

A.M.D.G.

St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

VOL. [16]

NOVEMBER 1958

General Editor:
Assistant to the Editor
Business Manager:

John Bridges, S.J.
G. Jekir
John Fernandes, Jnr.

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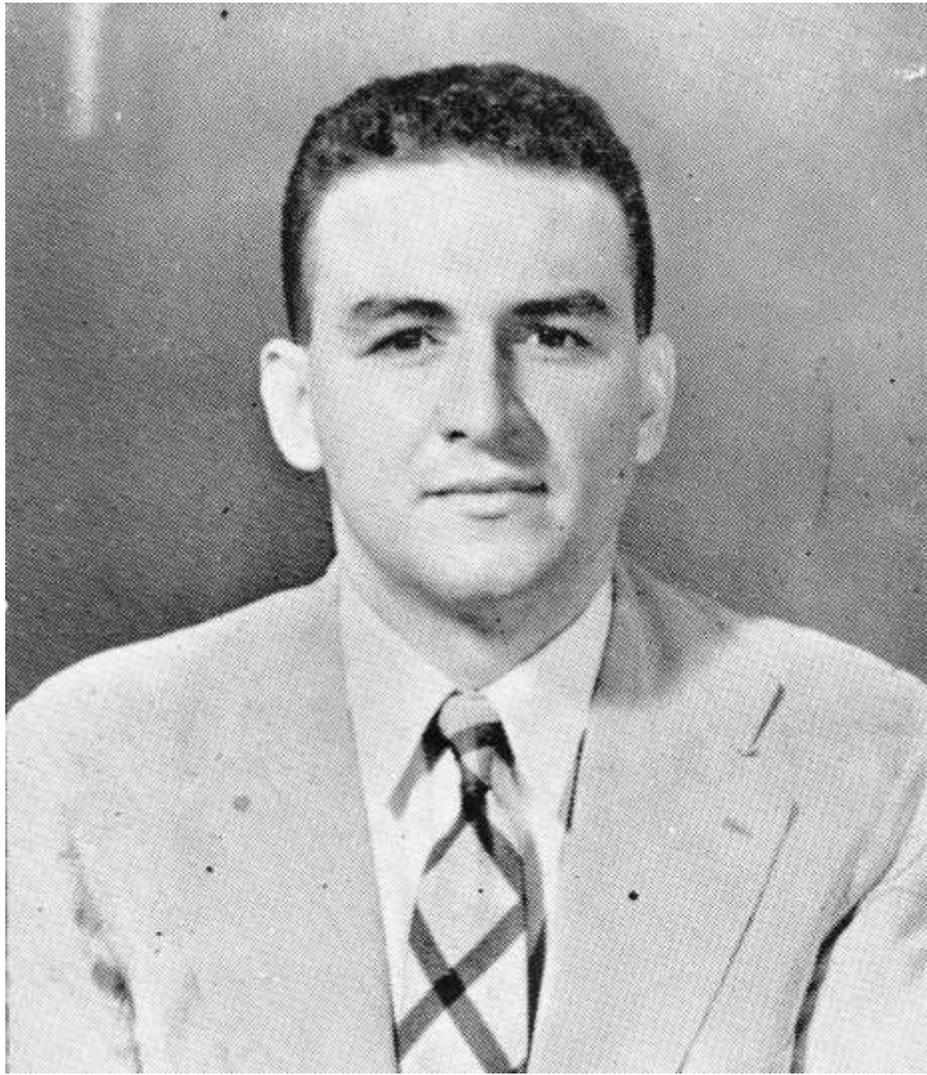
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Mr. J. A. d'OLIVEIRA.
President of the Association

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FOREWORD

This looks like being a quiet through not uneventful year for the Association.

The Association offers its congratulations to John Sparrock who won the Guiana Scholarship last year. The news of the Scholarship award does not come out before publication dead-line for the Magazine, but I understand that this year the College has a strong candidate in Freddie Campayne.

To borrow a phrase from the commercial world, the College has re-opened under new management. I take this opportunity of welcoming Fr. John Hopkinson, S.J., B.A., who has come to relieve Fr. Scannell of his administrative duties as Principal of the College. The Association looks forward to working with Fr. Hopkinson in the same dose and harmonious co-operation as Fr. Scannell in promoting the welfare of the College.

The annual Bingo netted the satisfactory total of over \$1,900.

A smaller band of stalwarts than usual was responsible for bringing out this Magazine, this time with Mr. J. E. Mahanger in the driver's seat. We were sorry not to have the services this year of Mr. Jerome de Freitas whom we had come to regard as life Chairman of the Magazine Sub-Committee, but Mr. de Freitas has recently launched out in business on his own and pressure of work understandably prevented him from giving his usual ardent attention to his annual charge. To Mr. de Freitas we say thanks for past services rendered and eagerly look forward to the time when the pressure on him eases off a little and he can once more come to our aid with his characteristic quiet efficiency.

An unusual feature of this Magazine¹ is that the articles in the Association section are on the theme "Careers and Pastimes". A very usual feature, however, is their fewness. It is sad to have to record that no articles were volunteered by members of the Association; all were commissioned and of these not all that were promised were received on time. Dare we hope for better luck next time?

J. A. d'OLIVEIRA.

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¹ The **ST. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE** is published each November by the St. Stanislaus College Association and printed by the "Daily Chronicle." The address of the Editor is St. Stanislaus College, Brickdam Georgetown.

ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT

President: J. A. D'OLIVEIRA.
Vice-Presidents: J. FERNANDES, JNR., & J. DE FREITAS.
Hony. Secretary: G. JEKIR.
Hony. Asst. Secretary: V. LAMPKIN.
Hony. Treasurer: B. FERNANDES.

Members:

J. MAHANGER	J. PIRES.
S. A. MARQUES.	J. FERNANDES, SNR.
A. CRUM-EWING.	F. DE ABREU.

Ex-officio Members:

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

Chairmen of Sub-Committees:

COLLEGE AID:	JOHN FERNANDES, SNR
TALKS AND DEBATES:	J. A. D'OLIVEIRA.
ENTERTAINMENT:	J. A, D'OLIVEIRA.
BINGO:	J. FERNANDES, JNR
DINNER:	J. FERNANDES, JNR
MAGAZINE:	J. DE FREITAS.
RAFFLE: :	S. A. MARQUES

The above Chairmen will form their own Sub-Committees from members of the Main Committee, and other members of the Association, in order to carry out the offices assigned to them.

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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. F. Edgecombe, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Marsh, S.F.M.
Very Rev. Fr. F. Smith, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Ellis, S.J.	Rev. Fr. H. Mather, S.J.
Very Rev. Fr. J. Ernewein, S.F.M.	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. J. Hopkinson, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Quigley, S.J.
Rev. Fr. L. Buckley, S.J.	Rev. Fr. L. Kearney, S.J.	Rev. Fr. M. Rose, S.J.
Rev. Fr. R. Chadwick, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. King, S.J.	Rev. Fr. B. Scannell, S.J.
Rev. Fr. Chisholm, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. E. J. Lyons, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. B. Singh, S.J.
Rev. Fr. P. Cheong, S.J.	Rev. Fr. T. Lynch, S.J.	Rev. Fr. T. Sumner, S.J.
Rev. Fr. G. Cooney, S.J.	Rev. Fr. K. MacAuley, S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. F. Shorrocks, S.J.
Rev. Fr. G. Crimp, S.J.	Rev. Fr. P. McCaffrey, S.J.	Rev. Fr. F. Thornley, S.F.M.
Rev. Fr. R. Dea, S.J.	Rev. Fr. McCarthy S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. L. Wall, S.F.M.
Rev. Fr. E. Da Silva S.J.	Rev. Fr. G. McKernan S.F.M.	Rev. Fr. G. Wilson-Browne, S.J.
Rev. L. Da Silva, S.J.	Rev. Fr. A. Marques, S.J.	Rev. H. Wong, S.J.
Rev. Fr. H. de Caires, S.J.	Rev. Fr. J. Marrion, S.J.	

ORDINARY MEMBERS

Abraham, A. A. Jnr.	Camacho, G. Snr	D'Andrade, A. S.
Adams, H.	Camacho, G. Jnr.	D'Andrade, V.
Ali, Hassan	Camacho, O.	D'Andrade, W. M.
Ally, I.	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. Jnr	Da Silva, M. E.
Belgrave, A.	Chee-A-Tow, I. R	De Abreu, F. T.
Belgrave, D.	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.	Chin, S.	De Corum, R.
Brumell, P.	Crum Ewing, A	De Freitas, A.
Butler, V.	Collins, C.	De Freitas, D. C.
Burch-Smith, P. M.	Collins, M.	De Freitas, H. W.
Beharry, C. D.	Collins, L. F.	De Freitas, J.
Caldeira, F. J.	David, H.	De Freitas, J. E.
Camacho, F.	Da Cambra, S.	De Freitas, Jerome

ORDINARY MEMBERS cont'd

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

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

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OVERSEAS MEMBERS

Blank, G Campayne, F Choy, J. A. Cummings, L. Clarke, A. Khan, L	Livingstone, C. Moore, C. Mahanger, V. Searwar, H. Searwar, J.	Singh, J. R. Seth, A. Sparrock, J. Thompson, D. Veerapen, M.
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ASSOCIATE MEMBERS

Ali, D. Agard, W Brandt, M. Bunbury, M. Benn, D. Bacchus, N. Campayne, L. Chamakoon, J. Chee-A-Tow, I. R. (Jnr.) Cole, M. Correia, V. Carr, W. Ching-a-Sue, O. Camacho, R. Camacho, M. Chapman, E. Chapman, A. Chung, V Clarke, M. Clarke, D. Correia. J. Driffield, M. Driver, R. Dennison, C.	De Abreu, F. Da Cambra, P. De Freitas, R. Danney, D. Da Silva, E. De Freitas, G. De Goias, A. Derrell, C. Fisher, K. Fernandes, L. Fernandes, F. Fletcher, K. Gomes, J. S. Gomes, W. Gomes, R. D. Gouveia, B. Gonsalves, D. Goorbarry, M. Gouveia, M. Gunby, C. Harris, J. Hazlewood, V. Hansfield, K. Houston, L.	Hing, A. Jules, M. Jules, G. Jekir, G. James, R. James, E. Lucas. F. Martins, R. Melville, W. Menezes, D. Newsam, G. Ng, H. Nicholson, K. Nascimento, R. Persaud, R. Phillips, L. Perreira, N. Pequenezza, A. Pezella, F. Quail, C. A. Jnr. Quail, J. A. Ramalho, C. B. Roberts, M. Schuler, C.
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ASSOCIATE MEMBERS cont'd		
Searwar, C. Serrao, J. Stayers, C. Scantlebury, G.	Smith, T. Seeraj, E. Teixeira, N. Teixeira, F.	Talbot, C. Veerasawmy, P. Wilkinson, I. A. B. Zitman

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Report of the Committee of Management of the St. Stanislaus College Association for the period 1st January, 1957, to 31st December, 1957.

MEMBERSHIP

The total membership of the Association at the close of 1957 was 330, comprising 6 Life Members, 162 Ordinary Members, 63 Honorary Members, 16 Country Members, 72 Associate Members and 11 Overseas Members.

ACTIVITIES

At the conclusion of the Annual General Meeting held in February there was the usual Stag Social which was well attended. The next activity was a Mixed Social held in May. where members and their wives attended and a very pleasant evening was spent playing Cards. Following closely on this was a Musical Evening, held in June, which was presented by Mr. Rafiq Khan of Radio Demerara, the programme including Classical, Light Classical and Popular Music. In July there was a film-show and Social to which the Students leaving School were invited. The Bingo held on Friday, October 11th., in aid of the College Building Fund, drew a large crowd and proved successful, despite the fact that Bingos held on preceding Fridays were poorly attended. The Annual Dinner held at the Parochial Hall was attended by 131 persons thus breaking all previous records of Attendance. The last activity of the year, the Christmas Raffle, was as usual a complete success.

COLLEGE AID

At the end of 1957, the College Building Fund stood at \$3,599.29. This included the net proceeds of the Bingo, which amounted to 1,607.46, and that of the Raffle which realised the slim of \$1,131.66. Also at the end of the year, donations received specifically for the building of a Chapel totalled \$3,614.84..

LITERARY AND DEBATING GROUP

Despite the individual efforts of Member's of this Sub-Committee, who sought out their fellow members in their homes and literally dragged them to the meetings, the attendance nevertheless continued to be poor. Of the seven activities held during the year, only two of them drew fair numbers and that most certainly showed how much the Group's activities were appreciated by its members. And so the members of this Sub-Committee failing to get any co-operation, were forced to resign themselves to be like the great majority-"Social members of the Association".

MAGAZINE

Once again the Magazine appeared in time for the Annual Dinner. For this a round of applause should be given to Mr. Jerome de Freitas, Chairman of the Magazine Committee, who worked very hard to secure the many advertisements displayed therein..

GENERAL

This year marked the hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the Jesuits in British Guiana. As part of the Centenary Celebrations, the Association undertook the illumination of the College and the Cathedral, Also a Jesuit Centenary Scholarship to the University College of the West Indies was sponsored by the Association to send a Student to obtain his degree in Science, that he might return to the College and teach. The response to the appeal for funds for this Centenary Scholarship was most gratifying and the amount subscribed to the end of the year was \$2,087.89, Nine Deeds of Covenant were executed, thus assuring us of just over half of the required \$6,000.00 for the Scholarship.

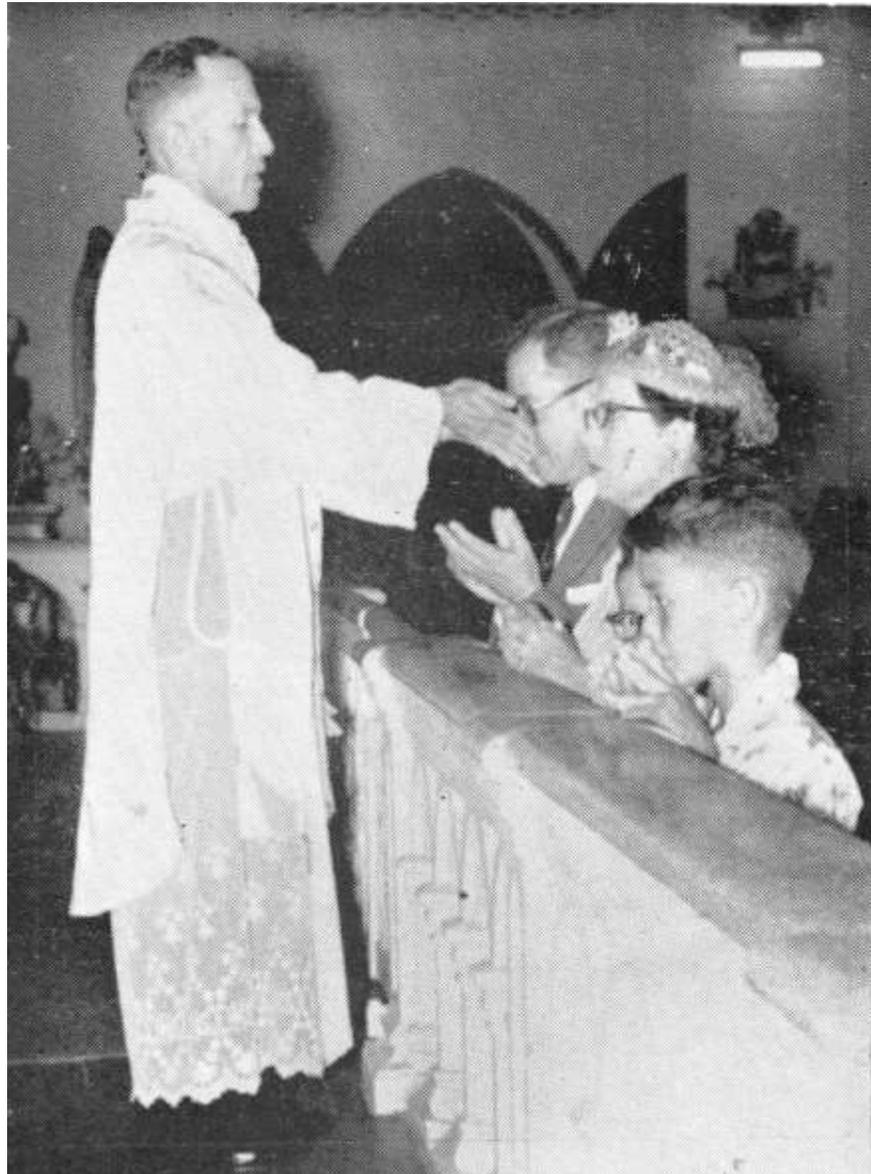
The results of the Guiana Scholarship were very late in coming out, and so could not be printed in the Magazine, which indeed was a great pity, for they were the best results the College ever had. The Student responsible for this achievement was John Sparrock, who with three distinctions convincingly won the "Guiana", gaining one hundred per cent in Pure Mathematics.

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SPECIAL EVENTS

Two auspicious events marked the opening of our new School Year.

On Sept. 7th Louis da Silva, S.J., was ordained to the priesthood. No greater honour has been or can be attained by any St. Stanislaus boy - or anyone else for that matter. We congratulate him and are proud of him.



Fr. DaSilva blessing his family

On Oct. 1st Rev. Father Smith, S.J., introduced to us our new Principal - Rev. Fr. Hopkinson, S.J. We wish him a hearty welcome to the College !



Rev. Father John Hopkinson, S.J.

A warm vote of thanks too, to Fr. Scannell, S.J., for his 9 years' hard work for us. May he continue long to work for us and to be "the happiest boy in the school" as he said he was when he laid down the burden of being Principal.



Rev. Father Brian Scannell, S.J.



The Altar Staff at Father daSilva's Ordination

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THE BUILDING FUND: CHAPEL & HALL

In the course of the year the Building Fund has much more than doubled itself. This time last year we had a debt of \$6,500.00: that debt was wiped out in April when the Fathers received salaries for the first time.

The Christmas Raffle will bring the Fund to over \$10,000.00. But that amount will not go far once we start the Building Programme; the need to expand and improve is urgent.

BUILDING FUND - CHAPEL AND HALL		
		Chapel Only
Previously acknowledged (up to 31st Oct. 1957)	\$ 2,070.15	\$2,451.00
Anon	\$47.98	\$1,152.00
Bingo (Oct. 1957)	\$491.04	
Miscellaneous - including interest	\$1,131.66	
Raffle		\$8.84
Anon		\$3.00
Kitty Church	\$10.00	
F. E. Delph	\$166.00	
Carlos Gomes	\$1,925.42	
Donations in July, August. September, went towards the Bingo (1958)	\$2.00	
Mrs. F. De Abreu		
Total to Oct. 31st (1958)	\$5,844.25	\$3,614.14

ST. STANISLAUS' COLLEGE ASSOCIATION,
c/o St. Stanislaus' College,
Georgetown,
British Guiana.

Dear Sir,

The Association has sponsored the Jesuit Centenary Scholarship to train a Science Master for the College.

U.C.W.I. awarded the Scholarship to John Choy and he has almost completed his first year. The total expenses for the four years will be about \$6,000

Through deeds of Covenant the Association has raised approximately \$3,000.00 of that amount.

Parents and old Boys have contributed another \$1,500. We still need a further \$1,500.00 in the next two years.

There should be at least 500 financial Members of the St. Stanislaus' College Association: there are only about 200.

Help us to get more Members and help us find the rest of the Scholarship money.

For example you might wish to contribute \$1.00 or more a month for 2 years. If you live in the Georgetown area and want to help, fill up the form below and send it to the Principal at the College, and arrangements (will be made to collect your contributions from you.

Yours Sincerely,
JOCELYN d'OLIVEIRA,
President.

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THE SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP FUND

John Choy was successful at the end of his first year; he is one year nearer to his goal.

Contributions, big and small, continue to come in. Through the courtesy the Royal Bank of Canada we have opened a special savings account into which contributions are put at the end of each month. The Bank looks after the payment of all University fees and of the monthly allowance.

The expenses for the first year (October 1957 to September 1958) were 1,657.82. On October 31st, 1958, the account at the Bank stood at \$1,132.15.

The response of parents has been better; 59 parents and guardians of boys at present in the College have contributed, some of them 2 or 3 times. It was suggested that most parents might manage \$1.00 a month or \$5.00 a term.

The Groups have been a disappointment. Only three Groups have survived: our special thanks to these Group-leaders, Gerald Jekir, Ramon Rego and Gerry Gouveia, who between them have collected \$195.00 during the year.

JESUIT CENTENARY (SCIENCE) SCHOLARSHIP FUND

Previous acknowledged	\$1,004.24	J. d'Oliveira	\$15.00
C.A. Sparrock	\$65.00	M. Vincent	\$1.00
C. Ferreira	\$25.00	R. Driver	\$9.00
J. Rodrigues	\$100.00	M. Pacheco	\$9.00
R. Rego	\$13.00	J. Heydorn	\$8.00
C. Schuler	\$12.00	J. I. Pereira	\$16.00
D. Hodgson	\$12.00	D. E. McDavid	\$9.00
G. Gonsalves.	\$12.00	J. Fernandes, Snr	\$100.00
A. Chee-a-Tow	\$ 12.00	J. Fernandes, Jnr	\$100.00
C. Ramalho	\$6.00	A. de Freitas	\$50.00
A. Gomes .	\$2.00	C. F. de Caires	\$100.00
R. D. Gomes	\$7.00	Portuguese Pawnbroking Co. Ltd	\$100.00
F. de Abreu	\$9.00	C. Talbot	\$1.00
G. Newsam	\$7.00	E. A. James	\$10.00
S. Chan-a-Sue	\$25.00	Mrs. M. Van Sluytman	\$2.50
G. Jekir	\$11.00	H, da Silva	\$5.00
V. Charan	\$10.00	H. Ali	\$12.00
R. Rockcliffe	\$12.00	Mrs. Baptista	\$5.00
A. Khan	\$3.00	D, Campbell	\$10.00
D. Burch-Smith	\$22.00	Miss Bobb-Semple	\$1.00
L. Jekir.	\$11.00	R. Gibbs	\$12.00
I. Wilkinson	\$2.00	Mrs. F, de Abreu	\$5.00
G. Meerabux	\$3.00	Mr. J. H. Fitzpatrick	\$5.00
I. E. de Freitas	\$196.00	Carlos Gomes	\$75.00
Anonymous & Miscellaneous	\$350.62	T. A. Greene	\$14.00
R. Martins	\$2.00	M. Jules	\$7.00
M. Brandt	\$2.00	G. Jules	\$7.00
G. Gomes	\$2.00	D. Martins	\$7.00
H. de Cambra	\$2.00	N. Teixeira	\$4.00
D. Menezes	\$2.00	R. Rodrigues	\$7.00
R. Nascimento	\$3.00	K. Kum	\$3.00
C. Gunby	\$2.00	F, E. Delph	\$5.00
M.C Armogum (R.I.P)	\$2.50	J. Martins	\$5.00
M. de Abreu	\$5.00	Mrs. Resaul	\$1.00
G. Gouveia	\$11.00	R. Bhagwandatt	\$1.00
H. Fitt.	\$12.00	Mr. M. Waldron	\$5.00
H. Gouveia	\$11.00	V. Lampkin	\$2.00
Miss Yhap	\$1.00	D. C. Ramalho	\$12.00
M. de Cambra	\$8.00	M. Heydon	\$5.00
B. Yhap	\$20.00	F. A. da Silva	\$1.00
M. I. Jardim	\$5.00	F. S. da Silva	\$1.00
B. Quan	\$25.00	H. W de Freitas.	\$100.00
H. Richards	\$25.00	F. R Williams	\$10.00

continued

JESUIT CENTENARY (SCIENCE) SCHOLARSHIP FUND cont'd

J. Campayne	\$3.00	C. A. Quail	\$4.00
F. Loncke	\$5.00	J. Quail	\$2.00
F. G. Lopes	\$12.00	J. Gouveia	\$2.00
Mrs. O. Lopes-Seale	\$ 5.00	T. Smith	\$2.00
Mrs. E. Chan-a-Sue	\$5.00	A. I. Zitman	\$2.00
R. Ramraj	\$5.00	P. M. Burch-Smith	\$1.00
C. Moniz	\$4.00	Dr. A. da Costa	\$5.00
M. I. Ally	\$5.00	J. Harris...	\$2.00
R. Delgado	\$19.00	S. da Cambra	\$1.00
Mrs. C. B. Kin	\$16.00	S Correia .	\$12.00
C. D. Beharry	\$25.00	J. Camacho	\$5.00
Mrs. Killikelly	\$5.00	Mrs. M. Harris	\$3.00
C. Campbell	\$5.00	A. J. Fernandes	\$100.00
C. P. Chan-a-Sue	\$5.00	C. A. Carr	\$1.00
L. Forte	\$29.00	R. Salomon	\$15.00
O. Camacho	\$10.00	S. Canzius	\$1.00
M. Camacho.	\$3.00	S. I. Seymour	\$5.00
F. Fernandes	\$9.00.	A. E. Jordan	\$1.00
J. F. D. Gordon	\$10.00	Mr. Witlarge	\$5.00
G. Georges	\$10.00	V. J. Persaud	\$5.00
		Total (Oct. 31st 1958)	\$3,281.36

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LAW FOR THE LAZY

THE LAWYER

by J. A. King

Through coercion, undue influence, and general moral blackmail I have been persuaded against my better judgment to write what follows. I can only hope that this effort will not result in my either winding up in jail for libel or being is barred.

My first piece of advice to the would-be lawyer, is to forget the whole idea, into your father's business, make a fortune and live happily ever after. The reason? Apart from the fact that the profession in this country is badly overcrowded, making work difficult to come by, and that much intense mental strain involved throughout one's working life, the big deterrent is that you soon become completely disillusioned and lose all faith in your fellow men, a state of affairs the psychologists and moralists consider highly undesirable.

In the unlikely event that any readers still remain with me, I might explain that the genus lawyer is divided into two equally uninteresting species the Barrister and the Solicitor. The solicitor is the more humdrum type, he sits in his office and welcomes the clients in with a somewhat pained expression (indigestion) and listens to ail their little troubles. The client is permitted to weep on the solicitor's shoulder, whereas it is considered bad form to weep on the shoulder of a barrister. The origins of the word "Solicitor" are lost in the mists of antiquity, but it is not generally supposed that it denoted any touting proclivities on the part of the founders of the profession. I have heard that solicitors were once knows as "rascally attorneys" but that was probably mere spitefulness on the part of a dissatisfied' client, whose number, incidentally, is legion, and whose tongue invariably forked.

The Barrister, considered by many a superior form of life, is the one who appears in Court clad in full panoply and conducts the case before the Judge or Judge and Jury. He usually wears a long and serious mien (chronic dyspepsia) and is attired in a very hot robe with a stiff-collared shirt and "bands" which are the two strips of white cloth tied round his neck with a piece of string, where normal people wear a tie. He also wears an extremely hot and scratchy wig. The origin of all this is again lost in the mists of antiquity, the sole present purpose being to render the wearer extremely cross, thereby getting him into the proper mood for cross-examination which as every schoolboy knows is the art of examining a witness crossly. A completely unfounded rumour has gained a certain amount of credence among the untutored that there is some liaison between Barristers and premises which dispense liquid refreshment of an alcoholic nature. This is a mere canard and should be treated as such. All recipes for the preparation of canard should be forwarded to the "Household Hints" Department). The high colour most barristers have is due entirely to hard work and strenuous argument in the aforesaid I hot and scratchy grab.

In order to become a banister it is necessary - apart from passing the examinations, a mere bagatelle - to consume a total of seventy-two dinners in the hall of an Inn of Court in London. An Inn of Court is not, as might not unnaturally be supposed, somewhere to slake your physical thirst, but a fount of learning of the law. The purpose of all this dinner-eating is another of the things lost in the mists of antiquity and if at this stage you feel that so much concerning the profession has at it might be a good idea for the entire profession to follow suit, I cannot but admit that you have a point..

Originally I believe students and barrisers all broke bread together the idea being that the student would become imbued with all ye olde traditions of the bar, and who knows a little knowledge of the law might even rub off onto them. In these democratic days however, the student is looked on as a lower form of life and is relegated to separate tables and scantier fare. When a student becomes a banister he is "called to the Bar" and on Call Night both meanings of the expression are fulfilled in no mean fashion (hie!) .

So there you have it gentle reader (as the storybooks say). If you wish to spend most of your time at your desk interviewing and advising clients, looking after their affairs and generally acting as their father confessor and guardian angel, you for a solicitor. If however, you pride yourself on having what is vulgarly known as "the gift of the gab" and you fancy a career of arguing the toss with witnesses, magistrates Judge, etc., while arrayed in a mobile Turkish bath then you might become a Barrister. But a word of warning. If you have managed to read thus far you must be mentally deficient and are unsuited to either profession and I suggest that you dash off and join the French Foreign Legion instead.

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THERE'S MORE TO IT THAN THE RED TAPE!

THE CIVIL SERVANT

By J. A. d'Oliveira

What would the jokesters do without the Civil Service to poke fun at? If there was no Civil Service we wouldn't be able to deride the chairborne loafer wrapped up in red tape, or sneer at the "un-civil servant", or chuckle at the one about the chap who sent his brain to the cleaners and forgot to collect it marking afterwards that he was a civil servant and so he had never missed it.

Now don't get me wrong: this article is intended to defend the Civil Service and to persuade you that it is a fine career-true, but let me admit straight off that there is more than a grain of truth in the funsters' jibes; there are civil servants who think they are little tin gods to whom the public must bow low, there are loafers and clock-watchers who put in just the bare minimum of work to keep them from getting fired there is in the Service- indeed in all Civil Services- a tendency towards an exaggerated reverence for precedent, procedure and precedence. Efforts can be made to reduce these besetting sins to a minimum, but I am afraid they can never be eradicated completely- they are the des of their own virtues.

Let me give a brief outline of the nature and purpose of the Civil Service to show how you what I mean. Men come together and live in society and they recognise the need to have a central authority which we call the Government to protect their lives and property, to referee their quarrels and to provide them with services which they could not provide for themselves as individuals or in voluntary groups. In a democratic state the citizens choose their representatives and from these representatives are chosen the Ministers, the persons charged with the responsibility of carrying into effect the wishes of the people. Now it is obvious that the Ministers cannot themselves write all the letters, consider all the personal cases or take all the hundred and one decisions about all the things a Government must do nowadays, so they have the Civil Service to help do them and to advise Ministers on matters of policy out of their accumulated knowledge and experience, since Ministers may come and go but officials remain in spite of changes of Government, The Minister is elected by the people and he has to try and keep the confidence of the Legislature and ultimately of the electorate who may be waiting to throw him at the next elections if he doesn't behave. The Minister must always be ready to account to the people for his actions and to justify them,

We see then that one of the cardinal principles of the Civil Service is its permanence, If Civil Servants could be dismissed at will and new ones brought in to take their places they would not have the opportunity to build up fund of knowledge which the often inexperienced and possibly transitory Ministers are bound to rely on and the business of Government would come to a still. Incidentally, there is another reason why civil servants must have security of tenure; the Government as the Chief power, in the state and the representative of all the Citizens, should always strive to be a model employer and to provide the fairest possible conditions for its employees. So it is that

civil servants, although in theory they hold office at the pleasure of the Crown and can be dismissed at a moment's notice without cause assigned, in practice enjoy maximum security in their jobs. We are agreed that there are good reasons why civil servants should have security and inevitably, dealing as we are with human beings, there will always be some who take advantage of this permanence to loaf, to work with (me eye (or even both I) on the clock, and to adopt a lordly and condescending attitude to members of the public,

We saw too that there is another characteristic of Government - its accountability to the Legislature and to the people. Of course that part of the Government which we call the Civil Service is not directly answerable to the people-if a civil servant was rude to a member of the public it would (hardly be practicable for that person to discipline him-but members of the public are potential voters at the next election and if they don't like what the civil servants are doing in the name of the Ministers they may be tempted to vote the Ministers out of office. The accountability of the Civil Service to the people is therefore through the Ministers. Accountability necessarily entails that a record must be kept of everything that is done, it means that all actions of the civil servant must be done for a reason and that reason has to be dearly set down somewhere. That's where the strict procedure comes in; if a civil servant does something and the reasons are not recorded, and he retires or dies, the Minister may !be completely at a loss to explain why that particular ,thing was done. This procedure also protects the individual civil servant because there is the great danger, (which we all recognize to our cost, that someone may tell us something and when we act on it he forgets, genuinely or conveniently, that he ever said it and we are left to face the music. Accountability means too that the Government must be impartial; if Smith was treated in one way then you have to be careful not to treat Jones in a different way when he asks for exactly the same thing and is just as much qualified to get it as was Smith. Precedents are therefore consulted and followed. Now if you are not alert, following established procedure will dull your brain and sap your initiative, and blindly following precedent will lead to inflexibility and will prevent you from being able to decide a case on its merits where the precedent is wrong or not applicable, and so destroy the very basis of fair judgement.

If your one idea is to sit down and let time pass until yon draw your pension, of if you think you ate likely to fall into the rut of routine, please don't join the Civil Service. But if you want an interesting career and a chance to influence for good the Government of your country, with the satisfaction on occasion of seeing a bright idea that originated with you adopted and implemented, then this is the job for you.

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SO YOU WANT TO BE A TEACHER

THE TEACHER

By Claude Vieira

For the past few days as a feature of the Teaching Practice session of my Diploma course at the University College of the West Indies, I sat in classes and watched lessons in progress through the eyes of the children. I experienced an unholy joy as I observed replicas of myself in different surroundings pass through every phase of mental torture devised by the sadistic minds of those little monst- (oh pardon me! those precious little darlings) we have of encounter in a career as a teacher. Is it a career? Or is it a combination the most difficult elements of all other professions and careers? For surely am a policeman, a dentist, an unlicensed medical practitioner, a probation officer, a scavenger, a mother, a janitor-in-chief, a repository for confidences f the most diverse types, a solicitor a banker-cum-money lender, a magistrate !d an executor of punishment.

In complete revelation of my previous self-deception I saw quite well-prepared and well-delivered lessons slide off the Slippery back of inattention and ingenious misuse of class time. What wonderful contrivers are these confidence tricksters who gaze at a teacher with beautifully attentive faces that mask incredible schemes for work evasion that put to shame my own puny (though at that time, rather effective) efforts of yesteryear. Oh, the beautiful sotto voce sallies of wit that greet almost every sentence - every segment a lesson designed for their education for life! Oh, the remarkable in difference to the why's of Logarithms ill-concealed in a desire to be the first to reach the tuck shop or the fruit and shave-ice vendor! Oh, the wonderful ease of approach to the daily problems of a world that manifests their effect on adult nerves in premature greying of the hair the progress of which no amount of plucking (or cosmetics) can restrain! Oh, children!!

But oh, the supreme feeling of well-being for the teacher who is beloved his class, whose leadership and counsel are accepted and appreciated; yes, even desired and demanded. For him life has its great satisfactions. He w the purpose of his firmness is realised, the results of his skill assured, ultimate attainment of his ideal inevitable. And that ideal? Quite a simple dedication actually: "that those under my charge shall take substantial and successful roles in the drama of life."

To the would-be teacher I say: don't you come into this profession (or accumulation of professions) unless your brain is not only adequately stored "with knowledge of your subject, but with all the anti-teacher schemes of yourself and all your comrades and more besides neatly pigeon-holed; unless your eyes can be understanding one moment and take on the steely uncompromising stare of the French Revolution Committee of Public Safety the next: unless the humorous quirk of your mouth can change to the firm line of stern justice. You must be lithe of figure, neat of attire, nimble of wit. You cannot exhibit fatigue; exhaustion after a late night out is taboo,

positively. Be full of wake-the-class-up anecdotes. One or two old chestnuts can be passed on from class to class, but by and large you must be sure of your joke or quip. If it scores you a boundary (a four is good, a six ? You're in, my lad) all's well; but if it's received with "no score, sir" then you've had it. You are to show human tendencies only on occasion. These are just a few of the qualities necessary. The entire list (several foolscap page full) can be had on application to any harrassed dominie of at least ten years' standing (poor soul !).

But you are not discouraged are you? You still want to be a teacher? You don't want a simple life dynamiting mountains or building skyscrapers. You want an even more exciting jet fighters or driving racing cars. You want a long life of stomach ulcers and frayed nerves. (Oh, incidentally, my dear apprentice, any mannerisms at all will soon be noted and checked, and during your most serious lesson will be the object of intense observation). So you want to be a teacher. Come on in, then; and, good luck! It's a darned good job. It's the best.

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REACH FOR THE CLOUDS

THE FLYER

(By Guy Spence)

Have you ever thought of taking up flying as your career? If not then you are unconcerned, but if your answer is 'yes' then you have a lot things to think about.

Don't decide on flying for a living unless you are dead sure that you like fly.

Let us start from the beginning. You are at school. You are 16 old years and at Ordinary Level standard. What subjects have you passed? Maths - fine a necessity. Physics - a good background, Geography - an asset, Language - as many as you can stomach and for goodness sake know your own. Should you carry on to Advanced Level? By all means. Here's why. With Pure and Applied Maths at Advanced Level, subjects such as the Theory of Flight and Astronomical Navigation become easy and interesting. With Physics to your credit the Air Registration Board examiners might even send you a bouquet after marking your papers, and if you have passed Geography then have cracked the back of dreaded Meteorology.

Thus with such subjects at Advanced Level as I have just mentioned to your credit, I'll run the risk and guarantee that you will have no trouble with your technical written papers up to Airline Transport standard. You will have to attend an approved school. Some say that at the Ministry of Transport and Civil Aviation in London they don't care much for private students but in my opinion the syllabus is so vast that unless you can obtain expert guidance as n approved school (or are a genius) then you are in for a surprise.

But do you stand a chance without such academic qualifications? I would never say no. Some people seem to learn better after they leave school. You may be one of those, but I wouldn't advise you to run the risk.

Well let us say you are now 18 years old and are bulging with academic qualifications. There are some who say that all this academic business is trash, that the practical side is what matters. That may be so up to a point, in respect of a U.K. Airline Transport Pilot's Licence, a highly desirable qualification, every pilot nowadays must sit the exams, and to pass them he has to know the theory.

You have finished college and may have flown as a passenger in an airliner and loved every minute of it. You enjoy reading aviation magazines and your ears are cocked every time you hear the sound of an aircraft engine. You are keen. You have had the chance of flying in a light aeroplane (perhaps one registered with the Demerara Light Aeroplane Club). Maybe you have gone a step further and have been in unusual attitudes in the sky and were thrilled and also learned that you are not susceptible to air sickness. But there is so much more to consider. Airline flying or at any rate flying passengers and freight for hire or reward is a serious business. Each flight must be

planned, airspeed, power settings etc. are decided upon before the flight. Fancy flying just does not exist. Students are taught aerobatics only to enable them to cope with certain emergencies, thus if you were an airline captain and for some reason found yourself upside down you could correct your attitude with minimum delay.

So you decide that you like this business of flying passengers for hire or reward. You are content to fly your aeroplane in accordance with a book called the 'Flight Manual'. Day after day month after month, year after year you will fly your aeroplane according to the book. You will follow the procedures for starting up, running up take-off climb, cruise, descent, landing etc. You will do your drills until you dream about them. You will be up to date on emergency procedures so that in the unlikely event of anything occurring which might call for emergency action you will be on the ball. You will like or at least won't mind practising drills to cope with situations which may never occur (we hope). I can tell you there is an ocean of difference between flying for a living and bopping around in your private Auster.

I hope I have not daunted your spirits with what I have just said; I have given you some cold facts about flying as a career but there is the other side of the picture. That feeling of achievement, the chance to put that theory into practice, the chance to see how and where practice differs from theory in fact all the rewards associated with the job, both mental and material.

Did you know that your physical and mental fitness must be tops before you can hold a Commercial Pilot's licence? If you are still interested, go to specialists and get a complete medical report on yourself, X-ray and all. Medically you must be A-1. After you have made the grade and have got yourself a flying job every six months you must satisfy the authorities that you are fit medically to continue commercial flying. That means that you have got to live good and clean-propel diet rest, exercise and watch the exercise part of it. Rough games like rugby may be taboo if you want to be on the safe side because a broken shoulder may mean suspension of some nine months from flying with consequential expiry of your Commercial Licence which may not be easy to renew. What about alcohol? Don't let rum or other strong alcoholic beverages become your favourite drink because they certainly help to wreck your nerves. In any case during periods of duty alcohol is forbidden. So better get accustomed to soft drinks or coffee. You see, your very life is regulated by your job.

The cost of flying training is one of the biggest stumbling blocks. The initial training of an Airline pilot costs about \$10,000 which takes roughly a year to complete, thus without rich parents or fairy godmothers (or scholarships) your chances are poor; yet there are very isolated cases of local boys who have become Commercial pilots the hard way.

The R.A.F. or any other Air Force (I would imagine) offers a very good opportunity to any young lad interested in flying as a career. That is certainly one good way or building up flying hours. My advice is start at an early age. Don't wait until you are half way through your twenties. Youth makes it so much easier.

Flying is basically the same all the world over. Companies, however, differ in their operating techniques to suit climates and conditions.

Flying is education. Not only from the aviation point of view but in other respects;- In the contacts one makes with people from ether parts. The very cargo on board may have an interesting history. When one travels over and across the vast backlands of this country one wonders how long it will take isolated settlements like Apoteri, Wichabai, Potaro, Lethem, Annai, Goodhope, Orinduik etc., to spring into towns.

Remember there's a future in flying for a country like ours. As the tempo development is accelerated flights will increase providing scope for young men interested in flying as a career.

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HOW NOT TO BE A LINGUIST IN THREE EASY LESSONS

THE LINGUIST

by J. A. d'Oliveira

People who want to make themselves understood in a foreign country without going to the trouble of actually becoming a linguist fall into three distinct groups.

The first group-probably the wisest take care to have a real linguist on hand to smooth out their difficulties, without of course paying him for his services. Such people fall on their feet - how well they acquire the art of attaching to themselves a tame translator! But in case you are studying to become a member of this group, one word of advice!—a little gratitude to your interpreter will go a long way in helping you to secure his services again in time of need. Do not be like the American in Paris, unable to deal with the Customs and on meeting me and discovering that I spoke the lingo promptly invited me to help him out. I cordially agreed and put it over the Customs Officer properly; as soon as we left the Customs shed my new-found friend said jubilantly: "Well we sure fixed him good, didn't we?" "You were great", I told him, but alas! my sarcasm was lost on him.

The second group has a very short way with foreigners; they are firmly convinced that all that is necessary to make them understand is for you to speak your own language slowly loudly. Take for instance the two Guianese ladies in a restaurant in Italy: when the waiter approached to take their order one said loudly and clearly "I don't want fried potatoes, I want boiled potatoes". The waiter was none the wiser but he nodded in confusion and withdrew. Reappearing a short while after with - you guessed it, fried potatoes. The lady who had demanded boiled potatoes turned to her friend indignantly and announced "Is not to say I didn't tell him, I told him, and he still brings the fried potatoes. The lady who had demanded boiled potatoes turned to her friend indignantly and announced "Is not to say I didn't tell him, and he still bring the fried potatoes!" of course this is sometimes a useful device and can be turned to one's own advantage. Once in Austria as I was about to depart from the boarding-house where I had stayed with just enough money to pay the bill, the landlady came up and spoke in German, and although I don't speak German, I knew or guessed enough to realise that she was demanding extra payment. So I explained very patiently - in English - why I ought not to pay the extra: the poor woman who could not understand a syllable I said was so baffled that she let me go without having to pay the extras. The same device helped to get me out of the clutches of a Lisbon Health Officer who asked me to produce a vaccination certificate which didn't exist and rashly said "yes" to my enquiry whether he understood English, He didn't, but having committed himself he couldn't risk giving himself away by arguing- and let me go with a weak smile on his face.

Probably the most conscientious of the three groups is the third, whose members while depending on the similarity between a large number of words in their own language and in the foreign tongue nevertheless take the trouble to learn a few verb conjugations and vital link-words to see them through their sojourn in foreign parts.

They manage up to a point, but many a pitfall awaits those who rely on those "false friends" - words which resemble but have quite different meanings. The classic case is that of the British Chaplain in France during the war who, wishing to be comradely, visited some French troops about to go into battle and said "Que Dieu vous blesse", fondly thinking he was saying "God bless you" whereas in fact he was telling them "May God wound you". A West Indian friend of mine suffered some trifling embarrassment when he went up to a pretty girl in France and told her "Mademoiselle, vous avez une belle complexion." meaning not, as he thought, "Miss, you have a lovely complexion" but "Miss, you're in a fine temper". She was too, after that! A similar fate befell some Italian pilgrims who stopped to spend the night in a small Spanish town. Hungry after a long journey, they flocked into the local inn and sat down. The Spanish waiter, knowing no Italian, came up to take their orders, They knew no Spanish but on ordering they found that the similarity between languages was such that when they asked for "acqua" "vino" and "pane" the waiter recognized them as equivalent to the Spanish "agua", "vino" and "pan" and they got water, wine and bread. But when they ordered some "burro" to go with the "pane" they could not understand why the waiter was so outraged. How were they to know that "burro" which meant "butter" in Italian meant "jackass" in Spanish?

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YOU CAN BE A INDUSTRIALIST

THE INDUSTRIALIST

By John Fernandes

The problems of industry are of an entirely different character from those of the professions. To be a successful Industrialist, you would have first of all to develop the art of keeping those who are employed in your particular Industry happy. Good human relations are more important in Industry than anything else I can think of. If you looked around you, you will surely find that every successful Industrialist has good employer-employee relationship. If it is anyone's desire to take up a career in industry other than the technical side of it, such as Engineering or in certain cases Chemistry, it will be essential that the various problems of Industry be studied.

The first thing any Industry should be assured of is a market for its products. Production without a reasonably good marketing outlook is very risky and could easily lead to disaster. In the same way if you erect a factory without having an assured supply of the raw materials necessary to enable you to manufacture your finished product you are likely to run into trouble. In many cases, factories have had to close operations temporarily, because some small item in its list of raw materials was not immediately available. It is not only necessary that all raw materials be available but that the quality of these must remain constant" for if there is considerable variation in the raw materials, this variation will eventually show up in the quality of the finished product, to its detriment. Many an industry was completely ruined because the quality of their products was lowered, even though only for a short time. You in your lifetime, I am sure, can remember at least one product that enjoyed great popularity only to be moved right off our market because of the deterioration of its quality standard. Having been assured of a good market either Local or Export, and with a fair supply of essential articles of raw material, you are off to a good start.

The next problem to be studied is the economics of your industry. Can you produce the finished article at a price that will enable you to meet competition? There is hardly any industry which is free from competition. No industry can survive if it has to sell either at actual cost or below actual cost. Many times, in cases of industry producing for export, a new producing country comes into the market and because of some very favourable circumstances, which do not exist elsewhere; they are able to undersell all others. For example, if one of the countries in which very cheap labour is available decides to start manufacturing a product which carries a high percentage of labour in its production cost, it is easy for you to see the difficulty which a country with a high standard of living and therefore a much higher labour cost will have in open competition. Producing an article entirely for local consumption is free from this type of competition, as all production is done under more or less identical conditions, with the same sources of raw materials. You may have wondered why B.G. has not got a cement factory, and Trinidad not only has one but has had to expand its production in order to meet the demands of this area. Most of the cement used in B.G. at this moment is manufactured in Trinidad and one is inclined to say that we should be producing this

cement ourselves, but what most people do not know is that cement is sixty per cent. Lime and B.G. has no Limestone, and would therefore have to depend on Trinidad or Barbados for this substantial item of raw material. How can we import limestone from Trinidad or Barbados and compete against either of these two Islands in the manufacture of cement? B.G. is a large importer of limestone for manurial purposes as our soil is short of this important element. The sugar Industry alone buys several thousand tons of this article a year from both Barbados and Trinidad. Having a cheap supply of Limestone puts Trinidad in a good position for Cement manufacture, while not having a supply here has made it impossible for B.G. to produce this article economically,

I mentioned these two examples of circumstances which can affect industries producing for export. Here is a difficulty which may confront production for local consumption. Jamaica a short time ago closed their match factory and in B.G. protection had to be given our own matches, for even though we have the wood for making matches right here, competition from outside was still very severe and only a tax protection saved this industry. We could get tax protection in cases of production for local consumption but for export we have to face the music of world competition. Some countries, in order to save their industries, sometimes go to the limit and subsidise exports rather than have the bigger problem of unemployment on their hands. We are not in such a fortunate position, our industrialists have to take the gamble that no unforeseen circumstances will arise which will make them unable to compete in the foreign markets, for to expect subsidisation of our exports is nearly as hopeless as wishing for the moon on a dark night.

In dealing with production costs, a careful eye has to be kept on the cost of power. Industries using large quantities of power will need to obtain it cheaply, if they are to be competitive. We have Aluminium as an example. Bauxite cannot be turned into Aluminium economically without cheap electrical energy and this prevents our own Bauxite from being turned into the finished product right here. The day Bauxite is found in a Country with cheap electrical energy, may quite easily be a disastrous one for us, as the freight on the raw material will be no longer necessary.

Efficiency in production is essential and must be carefully watched if production costs are to be kept down. It is not difficult to control production by machine, but where manual labour comes in, you will find it very difficult to control both the speed and the quality of production, as the human element is very different from the machine. It is the duty of every industry to pay a living wage, but this can only be done if production costs are lower than the market value of the products made. I have known many cases in which an industry had a go out of existence because production costs were higher than the market value of the article produced. In industry care has to be taken to avoid what is commonly known as bottlenecks. A bottleneck in the middle of a production line will slow things up both in front and behind it and will carry up production costs by slowing down production. Equipment is also very important, as it is essential that good efficient machinery be used if you are to produce economical. Poor machinery has ruined many a project, as it is expensive to upkeep and cause many stoppages during production.

There are two types of industries, one which can be star led on a small scale and developed as you go along, and the other in which it is necessary to have a substantial outlet before the industry can be started, as it would be entirely uneconomical to start them on a small scale. Soap manufacture falls in the first category, while Beer and Pliboard fall into the other. In both of these it would be essential to start with a fairly large-scale output from the beginning, while soap can be started small and allowed to develop in stages. Industries need capital and in most cases large sums therefore it is not possible for many individuals to become industrialists, but this does not mean that a large number would be barred from taking up a career in industry. There are many jobs in industry which carry good remuneration. In industry like in every other sphere of life, those who are blessed with better than average ability can reach the top if they apply themselves zealously,

In this country of ours we need development badly, both Industrial and Agricultural. These two should proceed hand in hand, the development of each of them has its problems, problems which I hope will be solved in the not too distant future, for on the solving of these problems will largely depend the kind of future our youngsters now at school will have to look forward to. Our Dairy Industry is one which has great possibilities we are large importers of dairy products, as a matter of fact with the exception of milk we are entirely dependent on imports for our supplies. Our butter, and some of our cheese, comes from countries situated at the other end of the world as far away as New Zealand and Australia. The development of this industry is not as easy as it looks; it seems as if some people in authority feel that the plant for processing milk is all that is necessary to make a start, they must not forget that no matter how clever you may be you cannot produce butter economically from milk which is poor in Fat content. We have a pasteurization plant, and a very efficient one at that, but no amount of pasteurization can make low grade milk into Grade A. Many families now using imported milk will change over to Grade A Milk, immediately if it is obtainable, as a matter of fact as I write this, even the poor quality milk being pasteurized is in short supply, so to dream of a really top-class Dairy Industry, we may be thinking of something in the distant future nevertheless it has great possibilities. Our Country is a grass country and should lend itself to the development of a Dairy industry.

Industrial Development in B.G. seems to be one of our many go-slow movements. It must be stepped up before it is too late, for if it isn't, those now at school will surely have a hard time, when the time comes to find gainful employment.

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THE RAGE IS ON!

ROWING

By Tony Crum Ewing

There is not a pin to choose between the two crews. Both have experienced strokes, equally powerful men in the middle boats and slight wiry bow. A severe test of skill and endurance is unavoidable in a contest between two teams as evenly balanced as are these two.

As I sit perched in the bow of "Joe Nunes" waiting for the start of the race I must admit that whatever courage I had mustered up has long deserted me and left me sweating in my shoes. Out of the corner of my eye I see the bow of "Jock Campbell" drift abreast of us and hear the starter's voice, "Come forward. Are you ready Row." Already one stroke is all over and I am rearing up on my slides to take another. Four half strokes to set the boat in motion are followed by ten full blooded strokes, which leave me out of breath and already wishing that I were someplace else.

However, I continue without a break knowing full well that the other chaps are finding the going just as tough as I am. There is no letting up in the pace although cox has just driven us for five consecutive sets of tens. If only the bow of "Campbell" would drop a few feet astern of us, then perhaps our cox might call on us to swing on it and give me time to catch my second Wind. One of us will certainly pass out unless we cut our rate of stroke,

Some old timer I am too dazed to recognise must have seen our plight for he hails above the shrieks and shouts of the accompanying crafts "Rest your crew, cox, or you'll kill them before the race is half way through". Both coxes see the wisdom of his words and the crews are now swinging to a slower stroke struggling with each other for the lead.

I think I hear my name above the din urging me on, or was it two's name? It is surprising how much fight is put into tired limbs by the shouts from an excited crowd. At this stage we are approaching the half way mark and cox decides he wants daylight between the boats. He calls on us for dozen of the very best strokes then another dozen and yet another. By now he realises that it is a hopeless cause for every count he makes is taken up by the other cox who is content to match us stroke for stroke. It is a pity that our coxes seldom row for then I'm sure they would think twice before they call on crews for greater effort. My muscles at this point are crying out for rest, my lips are edged with foam; I take my breath in gulps and find myself resolving once again on no more racing after this.

Then Cox's voice penetrates the haze with "'We are at Ruimveldt, lads, we'll take her home from here."

Mechanically I quicken my stroke and call upon my tired frame to make its final effort. There is less than one hundred yards to go and the crews are fighting to the end.

Suddenly it happens, a clash of oars and the boats are standing still. A mad scramble, five more strokes and it's over. "Joe Nunes" has won by half a length.

"Joe Nunes"	"Jock Campbell"
A. Goveia (stk.)	D. Andrade (stk.)
M. Bagshaw (3)	M. Jardim (3)
J. King (2)	J. Goveia (2)
A. Crum Ewing (bow)	M. Steele (bow)
C. Rodrigues (Cox).	D. Ferreira (Cox).

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TEN WHEELS IN FIVE YEARS

MOTOR CYCLING

By Mark Steele

When I was at college somewhere around 1949, my cousin Joey King owned an antiquated 2½ h.p. B.S.A. which proudly awaited its owner's lusty kick, beneath the eastern shed of the building.

In those days my interests lay in Athletics and college games, and I doubt if I ever took more than a passing glance at the machine in question-little did I know that within a few years. the "little bug" would have bitten me to such a great extent, that ownership of a succession of machines, entry into racing, and a trip to the Isle of Man would follow, all for the sport of motor cycling.

In 1952, after great persuasion, my lather agreed to my joining the ranks of motorcyclists, at a time when the names of Max Jardim, the three Andrade brothers, Alvaro Goveia, Noel Foster and Eric Vieira then it budding enthusiast were synonymous with the game.

I had chosen for my grand entry a 192 c.c. Velocette twin, with a silent water cooled engine which is still acclaimed today as an engineering masterpiece. I had many great days with this little shaft-driven model, and a series of monthly articles under the name of "Velocette" followed in a local newspaper.

All too soon however, the Velocette had to go, for my enthusiasm was mounting and I felt the urge for a bit more power beneath my knees. So in 1953 a new Norton five hundred twin with the latest in suspension, found h place in my home. This model brought me just over three years of motoring, which, I must in all fairness acclaim as being some of the best times of my life.

There were numerous runs to Atkinson, and the lengthy strip of Corentyne sand at No. 63 Beach, where rivalry in high-speed "drags" were popular, frequently churned beneath the wheels of the heavy but reliable "DOMINATOR". The sport had also brought me new friends, Malcolm Andrade and Eric Vieira to name perhaps the two in whose company I spent most of my time.

1956 saw the formation of the British Guiana Motor Cycle Club and it was fitting that Eric should be beside me at its initial election of office-bearers, to be credited with being one its founders.

Organised races followed on sand and then on road where its popularity has remained, and all American star came, saw and conquered - Norman Illsley of Michigan brought colour and skill to the sport, and in September of that year I purchased a hacked out. 1¼ h.p, B.S.A. Bantam, and with his help gave it a new life in racing. Norman rode it in November, and in the months that followed I gained the "Dutch"

courage and insight in this fresh angle of motor cycling, sufficient to take my place on the grid in March 1957 for the Ultra Lightweight event.

In 1956, however, getting on towards the end of the year, the faithful Norton now with some fifteen thousand miles on the clock changed hands, and use was made of the little road-racing B.S.A. as I awaited my leave.

I left for England in April 1957 with the Bantam in the safe hands of an Englishman, Eric Taylor, to whom I owe great respect for his capabilities as a tuner, In England I visited several of the circuits where I saw the styles and exploits of the men whom I had read so much about in the weekly British Motor Cycle Journals-above all I was privileged to get over to the Isle of Man to witness the Golden Jubilee T.T., thereby achieving a five-year-old ambition. While in England I equipped myself with the proper racing rig, and going back to Velocette, I shipped out their latest five hundred to British Guiana to await my return.

November 1957 and with three machines in my possession, having bought the slower "sister" model to the Terrill Husqvarna, I competed on the Atkinson circuit for the second time. In April 1958 in a full day's racing, Max Jardim wheeled a considerably lightened Velocette "Venom" to the starting line for the Senior Event-the flag was lowered, I pushed, released the clutch and sprung aboard for my first race on a five hundred. It was to be my last but one, for I retired from racing a few weeks after.

The machines were put up for sale, and I parted first with the little red two-stroke that had brought me two of my three road racing trophies - the Husqvarna was next to go, and on Tuesday 5th August, just two days after the British Guiana T.T., I watched a raw beginner depart out of earshot on a still sparkling Velocette. It was fitting that my first and my last machine should have come from the fine Birmingham factory of that name.

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ASK THE BARMAN

GOSSIP

Who is it that knows a little about everyone: Why, the barman of course. He picks up information in bits and pi~ from the conversational fragments that come his way as he serves his customers. But even without having to well-eavesdrop, the barman, if he is a worthy member of his fraternity, is made the unwilling confidant of his clientele at some time or other and it is then that he really obtains information-straight from the jackass's, sorry horse's, mouth. Were this not so I would not now be in a position to reveal - alas, yes, I said reveal - monstrous happenings that have occurred among the ranks of the College's boys- alas! now turned old. And if I may digress I would point out that properly speaking the three degrees of comparison of this word is old, older, old. I have this on good authority of Methusala Vol. 11 page 129.

As I was saying, monstrous occurrences have happened. For instance, Eddie Gouveia has passed his City and Guild Finals and his Ordinary National Certificate exams. Who would have thought it possible! Eddie is on a scholarship course in Electrical Engineering and has been attached to the firm of Marryat and Place in London for the last three years. Eddie loves London (!??!) - you should hear his description of the metropolis particularly when it is smoggy- but he finds Edinburgh - the capital, not the Duke - particularly attractive. Friends will no doubt recall a poor relation named Gerry - a brother methinks - who is attached to the Hand-in-Hand (not the Spirit Shop, you clot, the Insurance Company. Anyhow, the poor blighter decided to better himself a beautiful bride in Norma Bogueau some year ago. I hear that Gerry is reading up Grimm's Fairy Tales by way of practice, which of course makes perfect!

Also in London on Scholarship is Michael Singh, who is studying Mechanical Engineering and is pulling through successfully. He had a brother, Marcellus Fielden who may best be remembered by- his habit of making funny noises to the annoyance of Father-by jiggs, I can't remember his name. George Boyd, married father of two migrated complete with family to London last year. He is, I understand, also on, a scholarship and is studying Pharmacy. Bookers Cadet Pat Thompson is in London with his wife also. When I saw them - shortly before Christmas last year - they were in fine form and looking forward to a White Christmas. Doug "Tommo" Thompson, who is in Ireland trying to talk the Dubliners into converting his B.A. into an M.D., came to London to spend the season with them. Another medical student is Frankie Sue Ping, who left for the U.S.A. some four years ago. Frankie is a serious chap these days.... so serious in fact that he has taken his 'friend' oft repeated advice and has gone to France to do his studies.

In Glasgow Trevor Newman is also studying engineering on a Sandbach Parker scholarship. Recent reports indicate that he is getting on fine and has ceased having fights with his landladies over Ascot water-heaters and comings and goings. Sorry, I can't say who won!

But don't get away with the idea that all the Association Members have abandoned their native land for foreign parts. While it is true that the theme song last year might well have been "Exodus" - particularly at General Elections - this year the motif is definitely "Return of the Native". The ebullient and irrepressible Reggie Hill returned to mudland complete with brand new green jalopy after a hectic time in the States and England. He is back once again active among the "Swords" and the "Spirits". Joe Rawlins rolled in from Barbados via America and England after an absence of over nine months. Frank de Abreu checked up on his student offspring in distant clime' and on his return got a leg-up. He is busily engaged now in curbing the criminal activities of the underworld - so you'd better get a light for that bike. The Head of the corner, Painter's corner that is Alfred de Freitas took his wife on a busman's holiday-cum-grand-tour of Canada. England and the Continent, where he just escaped being blown up by Algerian terrorists. Ivan Chee-A-Tow who shipped out with his family to the .U.K. by the Italian Line, returned to lend much needed support to the Association's activities. Joey "Pre-Ramble" Pires after revisiting the scenes of his, student crimes returned to a new job and a new kid. The intrepid Winston Murray came back broke from all exhausting hitch-hiking tour of Europe to fall victim to Cupid's unerring aim. The unanimous verdict is that he got the luck of the draw in the demure Monica Vieira. Another who succumbed to the same fate was Leslie Outridge who got engaged to Rose Marie McConnell. And then there is Eddie Gou..... sorry folks this is a scoop, I promised not to print the story but I have given you a clue. Can you guess who it is?

And to wind up this tale of several cities and persons..... Anthony Houston has elected to spend his life hand in hand with Jean Yhap that was, and Eric Vieira has chosen June Stephenson as his life's pillion passenger.

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