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The School Prayer

Bless, O Lord, this College
Create among us the spirit of
comradeship and loyalty to one another.
When we are called to obey, let us obey
with willingness,

When we are called to rule, make us rule with Justice,

Drive away from us all ignorance and hardness of heart,

All things dishonourable and unclean.

Build us up in body and mind and spirit, till we come to the full stature of the perfect man,

Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.



Principal's Report for School Magazine 1991/1992



Mrs. May Bell, Vice Principal.

It is with the usual pleasure that I write these few lines for the School Magazine 1991/92. I wish, at the outset, to congratulate Mrs. Heron and members of the Committee who have been working very hard to produce the current issue. The Magazine is the combined effort of members of the Lower Sixth. It represents the combination of the efforts of many and inevitably culminates in a worthwhile project.

Academically, we are still not performing at the level we would like. In the CXC, the results in Art & Craft, Typewriting and Basic Spanish were reasonably good. There were a few subjects that were fair.

At the Advanced Level, the General Paper was good. English Literature and History were fairly good. As usual, Mathematics was good. All boys who sat Modern Languages and Computing, which we were doing at that Level for the first time, were successful.

At the Ordinary Level, the re-

sults were disappointing, but the Computer Studies was good.

In sports, the Track Team retained the Mortimer Geddes Trophy. Four athletes who went abroad to study at the start of the year are doing well. Our representatives on the CARIFTA team performed well, and Rudolph Mighty represented Jamaica at the World Olympics.

The Choir continues to be outstanding. The school again won the J.C.S.T.A. Computer Software Competition and the recently intro-



Mr. Ruel Taylor, Principal.

duced Quiz Competition in Computing.

The Old Boys have maintained a keen interest in the life of the school and the Association established an office on the compound and the Old Boys have attached themselves to Forms as advisors to the students.

The year ended on a sad note. After twenty-five years of dedicated service Mr. Greville Hazle retired



Mr. Greville Hazle, Vice Principal.

and severed connections with the school. I would like to express the thanks of all of us for his efforts over the period and to wish him a long and enjoyable retirement.

The year ahead is a difficult one. The dollar has been drastically devalued. The prices of books have escalated. The book rental increased three-fold. I can only hope that productivity will increase so that the difficulties are alleviated.

Before closing I must note the death of Col. Robert Allen. Col. Allen served the school for the last twenty-eight years. His devoted interest in the school and the students was well known. He died after a brief illness. All who knew him well will know that the school has lost a true friend. May his soul rest in peace.

In closing, I would like to wish for this year's Magazine every success.

FERVET OPUS IN CAMPIS

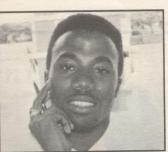
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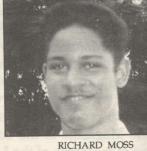
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THE EDITORIAL -- JAMAICA COLLEGE MAGAZINE, 1991 - 1992

This year Jamaica College celebrates its two hundred and third birthday, and Jamaica marks its thirtieth Year of Independence. As a school and as a nation, while observing these milestones in our history, we should take time to reflect on our growth, identify our successes and plan strategies for the future.

Jamaica College has come a long way in the field of education. We have moved from being a school for poor whites to one catering to the needs of a developing society, cutting through all barriers of colour, class and creed. While achieving all this the school has impressed upon Jamaica that it is one of the top-ranking traditional high schools. History attests to this fact, through our academic and athletic excellence. Indeed few other schools mirror our performance.

Jamaica has proven herself to be a jewel in the crown by excelling in many spheres of activity. We are one of the smallest countries in the world, but we have a reputation that is larger than the world itself. Our island nation is prepared to take on almost any challenge or adventure and this is truly something to be proud of.

Despite our amazing accomplishments both as a school and as a nation one problem facing J.C. and Jamaica is that there seems to be a devaluation in the quality of education, also a reduction in the emphasis placed on academic achievement. The former is due to a lack of adequate communication and co-operation among teachers, parents, students and the wider community; also to

large scale teacher migration from the education system into more lucrative employment. The latter results from a rise of an anti-education faction. After all, what real emphasis is placed on academic achievement when the student who has spent seven years in medical school graduates to find that his old classmate - a third-form drop-out- is making more money, and getting more recognition by shouting out the lewdest dance hall lyrics?

Our problem at Jamaica College is seemingly that we lack focus. Over the past few years, in many instances, emphasis on extra-curricular activities replaces attention to academic success - or is this a fair conclusion? An examination of the issue is in order.

The school performs in Football, Tracks, Cricket. Badminton, Water Polo and other sporting activities. These take place at the end of the school day extra-curricular. A problem arises when the school appears or attempts to break or bend the rules in favour of participants in any of these activities, thus some students who pursue these endeavours may feel above the law, and here the trouble starts. J.C. has produced many great sportsmen, but these are the ones who have disciplined themselves. aware that sporting activities are extra-curricular. Real winners cope with success and discipline throughout the school programmes. We need to set our priorities straight, and avoid interference with the regular school curriculum.

Jamaicans need to examine

critically the deteriorating quality and value of our education system within the society. It is disheartening to hear each September that Jamaican students have performed below the average in CXC examinations. After all, the English Language has been with us since 1655, and we should at least have a basic familiarity with the spoken language of our country-however 'Foreign' some may feel it is.

We have achieved much as a school in the past two hundred and three years and as a nation in the past thirty years. It is now time for us to pick up where past generations have left off and chart a positive course for our school and nation. It would be so good if we could return to the days when we were sure that students had learned something positive at the end of the day, but team work and dedication will be necessary to achieve this. I have been told often that if we harnessed the school spirit exhibited annually at Boys' Champs there is no reason for us to fail elsewhere. Let us at least try, because J.C. is our own, Jamaica is our home, and we are the ones to suffer if we don't hold our banner high.

Jermaine Simms Editor.

SCHOOL CAPTAIN'S REPORT -

t is with great elation that I write this report from the privileged post of School Captain or Head Boy of as stalwart an institution as Jamaica College. I am,

even at the end of the year, still touched by this honour bestowed on me by the school community, and I must say that it has built my character to levels I never imagined attainable.

At the beginning of the year and even at the end, I believe that J.C. is going through a crisis. I believe the general indiscipline in the society, the deterioration of the family unit and the growth and acceptance of some heretofore unacceptable ideals and immoral behaviour are eating away at our once prestigeous name.

Surely, there are persons outside the community who obviously mean to say nothing good about our beloved institution, but if they don't have to try very hard to soil our character then we are at fault. It perturbs me sometimes, really upsets me to think that some of J.C.'s students, the ones who misbehave and underperform, don't give two hoots about the reputation of the school they attend.

Parents must realize that their children need guidance, especially the boys. The male in Jamaica has been marginalized because he is not given as much responsibility and correction as his sister in the home, and because often he has no male figure to watch and emulate. He becomes irresponsible, indisciplined and in confusion, often discovering the wrong male image, a twisted and reduced imitation of the prototype. Parents need to stop neglecting their children in pursuit of financial gain. All children will appreciate a little more affection and guidance.

Certain practices which I believe are becoming acceptable in the society today are destroying our schools. Carrying a weapon, inability to communicate in unbroken and expletiveless speech, uncouth and loud behaviour such as that exhibited on our buses are the products of deterioration of not only peer, but community pressure, which is leading our students into illiteracy, ignorance and attitude problems. They are inveigled into becoming the 'rude bwoy', the 'struggling man' and despised when they try to lift themselves out of the poverty and give themselves the power to control their destines. Thus, they are ex-

pected to forfeit their education (which often leads to dishonest and immoral ways of earning a living), and rebel against the tiniest sliver of authority. Hence, the

hate of the Prefect.

All this and more I observed this year, but yes, there was much of which to be proud. We took home the Boys' Championship Trophy again this year, made a dent in the Debating Competition and Schools' Challenge Quiz Competition, dominated Computer Science-I would like to pause here to recognize Mr. Pink, Miss Lindo, Mr. Campbell and coach Clarke for their miracle working. The Old Boys' resurgence of interest in the school is exciting and refreshing.

Though I am so happy about the year's accomplishments, I regret that we are losing at least 4 (to my Knowlege) of our stalwarts - Mr. Taylor, Mr. Hazle, Mrs. Heron, and Mrs. Williams, I salute you all. Your impact on Jamaica College has been powerful. However, there are some older and newer members of staff whom I admire and hope will remain at J.C. to help make changes.

I must say that I enjoyed (maybe too much) working with the Prefect Body during my year in office and I thank them for their efforts and eagerness. After this year, following with an enthusiastic and efficient upcoming Prefect Body (Go, Simms, Go!) that I believe is more keen on instituting some of my suggestions than my year's Prefects were, I can feel the static in the air at the school.

I would like us all to take pride in what 189 Old Hope Rd., and a full blue uniform signify. We have a rich heritage and the fields are burning. Our work is just waiting to be used to its fullest potential. Knights of Blue, don your swords of progress, your armour of integrity and ward off malevolent persons with a shield of understanding and pitying love.

Remember always that knowledge is power, understanding is efficiency and love is humanizing.

Farewell J.C., and though my field and that of my contemporaries may have changed, work will burn there with a blue untamed flame.

Ryan O'neil Williams
SCHOOL CAPTAIN 1991-'92.

JAMAICA COLLEGE

It is known for a fact, that Jamaica College, otherwise known as 'the school up there at Hope', has turned out more leaders of men in this island than any other school.

From away back down the years from the last century, the school has stood so admirably on those green fields against the back drop of the Blue Mountains and it is from this site that it has so methodically and with quiet scholarship given Jamaica its MANLEYS, ASHENHEIMS, NETHERSOLES, BURKES, DACOSTAS, CHAMBERS, to name only a few.

Now, as a balanced institution with all our academic accomplishments we never neglect the practical, athletic side as we can boast of holding the Manning Cup Title nineteen (19) times and having brought the Boys' Athletic Championships' Cup home on several occasions.

It is always important that the histories of great schools be known to those in attendance for a greater sensitivity towards their heritage.

J.C., like a few other schools, has rich heritage.

The Jamaica Free School was

established at Walton, near The Moneague in the Parish of St. Ann.

This School had its origin in a bequest of Charles Drax of St. Ann, who by his will dated in 1721 bequeathed a house and estate, with charges on other estates in case of deficiency, for the purpose of establishing a free school for the education and maintenance of eight poor boys and four girls belonging to the parish of St. Ann, who were to be apprenticed at the expiration of a certain time for some manual labour or occupation.

In 1879, the Jamaica Schools Commission - a corporate body appointed by the Governor was empowered to control endowments and establish schools according to the will of benefactors. Its first act was the taking over of the funds and property of the Jamaica Free School, formerly Drax Free School.

It was empowered to make regulations governing the admittance and dismissal of scholars. The course of study, discipline and financing of school programmes was also placed under its control.

The Jamaica Free School was transferred to kingston where it

was renamed the Jamaica High School and became the first Secondary School to receive a grant under the Crown Colony Administration. It was placed at the top of the hierarchy of Secondary School in the island.

Special reference was made in law to the property of the Walton Free School in St. Ann. The Commission was to take direct control of this trust and use it to establish the Jamaica High School which would provide leberal education on a non-denominational basis, promote higher education, and provide free Secondary Education for a number of students.

Since its inception, Jamaica College has fulfilled all its obligations and continues to be among the top ranking high schools in Jamaica.

Fervet Opus In Campis.

Ricardo Jackson Marvin Osbourne

For all the Boys of Jamaica College

O God of Mercy, we come to Thee in the interest of all the boys of Jamaica College. There are so many who turn aside from Thy will and way. Help us all to fix our thoughts and affections on Thee. Grant to us at this moment, O Righteous Father the spirit of worship and true Godliness. Bind us together with the cords of sympathy and friendliness, and give us all the vision of our common duty, privileges and responsibilities, making us glad and strong accepting them. Amen.

For Fellowship

O God, we pray that there may be a revival of spiritual living among us. May we be more concerned about the things that remain. Help us to catch a new vision of Christ who has promised to be ever present with all of us. Amen.

For our Country

O God, we pray that we may hold our liberty in high esteem because Thou hast not dealt so with any Nation. We thank Thee for this wonderful country in which we are privileged to live. Inspire all of our people to hold sacred our glorious heritage. Keep us free from jealousy of race or class. Bless, we pray Thee, the leaders of our country. Give us Thy wisdom and strength. Be with all those in power. May the horrors of war soon pass forever from the earth and the Prince of Peace reign.

David Johnson 5 Tech J.

Interview with

Professor The Hon. Gladstone Mills, OJ., CD.

ladstone 'Charlie' Mills was born in 1920, in Mandeville and later lived in Chapelton in Manchester. He came to Jamaica College in 1931 on one of the few scholarships available to islanders at that time. While at J.C. he distinguished himself in the fields of academics and sports; cricket and football being particularly important. 'Char-

lie' was Captain of the J.C. Sunlight Cup Team in 1938, and in that same year he was elected School Captain (Headboy). He worked in the Public Service in economics in 1944 on an Issa Scholarship. Having completed his Bachelor's with Honours in Economics and Political Science, he later gained a Masters in Public Administration. While studying abroad he was also an outstanding Sports person, having been Captain of the football and cricket teams at the London School of Economics. He also played on the All Universities Football Team, and was President of the Sports Union.

Professor Mills has devoted his life in service to the public and his expertise is much sought after by Private Sector interests.

Among his many and varied posts are/were:

- Public Service, Committee Member 1973-4.
- Chairman, Public Service Committee 1974-7.
- Chairman, Local Government Reform Committee 1972-4.
- Member of Industrial Services Commission 1974-77/78-81.
- Chairman, Issa Scholarship Selection Committee 1965, and continuing.
- Chairman of the Commission of Enquiry into the Sugar Industry 1987-88.
- Member of the Board of Directors of the Grace Kennedy Foundation 1982.
- Chairman of the Board of Directors of the Grace Kennedy Foundation 1989.
- Chairman of the Electoral Advisory Committee 1979, and continuing.
- Chairman of the Umpire Committee of the J.C.B.C.

The now retired Professor not only performs in some of the above mentioned capacities, but also still lectures at U.W.I., and is still an outstanding administrator.

Professor, the Hon. Gladstone Mills, OJ, CD., a J.C. son of whom we are all proud, was interviewed

by Leopaul Powell (L.P).

L.P Professor Mills, please tell me a little about your background and your pre-J.C. education.

Prof. Well, my family was, I would say lower middle class. My Father was in the Police Force, and was Ser. Major for Clarendon as well as Manchester. He was frustrated, though, because having

achieved this rank, in 10 1/2 years, scope for upward mobility was exhausted, as this was as far as locals could go in the Army. My Mother taught in the Primary School in Chapelton, and gave piano lessons to supplement the family income. She was also organist and led the choir in Mandeville Parish Church for 30 years. (St. Marks)... a remarkable woman.

LP: Did your Mother's love for music make you musically inclined?

Prof.: Well, all three of us played (The three children), but Don really excelled (Don - Ambassador Don Mills). (Professor Mills got up to look out of the door and then spoke to someone, "Were you trying to get in, Dean?" "No" "Oh, then it must be one of our absent friends," replied Prof. Mills, returning to his desk.)

LP: What do you mean by, 'Our absent friends?'

Prof.: Well, the people who used this office before us

LP: It is paradoxical to have a superstitious intellectual.

Prof.: Well, I would not call myself an intellectual or superstitious. Let's just say that more goes on in Heaven and earth than we know.

LP: You certainly had a very colourful family, Professor.

Prof.: Oh, yes, my Father who was partly Scottish has roots in Sturgetown, one of the first free villages in Jamaica. Just recently, we found a document dated 1891, signed by the then Governor making my Grandfather a part of the unofficial Police Force. He, in fact, helped to apprehend the religious fanatic Alexander Bedward of August Town.

LP: Give us your first impressions of Jamaica College.

Prof.: When I came to J.C. back in the days of boarding (1931) one thing that struck me was the ...cruel initiation exercise. Quite apart from 'singing', 'Toe tying', 'candle greasing', etc. there was the bullying. All of this was coupled to a sadistic Head Master (William Cowper) who often caned for no real reason.

- LP: From a spectator's point of view, how do you compare Jamaica College now with the J.C. of your day?
- Prof.: Well, in terms of academics, I have seen recent promises, but funding for the upkeep of the school is notably inadequate.
- LP: What were your favourite subjects at school?
- Prof.: Latin, Math, and Chemistry were my principals and favourites, and I also majored in English Literature.
- LP: Did you have any particular sporting interests?
- Prof.: Yes, most certainly. I was involved in many forms of sport, but football and cricket were my specialities; particularly cricket. I remember being Captain of the Sunlight Team that won the competition in 1938.
- I.P: Now to the present how deep is your political involvement? Is it just as an intellectual forming various politically based committees, or are you active as a politician?
- Prof.: I am, in fact, very active in politics, but my current position as Chairman of the Electorial advisory Committee dictates that I play the role of Umpire in partisan politics. I worked in politics when in the Public Sector, and in the University. I had influential lecturers like Arthur Lewis and Prof. of Political Science Harold Laski who was later Chairman of the British Labour Party.
- LP: So are you pleased or at least satisfied with the current Jamaican Political situation?
- Prof.: No. There is too much political tribalism in Jamaica, and this tribalism for the better part is not at the leadership level, but at the grass roots level. Note that this garrison type political system was probaly formally encouraged by our politicians, and now it is a system out of control. There is also the problem of impersonation, over-voting and violence at election time.
- LP: You mentioned that the problems or at least most of them are not based on leadership. Do you subscribe to the view that there is a leadership crisis in Jamaica?
- Prof.: I must answer NO to that question. I will say that many of our political leaders are not being allowed to develop and realize their full potential. This will lead to frustration. People lying in the ghetto need the opportunity to get a proper education in order to become the best they can be.
- LP: While we are on the subject of education, are you satisfied with the standard of graduates coming out of our secondary schools?
- Prof.: While I am very dissatisfied with the performance of the graduates, I cannot blame them totally. It is a vicious circle of incompetence and apathy from Training College to teachers to students. (Professor Mills referred to his little green book of examples).
- LP: What in your opinion is responsible?

- Prof.: Teachers' Colleges are not producing rounded teachers. We frequently hear of lack of emoluments to teachers, and this coupled with their loss of status. Teachers are also touched by the societal deterioration of values.
- LP: What do you think is the greatest factor affecting society's values/morals?
- Prof.: Materialism in its many and varied forms. In todays's world morals are being sacrificed to subordinate material pursuits. One observes the abdication of parental responsibility as the modern woman grapples with career vs family. I believe that both can be successfully balanced, but priorities must be set. Fathers also have a very important role to play.
- LP: What would you like to see at J.C.?
- Prof.: The renewed interest in the school by the Old Boys is a welcome move, and must be continued. Most importantly emphasis must be placed on character building and discipline above sports and even academics. The institution needs to produce rounded individuals.
- LP: Are you proud right now to have gone to J.C.?
- Prof.: Very proud. I must say I was disappointed for many years in the decline of the school, but I am most heartened at the resurgence both with respect to sports and academics. My J.C. days are unforgettably important as J.C. is important in my life. Most of my family was associated with J.C. Don and I sent our sons to J.C.; also my only aunt was resident nurse there for about 30 years. I have managed to capture my J.C. days in my soon to be published book "Grist for the Mills", in a chapter titled, "The Colonial Conditioning Continues".
- LP: Do you have any particular philosophy that you hold dearly?
- Prof.: I am not conscious of having one. I do, however, believe in hard work, being as objective as possible, and being as independently minded as possible.
- LP: Professor, your life has been one devoted to public service, would you change this, given a second chance?
- Prof.: Well, I would say that while it is essential to have a good education, and distinguish yourself in some field (academics or sports), even if distinction doesn't come your way, you should be satisfied that you avoided some of the temptations faced by today's youth, such as drugs.
- LP: Thank you very much Professor for such an indepth analysis of the making of a man.

FIRST FORMS

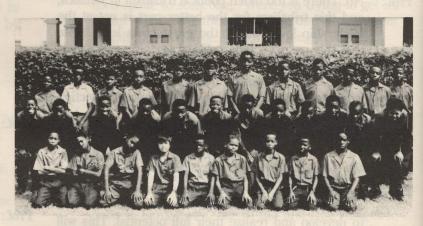
IA L-R: Front row: A. McKenzie, C. Blake, C. Lue Fung, D. Soltau, G. Davis, R. Hosone. Middle row: E. Clue, C. Robertson-Dewar, J. Tapper, M. Samuels, Z. Henriques, K. Flemmings, S. Wedderburn, K. Francis, S. Thorpe. R. Brown. Back row: M. Gauntlett, K. Afflick, K. Keane-Dawes, V. Rainford, R. Mills, M. Walker, S. Akpeti, K. Gray, C. Chevers, H. Mundell, M. Carr.





IB. L - R Front row: G. Petgrave, S. Mittoo, R. Cespedes, M. Davis, J. Sherman, S. Nash, K. Bruce, A. Chin, K. Gayle. Middle row: L. Blythe, K. Tillmut, B. Wallace, A. Whyte, A. Marsh, A. Allen, J. Spencer, R. Duval, M. O'Sullivan, O. Kelly. Back row: D. Gardner, K. Henry, G. Robinson, E. Howard, P. Samuels, W. Wong, D. Sanderson, D. Hall, S. McLeish, D. Walters, P. Reynolds.

IC. L-R Front row: E. Morris, R. D'Aguilar, J. Stevens, C. Chin, S. Palmer R. Lobban, W. Davis, A. Richards, S. Botchey. Middle row: A. Scott, B. Housen. H. Hammond, A. Bedward, E. Evans, T. Hinds, C. Geddes, O. Martin, H. Gooden, E. Anderson, G. Townsend, J. Chang. Back row: G. Walters, D. Richards, D. Williams, R. McNamee, A. Rose, D. Campbell, M. Staple, M. Roper, L. Smith, D. Ford, G. Stewart, K. Bucknor.





ID. L-R Front row: J. Burke, T. Ansine, O. Chang, D. Lopez, A. Senior, D. Williams, R. DaCosta, C. Beswick, O. Smith, S. J. Morris, C. Latty-Alleyne. Middle row: K. Simpson, R. Walker, S. Parkes, K. Hobbins, A. Thompson, L. Murdock, F. Tracy, L. Ford, M. Gordon, C. Fagan, M. Mattis, D. Clarke. Back row: S. Graham, D. Wright, M. Bowen, S. Russell, C. McPherson, O. Walters, I. Powell, P. Sterling, C. Harriott, A. Jack.

IE. L-R Front row: C. Maye, G. Clarke, A. Manassi, D. Thompson, D. Harris, M. James, C. Trusty, A. Archer, I. Williams. Middle row: B. Bingham, J. Clarke, J. Peart, C. Meikle, M. Dinnal, A. Prendergast, P. Burke, J. Grant, J. Campbell. Back row: C. Grant, W. Nairne, C. Chambers, D. Lewis, C. Foster, A. Grant, W. Sutherland, J. Walker, O. Pottinger, T. Salmon, R. Smith, D. Foster, O. Levers.



IF. L-R Front row: A. Tait, G. Jenoure, O. Grant, D. Miller, D. Davis, M. Fowler, C. Vidal, A. Spencer, L. Clarke. Middle row: C. Small, H. Pusey, R. Downer, T. Smith, R. Robinson, B. Limonious, J. Mills, J. Nelson, D. Sessing, C. Chevannes, P. Barnett. Back row: S. Lyn, C. Kerr, R. Zink, J. Thompson, O. Grant, R. Pecco, M. McGregor, O. Garrison, A. Canon, R. Harris, M. Walker, M. Manning, A. Brown.



FIRST FORMERS WRITE

MY AMBITION

I would like to achieve the success of an actor when I leave Jamaica College. If I am lucky enough to achieve that success, I would do a movie about the dangers of drug abuse, and how it affects our children. Jamaica College is a very good school, but like all the other schools there is indiscipline among some of the children. When I become an actor, (or if), I would donate some of my money to the school. It will take a lot of hard work and discipline to achieve this goal, and that is why I have to do my homework, whether I have set work or not, to gain information, and to use the library.

If the school has a drama club, I would join because some actors in Jamaica today have achieved their success through that. I hope very much to become an actor and because I attend Jamaica College my chances are good. I aim to attain high marks in G.C.E. and C.X.C. and win awards and honours.

Craig Allen 1B.

MY AMBITION

What I want out of school is to have a good

education with honours and awards so that it would be much easier to enter University or obtain a job. The only way I can achieve this is with discipline and hard work. I would also like to be included in some sports like tennis and basketball, so that I may keep healthy and strong.

When I leave Jamaica College I would like to be an engineer and design the bodies of cars. To be successful in this, I will need a good teacher to guide me into doing the right things to reach my goal, and good friends to help me when I need assistance. I will try my best not to get into too much trouble so that I will not be prevented from achieving my ambition.

Sheldon Thom 1B.

MY AMBITION

I would like to be a doctor which we know takes a lot of studying and dedication. Being a doctor enables one to be of good service to people who are sick, as sickness can be sometimes very difficult to control. So, a doctor has to be very understanding, a good listener and very gentle with his patients.

Hanif Smith 1B

J.C.'s Heroes Day Celebration '91'

n Friday, October 18, 1991, Jamaica College saw the History Department hosting a Heroes Day Celebration under the theme, "A Brief Look At Our Heritage Through The Many Faces Of Our Heroes". The proceedings got underway with the Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings offering prayers. The function was well organised and got strong support from the school community.

Joel Ringrose gave a vivacious "DJ" rendition of "Heroes" that was instrumental in its echoing, "Respect to All The Heroes Dem". It demonstrated that even in an evolutionized form, our Heroes still commanded respect. This theme was reiterated by Jermaine Simms in his poetic presentation entitled "Freedom Comes". Scripture readings were done by Vice Captain Frederick Smith and Leopaul Powell of 6B. The first Vice Captain, David Mudahy, reflected on the life of Norman Washington Manley, J.C.'s

own Hero. This was followed by an impressive display by the Jamaica College Cadet Unit. In the brief silence that preceded the deafening roar as the black, green and gold rode the winds, we reflected with gratitude on the lives of our Heroes. Indeed it is men like these whom Jamaica College was established to mould. Truly, people are only as great as they think they are.

By: Leopaul Powell.

POOR JONATHAN



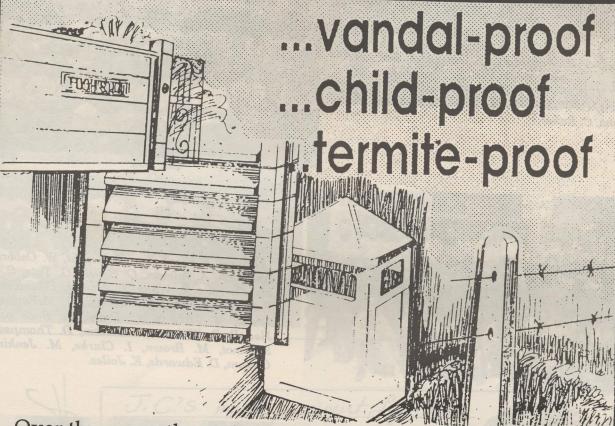
Poor Jonathan lived in the Ghetto as a righteous one. Poor Jonathan always get temptation. And that always lead him to do wrong. Jonathan have house and land, but he never act strong against temptation.



And in the end. He end up in the Den! When will he be released? I cannot tell when. But it is sad to say Temptation had only led Jonathan astray.

Written by, Gregory Brady Jamaica Gollege.

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SECOND FORMS

IIA L - R Front row: S. Adams, C. Riley, A. Lee, D. Thompson, T. Henry, T. Swainson, L. Dixon, O. Francis, W. Cope. Middle row: O. Jackson, R. Burth, Y. Jones, A. Phillips, K. Baugh, O. Drummond, R. Wilkinson, O. Watson, A. Hall, M. Hoilett, T. Nugent. Back row: L. Shakespeare, M. Brown, V. Blake, D. Wallace, M. Smith, S. Grant, D. Grant, C. Whitely, O. McLaren, O. Reynolds, D. Williams, C. Baker.





IIB.L - R Front row: K. Wright, W. Osborne, L. Anderson, A. Adman, O. Smith, G. Tate, C. Reid. Middle row: R. Wilks, L. Hoilett, D. Silvera, M. Roberts, B. Blair, M. Moving, S. McFarlane, D. Grant, M. McLean, C. Frankson. Back row: K. Howell, R. Willaims, J. Austin, D. Thompson, M. Sammot, M. Brown, I. Clarke, M. Jenkins, P. Callum, D. Edwards, K. Joiles.

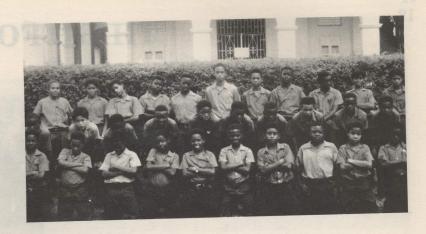
IIC. L - R Front row: L. Harvey, A. Allen, M. Aris, T. Smith, D. Daley, H. Abdul, L. Bramwell, D. O'Sullivan. Middle row: M. Scott, D. Miller, C. Williams, K. Thompson, A. Sinclair, R. Brown, D. White, D. Hutchinson, R. Livingston. Back row: I. Lyee, D. Murdock, C. Gharty, T. McKellop, J. Pryce, A. Thomas, K. Thomas, H. Heron, F. Grant, R. Capleton, J. Joseph.





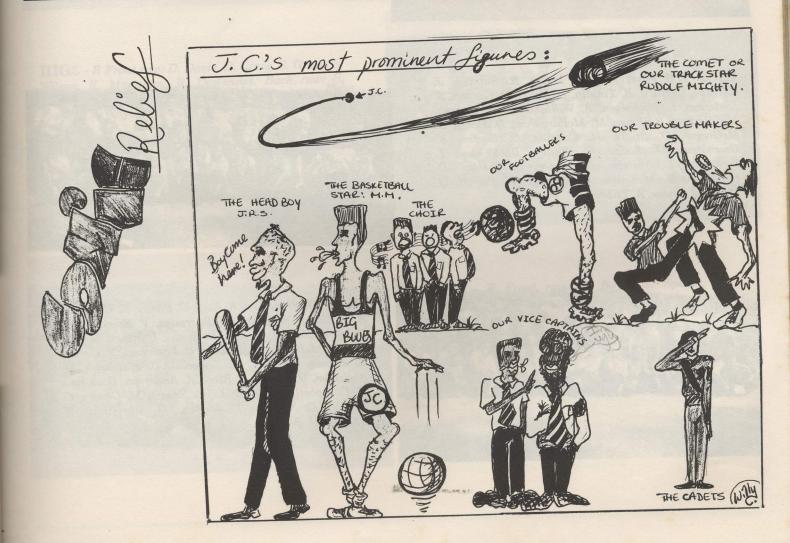
IIDL-R Front row: F. Gray, A. Thomas, C. Dallas, P. Kennedy, L. Fletcher, O. Robinson, K. O'Sullivan, J. Riley, D. Asher, D. Quallo. Middle row: K. Carey, K. Murdock, E. Levy, D. Rankine, D. Fellows, O. Miller, D. Whittingham, R. Broderick, C. Hylton, A. Hibbert, C. Rhoden. Back row: E. Hopewood, C. Allen, O. Bishop, R. Scott, D. Yorke, O. Barrett, J. Ho-on, K. Clarke, C. Salmon, D. Johnson, A. Palmer.

IIE. L-R Front row: H. Griffith, N. Hines, R. Hines, O. Lowe, B. Whittle, D. Thomas, R. Rhyman, D. Howard, R. Miller, D. Spaulding. Middle row: J. Stewart, P. Chang, K. Brown, A. Smith, M. Johnson, D. Marshall, C. Brown, R. Ireland, K. Williams, D. Gordon. Back row: H. Rock, E. King, R. Scott, R. Ferguson, K. Godrington, K. Benjamin, W. Hay, S. Andrade, W. Ashmeade, O. Virtue, J. Allenger.





IIF. L - R Front row: R. Jackson, N. Grey, O. Howe, D. Henry, R. Leach, R. Rankine, G. Burrowes, P. Berwise, O. Johnson, O. Martin. Middle row: D. Willis, S. White, O. Taylor, S. Dixon, D. McKoy, L. Gordon, C. Taylor, F. Lowe, J. Newby. Back row: M. Cascelles, R. Sewell, J. Gordon, A. Peart, D. Baker, O. Telphia, A. Watson, J. Suirton, M. Brown.



THIRD FORMS

IIIAL – R Front row: A. Boyd, C. Finnigan, A. Baker, R. Kirlew, R. Smith, A. Crooks, K. Desgouttes, A. Arjun. Middle row: B. Hall, R. Lee, C. McPherson, O. Walker, L. Walker, D. Henry, A. Porter, D. Buckle, S. Stewart, R. Green, K. Mellish. Back row: D. Fray, O. Anglin, A. Muir, N. Ainsley, H. Gordon, M. Edwards, T. Rose, C. Dawkins, O. Morgan.





IIB L - R Front row: C. Taylor, R. Walker, W. Williams, P. Prince, M. McKenzie, A. Osbourne, D. Johnson, C. Morris. Middle row: K. Chambers, P. Spalding. C. Brown, F. Beckford, A. Frosythe, L. Watson, C. Lowe, G. Salesman. Back row: J. Needham, D. Campbell, L. Hamilton, M. Miller, B. Nairne, R. Green, W. McPherson.

IIICL - R Front row: R. Miller, R. Salmon, J. Adridge, L. Hurd, K. Tinglin, H. Davis, D. Lawton, S. Anderson, L. Nicholson, A. Williamson, H. Maragh. Middle row: S. Jones, M. McFarquhar, D. Daley, D. McGregor, O. Radix, H. Cassells, C. Burton, K. Greenland, O. Lodge, C. Bailey. Back row: T. Richards, L. Watson, R. Coore, L. Bishop, D. Hamilton, V. McKenzie, Z. Sinclair, K. Powell, G. Moore, J. Chase, A. Thomas.





IIIDL - R Front row: K. Kerr, D. Prince, K. Cadogan, S. Williams, R. Grant, N. Burrowes, V. Edwards, R. Daley, C. East, A. Creary, R. Evans, I. Brown. Middle row: D. McIntosh, M. Ebanks, C. Lawrence, Y. Carter, K. Aikens, G. Lowe, H. Baboolal, C. Matthews, M. Anderson, C. Brown, L. Reece, A. Anderson. Back row: D. Campbell, C. Fernando, C. Smart, M. Creary, C. Parker, G. Gibbs, G. Jordan, D. Christian, H. Thomas, J. Reid.

IIIEL - R Front row: K. James, D. Smith, D. Spence, D. Tomlinson, D. Graham, R. Gore, K. Parkes, D. Scott, A. Vassel. Middle row: W. Kelly, D. Petreling, O. Watts, P. Senior, D. Martin, T. Chin, O. Morrison, D. Robinson, O. Robinson, A. O'Neil, R. Powell. Back row: R. Gonsalez, D. Smith, O. Wright, M. Grieson, R. Stewart, O. Love, H. Blackwood, A. Reid, K. Scott, O. Powell, G. Robinson.





IIIFL - R Front row: O. Robinson, R. Baxter, E. Cunningham, D. Davis, R. McIntyre, A. Armstrong, C. Whyte, D. Thompson. Middle row: R. Wright, O. Smith, D. McLeod, S. Anderson, C. Oniss, C. Bryce, S. Gibson, M. Francis, R. Gray, D. Simms. Back row: H. Austin, R. Love, I. Leitch, N. Billings, D. Syblis, R. Hawthorne, M. Chin, C. Harrison, D. Moulton, C. Reid.

IIIGL - R Front row: D. Davis, D. Craig, S. Green, S. Wilson, K. Manahan, R. Deslandes. Back row: S. Harper, C. Coote, S. Coleman, M. Thompson, S. Francis, T. Whyte, N. Powell.





IIIHL - R Front row: L. Boyd, S. Spence, G. Edwards, K. Lindsay, K. Moulton, M. Anderson. Middle row: C. Doyley, J. Gordon, S. Anderson, G. Davis, S. Dauswell, R. McGann, P. Deslandes, A. Harvey. Back row: D. Palmer, D. Johnson, O. Barham, K. Waugh, T. Taylor, R. Smith, R. Grant, K. McKenzie, K. Grant.

Address to the Environmental Summit.

r. Chairman, members of the panel, fellow colleagues, members of the audience, today I speak to

you in the name of friendship, for it is through friendship and love that as a people we are going to cure the chronic diseases of our environment. We are gathered here because we respect the gift of life and wish to help others to understand the mutual dependency of all lifeforms. When we tear down our trees, pollute our streams, poison our atmosphere, and



pave our streets with garbage, we commit both murder and, ironically, suicide. Thus, we destroy our planet. There is a music video on television in which a child holds a flower and says 'I don't want to live on another planet. I

want to stay here and fix up this one'.

Let us fix our planet. Let us preserve the sanctity of God's creation... our mother earth. Some business magnates and economists argue that environmentalists stand in the way of progress, but to them I say they've got progress all wrong. Progress protects and enhances life. Progress ensures a better world for us. Progress ensures that we are able to take a breath of fresh air rather than smog. Progress seeks to protect our green days by riversides. Progress is not supposed to transform Jamaica into the concrete jungle of the Caribbean, or the wasteland of the Indies. I believe the key to saving our planet lies in educating all our people in methods of conservation. It is high time that we introduce formal and informal environmental education programmes into our society. Environmental preservation cannot be accomplished by our leaders only. This is our planet. It is our individual responsibility. Do we want to live for today only? I want to live for tomorrow, the day after, the years after, the decades ahead. We can only do this if we each protect our homeland. Let this be a plea from the children of Jamaica to the adults, to help us to ward off the dark. Together we can save our earth. Together we can. To our leaders I end by reminding you to keep your promise of a better world for all children. We can help. Thank you.

Jermaine Simms, J.C.'s Ambassador to the Environmental Summit: December 1991.

A VISIT TO THE GAIA

ver the Christmas holidays (December 1991) Leopaul Powell, Jermaine Simms, Marvin Osbourne, Ricardo Jackson, Lyndel McDonald, Karl Williams, Vaughn Smith and Richard Moss represented the school at a ceremony at Victoria Pier to welcome the Gaia to Jamaica. Later in the week the group attended a minisummit on the environment at the Jamaica Maritime Training Insti-

The Gaia is an exact replica of one of the largest Viking ships found in Norway, the Gokstan longship, built in 850 A.D. for ocean voyage and believed to have belonged to a Norwegian king.



A Voyage of Exploration and Discovery: In Pursuit of a new Era

Sailing from Ireland, it is on its way to the Earth Summit in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil. On its journey, the Gaia collected messages from children all over the world. These messages will be stored in a time capsule for one thousand years. The Gaia is the official ambassador for the world's children at the Earth Summit.

At the mini-summit, Jermaine Simms made a presentation to the gathering on behalf of the school. His message stressed the

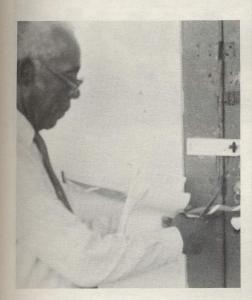


The Gaia: exact replica of the largest Viking Ship found in Norway.

need to care for our planet so that we may all benefit. Later on, all the delegates were presented with Gaia T-Shirts. In a brief ceremony following the summit, Jermaine Simms read and presented a parchment scroll to the Captain of the ship on behalf of all the children of Jamaica. All participants had earlier signed this scroll and it should be sealed in the capsule in Brazil. Leopaul Powell and a student of Immaculate Conception High School presented a large piece of marble to the Captain of the ship.

Jamaica College's participation in the summit shows our concern for our environment. As a result of our visit to the Gaia, the Sixth Formers who attended have formed the Jamaica College Environmental Club. We wish them all success.

Service Of Dedication And Official Reopening Of The Prefects' Room



It was a fine day, as Mr. Taylor initiated the upper cut

On the afternoon of Friday, June 5, the Prefect Body gathered in St. Dunstan's Chapel for a Service of Dedication and an official reopening of the Prefects' Room. The Headmaster, Mr. Ruel Taylor, led the large group of staff members who were on hand to share this special occasion with the prefects. After a short delay the service started with the Hymn, "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken" and a procession of the newly appointed Committee members. Standing The new first Vice Captain. Christopher Walker read the first lesson while the new second Vice Captain Devon Spence read the second lesson.

In his sermon the officiant, The Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings said he was pleased to see the Prefect Body coming together for worship to ask God for guidance in the undertaking of their duties with faith in God and desire to serve the school faithfully. The Headmaster

in his message praised the new School Captain and Prefect Body for the Valiant efforts they were making since their recent inception into office. He encouraged them to continue to be enthusiastic about their duties and set good standards for the students to emulate.

The choir rendered a selection which added beauty in song to an inspiring service. Following this, the new School Captain, Jermaine



Oh Boy! Chris!, look at the tree!! Our very happy Vice Captain planting a tree in honour of the reopening of the Perfects' Room.

Simms, led the Prefect Body in making their solemn commitment. In his exhortation the School Captain outlined the programmes to be undertaken for the new academic year 1992 - 1993 and also stressed on the importance of unity within the Prefect Body and the school.

Immediately following the service, two trees were planted on Holy Grounds in memory of the old boys who died in World Wars 1 and 2. The gathering then moved over to the Prefects' Room where Mr. Tay-



Chris: Simms, don't you see you're stepping on the plant!"

Simms: Oh! Sorry.

lor cut the ribbon and officially declared the room open. Canon Mullings then offered prayer and blessed the room. He later presented a Bible to the Prefect Body. The room was opened for viewing and light refreshments were served to all present. Friday, June 5, was a day that the prefects will long remember.

FOURTH FORMS

IV. Arts I

Front row: S. Noble, B. Meghoo, H. Saltau, Cassady, A. Gordon, D. Nelson, C. Campbell. Middle row: D. Wilson, R. Eilles, C. Douglas, Anderson, O. Wynter, K. Wright, B. Smith, R. Hayles, A. Freckleton, R. Gayle. Back row: R. Davis, G. Scott, C. Facey, O. Jackson, R. Baker, R. Williams, R. Lexy, T. James, S. Dunn, O. Burton, M. Appleby, D. Dickson, A. Frazer.



IV. Arts II

Front row: C. Wint, K. Patterson, B. Hamilton, C. Clarke, D. Carty, T. Harris, R. Beckford, R. Mitchell, N. Leveridge. Middle row: L. Francis, C. Grossett, C. Stewart, O. Mullings, G. Davis, C. Osbourne, J. Shettleworth, K. Lascelles, R. Lewis, R. Pearson, T. Francis. Back row: S. James, F. Kohler, E. Brown, C. Henry, D. Escoffery, R. Browne, M. Tate, D. Cruchley, A. Ellis, M. Yearde, H. Palmer, D. Simon, K. Campbell, D. Barnes.



IV. Business I

Front row: H. Newton, O. Daley, O. Wright, D. Tomlinson, S. Robotham, M. Verley, T. Poyser, E. Wayhorne. Middle row: R. Wright, A. Daley, N. Thomas, G. D'Aguilar, O. Ashley, O. Brown, E. Clarke, A. Allen, R. Crooks. Back row: R. Brown, E. Wilson, N. Hall, P. Beech, R. Bell, R. Williams, A. Peck, R. Nelson, S. Morgan



IV. Business II

Front row: R. Hinksou, K. Samuels, F. Harper, P. Pyke, D. Mclean, D. Thomas, K. Douglas, A. Headlam, U. Plummer, I. Barnett. Middle row: C. Bent, L. Brown, R. McGregor, O. McLean, R. Jones, J. Ellison, O. Jackson, D. Lawrence, N. Graham, D. Kelly, G. Brady. Back row: J. Corby, C. Ricketts, S. Christian, R. Jennings, H. Harris, M. Reynolds, P. Scott, P. Dehaney, J. Dewar, E. Whitely, N. Watson.



IV. Science I

Front row: A. Saldeba, H. Barrett, G. Griffiths, S. Housen, A. Harriott, C. Whyte, M. Williams. Middle row: T. Brown, D. Pessoa, R. Knight, V. Edwards, M. Wilson, R. Plummer, F. James. Back row: R. Bennett, R. McLeary, G. McIntosh, A. Hall, K. Mitchell, D. Thomas, H. Smith, K. Elliott, O. Green, C. Pinnock.



IV. Science II
Front row: C. Davis, N. Francis, C.
Edwards, M. Jones, K. Gayle, K.
Matthews, K. James, E. Edwards, T.
O'Sullivan, M. Boyd. Middle row:
K. McKenzie, A. Ranglin, R.
Arnold, A. Martin, J. Sammongh,
R. Jones, M. Dallen, K. Savage, A.
Simpson-Bookal, L. Hamilton. Back
row: K. Scarlett, N. Clarke, D. Cole,
C. Marshall, R. Gordon, B. Bennett,
T. Hall, T. Stennett, D. Brown, D.

Parkinson, D. Dixon.

IV. Technical I

Front row: K. Forrest, H. Waugh, E. Spence, R. Brown, N. Lyn, G. Hill, C. Anglin. Middle row: D. Walden, I. Wilmot-Brown, M. Livingston, D. Francis, S. Maire, G. Robinson, O. Taylor. Back row: J. McCarthy, K. Haldane, O. Dilmohammed, L. Mitchell, H. Barnes, K. Samuels, C. Brown, W. Wilson, M. Scholes, R. Hardy, R. Wheeler, K. Billings, K. James, R. Mitchell.



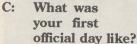


IV. Technical II
Front row: K. Rowe, O. Blake, A.
Chito, G. Murdock, M. Daley, O.
Bernard, C. Tucker. Back row: R.
Johnstone, G. Robinson, G. Nash, J.
Brown, O. Dawkins, G. Ellington,
C. Wilson, K. Martin, A. Lewis.

An Interview With Mr. Hazle V. P. (The Bear)

By Christopher Walker

- C: How long have you been at Jamaica College?
- H: I have been here since 1968 (24 years).
- C: At what level did you join the staff of Jamaica College?
- H: I joined as a teacher of English, then switched to History. I switched around couple of times, but spent most of my time as a teacher of History.





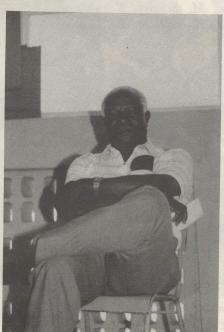
Mr. Hazle takes his day in stride.

- H: I remember two other teachers joined the staff the same time I did. The first day was getting accustomed to the place, we were taken on a little tour of the school. I can't truthfully say that my first day was an enjoyable one, but I certainly looked forward to spending some time at Jamaica College.
- C: What was it like then?
- H: When I came to Jamaica College in 1968, it was a small school, so you tended to know most of the boys. It was just a little after boarding school days; there were about seven hundred (700) boys here at the time.
- C: What was the general attitude of the boys then compared to today?
- H: To my mind the boys were a lot coarser then, than they are today. A lot of people wouldn't believe that, but I have seen this school for over twenty years.

Mr. Hazle proceeded to tell a story. "I remember one morning standing at the entrance of the staff room, Mr. Middleton accosted some boys and the number of expletives I heard those boys use in the presence of Mr. Middleton and in front of the staffroom, unbelievably shocking". Mr Hazle went on to say, "I don't think that would happen today".

- C: What have you learnt from your experience here at Jamaica College?
- H: People are people all over the world, children are

- children all over the world. You will get from people according to what you give them.
- C: I would say that you are one of the most respected persons in Jamaica College. How did you acquire the respect you get and what advice would you leave with the teachers, pertaining to the acquisition of such respect?
- H: Getting people to respect you is not acquired overnight, it takes time. With reference to my advice to teachers, well, students want to know what they are about, they want to know that you know what you are teaching, they don't want to be short-changed, getting the boys to respect you is just by putting up yourself as a model for them. Respect is something you earn in time and the way you treat the people you have to deal with.
- C: How do you feel about the name the boys have given to you, namely 'the Bear'?
- H: I don't know why they call me "THE BEAR" but, I don't mind it. A boy will call out "Bear" and at the same time he is running his heart out.
- C: What has been the main satisfaction derived from your years here at Jamaica College?
- H: My main satisfaction is the relationship I have with the boys. I feel good speaking to the boys especially in assembly. The way I feel about the boys and the way I know the boys feel about me makes me pity any teacher in a school system who is simply just teaching,



The Bear: V.P. Hazle, bids farewell to the J.C. Community

they don't get the kind affection and respect that they should. I also enjoy the relationship which I have with the Staff. Over the years, the boys have achieved a lot and I take pride in their achievements.

C: How did you feel at first coming to Jamaica
College and how do you feel now leaving

Jamaica College?

- H: When I first came here I was not impressed with what I saw, this was due to the fact that I sensed a good deal of looseness among the boys. This was more apparent to me because I was headmaster of a school in St. Ann, by the name of Philadelphia, and being a stickler for good discipline if a pin dropped there you would hear it, and coming to Jamaica College was so different but I eventually got to love this school and the boys so much that I am leaving here quite a sorrowful man. I know I am going to miss this place terribly, because no matter how bad my day starts out, the moment I enter this school yard things change, because somehow a boy is bound to make you laugh.
- C: What is the main thing you will miss after leaving Jamaica College?
- H: I am going to miss the fun of the boys, there is no doubt about that I tell you, they make me laugh. The boys also make me feel young, the things they say, the things they do, how can you live without that?
- C: Is there a final message you would like to leave with the school in general?
- H: I would like the entire school to have a little more regard for their institution. Boys will say, "This is my

school", and yet they will destroy school property and fail to act in a proper manner outside the school, and this impairs the name of the school. I would like teachers to play a larger role within the school society. Everyone within the school should feel an integral part of upliftment of the school. A lot of people come through Jamaica College's gate, to take, not many come to give so that the school can grow. I am, therefore, saying that a lot more people need to come with the intention of not just to take, but also to give.

Mr. Hazle, our beloved, Vice Principal, retired at the end of the school year 1991/92. I would like to express thanks and well wishes to him on behalf of the Principal, Teachers, Prefects and the general school population for his valuable years of service.

Mr. Hazle has served us wholeheartedly, firstly as a teacher and later as our Vice Principal. His Twenty Four (24) years serve as a reminder of exemplary dedication, He can be considered as a man of inspiration, one who has inspired the boys year after year, and has definitely contributed to the upliftment of morale and school spirit within the Jamaica College Society.

I again say, Thank you, you will be missed.

With the Compliments

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REPORT OF HISTORY DEPARTMENT

Academic Year 1991 - 1992

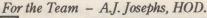
he year began on a high note for the department. Our desire for many years was finally achieved all students entered for the Advanced Level Historyand successfully sat the examination. I am sure that the teachers at the Sixth Form Level must have felt a sense of achievement. However, credit goes to all teachers who in some way laid the foundations over a seven year period and to students who unceasingly challenged each other in class discussions.

Another first for the department brought limited success; the Heritage Week Ceremony and Competitions - "Many Faces of Our Heroes" - was not as elaborate as we desired, but allowed the department to focus the school on both school's and the nation's achievement.

While we basked in these success, we had to face the problem of finding replacement for teachers who had decided to move on. The department lost a longstanding member of the department, Mrs. Ivy Barrett at the end of September. Miss S. Palmer took her place, but left at the end of February. Miss J. Gayle has since joined the staff restoring the department to his full complement of teachers.

Despite these unwelcomed changes as a department, we were able to continue to strive for excellence. We worked as a team to put on a commendable Open Day Display. For our effort we gained the top spot in academic Display for Arts subjects, sharing the P.T.A. trophy with Guidance and Health which topped the Science Displays. Our achievement was due to the creative approach taken by Mr. Mark Joseph in teaching the lower school; the vicarious experience provided through pictorial tours by Mrs. V. Grant-Barrett to her Third Form students, the creative testing employed in upper-school history classes and the work of the 6B Arts History students who mounted a display on the historic achievements of Jamaica College.

The year ended with the department assured of team effort. The two vibrant enthusiastic young teachers are expected to complement the more experienced members of the department. We look forward to an even better year in 1992/93.





Miss J. Gayle



Miss A. Josephs, Head of History Department



Mr. M. Joseph

HUMOUR

A 6y-o received a wrist watch and a bottle of perfume for her birthday. All day long she kept showing her presents, till her mother finally said: "Honey, I know you're proud of your gifts, but you're bothering everyone also with them. You may sit at the dinner table with our guests tonight only if you promise not to mention your watch or perfume even once.

The little one promised. All through dinner she sat silent, but from time to time, sniffling audibly, and at frequent intervals, raising her left wrist to her ear to catch the sound of the ticking. Nobody paid a bit of attention, until in desperation she blurted out "I'm not supposed to say anything but, if anybody hears anything or smells anything, it's me!"

B. Jarrett

Mother was having friends over for the evening. Suddenly, piping through the buzz of conversation, came the strident tones of her young 5 year old son: "Mama, I want go to ther toilet!" His mother leaned over and reprimanded him, "Don't say toilet... whisper it"

The little one slunk off guiltily; but he remembered the admonition.

That night after the family had retired to bed, the younster tip-toed into the parents bedroom and pulled at his Dad's outstretched arm over the covers. Finally, father mumbled sheepishly, "Whatja want...?" "I wanta whisper it," urgently replied his. "Oh all right then just whisper it in daddy's ear."

B. Jarrett

P.T.A. HONOURS LONG-SERVING P.T.A. MEMBERS AND J.C. STAFF.



The Eagle wars. Headmaster Taylor being honoured for over 25 yars service

At the end of term, on June 15th, 1992, P.T.A. hosted a function to honour out-going secretary, Mrs. N. Lalor, and treasurer, Mr. E. Coote, along with members of staff who have served the school for over ten years.

P.T.A. President, Mrs. Sonia Christie, commented that this function was one way by which the express their could P.T.A. appreciation to staff as well as recognize the contributions of longserving memberships of the P.T.A. Elaine Coke, Secretary apologised for the absence of a large gathering and asked that it should not be deemed negligence on the part of P.T.A., but rather that parents were failing to undertake certain responsibilities to the school their child attends.

At the function Mrs. Alice Holmes received a gift for her twenty five years of service to J.C.. Other members of staff present and recognized for ten and more years of service were Mrs. Joy Heron, Canon Peter Mullings, Mrs. M. Bell and Mrs. Jean Bramwell. Unavoidably absent were Mr. S. Cummings, Mr. Tim Akpeti, Mrs. V. Grant-Barrett, Mr. Keith Patterson, Mr. Hickford Allen, Mr.



A mark of Distinction. Mrs. Alice Holmes being honoured for over 25 years service.

Randall Campbell, and Mr. Grantley Myers; also Mrs. Bebe Williams, Guidance Counsellor came in for a special award.

Mr. Taylor's outstanding contribution to the school as

Principal for more than twenty years was recognised by the presentation of a gift.

The P.T.A. wished Mrs. N.



A big thank you to Mr. Coote, long-service P.T.A.

Treasurer.

Lalor and Mr. E. Coote, who had served the Association faithfully for many years, God's richest blessings and success in all future endeavours.

Mrs. Heron, on behalf of members of staff, passed a vote of thanks to the P.T.A. for their kind remarks, gesture of appreciation, and thoughtful gifts.

After Mr. Taylor's closing remarks, light refreshments were served, further adding to the spirit of good will.



Administrative, Academic &



Chaplain: Rev. Mullings



Nurse Loague



Rev. H. Allen, Guidance Dept.



Mrs. B. Williams, Guidance Counsellor



Dental Nurse



Mrs Brown-Murphy, Librarian



Mrs. R. Stewart Typewriting



Dental Nurse



English Department



Geography Department



Spanish Department



Industrial Arts



Industrial Arts

Ancillary Staff



Principal's Secretary Mrs. S. Coombs



Administrative Staff



Administrative Staff



Administrative Staff



Colonel Allen, Supervisor Ancillary Staff



Mr. Sterling Ancillary Staff



Mathematics Department



Science Department



Mr. D. Cameron Lab Technician



Mr. G. Myers Chemistry



Mr. Buchanan Bible Knowledge



Mr. H. Pink Computer Science



Mr. Pinnock, Mrs. Purcell Business Department



Mr. R. Campbell Choir Master



Miss M. Smith Economics

TEACHERS' APPRECIATION DAY '92



Mrs. Sylvia Hall and Miss Beverley
Wedderburn with a clock, presented to the staff
on Teacher's Appreciation Day.



Oops! That is what Mrs. Hall seems to be saying, as she holds the clock.

Teachers' Appreciation Day 1992 was a memorable occasion for Jamaica College. The Prefect Body and Students' Council hosted a function in the School's Library to honour our hard-working staff. Chairman of the function was Jermaine Simms. The School Captain, Ryan Williams, paid a beautiful tribute to the teachers of Jamaica College. One of the high points of the

function was the dramatic character sketches of members of staff which were put on by students. This was thoroughly enjoyed as indicated by resounding laughter. President of the Students' Council, Richard Moss, presented a beautiful wall clock to the staff. Mrs. Bell, the Lower School Vice Principal, thanked the Prefect Body and Students' Council for the valiant effort

they had made to honour the teachers. At the end of the function the teachers were served light refreshments. We take this opportunity to thank all those who assisted in making Teachers' Day '92 a success. Special thanks is extended to the Prefect Body for taking the classes that day.

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J.C.'S STAFF CONCERT

The revitalization of J.C.'s Staff Concert took place on Thursday, November 14, 1991, in the School's Auditorium. It was well organized and well supported not only by the school community, but also by members of other institutions; comprised mainly of girls, which was of much delight to the boys.

The concert was expected to be fruitful as the 'roaring' Tiger promised to grace us with his presence.... so much for promises. Nevertheless, we were well entertained by our star D.J.'s, Andrew "Inchie British" Murray and Joel "Sir J's" King, who were constantly being re-requested on stage as

their lyrics portrayed their undaunted pride and patriotism in the school. It is said that J.C. is crumbling but with such strong school spirit, our mark on society can be re-established.

Mr. Pink performed a beautiful guitar solo which was not equally appreciated by the audience, as he ended up being applauded in the middle of his performance.

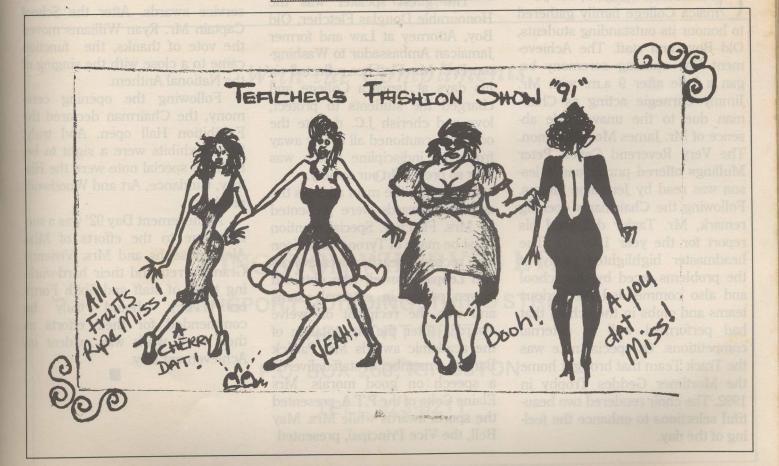
The moment of modelling saw the auditorium echoing with the whirls and twirls of some of our glamorous staff members; with special mention of Mrs. Bramwell who made a fabulous entrance on stage; elegantly attired in evening wear. Special mention must also be given to Miss Veta whose memorable entrance on stage attracted much applause. Some younger members of J.C.'s and Excelsior's staff contributed greatly to this excitement: sporting minis and leotards and beautifully dressing themselves in evening wear.

Finally, the staff concert came to an end with a medley of lyrics from Sir J's.

In retrospect, the venture was well supported and has proven to be successful.

Ricardo Jackson & Marvin Osbourne

The Fashion show



ACHIEVEMENT DAY '92 -



Headmaster Mr. Ruel Taylor, delivers his report on Achievement Day.



Guest Speaker Hon. Douglas Fletcher and Mrs. Fletcher, with other platform Guests, listen to the Principal's address



In keeping with the atmosphere of Achievement Day



"Watch di' brains dem!"
Outstanding Achievers of Sixth Form.



Outstanding Achiever, Old Boy, Steve Smith



Outstanding Achiever, Old Boy, Michael Austin

n February 27, 1992, the Jamaica College family gathered to honour its outstanding students, Old Boys and staff. The Achievement Day opening ceremony began a little after 9 a.m. with Mr. Jimmy Carnegie acting as Chairman due to the unavoidable absence of Mr. James Moss-Solomon. The Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings offered prayer and a lesson was read by Jermaine Simms. Following the Chairman's opening remark, Mr. Taylor delivered his report for the year 1990 -91. The headmaster highlighted many of the problems faced by the school and also commended the various teams and clubs in the school that had performed well in external competitions. Of special note was the Track Team that brought home the Mortimer Geddes Trophy in 1992. The choir rendered two beautiful selections to enhance the feeling of the day.

The guest speaker was the Honourable Douglas Fletcher, Old Boy, Attorney at Law and former Jamaican Ambassador to Washington D.C. Mr. Fletcher reflected on his days at Jamaica College and charged the students to protect, love and cherish J.C. despite the odds. He cautioned all to shy away from the indiscipline which was ever so present in our society.

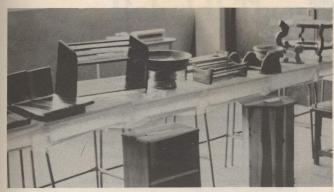
Following the main address the academic awards were presented by Mrs. Fletcher. Special mention must be made of Tyrone Grandison who received nearly eleven awards and Leopaul Powell who obtained eleven passes in external exams and was the recipient of twelve awards, After the presentation of the academic awards Mr. Patrick Barrett, a member of staff delivered a speech on good morals. Mrs Elaine Coke of the P.T.A. presented the sports awards while Mrs. May Bell, the Vice Principal, presented

extra-curricular and community service awards. After the School Captain Mr. Ryan Williams moved the vote of thanks, the function came to a close with the singing of the National Anthem.

Following the opening ceremony, the Chairman declared the Exhibition Hall open. And truly, these exhibits were a sight to behold. Of special note were the History, Guidance, Art and Woodwork displays.

Achievement Day 92' was a success due to the efforts of Miss Aleric Josephs and Mrs. Vivienne Grant-Barrett and their hard-working team of staff and Sixth Formers. They should truly be commended for their efforts as their hard work was evident on Achievement Day.

Achievement Day Displays



Display from the Woodwork Department on Achievement Day



Students seem very interested in the displays.



Leather Craft Display



Mr. DaCosta poses with the trophy for the most Outstanding Craft Display.



Guidance and History Departments share the Trophy for the best academic display on Achievement Day.

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POEMS

CRY OF A DESPERATE JAMAICA

After a year
Things get DEAR
THE GOVERNMENT cause people
to swear

The people say "I an' I nuh care."
Mi jus' wan' jump pon a plane
an' get out of here,

When mi reach mi must gone clear,

But wait...... Whe mi a go de go do

"store?"

Run from babylon an live in

fear?

Yu MAD!

Yes, like shad.

No sah, mi prefer fi stay

here,

Where there is hardly any drugs,

Aids, crime and no nuclear.

By: Warren Blake

LOVE

Love isn't rich Love isn't poor Love is a sickness No doctor can cure.

I never kiss at the gate I know love is blind But the neighbours ain't.

THE SPANISH SETTLERS ARE COMING

Run, Run the Spanish settlers are coming, Thery're coming in ships and boats, Run, because if they catch you, They'll make you pay for the destruction of La Navidad.

They'll put you in their fields and make you work all day, Look at us we have even caught their disease, We were so strong but now we are weak, Long ago we were free like the wind that blows.

We had everything we wanted until the Spaniards came, What could we have done to deserve this? Maybe the Gods have cursed us, What could we have done to deserve this?

MEANINGS OF KISSES

- 1. A kiss on the hand means you adore her.
- 2. A kiss on the lips means you love her.
- 3. A kiss on the forehead means you are longing for her.
- 4. A kiss on the shoulder means you want her.
- 5. A kiss on the cheek means you're just friends.

 Anywhere else she's family.

A FRIEND

A Friend is someone we turn to
When our spirits need a lift,
A friend is someone who fills our life with
beauty, joy and grace,
And makes the world a better and happier
place,

A friend is someone we treasure,
A friend with whom we share pleasure,
A friend is someone like, YOU.

FILLERS

The trouble with modern man

Is that he can't get what he wants from one woman.

I think more of you, the more I think of you In my garden of friendship, you blossom forever, You see these dots, they simply mean For. get. me. not.

A man without a wife is like
A kitchen without a knife
It is better to keep one's mouth shut and
be thought of as a fool,
Than to open it and remove all doubt
A cutting tool in the hands of a fool
Is a dangerous weapon.

Behold! They Came from the Sky!.

The Day the J.D.F. Came..



The Helicopter arrives.



Guns on Show! Weapons of Peace!



Sixth Form Defence Force.



Will they ever leave the ground?



The Helicopter departs.

Cadet Display

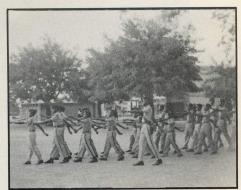












HIGHLIGHTSI



Strike A Pose! Prefects' Executive meets Dr. Peter Phillips



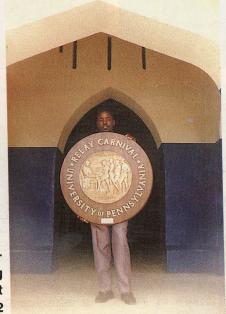
Students' Council 1991 - 1992



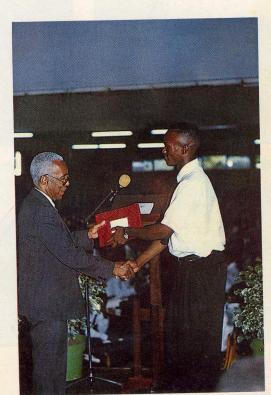
Victorious Champs' Team 1992



Passing on a tradition: Moss - Solomon to Peart



Shield for Outstanding Performance at Penn Relays 1992



Presentation to Mr. Taylor from the Graduation Class by the "mighty" one-Rudolph Mighty

Miss

Mrs

IN COLOUR



J.C. Achievement Day Award Ceremony



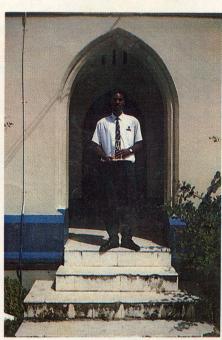
A tree for our Prefects!

History and
Guidance share
the prize for
outstanding
exhibitions.:
I to r:
Nurse Loague,
Miss A. Josephs,
Mrs. B. Williams

tion aylor

on the





Leo-paul Powell, Outstanding Achiever: 11 passes in C.X.C., G.C.E. with 7 distinctions



Achievers - Past and Present



Mrs. Elaine Coke of the P.T.A. makes presentation to Mrs. Lalor for her many years of service to Jamaica College.

VALEDICTORY SERVICE 1992

n Sunday, May 24, the school held its Valedictory

Board Mr. James Moss-Solomon. The graduates were

graduates were smartly dressed and appeared as true Jamaica College gentlemen. The same is true of the prefects who attended clad in the school blazers.

Lessons were read by Kayson Gilbert and Bradley Bell. The School Captain,

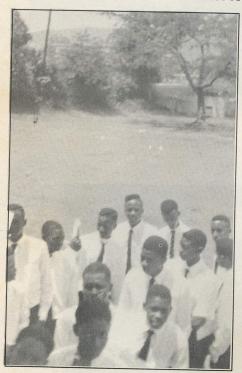
message was delivered by the Very Reverend Canon Harold Daniels who charged the graduates not to be blinded by selfishness but learn to share their gifts with each other through a common spirit of love.

One of the most uplifting moments in the Ceremony was the graduates' powerful presentation of the song Climb Every Mountain. As usual the choir was on hand to add to the service. As these graduates leave Jamaica College we encourage them to continue carrying out



Looking smart with lots of hope for the future

Service at the Church of the Ascension, Mona. As usual the church was packed to capacity. Heading the large congregation was the Chairman of the School



The last of hopefuls, but surely not the least



As the line builds up, so does the anxiety

Ryan Williams, delivered an inspiring message to the graduates. In his exhortation the Headmaster, Mr. Ruel Taylor, charged the graduates to adhere to the good principles which the school tried to impart to them. The officiant was the School Chaplain the Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings. The

the words of our school motto-Fervet Opus In Campis - Work Is Burning In the Fields.

GRADUATION '92

The 1992 Graduating Exercise was held on Thursday, June 24 at 4:00 p.m. in the school's auditorium. The function began with the singing of a hymn which was followed by a lesson and prayers, which were offered by The Very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings. Once more Mr. James Carnegie acted on the Chairman's behalf. In his opening remarks, Mr. Carnegie announced that this would be Mr. Taylor's final graduation as Headmaster. Following this, the Chairman introduced the guests on the platform. The choir rendered a beautiful selection which was well received by the audience. Mrs. Sonia Christie, President of the P.T.A. brought greetings and wished the graduates success in their future endeavours.

The Hon. Minister Hugh Small Q.C., an Old Boy of the school was slated to be the Guest Speaker but

could not attend due to an emergency meeting in Washington D.C. As a result, the Hon. Dr. Peter Phillips, Minister without Portfolio in the Office of the Prime Minister and J.C. old boy, acted on Minister Small's behalf. Dr. Phillips in his address praised Mr. Taylor for his years of service to the school andcountry. He charged the graduates to remain faithful to the principles that educators like Mr. Taylor had imparted to them. Senator Phillips also remarked that since we are all graduates of a proud institution Jamaica College, we have to remain faithful to the path set by outstanding Jamaica College Old Boys.

Mrs. Jean Mullings and Miss A. Campbell presented diplomas and special awards to the graduates. Tyrone Grandison of 5 Science II was awarded an honours diploma for outstanding academic performance over his five years of scholarship at Jamaica College.

One of the high-points of the graduation exercise was the valedictory address by Mr. Andre' Wallace. He charged the graduates that as members of the J.C. community they are needed to stem the moral decay that is taking root in our society.

Mr. Wallace's spirited address was met with much applause. Another high point was when one of the graduates performed a musical solo on the tenor pan. It was truly a heart-warming experience. Following several presentations the function came to a close with the procession of the graduates out of the auditorium. Special commendation must be given to Mr. Hugh Pinnock, the Fifth Form Year Supervisor.



The Chairman of the function, Mr. Jimmy Carnegie, welcomes the Guests to the Ceremony.



"Do you understand what I am saying?". Valedictorian Andre Wallace caught in a dramatiac mood.



Tell it like it is Ryan! School Captain '91 - '92



Distinguished Old Boy Hon. Snator Peter Phillips, delivers the main address.



"A touch of Class" is added to the Ceremony as the School Choir raises the roof.



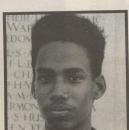
The incumbent School Captain and Vice Captain, reflecting on the words of hte Valedictorian.

Graduates: Fifth Forms

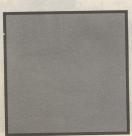
Ricardo Bacchas Daryl Anderson Andrew Anderson Richard Abrahams Delroy Lynch Carlando Francis D. Campbell Nigel Brown Steven Austin Wilbert Francis Sheldon Dias Carlos Reid Gregory Neilson 5 Arts II Gary Garnegie Courtney Campbell Rohan Alexander Nicholas Gayle Daryl Chong Corey Chong Haroun Chinkoo



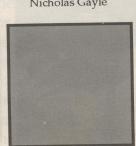
Hugh Hall



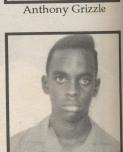
Kevin Johnson



C. Lemonious



Glenford Lynton



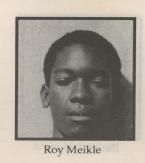
Tyne Chin

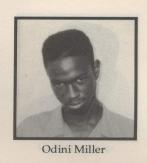
Richard Muir

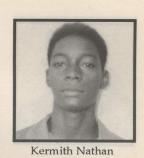
Kevin McCarthy

Arts II Contd. Omar Perrin

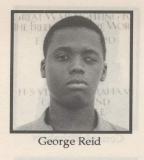
Kivame Duer

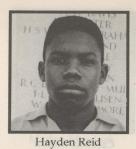


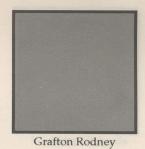




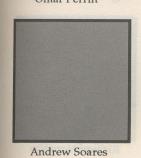










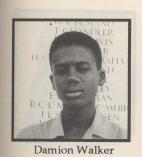


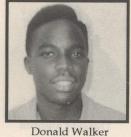


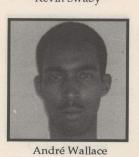






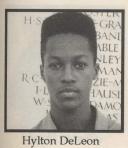


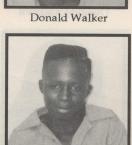












Bobby Lewis





Business









Calvin Brown

Pradeep Chandani Dwight Clarke

O'Keefe Cunningham

5 Busi.l Contd.



André Davis



Darien Duncan



Paul Foster



Maltimore Gooden



Marlon Harrilal



André Hinds



Carl McPherson



Conrad Mahabeer



Rudolph Mighty



Aadrae śmikle



Val Wilson



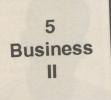
Garfield Dryden



Kevin Chin



Richard Hamilton





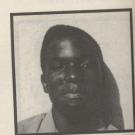
Mervin Bogle



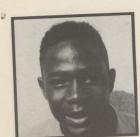
Julian Burke



Dwight Campbell



Francisco Campbell



Courtney Deacon



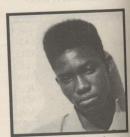
Wayne Downie



Kevin Edwards



Jermaine Ewers



Clinton Floyd



Maurice Forrest



Kayson Gilbert



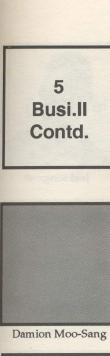
Matthew Hall

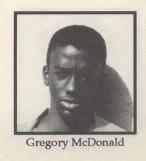


Paul Harriott



Lennox Kelly







Ervin McFarlane



G. McLaughlin



Wayne Ming





Ian Muir



Marlon Murdock



Wickham Richards



Paul Smellie



Conroy Smith



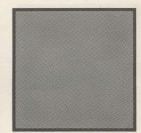
Marlon Swaby



André Virtue



Garth Wardley



David Walker



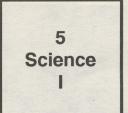
Carl Whyte



Duval Whyte



Carlos Williams



Korie Allen



Karlyle Barnaby



Gregory Bellamy



Jermaine Butler



Wayne Clarke



Greg Dann



Greg Deslandes



Aminia Gattie



Ruel James



Jermaine Johnson



Joel Lawrence

Science I Contd. Mario Lecky Michael Miller Joel Ringrose Alvan Rhoden Vaugh Rose Rupert Simpson **Smoney White** Sheldon Williams Science 11 Jeffrey Beckford Phillip Campbell Winston Dawes Stanford Davis Kiepha Ebanks Ainsley Ferguson Brian Forbes Kendrew Gordon Phillip Dinham Tyrone Grandison Richard Green Dale Haughton Etwar McBean Yuen Lee

Garfield Simms

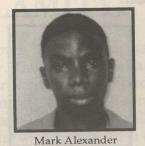
Markel Thompson

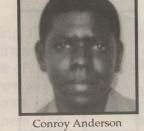
Patrico Williamson

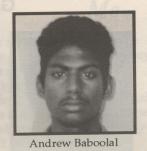
Dave Reid

Gifford Rankine

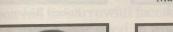
Technical









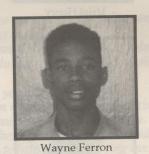




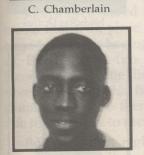


Vernon Daley

O'Neil Douglas















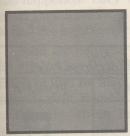












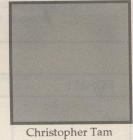












Gregory Robinson







Edward Thompson

Stephen Watson

Kevin Sculley

Andrea Webster

Morice Williams

Colin Wint

Technical

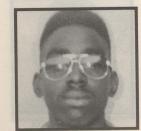
Technical I Contd.





Uriel Henry





Bradley Bell



Robert Brown



Everton Burrell



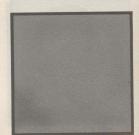
André Campbell



Norton Carnegie



Beresford Cummings



Nicholas Duffus



Courie Duhaney



Dwight Hunter



Kevin Marriott



Charles Rhoden



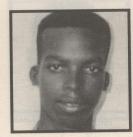
Kennedy Ritch



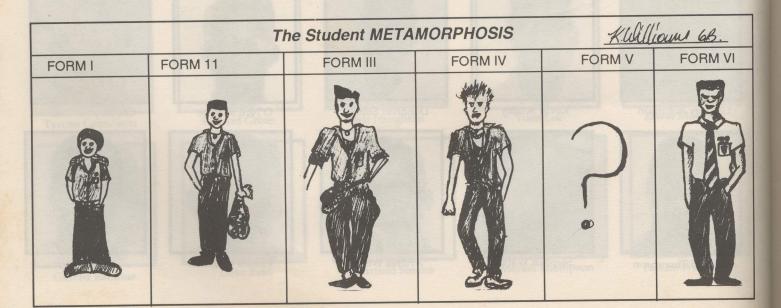
Wayne White



Mark Williams



Otis Woodfinch



CALAMITY!

The wind blew over the trees caressing them with their every sway. The night air had a fragrance of gas, as it blew over the demolished piece of land. The wind began to sing sweet songs of sorrow as if a close friend had died. The weeping willows held back no cries while the wind tries to hush them. The moon hid its sorrowful face behind the clouds.

A dark figure stood in front of the demolished land. The dim light from the moon showed up his coarse features, his face was as hard as stone. With sweat pouring down his face he began to grieve, for the winds were singing songs of sorrow for him and willows knew his pain. The land ached with guilt as it knew it was the cause of his sorrow. His knees grew weak and he fell to the ground.

John's eyes stared into space as he remembered the events that took place only fifteen minutes before. John came from work hoping for a relaxing night with his family. His wife and two children were happy to see him home safe. But little did John know what the night had in store for him and his family. John put the children to bed promising to take them out the next day. John and his wife retired early to their bed.

But no perfect night ever went away without a flaw. Calamity struck! It started as a small tremor but it began to get larger. John got his wife and children together and told them to go outside. John tried to disconnect the gas cylinder but it broke, releasing the gas in the house. He barely escaped outside through the back door. John saw the land opening its mouth and it began to swallow his house. He looked around for his family only to be greeted by screams of terror, screams of fear, the screams of his family trapped in the house.

Then there were no more screams, John knew what had happened. They were trapped in the house. But how could they have been trapped? John asked himself. Only to find the keys to open the front door in his pocket.

John lay helpless on the ground as the wind tried to lift him to his feet. But how could he face the fact - because of him he has no family. The land seems to mourn from its guilt, it knew what it had done. John's eyes stared at the site where his house once stood. John's mind wanted him to throw himself into the mouth of the land but his body was week. He could not move. How can a man's life change so quickly. One minute you have everything and the next... John just lay there lifeless in the dim light of the moon.

By: Lloyd Plummer, 5 Arts I



Me

I am me in everyway possible
Thus I reassert me in everyway possible.
I am me and like me or not
that's just me, not you, me.
I enjoy being me because I realise
there is so much potential in me.
Think positively, act positively
that's just being me.

I love me and it's not being conceited it's being proud of me.

I have a special gift and it belongs to me to share with you and again that's me.

Are you confused?
I am not. I just enjoy reasserting me because I am happy being me.
In fact I glory in me but I need you to help me fulfill being me.

Most of all I want you to be you and thus you can be proud to say I am me in every way possible. Liking yourself for who you are but understanding you and me. I love being me. Who are you?

Jermaine Simms, 6B Arts

The Street Child

Young child, exploited and alone Your mother left you out in the cold Lift your head high and stand tall You can accomplish much on this bell

The street child, the next generation Suffers from poverty and victimisation. Without a mother, he has laboured hard But on the street, he reaped no reward.

Arise now child of the street
And let your presence be felt.
For exploited, you have no material wealth
In your bare-foot shoes
And your silk-wet birth shirt,
Moving from place to place
With your water bucket.

The street child's work is never done; He is hustling and bustling to cover new ground. The day has dawned and the night creeps But he has miles to go before he sleeps.

By Kevin Williams, 5 Science 2



REDEMPTION

Afternoon light ripened the valley, vibrant streaks descended upon the houses of many of the town's people. The lush, green grass complemented by the tall, evergreen trees seemed even more stunning, but their beauty could not compare with that of Fiona's. Such a picturesque scene, Fiona basking in the sun, her hair lying plush on the sunlit grass, she seemed like a child without any cares in the world, so innocent, so frail. It was this innocence and freespiritedness that captivated the heart of her ardent admirer, Andrew.

But soon dusk came and brought with it a magnificent spectrum of heavenly colours.

"If only such beauty could re-

main forever", Andrew said silently, as he stared demurely at her with his big aquiline eyes. And slowly his Madonna walked back home, swaying her hips vivaciously from side to side impressing upon him all the contours and uncharted sectors of her body.

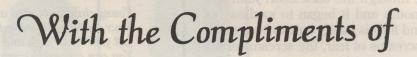
Then suddenly he became be wildered. "How could such beauty contain such evil and cruelty?", he thought to himself. The anguish and pain, the sleepless nights, the malicious lies the whole unbearable memory came back to him. She wasn't sweet and innocent, she was a devil in disguise. But still, somewhere in the innermost chamber of his heart a space was reserved for her.

It all flashed before his eyes, as

clear as crystal, that dreadful day when she betrayed his trust. All the anger bubbled up inside of him. He had to comfort her, so in an attempt to erase this from his memory, he ran hastily after her.

"Fiona! Fiona! Hold on", he panted as he ran towards her. She turned hesitantly to see who it was and soon they were face to face, "Why did you betray my trust?" "You did it to yourself, not me" "That's all?" "Yu want more. Move from here" echoed her cheeks as his hands interacted with her face. At last, he felt relieved, finally he was at peace with himself, and once again a deafening silence echoed along the valley.

By: Tyrone Grandison Form 5 Science 1





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HEAD OFFICE

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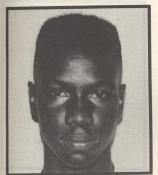
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FAX: (809) 926-0866

BRANCH OFFICE NEGRIL AIRSTRIP

WESTMORELAND TEL: (809) 957-4366

VI B Arts



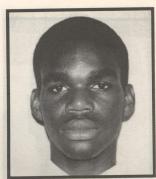
Mark Allan A.K.A. Mad Boy, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A Mag, Comm.



Colin Anderson A.K.A. Tourist, Visitor



Kirk Anderson A.K.A. Piggy, E.C.A. Junior Achievers', Mag. Comm.



Mark Anderson E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A Mag. Comm., Table Tennis Team



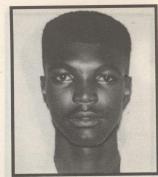
Warren Blake E.C.A. Junior Achievers', Prefect, Student Council, Mag. Comm.



Robin Cassie A.K.A., Shiver, E.C.A. S.F.A.



Brain Clarke E.C.A. Manning Cup Team



Brian Frazer A.K.A. Killa, E.C.A. Prefect S.F.A.



Karl Henry A.K.A. Willy Kat, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A., Manning Cup Team.



Mark James-Robinson A.K.A. Voltron



Ricardo Johnson A.K.A. Johnno B., E.C.A. Prefect S.F.A.



Basil Jarrett A.K.A. Jubba, E.C.A. Mag. Comm., Basketball, Mag. Comm

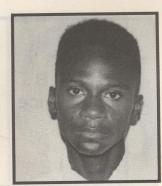


Vivian Marksman A.K.A. Vennogon, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A. Manning Cup

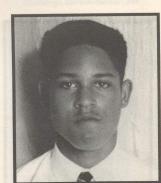


Robert McHugh A.K.A. Visitor, E.C.A. Basketball

Nic.

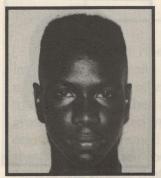


Tedlar McKennis E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A. Manning Cup, Table Tennis Team

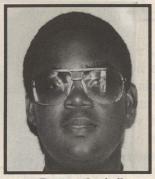


Richard Moss A.K.A. Blacka, E.C.A. Prefect, Debating Socy., S.F.A. President Students' Council, Mag. Comm., Enironmental Club

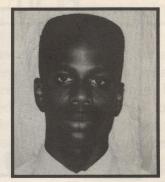
VI B Arts Contd.



Roland Newton A.K.A. Wild Newt., E.C.A. Track Team, Prefect, S.F.A.



Dwayne Satchell E.C.A. Prefect



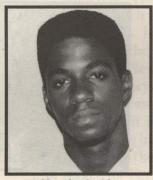
Sheldon Sharpe A.K.A. Druggist, E.C.A. Prefect, Mag. Comm., Debating Socy., President S.F.A.



Jermaine Simms A.K.A. Eggy, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A. Debating Socy., Environmental Club, Students' Council, Editor-Mag. Comm.



Paul Simpson A.K.A. Simo, E.C.A., S.F.A. Mag. Comm., Manning Cup, Prefect



Vaughn Smith A.K.A., E.C.A., S.F.A. Debating Society, Prefect, Environmental Club



Devon Spence A.K.A. Thpenth, E.C.A. Key Club, S.F.A. Prefect



Kioasi Tinglin E.C.A. S.F.A. Prefect



Christopher Walker E.C.A. Prefect, Magazing Comm., Manning Cup S.F.A



Kevin Walker A.K.A. Grace Jones, E.C.A. Key Club, S.F.A. Prefect



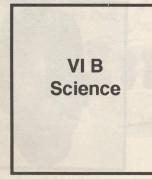
Miguel Walker A.K.A. Oney, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.

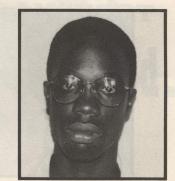


Karl Williams A.K.A. Willi., E.C.A. Drama Club, S.F.A. Mag. Comm., Debating Socy., Students Council, Environmental Club, Prefect

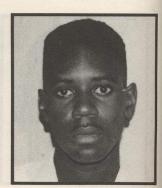


Phillip Williams A.K.A. Willi P, E.C.A. Sixth Form Association





Adrian Blake A.K.A. Burro, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.

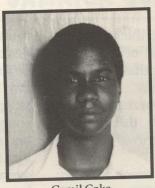


Corey Boothe A.K.A. Booga, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.

VI B Science Contd.



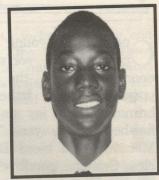
Courtney Brown
A.K.A. Double, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.



Gamil Coke A.k.A. Jim Brown, Sandokan etc.. E.C.A., S.F.A. Prefect



Prince Dasman E.C.A. Choir



Ricardo Jackson A.K.A. Jacko, Rickie, E.C.A. Prefect, Mag. Comm., S.F.A. French Drama, Debating Socy., Environmental Club



Rudolph James A.K.A., E.C.A. Prefect, Track Team



Lyndel McDonald A.K.A. Blip, E.C.A. Basketball, S.F.A. Debating Socy., Prefect



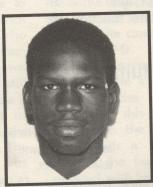
Fabian McLeod A.K.A. Jake, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.



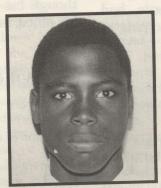
Robert Mendez E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A.



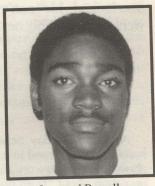
André Monteith A.K.A. Shaolin, Mad Max



Marvin Osbourne
A.K.A. Ossie, E.C.A. Prefect, S.F.A. French
Drama, Mag. Comm., Debating Socy.,
Students', Council (V.P.), Environmental
Club.



Leeshawn O'Sullivan E.C.A. Prefect



Leopaul Powell

A.K.A. Leo, E.C.A. Prefect, Choir, S.F.A.

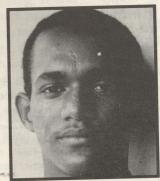
Mag. Comm., French Drama, Student
Council, Debating Socy., Schools
Challenge, Environmental Club.



Julian Thompson A.K.A. 51/2, E.C.A. Schools Challenge Team, S.F.A. Choir, Prefect



Sean Walcott E.C.A., S.F.A.



Rory-Shane Watson A.K.A. Visitor



CHristopher Waul A.K.A. Isacc., Zack, E.C.A., S.F.A.

ne night, a young man, upon passing his son's bedroom door, overheard the little one The fathers' heart praying. brimmed with joy as the child finished his prayer. "God bless Mommy, God bless Daddy, God bless Grandpa, goodbye Grandma." "Strange!", thought the father, but he soon overlooked it and retired to bed. At work the next day, the fellow's wife called him to give the news that his mother had died the night before after a severe stroke. The young man's heart sank like a rock, but soon, he accepted his loss.

That night, as he passed his son's bedroom door, he again overheard him praying. As the night before, he listened until the 6 year old finished praying. "God bless Mommy, God bless Daddy, goodbye Grandpa", his father overlooked his son's words, and went to bed. The next morning at

the breakfast table, the telephone rang. It was a friend of the family calling to tell them that his father had passed away after a heartattack. The bereaved man went to work, with the hope of drowning his sorrows through labour at the office.

That night, he went to sleep early. Before doing so however, he tucked his son into bed, and listened as he said his prayers. This time, the boy ended, "God bless Mommy, goodbye Daddy". The young man gasped. He could not sleep that night. At breakfast, he was a nervous wreck as he drank his coffee, and ate his sandwich. At 2 miles an hour, he drove feverishly to work, and walked gingerly to his office, avoiding the cautiously elevator, continuously looking over his shoulder, and taking each step as though his life depended on it. In his office, he could not function. He refused to move from behind his desk, and reluctantly allowed people in. He sweated profusely all day long, and his heart raced and skipped a couple of beats at every sound. Eventually his boss noticed his situation and decided to give him the day off as he was obviously overworked. This time he walked it home, thinking his demise would lie in a car accident. His home was 6 miles away, and after 7 hours of walking, he finally made it home.

A couple of very light steps, a few quick over-the-shoulder looks and 2 minutes of held breath later, he arrived at the front door, where he was greeted by Laura, his beautiful wife. "Honey", she started, "you wouldn't guess what happened here today. The mailman died on the porch!"

Submitted by B. Jarrett 6A Arts

~ ~Wit and Humour~~

A young Sunday School pupil who had listened wideyed to a teacher talking about a Bible lesson that included a quotation about "from dust thou art and to dust thou shalt return," rushed home from the meeting, peeked under his bed then sprinted to his mother. "Mama, is it true we're dust before we're born?" "Well, yes", Mother said, "I beleive thats true". "And Mama, is it true we're dust after we're dead?" "Of course," Mother replied, puzzled." "Why?" "Well come up and look under my bed quick! Somebody's either coming or going!"

B. Jarrett

Definition of a Child:

An object between an adult and a television set

Definition of Adolescence: That period when a boy refuses to believe that someday he'll be as dumb as his father.

B. Jarrett

A young boy ran home excitedly one day from his first day at school. "I can write, I can write," he shouted. In surprise and disbelief, his mother said, "what did you write, what did you write," "How should I know!" he shrugged off the question. "I can't read yet!"

B. Jarrett

How a typical Teenager asks for money: "Mon, will you loan me \$50? But just give me half of it. Then you'll owe me \$25. And since I owe you \$25, we'll be even. Huh Mom, Huh?"

How a typical teenager brings home his Report: "Daddy, you're such a lucky Parent. You won't have to buy me a lot of new school books next year. I'll still be in the same class. Now isn't that great?"

THE JAMAICA COLLEGE SCHOOL BUS

I have been at Jamaica College for the past six years, during the last two of which I have had many soul-stirring adventures with our school bus. Presently, you will examine the anthology below and marvel at the exciting anecdotes recorded by myself and others. The school bus has been with us for many....many years, the last few of these having caused us humiliation and horrors at the gears of this hunk of junk..... affectionately 'Put-put'.

Stranded in the Graveyard

One Sunday the bus took the choir to Vere, in Clarendon for an evening concert. We sang beautifully, and our appreciative audience, one and all, thanked us and left. Now it is relevant to mention that Vere Anglican Church is surrounded by graves dating back to 1775, cow pastures with associated insects and aromas, and cane fields, thus separating us far from the nearest town. Well, we stood and waited for the school bus which had gone to collect J.C. Students' Council delegates from a conference in Ocho Rios. So we stood and waited, then sat and waited, and finally lay down and waited watching the stars, still waiting... and waited. By this time it was 1:30 a.m., when some of us decided to stay the night with the Rector in the nearby Rectory. The Rector's lovely wife made comfortable with tea and talk, then at bedtime (2:30 a.m.!) she but four of us basses, may I say again, four grown men, to sleep together in one bed... a miserable night.

In the morning the report reaching us was that while in Ocho Rios the bus--- and this is true--- got stuck in reverse gear, and had to reverse for miles to the nearest gas station, where the problem was not addressed with any urgency.

While we are in the gear box, did you hear about the time the bus got stuck in first gear (i.e. only able to travel up to and not exceeding 8 m.p.h.) while returning from the country? Naturally we enjoyed the nocturnal tour and returned at odd enough hours.

One Dark Night on the Corner

One dark night on our way to Mandeville for choir/camp/workshop at Church Teachers' College, the bus stopped.

Leopaul Powell

We opened the engine and therein the driver detected engine trouble. He borrowed

flash light, and

with nothing (except his own bare fingers) worked the hot engine over for a while... no tool kit, you see. Anyway, we were once more on our merry way. Sadly, we were caught behind a large, slow truck, billowing dense black exhaust fumes, into the bus despite closed windows. Not to despair, Mr. Myers, the driver decided to save us by overtaking the truck on the 45d sloped corner, as other vehicles were doing. In the middle of this negotiation, on the corner, on the hill, in the narrow road, with a long line of traffic behind, the bus stalled! then, not satisfied with just restarting, it finally slammed into the first of a long line of irate tooting motorists. As if that was not enough, to our horror a huge loaded trailer came blasting round the corner, and you could hear the screech of brakes as the ten or so wheels skidded along the road causing the acrid stench of burning tyres. I don't know if I was more embarrassed or petrified.

The school, out of concern for students and other road users. decided to have the bus fully serviced, and I for one, was very glad. Another Wait

So, early one morning we

waited at J.C. to be picked up and driven to the Spanish Town Cathedral in our newly-serviced 'Put-put'. We waited and waited, and still waited until finally the choir master arrived in a taxi with the unfortunate news that we could not go to Spanish Town as the new-look bus was experiencing engine trouble; Yes, folks you guessed right, the gas pedal, while in traffic, got stuck to the floor on the way to pick up Mr. Campbell. The resourceful driver/A Level Chemistry teacher/Philosopher extraordinaire, used the brake and clutch pedals to skillfully pilot the thing along over a literally red hot engine. How very brave!

Many other daring adventures faced us at the gears of 'Put-put', some of which I am too embarrassed to mention.

So, concealed in what was, hopefully, an amusing tale, is the picture of many things at J.C. - the unequipped and ill-equipped labs and classrooms, the shortage of teachers, the crumbling buildings behind our imposing facade, and the ONE functioning computer for 80 students. Also conspicuously absent are such facilities as a language lab, a functioning swimming pool, tennis Agricultural Science courts, Department.

The last few weeks have provided opportunities to attend, sometimes uninvited, graduations of various high schools, in an attempt to contrast compare and performance with J.C., only to find that J.C. did not show up very favourably. I am forced to say that Old Boys, for the most part, P.T.A. staff and students can do much to assist in the improvement of J.C. It's worth a try!

Fervet Opus in Campis.

Leopaul Powell 6B Science.

INTERVIEW WITH DR. JOHN McRAE.

(Featuring the life and achievements of this J.C. Old Boy.) Interviewer: Leopaul Powell.

- L.P.: John, please describe for us your first days at J.C.
- Dr. Mc: Back in my First Form year, I can remember the traditional initiation. This included singing, lunch buying (with insufficient money), and of course the violent rapping. There was also candle-waxing at Christmas time.
- L.P.: This experience is familiar, but did you have any that were seriously negative?
- Dr. Mc: Ye, the most serious was the loss of good experienced teachers from the profession. There was also a decline in discipline, though not as bad as it appears to be now. Then the boys were more respectful and even feared the Prefects. Punctuality for school and class was also more evident.
- L.P.: What in your opinion were the causative factors for the deterioration in discipline at J.C.?
- Dr. Mc: Well, several things. The process of integration,—in this particular type of integration, students were brought in from Secondary Schools for whatever reason(s). These students would not have been initiated, and so would not know, appreciate and as such respect the traditions of the school. The issue of peer pressure comes up for mention. Then one could look at the lack of training from home. Thus the teacher, in addition to teaching has to play the role of mother.
- L.P.: But despite these obstacles you have emerged a brilliant young Doctor with a promising future. How did you do it academically?
- Dr. Mc: Well, let me say that I was no bookworm. I skipped classes like the other boys-(Dr. McRae peered at his Mother who was also present at the interview), I was involved in many sports, especially tennis, but I was never an exceptional athlete, and made no teams. I was, however, deputy House Captain. At University (U.W.I. & Glasgow, Scotland) I settled down more, but was still a normal person. I suppose the most important thing is balance and organization. It's a matter of identifying priorities and meeting them.

- L.P.: But for someone to balance academics and fun as you did, certainly you must have had a stable home and economic situation, unlike the ordinary Jamaican.
- Dr. Mc: Yes, I must agree with you I did have a secure economic background. I was driven to school and I did not worry much about money. Looking back I can see where that might have been an insurmountable obstacle. I remember a

very close friend and keen classroom rival of mine who got pushed into drugs in order to survive economically. It cost him his life, a wasted life because of economic deprivation.

- L.P.: In light of this, what would be your advice to teens on the subject of drugs?
- Dr. Mc: Just say NO! It might not be easy, but there is always an alternative.
- L.P.: J.C. has been known to produce outstanding politicians. In view of your exposure to leadership training at J.C., is there a future for you in politics?
- Dr. Mc: Right now I must say NO. The political situation in Jamaica is one where indiscipline rules. Indiscipline is the conduct of politicians and indiscipline is financial control. Jamaica's politicians do not enthuse young people to get involved for reasons beyond the material. It (Jamaican politics) looks at young people, new young brilliant people as upstarts, and protocol dominates. This kills enthusiasm.
- L.P.: I must say I agree with you on this matter. If you should draw from your experience and knowledge what would be your single instruction to young people?
- Dr. Mc: Looking at to-day's youth, I see where they are getting more materialistic and Westernized, Americanized even. My instruction would be quoting the saying, 'Silver and gold will vanish away, but a good education will never decay'.

= DRAX DAY '92

n July 2, each year the school comes together to mark the founding of Jamaica College in 1780. After an absence of three years Drax Day was successfully revived for J.C.'s two hundred and third birthday in 1992. As a result of much planning Drax Day '92 started off on a sure footing.



It's all smiles before we go to Church.



Prefect chatting after the service.

At 8:00.a.m. a service was held in St. Dunstan's Chapel. The officiant was the Very Rev'd Canon Peter Mullings. Among those present were the Chairman of the Board, Mr. James Moss-Solomon, Mr. Jimmy Carnegie, Mr. Carl Hendrickson, President of the Jamaica College Old Boys' Association and Mr. Robert Irvine the Vice President

dent, the Principal Mr. Ruel Taylor and Mrs. M. Bell the Vice Principal as well as members of staff, the School Captain J.R. Simms and Senior Prefects and students.

The

sermon was delivered by the Rev. Peter Morgan, an old boy and former teacher at J.C. His message was centred around the theme achieving success. The Reverend Morgan stressed that success was built on having priorities and ensured

peace in the long run.

The choir also participated and did a rendition of the hymn "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind". The service was a truly beautiful affair and gave the

school community a chance to give God thanks for his many blessings on J.C.

At 9:30 a.m. the School Captain and the Prefect Body held a special assembly in the Dining Hall. The School Captain charged the students to become good role models for other boys in schools across the country but chiefly rival-

ling boys' schools. Following this we all sang happy birthday to J.C. and the Fourth Formers led the gathering in the cheers. The Very Rev'd. Canon Peter Mullings then offered prayer and Mrs. Bell encouraged the students to make this 203rd birthday a truly happy and prosperous one.

In the afternoon there was a Cricket match and a Football



Old Boys and Students enjoy a good game of football.

Watch them chase the ball.

match which saw students defeating Old Boys in the Football match. For next year we should see more Old Boys, parents and friends of J.C. turning out to celebrate our birthday. This year where ever his soul might be Charles Drax certainly smiled down at J.C. Fervet Opus In Campis and A Happy Two Hundred and Third Birthday J.C.

SIXTH FORM ASSO CIATION '92

his year's S.F.A. began with much excitement as the gentlemen of 6B prepared to meet the ladies of Lower Sixth Form at St. Andrew High School. Things got off the ground with Sheldon Sharpe being elected President, Robert Mendez Vice President, Jermaine Simms Secretary, Phillip Williams Treasurer and Robin Cassie and Kevin Walker as the Public Relations Officers.

S.F.A. is all about social interaction and co-operation between young people in Sixth form. It seeks to establish a firm base for friendship, training leaders, conversation and finally having fun. Chiefly, it is supposed to maintain links between Jamaica College and our sister school, St. Andrew High School.

This year our meetings were centred around making plans for the group and participating in games. We adopted and visited the Marigold Children's Home where we held a treat for the children. We had a successful concert, "Euphoria", from which we netted thousands of dollars to fund our operations. Moreover, we had film shows to assist with raising funds for the group. Along with these activities we had two wonderful parties; one a Christmas social and the other an End of Year social, a walkathon from Half-Way-Tree to J.C. as well as many other fun-filled activities.

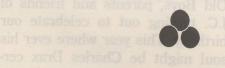
In retrospect, we had a great year despite the hassles, obstacles, foul-ups, bleeps and blunders. In fact, S.F.A. was a growing experience for most of us. It established many lasting friendships and gave both schools the opportunity to thank Mr. Ruel Taylor and Mrs. Dahlia Repole as well as all the other teachers and students. NUFF RESPECT.

A REPORT FROM THE DEBATING SOCIETY

he 1992 season of Debating got underway in January with over one hundred schools participating in the National Inter-Secondary Schools' Debate Competition. Here at J.C., our membership increased significantly due to active participation of students in 6B. Our team for the year was Ryan Williams - Captain and first speaker Jermaine Simms, second speaker, Sheldon Sharpe and Marvin Osbourne rotating as third speaker. This year the team had new coaches and they were Miss Myrtle Lindo and Mr. Tim Akpeti. Miss Lindo and Mr. Akpeti worked tirelessly to get the team ready for matches often times up to 7:00p.m.

In the first round of the competition the team defeated Wolmers' High School for Girls and moved on to defeat St. Jago High School and Manchester High School. This victorious trail continued up to the fifth round of competition where we were defeated by St. Andrew High School which later won the competition. Of all the matches we played Jermaine Simms was voted best speaker three times and Ryan Williams once. As a whole, the team was commended for exhibiting exceptional debating skills.

At present the Jamaica College Debate Team ranks in the top eight teams in the island. This is a proud accomplishment for us since we have worked long and hard to reach this standard. The team and the Debating Society hope that in the future more students and teachers will support us in our endeavours. In closing, we express our deepest gratitude to our coaches, team-mates, teachers, friends and well wishers but especially the students of 6B. Fervet Opus In Campis.



1991 Hoge II JAMAICA College K Club

Sponsored by The Kiwanis Club of Liguanea, St. Andrew

What My Country means to Me.

Jamaica is my country! Jamaica is my island home, and I am proud to be called Jamaican.

History records that, a few centuries ago

Christopher
Columbus gave
birth to the New
World. When he
first touched the
land, he bowed to
his knees, kissed
the ground, and
praised God.



Kevin Williams

Today, Jamaica is truly blessed.

My country is a part of me, it is my History. Jamaica has been discovered by the Spanish conquered by the English, ruled by the Buccaneers and liberated by the Maroons and former slaves.

To be Jamaican is to be free.

The rich cultural heritage that I have inherited from my ancestors, the Africans, the Europeans, the Asians, the Indians, makes me who I am.

I am Out of many, one people.

I am a free, enfranchised Jamaican.

To be a Jamaican is to be Independent after years of bondage enslaved to the Sugar Plantations, Jamaicans can now determine their own destiny.

Jamaica is my opportunity, my chance to develop to my full potential, my chance to make a difference, my chance to change the world. To be Jamaican is to be known. Wherever I go, what ever I do, I am known, Bob Marley, Merlene Otty, Miss Lou, the patriots of my country, are a part of me.

It is my duty to serve my country. As a Jamaican I have a duty to my nation and God in enhancing the welfare of the whole human race.

It is my duty to stand up for Justice, Brotherhood and Peace, to express Jamaica in all my being.

In this the twenty-first century, Jamaica has an important role to play in Caribbean Integration, the emerging of a United West Indies. As a West Indian I have an important role to fulfill. All this is possible. And this is why, to be Jamaican is to have hope.

Being a Jamaican means, living in a deregulated, liberalized economy. It is dealing effectively with high interest rates, criminal activities and the high cost of living To be a Jamaican is to be a fighter. My country is a world within itself. The people are warm and friendly. Our beautiful beaches and golden sunshine are unique.

Our hospitality can be enjoyed and appreciated by almost everyone. The ackee and saltfish, is our national dish, our own food. And Jamaica has a particular rhythm of its own, with God acknowledge is every way. The heart beat of the Jamaican people is their music.

The hard core reggae beat.

"The big, big music from the little rock" all this is what makes my Jamaica, Jamaica.

Jamaica is my future with an Independent nation, good leaders, productive people and my total support, to be Jamaican is to have a future.

Jamaica, to me is a place where everyone should want to be, it is a place to be called home.

My country, to me, is basically the essence of my personality, it is actually who I am.

Kevin Williams
5 Science 11

First prize winner in the Youth Essay Competition sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of North St. Andrew.

Dear Dad,

Thing\$ are really \$well here at \$chool, but they \$ure could be better. I need \$ome thing\$ mo\$t de\$perately. I \$u\$pect that you will \$urely gue\$\$ what I mean and \$end \$oon.

Your Son

\$teve

Dear Son.

NOthing is new here. I kNOw that you are doing better NOw than you did in NOvember. Write aNOther letter soon. I want to get this NOte in the Noon mail so I'll sign off NOw. Aunt NOra sends her regards.

Your loving Dad,

NOrman

TABLE TENNIS REPORT

The 1992-93 Jamaica College Table Tennis Team started its season on a very high note, defeating Kingston Technical 7-0. This match saw very high quality playing coming from Mark Anderson (Captain and Junior Captain), Tedlar McKennis (Vice Captain), Clinton Floyd, Calvin Brown, Marlon Swaby, Jamal Dewar and J. Ellison.

Our subsequent matches were of fluctuating fortunes. We went down to Calabar 4-3, in a very competitive match. We bounced back by defeating Wolmer's Boys 4-3 and this sent us into the semi-finals where we met Campion and lost 4-3.

In concluding, I must acknowledge and thank Mr. Ruel Taylor (Principal and Chairman of Urban Table Tennis Assn.) and Mr. Devon Cameron (Coach), who were very supportive in the team's endeavours.

Manning Cup Football Report 1991

Our line-up for the 1991 Manning Cup season saw us retaining the majority of our players from last year's squad.

Our first encounter was with a North Street rival - St. George's. This being our first match of the season it took quite some time to get our act together and even at the toot of the final whistle it seemed that J.C. with the exception of our hard-working captain, Frederick Smith, and our competent goal-keeper and vice-captain, Roland Newton, were in slumberland. Thanks to Roland and his cat-like goalkeeping, which made him appear -, we only lost by a narrow margin (1-0). Our second encounter against Tivoli accentueted that J.C.'s team was definitely in its embryonic stages, and indicated that it was imperative for us to "return to the drawing board".

Under the jurisdiction of our coach, Bradley Stewart, a shrewd tactitian, we made five changes in our starting line-up. After making these well-timed changes we conceded just one goal in a draw with XLCR, and never lost another match in the preliminary round.

With an impressive record, conceding just four goals in ten matches, J.C. marched into the semi-final round of the competition. Credit should be extended to the defensive unit - Neville McLarty, Donald Stewart, Alyrick Kennedy and Andel Daley, with Brain Clarke at the helm. The now formidable J.C. was placed in Group B of the semi-final round, which was composed of old rivals, St. Georges along with Dunoon and Ardenne.

J.C. vs St. Georges, the match was dubbed 'the match of the Manning Cup'. As early as 59 seconds into the first half we were trailing St. Georges 0-1. Undaunted by the early set back, J.C. set out repairing the damage with Colts players Andre Virtue and Marlon Nash, ably assisted by Ricardo McGilchrist and our charismatic captain, Fred Smith, pressuring the St. George's defence. Despite our mounting numerous attacks the half ended with opposition maintaining their 1-0 advantage on the resumption we displayed a brand of football that was vin-

tage, a Bradley Stewart coached team, we unrelentingly pressured our opponents, making the game a one-sided one. We were subsequently rewarded for our efforts when the dogged Ricardo McGilchrist sent a powerful right footer in the back of the St. Georges goal. McGilchrist was again on target when he cleverly got his shoulder in contact with a splendid free-kick by Brain Clarke. Having acquired the lead, our midfield seemed content to allow the opposition to dictate play, which proved to be at our expense - St. Georges' was able to out gun I.C. 3-2.

The initiative had been taken away from us - all had been lost. At no time could we regain the alacrity we had discovered. We nonchantly played to a 0-0 draw with the lowly Dunoon and emerged eventual winners with a 1-0 victory. The season had ended for J.C., but we could still keep our heads aloft, having defeated pre-season favourites and 'high-riders' such as K.C. and Meadowbrook. We hold high regard for some of our senior and junior players, for without their dedication, we would never have seen the National Stadium.

We would like to tender our gratitude to members of the coaching staff, spearheaded by Bradley Stewart, for all the help and encouragement they gave. As members of J.C.'s Manning Cup Team our lives have been positively influenced. We wish Mr. Stewart and his administration comprised of Ian Gage, Ian Frobes, Patrick Virtue, and Neil Waugh, all the best in the future. A special vote of thanks should be given to Mr. Ian Forbes for his unrelenting dedication to the team, and to the school as well. On behalf of the team I say 'Thank You' to all.

Members of the squad: Frederick Smith (Captain), Roland Newton, Brian Clarke, Andel Daley, Donald Stewart, Nevill McLarty, Alyrck Kennedy, Andre Virtue, Marlon Nash, Terrence Fletcher, Dwight Clarke, Ricardo McGilchrist, Maurice Williams, Kevin Taylor, O'Neil Douglas, Joel Lawrence, Marlon Hudson, and John Anderson.

COLTS FOOTBALL TEAM REPORT

The 1991 Colts season was one which had a lot of expectations for the Patrick Virtue coached, Jamaica College Team. The team had a lot of experience and potential and we looked forward to a very successful season.

We started out most impressively by giving Kingston College a Football lesson with a resounding 4-2 victory. In our next match against St. Andrew Technical, we again displayed our football superiority by beating them 2-0. our quest for the title continued with another scintillating performance when we drubbed St. Mary's College by 5 goals. Bubbling with confidence we faced our next over-rated opponents, Camperdown, totally outplaying them. We did everything but score. The match ended in a nill all draw.

In our next match, knowing that we had already qualified, we rested some of our key players, and were held again to a nill all draw by Tivoli.

We entered the semi-final



Pepsi Team '91

round undefeated. Our first opponent was Wolmers. Our team did not play as well as expected and we were held once again to a nil all draw! Our final match in the semifinal round was against the highly rated zone champions, new comers, Norman Manley High. Again our skill was unmatchable but the goal scoring jinx was present. (the ball just would not go into the net). The game ended nil all!!

All the teams finished with the same points, although undefeated,

we lost a place in the final by an inferior goal average.

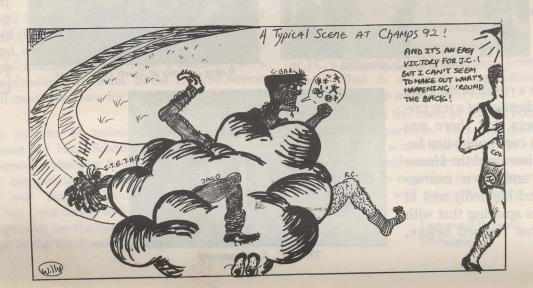
I would like to thank students, teachers, old boys and well wishers of Jamaica College for their support. I would also like to thank the coach and team members for having confidence in me and supporting me throughout the season. It has been a great privilege to be your captain and I wish the team of 1992 the best of luck.

TEAM MEMBERS

Andel 'Buju' Daley, Leighton Vernon, Donald 'Fowly' Stewart, Duval Whyte, Robert 'Bobby' Jones, Gregory 'Redman' D'Aguilar, Asvaldo Lattimore 'Latty', Sean Noble, Renaldo 'Butter' Wright, Rohan 'Mr. Perfect' Levy, Jade Fellows, Marlon 'National' Nash, Carlando 'Seaview' Francis, Andre Virtue, Markel 'Double 6' Thompson, Roland Bennett, Robert 'Willey' Rennis, Orville 'Villa' Mullings, Bobby Lewis, Kevin Lascelles, Don Spence, Howard Blackwood.

The coach: Patrick Virtue Missa V.

André Virtue
Captain 1991



SPORTS DAY



Opening Ceremony

Sports Day 92 was filled with many thrills, spills and excitement. The J.C. community turned

Sports Day '92' was a success. However the problems here should not only be blamed on the organisers of Sports Day



STAFF RACE

in its numbers full of life for a day that was promising to equally spirited. The day commenced with opening ceremony and the parade of Houses



Sharpe's Conquest - The "Seoul" Competitor

around the field. Following that, the events got underway. The athletes performed at their best and were rewarded with much cheering from the spectators. Following the events, the day culminated in a concert/stage show with J.C.'s resident DJ's Inchie British, Sir J's as well as tak-

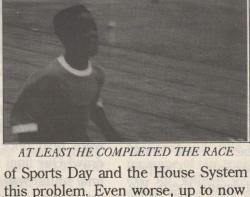
others ing part.

Although Sports Day ended successfully, there is still for cause much concern. Many houses were



Inchie British at the controls

well prepared as a result of the commitment and dedication of a few prefects and teachers, but there was lack of adequate communication between the organisers and the House representatives and often instructions were issued hurriedly and at short notice. It is amazing that with all the chaos that reigned before,



'92' but also on our nonexistent House Sys-House meetings are held only in the weeks before Sports Day and end there. The coordinators

of Sports Day and the House System need to remedy this problem. Even worse, up to now medals have not been presented to the athletes who were successful on Sports Day. This is another example of the foul-up on the organisers' part. If we don't see many people volun-

teering to run next Sports Day, perhaps we will know why.

It is time we put our act together and get the race running properly. Fervet Opus In Campis.



Raving audience at Sports Day Concert



THE J.C. D.J. Fraternity

RICHARD STERLING

ichard graduated from St. Augustine, Trinidad, in 1992, with a First Class Honours Degree in Chemical Engineering.

Int.: Please give an account of your attainments at J.C.

R.S.: While at J.C. (1982 - 1989) I obtained passes in 9 Ordinary Level exams, and 4 Advanced Level exams - Further Maths, Maths, Chemistry and Physics.

Int.: Why did you decide to major in Chemical Engineering?

R.S.: Well, during my first year at St. Augustine I did courses in all the disciplines - chemical, electrical etc., However, I found that I was strongest in those courses that had a Chemical Engineering base. Therefore the obvious choice was Chemical Engineering.

Int.: What opportunities are there in Jamaica in this field?

R.S.: At the moment there are job opportunities for engineers. However, for Chemical Engineering, jobs are available, but you must search hard for the good ones.

Int.: What were your impressions of St. Augustine?

R.S.: St. Augustine is very different from Mona. It is a much smaller campus than Mona, therefore

you have a much smaller student population, and all the activities are on a much smaller scale. However, its a place where you can enjoy yourself and learn a lot about other Caribbean Islands' culture.

Int.: Did you enjoy your stay in Trini-

R.S.: Yes, at first it was difficult to adapt to the change in culture and weather, but things improved as the years went by. You might be interested to know that there is a large J.C. contingent at St. Augustine, and more important, a Jamaican contingent. So we had moments when we enjoyed our Jamaican culture and moments when we had bits and pieces of culture from the other Caribbean islands. I enjoyed every minute of the Trinidad and Tobago Carnival for 3 years, especially the fetes following.

Int.: What are your plans for the future?

R.S.: I am searching for a job at this moment, and hopefully I should be able to find one. After obtaining employment I will be working for a few years before deciding which direction I will take academically.

Thank you Richard! We at J.C. are very proud of you, and wish you continued success in your chosen career.

SCHOOLS' CHALLENGE QUIZ TEAM

The 1991/1992 Schools' Challenge Quiz Team included Leo-paul Powell (Captain), Daryl Anderson, Basil Jarrett, and Eric Edward, a Fourth Former. This is the second time in J.C.'s Schools' Challenge Quiz Team's History that a Fourth Former is making the team. In the 1989/90 season Leopaul Powell made the team for the first time in Fourth Form.

After many months of training, we met our first opponent, Morant Bay High School in the first round. We gave then a sound thrashing to advance to the second round of the competition. Training intensified as we prepared for our match against Kingston College. Unfortunately we went down to K.C. in what was a very hotly contested match for the first two sections. Speed was the requirement in the third section, as both teams seemed

intellectually on par. K.C., the eventual winners of the competition, was faster and won.

In retrospect, I must comment on the reduced standard of J.C.'s Schools' Challenge "Quiz Teams of the last few years. What is evidently responsible is the lack of participants from more senior forms.

When I made the team in Fourth Form I was a reserve, though I did perform. This was because most senior members of the school use the excuse - exams, as a reason for their non-involvement in this rewarding game. Senior students need to organize themselves more to do well in their exams as well as participating in extra-curricular activities.

Leo-paul Powell. 6B Science

BOYS' CHAMPS! BOYS' CHAMPS! BOYS' CHAMPS!

oys' Champs' 92 promised to be very exciting for Jamaica College as we were going out to defend our title and trophy. The day was bubbling with much activity and the mood



Captain of Victorious track team, Norman Peart proudly displaying Mortimer Geddes Trophy.

was fever-pitch. Everything was alive as students, Old Boys, teachers, parents and friends all gathered on the morning of the big day to march to the National Stadium. It was truly a wonderful experience as the cheer leaders led the way to the Stadium with the sound of J.C. ringing in the air.

A large section of the bleachers was packed with J.C. supporters and it was here that school



Champion Track Team 1992 with Coach, Manager and Chairman of Board.

spirit and the links in the J.C. family were strongest. This grew with each race we won and never faltered even when we were losing some. It was J.C. at its best. The track team was at peak performance and successfully defended the Mortimer Geddes Trophy returning home with it for another year. To all the members of the team we express our deepest gratitude and appreciation. But most of all we thank all our supporters for being there every step of the way. Our victory would not have been so

sweet had it not been for our supporters. Fervet Opus In Campis - J.C. Champions Once Again.

VALLETTES

Form VI A Arts



Neil Abrahams Alias: Prince Consort, Joe, Grind.

Grind's other half is well known for his 'Wealth of experience' with the opposite sex, and his contradictory feminine gait. His highness is always relating royal chronicles of his earlier experiences with 'bitches' who used him for a doormat, and who "if they could see him now" would grovel at his feet. He also fools himself that he can play badminton.

Favourite expression: Whappen Sah! Ambition: To play badminton at the Olympics. Destiny: To only be able to sweep the courts at Constant Spring.



Paul Dixon

Alias: Dicko, Peas-head, Big Jo, Swell Neck.

The size of Dicko's head is inversly proportional to that of Cinti's. It is so small that during his imitations of playing football the fear is that it will fall off when he bucks the ball.

Paul is continually telling of his encounters with Ardenne girls who writhe in ecstasy over his father's blue van. Pity they don't know whose it is! A generous brethren.

Ambition: To 'don up' Accounts and Economics.

Destiny: To be told that he can only help the business community bysubmitting his head as a paper-weight.



Nicholas Betty Alias: Billy, Bleh! Remix Bleh.

Bleh used to think it clever and economical to wear a brief for more than one day. However, recently, under the guidance of some of his good brethren he has foregone the economic value of hygiene. If you invite Nick to dinner make sure you don't expect him to talk unless you have equipped yourself with an umbrella for shelter. With his ability to recreate almost any sound event and story he had witnessed to suit his version, we usually have to get second opinions. During Hurricane Gilbert the O.D.P. designated his overhanging head back as a place of shelter. A member of the BM2W crew and a cool yout'.



Conrad Flowers Alias: Flowie, His Horticultural, Botanical

Majesty King Flowie I, The Horticultural One, Jiggolo.

Flowie is never seen anywhere with any less than two girls on his arms and at least one girl's school graduation ring on his pinky. He is the master of the Deadly Ancient art of the Kling Fu-laugh- that is the reward of a flopping joke-teller. There must be something in the water in Spanish Town because he and all of the Spanish Town crew have this womanizing problem. A hype, eager-to-help character and good dancer.



Dwight Simon-Day Alias:Vaale-dick-toa-reon.

Dwight 'skulled' school for a year with the excuse that he was in Canada on student exchange. On returning to the college he attached the name of his father to his mother's maiden name of Simon. Rumour has it that he found out that his father is a billionaire, and is making sure that he is eligible to inherit his father's estate. This newly discovered wealth is probably all an hallucination because according to Dwight, he smoked so much ganja in his younger days that he can still get high off the residue. (Nevertheless, a don in his own right). Ambition: To become a linguist

Destiny: To speak in tongues under the influence of the weed

Famous Quote: ...the ambiance of J.C.



Lee Kohler

Alias: Leebert, Mophead, Prince Macho-Perry. Canadian born Mulatto who constantly battles

with his English. Forever seen at Campion College posing in his 1925 Vega called "homie" or eating about 6 patties for lunch with one bag juice. Lee believes that image is everything. Ironically, he has hair which is about two feet long, and constantly obstructs his vision as well as his relationship with the sixth form co-ordinator and teachers.

Ambition: To own his own Auto Mechanic shop.

Destiny: To get his hair caught in the engine. Favourite expression: "Watch you ma call it?"

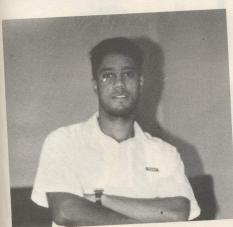


Sean Latty

Alias: Latty, Druggist, Streggey (by Mockyen). Latty's explanation for wearing the wrong uniform takes our School Captain aback with laughter. None of them will be give the dignity of repetition here. Latty is continually telling us of his exploits with women whom he doesn't know, with the same result as his out-of-uniform excuses -- laughter. Latty has the ability to repeat a hilarious phrase until it becomes redundant and tasteless, which starts a chorus of, "Latty, lock yuh pit, man, lock!" Favourite expression: Everybody else's.

Ambition: To have the perfect fantasy with a Spain-Town woman.

Destiny: To be sued for libel after grossly exaggerating a kiss on the cheek.



Stephen Mayne Alias: Grind, His Imperial Vice Royalty.

Our celebrated Badminton player who claimed he was "A good little boy" on entering Sixth Form and didn't know any girls. Oh bitter irony!His stories (which are usually backed by his partner in crime, the Prince Consort) are as gritty as Latty's yet with more detail and realism. His part time attendance allows Miss Josephs to remark, "I don't Know about that boy, you know."

Favourite expression: "Oh Sah."

best become Ambition: To accountant/badminton player around. Destiny: To not be able to cut it with pen and racket simultaneously.



Jerome Lawrence

Alias: Gramps, Jerry-juice, Shabba Gramps. Gramps' mannerisms gave him his elderly nickname. One day he turned up obviously trying to look younger than his grandfather by jerry-curling his hair, hopelessly failing, of course. Being on the choir he is labelled as one of Mr. Campbell's boys, and is teased for attempting to take advantage of some pension plan the choir must have.

Favourite expression: "Ah bwoy". Ambition: To find the fountain of youth.

Destiny: To drown in it due to inflexibility caused by arthritis.



Sean Mockyen

Alias: Seanny, -(Showbiz or celebrity name). The No. 1 Ball hog: Possibly the shortest in 6A. However, what he lacks in height he certainly makes up with his seemingly unlimited vocabulary. Sean has crawled out of his shell in the past couple of years, and has really made an impression on those around him. Especially 'J'. A true friend in the BM2W crew.

Ambition: To excel in Mass Communication Destiny: To become a messenger at the Radio Unit of U.W.I.

Favourite expression: Yes Sah! Yes yute!



Anselm Mathurin

Alias: Lucian, Lucieplex, Lucie 'X'.

The Lucian was deported from St. Lucia because he was a threat to all girls there who had passed the age of puberty. When he came to the enormous island of Jamaica he went crazy over the sheer numbers of our beautiful women whom he found he could flirt with without worrying if they were related to him - or a policeman. The only girls who are safe from his clutches are those who have jerri-curled hair styles which has been proven to be an effective Lucian-repellant. He claims he is getting "a fight" in Jamaica because he is black. BM2W member, and though a dog, a wealth of resourcefulness.

Favourite expression: "A true me black man." Ambition: To marry a black girl with blue eyes and blonde hair.

Destiny: To scream in agony when confronted with the wet fact - he can only get a mampy dripping with jerri-juice.



Andrew Muirhead

Alias: M, (Muirhead No. 1) Re-evaluator.

He is the second half of the identically-opposit twins. Though physically his brother Alfred and himself look alike, socially they exhibit two totally different personalities. Andrew is more ... 'Civilized', also the more eccentric, obsessed Ambition: To be Jamaica's most powerful business tycoon.

Destiny: To have a 'Blackout' and tough feet like MutaBaruka.

Favourite expression: "She a damn fool".



Tyrone Nunes
Alias: Conti, Head-boy, World-a-head, anything
with Head as a punchline.

All his way through Sixth Form Conti has been asked where he was 'heading' to. The explanation for our never seeing his Mother on Report Day is that her death was due to his enormous head at birth. For the latest slack song or Sporting event you can check Conti. Never take him on in a verbal battle unless you are willing to get scorched with expressions and expletives you have never heard before.

Favourite expression: Censored.

Ambition: To be a dance hall critique.

Destiny: To be too hopelessly in love with Ninja man, to be impartial.



Kevin K. Taylor Alias: Taylah, Brains.

Kevin also ran off to Canada under the guise of being on a student exchange along with Simon. Before he left he was a celebrity brains, but on return we found that the Canadian cold must have 'freezed' his brain. A fast smart talker. Ambition: To own a rent-a-car company in Canada.

Destiny: To have to return to Jamaica to thaw out his brain.



Norman Peart Alias: Adventist, Stares.

Norman is probably the only captain of the track team in the history of J.C. to never run on Saturday, hence the name Adventist. Hmm, I wonder if it's because he can't qualify? Norman is continually amusing 6A by falling in love with the most senior teachers on staff at school, and only occasionally shows his face upstairs -contributing much to his fellow students' joviality. A trusting friend.

Ambition: To get a track scholarship to a U.S. College.

Destiny: To be told that the school's denomination worships on Sunday.



lan Webb Alias Red buoy, Ibo.

This brilliant business student is blessed because he is quite good at one thing - using his calculator to balance his accounts. Unfortunately, that is where it stops because he is often confused as to the spelling of his name, for starters.

Ambition: To head a successful A/C firm.

Destiny: To sleep through everyday since the night before he was at a 'City heat' or 'Stone love' session listening to his brother play.

Favourite expression: 'Me nah show you..' You





Joseph Perrin Alias: Sissy 'P'. Josephine.

Josephine thinks that his feminine look gi him an advantage over his classmar Unfortunately, as the year went by he learnt hard way that 'face boys' are not pampered this institution. His life has been a const struggle trying to suppress his delic mannerism to blend into the hard rough a mannish environment that is present here. A result he joined the football team unfortunately for them.

Favourite expression: Cool nuh, man. As favourite expression implies, his level patience is astonishing, all because he does want to commit murder at such a tender a Right!



Ryan Williams Alias: Willie, Rillie, Bats, Steele, Cappo.

Ryan's sense of reasoning is unique. Yes, li no other! His gigantic schemes always loo impressive on paper yet practically ... (It's be not to continue this sentence.) A talented your man who is sometimes prone to eccentricit This leads his colleagues to wonder why I didn't remain at Knox College. A motifyin member of BM2W.

Ambition: To be the next Keenan Ivory Wayar

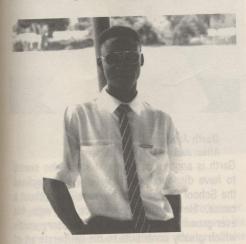
Form 6A Science

and create his own syndicated comedy.

Destiny: To make a satire of himself.

Favourite Expression: "Bumpy juice" or "A

Almshouse ting dat".



Noel Arnold Alias: Teeta, Speak no evil.

This refugee from Cornwall College can always be seen at the library with 'See no evil' and 'Nose no evil'. Arnold is renouned for his pessimism in arguments and the constant refutation he receives from his opponents using tales of Up Park Camp and his alleged fathers. Favourite expression: Boss! Boss! Hear me Boss!

Ambition: To clean a rifle.

Destiny: To get shot.



Richard Clark Alias: Vampire, 'Nose no evil', Nostril, I Smell Marathon muffler.

Nostril continually amazes us by choosing girlfriends who have some part of their body equally proportioned to the enormous size of his nose. He is continually being asked to move it out of the way so others may see the chalkboard. His audicity and boldness surpasses Lee's innocence. He has summoned A Level invigilators by shouting 'Oy' and clapping his hands, and has barefacedly sat down with two of his current girlfriends and told one to "lef yah so". A supportive

conversationalist.

Favourite expressions: (To Arnold and Briscoe) "Oonu a go Libr'y?" and "Claat".

Ambition: Judging from the 'women' he is seen with he has absolutely none. Destiny: No one 'nose'.



Shawn Briscoe Alias: Blackman, Tint, See no evil.

When Shawn enters the room no one seems to be able to see him until the lights are turned on. Students are always looking around to see where the sound is coming from when he speaks. He once turned up in black pants and was repremanded for coming to school half naked. A very tolerant and unassuming classmate.

Ambition: To be seen.

Destiny: To frighten unsuspecting persons to death when he flashes a smile.



Steve DaCosta Alias: Daca, Kidd,

It is rumoured that Steve works at some adult club or the other and thus he comes to school part time. Even when he does grace us with his presence (e.g. when he hears of a domino game or football match) he comes in the afternoon. Unfortunately for him, but fortunately for his potential teammates, he

usually doesn't get a game. By the way Steve acts one would swear he sired all of Upper Sixth Form. Otherwise, a truly sincere yout'. Favourite expression: "Mi Son".

Ambition: To gain weight.

Destiny: To always come late for dinner.



Ralton Burt Alias: Soljie, Burth.

Burt always seems to be getting the butt of arguments already resolved. He reluctantly tells us of his trainee-pilot experiences with the cadets and army. Hopefully, he isn't getting rear-ended in that circle as well. A really determined, trying character.

Ambition: To become the youngest pilot in the

Destiny: To have to keep on taking over flunked tests and become the oldest...

Favourite expression: Hoy deh sah!



Hamilton Foster

Alias: Froggy
Foster is a bonafide imitation bad-man whose lingo and ragamuffin fashion is only betrayed by his cowering stance when faced with badmen who have more than just mouth. He is always asking about the latest upcoming session or dance, and saying how wicked it is or was, but when asked he says he never went. Favourite expression: "Mi people dem a gi mi a

fight, fi real!"
Ambition: To perfect the art of badmanship.
Destiny: To ask his parents' permission first.



Vivian Gordon Alias: Blacks, George.

Vivian made his mark in 6th Form by chiselling out his own ideas of male sexuality, that is, he wrote V+M on every chair, wall, desk and blackboard in the Simms building. When he was recognized as being friendly with one of the school's top sprinters it was thought that maybe the M didn't stand for the initial of a female. A jealous dem jealous, yuh hear Vivian! In actuality, a truly selfless, intelligent and understanding friend.

Favourite expression: "I'm not going that way". Ambition: To join the 'Blacks' race.

Destiny: To always be behind Blacks - 100%



Wayne Ming Alias: Baby Wayne, Tingling

Between graduation and Upper Sixth form Ming has shot up to epic proportions, leaving us lesser mortals to wonder what the weather is like up there where he is. Once the baby of our class family in girls and stature, he has now left many of us in Height. Always there to laugh at your jokes.

Favourite expression: "Baby line".

Ambition: To replace his father at Shell Co. Ltd., Destiny: To be rejected for a job pumping gas because they 'have enough poles to hold up the automobile shelter.'



Donovan Gowdie Alias: M.C. Gowdie

This ex-Campionite lives by the Maxim, 'It is better to keep your mouth shut, and let people think you are a fool than to open it and leave no doubt whatsoever.' Donovan took us all aback when we found out he ran a set on which he spoke more than three words at a time. In the mornings he is always seen looking out the window, bloody-eyed, in the direction of the school that rejected him. A truly eerie sight that only needs some 'Twilight Zone' music to make you want to throw him downstairs. A silent but good-natured Yout'.

Ambition: To extend his vocabulary past the names of articles and the "Oohs and Aahs" of a soundman.

Destiny: To choke on the 10th word of the week.

Favourite expression:



David Mudahy

Alias: Mud man, Jew, Mud up, Victim, Texan.
Our Vice-Captain is one of the most respectable persons in Sixth Form. His generosity has no limits, and his intelligence and insight are admired by all. Yeah, right. Mudahy just make sure you send the three hundred dollars in the mail along with a copy of the signed receipt. Favourite expression: "Nah man, dat nah go work."

Ambition: To be an accomplished Civil Engineer.

Destiny: To mix cement for a small contractor.



Garth Jackson Alias: Jacko

Garth is another part-time student who seems to have disappointed many when he declined the School Captaincy in his rebellion without a cause. He continually shocks us with his ever-growing vacabulary of unnecessary words which greatly contribute to his deliberate art of circumlocution. After his trip to the States he picked up a catchy little phrase that brought him and others into conflict. Needless to say it was all a lot of B.S. A cool brethren.

Ambition: To come to school for an entire week.

Destiny: To have to make excuses to Mrs. Heron with words such as 'inclement', 'prehensile', 'gregarious'.

Famous expression: (Not totally understood, so not repeated.)

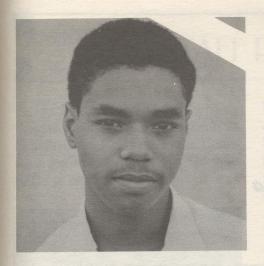


Alfred Muirhead Alias: Alf, M2, (Muirhead No.2)

Alfred is indeed the ideal student - or is he? This young man did not waste one minute of his time curled up with a maths or chemistry book. The only time he was not reading hungrily was when his gastric juices, after pounding on his stomach walls for long enough, erupted. He would then take about 30 seconds for lunch, and return to his best friend - his book. Indeed many students envied his insatiable desire to learn. here!"

Ambition:....?

Destiny: To be a hermit and go bonkers.
Favourite expression: Hisses (sucking his teeth)
"Stop making noise here!"

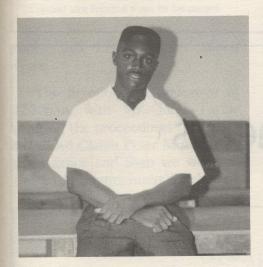


Densil Paragh Alias: Paro

Paragh is said to have no social life whatsoever. When we ask him about his attractive cousin he can't remember her name or on which road she lives. Where the rest of us see girls he sees intellectual competition. It's rumoured he wanted to carry a calculator to the 6th Form Ball. A smart guy that we are proud of.

Ambition: To marry a girl who knows the calculus by heart.

Destiny: To miscalculate and find out she can't count past six.



Carlton Smith

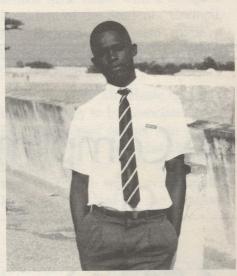
Alias: Ratty, Big Jill, 3 pints (of blood), Rodent. If at any one time you feel depressed and stupid, find Ratty and let him tell you some 'simple facts' or a story. You will be reasured that you are pretty intelligent and will be entertained too. Ratty continually philosophizes about why Jesus should start with a 'G' and not a 'J' since "Aso it sound". He also amazed us with his tales of "Real Live" eighteen foot tall men in Africa. All in all truly a good story teller. Favourite expression: "You did know seh..." Ambition: To talk sense. Destiny: To fail.



Robert Salmon Alias: Fish

Fish's resemblance to the creature denoted by his last name is uncanny, and it would have been totally uncharacteristic of J.C. students not to have pointed it out. The Fish shows a remarkable affinity for computers and the surface game of football. Once he even pulled us out of a nosedive in the form competition. A J.C.-ite full of enthusiasm.

Favourite expression: "'A' level hard, y'kno!"
Ambition: To become an Electrical Engineer.
Destiny: To get electrocuted in the water.



Frederick Smith Alias: Freddo, Nastyman.

Freddo has made impressions on all of us with his football skills. Unfortunately for him he has made a good impression only on Sport Billy. It is rumoured that he went to football camp for a week once and wore only one brief, hence the name Nastyman. Always trying to sidetackle Conti and his devastating insults, who simply does a little weaving and blasts them right back through his defence. It is said that Freddo is the only man alive who can stand totally perpendicular to a straight wall due to the shape of his headback. A supportive friend and trying leader.

Favourite expression: "Zeem".

Ambition: To play good football on any team.



Glen Singh

Who is this? I think I have seen him at school once, but I didn't know he was a student here. What's that? He comes to school once per term

Ambition: Judging from his attendance at school, he has none.

Destiny: To have his name marked on that crazy J.C. register of ours.
Favourite expression: "See you to-morrow".



Kevin Y. Taylor Alias: Sport Billy

Billy can never stop talking of his ball exploits with his side kick and wicked baller 'Freddo'. After he scored a goal in Manning Cup, his one claim to fame, this Wolmer's refugee's already big ego rivalled the size of Conti's head. He is notorious for verbally assaulting people who will assault him in other ways and sometimes do. A good imprompt debater.

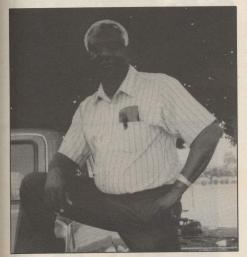
Favourite expression: "Fellow students."

Ambition: To play for Jamaica as centre forward, backed by Freddo in defence.

Destiny: To get them both benched on a corner league side.

J.C. STAFF PAYS TRIBUTE TO THE BEAR

On Friday July 3, the Jamaica College Staff hosted a luncheon at Grizzlie in the Three Little Bears Complex in honour of Mr. Greville Hazle as he retired from his post as



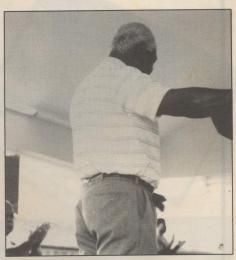
A relaxed Vice Principal poses for the camera.

senior Vice Principal after fifteen years.

The function got underway at 12:30p.m. with Mr. Ruel Taylor chairing the proceedings. The very Reverend Canon Peter Mullings offered grace and then we were all treated to a sumptuous lunch. Fol-

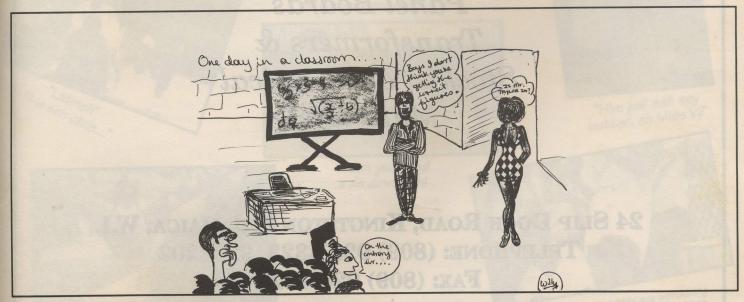
lowing lunch we went into the second half of the programme. The P.T.A. presented a gift to Mr. Hazle for his years of outstanding service to the school. Miss Myrtle Lindo rendered a beautiful solo which added elegance to a function that was already perfect. Mrs. Jean Bramwell and Mrs. May Bell serenaded Mr. Hazle with a beautiful song in Spanish. Afterwards Mrs. Bell read and presented a citation to Mr. Hazle. The presentation on behalf of staff was made by Miss Michelle Errar and Miss Beverly Wedderburn. The School Captain, Mr. Jermaine Simms made a presentation to Mr. Hazle on behalf of the Prefect Body and later presented Mrs. Hazle with a bouquet. President of the Students' Council, Mr. Richard Moss also made a presentation to Mr. Hazle on behalf of the Student Body.

In his reply Mr. Hazle said that he was happy to be associated with J.C. for the past twenty four years. He said that he will miss the relationship with the boys and at this time he felt he was leaving home. He also remarked on the relation-

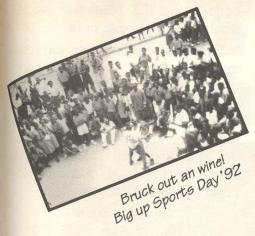


The Bear makes his final growl. Mr. Hazle's last day at J.C.

ship he had established over the years with Staff. Mr. Hazle thanked Mr. Taylor for being a good friend all these years and asked all present to protect his twenty four years of service to the school. The function came to a close with the singing of "He's A Jolly Good Fellow". Mr. Hazle now moves on to another stage in his life and we wish him all the best.

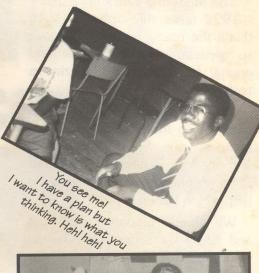


Candids and Campus Scenes!





Sharon matey over deh in a shorts a try tek over mi school, but it nah go sol





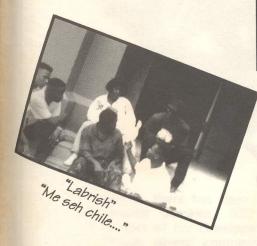
One fool makes many! Can you identify the fool?



"Model pan you one-time gaal" Mr. P.



Skal Skal Skal Staff Room Style! Jok you waist and winel





The very intelligent Schools' Challenge team'92'. This is a paid announcement.



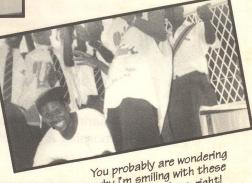
"Him jus' nah sey nutten, eh Miss V?"



A weh you head a do down deh!



Just Rail up! Mona at their best!



why I'm smilling with these idiots around me, right! Me too!

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Magazine Committee 1991 - 1992 takes this opportunity to thank the many people who gave so generously of their time and energy to make this Magazine a reality.

We express our sincere gratitude to Mrs. Heron and Mrs. Holmes, our Staff coordinators and to Mr. Patterson, our Staff Photographer, for the invaluable help which they gave.

We thank Liguanea Fashions and Liguanea Drug and Garden Centre for assisting our efforts, Grace fund-raising Kennedy and Co. Ltd who raffle our and sponsored Lithographic Printers who printed the raffle tickets and Mrs. Monica

Rodney who assisted us with advertisements.

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Special mention must be made of our cooperative typesetters Expertype Graphix Ltd., and of Gentle Printers Ltd., who for the second consecutive year, have printed the Jamaica College Magazine.

We thank our many contributors, sponsors and

advertisers without whose cooperation the Magazine would not have appeared in print.

Finally, I would like to express my appreciation to the members of the Magazine Committee and other Sixth Formers who worked so hard, for so many long hours, for so many months to produce this Magazine. Had it not been for your efforts, this Magazine would never have been completed.

Jermaine Simms
Editor

SCARED TO THE MEMORY

of



Africanus Wolde Maskel Manasseh

of

Form 1E

When you part from your friend, grieve not; for that which you love in him may be clearer in his absende, as the mountain to the climber is clearer from the plain...

And in the sweetness of friendship let there be laughter, and sharing of pleasure, for in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed.

Khalil Gibran