

The  
Jamaica  
College  
Magazine



Summer  
1967

Golden Jubilee  
Edition

# Contents

Editorial	5
Magazine Committee	7
Headmaster's Address	11
Headboy's Address	13
School Officials	15
School Notes	16
Staff	18
<b>SENIOR HOUSE REPORTS</b>	21
Old Boys' Column	26
<b>JUNIOR HOUSE REPORTS</b>	29
<b>SPORTS REPORTS</b>	32
<b>SCHOOL ACTIVITIES</b>	42
Spotlight on Old Boys	48
In Memoriam	50
A Tribute	52
Au Revoir	54
Moral Relativity	57
Lines and Lament of the Suppressed	58
Function of the School Library	59
Reminiscences	61
Art and the Times	63
High Science	65
Life of a First Form Boarder	66
L.S.D. or No L.S.D.	71
Are you a Vegetable?	73
The Sounds of Creation	75
Mission Almost Impossible	76
The Gallant 4th Dorm	78
Socialism	81
Judo	83
An Interview with Mr. Brown	85
Zacky	96
Campus Celebrities	101
Expedition to Turtle Hole	103
Baldwin's Work — An Analysis	106
The Geographical field trip to Manchioneal	108
Red China	110
Present Day problem of River Pollution	114
Mr Sparkes	120
Space Exploration	122
Salvete	132
Valete	136
Exam Results	138
Notes	140

# Jamaica College Magazine

VOL. 50

SUMMER 1967

## Editorial



THE EDITORS

L-R: Charles Mills, Peter Phillips, John Davis (inset: Pat Belinfanti)

Once again a J.C. Magazine has managed to survive its birth pains and to materialize. This year we have endeavoured to at least measure up to, if not better, the excellent standard set by last year's editors. We have maintained some of their policies while discarding others. It was decided to continue the policy of imposing no word limit on articles and of offering no reward for articles submitted. Despite this, however, the response to our appeals for articles was pleasing.

On the other hand it was decided, by the vote of the Magazine Committee that we would revert to the old cover, with Old English Lettering. It was felt by the Committee that the old cover did have some prestige value and gave the magazine an air of sobriety.

It was decided for the first time, this year, to have four editors instead of one. The increase in the size of the magazine over the past few years has led to increasing demands on the time of the editor and it was felt the editing would be too much for one person.

We have endeavoured, this year to make the magazine more representative of the school as a whole. As a result more articles from the 5th and 4th Forms have been published. We doubt whether this policy will detract in any way from the high literary standard set last year.

We must, finally, offer our sincerest thanks to those girls who contributed articles to the magazine, and to all our sponsors and advertisers. Special thanks are due to Mr. James Carnegie, without whose help this Magazine might not have been possible.

The Editors

# Magazine Committee

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EDITORS

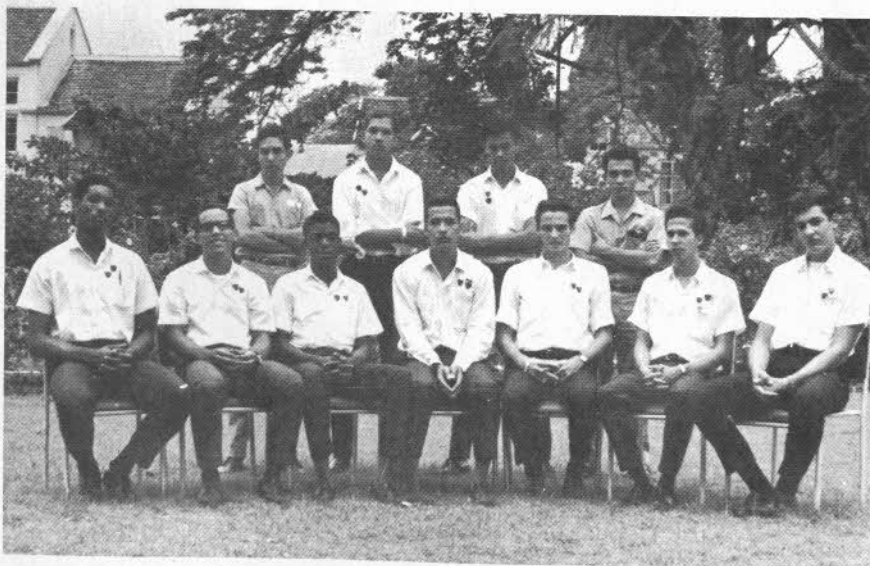
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**MAGAZINE COMMITTEE**

L-R: John Davis, Editor; Francis Lurch, Director of Photography; Mr. Jimmy Carnegie, Editorial Adviser; Peter Phillips, Editor; Pat Belinfanti, Editor.



**ADVERTISING COMMITTEE**

Seated L-R: Douglas Saunders, Clive Smith, Arturo Stewart, Terry Campbell, Jeffrey MacFarlane, Carol Roberts, Garth Fraser.  
 Standing L-R: Francis Lurch, Roger Goldson, Robert Hosang, Bertram Powell.

# Headmasters Address



The publication of another edition of the school Magazine coinciding with the Cambridge Examinations and preparations for the end of one academic year and the beginning of another, emphasizes for me that time passes very quickly. It seems only yesterday, that I was writing my first message, but a year has passed and the editors have already spent months in collecting, criticising and selecting from the contributions submitted, while others by hard work and successful salesmanship have ensured publication. I would wish to thank Mr. J. Carnegie for his general guidance, the Editorial Committee and a host of others in the Sixth Form who have in one way or another worked for the publication of this magazine.

The School year has not been marked by many outstanding achievements, but changes have taken place. The reports of various School Clubs and Houses shows a greater interest and involvement on the part of a larger number of boys which in turn points to a better social spirit. Everyone of us knows that there is still room for greater participation. The reorganisation of the school day affords more opportunities for boys to involve themselves in extra curricular activities, but far too many boys prefer to think of it as an opportunity to leave School earlier.

It should be our aim to fully involve every member of the School community in as many curricular and extra curricular activities as possible. There is something in the life of the School in which every student can involve himself. In fact the quality of our corporate life is measured by the degree of our involvement and participation.

I have endeavoured in our meetings at School Assembly and Chapel to show that our life at school will point to the quality of our life in the larger world outside in the years to come. The integrity and honesty we bring to our work; the discipline we both impose on ourselves and show in response to the instructions given by Staff, Prefects and Monitors, will help us grow into the sort of men our country requires.

There are innumerable examples in all fields of our national life where old boys of Jamaica College show and exemplify this integrity, honesty and discipline. We belong to a great tradition and I am satisfied that the present boys of Jamaica College are fully able to maintain and build on that tradition.

It is my sincere wish that as you read the contributions in these pages, they will help you to feel a greater pride in belonging to this School Community and in turn inspire you to a greater contribution in its corporate life.



The Headmaster delivering an address at the Old Boys' Dinner.



The Headboy speaking at the same Dinner.

## Headboy's Address



Charles Drax, one of the greatest pioneers that ever came to our shores, left his entire estate for the founding of a school in 1720. It was not until 1798 that a school was started in the Parish of St. Ann. This school was later transferred to Hope estate in the Parish of St. Andrew where it now stands. The school is JAMAICA COLLEGE. From those early years Charles Drax had realised that it was only through education for the entire population that Jamaica would be able to become a prosperous nation. Following these lines the school has been able to contribute men, who instinctively have become leaders over the years.

When I look at the attitude of the present-day boys, displayed in many different forms, one wonders how many boys realise the tremendous responsibility that is placed squarely on their shoulders as they enter these portals. To give a tangible example of their attitude one has only to count the number of boys that aspire to make the school teams. Again, as the end of school bell rings, there is a sudden rush to the waiting cars and the bus stops. This definitely is the attitude of factory workers. We must pause and postulate some reason for this deterioration in school spirit. At this point several reasons may be put forward, but I think the main reason is that many boys do not have a sense of belonging. This sense of belonging can only be acquired by ACTIVE participation in school life.

On the other hand, this school was never meant to be a one sided institution, whereby purely academic geniuses were mass produced, but rather a place where the simple concepts of everyday life are infused into the boys through their entire school career. These as many of us know, comradeship, loyalty, obedience, willingness and the full stature of the perfect man. It is only when these simple words are grasped by every boy in the school, that our school society will become more meaningful.

Jamaica College offers the widest scope of activities, both academic and physical, any boy could hope for; and it was to this end that a shorter school day was enacted last term so that boys could take a greater part in campus life. Jamaica College obtained the best results in the 1966 G.C.E. 'O' level examination in all boys schools and in the arena of sports we played like true sportsmen. If we are to continue this trend each boy must identify himself with some aspect of school life. Many of you might quibble now and say that all this is to no avail, but surely this sort of attitude is a short sighted one, and you only have to examine the world today and the full meaning of this arduous preparation will be appreciated.

It is my zealous wish that each boy will truly examine himself, so that Jamaica College boys will continue to go forward with valour and determination as our school brothers have done through the past centuries . . . FER-VET OPUS IN CAMPIS

# School Officials 1966-67

HEADMASTER — Mr. W. H. Middleton  
CHAPLAIN — Rev. John McNab

## HOUSEMASTERS

Mr. W. H. Middleton — COWPER  
Mr. R. L. Taylor — DaCOSTA  
Mr. O. Horsman — DRAX  
Mr. M. Senior — SPARKES  
Mr. M. Brinn — MURRAY  
Mr. C. Dowell — CHAMBERS  
Mrs. F. Commissiong — MUSGRAVE  
Mr. J. Carnegie — HARDIE

## SCHOOL PREFECTS

School Captain T. G. Campbell  
Vice Captain N. P. Murray

N. A. Parke	P. St. A. Belinfanti
P. D. Phillips	A. R. Cuthbert
C. I. Roberts	J. S. Davis
D. A. Saunders	A. T. Edwards
C. N. Smith	R. A. Hosang
A. J. Stewart	D. E. McLaren
P. O. Tenn	B. C. Parke

## GAMES CAPTAINS

FOOTBALL	D. A. Saunders
TRACK	D. E. McLaren
HOCKEY	T. G. Campbell
CRICKET	J. S. Davis
TENNIS	D. A. Phillips
SWIMMING	C. I. Doberts
SHOOTING	J. A. Tomlinson
RUGBY	B. B. Powell

Captains

## CADET CORPS

COMMANDING OFFICER	—	Lt. R. E. Allen
C.S.M.	—	Murray, N. P.
C.Q.M.S.	—	Williams, O. K.
Sgt.	—	Phillips, P. D.
Sgt.	—	Anderson, N.

## SCOUT TROOP

SCOUT MASTER	—	Dr. Osbourne
TROOP LEADER	—	Donaldson

## School Notes

This is the second year of Mr. Middleton's term of headmastership at Jamaica College. Under his leadership the school is endeavouring to drag itself out of the doldrums into which it has subsided and to attain and surpass the heights of excellence it once knew. The headmaster and staff cannot do this job alone but must have the full co-operation of every single boy in the school, down to the lowliest first-former. Only with this combined effort will the school be able to reach its old position — on top.

Academically, J.C.'s performances aroused mixed feelings. Our A-level results were pitiful but our O-levels were the best of the boys' schools. 61 boys out of the 124 who took the exam obtained passes in 3 subjects or more. This was a great improvement on last year's passes and we are expecting even better results this year.

Meanwhile our activities on the sports field reflected the progress shown in academics. There was no football competition this year, but Jamaica College played several matches against the other city schools and also made highly enjoyable trips to the country in order to play Munro and Mannings. It would appear that our prospects of future success lie in the capable hands (or rather the feet) of our young and upcoming Colts team, who recently humbled the K.C. stars with a 9-1 defeat.

In Championships we placed fifth, thus bettering last year's position, though one cannot help feeling that with the help of superior organization we would have been able to do better. Cricket probably deserves special mention. Although J.C. continued her present trend and fared badly in this year's Sunlight Competition, the team was young and a great deal of talent was displayed. This is another sport where future achievements are relying on the youthful members of the school. The advent of a new sportsmaster should herald a new era in J.C.'s sports, resulting in our eventually regaining our once-held crown of the best school in games.

With reference to the intra-school sports competitions, Sparkes won football and cricket, Cowper track, while the results of the swimming is yet to be determined. In the Junior Houses, **Hardie** emulated their seniors by winning football, while Chambers was victorious in track.

This year a major change was made in the organization of the school, resulting in the school day being shortened by 40 minutes. The aim of this was to permit greater scope for extra curricular activities throughout the school. As a result there has been a great surge of interest and a revitalizing spirit in the societies of the school, such as the Chess Club, Camera Club, Science Club and Debating Society. However, in spite of the number of clubs in existence, there are still too many boys who indulge in no form of school pursuits at all but regard the final bell as a signal to make for home.

The campaign to beautify the school grounds has been continued this year. Though we cannot yet view the effects of this, it is hoped that in the near future the full potential of J.C.'s grounds will be realised. Although the fence has not yet been replaced, the planting of a hedge along this fence line is being planned. But while efforts are being made to improve the tone of the school buildings, one of the school's most hallowed landmarks — the ficus berry tree opposite Simms — is slowly dying in spite of the college's fight to save it. To many old boys, reminiscing about their past schooldays conjure up an image of this tree and it will be a great pity if all endeavours should turn out to be in vain and memories of the tree be all they have left.

During the first term of the 1966-67 School year the two senior boarding houses were united and the resulting product housed in the Simms building. The new house was christened Sparkes, in honour of one of the School's

most faithful servants, Mr. R. E. Sparkes, who was the housemaster of Hardie for over 20 years and also served a term as Deputy Headmaster before leaving J.C. in 1965. The reason for the merging of the boarding houses was the diminishing population of the boarding school, who now make up one sixth of our number. If the present trend continues it would seem that the days of the boarding school are coming to an end and one of the magnificent chapters of the school's history will be closed. This will certainly arouse the dismay of many old boys. Nonetheless we have not given up hope, and a struggle is being waged to keep this venerable section of the school alive.

As well as bearing witness to the departure of Mr. Sparkes, the year 1966 also saw Mr. Edwards a former Senior master, leaving to take up the post of headmaster at Mannings High School. Last year also, the school was very sorry to learn of the death of Miss Iris Jones, who, as headmaster's secretary, served the school loyally for many years until her retirement in 1963.

Two new sports were introduced into J.C. this academic year — rugby and gymnastics — brought to the school by Mr. Brinn and Mr. Elcock respectively. Both promise to flourish and attract many supporters. Unfortunately the gym itself has fallen into disrepair, so that the gymnastics have to be performed on the open fields.

Finally we would like to extend a warm welcome to those members of staff who have joined us this year, and we hope that their stay will be a long one. To the boys we can only say "Keep on trying" and remember FERVET OPUS IN CAMPIS.

The Editors

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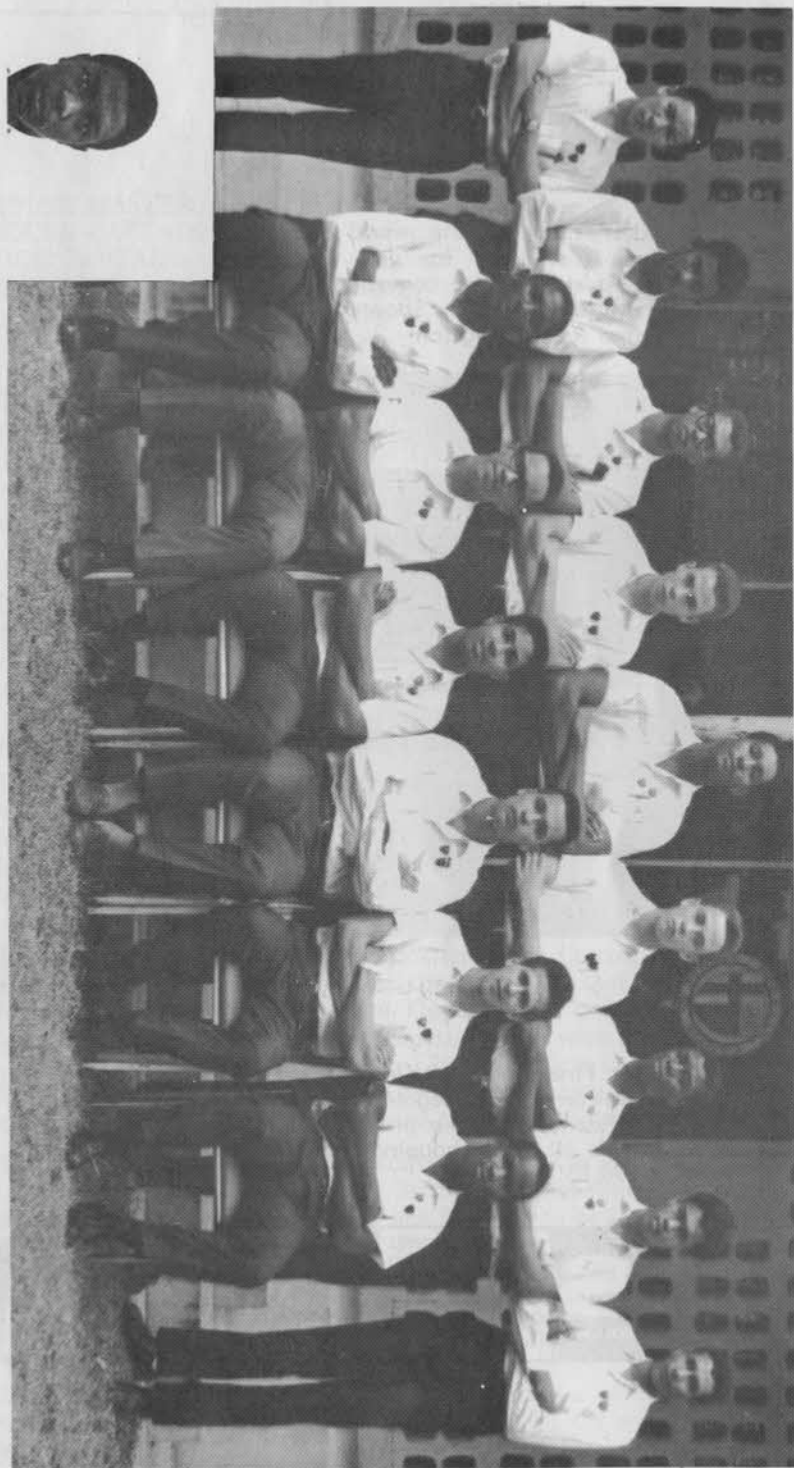
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## Staff Notes

Mr. W. H. Middleton	B.Sc. (Wales)	Headmaster, Geography
Mr. O. Horseman	B.A., M.A. Dip. Ed. (Leeds)	Head of Geography Dept.
Mr. R. L. Taylor	B.Sc. (London)	Head of Chemistry Dept.
Mr. W. M. Senior	B.A., M.A. (Leeds)	Geography
Mr. M. R. Brinn	B.Sc. Dip. Ed. (Wales)	Head of Physics Dept.
Mr. N. E. Agar	M.A. (Contab), Dip Ed (Lond)	History
Mr. J. A. Carnegie	B.A. (U.W.I.)	History
Mrs. F. A. Commissiong	B.Sc. Dip. Ed. (U.W.I.)	Head of Biological Science Dept.
Mrs. A. L. Rochester	B.Sc. (Cornell)	General Science
Mr. B. L. Jackson	Teacher's Certificate (Mico)	General Science
Mr. W. Mcleod	C. & G. R.S.A.	Woodwork
Mr. C. D. Dowell	Cert. Dip. Phrs. Ed.	Sportsmaster
Mr. A. B. Anderson	H.S.C. Inste B.A.	Mathematics
Mr. N. Bromwell	B.A. (U.W.I.)	English
Mr. H. H. Bryan	Teacher's Certificate (Mico)	English
Mr. G. P. Purgess	Teacher's Cert. Dip. P.E. (Loughborough)	Physical Education
Mr. G. P. Elcock	Teacher's Cert. (Westminster Coll)	Physical Education, Maths.
Mrs. R. M. Glasgow	B.A. Dip. Ed (U.W.I.)	Spanish & English
Mrs. J. B. Glasbon	B.Sc. Hons. (Lond.)	Biological Science
Mrs. Y. Mais	B. Mas. (Mahattan)	Music
Mr. H. R. Mettler	B.A. (Bowdoin College)	Physics & Mathematics
Mrs. I. N. Middleton	Teacher's Certificate C & G	Mathematics
Mrs. H. M. Morris	B.A. D.L. Ed. (Lond./U.W.I.)	Spanish
Mr. H. E. Murdock	B.A. London/U.W.I.	English, Spanish
Rev. D. S. Robertson	B.D. (London)	Bible Knowledge
Mr. J. M. Taylor	Teacher's Cert. (Didsbury)	Art Mathematics
Mr. S. Taylor	V.S.O.	Mathematics & Geography
Mrs. A. Agar	B.A. hons (Exeter) P.G.C. U.W.I.	England Geography
Mr. H. C. Chambers	B.Sc. (Lond.)	Mathematics
Rev. G. R. Donalds	B.D. (Lond.)	Bible Knowledge
Mr. S. W. Brown		Chemistry
Mrs. W. Alleyene	B.A. (Lond./U.W.I.)	French
Mrs. P. Bloomfield	Dip. Cert. Teaching Cert. (Glasgow)	Mathematics
Mrs. V. Bloomfield	D.A. (Glasgow)	Art
Mr. A. J. Dickenson	B.Sc. (U.W.I.)	Economics
Mrs. F. B. Knoll	M.A. (U.C.L.A.)	English
Miss A. I. Perkins	Teach. Cert.	General Science
Mr. J. Maxwell	Dip. Soc. Admin.	Civics
Miss J. Warren	A.R.C.A.	Art
Mr. V. L. Roberts		Secretary/Bursar
Mrs. E. Lewis		Secretary
Mrs. B. Croswell		Matron
Mrs. M. Stephens		School Doctor
Dr. Lendengua, M. B.S.		School Nurse
Nurse Nosworthy		Asst. Matron
Miss Banks		Supervisor of grounds and Buildings
Sgt. Maj. R. E. Allen		



THE PREFECT BODY  
 Seated L-R Earl MacLaren, Clive Smith, Noel Murray, Deputy Head Boy;  
 Terry Campbell, Head Boy; Carol Roberts; Audley Edwards.  
 Standing L-R: Philip Tenn; John Davis; Peter Phillips; Brian Parke; Douglas  
 Saunders; Nigel Parke; Arturo Stewart; Robert Hosang; Roland Cuthbert.  
 Inset: Pat Belinfanti.

# Senior House Reports

## Cowper 1966-67

### HOUSE OFFICERS

HOUSE MASTER:	W. H. Middleton
HOUSE CAPTAIN:	Carol I. Roberts
VICE CAPTAIN:	Roland Cuthbert
PREFECTS:	S. A. Stewart B. C. Parke N. A. Parke R. A. Hosang
MONITORS:	G. Fraser, P. Powell, C. Varbutt P. Cuthbert R. Goldson, C. Haynes
	SPORT CAPTAINS
	FOOTBALL : N. Parke
	SWIMMING: C. Roberts
	ATHLETICS: N. Parke
	CRICKET : R. Cuthbert.

Cowper rounded off the 1965-66 school year in true form by winning the Swimming Competition for the third successive time. Unfortunately we were eliminated in the cricket competition which was converted into a knock out competition due to lack of time. These achievements were, however, quite enough to add to our previous victories in the track and football competition, to gain us the coveted Clive Beckford Trophy.

The new year brought with it changes. There was now a combined Senior Boarding House, Sparkes, which was challenging Cowper for the position of top senior house. The first competition was football in which we demonstrated a high degree of spirit, enabling us to successfully place second. Our greatest achievement was on the 'A' team where we tied in points with the highly over-rated Sparkes team.

This second place by no means disheartened the Cowper boys, because in the following term we saw a spirit on the track field that the day school had been sadly lacking for many years. Our athletics, under the leadership of Nigel Parke, truly performed as a team and so we were able to be victorious. Special praise must go to Cowper's Class II athlete L. Jones, who was the Senior House-individual champion. Cowper now shows a true dominance of the track by having won the cup for the third successive year.

This term promises to be a very active one, because along with exams, there will be the cricket, Debating and Swimming Competitions. I am looking forward to keen and spirited rivalry and it is still to be seen who will win the Clive Beckford Trophy this year. In extra curricular activity Cowper continues to play a major role by providing leadership in the scouts, the chess society, the photographic club, and the Science club. Some of our members are also active members of the cadet corps, the Shooting club and the debating society.

It is my hope that Cowper will continue to have a good spirit, win or lose, and that all other houses may follow and so lift the spirit throughout the entire school.

## Sparkes House Reports 1966-1967

HOUSEMASTER: Mr. M. W. Senior  
HOUSE CAPTAIN: Noel Murray  
PREFECTS: Peter Phillips  
Douglas Saunders  
Philip Tenn  
Bellinfanti, P.  
MONITORS: DaCosta P.  
Gallimore, A.  
Jackson, F.  
Major, C.  
Pyne, J.  
Williams, O.

In the year 1966, men walked in space, the Red Guards "swept" China, and the two boarding Houses of Jamaica College were united. Scotland and Simms were their names, Sparkes was the outcome. This was an event that shook the framework of those concerned, while the lips of the onlookers trembled. The big and exhausted question of the time was, "The boarding Houses were always the overall spearheads of school activity, now they were united, what could stop them?" This was left to be seen. First, some background should be given in order to explain the name of the new House. In J.C. there is a system of junior and senior Houses and in the boarding school, there is one junior House which is **Hardie** and there were two senior Houses — those named above. When the older boys of **Hardie** attained the age for Senior House, they were divided, and some went to Scotland, and some to Simms. The Housemaster of **Hardie** was Mr. R. E. Sparkes, a man, who at some stage or another, had done a great deal by word or cane, to train most of the boys of both Scotland and Simms. It was, therefore, decided that as Mr. Sparkes had played the outstanding role that he did in Jamaica College, and because he at some stage or another had enjoyed or otherwise a close relationship with the majority of boys of both the boarding senior Houses, it was only fitting that the new House be named after him. The christening followed.

To comment on the House in its present stage, what must be noted is the remarkable way in which the boys concerned, who were previously at opposite ends of a fire, welded themselves together and carved themselves to become undoubtedly the most spirited and effective House, in spite of its great minority in numbers. In the first term of the academic year under the guidance of our captain Bellinfanti, P., we were greeted with success by winning the trophy for inter-House football by a spectacular margin. We won all three divisions impressively. While the sun on the external front was wearing its brightest colours, the domestic moon was also at its best. Our intra-House Chess Competition was met with great success, likewise our Table Tennis Competition. Mr. Senior, our able Housemaster, who has not yet revealed his ability to swim, is determined that every Sparkes boy, become able of the talent. He thus began his fervent drive much to the boys' "approval" and has had encouraging results so far.

The following term being the Athletics term, was also one of success for Sparkes. We did extremely well in the inter-House Athletics Competition, and at the decision of the "balanced scales of justice" came a very close second, an achievement that carries the omen of future dominance of this sport by Sparkes. We are also proud of the fact that though Sparkes is the

smallest senior House, we had the largest representation on the school track team. Charles Major must be commended on his efforts as our track Captain, which made these achievements possible.

Such is the glory that is Sparkes'. With only one term left to go for the year to be completed, and with so much success in our caps, it is almost a surety, that Sparkes will not be left out by those who determine the best House of the year. Our history is short and sweet, and the future promises to be even more prosperous if the present trend continues. Congratulations boys, and keep it up. We cannot help but feel proud of our achievements so far.

NOEL P. L. MURRAY

## Drax

House Master:	Mr. O. Horsman
House Captain:	C. Smith
Vice Captain:	D. McLaren
Monitors:	V. Anderson, D. Piggott, R. Evans, P. Barber H. Sharpe, D. Parchment, P. Todd.

Drax has suffered badly since our narrow miss at the inter-house athletic cup last year. As well as placing fourth in the swimming competition we also failed to gain the cricket cup. We entered the new year in September amid much controversy and as a result we ended up at the bottom of the ladder in football.

Our misfortune in soccer were continued in athletics, where only a few members of the house carried us through the entire sports day to fourth position.

Drax's dismal plight has been growing over the years, there is a shortage of capable and willing leaders in the house to warrant much commendation. As a result we are basically a disorganized and spiritless house despite the concerted example of our house master, the games captains and the house officers. As a concerned member of Drax house I ask the younger members of the house to participate with the utmost vigour in the rebuilding of Drax to the position of the best house in the school. After all Drax is the oldest house in the school and traditionally the majestic example among the other houses. It is for you the members of Drax to make your house 'master', exceed the rate of development of the school and provide the leadership which J.C. needs.

This term I leave Drax in a despondent mood but with the lingering hope of a dramatic resurgence as early as next term. A keen set of able house officers and games captains have been appointed. With their concerted efforts and the ardent support of every Drax boy, I am positive that our house will recapture its position at the head of the school. "Keep the faith baby."

D. E. McLAREN

# DaCosta House

HOUSE CAPTAIN:	T. G. Campbell
VICE CAPTAIN:	A. T. Edwards
PREFECTS:	P. Tenn J. Davis
MONITORS:	M. Coore B. Hornett J. McFarlane C. Mills S. Shelton P. Tomlinson H. Wedemire O. K. Williams

The year 1966 was one of the best in the House's short history. We started badly by coming fourth in the track competition, for, although we had one of the best teams, injuries disabled many of our top athletes. Not disheartened by this poor beginning, the House waited eagerly for the next term's competitions, as our highly touted swimming team contained some of the best swimmers in the school. But as the day approached we were shocked by the news that international commitments would prevent our star swimmers from participating. In spite of this blow to the strength of the team, DaCosta determined to give the now confident Cowper a fight for it and to surprise the tipsters who now placed us near the bottom. When the waters subsided we found that we had surprised everybody — including ourselves — for only a single point lay between us and the victorious Cowper team. But this prodigious feat was not the end of our achievements, for we went on to climax our performances by the brilliant winning of the cricket trophy — an accomplishment never before achieved by the House.

With the start of the new academic year many of the House's oldest members left for universities. This was football term, but in spite of the valiant efforts of coming third in track. The team, drawing on very limited resources, relied on teamwork rather than individualism, as was demonstrated by our capturing of the relay cup. In the summer term to come we should do well, as we have always excelled at swimming and cricket.

The House's main problem is still the large number of boys who make no effort in any sport at all, being satisfied to limit themselves to the academic side of school — and in some cases neglecting even that. Once some house spirit has been instilled into these members DaCosta will be able to take its place where it belongs — at the top of the school.

CHARLES MILLS

## Old Boys Column

Firstly, I must congratulate the Editor and the Editorial Staff for producing this magazine which has been the result of hard and painstaking work.

The Jamaica College Old Boys Association has amended its rules to ensure that no one person, in the future, will hold office as President for more than two consecutive years. This is a very good change as more old boys will have the opportunity of becoming President of his voluntary association.

The objects and functions of the Association are as follows:—

- (a) To bring the boys who have been educated at Jamaica College into closer and more sympathetic touch with one another.
- (b) To foster the interest of old boys in the College, and to promote a feeling of unity among its past and present boys.
- (c) To keep a permanent record of all past boys with their present addresses and outstanding achievements.
- (d) And generally, to promote the social, athletic and intellectual welfare of the Association and the College in such manner as may from time to time appear expedient.

Throughout the year, there has been the usual Old Boys' Dinner at Jamaica College as well as the enjoyable cricket and football matches between Old Boys and President Boys. Recently too, there has been a dance at Jamaica College (during the Easter holidays) organised by the Old Boys Association and which was a most enjoyable affair.

Old Boys have continued to help the school financially but with the great present extra needs of the School, much more help is required. Special coaching is required for the various School teams, and Old Boys who are in a position to do so are urgently requested to contact the Headmaster and offer their assistance.

Jamaica College has been going through rapid changes in recent years which have mostly been brought about by changing times and attitudes throughout Jamaica and the entire world; consequently, adjustments have had to be made from time to time. Unfortunately, there are some Old Boys who have turned their backs on the old School and refuse to concern themselves about it, giving as their reason that the happenings and the conditions are not the same as when they were there.

To the present boys who will soon be leaving Jamaica College, I would recommend that they join our Association shortly after leaving, and assist in helping their old School.

The Old Boys Association is very much concerned that there is not sufficient interest in games among the present boys in general at the moment. Jamaica College has many playing fields (much more than at many schools) and yet on some afternoons (Mondays to Saturdays) one can see some of the playing fields empty and also several boys idling around the campus.

I am happy to see Old Boys of Jamaica College taking leading positions in the Cabinet, Parliament, the Civil Service, Commerce, Industry, the Professions, Trade Unions and other occupations and I do hope that the present boys will continue to do their part to make Jamaica College and Jamaica proud of them both in the classrooms and on the sporting fields, and after leaving School, work hard and be successful in their various endeavours.

The Old Boys Association is desirous of establishing a Capital Fund, the interest or income from which can be used to assist the School from time to time in providing amenities (and replacement and repairs) which are not normally provided for by the Board of Governors of Jamaica College, and

an appeal is hereby made to every boy to contribute as much as he can afford by sending cash and/or cheque to that fund. Jamaica College is in dire need of much assistance at the present time.

K. C. BURKE

PRESIDENT,

JAMAICA COLLEGE OLD BOYS ASSOCIATION



THE OLD BOYS' RACE. Winner was Mr. A. Warner (third from right)

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# Junior House Reports

## CHAMBERS

Coore      House Captain:  
Meeks     Vice Captain:  
            Monitors:

Taylor, Adamson, Allanby, Hendrickson, Tong. September, 1966 brought Mr. Dowell as the new house master of Chambers, and immediately he set about bettering Chambers' record of the past year, which has not been too good. Apart from his encouragement in sport he has improved all the members of Chambers in every way possible.

In September, we began football term and between Mr. Dowell and Taylor (football Captain) the best team possible, with the little talent available, was produced. Due to this lack of talent we only managed to finish second.

With January came athletics term, and here Chambers was determined to excel. It was because of this determination and the fine house spirit shown by the members of the track team, that Chambers was able to triumph on sports day. Congratulations due to Mr. Dowell and Taylor (track Captain) who produced a fine all round team, which, although it did not have many individual stars, functioned extremely well together. This was shown as Chambers swept the relay competition. Special congratulations to Taylor who, besides leading Chambers to victory, was individually outstanding on sports day.

With help and encouragement from Mr. Dowell I am sure Chambers can retain the cup next year.

And what of the future? Next term is cricket term and I think Chambers has an outstanding chance as we have most of our team from last year.

Although we have reports about the might of the Hardie and Musgrove teams we remember that before athletics term we heard similar reports from these two houses and I am sure if Chambers show the same determination as was shown last term we can win this cricket cup.

I D. COORE

## MURRAY

HOUSE MASTER: Mr. M. R. Brinn  
HOUSE CAPTAIN: T. G. Chin-Yee

At the beginning of the academic year 1966, the house welcomed its new housemaster Mr. Brinn, who has ever since tried to lead the house to victory in the field of sports.

Unfortunately, we did not emerge victors of track or football which was perhaps, due to lack of talent and experience. In both the football and the inter-house athletic competitions, we fought traditionally hard but were only able to secure third place in both of these competitions.

A keen spirit has been shown by all boys in the house and many of the younger boys show great promise in various sports. We hope that the house will be more successful in the future and that the boys will maintain their high spirit.

T. G. CHIN-YEE

## Hardie House

Mr. J. A. Carnegie — H. C. Edwards  
Cameron, N. I.: Leach, K.: Sutherland, W. E  
Tapper, B. W.  
McCatty, H. A.  
Sherman, P.: Chin, P.: Braham, N.:  
McIntyre, G.: Martin, M.

Firstly, I would, on behalf of the house like to welcome Mr. J. A. Carnegie. Mr. Carnegie succeeded Mr. Edwards who left the house and the school for a higher post as Headmaster of Mannings High School. Although we were sorry to see him leave I would like to congratulate him on his appointment, on the house's behalf. The house sincerely thank Mr. Carnegie for his efficient running of the house and his help and guidance to the boys.

The new academic year started in September, 1966 and the football competition started with it. The two-round competition lasted almost to the end of the term, and Hardie was victorious with a great number of points. We lost no matches in the second round. Perhaps it was because of this that the sports master decided that our well dressed and equally skilful playing "A" team should take on an all junior house team. This team gave us a hard fight but we were victorious by one goal to nil.

Hardie started out in the Easter term with great expectations, although our numbers had decreased. But these expectations were subdued when a "chicken pox epidemic" swept through the house and persisted for five weeks. This "epidemic" resulted in the absences of some of our top athletes, and Hardie's numbers were again decreased. On sports day we fought to the bitter end, but it was a hopeless struggle. Having retained the Junior House trophy for three consecutive years, we lost it to Chambers house, and so Mr. Dowell fulfilled his promise. At the Chambers celebration, Mr. Carnegie extended an invitation to the house representatives for our celebrations, which will be held when we take the double of swimming and cricket.

Since the merits and demerits competition has stopped, there has been no academic contest. But I am sure that the results of the half-yearly examinations, which will most certainly be under careful scrutiny by Mr. Carnegie, will be most satisfactory for the house in general.

## Musgrave House

Mrs. F. A. Commission	House Master
R. Bardowell	House Captain
Kerr, Schwab, Gray, Hays	House Monitors

The year 1966-67 has been a bright one for Musgrave House. Although we lost to Hardie House in football and to Chambers in Athletics, we gave them good competition and the potential which emerged promises a more successful year in '68.

We are showing that in these competitions, Musgrave is a house to reckon with.

This term, we look forward to competing in swimming and cricket.

House spirit continues to grow and we are proud to say that the discipline is improving under the guidance of our House mother.

We are happy to have Mr. Sam Brown, Mr. Bryan and Mrs. Glasgow attached to our House and are quite sure that with their guidance and help, Musgrave will once more take the lead among the Junior Houses.

R. BARDOWELL

# Sports Reports

## Cricket - 1967

John S. Davis                      Captain:  
Douglas A. C. Saunders.       V/Captain:

It may be said with fair justification, after observing the performance of our team this year, that after a few years of relative inactivity, J. C. has reached the point at which we can re-establish ourselves as a cricket school, a reputation lost a few years after we last won the Sunlight Cup in 1958. During the 1967 season, because of the new system of Zoning (no doubt a more practical one), we only played five matches. Of these we lost three, drew one, and won one against Calabar, which the 'Gleaner' most mistakenly, hailed as our first victory in five years. To put the records straight, the previous season of the '66 was the only one during which we won no matches.

Getting back to the '67 Season, during which, as in Soccer, we saw a new surge of very young talent, it is safe to say that J.C.'s cricketing days will soon be back. Moreover, it was, and still is, the general opinion that what is really required is a full-time coach for this game, and it is to be hoped that the school will soon be able to get hold of one for the 1968 season. This will be very important if our dreams are to be realised.

We are grateful to Major Allen for the way in which he managed the team, and the effort he made to help us in our cricket, even though he has the pressures of another full-time job. His continued management, even if he is not coaching, could go a far way in improvement of our cricket, as was shown in the past season.

D. A. SAUNDERS  
Vice-Captain

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## Shooting

Shooting at Jamaica College has not been very successful for the past two terms, competition wise. We did not enter for the Decarteret Shield or the Machado Cup Shooting competitions, due to circumstances far beyond our control.

Last term, the Perkins Shield competition (best 10) was scheduled to take place, but due to the political disturbances caused by the General Elections, rifles from all the schools were taken in by the police for an indefinite period. This competition has been postponed until the 20th of May, and I sincerely hope our boys will do well.

Special mention must be given to Phillips, D., Belinfanti, P., Parcels, A. and Porter, S. for making the Perkins team after one term of shooting.

J. H. TOMLINSON



SHOOTING — The Rifle Range behind Hardie.



## Football

SOCCER — 1966

Douglas A. C. Saunders    Captain:  
Audley T. Edwards        V/Captain:

Our performance during the non-competition year of 1966, showed that the speculation (in last year's report), of the dark blues being on top in the advent of the reopening of the competition, was justified. With a nucleus from last year's team, and an abundance of young talent, we made it known in no uncertain terms in our matches against other schools, that we will be a force to reckon with in the event of the reopening of the Manning Cup Competition.

This we achieved, although we found not much time for team practices, and the large abundance of talent that came on the scene prevented any one team from playing together more than once. At least twenty-five boys represented the school at one time or other throughout the season. Abundance of talent coupled with sure guidance of our coach, Mr. Jeff Burgess, saw a very marked increase in our standard and pattern of soccer. It is interesting to note, despite freak defeats from XLCR and Munro, that almost the same K.C. team that tagged 7-0 on us in '65, and still dominated the urban school-boy scene in '66, barely managed a last minute 1-0 victory over us at Melbourne; a match which, from our performance, many said we should have won.

Trips to Munro and Mannings High Schools in the country, helped add to a highly enjoyable and successful season. Continued and increased encouragement by school and Old Boys should most certainly further the success of the "Talent & Burgess" combination, which would definitely put us in at least the top three soccer schools in the corporate area, whether or not there is any competition.

There may be some sceptics who doubt that we will be able to maintain this standard of football. Well anyone who is in doubt as to the future of our soccer would have had their doubts removed when our Colts XI dropped 9-1 on a highly touted K.C. team. Certainly, this is an indication of the future and a large number of this Colt's team played on the First XI. It is hoped that these youngsters will endeavour to continue their dedication to this major sport. They can put J.C. back on the top.

D A. SAUNDERS

## Hockey

CAPTAIN:

T. G. CAMPBELL

The playing of hockey in the Physical Education periods has been started at last, something long overdue. This change of policy should have a telling effect on the standard of J.C.'s hockey, for it has come at a time when interest in the game is reviving.

Last year we finished better in the Henriques Shield Competition, than our critics had forecast and, with this new lease on life, Jamaica College will be making a determined bid for the trophy this year.

## Football



THE BIG GOAL KICK



HOCKEY TEAM:—

B.R. From L-R. Murphy, Stephenson, N. Murray, T. G. Campbell (Capt). A. Jackson, J. Pyne, P. Belinfanti.  
F.R. L-R. Jones. Peter Phillips, R Hosang, Clive Smith (v/capt). Sherman.

# Athletics

D. E. McLaren  
B. Parke, N. Parke

Captain:  
Vice-Captain

This is the second consecutive year that J.C. has entered the Inter-School Athletic Championships without the assistance of a full-time coach. The general lassitude and poor attendance during training was partly due to the absence of a coach, and it is to be hoped that this situation will be remedied. However, we placed 5th, a fair improvement over the previous year. This performance, despite the absence of persistent coaching, reveals the strong but dormant spirit among J.C. boys which, if carefully moulded could produce phenomenal results.

Although our Inter-House Sports was lacking in outside support, the standard of competition was high, particularly among the junior boys. Cowper miraculously retained the Senior House Trophy, while Chambers was the outright Junior House Champion.

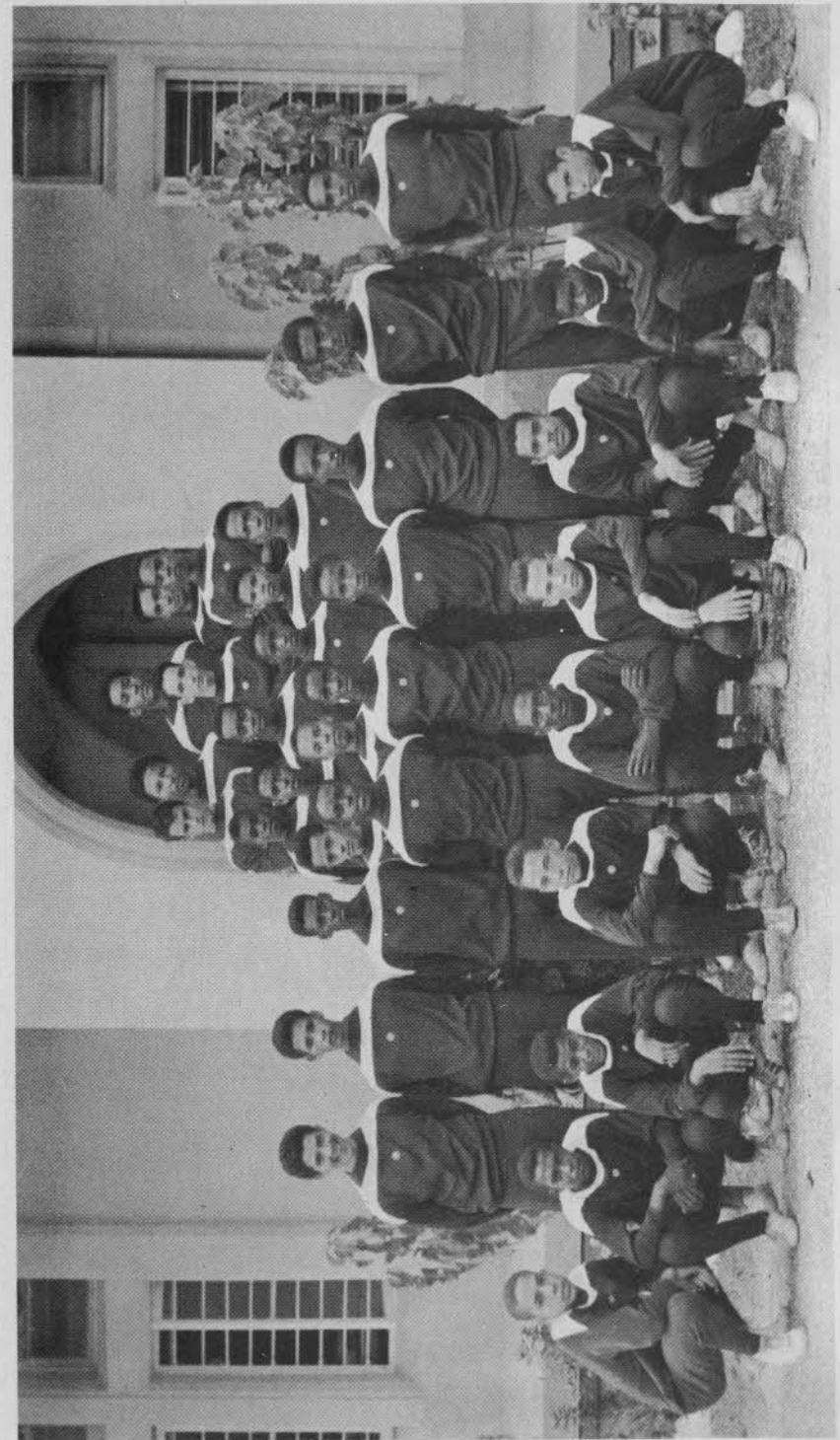
A successful attempt was made to acquire sweat-suits for every member of the school team. This provided the incentive for a fair performance at Champs. The success of this venture relied heavily on organization, both by the Headmaster and senior members of the track team.

For Championships performances special praise must go to D. Saunders and D. Williams for their record breaking victories in the shot putt Class I and high jump Class III respectively. The entire athletic team must be congratulated and encouraged for the spirit exhibited at Champs. As most of the members will be returning to school next year, we hope to be able to re-establish our monopoly of the Championship Cup. Valuable performances were contributed by Copping and Parke N. of Class I. Likewise Taylor and Sutherland in Class III. Thanks also to the members of the Classes III and II relay teams and the medley relay team for their well appreciated contributions. The support offered by many senior boys at Championships was widely appreciated by the team.

I am positive that it is the hope of all J.C. boys and supporters, to regain the Inter-Schools Championships Cup, but for J.C. to do this a stricter discipline towards athletics must be adopted, so that the entire team will benefit fully from its training.

It is up to the athletes of the school to train hard and persistently and take a far more serious attitude to training. On the other hand it is strongly hoped that the school administration will now make a more determined effort to secure the services of a coach, which is so badly needed. If the many talented boys of the school train dedicatedly under the guidance of a coach, J.C. could well field a triumphant team at Championships next year.

D. E. McLAREN



ATHLETICS TEAM

## Swimming

### CAPTAIN: CAROL ROBERTS

I am afraid that there is not much that can be said for this sport for the past two years regarding the inter secondary school competitions, because no competition has been held. It is with great regret that for reasons unknown to the public or myself other schools have been unable to field a team. I now hope that since the swimming term has been changed from the Summer term to the Christmas term, that other schools will find it possible to compete in this competition, and so allow it to enjoy the prosperity that the same sport has been enjoying on the national level.

To be commended are the many J.C. students that have been dominating the national scene in this sport, and it is hoped that this fact will not contribute to a lack of spirit in the Inter-Secondary School Swimming Competition, but help to stimulate a greater interest. Here it should be noted that most swimmers reach their peak at an early age and if a greater interest could be stimulated in secondary schools it could be most beneficial to the national team.

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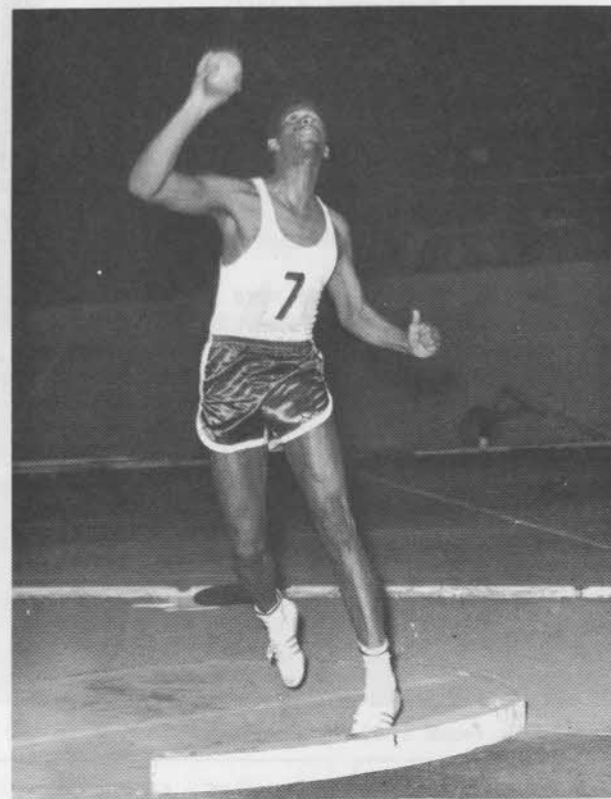
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Douglas Saunders — The record throw that won him the Championships Class I Shot Put First Place.

### QUOTABLE QUOTES

*Memo of the Week* — Duggy down with the pox. Foul play suspected

— Sluggo

I am not concieted I only have a lot to boast about ! !

— Duggy

We are convinced that Jamaica College can look just as beautiful as Hope Gardens.

I am not spoilt, I'm only strong willed.

— Amo

Sir, I found this boy with a Rudie hat

*Response* — What was the rudeness on the hat?.

— Mac

I'll give you my bicycle, anything but please don't cane me.

It's hard to distinguish between your friends and your enemies for they are usual the same people.

— Anon

Both of you three boys come here

Don't sneak away I have sawn you.

— stop wasting the wood; you think wood grow on tree?

## Camera Club

Master in charge — Mr. William McLeod  
Secretary — B. B. Powell 6A  
Treasurer — F. D. Lurch 6A

Enthusiasm for photography in Jamaica College has been progressing by leaps and bounds since the beginning of the academic year. The number of members has more than doubled, and it has been necessary to refuse some boys membership. More individual involvement along with a keener interest has resulted in an overall improvement.

At the beginning of the year revisions were made of some of the rules. These changes included an increase in the fees. A new enlarger was bought for the club with the help of donations from Mr. Whitbourne of the Jamaica Camera Club and from the school. Thanks are also due to Stanley Motta Ltd. and Mr. Suarez for their help with the purchase.

An exhibition of prints mounted by the juniors of the club was given at the end of the Christmas Term. A second exhibition was mounted at the end of the Easter Term. This one, however, was of a far higher standard, and contributions from nearly every club member were displayed.

In spite of the approaching examinations, the club expects to maintain its high level of activity during this summer term.

On a closing note, thanks go out to Mr. McLeod for his guidance throughout the year and to the boys for their zeal. In addition, commendations go to Tough, Croskery, Longford and Lurch for exceptionally good photography during the last year.

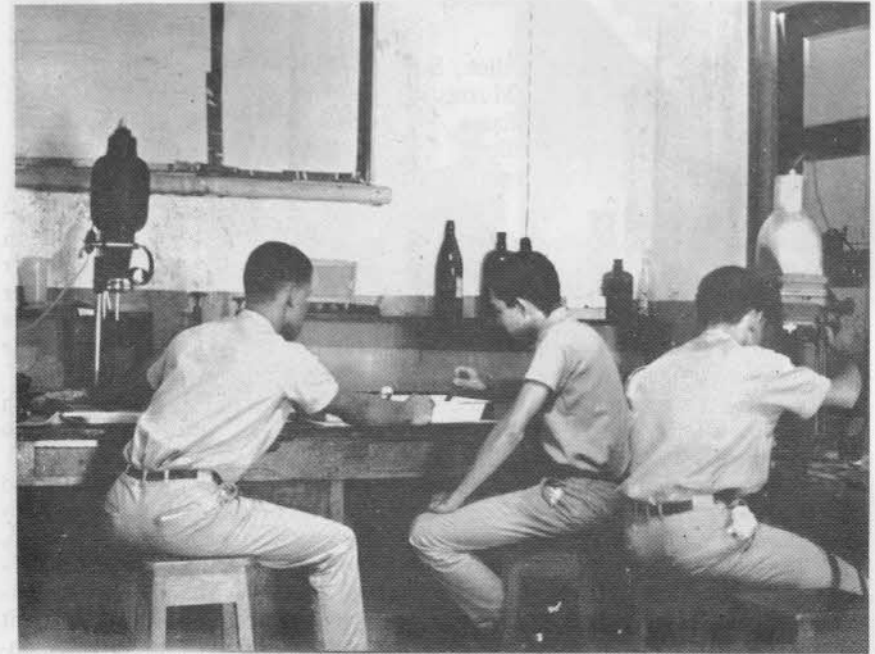
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## Debating Society

The first term of the 66/67 school year saw the resuscitation of the debating society. At our first meeting plans were formulated for the commencement of inter house debating for the new year.

However, the society once again became dormant, due to the fact that the majority of the members were engaged in other extra-curricular activities.

The second half of the term brought an earlier termination of school at 2:15 p.m., thus providing more time for devotion to extra-curricular activities. Once again the society flourished, and several interesting meetings were held. It is hoped that inter house debating will commence in the Summer Term.

The school debated against St. Hugh's High School on the 14th of March in the school dining room. The moot, which we opposed, was "Be it resolved that universal adult suffrage is unsuitable to Jamaica under present conditions". Much to our disappointment, we went down to the girls — a team which combined superb verbosity and charm — much to our detriment. Debating for the College were Peter Phillips and Pat Belinfanti of 6A.

Nevertheless, everyone had an enjoyable afternoon. It is hoped that we will be given a chance to avenge our defeat, and that this debate signals the beginning of a new era of inter-school debating, which has been non-existent for the past year.

P. St. A. BELINFANTI

## Cadets

Lt. R. E. Allen, B.E.M.	O.C.
N. P. L. Murray	C.S.M.
O. K. Williams	C.Q.M.S.
P. D. Phillips	SGT.
N. Anderson	SGT.

Over the past year there has been a great improvement in the general standard of the corps. Over a quarter of our strength has been successful in their Part I examinations, and approximately 10 of these have gone further to pass their Proficiency Test. Though our strength has not increased over the past year, the quality of our cadets has greatly improved, though in some areas there has been a decline in interest. However, it is fortunate that the element is very much in the minority and does not prove to last too long.

We had a week-end camp at Folly, Port Antonio, which was very much enjoyed by all the cadets who attended, including the young recruits, who assisted greatly in the dirty work. Lester, one of our prominent groundsmen must be commended for his superb cooking which carried us through the hard work we were faced with. The bugle awakened us bright and early on Sunday morning and with uniforms sparkling, we marched two miles to church.

Both C.S.M. Murray, who was chosen to be one of the cadets to represent Jamaica on the exchange party to Canada, and C.Q.M.S. Haase benefited greatly from their excursions, and in turn were able to be of great benefit to the corps as a whole. This year we intend to have an even larger representation in the exchange parties.

On the whole, the corps has proved to be satisfactorily productive over the past year, though there is a great deal of room for improvement, and it is anticipated that a lot of this room will be filled in the coming year under the leadership of our Commanding Officer. It is also pleasing to note that our annual inspection result improved by over 60%, and though this is considered to be some achievement, a lot still remains to be accomplished.

NOEL P. L. MURRAY

## Gymnastics

The addition of Mr. Elcock to the physical education staff brought a new sphere of activity into the life of J.C., this being the feature of gymnastics. The boys have received this with great enthusiasm, and have proved the theory that there is always talent where it is required. A great deal of aptitude has been shown for this new subject of our extra-curricular activities; so much in fact, that complaints of boys somersaulting in class seem almost inevitable, in which case I can imagine them walking on their hands to the Headmaster's office.

The equipment available is not as much as is desired. As with all young organisations gradual steps must be made, but with the progress shown by the boys so far, one becomes doubtful as to how gradual these steps can be. Nevertheless, as is common among J.C. boys on a whole, they have made the best of it. An exhibition is planned for the near future, and it promises to be of a very high standard. This is truly another of the many seeds planted in J.C. that proves to flourish to excellence.

NOEL P. MURRAY



THE SCOUT TROOP ON PARADE

### TROOP LEADER'S REPORT

It is with pleasure that I report on the rapid progress of the Scout troop this year.

During the Christmas term a Senior Patrol was formed and other new patrols added to the existing troops. Consequently new patrol leaders were needed. At the end of the term there was a patrol leader training camp at Clydesdale and the seconds were invited to attend. Everyone gained their patrol leader's certificate at the end of the course.

The Easter term saw a record amount of proficiency badges being gained by the scouts. At the end of this term seven scouts and two senior scouts went on their explorers badge hike to the Blue Mountain Peak. We were lucky to have a very pleasant hike and a clear view of Cuba which we will always remember.

On the 11th of March the troop retained the Scout Shield for athletics at the St. Andrew Scout Athletic meet.

Three scouts have been selected to attend the 12th World Jamboree in Idaho, U.S.A., August 1-9. They are K. Marshall, P. McCartney and R. Donaldson. Donaldson's fare is being partly paid by the district and the others' by the school and the troop.

At the beginning of the summer term the troop was awarded the ambulance badge and St. John's Ambulance Certificate. To help with the expenses of the scouts going to the Jamboree, a Scout Craft display is being planned.

The success recorded in this report has only been possible through the hard work and co-operation of our Scoutmaster, and Assistant Scoutmaster, and the helpfulness and interest of our headmaster, Mr. Middleton and the group headed by Professor Hoyte.

R. DONALDSON.

## CHOIR

LEADER: NOEL MURRAY

The choir, which consists mostly of the younger members of the boarding school, has had a reasonably good year so far. The interest of the boys has increased a great deal and, as was expected, the general talent of the choir has grown also. However, it is unfortunate to note that the choir does not have any really skilled leadership to tap fully the talent that is so prevalent among its members, and there is, therefore, an atmosphere of frustration present, not being able to expand as much as we are capable of doing. Nevertheless, as far as we are concerned the "show goes on" and it has done so with quite satisfactory results. Our Headmaster, Mr. Middleton, is certainly not wasting the musical talent achieved, as he has successfully maintained a good standard, a standard we are proud of. His keen ability to sing has also had great influence, and we are grateful for the time he has found possible to spend with us. Mrs. Mais, our school's music teacher, has also found it possible on occasions to render her valuable services to the choir, for which we are most thankful.

Over the year, our major performances have not been as many as we would have liked them to be, but those that were made possible were well received, and stood well for commendation. It must also be mentioned that the Carol Service which was performed by the School Choir, whose nucleus is centred around the Chapel Choir, was a big success, and was generally well received by the many parents and friends who were present. It is hoped that in future there will be more opportunity for greater achievement; opportunity that will certainly not be wasted.

NOEL P. L. MURRAY

## Science Club

MASTERS IN CHARGE

STEERING COMMITTEE

Mr M. Brinn  
Mrs. F. Commisong  
J. Davis  
R. Ho Sang  
H. Wedemire  
S. Shelton  
C. Mills  
D. Webly

At the start of last year's Christmas term, the need was seen for boys with a common interest in science to come together in order to increase their knowledge of the applications of science and thereby develop a greater appreciation of the role it is playing in our society. With this view in mind, John Davis of 6A determined to make an effort to revive Jamaica College's long extinct Science Club. The club's inaugural meeting attracted many fifth and sixth formers and it was unanimously decided by them to elect a steering committee in lieu of a president for the function of leadership.

The first project tackled by the club was the Inter Schools Science Exhibition. The club's theme was "Light" and in spite of our inexperience and lack of time for proper preparation we received honourable mention from the judges of the exhibition. Throughout the year the club sought to promote interest in science by showing of films provided by the United States Information Service and by monthly tours of local industries, including visits to the Esso Oil Refinery and the Desnoes and Geddes Breweries. Those members of the club interested in photography were particularly pleased to be able to visit Stanley Motta's new colour laboratory.

In the Spring term our main project was the planning of a trip to the Blue Mountain Peak to investigate the effect of altitude on climatic conditions. This expedition was heartily enjoyed by all those who went on it.

The club's activity was diminished during the Summer term owing to the approaching examinations. But the start of the new academic year should signal a fresh outburst of preparation for the forthcoming exhibition, in which we expect to do far better than last year.

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## Spotlight On Old Boys

### MR. DONALD DAVIDSON

Congratulations to Mr. Davidson on being elected President of the JAYCEES (Kingston Junior Chamber). Donald attended the college from 1943 until 1951. During his stay at school, he distinguished himself as a sportsman and a scholar. He captained no less than four school teams, football, track, swimming and hockey, and was also a representative of the All-Schools teams in each of these sports. He passed the S.C. and H.S.C. in 1948 and 1951 respectively, with flying colours. His remarkable qualities of leadership resulted in him being a school prefect for two years.

On leaving school he went into the insurance business, and soon distinguished himself in that field; he is now a C.L.U. is a member of the Million Dollar Round Table, 1963, and is at present Asst. Manager of the North American Life Assurance Co. Ltd.

We wish Mr. Davidson continued success in the future — and good luck.

\* \* \* \* \*

Messrs. David Coore and Michael Manley have been elected to Parliament for the first time. Other re-elected J.C. Old Boys include, Mr. Norman Manley Q.C. Leader of the Opposition, Mr. Clem Tavares, Leader of Government Business in the House and Mr. Robert Lightbourne, Minister of Trade and Industry.

\* \* \* \* \*

MR. ERIC ABRAHAMS has been appointed Asst. Director of Tourism. Eric left J.C. in 1958, after being here for seven years. While at school he was captain of cricket, was a school prefect and represented the school and Scotland, of which he was House Captain, in Debating. He began studying at the U.W.I., reading for a B.A. degree. He was awarded the Rhodes Scholarship in 1962. At Oxford he distinguished himself in the student body, being a leading debator and organizer for his faculty.

We wish him the very best of luck in his future.

\* \* \* \* \*

### MR. R. DANNY WILLIAMS

Mr. Danny Williams was recently appointed a director of the Bank of Nova Scotia (Jamaica Ltd.).

Danny was at school from 1946-1952. He passed both the S.C. and the H.S.C. in 1950 and 1952 respectively.

He became a life insurance underwriter in 1953, for the North American Assurance Co. Ltd., and became asst. manager and manager of the company in 1957 and 1960 respectively. One of the island's leading business executives from age 27, Danny has been twice a member of the Million Dollar Round Table in 1958 and 1959. Under his management, his agency has been the leading branch in the world at least twice since 1960. He is a director of several other business institutions and has given public service as Sec. of J.C.O.B.A., Chairman of the Jamaica Association in Aid of the Deaf and as a member of the Board of the Sugar Workers Pension Authority.

## *In Memoriam*

The School mourns the passing of Miss Iris Jones, faithful servant of Jamaica College for seventeen years. From the January of 1945, when she took the post of Secretary to the Headmaster, to her retirement in 1963, she performed her duties with the greatest efficiency and devotion to the School and was of inestimable value to the Headmaster. Her death was the cause of great sorrow to all who were in any way associated with her.

The demise last year of Mr. E. H. J. King also grieved the school community deeply. He taught History at Jamaica College for several years until he left us at the end of 1963. During this period of time he impressed greatly all boys he taught with his intimate and detailed knowledge of the subject and he was surely one of the foremost historians of the West Indies. All masters connected with him and all boys who found history exams easier for his help will remember him affectionately.

## *Prizes*

After an interval of several years, the school has decided to recommence the awarding of medals to boys who attain high standard of merit. These prizes are the Lady Musgrave Medal and the William Simms Medal.

### *The Lady Musgrave Medal*

In 1906 Lady Musgrave, widow of Sir Anthony Musgrave, gave the College an endowment in memory of her husband, to provide a medal and book prize, to be awarded annually to the boy in the College who best fulfils the Rhodes conditions of scholarship, manliness and power of leadership. He is selected by the Headmaster, who is to take into account the votes of the other Masters and the upper boys.

### *The William Simms Medal*

In 1916 certain old boys and old masters of the College, desiring to commemorate the long headmastership of the Ven. Archdeacon Simms, raised by subscription the William Simms Commemoration Fund, the income arising from which is to provide a medal and book prize to be awarded annually to the boy who does best in a subject to be selected from year to year by the Headmaster.



## A Tribute



MR. H. C. EDWARDS, formerly the senior master of Jamaica College, left us at the end of the Summer Term 1966 to assume the post of Headmaster at Mannings High School. He attended the school from 1938 until 1947. During his stay he displayed keen athletic prowess and represented Jamaica College in athletics in 1946 and 1947. He was a natural leader and his outstanding sense of responsibility enabled him to be Head Boy of the school in 1947. He passed both the S.C. and H.S.C., and the distinguished results of the latter earned him a scholarship to the University of McGill. There he attained the B.A. degree in 1951 and in the same year returned to teach at St. Jago High School. In 1953 he left St. Jago and in January 1964 began teaching at his Alma Mater.

The ensuing decade was one of hard work for 'Chabbo', the name by which he had become affectionately known. The extraordinarily keen interest he showed in all facets of school life, the dedication he showed to his teaching and the unflinching devotion to his duties as a Housemaster, drove him at times to the point of physical break-down. As the years passed, Jamaica College began to go through one of its rare periods of depression. But through all this, the spirit of the school was kept alive by a few staff members, one of whom was Mr. Edwards. As Housemaster of both Scotland and Cowper, he helped to mould many students into young men with the fine qualities typical of Jamaica College Old Boys.

In July 1963, Mr. Edwards left for Alberta, Canada, partly on a well-earned vacation and partly on study leave. He was awarded the Prof. Certificate and the Dip. Ed. (Admin.) at the University of Alberta. After two years, he returned to J.C. in September 1965. In the ensuing year, he was the principal guiding hand to our then new Headmaster Mr. W. M. Middleton.

And so J.C. says goodbye to another of its great sons. He has truly earned himself the description of being one of the greatest teachers that has passed these these portals since the Second World War.

Jamaica College will miss him, his mastery of the English language, his witticism, and his supposedly dexterous manipulation of the cane, the validity of the latter being subject to confirmation in certain quarters.

It is a privilege to thank him for the magnificent services he has rendered the community of Jamaica College. May he have continued success in the future.

Editor

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## *Au Revoir*

Another year has rolled by and once again the college witness an exodus of many of its older members. For some of those who have left, it was the year of the climax of their scholastic endeavours, and they embarked upon the wider field of life. They have left, we hope, with no regrets. They have been great examples to the younger set and we hope that having been "comrades once" they will remain "comrades ever". To all who have left us Jamaica College bids "au revoir". We wish them good luck and continued success and hope that they will always remember their Alma Mater.

**GOLDING B (1963-66)**

Our headboy last year, Tacius came to be respected by all for his loyalty, integrity and high sense of responsibility. He was awarded the Harty Bowl last year. As the Captain of Drax House he managed to instil a great amount of pride and house-spirit in its members. He represented the school 2nd XI football, 1st XI hockey, debating and was Assistant Editor of the school magazine. We wish him the utmost success in his future endeavours.

**MILLS W.**

The word gentleman is synonymous with the name Mills.

As Deputy Headboy he was a tower of strength in the prefect body. As House Captain of DaCosta he served that house creditably as a debator and was noted for his frankness and a tendency to be very outspoken. We wish for him every success in the future.

**WHITE G. (1958-66)**

G. White was probably one of the most versatile boys to pass through this school. He was a member of the school choir for several years, an eloquent debator, a keen dramatist and Drum Major of the cadet corps. He also represented the school in athletics, 1st XI football (a member of the winning Manning Cup team in 1963) was president of the Philosophers' Club and Editor of the school magazine. G. had an extremely critical mind and his views on some of the major problems of our society has introduced a new dimension of thought in the senior school. But even though these views were sometimes very radical, they were respected by most rational thinking people. He was first successful in his G. C. E. 'A' level exams at the age of 16 years. He is now pursuing studies in economics at U.W.I.

**VERNON D. I. (1959-66)**

D. V. was certainly one of the more popular members of the Prefect body. He was undoubtedly the holder of the title of 'Mr. Personality' of the school. His high principles coupled with a dogmatic insistence on what he believed to be right, made him a firm disciplinarian. As the senior boarding prefect and House-Captain of Scotland, he was a source of inspiration in helping the younger members of the boarding school to appreciate the necessity to uphold the fine traditions of boarding school life.

In his prospective field as a Radio announcer, he already seems to be the 'Mr. Personality' of thousands of the Radio and T.V. audience.

**SHIRLEY G. (1961-66)**

A quiet, unassuming but stern Prefect. From his early days he showed athletic prowess and was a member of our athletics team for four consecutive years, and he was the captain of our 2nd XI football team. In his capacity as Vice House Captain of Cowper house he rendered invaluable services.

**SCOTT B. A. (1964-66)**

In his relatively short stay at the college, Scotty managed to distinguish himself in the field of sport. He represented the school in 1st XI hockey, Athletics, 1st XI cricket, was captain Manning Cup team (1965) and was a member of the cadet corps.

A house monitor of Simms House, he left us after sitting successfully the G.C.E. 'O' level examinations.

**DELGADO F.**

Dele, (as he was known to his friends) distinguished himself on the football field. He represented the college in this sport for three consecutive years. In his final year he was a member of the All Manning team. Dele was also famous for his subtle sense of humour. We wish him every success in the business world.

### J. C. SPORTS AND INCENTIVES

At last it appears that we now realise that if J.C. really wants to re-take her place at the top of the schools in sports, incentives must be created. Other schools are far ahead of us in this respect and it is a marvel that we have retained our place on the scene in most sports. The school itself has, in providing track-suits for this year and subsidising half the cost, started the ball rolling. It has gone further. It presented their two outstanding championships athletes with free track-suits.

This is definitely a step in the right direction and, certainly, similar gestures in other sports will most certainly bring results. But the school cannot bear the financial burden by itself. This is where the Old Boys' Association comes in. We would urge them to try and put their house in order as quickly as possible. We understand that efforts are being made in this direction. However the school needs the Old Boys, and they will certainly receive all possible co-operation as soon as they are able to start their programme. As intimated in a couple of the sports reports, there is an abundance of talent just waiting to be harnessed and encouraged along to put J.C. back on the top. Individual Old Boys, to whom we are deeply grateful, have made private donations in the form of personal equipment for sports teams, such as cricket boots, football socks and track-schoes. But obviously a body moving together could easily do a lot more in this direction; in fact, one can visualise the day when an active and enthusiastic Old Boys' Association take the responsibility of providing general and personal equipment for teams and coaches in the near future. We wish the Old Boys success in their efforts.

## Moral Relativity

For any investigation into moral values one has first of all to realize the existence of different moral views. In inspecting this subject there is an urgent need for an outlook as dispassionate as possible. Judgments about right and wrong are always made from a point of view, so that not only differing judgments are made concerning the same thing but also it is impossible to decide on the relative merits of these differing standpoints.

The Christian ethics is an ethics of salvation from sin. A man sins when he deviates from God's will for him. Christian ethics also links moral worth with freedom of will and finds moral goodness in doing one's best with whatever powers and qualities one has. The Christian point of view also weighs the social order and moral good with excessive authority because of the identification of the Absolute God, with it. This standpoint has invited the revolutions against religion and tradition so typical of Western society. The Christian ethical system, as proven by history, is an excellent one for general social order and discipline. Christianity also views moral acts as deliberate adjustments of a means to an end itself beyond morals. The Christian faith views morals as only a means to a more important end.

Perhaps the other most powerful school of ethical thought is the Buddhist school. This school lays down basic laws for the control and discipline of individuals and society, but asserts that there is a fallacy in following either of the opposite moral paths. Thus there is the formation of the doctrine of the Middle Way. The Buddha stated that each of the opposite moral values exists only in relation to the other and could not stand by itself. Thus the good man is as much in bondage as the bad man. We should never repudiate the lust for life because we are caught up in the lust for ideals, and anyone who does this has not recognised the relativity of the opposite moral values (good — bad; right — wrong, etc.). Thus a man of the highest virtue dispenses with virtuosity while a man of the lowest virtue cannot let go of virtuosity. The Buddhist school, unlike the Christians, sees now conflict between the opposites but regards them as mutually interdependent. There is thus, more of an emphasis on ethics in Buddhism than in Christianity because the Buddhists regard where one is as more important than where one is going.

Many other moral views have been propounded by Western philosophers and by communists. A sort of hedonistic view of ethics was expressed by Locke; 'that we call good which is apt to increase pleasure or decrease pain within us.' It appears to be impossible to prove or to disprove this argument. Another point of view is given by Kant: 'always act so that you can will the maxim of your action to be a universal law'. But how can there be universally obligatory moral laws? In my opinion we shall never arrive at a time when a particular moral view is shared by everyone in the world and therefore I do not agree with Kant's criterion for judging one's actions. Another ethical view is that the moral "goodness" of an act means that it springs from a good motive. This view states that the only unconditionally good motive is a sense of duty. The communists see the only adequate moral standard as harmony with the objective social relations (i.e. kinship, economic, political, etc.) in which the individual finds himself placed. Thus, in this view, moral standards are not as important as economic and political standards.

The limitations of moral systems should be realized and the fallacy of regarding any view as intrinsically right or wrong be recognized as such. Nothing in the universe can stand by itself, no fact, no being, no event, and it is for this reason that it is absurd to single out anything as the ideal to be grasped. No one thing, being or system is with a "self" nature or an independent reality within itself but exists only in relation to other things. Ultimately we must act and think, live and die from a source which is apparently beyond all "our" knowledge. But this source is ourselves and when we see this it no longer stands over us as a threatening object. One should not then propound universal moral systems but rather give to each individual the liberty to choose his or her own respective values.

F. D. LURCH



THE CHESS FIENDS — White to win in 3 moves.

## Yes

Here I sit  
Once again at HOME  
Locked in blessed silence  
Of my lonely room  
No more the erratic sounds  
Of boys  
Playing  
Dancing  
Arguing about points that never cease  
To END  
The bickering, tearing  
Is not here  
In my secluded den  
One can think here  
On private thoughts of  
Pleasing things,  
Not shared  
But meditated on by  
ME ALONE.

JONES C.

## *The Lament Of The Suppressed*

Doors slam in my face and curtains are drawn  
Because of the race into which I was born,  
Because of the pigment which colours my skin,  
Because of the slant of my eyes,  
These things which the world regards as great sin  
And causes the world to despise  
Are merely the garments and merely the clothes  
In which life has decreed my soul be enclosed.  
The world disregards what my value might be  
And turns a blind eye on my worth,  
But will readily look and will readily see  
The mistakes which I make on this earth.  
When people by pass me they spit in the street  
And treat me as though I were dirt,  
So I walk alone, unwilling to greet  
Because of the fear of the hurt,  
Because of the fear of the unfriendly eyes,  
Their hostile stares and unashamed lies.  
But one day these shackles I'll cast from my soul,  
And one day my life will be free,  
And that day my manhood shall once more be whole  
And then I'll discover my destiny.

By ROBERT McNAMEE

## *The Function Of The School Library*

The revival of interest in the school library has been one of the most pleasing developments of the past academic year. We have been able to complete the re-classifying of the books according to the Dewey-decimal system begun by the last librarian, Mr. Theobalds. We have enlarged the stock of books and, thanks to the generosity of friends of the school, we have redecorated the room and made extensive improvements to the shelves and other equipment. As a result, it is fair to say that the library has become an intellectual centre within the school that simply did not exist before.

It is now time to define our objectives and analyse the ends we seek to gain and the means by which we mean to reach them.

Jamaica College is essentially an academic school. Its value to the community lies in the fact that it can offer a type of education that only a minority of the schools in this country can possibly offer right up to the level needed for entry to Commonwealth universities. For this we need books. For a student attempting 'A' level G.C.E., books are not a luxury or a fringe benefit; they are an absolute essential. There has to be a central reference collection within the school, because, with all due respect to the enterprising local booksellers, the Jamaican market is too narrow for a really adequate variety of specialist books to be made available.

The library does not only exist for the sixth formers. As education spreads through the social spectrum, boys enter the school who come from a non-literate background. They must be introduced to the world of books or at least given the best opportunity. Books must not be a chore to be tolerated but a delight to be enjoyed. In this particular field two things stand out. One has been the success of the first form English projects, and the other the enthusiasm of the middle school civics students. Both groups have made very intelligent use of library resources as any library monitor can testify when he is suddenly asked by an earnest small boy for a book on the political situation in Nigeria or the precise functions of the Ministry of Development and Welfare. We cannot always provide instant information on all topics, but like the well known car-hire firm, 'we try harder'.

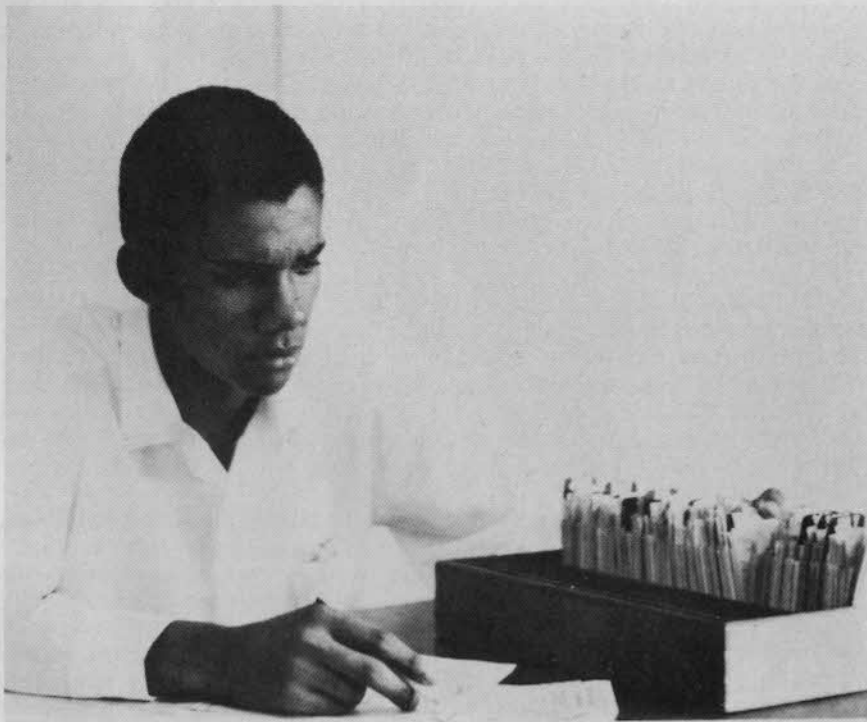
One new venture this year has been the creation of a 'Book Centre' where a selection of attractively produced paperback books are on sale. The stock is provided by Mr. Hugh Dunphy, Manager of the 'Bolivar Bookshop'. The profits from sales at the 'Book Centre' help to increase the Library fund.

During the year we have had two major bequests — one from Mr. Danny Williams who helped to finance the new terrazzo floor in the library and the other a magnificent selection of books donated by the United States Information Service. For these and for many lesser contributions, we are profoundly grateful.

On general policy there are two points to be made. One is that the library must be used and enjoyed by the whole school community — it must provide the latest technical points for the teacher to keep up with his subject — in these days the Arts change almost as fast as the Sciences — it must provide essential texts for the G.C.E. student and books that will interest and attract the most junior boy in the school. Secondly this sense of unity must be preserved between subjects. We live in an age of specialisation when subject demarcations are becoming entrenched and fossilised. Already it is possible to speak of two cultures — Arts and Sciences. At the level of the research student this specialisation may be necessary — at the level of the secondary

school the great divide between two cultures is dangerous and unnecessary. For this reason the best geographical or biological books must be available to the history or language student should he care to read them. They should not be tucked away to gather dust in some specialist 'mini-library' where only the boys actually reading for the 'A' level in that particular subject can get at them. At secondary school level all subjects can and should, communicate.

N. E. Agar



John Davis — Librarian

## Reminiscences

As the last days of school approach (we hope) one cannot help but reminisce about the past years and of the pain (both physical and mental) and happiness that went with them.

Who can forget the last mournful look we gave our parents, and the strange feelings as they left us to the seemingly flagitious senior boys. The first night was an unforgettable one. In that crowded Assembly Hall we all gave vocal renditions and displayed our skill at dancing. (We were sometimes forced). The next days were sweet-hell, and then we fell in with the pattern — Crab-apples, mangoes and lobbins — then came the first bust-ass, the 'wacking' on the bench and the feeling after the first stroke, "well it isn't as bad as I thought it would be".

Then came the dreaded end of term, when the pugilistic instincts of the senior boys were at their peak. Crack toes and candle grease were the order of the day and in your mind you committed murder a thousand times. The next term flew by in quick succession. More Crab-apples, more lobbin's more dorm football, more painful strokes of the cane and more of the "Bugga—". Oh, who can forget the first "Bugga Beating", when some devilish senior boy said "Headmaster or me" and how you meekly answered "I will take yours".

Friendship began to develop and you became inseparable from your little group. You fought together and what little work you did was done together. Any way work was an interruption in the fun. We all went to Senior House together and again we had to fight for our rights. (We had rights this time, we weren't new boys anymore). Then forgetting our own past sufferings we became devils in our own right. "Don't let the little boy fool around you — bus' his ass". We started to tune up the little boys and inflict the pain we had feared so much. We still ate the mangoes and crab-apples, however.

Fifth form . . . Exams, the nights in the library burning the midnight oil. Who can forget the innumerable curses we uttered against that heinous inventor of Exams.

Finally the exams came and then we twacked and twacked and twacked. September and the fortunate ones returned. A few faces were missing; nonetheless, most of the gang was back. Life was different, however, for we were in Sixth form now. We gave up our boyish and pugilistic instincts of the past for more sober pursuits. The friendships became cemented and meaningful. As our days became numbered we began to feel tinges of remorse. We now remember with some feeling of pride, the cowings and 'buggas'. We remember the resonant sounding "Hash"!!! We think regretfully of the friendships that will peter out into nothingness. There is one final link, however, which can bring the memories flooding back. The scribbings on the walls, the carvings on the desks — from these etchings we will be able to reconstruct the people and events crowding our recollections of our days in the college. As I survey these markings I cannot help but wonder . . . "Do I really want to leave?"

PETER D. PHILLIPS

## *Arts And The Times*

Today, it has become a common-place occurrence for members of the past generation or two, to decry the presentation of arts in the present time. They claim that the arts of today are not comparable in quality with those of past generations. By arts, we mean music, art, drama, literature, etc. No doubt, the upholders of past Arts, refer to the works of Shakespeare, the music of Bach or Beethoven and others and generally the recognised work of other famous artists, from the past.

We may look at this situation in two ways. Firstly, it could be said that the simplicity of life in those times, justified that kind of presentation of arts — simple and uncomplicated. Certainly, they were related to, and corresponded with, customs and events of those times. In this light, it means that, following the same trend, the arts today are simply typical of the present time — complicated and tense, with all types of neuroses. Secondly, it may be argued by some that life in those days was not really as simple as the arts produced at that time insinuate, but that the artists were presenting a false image to the public of the way they thought life should really be. If this is so, the aim could probably have been the uplifting of the spirits of the people. But it cannot be imagined that there was no suffering or hardship in those days. It may therefore be said that the arts of today are in a more mature state since artists, composers and producers are now presenting a more real picture of what they feel and see about them.

There is no doubt that past music was more melodious and sweet to the ear, past art was more straightforward and appealing and past drama and literature, were more in keeping with moral standards. Compared with these types of Arts, today's Jazz, and abstract art for example, may seem to leave a lot to be desired. But no intelligent person can deny that the arts of today present a truer picture of life today in all its facets. Using music as an example, it has been shown that Jazz and even "Pop" musicians are capable of producing works which are almost comparable, and in some cases comparable, with the great classical works of the past. For example, John Lewis, the famous Jazz musician, has produced recordings such as the "Golden Striker", which have been lauded by classical as well as Jazz critics. So to say that musicians today do not have the ability to produce classical works is completely untrue. In any case, established jazz musicians usually have a solid background of classical music before going on to jazz. All that has happened is that they prefer to play music which expresses their true emotions, such as frustration and nostalgia.

This trend of presenting reality, is also seen in present-day literature, drama, films, and art. There is always a wave of opposition to the presentation of some of these arts, e.g. literature, as immoral, obscene, and a host of other derogatory words. However, these methods of presentations serve to bring reality to the public and it is realisation of these facts of reality which really shock them, but which they prefer to pass off as objections to obscenity, whether it be conscious or sub-conscious. Certainly, Baldwin's (James Baldwin) description (in his book "Another Country"), of a club in a negro ghetto in America as being "like unto a travellers' slave ship", where he goes on to familiarise his readers as to the conditions of a travellers' ship in words which would be termed as obscene, is shocking to the "moral" mind. But this is the effect Baldwin is aiming at. It must be an unpleasant feeling for the proud middle-class Americans, whose country has always been adver-

tised as "land of opportunity", "land of equality and liberty" and many other similar phrases, to be shocked into realisation that the conditions described by Baldwin, do exist in his country.

This general trend in the Arts could be a more healthy one, serving the purpose of shocking (since that is the usual reaction), people into reality. This could definitely play a major part in the building of a better and more peaceful world, especially as in recent times the trend of escapism by various means, is in fact catching on.

D. A. C. SAUNDERS  
6A SCIENCE



THE PINNACLE OF THEIR ACHIEVEMENTS — The science club at Blue Mountain Peak.

## High Science

Just last Easter our science club organised an "expedition" to Blue Mountain Peak. The object of the "expedition" was to obtain some scientific data typical of high altitudes, exercise of the limbs as well as the mind and for pleasure. The trip was more or less a private affair, which fourteen boys, five from the upper sixth, seven from the fifth, and two from the fourth arranged among themselves.

We left from J. C. by truck on Wednesday afternoon, the 22nd of March. At Whitfield Hall we were all more or less together, except for one sixth former who became sick and was forced to be left behind — incidentally, he had half of our midnight snack with him. After Whitfield Hall, the climb steepened and the group began to split up into small parties, the less fit in the rear. Each party had its own pace. The slowest were nicknamed the "Slackers Union", led by Ashley of the Fifth. At long last, the first group arrived at the summit, the time — 5:30 a.m. — the rest straggling in until 8:30 a.m.

'Teese' had said he would be up by 12 noon, but one, two and three p.m. came and no sign of 'teese'. Then alas from within the mist of a passing cloud a strange figure, hat on head, sack on back and — in hand, appeared — on horseback — 'twas 'Teese'. Time — 3.30 p.m. After inquiries as to why he took so long, he said — "the damn horse just wouldn't go any faster".

On the peak we experienced quite a wide range of climatic conditions. Thursday we were sunbathing, while on Friday we were freezing under a wadding of shirts. From continuous hourly temperature and humidity recordings we obtained some very interesting data. Our maximum temperature was 61.2° F while our minimum was 40.1° F. The humidity observations indicated that humidity was at a maximum between 11 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. during the daylight hours and after sunset. For about 70% of the 45 hours we spent up there the humidity lay between 98% and 100%. Clouds often shrouded the peak for as long as two and a half hours and in the thickest clouds visibility fell to about 25 feet.

Of the other scientific observations we made, we found the boiling point of pure water varied between 78° C. and 82° C., the variation being due to passing pressure areas. Graphed altimeter readings gave us the height of the peak to be approximately 7,350 feet.

During the cold, cloudy, bleak and wet Friday afternoon we played dominoes and poker to pass the time.

Our meals were classic gourmets. By Friday morning we had run out of bread — we carried 16 loaves. On Thursday morning we had boiled Irish potato leaves in place of calaloo and for lunch our chicken noodle soup almost ended up with sardines, tomato sauce and spaghetti in it. For Friday's lunch we had a specialty called smoked seasoned rice from an open wood fire.

Sleeping arrangements were a bit tight. The difficulty we had was to squeeze fourteen boys onto nine springs (note — no mattresses). However, owing to some budding scientific minds some of us either found ourselves on the ground or among the rafters of the roof.

Soon the time had passed and we all regrettably had to leave. As a matter of fact we had to leave in any case for we had no food left. On Saturday at 9:00 a.m. we ate all the leftovers and started the downward trek to Hagley Gap 10 miles away. By 12:45 we were there. It took us three and three-quarter hours whereas the upward journey of only one mile longer took us eight and a half hours. One member of the group estimated that the average work done per boy was almost  $\frac{3}{4}$  of a million foot pounds.

For myself, and I am sure the rest of the group share the same opinion, I think the "expedition" was very successful as we achieved all that we had set out to do. The boys must be congratulated on not having had any accidents at all the whole way, and a special thank-you goes to the parents, whose co-operation helped to make the "expedition", the success it was.

R. A. HOSANG  
(Science Club)

## *The Life Of A First Form Boarder*

He learns traditional knowledge  
On entering Jamaica College  
For as he is walking  
He will be doing some talking  
In "singing form" for seniors  
He will sing and do  
The dances too  
Until one of them says  
"Gwan yu ways"  
Then the seniors will call another.  
They will send him to the tuckie  
For a drink and a pattie  
He will turn away  
And come back and say  
The tuck-shop was out of stock.  
All will say  
They will surely pay  
If they miss their mouth and get rude  
Because the seniors will change into a bad mood  
And give him a few of the right.  
When they all meet  
In the dining room to eat  
Once again they get blows  
For they will several times go  
For knives and forks and cans of water.  
When the end draws nigh  
And in bed they lie  
To them it is very frightening  
If the "so called" thunder and lightning  
Of candle grease and formula.  
After a year at the college  
They have learned the knowledge  
Of the school's old traditions  
Which before entering, they believed was superstition  
But most of all, it is now over.  
"Remember those ways  
Of our first form days"  
They will say now to a friend  
As they are going to send  
A new boy to the tuck shop.  
BURKE 3B



## "L.S.D. or no L.S.D."

Much has been written about L.S.D. However, the majority of this has to be regarded as idle chatter, as prattling by people who have no first hand knowledge of L.S.D. I think it is safe to presume that most of these 'authors' have never experienced L.S.D., which, after all, is illegal, and these men are stuffy members of the upper middle class, being doctors of one sort or another. How then can they feel justified in engaging in all this nebulous theorizing about the drug, and having it printed for the public to read.

They could not even claim to have studied patients under the influence of the drug, because self-confessed users of the drug say they are incapable of communication while on a 'trip' and could not express what was going on in their minds, even after the effect had worn off. They compare it to heaven, of which it is said in the Bible that man cannot even imagine the splendour that is there. A layman can, however, get some idea of a trip by the very word. Timothy Leary, the leader of the crusade for legalization of the drug in the U.S.A., coined a new word to describe the drug. Leary called it a 'psychedelic' drug, meaning a drug which made the mind more awake, made the senses more acute. Hence on a trip everything would appear more contrasted, the good would be better but the bad would be worse.

All these doctors who are writing on the subject seem to be like sheep following one another, and I think that all that they write is written from hearsay or from other biased doctors, and all of it can be disregarded. If any one is desirous of learning the truth about L.S.D. I suggest the Playboy interview with Timothy Leary which was in the Sept. '66 issue. It is from interviews like that, done by various magazines with young, 'turned on' people who use the drug regularly, that I learned all I know about the drug. All these articles corroborate each other and tend to paint a very different picture than that of the 'men in charge'.

In Leary's interview, for example, he endeavours to take readers on his trip with him, although as he says, once you 'turn on, tune in and drop out' into the bottomless pit of ecstasy, there are no adjectives big enough to describe the sensations inside the brain. He says he finds contemporary adjectives too confined and circumscribed to communicate the true heaven that is reached through L.S.D.

He says, he would divide our levels of consciousness into five categories; sleep level; awakeness; sensory level of awareness ( achieved with marijuana); a cellular level (achieved with the psychedelic drugs like mescaline or L.S.D.); and the precellular level (achieved with a heavy dose of L.S.D.). He does not claim that this is the ultimate level but admits he really does not know what lies in the great beyond.

Of the fifth or precellular level he says:

"You become aware that all matter is pulsating energy. The world around you dissolves into shimmering lattice works of pulsating WHITE WAVES" —

These 'white waves' are nothing new. They have been observed by mystics for 4,000 years under various names: the white light; dance of energy. When I say mystics I do not mean ordinary mystics, but those who have advanced to the ultimate state of the mind. By this I mean those who have achieved what all mystics aspire to; a state of mind which enables the subject to, as it were, transcend the world and look objectively on life. This is their 'religion' and the state of mind can take years to reach. Now with L.S.D. this state of mind is easily accessible to all, and these stuffy, bourgeois doctors are trying their best to lock away this potent force from the world.

They claim that L.S.D. causes hallucinations and in fact call it one of the HALLUCINOGENS. I find the term ludicrous. I would like to have a discussion with one of these doctors and hear his *true* views and reasons for demanding its banning. Today there is a wonderful analogy which can be drawn with the psychedelic drugs — this is nuclear power.

Let us first examine the draw backs of splitting the atom. Let us remember Hiroshima and Nagasaki, let us remember Cuba and imagine the consequences if Russia had not backed down, or let us picture South Viet Nam should atomic weapons enter the war. Day by day new nations are joining the Big Four in the atomic race. Each day atomic tests are being carried out, and filling the atmosphere with radiation, which soon will make life on earth impossible save in fall out shelters. However, the powers that be realize all this, and thus get together to try and solve these problems, because they realize there is another side to nuclear power which soon will be a necessity for the perpetuation of life here.

This other side is the great power resulting from proper control and use of it. When all the natural fuels like coal, oil and gas have been exhausted, man will have to use electricity or nuclear power, and for big industrial processes nuclear power will have to be used.

If these demagogues can be so diplomatic and get together so well over nuclear power, why cannot they do the same for L.S.D. This drug in the wrong hands can, I admit, be dangerous. It has been known to cause hallucinations, like the woman who thought she was a bird and jumped from a 14th storey apartment. But to use these exceptional cases as an argument against the drug would be like stating that because there are road accidents let us ban all automobiles. In fact the argument would be truer for cars than L.S.D. However, in the proper hands it can be the key to things undreamed of up till now.

Personally I hate to know that there are people in America, ordinary people like me, who are experiencing wonderful things through L.S.D. It hurts me that I cannot do the same. I cannot see any arguments that would stop me or any rational person from using the drug. It is non-addictive, even the stick-in-the-mud doctors do not try and claim this, which would be enough to stop me if it were. Thus I can see no reason why the individual should not have the right to experience this drug. Surely it is a fundamental right comparable with freedom of speech, religion and press that one be able to experience anything that is not injurious to one's health.

The only precaution that is necessary is one which Leary mentioned himself and did not attempt to conceal. He says that sometimes, especially on the first trip, the subject might feel as if he is dying — as his heart is about to stop or that it has stopped. However, he says the remedy for all such 'hazards' is to have a 'guide' on the first few trips, that is someone who has been a tripper for a long time.

Taking all this into account I ask myself why these narrow minded men who form the U.S. government, so adamantly refuse to legalize L.S.D. Why they find excuses, not reasons, at every step of the way, not to continue. I wonder what is going on in the mirror ridden labyrinths that are their minds. Could it be that it is their upbringing? We must remember that America was a very stuffy place twenty to thirty years ago. The puritanism prevalent in Boston then pervaded the whole sub-continent. Or could it be that in their old or middle age they are genuinely scared of a future with L.S.D.?

B. POWELL VI A

## Are You A Vegetable?

This is, of course, a personal question I ask all Jamaica College students — but before I go further, let me give you a brief outline as to what exactly I define a vegetable to be. I suppose the phrase "inactive organism" would cover a good proportion of the subject, namely, one who does nought but grow, growth here meaning a physical growth as opposed to a mental one. We all come to J.C. to attend classes, do homework and study, which ultimately bear the fruit of examination certificates, but is this all? — I certainly hope not. If this were so, well we could just call J.C. another one of those institutes that produces synthetic vegetables — a factory that produces certificates, rather than men equipped for the "outside world".

It is taken for granted that examinations are very important, and if necessary, sacrifices should be made in order to pass them. However, this is hardly necessary unless the student is more than just below average, or he has contributed so much in other spheres of J.C. that a time comes when he has to drop everything else and make an all out attempt to cover the work he has missed, or allowed to slip by, as a result of extra curricular activities. The latter case is really an extreme on the other side of the fence. But fortunately for him, he is not categorised as a vegetable as his time has been spent on projects with a certain amount of constructivity, even though it is time not spent in his better interests.

A vegetable is really one who "idles" his time ceaselessly, one that neither "eats" text books nor takes part in any extra curricular activities, in time that could be used productively. In other words, he merely exists. Then there is the other type that is even more distasteful than the former. He is the one that finds the mistakes in everything and spends the rest of his time making vociferous, but most ineffective, complaints about them and in truth and in fact does nothing to solve the problem. His is an existence of many words of criticism and complaint, but void of action and of any positive move to do something about the many faults he finds, but, rather tends to discourage those that are making some effort.

To sum up, we can, therefore, say that "vegetablism" is centred around the following characteristics. *Carelessness; unprincipledness, selfishness; wastefulness; dormancy; negativity;* — and. an overall infection to society. Certainly, not the type any employer would want to employ, or the type any employee would want to work for. I would, therefore, like to ask the following questions. Are you the J.C. boy that has joined the 8:00 a.m. to 2:15 p.m. club? Are you the guy that doesn't care about anybody or anything else besides yourself? Are you the boarder that finds the dormitory the only place for entertainment after school? Are you the type that takes part in nothing else besides eating, sleeping and classes? Are you the infection that tries to discourage others who try? Are you the big mouth that finds it easy to say it, but is too lazy to do it? ARE YOU A VEGETABLE? If so, act before it is too late; take the first step out of the dish by doing something positive about yourself.

NOEL P. L. MURRAY

## *The Sounds Of Creation*

A chill mountain wind,  
A warm ocean breeze,  
One rustles the firs  
The other the palm trees.  
The roaring of rivers,  
The gurgling of streams  
All carry their message  
To me so it seems;  
The crash of the waves assaulting the rocks,  
Hissing of spray and jar of the shocks;  
Waves gently lapping on sands in the sun,  
Gulls wildly flapping and deer on the run;  
The sounds of creation,  
The messengers of love,  
The sounds which were sent from the unknown above.  
by ROBERT McNAMEE 4B

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## *Mission (Almost) Impossible*

The sun broke like ice the opaque horizon, and shot its scattered rays to the dustiest corners of the room. The rat-bats answered their calling from the dark crevices of the huge building and one could almost hear the lonely griffins yawn after their long watch from the tower. The alarm sounds were interspersed with intermittent cries of the feathered beasts, and then it registered — the dreaded time had come and the near-impossible task was to be carried out.

With silent yawns and internal groans my feet were manipulated to touch the discoloured floor. The equipment was unfurled from the mouldy locker and the necessary garb adorned. The squeaks from the floor awakened the silent air as the lonely trek to the area of rendezvous began. The passage seemed darker that morning, and the bulbs trembled in their sockets as I slid stealthily towards the target. The journey to was without event, and the morgue like enclosure was more silent than death. The wind tried to whistle through the windows, but the windows were too cold for whistling. My body trembled with fear, and my knees shook out of time and only the power of will moved my limbs which in turn carried me to the deadly chamber. I entered the chamber and with confused thoughts I wondered what to do next. A glance at my watch brought me to reality and I rested my equipment on the ledge above. The task had begun.

The valve seemed to open without my touch, and then it happened. Needles of ice seemed to pierce my body and for a moment, I knew the feelings of the insanest of lunatics. My body went limp and the anguish of pain squinted my eyes while the cold wind tried to open them, but there was always the drive of knowing that the job had to be done. With the valve tightened again I delicately applied the chemicals and waited a few seconds for them to take effect. I then opened the valve again and waited for all traces to be removed. When convinced that this had been done I grabbed my equipment and ran like a child would from fire, and on reaching the point of safety, I told myself it was done with a deep sigh of relief. I then made the common promise to myself, that I knew deep down would have to be broken. Never again will I take another shower at Jamaica College.

NOEL P. L. MURRAY

## The Gallant 4th Dorm

An eye opens . . . it blinks lazily . . . it closes. RIINNNG. An alarm clock goes off with a resounding blast which it keeps up for a full four seconds. A loud slap is heard, then silence reigns once more. There is an interval of two minutes; then a hoarse voice cries out "Yaw Daddy". A radio is switched on. It is now 5:00 a.m. early bird time "Hawk", our mathematical wizard, touches "Fuzzy". 'Fuzzy! Fuzzy! Wake up man, a' early bird time.' At this time our hero is dead on schedule, and with the loud roar of an enraged bull ape "Fats" rolls over. But he goes just a mite too far to starboard and his half-a-ton starts a slow decent to the not-so-near floor. A splintering sound is heard and we again endure that loud bellow. He remains undaunted, nevertheless and with small whimpering sounds he follows a crooked path across the dorm to wake " Jigsy".

After failing miserably, he then proceeds to give us all a display of what he regards as the latest in various moves. He starts gyrating madly and stomps around like a bucknig Hippo, and, of course, by these means succeeds in waking everybody up.

Realising that he has no spectators, he releases his disappointment in his usual manner — a loud raucous noise somewhat like a belch

Lumbering across to his resting place, he plops down on his bed and once more brings the sound of that familiar contact between springs and floor. Our strong minded attribute to the dorm, "T", is at this time still in bed, his laboured breathing and spasmodic movements can only mean one thing — "T is dreaming". We analyse these symptoms and immediately go into action. The procedure is very simple and can be performed by a baby. A bat is obtained and is promptly administered to "T"'s protuding posterior. With a snort he jumps up and with arms revolving promptly proceeds to immerse us in saliva. "Bushy", who at that time is returning from the showers, comes in bodily contact with "Fats", who is leaving for them (for some unknown purpose). In the manner of a mother Hippo protecting her young "Fats" gently grabs him in a head or mouth lock, but soon loses interest, drops him and waddles off. A wet and dishevelled "Bushy" crashes to the floor with his neck at an awkward angle. Eventually, he succeeds in crawling over to his corner after being given a helping hand by "D" who, as one would gather from his emaciated state, rather needs a helping hand himself. The owner of bent and creaking knees, "D" is easily recognized by his extremely long appendages. As his ten protruberances slowly pace the floor, he hurriedly dresses, not wanting to be late for breakfast. Suddenly noticing that he is all alone, he tears out of the dorm and brings his greatest assets — his arms — into play. Buttons are fastened, hair combed and pants pulled up, all in one deft movement. A slow smile spreads on his face as he realises that only a few more yards separate him from the safety of the dining room. His first clod hopper lands on the step with a clap, the second is in mid air when a loud ringing is heard. The bell has gone; He starts the gauntlet from steps to seat, trying desparately to evade SPOO (Local police).

He reaches the door and is feeling smug when a high pitched nasal twang is heard "SPOO" has struck again. 'D's head hangs loosely as he passes us to receive his punishment and dejectedly he looks up into the meeting ends of two walls, sometimes called a corner.

D. J. C. NELSON



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## Socialism

"From each according to his ability, to each according to his means" is the classic goal of Socialism. Socialism has among its ends the abolition of class distinctions in society, the guarantee of steady employment and full compensation for labour, and the provision of all social needs when the individual cannot provide for himself. The theory of socialism is that all the means of production, distribution and exchange should be publicly owned and shared. A complete state control is one of the proposed methods by which socialization would be accomplished. Despite these Utopian aims of Socialism, the system, I strongly believe, is absolutely impractical. It has no relevance whatever to man's nature and his innate desire for riches and fame. It prevents the complete expression of an individual's ability by curtailing his opportunities to show and exercise his initiative. Secondly this form of government, destroying the people's means of procuring profit destroys incentives towards improvement and growth in the economic system. With this inevitable collapse of the state, the government then resorts to rule by "the crack of the whip".

Socialism must always fail and the principal reason is that there is a basic defect in Socialist philosophy. It opposes human nature and deprives man of his many rights. The socialist party insists that all men are equal but the fact of nature is that each is totally different from the other. Under such policies, man is deprived of his right to own property, his opportunity to earn reward, opportunity to save for himself and his family and last of all his freedom of choice, the latter being the last vestage of humanity. He is discontented, rebellious and human progress is denied. Undoubtedly, socialists sincerely desire the good of all, but their proposals rest, I believe, on pure theory. From the beginning of time man has needed incentive to give of his best. The mere hope of reward for work and skill are the motives which urge him on to excel. Some of man's practical and knowledgeable goals are to provide security and food for himself and his family. Nationalization is devoid by inspiration for men to put forward their best endeavours. They see no future ahead and so do not commit themselves fully. When there is no competition, enthusiasm dies away, and efficiency suffers. Thus the progress of the country is retarded. In this modern world no community can afford that.

Today, the fallacy of Socialism is being shown clearly and the many who once found the Socialist's promise "to take from the rich and give to the poor" attractive, are now yearning to taste the 'sweet and quenching' waters of Capitalism. The socialist party will never accomplish its ideals for Socialism has no relevance to a world of progress and abundance.

The Socialist government, now faced with a fast declining country and hungry, discontented, unhappy people who refuse to cooperate, see only one solution to this problem. There is no other solution but to resort to drastic measures and adopt the policy of that detested and yet widespread philosophy Communism. Man will have to work by compulsion and will feel the 'wrath of the whip' if he fails to conform to government's rules. Many a man will not return to tell his friends about the sharp, piercing sting. At first, the party might have success but human nature soon prevails and the individuals will will retaliate strongly and stoically.

However, I must mention that the Russians, who uphold Communism, an extreme form of Socialism as their policy, have seen the light of reason and good sense, and are now changing its system to provide incentives, and profits for the people.

(Continued)

# Judo

by C. E. ROSE 4B

In ancient Japan it was the tradition for warriors in combat on the battlefield to resort to hand-to-hand fighting when one of them lost his weapon. Skill in hand-to-hand combat was soon put at a high premium and given special emphasis in a boy's education.

The monks became skilled in this type of fighting and used it to defend themselves against marauding robbers.

By the nineteenth century, several schools for teaching ju-jitsu, the name by which the art had become known, had been started in Japan.

In 1881, Jigoro Kano graduated from the Imperial University in Tokyo. He then attended several of the schools, studied the techniques and principles behind all the moves, and then blended the best of all the systems into his own, which he called Judo.

The following year he founded his own school for the teaching of judo — the Kodokan in Tokyo.

Today, the Kodokan is still the Mecca of judo. In a magnificent new building more than 1,000 students study the art every day. Many students are foreigners, and many of them girls.

So the pattern was set. Everyone wanted to learn judo for the idea of it fascinated millions all over the world. Too few Japanese instructors would leave their native country in order to teach it so that something had to be done. The answer was for promising judoka (those who practise judo) from various countries, to learn the game at the Kodokan. The training often takes several years, since a new language has to be learned. All terms are still universally given in Japanese. Already many have succeeded in reaching a high standard however and they have returned to their native countries to teach their fellow countrymen. In this way the sport has spread, and is still spreading. It has now been accepted for the Olympic Games, and appropriately enough, for they were held in Tokyo in 1964.

Some 150 Jamaicans have taken to judo and practice regularly the sport described as "Chess with Muscles" in two clubs in the Corporate Area. They are the Kingston and St. Andrew Judo Club which is at Holborn House and the University Judo Club which is at the University.

There is a system of grading skill in judo, which is indicated by wearing coloured belts around the judogi, the loose-fitting white robe that all judoka wear.

Belts are divided into two grades: the Kyu (or pupil) grade and the Dan (or master) grade.

Kyu grades run from 6th Kyu to the 1st Kyu with the following belts:

6th kyu — white

5th kyu — yellow

4th kyu — orange

3rd kyu — green

2nd kyú — blue

1st kyu — brown

Dan grades run from 1st dan to 12 dan, the 10th is the highest that has been reached. The belts run as follows:

1st to 5th dan — black

6th to 8th dan — red and white

9th and 10 dan — red.

The coloured belts of the dan grades are worn only on ceremonial occa-

sions. The black belt is worn instead by all grades of dan.

Kyuzo Mifune of Japan has reached 10th dan and is considered the world's greatest exponent.

In Japan Judo or Karate is learnt as a subject, in the same way that we learn History or Geography and I hope it will not be long before the same pattern spreads here.

I have been studying Judo for six months and find it a fascinating sport.

Judo, as well as being a practical means of self-defence, is more than a sport. In fact it is a way of life. It teaches both physical and mental development and is an excellent builder of healthy bodies.

In time I hope more people will begin to follow Judo, which means in English the gentle way.

(Continued from Page 81)

There is no real future in Socialism for there's a definite error in its philosophy and any man who fails to see and realize that its ideals are almost unattainable is being in a "fool's paradise", he's moving around in a world of unreality.

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## Special Feature



Mr. S. W. Brown

We met him in the old Chemistry Laboratory. There we had a very interesting interview with him. Mr. Brown is one of Jamaica College's finest products. He is a man of outstanding character, strong-willed and a man who is admired and respected by all. This is what the old Jamaica College boy used to be and Mr. Brown is the most fitting example. So when we decided to interview him we were sure that we had chosen the right person. We wish to thank Mr. Brown most sincerely for kindly consenting to this interview and we wish him the very best of luck in the future.

### HIS EARLY DAYS

Mr. Brown: Mr. Brown, when did you actually come to J.C.? Well, I should mention that before I came to J.C. I attended York Castle High School from 1866 to December, 1900 when the school shut down.

Then I was awarded a scholarship — Drax Scholarship to Jamaica College in September, 1902, and I was at the school from 1902 to 1903 and 4, when I left the school to go over to what was known then as the College where I took up an Agricultural Scholarship at the very commencement of the Farm School.

Interviewer: Was the College on the Jamaica College compound as we know it now?

Mr. Brown: As we know it — as I knew it at the time, the only two buildings are what are known as Simms Building and what is now known as Scotland Building.

Interviewer: There were no other buildings.  
 But even the old Scotland Building — the rear part of the Scotland Building had not been built at that time.

Mr. Brown: No, no, nothing at all, just the concrete building there which is called the College — actually it was called the college because then fellows used to leave school after taking Senior Cambridge and go over to the College where they were prepared for the London degree.

Interviewer: How long did you stay at the Farm School?

Mr. Brown: I was only there a year.

Interviewer: After you left the Farm School, were you a teacher at the Jamaica College immediately afterwards?

Mr. Brown: No, I never taught at Jamaica College right after that. From Farm School I spent a year in the Government Laboratory doing sugar work you see — testing for the sucrose content of cane and that sort of stuff, and from there I went to Wolmers' as Science Master.

### ON HIS ATHLETIC PROWESS

Interviewer: In some of the old J.C. magazines we have read, we have noticed your name mentioned quite a lot concerning your activities in the field of sport. While at J.C. I gather you represented — you played Football for Jamaica at the time?

Mr. Brown: Well, I played Football for J.C. of course. Actually, I started keeping goal for J.C.  
 That was in 1903, and then I didn't stay in goal very long. After that I played back — that was my principal position on the football field. I played back for J.C. in 1903 and and in 1904 when I was at Farm School.

Interviewer: This was in the Minor Cup Competition?

Mr. Brown: Well, not in Minor Cup Competition in the Football, you see, because as a member of the College I resided there and everything, had my meals over there and I just played for the School because there were no rules and regulations forbidding my playing since I lived up here, so I played for J.C. in those years when I was in the Government Lab. in the Farm School, and then after that in September 1906, I became Science Master at Wolmers'.

Interviewer: Now, sir, in the field of Sport, I understand that one of your achievements was that you were the first player at J.C. to make a hundred runs. Was this from the beginning of the Minor Cup or was it from the beginning of the century? When was the Minor Cup started?

Mr. Brown: I honestly couldn't say that I remember the exact date of the Minor Cup, but it is true that I was supposed to have made the first century.

Interviewer: Did you do Athletics also?

Mr. Brown: I represented Jamaica College in 1904 in either the first or the second Inter-scholastic Handicap Games. I don't know if you have ever heard of them. They were actually handicapped you see and, of course, there were only St. Georges, J.C., Wolmers and Munro came in but was really just between these three schools in the Corporate Area. My special races were the quarter-mile, half-mile and walking race.

## On General School Life

Interviewer: Who was the headmaster when you came to J.C.?

Mr. Brown: Archdeacon Simms. He was Canon Simms when I came, but was made Archdeacon later on.

Interviewer: In fact, he was the first Headmaster of J.C. when it moved to Hope?

Mr. Brown: Yes, he was the first Headmaster of J.C.

Interviewer: All the students at the time lived in the Simms Building?

Mr. Brown: Yes, Simms Building.

Interviewer: How many dormitories were there?

Mr. Brown: Four dormitories.

Interviewer: And the kitchen was . . . ?

Mr. Brown: The kitchen was where the art room is. Not so long ago, I think, they moved.

Interviewer: About the typical school day at that time, I read that it was quite a departure from what we know it today, from a border's point of view, in that you had quite a few classes before you had breakfast. Could you just run through the school day as far as you can remember it?

Mr. Brown: Oh, we were up at six alright. The bell used to ring at 6 o'clock. I don't know what became of this. Of course, the bell that you have there now is, was not the same one.  
 We had a bell in the tower and that, of course, roused everybody at six. You had to be up and dressed and downstairs by half past six, then you had a hot drink — cocoa — and a slice or two of bread and you went into Prep, and then Prep for about an hour and then Prayers, then I think two or three classes, and then breakfast at 10 o'clock. For breakfast we used to take 15-20 minutes, and we were back in school at half past ten. And, finally, we were off by around 2 o'clock and that was when we had dinner.

Interviewer: After 2 o'clock the games programme started?

Mr. Brown: Yes, after 2 o'clock the games programme started and then we had Prep.

Interviewer: You had Prep at nights again?

Mr. Brown: Yes.

Interviewer: At that time I gather that J.C. was really out of town?

Mr. Brown: Very much so. Everywhere was out of bounds. We couldn't go through the gate without a permit, you know, and, of course, that doesn't mean that we did not go out. We were no different from what you boarders are — probably worse, because being few like that, members of staff were rather scarce. They all lived on the premises you know. Mona was still there and so were the mango trees, and nightly excursions were in, of course, and — life was enjoyable. I believe we enjoyed our school life much more than you present day people do.

Interviewer: Was it the normal pastime of the boys to go and swim up at the Hope River?

Mr. Brown: Yes, we had no swimming pool, and the seasons, of course, were totally different in those days. We could bank on re-

gular rains and when it rained in the rainy season, it rained two to three weeks at least almost straight. You had quite a large number of quite decent pools there and, of course, we were a different type of person from the present day boys. We were much tougher to start with you see, and walking was our natural method of — you know.

We would walk to Kingston, play football and stroll back, if we didn't have the car fares.

Interviewer: Where did the tramcars stop? I gather they did not come past J.C.?

Mr. Brown: They stopped at Matilda's Corner.

Interviewer: So you had to walk it up from there?

Br. Brown: We had to walk it up from there. But I mean we walked to Cross Roads and walk down to Half Way Tree and thought nothing of it. I'll never forget that when we played cricket up here we had to get up in the morning and wet the pitch roll it and mark it. Such a thing as a groundsman didn't exist.

Interviewer: I think that most of the boys who have come to J.C. now over the past few years remember only two ficus trees but I gather that at first there were quite many.

Mr. Brown: Well, that present one was still there — there was one right at the gate — actually overhanging the gate and in between that there were three more and then on the other side of the road there were about three of them. But it was the ambition of everybody to hit a six over the ficus trees. It didn't happen very often.

Interviewer: One by one these ficus trees were cut down I suppose?

Mr. Brown: No. None of them were cut down as far as I can remember. They just died as you see that one dying. Nobody would be heathen — if I may use the word — to cut down a tree like that. It is a glorious sight. They were a sort of hallmark of J.C.

### "INITIATION 1902"

Interviewer: Sir, you mentioned that boys in your day were much tougher than the boys that come in nowadays. Could you give us some idea of the type of treatment you would receive from the senior boys?

Mr. Brown: I think that I was lucky in that I was at 16 and quite a tall man. I probably had more weight so that when I came to school I was pretty well grown.

The general treatment meted out to the small-fry who turned up — well, the present day people would consider it very harsh, and when you look back and consider it yourself — they really had a tough time — undoubtedly, but it toughened them up pretty quickly. You know, running the the gauntlet — that was *ipso facto* or whatever the Latin expression for it is. The moment a new boy came in, of course, there was only the one building you know — everybody in the dormitory would line up with wet towels and

the fellow would start running . . . and get smashed by everybody. I mean they didn't treat them in a cruel fashion, I mean, it wasn't pleasant. Once a small boy had run the gauntlet he usually got by otherwise except there were some people who used to specialise by going around at night with a bit of cord which they would attach to the toes of the individual and pull them out of bed.

Interviewer: Was there any candle-greasing at all?

Mr. Brown: Oh yes, candle-greasing was a common thing. After a boy was greased he just couldn't pass the comb through his hair. All new boys expected to have that done to them sooner or later. How many boarders do you have?

Interviewer: The boarders are about a hundred — but in the boarding school these traditions still live on. I don't know how long they will remain.

Mr. Brown: The day boys don't have any initiation — they don't go through anything at all.

Interviewer: No.

Mr. Brown: It might seem hard but it toughens the youth you know. In a little while he — and, of course, the same thing that was done to him, he did the same thing to the next one that came along to even it up. Another little trick that we used to deal with the youngsters with was — this verandah here, down below us where you have the hibiscus growing was what we call long grass. A wild grass used to grow down there about that high. The road wasn't quite as wide. It was always covered with a long grass and a speciality for the bigger boys was to collar all the small boys and kick them over long grass. The grass was really very high and thick. It was never cut — just allowed to grow there as an adjunct to the place and that was a regular thing — kicking over long grass and, as I say, it tended to toughen the youngsters a lot.

### ACADEMIC

Interviewer: On the academic side of things — I gather that you had a much more practical syllabus to adhere to?

Mr. Brown: The Archdeacon himself was a marvel . . . I mean I don't think that there is any man that has come out to Jamaica who was as great a scholar as he was. He was — one of tripos men in mathematics you know. He knew four languages, French, German, Greek and Latin, and taught them at times. If you took him on the odd subjects, like Chemistry, Physics, he could probably give you any information you wanted on the subject. I have never come across and I don't suppose you will ever have a man like that coming out of any school in these days. In fact, I don't think they make them like that at all any more. But he was definitely the widest read man that has ever been out here in the line of a school master. Mr. Cowper was a wonderful educationist but he was purely a classical scholar — Latin and Greek and you took him off of that and he was just like a first former on some subjects.

Interviewer: Is there any incident of your school life that has made any particular impression on you that you remember now, sir?

Mr. Brown: Well, it's hard to say. My school life as I say was a very pleasant one. I didn't suffer like the small boys suffered — to any great extent and, of course, being a naturally good athlete tended to make one, you know, enjoy life in those days — even now, they do, enjoy life to a fairly great extent and have things fairly easy for you. In a certain way it wasn't very good because being very good at athletics tended, of course, to make you do not as much work as you should have, but I managed to pass my exams — Junior Cambridge as it was then and Senior Cambridge afterwards in the short space of time that I was here — took Junior in 1903 and Senior in 1904 and after that, as I say, I left. We started doing Chemistry here. Actually the first Chemistry Lab was a room in the Scotland Building — what is now the 5B form room, and we had a Welsh man teaching us. We used to call him 'copper sulphate'. That was his nickname and he was a tough guy I can assure you. He was rather a mean-spirited sort of fellow. Nobody liked him and he was a sneak you see, and I mean of all people that boys abhor is one of the sneaky type. Anyway, we gave him as much as he gave us.

The awarding of the Jamaica Scholarship to a student of mine, W. C. McCulloch, was one of my proudest moments. You see he was the first boy to the scholarship in Science subjects.

I think the incident of making 100 runs, — I forget what team it was actually against, is one of fondest memories. But, actually, my most happy days were the days when I left Wolmer's — that was, I spent about 7 years at Wolmer's — 1906 to 1913 and I came up to Jamaica College just before World War I broke out.



Lieutenant S. W. Brown on his return from World War I.

In those seven years that I spent here before I left to go to Beckford and Smith as Headmaster were really my very happiest years because we — Jamaica College as you will see from the Magazines was absolutely top dog in everything that was going. From here I went to World War I for two years (1917-1919) and coming back after the War, I came back in 1919 and I think it was in 1919 if I

mistake not, that J.C. won every single competition that they entered — every single one — football, cricket, rifle shooting, and I can tell you that our proudest moment was when we — J.C. boys plus three Masters won the Martinez Cup which was played for by all the local teams — Kingston, Melbourne, etc. Kingston had some good footballers in those days and Melbourne — and we were proud and we had reason to be proud because I mean the boys played football. I remember one incident and I think that really one of the things I'll never forget. We were due to play Munro for the Oliver Shield and the same day that we were due to play Munro we were due to play St. George's College in the Martinez. Well, we wanted to win that Oliver Shield so we couldn't run the risk of playing any of the first teams in the Martinez match, so we took a Second Eleven plus three members of staff down to St. George's College so as to leave the First Eleven free of injury or anything to go to Munro — and played St. George's College who were our inveterate foes for over a number of years, and we beat them 1-0, and when I tell you that — we came up here and, as the saying goes, you couldn't hold us. St. George's took about five years before they got over it because it really was, of course, a terrible blow to them and that same year, of course, we won the Martinez and we won the Oliver Shield.

## Views On Present School Spirit

Interviewer: Sir, coming to the question of spirit, do you think J.C. could achieve even a slight measure of its former glory under present conditions?

Mr. Brown: What is to prevent them? If K.C. can do it, why shouldn't J.C., but there is something wrong with the setup where games are concerned and, if it continues as it is, we will always be sort of 'tailing' the other people. You can't gainsay that nowadays it is the specialist who is going to bring kudos to himself and his school and, you have enough people in J.C. here for boys to specialize in something that they are good at. But what do you find? That the same lot of boys are representing the school at Cricket, at Football, at this and that, and the result is they provide you with mediocre standard of playing. They can't do everything and they can't stand up to the specialist in the other schools.

Interviewer: We agree with you on this, sir, Don't you think that there is something about the boys not putting out their best efforts. Too many boys are satisfied.

Mr. Brown: They are doing nothing at all — absolutely nothing. I mean, I stayed up here a couple of afternoons last term specially to see how many boys are really interested in games and the thing appalled me. With 700 approximately in the school and, good heavens, if there were 100 boys out there it was

plenty. What do they all do except pick up themselves and go home. It shouldn't be allowed and I admit to you that it is very difficult to deal with such a large number of boys but we have plenty playing fields, you know — better equipped for playing fields than any school in the Island but they are not making any use of them. If necessary we could have playing fields, because there are oceans of flat land behind us, but even these in front aren't being used.

Interviewer: So you think that compulsory games should be part of the curriculum?

Mr. Brown: Yes, definitely.

Interviewer: Do you think this will have any effect on the results in examinations?

Mr. Brown: You mean increasing the interest in games?

But tell me something, what do you consider the standard of Cambridge Exams in J.C.? Are they worthwhile shouting about?

And then at the same time the results of games competitions are on a par with the work. My personal feeling is that if the boys took an active interest in games you would find their work improved. It's not a matter of their spending time on games and can't find time, but it is the fact that they just come to school, pass through the classroom and walk out. They have really no interest in their school, but if you could get boys to be interested, in the school from the games point of view — well, I am going to do something for the school — they will carry it on into their work.

Interviewer: The qualifications to enter Sixth Form now are five O-level subjects but we find that boys who, because of this rigid rule, are not going to devote any of their time to games. Suppose they feel that they shouldn't devote any time to games — do you think that this rule of five O-level to go into Sixth Form should be upheld? Suppose a boy gets four O-level passes and he is good at Cricket and Football should he be allowed to go into Sixth Form?

Mr. Brown: No. If you have a rule you must stick to it. You can't let games be a passport to academic results, but I still hold — in the past we have had some brilliant scholars here — take a fellow like, Manley, he is extra-ordinary, of course, you will say, but he used to do all his running, he was in charge of games you know, training boys and he trained them like the deuce, you see, and found plenty of time to distinguish himself in the classroom. It's a mere excuse. They will say if they take part in games they go home tired and they can't work, if they are physically fit, my dear sir, and an hour or so here, go home, take a shower and you are a new person. You can get down to three, four hours work. But I see boys come in here, my dear man, and the same thing I feel about them is the same way the other members of staff feel about them — they haven't opened a book? What they been doing with themselves? They are not playing games. They go home, what do they do? They come back to school, they know nothing, and believe you me that applies to 75% of the 700 boys here.

Interviewer: Do you think that there are any prospects of the present situation bettering itself? Will J.C. ever again be like the J.C. of old?

Mr. Brown: Well, I wouldn't go so far as to say that I think it is, but I would say that I hope it is. We have a Headmaster who is — I can't speak too highly of him, and as far as being a worker is concerned, if he doesn't call a halt a little bit he will soon get sick because he is trying to do too much. But to come back to this same matter again there is something wrong with the system of the games. Firstly, boys who like to play cricket all they can do is practise once a week except you are in the First Eleven. Is that correct?

Well, that's hopeless. You might as well don't bother with it at all, and that's why I feel that they don't worry with it because practising once a week is a waste of time. That's all it is, but you have the grounds and the grounds there are not being used and I feel that boys who would like to play cricket should be allowed to come in and practise as often as they like.

Interviewer: Well, sir, for example, the boarders used to play cricket behind the geography building. Do you agree that backyard cricket should be played.

Mr. Brown: Backyard cricket is a very good thing.

Nobody should be prevented from doing a thing like that, because it has been a regular thing at J.C. playing games like that not on the regular playing field but in the waste spaces and they should not be disallowed.

The school no longer have any individuality as such. They are all just one big factory or super-elementary. Super-elementary schools. That's all.

Interviewer: There is one factor that is very important, I think, in this question — the attitude of parents nowadays is such that they do not take an interest in the boy's work for instance, or even that they are sheltering their son. Most of the boys who have come here say even '61, '62 — they have had brothers coming here or parents who had been to a boarding school. They all knew what it was like and didn't mind their sons being toughened, but nowadays when a boy is subject to the slightest initiation, the boy goes home and complains . . .

Mr. Brown: And the parents comes up next day — wants to put the Master or the Prefects before the court or something. I mean, when parents get to that stage you can't do anything with them. They deserve to get any kind of son, you see, any type of creature. At no decent school are you going to find boys being treated in an unfair and undisciplined ways. They get fair treatment and they get what they deserve.

Interviewer: Well sir, after you came back from the First World War, did you teach at J.C. any longer?

- Mr. Brown: Yes, I was here for two years. I left J.C. in '22 then I went to be Headmaster of Beckford and Smith — what they call St. Jago now, you know — Beckford and Smith, that was a joke. Leaving the best school in the Island to go down there, I found myself landed in a single room. Well, I was there for six years, I think — '22 to '28 — seven years and I left there for Titchfield as Headmaster.
- Interviewer: Then you went to Titchfield and spent quite a long time?  
Mr. Brown: Twenty-four years. A co-ed school, of course, you know. I took over from Mr. Plant. He had been there for 40 years. Originally you know it was an elementary school and then he formed a secondary branch to it and the whole thing was just in one old fort.  
With the aid of pupils parents & the School's Commission we were able to build a chemistry Lab the year I left.
- Interviewer: After you left the school you came back to teach at J.C.?  
Mr. Brown: No, I spent 2½ years at St. Hilda's teaching Chemistry.
- Interviewer: And then you came back to J.C.?  
Mr. Brown: And then I came bacn to J.C. in 1954 — September, 1954. I have been here long enough to pack up and move.
- Interviewer: I don't know what we would do without you. All of us here I think have been taught at some stage or the other by you can tell you that if it wasn't for your influence I would never have done any science subjects at all. One day you gave me homework and I didn't do it. The whole class didn't do it generally and you gave us a real talking to and from that day onwards I started to do my work.  
Interviewer: . . . In the boarding school you can still do this . . .  
Mr. Brown: But not in the day school because here the influence of the greater number of day boys knocking around. Now, I am going to tell you something, you see, but give me your word that it won't go any further . . .
- Interviewer: Well, sir, I would like to thank you very much for allowing us the pleasure of speaking to you and hope that well, you will always keep a alpce in your heart for J.C.  
Mr. Brown: Yes. When I have to leave I honestly tell you I don't know what I'll do because I won't be going anywhere else. It's too late for that, and it will leave a blank or a gap in my life that I am going to find it very difficult to fill. You musn't look over the fence before you come to it. What's the saying? Don't cross your bridges before you come to them so that's that. Thank you very much for coming and don't — soft-pedal it as much as possible.  
Interviewer: Thank you very much, sir. Thank you.

## "Zaccy"

The sun had just begun to shed its rosy light over a sleeping city enveloped by silence. In a yard somewhere in the heart of the silent city, Zaccy Wilson stirred quietly as the sun focused its rays on his rugged chocolate-brown face.

Zaccy opened his eyes and surveyed the dingy room he called home. It was a wooden enclosure about eight feet square. Old age and lack of care had begun to take its toll, however, and the paint was flaked and the boards termite ridden. Instead of glass, there was substituted some roughly cut cardboard squares. In his effort to beautify, it seemed as though Zaccy had spent his years tracking down pictures of women to paste throughout his room.

As the first whisperings took their form out in the yard, Zaccy was overcome by a sense of urgency. He wasn't quite sure what it was that he was supposed to be doing, but he knew nonetheless that there was something to be done. Hurriedly, he jumped up and pulled on the tattered khaki pants that he had been wearing for weeks. Suddenly, the realization hit him that he could not let Miss Marjorie see him. Miss Marjorie Wilson was the caretaker of the yard and she had been hounding Zaccy for his rent which was now more than two weeks overdue.

Zaccy appeared in the yard and headed for the stand pipe in the centre of the yard. He had nearly completed his hurried ablutions when he was arrested by Miss Marjorie's high-pitched voice.

"Mass Zaccy, you hab de money deh?"

"Bwoy, you is a miserable woman," replied Zaccy. "Doan mi tell you already dat mi wi gi you today."

"You keep on a tell mi say mi a go get it every day since week before las'. Mi a tell yu doah — ef mi no get de money today, yu gwine haf fe leave de room."

"Cho! Is wey you a worry you' self 'bout? When mi son gimme de money ah gwine gi yu yu rent fe five year."

"Dat is yu and yu son business; all mi want is de money."

With that, Miss Marjorie retired into her room. By now, the whole yard had gathered and was looking at Zaccy who, feeling slightly embarrassed, gathered his towel and went into his room. This problem was a much too complex one for him. Usually, his son sent him some money at the end of each month. This month the money hadn't come and he was broke. Zaccy's first reaction was to curse the landlord and all connected with him. He soon realized, however, that this was futile. The only alternative was a job; but which job would pay him the £8 which he needed? Zaccy became full of despair. Well, maybe it wasn't so hopeless; he could probably borrow some money.

When Zaccy left the yard, it was just turning 6:30 a.m. and the streets were beginning to fill with people embarking on their daily wanderings, As he walked, Zaccy was greeted by people on all sides. His popularity, he well knew, rested on the success of his son. The story of Zaccy's son was common knowledge along the whole street.

Zaccy's only real relationship with his son was the fact that he had fathered him (that is, in the biological sense). Despite Zaccy's not performing any paternal duties, he had a very loose friendship with the boy, whom he visited every now and then. Joe, as the boy was named, had spent his youth with his

grandmother who had been the cook at the house of one of the more wealthy city merchants. Joe had been encouraged by these people and eventually won a scholarship to one of the secondary schools. When Joe's grandmother died, her former employers gave him a room and helped him to complete school. Joe was fortunate in winning a scholarship to a University. After University, Joe went to work with one of the larger city firms and subsequently became manager of one of its branches.

This morning, Zaccy's thoughts were centred solely on his son. He wondered whether he was ill or whether he had left the island. He doubted that he was ill, because even then the money would still have come. All this thinking was useless, however; what he needed was money. Ah! He would go to Joe's house. He didn't know where that was but he could find out. Zaccy was so immersed in his thoughts that he did not feel the hand patting him on his back.

"Whappen, Mass Zac?" enquired Lobo. "You look as doah yu jus' look pon a duppy! What yu lookin' so sad bout when you hab so much reason to celebrate?"

Even now, Zaccy was not listening to what Lobo was saying. He was still trying to solve his pressing problem. Lobo, however, jerked him into awareness by pulling Zaccy's shoulder and saying:—

"Come mek we go knock back two whites down a' Queenie's man." Zaccy at first hesitated, but on second thoughts he decided that the hopelessness of the situation did merit 'two whites'. They turned into Queenie's bar and headed for their usual back room.

"A flask o' white's here, Queenie, and come join the celebration yu' self" shouted Lobo.

Only then did Zaccy realize that this was a celebration.

"Hey, Lobo! Is what yu celebrating'?" enquired Zaccy.

"Mi na celebrate nuttin; is yu suppose to be celebratin."

"Celebratin' what? Mi no have nuttin fe celebrate —"

At this, Lobo became serious and contemplative.

"Tell mi something Zaccy. Yu and Joe doan move together again?"

"What yu talking 'bout, man?"

"Wait! Yu mean fe tell mi say dat yu doan' know dat yu son married even after it print up so big in 'Gleaner'?"

On hearing this, Zaccy was filled with mixed emotions. He was at first relieved to hear that there was nothing wrong with Joe. This feeling was soon replaced, however, by a feeling of rage and regret that Joe hadn't told him of his marriage. Lobo asked Queenie to bring the Gleaner so that Zaccy could read it. When the paper came, Lobo turned to a page near to the back and showed it to Zaccy. There in the centre of the page was a picture of Joe and his wife. Just below the picture was the caption — "Business Man Takes Bride". The article revealed that "Mr. Joseph Wilson of 3, Hillroad Drive, had wed Miss Joan Brisbane, formerly of Sussex, England."

It was then that Queenie spoke.

"Ah see! Joe marry a white woman."

Lobo, knowing Queenie's highly nationalistic disposition was quick to reply.

"Dat doan mean nuttin'! is just dat im love de woman."

"Den is why im couldn't tell im fader?"

"Cho! Yu jus' a try fe mek bad blood."

During all this, Zaccy was very silent. Suddenly he broke the silence by asking:—

"Whey is Hillroad Drive? Ah want to go an' see mi son."

"Dat is way up eena de hills. Ah tink dat a 14 bus wi tek yu up dat way" said Queenie.

"Lobo, len' mi some money. Ah doan have no bus fare."

After receiving a five-shilling note from Lobo, Zaccy left the bar without even tasting his drink. He headed down towards the bus terminus. As he walked, many questions posed themselves in his mind. Why hadn't Joe told him he was getting married and why hadn't the money come? Joe must know that it was difficult enough to live on the little money that he received. When he boarded the bus, the clock at the terminus showed that it was just past 9 o'clock.

Zaccy settled in his seat and surveyed the street scenes as the bus moved through the city. He marvelled at the big cars and 'foreign' clothes that so many of the people were wearing. He didn't grudge them for the clothes but admired them for it and secretly imagined himself wearing such clothes and driving such cars. As he moved closer towards the hills, he noticed the 'hugeness' of the houses surrounded by the vast lawns. The little children gathered with their bicycles outside the gates and Zaccy wondered if everybody in this area was as happy as they looked with their 'toothpaste' smiles. His thoughts were interrupted by the conductress who informed him that he was to get off here.

"Tell mi something. Where Ah can fin' Hillroad Drive?" enquired Zaccy of the conductress.

"Jus' walk up the hill and is de firs' on yu right."

Zaccy thanked her and set off on his way.

The house at No. 3 Hillroad Drive was a large two storied one set in about an acre of land. There were two cars parked in the garage which could be seen from the road. Zaccy spied his son watering the hedge. Joe didn't see Zaccy as he approached.

"Hello Joe," said Zaccy.

Joe spun around, startled, and a look of fright formed quickly on his youthful handsome face. Hurriedly, he glanced at the house and then said in a shamed calmness — "Hello, Dad! What brings you up here?"

"What yu mean son? Ah come to congratulate yu on yu weddin' Why yu never tell mi yu was gwine get married?"

"I meant to come around and tell you father. but I couldn't make it - business you know. I did ask my secretary to send a letter to inform you though."

"Is alright. Ah understand; doah A would a like to see de weddin'. Any way, dat pass. Whey yu wife? Ah would like to meet her."

At this, Joe hurriedly replied, though he was obviously nervous.

"She's not here now, dad, and I have to go out soon too."

He paused a while displaying his obvious nervousness and said again:—

"By the way, I'm sorry I wasn't able to send the money down, but here is Ten Pounds."

At that moment a voice rang out from indoors.

"Who are you talking to, Joe?"

Joe twitched, but pretended he did not hear the voice. Instead, he repeated to his father that he had to go out soon. At that moment, however, a lady appeared on the bedroom balcony and enquired again:—

"Who's that, Joe?"

This time, Joe looked up and replied in a slightly irritated voice — "It's only a man, dear."

"Who dat?" enquired Zaccy. 'Ah thought yu wife did gone out?'

Joe's temper flared. "How the hell am I to know when she come in?" he said. "I don't watch her all the time, you know. Anyway, I don't have any more time. I have to go now."

Now, the truth hit Zaccy with full force. He dropped the two Five Pound notes he was holding and walked slowly away, tears welling up in his eyes. He now realized that what Queenie had been trying to imply was true. Joe was ashamed of his father and his background. Suddenly, Zaccy felt a strangling compulsion to leave the area. He must leave. He started to run. Quicker — quicker, he said to himself. His vision was now blurred by the tears and he didn't see the car as it careened around the corner.

It hit him in the thigh. As he lay on the ground, he felt a great relief as he wondered if this wasn't a stroke of luck.

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## Campus Celebrities

### ARTHUR-B; FESTER; CLOG-UP

A beast, who by expression is of burden, that can be noticed at odd hours of the day rolling (equivalent to human walking) around the college campus. On sight, he is always the recipient of the unkindest remarks, and in turn never fails to frighten the offender away by smiling. He is the possessor of a gardenegg-like personality, in that, inspite of his many failures elsewhere, he never fails to grow. If stimulated by any low enough argument he makes his contributoin with baby-like shrieks — tones that go well with the subject matter of his contribution. On hearing the many opinions of his so called argument, he never fails to brighten the day by illuminating his moldy and flabby cheeks to a bright red, which in turn acquire the posture of "sheepishness"

His favourite rendezvous is undoubtedly within the walls of any bathroom, in that that is the only place he finds a suitable atmosphere in which to babble. His association with those of the fairer sex is not one of his weak points, though this is by no means a result of his skill in this sphere. It is because these associations never seem to occur, and, therefore, through his good fortune, he is never able to display his inability. Not to leave out his better quality, it must be admitted that he serves well as a boost for any young tennis player's ego, in that the youngster on finishing a match with him, ends up jumping sky-high and shouting that he has beaten a supposed veteran (through time and not skill) 6 - 0, 6 - 0.

**HOBBIES:** Trying to make a friend; trying not to look ugly; — both of which are not accompanied by any success

**PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS:** Frequently arguing with any figure of authority, argument which succeeds in making his punishment even more severe.

The enemy of every object that reflects image.

### CHASHIE, WASPI, HAP SINGH

This short, thick-set oriental hails from the nether parts of rural St. Mary. His features are somewhat akin to the butler of Ben Cartwright (of Bonanza Fame) Obsessed with the thought of gaining some height, he eats anything with the hope that it may produce some latent growth hormone stimulant. His attempt in the athletic field have been distinguished by enthusiasm perserverance rather than any reasonable success. Always engaged in verbal battle with his class mates, he has been known in his greater moments of inspiration to introduce snatches of the mother tongue in these arguments.

**HOBBIES:** Trying to think logically

**PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS:** Wearing his pants some inches above the ankles, implying recent growth.

### JEFF, ALFRED, PIGGY, SWINE

This character hails from the remote district of Glengoffe in the hills of St. Catherine.

Finding that he is dazzled by the bright lights of the city, he finds comfort in spending hours wandering inside the confines of Hope Gardens

He has been seen conversing, lately, with members of the fairer sex and has been boasting of his 'conquests'. On investigating these 'conquests' one finds that the only occasional connecting link between these beasts and himself consists of yards of telephone wire.

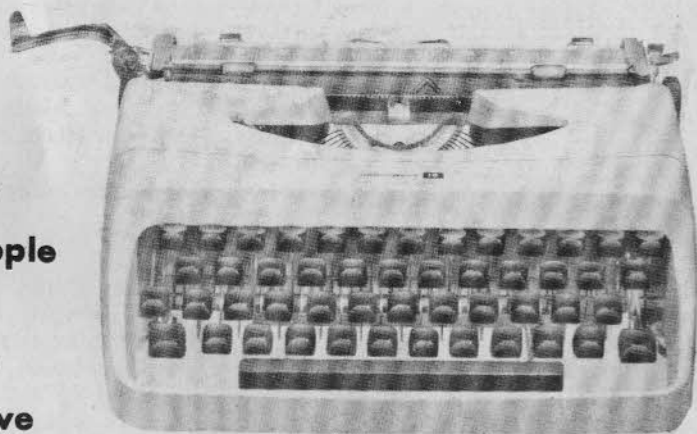
His only source of embarrassment is that section of his anatomy roving within his belt. He has been seen lately mixing a strange brew of which the source of the component parts is known to be sheer providence.

He has recently taken to playing rugby in the hope of developing his potentially great 'physi-que'

**HOBBIES:** Standing before the mirror, brushing his hair in an attempt to cultivate waves.

**PERSONAL CHARACTERISTICS:** Of gargantuan size he wobbles around the college with great difficulty. He mutters ad infinitum "a gwine control da ting de".

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## Expedition Turtle Hole

It was 3 o'clock in the afternoon when we left the pier at Barnswell Beach in a 25' fibre-glass outboard canoe on our way to "Turtle Hole" in the mangrove swamp across the Bay. There were six of us in the canoe, three gunmen and three "bird-boys", and we were going on a long trek into the swamp for the great pleasure and fun of shooting birds. The equipment that we were carrying included the bare essentials of a swamp shoot: guns, cartridges, bird racks, flashlights, cigarettes, matches, machettes and mosquito repellent.

As we chugged our way across the wide bay, I glanced idly at the others and I came to the conclusion that if any tourist or non-shooter saw us they would think that we were guerilla fighters on our way to the jungle. The three bird boys were dressed alike. They had on threequarter khaki pants, shirts with only one or two buttons and no shoes. The gunmen were also dressed alike. Percy had on a khaki outfit with his feet tucked around his waist, a 'stetson' on his head and a cigarette in his mouth. The difference between Dave and Percy was that Dave was playing hero by wearing short pants and buggas. The water was nearly 1 foot deep, red mud lying at the bottom. This type of mud, for some strange reason, made the water very hot and as we walked we sometimes sank in a hole up to our waists. It was at this stage that made us take off our cartridge belts and give to the bird boys to carry. On the crossing, we noticed quite a few young whiprays swimming about and one of us sometimes shot one; so easy they were to shoot that we could not pass up the temptation. Since we saw so many whip rays, we thought that we could spot some alligators, but they were probably sleeping, so no alligators. At the other end of the pond we came to more mangrove and treacherous bog. As we again entered the dense mangrove, we had to use our machettes in places to clear a path. After some hundred yards through this dense mangrove, we came to Boggy Pond. Boggy Pond looked similar to the pond that we had just crossed, but it had black, cold, sticky, thick mud and we had learnt the hard way what black mud meant. Boggy Pond had only one way through it and we wisely decided to follow 'Bern' one of our bird boys. This crossing was an enjoyable one, in that we sank up to our chests most of the time. One mis-step would sink up to our necks and beyond. This happened to me but I remained cool and kept my gun in the air and Bern had to chag me out after I had sunk to my shoulders with signs of sinking further.

After about 20 minutes of stumbling, sliding, cursing (we did plenty of that) and laughing, we crossed Boggy Pond, entered another pond of red mud, splashed our way further along and staggered into Turtle Hole. For the sake of curiosity, I glanced at my watch and noticed that it had taken nearly 45 minutes to walk from the canoe to Turtle Hole. As we arranged beforehand how we would position ourselves, there was no fuss and everyone was quickly at his pre-selected spot. I was in the middle, Dave on my left and Percy on my right, with about 60 yards separating us.

We had positioned ourselves so as to face a large growth of mangrove extending the whole width of Turtle Hole about 10 yards in front of us. It was over this clump that the birds would fly. Each of us stood on hard mud in about 9 inches of water with stumps of mangrove clumps immediately behind us on which we hung our birds racks etc. We were surrounded by swamp with its scenery, noises and smells and in the distance faces us was the mountains. During the evenings and late afternoons, the bald pate would leave the

hills to come to the swamps to feed and sleep. As they were flying from high to low ground and coming with the breeze, they would fly at a terrible rate. When they fly like that, we call them 'Jets! When a jet appeared over the mangrove we would have to be quick and accurate to shoot him. As the area was flat, we could warn each other when a bird is appearing, thus enabling us to be prepared. Thus, we came to Turtle Hole to shoot 'Jets!'

We had arrived at 4:45 p.m. and as the sun was hot and the flight did not start till about 6:20 we had a long, hot wait. We grew thirsty, so we drank water. Then the mosquitoes came in force and no amount of repellent could get rid of them. However, we expected this and we began to tell jokes, stories etc. along with some stiff jives. Then, when it was 5:25 p.m. the flight started.

For 45 minutes all that was heard was the sound of fast beating wings, birds boys and gunmen calling out to each other.

'Mark in front'

'Watch him! (i.e. to watch where a bird dropped)

'You see him Bem?'

Quiet everybody ,a flock is approaching!

'Got yu, yu brute yu'

'How the heck I missed that one?'

All these calls were intermingled with the warning sound of exploding cartridges. Sometimes I fired so quickly that my barrel got hot and I was sure that the same thing was happening to Percy and Dave. During the whole episode mosquitoes were forgotten and everyone was having a grand time.

LL

Then at 6:10 it was all over and we had to call each other as it was getting dark. Percy got 10, I bagged 9 and Dave managed to pick up only 6. Then by 6:15 we had packed up and began to make the long trek back to the canoe.

LL

We switched on our flashlights, Bem took the lead and we proceeded on our way, telling each other how we managed to kill that one and how that one slipped by without a shot being fired at him and the usual chit-chat after a swamp shoot. At 7:15 we got back to the canoe after more stumbling, sinking, laughing and cursing and got on our way back to the pier. By 8:30 we had arrived back at the pier and washed out our canoe. After telling one another what we thought of the shoot, the six of us loaded ur jeep and began to get on our way back to the club house, supper, cards, bed etc. but that is another story.

— CLIVE N. SMITH

## Baldwin's Work - An Analysis

James Baldwin's work does for the American Negro what he cannot do for himself. It gives him a crystallized view of his whole life in a vivid and realistic manner, and in most cases he is unwilling to see and accept this. In fact, it is very difficult for most of us to sit through a session in which we are told of our basest, most repulsive natures; this is exactly the task that James Baldwin undertakes and performs so splendidly.

It is widely thought that Baldwin is partial, prejudiced, and is emotional and personal in dealing with the colour problem. Taken at face value this statement is logical and to some extent true especially when coming from the lips of those of us who are not American Negroes. The American Negro thinks differently. He knows far beyond any doubt that there is absolutely no exaggeration whatever, and they understand implicitly what James Baldwin means when he says he hates the white man.

Baldwin is entrusted with a particular weight (chip?) on the shoulder, for he is born with an analytic eye which sees through the soul of every American Negro including his own, and herein lies his strength.

Because of this he is forced to see the problem and write about it in the way that he does which serves no more than to offend some people, but it is an offence which develops when one's conscience is very greatly pricked and shaken out of its roots.

Another of Baldwin's gifts is an usual degree of honesty which overrides his personal convictions and prevents him from covering the whole Negro problem with excuses and gloss. The problem is not at all glossy, and Baldwin cannot see it shining in any way. Life for most Negroes revolves around a cesspool of dirt, squalor, sex, unhappiness and slush, and this is what Baldwin sees, and precisely what he writes about. He writes because he sees it as a duty and one which not many like himself would undertake.

The life of which James Baldwin writes most times is quite known to us, but because of the particular insight which is an integral part of him he is able to see it much deeper than we others, and he works into it from the roots up-in detail. In other words, he leaves no stone unturned. The finished work then, appears like a gloss magnified reproduction of one of Goethe's clasped hands.

Is this not the work of an author? Does not a writer who achieves this fully deserve to be called great?

It is often said that Baldwin devotes too much paper to the problem of homosexuality. But homosexuality is an internal part of all societies and does exist to a heightened degree in American Negro life to the extent that without the inclusion of this particular form of perversion we would not have a complete picture of the life. Baldwin's personal condition is of invaluable help of course, but because he happens to be a homosexual is really not the reason why he seems so taken up with the problem. He writes about it because he sees it as a vital aspect of American life, and cannot omit or portray it any less because it is just so important. It is through these little obscurities that the pulse of his life flows. These are the main veins through which he can express the thought of so many of his fellow men. He has an obligation to his people and must fulfil it by writing in such a way that it appears to be directly through the eyes. When he has done this the end product jolts us and we criticise and scorn him, because he has pricked us and is in fact imploring with hands clasped and eyes bulging with immense passion and feeling.

James Baldwin is a great writer, probably the most stirring in contemporary American literature. He is great because he is vital not only for his great contribution to American thought-life but for the enormous help he has afforded to Americans in seeing themselves in their proper perspective.

It is indeed only fair that we realise Baldwin's talent and worth, and understanding of the Negro problem in this century.

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## The Geographical Field Trip To Manchioneal

On Sunday 12th February, 1967 at 8:15 a.m. five boys from the sixth Form at Jamaica College met outside Kent Pharmacy in the Harbour View Shopping Centre. They were Robert "Nap" HoSang, Jeff Pyne, Jeffrey McFarlane, Clive "Tuffy" Smith and myself. We had assembled to join a group from the Jamaica Geographical Society on a field trip to Manchioneal on the east coast of the island. The group included some rather attractive young ladies who added an exciting feminine flavour to the trip.

Under the leadership of Mr. Bayfield of Excelsior High School the party of fifteen carloads left Harbour View just after 8:30 a.m. at a brisk pace. Our first stop was at Hector's River. There Mr. Bayfield pointed out to the group an elevated coral reef containing a natural arch and one or two sea caves which were quite picturesque. He also drew our attention to the fact that Hector's River had no running water, no electricity and not even basic communication such as the telegraph. The town has also the distinction of having the old fashioned oil lamps in posts for street lighting.

From there we moved to our second stop — the playing fields of Happy Grove School. Extending from the playing fields was another elevated coral reef which ended rather abruptly in an overhanging ledge, the top of which was approximately 50 feet above the sea. Here the destructive force of the waves was such that we could feel the ledge shuddering with the pounding of the waves beneath. On the ledge we saw a crack which ran across it and not being anxious to find out if this overhanging ledge could stand up to the pounding we vacated the spot.

Our next stop was the Grange Hill Land Settlement which provided us with some text-book-like examples of stacks, sea caves and sea arches. A most interesting phenomenon was a narrow stream running in a miniature gorge which was no more than 3 feet wide but had walls of 30 feet in height. Mr. Bayfield explained it that it may have been the result of rejuvenation of the region. Moving from there we made a pause a few chains up the road at a bridge. Beneath the bridge flowed another stream which about 50 yards away plunged over a sheer drop of about 200 feet into the sea. The sight over the edge of the cliff drew a flurry of bizarre comments from those who dared to venture near the edge. Not wanting to change thoughts into reality Mr. Bayfield quickly got the party moving again.

On arriving at Manchioneal itself we left the cars and embarked on a one-mile trek through dense thicket which fringed the almost non-existent beach. At the end of the trek which had carried us virtually half-way around the harbour, we climbed vertically for approximately 25 feet to the top of some more elevated coral reefs. Here we got an opportunity to display some of that well-known Jamaica College chivalry by eagerly assisting the mini-skirted girls up the cliff. Here the surface of the reef seemed to transform science fiction into reality as one could neither comfortably stand nor sit. To our surprise and annoyance, however, Nap and myself discovered that Tuffy and company were nowhere to be seen and that we had not noticed their absence as we made our way through the thicket. However, after observing the magnificent scenery and obtaining a soaking from a squall that disappeared just as suddenly as it appeared.

We retraced our steps to the cars to find Tuffy and the boys cheerily eating in primitive style. When questioned about their absence they replied mumbling that they thought everybody had gone to have lunch by the seaside.

Eventually we turned back and went to Innes Bay about 3 miles from Manchioneal. Here the rest of the party including Nap and myself had lunch. While eating we feasted our eyes on some of the curvaceous bikini-clad figures that began to appear on the beach. After lunch, however at Mr. Bayfield's suggestion we went exploring a thickly vegetated hilltop which resulted in Jeff Pyne's retreat for fear of being lost and nearly resulted in Tuffy taking a headlong plunge on to some rocks which I am almost certain he might have damaged.

Having safely returned from the dense "jungle" we thanked Mr. Bayfield and the other leaders of the party for a wonderful and enlightening trip. We said a few goodbyes to the rest of the party and returned to Kingston at a more leisurely pace.

ARTURO STEWART 6A

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## Red China

How serious is all this turmoil in China?

China is on the verge of economic anarchy. There have been nationwide walkouts and strikes in factories. There are reports from many provinces of peasants taking food, money, seeds and livestock from their collectives. In eight or nine Provinces some peasants have dissolved their collectives and taken back their land. A chain reaction of resistance seems to be developing in rural areas.

Is unrest and economic disruption spreading?

Everybody's life is becoming involved. Workers are rebelling and resistance has begun to spread to the peasants. This is most significant. Neither workers nor peasants have ever been directly involved in any opposition to the Communist regime during its previous 17 year reign. There are no signs yet that the normal livelihood of most people has been affected very much, although there are reportedly fewer vegetables appearing for sale in city markets. Nor has industrial production been greatly affected. But wide economic dislocation in a few months is a possibility.

How widespread is resistance to the Maoists?

As yet there is no evidence of organised resistance. It is closer to being nationwide chaos. The situation could easily degenerate into what China experienced a hundred years ago during the Taiping rebellion (1848-65) — protracted chaos.

Conditions are terribly confused. At the present time it is no longer simply friction, between two political factions, but countrywide opposition to Maoist policies and country-wide unrest.

Would Russia encourage a civil war in China?

It is unlikely that Moscow wants a civil war to develop in China. Moscow wants a pro-Russian Chinese Communist Party, or at least one that is not anti-Russian. I suppose one could argue that China is undergoing a type of civil war right now, in the sense that central authority has broken down and there are scattered clashes between Maoists and their enemies (mainly supporters of head of State, Liu-Shao-Chi) at the local level. But there is not yet civil war in the sense of two armies clashing head-on.

What about the 2.5 million strong Chinese Communist Army? Is it divided in its allegiance?

It would certainly appear so. Even Maoist propaganda organs have let it be known that the armed forces are wavering. Army loyalties are divided, but no one knows exactly who is for whom. Not even Mao or Lin Piao (Mao's heir apparent and Minister of Defence) know for sure how much strength they can count on within the armed forces.

Lin has apparently planted officers loyal to him within various regional divisions of the army as a sort of 5th column. But how much power can these officers wield? And will they remain loyal to him? There are grave divisions within the highest army leadership and suspicions in Peking among military commanders.

Looking back a few months, where did Mao go wrong?

Mao and Lin made 3 serious mistakes. First, they toppled the Peking Party Committee. This was a warning to party members everywhere. Secondly they said openly that the entire party leadership would have to be changed. They are now desperately trying to retract this announcement but few party members believe them any more.

Finally they're trying to destroy Chinese culture with their infamous campaign against the "four olds" — old culture, old thoughts, old customs, old habits. In effect they are burning scholars and books with brutal dictatorship. The same thing happened 2,000 years ago. That regime did not last long — only 15 years.

Is there anything to the reports that Mao is no longer in command but being used as a front man?

Some feel that Mao is under the spell of Lin Piao, if he is really alive. Reports published lately by Miss Yen state that Mao might be dead or incapacitated, and a double is being used. Her argument is based on the fact that Mao has not appeared in public for over a year and people who have in fact seen him during that period have never seen him before and therefore cannot tell whether Mao is Mao.

Let's however assume that he is alive. He may be suffering from a mental disorder and for several years the leaders of China may have been trying to work around him, as best they could to minimise the damage of his policies — until recently when they began to choose up sides. It is not without precedent to have mad rulers, and there are visible symptoms of insanity in Mao's behaviour pattern. Consider three:

One, Mao insisted in 1958 that every village in China should produce steel. Two, he was so undiplomatic in relations with Russia that he lost the only source of foreign aid available, aid vitally needed for China's economic development. Three, he has permitted adulation or deification of himself to develop far in excess of the Stalinist cult of personality. These are not the actions of a sane man as we understand sanity.

Can the crisis in China be a decisive factor in the Vietnam War?

What's happening in China may well determine what happens in Vietnam. Hanoi wants a pro-Russian Chinese Communist leadership, just as the North Koreans and the Japanese Communists do. Mainland China is surrounded by anti-Maoist Communists. But none of them with the possible exception of Russia, can do anything but wait — and hope.

If Communism should lose out completely in China — which is not impossible, though very improbable — it would mean the end of the war in Vietnam. The Russians are not interested in pursuing the Vietnam war if a face-saving solution can be arranged. In fact Soviet interest in Asia is limited. Historically the Russians have remained disinterested in China south of the Yangtze River. This was made clear, for example, during Communist China's first five year plan, when Russia extended considerable economic aid and had much to say about where it was used. There was little industrial development south of the Yangtze.

What if Communism does not lose out in China?

Vietnam will still be affected. There is a likelihood of continued disorder and turmoil in China. The army is tied down by this domestic disruption and Chinese leaders are already pre-occupied with internal problems. For all practical purposes, Communist China's foreign policy has become non-existent. Peace could come unexpectedly in Vietnam as a result of the China situation.

## Present Day Problems Of River Pollution

One of the present day causes of river pollution is the dumping of waste products from industrial processes into nearby bodies of water.

In the United States of America, the world's leading industrial nation, many instances of this practice are to be found. Recently, towns on the Animas river found the water to be radio-active, the level of radioactivity being 40-100% above the allowable maximum. Investigations later revealed that a uranium mill was using the river as a waste disposal system.

However, radioactivity is not the only danger present. When sheets of steel are cleansed before being tinned, sulphuric acid and iron sulphate are formed. These corrosive substances are also liable to be dumped into rivers, as are many more chemicals from different plants.

Factories may discharge hydrofluoric acid, compounds of arsenic, chlorine, sulphur dioxide and compounds of zinc and lead into the air. Such pollutants as at St. Louis, may be swept up to one hundred miles inland in all directions. Thus, although a factory may be some miles distant from a river, the latter may still be polluted.

A further example of industrial pollution is oil. This has a four-fold disadvantage.

Firstly, it does not sink to the bottom of the river.

Secondly, fish in oily waters cannot be eaten.

Thirdly, water birds, for example, ducks have their feathers matted, and hence cannot move, death being the usual outcome.

Fourthly, oily water cannot be consumed by man.

Having looked at various types of industrial pollution, it is now time to consider another cause of river pollution which over the past half-century has grown more acute. This is the use of insecticides.

In 1954, the watershed of the North-West Miramichi river of New Brunswick was sprayed with pesticides to save the coniferous forests from the spruce budworm, one half-pound of DDT per acre being used.

Within two days dead and dying fish, including many young salmon were found along the banks of the tributaries of the Miramichi. All life in streams was stilled. Before the spraying, there had been a rich assortment of caddis fly and black fly larvae as well as other insects; for the 'spring' — spawned salmon to eat. Afterwards there was a dearth of food which caused five-sixths of the 1953 hatch, and one-third of the 1952 hatch, to die. In the following years, the catch from the Miramichi, one of the finest salmon streams in the world, was drastically reduced.

Another episode occurred when heptachlor was used to spray millions of acres in the Southern United States in an attempt to control the fire ant, heavy losses of fish being reported from Texas, Alabama and Louisiana. Indeed, a report from the last mentioned indicated that five species appeared to have been completely wiped out.

The seriousness of this type of pollution may well be seen, when in a treated area in Florida, it was discovered that residues of heptachlor and heptachlor epoxide were accumulated in the fish, thus rendering the human consumer heir to chemicals which the Food and Drug Administration considers too dangerous for human beings in even minute quantities.

Furthermore to milkfish farmers of India, Thailand and other countries of South-East Asia, who depend on the protein of this food, river pollution may well deprive thousands of a valuable source of nourishment.

A third type of pollution may be classified under the heading of domestic waste products, of which the most likely example is the use of synthetic detergents (excluding soap) in washing dishes and clothes. The offending substance in this case is alkyl benzene sulphonate or ABS, which is present in eighty per cent of the synthetic detergents on the market.

In the United States, for example, when used washing water was discharged into a river near Wisconsin Dells, it became covered with foam. Similarly, in Chanute, Kansas, when an attempt was made to recycle water from a sewage treatment plant, the water was found to foam from a top, the foam becoming fifteen feet high at the waterworks.

Although one might tend to regard foam from synthetic detergents as just a harmless nuisance, there are other aspects about it to consider.

First of all, foaming water resists fifty per cent of bacterial action when it is treated at a sewage plant. This means that more money and time must be diverted into cleansing the water.

Secondly, the Mayfly, a necessary food for fish is easily killed when thirty-two parts of ABS per million parts of water are present. Similarly, ten parts of ABS to one million parts of water can reduce the crayfish population.

All in all, the ultimate disadvantage in considering river pollution is the lack of pure water.

The world's population, now at three point three billion is estimated to double in the next thirty-five years. Water is needed to grow crops, to provide drink . . . . .

For countless years, rice has been grown at the deltas of rivers such as the Nile, in Egypt, and the Irrawaddy in Burma. Yet with the expanding population more rivers are needed for irrigation. Furthermore, water is an essential part of man's diet. It is thus absolutely essential that our rivers are not polluted.

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It is therefore a logical step to consider what precautions need be taken and what changes need be made, if the rivers of the world are not to be polluted.

In the case of radioactive pollutants, ocean storage has become a fairly common disposal system for low-intensity wastes, radioactive materials such as contaminated rags and paper being mixed with concrete, sealed inside 55-gallon steel drums and dumped into the ocean. High-intensity wastes on the other hand, are concentrated and buried in steel vaults.

As regards chemical pollution, I feel that if industrial companies were alerted to this danger, suitable methods of disposing of waste chemicals could be found. For example, a product such as sulphuric acid might be neutralised by caustic alkali, the resulting salt being buried. Similarly, special filters might be placed on the smoke-stacks of factories to prevent the air being polluted.

The problem of oil pollution however, is difficult to solve. Fortunately, though, this form of pollution is not prevalent in the case of rivers. Perhaps occasionally, a man will dump an old car into a river, but one need hardly worry on this account.

Perhaps the best defence against pollution by insecticides is a realisation that these chemicals hardly ever eradicate, except for brief periods, the insects which they are supposed to attack.

For example, when repeated spraying was carried out against the spruce budworm during 1955 to 1957 in various parts of New Brunswick and Quebec and then tentatively suspended, a sudden resurgence of budworms led to its resumption in 1960 and 1961.

This occurrence was all the more peculiar, since the budworm population becomes very abundant only every thirty-five years. Since the last upsurge had been in 1953, one is forced to conclude that the sprayings in the late 1960's had by destroying the budworm's natural enemies, led to the consolidation of the budworm population.

Similarly, in Toledo, Ohio, in the United States, where spraying was carried out to eradicate the Dutch elm beetle, the attacks on trees increased and became out of control, whereas in the countryside where diseased trees were merely removed, the malady did not spread as fast. Again, this obviously indicates that the natural enemies of the beetle were fatally susceptible to the spraying, thus allowing the beetle population to grow.

With these facts in mind, scientists have found biological methods of controlling insects. One of these methods is the sterilization of the male insect pest so that no eggs laid by the female will hatch.

Early successes came in 1954 on the Caribbean island of Curacao, when sterile male screwworm flies were released in considerable numbers. These insects were completely eradicated from the island. The same method was used in Florida, Alabama and Georgia, no flies being found in 1959, just two years after the first sterile males were released.

Another type of control is the implantation of viruses or bacteria, harmful only to pests, onto the food it eats. In this way, the milk disease has been used to control the Japanese beetle.

Finally, when one considers that household agent of pollution, ABS, one is confronted with the knowledge that this pollutant could be completely removed in just about one month, if housewives were not so psychologically

concerned about the presence of suds in their washing. This is because ABS is simply a foam stabilizer which is used to produce bubbles resembling soap suds. If a campaign concerning the use of low suds detergents was directed towards the public, perhaps another form of river pollution would disappear.

We have thus seen that although the problems of river pollution are serious, the nature of most of these problems is such that will yield to an informed and concerned public. It is therefore to be hoped that in the not too distant future, clear and clean water will flow upon lands of the world as it did in ages past.

PETER BARBER — 6A

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## *Mr. Sparkes*

Mr. R. E. Sparkes left us at the end of 1965 after twenty years of continued service to teaching at Jamaica College. Mr. Sparkes began his career as an expatriate teacher at J.C. in 1946. In the same year he was made housemaster of the newly created Hardie House, a position which he had served with unflinching devotion during his entire stay. He quickly adapted himself to the community of the school and being then a young and athletic person, began to take an active interest in the affairs of the school. But then in the early 1950's he suffered a severe physical handicap.

His remarkable qualities as a man of tremendous courage and discipline, were fully displayed, when in the face of this serious disablement, he decided to continue teaching and retain his post as Housemaster of Hardie. As the years passed by, Mr. Sparkes assumed the responsibility as a Senior Master; as Head of the Physics Dept., he became the school's unofficial electrician. The great command he had of his subject and the humour with which his classes were always associated, made him an excellent teacher. The results of the Physics examinations are proof of his excellence.

He was a man of great wit. Among his favourite pastimes was solving all kinds of crossword puzzles (particulars those in 'Punch'), befuddling anyone who dared to challenge him at a game of scrabble and of course engaging himself with witty conversations.

Mr. Sparkes was made an Honorary member of the Old Boy's Association, a gesture which is an extremely rare one. This is ample proof of the invaluable services he has rendered to the College. Now that he has left, generations of boys who passed through Hardie will pause to reflect that those intangible gifts which they possess are partly due to the guidance that 'Johnny Bop' as he was respectfully known, afforded them as their Housemaster.

He was an institution himself within an institution. His absence is already greatly felt. Hardie will never be the same without him.

Despite the fact that he has left us, undoubtedly his influence will be a lasting one in Jamaica College. It's our fervent wish that he will be happy in any future endeavours.

— EDITORS —

## Is The Exploration Of Space

### A Waste Of Much - Needed Time And Money?

Since its conception, the National Aeronautics and Space Administration (NASA) has been spending sums of larger than five billion dollars each year in the United States of America's space effort.

As a result, serious charges have been levelled that vast sums are blasted off into space and that space science and technology are highly esoteric pursuits, remote from the mainstream of national life. Instead of pursuing national prestige, it has been argued, why not divert money into other more important fields and prevent time being wasted on an unrewarding space project. Surely, this money would be far better spent on earth in the war against poverty or on medical research.

Dr. Warren Weaver, former president of the American Association for the Advancement of Science has calculated that the probable cost of the Apollo project — the plan to put an American on the moon — could provide, among other things, ten per cent annual salary raises for ten years to every teacher in the country, a ten million dollar grant to each of two hundred small United States colleges, and the endowment of universities in more than fifty new nations.

New York's Mayor, John Lindsay, pleaded for more money for United States cities in declaring that he would not want the United States described by future generations as a society that had stood amidst the filth, oppression and violence of its slums and had yet shot rockets to the moon.

However, to the historian, Arthur Schlesinger Jr., such arguments are anything but new. He can imagine similar criticism in Spain in the 1490's, being afforded to King Ferdinand and Queen Isabella on account of their having to spend money on Columbus' voyages instead of building new nunneries or hostels. Indeed, if the space project were cancelled, the question of where the money should go would depend on harsh, political reality, that is, the national will. Space has seized the United States' imagination whereas, so far, other causes have not. Thus dollars saved would not automatically be allocated to poverty, cities or air-pollution control.

Moreover, over ninety per cent of "space" dollars are spent in American industry, where they find their way into wages, salaries and other compensations. Materials actually launched into space represent only two per cent of the direct space expenditure. Only one per cent of the United States gross national product is used, but, given the normal economic multiplier, the civil space programme creates spending in the economy of the order of twenty million dollars per annum.

Over twenty thousand firms participate directly in contracts and sub-contracts under the programme. These firms employ more than four hundred thousand people. In spite of this, however, the engineers and scientists involved represent only about five per cent of the nation's total talent.

It is, however, not the magnitude, but the character of the space programme which is of most significance. Space science is not concerned with new and abstruse disciplines. Rather, it is the practice of the established disciplines — physics, astronomy, geology, meteorology, geodesy and others — with the important difference that these disciplines are practised at their newest frontiers where the most significant gains in knowledge can be made.

They are simply practised with the benefit of new tools, the rocket and the satellite. Similarly, space technology is the application of established technical disciplines such as materials, structures, fuels, propulsion, electronics, communications, data-handling, and power sources, at their newest frontiers.

It is dangerously misleading to suggest that this programme diverts scientific and technical personnel from their normal occupations. Work in traditional fields continues. However, a new excitement has been envolved from the new and incredibly difficult experimental environment; new standards are achieved and, most importantly, a closer relationship between man and technology has come about.

This last fact outlines the qualities of the United States space effort as the pacesetter of the country's total technological advance. As such, the space programme is worth the seven billion dollars it will cost in 1967. This is because technological progress is of extreme importance in the modern world. For example, Senator Mike Monroney stated that when Britain picked immediate social goals over technological advance, twenty years ago, it did not foresee the adverse effect the decision would have in the present day and as a result it now lacks the production base to support either social or technical progress.

Apart from the direct stimulus to the "economy" of science and technology which most closely defines the fundamental character of the United States space programme, invaluable side benefits arise. This involves the so-called "spin-off" or "fallout", or the application of specific items of space technology to non-space units.

In order to identify and disseminate information about "spin-off" an office of Technology Utilisation has been organised by NASA. At each NASA installation, such as at Cape Kennedy, technology utilization officers and their staff ferret out items and ideas with non-space commercial promise. Similarly such officers gather information from NASA contractors. These ideas and items are then examined and analysed at research offices and universities for their potential usefulness.

The results are then released in trade journals or are published by NASA's own technology utilization publications such as the Technology Survey.

The new products range from better ball-bearings to major industrial products and processes. For example, a new magnetic hammer is used in shipyards to weld large structures into shape. High performance thermal gloves, developed as a result of hostile space conditions, are now being used in foundries and in other such factories where the temperature conditions are abnormal.

The most important applications, however, are in medicine, an example of which is the use of electronic devices to monitor heart patients from remote stations, without interfering with the free movement of the patient.

The advanced managerial capacity developed in large and complex space programmes is another major by product of the space effort. The relationship between government and industry is evolving towards new and co-operative arrangements calculated to take full advantage of the total industrial competence of the United States. Thus, this capacity can contribute to non-space problem areas in American society such as the design of state-wide transportation systems for the next fifty years, the total rethinking of large hospital design and organization, and finally, the revitalization of depressed areas.

Furthermore, about two hundred universities are participating in activities in support of the space effort. Thus, the knowledge and techniques gained in space research rapidly move into curricula of universities and into the common body of national knowledge.

Where university professors conduct the experiments, and analyse and interpret data, they involve graduate students; they describe experiments and results to classes; they write books and review articles; they serve as consultants to industrial organizations. In short, there is a very direct and accurate transmission line from the source of new knowledge to the places it can be used. Thus, university scientists enter into working associations with industrial technicians, enhancing the experience of both, and helping to unite science and technology even more.

Finally, it is time to consider the benefits reaped from actual space exploration. The moon may well become an ideal site from which to study objects in space. Since it has no atmosphere to cloud telescopic sightings, a telescope there will have one hundred times more power than the same instrument on earth. The moon is also an ideal site for studying the earth itself, including our patterns of weather, terrain, agriculture and mineral distribution.

Since it lacks weather-caused erosion, the moon's surface presents a relatively undistorted record of the moon's geologic history. Thus, clues to the basic questions about the origins of galaxies may be uncovered. The moon could also become an ideal place for heart patients to live because of its low gravity which is one-sixth of the earth's.

Similarly, in a projected 1982 landing on Mars, physical and biological investigation especially aimed at discovering extra-terrestrial life could be carried out, and further clues as to the origin of life on earth could be revealed.

In conclusion it can be said that the United States space effort is to be thought of as a significant economic activity and an unparalleled peacetime stimulus. It has been a force for accelerating, scientific and technological progress along a very broad front, a device for bringing into strong focus the joint efforts of governments, industry and university and finally, a producer of valuable side effects in all three sectors of the American society. That is to say, that the real achievement in space has been the development of a new dimension of national power.

Since major space expenditure contributes significantly to the fundamental strength and viability of the United States in a world where economic and military security increasingly rest upon technology, this fact is important not only to the United States but to all countries of the free world. Indeed, this may be the foremost significance of the American national space effort in the world today.

A second element of international bearing in the American space programme may be its relevance as an example for other developed nations of the free world. Inasmuch as the economy of individual European nations prevents their participation in major space efforts, unions of nations, such as ESRO provide for a larger space programme. In this way, the desire for space exploration has brought countries closer together.

In a more immediate and narrow sense, the United States space activities produce tangible benefits for the peoples of the world through practical applications such as space communications and weather systems.

(Continued)

Nearly fifty countries have already joined in an international consortium organizing and controlling the daily use of communications satellites, ultimately on a global scale.

Meanwhile, weather satellites are bringing hurricane advisories to areas around the world which have never before had the advantage of early warning systems or effective prediction services. Also, simple and inexpensive equipment enables any interested country to receive, directly from the United States satellites, weather information in the form of cloud pictures over its immediate region, twice a day.

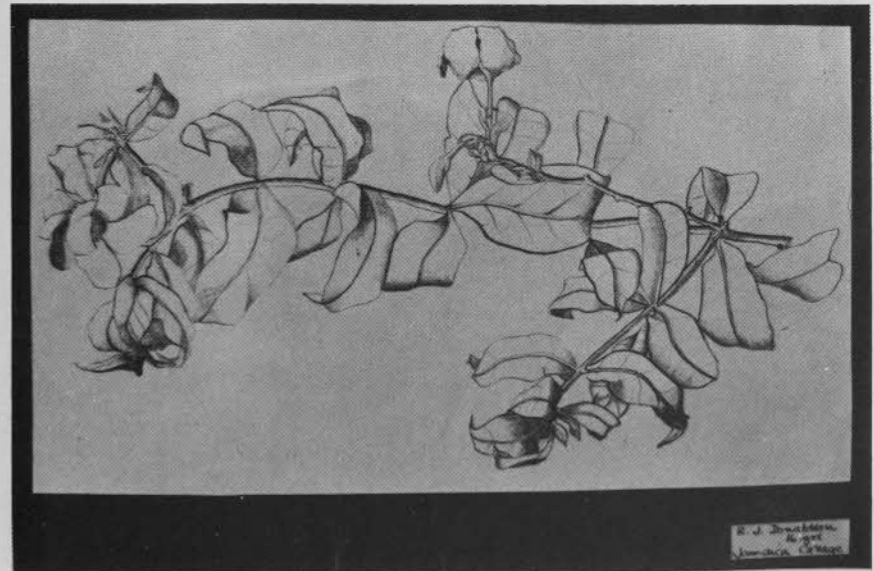
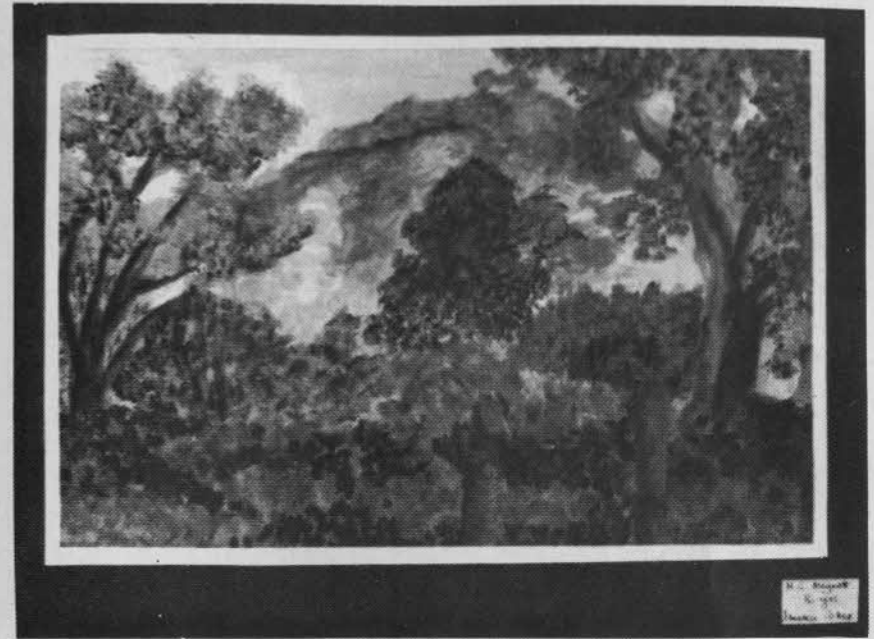
It is thus seen that while the exploration of space uses money which could be employed profitably in other fields of endeavour, there are so many beneficent aspects of the space effort such as in the furthering of technology and in the case of "spin-off", that a plea for the diversion of these funds is really no plea at all.

by PETER BARBER 6A

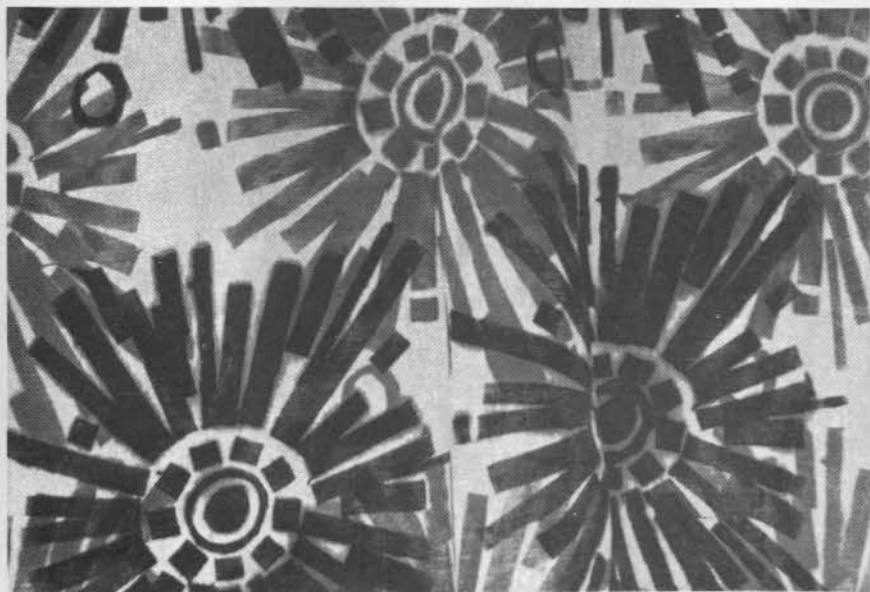


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Blake, W. B. G.  
Brown, R. A.  
Carrington, M. G.  
Chang, G. W.  
Cole, D. D.  
DaCosta, A. R. K.  
Dixon, D. Fitz. H.  
Earle, M. N.  
Francis, W. A.  
Healy, A. G.  
Hibbert, F. R.  
Jackson, M.A.  
Jones, R. C. B.  
Kahn, R. D. M.  
Lawrence, G. C.  
McDonald, R. A.  
McDowell, D. D.  
Middleton, J. R.  
Murray, D. R. J.  
Patterson, L. C.  
Rose, D. A.  
Ross, N. R.  
Samuels, P. St. C.  
Saunders, S.E. St. C.  
Sharpe, K. B.  
Smith, C. A. M.  
Snaith, D. A. W.  
Wright, L. S.

## 1B

Abrahams, P. E.  
Andrade, R. D. L.  
Back, R. A.  
Bent, P. M.  
Bernard, J. W.  
Bird, H. P.  
Chambers, C. O.  
Chuck, A. C.  
Cole, P. M.  
Duncan, D. D.  
Fox, M. D.  
Gardner, J. C.  
Gutzmer, P. C.  
Halliman, D. L.  
Keene, G. A.

Lennon, R.  
Levene, J. T.  
Lindo, L. A.  
McLeary, T. A.  
McIntosh, G. A.  
McLaughlin, N. A.  
McLeod, K. H.  
Maxwell, I. A. N.  
Mitchell, R. A.  
Polack, R. O.  
Powell, D. W.  
Rowe, R. G.  
Seunarine H. F.  
Shim, J. J.  
Shirley, M. S.  
Skervin, L. S. S.  
Strudwick, L. H. G.  
Turner, W. E.  
Webley, M. A.  
Webley, S. A.

## 1C

Adair, A.  
Bennett, A. A.  
Bond, M. I.  
Bowen, E. D.  
Brown, E. St. E.  
Downton, M. R.  
Dyer, A. G.  
Ferron, W. O.  
Forrest, N. A.  
Gayle, R. D. A.  
Lopez, P. A.  
McCoy, C. L. A.  
McGregor R. O.  
Marshall, M. F. G.  
Maxwell, O. A.  
Menzies, R. W.  
Richards, M. A.  
Richardson, R. A.  
Ruddock, L. A.  
Saddler, C. G.  
Gillies, D. G.  
Green, N. F.  
Harvey, G. M.  
Henry, K. R. St. L.  
Hinds, H. A.  
Jemison M. G.  
Smart, D. P.

## Salvete

1C

Stewart, P. B.  
Todd, G. O.  
Tucker, W. D.  
Watson, K. A.  
Watson, O. B.

2A

J. G. Samms  
N. R. Singham  
S. M. Smith

2C

R. A. Harker

3A

D. A. Garrison  
R. S. Grylls  
R. P. Soltau

3B

H. G. Frazer  
A. M. Mullings

4A

L. R. Bland

4B

G. C. H. Escoffery  
D. K. Grylls

6B

H. K. A. Bennett

5B

R. A. Evans  
S. E. Wilson

6A

A. H. Betton  
O. K. Williams

1D

Barclay, B. H. P.  
Boothe, R. St. A.  
Burrowes, D. D.,  
Delgado, B. C.  
Duval, H. S.  
Edwards, O. B.  
Erskine, M. B.  
Galbraith, C. D.  
Geddes, C. E.  
Griffiths, D. A.  
Henry, C. A.  
James, D. F.  
Johns, R. W.  
Johnson, H. M.  
Jones, R.A.  
Lacruise, K. H.  
Motta, R.  
McDonald, M. W.  
McKinley, E. D. O.  
Nelson, P. A.  
Peart, K. G.  
Pennycooke, W. W.  
Prendergast, M. P.  
Smatt, R. W.  
Smith, G. D.  
Webb, D.J. P.  
Young, E.  
Murray, R. C.

# Valete

6A

Aarons, J.A.  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 PREFECT  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 HEADBOY, Hockey 2nd XI Football  
 HOUSE MOINTOR  
 HOUSE MOINTOR

Haase, D.A. PREFECT, C.Q.M.S. Cadet Corps Hockey  
 Hamilton, N. W. PREFECT, 1st XI Football  
 Henriques R. D. HOUSE MONITOR  
 Leask, G. T. PREFECT, 1st XI Football  
 Mills, D. W. DEPUTY HEEADBOY  
 Morgan, M. A. HOUSE MONITOR, Athletics  
 Rhoden J. A. PREFECT, 2nd XI Football  
 Shirley G. B. PREFECT, 1st XI Football  
 Vernon, D. I. PREFECT, 1st XI Football  
 White, G. A. HOUSE MONITOR, Drama, Debating, Athletics,  
 Fotball, Drum Major Cadet Corps, Editor School's  
 Magazine

5A

Day, G. N.  
 Dietrich, P. P. ATHLETICS, 1st XI Football  
 Fox, H. P. ATHLETICS  
 Lennon, P. A. ATHLETICS, 1st XI Football  
 Lindo, R. A.  
 Mann, R. W.  
 Marrett, L. G.  
 Mould, D. E.  
 McKen, D. E.  
 Parboosingh, P. W. SWIMMING  
 Robins, I. H.  
 Stephens, N. A.  
 Woodstock, C. A. SWIMMING

5B

Brandt, J. O.  
 Brown, D. E.  
 Chang, C. E.  
 Chen, R. F.  
 Dawkins, A. A.  
 Deans, P. M.  
 McConnell M. R. HOUSE MONITOR, Swimming  
 IOUSE MONITOR, 2nd XI Foofball  
 Martin, S. E.  
 Miller, D. L.  
 Miller, R. C.  
 Morrison, C. D.  
 Muir, R. W.  
 Delgado, F F. 1st XI FOOTBALL, 1st XI Cricket  
 Depass, J. M.  
 Fray, R. N.  
 Goldson, A. C.  
 Haughton, J. R.  
 Isaacs, H. P.  
 Kirkcaldy, C. L.  
 Lynn, G. M.  
 Lyons, P. V. W  
 Robinson, P. S.  
 Rogerjs, P. K. SWIMMING  
 Sage, L. A. HOUSE MONITOR, Athletics  
 Taylor, G. L.  
 Valentine, G. E.  
 Ward, C. N.  
 Williams A. D. ATHLETICS  
 Young, D. M.  
 Young, E. D.  
 Allison, C. A.  
 Brown, D. W. ATHLETICS, 1st XI Cricket 2nd XI Football  
 Campbell, F. R.  
 Chin, W. D.  
 Coverly, F. P.  
 Crosdale R. G. 1st XI CRICKET  
 Duperrouzel, R. F.  
 Ennevor, P. H.  
 Garbutt A. P.  
 Goldson, D. A.  
 Leslie D. A.  
 Mascoll, P. L.  
 Maxwell, D. F.  
 Mignott, N. C.  
 McDonald, C. C. ATHLETICS  
 McFarlane, H. I.  
 McLeod, R. A.  
 Morgan, L. W.  
 Powell, F. W.  
 Robinson, L. A.  
 Scott, B. A. HOUSE MONITOR, Hockey, 1st XI cricket (Capt.)  
 1st FOOTBALL  
 Sinclair, M. E.  
 Smith, V. E.  
 Stewart, W. S.  
 Stewart, W. S.  
 Stuart, G W.  
 SStuart, M. W. 1st XI FOOTBALL  
 Thompson, J. A.  
 Thompson, R. M.  
 Williams, C. G. 2nd XI CRICKET  
 Williams, L. A.  
 Virtue, C. W.  
 Wong, F. P.

# Exam Results

## O-LEVEL RESULTS

R. H. M. Bates	6	D. A. Leslie	3
K. A. Bedasse	6	T. B. McCartney	5
R. L. Bernal	6	C. C. McDonald	3
A. B. W. Black	7	J. B. A. McFarlane	6
J. O. Brandt	3	D. E. McKen	3
D. A. V. Brown	3	M. E. McLaren	5
E. I. Brown	3	E. V. Martin	5
D. A. Chapelton	5	D. L. Miller	4
R. F. Chang	4	R. C. Miller	4
R. T. G. Chang	3	C. W. Mills	8
G. C. Cooper	5	C. D. H. Morrison	4
M. H. D. Coore	8	D. E. Mould	4
G. M. Copping	5	R. W. E. Muir	3
P. W. Cuthbert	7	P. Parboosingh	5
P. M. Deans	4	J. W. Pyne	5
J. M. DePass	4	I. H. Robins	3
P. P. Dietrich	3	L.A. R. Robinson	4
D. M. Dixon	7	C. N. Samuels	7
A. D. M. Downie	4	B. A. Scott	3
P. A. St. Dyer	6	S. M. Shelton	5
M. V. Epstein	7	N. A. L. Stephens	3
P. A. Goffe	5	G. L. M. Taylor	4
H. P. Fox	4	P. R. V. Todd	5
R. N. Fray	4	L. J. B. C. Young	3
G. B. Haddad	6	L. J. B. G. Coung	5
J. R. C. Haughton	3	F. P. A. Wong	3
H. P. Isaacs	4	C. A. G. Woodstock	3
A. J. Lancaster	5	D. M. Young	4
P. A. Lennon	4	S. A. Watson	5
		A. D. Williams	3
		C. N. Ward	4
		G. B. Shirley	5

## A-LEVEL RESULTS

J. A. S. Aarons
C. E. Chambers
R. A. Crosby
F. L. Edwards
R. E. Foster
O. B. Golding
D. A. T. Haase
R. D. R. Henriques
F. A. Jackson
G. J. A. Leask
D. E. McLaren
D. W. Mills
M. A. Morgan
S. A. Stewart