

*A.M.D.G.*

# St. STANISLAUS MAGAZINE

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Editor:  
News of Old Boys:  
Photographs:  
Business Editor:

Fr. F. Rigby, S.J.  
Mr. S. I. Seymour.  
Fr. B. J. Darke, S.J.  
Mr. John Fernandes, Jnr.

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## President of the Association



Mr. Rafiq Khan, 1974

## EDITORIAL

Everyone knows that the boy who fails all his G.C.E.'s is himself a failure. And everyone knows that those 'failures' sometimes turn out to be outstanding citizens. They developed at their own pace, not with the speed of their companions. Maybe they needed the broader vision of life revealed when school days are over.

The Old Boy who calls into the College nowadays and looks around perceptively will notice that something of this broader vision has now come to school life. Carloads of boys are whisked off to spend a day on the farm, classes move in and out of the workshop, and the ladies on the Staff are part of the College way of life. It was no surprise that Mr. Rafiq Khan, who is so deeply involved in the new pattern of the College, was unanimously re-elected President of the Association.

And yet, even with this wider scope, even with the successes that have come and will continue to come from Saints, there will always be boys who do not reach the

standards set. Such boys have a part to play in the country's development which they may not think within their grasp. The Old Boys' column of the Magazine shows that our former students have made their way in greatly diversified occupations. Not only the bright boys but also the plodders, the late starters and even the one-time lazy boys have come to grips with the challenge of life.

It is good for us to know of these things as well as of the present life of the College - and both await you in the following pages. Our school needs its traditions, its history and its Old Boys as well as the present students if it is to make the superlative contribution to education which the country expects from it.

We, are proud and happy to welcome the new Jesuit Superior and Chairman of the Board of Governors, Fr. Robert Barrow. No stranger to the College, well-liked as a teacher and counsellor, he now serves St. Stanislaus' College in new and no less exacting ways.

It is with absolute sincerity that we thank our advertisers and subscribers whose willingness to increase their financial support has made this number of the Magazine possible in a time of rising costs. Their extra help, our contributors' literary zeal, the patient College secretaries and the co-operation of the helpful staff of Guyana Printers have permitted us to offer you once more our College Annual.

Jesuit Superior



Very Reverend Fr. Robert Barrow  
Jesuit Superior

# ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ASSOCIATION

<b>COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT</b>	
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Hony. Asst. Secretary	Ronald Dias
Hony. Treasurer	John Fernandes (Jnr.)
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Lindsay Collins	Leo Yansen
Stanley Seymour	Peter Fernandes
<b>Ex-Officio Members</b>	
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Fr. Manus Keane, S.J.	Games Master
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Advisory	Rafiq Khan
Workshop	Noel Gonsalves
Farm	Peter Fernandes
<b>Special Responsibilities</b>	
Fund-raising	John Fernandes, (Jnr.)
Entertainment	Cecil Outridge
Sport	Joe Castanheiro
Recruiting New Members	V. J. Correia
	Fr. Kenneth Khan, S.J.
	Joe Castanheiro
Magazine Publication	John Fernandes (Business Manager)
	Fr. Fred Rigby, S.J. (Editor)

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## NEWS OF OLD BOYS

*One fact emerges clearly from these columns: the Old Boys of St. Stanislaus are making their way in many fields of human endeavour. Whether at home or abroad, the variety of their careers indicates that all roads are open to the present students of the College.*

*We are proud to offer our congratulations to a distinguished Old Boy honoured by the nation at the last Republic Day awards.*

### NEWS OF OLD BOYS



**FREDERICK  
STEPHEN CORREIA  
(1938)**

Received the Medal of Service for his dedicated work as a pioneer in the poultry industry.

**DESMOND  
MITTELHOLDER  
(1940)**

Is now acting as Assistant Secretary (Finance) at the Ministry of National Development and Agriculture.

**GEORGE CAVE  
(1947)**

Lecturer in Linguistics at the University of Guyana, is enjoying a sabbatical year, during which he will serve as Visiting Scholar at a number of universities in the U.S.A., and Visiting Fellow in universities in Britain, while pursuing research in Social linguistics, Applied Linguistics and Creole Language studies. The Guyana Teachers' Association recently awarded him the Medal of Merit for services to sport.

**VICTOR SANCHO  
(1959)**

Qualified as a Doctor of Veterinary Medicine from Cornell University in 1966 and built his own Animal Hospital - the Stonybrook Animal Hospital - in Pennington, New Jersey, in 1971. He now lives on a farm in Titusville, U.S.A. where he specialises in the rearing of Santa Gertrudis and Black Agnes cattle. He also cultivates corn, wheat and soya beans.

**J. R. "DICKIE"  
KRANENBURG  
(1950)**

Is now Chief Pilot, Transport & Harbours Department and he has written an article for the Magazine describing his career.

**MICHAEL PEREIRA  
(1933)**

Has been appointed Personnel Manager of G. Bettencourt & Co. Ltd. His reminiscences appear elsewhere in the Magazine.

**STANLEY A.  
MOONSAWMY  
(1953)**

Has finished at Edinburgh University with his M. B., Ch. B. After working in teaching hospitals in that city, he has now set up his own practice there.

<b>JOE CASTANHEIRO (1955)</b>	Is now Assistant District Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada in Guyana.
<b>C. E. OUTRIDGE (1937)</b>	Has been appointed a member of the Public Service Commission.
<b>FRANCIS WILLIAMS (1962)</b>	qualified as a Doctor of Medicine at Loyola University, Illinois, and later did post-graduate studies in surgery at Albany Medical Centre, New York. He has returned to Guyana and is now Resident Surgeon at the Public Hospital, Suddie.
<b>GEORGE CAMACHO (1935)</b>	was elected President of the Georgetown Cricket Club for 1973-74.
<b>CECIL FITT (1944)</b>	was elected Vice-President.
<b>BERNARD FRIEMANN (1964)</b>	Has qualified as a Chartered Accountant from McGill University. He entered the firm of Fitzpatrick, Graham on leaving school and later joined the accounting firm of Pouche, Ross & Co. in Montreal where he has now been appointed Supervisor. He married a French Canadian girl in 1971 and they have one daughter.
<b>CHRISTOPHER HARRISON (1968)</b>	Returned to Guyana in 1973 after graduating at the Nottingham Polytechnic with the CNAA (Council for National Academic Awards) degree in Mechanical Engineering. He now works with Bookers Sugar Estates as assistant engineer
<b>JULIO FARIA (1968)</b>	Holds a similar position with Bookers, having successfully completed an Honours degree course in Chemical Engineering at Leeds Polytechnic.
 <b>DENIS BENN (1956)</b>	First obtained a B.Sc. (Honours) in Economics at U.W.I. and then gained his Ph.D. in 'Government' at Manchester University, England. He has returned home and is now First Secretary at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs In charge of the Trade and Economic Division.
<b>GODFREY THOMPSON (1944)</b>	Has been appointed Principal Customs & Excise Officer.
<b>HARRY CHARLES (1956)</b>	Is now President of the Jaycees of Guyana.

<b>JOHN CHAN-A-SUE (1968)</b>	Graduated from McGill University with First Class Honours in Microbiology and Immunology and has now moved to New York University where he is studying for his M.D. which he hopes to obtain in 1976.
<b>DERYCK O. SIEBS (1959)</b>	Assistant manager of the Processing Division of Guyana Industrial Holdings, Ltd., has completed a course in Japan on Fishing administration and processing. The scholarship enabling him to follow this course was awarded by the Overseas Fisheries Co-operative Foundation.
<b>DESMOND WHARTON (1949)</b>	Has been appointed General Sales Manager -Ford Division - of T. Geddes Grant (Guyana) Ltd.
<b>GEORGE SCANTLEBURY (1955)</b>	Is now Personnel Officer of Guyana Airways Corporation.
<b>JERRY D'OLIVEIRA (1960)</b>	Is Second Assistant Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, Georgetown Main Branch
<b>STEPHEN CAMACHO (1964)</b>	Has been chosen as Cricket Captain of the Georgetown Cricket Club for the sixth consecutive year.
<b>PAUL CHAN-A-SUE (1962)</b>	Was elected Honorary Treasurer of the same club for the fifth consecutive year.
<b>GEOFFREY PERRY (1952)</b>	Resides in Chelsea, London, where he is a manufacturer of dresses.
<b>CONRAD GORINSKY (1953)</b>	Is a doctor in the department of Biochemistry and Chemistry at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.
<b>ANTHONY MICHAEL (1948)</b>	Runs his own agency for the Colonial Life Insurance Company and has recently acquired a new premises, the former home of the King family for over a century, at Camp & New Market streets.
<b>WILLIAM RAMDEHOLL (1964)</b>	Has obtained his M. A. in Political Science from the University of Toronto.
<b>IVAN PHILLIPS (1969) &amp; CECIL PHILLIPS (1973)</b>	And his younger brother CECIL while pursuing their studies in the States, are keeping up the family reputation for lawn tennis. Both of them reached the finals of the city tennis championships of Tulas, Ohio recently.

<p><b>GREGORY MOTAYNE (1969)</b></p>	<p>Has graduated from Guelph University, Canada, with a B.Sc. degree in Paramedics and is pursuing medical studies at U.W.I., Jamaica.</p>
<p><b>JIMMY SWEETNAM (1971)</b></p>	<p>Has graduated from West Point Academy, U.S.A., with a B.Sc., in Civil Engineering.</p>
<p><b>ALBERT SWEETNAM (1973)</b></p>	<p>Jimmy's brother, has started a course leading to a similar degree at Waterloo University, Canada.</p>
<p><b>MAURICE CHEE-A-TOW (1949)</b></p>	<p>Has been appointed Marketing Manager -Retail Division - of T. Geddes Grant (Guyana) Ltd.</p>
 <p><b>RICARDO NASCIMENTO (1957)</b></p>	<p>Is now Manager of the Regent St. branch of Barclay's Bank.</p>
<p><b>NEVILLE DENNY (1950)</b></p>	<p>Was a member of the Guyana Rifle team which took part in the Benson &amp; Hedges Competition in Barbados last June.</p>
<p><b>JULIAN FISHER (1945)</b></p>	<p>Is now Manager - Sales &amp; Field Engineering, N.C. R. Division - at T. Geddes Grant (Guyana) Ltd</p>
<p><b>GORDON MARSHALL (1947)</b></p>	<p>Is now Permanent Secretary at the Ministry of Housing.</p>
<p><b>STANISLAUS GONSALVES (1967)</b></p>	<p>Has obtained his Bachelor's degree in civil engineering at McMaster University, Canada and will now go on to study for his Master's degree.</p>
<p><b>ROGER CHUNG-WEE (1969)</b></p>	<p>Has passed the Intermediate examination of the Institute of Chartered Accountants of England and Wales and is now working towards Part 1 of his Finals. He is articled to the accounting firm of Pyne, Gilbert &amp; Co., in London.</p>

<b>AUBREY WILLIAMS (1963)</b>	Obtained his M. Phil. from Yale University in 1971 and is now a Ph.D. candidate at that university.
<b>RONALD (BHAGWANDATT) PERSAUD (1959)</b>	Is an Agricultural Superintendent at L.B.I. Estate. On leaving school, he taught for a while at Aishalton R. C. school and then joined Booker's Sugar Estates in 1961. From 1963 to 1965 he studied in Trinidad
<b>WILFRED (SMILEY) PIERRE (1964)</b>	Is now Accountant at the New Amsterdam branch of the Royal Bank of Canada.
<b>PHILBERT NEZAMOODEEN (1962)</b>	Has been appointed Secretary/Accountant with the firm of T. Geddes Grant (Guyana) Ltd.
<b>GORDON BAGOT (1963)</b>	holds the post of Assistant Professor in California State University. He left Guyana in 1964 on an I.I.E. scholarship to the University of Arizona where he gained his B.Sc. in electrical engineering in 1967, followed by an M.S. in Industrial Organisation from the University of Nevada in 1969, and crowned this with a Ph.D. in Operations Research from the University of California in 1974.
<b>REGINALD EDWARDS (1959)</b>	Gained his M.Sc. in Economics at the University of Oxford in 1971 and is now attached to the Office of the Prime Minister as a Special Assistant.
<b>DENIS D'ABREU (1962)</b>	Resides in Sarnia, Ontario, and has been a chemical engineer for four years, specialising in petrochemicals. He gained his B.Eng. (Chem.) in 1969 from McGill University and followed this in 1974 with an M.Sc. from the University of Waterloo, Canada.
<b>ARTHUR DASON HAZLEWOOD (1962)</b>	Obtained his B.A. in 1971 from Howard University. He is married, with two children, and resides in Washington, D.C. As a Financial Specialist, he works with the District of Colombia Model Cities Programme.
<b>VIBERT VIEIRA (1953)</b>	Is now Assistant General Manager and Director of Rutherford Photographic Ltd., Toronto, Ontario.
<b>MALCOLM DA SILVA (1958)</b>	Has been appointed Manager of the Broad Street branch of the Royal Bank of Canada.
<b>NATHAN (PEPE) LESLIE (1969)</b>	Is studying Electronics at Guelph University.

<b>ANDY CARTO (1969)</b>	Successfully completed a one-year course at the New York School of Dietetics and was rated the best student of the year. He is proceeding on a three-year course at the American Institute of Culinary Art in Connecticut, U.S.A.
<b>GORDON HARRY (1961)</b>	Graduated from Ambassador College with a B.A. in Liberal Arts in 1974. He resides in Trinidad and is married to the former Miss Hazel Lashley.
<b>ALLAN CRAWFORD (1972)</b>	After working for two years at the Ministry of Finance, has left for the United States to pursue a five-year course leading to the B.Sc. degree in Electrical Engineering at Illinois Institute of Technology.
<b>PETER DRIVER (1972)</b>	Has successfully completed his second year in Control Engineering at Leeds University,
<b>CHRISTOPHER CAMERON (1972)</b>	Has obtained a Commercial Pilot's licence, multi-engine rating and instrument rating, from Burnside-Ott Aviation Training Centre, Miami.
<b>JEFFREY ROGERS (1972)</b>	Was over at Christmas from Canada where he has successfully completed the second year of his degree course in English at the University of Toronto.
<b>GEOFFREY DA SILVA (1970)</b>	Has begun studying Political Science and History at the University of Toronto.
<b>MICHAEL CHIN-A-LOY (1970)</b>	Is in his third year at the Universidad de Carabobo in Venezuela where he is studying for his degree in Medicine.
<b>GODFREY NURSE (1968)</b>	Is now employed at the Ministry of National Development and Agriculture, after obtaining his B.Sc. in Agriculture from U.W.I.
<b>MICHAEL SINGH (1970)</b>	Is in his third year at Queen's University, studying Mining Engineering.
<b>JOHN RICHARD HARRICHAND (1971)</b>	After two years on the College staff, was awarded a Guybau cadetship last year. He has now been granted a Guybau scholarship to study Computer Science at the University of Toronto, Scarborough College, from September 1974.



**COLIN SMITH  
(1972)**

Has completed his noviceship at the Jesuit noviciate, St. Alphonsus House. He took his First Vows in September 1974 and is now pursuing studies in Philosophy in London.

**TIM MOHAMED  
(1973).**

After scoring a century in the Benson & Hedges Youth Series in Guyana in 1974, toured England as a member of the Young West Indies team and contributed some useful scores for his side.

**KEITH SUE-LING  
(1971)**

Obtained his B.Sc. in Chemistry in 1973 and is now engaged in working for his Ph.D.

**MAURICE  
MITCHELL  
(1970)**

Obtained his Higher Technical Diploma in Engineering at U.G. and is now working with Guybau.

**JEAN-MARIE  
FREDERICKS  
(1973)**

Has finished his first year at the Faculte de Medecine of Tours, France.

**JOHN  
FERNANDES III  
(1973)**

Has completed his first year at McMasters.

**BRIAN DAVIS  
(1971)**

After a two-year period on the College staff, has now successfully completed the first year of a 4-year Honours Degree course in Languages at York University, Toronto.

**EON DOS RAMOS  
(1965).**

After serving from 1967-70 as Students Affairs Officer at the Guyana High Commission in London, he left to attend Farnborough Technical College. In 1972 he graduated with a HND in Business Studies with distinction, and a Diploma in Marketing (Dip. M) and he is now a Member of the Institute of Marketing (U.K.). After completing his studies he rejoined the Guyana High Commission in London as Executive Officer, Trade. He resigned that appointment in December, 1973 to return home, and in January of this year assumed duty as Executive Secretary of the Guyana Manufacturers Association.

<p><b>JEFFREY SETH (1961)</b></p>	<p>Gained the Graduate Diploma of Trinity College of Music, London, last year and the Post Diploma Certificate in Education of the Institute of Education, London, this year. He gave a piano recital in November 1973 at the West Indian Students Centre, London, and a joint recital with the Ian Hall Singers at the Commonwealth Institute, London, in March 1974. For a short while he was Deputy Director in the Music Department at a comprehensive school in St. John's Wood, London, but gave this up to prepare for the Post Diploma Certificate in Education.</p>
<p><b>CHRISTOPHER FRASER (1973)</b></p>	<p>Has successfully completed his first year of a two-year course for the Ordinary Diploma in Science at the Government Technical Institute.</p>
<p> <b>WILFRED I. CARR (1957),</b></p>	<p>At present Secretary of the College Association, is completing the Associateship Examination of the Building Societies Institute. He was awarded the H.M. Daugthy Prize for the best candidate in the Commonwealth for 1973-74.</p>
<p><b>ALFRED E. CARR (1965)</b></p>	<p>Recently qualified as a Registered Industrial accountant (R.I.A.). He now resides in Brompton, Ontario.</p>
<p><b>BUNNY BHAICHANDEEN (1972)</b></p>	<p>Has recently returned home to rejoin the family company of B. Bhaichandeen, Ltd., after graduating in two diploma courses, Business Administration and Accounting, at the Shaw Colleges, Ontario, Canada. As a former First XI cricketer, he will be welcome down to the College nets, if he can find time off from his accounting responsibilities.</p>
<p><b>COMPTON MEERABUX (1954)</b></p>	<p>A former Editor of this Magazine during his time on the College staff, is now Editor of the Catholic Standard.</p>
<p><b>P. I. GOMES (1960)</b></p>	<p>Has completed the course-work for his doctorate, after obtaining his Master's degree in Sociology at Fordham University. At present he is helping Fr. Campbell-Johnston at GISRA.</p>
<p><b>KENNETH ASGAR-DEEN (1967)</b></p>	<p>Became the husband of Shakeela Najases.</p>

<p><b>ROGER DEVERS (1965)</b></p>	<p>Is also married to Kathy Rodrigues. They reside in Ontario where Roger is working with Canadian John's Manville Company as a quality control supervisor. We remember him at the College as Lab Assistant until 1971.</p>
<p><b>PAUL DA SILVA (1968)</b></p>	<p>Was recently married to Stella Gonsalves at Main Street church. Our congratulations and prayers go to these three couples for their married lives. After qualifying as a pilot at the Embry Riddle Aeronautical University, Daytona Beach, Florida in 1971, Pau I did a further course in Trinidad before returning to Guyana that year to fly with Guyana Airways. He has now reached the rank of First Officer.</p>
<p><b>COLIN MOORE (1965)</b></p>	<p>Began his flying career with Paul at the Guyana Aero Club. They trained together and now Colin too is a First Officer with G. A. C.</p>
<p><b>MOHAMMAD NEGUIB RAHAMAN (1973),</b></p>	<p>After a year on the College staff, has gone to York University, Canada to pursue studies in Medicine. PHILIP ILOO (1971) has gained his Diploma in Agriculture from G.S.A. and is now studying for a B.Sc. in Agriculture at U.W.I. in Trinidad.</p>
<p><b>CLIVE DEVERS (1967)</b></p>	<p>Was awarded a scholarship by the Royal Bank of Canada in 1972 to study Agriculture at U. W. L He has now successfully completed the Second year of the course.</p>
<p><b>FREDERICK CHAN-A-SUE (1972)</b></p>	<p>Left for Liverpool this September to study Accountancy on a Guybau Cadetship.</p>
<p><b>YOHANN JOHNSON (1963)</b></p>	<p>Is married, with one child. After leaving school he taught for one year and then worked at Demba until 1969. At present he is employed by the firm of Wallace Murray as Production Manager and is also attending New York University while studying for an Honours degree in Administrative Studies.</p>
<p><b>ARTHUR GEORGE KING (1902)</b></p>	<p>probably the oldest Old Boy alive, and so a glorious name to end these notes. He was born in 1890 and attended the Catholic Grammar School the forerunner to St. Stanislaus College between 1899 and 1902. The school was then located where St. Mary's R.C. school now stands, and the Headmaster was Fr. Barraud, succeeded in 1900 by Fr. Pollen. Brother Scoles was on the Staff; he is not to be confused with the Fr. Scoles who designed the City Hall. After leaving the Grammar School and pursuing his education in Canada and Ireland, Arthur returned to Guyana in 1907 and was articled to his father, Mr. Joseph Arthur King, Solicitor. He celebrated his diamond jubilee as a solicitor last May and retired from practice on August 31, 1974. He and his wife have since left Guyana to join their daughters, Mesdames Hiscocks and Woolley and their family in the U.K.</p>

**LLOYD BROWMAN (1970);  
SATYA RAMBAHAL (1970);  
KISHORE SUKHRA (1968);  
CHARLES WATERTON (1968).**

News has just arrived of this year's degree awards from the University of Guyana and so we end by congratulating the four Old Boys who graduated B.A.

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## MY CAREER AT SEA

*Dickie' Kranenburg is the second of three brothers who attended St. Stanislaus' between the mid-40's and late 50's. He is married to the former Megan Moses and they have one daughter. He likes Rifle Shooting when he can find time from his duties to go to the ranges.*

After completing about six years of secondary education at St. Stanislaus College, under the principalship of the late Fr Francis Smith, the time had come for me to embark on a career. I had, however, made up my mind long before that time that I was going to be a mariner. The opportunities for cadetships with foreign companies in those days - the mid-50's - were non-existent, but fortunately for me at that time, Government advertised for pilot apprentices. I grasped the opportunity with both hands and, after writing' an examination and attending an interview, I was accepted and appointed on April 1, 1950. I should mention that I was required to sign an indenture to serve an apprenticeship for five years and on completion to work for three years as a pilot.

After three months pre-sea training, my first assignment was on board the Government vessels (Transport & Harbours Department) plying between Georgetown and the North West District, Berbice, Bartica and the Essequibo Coast. Following this, I signed on for one year on board the auxiliary schooner 'Lucille M. Smith: operating between Guyana and Barbados. It was a prerequisite in those days to have at least one year's experience sailing as part of the training. I must say that I thoroughly enjoyed the time spent on this schooner and it has left me with many unforgettable memories and a love for sailing.

Between sea-time, a three-month period was spent in the Pilot's Office for lectures and studies in preparation for my Mate Home Trade examination. The next sea period was one year spent in foreign service. I was assigned by Government to Saguenay Shipping, a Canadian line, and served on the vessel 'Sun Prince' as trainee. This vessel was of 4,700 tons and traded between Guyana, Canada, U.S.A. Venezuela and the West Indies.

Two incidents during my training a sea come to mind. The first was on board the 'Lucille M, Smith'. While on a voyage to Barbados, the vessel sprang a very bad leak around the quarter deck, which necessitated it being pumped manually every fifteen minutes. As the younges' member of the crew, I not unexpectedly found that this

chore was assigned to me I was so exhausted at the end of the task that I fell asleep in one of the lifeboat under the foresail. I do not recall going into the lifeboat but, to my surprise when I awoke I found a weird looking fish beside me. You can imagine my horror when the older members of the crew informed me that it was a swordfish.

The other incident was on the 'Sun Prince' during my first experience of fog on a trip to St. John's, New Brunswick off Cape Hateras, off the U.S. East Coast Look-outs were doubled and the whistle had to be sounded continuously because of the poor visibility. While I was on look out in the forecandle, my imagination ran riot and I began to hear all kinds of sounds and see all sorts of shadowy heights. At last what I thought I was seeing all the time did in fact appear: a ship on the port bow! To say that I jumped is putting it mildly, but I somehow managed to give the signal on the bell.

Again I must record that this period of my training was really enjoyable and one which I shall always remember. At the completion of this sea-time, a further three months were spent in preparation for the Master's examination, which was the qualification necessary before one could be trained as a Pilot. I was now fully prepared for my formal introduction into the Pilotage Service proper. I was then attached to the Pilots working the Georgetown Pilotage district for one year. This meant that I accompanied the Pilots bringing in and carrying out ships bound for and leaving Georgetown, and being a tidal port it meant working at all hours of the day and night.

The next examination was the Pilot's Examination for the Georgetown Pilotage district, followed by two more exams, one for the Berbice district and the other for the Essequibo district. One only became eligible to take these exams after a two-year period of professional practice in each district had been completed. Following my final exam., I worked for seven years as a First Class Pilot and was then appointed to act as Chief Pilot. Subsequently, I was confirmed in this post.

I find my work very interesting, even though it entails having to work at all hours of the day and night. Over the years, I have become accustomed to the risk of boarding and leaving ocean-going vessels at the Pilot Station, ten miles from Georgetown, by means of a rope-ladder, with the huge waves just below. As a matter of fact, I am only conscious of this situation when every now and then a newcomer to the business points out this occupational hazard. Of course, one always has to exercise great care in ensuring that no damage is done to the wharves when ships are mooring or unmooring.

I would attribute what little success I have had in my career to the fact that it was chosen by me and not by my parents.

- J.R. KRANENBURG

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## MY YEARS WITH BETTENCOURTS



*Michael Pereira was recently appointed Personnel Manager of G. Bettencourt & Company. He left St. Stanislaus in 1933 and joined Bettencourts ten years later.*

*As Choir Director and Organist of Brickdam Cathedral, he is well-known as a talented and dedicated musician. For many years he was also a leader in the Scout movement in Guyana.*

*At present he is engaged in research into the history of Bettencourts from its establishment in 1881 by the grandfather of the present Chairman.*

I was asked to recall some incidents that occurred during my working years at G. Bettencourt & Company, and these facts spring readily to mind. I started working as a Junior Ledger keeper in the Head Office shortly before the close of the Second World War, fresh from my first job with the American contractors who were building Atkinson, now Timehri Airfield. My first pay packet contained a little more than my normal wage because the end of that very week saw the last of some very handsome "war bonuses" which the staff had been receiving ever so often. The Secretary of the day decided, however, that I should be rewarded with a small part of the payout. I think that it was during the time when I was the "Collector" of Bad and Doubtful Accounts under a pretty merciless accountant that I really began to understand my fellow human beings a little better, and was better able to observe behaviour patterns outside the little circle of friends in which I moved.

There was for example the man or woman who was never in when I called, but could be seen peeping from behind the curtains of the top window. Then there was the perpetually busy executive who kept me sitting or standing in his office for more than half an hour at a time, before he told his clerk rather curtly to tell me to come back next week, or at month end, and there I was, repeating this unwelcome visit and leaving each time with a blank receipt book. I remember too the lady who promptly wrote out the cheque as soon as I arrived, always placing the blame for the lapse on her absent husband. Fortunately, in between all these episodes, there were always the "regulars" who paid up and shut up, so I was able to justify my "bicycle tyre allowance." There was even the preacher who did not pay his debt but gave me a lecture on his interpretation of the Bible and upbraided me when my knowledge of some of the incidents there did not agree with his. He even promised to baptize me by immersion in the Atlantic if would meet him on the Sea Wall one morning at nine o'clock.

The day I took the Deposit to the bank a day that was to become an Historic Day is one I remember clearly. I joined the queue as usual and was just about to unload the cash for the Teller when the Manager came up and whispered something in her ear. With a word of apology, she suddenly pushed the money back at me and, dropping everything, followed him. Soon, other Bank staff started doing the same thing, all roads leading to the Manager's office, and then the door slammed shut and we on the other side of the counter were left with our thoughts.

Soon, the crackling of a radio could be heard from behind the closed door, and as this grew louder and more distinct, we got the message. It was the voice of that famous statesman, Sir Winston Churchill, telling the world that V.E. Day had arrived. There was a loud cheer after his speech and a man dashed out to collect a drinking glass from his desk. The popping of champagne corks told us that work in the Bank had ceased, to give place to something more pleasant. Ten minutes later, a bleary-eyed Teller completed the "Take in" and handed back the deposit slip. I dashed back to the Office to find the building closed up tight. A Public Holiday had suddenly begun.

The present Bettencourt building has survived three major fires, and on two occasions it seems as if only a miracle saved it. A few of the staff were in the habit of dashing down to the premises to stand by, to remove books and documents to a place of safety if the building was threatened. As it was, on all occasions we had to go into action. I can still shut my eyes and recall very vividly lying on the roof of the corner building with Andrew Morrison, who was then our Assistant Secretary, and seeing a ring of flames eating its way up to the black sky, and watching the surrounding buildings - J. P. Santos, Standard Cash Grocery, Bookers Wholesale and De Freitas Ltd. collapse one after the other. After planning a route of escape if we had to use it, we had hidden ourselves up there, defying orders by the firemen to abandon the building. We came down after the heat had 'subsided to find that our friends had returned to the scene and were busy drinking hot beer, stout or champagne "rescued" from nearby bonds. I cannot remember when a cup of coffee ever tasted better than the one which was handed to me by a member of the Salvation Army who had opened their lunch room around the corner and were serving liquid refreshment to wet, tired souls early that morning.

It was during the riots of the last Black Friday that my spirit of adventure was to be sorely tested in a strange way. We had gone down Water Street as usual to defend the "citadel" when rumour went around that it was quite unsafe for members of a particular ethnic group to be seen on the streets. Those within became very afraid and the Managing Director instructed that they could remain there for the night, making themselves comfortable from stock beds, blankets, pillows, etc. and, as usual, he ordered liberal refreshment of every kind. But three timid souls, all married men, were fearful for their wives and children alone at home, so we drew up a plan of action.

As soon as the Managing Director had disappeared around the corner, the store car shot out of the garage with only a driver visible, and three crouching figures on the floor boards. All went well until we arrived at the corner of High & Broad Streets where the looters were smashing the windscreens of cars as they stopped for the red light at this junction. I must have surprised them when I darted from behind a parked car and

shot on at full speed. A stone crashed harmlessly on the back fender, and we were safe for the time being. These three fellows, however, lived at nearly opposite points of the compass, but as I slowed down on the East Bank road at a point nearest their homes, for middle-aged men they covered the distance to their homes faster than any College boys around the track on Sports Day. I returned to my bed in the store and fell asleep, too tired to appreciate the serenade of the mosquitoes.

I like the challenge of my present job. I feel so much like the priest in the confessional, except that hardly anyone ever tells me their sins; I usually hear about "those who trespass against them" and, as expected of a Personnel Manager, I am supposed to solve problems to the satisfaction of all concerned - which is almost always impossible. Nevertheless, when I manage to do this in the best interest of Management and Staff, I feel a little good inside.

To sum up, I would like to pay an unsolicited tribute to our Chairman, Major C. J. Bettencourt-Gomes, who gave me the opportunity to get the first insight into what the business world is like, and then continued to be my "personnel manager".

MICHAEL PEREIRA

*Le désarroi où sont plongés bien des hommes vient de ce que, le soir, ils ne savent pas pourquoi ils se sont levés, et pourquoi demain ils recommenceront.*  
(Doncoeur).

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## THE DESTRUCTIVE FORCE

Think of all those big shots up there  
Who get the most to eat and best to wear,  
Who use more money than their fair share,  
And live expensive lives with the least of care.

And now that I have started you to think,  
Remember those wretches that live in the stink,  
Whose visions are filled with coats of mink,

Whose heaven is filled with vaults of green money;  
Imagine a vision being their land of milk and honey!  
But then, the chances of such reality are very rare,  
And, no wonder, only a few of them ever get near.

Now you might wonder who should take the blame,  
But I will tell you, and without much shame,  
That it is the result of that very dirty game.

"Politics," they say, is its rightful name  
But the meaning is all the same.  
Politics has made and destroyed many a land;

It is easy to do when the power is in your hand.  
Imagine, just the flash of a wand,  
And down goes the most glorious strand.

Any man who possesses such a power,  
Upon his fellow man he will tower;  
And as I have said in the very first verse,  
Wealth shall satisfy his hunger,  
and power, his thirst.

And so upon his fellow men,  
He will unavoidably curse,  
Squeezing both their lives and purse,  
Until his very end.

-- R. SAYWACK (3C)

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## **THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE IN A CHANGING SOCIETY**

There is clearly a need for new thinking on the role of business today, and the Chamber of Commerce should be the catalyst for whatever changes development may demand. However, the change that is demanded of the Guyanese businessmen is, by standards still current today, a revolutionary one. No longer can the profit motive stand paramount and to the exclusion of everything else in the commercial and industrial scene. The needs of the larger community must be served before the needs of the corporation and the shareholder; the survival of both is at stake, and the whole is greater than the part.

Some may consider these thoughts as revolutionary or even subversive. However, I maintain that the most important goal of business must cease to be the mere perpetuation and expansion of the enterprise in the pursuit and maximisation of profit pure and simple, to the exclusion of everything else.

It is unfortunate that although this revolutionary stance is not an altruistic one, it may be seen as such. It is not for altruistic reasons that business must abandon the

primacy of the profit motive: it is for reasons of sheer survival, against the rapidly growing, though already frightening, power of the consumer. A business will get in profits out of the community in proportion to what - in service - it puts into the community- It can be demonstrated, even in times of economic buoyancy, that it is always good business to observe the national interest.

A prosperous nation means prosperous businesses, but a nation becomes prosperous only by the efforts of all its citizens, private and corporate. If business firms are to remain able to discharge their responsibilities to the nation, and to take their proper place in the development process, it will be enlightened self-interest for them to place the nation first.

In Guyana today, business is subject to far-reaching controls by the authorities. The Government has taken powers to dictate to the entrepreneur in wide areas of decision-making. These powers are exercised, not necessarily for the love of power, but most certainly in response to perceived demands from the customers of the businessman. And on a wider level, consumers themselves can take action against firms which show disregard for their interest. Despite valiant efforts, consumerism has not taken vigorous hold on our market, but in very nearby economies, it is a force to be reckoned with.

What does all this mean for the businessman and his Chamber of Commerce in our developing society? It means that what we have said about the primacy of the consumer must be translated to everyday business practice. It means a major reorientation. It means, for a start and throughout, consumer research. How can we presume that we are serving adequately if we never take the trouble to ask properly, before and after we offer service? Today or tomorrow, there may be severe reprisals against inadequate service.

Suitable systems of consumer research, therefore, will have to become a basis for business decisions which are made today on experience and hunch- In other words, the concept of a business serving the community should become more than a mere phrase: the truth of this concept must enter into the hearts and minds of all businessmen and their employees.

This will require a massive campaign to bring to business the realisation that changed conditions call for new strategies, even to further-existing goals. It entails much practical work in publications, in seminars and re-training courses, and close, laborious supervision. Change of this nature is never easy.

It is the task of the Chambers of Commerce to bring about this change. It is for the Chambers of Commerce to initiate the movement towards new systems, new motivations, to undertake much of the practical work involved. The task consists in bringing these arguments forcibly to all the businessmen in Guyana, to achieve their acceptance. The task will require a deployment of resources and energies equal to the best employed by any of the Members.

The result of success will be the making of a vital contribution to the survival of our nation. All those who subscribe to the Free Enterprise ethic will agree with me that not only the end, but more importantly the means, will have been worthwhile.

- NOEL GONSALVES

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## DIS PLACE

October is the month of death. They call it Fall over here, the celebrated russet death of a million juicy leaves. When the leaves go russet on a tree, and falloff, it is dead. It is October that I came to. It is the angry cold that does it. Once I lit a fire at the root of a mango tree in blossom and all the blossoms withered and grew brittle, all the leaves sickened, grew pale as parchment and fell off to leave a blank skeleton, and it was dead. October surprised me without my clothes on and bit into my insides like a fire. It gradually filtered down an oppressive white powder that chilled me to the frame, until, as cold as death, petrified, I could not feel it any more. The winter beat me down with stark images of. Brittle sky-scrapers and smiles, an impersonal maze with scurrying buses and chemical cafeteria lunches that rush and rush away. In spring I fell as a tree falls into a river, and drifted, supported by the waters that had just drowned me.

It is the little things that strike first maggots in the round cheese of your world. The irresistible twang that encroaches on the tongue of your friends, distances them. English is a foreign language that comes unnaturally. Even the little children speak it over here and nonplus you with their scholarly fluency. The tall, hulking buildings seem to lean on you with overpowering weight, the people always rushing towards something more important or rushing away from it. But the neon lights and salesmen smile perpetually and you can pass the time buying, waiting. Eventually, it thaws and the refrigerated mouths and legs blossom into other smiles. Everything lights up with a surprised dawning and it is summer. It is beautiful. The intoxicating heat blows away all but enjoyment. Everything smiles on a sunny day and dances like a wave in slow motion. Summer is beautiful. I wish I had it all year round.

- JEFFREY ROGERS

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# A HIGH SCHOOL IN NEW YORK

Going to High School in a big city is quite a different experience from attending a similar institution in a small town or in the country. I discovered this very soon after leaving St. Stanislaus in June 1973 and enrolling in the James Madison High School, a typical New York city secondary school located in southern Brooklyn. It is a square, reddish-brown, six-storey brick building, with gymnasium, swimming-pool, cafeteria, labs and workshops" as well as classrooms and offices.

This school has a population of over 2,000 students and 100 teachers. These students, 60% whites and 40% blacks and Puerto Ricans of ages ranging from fourteen to nineteen, have already completed junior high school and are in their last three years at secondary school. Regular class hours are from 7.55 a.m. to 4.00 p.m.

Sophomores, students in their second year at high school, usually have the heaviest schedule. They go to school from nine o'clock or ten o'clock and they leave between three and four. Seniors normally have the lightest programme and they are able to leave school before two o'clock. With this arrangement, the school is at its fullest during the fifth, sixth, and seventh periods and at the end of these periods the hallways look like Big Market on Saturday morning.

The school year is divided into two semesters. The Fall semester lasts from September to January. Then there is a two weeks break in the middle of winter. This is followed by the Spring semester which lasts from February to June.

Before the beginning of each semester, the students are required to attend a registration session during which they select their courses for the term. These choices are then computerised and the schedules are picked up on the first day of school. After they have been assigned to and have registered in their respective classes, the students are given text books that they are expected to return at the end of the term. To ensure their safe return each student must make out a receipt for every book he receives from the school. Free text books are not the only benefits that high school students receive. They are also exempted from paying for transportation to and from school.

There are no prefects in James Madison high school. Security and discipline are maintained by the Deans. Members on the Dean's staff are usually adults and they spend most of their time catching students who have "cut" classes, breaking up fights and dealing with pupils whom the teachers' cannot handle. Of course, there is no corporal punishment, but pupils who have conducted themselves badly could be put on probation or suspended. If convicted of a very serious offence, a student could be denied a diploma at the end of his four years at high school or he could be expelled immediately.

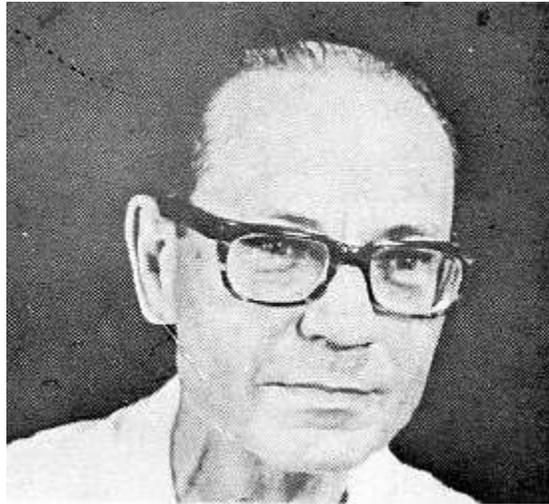
Unlike a Guyanese 'high school, the main sporting attractions of James Madison are American Football (rugby) and basketball. A school's sporting ability is judged by how well its rugby and basketball teams can perform. Although of lesser popularity,

soccer, baseball, gymnastics and swimming are all highly competitive sports that are played in the high schools of New York City.

- DENNIS JOHN

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## OBITUARY



BERNARD EVAN BERRY KING

"Bunny," as he was known to all his family and friends, died during the morning of August 20, the feast of St. Bernard, founder of the Cistercian Order. He was born on March 28, 1916 and was the grandson of Charles Berry King who was Assistant Master and later became Head Master of the Catholic Grammar School, 1868-69. One of six brothers who attended the College, Bunny was a pupil there for eight years, 1925-33 and obtained the Junior and Senior Cambridge Certificates.

After leaving the College, he joined the firm of T. Geddes Grant Ltd., in March 1934 and in time rose to the position of Chief Accountant. Ever of a friendly disposition, he was well-liked by his colleagues and large circle of friends. His sudden death was a severe shock to his family, the firm and the business community.

He leaves to mourn their loss his loving wife Mabel (nee Hubbard), his son Jolyon (Captain, R.C.A.F.) and his daughter Mary (N.C.R. Toronto). Jolyon too is an Old Boy of the College, and Mary attended Science classes there from St. Rose's. Our sincere condolences also go to the other members of Bunny's family, a daughter-in-law and three grandchildren, as also a sister in England and four brothers, Fr. John King S.J. among them.

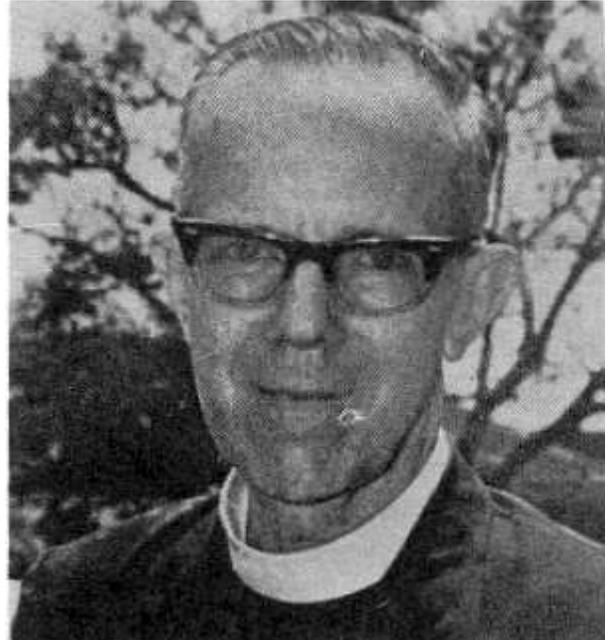
May he Rest in Peace.

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## GOLDEN JUBILARIANS



**Fr. T. Lynch**



**Fr. S. Boase**

We offer our congratulations to Fr. Lynch and Fr. Boase, both well known to Saints boys and Old Boys on reaching their Golden Jubilee in the Society of Jesus. Fifty years ago on September 7th, they began that long course of studies leading to their Ordination as priests. Fr. Boase, an Old Boy of the College (1918-19), taught here for twenty-six years (1941-67). Fr. Lynch came to the College to teach Maths in 1946 and is still with us. The long years and hard work they have given to the boys of St. Stanislaus' will always be remembered.

May God's blessing be on them always.

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# THE COLLEGE STAFF



Standing	Mr. Braithwaite, Mr. Vanderwood, S.J., Mr. Hudson, Fr. Rigby, Fr. Earle, Fr. McCluskey, Mr. Cheeks, Bro. Greaves, Mr. Jekir, Mr. Roopchand, Mr. Anthony, Mr. Singh, Mr. Carter, Fr. Lynch, Fr. Rodrigues, Fr. Keane, Mr. Sukhra.
Sitting	Miss Phillips, Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Howell, Mrs. Khan, Mrs. Yong, Fr. Khan (Headmaster), Mr. C. Derrell (Deputy), Mrs. Choo-Shee-Nam, Miss Williams, Mr. Kendall, Fr. Darke.

Fr. K. Khan, S.J., M.A.	Headmaster
Mr. C. Derrell, B.Sc.	Deputy Headmaster
Fr. B. Darke, S.J.	Senior Master

Mr. G. Anthony, B.A.	
Mr. A. Braithwaite	
Mr. K. Carter	- House Master 'Etheridge'
Mr. R. Cheeks, B.A.	
Rev. O. Earle, S.J.	- Bursar
Rev. D. Greaves, S.J.	
Mrs. V. Howell	
Mr. S. Hudson	
Mr. G. Jekir, M.A.	
Rev. M. Keane, S.J.	- Games Master
Mr. P. Kendall, B.A.	- House Master 'Galton'
Mrs. P. Khan	
Rev. T. Lynch, S.J.; M.A.	
Rev. J. McCluskey, S.J.	
Miss A. Phillips - Merriman	
Rev. F. Rigby, S.J., M.A.	
Rev. M. Rodrigues, S.J., M.A.	

Mr. L. Roopchand, B.A., Dip. Ed. Mr. N. Singh, B.Sc. Mr. A. K. Sukhra, B.A Mrs. E. Williams, B.Sc., Dip. Ed. Mrs. H. Yong, B.Sc.	- House Master, Butler'
Mrs. L. Choo-Shee-Nam Miss R. Williams	Secretaries
Mr. K. Husain, G.T.D. Mr. D. Ramdhar, O.T.D	Lab Technicians

## PREFECTS



Standing	P. Sarran, L. Blair, T. Gibbs, G. Anthony, K. Johnson, R. Ramkissoon, G. King, P. Mittelholzer, R. Lampkin, G. Hinds, K. Pulchan, B. Persaud, A. Deen, A. Byrne, P. Baldeo, S. Mangru.
Sitting	P. Oree, H. Khan, K. Rahaman, R. Rai, V. Ramnarain, B. Loy (Vice-Captain), C. Chung-Wee (Captain), S. Boilers (Vice-Captain), R. Luck, Y. Ramnarain, W. Hedrington, B. Agard .
Absent	R. Correia, M. Lucienne, T. O'Dowd, W. Ying

<b><i>Captain of the School</i></b>			C. Chung-Wee	
<b><i>Vice-Captains</i></b>			S. Boilers & B. Loy	
B. Agard G. Anthony P. Baldeo L. Blair A. Byrne R. Correia	A. Deen T. Gibbs W. Hedrington G. Hinds K. Johnson	H. Khan G. King R. Lampkin M. Lucienne R. Luck	S. Mangru P. Mittelholzer T. O'Dowd B. Persaud K. Pulchan	K. Rahaman R. Rai R. Ramkissoon V. Ramnarain Y. Ramnarain P. Sarran

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## STAFF CHANGES

The end of each academic year brings its usual crop of farewells, and this year has been no exception. We lost seven members of Staff, and were able to welcome eleven new faces.

Popular Fr. R. Barrow has assumed the heavy responsibility of Jesuit Mission Superior, but has promised to keep an eye on the Counselling; we still hope to see him around, but expect that his duties will take him out of town for long stretches. Mrs. A. George leaves us for Zambia where she will be residing, and Mr. D. Boilers goes to Trinidad to pursue post-graduate studies. College athletics will much miss his untiring, zealous work. Mr. G. Williams returns to Canada to study Theology in his preparation for the priesthood after one year on the Staff of his old school. Mr. P. Blanchard and Mr. N. Rahaman are off to do under-graduate studies, and we wish them well in their new pursuits.

During the course of the year, our Science Department was badly hit, and we suffered the loss of Mr. R. Budhram and Mr. A. Sankar, who left to join the Science Staff at U.G., as well as Miss N. Suchit and Mr. H. Swain. Mrs. P. Khan left at Christmas, but we are very pleased to announce that she has rejoined us and strengthened the Mathematics Department considerably. The end of the year saw yet another loss, that of the popular Assistant Secretary, Miss Jennifer Stewart: she has now commenced her studies in nursing in a U.K. hospital and we are sure that her experience with accident-prone Saints boys will stand her in good stead. To all, we extend our deepest gratitude and warm wishes. They have done a lot and we are grateful for the dedicated service given us.

We welcome the new arrivals and hope that they will enjoy working with us. Mrs. E. Williams, fresh from the U.G. Diploma Education course, and Mr. N. Singh will be joining the Science Department. We are very pleased to have a few old boys among the new arrivals. George Vanderwood who joins the English Department. Keith Carter who will be teaching Physics and Kishore Sukhra who has just graduated from U.G. and will be teaching Spanish and Social Studies. Fr. Malcolm Rodrigues now heads the Science Department and will be teaching Physics. A hearty welcome to Mr. G. Anthony who has just graduated from U.G. in History, and to Fr. J. McCluskey who now heads the Religion Department and whose experience in this field will be invaluable. The College Farm will be under the expert care of Mr. A. Braithwaite, and the Workshop will be looked after by Mr. S. Hudson. Welcome once more to Mrs. P. Khan and we look forward to many years of service to Saints. A word of welcome to our new Assistant Secretary, Miss R. Williams, whose patience will be sorely tried at times by the demands of parents and boys.

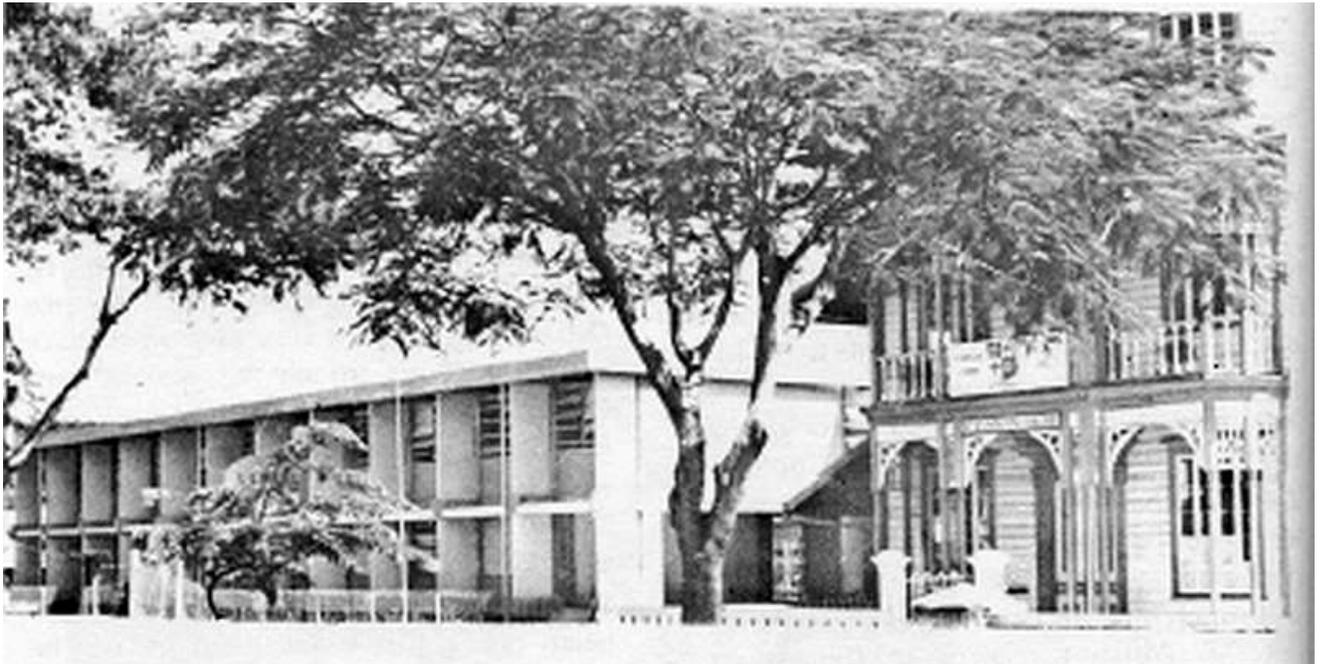
A hearty welcome to the new faces and our sad adieus to all those leaving us. The new year offers many challenges and opportunities and promises to be a year of activities and expectations. We look forward, confident of success.

\* \* \* \* \*

Il faut souvent demander conseil, pas toujours pour le suivre, toujours pour s'eclairer. (Mme Swetchine).

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## COLLEGE DIARY



CHRISTMAS TERM 1973	
Sept. 17 <sup>th</sup>	School re-opens with 457 students and with 6 new members of staff. We counted the loss of 5 members of staff, and admitted a third stream, bringing us up to 3 streams in Forms I, II & III. G.C.E. results had come out on September. 4th, and we were able to spend the two weeks prior to the opening of school, in sorting out entries to Form 6, and applications to repeat Form 5. Mr. J. Poonai gives notice of leaving the staff, and a temporary teacher, Mr. L. Seeram was appointed to fill the gap. Not a very auspicious start to the School year!.
Sept. 19 <sup>th</sup>	School Mass in the Cathedral at 8.30 a.m. to usher in the new academic year.

Sept. 24 <sup>th</sup>	Welcome back to Mrs. L. Choo-shee-nam after 3 months long leave.
Sept. 27 <sup>th</sup>	Academic honours for Saints Patrick Hyles awarded a Guyana Scholarship to read Social Science at U.G.
Sept. 28 <sup>th</sup>	Half-Day holiday for the Guyana Scholarship.
Oct. 1 <sup>st</sup>	Mrs. H. Yong joins the staff to replace Mr. J. Poonai.
Oct. 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Informal Social Evening to welcome parents of new boys. Also invited were College Association Committee members, and members of the Advisory Farm and Workshop Committees and their wives. A large gathering, with background music and photographic displays of the work of the sub-committees. An enjoyable evening.
Oct. 5 <sup>th</sup>	A very rainy day; half-day holiday.
Oct. 6 <sup>th</sup>	Opening of the Agricultural Exhibition at Sophia. 50 boys sent to represent the College.
Oct. 10 <sup>th</sup>	P.T.A. for Forms 1. About 50 parents came to discuss the College life and customs and to be able to meet the staff.
Oct. 11 <sup>th</sup>	College Chapel - Mass celebrated for the first time with a good gathering of College boys. We plan to have a weekly Mass on Fridays at 11.35 a.m.
Oct. 17 <sup>th</sup>	Heats for Sports cancelled on account of rain.
Oct. 20 <sup>th</sup> & 23 <sup>rd</sup>	Heats again cancelled because of bad weather.
Oct. 24 <sup>th</sup>	U.N. Day - National Holiday.
Oct. 25 <sup>th</sup>	Dewali - National Holiday.
Oct. 26 <sup>th</sup>	School Children's holiday This has been a week of holidays.
Oct. 29 <sup>th</sup>	At last we were able to have Heats for Sports.
Oct. 31 <sup>th</sup>	Progress Report distributed.

Nov. 1 <sup>st</sup>	Sports' Day at G.C.C. A great success, with good weather and no last-minute crises. It looks as if we will continue using the G.C.C. in the future.
Nov. 2 <sup>nd</sup>	Holiday for Sports' Day.
Nov. 5 <sup>th</sup>	Messrs. R. Budhram and A. Sankar leave the Staff to take up new appointments at U.G. Welcome to Miss N. Suchit and Mr. R. Jaisingh who will be taking their places. Mr. R. Shim-Chin joins the Staff as a part-time teacher, to cater for the second year Physics class.
Nov. 13 <sup>th</sup> - 18 <sup>th</sup>	Week of activities for the opening of the New Wing (now called the Hopkinson Wing).
Nov. 13 <sup>th</sup>	Feast of St. Stanislaus: Mass at 10.00 a.m. in Cathedral for boys, staff, parents 'and Old Boys, Benefactors, College Association members and special guests. Fr. A. Morrison was Principal Celebrant and Fr. H. Feeny the Guest Preacher. A Crowded Cathedral and an auspicious beginning to the week. <b>Official Opening</b> at 5.00 p.m. by Miss C. Baird, Minister of Education. A Grand climax to years of hard work, with some 2,000 present to take part in the proceedings. Tour of the College afterwards.
Nov. 14 <sup>th</sup>	Holiday for the Opening of the Hopkinson Wing.
Nov. 16 <sup>th</sup>	St. Stanislaus' College Association Dinner in the College Forum. College Magazine distributed to a large gathering of Old Boys.
Nov. 18 <sup>th</sup>	St. Stanislaus' College Association Cricket Match vs. St. Stanislaus' College. A gala occasion with many familiar faces present.
Nov. 21 <sup>st</sup>	P.T.A. on the College Farm. Dr. P. Fernandes and Mr. C. Kennard led a discussion with an interested gathering.
Dec. 7 <sup>th</sup>	Written examinations end. Students sent home to allow Staff time to mark papers and prepare Reports.
Dec. 14 <sup>th</sup>	Examination Report I distributed. End of Schools. Staff Conference a.m.

## EASTER TERM 1974

Jan 7 <sup>th</sup>	Re-opening of schools. New member of staff, Mr. P. Blanchard, takes the place of Mrs. P. Khan.
Jan 9 <sup>th</sup>	Mass in the Cathedral for the opening of the term with Fr. J. Kellawan as Principal Celebrant.
Jan 10 <sup>th</sup>	Staff meeting, followed by the setting up of the College Scholarship Committee to assist parents who have difficulty paying for fees, books etc.
Jan 16 <sup>th</sup>	P.T.A. for Forms I, II, III.
Jan 23 <sup>rd</sup>	Ecumenical Youth Service at 6.30 p.m. in the Forum, as part of the Week of Prayer for Christian Unity. Address by Dr. Roy Neehall, Secretary General of the C.C.C. (Caribbean Council of Churches) and a multi-media presentation of slides, music and voices of young people on the theme "God's World".
Jan 25 <sup>th</sup>	St. Stanislaus' College beat Central High School in an athletics meet at our Sea Wall ground.
Jan 26 <sup>th</sup> - 27 <sup>th</sup>	Youth Congress annual meeting takes place in the College Forum.
Feb 8 <sup>th</sup>	New member of staff, Mr. N. Rahaman, who takes the place of Miss N. Suchit. Welcome to Mr. D. Narine and Mrs. R. Sarjoo who join us as part-time teachers.
Feb 12 <sup>th</sup>	Rainy day, absence of many boys and staff due to illnesses. Half-day holiday declared.
Feb 14 <sup>th</sup>	Finals of Elocution Competition, judged by Miss Lucille Campbell. Good entertainment and high standards, especially from the Juniors.
Feb 18 <sup>th</sup>	School Children's Rally at the National Park. St. Stanislaus' College represented by Forms I; half day holiday declared by the Prime Minister.
Feb 21 <sup>st</sup>	Prize Day. Republic Service at 11.00 a.m. on the hard surface area, with a homily by Bishop Singh. Prize-giving ceremony at 5.30 p.m.. highlighted by an Address by Dr. Kenneth King, Minister of Economic Development.
Feb 22 <sup>nd</sup>	Holiday for Prize Day.

Feb 25 <sup>th</sup>	About 100 boys turned up for classes owing to confusion about whether or not today is a School children's holiday. Holiday eventually declared at 10.00 a.m.
Feb 27 <sup>th</sup>	Ash Wednesday Service in the Cathedral, followed by normal classes. General Meeting of the St. Stanislaus' College Association, with Mr. Rafiq Khan unanimously re-elected President.
Mar 6 <sup>th</sup>	Staff meeting at 2.30 p.m.
Mar 8 <sup>th</sup>	Phagwah - National Holiday.
Mar 13 <sup>th</sup>	P.T.A. for the entire school, with a talk by Major Granger, military adviser to the Planning unit of the proposed I National Service. A good attendance.
Mar 20 <sup>th</sup>	G.C.E. trials begin.
Mar 26 <sup>th</sup>	Half-day holiday to watch the 4th I Test Match vs. England.
Mar 31 <sup>st</sup>	Catholic parents and students invited to a Mass followed by refreshments and a panel discussion on religious education. About 50 parents and 70 children were present.
Apl 4 <sup>th</sup>	Last day of term. French/Spanish Concert for Forms I, II, III held in the Form. Progress Report II distributed and schools end at 11.30 a.m - Staff Conference p.m.

#### AUGUST TERM 1974

Apl 22 <sup>nd</sup>	Schools re-open.
Apl 24 <sup>th</sup>	Staff meeting at 2.30 p.m.
Apl 29 <sup>th</sup>	Form 4A have a day of religious activities at C.C.Y.
Apl 30 <sup>th</sup>	Form 5A at C.C.Y.
May 1 <sup>st</sup>	May Day. Feast of St. Joseph the Worker. National Holiday.
May 2 <sup>nd</sup>	Form 4B at C.C.Y.
May 3 <sup>rd</sup>	Form 5B at C.C.Y.

May 6 <sup>th</sup>	Bats awarded by St. Stanislaus College Association to Fabian Wong and Trevor Gibbs for outstanding performance in Cricket.
May 8 <sup>th</sup>	P.T.A. for the entire school on "Changing the School hours". A large turn-out and a useful discussion of the problems involved in such a change. 3.00 p.m. - Drawing of the Grand Raffle in aid of the Workshop and Farm Projects.
May 16 <sup>th</sup>	Appointment of new prefects, of College Captain ( Christopher Chung-Wee) and Vice-Captains (Bruce Loy, Shaun Boilers). S.S.C. Association Football Match vs. S.S.C. at 5.00 p.m. The Association won 2 - 1, in a lively and entertaining match. A large crowd was present.
May 26 <sup>th</sup>	Independence Day.
May 27 <sup>th</sup>	Youth Week begins.
May 29 <sup>th</sup>	Work on the College Farm during the morning by 24 boys from Form 4 and a mixed group of boys and girls from the National Youth Corps. stationed at Tumatumari.
May 30 <sup>th</sup>	Children's Rally at National Park with St. Stanislaus' College represented by Forms I. A half-day holiday declared.
May 31 <sup>st</sup>	School Children's holiday declared for the Cavalcade of Sports planned throughout the country. St. Stanislaus' College u!16 Cricket Team beat Q.C. in a 40 overs match played at Q.C.
Jun 3 <sup>rd</sup>	G.C.E. examinations begin.
Jun 5 <sup>th</sup>	Half. Day holiday declared because of rain. Progress Report III distributed.
Jun 6 <sup>th</sup>	Entertainment in the Forum at 2.20 p.m. by "Ben Blue" (Allan Williams) and his men, with stunt riding, tap dancing, comic dance, wisecracks and calypso singing. A charge of 25 cents for those who chose to attend.
Jun 12 <sup>th</sup>	P.T.A. for Forms I to IV to discuss Canteen arrangements in September. A lively discussion of the implications and practical problems involved. Quite a large turn-out of parents.
Jun 26 <sup>th</sup>	G.C.E. examination ends.
Jul 4 <sup>th</sup>	Presentation of St. Stanislaus' Association "Footballer of the Year" Trophy to Stephen Budhu.

Jul 5 <sup>th</sup>	French /Spanish concert Forum. End of year exams begin.
Jul 7 <sup>th</sup>	Day of Recollection for Catholic Parents, from 9.45 a.m. 26 parents arranged to come, but poor weather brought this number down to 8. Nevertheless, a useful day of discussions, culminating with Mass. In the
Jul 12 <sup>th</sup>	Exams end. Boys sent home while staff correct papers and prepare Reports. 7.30 p.m. Bingo a large turn-out and a very successful occasion.
Jul 13 <sup>h</sup> - 14 <sup>th</sup>	North 'B' Georgetown Youth Council celebrate their 1st Anniversary by a two-day Conference on Sat. p.m. and all day Sunday.
Jul 15 <sup>th</sup>	A party of 50 boys, accompanied by 3 members of staff, went up to Berbice for a day of Athletics, Cricket, Football, Table tennis and Chess against Berbice High School.
Jul 19 <sup>th</sup>	Reports handed out. Staff Conference a.m. ending with a Buffet lunch.
Jul 20 <sup>th</sup>	Staff Party and farewell to outgoing members of staff.

SCHOOL RE-OPENS ON 16<sup>th</sup> SEPTEMBER, 1974

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## OPENING OF NEW WING

The New Wing of the College was opened on 13th November, 1973, by the Minister of Education, Miss Cecilene Baird. With the audience filling the Forum, the speakers took their places on the dais erected for the occasion on the lawn between the Forum and the West Wing. Mr, Rafiq Khan, the President of the College Association, made a brief speech of welcome to the Minister and guests.

Fr. Lovell, as chairman of the Board of Governors and Jesuit Superior, after giving a brief history of the College from its birth in 1866, declared that the School was founded on the twin principles that it was a Catholic School, teaching that God exists and has a paramount claim upon each of our lives; and that it was a Guyanese School. "It will teach as its second central doctrine the need for a truly enlightened and dedicated citizenship of this country. The aim will ever be to send out from Saints loyal

Guyanese citizens, but remember our hope is that they will be intelligent; inevitably therefore they will be critical. Our purpose is to produce a young man leaving Saints; believing in himself, in God, in Guyana."



D. Yankana (3C) explains a geographical model to the minister and the Headmaster.

Fr. Khan spoke of the new thrusts at Saints, signified by the New Wing. "Any new thrusts inevitably shake an institution to its very roots... Our character as a powerhouse of learning remains unchanged - the lead that we give will undoubtedly strengthen the hands of our developmental planners as they try to shape our unwieldy educational system to meet the needs of our society. . .Here at Saints we have a vision. It is a product of our history, our independent outlook and the competence of our Staff and our Old Boys." The Headmaster then outlined the plans and the progress concerning the College Farm, a 16-acre project at Sophia, and the Workshop to be built on the Brickdam site.

The Minister declared open the new \$325,000 Wing, to be known as the Hopkinson Wing in recognition of the fourteen years of service as Principal given by Fr. John Hopkinson who retired from the post in 1972. Miss Baird spoke of St. Stanislaus as a School "responding to changes which are taking place in our society. She declared that the tremendous public support given to the extension project of the College "indicates the approval of the College as an agent of change promoting national goals"

and she expressed the hope that the School would continue to be important to the welfare of the nation and provide opportunities for "a social climate that unites children of all ethnic and religious groups."



Education Minister Miss Ceciline Baird makes notes as Fr. Khan addresses the gathering.

Miss Baird then unveiled the commemorative plaque, acknowledging the generosity of those individuals and institutions who made the New Wing possible. Fr. Andrew Morrison, the Vicar-General, representing Bishop Singh who was out of the country, blessed the new buildings and Mr. Randolph Cheeks delivered the Vote of Thanks. The official celebrations ended with the singing of the National Anthem.

After the ceremony, many of the visitors took the opportunity of touring the College buildings where exhibits had been arranged in the Geography and Art Rooms, in the corridors and in the Laboratories. They also visited the new School Chapel where the Blessed Sacrament is permanently reserved. The day had begun with a Thanksgiving Mass in the Cathedral; that night, when the last visitors had left the College, the glow of the red lamp in the chapel was a reminder that Christ is with us at Saints, giving meaning to all our efforts.

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## DAY AND NIGHT

The sky is the colour of cotton,  
When the sun shines all the way.  
The sky is the colour of darkness  
On a cold and rainy day.

The sea is the colour of the forest,  
When leaves fall in the autumn breeze.  
The sea is the colour of green grass,  
Which you can easily see from the trees.

The moon is the colour of white cheese  
All golden and big and round.  
The moon sheds its light on my pillow,  
And of streams all over the ground.

The stars are the colour of bright lights,  
Flickering on and off in the night,  
Like diamonds they twinkle and glitter,  
And sparkle and flash so bright.

- G. WOO-MING (2A)

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## ACTING IN A FOREIGN LANGUAGE

It all started when Fr. Rigby said that we should stage our little French play, 'La Bague' (The Ring) which our class, 3C, had practised so much. We presented it before the school at mid-term and enjoyed every moment of it, without showing any signs of nervousness. The play was about the well-planned theft of a diamond ring. I took the part of the jeweler whose ring was stolen by three members of a family. G. Carrington was the dignified husband; his wife, a woman of charm and vivacity, was portrayed by R. Scott; and their son was acted by D. Cheong who did not have much to say but nevertheless carried off the role well. The alert and shrewd assistant was acted incisively by D. Yankana. L. Yearwood, with his physical build, suited his part as the detective, exhibiting his authority.

A few days later, Fr. Rigby informed us that he would enter the same French play in the Inter-Schools Language Competition. At first we were very surprised but then became very enthusiastic when we heard the details. After a few days of hard practising on the Central High School stage and putting the finishing touches to the correct pronunciation and other details, we were ready to put on the play.

On the afternoon of the competition, we could hardly wait to go on the stage. After a fifteen-minute delay, the first two Spanish plays were put on by Buxton and St. Joseph's High School. They were fairly well portrayed but, in my opinion, lacked volume and natural expression. Seeing these two performances, we immediately felt encouraged to do better than they. Saints' Fifth Form put on their play first and had a tremendous ovation. Ours followed and was similarly applauded. The judges gave the nod to our Fifth Formers who tied with St. Rose's. The second place was given to us, who tied with St. Joseph's, and, surprisingly, I was given the Best Actor's Award.

Two weeks later, at the invitation of the Modern Languages Association, we were sent on tour to Berbice. We left town on Saturday, May 18 at 5 a.m. with Fr. Rigby at the wheel of a station wagon which was badly in need of repairs. However, in spite of minor breakdowns, we had a jolly good time and put on a very good performance for the pupils of Berbice High School. Our thanks go to Calvin Waugh for making the trip interesting by supplying the music and food on the journey.

Towards the end of the school year, Fr. Rigby again entered eight of us in another Inter-School Language Competition. Our play was called "Décrochez-moi ça" (I'll try that one on). I was again given the principal part, that of a clothes-dealer with: L. Yearwood as my son, Pierre; R. Saywack as an old-clothes dealer; R. Scott as Marie, a poor, young girl; W. Hinds as the thief; C. Carrington as the Inspector; and A. Alleyne and P. Smith as the two policemen.

Again St. Stanislaus' was successful in winning the award for the best presentation. Other schools competing were Bishops' High School and Central High School. I again, was also lucky to win the Best Actor's Award. Credit must indeed be given to our French master, Fr. Rigby, who devoted much of his time and was indeed patient and understanding in helping to achieve these successes which would not have been possible otherwise.

- RAYMOND CHEONG (3C)

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## **CARIBBEAN SOJOURN**

At the beginning of the Christmas holidays, I boarded the M.V. "Campeche" at the docks in Georgetown. As I watched some of the crew loading provisions, I felt the roll of the ship under the influence of an Atlantic swell, and somehow felt that I was experiencing the first signs of nausea I told myself that it was purely psychological.

I decided to explore the dark interior of the ship; for some strange reason this ship's inner cavities were all of a dark colour, producing an appearance which was more gloomy than necessary. Coming up from the innards towards a hatch was like a diver breaking surface from a long dive.

The departure of the boat was delayed when an Immigration Officer threatened dire trouble, imprisonment and fines because the boat had overstayed its time. The captain swept his pompous proclamations aside and, shouting good-natured insults at nearby ships, we departed from Guyana.

I stood in the wheelhouse, rolling with what I imagined to be practised sailorly ease, observing how the captain guided his ship up to the line of buoys which marks the entrance to the Demerara River. He explained that we were going to Martinique, and then to Trinidad. I don't think anyone was surprised when I crept away to the bowels of the ship to begin my fight with seasickness. For most of the three-day journey to Martinique I was constantly sick, what scenery of the islands I saw was through a porthole, or by second-hand reports that filtered down from the deck. My deglutinary processes were hardly employed; anyway I seemed to remember my plate slithering from one end of the table to the other; as it passed I tried to spear a morsel with a fork, but I usually missed.

My heroic tussle with the sea does not lessen the fact that the sea was very calm, and that the others were not seasick. The confrontation was brought about by my unseaworthiness.

However, when Martinique was sighted, I went up on deck, and admired the green hills and bustling city of Fort-de-France. The pilot spoke English surprisingly well, and guided our ship to the wharf expertly,

The ship had gone to Martinique to unload 7,800 bags of rice. That afternoon, after the ever-present boat agents had settled the stevedores' demands, the unloading began. As I had the job of tallying the number of bags of rice that left the ship, I observed how stevedores worked. Their antics were a mixture of hot argument, jokes, and least of all, serious work. It was amusing how much they talked, and even more amusing, if they spoke to us in patois and expected us to reply.

During the two and a half days of unloading, the ever-present human scavengers of a harbour were around the ship, scrounging a handful of rice now and then. The stevedores were the main culprits, however; 283 bags of rice were reported missing between the ship and the warehouse two miles away. I believe the rice was abducted as a Christmas bonus.

When I was not working on the ship, I explored Fort-de-France, noting interesting novelties, and of course, comparing the city with Georgetown. Prices were expensive, and I believe we spent forty francs one night on simple food.

We pulled out of Fort-de-France on a note of alarm, as we very nearly rammed a stationary boat. When we were two miles out, a liner passed us to starboard, going at

about two and a half times our speed, which made us feel very humble. Because I was sick, on this last leg of the journey I spent most of the day fishing or just gazing at the archipelago of islands that passed by. I even steered the ship, but I believe I put the ship a matter of five degrees off course.

As we approached the Bocas off Trinidad at night, we nearly collided with badly-lit boats, but otherwise the entry was uneventful. We tied up at Point Lisas. I then had time to orientate myself.

As the ship began to load for yet another trip, I reflected on the experiences and trials that had been impressed in the annals of my past. The trip had left me with a sense of having faced a challenge and coming out with the laurels of real seamanship (however erroneous that belief might be).

- WENDELL YING (5A)

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## THE TRIP TO KAIETEUR

### THE MEMBERS OF THE TRIP:

Fr. Keane, Fr. Darke and Fr. Rigby, Mr. Williams, Richard and Paul Correia, Armand D'Oliveira, Andre DeSouza, Mark Phang, Peter Davis, Leith Yearwood, Peter and Patrick DeGroot, Jonny Gonsalves, Stephen and Peter Fitt, Gregory DeSouza, Richard Seymour, Keith Fisher and myself (Leslie Blair).

### 13TH APRIL, 1974: 5.00 a.m.

The intrepid adventurers were comfortably installed on the rear of the top deck of the M.V. Makouria. The boat limped out of the mouth of the muddy Demerara on one engine, and we said our silent good-byes to Georgetown and its dingy buildings and wharves. Our boat was rolling terribly, making card games impossible, but undeterred by this, and being determined to enjoy the trip to the full, we broke into loud song, which was inevitable anyway, what with Paul Correia and his guitar, and the presence of a group on board. We all sat down in a tight circle on the deck, and the music, if you could call it that, was soon starting to rock the boat even more. Besides the guitar, we had two tambourines and a pair of bongo drums belonging to the band, with an accompaniment of knives and forks on enamel plates and cups.

We stopped at Parika and Fort Island before arriving in Bartica. Our arrival was rather disappointing because of the rain which was sheeting down. This did not last long however, and soon accompanied by a donkey-cart, we were trekking through a still wet town, which was almost devoid of any form of motorised transport.

Having installed ourselves in the school-house where we were to sleep the night, we went for a swim and explored the town before returning to a very tasty meal of curry and roti. Later, we went to the Easter Vigil held at the near-by church, and then returned thankfully to our "beds" (schools benches pulled together).

The following morning we boarded our "luxury-liner" (a truck with very stiff suspension and rock hard tyres), which was to take us one hundred and twelve miles to Kangaruma. During this section of the trip we stopped at "72 Miles" where we had a snack lunch. From here we moved on to Tumatumari.

The first sign we saw of our approaching the camp was the great area of pine-apple plants under cultivation. We pulled up in the main square, and were soon stretching our legs. As one, we made our way towards the beautiful rapids, above which a small hydro -electric station was sited (the only one in Guyana). We eased down a very steep and narrow path to the very brink of the rapids from where the boys took photographs.

After this short stop we pushed on to Kangaruma where we were to sleep the night, thankfully, on soft-mattress beds. The morning was heralded with bright sunshine, and with it began our labours in lugging the food and luggage down to the boat. We were soon seated and ready to go, though I cannot say the same for the engine. However, we eventually got it fixed and were on our way. We passed a number of pork-knockers' rafts, some in use, others not. On rounding a bend in the river we came into full view of Amatuk Falls and guess what! The engine cut out. Luckily for us, however, there were some friendly pork-knockers crossing the river and we were able to hitch a ride with them to our landing. We heaved all the luggage for about one and a half miles, around the rapids and settled down to a three hour wait for the boat to return with another engine.

We chugged up to Waratuk falls where we followed the same procedure of carrying our luggage around a shorter and much less spectacular, but nevertheless awesome rapids. The final stage to Tukeit was rewarded by the first glimpses, far ahead, of Kaitaur.

Tukeit is a smug little settlement, tucked into the foot of a great towering mountain above her. Across the river, high up in the mountains, Old Man's Beard, a fall so named because of its appearance, fell until it completely evaporated.

We were up bright and early the following morning and after completing an enjoyable breakfast we all made our way down to the mist-shrouded river and about nine o'clock. We then departed on the one thousand foot climb to the great falls.

"Listen, what's that rumble?" "It's the falls! It

With our imagination working overtime on the spectacle we were about to witness, we quickly covered the last half mile or so. But, no matter what imaginative powers we may have possessed, we never imagined anything like what actually confronted us. It literally took our breath away! Tons and tons of water every second cascading over the brink of nothing, some of it turning to vapour and the remainder

dashing itself into a white, frothing turmoil on the rocks below. After a few hours, and a few extra grey hairs for the priests, we reluctantly lugged ourselves from this magnificent scene and made our way back to Tukeit, the base camp.

#### ON KAIETEUR TOP – EASTER 1974



Standing	A. D'Oliviera, L. Yearwood, P. Correia, J. Gonsalves, G. DeSouza, G. Fisher, Fr. Rigby, the driver, Fr. Keane,
Sitting	Mr. Williams S.J., L. Blair, M. Phang, R. Correia, P. DeGroot, P. Fitt, the boatman, P. DeGroot, S. Fitt, P. Davis, R. Seymour, A. DeSouza.

The return trip to Bartica was uneventful, except for the short stop at the Potaro Bridge, the only suspension-bridge of its kind in Guyana jungle. The school-house was once again converted into a dormitory and kitchen and was soon filled with the aroma of food, this time, beef-balls and an assortment of other tinned stuffs left over. We all set to ravenously and soon had every last morsel of food eaten. Following this very enjoyable meal, the like of which we will most probably never experience again (a pity), we decided to celebrate our last night in Bartica by patronising the one and only cinema of that town.

We were up bright and early the following morning and after a big and hearty breakfast, made our way to the ferry and once again installed ourselves on the rear of the top deck. We talked, played cards and chess all the way back, to Parika, where we transferred to the train which took us at a snail's pace to the Vreed-en-Hoop ferry stelling. At the Georgetown ferry-stelling we all separated, with Yearwood and myself making a bee-line for D.I.H. Quick-Serve for an Ice-cream.

LESLIE BLAIR (4A)

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## VOLUNTEERS FOR THE FARM

As I steered my motor-bike around the ruts and potholes of the approach road, my mind raced back to the previous Friday morning in school when there was an urgent appeal for volunteers to work on the College Farm. Although I had heard so much about this College Project, I was still trying to picture the appearance and condition of the plot of land on which the farm would be erected. And, out of curiosity, I had impulsively poked my finger into the air and was immediately trapped like a mouse grabbing at a piece of cheese on a sensitive trap. Now on my left was a large expanse of water logged, marshy, muddy land overgrown with grasses and weeds. Ahead of me lay a wide trench with a slimy, dark-brown current of water flowing through it. The road turned sharply to the right and led me up to the Bookers Dairies.



College Boys at work on the Farm

Someone called my name and I turned round to see one of my class mates hurrying towards me. I was anxious to find out if I had come to the right place. He answered my anxiety and told me that he had just arrived as another volunteer. Shortly after, three more boys arrived. The only person left to arrive to make up the group was the Contractor who was coming to supervise the work. Before his arrival however, we were even more surprised by the unexpected arrival of one of our more able-bodied masters. It was surely fitting that an example be set by one of the staff at our famous College. Later on, the contractor drove up, and, after we had introduced ourselves, we set off like beavers to begin the work at hand.

The contractor told us that, first of all, the old survey markers would have to be found so that these would serve as markers for the fence to be constructed. As soon as

I had had a better look at the condition of the land, I decided to myself that finding the markers would be easier said than done. We decided to start searching for the marker on the South-Western corner of the plot of land. After half-an-hour of literally splashing around in the slush, one of the boys, who had been prodding around with a stick, felt the piece of wood hit against something what he said felt like a steel pole or shaft. Going down on to his knees, he began to search with his hands until he found the steel marker between a few tufts of grass.

Overjoyed over this, our first discovery, we began searching for the South-Eastern marker with a renewed vision. We now know exactly what we were looking for, but although we searched for about forty-five minutes in the muddy water overrun with grass and weeds, we could not find it. We then focused our attention on finding the marker on the North-Eastern corner of the land, but although we wallowed in the mud and slush like baby elephants for half an hour, we could not even find a trace of the marker in that corner. We were just beginning to get tired in our efforts when, by some stroke of luck, I felt my right foot graze against what appeared to be a long flat piece of steel. On groping around in the murking water with my hand, the happy realization struck me that this was what we were looking for.

We now began to search eagerly for the last marker which was on the North-Western corner of the land. Our search led us knee-deep in soft mud and water. This level rapidly rose until it touched the lower parts of our chests. What made the going much more difficult was that there were many logs and branches floating on the surface of the water, some with nails or thorns. We plodded round and round in the slush until the contractor suggested that the marker from that corner of the land had probably been pulled out or had been misplaced. We then walked back to the road behind the plot of land and sat down on a mound of sand and bricks which bordered the road, feeling very satisfied with the amount of work we had put in on the project that Saturday morning.

- TREVOR De FREITAS (4A)

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## **COLLEGE FARM REPORT**

The plans, which have been on the drawing-board for some time, are now being implemented at the Sophia site. The sixteen acres of what could have been termed swamp land have been drained and, with the aid of a drainage pump, are now kept reasonably dry. To facilitate proper drainage, a dam was constructed around the periphery of the acreage with a canal on the inside of the dam; in other words, we impoldered the farm. But in addition to this main drainage canal, a great number of subsidiary drains had to be dug and the photo shows some of the students engaged in this work.

College students, assisted by Mr. Charles Kennard and the Guyana Rice Corporation, have planted about two acres of rice and it should just about be ready for harvesting. We have planted approximately one acre of sugar cane with the assistance of Bookers Sugar Estates and the students, in their learning exercises, are preparing the land for the planting of both annual and perennial crops. The chicken-pens are completed and the students are learning both in theory and in practice the finer points about agriculture.

For our Agriculture project to be successful, we need the co-operation of both the boys and their parents. We have to banish that attitude of mind which considered agriculture as primarily a means of punishment. While not all students will become agriculturists, just as not all will become engineers or doctors, we hope that, by getting the necessary exposure to agriculture at an early age, more of our students will accept Agriculture as a career. They can become farmers or professional agriculturists, whether as a plant pathologist, an agronomist or an animal breeder.

The Association and the College have done and are doing their part. Now it is up to you, the STUDENTS, by approaching the Agricultural curriculum with the needed enthusiasm. It is up to you, the PARENTS, by giving your children the needed encouragement in this new field. Working together, we shall succeed.

PETER FERNANDES (Chairman)  
Farm Sub-Committee.

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## **SCHOOL FARM AND WORKSHOP: FUTURE DEVELOPMENT**

A dream has now become a reality! Thanks to the unflagging zeal and untiring activity of the St. Stanislaus' College Association and the support of the community at large, we have been able to press ahead with the construction of the College Workshop and Farm. The Workshop is now ready for use, and the Farm is sufficiently developed for classes in Agricultural Science to commence in September 1974. A special word of thanks to the two Committees, whose chairmen, Noel Gonsalves and Peter Fernandes, devoted considerable time to these projects. A very special thanks to the Association President, Rafiq Khan, and to our vigilant and hardworking Supervisor Leo Yansen, whose energies and determination contributed in no small way to the success of these ventures. Our fund-raising has received the support of the Government, the business community and the general public, and we feel that the continued support we have received and will be receiving, is an indication of the important role that Saints splaying in the development of Guyana.

But after the bricks and mortar, what do we envisage? In a very real sense, our problems are about to begin, since we are investing, not in structures and buildings that time will erase; but in people. Our successes measured by the men who leave us, determined to go out and develop our country with the spirit of self-reliance, possessing the necessary orientation and skills that will enable them to commence training in those areas that are needed so badly today: technical, agricultural, managerial and professional. We are looking for ideas and for trained staff who can use the facilities we provide, and we need a vision of the, trend along which our entire educational system is moving.

This is eminently a co-operative exercise, and it has brought us within the main stream of national life that is geared to feeding, housing and clothing ourselves by 1976. The working out of syllabuses in Agriculture and Workshop Technology, the preparation of students for the proposed Caribbean Examinations, the identification and training of staff, and the imparting of an agricultural and technical orientation in the entire teaching system, these are some of the goals towards which we are working. One major field in which these new thrusts will be felt, is the correlation between agricultural and technical education and other subjects in the curriculum especially Geography, Economics, Social Studies, Science and Art. The narrow subject barriers which can have a claustrophobic effect on the mind, will hopefully give way to a philosophy of education that does not compartmentalise individual subjects but tries to see the inter-connection and correlation between subjects. A change from classrooms to subject rooms seem to be a natural development, and there are bound to be other changes. In fact, the new projects have hastened the proposed change of school hours with all the attendant problems and opportunities: construction and running of a Canteen, employment of a full-time Games Master, supervised study after school ends at 1.30 p.m. and an immediate doubling in the time allocated to games at our Seawall ground. Boys involved will now leave School at 9.15 a.m. and spend the rest of the day at the Farm studying General Science and Agricultural Science. The Workshop will be offering an extra-curricular Course to volunteers from Forms 2 upwards, and we will try to involve every boy in the development of the Farm.

The development of our society towards greater mechanisation and technical skills will be a critical factor during the coming decade. The vital importance of Agriculture will also affect the lives of everyone, and we hope that we can continue to contribute to the co-operative effort in nation building.

Who knows "what the future has in store for Saints, We look ahead, confident that we can meet the challenges and overcome the difficulties that face us in the future.

- KENNETH KHAN, S.J., HEADMASTER

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# COLLEGE WORKSHOP REPORT

The College Workshop is now complete and ready for the teaching of Woodwork, Metal work, Masonry and a galaxy of technical subjects. Thanks to the hard work and determination of all who participated in this venture, we can record a success story. There have been a few delays; we were supposed to take possession of the completed workshop on June 30, 1974 but this was not to be. The end of September is the more likely date, but a lot of work now remains to be done to get the various sections running smoothly this latter is the responsibility of the College, which, is building its own work-benches and generally looking after some of the furnishings of the Workshop.



The College Workshop

The Workshop Committee has really worked, and we owe a special vote of thanks to our Supervisor, Leo Yansen, whose vigilance and careful scrutiny of the building have contributed to the erection of one of the finest School Workshops in the Country. The litany of "Thank You" is too large to mention, but we hope to show our appreciation in a more tangible way when we officially open the Workshop some time in November. Much of the heavy equipment has been donated by Business Firms, Embassies, and High Commissions, and the Workshop should be fully equipped in the course of the year. Already, the boys are studying Technical Drawing, and making their own Blackboard and small items for daily use.

The College' Association is especially proud at having been given the mandate to set up and equip the Workshop, and look forward to the day when the College will be sending out more and more men to work In the Industrial field and so build up a prosperous Guyana.

*Todo hombre tiene horas de niño, y desgraciado del que no las tenga.*  
(Marcelino Meéndez y Pelayo).

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## A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A 4TH FORMER

As the first bell of the morning rings the struggle is resumed once more. Every day is similar to the day before with the relentless attack of the masters.

Time seems unmeasured and unimportant. The classroom is gradually filled with the usual glamour of the fourth formers who are discussing some subject or the other. A witty remark results in a further uproar and the classroom is like an intricate highway with the boys moving here and there.

Suddenly, the warning is given and the noise eases greatly on the approach of the master. There is a courteous "good morning" and a bored reply from the class. A firm "sit down" eventually settles the class down and the battle begins: master and boys. Since the morning is warm and clean the boys submit and a lot of work is done.

However, there is a lot of tension in the fourth form since it is a medium between maturity and childishness. The only relief is to talk and this is prohibited but there is always the inevitable distraction. To add to the discomfort is the steady attack of endless facts, notes or hand-written work, and since this is the period of preparation it is even worse. Sometimes I wonder what is meant when people say that being a scholar is the best part of your life.

Then, the bell rings to signal the end of the period but not the end of school and the next period is dealt with on a different level. All the time the unresolved tension inside you grows more intense so that you become subject to distractions. Nevertheless, much work is done and to destroy our domestic freedom, some homework is given. At the end of the forty minutes we rush downstairs to relieve our minds and to breathe properly for the first time since the beginning of work.

The following periods are probably the most unsettled of the morning. Then again a certain group of trouble-makers produces an uproar and, as it influences others, the noise grows louder by the second.. The master spins around but to his amazement everyone is suddenly quiet and attentive. The master's anger may result in an extra period for detention. There is then an outburst of denial from the innocent and this again sparks off further trouble.

The bell signalling the end of classes is as soothing as a tablet and there is a similar uproar to show disapproval of the work and masters alike. The time allowed for lunch is sometimes used to complete some unfinished homework.

The afternoon periods are more depressed, tiresome, and everlasting than in the morning. Sometimes even the master is affected and one looks for some relief in his classmate or in the general discussion in the class. If the particular master is keen on finishing some subject he would find that the pupil's attention is very limited. When school finishes in the afternoon, there is one great movement as everyone tries to reach home as early as possible.

Thus ends another day for the fourth former and with him goes that new knowledge he has absorbed. It may or may not become useful in the future and he has

only to thank the master, his attentiveness and all those other discomforts he suffered in that dreadful fourth form.

- FRANK CHEONG (4B).

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## AT SCHOOL IN ENGLAND

The sound of a bell ringing broke the misty air. A blast of icy wind came in through the open window as I reluctantly unfolded myself from a jumble of sheets and pillows. It was the start of a new day at Downside, the English Public School which I attended for one term in 1973.

For obvious reasons school hours in England are totally different to those in Guyana. Rising bell rang at twenty to eight every morning and each morning I harboured the same thoughts. This was no time for man or beast to be up. Breakfast, however, soon filled me with more cheerful thoughts. With a great deal of chattering the school would surge like a tidal wave into the refectory hall and peace and quiet did not return until breakfast was finished at eight-thirty. We were then allowed a half-hour grace before getting down to the serious work of the morning. Classes started at nine o'clock and were of forty minutes duration.

There were five minutes between each class. This was to allow boys to move from class to class. We had three classes before getting our first break at ten past eleven. Immediately the Hall became crowded and the noise was deafening. The tuck shop took on a close resemblance to a fish market. Pennies were exchanged for bars of sticky chocolate and luscious fruit. It was like Manna from heaven after a famine.

It was, however, too good to last. After twenty minutes, the bell rang again and we were kept busy until time for lunch at one o'clock. This bunching of classes before lunch was a good idea. Everyone was fresh and energetic, and ready to do his best. After lunch we were allowed to leave the school grounds or take part in any suitable game. Many boys went for a walk into the country and this served as a period of relaxation. It was a re-charge of batteries, so to speak. Tea was taken at four-fifteen and was a most welcome meal. It was a prelude to the start of classes at a quarter to five. We worked steadily until dinner at seven o'clock. After dinner it was time for television. The day's work was over. Desks were strewn all over the hall and there was an uncontrollable air of hilarity. At 'nine o'clock it was time for the dormitory and a good night's sleep.

This was the general run of events for most days. However, there were exceptions. On Tuesday there was a film show at seven-thirty. This was held in the school theatre. The films were very popular. This was mainly because we were allowed to stay in bed until eight o'clock the next morning. It was sheer bliss.

On Sundays, of course, there were no classes. Those who wished to write letters between nine and ten were free to do so. At ten, the school assembled for mass in the cathedral. After mass, hampers were packed in the kitchen for a picnic lunch. Boys set off in groups towards the wilder parts of the countryside to enjoy a day of freedom. The time limit for returning was seven o'clock. Boys were also given permission to go out with friends or relatives on Sundays. This was the most eagerly awaited moment in every week. Schools in England are run differently from their Guyanese counterparts, but in their own way, are just as successful.

- ADRIAN BYRNE (4B)

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## A WISH

If I could wish  
To be a fish  
For just a day or two,  
  
To flip and flash  
And swim and splash  
  
With nothing else to do;  
And if this wish  
Were to come true:  
I'd like that,  
Wouldn't you?

- GREGORY BALGOBIN (2A)

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## THE NATIONAL YOUTH ORCHESTRA

My musical talent consisted only of some guitar and harmonica playing, bathroom singing and some tin-can and chair beating. So when I was invited to go along to Bishops' High School to join the National Youth Orchestra, I went eager to learn.

There I met youths with their musical instruments from various Georgetown schools. I had never seen many of these instruments or heard them played before, so I

just watched on with my mouth wide open. I say this because, for me, seeing an instrument played is the height of fascination and playing it oneself just indescribable. Anyway, we settled into the task of shaping ourselves into an orchestra, with the help of people such as Miss E. Pieters and others who should indeed be praised.

I myself took up the electric bass guitar and since then I have learnt a lot, playing with this band, half of whom I am familiar with only because of the instruments they play. I have learnt to "churn the bass" (a term I like using) whereas before I played only accompaniment chords. I have also found that there are some things of which many are ignorant, such as musical training and appreciation. This I think is the fault of our educational system. I do not even know the folk songs of my own country, much less how to play along to their rhythmic beat. And that is what I like most, playing along and singing songs I like with friends.

So I think it would be a great idea to introduce into School musical training. Then a student could learn to play music on the instrument he or she enjoys, and would be exposed to all kinds of music. Minds would be opened to the beauty of any musical piece.

My lack of musical training has left me with a problem; I cannot read a note of music, nor do I know any of the theory. So learning a piece entails sometimes a long and drawn-out trial-and-error search for the notes by ear. My musical appreciation, though, has been growing due mainly to my parents. I like listening to classical music, pop, folk, blues, some jazz, and I even enjoy some East Indian pieces.

Another wonderful addition to my experience is that I have felt the nervousness of a musician and the exultation of hearing the applause of a crowd in appreciation of my own playing. So, all in all, it has been a wonderful experience to be able to play with the orchestra and I hope that many like me will be able to experience music to its fullest extent. So we move on.

- RICHARD CORREIA (6S1)

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## **PING PONG DIPLOMACY**

Last year I wrote of the table-tennis trip to Peking in China. Almost a year has now passed and things have gathered momentum. The celluloid game received a further boost by a first time, ever visit of a Chinese table-tennis team to Guyana in December 1973. Then, at last, the long-awaited Chinese coach, Hua Liang Hsiao, arrived May 1974.

We began training sessions under the coach's eagle eye and at once we noticed a marked difference. Practice was systematic and we all played with one aim in mind: not only to improve our individual ability but also to help each other's skills. Also, exercises had previously played a limited role; now they assumed major importance. Personally, I am extremely grateful to "Coach", as he is familiarly called. I had played against the Chinese team in December but, under pressure of studies, had once again limited my practice to weekends only. The lack of practice showed in failures in subsequent tournaments. In May 1974, prospects of my selection for the Caribbean Championships in Barbados looked extremely dim. Eight male players had been selected for coaching to vie for the places in the team! The tortures of physical exercises must surely be vivid in our memories for a time. I for one, had never trained hard. Sessions from 6.30 to 9.30 p.m. were exhausting for one to such strenuous activity.

Happily, progress began to show my table-tennis. The test of our title - the National Championships brought on high tension. To my relief, I was placed second and so onwards to Barbados. But before that, we continued the training and this time the coach placed 'emphasis on team work and team spirit. Then it was time to leave for the Championships and the rest was up to us. The men's team cruised through Grenada, demolished Barbados and, understandably, morale was high in our camp. But against Trinidad in the finals we suffered an unfortunate defeat, a 3-5 loss fraught with incident.

The Chinese training, nonetheless, had so far paid great dividends and it continued to do so, especially in the Individuals. Jubilation in the Guyana camp reached a new peak when we carried off a total haul of Men's Singles, Men's Doubles, Women's Singles, Women's Doubles and Women's Team event, making a grand five titles out of a possible eight. This provided us with the distinction of being the most successful team in Guyanese table-tennis history.

Undoubtedly, we owed our success in great part to the dedication of our coach who had welded us into one strong unit. He trained not only our bodies but also our minds, and he was quick to warn us about complacency and pride now that we had achieved so much. Looking at the immediate future, however, the prospects are indeed bright for the future of Caribbean table-tennis on the whole. Jamaica has also acquired a Chinese coach and Trinidad will soon have the same benefit. The Chinese 'ping-pong' diplomacy has indeed extended its hand of friendship a long way.

- CHRISTOPHER CHUNG-WEE (Six Arts).

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