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St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

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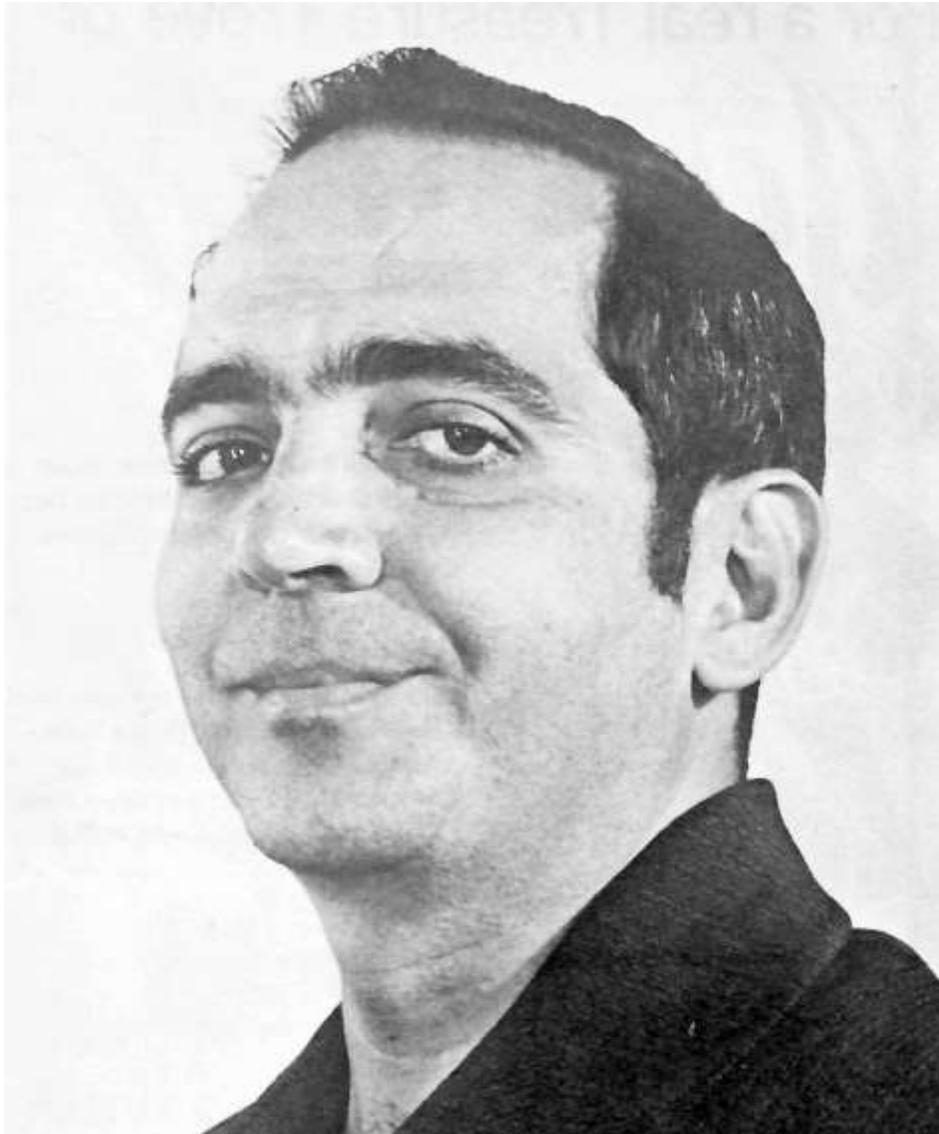
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President of the Association, 1977



Dr Peter Fernandes

EDITORIAL

After one year as a government school, where does St. Stanislaus College now stand? The pages of the Magazine reflect, we hope, the answer: the Staff has increased, and so has the size of the new classes; musical talent is being discovered and developed; Physical Education and Home Economics have been introduced; the range of sporting activities is wider than ever before; and our religious societies bear witness to Guyana's three main religions.

All praise and thanks, therefore, to the many students, past and present, who have given their time and energy to the making of this year's Magazine: the faithful secretaries who penned their reports, the thinkers who offer their reflections, the artists in words and drawings whose talents appear in these pages. They and the editorial staff have played their part in handing on to posterity some idea of what it was like to be at Saint Stanislaus over the past twelve months. And a special word of thanks to the friendly and efficient men and women of Guyana Printers who have served us for so long and who pride themselves on bringing out the Magazine on schedule.

But every teacher and every student who pauses to reflect knows that the quality of education is not necessarily improved by increasing the number of staff and the size of the classes. The value of education at Saint Stanislaus College depends now, as always, on the hard work and dedication of every member, from the youngest child in Form 1 to the most senior member of the Staff. Our college has existed as a private school, a Government aided school and now a government school. Our status has changed but one truth remains unchanged; we will get out of the school what we put into it. And what do we want to get out of it? Our motto is clear: ~~AETERNA NON CADUCA~~ – things that last, not things that perish. A prize awarded to a clever child who had no need to exert himself to win it – of what lasting value is that? Whereas the struggle <rid determination of a student who may never win a prize but who proves his ability to keep on, despite the difficulty and even failure – that is a lasting value.

Guyana needs citizens who are honest when the temptation to dishonesty is overbearing, who are hard-working when all around is slackness and idleness, who are brave enough to speak out when they see injustice done, even though they themselves may suffer. These values are not simply granted to a person when he becomes an adult: they are forged in the formative years of education. This is the task before all of us at St. Stanislaus. With God's help, we will carry it out.

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ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

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NEWS OF OLD BOYS

Once more we are proud and happy to congratulate one of our former students who achieved recognition in this year's Republic National Honours.



**SYDNEY
D'ORNELLAS
(1929)**

was awarded the Arrow of Achievement for service of an exceptionally high quality to the sugar industry. After teaching at Saints for a time, he entered the sugar industry and for the last twenty-five years he has been Manager-Secretary of the Sugar Industry Labour Welfare Fund. He is at present a member of the Board of Directors of the Guyana Water Authority.

**RAFIQ KHAN
(1949)**

was recently elected President of the Rotary Club of Georgetown. He is Director/General Manager of Radio Demerara and an Associate Lecturer at the University of Guyana, as well as being one of the Vice-Presidents of the College Association.

**SAILESH PATRY
(1973)**

has just completed his B.A. in International Marketing at Northwest Missouri State University and is now working for his M. B.A. in Toronto. While an undergraduate, he was elected President of the International Students, and he won the Rotary Merit award for Outstanding President.

**ARTHUR
VEERASAMMY
(1957)**

was placed first among the Overseas Teams at the 1976 Savanne Rally held in Suriname. It was the first time that a team from overseas finished within the first ten places in that competition. Arthur has written an article on "Motor Rallies in Guyana" for this year's Magazine.

**RONALD (Boysie)
MANSON-HING
(1946)**

is now Assistant Commissioner of Lands (Administration), Lands & Surveys Dept., Ministry of Agriculture.

**MICHAEL PHANG
(1943)**

is Assistant Commissioner of Surveys in the same department.

**E.G. (Bill) FRASER
(1939)**

is the Chairman of Board of Review No.3, Inland Revenue Department.

**BOBBY REIS
(1974)**

is an announcer at Radio Demerara



**SLADE HOPKINSON
(1947)**

has been awarded the Musgrave Medal by the Institute of Jamaica in recognition of his achievements, as a Caribbean poet and playwright, and for his many years of dedicated service to Caribbean literature. Recently he was named as the Guyana Government's Information Officer in Toronto.

**ALEC MacAndrew
(1971)**

has been awarded a grant from the Diamond Trust Company in England to discover flaws in diamonds, using the holographic method. This fits in with Alec's work on his Ph. D. thesis which he hopes to complete next year.

**PETER COLIN VAN GRONIGEN
(1963)**

has graduated from Howard University with an M.D. degree. He plans to reside in internal medicine before returning to Guyana.

**JOHN G. CARPENTER
(1965)**

is now General Manager of Sterling Products Ltd. John obtained a B.Sc. in Food Science from Cornell University, U.S.A. in 1971.

By a strange coincidence, three Old Boys were promoted as Principal Assistant Secretaries in the Guyana Public Service this year.

**EGAN HOWARD
(1943)**

in the Ministry of Home Affairs,

**J. D. SIMMONS
(1946)**

in the Ministry of Finance

**CARL GOODCHILD
(1946)**

in the Ministry of Economic Development. Carl obtained a B.Sc. (Economics and Business Administration) from the University of Guyana in 1969 and has been elected President of the Bel Air Lions Club for the Fiscal Year 1977- 78.

**BRIAN CHU-A-KONG
(1973)**

works as a draughtsman with George Henry Associates. He obtained his Technician Diploma in Building & Civil Engineering from the City and Guilds London Institute

**DONALD Mc DAVID
(1969)**

has been around the College over the past year in his role as Guidance Officer in the Ministry of Education. Last year he obtained his B.Sc. in Psychology from Concordia University, Montreal.

<p>ROBIN SHAW (1970)</p>	<p>is married and resides in Ontario where he works as an accountant with the Bank of Nova Scotia. He has a Diploma in Business Administration.</p>
<p>JAMES SWEETNAM (1970)</p>	<p>now resides in Sao Paulo, Brazil with his wife Elizabeth (nee Chan-A-Sue). Jimmy is a West Point graduate with a degree in Engineering. His brother ALBERT (1963) took his degree in Civil Engineering at the University of Waterloo and is now residing in Toronto.</p>
 <p>MONTY WILLIAMS (1963)</p>	<p>was ordained a priest of the Society of Jesus at Our Lady of Lourdes church, Toronto in May this year. The younger Old Boys will remember Fr. Monty, as he taught at the College from 1973 to 1974, before returning to Canada to continue his priestly studies.</p>
<p>CECIL PHILLIPS (1973)</p>	<p>was in Guyana again this year with his brother EVAN (1969) to play Lawn Tennis, but they did not equal their outstanding performance of 1976. Cecil is working for his Major in Education at the University of Texas.</p>
<p>NEILSON Mc KENZIE (1974)</p>	<p>has Won an Agricultural Scholarship to Tuskegee University.</p>
<p>GEORGE MILLER (1959)</p>	<p>is a self-employed accountant in Trinidad. He is married, with four children.</p>
<p>PHILIP GONSALVES (1971)</p>	<p>works in Toronto after obtaining his B.A. in Industrial Engineering at the University there. He is married.</p>
<p>MARK ANTHONY (1975)</p>	<p>has left for the U.S.A. to study Computer Technology, after working on accounts and insurance in Georgetown.</p>
<p>GERALD FREDERICKS (1974) GERALD FREDERICKS (1974)</p>	<p>has qualified as a professional pilot at the Embry Riddle Aeronautical Institute and is now one of several Old Boys flying aircraft in Guyana.</p>
<p>PAUL DUARTE (1960)</p>	<p>is a registered Industrial Accountant working for Canadian Carbide, while his brother ANTHONY (1975) is studying medicine at the University of Toronto.</p>



LEONARD KHAN
(1957)

a maintenance engineer for Guysuco, has been appointed to the Board of Directors of Guyana Electricity Corporation.

PAUL CHAN-A-SUE
(1962)

Was also appointed to the Board of Directors of Guyana Electricity Corporation. He was Director of Guyana Stores Ltd. And Finance Controller.

COLIN SMITH
(1972)

was over here recently from Heythrop College, London where he is pursuing his theological studies in preparation for his B.D. and, later, his ordination as a Jesuit priest.

JOHANNES WAALDIJK
(1952)

was presented with the Burnham Productivity award by the Prime Minister in recognition of his services to the bauxite industry. After years of research on flocculants, he has discovered a process which will save the Guyana Bauxite Company approximately a quarter of a million dollars annually.

WILMOT HEDRINGTON
(1975)

has settled down well to medical studies in Hungary. During his preparatory year there, he obtained distinctions in all his subjects (Hungarian, Physics, Chemistry and Biology) and is now studying medicine at Pecs University.

ROGER BHULAI
(1972)

is now in his second year of studies in the U.S.S.R. Last year he gained distinctions in Russian Language, Physics and Chemistry and is now beginning his course in Chemical Engineering.

ROBERT RAMKISSOON
(1976)

is also off to Russia, after doing a stint of National Service. He hopes to study medicine.

PHI LIP BALDEO
(1976)

is studying medicine in Canada on a Guybau Medical Cadetship.

JANACK
(1976)

is off to Mc Gill University on a Government Conditional Scholarship to study Mechanical Engineering.

IAN MICHAEL (Peps) PHILLIPS
(1973)

is now at Toronto Airways Flying School, Ontario, undergoing training to be a Fixed Wing and Helicopter pilot, leading to a Commercial Pilot's licence. When he finds time from his studies, he indulges in ice-skating and motorcycle scrambling.

<p>NEVILLE JORDAN (1959)</p>	<p>has returned to the Caribbean and is now employed as a Senior Engineer with C.E.P. Ltd., Structural Engineers of Trinidad & Tobago.</p>
<p>EDWIN JACK (1955)</p>	<p>is a Senior Executive in Trintoplan Consultants Ltd., Trinidad & Tobago, the largest firm of Consulting Engineers in the Caribbean. He is married and has four children.</p>
<p>LIONEL KERRY (1961)</p>	<p>obtained a B.Sc. Engineering from Aberdeen University, Scotland, and is also working with Trintoplan, He is married and has two children.</p>
<p>RICHARD SEYMOUR (1976)</p>	<p>was a member of this year's National under. 19 Basketball Team which opposed Suriname in Guyana in the annual Tournament between the two countries.</p>
<p>HAROLD BRASSINGTON (1948)</p>	<p>has been appointed Deputy Manager, Insurance General Division, of the Guyana Co-operative Insurance Service.</p>
<p>ANDY CARTO (1969)</p>	<p>completed a three-year course in Culinary Arts at the Culinary Institute of America, Hyde Park, New York. He has returned to Guyana and is Food Service Manager in the Ministry of Health.</p>
<p> JOHN AGARD (1968)</p>	<p>scriptwriter at the National Film Centre, was Guyana's delegate at the recent 10th Moscow International Film Festival at which Guyana's documentary, The First Step, won an award. John scripted the film, a 15-minute colour documentary on the 1763 Monument.</p>
<p>DAVID YANKANA (1976)</p>	<p>is pursuing a course in Air Transport Engineering at British Airways Training Centre and Southall College of Technology in England.</p>
<p>AMIN GEORGE KHOURI (1969)</p>	<p>is employed at Mon Repos Agricultural Station as a Microbiologist. He obtained his B.Sc. (Hons) in Bacteriology at the University of Victoria, B.C. Canada.</p>
<p>BRYAN DAVIS (1971)</p>	<p>graduated from York University, Toronto, with a B.A. in Philosophy. Congratulations, Bryan, on your degree and on your marriage this August. We understand that the happy bride was also a recent graduate of York University and that the happy couple had a campus wedding,</p>

Several other Old Boys were recently married, and we offer them all our congratulations and ask God's blessing on their marriages:

Marriages	
GAVIN FRANCISCO (1971)	to Denise Frites
SAMUEL LANGEVINE (1970)	to Gail Cameron
ALBERT STANISLAUS FERRAZ (1967 Guyana Scholar)	to Mary Agnes Correia
ANTHONY KISSOON (1970)	to Rolini Maraj
DAVID CAMERON (1966)	to Sherry Mohabir
GARY KUM (1973)	to Monica Luke
IAN CAMACHO (1973)	to Michele Fisher

And that brings to an end this year's News of Old Boys. We always like to hear how our former students are faring and would welcome any items of news which will make this column of interest to present and past students.

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A TRIBUTE FROM THE ASSOCIATION

Since the publication of the last edition of our Magazine in November 1976, two outstanding Old Boys decided to relinquish their respective posts on the Committee of Management of the St. Stanislaus College Association. One resigned his post as Vice-President and the other did not seek re-election as Treasure, a post he had held for twenty-eight years!

These Old Boys are Joseph Anthony Castanheiro and John Ignatius Fernandes, M.S. One of their colleagues on the Committee of Management would like to express his appreciation of the work done by these two gentlemen and to place on record, for posterity to note, the service rendered to St Stanislaus College and the College Association.

Joseph Anthony Castanheiro



Joseph Anthony Castanheiro

Joe Castanheiro graduated from St Stanislaus in 1955 with the General Certificate of Education at Advanced Level. On leaving College, Joe joined the Georgetown branch of the Royal Bank of Canada.

His career as a Banker was outstanding. He not only served in Guyana but also worked in some Caribbean territories. He returned to Guyana and occupied such positions as the Manager of the Broad Street and Camp Street branches, and at the time of his departure from Guyana to take up residence in Canada, he was the Assistant District Manager of the Bank.

At St Stanislaus, Joe was not only a good student, but he was also an outstanding athlete, winning both the Junior and Senior Championship of the school.

He excelled in sprint events. Joe played both football and cricket for College First XI. After leaving College, he played for the Georgetown Cricket Club but was forced to give up active participation because he was overseas posting with the Bank. Joe's love for cricket never waned. For many years he rendered yeoman service to the College's cricket teams. He was mainly responsible for the Association making awards to outstanding school cricketers. Our cricketers will certainly have very fond memories of Joe Castanheiro.

Joe was a member of the Association for many years. He served on the Committee of Management in various capacities. At the time of his departure from Guyana, he was serving as a Vice-President of the Association, and it was during his term as President, 1975-76, that the College Farm at Sophia was declared open by the Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Gavin B. Kennard.

To Joe, his wife Joan (nee Watson of Barbados) and his three sons, the Management Committee and indeed the entire Association offer their best wishes for continued good health, happiness and success in the years that lie ahead.

John Ignatius Fernandes, M.S.

The name John Fernandes is synonymous with Charity and Christian Service in Guyana. It was no wonder, therefore, that upon the retirement of John Fernandes (Senior) from active service, the mantle fell on the shoulders of his eldest son John Ignatius – Junior to his friends.

Even before John (Senior) retired, John (Junior) had begun to emulate his illustrious father. "Like father. Like son" is an apt saying in this case. John has not only

emulated his father but in the opinion of this writer has done much more in the field of Charity and Community Service.



John Ignatius Fernandes,
M.S.

John is the eldest son of a family of 14 children – 7 boys and 7 girls. He left St Stanislaus College in December 1946 with both the Cambridge Junior and Senior Certificates. It was decided that it would be in the best interest of his father's business if he joined the Firm at the time rather than pursuing university education overseas. He therefore: "turned his back" on a University Education and as a very young man. I was just 17'10 years old, joined the family shipping and warehousing business. He is at present the Managing Director of Messrs. John Fernandes Ltd.

John has a fantastic record of achievement in every sphere in which he is associated. In the field of Community Service, he joined the Georgetown Lions Club in May 1961 and served as Secretary for three years. He was elected President of that Club and in 1969/70, served as District Governor of District 60. Comprising the entire English-speaking islands of the Caribbean, Guyana and Suriname.

He was President of the Guyana Red Cross Society. He is associated with the St Joseph's Mercy Hospital and many other charitable organisations. In recognition and appreciation of his services in the field of Charity and Community Service, he was awarded the Medal of Service (M.S.) by the Guyana Government. Incidentally, his father is a Commander of the distinguished Order of the British Empire (C.B.E.) and his brother Bernard was also awarded the Medal of Service for his sterling contribution to the success of Carifesta 1972.

Junior joined the St Stanislaus College Association after leaving school and has been a member since 1947. During the period 1947-76. He served as Treasurer for twenty-eight years and as President for one year. What a remarkable achievement! He continues to serve the Association as an active member.

John (Junior) is happily married to Evelyn (nee Bettencourt) and they have 7 children, 4 girls and 3 boys, one of whom. John III is attending University in Canada. "Well, done, thou good and faithful servant". May you and your family continue to enjoy good health and happiness.

L. I. Naraine,

The parents' life is the child's copybook

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FOREIGN LANGUAGES IN OUR SECONDARY SCHOOLS

Ronald Leow left Saints in 1972 and furthered his language studies at the University of Guyana. Although combining University studies with manifold activities, both teaching and sporting, at St. John's, he emerged outstandingly in last year's Finals and was engaged by the University as an Instructor in Spanish. Ron's interest in languages prompted him to write the following article,



Ronald Leow

It is not uncommon nowadays for Guyana to host several foreign delegations for international conferences (e.g. A.C.P. states conference, on Aligned Nations), trade discussions (e.g. Caricom), diplomacy (with African States, Cuba etc), sports (e.g. visiting Cuban teams) and so on, where both French and Spanish are used as the medium for communication.

A demand for Guyanese translators and interpreters 'n these ever-increasing areas can then easily be envisaged.

Fortunately, both French and Spanish are taught in our secondary schools. It is,

however, disheartening to note that after 4 – 5 years, most of our students find themselves quite incapable of understanding or expressing themselves in the foreign language.

With our country's pressing need for capable go-betweens, when hosts to foreign delegations, I feel that serious consideration should be given to the teaching of foreign languages in our secondary schools.

At present, both French and Spanish are taught with a successful pass in the G.C.E. as the ultimate aim; thus, there is an almost exclusive pre-occupation with written translations, written comprehensions, written compositions, and to a lesser degree, dictation and aural comprehension. This predominance of the written word has undoubtedly brought about our students' inability to form a simple speech chain in French or Spanish.

The present method of teaching the foreign language has been. Rather successful in the G.C.E., but has it also succeeded in catering for Guyana's immediate needs? We need students Who can not only pass the G.C.E. at a written level but who can also understand and talk the foreign language.

This ability to speak a second language, I feel, rests mainly on the language teacher. Unless he presents his subject as a living experience, his students will have no option but to regard it as unreal. I admit that the teaching of foreign language in Guyana, especially on an oral/aural level, is not an easy task owing to several reasons, namely, (a) almost 100% of our teachers are not foreign native speakers, (b) we lack much-needed audio-visual equipment, (c) the classroom period is too limited, (d) the foreign language is not orally presented sufficiently, (e) the unfortunate necessity of spending too much time teaching students English grammar.

Yet, despite these problems, language teachers can still achieve a lot if efficient preparation is done and enough dedication shown. Classroom hours can become more interesting if additional teaching aids are used; for example, a tape recorder or record player with drills (preferably read by a native speaker of the foreign language), foreign songs with the students encouraged to sing along, basic conversational drills relevant to a given environment, short lectures by visiting language teachers, short plays and so on.

We need, then, language teachers who, using the formal grammarian method as their foundation, will esire to present the foreign languages on a more oral/aural level. Instead of teaching almost exclusively on the blackboard, for instance, grammatical points, drill the students orally, let them feel they are speaking a second language, then When they have sufficiently mastered the point, only then allow them to write what they have learnt. This method slightly alters the traditional order of language teaching, that is, reading, writing, listening, talking, but I feel it is in accordance with what good language teachers aim for primarily – a well-balanced control of the foreign language.

In this perspective, the teaching of foreign languages takes on a more meaningful and challenging role in our secondary schools. Although at a disadvantage owing to a great shortage of audio-visual aids, we can still improvise. Here I would strongly advise the Modern Languages Association to ensure even more frequent meetings where interested language teachers can easily obtain technical aid, for example, slides, records, etc. The language teacher's job inevitably becomes more difficult, but it is the end result that matters. Remember, it is the superior teacher who always produces superior results!

R. Leow

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LA DETENTION

*Le professeur entra dans la class
Et il me dit d'aller à ma place
Il dit qu 'il lirait un peu de français,
Que je devrais le traduire en anglais.*

*Le professeur commença donc à lire
Et moi, je commençai à le traduire,
Mais le français étalt difficile
Et l'école était par trop tranquille.*

*Quand le professeur détourna les yeux,
Je m'échappai vite sans faire de bruit,
Et j'allai à un petit bois, grâce à Dieu!
Et là je restai jusqu' à la nuit,*

Rommel Todd (4A)

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MOTOR RALLIES IN GUYANA



Arthur Veerasammy

Arthur Veerasammy is a member of an old Guyanese family. He left St. Stanislaus twenty years ago and is married with two children.

At present, he is the Senior Supervisor of the Hardware Division of the Guyana National Trading Corporation.

Arthur is a past Assistant Secretary and P.R.O. of the Guyana Motor Racing Club and is currently a Director of the Georgetown Lions Club.

His hobbies are photography, motor racing and rallying.

“The Guyana Motor Racing Club will be holding a Motor Rally on “ How many times have we seen this Press Release in our daily newspaper or heard it on the sports news of our radio stations.

Have you ever wondered what really is a Motor Rally or did you imagine it to be some long procession of cars at the end of which several speakers would address the gathering? If you are truly interested in motor sport, then you will no doubt have some knowledge of the motor sport known as rallying. I will try as briefly as possible to outline to you what a rally is all about.

Basically, a motor rally consists of traversing an unknown route which is offered to competitors who are driving a vehicle. It is necessary to read the instructions provided, interpret them and so cover the route within an unknown period of time. Sounds difficult, doesn't it? Let us look a bit more closely at how it is organised. The Guyana Motor Racing Club has appointed a committee to organize rallies i.e. plan, execute, supervise and make awards to winners. This Rally Sub-Committee appoints two more experienced Rally Navigators or drivers to plan and check the route. These rally planners then decide where the rally will start, cover and end, whether it takes place during the day, night or both; and the actual time period e.g. 4, 6, or 24 hours etc. Several types of instructions are used to describe the route, all or some of which may be used.

After these initial decisions are taken by the rally planners, they then set out to drive the actual route by making all notes and writing down the instructions which the competitors must use to follow the same route. They must measure all distances accurately and since our rallies are known as navigational or club rallies, they must establish controls along the route by which competitors may be checked to ensure that they are on the correct route. In the instructions the competitors will be told to drive from the start to control 1 (which is an unknown point in the route) at an average speed of X m.p.h, Because the rally planners alone know the accurate measured distance from the start to control 1, they can also establish accurately the time of arrival of each car at this point using the formula

$$\text{Time} = \text{Distance} / \text{Av. Speed.}$$

It is important to establish in your mind that a Club Rally is not a race. All the competing vehicles do not start off at once and race to the end but instead they leave the starting point at a fixed time and usually at one-minute intervals. The average speeds are usually fixed well within the legal speed limits and as such, provided the competitors follow the route faithfully, there will be no need to use excessive speeds. However, if a competitor deviates from the route and gets lost, he will have to find his way back on route after which he may have to speed up to make up for lost time.

The Marshals who man the control points are provided with a master sheet which shows the actual time at which each car should arrive at that control. Should a car arrive on time, i.e. to the minute, its crew will not be given penalty points. However, if a car arrives too early or late, then for each minute early or late, penalty points are awarded. At the end of the rally the control cards are collected and after adding up the penalty points the winner is declared as being the car with the least amount of penalty points. Sounds easy and as such you are eager to join the merry band of rallyists who give up

their sleep and peaceful weekends with the family to end up stuck in sand up to the axle in some savannah that you never knew existed. Still interested? Well, read on.

Let me say here and now that had I not persisted with the Sport I may never have seen such beautiful scenery as exists in Guyana. True, not every rally is held in the wild open savannah country, but as soon as the bug bites you and your blood yearns for the next rally you will not want that rally to be another city rally driving through such well known territory and disturbing the peace of our fellow men at all ungodly times of the day and night.

Should I go on? Yes, I will. What is required to take part in a rally? Basically, this is all that is necessary to get started in this fantastic sport. Two persons are required to man the vehicle as driver and navigator. It is usually permitted for you to interchange duties during the rally. The vehicle itself must be road-worthy and capable of passing the legal requirements re tyres. Lighting, brakes. Etc. You will need to have a good watch. A clip-board file, extra pencils and if your initial rally is being held at night you will need a good interior or map reading lamp and a torch light or handlamp. You may find it useful to have a spade, towrope extra gasoline and a first aid kit if the rally is not held in the city. The speedometer in the car must be working as well as the odometer. Later, as you get more and more involved you will need a Halda Trainmaster or Twinmaster, Speedpilot, Electronic Calculator, compass and a thousand and one other supposedly useful gadgets to help you to be in the right place at the right time. And that really is what rallying is all about.

Arthur Veerasammy.

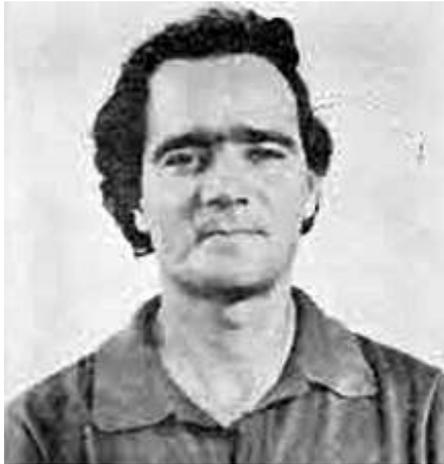
A well-adjusted person is one who makes the same mistake twice without getting nervous

(J. Heard)

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WARSAW AND WORLD PEACE

Fr Malcolm Rodrigues, S.J. left Saints in 1960 and returned to Guyana in 1968 after his training in England, to teach at Corentyne High School. In 1970 he went to Mexico to complete his studies, returning in 1974 to Saints where he taught for two years. At present he is lecturing in Physics at the University of Guyana.



Fr Malcolm Rodrigues, S.J

“We do not seek peace, but just peace.” This was a remark made by one of the one thousand five hundred participants from over one hundred and ten countries who attended the World Assembly of Builders of Peace in Warsaw from 6th – 11th May, 1977.

The Assembly was divided into a number of commissions which dealt with such issues as human rights and peace, a new economic order, and the struggle against fascism; round tables, which were made up of persons of similar interests e.g. scientists, religious and parliamentarians, who addressed themselves to

the relationship between their professions and the promotion of peace; and finally continental meetings where participants from the various continents met and exchanged ideas and programmes for the promotion of peace

The Human Rights commission dealt at length with the important role that the struggle for human rights was playing in the establishment of peace, and explicitly condemned certain repressive regimes whose disregard for human rights threatens the chances for both a national and international lasting peace.

The Caribbean delegation, comprising representatives from Guyana, Trinidad and Tobago, Jamaica, St. Vincent and Guadeloupe, submitted a memorandum at the Latin-American and Caribbean Meeting, calling on the governments of the region to ensure the political-economic independence of the region, and for the establishment of programmes of radical social change which must benefit the wide masses.

The religious Round Table, which I attended, looked at the role of religious organisations in the peace movements, and especially the role of the local churches as mediators in those countries where forums of appeal against injustices do not exist or have been suppressed. Consequently, the only voice of protest heard is that of the churches.

The Assembly ended with the adoption of a number of resolutions and the commitment of the participants to put them into practice. The homeward journey took our Guyanese delegation to Prague, Lisbon and Havana, where we spent a most interesting and instructive six days before coming on to Guyana. Perhaps in the next issue of this Magazine, we may have something to say on the Cuban Connection.

Malcolm Rodrigues, S.J.

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COLLEGE STAFF 1977-78

Rev. K. Khan, S.J., M.A., Dip. Ed.	Headmaster
Mr. C. Derrell, B.Sc., Dip. Ed.	Deputy Headmaster
Rev. B. Darke, S.J.	Senior Master
Mrs. H. Sargeant, B.A., Dip. Ed.	Senior Mistress
Mr. C. Andrews	
Miss C. Bacchus	
Mr. C. Barrow	- Games Master
Mr. A. Bhulai	- House Master 'Galton'
Mr. J. Brandon	
Miss M. Broodhagen	
Miss P. Bryan	- Games Mistress
Miss C. Cameron	
Mr. K. Carter	- House Master 'Etheridge'
Mr. R. Cheeks, B. A.	
Miss C. Cromwell, B. A.	
Mr. P. DeGroot	- Farm Manager
Mr. D. French	
Mr. N. Gordon	
Miss M. Hunte	
Mr. K. Husain	
Mr. P. Kendall, B.A.	
Mr. D. Khusial, B. A., Dip., Ed.	
Mr. B. Kilkenny	
Mr. R. Leow, B. A.	
Rev. T. Lynch, S.J., M.A.	
Rev. J. B. McCluskey, S. J.	
Mr. R. Persaud, B. A.	
Mr. V. Ramnarain	- House Master 'Butler'
Rev. F. Rigby, S.J., M.A.	
Mr. B. Robertson	
Mr. B. Samaroo, B.A.	
Mr. D. Samaroo	
Mr. K. Sookrah, B.A.	
Mrs. E. Stephen	
Miss. J. Strunkey	
Mr. M. Vaughn	
Mr. R. Welch	
Teacher Trainees:	Mrs. A. Benn, Miss L. Narainasami
Librarian:	Mrs. J. Mendonca

Secretaries: -

Mrs. L. Choo-Shee-Nam,
Mrs. Y. George

Accounts Clerk:
Office Assistant:

Mr. S. Rahaman
Mr. E. Jodhan

Laboratory Technicians:-

Mr. B. Hercules, Mr. K. Persaud
Mr. D. Ramdhar

COLLEGE STAFF 1977 -78



Back Row:	Mr. D. French, Mr. N. Gordon, Mr. D. Ramdhar, Mr. B. Hercules, Mr. V. Ramnarain, Mr. B. Robertson, Mr. P. Kendall, Mr. D. Samaroo, Mr. K. Husain, Mr. K. Persaud.
Middle Row:	Mr. J. Brandon, Mr. A. Bhulai, Mr. C. Andrews, Mr. R. Persaud, Mr. R. Cheeks, Mr. B. Samaroo, Mr. M. Vaughn, Mr. K. Carter, Mr. K. Sookrah, Fr. J. Me Cluskey, Fr. T. Lynch, Mr. D. Khusial, Fr. F. Rigby.
Front Row:	Mrs. A. Benn, Miss M. Broodhagen, Miss C. Cameron, Mrs. E. Stephen, Mr. C. Derrell (Deputy), Fr. K. Khan (Headmaster). Mrs. H. Sargeant, Fr. B. Darke, Miss M. Hunte, Miss C. Cromwell, Mrs. L. Choo-Shee-Nam, Mrs. Y. George.

PREFECTS

Vice-Captains

Joseph Blair, Nevindra Mangru

Anthony Appiah Haymowattee Balmakund Patricia Anne Chin Victor Chin Peter Correia Mark Da Silva. Jardine Paul Da Silva-Jardine Charles Fernandes Nigel Fisher	Monty Gonsalves Margaret Gordon Andy Goveia Kamdeo Harduwar Mark Henry Rayaad Khan Clive Lee Dennis Mohabir Afzal Niazi	Pete Ninvalle Patrice Parris Fenton Persaud Ramdeo Prashad Kenrick Ragbar Rajendra Sawh Raymond Shaw Gyandalall Shivnarain Colin Waaldijk
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THE COLLEGE PREFECTS 1977 – 78



Back Row:	P. Ninvalle, C. Waaldijk, R. Khan, M. Henry, M. Gonsalves, K. Ragbar, P. Correia, A, Niazi, A. Goveia.
Middle Row:	K. Harduwar, G. Shivnarain, M. Da Silva-Jardine, R. Prashad, C. Fernandes, N. Fisher, R. Shaw, P. Da Silva Jardine, P. Parris.
Front Row:	A. Appiah, R. Sawh. M. Gordon, H. Balmakund, J. Blair (Vice captain), N. Mangru (Vice Captain) , P. Chin, D. Mohabir, F. Persaud.

School is a building that has four waifs – with tomorrow inside.
(Lon Watters)

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STAFF CHANGES

The past year witnessed the arrival and departure of a number of our Staff and once more brought forcibly to our attention the great debt that we owe our hardworking and devoted teachers, as well as our secretarial and ancillary Staff.

We said goodbye in the course of the year to Paula Mendonca, Viola Howell and Deokie Temaul, and welcomed Isaiah Damdar, Dhanraj Samaroo, Bernard Hercules, Marjorie Broodhagen, Claudia Cromwell, and Sulaiman Rahaman. Mrs. Howell's departure represents the end of a chapter in our history; her long and devoted service will be remembered by generations of students who were broken in by her kind yet firm handling. Our popular and energetic secretary accountant, Deokie, will be missed by the entire Staff.

The end of the academic year witnessed the departure of yet more of our teaching Staff. A very special thanks go out to Fr. Oswald Earle, known affectionately as "Early Bird" by some 31 generations of schoolboys; the teaching of both Biology and English will be the poorer by his loss, and there will be one face less for former students to seek out when they visit their 'alma mater'. Congratulations to Lloyd Hoopchand on his promotion to the post of Senior Master at St. John's College; our kind wishes to Bridget Nurse, Isaiah Damdar, Pranita Singh and Grace Pieters, who are taking up teaching appointments elsewhere, to Gauri Lal who has joined Guysuco, K.V. Lall who has left for studies overseas, and to our hard-working and energetic Farm Manager, Moses Ramnaraine, who built up the College Farm to its present excellent condition. Our Art Mistress, Andrea Phillips Merriman, is currently on extended leave overseas.

A hearty welcome to all our new arrivals. Mrs. Halzon Sargeant comes at an opportune moment to take up her appointment as our Senior Mistress; as a co-educational school with girls in Forms I to III, we are glad to have someone with her experience and expertise. The Maths. Department welcomes Dinband Khusial, and the Spanish Department is strengthened by the arrival of Ronald Leow. Khiratt Husain, Neil Gordon and Courtney Andrews will be serving their U.G. National Service year with us, and Deryck French has come at an opportune time to help build up our Domestic Science Department.

Our Games Mistress, Patricia Bryan, Industrial Arts teachers Charles Vaughn and John Brandon, and the Farm Manager, Peter De Groot, complete the litany of new arrivals. Finally, we will host for the entire year two teacher trainees, Lachmi Narainasami and Ann Benn who will be assisting in the area of Domestic Science. To one and all, a very warm welcome. We are particularly proud of the vigorous and healthy Staff morale that exists at Saints. The new arrivals have quickly become part of the team and find that their strengths are called upon, and their special talents give full rein. We all look forward to another year of hard work and shared experiences.

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COLLEGE DIARY 1976 – 77



CHRISTMAS TERM 1976

Sept. 13th	<p>School re-opens with a loss of five members of Staff and with seven new faces. We now have girls in Forms rand II, and a sprinkling of girls in the rest of the school. Half-day holiday.</p> <p>For the rest of the week, there were morning classes only. Afternoon sessions were used to distribute basic textbooks and to prepare the school calendar and timetable.</p>
Sept. 20th	<p>Regular classes commence.</p>
Sept. 27th	<p>Meeting at 5.30 p.m. on this day and for the rest of the week between College Association executives, parents and staff to examine problems involving the College and the community. Separate afternoons were allocated to the different classes.</p>

Oct. 7th	College Association Footballer of the Year trophy presented to Malcolm Barrington.
Oct. 8th	Informal Social Evening for parents of new students. A very good turn-out.
Oct. 14th	National Day of Mourning for the eleven Guyanese who perished in the Air Cubana crash. Black armbands worn by many of the students.
Oct. 17th	Memorial Rally at Monument Square. March from the College to the 1763 Monument at 3 p.m.
Oct. 26th & 27th	Preliminary competition to obtain standard points in preparation for Sports Day.
Oct. 28th	School Zone Sports at the National Park. Twenty-eight students represented Saints and we came second in the final result.
Nov. 3rd	Heats for Sports in the afternoon
Nov. 11th	Sports Day at College Seawall ground. Distribution of prizes by Mrs. Jane Fernandes. A very successful day with a large turn-out and good weather, Congratulations to Mr. Cyril Barrow and his helpers.
Nov. 12th	Holiday for Sports Day. College Association Annual Dinner in the College Forum. Women members admitted for the first time. A very enjoyable occasion for all. The College Magazine made its annual appearance, again on time, with the co-operation of Guyana Printers.
Nov. 13th	Feast of St. Stanislaus, College Patron.
Nov. 15th	Religious service at 10.45 at the Sacred Heart church in honour of Saint Stanislaus, for students who wished to attend. Homily by Fr. Rigby and a half. Day holiday for all
Nov. 29th	A special College Mass in the Lady Chapel of Brickdam Cathedral for the repose of the soul of the late Mrs. J. Thompson, wife of Pat Thompson, a former student and member of the College Board of Governors. May she rest in peace.
Dec. 3rd	Eid-UI-Ahza (National Holiday).
Dec. 4th	End of Year Examinations begin, including G.C.E. Trials I.
Dec. 7th	Rally at Textile Mill, Ruimveldt, as part of the celebrations of the twelfth anniversary of the Party in power.

Dec. 10th	End of examinations. Students allowed home to give the Staff time to correct papers and write reports.
Dec. 17th	Assembly and reading of marks. Examination report posted to parents. Staff conference.



Second Formers sign numbers on abacuses for the Exhibition.

EASTER TERM 1977	
Jan 10th	School re-opens, Welcome to Cde. C. Bacchus who joins the Staff as Head of the Industrial Arts department.
Jan 17th	Welcome to Cde. C. Cromwell who replaces Cde. P. Mendonca to whom we bid adieu.
Feb 14th	Finals of Elocution Competition with participants of exceptionally high standard.
Feb.22nd	<p>Flag-raising ceremony at 10.30 a.m. as part of the Republic week celebrations. Address by Cde. W. Mc Donald from the Ministry of Education.</p> <p>No classes in the afternoon. Prize Day exercise at 5.30 p.m. in the Forum. The guest speaker was Cde. Leslie Cummings, Deputy Vice-Chancellor of the University of Guyana, and a former student. Very good turn-out of parents and friends.</p>

Feb.23rd	Republic Day. (National Holiday).
Feb.24th	Holiday for Prize Day.
Feb.25th	Progress Report I distributed.
Mar 3rd	Youman Naubi (National Holiday).
Mar 7th	Phagwah (National holiday).
Mar 9th	State Funeral for Cde. Winifred Gaskin, former Minister of Education and a distinguished Guyanese. Specially convoked Assembly with prayers for the repose of her soul.
Mar 18th	G.C.E. Trials II begin.
Mar 22nd	Halt-day holiday to enable students and staff to watch the Test Match at Bourda.
April 1st	End of schools. Progress Report II, and Examination Report II for G.C.E. students, posted.

AUGUST TERM 1977

April 18th	School re-opens, Stockholm Peace Appeal announced to the entire school and signatures collected up to Friday.
May 2nd	Labour Day (National Holiday).
May 5th – 8th	G.A.P.E. Exhibition at Sophia. Saints represented with exhibits from the Industrial Arts, Science and Social Studies departments. A very good display. Congratulations to all who took part in the making of it.
May 19th	Variety Concert to raise funds for the Steel Orchestra. Arrangements by Cde. Viola Howell. Students' Night, with a very good turn-out,
May 20th	Parents' Evening for the Variety Concert. A great success.
May 21st	Preliminaries of the Guyfesta Drama Competition. College production, The Valiant, wins a Certificate of Excellence. Congratulations to the actors. Later, they presented this play at the National Cultural Centre.
May 25th	Co-education conference in the afternoon involving the entire school divided into groups. We discussed the problems and opportunities ushered in by co-education.
May 27th	Students allowed home at lunchtime, with instructions to assemble at the National Park for the Students' Rally, at 2 p.m.
Jun 1st	Progress Report III distributed. Cde. Viola Howell resigns to take up residence in Canada. A very sad farewell to her, and a welcome to Cde, Mildred Hunte who joins the Staff as Music Teacher.

Jun 15th	Welcome to Cde D. Samaroo, to teach Agriculture Science.
Jun 23rd	Open Day, 3.30 – 5.30 p.m., On view was the work produced for G.A.P.E. exhibition as well as items made in our Workshop, Art Room, Geography Room and Science Laboratories. Good attendance.
Jun 24th	Enjoyable French Concert in the Forum, with students from every French class taking part.
Jun 30th	End of year examinations begin.



Needlework and Cookery exhibition at the Open Day.

Jul 4th	Caricom Day (National Holiday).
Jul 6th	Welcome back to Cde. K. V. Lal who resumes duties as Lab Technician after one year's leave of absence. Cde. Lal spent the year at National Service center in Kimbia as part of his university requirements.

Jul 8th	End of examinations. All students are allowed home while exams are corrected and reports completed.
Jul 11th	Steel Orchestra workshop for interested students, under Direction on of Cde. Rudy Bishop.
Jul 12th	Staff meeting in the morning to discuss Form I. These students returned in the afternoon to meet their teachers. Form II was dealt with similarly on Wednesday and Forms III and IV on Thursday.
Jul 15th	All students return for reading marks and sorting out reports which were later posted to parents. A Staff Conference brought the School Year to an end. In the evening, another successful Bingo in aid of the College Farm took place. Farewell to all who are leaving us. May God bless them all.



First Formers at needlework (Stephen Patterson and Hope Ash)

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AT MY WINDOW

Plaisance: at 5 o'clock

*The Bleak Public Road
like a trodden worm
That was weathered by wind
and rain and storm.*

*Two brawling youths squaring
outside my gate.
A mother calls
for it's getting late.*

*Outside a shop
two gossip-monqers stand,
Thinking hard to recall
fresh news to hand.*

*From somewhere music blares
and some youths dance:
Almost daily things
here in Plaisance ...*

*On the matchstick of road
brand-new cars pass,
Their fiery wheels
caressing the grass.*

*And gay lovers go by
with nervous smite:
A mother glide by
with her only child.*

*Then the sun sinks slowly
down in the west
As I leave my window
to go and rest.*

Pete Ninvalle (4C)

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THE STEELBAND



Mrs. Howell (partly hidden at left) and the Steel Band at its first public appearance.

St. Stanislaus Steel Band was established in May 1977 after a set of drums was presented to the College. They were cut and prepared by Cde. Rudy Bishop of the 'Chronicle Atlantic Symphony' Steelband.

For demonstration and publicity purposes, a group of children drawn mainly from the First Form, were taught two simple tunes by Cdes Bishop and Bunbury for performance at the school Concert. They performed creditably after only one week's rehearsal and young Trevor Isaacs even managed a solo.

Steel-band music is a new dimension for the pupils, as orchestrated music in any form has never been attempted, except for singing and a little guitar playing. Although no rehearsals took place since the concert, it was hoped to have an intensive session of pan-work during the last week of school, but this was not as successful as we had hoped.

It is not possible to give every budding steel-pan player a chance, so the ones who have been given the opportunity should make the most of it and so show their appreciation of the two men who are giving of their time and talent to widening the students' musical experience and knowledge. Gratitude is also due to the Staff who gallantly became 'deaf' for some time, while the novices were finding their hands.

For the immediate future, in the process of acquiring the skill needed in the mastering of the pans, it is hoped that the children will learn music of as many varieties as possible. In this way they will widen their practical knowledge of the subject and

deepen the urge to explore more fully the wonders and creations of the world of music through the steel pan.

Mildred Hunte, Music Teacher

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VARIETY CONCERT



Mashramani group from 1C enjoy singing 'Me Cawfee'.

It was with much pleasure that all well-wishers of St. Stanislaus College observed the seats in our Forum becoming steadily occupied. The idea of putting on a Variety Concert to raise funds for our new Steel Orchestra came from Mrs. Howell. Hers was the inspiration of the Orchestra and hers was the labour which made the concert such a success.

Pete Ninvalle and Peter Lui-Hing chaired the programme very professionally. The evening began most appropriately with the song, 'Let Us Co-operate'. This item gave a hint of good things to come. Indeed, the concert resembled the sky at midnight studded with stars, some brighter than others.

Everyone appreciated the genius of Christopher Yankana – our pianist. As one of the chairmen said, all St. Stanislaus College is proud of him, and we agree. Next, Brian Woo-Ming of 1C amazed us with his two violin solos, both from *The Sound of Music*; 'Climb every mountain' and 'My favourite things'. Both of them were beautiful sounds of music.



Brian Woo-Ming plays a violin solo.



Indra Santdasani gracefully performs an Indian dance.

Students from 1B and 2C produced an enchanting effect with their French song, 'O mon ile au soleil'. They were conducted by Fr. F. Rigby, and the scissors-like movement of the rows really captured the attention of the audience.

The recitations by L. Branche and H. Robertson deserved the applause they received, and so did the Indian dance by I. Santdasani. The 'Mashramani Group' of 1C rendered 'Me Cawfee' – and they did so in a most unique way. It was very amusing.

Something that had the audience in fits of laughter was Charles Carter's recitation of 'Tanti at de Oval'. It was excellent, an item that even the "young men at the back" listened to. Marcelle Pieters presented the audience with a piano solo that was once more an indication of the quality of the concert.

At this point, the College took the opportunity of presenting Mrs. Howell with a token of our appreciation for her devoted service to our school. After many enjoyable years with us, she had decided to leave not only us but also Guyana. At the conclusion of this sad function, everyone was brought to life by the songs sung by K. Gordon, J. Jones and I. Insanally.

Then the St. Stanislaus Steel Orchestra made its debut with a rendition of 'I want to build'. It sounded as if they had been rehearsing for weeks, not just for a few days. And young Trevor Isaacs of 1C even managed a solo, 'Let us co-operate' although it took him several attempts before he finally succeeded. It was a very creditable performance for all concerned.

And so, a most enjoyable evening drew to a close. Rising, everyone sang the Hymn to Saint Stanislaus, the patron of the College. Yet this concert was just a glimpse of the talent contained within the walls of our school – perhaps one day Guyana may be able to see all of it.

Thomas Singh (3C)

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ELOCUTION COMPETITION

“Remember the 3 P’s: Pause, Pace, Pronunciation” was the advice given by Mr. Ron Robinson, a former Radio Demerara announcer and one of the three judges at the 1977 Elocution Competition. Sister Pauline Holmes O.S.U. and Mr. Robertson from the English and Drama department of U.G. were the other judges, and to all of them, we extend our sincere thanks for coming along on February 19 to adjudicate the finals.

JUNIOR COMPETITION

It was the first Elocution Competition which I was going to see and hear at Saints; in fact, it was my first Elocution Competition in Guyana. Competition was going to be tough, for there were seventeen pupils taking part and I was sure that all of them were eager to win.

We began with the First Formers. If anyone was thinking that, as the youngest, they would not perform well, he certainly had many surprises coming! There were some brilliant competitors though not all won prizes. ‘House o’ Law’, said by Audrey Blair, was a piece which I liked very much. Tessa Fraser also did a good job with ‘Arithmetic’, which, I think, came very close to winning a prize. But then came the poem which I liked best in the whole competition, ‘Slow me down, Lord’ said by Brian Woo-Ming. He won the first prize for the Junior Competition and not just by good luck, but by a great performance.

Next came the Second Formers. Being one myself, naturally I wanted a Second Former and, if possible, a student from 2C, to come first, but we had to be content with the second prize, won for us by Marc Benjamin with ‘At the Theatre’. This piece was a funny one and had the audience rolling with laughter. Another poem which I liked was ‘The Twins’, said by Jewan Ramsaroop.

Among the Third Formers, like ‘America’, said by Colin Bizzette. I think it described exactly how crazy people are about America nowadays. I also liked Imtiaz Sattaur’s own poem, ‘Me Love Gal’, but it was Jude Brown’s fine rendering of ‘The Congo’ which was placed third.

My conclusion, therefore, is that the competition was a really good one and also very enjoyable.

Vibhuti Dubey (2C)

SENIOR COMPETITION

There was keen competition in the finals, and one could see that a lot of work had been put in. A variety of pieces – West Indian, English, American and even Asian – were recited.

George Woo-Ming was adjudged first with his piece, 'Green Eye of the Yellow God' by J. Milton Haynes. His tone of voice suited his choice, and his timely pauses were very, very effective and dramatic.

Charles Fernandes had the whole audience on the edge of their seats with his gripping and beautiful rendition of Keats' 'La Belle Dame Sans Merci'. He was awarded second place

We had a tie for third place between Allan Adrian and Charles Quail. From the former, we heard an extract from Mrs Indira Gandhi's speech praising the ideals of the American people. The latter gave us the long but interesting 'Ode to the Nightingale' by Keats.



Rapt attention for George Woo-Ming.

The only girl in the finals, Margaret Gordon, had a very forceful poem, 'Letter I' by Martin Carter, to give us. From Pete Ninvalle we heard all about people's views on love in Kahlil Gibran's 'At the Door of the Temple'. Charles Carter, after a false start, gave us a very amusing account of what Tanti did at the Oval. He evoked a steady stream of laughter from his responsive audience.

Finally, we had a very brave attempt by Chitlall Singh to recite his own poem, 'The Voice of my People'. It was very disappointing to see that the Sixth Form could manage to send up only one contestant to the finals. That is very open to change in the future.

By and large, I think that the 1977 competition provided us with a very good finale: It was very entertaining and profitable. I hope we can keep up the standard.

Paul Da Silva Jardine (4C)

Why is a candle flame like thirst? – A little water will end them both.

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FREEDOM

*I want freedom, freedom, freedom.
Freedom if only for just a while,
To do things in my own simple style.
To be free from the boredom of a' little boy,
Who must do things in which he finds little joy.
To have freedom though it may be brief,
When I can sit in a field and play with a leaf.
When I may sit and watch birds fly,
High, high up in the sky.
Oh yes! I must have freedom,
When I can do as I like; go and come,
Without having to answer to anyone.*

Stephen Ahmad (3C).

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FRENCH PLAY COMPETITION



Standing: H. Ganpat, R. Seymour, R. Shaw, C. Fernandes, W. Reece, P. Parris, M. Niazi, P. Ninvalle, P. Da Silva. Jardine, R. Blair, C. Vankana, B. Loy, Rudy Persaud.

Sitting: P. Lui-Hing, M. Paul, D. Stephney, Ron Persaud, A. Singh, A. Fredericks.

When the news of the approaching competition reached us, the preparation of two plays, 'L 'Exorciste' by Afzal Niazi and 'L 'Evasion' by Pete Ninvalle and Paul Da Silva Jardine (prompted by Fr. Fred Rigby) began. Both plays were written and acted by members of 4C (with the addition of Dawn Stephney from 2C).

Having already been acquainted with the plays, (perhaps due to some clairvoyance on the part of Fr. Rigby), we began with zest to polish-up the plays for competitive presentation. The rehearsals were held in the corridors and vacant classrooms after school. After several of these rehearsals June 15 arrived and the actors made their ways to Bishops' High School where the competition was being held.

Before going on-stage, we sweated and made a few last-minute arrangements while we changed into our costumes. Then when at last the moment of truth arrived, full of butterflies, excitement and hope, we stepped on to the stage .

Both plays came off without a hitch. In fact, the only casualty for the afternoon was Afzal Niazi's spectacles which were accidentally stepped on while he was axorcising the evil 'spirit' out of Pete Ninvalle.

However, the most exciting part of the evening was the announcement of the prize winners. We all leaned forward in our seats while Dr Alain Fournier built up the tension before revealing the winners, but a few minutes later we all sat back applauding and cheering as our actors proceeded to receive four out of the eight prizes awarded. We won the Alliance Franaise Cup for the best play (L'Exorciste), the prize for the Best Actor – Pete Ninvalle, Best Diction – Patrice Parris and Best Supporting Actress – Dawn Stephney. It was indeed a memorable moment for all of us involved.

I would like to thank Fr. Rigby for his help, guidance and encouragement without which June 15th, 1977, would never have been such a success.

C. Fernandes (4C).

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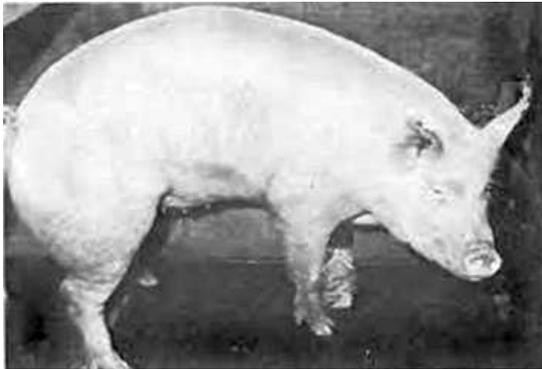
COLLEGE FARM

The development of the College Farm continued during the past year, steadily shaping it into the type of institution that is envisaged to promote agricultural education in Guyana.

During this period the rice-threshing floor was completed, a concrete floor was constructed in the second layer pen, and a third broiler pen was started. We also witnessed the installation of the second, and larger, electrically operated pump which, in

conjunction with the Government's drainage programme for the area, will prevent flooding during excessive rainfall. The development of the College Farm continued during the past year, steadily shaping it into the type of institution that is envisaged to promote agricultural education in Guyana.

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The introduction of different types of domestic animals has given a new dimension to the programme. Students were able to witness practical demonstrations in artificial insemination and castration, as well as brooding of ducklings and rearing of pigs.

The farm was also visited by bees, but fortunately they were not of the dreaded African type. Despite unfavourable weather conditions which ruined the Spring rice crop, we have been able to expose the students to the cultivation of a number of vegetable crops.

In June 1978 it is hoped that the first batch of students from Form Five agricultural classes will write the G.C.E. in Agricultural Science. We are very grateful to Cde Ben Carter who has been assisting in preparing the students for this examination and we sincerely hope that his services will continue to be available to us. The Caribbean Examination is scheduled to replace the London G.C.E., thereby ensuring an opportunity similar to that of students who opt for other streams. It is hoped that this assurance will result in many students choosing agricultural careers since, if agricultural development is to bring economic prosperity to Guyana, there will have to be a considerable intellectual infusion in this field.

Our fund-raising efforts have continued. We are yet to provide all the facilities that will ensure a viable educational programme; however, we are gradually approaching this goal and we look forward to the continued Support of the community. A special thank-you to all those parents, guardians and friends who joined us in Our Sunday self-help programme, and we hope to see them again during the coming year. Your assistance is playing an important role in the Success of the programme.

Bernard Kilkenny (Agri. Science Master)

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THE G.A.P.E. EXHIBITION



M. Pieters and L. Martins work on child's combination desk and stool for the Exhibition.

Many schools and industrial firms participated in the recent GAPE exhibition at which different types of projects engineered or being engineered in Guyana were on show. In Saints' booth were several projects made in our workshop, including a map of Guyana decorated with bulbs and a switchboard. When one of the switches was turned on, one of the bulbs on the map lit up, showing a project or industry operating in that part of Guyana.

Another project, made by Sixth Former Colin Waaldijk, was a transmitting and amplifying set. It showed how a radio can work when using light, magnified from a bulb, as its means of power. In my opinion, this exhibit was the work of a genius.

The Cyril Potter College of Education booth exhibited electrical appliances, including a walkie-talkie system, a demonstration of the principle of cogwheels, glass jars containing water from which a scale of musical notes could be obtained, and several other projects. Another booth showed how to obtain cooking gas from manure.

I think that all the participants put a lot of work into the Exhibition. Since I helped, I know that Saints did. We worked and worked in all the spare time we could get,

including staying away from classes, which got us into trouble! However, it was worth it, for when the results came out, Saints got a Special Mention, as well as sharing in the honour of the cup for first place, awarded to the Ministry of Education under which all schools came.

Ian Drepaal (4A)

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A TRIP TO FORT ISLAND

My parents had been asked by the Twinning Association to host a girl from the Glebe Collegiate High School Band of Ottawa. Her name was Jane, and she was a very jolly girl. She used to make all kinds of funny jokes. Each day of the week that the band was in Guyana, the Twinning Association used to take them on a tour or a trip. One bright sunny Friday the girls and boys in the band together with their hosts were taken on a trip to Fort Island. I was lucky to be able to make this trip.

We had to wake up early in the morning and get dressed. Then my mother took Jane and me to the ferry stelling. There we found some others waiting for us. We all got aboard the 6.30 ferry and at Vreed-en-hoop while waiting for a bus, I saw a few of my school friends now waiting for the ferry to Georgetown on their way to school. How I laughed at them! The bus took us along the coast road all the way to Parika. There we stopped and went into a building to rub oil on our bodies to protect us from betes rouges.

We saw a ferry boat at the Parika stelling and I thought that we were going to travel on that. To my surprise, however, we walked across the bottom deck of the boat, (where cars travel) and into a small launch on the other side. I did not too much like the idea of going along the Essequibo River in a small boat, but happily we did not get shaken up and down as I thought would be the case. There was only one problem and that was that the boat had recently been painted and my clothes got stained with red paint.

At last we saw Fort Island in the distance. As we drew nearer, we could see a small quay and I wondered how we were going to get on to it. I soon found out! We had to climb over the rails and jump on to the stelling. I was scared to jump as the boat was heaving up and down and there was a space between boat and quay, but I had to go. I shut my eyes and jumped. I made it and I gasped in relief.

We had two girls who were to guide us around Fort Island. We had not yet walked two hundred yards when we saw the Fort. My friends, Omar, Andrew and I ran ahead and got sticks from old bushes and began to play with soldiers. We stayed at the fort for about ten minutes looking at the cannons and the old barracks where we heard some good news. We were to go to a lady's house to have an Indian lunch and some

coconuts. The kind lady's name was Mrs. Bibi Singh, and she had lived in Canada for some time.

After lunch we went to the seashore to play with the sand. We could not swim because there was soft clay all around in addition to the dreaded pirai fish. So, we made sand balls and had a fight and also played some other games.

Our guide showed us a building which was used as a church/school/courthouse and inside there was a room in which slaves were hanged in the bad old days. I couldn't help thinking how cruel some people could be.

At about 4 o'clock we walked back to the stelling where we boarded the boat, but this time I wasn't afraid! The trip back was a nice one and when we arrived at Parika we were sorry to leave the boat. The bus took us back to Vreed-en-hoop where we caught the ferry. As we stood watching Georgetown, we saw a big foreign ship coming. When we arrived in Georgetown, I felt sorry for all those people on Fort Island without any phone or lights and missing these nice comforts, and yet at the same time I thought how lucky they were to live on such a beautiful island.

Brian Woo-Ming (1C).

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FROM MONKEY MOUNTAIN TO KARASABAI

"Hello, Father!" That was the first sound that came to my ears as I stepped down from the plane. We were on Monkey Mountain, and the villagers eagerly came forward to shake our hands and make themselves acquainted. This was my second trip into the Interior. We now found ourselves where the mountains were levelling into savannah and where the Patamona language ended and Macushi began.

We were introduced to the Touchau and then, with the help of four men, Fr. Darke, Charles Brazao and I took our equipment to the presbytery, set on a hill overlooking the village centre. It was a small, clay-walled, thatched building, with the church in front and the graveyard behind. The rest of the day was spent quietly and Charles and I explored the surroundings. That night we slept in the church as the presbytery was too small for the three of us. The next day we had an early Mass, and around midday, the Touchau took us to see the Echilebar Falls.



Charles Brazao and Tony McCoon relax at Monkey Mountain presbytery.

The following day we were ready to move on to Yurong Peru. We started early at a fast pace but soon had to go slowly because of the heat. We reached there at 2.30 p.m. It was like a typical Mexican village. The presbytery there was bigger and we slept comfortably. The next day, we attended an early Mass, and the rest of the day was left to us. But then disaster struck. Both Fr. Darke and Charles got sick, so we had to spend an extra day there. That day I esire d riding a horse while the other two rested.

Next day we were on our way but this time on horseback. It was an eight-hour journey to Rukumuta where we overnighted, and after a further five-hour ride, we reached Tipuru where we were to spend Christmas. The villagers all ran out to greet us; it looked like a triumphal entry.

On a rather cold night, we celebrated Midnight Mass for Christmas. On Christmas morning there was market, so we purchased oranges, mangoes and wild meat. At Tipuru we were fed very well by the people. Boxing Day found us going to some caves. It is said that during the Spanish Wars, the Indians used to hide there. The caves were dark, damp and murky and as we crawled in bats flew over us. We found old pottery and bones in some of the



The author after the ride to Tipuru.

Caves. Returning to Tipuru, we spent the rest of the day there playing cricket and bathing. We lived in style at Tipuru, in a two storeyed house.

The next day we moved out and on to our final village, Karasabai; it took us five hours to reach there. After a stay of one and a half days, we caught the plane home. As the plane took off and I had a good-bye look at the Interior, I said to myself: "I will be coming back here soon, probably next year."

Miekford Me Coon (3B)

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CHANSON POUR LES MOURANTS

*Softly! Softly! Softly!
The hands upon my cheek which press.
The loving kiss, the sweet caress.
Then life leaves with one exhaled breath!*

*Softly! Softly softly!
Softly, the angels hovering near,
And honeyed breath within my ear.
Then slowly rolls a salty tear!*

*Softly! Softly! Softly!
Softly, the end of a heavenly ride.
The pearly gates thrown open wide.
My soul drifting 'gainst ebbing tide,
Softly! Softly! Softly*

*Softly! Softly! Softly!
I am laid to unending rest
Atop the hill which tops all crests.
Laid to rest amid the best.
Softly! Softly! Softly!*

Pete Ninvalle (4C)

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MY FIRST TRIP TO VENEZUELA

The D.C. 548 left Timehri at 8.15 a.m. on Saturday 6th March 1977, and four hours later I was in Caracas. The purpose of my visit was to seek medical attention for my scarred forearm. Due to a combination of factors, I was unable to have the intended plastic surgery carried out but I came back from Venezuela with many memories.

My first meal was with a friend who took us to lunch and presented us with a menu which was so interesting that it was difficult for me to choose. My friend, Mr. Alli, chose an 'ensalada', his friend picked a 'lengua a la vinagretta' and I decided on an 'arroz especial', all three famous and tasty dishes. However, after the first week of Venezuelan dishes, I often suffered from stomach upset because of the amount of oil I consumed. Whereas Guyanese tend to have gravy on their rice, the Venezuelans have their gravy on the rim of the plate, and it is 90% oil and 10% other ingredients.

I was struck by the bustle of Caracas and its two and a half million inhabitants. The roads are always busy; cars, vans, motorbikes, buses and many other vehicles and even pedal-cyclists are moving all the time.

No-one has time to say "Good day" for that would cause a pile-up in the traffic. Everything in the city is big; the skyscrapers all around, the roads with ten lanes of traffic, more cars than people, the stores and shops – all this added to my confusion. I was simply amazed.

But the people I met seemed to be very hospitable and were always eager to learn a few English words. The language barrier was not a problem to me for long. It took me about a week and a half to be able to carry on my own conversation and find out facts for myself. I noticed how industrious the people are, but the contrast between rich and poor also struck me and I was not happy with the way they treated the poor, nor with the reckless spending of money which I saw. But they live in a beautiful region, with mountains all around. It is often cold, though, and I was able to skate, ski and go for sleigh rides.

However, after two months, I had to return to Guyana and school, anxious to make up for lost time by going at my work 'hammer and tongs.'

Rickie Moore (2C)

How high do people usually stand? – Over two feet.

What has a head and tail but nobody? – A coin.

How long is a shoe? – A foot long

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MA BICYCLETTE

J'ai une bicyclette avec beaucoup de couleurs.
Je l'ai achetée il y a six mois.
Mais malheureusement elle fut volée par les voleurs.
Les agents ne l'ont pas trouvée pour moi.
Qu'est-ce que va dire mon père?
Va-t-elle me gronder, ma mère?
Que faire, mon cher?

Lawrence Schmid (4A)

UN AFICIONADO A LA PINTURA

Pepe, un esire, estaba fascinado por una pintura al oleo, obra esire de Gova, famoso pintor espanol. En realidad, no estaba muy fascinado por el cuadro sino por el dinero que podria obtener al venderlo. Por lo tanto, decidio robarlo.

Una tarde fue al museo de pintura a la hora de la siesta cuando el museo estaba casi desierto, salvo una vieja, que echaba una siestecita agradable. Pepe quito rapidamente y furtivamente el lienzo con su cuchillo. Entonces anduvo, silbando, hacia la salida llevando el cuadro debajo del brazo.

Estaba cercal de la salida cuando un empleado del museo le pregunto que llevaba el debajo del brazo. Pepe salio corriendo del edificio. Los empleados le persiguieron gritando en alta voz: "¡Al esire!" Pepe saco su revolver y les Amenazo, Se para ron – y Pepe se esire a maxima velocidad en un coche en que esperaba muy impacientemente su complice.

El coche, que iba aun a toda velocidad doblo una esquina Con un patinazo y casi choco con un tranvia. El tranvia echa bruscamente los frenos. El coche, que tuvo que desviarse, dio un patinazo y luego un salto enorme sobre la acera. Un peaton, que desafortunadamente andaba por la acera en este momento, se refugio freneticamente en la carniceria. Mas tarde, en el campo, el coche, al esire de evitar una barricada, choco con un poste telegrafico. Los ladrones, horrorizados, se arrastraron dolorosamente del coche. Habian perdido toda esperanza: por lo tanto, se entregaron a la policla, que habia llegado.

Quince dies mas tarde Pepe fue condenado ados anos de prision. En su celda le aguardaba una sorpresa muy grande en un calendario una reproduccion del cuadro que habia tratado de robar, Pepe pregunto de eso al guardia, que esire : "El director pensaba que le gustaria," y salio dando un portazo, dejando a Pepe Con su pintura.

Paul Da Silva-Jardine (4C)

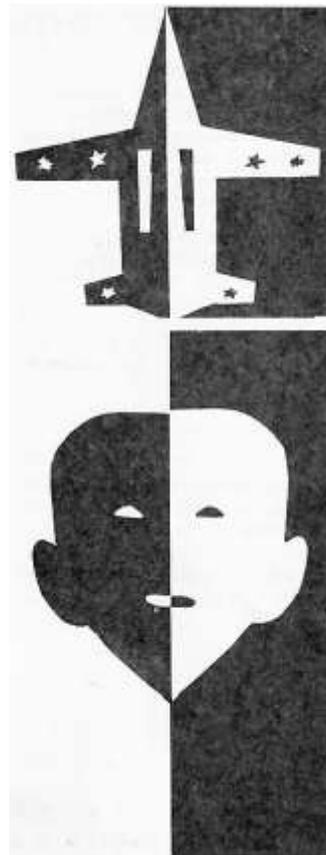
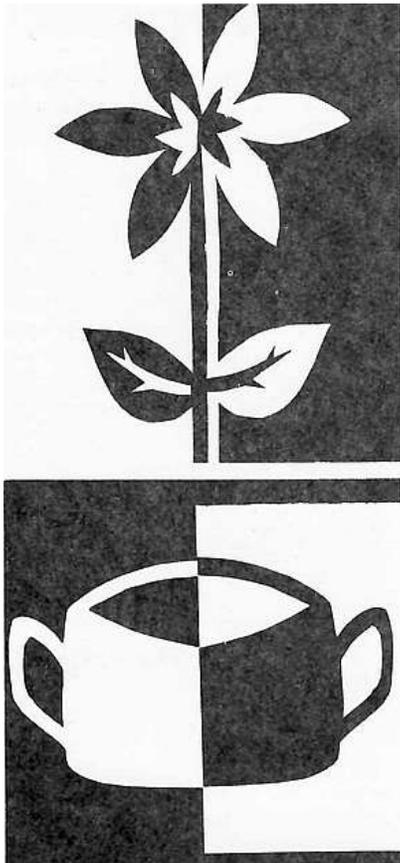
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LA SOURIS ET LE CHAT

*Une souris esire près du gros fromage,
Le gros chat noir bondit après la bete.
Puis la souris tomba sur son petit visage,
Et le gros chat la saisit par la tête.*

*Tout à coup La souris chic s'échappa du chat,
Mais le chat saisit vite la souris;
Dans la esi qui suivit, ils cassèrent un plat,
Elle esire la tête et s'endormit.*

Roger Seymour (4C)



Studies in black and white designed by Second Formers,
Anand Solomon (top left), David Singh (top right), Marcelle Pollard (bottom left)
and Ashmanie Seebaran (bottom right).

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HE WAS A SLAVE

Before the year 1834 he was a slave, an experience of life which surpassed a nightmare in its tricks of torture. But in that year, he emerged out of the canopy of cruelty and subjugation into a life which could now control living – a life of exhaustingly enjoyable freedom.

As he took leave of his 'master of the past', he gazed unto the lush green cane fields, which only now seemed lush, where not he but his body had worked. He heard the persistent voice of his slave master, hanging on the wind which had so long blown past him, shouting: "You son of a gun! Work! You lazy creature!" He should have pitied him, but his determination was to mock him ... and then "

But now he is free. His marred life is his to live, he possesses his life, he controls his life. It is easy to believe this but difficult to understand its full meaning, and yet this is possible. His freedom is no longer limited, no longer conditioned. He is free to avenge the injustice done to him, but ...

He understands freedom. As a slave, he enjoyed the little freedom that he had, he cared for it, but he did not abuse it. Now that he has total freedom, he respects it. He and his fellows. Slaves explored life, but at that time they were slaves. Now, they must once more consolidate and work so that they do not violate their freedom, but enjoy it and preserve it, for this is new terrain on which they walk

Many times, before his liberation, he suspected that everyone saved his fellow slaves scorned him – and it was true. Now, in his freedom, he experiences a new life, and he realizes that he, even he, is a child of the Universe.

Thomas Singh (3C).

MA PETITE SOEUR

*Elle a deux ans, rna petite soeur,
Méchant, si jour ou nuit est l'heure.
Cassant les verres, les assiettes, grim pant sur la table,
Les bols, aussi, sont cassés d'une faeon effroyable.
Faisant un grand bruit pendant la nuit, elle fait,
- Vite, dit maman, l 'enfant esire son lait.
Elle domine rna famille comme un directeur,
Mais tout de même je l'aime toujours, rna petite soeur.*

Paul Lake (4A)

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VICTORY WALK AT MAHAICA

It was a wonderful day when we left the school compound and headed for Mahaica to spend Thursday, 7th July, at the beach house which once belonged to the late Governor-General, Sir David Rose. Our Form Master, Fr Rigby, had arranged this trip for those of us in 1 B who had won the Victory Walk. The fifteen of us, with Fr Rigby who drove, fitted snugly into the little bus.

The drive to Mahaica was very risky at a couple of places where we had to go slowly over narrow bridges. We passed a lorry in the trench at one bend. But it was a pleasant drive and the scent 'of the countryside was refreshingly wonderful and the atmosphere seemed welcoming as cows and sheep grazed peacefully among the green grass.

Soon we turned into the driveway of the house, beyond which was the stretch of land, with shrubs on both sides, leading down to the beach. We took our bags and games into the house and those of us who had brought swimming suits and trunks changed quickly, then we ran down to the beach. The tide was in and some of the boys swam while the girls played rounders. There were dead fish scattered along the beach left by the local fishermen, and in the course of the day Jackie Permaul and Kojo Parris got a bone stuck in their feet, but First Aid was carried out at the house and the game continued.

When the rain came down, we ran back into the house and played 'Monopoly' and table tennis. When the sun shone again, most of us returned to the beach. The boys invited the girls into the boat, and we sailed out as far as the rope could reach. After much playing, we came into the house to eat our packed lunches, then while some stayed to play indoor games, the rest of us played rounders on the beach for a long time until Fr Rigby came along and told us it was time to go.

We went back to the house and tidied the place, and at about five o'clock we said goodbye to the caretaker and set off. On the way home, we sang French and Spanish songs and recited a French fable and the whole of our little French play. It was lovely; but everyone wished that or she could have camped overnight.

**Ann Shortt, Jacqueline van Sluytman, Jackie Permaul,
Nalini Singh, Shurab Sears, Marysia Bento (1B)**

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FRIENDS

Friendship is a golden chain
That links two friends together.
And if you do not lose these links,
We shall be friends forever.

I met you as a stranger,
I love you as a friend.
I hope we meet in Heaven
Where friendships never end.

A ring is round
And has no end.
So is my love
For you, Dear Friend.

Shanta Maharai (2C).

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CAMPING AT KAYUKA

This year, a few students of the Fifth Form decided to go camping after the G.C.E. Examinations. Kayuka was chosen as the Campsite, and the financial requirements were met by the circulation of a Raffle.

It was about 10.30 a.m., on Monday 27th June. The large G.D.F. lorry slowed down as it approached the distant huts, and those who had never visited Kayuka before, I am sure felt some amount of eagerness and enthusiasm.

When the lorry finally came to a halt, a wide variety of items were hurled into the sandy surroundings – pots and pans of all sizes, spoons, bags, a tape recorder, plates and foodstuff of all descriptions, on entering the billets, everyone found his own bunk and shelf on which personal items could be packed. This was the beginning of a pleasant dream!

As soon as the sixteen campers became accustomed to the surrounding district, swimming in the nearby creek became the most popular activity. There were about seven or eight individuals who knew nothing about swimming before they arrived at the Camp. However, as the saying goes, “boys will be boys” and the majority of the persons who did not know to swim learnt to do so the hard and forceful way by being ducked under the water and also by being carried out to the deeper areas of the creek – and left to swim back to land!

When tired of swimming, the boys and girls formed into groups and went walking for miles along faint trails into the forest surrounding the Camp. These walks often proved to be extremely long, and it was here that one’s stamina was tested. Many individuals even vowed never to go walking again for fear that they might not be able to make it back to the Camp. For instance, walking to the Airport which is about six miles away was one of the most popular routes taken. These walks often led to large pine farms, and although we were warned that we should not pick any, some campers just could not resist the temptation of the juicy fruits. Of course, this was at their own risk!

In the nights, games such as cards, dominoes, tennis and chess were played, and when these got boring, a campfire was lit under the trees and jokes of all nature “cracked”. However, some of the campers were scared of going out during the nights because of the snakes which inhabited the area. Their fright became more acute when an eighteen-inch labaria was killed while trying to enter one of the billets.

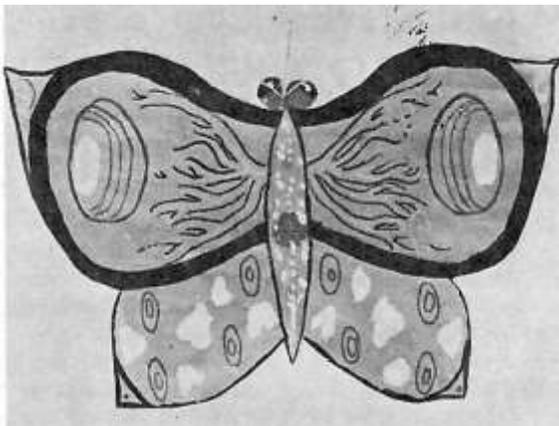
After three days camping, we arrived back in Georgetown. Camping at Kayuka had proved to be a very enjoyable expedition, and I learnt many things which will certainly become handy at some stage or other in the future!

Trevor Agard (5B)

Sachons non pas seulement voir les autres, mais surtout les regarder, les écouter, les comprendre ... avoir le sens de l'accueil.

(Madeleine Delbrel)

PAINTINGS



'Butterfly' by Susan Leo (2A),



'Fouad Ali, a Jamaican
banana man'
by James Alexander (1A),

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A MAN'S REACH SHOULD EXCEED HIS GRASP

For thousands of years before Columbus, "Tile World" as man then knew it was centered around Europe and the Mediterranean.

Probably, the Vikings were the pioneers of exploration by sea. They were not satisfied with being on firm ground. They wanted to know what was on the other side of the sea - if anything.

The same sort of thing is happening today in a different way. The space scientists - the Vikings of today - are using a different type of ship to cross a different type of sea, because they, like the Vikings of old, want to know what lies across this sea.

The Vikings, through their thirst for adventure, and later the Europeans, through their lust for power, discovered, developed and civilised new lands. Now, scientists are hoping to find a "land" or planet which can support or indeed is supporting. life.

If the Vikings had been content with their power, the New World might only now be in the process of being discovered. If humans had accepted wickedness and death as part of everyday Life and had given in to the fact that only birds and insects were able to fly, the airplanes and rockets of today, and also the antitoxins and other drugs would not be existing.

Mankind, however, has been blessed (or cursed) with a desire to be all powerful. Man wishes to overcome every obstacle, even death

How he will fare can only be guessed at; but ail know, though not all accept, that whatever we do, we are doing it for the betterment of ourselves and our fellow men.

Vivekanand Ramsaroop (3C)

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HOSPITAL EXPERIENCE

On Wednesday 26th April 1977, I was admitted into St. Joseph's Mercy Hospital to undergo an operation. On the day of admission, I had to take many laboratory tests. I was placed in an airy ward which had a number of pleasant nurses, some of whom I had met on my first visit during 1975. I was treated very kindly by the nurses because I was the youngest of all, the rest were mostly old men.

On the day of the operation, I was awakened by a nurse at four-thirty in the morning and sent for a bath. I was dressed in a long white gown and placed on a trolley which was wheeled into the operating theatre.

I was completely terrified by the glittering instruments and tools, - but that is all I remember of it!

When the operation was finished at 5.30 p.m. I was awakened by a nurse. When my eyes opened, the first thing I saw was the bandage on my finger and when I put my finger on my nose, I felt a huge bandage coloring the whole nose. When it was getting dark and our supper came, I could not eat anything until the next day.

Every night my doctor paid me a visit and told me he would send me home after a week. On the sixth day he came and told the nurse that he would send me home the next day.

On the seventh day. I was discharged.

Shurab Sears (1B)

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NEIGHBOURLY LOVE - WEST INDIAN STYLE

(A conversation between Miss Agnes and Miss Iris)

Miss Iris! Iris! (aside) Oh Gad, she gone again.

Yes, Agnes? What happen now? I coming over deh jus' now, I got something te ask you.

Awright, Agnes girl (aside) Mi Lawd, she gon' ask me foh len' she wan poung yella plantain, some cassava, and a ounce of salt fish, because Egburt bringin' de boys foh lunch an' she want to cook some metaegee foh demo.

Iris gal, I did wandering if yuh could len' me a poung of yella plantain, some cassava an' a ounce of salt fish, because Egburt bringin' de boys foh lunch an' I wan cook lill' metaegee foh dem.

(aside) I did tell yuh!

Tell me something, gal, why yuh is always deh asking me foh de sametings day in and day out. Yuh does tink dat you is a stick record?

Wha'? Wha' ppen man? Yuh ain't gon' len' me de tings? Is awright doh, but misn't come over at me pun 'ole year's night when we gon' have we sport!!

Oh, Gawd woman! I didn't tell yuh nothing! Wha' wrong wit' you? Yuh is a bad woman from Tiger Bay or what?1

Oh! So I is a bad woman nuh? But yuh did workin' de same place wit' me. An' you had mo ... !

Shut yuh mout'! Pore Egburt an' he friends, wit' you cooking de food, is a wonder dey ain't get food poisoning yet!

An' I sorry fuh Harry an' he donkeys cart. Wit' you sitting pun it, de pore donkey mus' be is strain heself. An' Harry mus' be is wake up half dead when he is sleep in de same bed wit' you because yuh does smell so stink!

Get out of me house! You does call yourself me fren? You ain't worthy of being a human being. Look, get out an' don't come back!!

Rayaad Khan (4B)

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SING ALONG

*Dancing, pulsing energy
In patterns of vibration.
A cosmic sound is said to be
At the heart of all creation.*

*The universe, a grain of sand,
A leaf, a sparrow's feather,
The very earth on which I stand
Are chorusing together.*

*And there's no doubt that human hearts
Were also made for singing,
And when they join in harmony
Can set the heavens ringing.*

Rickie Moore (2C)

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MY HIDE-OUT

It was a bright, pleasant, windy morning with the sun shining in all its splendour. Not a cloud dotting the clear sky. It was the last day of the Easter Term and I never liked going to school on such days for I felt it was pointless.

Eight o'clock that morning I found me standing at our front door, looking on to the dusty road as my schoolmates passed by on their way to school. But I was not thinking about going there, although I was already neatly dressed with books in hand. I stood there, thinking what to do next.

Suddenly I got an idea which I was later to regret, because of what I experienced. First, I made sure that neither of my parents was looking, then I quietly placed my schoolbooks on one of the houses. beams. I ambled through the front gate and went a Little distance down the road so as to make sure that if my parents were looking, they would see me heading in the direction of school.

Once out of sight, I quickly crossed the road and plunged into the thick bushes towards the direction of the river where I had my secret hideout. It was an old, forgotten boat which had stood there on the waterfront for years as a desolate wooden structure. It stood between some mangrove trees and other wild vegetation. I always had a liking for it because it had a quiet, friendly appearance, with nothing really to be afraid of. I always went there secretly on short visits. From it I had a clear, broad view of the river. It had a small cabin in the shape of a square, built into the deck with a broad open hatch in front. A few boards were missing here and there, and the interior walls and floor were settled with sand and mud washed in by the river, but in general it was fairly clean.

I reached there to see the tide coming in swiftly with gentle waves rolling on to the shore. I climbed on board and looked around. This was my hideout! Time passed quickly and I did not have the slightest idea of what was going on outside. Suddenly, I felt the boat shake. In a flash, I tried to jump through the opening in the deck but I lost my footing and fell flat on the floor. I was slightly hurt but I quickly got back on to my feet and clambered to the top. Huge waves were rolling and splashing madly very high on to the shore, causing the boat to shift a little from its position.

Within minutes the old boat started to. take in water through its decaying boards and the entire area up to the sea dam was covered, including the small trees and bushes. Only the tall mangrove 'trees stood up to the angry waters. I stood in the cabin, looking towards the shore for a way of getting out in case the water came any higher. I was now rather frightened and nervous because at that time I could not swim and on shore there was no one to come to my rescue. I was thinking of shouting for help, but I changed my mind after a moment because I knew that if some one should come to my rescue, I would be whipped by my parents for not going to school.

I stood and watched the rough waters coming in with terrific force and filling up the boat rapidly in the process. I was very frightened as the water covered the deck until I was standing in it up to my ankles. But then, to my great relief, the water stopped rising

and after a while started to recede. After some time, I carefully jumped down from the boat and picked my way across the slippery ground towards home. On the way, I thought up what I was going to tell my parents, but not of that boat incident, of course. Since then, I have never ever visited my secret hideout again, neither have I ever escaped from home again.

Tamelhwar Bhagrattae (2B)

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