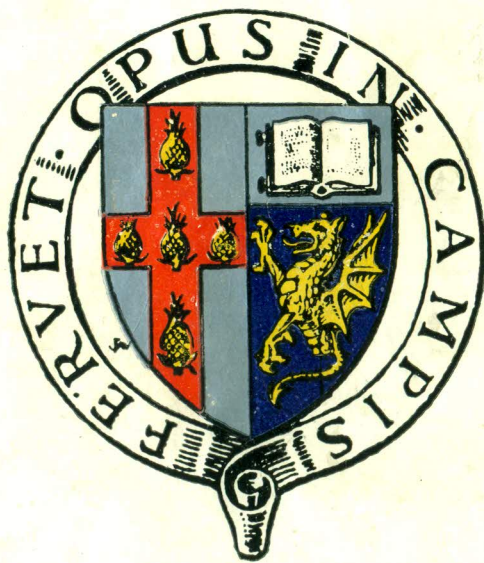


The  
Jamaica  
College  
Magazine



Summer  
1955

Richard Howard Smith



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## SCHOOL OFFICIALS 1954

HEADMASTER	Mr. H. C. W. Chambers
SENIOR GRADUATES	Mr. C. E. Jackman (until September)
GRADE I	Rev. G. E. Mitchell

### HOUSEMASTERS:

<i>Cowper</i> .....	Mr. V. H. Ennever Mr. A. R. Morgan
<i>Drax</i> .....	Rev. J. O. Vere-Stead Mr. L. A. Robinson Rev. G. E. Mitchell
<i>Scotland</i> .....	Mr. J. A. W. Crick Mr. H. C. Edwards
<i>Simms</i> .....	Mr. C. E. Jackman Mr. V. H. Ennever
<i>Hardie</i> .....	Mr. R. E. Sparkes
<i>Murray</i> .....	Mr. H. C. Edwards Mr. J. A. W. Crick Mr. D. C. Ferguson
<i>Musgrave</i> .....	Mr. J. A. Maxwell Mr. L. A. Robinson

### HEAD PREFECT:

A. R. Carnegie

### PREFECTS:

J. D. Anderson	T. P. Hylton
H. R. Bramwell	M. E. Miklos
A. R. Carnegie	A. A. C. Robinson
D. B. Courtenay	R. H. Smith
T. C. L. Davis	J. M. Stewart
H. R. Hamilton	C. H. G. Tomlinson
	N. N. M. Willoughby

### GAMES CAPTAINS:

<i>Athletics</i> .....	H. R. Bramwell
<i>Hockey</i> .....	H. A. Wright
<i>Cricket</i> .....	T. P. Hylton
<i>Swimming</i> .....	R. H. Smith
<i>Tennis</i> .....	H. R. Bramwell

### CADET CORPS:

Mr. H. C. Chambers (Capt.); Mr. J. A. Maxwell (2nd Lieut.)  
R. H. Smith (C.Q.M.S.)

# The Jamaica College Magazine

Vol. XLIII

NO. 1.

Editor

A. R. CARNEGIE

Master i/c

MR. V. H. ENNEVER

Asst. Editor

D. E. E. DORAN

Editorial Committee:

J. D. ANDERSON

H. R. BRAMWELL

A. R. CARNEGIE

J. A. CARNEGIE

D. E. E. DORAN

D. SCOTT

## *Editorial, 1954*

It is always a pleasure for us to present the annual issue of the Jamaica College Magazine. For the friends and well-wishers of the school, we try to make it a vivid and readable account of as many of the school's activities as possible, and a vehicle for whatever literary talent there is among us.

This year it gives us added pleasure to present a piece from the pen of Mr. Reginald M. Murray, one of our most distinguished Old Boys. He was the first Jamaica College boy to win the Rhodes Scholarship, and later served as Headmaster. We welcome this evidence of his continued interest in his old school.

It is our custom, in each issue, to include here some exhortation to the past and present boys of this school. This time, we would like to commend the value of the examples of great and famous men: "Let us now praise famous men, and our fathers that begat us." It has been our good fortune, in the past, to produce several whose examples are worthy of emulation; for this, we are humbly thankful. It is essential, if the school is to carry on its work successfully, that we must not only strive to produce others who will devote their energies to the service of God and their fellow-men, but also point to the good services that those men have rendered as examples worthy of imitation. Let them always be a perpetual inspiration from whom more will receive the will to give devoted and unselfish service to the community.

THE EDITOR.



## Staff Notes

- MR. H. C. W. CHAMBERS, B.Sc. (Lond.); Headmaster.
- REV. G. E. MITCHELL, B.A. (Dunelm); Senior Graduate Grade I; Housemaster of Drax; Master i/c Latin.
- MR. R. E. SPARKES, B.Sc. (Lond.); Senior Graduate Grade II; Housemaster of Hardie; Master i/c Physics.
- MR. V. H. ENNEVER, B.A. (Toronto); Senior Graduate Grade II; Housemaster of Simms; Master i/c English and French.
- MR. A. R. MORGAN, B.A. (Lond.); Senior Graduate Grade II; Housemaster of Cowper; Master i/c Spanish.
- MR. H. A. MALKIN, B.Sc. (Lond.); Master i/c Geography.
- MR. H. C. EDWARDS, B.A. (McGill); Housemaster of Scotland; English and History to the Middle School.
- MR. J. P. JOHNSON, Inter B.A.; Geography and Maths to the Middle School.
- MR. L. A. ROBINSON, Teach. Dip.; Phys., Ed.; Housemaster of Musgrave; Master i/c Physical Education and Sportsmaster; Maths. to the Junior School.
- MR. A. J. FRANCISCO, 1st Class C. & G. (Lond.); Master i/c Woodwork.
- MR. D. C. FERGUSON; Housemaster of Murray; Biology to the Middle School and Science to the Junior School.
- MR. F. D. WELLER; English and French to the Middle and Junior School.
- MRS. E. MARSON-JONES; Religious Knowledge, Reading and English to the Junior School.
- MRS. M. OUGH, Dip. de Hautes-Etudes (Grenoble); Spanish and French to the Middle and Junior School.
- MRS. V. DOWNES, L.R.A.M.; Music.

During the year we lost the services of the following:—

- MR. C. E. JACKMAN, M.A. (Dunelm), Dip. Ed. (Oxon.); Senior Graduate Grade I; Housemaster of Simms; Master i/c Latin. Left at the end of the Summer Term.

- REV. J. O. VERE-STEAD, B.A. (Oxon.); School Chaplain; Housemaster of Drax; Master i/c Spanish and Religious Knowledge. Left at the end of the Easter Term.
- MR. J. A. W. CRICK, B.A. (Dunelm); Housemaster of Murray; Latin to the Middle and Junior School. Left at the end of the Summer Term.
- MR. W. G. MAUNDRILL, B.A. (Lond.); Master i/c History. Left during first term.
- MR. E. J. MACKENZIE, Master i/c Chemistry. Left at the end of first term.
- MR. J. A. MAXWELL; Housemaster of Musgrave; English and History to the Junior School. Left at the end of the Summer Term.

Part time members of staff in 1954 were:— Rev. Canon J. C. Wippell, D.D. (Toronto) M.A. (Oxon.), School Chaplain and teaches Religious Knowledge to the Senior and Middle School; Mrs. C. A. Bloomfield, B.Sc. (Lond.), Mathematics to H.S.C. Forms; Mr. E. H. J. King, B.A. (Lond.), H.S.C. and S.C. History; Dr. A. C. Ellington, Ph.D. (McGill), Chemistry to 6A; Mrs. Cicely Waite-Smith, Elocution and Dramatics; Mr. Eric Frater, B.Sc. (Lond.), Biology to H.S.C. and S.C. Forms; Mr. S. W. Brown, Chemistry to Senior and Middle Forms; Mrs. A. D. Scott, B.Sc. (McGill), Chemistry and Mathematics to Middle Forms; Mr. Angus Grant, Art.

We are grateful also for the services of the following members of the non-teaching staff:—Mr. E. L. Morris, School Accountant and Bursar; Mrs. Iris Jones, Headmaster's Secretary; Dr. Eric Don and Nurse Taylor; Mrs. P. Bicknell, Catering Matron, and Mrs. Andrade and Miss Casely, House Matrons.

## School Notes 1954.

The year 1954 has been very difficult for J.C. The normal running of the school was interrupted in the first term by an epidemic of measles, in the second term by concurrent outbreaks of influenza and chicken pox, and in the third term by the fear of poliomyelitis. As a result of this our Drax

Day celebrations and our annual Present Boys vs. Old Boys match were cancelled, while in the third term football was suspended altogether.

In the academic sphere, the 1954 Jamaica Agricultural Scholarship went to Errol Berwick, who left J.C. at the end of 1953. We also won the Vendryes Shield for Jamaican Historical Research for the seventh successive time, our team consisting of D. B. Courtenay, J. D. Anderson, E. D. Jones and C. B. Clark. In the Cambridge Examinations we were not as successful as usual: there were 8 passes out of 15 in H.S.C. and 33 out of 48 in S.C. On the games field, we finished 3rd in the Track Championship, and we were semi-finalists in the Tennis Competitions. There was no Boxing, Swimming or Football.

In the first term, Cowper took the Track Cup from Scotland on Sports Day; trophies were presented by Mrs. Vera Moody. We were also treated to two concerts under the auspices of Mr. Ennever and Mrs. Downes: one was given by Mr. Denis Brown, violinist, and his wife, Miss Jeanette Cross, mezzo-soprano, while the other was given by M. Henri Bittar, the distinguished French violinist. Our annual prizegiving, which should have been in June, was postponed until December on account of the chicken pox and polio epidemics. Mr. and Mrs. John O'Regan delivered the address and distributed prizes respectively. We had a well attended Carol Service on December 5th, when the choir, trained by A. C. Robinson, gave a very good performance.

During the summer holidays a group of boys went with Mr. Ennever on an unofficial trip to Haiti. The long awaited workshop, the gift of the P.T.A., was built, and Mr. A. J. Francisco arrived to take charge of woodwork in the school. Simms was repainted during the Summer holidays, while the school buildings were sprayed to get rid of insect pests during the Third term. At the beginning of the same term, talks on polio were given by Dr. Dickenson and Dr. Ferreira.

J.C. has had several welcome additions to its staff this year: notable among these have been Rev. G. E. Mitchell, an Old Boy, who is our new Senior Graduate Grade I, as well as Mr. Francisco and Mr. F. D. Weller, another Old Boy. New part-time members of staff are Rev. Canon J. C. Wippell, Mr. S. W. Brown, and Mrs. A. D. Scott, who was with us for a short time. At year's end we bade regretful farewell to Mrs. E. Marson-Jones, I.S.C.F. sponsor and one who has served the College long and well.

We close with the hope that next year we will be able to resume all our activities with our wonted vigour.

THE EDITOR.

A certain member of staff seems to think that the country next to 'aiti is Eighty-one.

## Cowper House Notes

*Easter Term* —

House Master .....	Mr. V. H. Ennever
House Captain .....	Anderson, J.D.
Vice Capt. & Track Capt. ....	Hamilton, H. R.
Basket Ball Capt. ....	Anderson, J.D.
House Monitors .....	Stewart, J. M., Moss-Solomon, Randall, R. C.

Despite the fact that the House had the smallest membership among the Senior Houses, its members pledged themselves to revive the renowned "Cowper spirit," and to bring home all the cups awarded during that term. In track the House gave an excellent account of itself, and emerged winners of the Cross Country and Athletic Cups. In basket-ball we were thoroughly trounced, but an excuse for this might be found in the fact that those boys training on the school's athletic team were not allowed to take part.

*Summer Term* —

House Master .....	Mr. A. R. Morgan
Cricket Captain .....	Hamilton, H. R.
Swimming Capt. ....	Stewart, J.M.

At the beginning of this term our hopes of winning the Cake awarded for cricket were not very high, for we had few cricketers of any great ability; we possessed only two members of the school's 1st XI, Ziadie, R., and Anderson, A. A. However, all shoulders were put to the wheel, and at the end of the competition we found ourselves one point behind the winning House. The Swimming Competition had to be cancelled owing to the chicken pox epidemic; and consequently Gowper boys had little chance of showing their worth. The House was represented on the school's Tennis team in the an-



nual Inter-scholastic Competition by Webster and Roberts, both of whom gave a very good account of themselves.

*Christmas Term* —

All games were cancelled owing to the polio scare.

*General Remarks on the Year:* Excellent qualities of sportsmanship were shown in all games, and it is hoped that such a standard will be maintained. The unity which existed amongst the teams was well rewarded by victory in the Easter Term, and near victory in the cricket competition. The frequency of lateness and absence has been a blemish throughout the year, and punctuality must be improved.

## Drax House Notes

*Housemasters:* Rev. J. O. Vere-Stead (Easter)  
Mr. L. A. Robinson .... (Midsummer)  
Rev. G. E. Mitchell .... (Christmas)

*House Captain:* Miklos, M. *Vice Captain:* Jones, E.D.

*House Monitors:* Hosang, V., Hosang, I., Shim, I., Hart, S.,  
Lewis, O., Wright, H., Redshaw, A.

This year has been very eventful, in that we have had three housemasters. Among the boys, we are proud to note a general improvement in the standard of work and conduct. The fact that no member of this house has secured a detention or has been reported for bad work bears eloquent testimony to this reformation.

Unfortunately, this new awakening was not apparent in the field of sport. Our performance in the annual athletic sports was slightly disappointing. We were beaten by the superior Cowper and Scotland squads. Our only success was in the emergence of Blackwood, R., as the Class II champion.

Although we were placed fourth in the cricket competition, new talent — in Simpson, A., and Bowen — was unearthed. This augurs well for the future.

Owing to the incidence of poliomyelitis, the Inter-House Football Competition was not held. We had entertained hopes of giving a creditable account of ourselves, having retained the services of such stalwarts as Wright, Chen, Long, and Jones, E. D.

It is with a feeling of deep regret that we say goodbye to all the senior house prefects, especially to our house captain Miklos. We are sure that the same measure of co-operation will be given to their successors. We hope that with the dawn of the new year, there will be a concentrated effort towards the achievement of that success which has so long eluded us.

E. D. JONES.

## Scotland House Notes

*Housemasters:* Mr. J. A. W. Crick (Part of First Term)  
Mr. H. C. Edwards

<i>House Officers:</i> Smith, R. H.	House Captain
	School Prefect
Davis, T. C.	"
Robinson, A. C.	"
Hylton, T. P.	"
Reid, B. H. B.	House Monitor
Nicholson, F. L.	"
Edwards, E. A.	"
Hutchinson, O. C.	"

One of the factors which has indubitably distinguished Scotland House this year is the increasing sense of reliability, co-operation and generally good behaviour which has been shown by all our members. We feel proud of this because it forms the foundation upon which we build all our other achievements.

For the first time in six years the Inter-House Athletics Cup was wrested from our grasp by Cowper. Scotland nevertheless offered stern resistance, and the house showed more team spirit and grit in time of defeat than in the days when we won easily. Old boys of the house may rest assured that we gave of our best, and none of the spirit and enthusiasm for which we are renowned was lost. There were several brilliant performances turned in by Ewart, A. B., our captain, Nicholson, and Robinson, who gained us most of our points. These boys will not be here next year, and herein lies a stiff challenge to the younger members of the house who are still inclined to look back instead of shouldering the burden. Our heartiest congratulations go to Cowper along with a stern warning that this is a state of affairs that we intend to rectify next year.

We had a good Cricket season. Our 'A' Team, led by Hylton, emerged winners for the third consecutive year. Our 'B' and 'C' teams suffered terribly from epidemics during the season and did well to secure second positions in their respective competitions. Once again we supplied the majority of the School Team and we were proud to see our captain Hylton leading the All Schools' Team.

The absence of the Swimming and Football competitions was a bitter blow to us as we had made elaborate plans for testing the boasts of the other houses. Their absence, however, gave more time for introspection, and the result was the birth of the House Recreation Scheme. Original ideas as to the nature of this "occupational therapy" were interestingly varied and progressive, but we were forced to modify some of the more ambitious schemes. In response to an appeal parents subscribed generously and the boys themselves gave willingly of their pocket-money, time and energy. Under the leadership of Doran and Sproul a table-tennis table and wire screens for the verandah were constructed. Another table, a string of lights for the verandah, and a phonograph were among the donations made by parents. Dominoes and cards have been bought; at present there are card-tables under construction and money has been voted for subscriptions to popular Magazines. We would like to record here our thanks to the parents and to Mr. Francisco under whose guidance most of the work was done.

We have learned from the events of the past the ingredients which build the future. But let us not be content with our past achievements. Let them serve as an impetus and an incentive to us that we may aspire to greater heights.

R. H. SMITH.

*P.S.* One and all in Scotland (and indeed the school) regret the fact that the time has come for Smith, R. H., to leave us. His name has for a long time been associated with qualities of leadership, absolute trustworthiness, and loyal devotion to the School. His many positions — School Prefect, House Captain of Scotland, C.Q.M.S. of the Corps, Captain of the School's Swimming team, First Class rifle shot, member of the Choir, Basketball team, and sheet-anchor of the House B-Teams — will be difficult to fill. We understand that he intends to teach, and we feel sure that in this, as in any other field, his sterling qualities will ensure him success. We wish him everything that is good.

H.C.E.

## Simms House Notes

### Housemasters:

Mr. C. E. Jackman (first term), Mr. V. H. Ennever

### House Officers:

*Captain:* A. R. Carnegie

*V/Captain:* C. H. Tomlinson

*Prefects:* D. B. Courtenay  
N. N. Willoughby  
H. R. Bramwell

*House Monitors:* V. H. Young  
R. W. MacPherson  
R. S. Jones  
C. M. Graham  
C. S. Beckford

The year under review was in many respects a particularly trying one: measles in the first term, chicken-pox in the second and the paralysing fear of poliomyelitis in the third! At the height of the epidemic which ravaged us in the second term, Simms was speedily converted into a hospital ward to accommodate the overflow of miserable itching victims from the Infirmary. Future educationists and historians of Jamaica College will be interested to know that chicken-pox was indirectly responsible for extending the frontiers of the mind and for widening the musical taste of the school. Indeed I recall with some satisfaction that even the most unregenerate addicts of "hit parade" cacophony, when exposed for long hours to the classical masters and in particular to the immortal harmonies of Beethoven's "Eroica" and "Emperor", admitted with less reluctance than usual the dismal aridity of "be-bop", progressive jazz and the like — until then the exclusive fare in their musical diet. But in the course of the year the Simms building which had already become well established as the hospital academy of sweetness and light was to serve other purposes: hurricane "Hazel" was a forceful reminder to the other boarding houses of their absolute dependence on us in times of need. The Headmaster had decreed that Simms should be the asylum for refugees from Scotland and Hardie, and although the sad necessity never arose, our carpenters and craftsmen took steps to secure the ancestral fortress so as to provide shelter and accommodation for our less fortunate brethren.

Although our performance on the playing fields has not been outstanding this year, we placed second in the Cross



Country and emerged victors (B & C divisions) in the Cricket competition. Once again the House distinguished itself in historical research, and I take this opportunity of congratulating D. Courtenay and C. Clark for their share in bringing home the Vendryes shield for the seventh year in succession. This should serve to remind us that education does not begin and end in the classroom and that frequently it is the work done voluntarily in one's leisure hours that is of most value. And here I wish to pay special tribute to Mr. Francisco and his cohort of willing, enthusiastic workers who provided us with ping-pong tables for the Simms Recreation Room.

Finally, I must thank A. R. Carnegie (House Captain) and all the House officers for their assistance in the running of things. Now that many of our most senior people have left us, I would remind those still with us of their heritage and the challenge which faces them if they are to enrich that heritage of responsible leadership, fine personal example and initiative. Our fortunes may decline on the playing fields; our legendary supremacy in the swimming pool may be challenged or even temporarily eclipsed, but there need never be a dearth of vigorous, responsible leaders in Simms.

V. H. ENNEVER.

## Hardie House Notes

At the beginning of the year, we welcomed many new boys to Hardie and we hoped to maintain our previous high standard in games. Hardie East won both the Athletics Cup and the Standards Cup, but in the Cross-Country the odds proved too strong for either half of the house and Murray won the cup from West by a narrow margin.

When the Summer term came, there was a keen struggle between East and West in the Cricket competition. Again, East proved the better team and emerged victorious in the 'A' team competition. We were not however, so lucky in the 'B' and 'C' team competitions which were both won by day houses. West was confident of retaining the Swimming Cup but unfortunately there was no competition.

We were looking forward to the Christmas term as we hoped to retain the Football Cup and we were disappointed when there was no competition. We have, however, been able to accomplish many improvements in recreational facilities in the house. Boys subscribed generously from their pocket

money and, to mention only a few things, we have had the ping-pong room and table repaired, provided chairs and tables, and installed a loud-speaker on the verandah of the building. We would like to thank Messrs. Edwards and Malkin for presenting the house with more games.

In spite of the many setbacks this year, the house has made good progress and we hope this will continue in the new year.

F. BOTEK  
T. PORTER  
House Captains.

## Murray House Notes

House Captain ..... R. M. Thelwell  
Vice Captain ..... T. Burrowes

Since last September we have passed through the hands of four Housemasters, Messrs. Ennever, Crick, Edwards, and our present incumbent Mr. Ferguson. This has been extremely unfortunate for us and we sincerely hope that Mr. Ferguson will be with us long enough to see Murray reassume their once formidable position among the Junior Houses.

The year has been an unsuccessful one for us in the field of sports. Though we were fortunate in winning the Cross Country Cup, we were beaten into third position on Sports Day. Our heartiest congratulations to Hardie East on a splendid and well earned victory, and to Musgrave for beating us. We took the same position in Cricket despite our best efforts. Congratulations go to Hardie East and West.

Fortunately for the other houses and unfortunately for us there was neither Football nor Swimming owing to the incidence of poliomyelitis.

For many of us this is our last year in Murray. We apologise for the humble heritage we have left. However, do not despair, there is a wealth of fine material in Murray, which if directed into the right channels, can place us back on top. Industry and team spirit should prove us right.

R. THELWELL,  
House Captain.

## Musgrave House Notes

Musgrave, as usual, has maintained its high standard of discipline throughout the year. We have not done so well as far as games are concerned, but conduct has been good, except in the case of one or two boys whom we hope will improve as time goes on.

We did quite well in track in the Easter term and worked our way into second position. Praise should be given to our Class III boys, who, with a little help from the class two, carried us through. Among the former were Ricketts and Fletcher R., a couple of fine sprinters, who helped us by placing first and second in every event except high jump in which we placed first and third. For the first time a 4 x 110 yards relay was won by Class III, and our quartet won. Mention should also be made of Anderson A., who, although not placed first in any event, ran very well. The efforts made by our boys, despite the measles, were very gratifying.

In the Summer Term Mr. Maxwell was our Housemaster. He is now a student at the U.C.W.I. To him we are grateful for his leadership.

Although we came last in cricket we still maintained our high standard of sportsmanship. Unfortunately chicken-pox prevented swimming in which we would have given a good account of ourselves. We were all disappointed, also, in the Christmas Term when the polio scare prevented football.

In the past year a few boys have left us. Among these are Hill D. and Jackson, two outstanding swimmers, who have returned to school in England. Miller D. goes to Munro. Leaving us to go abroad at the end of the year is Matthews. Also leaving to go into Senior Houses are Small R. H., Campbell M., Hoo Sang L., James, Johns M., P. R. Fletcher and perhaps a few more. To all these, we extend our sincere wishes for the future.

P. R. FLETCHER,  
House Captain.

## Track

Captain H. R. BRAMWELL

Track season, despite the setbacks caused by measles and influenza, revealed a wealth of talent among the younger boys. In the Standards and Specials competition the enthusiasm shown by all was very pleasing, and House Track Captains did a very good job all round in ensuring that all members of their houses did their bit and that they had as much practice

as would ensure best performance. I would like to record my sincere thanks to D. B. Courtenay and R. H. Smith for their invaluable assistance throughout the term. Apart from their other onerous tasks, together they kept all the records of the Standard and Special competitions and our Annual Inter-House Sports. They also assisted in the supervision and running of the competition.

Our annual Inter-house Athletics was run off on Wednesday, March 24. We were rather fortunate to choose a day which turned out to be an excellent day for such a sport, although most other days around that period were very rainy and dull. I wish to thank Mrs. Vera Moody for coming along to distribute the prizes. Knowing how busy she is, it was an undoubted compliment to J.C. when she favoured our request.

I think the youngsters had an enjoyable day's sport and here Cowper put a check to Scotland's winning streak. I think Scotland boys had become too complacent and far too dependent on the ability of their Class 1 stars Ewart, Robinson and Nicholson. I only hope they have learnt their lesson. Each member of a team must pull his weight in his own department to ensure success. Ewart's performance of 51.1 in the 440 yds. was an excellent effort and a record that is likely to hold for a few years yet.

The most encouraging performances shown however, were by the boys of the Junior House. Ricketts and Fletcher, R. of Musgrave, Sproul and Thelwell of Murray and George and Calneck of Hardie showed they have lots of ability.

Our team for the Annual Inter-schools Championship did as well as could be expected. We were placed third, which was a true picture of our relative strength. Unfortunately our Class 2 contingent was far too weak to give the required support. A. B. Ewart did extremely well to win 100, 220 and 440 yds. and was also a member of the winning Class 1 relay team.

### Points

100 yds. Class 1 .. .. .	4 points
220 " " 1 .. .. .	4 "
440 " " 1 .. .. .	4 "
4 x 110 " Relay Class 1 .. .. .	7 "
Medley " .. .. .	3 "
Weight open .. .. .	1 point
Discus " .. .. .	2 points
Hurdles Class 2 .. .. .	1 point
TOTAL .. .. .	26 points

L. A. ROBINSON

# Jamaica College

## Annual Track Athletic Sports

- OPEN EVENTS {
- MILE: (1) Scotland, (2) Cowper & Drax.  
TIME: 5 mins. 28.8 secs.  
(1st Magnan)
  - WEIGHTS: (1) Scotland, (2) Drax, (3)  
Cowper. Best Aggregate Distance:  
77 ft. 3 ins.  
Best throw: Ewart (Sc.) 40 ft.
  - DISCUS: (1) Scotland 185' 11½", (2)  
Drax 173' 8½", (3) Cowper 144' 3".  
Best throw: T. P. Hylton (Sc.)  
100' 1½".

- 100 YARDS—CLASS I: (1) A. B. Ewart (Sc.), (2) A. L. Robinson (Sc.), (3) H. Long (Drax). TIME: 10.1 seconds.
- 220 YARDS: (1) A. B. Ewart (Sc.), (2) A. Robinson (Sc.), (3) H. Long (Drax). TIME: 22.3 seconds.
- 440 YARDS: (1) A. B. Ewart (Sc.), (2) H. R. Hamilton (Cowper), (3) F. S. Nicholson (Sc.). TIME: 51.1 secs. [R]
- 880 YARDS: (1) Ewart (Sc.), (2) Hamilton. H. R. (Cowper), (3) Nicholson, F. S. (Sc.). TIME: 2 mins. 9.2 secs. [R]
- LONG JUMP: (1) Scotland 39' 4", (2) Cowper 38' 5½", (3) Simms 38' 4". *Best Jump*: F. S. Nicholson 20' 3½".
- HOP-STEP & JUMP: (1) Scotland 81' 0½", (2) Cowper 77' 8½", (3) Simms 77' 5½". *Best Jump*: F. S. Nicholson 41' 2½".
- HIGH JUMP: (1) Cowper 10' 8", (2) Scotland 10' 6", (3) Simms 10' 3". *Best Jump*: F. S. Nicholson (Sc.) 5' 6".
- HURDLES: (1) M. A. Maxwell (Cowper), (2) E. D. Jones (Drax), (3) F. S. Nicholson (Sc.). TIME: 17.4 secs.
- RELAY I—4 x 110:
- SENIOR—CLASS II
- 100 YARDS: (1) Stockhansen (Sc.), (2) R. Blackwood (Drax), (3) O. Lewis (Drax). TIME: 10.9 secs.
- 220 YARDS: (1) B. Valentine (Cowper), (2) R. Blackwood (Drax), (3) C. Stockhausen (Sc.). TIME: 24.7 secs.
- 440 YARDS: (1) R. Blackwood (Drax), (2) T. Brown (Cowper), (3) B. Valentine (Cowper). TIME: 59.2 secs.

- 880 YARDS: (1) T. Gray (C), (2) R. Ziadie (C), (3) K. Henriques (Sc.). TIME: 2 mins. 27.8 secs.
- HURDLES: (1) R. Blackwood (D), (2) T. Gray (C), (3) K. Henriques (Sc.). TIME: 16.8 secs.
- LONG JUMP: (1) Drax 36' 1½", (2) Cowper 33' 9½", (3) Simms 32' 11½". *Best Jump*: T. Bowen 19 ft.
- HIGH JUMP: (1) Cowper 10' 0", (2) Drax 9' 8", (3) Simms 9' 7". *Best Jump*: Samuels (Drax) 5 ft. 2 ins.
- HOP, STEP & JUMP: (1) Drax 70' 6", (2) Cowper 70' 2", (3) Simms 68' 4". *Best Jump*: R. Ziadie (Cowper) 36 ft. 7 ins.
- RELAY MEDLEY—CLASSES I & II: (1) Scotland, (2) Cowper, (3) Drax. TIME: 1 min. 20.7 secs.
- RELAY—CLASS II—4 x 110 YDS.: (1) Drax, (2) Cowper, (3) Scotland. TIME: 50.3 secs.

### SENIOR—CLASS III

- 100 YARDS: (1) Langley (Cowper), (2) Singh (Drax), (3) Paterson (Simms). TIME: 11 seconds [R].
- 200 YARDS: (1) A. Langley (Cowper), (2) Paterson (Simms), (3) M. Burke (Cowper). TIME: 25.7 secs [ER].
- HIGH JUMP: (1) Drax 9' 6", (2) Cowper, Scotland, Simms 8' 10" [ER]. *Best Jump*: A. Burke (Drax) & D. Walters (Drax) 4 ft. 9 ins.
- LONG JUMP: (1) Drax 33' 9½", (2) Cowper 33' 0½" (3) Simms 32' 8½". *Best Jump*: P. Paterson (Simms) 17 ft. 1½ ins.
- RELAY—4 x 110 YDS.: (1) Cowper, (2) Drax, (3) Simms. TIME: 51.5 secs.

### JUNIOR SCHOOL—CLASS I

- 100 YARDS: (1) Sproul (Murray), (2) Thelwell (Murray), (3) Carty (Hardie East). TIME: 11.5 secs. [R]
- 200 YARDS: (1) Thelwell (Murray), (2) Sproul (Murray), (3) Carty (Hardie East). TIME: 26.8 secs. [R]
- HIGH JUMP: (1) Murray 9' 5", (2) Hardie East 8' 7", (3) Hardie West 8'. *Best Jump*: Sproul (Murray) & Thelwell (Murray) 4' 8½".
- LONG JUMP: Murray 31' 9½", (2) Hardie East 28' 7", (3) Musgrave 25' 11½". *Best Jump*: Sproul (Murray) 16' 9½" [R].
- RELAY (SHUTTLE) 8 x 100 YDS.: (1) Murray, (2) Hardie East, (3) Hardie West. TIME: 1 min. 46.8 secs. [R]



RELAY—4 x 110 YDS.: (1) Murray, (2) Hardie East, (3) Hardie West. TIME: 53.8 secs. [R]

#### JUNIOR SCHOOL — CLASS II

80 YARDS: (1) Calnek (H.E.), (2) George (H.E.), (3) Anderson (Musgrave). TIME: 10.3 secs.

150 YARDS: (1) O. Calnek (H.E.), (2) George (H.E.), (3) Mucklow (Murray). TIME: 19.8 secs.

HIGH JUMP: (1) Hardie East 7' 11", (2) Musgrave 7' 8", (3) Murray & Hardie West. *Best Jump*: George (H.E.) 4 ft. 1 in.

LONG JUMP: (1) Hardie East 26' 11", (2) Hardie West 25' 10", (3) Murray 21' 10½". *Best Jump*: George (H.E.) 13' 10".

RELAY (SHUTTLE) 8 x 80 YDS.: (1) Musgrave, (2) Hardie East, (3) Hardie West. TIME: 1 min. 1.8 sec. [R]

RELAY—4 x 110 YDS.: (1) Musgrave, (2) Hardie East, (3) Hardie West. TIME: 53.8 secs. [R]

#### JUNIOR SCHOOL—CLASS III

60 YARDS: (1) Ricketts (Musgrave), (2) Fletcher (Musgrave), (3) Haddad, V. (Hardie East). TIME: 8.2 secs. [R]

120 YARDS: (1) Ricketts (Musgrave), (2) Fletcher (Musgrave), (3) V. Haddad (Hardie East). TIME: 16.4 secs.

HIGH JUMP: (1) Musgrave 7' 2", (2) Hardie East 7' 0", (3) Murray 6' 7". *Best Jump*: R. Fletcher (Murray) 3' 8".

LONG JUMP: (1) Musgrave 26' 1½", (2) Hardie East 21' 8", (3) Murray 20' 5¾". *Best Jump*: Ricketts (Musg.) 13' 8" [R]

RELAY—4 x 110: (1) Musgrave, (2) Hardie East, (3) Hardie West. TIME: 63 secs.

L. A. ROBINSON

## Cross Country

Cowper with a wonderful team effort emerged winners in the annual Cross-country with a total of ninety-nine points. Doran of Scotland came first in the good time of 19 minutes 52 seconds. Although Doran's efforts are definitely to be lauded it is regrettable that Bramwell of Simms could not compete owing to ill-health. He has already set a very high record having won it for four successive years and having turned in the best time of 19 minutes 31 seconds in 1952. Had he competed again this year he might probably have created one which is almost impossible to break. Rarely would a boy be in the Senior School long enough to achieve this.

The lack of interest displayed by senior boys of the senior boarding houses was very discouraging. Fifty per cent of the entrants of both houses were boys who have just moved up from the junior houses and have been in senior houses only a matter of weeks. A further thirty per cent were in these houses for only a year. Gray, B. of Cowper after sustaining an injured leg finished sixteenth which is an indication of the sort of team spirit which gave Cowper their well deserved victory.

#### FINAL PLACINGS

1	COWPER	....	5, 8, 9, 10, 13, 16, 17, 21....	99
2	DRAX	.....	3, 4, 7, 14, 15, 25, 26, 29....	123
3	SCOTLAND		1, 11, 12, 18, 20, 23, 24, 31 ..	140
4	SIMMS	.....	2, 6, 19, 22, 27, 28, 30, 32....	166

The Junior Cross-country was won by Murray. Hughes of Murray was first in 16 minutes 30 seconds — over two minutes outside the record set by Maurice Hitchens in 1951.

#### FINAL PLACINGS

1	MURRAY	.....	1, 2, 6, 11, 12, 17.....	49
2	HARDIE E.	.....	3, 4, 5, 8, 15, 20.....	55
3	HARDIE W.	..	7, 9, 10, 14, 18, 19.....	77
4	MUSGRAVE	..	13, 16, 21, 22, 23, 24.....	119

L. A. ROBINSON

## Hockey

Captain H. A. WRIGHT

Boys showed a rather encouraging interest in hockey this year as was obvious by the large turnout for practices. With at least six boys who have had training at some time or other previously, I think the newcomers gained valuable experience in the game. I hope they will put that experience to good use in the coming year.

In the Henriques Shield Competition, for one reason or another, we were never at full strength and some of our players didn't give anything near their best performances. Against Munro we lost in what would have been a very good game but that it was played at 9 a.m. in a particularly fierce heat which must have slowed up both teams considerably. We drew with Wolmer's. Unfortunately, for most of this game our team was without the services of Wright who sustained a sprained ankle and had to retire.



## MATCHES

v U.C.W.I. ....	2-2 draw
v B.O.A.C. ....	1-2 lost
v GRIFFINS ....	1-1 draw
v MUNRO ....	2-3 lost
v WOLMER'S ....	1-1 draw

L. A. ROBINSON

*Basketball Notes, 1954*

This year basketball assumed greater importance as a secondary sport than it had previously, although it showed a tendency to be intermittent.

During the Easter Term the inter-house competition aroused much interest and was won by Scotland whose team met stiff but not disastrous resistance from the other houses. At this time also Mr. Maxwell formed a school team which played frequently at the University College of the West Indies.

In the Summer Term we entered the Junior League for the first time and although we won only one match, the enthusiasm displayed more than compensated for the defeats sustained. We were, in comparison to the other teams, very inexperienced; but ardent zeal was not lacking and there were many games which we nearly won. The commendable efforts and sportsmanship displayed by D. Doran, L. C. Davis, Duverglas, Gee and R. Young, and the robust, yet unostentatious leadership of Mr. Maxwell, enabled us to acquit ourselves admirably. Like every other sport the epidemics made serious inroads into the team, and for this reason we were unable to enter the knock-out competition during the latter part of the year.

Although there are in the school at this time numerous activities which sometimes interfere with one another, one cannot but feel that the enthusiasm shown for this game should be harnessed and diverted into channels which would enhance it as an important school sport.

*Vice Capt.* R. H. SMITH.*Cricket**Captain* T. P. HYLTON

The year 1954 was one of interruptions and the cricket season had its full share of them. An outbreak of chicken pox at the beginning of term followed by a recurrence towards

the end of term made the selection of teams and the playing of competitions somewhat trying. In spite of everything we were able to keep all but one of our Sunlight Fixtures and to conclude the House Matches. Unfortunately, it was not possible for the Old Boys' match to be played. Here, I must congratulate not only the winning captains and Houses but the captains and teams of all Houses on making the competition possible at all. Indeed the degree of enthusiasm displayed under the circumstances was very high.

We are greatly indebted to the Old Boys' Association for the services of Mr. Frank Worrell, the famous West Indian batsman, for an all too brief period of two weeks. Here again the epidemic of chicken pox played its part and prevented some of the keenest boys from being able to take full advantage of his coaching. But I am sure that the advice he gave will be of great value to the boys and to the school in the future.

I would like to express my sincere thanks to the Captain, Trevor Hylton, and the vice Captain, Clive Beckford for their splendid co-operation and individual efforts. Hylton and Ewart were chosen to represent the All Schools Eleven.

The batting average was won by T. P. Hylton and the bowling was won by A. A. Anderson.

Colours were awarded as follows:

Full: Hylton, Beckford, Nicholson, Sproul, Anderson.

Half: Bramwell, Vaz, Ziadie.

J.C. vs. Beckford and Smith's—Lost. J.C. 59 all out; Hylton 10.

B. &amp; S. 60 for 5; Robinson 3 for 21.

J.C. vs. U.C.W.I.—Won. U.C.W.I. 80 for 3 declared; Hylton 2 for 21.

J.C. 108 all out; Nicholson 28, DaCosta 26.

J.C. vs. St. George's—Lost. J.C. 107 all out; Hylton 68. St. G.C. 114 for 3; Ewart 1 for 14, Bramwell 1 for 14.

J.C. vs. Excelsior—Lost. 35 all out; Sproul 9, Vaz 9.

Excelsior 41 for 2; Hylton 1 for 11, Ewart 1 for 14.

J.C. vs. Gaynstead—Drawn. J.C. 101 for 5 declared; Nicholson 34 n.o., Anderson 35.

Gaynstead 60 for 4; Sproul 2 for 10, Hylton 2 for 29.

J.C. vs. Calabar—Won. J.C. 119 all out; Lynton 36, Anderson 24.

Calabar 112 all out; Anderson 4 for 17, Clare 3 for 21.

J.C. vs. Wolmer's—Lost. Wolmer's 123 for 6 declared; Sproul 4 for 47, Robinson 2 for 15.  
J.C. 62 all out; Sproul 30, Anderson 10.

### SECOND ELEVEN

The Second Eleven had quite a successful season. The team was selected from the following: H. R. Hamilton, Captain, Chung, S., DaCosta, Vaz, D., Moss-Solomon, Bramwell, Blackwood, D., Clare, L., Stockhausen, Cooke, Lewis, Lynton, Duncan, Abrahams, E., Hamilton, M.

#### Results:

J.C. vs. B. & S.—Won. J.C. 207 for 7 declared; DaCosta 58 n.o., Chung 49 n.o., Moss-Solomon 25.  
B. & S. 63 all out; DaCosta 5 for 24.

J.C. vs. Excelsior—Drawn. Excelsior 122 all out; Bramwell 4 for 12.

J.C. 63 for 8; Abrahams 11, Hamilton, H. 13.

J.C. vs. St. G.C.—Won. J.C. 97 all out; Moss-Solomon 42.  
St. G.C. 36 all out; Hamilton 4 for 16, Blackwood 3 for 10.

### UNDER FIFTEEN ELEVEN

The performance of this team was rather disappointing but several boys showed a great deal of promise. The team was selected from the following: Gray, T. (captain), Duncan, D., Lindo, H., Abrahams, E., Phillips, H., Burke, M., Thelwell, R., Sproul, N., Mitchell, J. S., Arnold, G., Barrett, C., Lloyd, R., Sherman, E. G., Simpson, A., Foster, W.

J.C. vs. St. G.C.—Lost. J.C. 67 all out; Gray, T., 19, Burke, M., 14.

St. G.C. 68 for 2; Sproul 1 for 13, Phillips 1 for 17.

J.C. vs. Excelsior—Won. J.C. 93 all out; Burke 21, Sproul 10.  
Excelsior 68 all out; Mitchell 3 for 16, Sproul 3 for 17.

J.C. vs. Wolmer's—Lost. J.C. 79 all out; Helwig 26, Thelwell 16.

Wolmer's 92 for 8; Simpson 3 for 30.

In the Senior competition of the Inter House Cricket the "A" Division was won by Scotland. The "B" Division by Simms and the "C" Division by Simms. In the Junior Competition the "A" Division was won by Hardie East, the "B" Division by Musgrave and the "C" Division by Musgrave.

J. A. W. CRICK.

## Swimming

Captain R. H. Smith

No Competition.

## I. S. C. F. Notes, 1954

As if to maintain the continuity of the previous year, the Inter Schools Christian Fellowship group has shown remarkable and spectacular growth, even though it was affected, like every other activity, by the unwelcome events of the year.

The regular meetings of the Senior, Middle, and Junior groups which took place, were executed and attended with obeisance and enthusiasm. The group as a whole is thankful for the visits made by The Rev. Heavenor, The Rev. Calvert-Cariss and Mr. C. B. Facey who gave us an enlightening picture of Christianity in business. In effect, he said, "when you leave school, you will not find God in the larger outside world of today. You will have to take him with you." The prayer group has also met consistently throughout the year, since the group believes that prayer itself is the vital foundation upon which Christianity is built.

The middle and lower groups have been no less sincere and energetic in their efforts. They have made noteworthy contributions to the Maxfield Park Home and the Wortley Home, which must be commended. Both groups held their annual outing to Hope Gardens. It is hoped that they will develop at this early stage of their lives the Christian ethical standards which are so indispensable to our daily life.

Of the committee of seven, five have left, including A. C. Robinson and R. H. Smith, the co-leaders of the group. We wish them every success in overcoming the obstacles and vicissitudes of life and hope that they will go forth "as living waters to a thirsty land." To the newly elected members falls the duty to confirm, strengthen and promote the well being of the group.

I.S.C.F. sadly records the loss of Mrs. Marson-Jones, its sponsor since its inauguration in the school. It was by her guiding influence and inexhaustible energy, that the group was developed, and by her sincere devotion that it flourished. It is hoped that the Rev. Mitchell and Canon Wippell will take the baton from her and continue to foster the work of the group in moulding the characters of its members to the betterment of the school and of society.

## Cadet Corps Notes 1954

The efforts of 1953 bore fruit in 1954. The resuscitation of the Cadet Corps in the former years, which was due in large measure to the dynamic exertions and painstaking spadework of Major Moody and C2/Lt. Maxwell, formed the basis upon which our achievements were built in the latter. This year, although Major Moody has been unable to devote his energies to the corps, we were fortunate in retaining the services of C2/Lt. Maxwell, who by his untiring activity and persuasive manner, has infused a sense of discipline, loyalty, and co-operation into the unit.

Our greatest successes were achieved during the Easter term. At this time our main efforts were directed towards the Annual Inspection Parade, and owing mainly to the hard work of C2/Lt. Maxwell and Sergeant Hill, and the former's theory of "intensive training", our selection of Trooping the Colours earned us second place in the competition with a total of 123 points. Dinthill P.T.C. won with 126 points.

Our accomplishments on the shooting range were even more spectacular. We not only captured the Daly Trophy for .303 full bore shooting, but tied with Holmwood P.T.C. for the Moody Trophy. The latter is given to the platoon which scores the greatest amount of points in the .22 small bore competition.

During the summer and Christmas terms of this year, although our activities were somewhat restricted by the disastrous epidemics which prevailed at those times, we were able to prepare candidates for their Part I and Part II examinations. For the large measure of success which we enjoyed in this respect we are in part deeply grateful to the keen enthusiasm displayed by Sergeant Lynton who joined us in the summer term. In November we were obliged to defend the Daly Trophy, the competition of which was one year behind, and without any .303 practice whatsoever we came third to St. George's and Wolmer's. It need hardly be said that we intend to rectify this state of affairs in 1955.

By far the most important event of the year took place on April 12th when the Cadet Force of Jamaica was given the freedom of the city of Kingston. In the words of the Scroll, the Mayor said, "In presenting this key . . . we record our appreciation of the valuable contribution made by the Force to the building of our nation . . . and we believe that

the character of the youth of our country is a vital factor in our emergence as a vigorous and godly nation."

We have just passed through one of the most eventful years in the history of our unit, but we must beware of man's nature to rest on his laurels, and strive to improve on this next year. Our standard of discipline has been commendable but there is much room for improvement in this direction if we are to produce men of excellent calibre who will become good citizens and who will be worthy of the heritage of the school.

Boys successful in examinations, 1954:

<i>Part I</i>		<i>Part II</i>
Cdt. Abrahams	Cdt. Hussey, D.	Sgt. Cox
" Alberga, A.	" Levy, D.	Cpl. Redshaw
" Anderson, A.	" Munro	
" Anglin	" Reynolds	
" Blackwood, D.		
" Blackwood, R.	" Samuel	
" Burke, M.	" Scott	
" Chen	" Stockhausen	
" Chung	" Stona	
" deLisser	" Stuart	
" de Montagnac		
" Duverglas		
" Elliott		
" French		
" Fitchett		
" Harper		
" Henriques, K.		
" Henriques, R.		

### 303 CLASSIFICATIONS

#### *Class I*                      *Class III*

C.Q.M.S. Smith, R.H.	Cdt. Hamilton-Smith
Sgt. Cox	
Cdt. Henriques, K.	
" de Montagnac	

C.Q.M.S. R. H. SMITH.

## Choir Notes

The past year has been a very good and a very satisfying one for the Choir. In any resumé of the year's work, one factor must be clearly emphasized; that is, the spirit of co-operation which has been at once the most striking as well as the most agreeable factor which has characterized its activities. Committed with this has been an almost boundless enthusiasm and energy as well as a talent which only needs guidance to develop it. There have in truth, been occasions when one felt a declension of spirit, but this has been merely superficial. One feels that underneath, there burns unceasing and undisturbed, the will to work and to give the very best.



Their work has received meritorious rewards. Throughout the year, the choir accredited itself admirably and, in the Carol Service at the end of the year, gave a splendid performance. Thanks to the kindness of the Headmaster and Mrs. Chambers, the choir enjoyed at the end of the year a very pleasant evening at their home. The Choir has now also been robed for the first time.

One slight disappointment lay in the fact that we were not able to attempt a new communion setting which had for some time been among our fondest aspirations. It is hoped that in the succeeding term the Choir will add this to its repertoire.

In the middle of the year we lost Courtenay, who for some time had lent his guiding hands to the Choir. As the year closes, the Choir faces the loss of many of its older members. Hence it is to the younger members that we appeal. A high standard has been set. It is not merely in maintaining that standard that your duty and eventual success lies, but rather in trying to surpass it. You must not be satisfied simply with keeping up the good work, but must strive to do even better. Keep your gaze always fixed on perfection and your motto, "Ad Astra".

A. A. C. ROBINSON

## Debating Notes

Owing to the various upsets during the year, it was not possible to hold a full programme of House Debates. The Prize Debate was held, however, and J. D. Anderson emerged the winner in a close contest. Worthy of special mention were the speeches of A. C. Robinson, A. R. Carnegie and P. Moss-Solomon. The debate; on the moot "Resolved that the individual is more important than the State," maintained the high standard of previous years. It is to be hoped that a full programme for both the Senior and Junior Houses will be carried through in 1955.

## Speech And Drama

1954 has been, at first glance, disappointing for those of us concerned with speech and drama.

The Drama Club began the year by rehearsing enthusiastically for the Drama Festival. We chose Aristophanes' "The Clouds", and the play was beginning to shape well when the measles epidemic forced us to withdraw from the festival.

Later, we began preparing Jamaica College's first serious entries for the All-Island Speech Festival. We had many promising competitors and for the first time were experimenting with choral speaking. Again circumstances forced us to withdraw. The same fate befell those preparing to compete in the French Drama Festival. Jamaica College boys were certainly given no opportunity in 1954, to display their very considerable histrionic abilities.

But, in our class work, the outlook has been brighter. This year I believe that boys have begun to accept the fact that good speech is important. They have also shown more freedom and imagination in mime and acting. In fact, we have had some quite remarkable results with the first and second forms.

One fact emerges very clearly: in both speech and drama, the younger the boy the more true and enthusiastic his response, and I am convinced this response remains with him as he grows older if he has been introduced to these subjects early enough.

I am very sorry to be leaving Jamaica College just as this work, which has been purely experimental, has begun to take definite shape. I sincerely hope it will be possible for the school to continue to have speech and drama classes as a permanent part of the curriculum, so that the small advances made over the past two years will be carried forward and not lost.

CICELY WAITE-SMITH

## Report Of The Jamaica College Parent-Teacher's Association For 1954.

The J.C.P.T. Association held only two meetings during 1954 owing to the Polio and Influenza Epidemics.

These meetings were well attended. Members, enthusiastic where the welfare of the school was concerned, were willing to give all the co-operation necessary to help supply the needs of the school.

Highlight of the year's activities was the construction of a workshop, which through the all-out effort made at the Fair held on the J.C. grounds last year became a "realistic" dream.



More tools are required to have the workshop up to date. However, Mr. Francisco, who is in charge, reports that the boys are very keen and he is optimistic as regards its future.

MYRTLE STONA,

*Secretary-Treasurer J.C.P.T. Asscn.*

## Woodwork

The desire to make things is inherent in most of us. Some paint pictures, some mould clay, some fashion dresses, some model ships and some even make furniture. In some professions, considerable knowledge of woodwork and wood is essential. Architecture, Civil and Structural Engineering, Surveying, Town and Country Planning, Forestry and Aircraft Designing all require some training in the properties of wood and in the use of tools. Connoisseurs of antique furniture pride themselves upon their trained eye for the genuine originals (the thriving trade in reproductions notwithstanding), although some confess that they have to live with a 'piece' for a reasonable time before they can say with any degree of certainty whether or not it is genuine. Regardless of a trained eye, however, who does not admire the elaborate scrolls and acanthus of a Meissonier, the beautiful inlays of a Hepplewhite or the graceful curves of a Chippendale? Whatever your calling in life, whether you heal the sick, defend the accused, teach, preach, make lampstands, make a fortune, or just make up your face, wood is of some importance to you and you need to know something about it.

As far as Secondary schools in the West Indies are concerned, Woodwork is a new subject and as such, it is bound to encounter certain prejudices. The conservative parent thinks that Woodwork is being introduced into the Secondary School Curriculum so as to make carpenters and cabinet-makers out of the mentally retarded children. This is far from the truth. In fact, Woodwork in the Secondary School serves a threefold purpose. In the first place it is recreational—a balance to the other subjects of the curriculum which demand much mental effort. In the second place it allows for self expression. In the designing and execution of an article in wood a boy gives expression to his individuality, he conceives and he creates a work of art: it lends him power and a sense of achievement. In the third place, Woodwork forms an important part of careers such as certain branches of Engineering, Architecture, Surveying, etc. Cambridge, London and other Universities have long appreciated this need and as a result Woodwork

has been included among the subjects for the School Certificate and the General Certificate of Education.

The Jamaica College Workshop started operations during the Summer Term. The boys, under the instruction of the Master in charge, made their own work benches and of course fitted them with vices. They also made a circular saw with a rise and fall table. This saw is powered with a  $\frac{3}{4}$  horse power single phase motor. Among the first things made in the workshop was a watertight case; it was a queer contraption of plywood, paste, paint and perspex for underwater photography. This may have been quite an innocent purpose, but ever since that day, every heavy shower of rain has flooded the workshop. In spite of these floods it is evident that the Workshop has won its way to the boys' hearts and that it has come to stay.

A. J. FRANCISCO.

## Notes

### *The Sixth Form Association*

At the end of last year H. R. Bramwell of Jamaica College was elected President of the Association.

The usual programme was drawn up at the first executive meeting of the year. The first term's schedule went as planned, although attendance was hampered somewhat by the outbreak of measles.

At the beginning of the second term, the President, owing to pressure of duties at school had to resign. By-elections were held and the vice-President Nash, head boy of Wolmer's Boys' School was elected. Although attendance was again affected by the outbreak of chicken pox, the President put in vigorous work; and by the end of term social, the members of the Association were in full attendance.

The activities of the third term were even more seriously handicapped by the outbreak of poliomyelitis in the island. The President's work must again be commended because at the last general meeting of the term the girls greatly outnumbered the boys. This is the first time in the history of the Association that this has happened.

H. R. BRAMWELL.

\* \* \*

SMALL BOY (to Master trapped in ping-pong shed during rain): Please, sir, how are you going to get across?  
MASTER: From the Chapel, of course.

## Our Date With Hazel

By R. H. SMITH, Form VI A

The morning of Friday, October 8, 1954, appeared to be just another day at school in the winter term. Schoolwork was begun with a light heart and a confident disposition, although as the morning wore on a depressed feeling overtook me and there were times when I lacked concentration. I was sweating profusely. On deciding that this depressed feeling was not due to anything irking the subconscious nor indeed to any physical degeneracy, the problem began to worry me.

Presently, unable to diagnose the case, I decided to use relaxation as a cure. On looking out from the Scotland verandah, I had an excellent view of our playing fields and of the trees and shrubbery which surrounded them. It was then that something struck me. A strange, uncanny, incomprehensible stillness pervaded the atmosphere. The trees stood, sphinx-like, transfixed, paralysed and motionless, and one could not help but feel that there was a disturbance of some kind in the atmosphere.

The most logical place in the school where one could obtain any information on the state of the weather was the Geography Room. On arriving there I discovered that universal interest had already been aroused by a storm which was developing in the South-Eastern Caribbean, for around the school radio were huddled at least twelve persons who showed extreme keenness and vivacity in prophesying the hurricane's next move, and who were waiting expectantly for the bulletin on her latest position. Spearheading the investigation on this meteorological phenomenon was our eminent economist and weather forecaster, Mr. Harry Malkin.

Soon the time arrived for the latest bulletin to be issued. As the commentator began to speak a hush fell over the room. While some looked at the radio with mouths agape as if they were waiting to gobble up the first word that came out of it, others paid etiquette a little more respect by keeping their mouths closed and their ears cocked. In this moment of suspense, some listened to the announcement, while others who had become more deeply involved, were busy writing down the details. At 11.00 a.m. that morning the hurricane (which had been dubbed "Hazel" by the Miami weather bureau) was found at a position, 345 miles south of Port-au-Prince, Haiti, moving at 7 m.p.h. in an E.N.E. direction.

At this juncture, interest in the hurricane's movements increased, and Hazel soon became the primary topic of discussion. Three persons, however, regarded her with rather more interest and affection than most, and the formation of this trio, which consisted of Mr. Malkin, Ian McFarlane and myself, was quite voluntary and unobtrusive. Our mission, although nebulous at that time, was to keep a record of Hazel's actions.

This was achieved through many agencies. While the details of her movements were recorded in a log book, her course was plotted on two separate maps, obviating the possibility of error. This relentless vigil was maintained from 6 a.m. to 12 p.m. and there was no time when one of the three of us was not present in the Geography Room. Most of the time all three of us were there and Mr. Malkin rarely rested. We made a note of temperatures, humidities and barometric readings, observed the atmosphere constantly for the familiar clouds which herald the approach of a depression, and frequently noticed the direction and force of the wind by the wind vane and the Beaufort scale. The wind direction told us the approximate position of the hurricane. Most of our time was taken up inside the Geography Room itself, but some of it was spent out on the balcony, from which we made most of our observations including the cloud-types and the rainfall, and from where we once saw the reconnaissance plane which flew out to Hazel every six hours.

During the next twenty-four hours, Hazel made little progress although she showed signs of becoming larger. The speed of her winds had increased, and she extended 200 miles to the north and 100 miles to the south. At 11.00 p.m. on Saturday she was centred 250 miles S.S.E. of Kingston. We were informed that if her direction remained constant, she would pass south of Kingston at 10 a.m. on Sunday. If this prediction was correct we estimated that we would experience gale force winds from the hurricane's outer perimeter next morning and that it would start raining soon.

As I walked to Hardie House that night there was no sign of rain in the east. Everywhere was calm and still and one noticed the web-like streamers of cirrus clouds which converged on the position of the hurricane. After climbing surreptitiously through the dormitory window to get inside I noticed that one of the little boys had his knee in the air and was uncovered by his blanket. On going to his bed to cover him up I discovered that he was awake. I told him that it was 12.15 a.m. and asked him why he was awake at this hour. In

a hoarse voice he asked whether Hazel was coming that night, and when I replied in the negative, he relapsed, as though exhausted, on to his side, tugged wearily on his blanket and slept. The fact that this lad should have kept awake for four hours to hear the latest news about Hazel, aroused in me an acute sense of admiration and affection for him.

The next day we awoke to see a peaceful atmosphere. We were puzzled at this, since we had expected to experience the rainy weather of the fringe of the outer perimeter. The logical assumption to make at that time, was that Hazel had either slowed down in order to disintegrate or to change course, but when the 5.00 a.m. bulletin came over, she was said to be moving on the same course at the same speed. Although we did not wish to argue with the Miami weather bureau on this point our perplexity increased, and the suspicions which we originally entertained still lurked at the back of our minds.

Our notion was confirmed by the astounding bulletin issued at 12.00 a.m. that day. At 11.00, although Hazel had decreased in intensity, she was centred 80 miles behind her previous position and was moving in a north-easterly direction. While the four previous bulletins were therefore invalidated, Hazel hovered menacingly in the Caribbean in a position which threatened Jamaica most.

During this time we intensified our activities. New charts were drawn up, and a more detailed check was made on the readings of the instruments. If Hazel was going to come Mr. Malkin was making sure that he would meet her. The tension which was being built up became excruciating. Mr. Malkin, being older and more adapted to the vicissitudes of life was able to stand the strain better. Mac and I tried to pass the time by drawing a large map on the blackboard, feeling at times that we were in an entirely different world, and oblivious to the normal day to day activities being pursued around us. The only time that such a feeling was alleviated was when we were visited by Mr. S. E. Levy, who, although he is an extremely busy man, found a little time to help us track down this meteorological freak called Hazel.

At 6.00 p.m. that evening, the hurricane was 180 miles S.S.E. of Kingston. Her intensity had been maintained, although she had decreased in area, extending only 150 miles to the north and 100 miles to the south, and in speed to 5 m.p.h. If Hazel continued on her present course she would reach us in a few hours; Mr. Malkin was more cautious in his predictions, but more optimistic in his hopes. Mac and I, still in our youth, were more optimistic in our predictions than in our hopes.

That night, while Mr. Malkin slept, Mac and I held the fort. We were all beginning to feel the strain and it was only that adventurous spirit which kept us going. More than ever before, we found it difficult to keep ourselves awake, and to alleviate the stress of a deathly and unbroken silence we tried to pass the time by talking about the usual topics of discussion, including the weather! We often sat out on the roof beside the balcony where we watched the low cumulus clouds moving across the dark and spiritless sky, and from where we saw the cirrus clouds merging into its cirriform layers and pointing to the hurricane. Presently Mac retired and I was left alone in the potentially terrible darkness of the night.

Mr. Malkin soon arrived as he could not sleep and was armed with cloak and bottle to ensure that Hazel would not escape him. We exchanged a few brief words and then settled down to await her. Apart from those times when we checked the instruments, there was nothing that broke the torturous silence. We tried to read but could not concentrate for Hazel was uppermost in our minds, and we eventually succeeded in staring blankly into space, and thinking our own thoughts. By now we thought it should have been raining but the atmosphere remained obstinately placid and we became bewildered when the humidity increased to saturation point and the barometric pressure continued its downward trend. Presently I said: "Mr. Malkin, I think the hurricane has stopped." Mr. Malkin said nothing but only nodded in the affirmative as if he had suspected this all along. The 11.00 p.m. reconnoitre confirmed our beliefs. Hazel had not moved from her previous position at Latitude 15.6° N.; Longitude 75.9° W., 180 mls. S.E. of Kingston.

What was Hazel up to this time? First she had eluded the Miami weather bureau and now she nearly had us fooled. Among the questions we asked ourselves was whether Hazel was gathering force 'to come in for the kill' or whether she was slowing down to take the bend while changing her course. As we wended our way wearily to bed that night we pondered these questions and wondered what fortune the morrow would bring.

During the next six hours Hazel changed her course, veered to the north, increased her speed and was now in a position to the east of which was Haiti, to the north Cuba and to the west Jamaica. Hazel could fall in love with any of these three islands, and subsequent events proved Haiti to be the victim



of her disastrous affections. She then increased considerably in speed and moved across the Atlantic eventually spending her energies in Canada.

All of us felt disappointed, not because we wished Hazel to keep her date with us, but because we had expected her to do so. But this did not mean that our efforts were wasted for, besides sparing us, her unpredictable manner had kept us constantly on the watch and we learned valuable lessons whose significance may have been destroyed had she visited us. All the recently acquired instruments in the Geography room came into full use, and by the records which Mr. Malkin has preserved, posterity may be able to paint a more accurate picture of any future disturbance of this kind which may affect this island and ultimately the school.

## *Agricultural Scholar, 1954*

Jamaica College this year won only one major scholarship, the Jamaica Agricultural Scholarship. The recipient was—

Errol Beswick (1946–1953), who won it partly on his performance in Higher Schools. He was a Prefect and Cowper House Captain, and a former co-leader of our I.S.C.F. group. He is also a former President of the Sixth Form Association. He has gone to study Agricultural Chemistry in Wales.

A. R. CARNEGIE.

## *Au Revoir*

Another year has rolled by and once again the college witnesses an exodus of many of its older members. For many of these who are leaving, this year has been the climax of their scholastic endeavours, and they enter into the wider field of life. They leave, we hope, with no regrets. They have been good examples to the younger set and we hope that having been "comrades once" they will remain "comrades ever." To all who are leaving us Jamaica College bids "au revoir". We wish them good luck and continued success and hope that they will always remember their Alma Mater.

CARNEGIE, A. R. (1946–1954). We are especially proud of A. R. Carnegie. His integrity and high sense of responsibility have made him an example to the rest of the school. As

Head Boy since the Summer Term, 1953, Carnegie has given of his best always and has done his duty unselfishly. He has been House Captain of Simms House and has given valuable service in the chapel first as assistant and then as chief organist. His efforts in the literary life of the school have been praiseworthy. He has been on the Jamaica College Magazine Committee since 1952, was active in doing historic research for the Vendryes Shield, and was for two years on the Library staff. We wish him the best of luck.

SMITH R. H. (1947–1954) left as at the end of last year with a creditable record of service to the school, for which he was awarded the Harty Bowl last year. He was a prefect and Captain of Scotland House for two years. He was a Warrant Officer (CQMS) in Cadet Corps, and co-leader of the J.C. branch of the I.S.C.F. He was also Captain of our Swimming Team and a leading member of the Choir. He was also in charge of the school projector. He is a keen amateur photographer and an authority on jazz music. He passed Senior in 1951. His qualities of integrity and leadership have exercised a great influence for good in the school, and his zeal, loyalty and devotion to duty have won him a permanent place in the memory of both the staff and boys of Jamaica College. We wish him all the success he so richly deserves in his future life.

TOMLINSON C. H. (1948–1954) was a Prefect and vice-Captain of Simms House. He was a member of our hockey and tennis teams and Captain of our football team, as well as a member of the choir. He passed Senior in 1951. He leaves with our best wishes for a successful career having made a valuable contribution to the school.

COURTENAY D. B. (1948–1954) leaves after making an outstanding contribution to the school. Born in England, resident in British Honduras, and schooled in Jamaica, he is one of our more cosmopolitan scholars. He is an accomplished pianist and won in 1952 a cup awarded to the most promising musician of the year at the All-Island Music Festival. For nearly two years he was our organist and choirmaster. He was Librarian and Assistant Editor of this Magazine, and a member of the successful Vendryes Shield Essay team on two occasions. He leaves with our best wishes for his future career.

ANDERSON J. D. (1953–1954) leaves us after less than two years here; in this short time, however, he has made a substantial contribution to the school. He was a Prefect and Cap-



tain of Cowper House. He was a very good debater and won the Debating Prize in 1954. He was also a member of that year's successful Vendryes Shield Essay team, and a member of the library and Magazine Committees. He played tennis and football for the school. He passed Senior in 1952 (at Knox). He sets out on the exacting road of life with the best wishes of us all.

ROBINSON A. A. C. (1948-1954) left at the end of the Christmas Term. He was a Prefect, and vice-Captain of Scotland House. He represented the school in athletics, cricket, football and basketball. He is a keen musician, and was choirmaster during his last term; he was a debater, and co-leader of the I.S.C.F. He passed Senior in 1951. He has made a considerable contribution to the school, and leaves with our best wishes.

DAVIS T. C. (1947-1954). Davis was a school Perfect and for many years a prominent member of the school choir. He played Under Fifteen football for the school and was a member of the boxing team. More recently he blossomed into an ardent basketball player and represented Jamaica College in the Junior League Competition. He was a valuable member of Scotland House and in all house affairs a good example for his younger associates. His dignified and calm manner won for him the respect of all. Davis was also a committee member of the I.S.C.F. group at J.C. We wish him all the best for the future.

HAMILTON H. R. (1948-1954). Hamilton was a school Prefect, vice-Captain of Cowper House, and an excellent all-rounder on the playing field. He has made a great contribution to the school in the field of sport and has represented Jamaica College since his junior days. In 1953 and 1954 he was on the athletics, hockey and football teams. He was besides Captain of the victorious Second Eleven Cricket Team of 1954. For many years Hamilton was mainstay of Cowper House in all forms of inter house sports. He also represented the house in debating.

MIKLOS M. E. (1946-1954) was a School Prefect and Captain of Drax House. He was on our track team as a long-distance runner. He passed Senior in 1952. By his quiet industry and willing performance of duties he has been of help to the school. We wish him all the best for his future career.

BRAMWELL H. R. (1948-1954) left at the end of the Christmas Term. He was a Prefect. An all-rounder on the playing-field, he was Captain of Athletics, Boxing and Tennis, and represented the school in hockey, cricket and football. He has the distinction of having won the Senior Cross-Country for four successive years. He is an ex-President of the Sixth Form Association, to which he was J.C.'s delegate for two years. He was also a keen debater, and a connoisseur of modern jazz music. He has made a real contribution to the school, and leaves with our best wishes.

STEWART J. M. (1951-1954). This Highland ambassador to Jamaica College leaves us after having taken the Higher Schools Certificate Exam. In 1952 he was successful in the School Certificate. Stewart was a School Prefect and an active member of Cowper House. He represented them in debating and in sports.

LYNTON C. N. (1954). Lynton leaves after having been with us only two terms. He came to us from Manchester High School and in this short time he has become a very popular member of the school. Lynton was a sergeant in the Cadet Corps and filled this position very well. In cricket he represented the school on the First Eleven and he showed talent as a footballer. He sat the Higher Schools Certificate last December and we wish him every success in the future.

HO SANG I. (1950-1954). Ho Sang was a monitor of Drax House and an active member of that house. He represented his house in inter-house games. In 1952 Ivor was successful in the School Certificate and he sat the H.S.C. last December.

NICHOLSON F. S. (1947-1954). Here we have another all-rounder. Nicholson, in his junior days, was a leader of Murray and Hardie Houses and among other achievements placed second in the Junior Cross-Country in both 1948-1949. As a senior he represented the school and Scotland House in athletics, cricket and football. Nicholson never failed to support the merits of Spanish Town. He passed S.C. in 1952 and sat the H.S.C. last year. He intends to do medicine. We wish him success in this his career.

REID B. H. B. (1948-1954). As a Scotland House Monitor Reid performed his whole duty with willingness and assiduity. He was successful in the School Certificate in 1951 and sat the Higher Schools Certificate last December.

He was a keen member and supporter of the I.S.C.F. and played basketball for the school. We wish him good luck for the future.

EWART A. B. (1947-1954) will be chiefly remembered as an all-rounder on the playing field. He was a brilliant runner, and captured the sprint triple at Championship in 1954. He is a former Captain of Swimming, and played cricket and football for the school. He passed Senior in 1952, and in his last year at school won a scholarship to Notre Dame University. Our best wishes go with him for his future career.

MACPHERSON R. W. (1947-1954) was a House Monitor of Simms House, a keen debater and a member of the Library Committee. He passed Senior in 1952. He leaves with our best wishes for his future.

JONES E. D. (1949-1954) was a House Monitor and vice-Captain of Drax House. He was a member of our Track Team, a keen debater and a member of the successful 1954 Vendryes Shield Essay Team. Our best wishes go with him.

SANDMAN M. (1949-1954) was a House Monitor of Drax House. He was a brilliant debater and won the Debating Prize in 1953. He is a linguist, speaking English, French and German fluently. He passed Senior in 1952. Our best wishes go with him.

D. E. E. DORAN  
A. R. CARNEGIE

## Campus Celebrities

### "THE HEAD"

At a loss to find a nickname, we have chosen this title. If you can identify him by our little word picture, the reasons for our choice will be only too obvious. A man of many parts, he can split a logical hair as expertly as he can play a Beethoven Sonata or a Chopin Etude. As an athlete, he often makes up in persistence what he lacks in natural ability. He plays table-tennis with uncanny precision and hawk-like concentration. He is one of these peculiar people who thinks the pun is mightier than the sword.

### "BUNGAE"

The outstanding characteristic of this one is that he somehow always continues to say the wrong thing at the wrong time—and never regrets it. He once attended one of the more well-known co-educational schools, which makes us wonder about this rather late change of alma maters . . . Physically speaking, he has an extremely prominent nape about which (for some unknown Freudian reason) he is inordinately sensitive. He very recently emerged as an orator of distinction.

### "STERK"

The origins of this esoteric sobriquet are inextricably bound up with St. Catherine's ornithological lore (viz. The Gallin Stork). This character is never out of earshot. He has a well developed external orifice (buccal, that is), the use of which is divided equally between mastication and vocal utterances of a more rhetorical nature. His babbling is of a perpetual, indeed, sempiternal nature, and he is often guilty of circumlocution, alliteration, redundancy, and batology. (Don't ask us the meaning of that last word).

### "REGGIE"

This well-known figure derives his name from the familiar Rediffusion advertisement. Should a hog-calling competition be held in J.C., this fellow should easily lead all comers. Among other idiosyncracies, he has recently developed an annoying, schoolgirl-like giggle. At football, he takes a fiendish delight in making characteristic solo-runs, which usually fizzle out in a short time. These failures he is wont to attribute to his teammates' lack of co-operation. He is one of the more polished exponents of table tennis in the school, and can often be heard arguing vociferously in the general vicinity of the Scotland recreation room.

ANONYMOUS

## A Cross Country Race

by D. E. E. DORAN, Form VI A.

The last struggling Junior House boy has crossed the finish line. The winning house is announced, and the others cheer; but meanwhile you shudder in dread anticipation of your race. Your teeth chatter in your mouth, your knees feel weak beneath you and you wonder when last you ate. But the empty feeling in your stomach isn't hunger. The dread interim passes and now you stand on the starting line, your back to the

Hope Road. You have exchanged good wishes and placed bets and now the yellow, green, blue and brown shirts are "rearing to go."

Somewhere in the distance a gentleman is speaking. He is cautioning you about details which you should have known long ago but you cannot hear the words distinctly. Your heart beats drown them out and you wonder whether the man beside you hears them. Then the flag flashes down, the word "go" is lost in the air. Thirty-two young athletes go striding forward.

Across the fields, over the benches, through the fence and up the water course at a fast pace. The worst part — the nervous strain of the start—is off and cheers speed you on, that and each man's desire to win. You feel like stopping already but then someone tries to pass you. Impertinent youth that who dares such a feat; you speed on to overtake the man ahead of you. The head of the water course now and the first "marker" with his bicycle and flag. Your house boys cheer you on and you feel worthy of your yellow shirt. Through Hope Gardens now you speed, treading the green grass of the lawns, seeing the poinsettia, scarlet still in March.

Other markers now as you turn on to the "old dirt road." You remember that when you first ran in '49 this was rough dirt. Now it is hard asphalt. But all this while you are being urged on by the boys on bicycles, non-runners they, but who still like to help the house to success in some way. So they cheer you on when that is all that can keep you going, for exhaustion cannot easily be overcome. Were it not for that faint hope of success, if not for you then at least for your house—

You were truly tired before but ah! suddenly you breathe freely. Your "second wind" is here and with lengthening strides you feel like a new man. The other 31 fellows would be well advised to take it easy now, for — no you could never beat all 31.

"Glorious cross-country, — but not for me."

Now you enter Hope Road and streak across it. More cheers and shouted names. The boy behind you no longer has a chance, the one ahead had better keep going. On to the Mona lands now, striding easily, long giant strides that leave you fresh. No bicycle riders here, but you hope to see them on the Mona Road — soon? Here is the place to make another bid for the race if you failed before. But can you go faster? Will you be able to finish if you lengthen your strides now?

Only experience can tell and that is where weeks of practice becomes invaluable.

Cows stare wonderingly at you and as you speed along the sun burns your face. It is 5.15 approximately you think, and then wonder who will win the race. Why don't they have these races in the Summer Term when the mangoes are ripening? Why do the other boys try to win?

Another marker appears and he informs you that your closest follower is not far behind you — you can see some of those ahead. Steady now! It would never do to get stuck in this fence. You creep through the strands of barbed wire. For the first time your shirt comes freely and without catching. You breathe a prayer of relief, and so onwards. The race is just half way through.

The other fence approaches you at 5 m.p.h. and you see the markers by it. So you leap through the grass, skirt stones, stoop to avoid branches and reach the fence. A smile creases your weary face as you remember one day, long ago. You were just midway through this same fence when you heard the excited buzzing, saw small brown bodies come rocketing through the air. And then — well no big man ever really feels 3 or 4 wasps stinging him in the neck. Onward therefore and stop thinking; what of the other 31 runners? Some are ahead, others behind. You hope they stay behind you.

Now your "puss boots" beat a monotonous pit-a-pat along the Mona Road. The beat of other "bouggers" reach you and you press on. The bicycle riders once more crowd the way, and you long for a lift on one of their deluxe luxury models. Around the curve of the road, put on some extra speed and burst into the cool quiet confines of Bonapen Lane. Through it at a faster rate and on to the Old Hope Road, and so a glimpse of J.C. once more. It is only a short distance to Ravina Road after negotiating the traffic of Old Hope Road.

Then your feeble heart skips a beat. You must somehow negotiate that barbed gate and enter the water course again. Why must you run up this place? So slow down to 1 m.p.h. and wonder how to find the deceleration from the formula you have forgotten. Boys by the fence cheer you on as you enter J.C. by Hardie House; you float past the shooting butts, past the tennis courts and changing rooms. [It dawns on you that some time in the past boys had to swim one lap of the pool before continuing. You shudder at the thought] by Scotland House and so around the Assembly Hall. Now across the drive



and you hear the mingled shouts of the boys. You cross Holy Ground and leap the fence where the wires are loose. One hundred yards to go — one last hundred yards all out and you think of that glorious and wild scramble of the Light Brigade. Cheers there must be, and clapping too, but they are barely heard. Faces—the be-spectacled ones are the worst — swarm around that last 20 yards, eyes stare at you and hands reach out at you. One final burst and then — you relax and it dawns on you that you have crossed the finish line at last.

Boys hold you, shake your hand, slap the last remaining breath out of you but you feel proud of yourself and willing to tolerate everyone else. How are the other boys doing? you wonder. The other boys — Yes, there will be other boys, and other cross country races too. It is hard going but fun from start to finish. From start to finish—It dawns on you with a sudden startling shock that for you it is the finish. Next year you will not be in the race, but other yellow shirts will come panting down the hundred yards to victory.

## *Prize-Winning Moody Essays, 1954*

### CRIME AND ITS PUNISHMENT

By A. R. CARNEGIE, Form VI A.

The punishment of crime is one of the fundamental problems of any civilization. Just as the existence of a society makes laws necessary by means of which its members may be governed, so the laws themselves call for punishments to be inflicted on those who infringe them.

In the most primitive of these societies, such punishment was the privilege and duty of the wronged party himself or his family. Its extent or violence seems to have been in no way proportionate to the original crime, but dependent on the whim of the avenger. Gradually, the concept of vengeance embodied in the *lex talionis*, or law of retaliation, was used to determine the punishment due; as it says in the nineteenth chapter of the book of Deuteronomy, "life shall go for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth."

The obvious defects of this system, however, caused it to be abandoned as soon as any advanced form of civilization was evolved. When punishment was left to the wronged parties themselves or their families, the recipient of retaliatory

punishment and his relations would conceive this punishment not as such, but as an injury to be avenged. As a result, bitter feuds sprang up, like that between the Capulets and the Montagues in Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet." Even within very recent history this concept of vengeance has persisted in the Corsican and Sicilian vendettas. These, by the bitterness and the additional crimes committed, allegedly in the pursuit of justice, defeated the original purpose of the law.

The next stage in the evolution of punishment is that in which the State undertakes the task of enforcing the law. All crimes are now regarded as having been committed against the State, which alone is competent to mete out punishment. Accused persons now have to undergo a prescribed test or trial, so that their guilt may be confirmed or disproved. Vendettas and Lynch Law, therefore, become illegal.

At first this punishment, even although it is carried out by the State, is still measured in terms of "an eye for an eye." The stage is set, nevertheless, for the work of humanitarians, who take it on themselves to remind the State that criminals are still human beings, and must be treated as such. This idea, in a very crude and restricted guise, is evident in those laws of ancient Rome (like the *Lex Porcia*) which prohibited the scourging of a Roman citizen or his being put to death without being offered the alternative of exile. In modern history, it probably develops in England during the eighteenth century, when men like John Howard and Jeremy Bentham begin to decry the abuses of the prison system of the time; they are encouraged by the general reawakening of the English conscience by John Wesley during this era. From this humanitarianism it follows that the state must, in punishing a criminal, seek also to reclaim him as a useful member of society.

Civilization has come to the stage, therefore, where it can prescribe two aims of punishment. The first is that of protecting society, that is, by enforcing the law. The second aim is to rehabilitate the criminal, since, surely, society gains by the addition of a new member, if he is conscious of his responsibility to respect the body and possessions of his fellowmen. An examination of the forms of punishment in several civilized countries today, however, will show that by no means sufficient weight is given to this second aim in their penal laws.

The existence of capital punishment in countries like England, the United States of America and France, the three pillars of Western Civilization, in particular ignores this idea

Those who justify the death penalty base their argument on two main grounds: they claim that is the only satisfactory deterrent to crimes such as murder and treason, and that the taking of a life merits nothing less than death in return. Actually there are a few countries, of which Holland is an outstanding example, in which the death penalty is non-existent; in such countries the per capita ratio of capital crimes committed is not greater than that of other countries. To say, on the other hand, that murder merits death in return is a reversion to the barbarous *lex talionis*, which is explicitly condemned by Christianity; furthermore, it removes all possibility of reclaiming the criminal as a worthwhile member of society. In England, it often happens that a condemned murderer is reprieved, that is, his sentence of death is commuted to one of "life" imprisonment, which is usually about fifteen to twenty years; and according to H. U. Triston in "Men in Cages", such reprieved murderers rarely, if ever, commit another crime. Therefore the existence of capital punishment in civilised countries today is standing evidence of a deplorable lack of enlightenment. We are clinging with an unreasoning tenacity to a grim and worthless relic of a bygone era.

The same condemnation also applies to corporal punishment. Except for those who still think in terms of revenge, this has few defenders today. The psychological effect of an instrument like the "cat" on a grown man is almost invariably disastrous; it condemns him to a life of recidivism, and brings to the forefront his most anti-social instincts. Despite, however, the almost universal acceptance of this truth by intelligent people, corporal punishment remains permissible in the statute books of British countries; mainly, one supposes, because of a foolish reluctance to sever completely any connection with the past.

If and when these two forms of punishment, capital and corporal, are abolished (as they ought to be), imprisonment will remain the only effective weapon in the hands of the community. But a prison system may be so cruel, ruthless and stupidly administered as to equal corporal punishment in its disastrous effects, or it may be the means of preventing many from living a life dedicated to crime. An example of the worst form of prison system was to be found in England, during the eighteenth century, before the reforms obtained by John Howard and is to be found today in Dartmoor Prison, whose motto "*parcere subjectis*" or "mercy for the vanquished" is an ironic mockery of the desolate lot of those who are sent there.

Examples of model prisons, however, are to be found in Norway and Sweden, where psychologists, who bring to their task all the benefits of the knowledge of modern social anthropology, are chosen to administer the prisons. Their successful experiment in rehabilitating men by giving them useful work and by removing, as far as possible, the iron bars and stone walls which are the symbols of a heartless and cruel system, have been carried out. These have commanded the attention of other governments, with the result that they have become schools for the science of penology.

The obstacles to the reclamation of a criminal, however, do not end with the punishments inflicted by the State. The social ostracism which is the fate of one who has served his sentence is, although it acts as a deterrent to further crime, a pitfall for the former convict who wishes to change his ways. Often he cannot obtain employment, and is forced to steal to prevent himself from starving; usually he is caught, and returns to prison. Naturally, it will be even harder this time for him to recover his status as a useful member of society. There appears to be no remedy for this in legislation; the solution must lie in a more enlightened attitude on the part of the employers and the general public. But these cannot be expected to treat people who have been imprisoned as human beings unless the authorities themselves, by their attitude towards those undergoing punishment, also seem to regard them as such. Therefore the abolition of capital and corporal punishment, and a reform of the prison system, must come first; a more intelligent concept of the problem on the part of the public will follow.

It is deplorable that in any attempt to secure better treatment for convicted persons, there will be an influential and loud-mouthed minority who will use every means in their power to oppose it. These are the Philistine members of society who think in terms of vengeance; if they, in particular, have been robbed, they think that all thieves should be treated as harshly as possible. But this attitude is selfish and stupid, for it cannot be denied that recidivism is positively harmful to society. Severe, inhuman treatment of convicts produces just this by the bitterness and anti-social ideas it infuses in them; perhaps an enlightened viewpoint and a little humanity could have prevented the several prison-riots that have taken place in the United States in recent years. Those who oppose penal reform must also, one supposes, be unreasonably self-righteous; it may be that if they examined their own consciences they would find deeds recorded worthy of

more harsh treatment than they advocate for others. The attitude of a community towards the punishment of criminals should not be "these men are a menace to society, let us torture them;" it should rather seek to treat them mercifully, the thought of each member being "There, but for the grace of God, go I."

## SUNRISE

by A. LEE, Form Remove

With a blast of light as herald, the sun majestically ascended. He had been announced some half an hour before by a clearing of the east as a shade of pale, delicate blue, not yet captured by man on cloth or canvas, embraced the horizon. The air is beautifully pure, with the slightest touch of a chill, wafted about by a gentle east wind.

As the light became brighter, the hills were slowly focussed to a razor-sharp vision, wrapped in a shade of dark blue, with the indentations sharply defined. Against the skyline a few trees are scattered about, little patches as of paint, against a continually changing background.

Then an experimental ray or two is cast out. The dark clouds of night are hastily disappearing in the west as the sun creeps relentlessly on. Soon more rays of a pale orange hue are set free, looking much like searchlights, still in a sharp focus.

As the sun steadily rose, although still not seen, being yet behind the hills, the rays slowly merged into one as they spread out and all the magical powers of the sun were brought into play. Some of the rays touched the high hills behind us in our valley.

Finally a white glow slowly crept up from behind the hills, announcing the sun, who soon put in his first appearance for the day, looking much like a saucy child peeping over a table. His rays creep over house and tree tops. Then he immediately begins playing hide and seek among the leaves of the taller trees, while other rays move on to set the dew glistening on the grassy meadows like thousands of diamonds.

He enters, like a king, to the herald of a symphony, simple but yet unparalleled, of warbling birds who had eagerly awaited his ascent. On a farm nearby, a cock crows lustily and pigs answer in disharmonious grunting. A new day has begun. All are bidden to rise.

The country youth, a son of the soil, has risen with him, and in awe has viewed all this panorama on his way to the fields to milk the cows. He sees it through a thin veil of mist caused by the high elevation. Dew lies heavily on the grass. He receives the sun with welcome as he feels the warm rays cut through the chill and warm him through and through. All vestiges of sleep disappear as a strange exhilaration overtakes him. The harmonious warbling of the birds greets him from hedge and bush. A spell had been cast, ensnaring all within reach; so pleasant it is that the prey wishes not to escape.

In the town, he peeps from behind the church tower over the river and into the dust and grit of the tenement yards. There, few people watch him rise over the cluttered chimney tops and dusty skylights. A few merchants, if on time, greet him from their open shop doors.

The state of tranquillity is yet unbroken by the angry roar of man-made machines. A few citizens are awake and smoke rises lazily from some of the chimneys. Here and there cheery good mornings are exchanged.

An alley cat, feeling the warm rays strike her nose, purrs contentedly and moves out to expose herself more to the sunlight. A dog yelps somewhere as he has been caught foraging and felt a well placed shoe help him on his way. A baby yells lustily. The town is coming to life.

On he creeps, until he is waking the villagers of the little town that nestles under the hills close by the seashore. He has already cut a path of blinding, shimmering white across the sea and shone into the eyes of the weary fishermen coming in with the night's catch.

The foam-flecked waves gently caress the glistening white sands and accept into her bosom the villagers, young and old, who are already out to enjoy the cold, invigorating water. The rays of light, like spun gold, hang in threads among the leaves of the coconut trees.

There is a glint of light, seawards, as a pelican dives at the speed of a celestial body. His day has begun. The mate stands on a marker on the characteristic one leg, basking in the rising sun, a sun that will still be rising long after we are mere dust, without once losing that magical touch of his.



# The Straight Line And The Circle

by REGINALD MURRAY

One day Mango Minor got a hundred of "There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip." These were for Mr. Match. Mango Minor duly handed them in, quite well written, mind you, as specified, except that he put & for AND. Mr. Match just glanced at them and said that brachigraphy could not be allowed in Lines, that the use of the Ampersand was an evasion of length, and he could not accept them. Wiggs Major, of the Sixth, who is taking English as a Main Group in the H.S.C., explained to us what Mr. Match meant by all that. Well, Mr. Knowit our History Master had told us once that when a position was obscure we should always hold a discussion, that being the essence of democracy, he said. So we did that. Mango Minor drew attention to the fact that the poet himself had twice in the Line made use of abbreviated method since he had written "There's" for "There is," and "twixt" for "betwixt." Doubt was expressed by several speakers as to whether it took longer to write AND than &, and that, of course, was the main point. We decided to put the matter to the test. We invited Wiggs Major, who is Secretary of the Sports Club, to be present. We brought in Anderson of 3A, a noted penman (common not fountain), as a disinterested party, and requested him to write AND twelve times, at normal Lines speed, followed by the same number of &s, all fully curved. Wiggs Major timed the race with the Sports Club's stop-watch. The whole thing went through without a hitch. Wiggs Major told Anderson "Get set." Anderson dipped deep to avoid having to re-dip during the course. Wiggs Major said "Go," and ANDs got away nicely. The watch registered 20.2". After a short interval the AMPERSANDS ran and were clocked at 20.1". The running was uninterrupted and smooth throughout. True the last runner of each team was a bit faint at the finish, but both made it. So there wasn't much to choose, actually a mere five-sixths of a second's difference in the 100. A few days later Rimer Morgan had some work for Mr. Knowit, who accepts original composition, in prose or verse, and avoids standard practice. He submitted a poem. The first stanza ran:-

I will sing of the latest decree,  
So hearken Lines-writers to me,  
The Ampersand sign  
Hath no hope in the Line  
When it's writ by a pen of 3B.

Mr. Knowit passed it. He must have spoken to Mr. Match about the poem, and Mr. Match may have heard somehow about the AND-AMPERSAND relay. Anyway Mr. Match, who is really a decent sort, spoke to us in class about our difference in view-point, and said that in future the use of the Ampersand would be permitted in moderation.

At the beginning of term a new Maths Master introduced The Circle. It was like this. He would draw a one-foot radius circle on the floor with the blackboard compasses and put you to stand in it for a quarter of an hour. You were not allowed to touch ground outside with any part of your body, legs, arms, or head. Sometimes half a dozen of us would be circling at the same time. We didn't mind that much in class, but occasionally a bad case was put in after school, on the pavement in the yard. There was a variation of it, too. For a serious offence you had to stand on one leg only, with a change allowed at the end of every count-a-hundred. This was The Flamingo. The mind of only a Mathematician could have thought out a punishment of such cunning. Well, one afternoon Mango Minor was doing a Flamingo in the yard, and who should come upon the scene but the Head! He had a sheaf of papers in his hand, and as he went by one sheet fell out and fluttered down not far from The Circle. Naturally he expected Mango Minor to pounce on it and retrieve it for him. On the latter's making no movement, he stood and looked at him as The Head sometimes does. But Mango Minor was all there. "I am very sorry, Sir, but I am in The Circle and am not allowed to cross the circumference." The Head stooped, took up the sheet and moved on. The Flamingo was out.

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## The Christmas Present

by M. MAXWELL, Form V A

Christmas was drawing near and everywhere in the big city people hurried about shopping. Everywhere there was the feeling of good will. Everywhere, that is, except in an inconspicuous white building in a small side-street. Over the door of the building was freshly painted the legend: "Help Our Little Ones Fund." In the front room of the building, behind a desk piled high with correspondence, sat a hard-faced, middle-aged woman.

"Oh!", she wailed, "I can't take this sort of thing much longer. I hate this work." She closed her eyes, put her hand in the pile of letters and postcards and drew out an impressive looking envelope. This one contained neither money nor any promise of money. Instead it was from the organizers of the fund.

"Now how could this have got mixed up in that mess?" she asked herself as she opened it.

It read:

"Dear Miss Crabitt,

This is to inform you that a new boy has recently arrived in the neighbourhood. His is an extremely unfortunate case and he, being an orphan, is being taken care of by his older sister. His name is Jimmie Peters and we wish to see him provided with the customary Christmas treat.

Compliments of the season.

We remain, etc."

Miss Crabitt sighed, took out a small, black notebook from her desk-drawer, and in it wrote, under a long list of names, "Jimmie Peters". Then she turned back to the remaining letters. Most of them contained money or promises of money. Finished at last she locked the windows, picked up her handbag, turned off the lights and went out on to the sidewalk.

As she bent over to lock the door three little boys came running around the corner. The leading boy, not looking where he was going, collided with Miss Crabitt and knocked her sprawling on the pavement. Getting up quickly he helped the irate woman to her feet.

"Get your hands off me, you little ruffian. Why can't you look where you are going?"

The two other boys, seeing that she was unhurt, ran on down the street. The first boy picked up Miss Crabitt's handbag and handed it to her. Livid with rage she grabbed it from him and, ignoring his apologies, marched swiftly down the busy street.

"This is the type of hooligan I'm supposed to help." She laughed mirthlessly to herself.

Next day, as a part of her job, she went to visit the homes of the children who were to be treated. About mid-day she walked wearily up the steps of a ramshackle house and

knocked on the door. It was opened by a portly woman who asked:

"What do you want?"

"Is Jimmie Peters or his sister at home?"

"No, Jimmie's out playing somewhere and his sister is at work. Anything I can do for you?"

"No," Miss Corbett replied without thanking the woman, and turned and walked away.

She hardly noticed anyone as she hurried along the street. At the end of her visits she returned to the little white building.

As she opened the door she became conscious of someone behind her. She whirled around. It was the same ragged little boy who had collided with her the previous afternoon.

"Well?" The question fairly froze in the air.

"Er . . . I came to apologise . . . and to give you this. It's for the Fund. I'd got it saved up." Then he put about 5/- in small change on the table and fled.

"Just a minute," she called after the boy who paused at the door. "I don't think you told me your name." Miss Crabitt was actually smiling.

"Oh!", said the boy, "My name's Jimmie Peters."

## The Art

by M. MAXWELL, Form V A

A heated discussion was taking place in Form 4a, traditionally the worst Form in the school. One of the bigger and noisier boys in the Form was trying to convince his sceptical hearers that he could break any cane made.

"Look! I tell you I've got this thing to a fine point. Nobody in this school can break a cane better than I can. It's an art."

"Don't talk nonsense man. Nobody in this school can break a cane if he wants," piped up one of the smaller and less noisy boys who had just joined the argument.

"Listen you, if you don't know what you're talking about just shut up, you hear! You don't know anything except collecting junk."



This rather disconcerted the small boy, who had a reputation for picking up every available piece of junk and putting it in his pocket. When his pockets were full, as they often were, he would simply empty them and start all over again. Of course his pockets did not last very long, and he was sometimes seen putting junk into a pocket which just wasn't there. However, in spite of all the ridicule heaped on him 'Junkcart' Jones was blissfully unaware of the fact that he was the laughing stock of the entire school.

"Well, you have to admit, Murray," said the 'Junkcart', "I haven't had half the experience that you have had."

"Quite so," acknowledged the rather dense Murray.

"... What! What did you say?", he added in a strangled whisper. A feeble light just dawned in his brain. He charged.

But the Junkcart had already made good his escape and was nowhere to be seen. Just then a monitor poked his dreaded nose through the door.

"Come on, shut up in here. The second bell went ten minutes ago."

"Better come in and keep us quiet," growled a voice from the back of the room. But the monitor knew what he was up against and ducked out of sight to avoid having anyone question either his authority or his ancestry. Thirty-one tongues of assorted sizes and hues proclaimed the great affection the Form had for monitors, and the noise continued unabated. The valiant monitor, having done his duty to God and the Queen, wisely removed himself from the scene.

By this time the 'Junkcart' had returned and sneaked quietly back to his desk and sat down. But, alas! his return had not gone unobserved. The mere fact that he was the only quiet boy in the Form room gave him away. Like a hawk swooping down on a chicken Aloysius Q. Murray darted upon the hapless 'Junkcart', just as an uneasy quiet fell over the Form-room, and in his best theatrical manner soundly cuffed his foe. Pleased at the effect the cuff had caused on the rest of the Form, Murray turned around with a broad grin on his face. The grin froze. In the doorway stood Mr. Parkman, the stern, unsmiling headmaster. Murray suddenly felt as if a Gene Krupa record was being played close at hand, then he realized that it was his own heart beating.

For a whole awful minute no one spoke, then Mr. Parkman, with his remarkable composure unruffled, broke the silence.

"Well, well," he said softly. "Messrs. Murray and Jones again, eh? Come and see me after school, young men." Then he turned around and walked swiftly back to his study.

"Oh boy!", observed one boy, "you're in for it."

"You're going to catch it," gloomily predicted another.

The unhappy pair sunk low in their seats. A few seconds later Mrs. Turner, the history teacher walked in. For once in its infamous life the entire 4a actually stood up. Mrs. Turner almost fainted, but she pulled herself together with a great effort and sat down. All through the class she had a feeling that all was not well. Except for one or two minor incidents the class went off quietly.

"Are you boys feeling well?", she inquired worriedly.

"Yes'm."

"Well, I hate to see you looking this way. You're not yourselves today. What's wrong?"

No answer. So the good lady took out her books and looked up again.

"Where shall we start today?" she asked experimentally.

Sure enough came the stock answer.

"At the beginning, ma'm and when you come to the end stop."

"Ah!", thought the teacher, "this is like the old form." But the shadow of the cane came upon them again and there were no more wisecracks.

The last bell tolled. The two boys looked at each other then got up and walked slowly along the 'Last Mile' to the dreaded study. They paused at the door.

"Come in first, Murray."

Murray went in with knees knocking. After a moment Mr. Parkman closed the door. Left outside, the quivering 'Junkcart' looked for something to occupy his idle pockets. His gaze fell on the waste paper bin and with a cry of joy he pounced upon it. It was empty except for an old metal cigarette case. He studied it awhile. "A useful piece of metal," he thought and put it in his rear pocket.

Down in the formrooms all eyes were directed towards the study. At last came the awaited sounds.



"Twock! Twock!"

"Here's his chance to prove he can break the cane," a small boy observed.

"Twock! Twock!" went the sounds of the remaining strokes.

"That must have been 'Junkie'."

But instead of Jones a disgruntled Murray came from the study and walked towards the formroom. The boys were convulsed with mirth. The Great Cane Breaker had failed miserably. The wretched boy went to his desk and sat down.

Then came another sound. This was the unusual but unmistakable sound of a cane breaking. The boys looked at each other in amazement. 'Junkcart' had broken a cane on his very first try.

Inside the office Mr. Parkman looked thoughtfully at Jones.

"I have never had a cane broken before in my life. I think you had better go."

Jones walked quickly out but stopped outside the door. Greatly puzzled he put his hand to the seat of his pants. It didn't hurt. Then, as the great light dawned on him, he drew out a battered cigarette case from his back pocket.

A few minutes later he walked down to the formroom while a flabbergasted 4a looked on him with awestruck admiration.

"How did you do it?" asked the miserable Murray.

"Oh!", responded the 'Junkcart' with smug satisfaction. "It's an art, you know."

## New Year's Eve

by C. A. L. BARRETT, FORM REMOVE

*The night is dark and cold and still  
And thick the fog on every hill  
The twinkling stars dance merrily  
About their beauteous canopy.*

*The ground around is hard and white  
Upon this glorious old year's night  
When all is happy and bright and gay  
After a well spent Winter's Day.*

*Oh hark! The bells begin to chime  
And tiny figures in the distance climb  
Towards the church upon the hill  
Where all is solemn, calm and still.*

*Soon lusty singing will be started,  
By good and bad, all simple hearted  
They'll watch the night turn into morn  
Which tells that the New Year is born.*

## Hera

by T. C. DAVIS, FORM VIA

While I waited to see Siva, queen of Heraland, I sat with Khashmar, the captain of the guards, in a court of the fabulous palace, amidst an oriental luxury of exotic music, unknown fruit, and a superfluity of ruby-red wine. The sound of Khashmar's voice seemed to come from a million miles away while I tossed helplessly in a whirlpool of enchantment and intoxication, anticipating breathlessly the advent of a new and unexpected mystery.

The castanets clinking between the dancers' fingers, the incessant staccato of nearby drums, seemed to keep the strange air changed with the magic and bewitchment with which it was overlaid.

"To speak of Hera as legendary is to speak falsely. Hera lives; and rules over Heraland." Khashmar's words, though spoken with a soft hoarseness, hit my ear with a terrifying impact, temporarily sharpening my senses. Carefully I shaped my next sentence:

"I said Hera, Khashmar; not Siva." The captain of the guards accepted my ignorance with a warm sympathetic smile.

"Siva rules over the people of Heraland," he explained. "Hera rules over Heraland."

"I don't understand." I said, because I did not. "Where is Hera's palace?" How I was confused.

"Heraland is Hera's palace; and — in answer to your next question — our people's eyes do not see Hera; not since the times of Tas-Ali, the mystic and Aan Khama the Meccan seer; but no one in Heraland doubts that Hera rules, and will always rule."

I shuddered with an involuntary superstitious fear as I remembered that Tas-Ali had died two centuries ago, and Aan Khama had died a century and a half before Tas-Ali's birth.

I drank some more wine, and while I made a painful effort to think clearly, my eyes wandered from the dancers to the noisy castanets which attracted my gaze . . .

The shrill note of a clarion blasted through the intoxicated dullness of the atmosphere, and a page entered the hall.

"Queen Siva would see the stranger now, Khashmar," he said.

Even as I stared at Siva it was as if a spell was cast over me, suspending my power of rational thought, making me oblivious of everything else but of what lay within my gaze: the exquisitely decorated hall with all its amazing splendour, the gilded throne on which the queen sat, her very jewels sparkling from a fantastic costume of almost transparent blue, which faded into insignificance beside her breathtaking beauty. Poets had tried with little success to give the unpoetic world an idea of this type of beauty; over-inspired artists had died in the attempt of reproducing such a mystery on canvas. Now I stood, spellbound, in a flood of enchantment, drenched with the unfamiliar charm of the unfathomable — the same whirlpool in which the poets and artists and mystics had been tossed, realizing the true mystery of beauty. Even as I stared my strength failed me; her voice receded from my ears, the drums too; the whole place seemed to whirl around; and as I slumped to the floor and I knew that the experience was too much for me.

And then I was walking in a garden; and by this strange transition I should have known that I had lapsed into a dream. I heard footsteps behind me, and I turned around.

"Queen Siva;" I gasped, surprised. "First I find myself in a strange garden, now I find you here. Where am I? What—?" I stopped short as I observed the mysterious gaze in her hypnotic eyes. Then she spoke: "I am not Siva. I am Hera. You are in my garden, and will not leave." "Will not leave!" I repeated, "But I must return; I can't stay here! I-I-."

The girl spoke again:

"Unless you find the pearls that were stolen from my palace. Then, when you have, I will present this ring to you."

I had made a frenzied search, and found the pearls in a chest at the bottom of Hera's fountain. As Hera handed me the peculiar looking ring I awoke from the dream to find Siva, and some attendants including Khashmar, kneeling beside me. But I still felt as if I held Hera's ring; and when I looked at my hands I found them clasped over Siva's finger, over a ring that was identical to that which Hera had given me. I was conscious of an ever present bewitchment in the air, in the ring, in Siva. I could not help saying:

"This will all seem to have been a wonderful dream when I return to my people." The smile on my face faded as I saw the look in Siva's eyes. Her lips moved slowly:

"You will not leave Heraland." she said with a soft, penetrating finality. I jumped from the couch on which I sat, willing to fight for my freedom, fearless with desperation.

"I must!" I bellowed half-crazily; "I can't stay here. I-I-I" and I looked around frantically for a sword or any other helpful weapon.

Siva was amused; smiled calmly: "Unless you find the pearls that were stolen from my palace—"

I darted across the hall, before she finished the sentence, out into the garden, eager to find a fountain. Pursued by the household of guards I entered a part of the garden which but for my dream might have been unknown to me. I found the fountain, and as I retrieved the chest, the guards bore down upon me . . .

Siva stared with admiration at the pearls presented before her, smiled at me curiously, then took her ring from my finger and handed it to me!

"By this you will remember Siva, and Heraland." she said.

I clutched the ring which was actually in my grasp, and as I left Heraland I was satisfied, knowing the truth about Hera: knowing that she was not legendary, but alive, and ruling over Heraland.

## Impression

by

D. SCOTT, Form V Alpha

*And so another day is ended;*

*Twenty-four hours, a decimal of an eon.*

*Way over to the North*

*A bar of fleecy pink beats out the rhythm  
of a pastel symphony;*

*On my left a group of trees stands  
silhouette in*

*Three-dimension darkness against a patch  
of Blue; and storm clouds gather  
in the dim East;*

*Above a far hill, a bank of purple sluices its  
way lazily through a sea of slightly  
monotonous but startlingly toned ochre.*

*And above, a blue haze fades into infinity;*

*A late crow plummets across a telephone wire.*

*In a little while, now, the clammy  
moon-rays will be etching the  
barb-wire strained on yonder  
fences with conventionally two  
dimensioned black,*

*But now the posts up-end in sullen  
pools of nostalgic crimson, and  
the air hangs pendent with the  
indecision of a whispered "Ave."*

## Nocturne In Ballet

by

D. SCOTT, Form V Alpha.

So you don't believe in ghosts, eh? Hmm . . . Have a cigar and I'll tell you a story.

It happened on a wet, dark March evening. Things like that always do, so I'm told. Of course, it couldn't possibly have happened at all but — well, I'll tell you and you can judge for yourself.

About five years ago, when I was still a young medical student in London, my friend James Cobalt who shared my digs became enamoured of a little chorus girl with a face like a strip of peritoneum. One day Jim came home — if you can call it that — with a couple of blue complimentary passes to a popular revue. Apparently she had given him so we could see the show in which she was currently appearing. I had lots of work simply yelling for attention, but he managed to persuade me that an evening off would be good for me — nervous tension and all that sort of thing, you know. So we put on our best, and set out at seven. We walked the whole way for we couldn't even spend money on busfares in those days, and I remember it was drizzling slightly, and every now and then a few drops would trickle a mambo beat down my neck.

The theatre, when we got to it, was, as I'd expected, a little pre-war affair, with a stuffy atmosphere and garish gilt trimmings. We sat in the front stalls. There was an enchanting little curtain-raiser, but the rest of the show was almost embarrassingly dull. But as Jimmy seemed to be enjoying himself I stuffed a handkerchief into my mouth so as not to snore, tried to relax — not a very difficult job after acting as anaesthetist for some six hours — and fell asleep. Some time later I seemed to be awake. The theatre was empty, except for two people on the stage itself, which seemed to be enveloped in a haze for a moment, before it snapped into clarity. The girl and the man on the stage were both in tights and dancing pumps and from behind them came the fascinating if malodorous smell of dressing rooms and old backdrops.

"Bebe!" the man was saying sharply, "Please try to get it right just once! What's wrong with you tonight, anyway?"

"I—I don't know, Frank. I guess my mind's not on it. I'm rather tired, you know."

My heart went out to her; not so Frank's.

"But we've been working for ages!" he almost shouted. Then, "Come on, now, tell Uncle what's the matter." The other shrank from his protecting arm, and a strange look of repulsion and fear crossed her face. I think he saw it too for he released her suddenly. A minute she stood with downcast eyes, then said simply —

"Frank, I'm gong to be married to Richard." Then only did I notice how lovely she was. She was — exquisite is the only word for it, all fragile, if you know what I mean.



with large, dark, expressive eyes set in a cameo which might have been framed, once and surrounded by a cloud of black. The man looked a very devil.

For one poignant moment he stood silent, and then he said in a low, hollow voice,

"So . . . my best friend, eh? . . . my best friend . . ." Then an expression I shall never forget flitted across his face and he said,

"Come, Bebe. Let us dance together just once more. The last time!" and they flowed into the rhythm of a strange ballet. It was the story in dance of the courting of a Russian maiden. The scene sprang to life for me, and such artistry of motion I doubt ever to see again. They danced superbly. The girl was like a lilting flame, whirling, leaping, streaking in joy, fancy ecstasy to the melody of a silent song. She was naughty, mocking, daring, tender in turn. The other was passionately eager, finely danced, appealing, pleading, imperious, virile. Together they traced a wonderful pattern of pirouettes, in a maelstrom of beauty. They were reaching the climax of the dance now. The suitor was supposed to stab himself in despair, and fall at the feet of his beloved. I could no longer restrain myself, but leaped up crying, "Bravo, magnificent" and as the scene faded, I saw the man Frank plunged the dagger he held into the heart of Bebe.

Then I heard Jim beside me saying — "Yes, wasn't it?"

"Wasn't what?" I asked, shocked and stunned by what I had seemed to see.

"Why, magnificent, of course! Although I thought you were sleeping all along, just now you applauded with the best of 'em," and we surged outside with the laughing gay crowd.

I broke away, and ran to the wall. Yes, there, just as I'd seen her, a little before, delicate, cameo-like in tights, hung a picture of Bebe.

"Look, look", I gasped to an aged usher who stood near me. "Tell me quick, man! I must know!" The fellow looked at me for a second, then sighed.

"Yes, it's pretty she was, the poor dear. And she disappeared just two days before the marriage too — just like that!" He snapped his gnarled fingers.

"There's some that say that Frank beside her could have told quite a lot if he hadn't flown straight to South America the day we missed her. Now, when was that . . . Ah, let me

see, 13th March 1920! And today's the 13th of March 1940. Why, it's the very same day! Well, well, well . . . and he wandered off." "Well, well, well . . ."

And echoing the words of the gentlewoman in Macbeth, I whispered —

"Pray God it be, sir!"

## Dawn

by A. R. CARNEGIE, FORM VI A

*Comes the misty dawn  
O'er the dewy lawn  
Shimmering;  
Dispelling the smoky night  
Comes the rosy light  
Glimmering.  
Sings the early lark  
O'er the leafy park  
Twittering,  
Along the dusty road  
Run the daily horde  
Bustling.*

## Frames Of Clay

by D. E. DORAN, FORM VI A

*This life of man  
What can it be?  
A dream, perhaps?  
But no: too real for such.  
A vision then; but hardly idle fantasy.*

*Actors all they say,  
Yes, with learned parts,  
Mere shadowy puppets  
In his Almighty hands.*

*And at the end?  
When vital flame  
And breath of life  
Have passed from frames of clay:  
A last awakening? A final reckoning?*

## The Greasing Of West I

ANONYMOUS

*Not a sound was heard, not a resonant snore,  
As the candle-flame eerily flickered;  
Not a master disturbed our mischievous chore,  
None of us either giggled or snickered.*

*We greased them expertly at dead of night,  
Their domes with our candle-grease covering,  
By the misty moonbeams' ghostly light,  
And our candle-flames nervously hovering.*

*Beautiful snowcaps encircled their heads,  
With linen and sash-cord we toed them;  
Then we steadfastly gazed on the faces in bed.  
And the pillows and sheets . . . who would sew them?*

*Few and short were the prayers we said,  
And we always thought of the morrow.  
If caught in the act there'd be — — to pay,  
And the greaséd would want combs to borrow.*

*Slowly and sadly to bed we went back  
Before masters got through with their poker;  
Then we listened to them and wished we could whack,  
Instead of being always the joker.*

## Extract From Vendryes Shield Essay On

"Composition of The Population of Jamaica"

### Introduction

From an island no larger than four thousand four hundred square miles, whose population numbers only a million and a half people, has evolved a history of immense importance to the lives of the few who dwell within its boundaries. Of even greater moment has been its influence on the greater problems in the wider dimensions of world events. Its history is a colourful one, eloquent of spectacular prosperity mingled with unbelievable barbarity and amazing freaks of fortune. In its annals are recorded tales of glory, fables of license and opulence, and events of dire calamity; there still remain

records of the unspectacular but momentous discovery by the great Christopher Columbus, the glamour and romance of the buccaneers and the revels at their fabulous haunt at Port Royal, and the cruel and tyrannous scars inflicted by the ravages of slavery. Very important has been the island's involvement in the long and bitter struggle over the question of slavery. The importance of her connection with the slave trade lies not only in the fact that Jamaica absorbed a large number of slaves and was as guilty of all the outrages committed against them as was the rest of the world, but more especially in the effect of the conditions of slavery on the social pattern as it exists today. Jamaica's more recent history is noteworthy because the island has assumed the leading role in the inculcation of a spirit of West-Indian nationalism, aimed at establishing a unity of purpose and seeking the common objective of an integrated unit comprised of the many strains of the West-Indian family. After effecting herself an integration of her own heterogenous population, her energies are diverted to the larger task of bringing about a regional confederation, solidified politically and economically. One of the greatest problems besetting this quest is that of conciliating each racial and political group and resolving the host of differences which a conglomeration of peoples must create. Problems of a similar nature faced the island in the early days of its colonization.

In considering the formation of Jamaica's population two factors must be borne in mind, namely the heterogenous nature of the population and the tendency of Jamaican history towards frequent and complete metamorphosis in all the phases of her development, political, social and economic.

During the period of less than five hundred years, between the date of Columbus' discovery and the present day, the island has enjoyed first a generous measure of political responsibility and autonomous government, interrupted by the unique incident of the Legislative Assembly dissolving its constitution after the existence of parliamentary institutions for over two hundred years. Since that date Jamaica has retraced her steps along the political road towards the present form of government, which boasts the most highly developed constitution in the British West Indies. Although political rights were the prerogative of the planter class, it was recognised at an early date that the privilege must be extended to include people of all nations and beliefs except, of course, the slaves. As the population increased, the right of holding office was restricted to conform to standard practices in Great

Britain. This, coupled with the wide measure of domestic control which Jamaica enjoyed in the early years, was a powerful incentive to those wishing to apply their personal political principles in a country still in the embryonic stage of political development to come to Jamaica.

The economic development of Jamaica is also a factor — perhaps the most important — which cannot be ignored in considering the evolution of the population. Jamaica has come a long way, economically, since the days of the Arawaks, a race of Indians who migrated from the Southern Caribbean under pressure from their less sedentary neighbours to the peace and quietude of Jamaica. Their weakness and indolence, their short life span and rudimentary form of life, not to mention the laborious pains which they devoted to enhancing a physical attractiveness about which few historians are in common agreement, explains the economic stagnation of a period marked by a curious primitive dilettantism.

The Spaniards arrived in Jamaica in 1494 and were expelled in 1655. They did nothing to stir the island from its economic lethargy. On the contrary, the record of the Spanish occupation of Jamaica is one of the darkest blots on the history of colonization. Their interest in Jamaica never rose above the acquisitive desire to exploit unscrupulously all the natural resources of the island. They completely disregarded the moral responsibilities attached to their imperial trusteeship. The records of Spanish exploitation and the savage cruelty and wanton carnage, which resulted in the complete extermination of the Arawak race, represent the entire accomplishments of the Spanish administration.

The inglorious expedition of Penn and Venables, which effected the expulsion of the Spaniards, heralded a new era in the economic history of the island. Cromwell has often been criticized for this expedition. It has been suggested that the expedition was no more than capricious provocation to the Spaniards and a challenge to all the legality of the Spanish supremacy in the West Indies. The selection of two such incompetent men as Penn and Venables to lead the expedition, has, alas, been interpreted as illustrative of a lack of seriousness and of purpose in the whole venture. These criticisms are certainly contradicted by the subsequent interest which Cromwell took in the new colony. His regime initiated a new era in British colonial policy: an era of new enlightenment in the attitude towards the colonies. It is this enlightened attitude that has contributed so largely to the traditional success of British

colonial policy and to the high respect which this policy has commanded. Great Britain's management of colonial affairs has come to be regarded as the paragon of imperial administration. Cromwell emphasized the importance of an energetic policy of overseas development, a view which was endorsed by the Stuart monarchy and which has been perpetuated to the present day. His greatest achievements in encouraging imperial expansion is embodied in the first of a series of Navigation Acts. In Jamaica it was embodied in a policy of intensification of agriculture and in the formulation of a scheme to encourage immigration. The economic activity which was born of this resulted in the immigration of settlers from the four corners of the earth, and the population increased steadily.

The social development of the island is also one of the great factors influencing the growth of the population in the patterns which we must observe later. Slavery has been the greatest determining factor in Jamaica's social development: while the slave trade existed there were three distinct classes, the wealthy state owners, a small middle class and the slaves. The estate owners were privileged and comfortable; the middle class, an exclusively white coterie, at least were happy in the hope of someday becoming the elite. The status of the slave on the social ladder, on the other hand, was never recognized by the other levels of the society. There were no advocates of the calibre of Clarkson and Wilberforce, imbued with humanitarian ideals, to champion the cause of the slaves. Consequently their way of life was never regarded as representative of any social group. The uniqueness of this society lay in the absence of a peasant class, and the importance of this as a factor encouraging would-be settlers and promising them prosperity cannot be over estimated in a consideration of the appeal of Jamaica to the prospective immigrant.

The abolition of the slave trade and the emancipation of the slaves wrought a complete revolution in the social system of Jamaica. The abolition of the slave trade was considered by the planters as a violation of their rights, much in the same way that it was in the southern states of America and was almost as heatedly protested. When the planters finally acquiesced in the new status quo they resorted to the idea which Hitler adopted in Germany a century later, and tried to produce slaves in sufficiently large numbers to meet their requirements. They set about convincing the female slave that her greatest contribution was her producing offspring in great numbers and, to this end, promiscuity was both desirable and



natural to the slave. This disregard for matrimonial conventions has not only survived to the present day, but was the first of a series of acts calculated to create a gulf between the negro and the white man; a gulf which is still a very important factor in the social structure today. From this idea sprung a sub-human concept of the slave. It was the assumption that matrimonial conventions and all ethical and moral standards were the exclusive concern of the white man. From this premise it is easy to deduce the Negro's inferiority which in fact constituted a denial of all the human dignity.

With the freeing of the slaves a new peasant class emerges. It is at this point too, that the doctrine of the supremacy of the whites over the blacks really became pronounced. Class and colour discrimination and the promptings of pride, which regard agricultural labour as the shackles of slavery, made the Negro unwilling to return to the fields. This created an urgent demand for a labouring class and fathered the indentured system and the immigration of labour from the Eastern Hemisphere. It was the satisfaction of this need for a labouring class that provided the main motif for future immigration. Suffice it to say here that labour was imported from all over the world. It is our intention to examine in greater detail the nature of these people who came and their reasons for coming.

No less interesting than the glories accompanying its history is the study of the stories behind the immigration of the many peoples who have made their home in Jamaica. There no longer exists a race indigenous to the island, nor could any group of people, now settled here, claim to be exclusively Jamaican. The Jamaican people are a people of many races and creeds, drawn from every part of the sphere, from the ranks of fallen aristocracy, political outcasts, adventurers, prisons, slums and from every walk of life. Like the confluence of mighty waters, the Jamaican population has absorbed many streams of culture, now merged into a complex pattern. Some of the threads woven into this pattern are not easily disentangled; the Jamaican people, with no physical characteristics peculiar to them, are united by the bond of a common heritage and a common purpose in building up a nation worthy of a people whose cultural humus is so rich.

D. B. COURTENAY.

## HIGHER SCHOOLS CERTIFICATE PASSES, 1953

E. L. Beswick	D. E. E. Doran
A. R. Carnegie	P. A. Johnson
W. B. Chutkan	L. K. M. Marriott
D. B. Courtenay	J. L. Tait

## SCHOOL CERTIFICATE PASSES, 1953

### *Grade I:*

Hutchinson, O. C.	Yeung, R.
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### *Grade II:*

Abrahams, A. W.	Edwards, E. A.
Beckford, C. S.	Henriques, K. A. C.
Bicknell, R. C. L.	Jones, R. S.
Carnegie, J. A.	Moss-Solomon, P. N.
Chin, C. D.	Wright, H. A.
Clark, C. B.	

### *Grade III:*

Alberga, A. P.	James, O. C.
Brandon, P. M.	Josephs, A. L.
Carnegie, J. T.	Koth, K. B. W.
Clark, J. P. B.	Lewis, F. A.
DaCosta, G. M.	Phillips, C.
Downes, A. E. M.	Randall, R. C.
Edwards, G. W.	Redshaw, A. G.
Gabay, D. I.	Simms, H. A.
Hamilton-Smith, D. Q. I.	Willacy, C. L.
Hart, G. S.	

## SALVETE 1954

## EASTER TERM

## FORM 4:

James, R. E. Langley, A. G.

## FORM 3:

Edman, V. T. Glaze, L. C.  
 Henriques, E. R. James, D. R.  
 Lord, W. D. MacLeod, C. M.  
 McNair, M. B. Richards, R. C.  
 Roberts, C. S.

## FORM 2:

Anderson, F. L. Goffe, A. D.  
 Chung, D. Unp. Scholar  
 Unp. Area Scholar Grant, R. E.  
 Cleare, D. A. Henry A. S.  
 Collard, P. Lampart, G. S.  
 Dyke, T. W. Unp. Area Scholar  
 Unp. Area Scholar Manderson-Jones, R.  
 Ebanks, D. C. Parkins, D. F.  
 Grant Place Scholar Unp. Area Scholar  
 Foster, L. E. Braham, J. S.  
 Grant Place Scholar Cleare, P. D.  
 Fulford, R. A. Cooke, A. W.  
 George, N. A. Hanna, H. R.  
 Drax Scholar Johns, M.  
 Parchment, H. B.

## FORM 1:

Alexander, I. N. McNeill, R.  
 Code Scholar Robinson, P. L.  
 Anderson, E. V. Code Scholar  
 Belinfanti, A. D. Stephenson, A. L.  
 Code Scholar Stewart, J. D.  
 Boothe, T. L. Barton, I. L.  
 Burton, G. A. Bromfield, G. A.  
 Chen See, C. A. Chapman, D. A.  
 Dyer, B. S. Clark, S. H.  
 Escoffery, W. M. Eneas, C. W.  
 Golding, T. N. Evans, A. T.  
 Code Scholar Marley, T. F.  
 Haddad, V. M. Ricketts, M. R.  
 Lewis, D. A. Templer, J. B.  
 Code Scholar Tenn, G. A.  
 MacLeod, R. H.

## SUMMER TERM

## FORM 6A: Lynton, C. N.

„ 3: Carvalho, S. R. Dowsey, E. R.  
 2: Burrowes, S. C. Croskery, A. G.  
 Gaynair, D. I.  
 „ 1: Mitchell, C. D. Randall, R. C.

## CHRISTMAS TERM

## FORM 6B: MacDonald, J. I.

Myers, D. W.  
 „ 4: Silvera, J. L.  
 „ 3: Cooke, D. M. Guma, J. M.  
 Ollington, D. R. (re-entry)  
 „ 2: Cooke, C. R. Gayle, G. A.  
 King, P. C. Mitchell, R. P.  
 Todd, M.  
 „ 1: Lafontant, M. A. Wedderburn, L. A.

## VALETE 1954

## EASTER TERM

## FORM 6A: Ho Sang, V. G.

Tait, J. L. Shim, I.  
 „ 6B: Anderson, P. R. .. Shooting  
 Wright, H. .. .. Football, Hockey  
 „ 5: Hamilton-Smith, D. Shooting, N.C.O. Cadets  
 Hopkins, R. B. .. Shooting  
 Phillips, C. .. .. Dramatics, Piano  
 Sale, M. .. .. Hockey  
 „ 4: Poyser, C.  
 „ 1: Feurtado, W. F.

## SUMMER TERM

FORM 6A: Courtenay, D. B. .. Prefect; Debating, Chapel  
 Organist, Piano  
 Sandmann, M. G. .. Debating

FORM 6B: Simms, H.	Wortley, C. M.
„ 5: Brown, K. E. daCosta, G. M. Magnan, D.	Clark, J. L. .. Swimming
Cricket	
„ 4: Gee, R. C. Gick, P. G. .. Swimming Astwood, C. D.	Mitchell, J. S. Seaga, A.
FORM 3: D'Costa, R. E. Seaward	Jackson, J. K. Thomas, D. I.
„ 2: Cleare, D. Gayle, G. S. Millar, D. R.	Cleare, P. Hill, D. J. Thomas, D. I.

## CHRISTMAS TERM

FORM 6A: Anderson, J. D.	.. Prefect; Debating
Bramwell, H. R.	.. Prefect; Cricket, Football, Track, Shooting
Carnegie, A. R.	.. School Captain; Debating
Davis, T. C. ..	.. Prefect
Doran, D. E.	.. Debating
Ewart, A. B.	Cricket, Football, Track, Shooting, Swimming
Hamilton, H. R.	.. Prefect; Football, Track
Ho Sang, I.	Jones, E. D.
Lynton, C. N.	.. N.C.O. Cadets
MacPherson, R. W.	
Miklos, M. ..	.. Prefect
Nicholson, F. N.	.. Cricket, Football, Track
Reid, B.	
Robinson, A. C.	Prefect; Cricket, Football, Track; Chapel Choir Leader
Smith, R. H.	Prefect; Shooting, Swim- ming, N.C.O. Cadets
FORM 6A: Stewart, J. M.	.. Prefect
Tomlinson, C. H.	.. Prefect; Cricket, Football, Hockey
„ 5: Chinnon, N. A. Gaynair, H. H.	Chong, R. G. Gray, C. B.

Hale, M.	Hearne, P. A.
Josephs, L. A.	.. Shooting
Levy, C. L.	
Maxwell, M. A.	.. Track
Moses, K. E. ..	.. Cricket, Hockey
Motta, B. A.	.. Shooting
Sampson, D.	
„ 4: Bulloock, F. N.	
„ Remove: Levy, G. D.	(temporary)
„ 3: Hearne, N. O.	Matthews, D. G.
„ 2: Collard, P.	
„ 1: Templer, J. B.	