



NEWSLETTER

JUNE 2009

The Queen's College of Guyana Association (UK)

(Registered Charity No. 801250)

No. 39

ANNUAL SUMMER REUNION: GARDEN PARTY—BARBECUE—DISCO

at St John's Nature Garden, 386 Clapham Road SW9

Sunday 12th July, 2 to 9 pm

Adults £18, Children £6 (over 6 to under 12)

Details of ticket sellers are given in the flyer (mailed separately)

ICQC ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING AND REUNION: CHANGE OF VENUE

The Annual Business Meeting of the International Committee of QC Alumni Associations will no longer be held in London in August as previously announced. A Reunion is being planned in Guyana, from 25 October to 1 November, and the meeting will be held during that period. A programme will be circulated when known.

John ('Fishy') Yates, ICQC Executive Secretary has announced that the organising committee is trying to contact those who taught at QC from the early 50s to about 1966, and asks that any information you may have be sent to him (jcyates11@aol.com) and to Vic Insanally (vic@guyana.net.gy). John has arranged a special rate of US\$65 (plus VAT) a night with Brandsville Apartments; their website is www.brandsvilleapartments.com. Each room has TV and a fridge, and is large enough for an extra bed, for an extra \$20, for those who wish to share a room. To book, call Joan or Marcia at 592-231-7000 or email brandsville@gol.net.gy. Accommodation is limited.

If you're going to attend, you should advise Vic and QCOSA Secretary Sharon Kreuter (sharind@yahoo.com) of your travel arrangements.

NEW ALUMNI ASSOCIATION FORMED IN CENTRAL FLORIDA

On 2nd May, nine persons met in Poinciana (about 20 miles south of Orlando) and agreed to form the **Queen's College Alumni Association of Central Florida Inc.** Paul Daly (dalyspaul@yahoo.com) was elected President and Roger Zitman (wisseowl@aol.com) Secretary. Persons living in the central Florida area are encouraged to join the new Association. The Florida Association has pledged their support to the fledgling organisation.

When the Florida Association was formed some years ago, there was some uncertainty regarding its name: Florida or South Florida Association. Perhaps they will now consider adopting the latter title. We wish the new Association every success.

SALVETE

We welcome new members **Tracy D Gravesande** (QC 79–86) and **Philip M R Ramcharan** (QC 62–66) (Life Member).

VALETE

Terence D Akai, *d.* 28.2.09 age 59 in the US; Dr **Mohamed Youssouf Bacchus** (QC 57–60), obstetrician and gynaecologist, former Chairman of the Medical Council of Guyana. *b.* 31.10.40, *d.* 9.4.09 in Guyana; **Colin O Benjamin** (QC 60–7), *d.* 3.1.09 in Florida; Dr **Charles E Denbow** (QC 55–64), Professor of Medicine at UWI Mona and consultant cardiologist, *b.* 1945, *d.* 10.2.09 in Jamaica; **A (Tony) Dummett** (QC late 30s–early 40s), *d.* Mar 09 age 79 in Toronto; **Noel King** *d.* 14.05.09; **Terry F K Lee** (QC 39–45/6), *d.* 10.11.08 age 78 in Toronto; **Leslie Cendrecourt McWatt** (QC 29–35), *Member*, *d.* 24.2.09 age 91, the Association was represented at his funeral by his brother-in-law Michael Sharples, Mark Adamson and Rod Westmaas; Dr **Joshua R Ramsammy** (QC 43–47), master 55–late 50s, subsequently UG lecturer and UG Pro-Chancellor, *d.* 11.2.09 in Guyana; **Adolph Waterton Saunders** (QC 34–40), *Member*, *b.* 12.4.25, *d.* 9.3.09 (see ‘Tribute’ below), mourners included Association representatives (President) Neville Linton, Mark Adamson and Ted Murray; **Asraph Sattaur** (QC 1965–?) *d.* 13.05.09; **Harry (Bunny) Seeram** (QC 57–63), *d.* Dec 08 in Trinidad; **Patrick Anthony Westmaas** (QC 1930s, father of Committee member Rod) *b.* 9.7.21, *d.* 7.2.09.

To the bereaved relatives, the Association extends its sincerest condolences.

ADOLPH SAUNDERS: A TRIBUTE

by E A (Ted) Murray

Adolph’s passing came as a personal blow. We first met some years ago at a Queen’s College Association meeting at the Guyana High Commission in London. That was where we regularly met. Although he was ten years my senior, I was able to get on his ‘wave length’ very well, and our friendship blossomed, particularly when we spoke of the 1930s and 40s, and the people whom I knew of with whom he had been to school. We had long chats on the phone. I found him to be a terribly nice man – there was nothing false about him – decent and upright. I told him so the last time we met. He remained young in looks and in spirit up to the end, a divine preservation. He will remain one of the finest people I ever met, even though I did not know him for very long.

I pray that he will know “The peace of God, which passeth all understanding” and that his family will know God’s comfort in their grief.

(The above is an edited version of the tribute delivered by Ted at Adolph’s funeral service.)

COGRATULATIONS/THANKS TO:

Association member **Errol O S Hanoman** (QC 60–66; father of Hon. Treasurer Praveen) on his appointment as Chief Executive of the Guyana Sugar Corporation (Errol was formerly GuySuCo’s Finance Director);

Dr **Jamal Deen** (QC 62–69), Professor of Electrical & Computer Engineering at McMaster University, on receiving the Humboldt Research Award from the Alexander von Humboldt Foundation of Germany, the Indian National Academy of Engineering Foreign Fellowship Award and the Thomas Eadie Medal from the Royal Society of Canada, all in recognition of his achievements as a major contributor and world leader in the fields of micro-/nano-electronics, optoelectronics and communications systems hardware (see also *Newsletter* No 37, June 2008, p.2);

Member **Tracy Gravesande** for her donation to the Association.

CARMEN COLLEGII REGINAE: THE DEFINITIVE VERSION

TRANSLATED BY PETER FRASER

The school song's provenance goes back at least as far as 1919, the year in which, according to Laurence Clarke's book *Records of a Tradition of Excellence*, it was first sung in public. The Latin verses had been composed by Cecil Clementi, CMG, the Colonial Secretary (Governor's deputy) and the music by the Governor himself, Sir Wilfred Collet, KCMG. That the two highest officials in the Colony should devote time and effort to this work illustrates the esteem in which Queen's College was held. 1919 was also the year Senior Master Alleyne Leechman left QC for an appointment in East Africa. He had provided a free (very free as will be seen) translation of the song into English.

Sir Wilfred, Governor from 1917 to 1923, was a keen musician. His promotion of music in the Colony included the formation of a youth orchestra, which played at Government House, and the award an annual medal to the best local instrumentalist. There was an occasion at an 'at home' at Government House when, not satisfied with the performance of the Militia Band (the precursor of the Police Band), he seized the Bandmaster's baton and conducted the rest of the performance himself. In one of those remarkable coincidences that occur from time to time, the late Winnie (Wishart) Hunter (daughter, sister and aunt of alumni, and former Headmistress of St Margaret's School in Georgetown) recalled striking up a conversation with a lady whom she was sitting next to on a coach in Wales, and explaining that her accent was not Welsh, but Guyanese. The lady leant across the aisle and said to her husband: "this lady is from Guyana", whereupon they immediately swapped seats. The husband, a retired professor of music, was Sir Wilfred's son! He remembered wearing his father's ceremonial, plumed helmet at a students' rag. (*Sic transit ...*)

Clementi was Colonial Secretary from 1917 to 1923. He was later Governor of the Straits Settlements and a GCMG (one up on Sir Wilfred). At Oxford he had won prizes for Latin, Greek and Sanskrit, and had learned Mandarin and Cantonese whilst in Hong Kong where he began his colonial service. His publications include *Cantonese Love Songs*, *The Chinese in British Guiana* and *A Constitutional History of British Guiana*. And his memory is preserved in modern Singapore in the name of one of the urban areas: Clementi New Town.

No accurate translation of Clementi's verses appears to have been preserved. And even those of us with minimal proficiency in Latin realise that there is nothing in the Clementi's last verse, as there is in Leechman's, about "Shrieking shell and creeping [poison gas] cloud" (it must be remembered that Leechman translated the verses at a time when the terrible slaughter on the western front was still fresh in the mind).

After some nagging, our Chairman **Peter Fraser** was persuaded to provide an accurate translation (Peter had taken Latin at A-level – and won the Guyana Scholarship to boot). For ease of reading and comparison, the Latin has been italicised, with Peter's translation placed under each pair of lines. Leechman's version is on the right.

Laude gratemur scholae / Nostrae conditores:

Let us rejoice, praising the founders of our school:

Disce, nam iubent, ludo / Et labore mores.

Learn their customs, as they command, by play and work.

Corpus sic tibi sanum / Sana mens servabit.

Thus a sound body will keep your mind sound.

Reginae Collegium / Sic honor ditabit.

Thus the honour of Queen's College will be enriched.

Praise and thank we godly men

Who, at our Foundation,

Did decree that work and play

Should be our salvation;

Strive must we with hand and brain

Ne'er the twain dissever –

Wooing Wisdom cheerily –

QUEEN'S, QUEEN'S, FOR EVER!

<i>Divae nos Victoriae / In fide vivamus:</i>	Sacred text and holy theme
Let us live believing in Divine Victory,	(Jesu! to Thy Glory)
<i>Nutricem Britanniam / Rite Diligamus!</i>	Ancient lore and names of might,
Let us by right place above all others Mother Britain.	Wealth of word and story,
<i>Sic nos patriae virtus / Discentes fovebit:</i>	Great deeds shared from age to age,
Thus the moral strength of our country will animate us as	Courage failing never.
<i>Reginae Collegium / Sic diu florebit.</i> [students.]	Link us, Britain, long to thee –
Thus Queen’s College will flourish down the ages.	QUEEN’S, QUEEN’S, FOR EVER!
<i>Scire nos monet vitam / Disciplina patrum:</i>	Ruthless war on blood-soaked fields
The teaching of our fathers admonishes us to understand life.	Claimed, afar, our brothers;
<i>Splendide mori docent / Nos exempla fratrum.</i>	Shrieking shell and creeping cloud
The example of our brothers teaches us to die gloriously.	Saw them die for others:
<i>Lux Dei discentium / Corda illuminato!</i>	Ours the guerdon and the crown
Light of God shine on the hearts of the students!	Of their high endeavour –
<i>Reginae Collegium / Ista laus ornato!</i>	Dead, they held our lives in fee –
May our praise adorn Queen’s College!	QUEEN’S, QUEEN’S, FOR EVER!

In headmaster Nobbs’s era (and possibly before) the first and third verses were sung in Latin and the second in English. Sanger-Davies changed this to Latin throughout. After independence, the second verse, with its now inappropriate reference to Britain, was no longer sung.

A pedantic point. For reasons of scansion, Clementi reversed the normal word order and wrote “Reginae Collegium”. The wording on the school crest should really be “Collegium Reginae” (compare the song’s title).

I REMEMBER IT WELL (I)
First of a Series of Reminiscences
 by

Mark Adamson (Austin House 1949–56)

NEW BOY AT QUEEN’S September 1949 – Wednesday 21st September to be precise – my very first day at QC! To my mother’s intense joy and relief I had passed the entrance examination a couple of months earlier, having failed it the three previous years. I was eleven at the time, and this was my last chance.

The envelope bringing the good news of my success also contained an invitation to a welcoming gathering of parents and new pupils a few weeks before the start of the new school year. Thus it was that my mother and I found ourselves in the school’s assembly hall (the Brickdam building) where the Principal, the formidable Captain Nobbs (‘Nobby’ aka ‘The Chief’) addressed the gathering, telling us about QC, its history and traditions, what to expect, etc.

Included in the aforementioned envelope was information about where to buy school ties, cork hats flashes (worn on the left side of the cork hat), etc. I believe there was an arrangement with the well-known Georgetown department store William Fogarty to supply those things, imported from this country. Fogarty’s main store (on the site of the present store) had been completely destroyed in the great fire of 23rd February 1945, and they were operating from Fogarty’s Philharmonic, their branch at the corner of Hope and Water Streets, which incorporated the old Philharmonic Hall. Incidentally, it was opposite the building where I was born in 1938. I don’t recall going to Fogarty’s for the aforementioned items, but what I do remember is

going with my sister to another well-known Georgetown store Ferreira & Gomes to buy a cork hat.

Back to 21st September 1949: the big day had arrived! I felt very proud and pleased with myself that I was actually entering QC at last – the great Queen’s College, *the* leading academic institution for boys in the then colony of British Guiana. It was quite a prestigious thing in those days to be able to say that you were at QC: the QC that had educated so very many illustrious sons of Guiana and some of my own relatives including three uncles, my cousin Michael Fraser, two step-cousins Aubrey and Vernon Williams and a distant cousin Derek Adamson. That morning I donned my khaki shorts, white shirt and QC tie, put on my cork hat (or ‘bug house’ as we called them) and cycled to the school at the top of Brickdam. The bell went, and we all trooped upstairs to the assembly hall where we sat cross-legged on the floor. (The bell was a proper one, pulled by a cord, which Green the janitor – ‘Drone’, a name he intensely disliked especially if the boys made a buzzing noise when he was about – would ring for fully five minutes, the sound of which would prompt latecomers down the road to rise from their saddles and pedal furiously against the prevailing wind.) Then the masters (and one mistress) trooped in, how well I remember them: Messrs Pilgrim (‘Bogus’), Cameron (‘Nebu’), Taitt (‘Popeye’ – originally ‘Pawpee’), Allsopp (‘Soppy’), Chunnilall (‘Chunni’), Maudsley (‘Mowger’), Larthe, Rawlings (‘Arak’), Persaud (‘Bat’), Barker (‘Bup’), Chung (‘Chungy’), Cameron-Tudor (‘Cammy’) and Richmond (two brothers), and Miss Dolphin. Despite the presence of the staff there was still a hum of conversation among the boys. Then deputy Principal Beckles (‘Becks’) ascended the stairs. A sharp rap of his *Songs of Praise* against his hand and instant, complete silence prevailed. Nobbs then entered with his customary precursory cough (he had been gassed in the First World War) and we all rose to our feet. After a hymn, with piano accompaniment by Mr Taitt, and a prayer, Nobby addressed us. Most of what he said escapes me, but I do remember him stressing the importance of punctuality.

After dismissal we made our way to our respective classrooms. I had been admitted to Form IB, which was located on the western end of the ground floor. Our form master was Mr Archer. He introduced himself and called the roll which began Adamson, Archer, Archer, Brewster, Brewster, Browman, Cross, Da Sent ... down to Woolford and Yhap. I already knew three of the boys in my form: Tony King, David Pairaudeau and Simon Sharples. King I knew from playing with him in the Promenade Gardens since we were little more than toddlers, and Pairaudeau and Sharples from Cubs (Pack 39). After rollcall Mr Archer announced the timetable for the various subjects. He also mentioned detention, and said blandly “any boy put into detention more than twice in a week will be taken to the Principal and caned.” Apart from rollcall and the timetable, the other important thing was the distribution of textbooks. Among ours were Pritchard’s *Fundamental English (Senior Series)*, Godfrey & Siddon’s *Elements of Geometry*, *Norse Legends* and *Songs of Praise*, the school’s hymn-book. After collecting our books we were free to go home, as the start of the term was a half-day. Tomorrow would be the real first day.

Thursday 22nd September began with separate House assemblies. At the time there were six Houses. I was in Austin (‘C’) whose distinctive colour was green. Austin House met upstairs in the southern building, which backed onto Hadfield Street. The southern and main buildings were linked by a covered, paved walkway. I was to learn pretty soon that there was tremendous inter-house rivalry in sports and games.

Among the subjects that morning were English and geography, both of which I was good at, so I gave the correct answers to several questions and also asked a number of relevant questions. When the bell went at 11.30 signalling the end of the morning session, I collected my bike, and along with hundreds of others made my way westwards along Brickdam. I was still in sight of the school when I passed a boy from my form, Toby Lawrence, walking along the road as apparently he lived within walking distance from the school. I seem to have impressed Lawrence, because when I’d gone another 50 yards or so he shouted after me “ADAMSON – BRIGHT BOY!” It was to be the first and last time in all my years at QC that anyone would describe me as ‘bright’.

I continued down Brickdam, right into Camp Street, left into Middle then right into Carmichael where I lived with my widowed mother, sister Rosemary (a pupil at Bishops’) and Mary our loud-mouthed, cantankerous

Barbadian cook, along with our dog Bonzo and cat Ginger. After lunch it was the same journey in reverse. This was to be my familiar journey during term time for two years, until the school moved to Thomas Lands in September 1951.

So that was the start of my time at QC. Ahead of me lay seven long and memorable years. Happiness in those early days at QC was coming home on a Friday evening after an enjoyable game of football played on the northern ground (which lay between Brickdam and Croal Street, just west of the Girl Guides' pavilion where the Prep Form met); no more school until Monday – only homework to do – and looking forward to reading a good Hardy Boys book over the weekend, having been successful in the mad scramble for such books – they were a hugely popular series – in the school library earlier that afternoon.

MR ARCHER. This first instalment of my reminiscences would be incomplete without a few special words about my first form-master, the late Mr Eldon Archer. He was a very nice man, for whom I'll always have affectionate memories, and was certainly my favourite master at QC. It was thanks to Mr Archer that I first started wearing glasses. He had noticed that I was having difficulty in making out what was in the blackboard, so he wrote a note to my mother recommending that I should have an eye test and handed it to me to take home. The result was that a couple of weeks later I collected my first pair of glasses from Quail's the opticians in Hincks Street. I have worn glasses ever since.

BOOK REVIEWS

THE BRITISH WEST INDIES REGIMENT 1914–1918

by Cedric L Joseph*

[Free Press, Georgetown, 46 pp, ISBN 978-976-8178-26-8, G\$700]

First published as an essay in the *Journal of Caribbean History*, Vol 2, May 1971, Joseph's booklet deals not with the exploits of the British West Indies Regiment (BWIR), such as they were, but with the attitudes of the British War and Colonial Offices to the use of black troops during World War I, particularly in the European theatre.

A regular West Indian force, the West India Regiment (WIR), had been in existence since the late 18th century, and had fought with distinction in several campaigns, even against white (French) troops – though not in Europe – and winning two Victoria Crosses in wars in west Africa (including the Ashanti wars) in the late 1800s.

The Colonial Office clearly wished to foster the upsurge of patriotism for the Empire that had occurred among West Indians at the outbreak of war, but its suggestion of a British West Indian contingent was initially turned down by the War Office, which had no intention of using the WIR, then stationed in Jamaica and west Africa, in Europe. It was the intervention of the King with Secretary for War Lord Kitchener that finally led to the formation of the British West Indies Regiment (BWIR).

However the War Office still had no intention of using the BWIR in Europe, the excuse being that its fighting qualities were suspect – this despite the WIR's fighting record. The Colonial Office supported the War Office's decision, but ever mindful of the effect in the West Indies of a perceived racist bias, used the excuse of West Indians' unsuitability to the European climate. The first four battalions were accordingly despatched to Egypt in 1916, having completed their training in England, a period which, incidentally, included the winter of 1915–16.

As manpower constraints became more acute, the unsuitability of West Indians for serving in Europe was conveniently forgotten, and the 3rd and 4th battalions were transferred from Egypt to France to undertake carrying artillery ammunition forward to the guns. This was often done under fire, and the West Indians remained steadfast. Further battalions were recruited only to be used for non-combatant duties in Egypt and Europe, bringing the total to eleven (some 15,500 officers and men).

It was only at the eleventh hour that the 1st and 2nd battalions were given the opportunity to reassert the fighting qualities of the West Indian, in actions against the Turks in which a creditable number of medals were won. A British major-general writing to the commanding officer of the 1st battalion BWIR observed that outside of his own division, there were no troops he would sooner have with him than the West Indians who had won the highest opinions of all those who had been with them during the operations.

Joseph also examines the financial impact on the West Indies of supporting the families of the servicemen, and touches on the serious disorders that occurred, post-armistice, at a camp in Italy (the West Indians were not unique in this regard).

But every cloud has a silver lining – the War Office’s racist attitudes probably spared the BWIR the horrendous slaughter on the western front.

Ian Wishart

* Cedric L Joseph, CCH, MA is a historian, with degrees from the University of Wales and the London School of Economics and Political Science. He has been a lecturer in History at UWI, Mona, and a former High Commissioner for Guyana in the UK. His son Anthony is a life member of this Association and a former member of its Management Committee.

***CARIBBEAN VISIONARY: A.R.F. WEBBER AND THE MAKING OF
THE GUYANESE NATION***

by Selwyn R Cudjoe*

[Jackson, University Press of Mississippi, xiv+278 pp, ISBN 978-1-60473-106-4, US\$50, h’back]

Now a forgotten figure, A.R.F. Webber was in the 1920s the best known journalist in Guyana and a politician of note. Selwyn Cudjoe’s new book tries to rescue him from obscurity. Historical amnesia, migration and the loss of papers through human neglect and the workings of the climate do not make it easy for biographers: Selwyn Cudjoe is to be complimented for the hard work of many years to produce this work. It is a useful addition to the relatively small but increasing number of political biographies of West Indians.

Webber was born in Tobago but settled in Guyana, then British Guiana, in 1899. He died there in 1932 after a career that had taken him from involvement in the family business of gold-mining, through commerce to journalism and political involvement both within Guyana and in the wider British Caribbean. By the time of his death aged fifty two, he was the leading journalist of his day and a prominent radical politician.

Cudjoe makes a case for Webber’s novel, *Those That Be in Bondage* (1917), as the first fictional work on East Indian indentured migrants by a British West Indian. He also sees it as inaugurating the social-realist tradition in the West Indian novel. It is, however, upon the journalism and non-fiction and political activities that Cudjoe bases his greatest claims for the importance of Webber. Webber’s first substantial piece of journalism, ‘The Rise and Wane of the Colony’s Industries’, marks the beginning of his interest in and promotion of the economic development of British Guiana. He would thereafter argue for the development of a railway or a road to Brazil and the need to attract immigrants to boost the population, and himself attempt to develop the timber industry. In many of these campaigns he would encounter opposition from the sugar interests, increasingly owned by British companies, and the Colonial Office itself. The road might have been built by Henry Ford but the monopoly of Ford vehicles that was part of the proposal received short shrift from the British government. Webber also argued against imperial control of foreign exchange since Guyana, like other West Indian colonies, in the years after World War One (the problem would recur after World War Two), had American dollars that they were not allowed to spend on cheaper American products. Towards the end of his life Webber argued against the financial orthodoxies that were strangling the Guyanese, as well as the British, economy. Along with a number of

other British West Indian politicians he argued for some form of federation to enable the BWI to achieve dominion status. In 1928 the British government did away with the semi-representative constitution of BG, inherited from the Dutch, thus increasing imperial control. Webber fought against this and continued to campaign for a more representative system. 1931, the centenary of the union of the separate Dutch colonies to form British Guiana, was the year of his greatest and most popular national triumph: Webber proposed and had a commemorative set of stamps issued and published his last major work, *Centenary History and Handbook of British Guiana*.

Much new information is provided and there are many insightful comments on Webber and the work of other scholars. There are, however, a number of problems. The political context of Webber's activities is never made clear enough: from time to time political predecessors appear but are only lightly touched on; intellectual contemporaries like Norman Cameron, who in 1931 published an anthology of Guyanese poetry and had earlier published the first volume of his *Evolution of the Negro*, gets brief and inaccurate references; his political comrades remain shadowy figures. Most surprising, however, is the chapter in which Cudjoe claims that Webber was a Keynesian before Keynes. In fact he was an under-consumptionist – ideas that had been quite common in British Guiana even before the First World War. Had Cudjoe been less concerned to prove Webber's economic originality he might have made a case for this being a development of his economic nationalism. Webber's progression from mainstream liberal to a more socialist position is not sufficiently clear. His nationalist ideas, whether Guyanese or West Indian, could also have done with greater elaboration, given in the Guyanese case the difficulties caused by ethnic divisions in society.

In the main it is lucidly written. Most damaging, however, is the shoddy editing and proof-reading unworthy of a university press: The Abary is attached to the Demerara and then renamed the 'Araby', organizations have their acronyms mangled and people are misnamed in the text, though oddly not in the index. The publishers have made the reading of this book almost as difficult as the author's task in writing it.

Peter D. Fraser

* Trinidadian-born Selwyn R Cudjoe is a Professor of Africana Studies at Wellesley College, Massachusetts, U.S.A.

CHURCH BULLETINS

These notices actually appeared on church bulletin boards or were announced at services.

- The Fasting and Prayer Conference includes meals.
- The sermon this morning: 'Jesus Walks on the Water'. The sermon tonight: 'Searching for Jesus'.
- Ladies don't forget the rummage sale. It's a chance to get rid of those things not worth keeping around the house. Bring your husbands.
- Remember in prayer the many who are sick in our community. Smile at someone who is hard to love. Say "Hell" to someone who doesn't much care about you.
- Don't let worry kill you off – let the church help.
- Miss Charlene Mason sang 'I will not pass this way again', giving obvious pleasure to the congregation.
- For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.
- Irving Benson and Jessie Carter were married on October 24 in the church. So ends a friendship that began in their schooldays.

Our thanks once again to Allan Lee.

DIARY DATES

- 12 JULY** **SUMMER REUNION** usual venue
18 JULY BHSA coach trip to Worcester (contact Claire Carballo, tel 020 8883 2157)
30 AUG **CARNIVAL FÊTE** (dance) in conjunction with BHSA, at Lola Jones Hall, Tooting Leisure Centre
5 SEPT St Rose's Alumni annual lunch, Vincent House, W2 (contact Pam Walters 01787 227316)
14 NOV **AGM AND SOCIAL, 3 p.m., Guyana High Commission**
21 NOV BHS Association AGM
27 or 29 NOV ANNUAL DINNER or LUNCH
28 NOV BHSA shopping trip to Nottingham Xmas market (contact Claire Carballo)

USEFUL WEBSITES (All prefaced by 'www.')

- QCOSA:** qcosa.org.
QC Board of Governors: queenscollege.org.
QC magazines: geocities.com/qcmagazine/index.html.
Florida Assoc: qcalumnifl.org.
New York Assoc: qcguyana.org.
Toronto Assoc: qcalumnitoronto.com.
High Commission (London): guyanahc.com

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