual Dinner were outstanding successes and the debt on the New Wing has been almost halved. But there have been disappointments too. Members in arrears of subscription we have always with us. Social members, Dinner members-there are many; Debating Members, Literary members-there are few. On the 23rd November, as the year drew to its close, a shadow was cast upon the activities of the Association by the news of the sudden death in London of Mr. Celestine De Freitas. Mr. De Freitas had served the Association well and long, zealous, untiring, having the interests of the Association and the College always at heart, he occupied the office of President on two occasions, and was a member of the Committee when he died. His place will be hard to fill. To his sorrowing relatives we tender our deepest sympathy.

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CHAPEL AND HALL BUILDING FUND AND SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Last year at the Association Dinner I stressed the need of looking ahead to the future development of the College. We need a Chapel and an Assembly Hall very badly. A more urgent, but by no means a more important need, is to provide for an extension of the Science Teaching: most urgently the training of a Science Master and then more laboratory space.

The debt on the New Wing has been reduced to \$6,500.00. Rather than expending our energy on the 'wiping out of the old debt, it has been decided to concentrate on the New Development Fund. This year's Bingo and Raffle will be devoted to that. The Fund already stands at \$4,477.67 of this amount \$2,451.00 is a donation towards the Chapel.

BUILDING FUND - CHAPEL AND HALL.

In hand, January. 1957.....2,451.00	Mrs. C. King 7.00
M. Brassington 10.00	D. G. Ramalho 5.00
P. A. Thompson..... 10.00	C. Young 10.00
Mrs. R. Driver..... 10.00	Bingo 1,559.45
Fitt Legacy..... 300.00	Miscellaneous (Interest)..... 158.67
	TOTAL to 31st October. \$4,521.15

THE JESUIT CENTENARY SCHOLARSHIP

The Association Committee of Management has guaranteed to find the money for this Scholarship,

St. Stanislaus College Association
c/o 24, Water Street, Georgetown.

Dear

The Association has decided to sponsor a Scholarship at the U.C.W.I. for four years, to train a Science Master to return to the College after he qualifies to teach.

It was decided to call the Scholarship THE JESUIT CENTENARY SCHOLARSHIP in honour of the Jesuit Centenary which was celebrated this year.

We are appealing to you to help us with this worthy object either by way of a donation or if you so desire you could give by way of a Deed of Covenant which is free of Income Tax.

The cost will be approximately \$1,500.00 a year for four year, totaling \$6,000.00.

We will appreciate an early reply as the student selected enters the University in September next.

Thanking you in anticipation for your generous support.

**Yours sincerely,
JOHN FERNANDES (JNR.)
(President)**

With the Christmas School reports I sent a circular to parents about the Fund, and in April I sent out the following letter to some 30 "younger" Old Boys.

ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE,
Brickdam.
April, 1957.

Dear,

Do you think you could get 4 other Old Boy's besides yourself to contribute \$1.00 a month for 3 or 4 years towards the Jesuit Centenary Scholarship Fund?

We must send a boy to U.C.W.I. to get his degree in Science so that he can come back to teach at the College. The degree will take 3 years as a minimum - possibly 4 years if it is a Special (Honours) Course.

Such a Scholarship will cost \$1,500.00 a year for 3 or 4 years. The U.C.W.I. authorities have promised to try to reserve a place for this year (October, 1957), if we can guarantee the money.

If we can get 20 willing volunteers, including yourself to get a group of 5 and to collect from them each month, then we can guarantee the Scholarship, which is very important for the College. You will get a receipt each month for every contribution.

Please help us to build up a really strong Science Department in the College. Once we have the extra Science Staff we must set about building more laboratory space.

If you know of ally willing volunteers, ready to get a group of 5, please let me know. It is not essential that the contributors should be members of the Association: but we would like all old boys to become members.

Yours gratefully in Jesus Christ.
(Rev. B. Scannell. S.J.)
Principal.

The U.C.W. has very helpful. On his entrance examination last February, the University awarded the Scholarship to John Choy,

John is already in residence. His first term's fees have been paid to the University and his allowance has been arranged through the Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada. To date \$609.25 of the Fund has been spent.

The Registrar had agreed that the suggested \$1,500.00 a year was adequate. Early in September he wrote to say that he thought we should be ready to add about \$100.00 a year if necessary.

CHAPEL AND HALL BUILDING FUND

The response has been fairly good: 32 parents whose boys are in the College at present have contributed, some of them 2 and 3 times. The groups have brought in \$142.00, 8 groups have started. Gerald Jekir's was the first in action, the only one in April.

If only we could get 30 of these Groups going including groups in Canada and U.S.A. where we have so many old boys-then the Science Development of the College would be assured. Fr, Marrion is not as young as he was when he came to the College in 1932. Fr, Feeny gave us a fright early in October: it looked as if he might be off school for a long time (he was back within a week, thank God); but he will have to curtail some of his activities.

To date the Fund has brought in \$1,004.24 which is about two thirds of the year's target. The ultimate target is at least \$6,000.00.

Many thanks for all contributions. Please find more contributors, especially the active "group-leaders."

SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP

	Parents	O.B's.	Misc		Parents	O.B's.	Misc
R. Gibbs (3)	\$13.90			L. Gittens		\$10.00	
C. Beharry (2)	\$25.00			C. A. Quail	\$25.00		
C. Sparrock (3)	\$60.00			S. I. Seymour		\$5.00	
F. Balladin	\$25.00			D. V. Kidman	\$25.00		
P. A. Thompson		\$10.00		S. J. Blair		\$15.00	
A. de Castro (2)	\$15.00			E. B. King	\$20.00		
Mrs. R. Driver	\$15.00			S. de Cambra	\$5.00		
T. Arthur		\$0.82		J. Harris		\$10.00	
W. E. Ying	\$5.00			M. dos Santos		\$20.00	
E. Chan-a-Sue	\$5.00			A. G. Fernandes	\$100.00		
R. S. Delgado		\$10.00		C. Livingstone		\$7.00	
L. Deane		\$3.20		C. H. Arno	\$10.00		
V. Lampkin (2)		\$5.00		Mrs. Baichoo	\$5.00		
F. Pezzella		\$1.80		W. Solomon	\$15.00		
R. Mahanger (2)		\$2.00		G. Thomason	\$5.00		
Mrs. C. King	\$7.00			H. Ng	\$3.00		
J. D'Oliverira		\$9.00		J. Loncke	\$4.24		
D. G. Ramalho	\$12.00						
P. de Cambra		\$10.00		Groups:			
A. I. Goveia		\$10.00		G. Jekir		\$34.00	
A. E. Miller	\$15.00			B. Rego		\$31.00	
Anon.	\$20.00			R. D. Gomes		\$6.00	
P. A. Forte	\$5.00			J. S. Gomes		\$30.00	
Mrs. J. Jardine	\$5.00			G. Gouveia		\$26.00	
J. H. Wong	\$10.00			M. Jules		\$5.00	
J. A. Fletcher	\$2.52			C. Talbot		\$3.00	
D. Belgrave		\$40.00		R. Martins		\$7.00	
J. Serrao	\$1.00			Box			\$7.76
A. M. Fredericks	\$50.00			E. de Castro	\$5.00		
B. Kwok	\$5.00			G. Singh	\$5.00		
C. Gomes	\$60.00			Mrs. M. Van	\$5.00		
H. W. de Freitas		\$100.00		Sluytman			
C. A. Humphrey		\$2.00		G. Jekir		\$5.00	
				G. Gouveia		\$4.00	
TOTAL to October 31st, 1957						\$1,004.24	

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DIALOGUE BETWEEN TWO ASSOCIATION MEMBERS

GEORGE: Hello, is that you John? How are you, fine? Good. Look John, I 'phoned you to ask you if you will pick me up tonight for the Association Dinner; I'm afraid my car has developed trouble with its insides, and and it's in dry dock. You are going, aren't you?

JOHN: What a question, George! You know I pride myself on being an active member of the Association: I've never missed a Dinner or a Film Show.

GEORGE: What about the Debating group?

JOHN: Oh that's for lawyers like yourself who've got to learn the trick of fancy speaking to get your shady clients acquitted. I don't need to dabble in public speaking 'and flights of oratory; when I have to talk I talk naturally, after all, I'm only plain businessman,

GEORGE: Talking about that John, whatever happened to that brilliant idea you told me about to increase the firm's sales; have they put it into operation?

JOHN: No, they haven't and they are now beginning to realise their mistake. That Board of Directors is a pack of idiots. I mentioned my idea to the Chairman, and he invited me to come before a meeting of tile Board and explain it to them. I went and talked myself hoarse, but the fools never even understood what I was saying; three times the Chairman said: "I'm afraid we don't quite get that, would you mind explaining that point again?" It was sickening, George, those big Directors couldn't see the noses on their faces.

GEORGE: No offence meant, John, but you know sometimes things which appeal crystal clear to us don't appear so to the people you tell it to. It often happens that we've got to sell the idea to them put it over in such a way that the advantages appear as clear to them as they do to us.

JOHN: I suppose this is just a roundabout way of trying to rope me into that little lawyers' training ground of yours, the Debating group, eh?

GEORGE: I'm not trying to rope you into anything, John, but I can assure you that lawyers aren't the only people who need to practise speaking techniques. Of course politicians and teachers have to as well, but what about salesmen like yourself? Or take old Bob; you wouldn't think he'd need to cultivate the art of self-expression, but he came to me the other day and said he wanted to take part in Debates because he'd got into a religious argument and he tried to defend the Church's point of view but he got all muddled up and made it hopeless mass of it.

JOHN: Well, more fool he then, for getting into a religious argument; when anybody asks me anything about religion I always tell them to go and ask a priest.

GEORGE: What about politics John, do you ever get into political arguments?

JOHN: Of course, man, haven't you ever heard me holding forth at the Club?

GEORGE: Yes, but have you ever convinced anybody of your point of view?

JOHN: Convinced anybody? How do you mean? Everybody at the Club has the same point of dew. You don't have to convince them. You must be taking me for one of those chaps who go and talk on Bourda Green or something.

GEORGE: So you haven't any use at all for public speaking, eh John?

JOHN: Well to tell you the truth, George, there is one occasion coming up when I'd give a lot to be able to get up on my feet and not feel all tongue-tied and knock-kneed. You know my eldest girl Jean is getting married early next year, and I'm scared stiff at the thought of having to make a speech at the wedding. But I say, about these debating meetings, what percentage of the chaps who go get up and speak.

GEORGE: Well last time for instance, 75% spoke.

JOHN: 75%! That's not bad at all!

GEORGE: No, three out of four members present is quite a good proportion.

JOHN: Only four! But I thought the thing was flourishing.

GEORGE: Afraid not, John, there are too many members like yourself who, if you don't mind my saying so, think speaking is for lawyers only, who think the Directors are a pack of fools if they don't grasp our brilliant ideas, who never get into religious arguments, or political arguments with people who don't already agree with them, and who are content to muddle their way through the few occasions - like Jean's wedding - when they have to make a speech.

JOHN: You've given me a new slant on this business George; I'll think about joining up next year.

GEORGE: By next year at this rate there'll be nothing to join: the Debating group looks like folding up at the end of this year.

JOHN: As bad as that, eh? Well I'll have a shot at selling the idea to a few of the fellows and see what I can do. Meanwhile, see you at the Dinner tonight, George.

GEORGE: Cheerio John; see you tonight,

- JOYCELYN D'OLIVEIRA

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ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE SHOULD MEAN SOMETHING TO US

It is nearly forty-five years since I passed through the doors of St. Stanislaus College, and into the world to earn a living. Do I remember my College days? Of course I do, and very vividly. I remember my teachers, all of them. Fathers Besant, Robinson, Blake and last but by no means least, Fr. Noon.

I singled out Fr Noon, because he taught me a lesson which I could never forget. Here it is. In those days the College assembled for classes on conference flays for the first period only and the normal subject taken every day during this time was Religions Knowledge followed by Latin Grammar. Fr. Noon, however gave us among other thing to be studied, Latin Translation. Knowing that this would not normally be taken next day. I did not bother to take home my book. A", I passed Fr. Noon on my way home, his eagle eyes saw this, and he evidently there and then decided that I should be taught to prepare work given me, whether it was taken next day or not. Next morning as soon as Religous Knowledge was finisher! he called on us for Latin Translation I got six ferulas in order to bring; home to me that I must do as I am told, I hid not done the work he had told me to do and so I had to pay the penalty. Today, 45 years after, I always make every effort to prepare for possible emergencies, so that if they should arise suddenly, like my Latin translation of the old days I would be ready and prepared to meet them.

I learnt more than just Latin, English, Mathematics, etc., during my short stay at St. Stanislaus I learnt my duties to my neighbour, and my obligations to the community in which I live. All of these have stood me in good stead in the past forty-five years. and will I hope, continue to do so in the years left between now and the time T will pass into the Great Beyond, The College has done more than this for me, as it has already taken care of my first three sons, is at present taking care of the fourth, and if it pleases God I hope will also take care of the remaining two. These are twins, Bobby and Billy, who are at present working very hard at Main Street Boys' School, in order to make it possible for them to pass the entrance exam and so make sure that they too will have the benefit of being trained at St. Stanislaus. I also hope that in another few years John Fernandes No.3, that is the son of John Junior, will be able to make the grade and like his father and grandfather pass through the doors of this great College, and benefit in the same way as they have none,

I have given you one side of the College, now let me give you the other aide. What is wrong with St. Stanislaus College? There is plenty wrong. First and foremost, it is far too small to accommodate all the Catholic boys who need Secondary Education. This can cause many very awkward situations, such as having some boys of a family being admitted to the College, while others, because of failure to compete with the large number trying for a few vacant places, have to go elsewhere. What is the remedy for this? St. Stanislaus needs a hall and a Chapel. This is of course being looked after at the moment, but above all St. Stanislaus needs more than this, it needs your support at all times, both moral and financial. We should draw closer to our Alma Mater, we should show how much we appreciate all that was done for us and those near to us in the past,

and is being done right up to this day, and which we hope will continue to be done for a greater number in the future.

REMEMBER that St. Stanislaus belongs to all of us, it is our College, it is there primarily to serve us, by helping us to build good sound characters in our sons and grandsons, having already helped in building ours. If it is there to serve us surely we should make every effort to see that we are always ready to serve St. Stanislaus. My appeal to you is to draw closer now, you can make a start by joining the College Association if you are not already a member, and if you are a member, take a greater interest in the activities of the Association, help to make them more interesting for members, and help their efforts, to stand foursquare behind the College. Make a pledge as you read this, that in future you will let St. Stanislaus College mean something to you, and that you will mean something to St. Stanislaus College.

JOHN FERNANDES.

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THE OLD SCHOOL TIE

REVEREND ANDREW MORRISON, S.J.

Andrew Morrison was ordained a priest on July 31st, 1957, the Feast of St. Ignatius. The last Jesuit from the College to be ordained was Fr. H. De Caires in 1942, but the last old boy was Benedict Singh, ordained a priest in Rome at the end of the Marian Year, December, 1954.

Kenneth Khan took his vows as a Jesuit on September 8th, 1957.

John I. Gomes was home for the summer holidays; he returned to Canada to start his theology with the Scarboro Fathers.

OLD BOYS

Marriages	
Simon Lam	Edna Melville
Pat Thompson	Daphne Brathwaite
Gerard Gouveia	Norma Yvonne Bogueau
Mervyn Belgrave	Yvonne Esme da Silva
Carlton Collins	Joan Thompson
David Bunbury	Virgina Marshall Hughes
John Morrison	Maureen Glynn

Last year **David Bunbury** was awarded the degree Doctor of Philosophy, Notre Dame, for his Dissertation on "The Photolysis of Ethyl Iodide in the Liquid Phase",

And as for offspring:

David and Barbara Morrison now have two daughters; while **Patsy and Ronnie Bacchus** have scored their first colleen.

HOME FROM U.C.W.I.:

John and Honnett Searwar, Andrew Joaquin, Tony Clarke, and from Guelph, **Gerard Bayley.**

Jerry de Freitas rows for one of eights at Bristol University. He has completed his first year with success, though flu has laid him up at the beginning of his second year.

Terrence De Abreu has completed his first year Engineering at Bathersea Polytechnic. He plays cricket for London University First XI.

Desmond Perreira is in the cricket team of his firm, John Thompson's, Wolverhampton, where he is being trained in Mechanical Engineering,

Carlyle Moore spent his summer in the laboratories in Aruba. He continues to top his year at U.C.W.I.

Vibart Mahanger, Grinnell College, was named to the Dean's List for high scholastic achievement. This means he was placed in the top 10%.

George Veerapen has successfully completed his pre-medical at the National University, Dublin, and has now started in the Medical School of Belfast University.

Alvaro de Freitas from the Control Tower at Atkinson Field is starting a course in U.S.A. early in 1958.

Leslie Cummings writes from Aberdeen University; he is at King's College and will take three years, instead of the usual four, to obtain his M.A. (Honours Georgraphy).

Carl Livingstone recently left for Canada to join John de Moura.

Jerome Bacchus has started his degree in Electrical Engineer at Bangor University.

We're happy to hear of all of them as indeed of all of Our Old Boys and would be pleased to have word from time to time.



Fr. Andrew Morrison, his mother and Guianese friends

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MAN ON THE HILL

How chill it is
Fail earth lost in the mist
Cold mist - grey grains swirling
Overhead - everywhere,
Day breaks.

A silver disc looms suspended in the grey
No emoting warmth no sky searing
Lone cold luminence,
Grey silver - grey.

He greets the day
Arms outstretched to feel the morn.
Behold! Comes a rift in the curtain.
Behold! Life giver.
The golden
The sun.

There! Horizon far
Grim greenness spreads to infinity
Land of the many hued sky bridge.
There! His spirit wings.
Spiralling.

Such child dreams - elixir of the spirit
Wrestles, Jacob like, with hoary reality.
Then the Sun comes
Back blistering.

How chill it is
On the visioned world below thy feet
Lonely man on the red gashed hill.
The foetid swamps.
Of earth.

Worse - at struggling humans
Reaching, clutching the golden fruit
The worm hidden.
Within - deep.

They no time to dream - on a red hill
As he Supreme merlin conjuror of visions
Controller of his creations - his fantasies.
No heavy veil of despair

No clutching gripe
Of the elusives,
All banished they - over the horizon
To the land of down below - sinking,

He breathes - deep
Flings his arms wide
And allows the soothing hush of the morn
To enter his very being
Dissolving all foulness,
Recreating
The spirit of Adam.

- S. GREAVES

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REMEMBER

Little boy looking at a dragon fly
Standing on a swaying limb
"Little fly - little fly speak to me
Little fly can you - see ? "
 His clutch was quick
 The jewelled thing fluttering
 In the tomb of his hand.
 Enclosed

"Tell me do - mister fly
Can you - can you see? "
 No answer
 Puerile fingers did the deed
 Iridescent eyes can see no more,
 Then a whispering phrase
Was it the tree leaves
Or aught

'Remember - remember the blind
Oh! Remember - remember the blind?'
"You do speak!
Oh! For joy say something else
Sapodilla words sweet"

Remember - remember the blind
Oh! Remember - remember the blind
" I did but ask polite
A few words
No need so doleful a lament
Your eyes you've lost
'Tis nothing
You've many more to use again,
" He spoke with tightening' grasp
The thing struggled in vain

"Remember - remember the blind
Oh ! Remember - remember the blind?"
Crumpled it lay
On his querying palm
Silent as a stone,
He tossed,
It arced - down
Enigmatical comet
Little boy left on the swaying limb.

- **S. GREAVES**

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ON THE DEATH OF CLIVE GEMON

My Son,
When the seasons of the earth cease,
The larger life begins.

There is in youth
The pale flicker of promise,
And in death
The joyful glow of reunion.
Therefore return.

 Too early?
 Still return,
And in returning, know
The wisdom of your weaker days
Walks with us still.

The willing devotion of comradeship
Echoes your memory,

Return,
For we too follow soon.

- FRANK M. BIRBALSINGH

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GAY PAREE

Leaving Dover and the English weather behind we steamed into Ostend with its attractive beach and broad promenade-a lovely seaport town and one of the best holiday resorts of the Continent. From there to Bruges 'The Venice of the North' with its picturesque canals, historical monuments and invaluable collection of art treasures, It was my privilege to see the Relic' of the Precious Blood of Our Lord which the Flemish Crusaders took back with them from the Holy Land. On to Ghent, 'City of Flowers' to visit the International Fair' and European Homes Exhibition and to enjoy in the evening the spectacle of sound and light at Abbey St. Bavon, Brussels, the capital of Belgium, has a beauty all its own. There was dancing on the streets in celebration of some festival. I enjoyed some night life-a relaxation that was sadly missed since leaving the West Indies, These cities of Belgium-proud and self-confident of their past joined hands each evening in floodlighting the enchanting gems of their finest 'architecture thus collectively presenting "Belgium Floodlit".

At last! PARIS.

There is magic in the very name. It conjures the vision of a city of many aspects-of bright lights and elegance - the capital of pleasure - a treasure house of art, history and intellectual achievement. Paris can only be enjoyed on foot. There is the Palais De Justice and the Conciergerie the old prison of the French Revolution where Marie Antoinette was kept until she was taken to the Guillotine. A masterpiece of architecture is the Cathedral of Notre Dame. It is the spiritual centre of the Capital where the whole history, soul 'and faith of the nation lie. At night, subtle lighting lends mysterious life to its splendour. Famous for ,its countless and priceless art treasures in the Palais Du Louvre. Here is the immortal 'Mona Lisa' and the statue of Venus de Milo of which I took a photograph. Opposite here is the Arc de Triomphe du Carrousel which commemorates Napoleon victories in 1805, Walking through the Jardin des Tuileries we came to the Place De La Concorde which is supposed to be the finest square in the world and justifiable is the pride of the Capital. From its centre rises the Obelisk of Luxor, a monolith in pink granite weighing 250 tons and 75 feet high-a gift of Mehemet Ali - the Egyptian Pasha, To the west is the well-known Avenue Des Champs-Elysees stretching wide and straight to the Imperial Arch. The first part of the Champs-Elysees is a park with well kept flower beds and trees in strange contrast to the unending stream of motor traffic, the luxury restaurants and theatres of the other part, This avenue terminates at the Place De L'Etoile EO called from the twelve avenues which radiated from the Arc De Triomphe which is 147 feet high and 149 feet wide and is the largest monument of its kind. Under the central arch lies the body of an Unknown Soldier of 1914-1918 war, representing all the heroic dead of that war 'and the remembrance of them is kept alive by the flame which burns and is never extinguished but ceremoniously revived each evening.

Leaving here by the Avenue Foch we next come to the Palais De Chaillot (formerly Du Trocadero) where the UNO met in 1948. Walking through its gardens which have an underground aquarium we descend towards the river on either side of a central fountain where the play of light and water creates a wonderful spectacle at night.

Crossing the Seine we come to the Eiffel Tower. This vast frame work of metal rises 984 feet into the air. At the base it covers an area of 30,000 sq. feet, but it gradually diminishes till at the top its surface measurement is only 300 sq. feet. Although the swaying of the tower may be felt even at 5 feet up, I took pluck and went up to the platform just below the top (approx. 775 ft.) but due to much swaying and it being Friday 13th September, I decided not to venture further up.

Walking along Rue Castiglione I came to the famous Vendome Column which was made from the bronze of 1,200 guns taken oat Austerlitz and which has at the top a statute of Napoleon.

The Opera is a big luxurious building and is supposed to cover a larger area than any other theatre in the world. The Church of the Madeleine destined by Napoleon to be a Temple of Glory to the soldiers of the Grand Army is a magnificent and majestic building. This facade is topped by a pediment of the greatest beauty in which there is a relief of the Last Judgment.

Leaving here, I visited Montmartre - a district of many contrasts with an embarrassing choice of establishments which compete with each other in originality. Sleepy for the greatest part of the day, towards late evening the scene becomes sparkling with the glitter of neon lights. On top of the Butte Montmartre lies the Church of the Sacred Heart - a colossal basilica of white stone which is visible from almost any part of Paris. This church was built ail the fulfillment of a vow made by the whole nation after the Franco-Prussian War (1870-71). It houses one of the biggest bells in the world 'The Savoyarde',

Along the Boulevard St. Martin is the Monument De La Republique which is decorated with has-reliefs relating incidents from the French Revolution. In the Place De La Bastille stands the July Column commemorating the July Revolution 1830 with a figure on top representing the Spirit of Liberty. Mounting the 240 steps to the top of this column I had an excellent view of Paris. I next visited the Pantheon which was built in honour of St. Genevieve-Patron Saint of Paris. This Temple has been used as a burial place for illustrious Frenchmen such as Voltaire, Victor Hugo, Jean Jacques Rousseau, Emile Zola, General Marceau, Carnot, Jean Jaures, The imposing interior is decorated with paintings and sculptures. The famous statue of the 'Thinker' by Rodin is also there. The Gardens of Luxembourg are adorned with many beautiful statues and the Palace is beautifully laid out. The famous Dome of the Hotel Des Invalides is inseparable from the landscape of Paris, It houses the tomb (and many souvenirs) of Emperor Napoleon I.

Paris is world famous for its night life. You accept gladly the invitation of the bright lights, and cabarets. Every night seems brighter than the one before. It is not possible to see Paris without visiting the Lido, Pigalle and the Folies Bergere, ("Ah! Quelle Folie".)

After 12 days of "Gay Paree", the city with its elusive and quite indefinable charm, with heavy heart I regretfully left for London via Calais and Folk -stone, knowing fully well that there is still much to discover of its mystery and magnificence and joie de vivre.

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DESMOND M. JOWAHIR.

WORLD JUBILEE JAMBOREE 1957

Written by George Gonsalves, Scoutmaster to the B.G. Contingent of Scouts at the Jamboree, Secretary of the: Catholic Scouters Council, and G.S.M, of Group 15th St. Francis Own.

The Jubilee Jamboree, Indaba and Moot, usually referred to as the "J.I.M." was held in Sutton Park, Sutton Coldfields, England, from the first to the twelfth August, 1957, to celebrate the centenary of the birth of Lord Baden-Powell and the golden Jubilee of the movement.

Although the J.I.M. was declared open by the Duke of Gloucester, K.G., on the first, most of us felt that the occasion of the Queen's visit on the third represented the true opening. It was then that repeated bursts of applause echoed from the overcrowded stands, as the ceremonial march-past took place in the arena.

The J.I.M. with its 35,000 Scouts representing 84 countries of the world had transferred Sutton Park from a beautiful place of woods and moorlands into a city pulsating with activity, its people, all scouts, of various colours, classes and creeds living under tents and cooking in the open.

To attend a Jamboree is the dream of every scout and I was no exception. My dream just took too long to come true, but like all sweet dreams ended too quickly, and this, of course, was due to the fact that there was never a dull moment and very little time to sit back and take it easy.

It is indeed difficult to say what impressed me most at the Jamboree but certainly the atmosphere of friendship and brotherhood. . . true scouting spirit ... that prevailed throughout those twelve days is more than I can put into words; a sight, an experience, an adventure which you can never fully appreciate unless you were present. There at the J .I.M. was the greatest force for working for peace, with happiness clinging to so many and filling their lives, emphasising that Heaven is not just a vague something somewhere in the sky, but is right here in this world, in our hearts and surroundings. It is this atmosphere that made me realise the true meaning to the worldwide brotherhood of scouting which originated from an acorn planted at the first experimental camp at Brownsea Island in 1907 and grew to the gigantic oak which today has its branches in every part of the world.

The interests were many and varied with daily exhibitions, Arena displays, theatre shows" tea parties and the ever-popular camp fires.

The "Industrial Pavilion" provided overseas visitors with an insight into British Industries and besides showing the finished products and' working models of many industries, certain articles were seen in the making.

For all scouts the B.P. Pavilion was the irresistible place, for complete with numerous pictures, souvenirs from past Jamborees and many of Baden Powell's personal mementoes, it afforded visitors an opportunity of seeing those things about

which much has been written and spoken, 'and gives a quick but excellent insight into the life of the founder, Lord Baden-Powell, and the history of the movement.

The magnificent colourful displays in the arena were mainly resumes of the country's history, history of scouting, native dances, gymnastics and singing. In some of these performances there were over 1,000 boys partaking and when viewed from the stand they presented a beautiful spectacle; a spectacle which made me feel proud to be a scout, realising, too, the inward joy and satisfaction of the performers.

But although outdone by magnificence and numbers in the arena, the theatre performances provided excellent entertainment and one must confess that they had a certain charm and touch of their own, which through music, dances 'and plays, with acting reaching professional skill, brought to the ever sensitive audience a variety of comedy, melodrama and magic,

International Tea Parties were popular at the Jamboree and it was through these that new friends were drawn closer together and facts of history, geography, industries, etc., of many places were learnt as the ever inquisitive minds of the youths probed into each other's lives.

But camp fires claimed the evenings as their own,
"Tis a glorious moment when the wood is all glowing,
Red embers giving 'U warmth to the scene,
Now the young voices so softly are singing,
Thanking God for a life fresh and keen.

As the sun disappeared beneath the horizon and Sutton Park glowed in the twilight, Camp Fires concluded the activities of the day, Just a fire, burning with sweet smelling wood and cheerful cracklings, reflecting upon the happy faces of the boys, clothed in their picturesque camp fire blankets, who encircled it. Boys laughing and singing, amusing themselves as B.P. had taught, and above all, learning songs and tales from boys of other lands.

Besides the common songs and sketches, there were folk dances, musical items, yells and even practical jokes, taken in true scouting spirit, formed part of the camp fire programmes.

Finally, in true scouting tradition, Religion played a dominating role in the J.I.M. and, few can ever forget those daily five minute periods of silence and prayer which followed flag break at 10 a.m, that were dedicated by the entire camp to God, reminding us that:

"All are but parts of one stupendous whole,
Whose body Nature is and God the Soul",
but the touching sight to see was on Sundays when all the scouts in their National uniforms attended the open-air services which were held in various parts of the camp for various religions.

But those twelve days passed all too quickly bringing that historic camp, where we all lived together, played, sang and worshipped together, to its inevitable end.

The closing ceremony of the J.I.M. must have left an indelible mark on everyone's memory.

In that most touching speech that brought tears to the eyes of many, Lady Laden-Powell, wife of the founder of the scout movement and world chief Guide, said that the end of the Jamboree should be a "reaching out" of left hands and a carrying to the outside world that of which it has such a crying need ... the spirit of happiness and friendship .. , and in going forth, she concluded, we should be able to say "The end is only the beginning".

Then, after the scouts had reaffirmed the scout promise, each in their own language, the flood lights went out, and there was a tremendous outburst of fireworks, cannon shells and whizbangs, Roman candles and maroons. But the best sight of all was the scout Fleur-de-lis raised high in the air and about 25 feet square burning in gold, red and green.

And so it ended with an experience of infinite value locked in the lives of 35,000 scouts who had attended.



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THE "WEST INDIAN"

Whenever I think of the inter-island vessel S.S. West Indian, I always recall those famous words of Sir Winston Churchill used to describe the Battle of Britain.

At present in the smaller islands of the West Indies so many people owe so much to this one vessel which has maintained the inter-island service for the past three years, when all the others have at one time or other started but quickly tried some other route.

I wonder what will happen to the trade of the smaller people in the islands which was kept alive by her service, also how would the islanders make out with no passenger service to start the new year of 1958. It would be hard for one to believe what a service she carried on unless one had gone and seen for oneself.

I had the privilege of going on a round trip with my wife on this vessel and would like to give you my impressions of her service as I saw it.

To begin with if you would like to go by sea to anyone of the islands except Trinidad it would be almost impossible to get there, without having to tranship one or two times, unless of course you use the West Indian which makes a complete round trip from British Guiana to Jamaica and back stopping at every British West Indian island both ways regardless of what they have to offer in the line of freight or passengers.

We left British Guiana at approximately 9.30 o'clock on Wednesday night and arrived in Port-of-Spain at 6 o'clock on Friday morning, the trip over being as smooth as the ferry boat. Here we spent three days and were flabbergasted at the operations which took place on the docks of Port-of-Spain. An abundance of labour, proper equipment, but no direct supervision, as nobody seems ill a hurry to move around until the siren sounds at times to stop working and leave for home.

Trinidad has to use the West Indian to get her cement and other local product" to the other islands principally Antigua, St. Kitts, Montserrat, Dominica and St. Lucia, for the other islands are still taken care of to a certain extent by schooners and very small steamers. Nearly every trip this vessel, when she arrives from B.G., fills up whatever cargo space is left with every kind of cargo you could imagine.

On Sunday night at about 9 o'clock we sailed for Grenada arriving there by daylight and just stayed here long enough to unload what we had and load what little was there to be loaded. This island uses the West Indian mainly as a passenger service to connect with the higher islands. Here the labourers work reasonably well, but, have a far way to go to be on par with D.G. and St. Lucia.

We sailed out of St. George's at midday the same Monday and after another calm crossing arrived in St. Vincent just in time to get all idea of the coastline in twilight at about 6.30 o'clock the same night. In this port as in every other without a doubt we were kept amused by the boatmen in their rowboats rushing the gangway as soon as

the ship was cleared by the Customs, and fighting to take the passengers ashore. Often a passenger would get in one boat only to find his luggage was in another. We were also entertained here that night by a five-man steelband which came out in a small boat and played from their boat as the-harbour police would not allow them on board.

This island still has a formidable fleet of schooners, so the West Indian does not take much cargo here, but takes a good deal of passengers and mail.

Our next port of call was Bridgetown so we left St. Vincent; just late enough so as to arrive in Bridgetown by daylight the next day, This island hardly uses this vessel and were it not for the fact that it is such a wonderful tourist attraction I believe just a courtesy call would be made here instead of spending eighteen hours every time she calls, It is one island that all the passengers go ashore and have a day ashore,

We sailed from here at about 11 o'clock that night and arrived in Castries. St. Lucia, at daylight. Here the vessel goes alongside and here at least are men who give an honest day's work for an honest day's pay and I can assure you they are the cheapest paid labourers in the whole West Indian waterfront.

Here again Schooners and small steamers still service the island to some extent, but the West Indian is very much welcomed as her regular reliable service and her connection with every other Island permits passengers to travel in comfort and safety, with the knowledge that they will arrive at where they set out to go.

After spending a very enjoyable day ashore we sailed again at 9 o'clock that night and arrived in Dominica by 6 o'clock the next morning. This island along with Montserrat are the most dependent on the West Indian as on account of the poor harbour facilities, no steamer could accommodate both cargo and passenger traffic and make a profit. This service is a great asset to the poor fruit vendors who take all their fruit with them to the other islands to sell. Whenever the West Indian leaves here her deck is laden with what the passengers call their baggage but in fact are crates of fruit, and the purser has a time getting them to pay freight on them.

We left here that same evening and after a very calm passage arrived in Antigua the next morning. The vessel was anchored about four miles out of St. John as the water further in is too shallow. The craft for the cargo usually have to sail out, load and sail in again, as they are only now replacing this outdated means of transport by towed steel barges. This island depends on the West Indian for her monthly supply of rice and other West Indian products and also to a certain extent all her as a passenger service.

An amusing incident I noticed here was that when the stevedores came aboard they came empty handed but when they were leaving every man had his monthly supply of rice neatly tucked away under his arm in a piece of rice bag,

When we were about to sail a man was brought aboard in a wheel bed, he had not walked for four years and was being taken to the U.C.W.I. to be experimented on as

one of the professors there believed he could be cured. He was completely helpless and a nurse travelled with him second class, this is the type of service these islands really need.

Leaving Antigua about midnight we arrived in Montserrat at daylight on Sunday morning and though we were anchored offshore we heard the church bells ringing. This island is very small and has nothing much to offer in the line of exports so it depends greatly on the West Indian as she takes here a little bit of everything from the other islands and rice from D.G. While most steamers steel' clear of this island and write her off as a dead loss.

We spent about six hours here and then sailed for St. Kitt's around midday arriving' there around five in the afternoon, anchoring a good way off and wait until the cargo lightens to sail out to the vessel. Here as in most of the other smaller islands the stevedore wage is very high, this compensates him for his jobs are few and far between. This island depends a great deal on the West Indian as the other vessels are scared away by the excessive port expenses, but the West Indian maintains her service twice a month regardless of cost.

We left St. Kitts during the early hours of the next morning and headed for Jamaica our last port of call northbound. We travelled for three days and two nights and arrived in Jamaica just as night was setting in on the third day. This part of the trip was the worst as the sea was a bit rough and having got accustomed to arriving in a different port every day we were bored at just seeing sky and water for three days.

Jamaica is by far the most modern island of the West Indies, but what n. mess the docks are for instance what is loaded in B.G. in one day takes five days to be discharged there. This island is not dependant on the West Indian except for her passenger service with the other islands, and as the place is so expensive to live even this h, not used to its greatest advantage,

When you think of what this service means to those people of the smaller islands, you wonder why those responsible for supplying a similar service have not made up their minds already so as not to have suffering and confusion when this pioneer vessel is taken off the service in a month or two. It is true that the service costs a great deal but today can you expect to get something for nothing; and the keeping down of the cost of this valuable service mainly depends on the different islands realising that they are paying for her to run, and whatever delay they cause additional expenses are bound to pile up.

JOHN FERNANDES, JNR.

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A B.G. STUDENT IN THE UNITED STATES

Is it a land of enchantment, a land of wealth, a land of democracy, or is it a fantasy land of movie stars and Matinee idols? America is all of this and more. Despite its beauty wealth and its fairyland movie sets, America is very conscious of its youth and for these, provides some of the finest institutions of learning in the entire world. To the young American attending a "U" is just a part of growing-up - but how would a student from British Guiana find it? i.e., find pursuing a higher courses of education at an American University? Such a student would have many factors influencing his stay in the United States.

In order to help a student to be successful in his studies, I would try to give a few points which were of tremendous help to me and which I trust would be of some value to another Guianese.

Without a doubt the foremost problem is a financial one. Many individuals leave this Colony intending to work their way through an American University. Now is this possible? This question cannot be answered by a simple "Yes" or "No". It would without a doubt be disastrous for an individual to leave these shores with a few dollars (500 - 1,000 U.S.) and not have any additional source of money (e.g., parents). Finding a job is not as easy as most people imagine. Today, in the United States, there are many, many thousands of people who are unemployed; sometimes these figures touch the million marks. But on the other hand it is quite easy for an individual to help towards financing his own education, and in some cases cover half of his expenses. But, this depends on his course of study (for in courses like medicine one cannot and is not allowed to work for his first two years in medical school).

The total cost for studying medicine in the United States would approximately cost-pre-medical \$3,500.00 (U.S.); medical \$5,000.00 (U.S.) i.e., \$8,500.00 for tuition books. etc. This does not include living expenses which for eight years would be approximately \$8,000.00 (U.S.). So, your entire eight years in the United States would cost around \$16,500.00 (U.S.) in terms of B.G. currency, about \$28,000.00 (B.W.I.). Thus, breaking it down, "premedical would be about \$7,500.00 (U.S.) and medical \$9,000.00 (U.S.).

Now, besides being financially able to take care of at least half your expenses another important factor is your academical or scholastic ability. One must have the potential of fulfilling his intended course of study, or he will surely run into disaster - just as if one has all brains and no money and all money and no brains ; i.e., aptitude.

A person's high school schedule should be so arranged as to ensure his having-certain basic requirements. Some universities no matter how brilliant he might be, would not accept him unless he has credits in at least two foreign languages. I myself was victim of this policy. So, find out the requirements of the school you intend to enter and if your present school does not offer some specific course (e.g., Physics, etc.) make arrangements to take it privately: or discuss with your principal if your form doesn't

ordinarily take these courses at the public examination: e.g., the "A" forms not taking-Biology. Arrangements could then be made for you to take Biology privately or with the "B" form.

If you intend to study fly engineering, or agriculture, go to Institutes which have good or accredited departments in these subjects. Always remember planning a University education shouldn't be engaged in after you have finished with your secondary education, but at least two or in some cases three years before you leave school. I cannot give any information as to requirements for different schools, for there are many differences in requirements as there are schools

Besides being qualified and having a correct attitude towards your scholastic endeavour it is equally important to have a friendly and unbiassed view of our northern neighbours, Be open-minded, respect their way of life, customs, laws, etc. - if it's one thing an American hates it is someone who criticizes or runs down his country. America is proud of her peoples, her wealth and its big heartedness- theirs is an empire carved by pioneers with bare hands and it is by determination, sweat and bloodshed that their America is what it is today. So, if they are a little over zealous (which I can assure you they are at times) in their patriotism, we must smile and lend it tolerant ear.

An integral part of every student's life is mixing with his fellow students on and off the campus. Students (foreign) should not neglect to attend the many parties and dances (there is something to do every night). I am by no means proposing attending a social function every night, but one cannot use as an excuse that he was busy the night of the dance and couldn't go because he couldn't be busy every night of every week. There are many fraternities and clubs, e.g., International club, Spanish club, French club. A student should join one or more of these organisations which are usually concerned with specific topics which would be of special interest to you.

Finally, something should be said about classroom atmosphere. Of course, most universities are co-educational i.e., men and women, boys and girls attend the same classes together. The spirit of competition is very high so don't regard the females as inferior in any way; in comparison with a man, a woman on the average is more mentally conscientious in her work. This usually results in some embarrassment for the supposedly stronger sex.

Ask questions freely, i.e., serious questions which are pertinent to the topic under discussion. The professors usually lecture throughout the class period which is of 50 minutes' duration; he doesn't talk slowly in order for you to take down everything he says. You must be able to get the important facts and in other words make a brief summary of his entire lecture, after which it is enlarged upon with the aid of a text book you have reached home.

Living conditions are no rent problem for almost all universities have large and modern dormitories for their students, Students come from all 48 States and many foreign countries of the world, There are many universities with an enrolment of over

20,000 students. Many of these live at home but many thousands live on the campus. Living on campus is more economical than getting a private room off the campus.

Food is fairly expensive in terms of B.G. standards but there is lots to eat and as many varieties as there are peoples in the United States. Food' would be about \$2.5013.00 U.S. per day which in terms of B.W.I. dollars is around \$5.00 a day.

Dress of course depends on the season of the year. Light suits in summer, sweaters are popular in the autumn and early spring' and heavy woollens in the winter. Of course, again it depends where in the United States you do go to school Florida in winter has a temperature of about 65° which is real Dice while at the same time in Montana it's 30° below zero which is cold enough to scare an eskimo.

As one can gather from what has been said, it is quite a challenge to leave these quiet and subdued shores to plunge unaided by friends, etc., into the swift current of American life.

Life ill the United States can be anything you want to make it, it could be one of contentment and happiness, or one long horrible nightmare, that is a country where men are not content to relax in their accomplishments but strive harder for new horizons to conquer. For wealth denotes responsibilities and being a wealthy man does not mean society owes you something but you are in debt to society and your responsibilities have increased a hundredfold.

If you do decide to go to America I only hope your stay will be as enjoyable and successful as mine. America with its big heart and open arms will share with you its love and admiration and bestow upon YULI all her gifts ill abundance.

HAROLD RAMPERSAUD

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