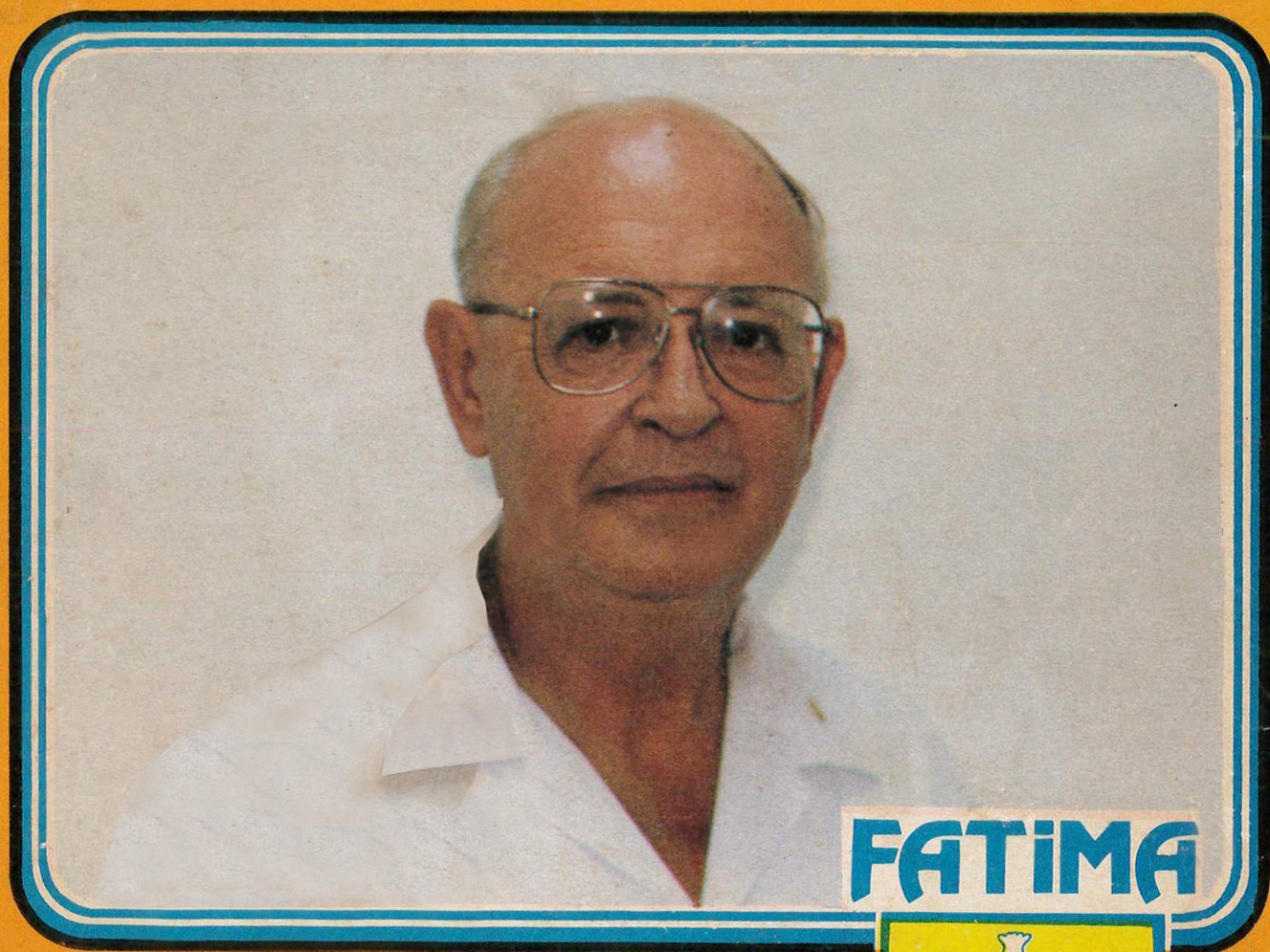
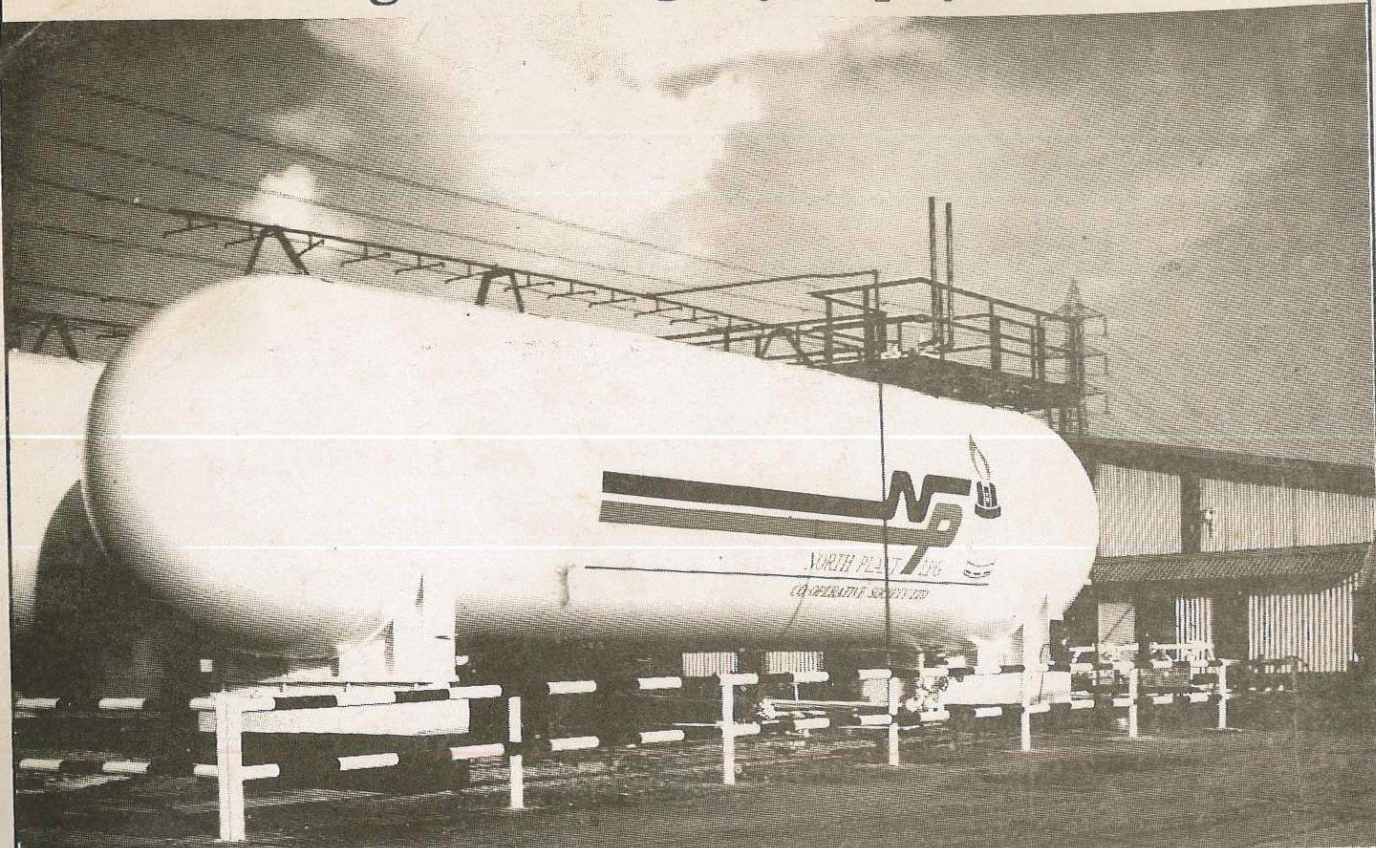

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Annual
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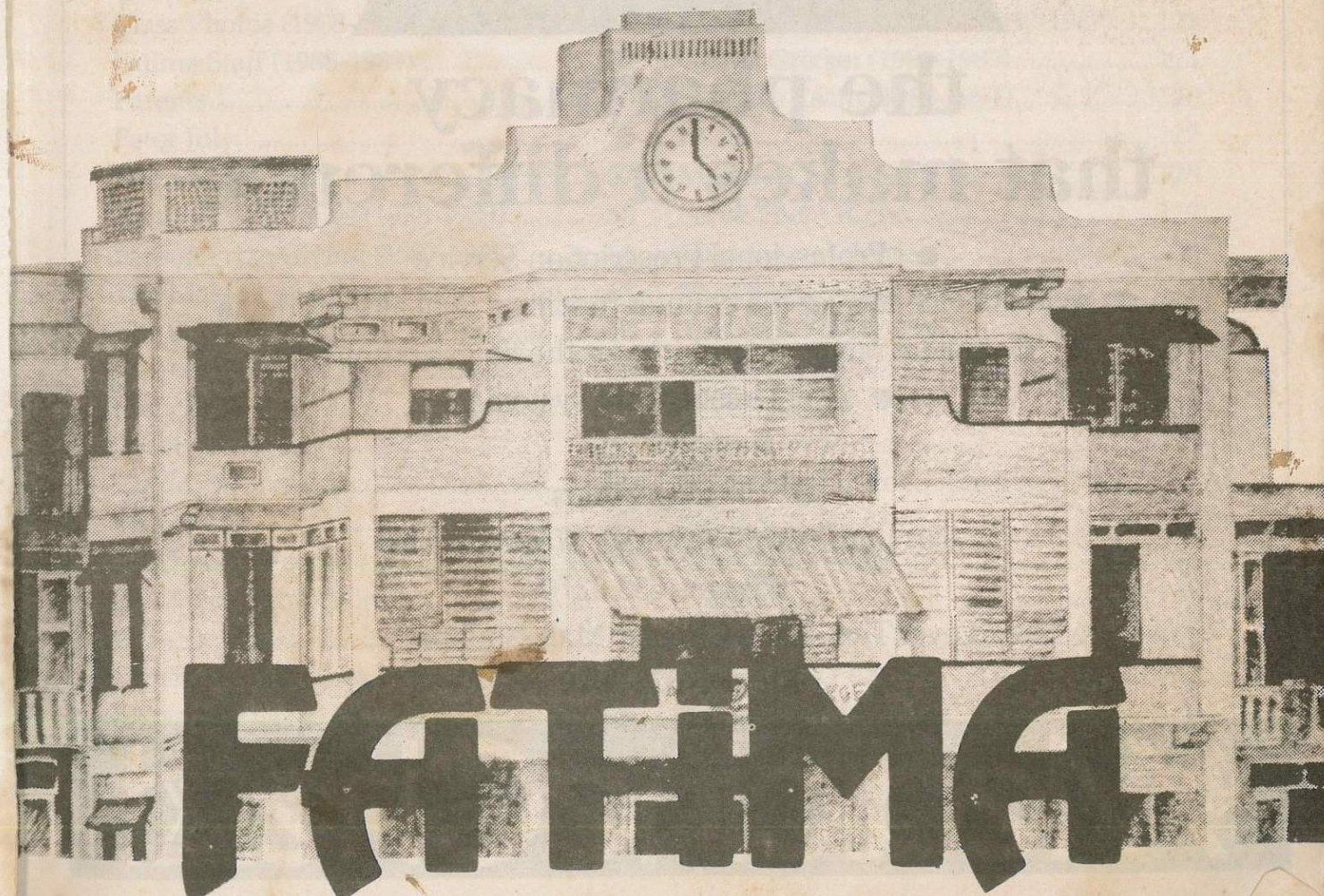
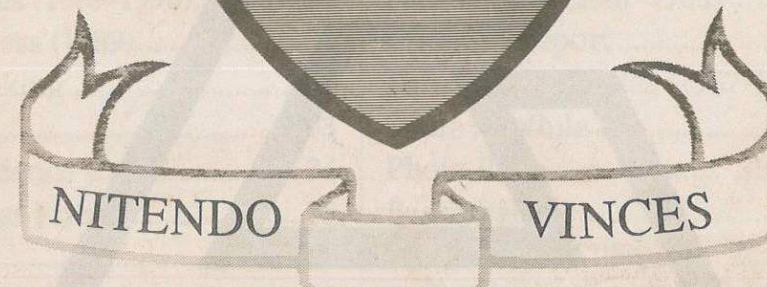
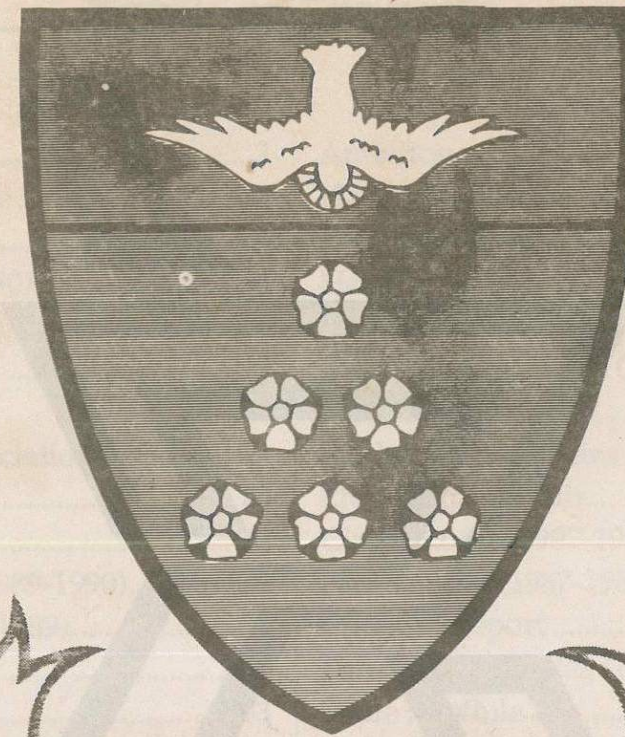
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Table of Contents

Editorial	2	Ambition.....	80
Publication Committee	3	Have I Made a Success of My Life.....	82
Fr. Power.....	4	Test Your Vocab	85
Class Photos (1989-1990)	6	Haze	86
Fatima Staff (1989-1990).....	18	Discipline in Schools.....	87
Welcome/Farewell.....	19	Fatima College Steel Orchestra	89
Mr. Moore,		Our Security Guard	91
Fatima Old Boys Association,		Student Personalities	92
Our Secretaries.....	20	Photography Club.....	93
Fatima, My School.....	22	Class Photos (1987-1988)	95
Form VI Graduates (1989-1990).....	24	Fatima Staff (1987-1988)	107
Graduation Address (1989).....	30	Progress Report	109
History in the Making.....	32	Form VI Graduates (1987-1988)	110
Fatima Family	33	Smile A While	116
The Fatima Experience	34	Photo Page.....	117
A Tribute to a Dear Friend	35	Basketball	118
Teacher in Focus	37	Hockey (1987-1988).....	119
Second Eden.....	39	Badminton.....	120
Class Photos (1988-1989)	40	Fatima First XI Cricket (1988-1989).....	121
Fatima Staff (1988-1989).....	52	Giants Cricket (1988-1989).....	123
Parents.....	53	Scrabble Team (1988-1991).....	126
Peter July.....	55	Chess	127
The Science Wing	57	Modern Commercial Aircraft.....	128
Form VI Graduates (1988-1989).....	58	Serve Them Right.....	129
Fatima Prize Giving (1987-1988)	64	Miss Lystra Charles	130
The Making of Alf	65	The Drug Demon	132
The Sound of Laughter Fades.....	66	That Hot March Day.....	133
The Legion of Mary.....	68	Cafeteria and Ancillary Staff.....	134
French Day	69	A Tribute to Fr. Byrne.....	135
Sports Day,		Intercol Swimming.....	136
World Facts	70	More Emphasis on Athletics,	
Scouts	72	Student in Focus	137
Teachers in Focus	74	What is the Mass	138
Our Scholarship Winners	75	Photo Pages.....	141
Experiments on Living Creatures	76	Answers to Test Your Vocab	143
Determination Does Pay	77	Answers to Puzzles.....	144
Censorship.....	78	Acknowledgements	146

Editorial

After some three years, another issue of the Fatima Annual has finally been published. This is largely the result of the input of two Lower Six students, Geoff Lee Seyon and Jason Arneaud, who approached me towards the end of the December 1990 term and offered their assistance. This offer was no doubt prompted by what they regarded as an inordinate delay in seeing a new copy of the Annual.

I know that teachers, parents, students, and everyone associated with Fatima have during this period of waiting gone through various stages: from expectation ("I'm looking forward to the next issue" - Archbishop Pantin); to anxiety ("Sir, when's the Annual coming out?" - Asa Montoute: dozens of times); to frustration ("Photographs for Annual again? I've no time to waste!" - one teacher); even to being farcical in the middle of an English class ("Sir, is there a word as 'tri-annual'?" - Marc Nieves). I take all responsibility for the delay, and I'm loth to make excuses so I'll simply say: Producing an Annual is a lot of work.

This issue covers the three school-years ending July 1990, so we have three years of Class Photos, three years of Staff Photos, and three years of individual photos of Form VI graduates. In addition we have a number of articles received over the period; one imagines that students who are presently in Form VI will be surprised to see how they wrote when they were in Form IV.

There are a few minor hitches that have arisen because of the delay. For example, there is an article on Fatima's Dark Room, in which the reader learns that the majority of photographs in this Annual were developed right here in Fatima and "one feels certain that in the near future we'll see the emergence of professional photographers from amongst our student population." But this article is now out of place for some changes have taken place, and today the Dark Room remains not only dark but empty. Likewise there is an article on Steelband in Fatima. Here one learns of the amazing interest in steelband on the part of Fatima students and the great and rapid strides made by the Steelband Committee, so much so that with a mere two months of preparation,

Fatima students were able to acquire steel pans, practise tunes and enter the 1990 Music Festival. This article, too, is outdated since, for some unknown reason, steelband in Fatima has sounded its last note and the pans are merely left to Rust in Peace.

I would like personally to express my thanks to Mr. Frank Lee Seyon of Uno Advertising Agency for his assistance in the production of this Annual. Not only did he make available his facilities with the most up-to-date computers, but he also provided sound technical advice and assistance. In addition, he has been of immense help in acquiring advertisements - a major requirement for offsetting some of the costs of Production.

Assistance came from other quarters as well. I've acknowledged my gratitude to Jason Arneaud and Geoff Lee Seyon who spent many long hours sorting, typing in, and editing the articles; in addition I'm grateful to Rishi Basdeo and Richard Marcano, who were always ready and willing to get the show on the road; to Ms. Gloria Lalchan and Mr. Mark Mc Nish who assisted in no small measure with taking and developing photographs; and to the Form VI English class of 1989/91 who took time off from their pressing studies to prepare the first dummy, interview Student Personalities, obtain class names, and write various articles.

Finally, an appeal must be made once again to all: students, teachers and parents. We welcome suggestions and constructive criticisms, for these are the avenues through which the Annual can be improved. Remember: the Fatima Annual does not belong to one person or one committee. It belongs to Fatima College: that means Fatima students, Fatima teachers, and Fatima parents.

Aloysius B. Joseph
Editor

The cover of this issue is a photograph of Fr. Kevin Power. Fr. Power has been directly associated with Fatima College for many years, and he officially retired in 1988. The photo was taken by Ms. Gloria Lalchan.

The Publication Committee

Fatima College began producing an annual in 1981. For 1985-1987 it became a bi-annual and has now become a tri-annual. This cumulative trend is not one which we hope will continue, but for various reasons our latest publication had stood still for three years and now must cover the years 1987-1990.

Parents, teachers and students (past and present) have waited anxiously for this publication. We believe our readers deserve an explanation for the long delay.

From the first publication of the annual, Mr. A. B. Joseph was solely responsible for the production with the occasional assistance of students and other teachers when required. Accomplishing this type of project is a very difficult task for an individual but the workload is greatly reduced when there is an active publication committee in place.

The Fatima Spirit has always been an integral part of the College's atmosphere and character. With changing times, the focus of society has shifted away from this spirit and onto other issues.

However, in Fatima College, we have evidence that the spirit is still alive. Positive steps have been taken which aim to improve the school as a whole. There

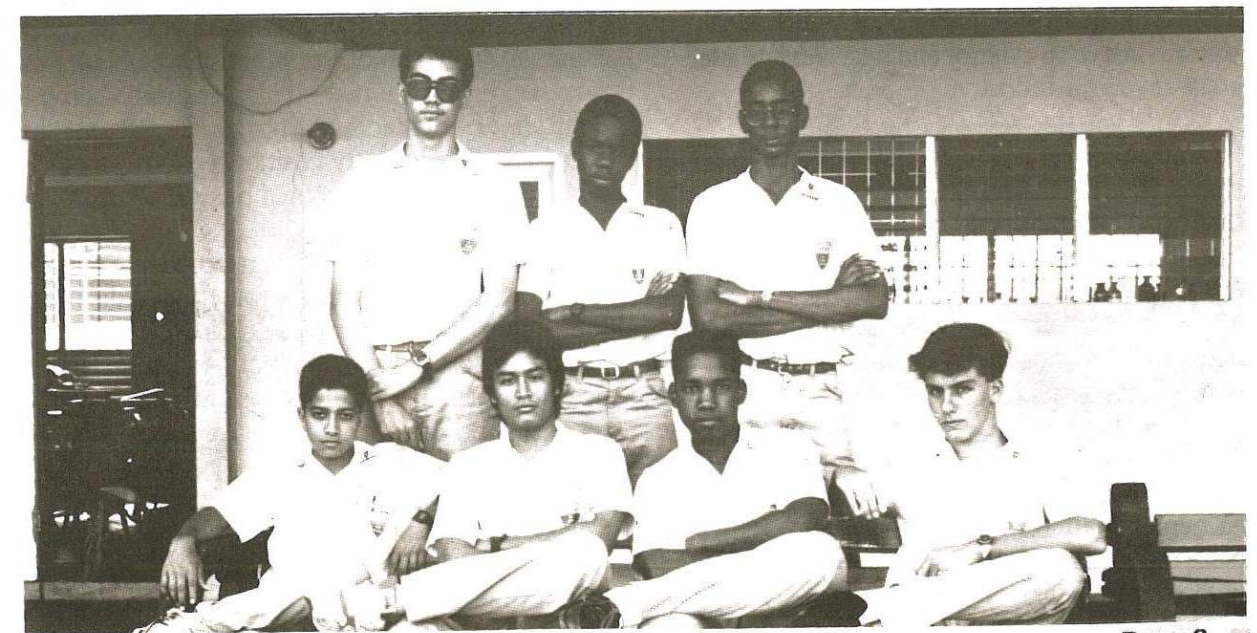
is the formation of a Student's Council, a school steelband, the revival of the annual, and there is the introduction of a weekly assembly. Tasks such as these require commitment but we must realise that every member of the Fatima Family should play his/her part in making the school a better place for all of us. The spirit must be maintained so that Fatima College, and indeed every one of us, can realise our full potential in the world tomorrow.

The annual has a new look because the traditional method of design and production has been by-passed in favour of a more hands-on, modern approach made possible by the use of facilities provided by Uno Advertising and our very own Fatima College computer community. We all hope that revival of the Fatima College Annual will spur on development in other creative divisions in the school. ♦

Fatima College Publication Committee 1987-1990

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Shawn Le Maître
Luke Paddington

Jason Arneaud
Robin John
Geoff Lee Seyon
Damani Piggott



Fr. Power by Mr. G. Roach

Long before I started teaching at Fatima College, I had heard about Fr. Power. I formed the picture of a man with a very broad build and a towering personality, a man who was stern and grim, inspiring awe and fear around him.

It took me some time before I finally met him, not that I was afraid of crossing his path, but to my great disappointment, he had left Fatima on a year's sabbatical to further his studies in Religious Education. He returned in 1973 and I was pleasantly surprised to be greeted by this mild-mannered, soft-spoken priest who was actually smiling. He seemed such a gentle, harmless soul that all initial reports seemed grossly exaggerated.



I realised later that Fr. Power was indeed a disciplinarian of the highest order, unafraid to express an unpopular opinion, his solitary and dissenting words flowing freely and undiluted, but in all sincerity. He simply spoke his mind, never concealing his true feelings, but always loyal and devoted to Fatima College. You always knew where you stood with him. Yet, a kindly streak lay beneath this stern exterior and he never hesitated to assist anyone in difficulty.

Fr. Power was ordained in 1954 and spent a brief period with The Sisters of Charity, a religious group that cared for the dying. He witnessed death on a daily basis. He came to Fatima in October 1955 and one year later, he was appointed Dean of Discipline. He left an indelible print on the minds and hands of those who came into contact with him. Certain places were sacrosanct, certain activities discouraged and word spread rapidly. The lush greenery in front of the College was to be admired from afar. A close-up view meant a close encounter with Fr. Power. The classroom was a place of learning. Class time was not to be confused with recreation; empty bottles and scraps of paper

were to be lodged in the bins. The few aberrant or absent-minded students were quickly brought to their senses.

In Fr. Power's time, Fatima operated with two Deans - one for Discipline, the other for Studies. The system has changed immensely over the years, and ironically, Fr. Power prefers the present system where there is a Dean for the Lower School, and separate Deans for the other Forms, with one Dean taking charge of Form Six. The system of a single Dean of Discipline was too restrictive, and highlighted only one side of his personality. The present system allows Deans to form more meaningful relationships with students.

Fr. Power was appointed Games Master in 1956 at a time when the present Fatima grounds was overrun with trees and grazing cows and formed part of what was then called 'the Mucurapo Pasture'. It was his awesome responsibility to supervise the grading of the field, setting up of tennis and basketball courts, the correct positioning of goal-posts, and the other innumerable details that make the ground one of the most sought-after in the country.

In 1968, he celebrated his appointment as chaplain of the Defence Force. In that same year, he sadly mourned the death of his father; it was his father who had greatly influenced his decision to become a citizen of Trinidad and Tobago. He felt that the occupant of such a lofty position as chaplain of the National Defence Force should be a national.

His role as chaplain brought him face to face with all forms of tragedy, the most serious, he recalls, being the Camp Omega Explosion in 1988, which resulted in loss of life, and untold suffering. He has had to preach at many military funerals, especially for victims of road accidents.

Fr. Power was appointed the Manager of Fatima College in 1975, and he remained in this position until June 1988. He was an efficient, meticulous administrator and his tight control over plant,



Ms. Garcia presents a gift to Fr. Power

equipment and expenditure created interesting duels, especially with those who believed in the free disbursement of funds.

Fr. Power has now retired from teaching and from the life of close contact with Fatima. In his time, he contributed to nearly every sphere of College life - from spreading the Good News to the promotion of sport. He has led the cheering section on Intercol Day. The Cadets marched proudly under his command. The Camera Club developed into an efficient, productive unit under his tutelage.

He has recently been appointed to Rosary Parish, and is still getting used to the exuberant Primary School students who surround him on all sides. He now has to offer two Masses daily, one at midday, which is very popular with workers. He has to interact with the different groups that make up a parish. He recently said a Mass that incorporated Neal and Massy All Stars; this was an interesting and different assignment. When one combines all this with his duties as chaplain to the Defence Force, one readily sees that although he has retired from Fatima, he continues to be a very busy man. ♦

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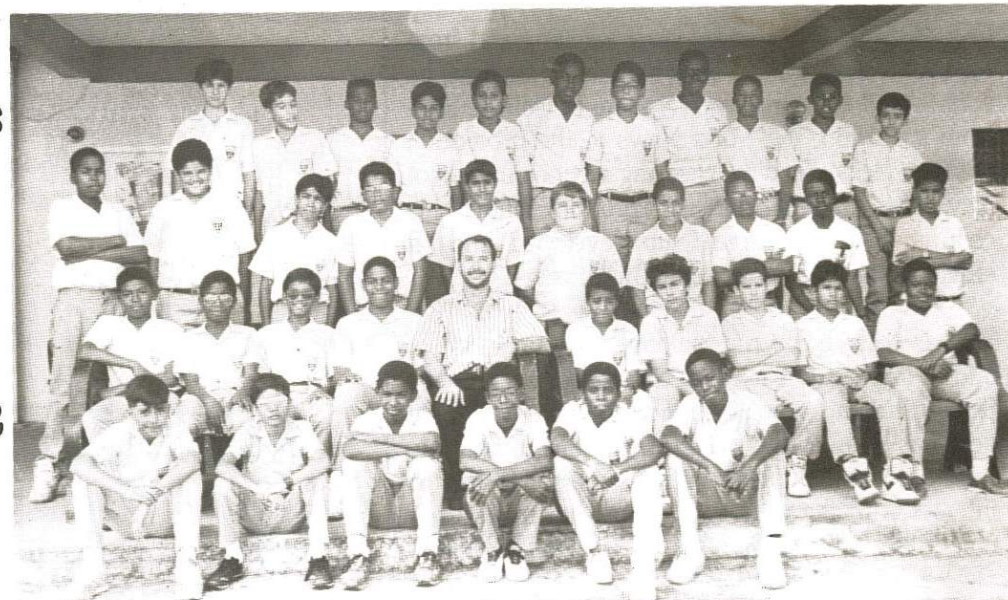
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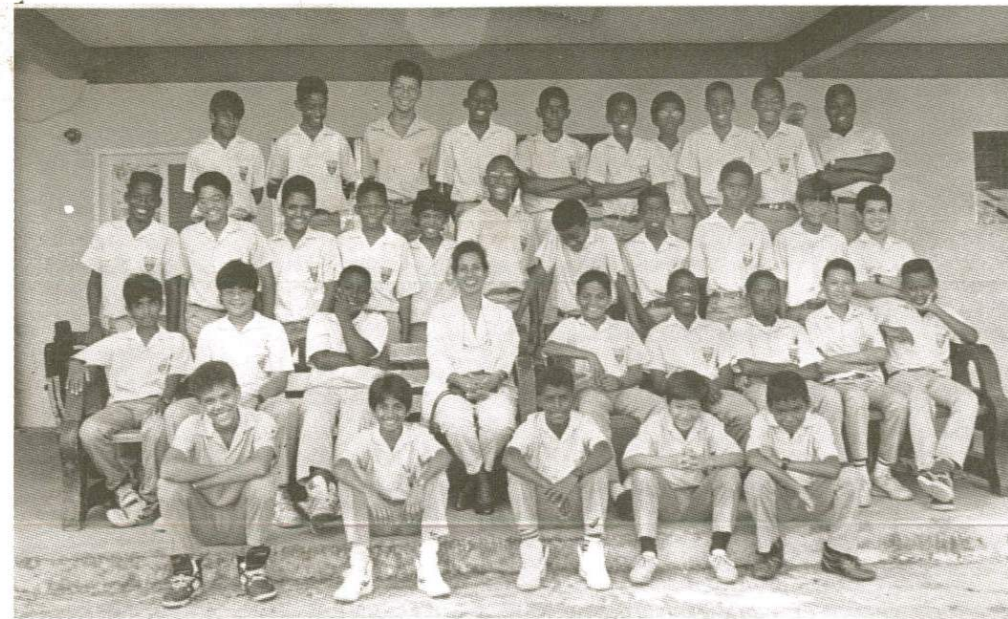
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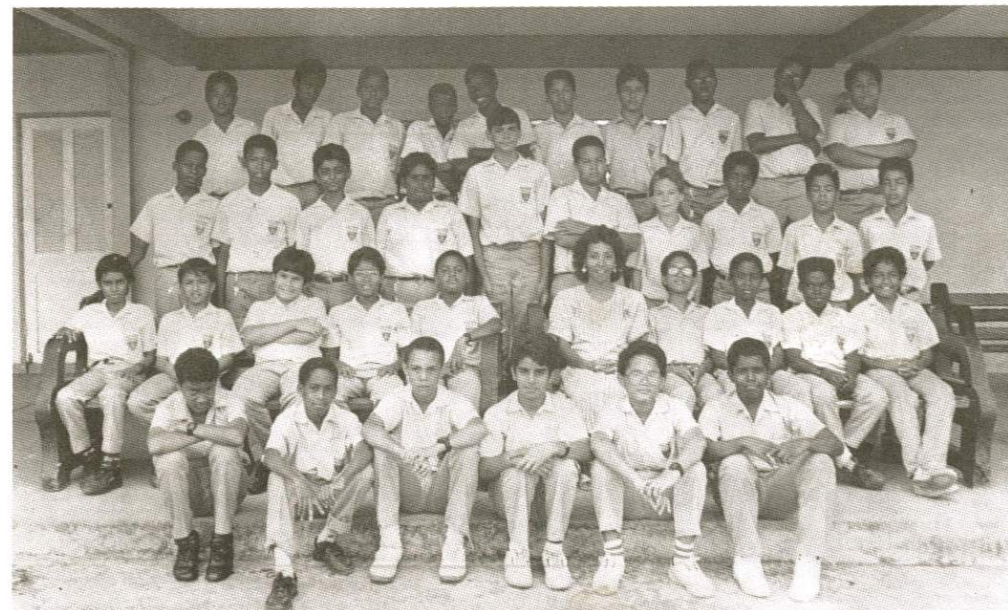
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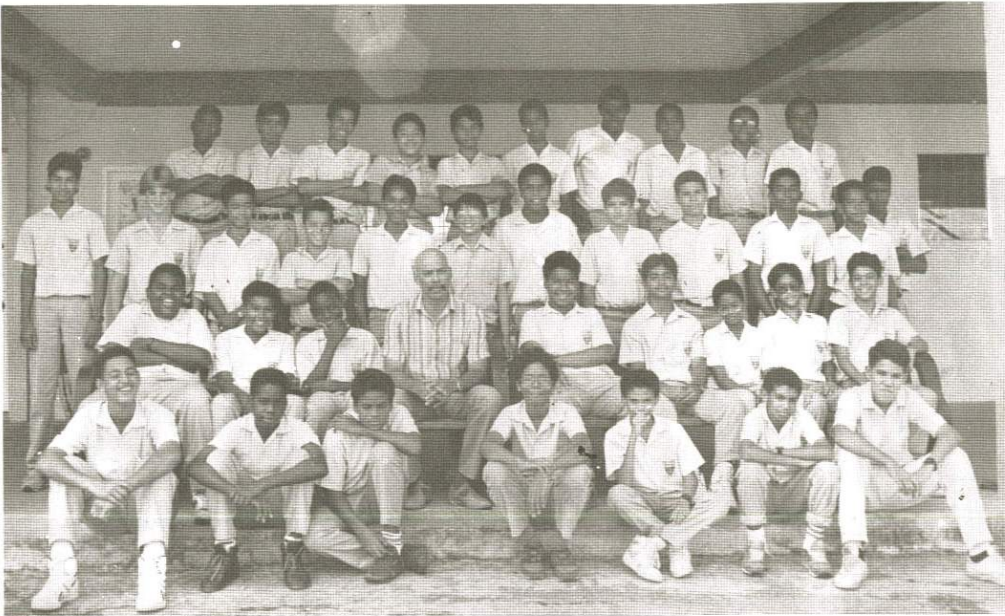
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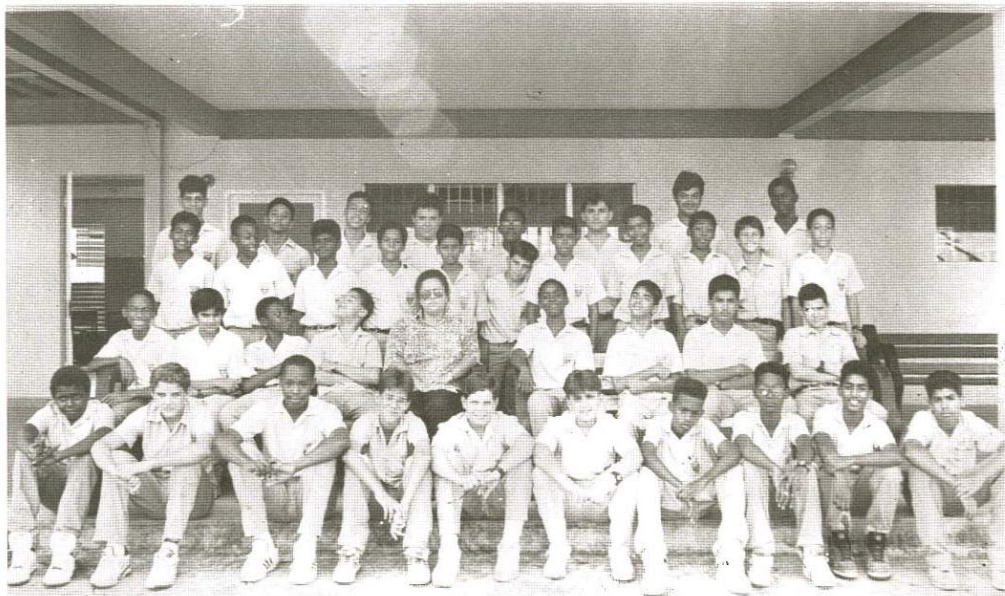
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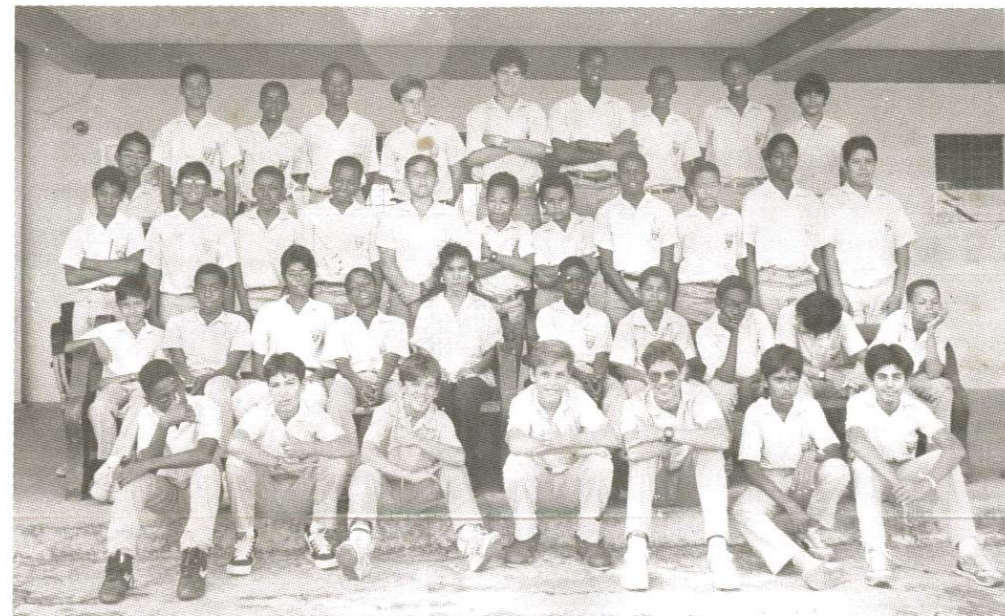
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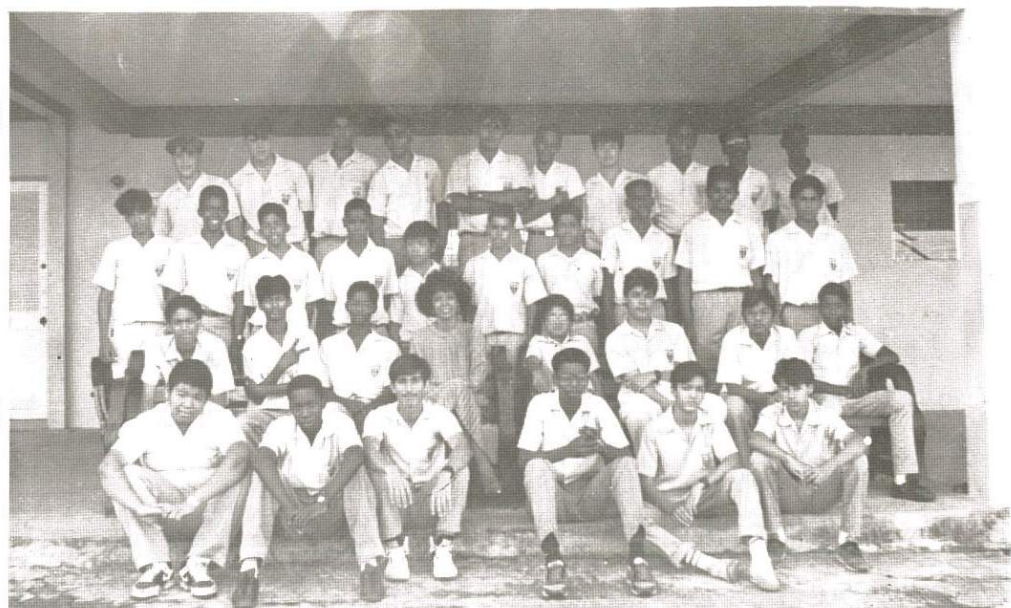
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Back Row (l. to r.): Peter MC CARTHY; Colin WATERS; Albert PEGUS; Scott STOLLMEYER; Stuart MAR; Curtis JORDAN; Marc WOODS; Varuna TEWARI; Kevin CROSBY; Charles FLETCHER.

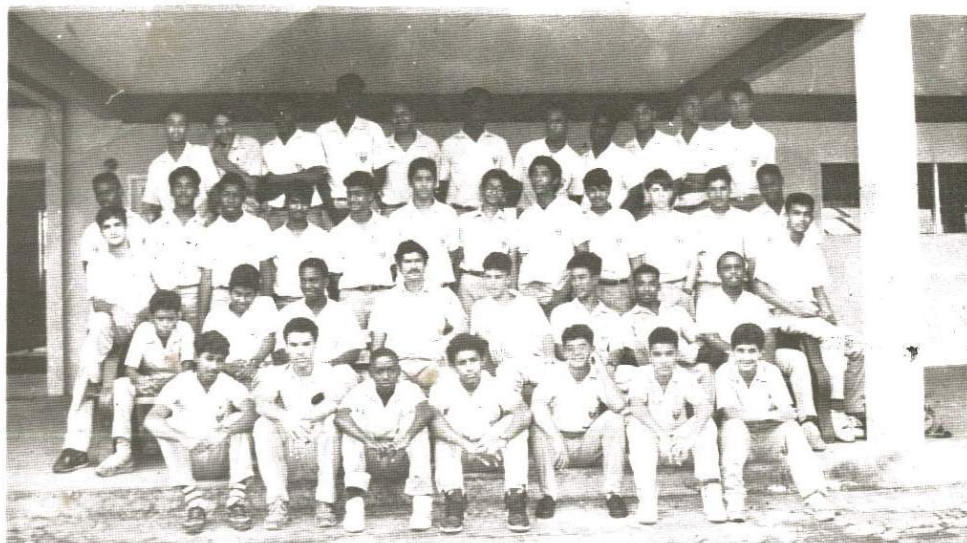
Third Row (l. to r.): Godfrey INNIS; Edson REYES; Brian ACHONG; Warren SINGH; Dion ISRAEL; Ariston SUTHERLAND; Aleem KHAN; Larry INNISS; Dale FRANCOIS; Kwesi KING; Marlon GOOPTAR; Kurt HACKETT; Keita BROWNE.

Second Row (l. to r.): Dexter Michael HEADLEY; Nessim MANSOOR; Cliff ZEPHYRINE; Brian MENDONCA; Andre ALI; Mr. M. IFILL (Class Teacher); Robert PANKAR; Andre FABIAN; Jonathan ALI; David BRUCE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Kwesi PRESCOD; Kieron LOREGNARD; Nigel HERNANDEZ; Everard LEE; Kevin KNIGHTS; Jesse EDWARDS; Martin LEWIS.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 4
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Andre CHRISTIAN, Symon DE NOBRIGA, Daymian CAMPBELL, Marvin ANDREWS, Marlon BERNARD, Earl DANIEL, Wendell CORRENTIN, Marlon ALFRED, Jason AGUITON, Kevin ELIAS, Brendan BOISSELLE.

Third Row (l. to r.): Ivaek ARCHER, Kendall CASTILLO, Joel FARRELL, Nigel CASSEE, Rawle ANNANDSINGH, David APANG, Vijay BABOOLAL, Adrian FERDINAND, Rajesh DHARRIE-MAHARAJ, Michael FRANCO, Damion EMMANUEL, Keron ALFRED.

Second Row (l. to r.): Jeremy FRANCO, Lyndon DIAZ, Ronnie ALI, Collin ALEXANDER, Mr. F. GARCIA (Class Teacher), Ryan DAVIS, Sheldon CHIN, Dirk ALLEYNE, Ricardo AMBROSE, Rajendra CARMONA.

Front Row (l. to r.): Andrew DALIP, Kevin CARR, Deke CATEAU, Gordon EVERSLEY, Alan D'ABADIE, Jade CAMPS, Richard CHIN-ASIONG.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 4
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Mark MARTINS, Terence HILTON-CLARKE, Dominic HALOUTE, Robert FRASER, Marlon HARRIS, Robert HERCULES, Keron KONG, Brent HECTOR, Jason JULIEN, Jason GILL.

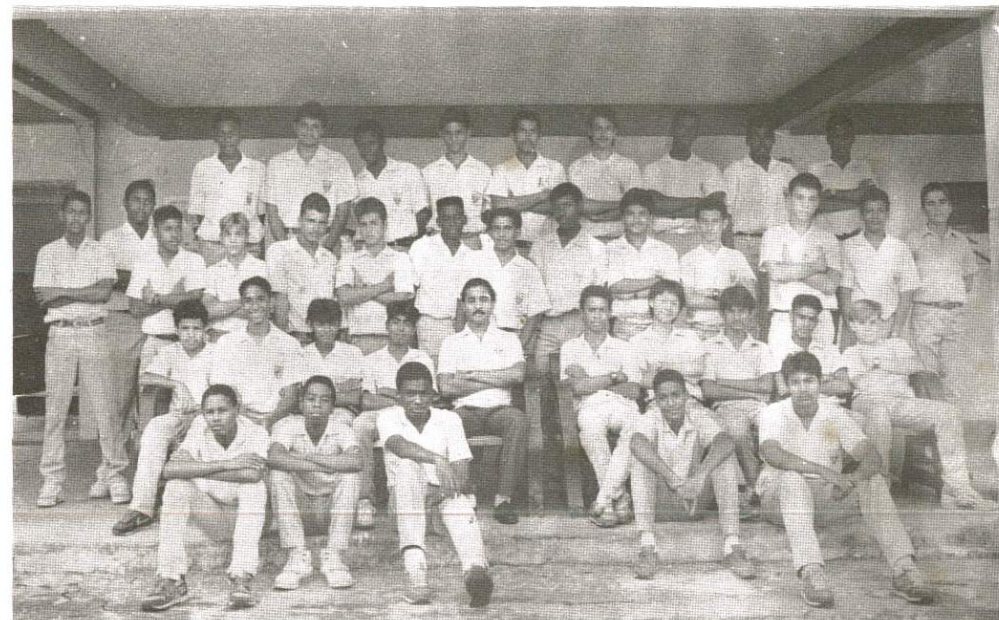
Third Row (l. to r.): Jason AGUITON, Richard JOSEPH, Dale KALLOO, Curtis HARNANAN, Colin MILLIEN, Damon HOFORD, Andre JAMES, Larry SONNYLAL, Rene JIMENEZ, David JAMES, Adam JULIEN, Gerard MARTIN.

Second Row (l. to r.): Joel LANDEAU, Sean MEDINA, Marcus HADLEY, Richard MANO, Mr. F. JOHN (Class Teacher), Kevin JEEWAN, Shane HADEED, Bernardo MOLINO, Dennis LAU, Sean JARDINE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Stuart HART, Derek MENDEZ, Yunus IBRAHIM, David HADEED, Damion JULIEN, Maurice JOSEPH.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 4
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Dion SALANDY, Richard RAMDWAR, Lwanga PHILLIP, Jimmy RODRIGUES, David SIMMONDS, Vasco PEREIRA, Kevin RICHARDSON, Wayne QUAMINA, Leigh WESTON.

Third Row (l. to r.): Mark RILEY, Mark-Anthony THOMAS, Jason PENCO, Ryan STOLLMEYER, Christopher SMITH, John PAGAZANI, Peter WALLACE, Richard WATSON, Ruthven THOMPSON, Vijay SAWH, Kirk MUNOZ, Shawn WALLACE, Sean LYNDERSAY, Dominic SCOTT.

Second Row (l. to r.): Mark RAJACK, Daniel GOODING, Sewhchand MAHARAJ, Robert PERSAUD, Mr. A. NEWALLO (Class Teacher), Ian NILES, Brent WOO LING, Kerwin RAGHUNANAN, Marlon NEWALLO, Jerome STONE.

First Row (l. to r.): Andrew RUDDER, Jason WINTER-ROACH, Hugh THOMAS, Chad RAMDOO, Davindra TEWARI.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 5
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Kami BOSLAND, Christopher DIXON, Anthony BARTHOLOMEW, Brent BONTERRE, Robin BYNOE, Christopher BANFIELD, Duane DAVIS, Mark ANTHONY, Robert CHOO QUAN.

Third Row (l. to r.): William BRANKER, Nickolas BIBBY, Santino CHAMI, Dewan ANDREWS, Rayard BOODOO, Raymond CLAMENS, Jason CUNHA, Garrick ADAM, Jason ARNEAUD, Matthew D'HEUREAUX.

Second Row (l. to r.): Lyle BECKLES, Jason ALCANTARA, Jude BAYLEY, Raymond CLARKE, Mr. H. NEWALLO (Class Teacher), Rishi BASDEO, Andre ALEONG, Darius CARMINO, Nigel AYIN, Roget BRYAN, Laurence CHEN.

Front Row (l. to r.): Jonathan DECLE, Roger DANIEL, Roger DE FREITAS, Ajene BALEWA, Kevin CHUNG, Gregory BOYCE, James CARTER, Leon BUTE.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 5
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Rawie FRANCIS, Colin DARMANIE, Robert JACOB, Kevin ECKSTEIN, Enrique FOUGON-SOUTER, Damon HOMER, Sheldon HARRADAN, Pedro GONZALEZ, Emile JOSEPH, Juan GUERRA.

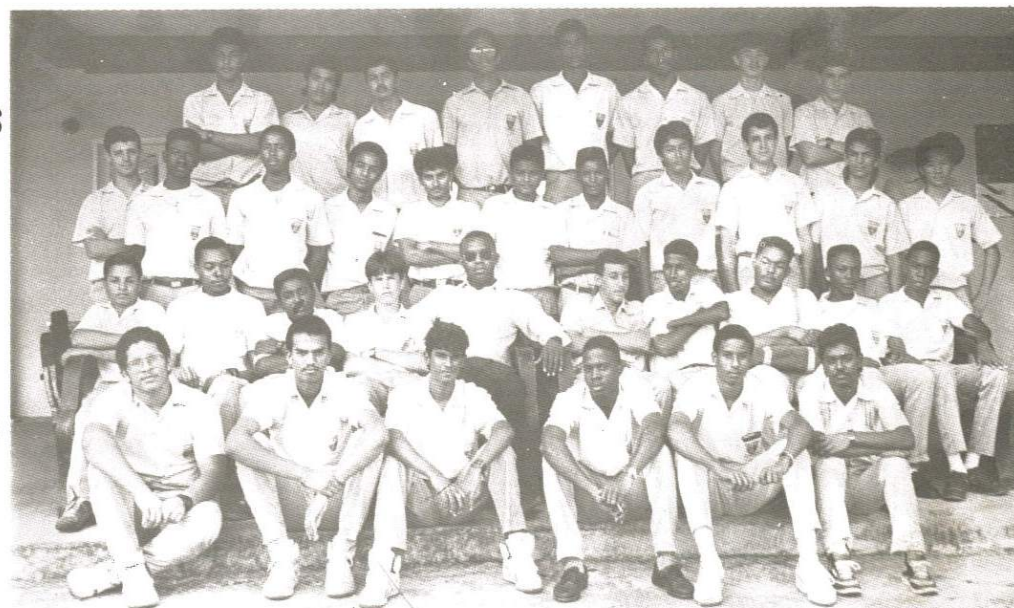
Third Row (l. to r.): Pasha HUSSAIN, Benedict HATEM, Miguel HARRIPAUL, Kevin GAULTEAU, Derek JOHNSON-TARDIEU, Ryan HUTCHINSON, Terran ELIGON, Vladimir JOHN, Jason FREAKLEY, Owen FIELD, Darryl HAMILTON.

Second Row (l. to r.): Jeffrey FAUSTIN, Christian EVELYN, Robin JOHN, Gareth JENKINS, Nicholas FULLER, Kevin JUMAN, Francesco EMMANUEL, Nigel HOWARD, Shane KISSOON.

Front Row (l. to r.): Damon HUTCHINSON, Rodney GOODING, Dexter GIFFARD, Stanley JENNINGS, Mark EDGHILL, Elson JAMES, Kirt HARRIS.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 5
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Duane LAI FANG, Kirt LAI FANG, Nigel LUMWAI, Marcus LEWIS, Shawn LE MAITRE, Jerome MC CARTHY, Richard MEDFORD, Luke PADDINGTON.

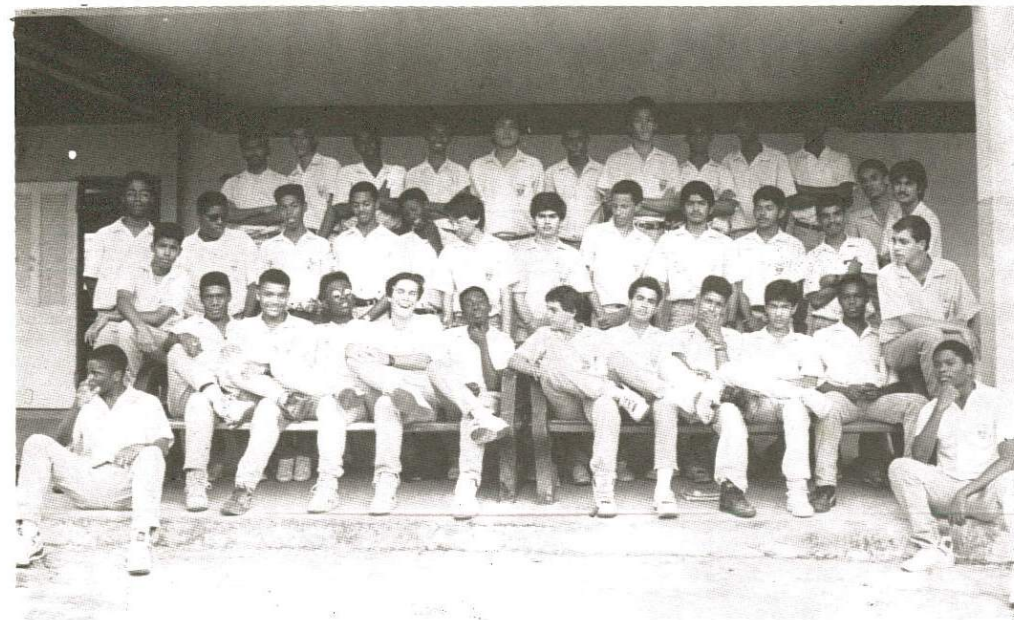
Third Row (l. to r.): Andrew MAHON, Marvin MARCELLE, Curtis LUBIN-HEWITT, Simon LEITCH, Randy MARAJ, Mark LAWRENCE, Bilal MILLETTE, Geoff LEE SEYON, Derek MOSE, Barry MOHAMMED, Godfrey O'YOUNG.

Second Row (l. to r.): Gregory PHILLIP, Andre LAWRENCE, Damian MALCO, Jacques LEOTAUD, Mr. YOUNG (Class Teacher), Ronald LEE, James MC LETCHIE, Stefan MONTEIL, Kerrio POLLIDORE, Damani PIGGOTT.

Front Row (l. to r.): Darin LEANZA, Anand PASCAL, Franz MOORE, Ray NEAL, Alan OSBORNE, Imraan MOHAMMED.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Form 5
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Stefan SOO TIM, Fabien VIEIRA, Sean WATTS, Jason SINGH, Sean SUE-A-QUAN, Dale RODRIGUEZ, Jason YEE, Gary THOMPSON, Ryan ROXBURGH, Roger SMITH.

Third Row (l. to r.): Michael WINDSOR, Gerard WATTS, Tris SULTAN, Hansley SIMON, Bruce SPENCER, Russell TANG CHOON, Naresh REKHI, Marc POLO, Keith RONALDS, William RAJNAUTH, Richard WILLIAMS, Sean RILEY, Vijay RAMCHANDANI.

Second Row (l. to r.): Antonio RODRIGUEZ, Gerard TIM KEE, Byron SKINNER, Amin SMALL, George SHEPPARD, Ronald WILLIAMS, Adam ROSTANT, Bruce WALKER, Christian RENWICK, Christopher VIEIRA, Hayden THOMAS, Justin ROSTANT.

Front Row (l. to r.): Kyrke STEPHEN, Kyle STEPHEN.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Lower 6
Group 1**



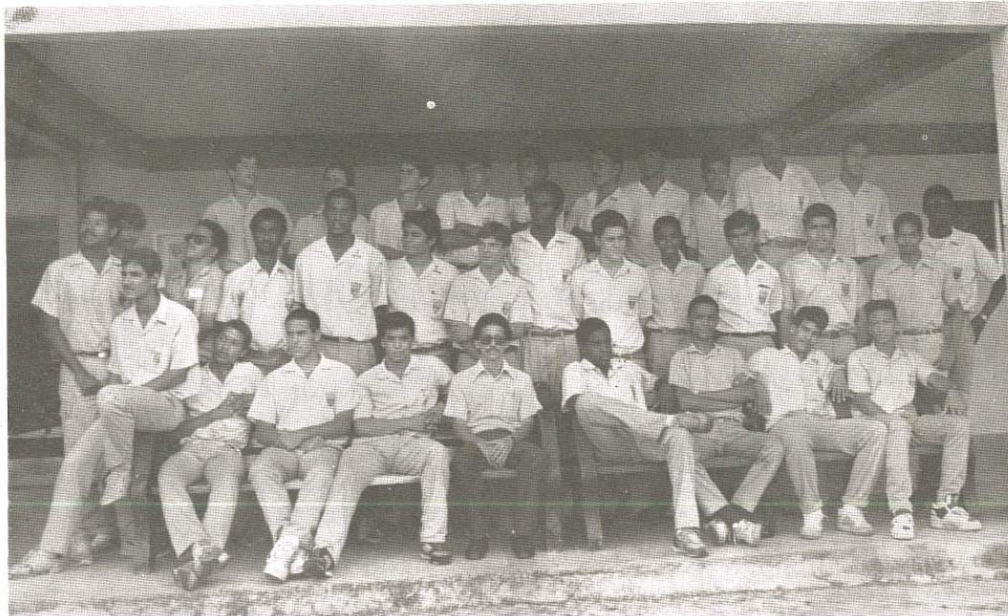
Back Row (l. to r.): Eric HUMPHREY, Paul BOISSIERE, Patrick ALEXANDER, Mitchell DE SILVA, Michael GILL, Ian CHIN, Robert BEAUBRUN, Desmond DEONANAN, Colin JAMES, Avinash DEWANSINGH.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Luis ARAUJO, Imran KHAN, Sheldon BROWNE, Marc CHEN WING, Antonio JOHN, Sherwin CHARLES, Jason HOFORD, Mario DIAZ, Jason DE GANNES, Barry CODRINGTON, Paul BERTIE, Dave BECKLES, Che AFONG.

Front Row (l. to r.): Compton BOURNE, Randall GOODING, Marcel EL-DAHER, Nicholas HUNTE, Thomas ESCALANTE, Michael INNISS, Christopher ACHONG, Kevin COZIER, Kristopher ANDERSON.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Lower 6
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Garvin POUJADE, Bruce MACKENZIE, Troy NIEVES, Jason KELSHALL, Asa MONTOUTE, Myles MOOTOO, Atri RAMPERSAD, Richard RAMSINGH, Hugh SIMON, Mark WORRELL.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Henry CARRINGTON, Marc PATIENCE, Simon MOORE, Sheldon RILEY, Gavin OTTLEY, Wilfred WILLWONG, Ryan PROUDFOOT, Dexter OTTLEY, Paul WORSWICK, Kieron WOODS, Avinash SINGH, Noel LE GENDRE, Ricardo PREMCHAND, Helam ROSEMUND.

Front Row (l. to r.): Dean NIEVES, Stokeley SMART, Joseph RAHAEL, Curtis YOUNG PONG, John NOEL, Adrian LOUIS-CHARLES, Marc PATIHK, Jason LINDSAY.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Upper 6
Group 1**



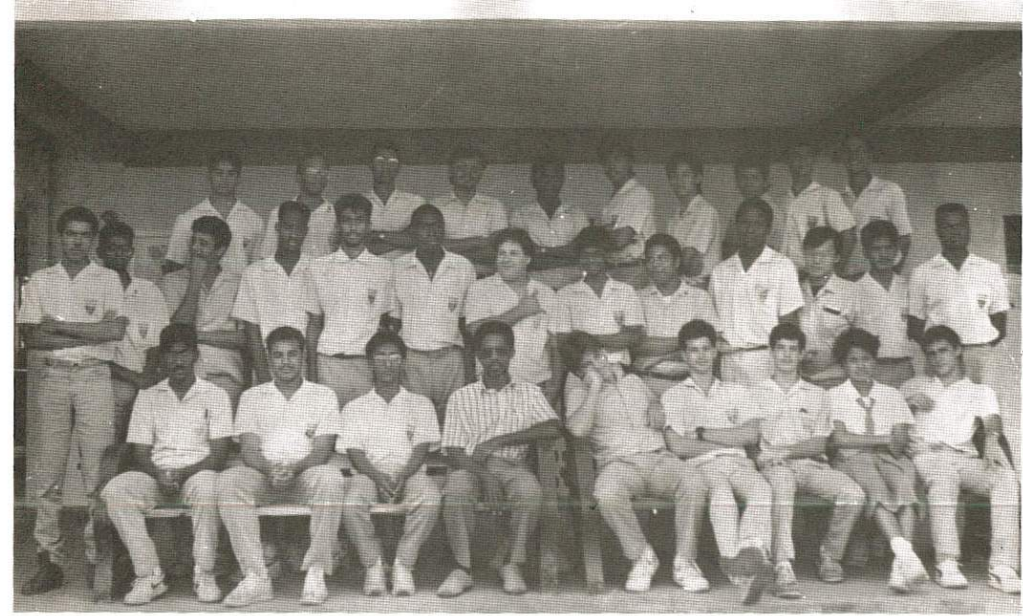
Back Row (l. to r.): Al ALEXANDER, Anthony CREECE, Marcus BOSLAND, Shane AWAI, Robert LEZAMA, Carl CHIN-LEUNG FATT, Gerard FITZWILLIAM, Neil DIAMOND, Dion HERBERT, Egon EMBRACK.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Dirk BOSLAND, Jason ELCOCK, Dwight FINDLAY, Sheldon BURKETTE, William FORDE, Sheldon BROWN, Roget BIBBY, Nigel FLOYD, Gordon GOODING.

Front Row (l. to r.): Stefan BHOLAN, Courtney PEGUS, Ronald AYOUNG, Dandrea HUGGINS, Richard BURGESS, Mr. D. Mahabir (Class Teacher), Nigel BRANKER, Anil SEETERRAM, Dominic BOYCE, Saeid ALI.

**Class
Photos
89-90**

**Upper 6
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Mark LATCHMAN, Dermont JOHN, Stuart WILLIAMS, Hank WILLIAMS, Kevin KERR, Rajesh SAMAROO, Derek WONG, Edwin MARTIN, Richard MACKINTOSH, John MOLLENTHIEL.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Jason STEDMAN, Ravi ROOPCHANDSINGH, Ricardo O'BRIEN, Andre LOUIS, Ravindra RAJPAUL, Roland JOSEPH, Simon MOSES, Reshard MOHAMMED, Yves MONTOUTE, Errol PILGRIM, Alan WOOLING, Andre OW-BULAND, Conrad PIERRE.

Sitting (l. to r.): Roger JEROME, Sheldon KHAN, Robert PARIAGH, Mr. DE SILVA (Class Teacher), Craig LEOTAUD, Andrew WOOD, Raina MAHABIR, Christian LLANOS.

Moonlight
SAVANNAH
BAR-B-QUE

Telephone: 629-3354

SHISH KEBABS, STEAKS, SALAD & POTATOES

Welcome / Farewell

Between September 1987 and July 1990, the three-year period being covered, there were many changes among the Fatima Staff.

Special welcome to:

Ms. Frances SEIGNORET - assumed duty on 11th April, 1988

Ms. Francine WILSON - assumed duty on 4th January, 1988



Ms. Frances SEIGNORET



Ms. Francine WILSON



Mr. Louis RODRIGUEZ



Mr. Michael SMALL



Mr. Gervais VIEIRA

The Staff Members who left during this period are:

1. Ms. Heather CATEAU (Asst. Librarian): June 1989 - November 1989
2. Mr. Marc CHAMBERS (Computer Studies): 15th Sept. 1989 - 29th Aug. 1990
3. Ms. Lystra CHARLES (Clerk/Typist): May 1989 - Sept 1989
4. Ms. Avrille COAR (Comp. Studies, Maths, Gen. Sci.): - Sept. 1985-Sept. 1989
5. Ms. Anmerlyn LAZARE (Clerk/Typist): September 1988 - December 1988
6. Mr. Louis RODRIGUEZ (Asst. Librarian): 21st February 1990 - 31st July, 1990
7. Mr. Michael SMALL (Computer Studies): September 1987 - July 1988
8. Mr. Gervais VIEIRA (Maths, Further Maths): September 1988 - September 1989
9. Mr. Robert WICKHAM (Computer Studies): Sept. 1988 - Aug. 1989
10. Mr. Richard WOOD (Physics, Maths): September 1984 - September 1988.

Fatima Staff 1989-1990



Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. H. Newallo, Mr. A. B. Joseph, Mr. K. Charles, Mr. J. Robinson, Mr. C. Sampson, Ms. M. Hubbard, Ms. F. Wilson, Ms. L. Rodriguez, Mr. F. De Silva, Ms. B. De Four, Mr. R. Holman, Mr. M. Mc Nish.

Third Row (l. to r.): Ms. K. Garcia, Ms. G. Lachan, Ms. F. Seignoret, Ms. D. Persaud, Mr. G. Roach, Ms. W. Marin, Mr. M. Hill, Mr. Christopher Roach, Mr. A. Newallo, Ms. A. Camps, Mr. A. Naidoo.

Second Row (l. to r.): Mr. H. Ramdass, Mr. D. Mahabir, Mr. M. Brash, Mr. R. Thompson, Ms. B. Jenkins, Ms. P. Clerk, Ms. M. Allard, Ms. D. Blackman.

Front Row (l. to r.): Fr. M. O'Dwyer, Mr. Clifford Roach, Mr. M. Achille, Mr. F. John, Mr. A. Lee Ha, Ms. D. Heywood, Ms. G. Crichton, Mr. J. Romero.

Mr. Moore

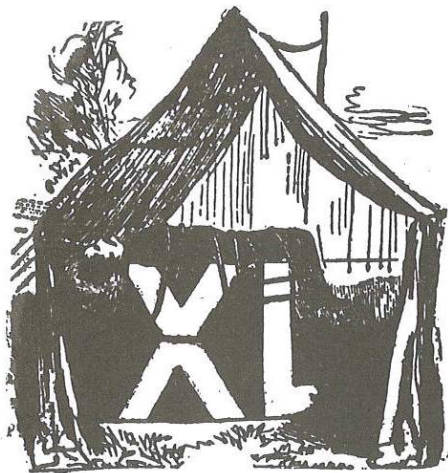
On Monday 11th April, 1990, our Principal, Mr. Moore had an accident which required him to be hospitalised for a few months.

Mr. Pouchet held the fort during this time acting as Principal until July of that year. During this three-month period, he received able support from Fr. Michel De Verteuil (Chairman of the Board of Management), Mr. Francis John (who acted as Vice-Principal), Mr. John Romero (Fifth-Form Dean), as well as from the Staff members and Secretaries.

Mr. Moore returned to duty on July 4th, 1990.



A Compound Rebus.



The students have tied one of their comrades in the tent.

How do you know that he is not a young man?
How do you know that he is a scholar?
How do you know that he is smarter than his fellow students?

Fatima Old Boys Association

The Fatima Old Boys Association has been an active behind-the-scenes force for a number of years. About three or four years ago there was a slight waning of interest during which time only a handful of hardcore members kept the spirit alive; however, recently there has been a "revival" of sorts and much new blood has been added to the Association.

The group meets at 5:30 p.m. every Tuesday and decides on various ways in which they can assist the College. The fact is that over the years they have contributed in no small measure to the success of various fund-raising activities (such as the annual Walk-a-thon and Mayfair).

Their principal aim at present is to raise funds for a total refurbishing of the school. In addition, recently, attempts have been made to renew camaraderie among past students.

The current President is Mr. Keith Simpson who took over from Mr. Mark Carmino in the 1990/91 school year. Founding members who have become pillars of the Fatima Old Boys Association include Mr. Mervyn Moore, Dr. George Khan, Mr. Dennis Mc Sween, Mr. Gordon La Barrie and Mr. Derek Johnson. ♦

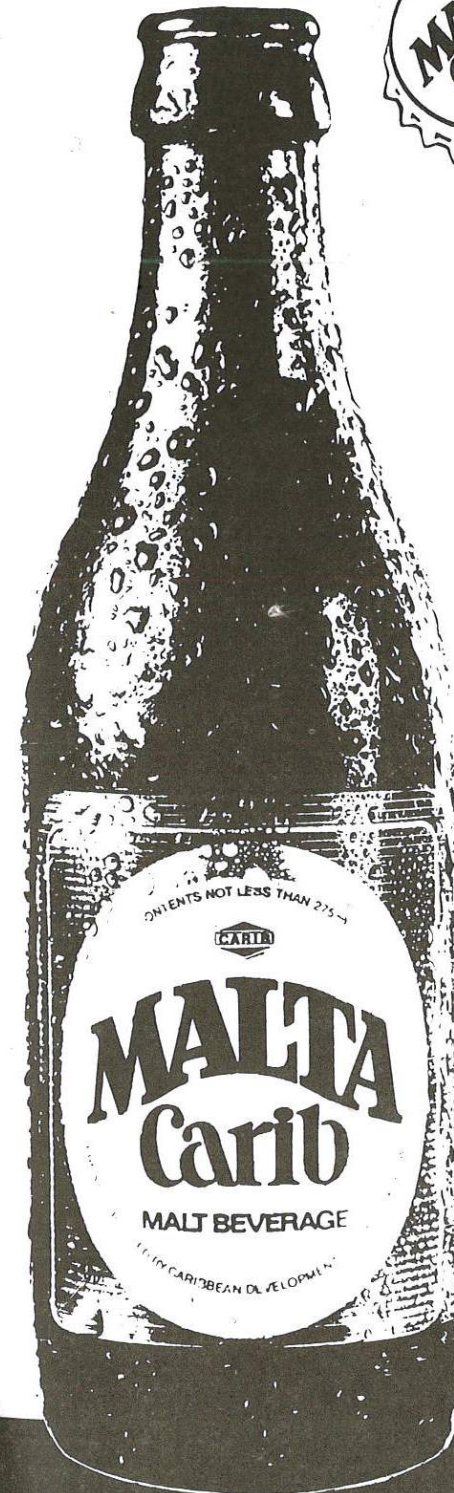
Our Secretaries



Ms. Kathy-Ann Garcia



Ms. Cynthia Ailsop



Naturally Good

Fatima, My School by Fr. Girod

I have spent 25 wonderful years at Fatima College. I have many pleasant memories of my 25 years. There were victories on the soccer field (including Fatima's first Intercol win in my first year, 1965, with 'Gally' Cummings in the lineup), on the cricket field, the success of our own students who won the President's Medal for academic excellence, our achievements in the world of Scouting and in so many other areas.

But I have pleasant memories especially of the staff, students and parents of Fatima College. I have met so many wonderful people over the years - staff, students and parents. My most outstanding memory is working, year after year, *with* them and *for* them. One aspect of Fatima that has not changed is the wonderful family spirit that exists in the school. We refer all the time to Fatima as a family. The students are warm, friendly and generous. The parents feel completely at home in the school and are always willing to lend a hand in any area. The success of our Mayfair and other functions attests to this fact. And they are always there to work side by side with us in our most important project - the education (in the fullest sense of that word) of their sons.

I relish all the memories I have but treasure most are the important lessons I have learnt, especially what my interaction with the students has taught me. The boys and young men of Fatima have taught me so much. The first lesson I have learnt from them is that teaching is really all about relationships. John Galsworthy, an English writer, put it this way many years ago: "If you want to teach Johnny Latin it is more important to know Johnny than it is to know Latin."



I have come to the conclusion, from my experiences in the classroom and outside the classroom, that teaching is an inter-personal relationship - and that the bottom line is unconditional love. There must be trust, forgiveness, dialogue. We must correct our students, we must challenge them, but they must know that they are important to us, that

they can always depend on us, that we will always stand by them, no matter what. Growth is a process; it takes time. Our students must know that we are there at their side, walking along with them on their journey.

And the teacher must be able to listen, not only to the words uttered by his/her students, but to the cries which emerge from the very depth of their being. Not long ago I read of an incident which occurred in a family while they were having dinner together one evening. Parents and children were all eating and talking and laughing. Then, suddenly, the youngest little boy got up from the table, took up his plate and dashed it to the floor. His mother immediately ordered him to his room. A couple hours later the parents were listening to a tape which happened to be on during the dinner session. All of a sudden, behind all the talking and laughing, they could hear a faint little voice which kept repeating in the background, "Pass the butter please ... Pass the butter please ..." And then came the crash! Do we teachers take the time to listen to the cries of desperation that echo in the hearts of some of our students? Do we listen deeply enough? >

I have learnt that the positive is more powerful and more formative than the negative. It is so easy to see the faults and to leap on these faults. But what the young person needs more is affirmation and encouragement. He needs to be commended for his good qualities, for what he does well. It is up to us to empower the young person to believe in himself.

These years spent at Fatima have also taught me that education is much broader than what is contained in a text-book. There are many other activities in the school which play a vital role in the educational process. These include games, scouting, cadets, debating, steelband and school concerts to mention a few. These help to develop self-confidence, social skills, leadership qualities, decision-making skills, all of which are essential in making a success of one's life. Academics is very important, but it can never be the whole of education.

I would like to end with a story which is told about Thomas Edison who had just made the first light bulb. He handed it to a young boy to carry it upstairs. The boy walked up the stairs nervously, step by step. On the top step the bulb fell out of his hands and broke. Edison and his team spent the next 24 hours making another bulb. Then Edison looked around the room and handed the bulb to the same boy. Edison knew that more than the bulb was at stake. That action changed that young boy's life forever.

What I would like to say to the students of Fatima is: believe in yourself. I hope that there will always be people in your life who believe in you. God believes in you. He has entrusted you with your life. Have Him as your Friend. You can always depend on Him. He will always be at your side. He will never let you down. ♦

‘ Our active Faith in God ought not to be a habit, not a mere resort in times of emergency or fear. ’

President Noor Hassanali



The story of my Life

The books in your life have a direct bearing on the story of your life.

What books are you reading?

What kind of story are you creating?

Readers' World can help with your story.

And so create a worthwhile story of our own...



READERS WORLD

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West Mall 633 -7323
Valpark 622 -7323

Upper Form VI Graduation Photos 1989-1990

These are photos of the Form Six students who graduated at the end of the 1989-1990 academic year.



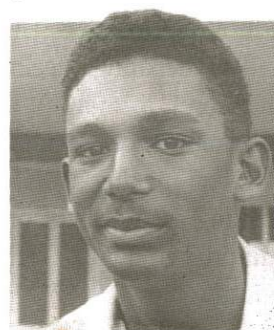
Phillip ACHIM



Al ALEXANDER



Saeid ALI



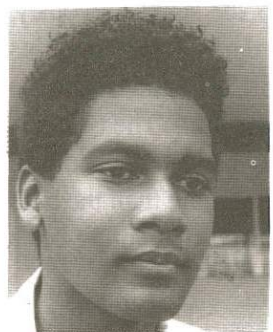
Augustus ALIBOCAS



Shane AWAI



Ronald AYOUNG



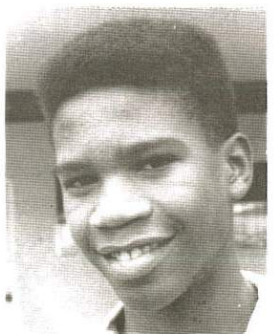
Stefan BHOLA



Roget BIBBY



Dirk BOSLAND



Marcus BOSLAND



Dominic BOYCE



Nigel BRANKER



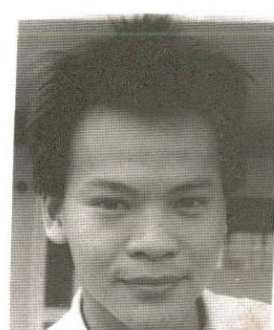
Jason BROWN



Richard BURGESS



Sheldon BURKETTE



C. CHIN LEUNG FATT



Anthony CREECE



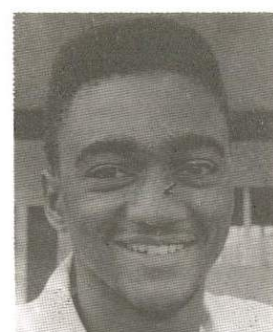
Neil DIAMOND



David D'OLIVIERA



Devrel DUPIGNY



Jason ELCOCK



Egon EMBRACK



Dwight FINLEY



Gerard FITZWILLIAM



Nigel FLOYD



William FORDE



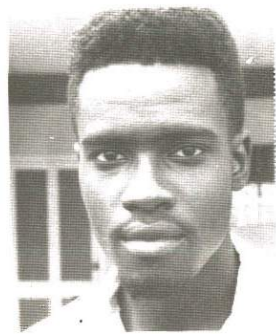
Gordon GOODING

Form VI Graduates 89-90

**Form VI
Graduates
89-90**



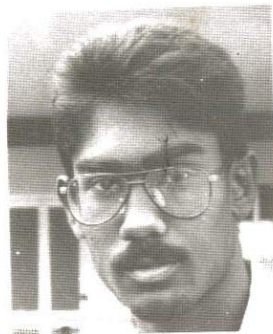
Franklin HAWKINS



Dion HERBERT



Dandrea HUGGINS



Roger JEROME



Dermont JOHN



Roland JOSEPH



Kevin KERR



Sheldon KHAN



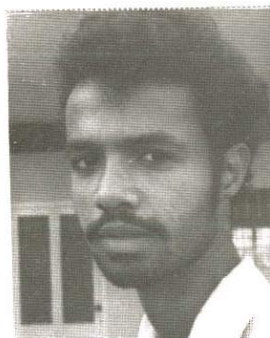
Craig LEOTAUD



Jim LEUNG CHEE



Andre LEWIS



Max LEZAMA



Robert LEZAMA



Christian LLANOS



Richard MACKINTOSH

**Form VI
Graduates
89-90**



Raina MAHABIR



Edwin MARTIN



Reshard MOHAMMED



John MOLLENTHIEL



Yves MONTOUTE



Simon MOSES



Ricardo O'BRIAN



Andre OW'BULAND



Robert PARIAGH



Courtenay PEGUS



Conrad PIERRE



Errol PILGRIM



Ravindra RAJPAUL



R. ROOPCHANDSINGH



Ravindranath SANHAI

**Form VI
Graduates
89-90**



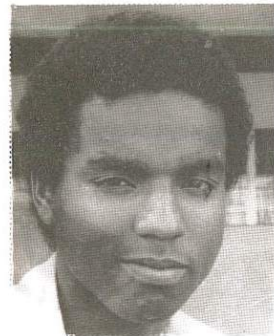
Rajes SAMAROO



Anil SEETERRAM



Gavin SIMBHOO



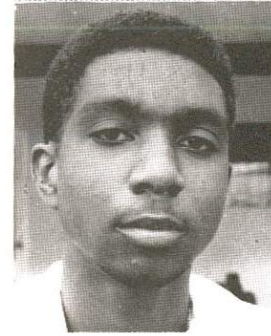
Laurence SORILLO



Jason STEADMAN



Hank WILLIAMS



Stuart WILLIAMS



Derek WONG



Andrew WOOD



Alan WOOLING



Stefan YOUNG

The Power of Love

Is love meaningless?
Is it something you feel only on special occasions?

Real love is kind and tender,
And is also very strong.
It sees the good in everything
But is blind to every wrong.

Love brings forth light in darkness
And peace when disorder reigns.
It wipes away the smallest tear
And numbs the greatest pain.

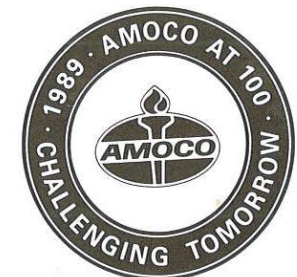
Love creates and fulfills
Feeds the empty, hungry heart.
Love gathers together its own
And unites all that falls apart.

by Sheldon Crooks



The greatest resource Amoco Trinidad Oil Company has discovered in Trinidad and Tobago is their people.

We've helped each other grow for over a decade. And we're looking forward to future growth.



Graduation Address 88-89

The following is the address delivered by the Form VI Dean, Ms. D. Heywood, to the graduating class of 1989.

Honourable Minister - Mr. Pantin, Principal - Mr. Moore, invited guests, parents and graduates, Good Evening. Tonight I have the task of addressing a group of graduates whom I have had cause to address, perhaps too often. Having scolded, cajoled, counselled, warned and even verbally battered this group, one would expect that there would be little left to say. What I will do then is try to explain why I found it necessary to do all of what I have just mentioned.

My dear young men, when you came under my pastoral care you were already young men even though until now I have affectionately (though not always) referred to you as 'boys'. You are young men who have not only distinguished yourselves academically but who have been fortunate to develop in a system which perpetrates idealism. You have already spent five years in one of the most prestigious educational institutions in the country. Many of you have come from many successful families. In short, you can feel satisfied that you belonged to the privileged sector of the community in one way or the other.

Sometimes, however, what appears to be good fortune turns out to be an impediment to true growth. You need now to examine in what ways, if any, you have grown in Sixth Form.

Being privileged or successful is not necessarily an advantage in terms of personal growth. Sometimes for example, instead of compassion for those less fortunate, the privileged demonstrate blatant egocentricity. The pride which necessarily accompanies success, often degenerates into hubris - an arrogant contempt for human limitations in general and disdain for those who are weak, unsuccessful and less fortunate. My literature class would recall Faustus' contempt for his own limitations. Mind you he had achieved academic excellence. He was admired and respected by us all and still he felt deprived. Why? Because he was still Faustus and 'but a man'. However, centuries after Faustus we find that modern man shares his

dilemma. Hemingway, in 'The Snows of Kilimanjaro' writes of a hero who had all of the advantages which modern man seeks. He had a beautiful wife, an ample income, varied entertainment, unending adventure, but like Faustus he was desperately unhappy. Like Faustus too he focused his misery inwards.

Yet, have you compassion and understanding for those less fortunate? Is your interest in their plight merely academic? How much of your attitude to them is motivated by contempt, or even hostility? Aren't you really congratulating yourself that you are unlike this unfortunate lot?

Moreover, do you possess that one quality which every man must foster if he hopes to survive in a world which is challenging even to the privileged? That quality is humility.

One frequent complaint from individuals within this group is that they were often made to feel humble by figures in authority. The sentiments expressed suggested that it was not in keeping with the dignity of Form VI students to be made to feel humble. Why, they were made academically superior and in terms of chronological age, they deserved the right to be treated as adults. Rarely, but it did occur, students felt that social status gave them the right to act above all laws and regulations.

Tonight then I will failing as an educator and more specifically as a Christian educator should I not warn of all the dangers inherent of such an obvious lack of humility. The streets of Port of Spain and even the corridors of Fatima College are often frequented by intellectuals who, forced into circumstances which they have no control, have lost their sanity. T.S. Eliot had said, 'Human kind cannot be very much reality.' Often in life we find that not only our conceptions of the world, but also our conceptions of ourselves are tested and found to be inaccurate.

Without the proper perspective about life, human limitations and experiences, without acceptance of the divine plan; in short, without humility, we are unable to cope with disappointment and disaster.

To have grown 'up' without growing 'inwards' is not to have experience positive growth. Truly great men are men who welcome tests of endurance, men who remain uncynical and unembittered in spite of setbacks; men who use negative experiences positively.

Without trying to turn this into a sermon I wish to close by recalling a few verses from the Book of Ecclesiasticus, my favourite passage on the topic, because the advice to be both sound and appropriate to this particular graduating class.

*My son you serve to aspire and serve the Lord,
Prepare yourself for an ordeal,
Be sincere of heart,
Be steadfast
And do not be alarmed
When disaster comes.*

*Whatever happens to you, accept it and in the
Uncertainties of your state, be patient,
Since gold is tested in the fire, and chosen men
In the furnace of humiliation.*

*I wish you all God's Blessings in the future.
Good Night. ♦*

THE JUGGLER



Proposition: Cut one of the triangles in half and then fit the six pieces into a perfect square.

History in the Making

In 1987, Fatima made a giant step forward. In this year, for the first time ever, female students attended Fatima College. Among the first of Fatima's female students were **KARLA CAESAR** and **SHERRY-ANN CALLENDER**. In actual fact, these students did only one subject at Fatima so they were still officially students of their respective schools, St. François Girls' College and Holy Name Convent. But no doubt they paved the way for progress, for in the following year, Fatima had its first ever full-time female student in the person of **RAINA MAHABIR**.

SHERRY-ANN CALLENDER studied Further Maths at Fatima from February 1988 to June 1989. Her teachers were Mr. G. Vieira and Mr. B. Sunderji.



Sherry-Ann CALLENDER

Sherry-Ann says that she fitted in very well with the change to a boys' school. She is of the view that it is easier to teach girls than boys because of the "class atmosphere", and she prefers to hold to this generalisation, refusing to

make a specific comparison between the teaching at Fatima and that at her Alma Mater, Holy Name Convent. She further generalises that "Boys learn more than girls", and "They understand more than girls."

Sherry-Ann was a keen hockey-player but gave up this sport on entering Form VI. What she has not given up, however, is her active support of the Fatima Football Team.

She has cultivated, she says, lasting friendships, and she summarises her time at Fatima in these words: "It was a great experience. I enjoyed it. I didn't expect the response of the fellers. I enjoyed it." ♦

KARLA CAESAR attended Fatima College from September 1988 to June 1990, a student of Computer Studies. Although she was the only girl in the class, she says she never felt out of place. She admits that in the beginning, despite her excellent rapport with her teacher, Ms. Coar, she was self-conscious in class, but she fitted in easily and was pleased to see that her fellow-students were at all times very helpful.



Karla CAESAR

Karla would like to see this semi co-educational arrangement continue although she is aware of the advantages of single-sex schools since, she says, some students are "too easily distracted". All in all, her experience at Fatima College was, to use her own word, "interesting". Two things that struck her, however, were

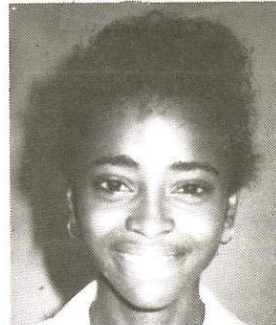
- (1) the general level of noise; Fatima is far noisier than St. François'.
- (2) the odd insolent student who would 'give back-chat' to his teachers; girls, she claims, are "not that brave". ♦



Elizabeth Dookie
(Further Maths - 1988-1989)



Sonya Edghill
(Further Maths - 1989-1990)



Lystra Lucillo
(Further Maths - 1989-1990)



Solange Marshall
(Further Maths - 1989-1990)

Fatima Family



Many members of Staff at Fatima have children who attend Fatima. Here is The Fatima Family for the School year 1989-90:

Standing (l. to r.): Gareth JENKINS, Ian NILES, Jason CLERK, Aki CAMPS, Jade CAMPS, Raina MAHABIR, Vladimir JOHN, Robert PERSAUD, Kashka ROACH.
Seated (l. to r.): Ms. B. JENKINS, Mr. J. NILES, Ms. P. CLERK, Ms. A. CAMPS, Mr. C. JOHN, Ms. D. PERSAUD, Mr. D. MAHABIR.
Absent: Mr. Christopher ROACH, Vidia JOHN.

Ro

The Fatima Experience by Bryce Aguiton

On entering the gates today, for the last time, I was thrown back to the day when I first entered them. The school seemed so gigantic then, a place of great opportunity.

To say that my stay was anything less than interesting would be absolutely wrong. For no matter how many times I look back, some incident from the past always brings a smile to my face.

It was a dream come true, a family tradition. All my uncles, my father and my brother had chosen this same place in which to fulfill their greatest desires and so I only found it fitting for me to follow in their path. The school has changed a lot from the days of old and it now stands as a tower of strength amongst the mere ordinary structures that surround it. To me and to all the other students who have made it our home away from home, it was both a place of knowledge and of life.

As the days passed we soon found ourselves facing exam after exam, but these we counterbalanced by our deep interest in sport. The power of this institution is and has always been, not only for the academic aspect but also for the great sporting spirit which has driven us to final after final sometimes ending in defeat when victory was needed. But that could never break the back of the die-hard Fatima boys, for the following year we would be back to vouch our support. The prefects are an able body of students trying their best to maintain our high level of discipline.

I know I'll be left with the memories of a part of my life that will always be quite stimulating. For years past I've always been among a certain group of fellow students. From 3-4 to the First Eleven Cricket side of 1989 to the now highly-praised Prefect Body, we've all proven that there is still a spirit within those walls, and that "By Striving, we will Conquer." ♦



Bryce Aguiton



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A Tribute to a Dear Friend by Fr. Michel de Verteuil

Fr. Michel de Verteuil is the Chairman of the Board of Management of Fatima College.

I am pleased to have been invited to write this brief tribute to Fr. Gervase Girod on the occasion of his leaving Fatima. I write as a confrère in the Holy Ghost Congregation, a colleague who served with him on several committees and councils, and a friend of many years, since we knew each other ever since we were boys at St. Mary's.

Gervase Girod was born in 1934 to Louis and Lena Girod, the eldest of eight children, three boys and five girls. The family home was in Picton Street, Newtown.

Gervase attended Miss Boucaud's Private School, where many who later became prominent citizens in our country received their early education. From there he went to St. Mary's College.

At St. Mary's he was an active member of the Sixth Trinidad Sea Scouts, under Fr. Toba Valdez. It was from Fr. Toba that he learned to value the contribution that scouting could make to character-building among boys, and this laid the foundation for his own work for the scouts in Fatima later on. He excelled in studies also and obtained his Higher School Certificate, the equivalent to today's A-Level.

After leaving school he worked for a year. During this time he continued to be very active. He was very involved in the steelband movement at that time, playing with Invaders, and in those days, just like today, that was a time-consuming activity.

Then in September, 1954, he entered the novitiate of the Holy Ghost Fathers. He was accompanied by another St. Mary's graduate, Rex de Four, and they were to be together at every stage of their preparation for the priesthood. The novitiate house

was situated in a small village called Lac au Saumon, in the province of Quebec, Canada. It was a time of intense spiritual development, a year for reflection and prayer. The setting was very beautiful although the winter was long and severe. There was plenty of outdoor activity, long walks and ski trips. The language was French but the two Trinidadians were able to adapt quickly since they had both done French at college.

The year's novitiate leads to first vows and the novices then begin their studies. For Frs. Girod and de Four this meant another change of country as they had to go to Dublin in Ireland to the Holy Ghost Fathers' seminary there. It was a very large seminary since there were at the time about 250 young men preparing for the priesthood. There were about 12 Trinidadians among them so the newcomers found companions whom they knew from before. But there were also new friends to be made among the Irish students, some of those friendships have lasted till today. On the academic side, Fr. Girod did his B.A. at University College, Dublin.

Three years later, in 1958, he was appointed to teach at St. Mary's as what was called in those days a "Prefect". They were good years, a break from the academic life when one was still young enough to feel a special closeness to the boys. Many prefects of the time found that there was something very precious about those years and Fr. Girod was no exception.

The three years were soon over and it was time to return to studies, this time back to French Canada where he did a licentiate in theology in Montreal. This is the last stage in the formation period and in the summer of 1964, Frs. Girod and de Four were ordained priests by Archbishop Finbar Ryan in Rosary Church. They were the first Holy Ghost Fathers to be ordained in Trinidad itself and the

occasion was a memorable one. Archbishop Ryan was ageing at this time but he delivered one of his very inspiring sermons.

After ordination there was still a year of theological studies to be completed but this was soon over and the two young priests were appointed to Trinidad, Fr. de Four to St. Mary's and Fr. Girod to Fatima.

In his first year back in Trinidad, Fr. Girod's father passed away. It was a sad moment but he was grateful that he was able to be present and as a priest.

From 1965 then, Fr. Girod was at Fatima. He immediately took charge of the Sea Scouts and very quickly the troop took its place as one of the best in the country, winning several inter-troop competitions on land and sea. He paid a lot of attention to the spiritual development of the boys many of whom continued to turn to him for advice in later years.

He was appointed Dean and also had to keep his normal teaching load. As the years went on he concentrated more on Religion until that was the only subject he taught.

He has always retained a love for study and often over the long vacation he would go abroad for a course, most often in pastoral counselling, an aspect of his priest's work that he has always excelled in. In 1977 he took a full year's study leave at Boston College, a Jesuit-run university which specialises in counselling and religious education. There Fr. Girod did his Masters in Religious Education.

Fr. Girod did not confine himself to Fatima. He worked a great deal with students from other secondary schools, particularly with Holy Name Convent. He was convinced of the value of having girls and boys discussing their deep problems together and so he would often organise joint retreats and discussion sessions for Holy Name's and Fatima's Sixth-formers.

In recent years he has become involved in St. Dominic's Home in Belmont, so that though there was never an official appointment he was in fact the chaplain there, and the young people look on him as "their father".

Fr. Girod has always been a devoted member of his religious congregation, the Holy Ghost Fathers. For the past fifteen years or so he has been a member of the Provincial Council, and has served on the Board of Management of the Holy Ghost Colleges. In 1980 he attended the General Chapter of the Congregation in Paris and in this way was able to meet confrères from many different countries. It was a very good experience for him.

I have given some bare facts but the real story of Fr. Girod's work at Fatima can never be told in an article; it is written in the hearts of countless young people for whom he has been a guide and friend in times of need, and who today remember him with gratitude. ♦



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Teacher in Focus Mr. Lee Ha

MR. ALLOY LEE HA has been teaching for almost thirty (30) years and is at present the Dean of Form III. Mr. Lee Ha was a student of Fatima College from 1954 to 1959. In 1958 he obtained eight passes at what was then called the Senior Cambridge Examinations (Ordinary Level), and in the following year he passed the Higher School Certificate Exams (Advanced Level) in French, Spanish, Latin, Mathematics and General Paper. Following his success in the Senior Cambridge exams, he received a special scholarship as his results put him among the top twenty-four students in the island. He graduated from the University of the West Indies in 1966.



Many of us know Mr. Lee Ha as a teacher at Fatima, but how many of us know that he has also taught at Morvant, Chaguanas, Curepe, Roxborough and Scarborough?

Many know him as a Maths/Add Maths teacher, but how many know that he has also taught French, Spanish, Latin, English Language, English Literature, History and Geography? Likewise, it may be surprising to learn that some of our present teachers are numbered among Mr. Lee Ha's students. He has at different times taught Mr. Clifford Roach, Mr. Brash, Fr. Mc Phillip, Mr. Joseph and Mr. Ramdass - to name a few.

Mr. Lee Ha has always been an avid sports fan. In fact, as a student, he represented Fatima in not only Cricket and Football, but also Chess, Badminton and Athletics.

Mr. Lee Ha has no hesitation in indicating his likes and dislikes at Fatima. He appreciates deeply "the joviality, and the togetherness of the Staff, as well as the dedication and hard work put in by the majority if the Staff members." Likewise, he feels heartened at the support and co-operation he receives from parents when he has to deal with their sons.

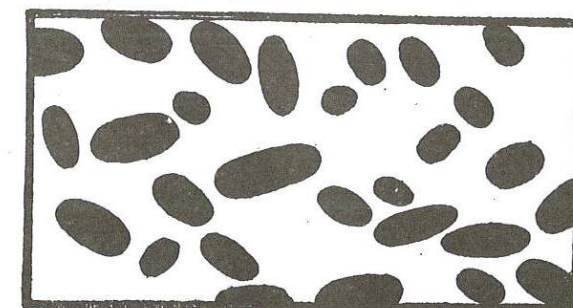
However, he outlines three things he does not like:

- "Laziness and latecoming among the student population - and moreso among members of Staff."
- The unwillingness of many of our talented students to represent the school.
- The lack of regard by many students for cleanliness in their classroom, as well as the lack of attention paid to their personal appearance.

Mr. Lee Ha is also a keen fisherman and general lover of the sea, and his weekends are usually spent in the southern fishing village of Mayaro. ♦

Passing Saddam's Mines

The section of a chart of Iraqi mines placed at the entrance to Kuwait is presented for the benefit of the young puzzlists, who are asked to show how an army might pass from the bottom to the top of the picture by changing their course but once. Draw a straight line from the bottom of the picture to a certain point from which you can draw another straight line to the top, so that the two lines will indicate a safe passage through these twenty eight land mines.



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SECOND EDEN

by Mark Anthony

My soul is numb as I watch the four horsemen draw near.
Flames spew from the dark pit which was once their prison;
I see the haunted, tormented spirits of those damned by the immortal's decree.
They follow Death and his cousins:
Plague, War and Famine.
With the fury of the hellfires, from the nethermost regions of Lucifer's realm,
Their eyes gleam.

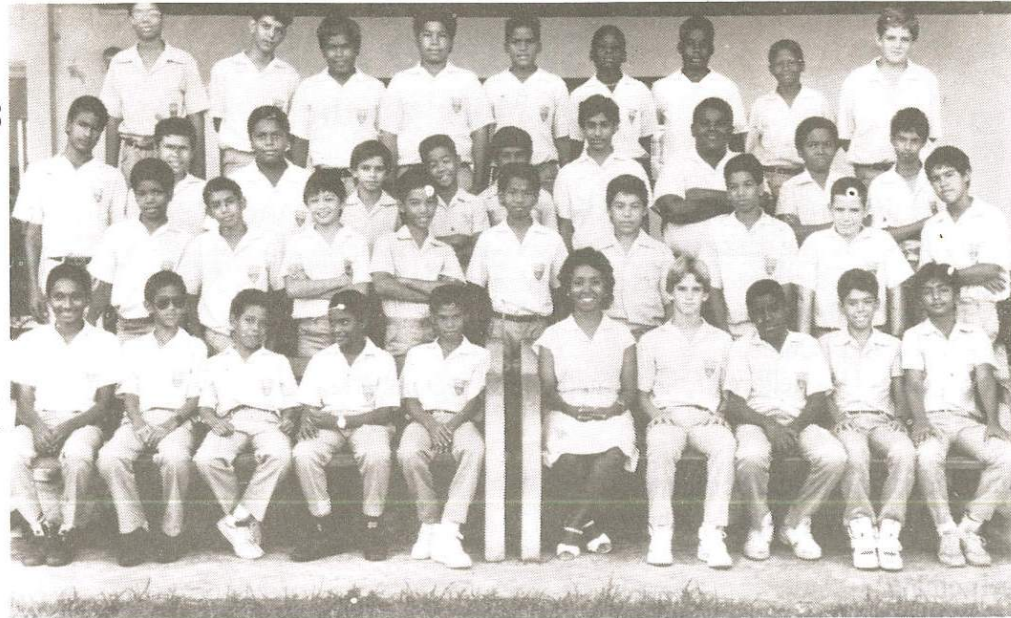
I am blinded by their dark brilliance,
They hold my soul in death's tight grasp,
Then nothing,
I feel nothing,
I hear nothing,
I sense nothing.
Then the pain, the agony, the fire of past wrongs burns inside my soul.
I feel the essence of my being, torn away,
I see death at last in his ebony cloak, draped over his bony frame,
I look into his hood and see the blackness of a thousand nights,
In his right hand he holds his scythe,
The harvester of souls,
His cloak, his being, reeks of the blood of eons past.
He moves his cloak around himself,
I feel the manacles which chain my soul, loosening.

Thantos summons my attention by the raising of a bony finger;
He is gone.
I see the demon steeds and the four horsemen scourging earth of its evil,
I feel the coming of Armageddon.
I turn and see earth surrounded by the brilliance of a nova, a billionfold.
The death of all time's wars cannot compare to the carnage inflicted by mankind.

Mankind screams for help.
They pray for deliverance from their different gods,
Hoping for mercy,
But they find none,
For the gods have grown tired and they watch,
No deliverance comes,
For Thantos and the three other horsemen are but mankind's bastard children,
Its deliverance from its past mistakes repeating themselves,
For the scourging of earth is simply the preparation for the Second Eden.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 1
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Darren BAIN; Alistair DE FREITAS; Russell CLARKE; Kyle CAMPS; Maurice BROWNE; Peter BACCHUS; Jason G. CHARLES; Brian BUSHELL; Dane DOUGALL.

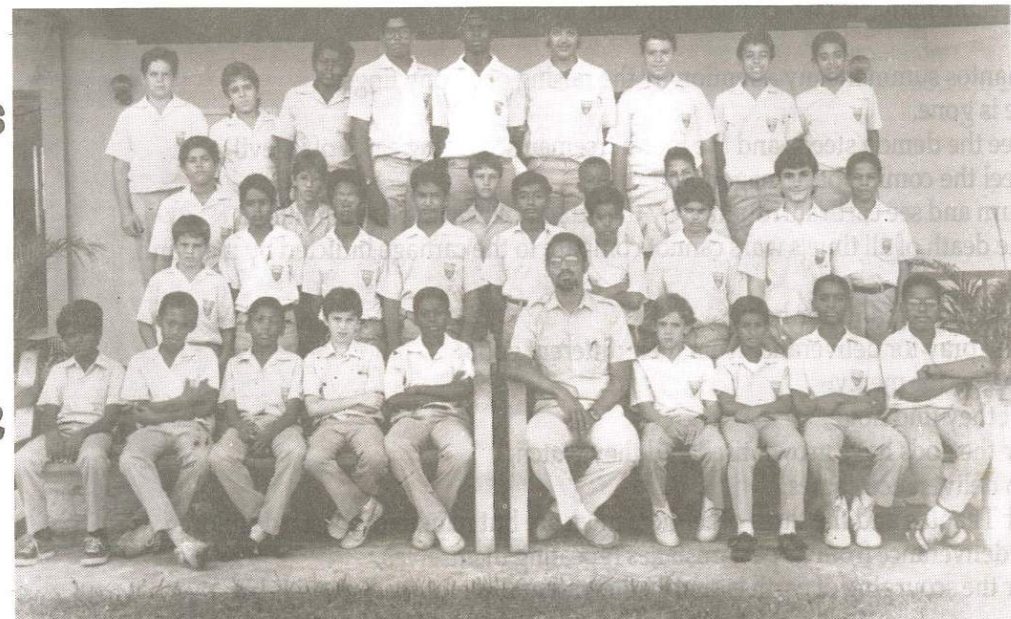
Third Row (l. to r.): Adrian CLARKE; Amory CARR; Wayne COTTOY; Alexander BAKSH; Jerome CHOO-QUAN; Shareek ALI; Kevin ALI; Kevin BLANDIN; Stefan CHAUHARJA-SINGH; Jason K. CHARLES.

Second Row (l. to r.): Anthony BURKETTE; Roan ALEONG; Lester AQUI; Troy CLARKE; Richard CLARKE; George ALEONG; Mario BANFIELD; Issac DASENT; Jeremy CHUNG.

Front Row (l. to r.): Trevor ALI; Douglas ALEONG; Clifford BECKLES; Efreem CHOOKOLINGO; Andre BONTERRE; Ms. STEPHENS (Class Teacher); Randall ACHE; Duane CAMPBELL; Jason CLERK; Rochard BEHARRY.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 1
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): David GIBBON, Ryan GARCIA, Barry JUERAKHAN, Jonathan HART, Mark JEFFERS, Nicholas ELLIS, Nicholas FERRAN, Kamu LAIRD, Dwayne GOVIA.

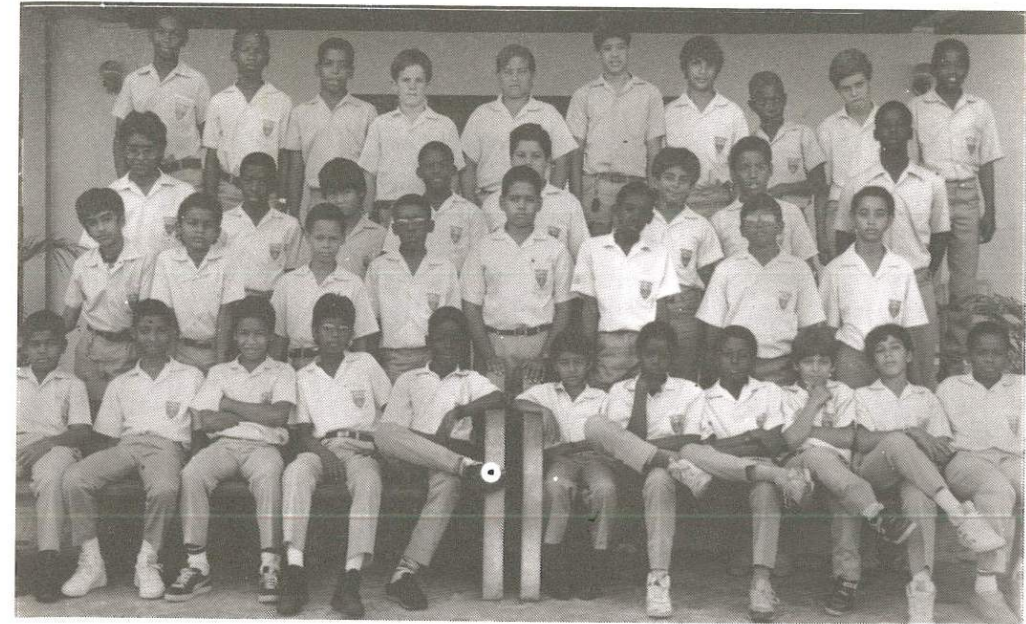
Third Row (l. to r.): Tyrone HILTON-CLARKE, Stewart HOWARD, Duane KENNY, Marx DURITY, Mario ESCANDON, Anel JONES.

Second Row (l. to r.): Marcus EDGHILL, Jeremy JOSEPH, Jeremy JOHNSTON, Damain LAURAYNE, Nigel CLETUS, Nicholas HOSPEDALES, Sean HODGKINSON, Nicholas HADEED.

Front Row (l. to r.): Kevin GARCIA, Dominique JOHNSON, Don HEINZ, Benjamic CURTLEY, Kyle EDWARDS, Mr. C. Roach (Class Teacher), Dean KELSHALL, Curtis GOSEIN, Sherard LE MAITRE, Mark Harris.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 1
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Mark MASON; Joffrey MARCELLE; Franz POUCHET; Sebastian PADDINGTON; Gregory PEREIRA; Mark MAHON; Neil PERMANAND; Tejai MC LEAN; Darren PIERRE; Dax BECKLES.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Richard MAHABIR; Allister MELVILLE; Richard LEE YUEN; Jerome LYNCH; Adelino PEREIRA; Marc PERSAUD; Colin NORVILLE; Atiba PHILLIPS.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Jason MANICKSHAND; Peter PEDRO; Khari MURRAY; Wendell MC COLLIN; Aaron PEREZ; Andre MILLS; Shamshudeen MOHAMMED; Jason NUNEZ.

Front Row (l. to r.): Laurence MC MASTER; Mark PANTIN; Graeme PENA; Ricardo MANGATAL; Dewayne NEPTUNE; Colin PAUL; Jason MC KELL; Eric LEWIS; Damian LYDER; Paul PAGAZANI; Jerome PHILIP.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 1
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Keown SKERRITT; Shawn SHAHANI; Richard YEARWOOD; Andrew SIMMS; Troy SMALL; Dane RODRIGUEZ; Kevin SKINNER; John SANKERALLI; Chad VIEIRA; Bevon THOMAS.

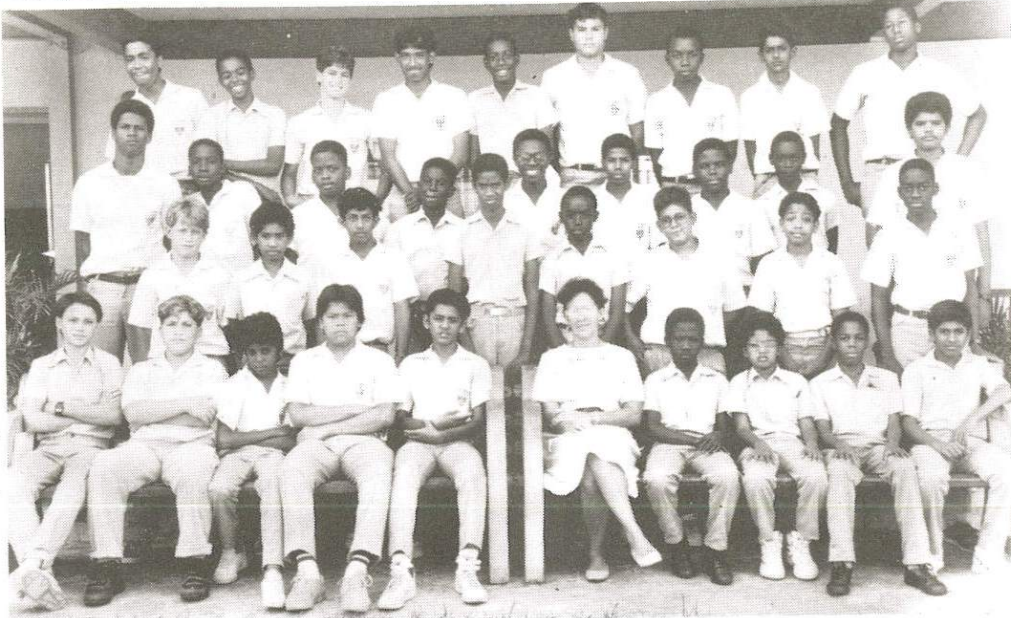
3rd Row (l. to r.): Nigel REECE; Kobie QUASHIE; Jason WICKHAM; Roger THOMPSON; Kyron QUASH; Dundee THOMAS; Cheo VIDALE; Jason RAMESHWAR; Kevin SMITH; Donny WALKER.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Gregory SMITH; Xenon WALCOTT; Kent WESTERN; Marvin THOMAS; Nicholas WARWICK; Kashka ROACH; Vishesh RAMSINGH; Warren THOMPSON; Omah SINGH; Raefer WESTON.

Front Row (l. to r.): Ouma SKINNER; Nyron SEATON; Rawson RIGSBY; Bevon WILSON; Gerald REYES; Ms. F. SEIGNORET (Class Teacher); Dwayne SCOTT; Anthony SCULLY; Aaron ST. LAWRENCE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 2
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Shaun ESCAYG; Ross BYNOE; Robert DE LIMA; Robert DANIEL; Ken ALLARD; Nicholas ARTHUR-WONG; Shaka DORANT; Aleem BAIG; Joseph CHARLES.

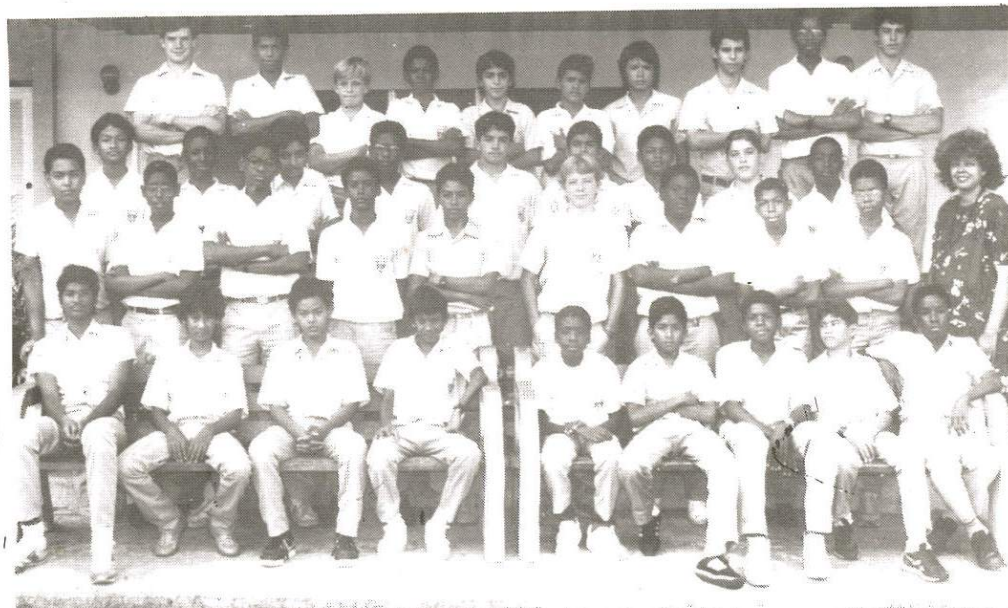
Third Row (l. to r.): Junior ALEXANDER; Cory CONSTANTINE; Alan AUSTIN; Keita BROWNE; Jesse EDWARDS; Jabari COZIER; Barry ECTOR; Vaughn ABERDEEN; Jaeson DAVID.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Marc CHEEKES; Derek AWAI; Marlon CALLENDAR; Holland BRONTE-TINKEW; Zakri ESAU; Gershwyn ALLEYNE; David BRUCE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Roland CHARLES; George ABOUD; Jonathan ALI; Brian ACHONG; Andre ALI; Ms. A. CAMPS (Class Teacher); Christopher FERGUSON; Vaughn BERKELEY; Andre FABIEN; Khalid AZIZ.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 2
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Glenn GATCLIFFE; Gregory HANNAYS; Stuart HUTTON; Curtis JORDAN; Pierre GONSALVES; Everard LEE; Aaron LEANZA; Joey GONSALVES; Antron FORTE; Alan FRAITES.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Dexter HEADLEY; Reed HARPER; Marlon GOOPTAR; Khafra KAMBON; Philip GONZALVES; Matthew KHAN; Stanley HUGGINS; Gerald ABOUD; Kevin KNIGHTS.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Dominic GAY; Andre GREAVES; Larry INNISS; Graham LEITCH; Jeffrey FITT; Charles FLETCHER; Edson LETREN; Kwesi KING; Kurt HACKETT; Ms. B. DE FOUR (Class Teacher).

First Row (l. to r.): Shazad KARIM; Vidia JOHN; Aleem KHAN; Ahmad HOSEIN; Dale FRANCOIS; Charles HOSPEDALES; Godfrey INNISS; Nigel HERNANDEZ; Dion ISRAEL.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 2
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Nikolai NEDD; Carlton PETERS; Victor LUE YAT; Gerard NAGEE; Martin LEWIS; Shawn PARIAG; Levi MAYERS; John MERRY; Peter MC CARTHY.

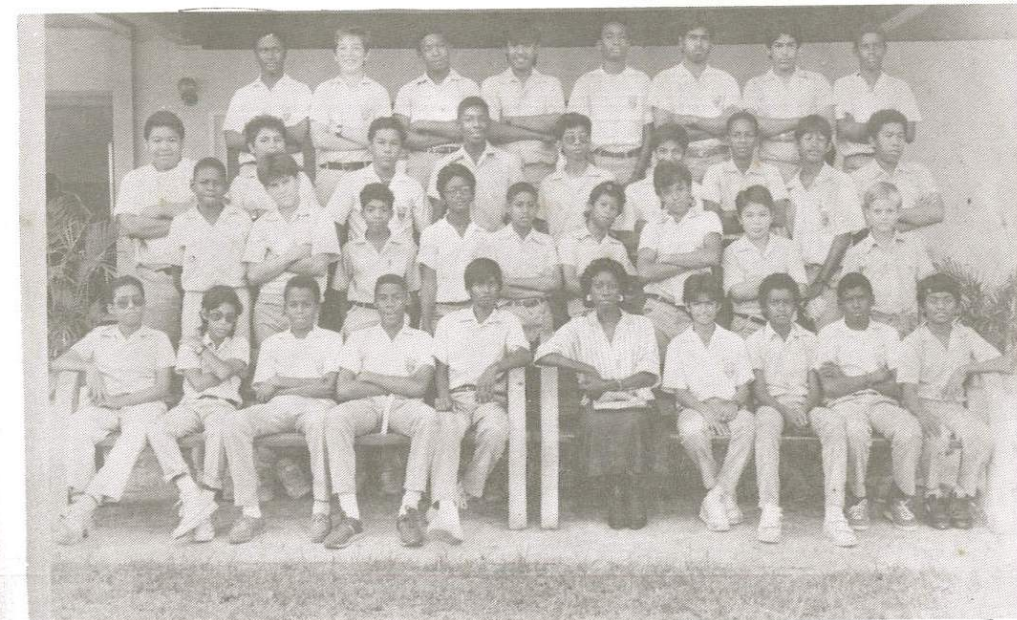
3rd Row (l. to r.): Glenn NANCOO; Hardeo MAHARAJ; Brian MENDONCA; Albert PEGUS; Ian PAGAZANI; Jean-Marc MC CLEAN; Dwayne NOBREGA; Christian PASEA; Bernard MC CLEAN; Roland MARTIN.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Sharma MC CARTHY; Stuart MAR; Vinoosh MAHADEO; Randhie RAMCHANDER; Ian RABANIT; Anil PRASAD; Ryad RAHAMAN; Nigel PEREIRA.

Front Row (l. to r.): Mark NIEVES; William NG SHUN; Darren NICHOLAS; Kwesi PRESCOD; Kieron LOREGNARD; Fr. O'DWYER (Class Teacher); Daya MC SHINE; Robert PANKAR; Nessim MANSOOR; Barry MANNETTE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 2
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Colin WATERS; Craig WESTERN; Damian SIMMONS; Dirk ST. CLAIR; Marc WOODS; Christian SINGH; Rian RAMRATTAN; Damian WILSON.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Deixland YEE; Aleen WHILEY; Gary TANG MING; Ayne REID; Roger RAMJITSINGH; Varuna TEWARI; Ariston SUTHERLAND; Dhanlal RAMLAL; Wendell RILEY.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Cliff ZEPHYRINE; Adam TRESTRAIL; Harold ROBERTSON; Warren SINGH; Magnus WILSON; Nicholas YOUNG SING; Kevin THOMAS; Steven ARTHUR WONG; Scott STOLLMEYER.

Front Row (l. to r.): Edson REYES; Lee THOMAS; Tunde WEEKES; Terrance TOBAS; Deo SIEWLAL; Ms. M. CUMBERBATCH (Class Teacher); Vinda RAMSINGH; Gerrard WILSON; Jarod PERRYMAN; Richard TEEMAL.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 3
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Shane HADEED; Robert HERCULES; Marvin ANDREWS; Symon DE NOBRIGA; Wendell CORENTIN; Brendan BOISSELLE; Kevin ELIAS; Darren BUDREE; Dominic HADEED; Yunus IBRAHIM.

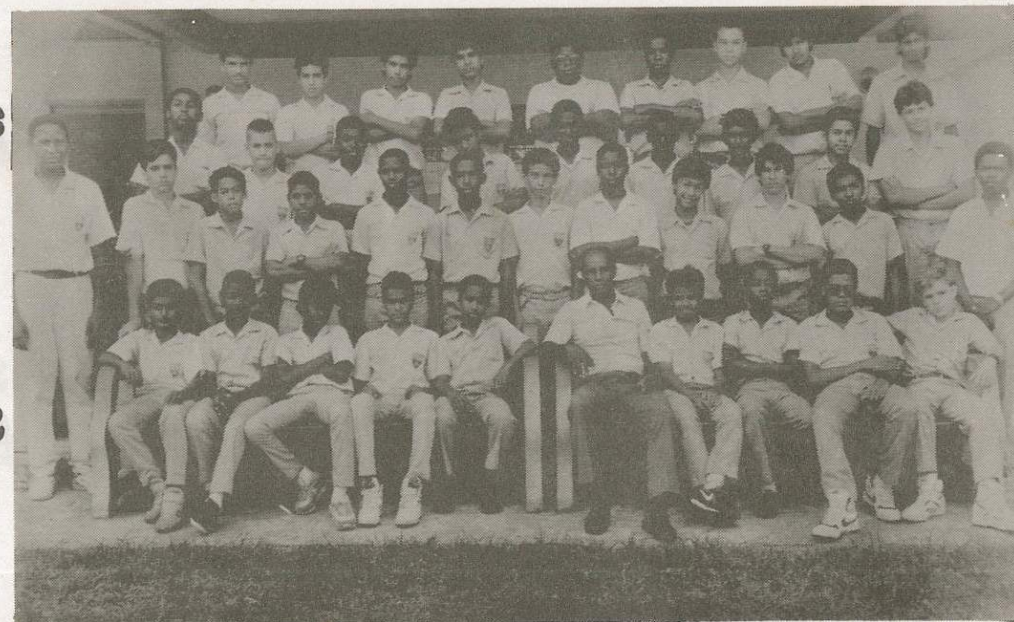
3rd Row (l. to r.): Terence HILTON-CLARKE; Jason AGUITON; Marlon ALFRED; Collin ALEXANDER; Rajesh DHARRIE-MAHARAJ; Dominic HALOUTE; David HADEED; Paul FURLONGE; David APANG; Vijay BABOOLAL.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Andre CHRISTIAN; Jeremy FRANCO; Kendall CASTILLO; Brent HECTOR; Marcus HADLEY; Michael FRANCO; Jade CAMPS; Jason GILL; Stuart HART.

Front Row (l. to r.): Richard CHIN-ASIONG; Bernardo MOLINO; Ryan DAVIS; Sheldon CHIN; Alan D'ABADIE; Mr. M. ACHILLE (Class Teacher); Deke CATEAU; David JAMES; Gordon EVERSLEY; Ronnie ALI.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 3
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Christopher SMITH; John PAGAZANI; Sean JARDINE; Jason JULIEN; Sheldon WILLIAMS; Leigh WESTON; Shawn WALLACE; Davindra TEWARI; Kevin JEEWAN.

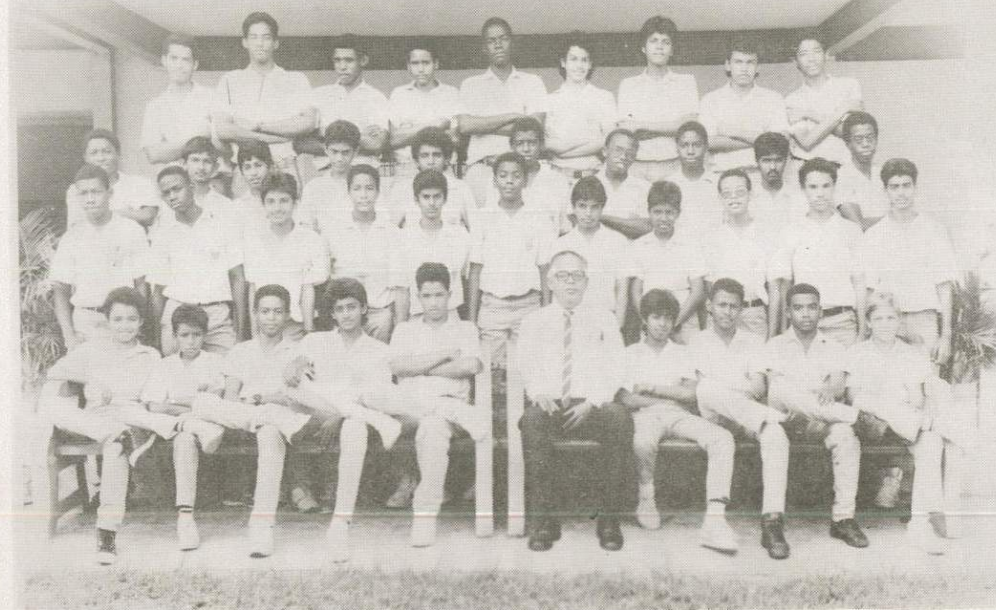
3rd Row (l. to r.): Mark-Anthony THOMAS; Dominic SCOTT; Wayne QUAMINA; Rene JIMENEZ; Hugh THOMAS; Anthony WALLACE; Salindra SINGH; Damion JULIEN; Richard RAMDWAR.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Errol PILGRIM (Prefect); Mark MARTINS; Adam JULIEN; Jason PENCO; Andrew RUDDER; Gerard MARTIN; Kirk MUNOZ; Garvin THOMAS; Brent WOO LING; Martin PEREZ PACOR; Neil SINANAN; Kevin KERR (Prefect).

Front Row (l. to r.): Richard MANO; Joel LANDEAU; Derek MENDEZ; Marlon NEWALLO; Maurice JOSEPH; Mr. J. Niles (Class Teacher); Mark RAJACK; Jason WINTER-ROACH; Richard LEE; Jerome STONE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 3
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): David SIMMONDS; Robert FRASER; Daymian CAMPBELL; Marlon BERNARD; Earl DANIEL; Fernando PEREIRA; Marlon HARRIS; Rajendra CARMONA; Adrian FERDINAND.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Lwanga PHILLIP; Kerwin RAGHUNANAN; Andrew DALIP; Jimmy RODRIGUES; Richard WATSON; Ruthven THOMPSON; Ricardo AMBROSE; Keron ALFRED; Nigel CASSEE; Kevin RICHARDSON.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Joel FARRELL; Ivaek ARCHER; Vijay SAWH; Chad RAMDOO; Andre JAMES; Dion SALANDY; Curtis HARNANAN; Dale KALLOO; Richard Ross JOSEPH; Kevin CARR; Rawie ANNANDSINGH.

Front Row (l. to r.): Sean MEDINA; Lyndon DIAZ; Ian NILES; Riaaz MOHAMMED; Keron KONG; Mr. E. Pouchet (Class Teacher); Robert PERSAUD; Mark RILEY; Dirk ALLEYNE; Ryan STOLLMEYER.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 4
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Dion CHARLES; Adrian AFOON; Kami BOSLAND; Ajene BALEWA; Sheldon CROOKS; Stephen BABWAH; Kevin CHUNG; Christopher BANFIELD; Laurence CHEN.

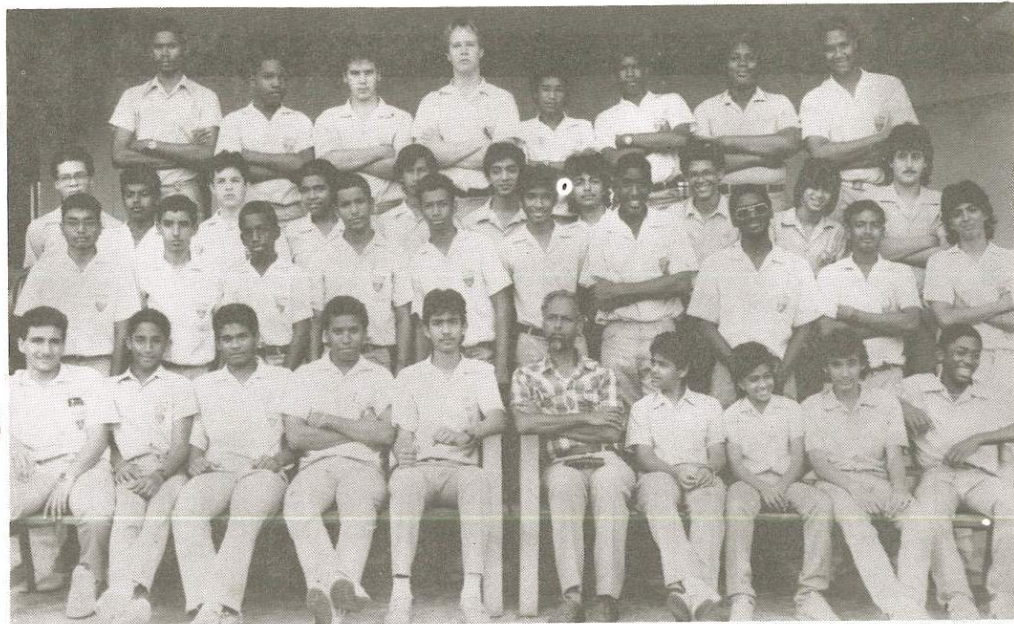
3rd Row (l. to r.): Matthew D'HEUREAUX; Gregory BOYCE; Jason CUNHA; Raymond CLAMENS; Jason ARNEAUD; Dewan ANDREWS; Roger DE FREITAS.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Leon BUTE; Mark ANTHONY; James CARTER; Garrick ADAM; Robert CHOO QUAN; Rayard BOODOO; Nickolas BIBBY; Brent BONTERRE; Naresh REKHI; Robin BYNOE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Duane DAVIS; Jude AGOSTINI; Nigel AYIN; Darius CARMINO; Roget BRYAN; Robert CLARKE; Rishi BASDEO; Andre ALEONG; Christopher DIXON; Raymond CLARKE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 4
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Rawie FRANCIS; Jeffrey FAUSTIN; Owen FIELD; Jason FREAKLEY; Kevin GAULTEAU; Damon HUTCHINSON; Kevin ECKSTEIN; Juan GUERRA.

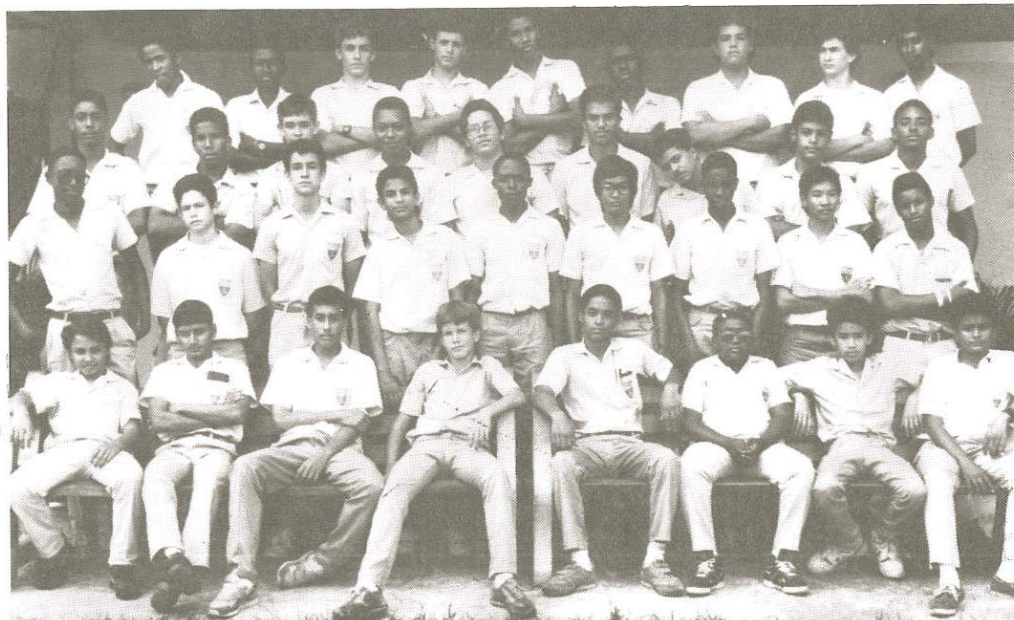
3rd Row (l. to r.): Christian EVELYN; Miguel HARRIPAUL; Enrique FOUGON-SOUTER; Terran ELIGON; Vladimir JOHN; Kevin JUMAN; Francesco EM:MANUEL; Rodney GOODING; Damon HOMER; Benedict HATEM.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Rory GORING; Derek JOHNSON-TARDIEU; Ryan HUTCHINSON; Dexter GIFFARD; Nicholas FULLER; Shane KISSOON; John HAYES; Robert JACOB; Sheldon HARRADAN; John HUSSAIN.

Front Row (l. to r.): Emile JOSEPH; Daniel GOODING; Pedro GONZALEZ; Stanley JENNINGS; Gareth JENKINS; Mr. C. JOHN (Class Teacher); Zaheer EDOO; Robin JOHN; Brent KELSHALL; Nigel HOWARD.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 4
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Curtis LUBIN-HEWITT; Marvin MARCELLE; Luke PADDINGTON; Andrew MAHON; Jerome MC CARTHY; Everard MC BAIN; Sterling LEE HA; Leonardo PEREZ-PACOR; James MC LETCHIE.

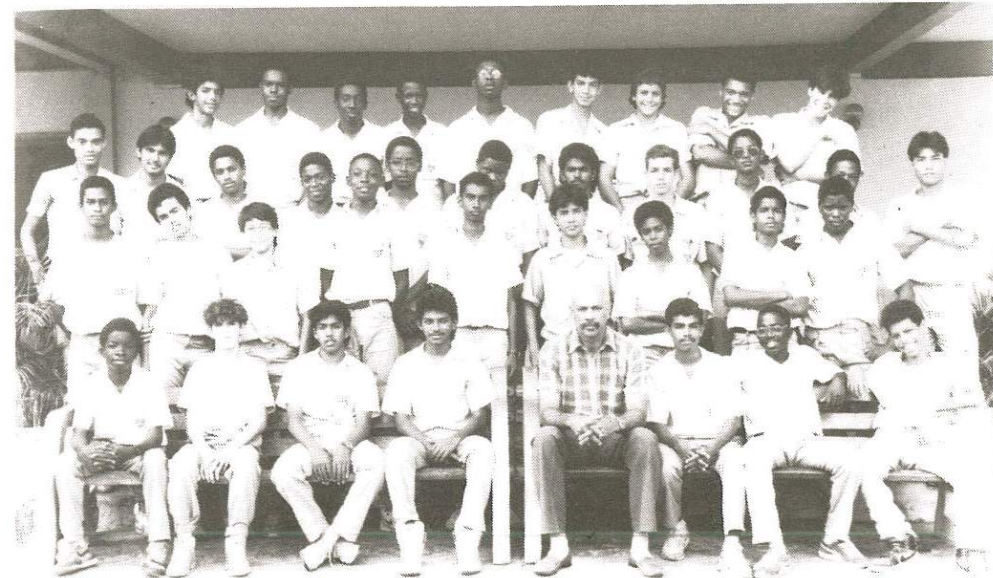
3rd Row (l. to r.): Shawn LE MAITRE; Marcus LEWIS; Richard MEDFORD; Andre LAWRENCE; Darin LEANZA; Anand PASCAL; Nigel LUMWAI; Duane LAI FANG; Otis LEZAMA.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Richard MARCANO; Christopher O'BRIEN; Derek MOSE; Barry MOHAMMED; Kerrio POLLIDORE; Geoff LEE SEYON; Damani PIGGOTT; Godfrey O'YOUNG; Bilal MILLETTE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Gregory PHILLIP; Randy MARAJ; Ronald LEE; Jacques LEOTAUD; Simon LEITCH; Damian MALCO; Dennis LAU; Mark LAWRENCE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 4
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Fabien VIEIRA; Hayden THOMAS; Ronald WILLIAMS; Bruce SPENCER; Amin SMALL; Brad TOMYEW; Adam ROSTANT; Byron SKINNER; George SHEPPARD.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Sean RILEY; Vijay RAMCHANDANI; Hansley SIMON; Dale RODRIGUEZ; Michael WINDSOR; Kyrke STEPHEN; Stefan SOO TIM; Justin ROSTANT; Ryan ROXBURGH; Lyndon WRIGHT; Sean SUE-A-QUAN.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Gary THOMPSON; Bruce WALKER; Russell TANG CHOON; Sheron SIMMONS; Jason SINGH; Christopher VIEIRA; Tris SULTAN; Antonio RODRIGUEZ; Kyle STEPHEN.

Front Row (l. to r.): Darryll WARNER; John-Adam WALKER; Risshi RAMPERSAD; William RAJNAUTH; Mr. I. DES VIGNES (Class Teacher); Richard WILLIAMS; Sean WATTS; Christian RENWICK.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 5
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Paul BOISSIERE; Robert BEAUBRUN; Vincent CHARLES; Alex ASSING; Kristopher ANDERSON; Lorenzo CHARIANDY; Lyle BECKLES; Jason ALCANTARA; Adrian BOBB; Bradford AHYOUNG; Dave BECKLES.

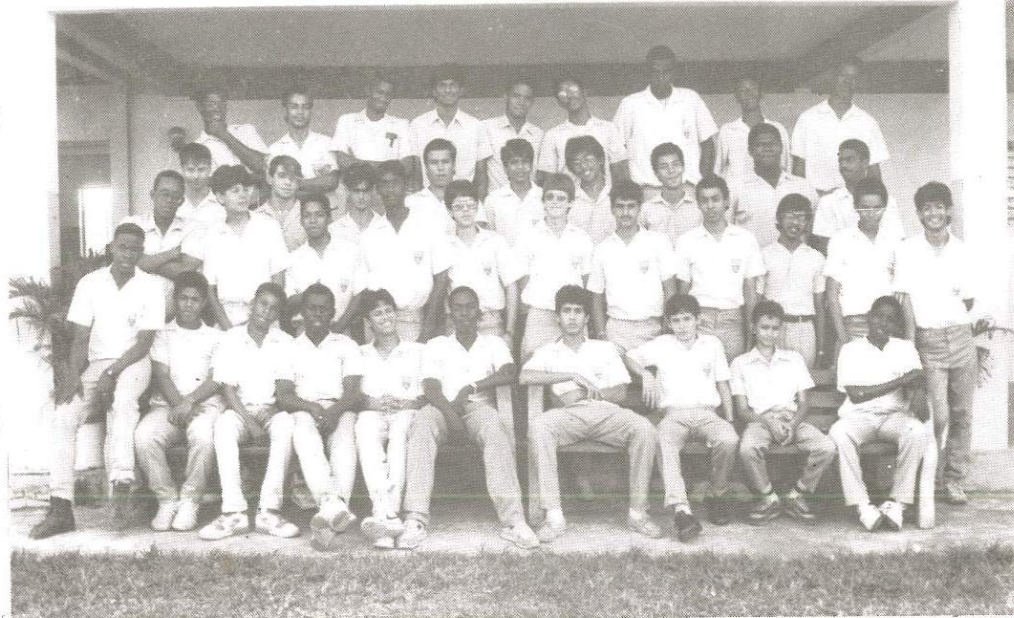
3rd Row (l. to r.): Marcus KHAN; Ricky BERNARD; Riaz AZIZ; Christopher ACHONG; Stephen CHUNG; Sheldon BROWNE; Maurice COBHAM; Berkeley BHARATH; Ryan BERNARD; Barry CODRINGTON; Marc FERMIN; Lawrence AQUIL.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Marc CHEN WING; Compton BOURNE; Ian CHIN; Paul BERTIE; Anthony BARTHOLOMEW; Yaseen ALI; Luis ARAUJO; Marcel EL DAHER; Hayden AWAI; Santino CHAMI; Tyrone CHANG.

Front Row (l. to r.): David ASSEE; Jude BAYLEY; Jerome CLARKE; Clint CARVALHO; Mr. G. VIEIRA (Class Teacher); Marlon BRIZAN; Alistair BOWEN; Kevin COZIER.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 5
Group 2**



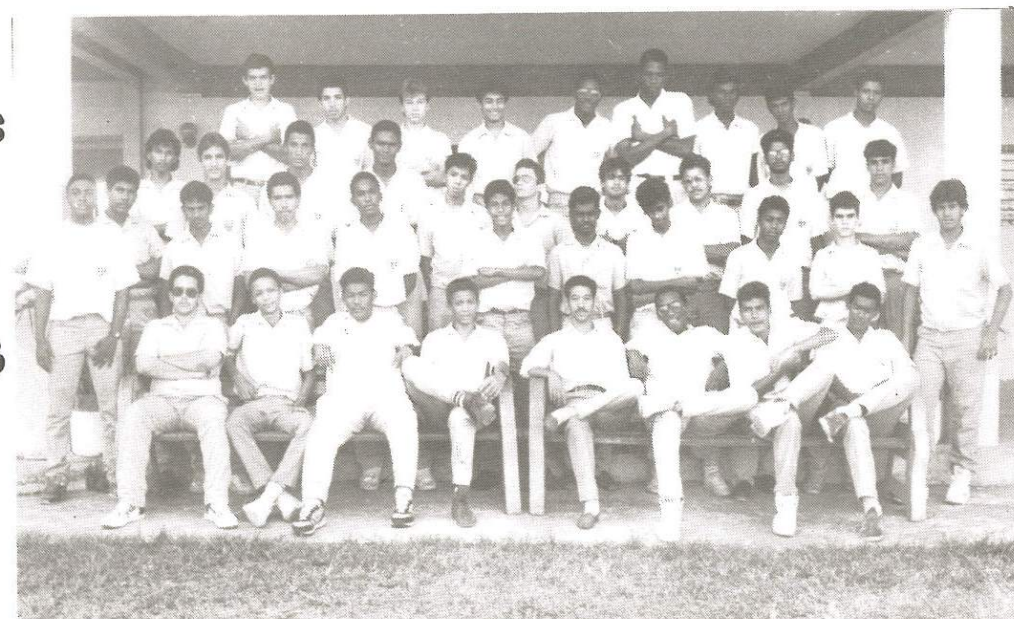
Back Row (l. to r.): Sheldon GERALD; Stefan HARLEY; Colin JAMES; Avinash DEWANSINGH; Colin DARMANIE; Clinton GRANT; Darryl HAMILTON; Hendren HEATH; Kirt HARRIS.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Craig HENDERSON; Wayne HADEED; Jonathan DECLE; Marc DE MONTRICHARD; Shiraz HOSEIN; Jason HOFORD; Nicholas HUNTE; Richard NELSON; Michael DRAYTON.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Kevin HACKSHAW; Thomas ESCALANTE; Curtis JAMES; Justin DAVIS; Mitchell DE SILVA; Marc DE VERTEUIL; Mark EDGHILL; Michael GILL; Desmond DEONANAN; Mario DIAZ; Roger DANIEL.

Front Row (l. to r.): Allen CRICHLLOW; Eric HUMPHREY; Michael INNISS; Ruthven HECTOR; Derek FERNANDES; Kwesi JAMES; Graeme DULAL-WHITEWAY; Troy GOMEZ; Richard D'ABREAU; Elson JAMES.

**Class
Photos
88-89
Form 5
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Dereck O'BRIEN; Ricardo REYES; Nicholas PAGAZANI; Dev LATCHMAN; John NOEL; Ricardo PEREZ; Anton JOSEPH; Franz MOORE; Moneek MATTHEW.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Marc PATIENCE; Dean NIEVES; Gavin OTTLEY; Dexter OTTLEY; Colin MOHAMMED; Bruce MACKENZIE; Jason KELSHALL; Myles MOOTOO; Christopher MURRAY; Warren ROSTANT.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Stephan SOLOMON; Miguel PATY; Andre OREE; Adam MONTSERIN; Kevin NURSE; Asa MONTOUTE; Imraan MOHAMMED; Dion LATCHMAN; Gary MARAJ; Troy NIEVES; Marc PATIHK.

Front Row (l. to r.): Simon MOORE; Adrian LOUIS-CHARLES; Steffan MONTEIL; Jason LINDSAY; Mr. J. ROBINSON (Class Teacher); Jeffrey MC LAUGHLIN; Brian OTWAY; Jessel JONES.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Form 5
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Curtis YOUNG PONG; Sheldon QUASH; Gory RAWLINS; Kirt TEMPRO; Keith RONALDS; Roger SMITH; Keston WRIGHT; Warren STEWART; Kendall THOMAS; Richard STEELE.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Hugh SIMON; Adam TAMER; Marc TOM YEW; Robert ROSE; Nigel WOODEAR; Sterling SCHULLER; Wilfred WILLWONG; Jason YEE; Mark WORRELL; Atri RAMPERSAD; Richard RAMDWAR.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Michael WILTSHIRE; Jason WHITTAKER; Stokeley SMART; Ryan PROUDFOOT; Guy PROCOPE; Kieron WOODS; Kevin REIS; Gerard WATTS; Sheldon RILEY; Avinash SINGH; Paul WORSWICK; Quincy THOMPSON.

Front Row (l. to r.): Ricardo PREMCHAND; Robert PHILLIP; Richard RAMSINGH; Joseph RAHAEL; Nolan SAMPSON; Mr. F. DE SILVA (Class Teacher); Gerard TIM KEE; Simon SAMPSON-MORALES; Sean SAM CHEE.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Lower 6
Group 1**



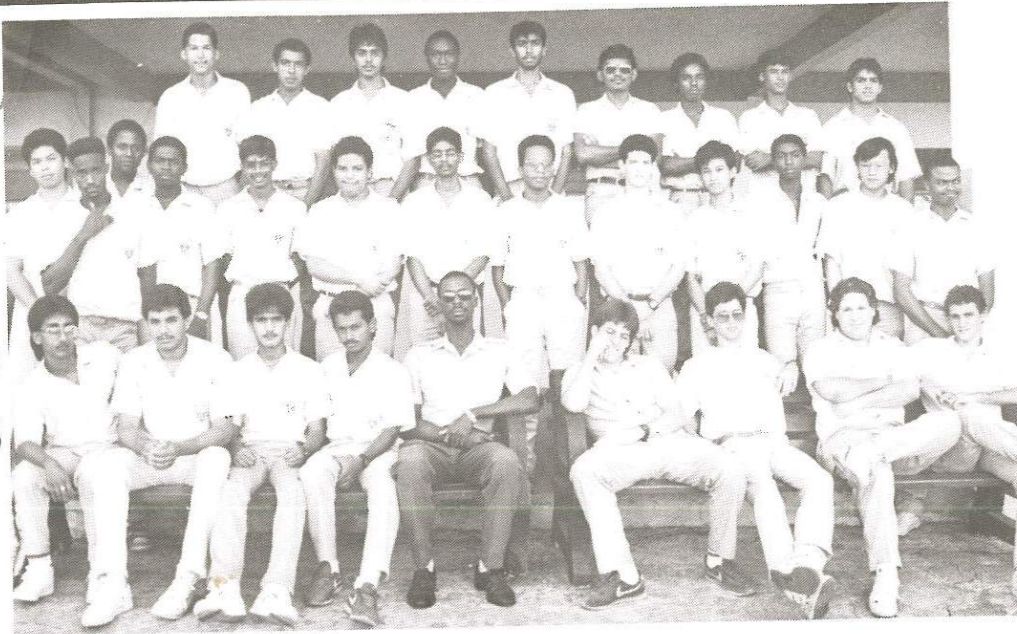
Back Row (l. to r.): Al ALEXANDER; Richard BURGESS; Stephan BHOLA; Dandrea HUGGINS; Ronald AYOUNG; Marcus BOSLAND; Courtenay PEGUS; Shane AWAI; Nigel BRANKER.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Jonathan BOYCE; Anthony CREESE; Gerard FITZWILLIAM; Dion HERBERT; Neil DIAMOND; Sheldon BURKETTE; Roget BIBBY; Carl CHIN LEUNG FATT; Dwight FINLEY; Dirk BOSLAND; Gordon GOODING; Franklin HAWKINS; Devrol DUPIGNY.

Front Row (l. to r.): Jomo CARTER; Jason BROWN; David D'OLIVIERA; Anil SEETERAM; Phillip ACHIM; Dominic BOYCE; Ms. B. JENKINS (Class Teacher); Augustus ALIBOCAS; Jason ELCOCK; Egon EMBRACK; Nigel FLOYD.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Lower 6
Group 2**



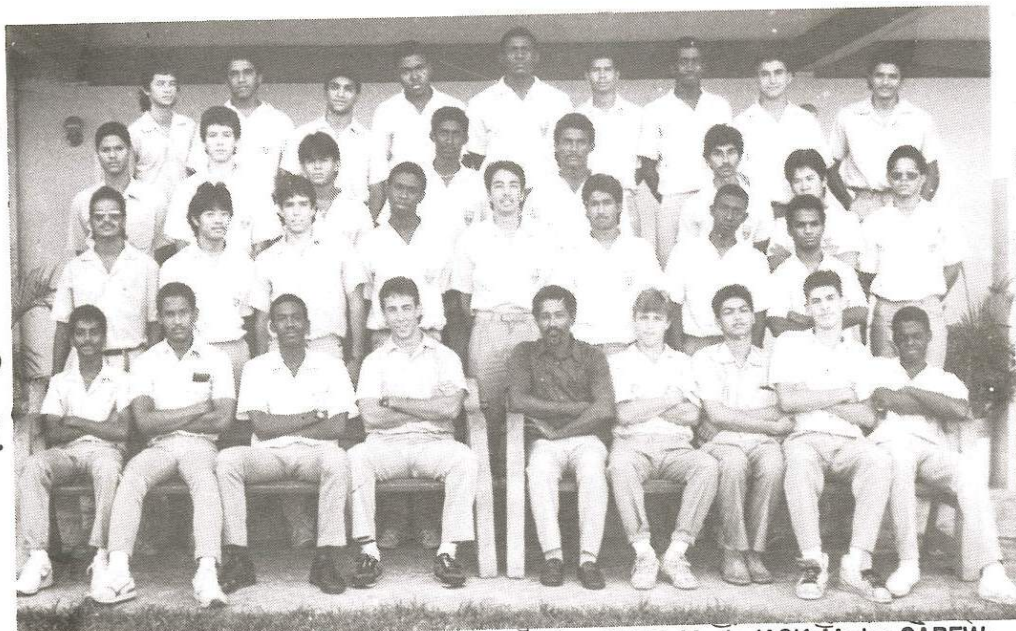
Back Row (l. to r.): John MOLLENTHIEL; Jason STEADMAN; Rajesh SAMAROO; Roland JOSEPH; Davindra RAJPAUL; Hank WILLIAMS; Lawrence SORILLO; Richard MACKINTOSH; Mark LATCHMAN.

Middle Row (l. to r.): Jim LEUNG CHEE; Andre LEWIS; Errol PILGRIM; Kevin KERR; Reshard MOHAMMED; Yves MONTOUTE; Ravi ROOPCHANDSINGH; Dermont JOHN; Luke WALKER; Derek WONG; Stuart WILLIAMS; Alan WOO LING; Conrad PIERRE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Robert PARIAGH; Sheldon KHAN; Andre OW'BULAND; Gavin SIMBOO; Mr. A.B. JOSEPH (Class Teacher); Craig LEOTAUD; Andrew WOOD; Simon MOSES; Christian LLANOS.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Upper 6
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Jonathan CHAN; Marc CHAMBERS; Raul DE LIMA; Cory BYER; Martin JACK; Marlon CAREW; Keith FARINHA; Paul CLAMENS; Gerard BORELY.

3rd Row (l. to r.): David DOWNER; Douglas D'ABADIE; Richard DANIEL; Darryl DAVIS; Marvin CHARLES; Dave BANARSEE; Richard AKONG; Paul DOPWELL.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Maurice INNISS; Ryan HOMER; Douglas BOYCE; Gary BECKLES; Kenneth DE SILVA; Saied ALI; Lee CUMMINGS; Brent GORMANDY.

Front Row (l. to r.): Shiraz ALI; Kevin GIFFARD; Lawson BERNARD; Andrew BOYCE; Mr. F JOHN (Class Teacher); Sean HERRERA; Anthony DE SILVA; Raymon CLARKE; Regan DENNIS.

**Class
Photos
88-89**

**Upper 6
Group 2**

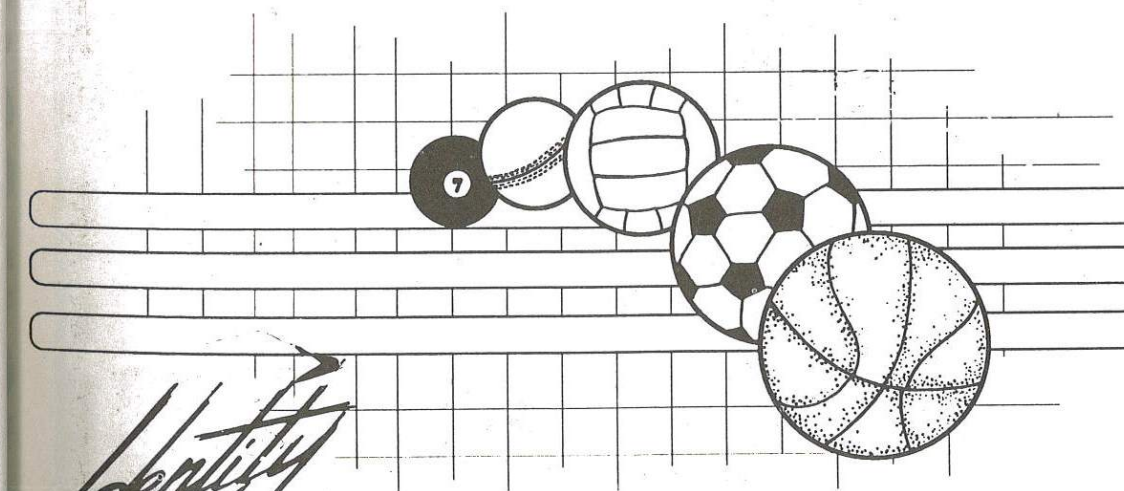


Back Row (l. to r.): Richard LYONS; Anthony PANTIN; Reginald ROSE; Jonathan KACAL; Carlton LUISON; Hasely MACK; Ronnie SPENCER; Brian TOM YEW; Dominic MACLEAN.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Gersham MADOO; Jason OLIVER; Sherwin WARWICK; Kurt LUMLOCK; Kyle MENDES; Aubin RUDDER.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Anthony MOHAMED; Andrew MIKE; Edwin MARTIN; Gregory NETTO; Tancred MILLER; Ravindranath SANHAI; Adrian LATCHMAN; Andru PRESCOD

Front Row (l. to r.): Ronald MOHAMED; Nicholas LUM HONG; Marcus NARINE; Jerry JARVIS; Mr. Garcia (Class Teacher); Christopher SAGAR; Robert LEZAMA; Brian PHILLIP.



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Parents by Fernando Camacho

Fernando Camacho was a student of Fatima College from 1974 to 1981. This essay was submitted when he was in Form II; it is dated March 8th, 1976 - fifteen (15) years ago.

Parents have a very hard task in trying to show their children the right ways to do things. They must not show their children bad examples.

There are several advantages in having parents. One advantage of parents is that they may help in solving a problem which the child may feel embarrassed about telling other people. Parents will also show greater concern in their child's problems than someone else would.

Parents may and should, show a good example to their children. They should show their children the right way of growing up, proper manners, and they should teach them not to have bad habits.

Parents may also teach their children many things, which other people may not teach them. One example of such a thing is in reproduction. Usually if the child is a boy the father will talk to him, and if the child is a girl the mother will talk to her. Parents usually tell their children about reproduction when they (the children) are about twelve or thirteen. Such a talk is good because it helps children and parents to confide in one another.

Parents also provide food, clothing, drinks and so on for their children. Children who have parents who do provide them with these things, should appreciate this because there are many other children in the world, who do not know if they will have another meal. When parents can provide food and so on for their children, it is good because their children will have fewer things on their minds to worry about, and so they will not be very tense. Even though there are many advantages in having parents, let us not think that all parents are perfect people, who never show bad examples.

There are many disadvantages in having parents. One of the main problems is that if there are, say, six children in a family and a father or mother shows

greater affection to five of them, the remaining one will become very jealous. This is very bad because this will result in a child hating his parents, brothers and sisters. The child may be always gloomy or sad as a result of this. This may bring about a lack of attentiveness in class and so parents, even though it is difficult, must try not to let this happen.

Another great problem in having parents is that some children, who may want to be like their parents because other boys or girls at school may be always talking about their parents, may follow everything their parents do, and their parents may not be good examples to follow. Their parents may be always drunk, or quarrelling and as a result of this get divorced. Their parents may always be smoking and so on. If a child's parents are always quarrelling this may have a bad influence on the child who may become gloomy, sad and less attentive in class. These things may also make the child tense and nervous.

Parents may also make a child feel unwanted. This may happen if parents show a lack of interest in their child. It may happen if parents do not ask their child questions and so on or if the parents do not answer questions, or answer them as briefly as possible. This may also happen if parents always talk about a niece or nephew they have, and always say he is the perfect child and never compliment their child but insult him instead.

Parents may also not provide food, clothing, et cetera, not because they cannot afford it, but because they spend it on whisky, rum, cigarettes and so on, and never save money to buy something for their child.

We therefore see that parents may be good in some cases, and on the other hand they may be bad by showing bad examples, making their children feel unwanted, making them jealous. But, on the whole, parents are a greater advantage than disadvantage, for if one had no parents, who would raise us, provide our meals, clothing, teach us things, and most importantly, make us happy? ♦



Standing (l. to r.): Ms. C. Chang, Mr. M. Achille, Mr. G. Roach, Ms. G. Lalchan, Mr. R. Holman, Ms. D. Persaud, Mr. F. De Silva, Ms. B. De Four, Mr. R. Wickham, Mr. F. Garcia, Mr. R. Thompson, Mr. E. Pouchet, Mr. F. John, Mr. A. B. Joseph, Mr. J. Romero, Mr. I. Des Vignes

Sitting (Middle Row) (l. to r.): Mr. G. Fernandes, Ms. A. Camps, Mr. C. John, Ms. B. Jenkins, Ms. A. Coar, Ms. M. Cumberbatch, Ms. M. Allard, Ms. P. Clerk, Mr. J. Robinson, Ms. F. Seignoret, Mr. C. Roach, Ms. W. Marin.

Sitting (Front Row) (l. to r.): Ms. F. Wilson, Fr. M. O'Dwyer, Fr. R. De Four, Mr. M. Moore, Fr. G. Giroud, Mrs. D. Heywood, Ms. J. Stephens.

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Strength, Reliability, Service

Peter July by H. Ramdass

Fatima student Peter July found out in 1982, before completing his Form 5 year, that he was stricken with cancer. In 1987 in an attempt to arrest this disease, Peter had both his legs amputated. But this was to no avail; he succumbed on 16 February 1988. Here, Mr. Ramdass takes a look at Peter's short stay with us.

Peter entered Fatima in September of '82. Quiet and unassuming in the classroom he got along well with his classmates and teachers. Very early he started showing an interest in football, a game he played with his heart and soul. Very few under-14 (Giants) and under-16 (Colts) players played as hard and as consistently as Peter did even when he was not fit.

In a particular Giants match against St. Mary's College, Peter went into the match injured, and later on was substituted, for it seemed that he had aggravated the injury. Up to this day, just before his unfortunate demise, he recalled that particular match and still insisted that he could have played the entire game. One could never forget the look of disappointment as Peter left the field and hung his head dejectedly. He would have done anything to continue playing in that game.

On another occasion while he was still playing for Giants, he got a seven in his Progress Report for English. He later admitted that his parents would have banned him, so he told them before hand that he was expecting something like this because he had not attended practice sessions! But despite all his mischievousness, he was always willing to train hard and he had the talent, so much so that when he decided to attend Colts practice he easily walked into the 'A' side.

But Pete was fun too. Who could forget the Mayfair he and Daniel attended? They sneaked into the Horror House to liven up the proceedings. Not only did they scare the living daylights out of the younger ones, but they ended up being scared too.

But Peter, not surprisingly, came out of the Horror House with that winning smile on his face. Outside of school Peter was immensely popular with his friends. He was equally at home at the beach, at a party or simply 'liming'. His unassuming nature, engaging smile and his infectious personality endeared him to all, and I'm sure that Pete knew he had several admirers.

Peter graced us with his presence in Fatima for a short while - they were wonderful years by an exemplary student; he did his academic work, took part in extra-curricular activities, and was always

willing to assist in whatever way he could. Fatima is proud of her son and will continue to be. But for Peter we must thank Mr. and Mrs. July and family for giving us such an outstanding young man. We all join in paying tribute to an exceptionally fine young man who has enriched our lives and our world. We also admire Peter for the courage he displayed until the end. May God grant that courage and serenity when he finally beckons us. May Peter July rest in peace. ♦



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CAPT. BOBBY THOMAS
Airline Pilot



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The Science Wing by Ricardo Premchand and Curtis James

On Tuesday 19th January, 1988 the formal opening of the new science wing was held in a ceremony on the Fatima compound. The wing, christened "The Boland Amar Science Wing", had been constructed for Fatima College by the Amar Group of Companies and the Amar Foundation. The building was later furnished with some seventy thousand dollars collected as a result of the assiduous efforts of students, staff and the alumni body.

Education Minister Clive Pantin was invited by the Chief Executive of the Amar Group and President of the Amar Foundation, Robert Amar, to cut the ribbon to formally open the new wing at the ceremony.

Mr. Theodore Guerra, Parliamentary Representative for Port of Spain South, was also a guest at the ceremony which was witnessed by the students.

Beginning promptly at 9:00 a.m., the ceremony was opened with a welcome by Mr. B. Sunderji, Vice Principal, followed closely by the blessing of the new wing by Father M. DeVerteuil, Provincial Superior of the Holy Ghost Fathers.

Shortly afterwards, Mr. F. Garcia, Senior Science Master, gave his opening address in which he detailed his early attempts at improving the Science laboratory facilities. He commented that his initial pleas to the Administration did not fall on deaf ears but on empty pockets. "As Providence would have it," he continued, "someone suggested to us that we approach Robert Amar." The response that we got from Robert Amar was beyond our wildest dreams. Mr. Amar promised to finance the school's needs, handle construction and complete the work in two months.

On behalf of the entire Science Department Mr. Garcia thanked the Foundation profusely for its contribution to the school and pointed out that the now vacated science classrooms may be used otherwise and so benefit the entire school.

Mr. Robert Amar then began his address, pointing out the need for strong technical support in the country and said that he hoped the Science Wing would lay the foundation for the students to come forward and make full use of it. He encouraged the students to put their best foot forward and identify what he saw as two problems in society: drugs and "not knowing where you are going". "You have to find your place," he said, and declared that it was his company's commitment to seeing brilliant people produced.

Senator Clive Pantin, former Principal of the College remarked in his address that it was "good to be back home" and he congratulated Amar for bringing "this magnificent building" into the hands of the students and teachers of Fatima College. The Education Minister told students that their academic record was not sufficient to make them the kind of citizens that the country wants. He said "As you go forward in nation building, brilliance is not enough," adding that the country needs men and women of substance, quality, strength and discipline. In his conclusion he expressed how pained he was at the incidents of excessive drinking by young men and women and appealed to the students to receive not only academic education but moral education as well. ♦

6 The Lord is
my light and my salvation,
Whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life,
Of whom shall I be afraid? 9

PSALM 27

Upper Form VI Graduation Photos 1988-1989

These are photos of the Form Six students who graduated at the end of 1988-1989 academic year.



Richard AKONG



Laurens ALBADA



Saeld ALI



Shiraz ALI



Dave BANARSEE



Gary BECKLES



Lawson BERNARD



Gerard BORELY



Andrew BOYCE



Douglas BOYCE



Byron BROWN



Jarrod BUTTS

Form VI Graduates 88-89



Cory BYER



Marlon CAREW



Marc CHAMBERS



Jonathan CHAN



Marvin CHARLES



Martin CHIN CHAM



Paul CLAMENS



Raymon CLARKE



Conrad CONSTANTINE



Lee CUMMINGS



Douglas D'ABADIE



Richard DANIEL



Darryl DAVIS



Raul DE LIMA



Regan DENNIS

**Form VI
Graduates
88-89**



Kenneth DE SILVA



Glen DE VERTEUIL



Paul DOPWELL



David DOWNER



Keith FARINHA



Brent GORMANDY



Kevin GIFFARD



Michael HAMEL-SMITH



Sean HERRERA



Ryan HOMER



Khalid HOSEIN



Maurice INNISS



Mathew JACK



Jerry JARVIS



Jonathan KACAL

**Form VI
Graduates
88-89**



Adrian LATCHMAN



Max LEZAMA



Robert LEZAMA



Carlton LOUISON



Nicholas LUM HONG



Kurt LUMLOCK



Richard LYONS



Hazely MACK



Dominic MACLEAN



Gershon MADOO



Edwin MARTIN



Kyle MENDES



Andrew MIKE



Tancred MILLER



Anthony MOHAMMED

**Form VI
Graduates
88-89**



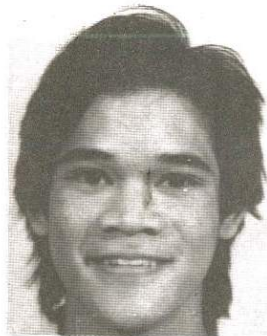
Marcus NARINE



Gregory NETTO



Jason OLIVER



Anthony PANTIN



Brian PHILLIP



Andru PRESCOD



Brian RAMRATTAN



Reginald ROSE



Aubin RUDDER



Ronnie SPENCER



Rajesh SUBRAMANIAN

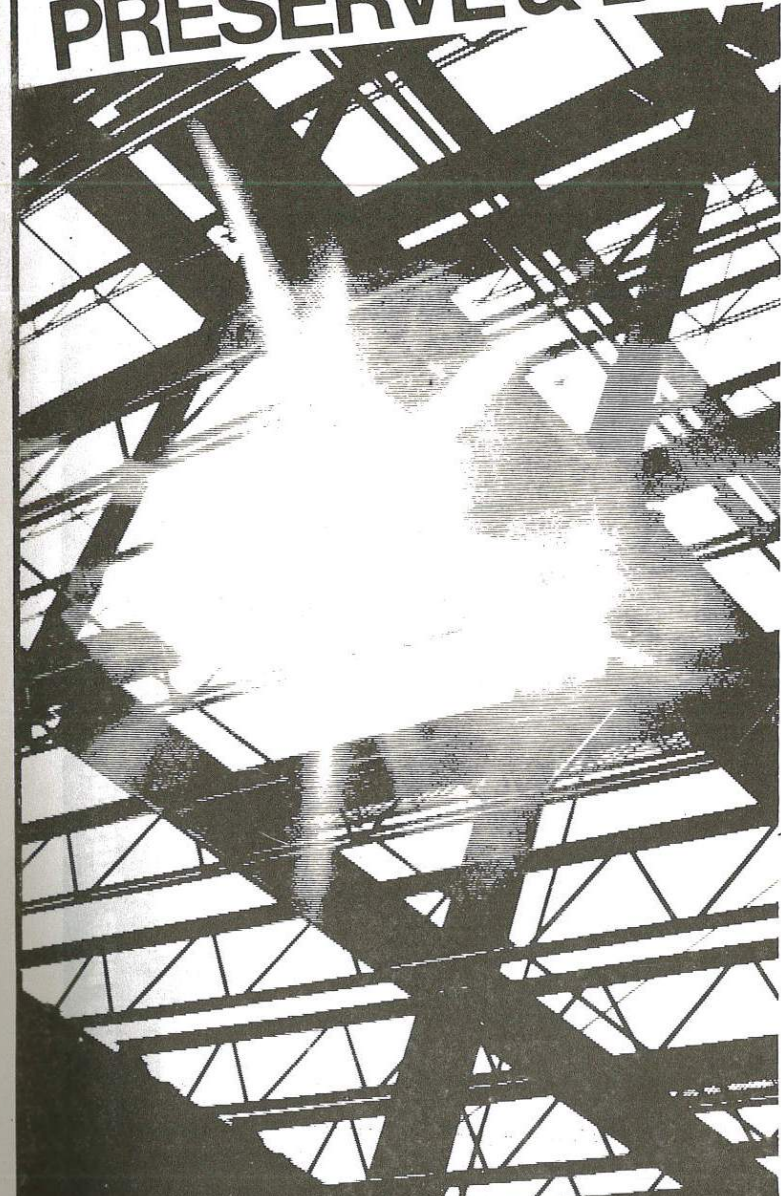


Brian TOMYEW



Sherwin WARWICK

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Fatima College Prize Giving 1987-88 by Mr. G. Roach

Fatima's Prize Giving function has undergone several changes over the years. It was a nightly event reserved mainly for prize winners and in which the core of the student body remained totally oblivious and unconcerned. This had to change and how it has changed - from the heart of the courtyard to Mucurapo Senior Comprehensive Auditorium to the Jean Pierre Complex and now finally safely lodged in Queen's Hall.

On December 1st, 1988, we all made our way to Queen's Hall to pay tribute to Ravi Tewari for winning our first Science Scholarship and to applaud model pupil Robert Wickham for copping the Principal's Trophy as the student who best exemplifies the spirit and ideals of Fatima College.

What a character Robert Wickham is: cricketer, cadet, calypsonian, emcee, prefect, actor, singer and a brain to crown it all.

What about our football team? They shocked us all by beating Signal Hill, but seemed to forget that C.I.C. never surrenders to Fatima. We needed a draw to win and we were decimated by their team. No wonder the principal described Fatima 1989 team as a "hard luck side"! ♦

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The Making of Alf by Jarrod Butts

One outstanding feature of Fatima's 1990 Prizegiving ceremony was the presentation of "Alf". Here is the story...

How did it happen, one might ask? Well, this much I'll say: the original creator, Paul Fusco, could not have done it better himself. It all started (how else am I going to begin?) when I was asked to do something for Fatima's Annual Prize-Giving 1990 - just when you thought they'd leave you alone..right? Wrong! Actually, Fr. De Four asked yours truly to let some creative juices flow - along with the inimitable qualities of one Anthony De Silva, who got to play the ever-dithery, ever-hesitant, Willie Tanner. This writer has only one regret; that Kate and Lynn, two other television characters did not turn up. Shucks!!



Second-former
Ryan "Alf" GARCIA

Anyway, between Anthony and yours truly, we cooked up a script that eventually managed to split, if not totally separate, the sides of normally conservative cold folks: teachers, in short. Virtually no one was spared in the onslaught; lampoons ranging from a teacher who resembles Telly Savalas to roaches (This writer will not call names) who actually sing calypso, maybe even speak Spanish, as the case may be. But there was another predicament which, fortunately, we did not overlook: who was going to play the role of the Ol' Alfer himself? I had the voice, the very soul of Alfspeak while Anthony wore glasses and simply looked nerdy (even without the glasses, he has placed himself within the nerdy hall of fame.) Seriously, though, he had, and still has, an extremely fantastic capacity for remembering the lines; for this, he should be highly praised. Yet, there was a stubborn, scraping, development that arose: who was going to wear the costume?

Several suggestions presented themselves in the idea of a miniature Alf doll and someone opening and closing the Melmackian's mouth while I was somewhere in the wings, thus giving life to the cold, furry rug; credit has to go to Ms. Coar, who brought up that idea. Obviously, we had to obtain a costume, which could fit on someone's body (not mine, since yours truly is not that athletically

inclined and has a waist size which has expanded more than his chest), a body of, say, a thirteen-year-old. Enter Ryan Garcia, the only fella in the entire Form Two fraternity who was both game and crazy enough to side with us loons and pull off a simple, yet spectacular tableau. Ryan's father, in the nick of time, procured the costume, and, at this juncture, allow me to state that without the help and co-operation of Ryan (and his parents, of course!) I'd have to fall flat on the Paul Keens-Douglas formula which has been exhausted.

The stage was set; Ryan (I mean Alf) sat there, making gesticulations whenever necessary; Anthony was cool, calm and hesitant (Willie's characteristics, you see) and yours truly, with sweaty palms and a voice that sounded as if the mischievous, alluringly loathsome farce was really there, the voice picking and prodding, but most of all, fully causing the entire audience to lap it up, and love it; a performance that earned a tremendous ovation and happily etched memories. This notwithstanding, again many thanks to Fr. De Four, Anthony, Ryan and the Audio-Visual guys who worked with us backstage at Queen's Hall. Thanks, too, to Mr. Glen Roach, who gave me pointers when such were requisite. The end result? Well, how about two fried cats and some radiation fluid for a best-selling perfume? Shut up, Willie, I'm writing something; hey Kate, I see you as much as I'd like; which is not often. Haah! I kill me. ♦

‘ If you haven't got the time to do it right, when will you find the time to do it over ’

The Sound of Laughter Fades and I am Left Alone to Grieve

by a Form IV Student
of Holy Name Convent

I stood by my late wife's grave. My heart was pounding in my chest and my face was sticky from my salty tears; a sob was slowly rising to my throat and there was an empty feeling in the pit of my stomach. Little did I know that my marriage would be brought to such an abrupt end.

The funeral service was now over and the guests were beginning to move over to the tent, where there would be an after service get-together. I looked down at her grave and at the fresh flowers surrounding her earthly bed. Her name had been inscribed in newly painted letters - Allison Sandra Hall, 27 years of age, born in 1960, died in 1987. I stood there mesmerized - recollecting.

Allison and I had just gotten married; we had been engaged for one year. We had spent our honeymoon in England. It had been a marvellous two weeks. We had taken each day as it came; and each day brought something new. We ate different foods at the most expensive restaurants and drank the best wines.

It had been so carefree; it was as though we were in a world by ourselves.

Back home Allison had been experiencing pain in her chest. She had taken some tests at the hospital and had been awaiting the results. Meanwhile, she continued to do the work around the house like a loyal wife, but the pains were becoming more severe. She had to stay over night to be observed. Tests upon tests had been run, until finally the doctors were sure that Allison had cancer.

I watched my wife struggle through her pain. She now had to stay in the hospital, and I watched her slowly become weaker and thinner but nevertheless, she wore a permanent smile on her face. She was a strong person who tried never to show any pain. She was so courageous.

I brought her flowers daily to cheer her up, and spent endless hours by her bedside, talking to her and informing her of what was going on in the world outside.

One day, while I was talking to her, she stretched out her hand to me; I took it. She had her usual smile on her now pale face. "Go on with your life," she said, "and think of me as a sweet memory." Then her hand went limp and she was gone.

Now, standing here at her grave I shouted, "Oh Alli, why did you leave me so soon?" and I pleaded, "Oh God, please give me my Alli back."

There was the after service get-together going on in the background, and some of Alli's friends, most of whom were strangers to me, were drinking and laughing as if it were a party.

But, I am standing at my wife's grave, with tears trickling down my cheek, and as I lay a single red rose on her grave, "the sound of laughter fades I am left alone to grieve." ♦

‘ Sometimes I believe that wild animals
Are much more loving than man,
For they never display ingratitude
Or discrimination. ’
Calypsonian Luta

Back in the early 1900's it was Captain Arthur Andrew Cipriani who awakened the political, social and economic consciousness of Trinidad and Tobago, particularly its working class.

From 1919 onward his popularity as the Champion of the Barefoot-Man grew, earning him seats on the City, Legislative and the Executive Councils simultaneously, and the office of Mayor of Port of Spain, on no less than eight occasions! His unrelenting struggle for the upliftment of people brought about many civic improvements.

In 1940, we at GTM Fire, as a symbol of our faith in Cipriani's exemplary leadership, bought \$20,000 worth of City Council bonds, contributing to the cause of

the 'greatest good for the greatest number'.

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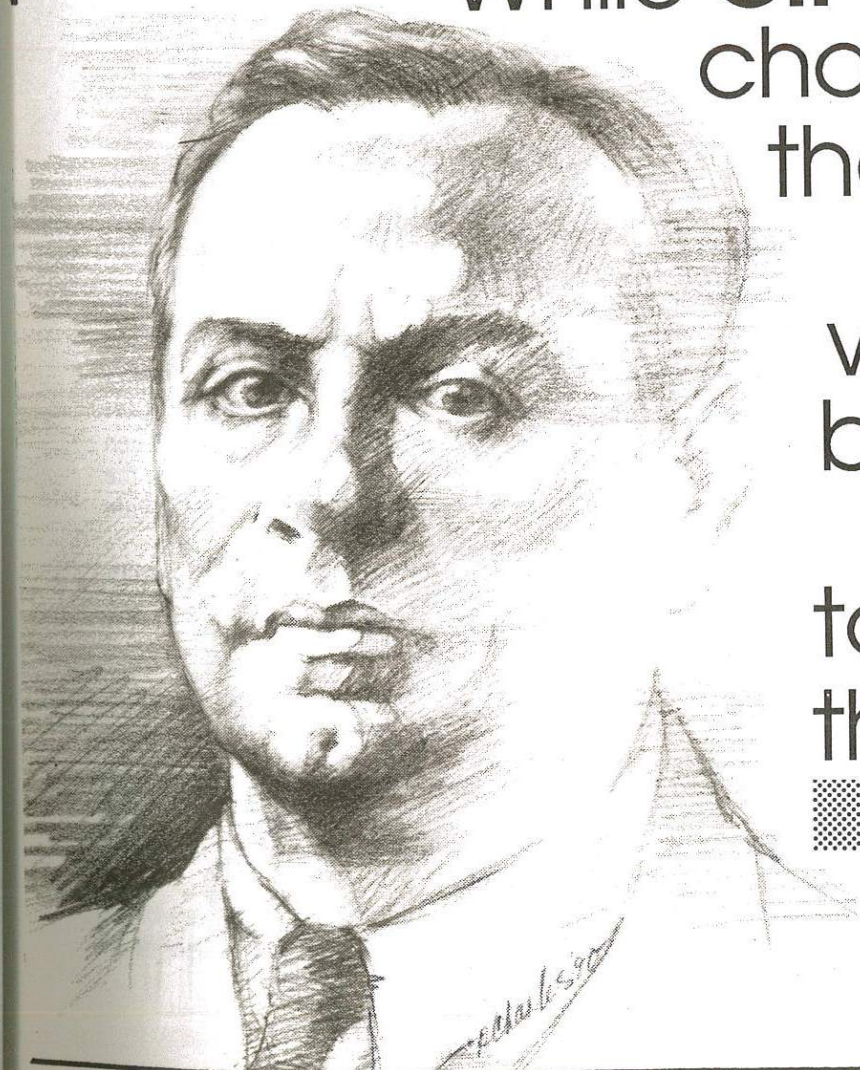
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While **CIPRIANI** was
championing
the Barefoot
Man,
we were
buying
bonds
to support
the effort.

The Legion of Mary

The Legion of Mary holds its meetings every Tuesday, after school, at 2:30 p.m. in the Religion Room. The president is Sheldon Riley; vice president, Mario Diaz; secretary, Ronnie Ali; treasurer, Max Lezama; and assistant secretary, Andrew Dalip. The Legion of Mary aims at training its members to be good Catholics, people of strong faith dedicated to the practice of their religion and to the observance of God's law. But, it also trains them to be interested in the spiritual welfare of other people; not to be satisfied with just being good themselves, but also to reach out to other people to draw them away from what is wrong and to bring them to the love of God and the practice of their religion.

For this reason, they conduct the Rosary every mid-day in the Chapel and encourage others to join them. During Lent, they conduct the Way of the Cross every Friday after school and encourage others to attend. They visit the Princess Elizabeth home and help the children with their work and in other ways. They also visit the Woodbrook Villa where they read and pray with the inmates. They encourage their classmates, by good example and by good advice, to live a good Christian life and generally they are a force for good in the College. Their influence extends outside the school. They encourage the family Rosary and family prayer in their homes and also give good advice to brothers and sisters.

During the year they have a social function when they come together to enjoy themselves and to encourage one another. They also have an outing or an outdoor function which serves the same purpose and encourages unity in the group.

At the weekly meeting they give a report on what they were able to do during the past week and they also receive assignments for the coming week. They receive encouragement, advice and guidance in the pursuit of their work. The spiritual nature of what they are doing is kept before their minds. Above all, their devotion to the Virgin Mary is kept alive, for all of these works mentioned above are done under her leadership. Mary is especially interested in bringing people to Her Divine Son and in fact the Legionaries offer their services to Mary and perform them under Her inspiration and with Her help. ♦

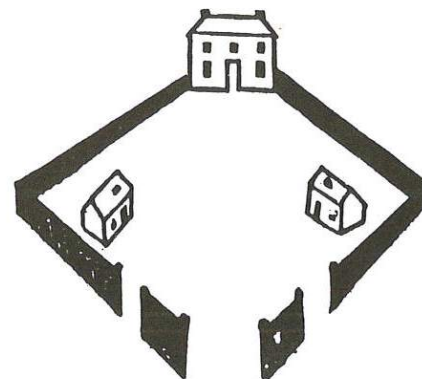


The Legion of Mary 1988/89

Clockwise from front left: Fr. O'DWYER (Spiritual Leader), Duane KENNY, Aleem KHAN, Ronnie ALI, Mario DIAZ, Andrew DALIP, Stanley HUGGINS, Curtis GOSEIN, Sheldon RILEY.

Here is an odd little picture for the juveniles which is interesting. It shows the original drawing as done by a lad of nine and is given to encourage young puzzlists to attempt similar work. It is told that three neighbours, who shared a small park, as shown in the sketch, had a falling out. The owner of the large house complaining that his neighbour's chickens annoyed him, built an enclosed pathway from his door to the gate at the bottom of the picture. Then the man on the right built a path to the gate on the left, and the man on the left build a path to the gate on the right.

As a small task, draw in these paths as described in the passage above, making sure that none of the paths cross!

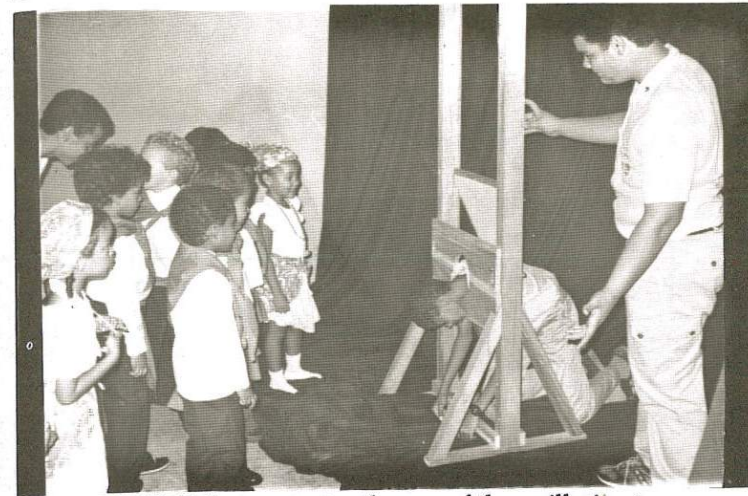


French Day

Every year, schools throughout Trinidad & Tobago celebrate French Day. In 1989, it was held in the month of July and Fatima College was the main centre.

1989 was an important year as it marked the bicentennial of the French Revolution, which took place on July 14th, 1789.

Fatima students prepared charts and posters depicting not only the history of the French Revolution, but also various aspects of French culture.



Marc NIEVES demonstrates the use of the guillotine to some pupils of St. Anthony's Private School. The 'victim' is Magnus Wilson.

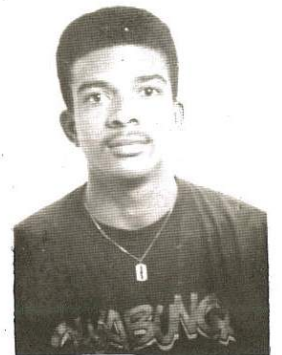


From l. to r.: Mr. Moore (Principal); Ms. Helen Humphrey; Mr. Clive Pantin (Education Minister); Ms. Jane Debenest (French Ambassador).

Focus on an Athlete

ROBIN BYNOE has been one of Fatima's most enterprising sportsmen in recent times. For three consecutive years (1988, 1989, 1990) he was adjudged Senior Victor Ludorum at Fatima's Sports Day.

For the same three years Robin stood out at the Annual Quadrangular Track & Field Meet. His events: High Jump; Long Jump; Javelin; Discus; Shot-put.



Robin Bynoe

Sports Day



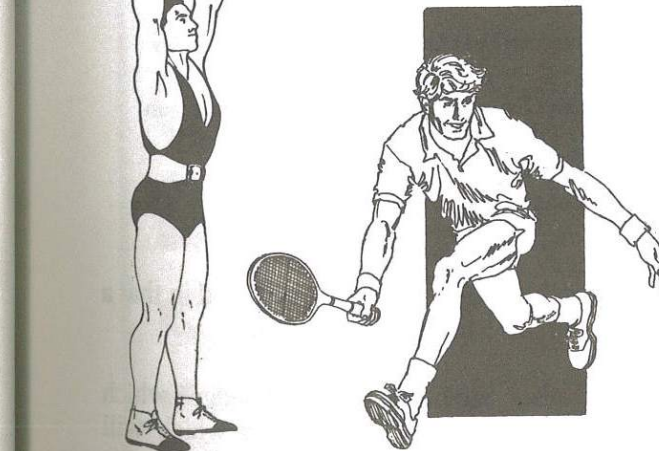
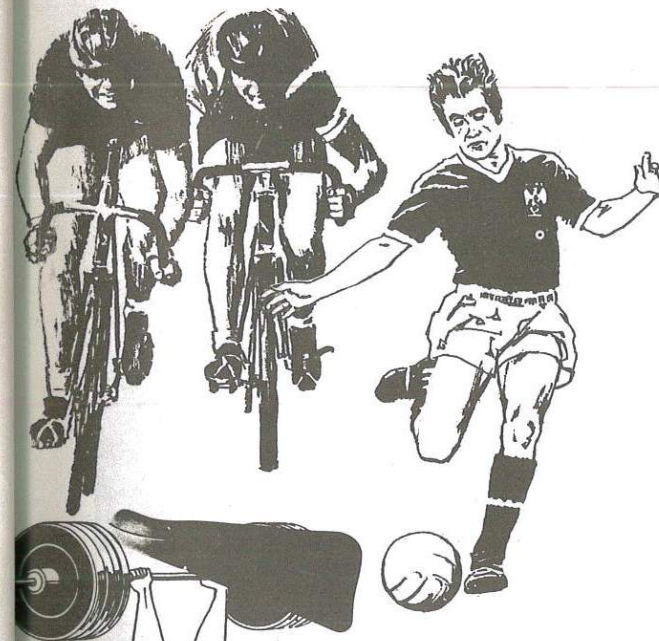
Sports Day 1989 - The officials await

Left to right: Mr. J. Robinson, Bradford Ahyoung, Mr. M. Ifill, Amin Small, Mr. M. Achille

World Facts Contributed by C. Evelyn

1. There are only four hundred U.S.\$10,000 bills in circulation.
2. Pirates made holes in their ears and wore earrings because they thought it would help them to see better.
3. If your hair could be made into a rope, it could lift a medium-sized car.
4. As many as 100 pearls have been found in a single oyster.
5. Only 1 out of 20 people dream in colour.
6. If your lungs were opened up and laid flat, they would cover an area the size of a tennis court.
7. In one day, Americans eat enough pizza to cover 75 football fields.
8. A blue whale's tongue is as long as a small car.
9. An ounce of gold can be stretched into a fine wire 50 miles long.
10. It is against the law in California to set a trap for a mouse unless you have a hunting licence.

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Scouts by Courtenay Pegus

If you have been following up on the issues about scouting in the previous annuals you would probably have understood the foundations on which scouting was built :- The Motto, The Golden Rules (Scout Laws) which scouts on the whole live by, and the Promise.

These three elements were meticulously drawn up and designed by the founder, Lord Baden Powell, simply because they form an excellent basis for self development. However scouting is much more than just a following of these guidelines, it goes far deeper, in that it becomes a personal self-motivating force which drives the individual both to bring up himself and to play a part in bringing up others.

Needless to say, mainly because of this self-motivating force, scouting is a worldwide activity and the total number of scouts comfortably exceeds six million. In a localized sense Fatima Sea Scouts as a body plays a major role in transforming attitudes and shaping personalities. Many who joined the troop in the past are now corner stones in society, holding many top jobs, and most if not all give scouting and the discipline gained through scouting as the main reasons for their success.

Recruits being in the troop for about a year (coming to meetings regularly and attending camps) will feel even at the early stage the pressure of the 'Troop Spirit', the glue that binds each scout to such an extent that a brotherly relationship develops. The older boys look out for the younger ones and teach them various skills which in time they will master and pass on to the next generation.

One may well look at Scouts as that 'ideal parent' who is gentle but firm, always gives a second chance and allows breathing space for the individual to develop and mature at his own pace. This image has been brought about primarily



Back Row (l. to r.): Dominic Gay, Darius Carmino, Damian Simmons, Richard Medford, Darren Bain.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Trevor Ali, Pierre Gonsalves, Marc Persaud, Barry Mannette, Darren Pierre, Charles Hospedales.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Robert Persaud, Lawrence Mc Master, Duane Kenny, Curtis Gosein, William Ng Shun.

Front Row (l. to r.): Dirk St. Clair, Rajesh Dharrie-Maharaj, Graeme Peña, Jason Nunez, Cheo Vidal.

Extreme Left: Courtenay Pegus (Scout Leader)

Extreme Rt: Shawn Le Maître (Asst. Scout Leader)

because of the leadership of the troop, and in that a middle course is taken as far as possible.

Scouting also provides the knowledge which teaches the individual various skills which will come in handy later on in life, and this teaching is brought about by the activities such as First Aid Signalling, Water Rescue, Community Service et cetera, so later on if and when a situation arises (a car accident for example) through this knowledge a life may be saved. >

(Scouts from previous page)

Scouting can also be considered as a channelling of one's energies into something productive, and it helps to use up free time in a constructive way.

At present the troop consists of twenty-seven members. The main body of leaders responsible for the upgrading of the troop are Albert Aleong, Courtenay Pegus and Tancred Miller, the patrol leaders and assistant patrol leaders. From the final term of 1987-1988 academic year to the present time with the change in leadership much has been accomplished. First and foremost was the Tobago camp held in August '88.

This was quite a successful camp which lasted for one week. Activities ranged from the traditional crab hunt to body surfing on one of the beaches. The Paria hike was another successful activity in which we camped overnight on Paria beach after the long hike. In this particular camp we traced the waterfall to such an extent that we almost reached the origin! The turn in leadership also meant the introduction on a more regular basis of activities such as power-sliding and hydro sliding, spear-fishing and canoeing, and last but not least the

countless hikes and weekend camps down the islands and the numerous limes.

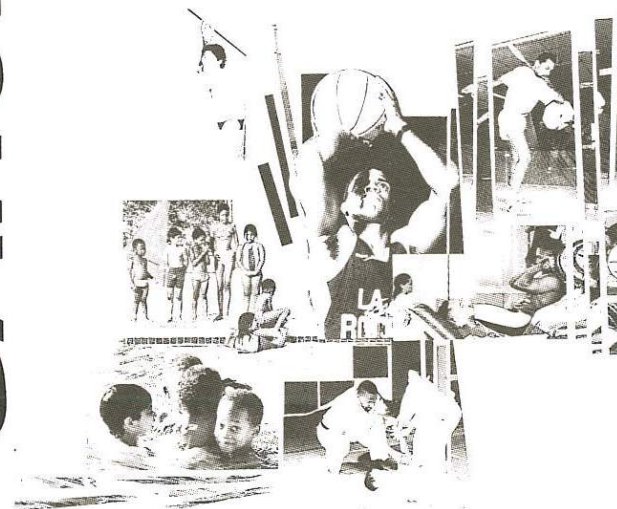
Even now, mainly because of the common bond that all Sea Scouts share, Scouting is becoming quite popular within the college especially over the past year and a half. Primarily because of the good leadership present in the troop and the Scout Spirit, the troop will be carried a very long way and sooner or later it will allow us to surpass all other troops in both skills and knowledge and we will eventually reclaim our rightful position as the pace-setter, top notch Hot Stuff.

We would like at this point to thank all parents, teachers, our Scout Master and the Fatima body who have all supported and helped us throughout the year and we hope to enjoy continued success in the year to come. ♦

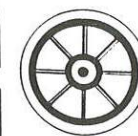
‘ If a thing is wrong,
it's right to say it's wrong ’
Calypsonian Cro Cro (1988)

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Teachers in Focus

MRS. WENDY WILLS-MARIN has been teaching at Fatima College for fourteen (14) years. She has taught History, English Language, Spanish, English Literature and Economics.



Mrs. Marin lived most of her life in Woodbrook and in fact her early education - both Primary and Secondary - was received at St. Theresa's which is a stone's throw away from Fatima. After facing the rigours of working by day and studying by night, she successfully completed her Advanced Levels and

had saved enough money to enable her to go on to University. In 1980, she graduated from U.W.I., St. Augustine with a B.A. degree in History, Economics and Spanish.

Mrs. Marin loves teaching though she sees it as a "demanding" profession. As many other teachers she often has to stay up late correcting and preparing work for her students; therefore over the years her hobbies - which include Lawn Tennis and Philately - have had to suffer as most of her free time is dedicated to her job. She is an avid reader and has recently become a keen student of Computer Studies. In her early days at Fatima she was more active outdoors and in fact for three (3) consecutive years, she ran in the Female Teachers' Race at our Sports Day. She also had a brief stint at Karate as a student of U.W.I.

Discipline in Fatima College, in Mrs. Marin's opinion, has "seriously deteriorated" over the years and this is exemplified not only by the level of noise which she finds "disconcerting", but also by the fact that students are not as respectful as before to those in authority. She also feels strongly that the society as a whole does not teach young people to have regard for the property of others and to follow many of the ideals which are basic guidelines to a proper life. Education today is somewhat unsuitable to the needs of the community and she would like to see a more practical type of education which more closely prepares students for the real world. >

MR. FRANCISCO GARCIA has been teaching Physics and Maths at Fatima College from 1976. A former student of St. Mary's College, Mr. Garcia studied at U.W.I., St. Augustine before coming to teach at Fatima.

In Mr. Garcia's opinion, Fatima students possess a wealth of talent but teachers are guilty of not exploring this talent to the full. Students who are capable of excellence in all aspects of college life are pampered and as a consequence become complacent and do not give of their best. For example, some Sixth-Formers would be quite content to do only two A Level subjects, not because they lack the ability to do three but because, if allowed, they would do as little work as possible.

In a general way, however, Mr. Garcia believes that the overall attitude of Form VI students has improved over the years. Sixth-Formers are more academically serious and even if their individual results may not have improved immensely, their personal level of expectation is certainly higher.

Discipline in Fatima College is - in Mr. Garcia's opinion - generally good; where it is deficient it is in the question of self-discipline. Fatima students simply do not do what they know to be right, in the absence of some "authority". The average Fourth Former does not sit and study if a teacher is absent; the average Second-Former does not take out his books quietly and remain in silence between periods. Even in sports this lack of self-discipline is evident: in the coach's absence the students do not go through any form of practice or exercise on their own.

This absence of self-discipline is also seen in the students' lack of attention to minor issues. Some students claim for instance: What's the big thing about being improperly dressed, or not submitting a Progress Report on time? >



(MRS. MARIN from prev. page)

Ms. Marin is from a family from ten and had two brothers who attended Fatima and both represented Fatima in Football and Cricket. Ms. Marin is the mother of a four-year-old daughter. ♦



The Criss-Cross Puzzle

Find a word that can be placed in the space on the bow as to complete the sentence while being read twice going around the circle.

(MR. GARCIA from prev. page)

But it is these very 'minor' things which when put together will cause an improvement in the overall picture of Discipline.

Mr. Garcia is an active sportsman; in fact for years he assisted in coaching many of Fatima's Football and Cricket Teams. Unfortunately, because he now lives so far from Fatima - he lives in Arima - several constraints have been placed on his free time. He is still an active member of Maple Cricket Club, but his football has been limited to Friday afternoon Fete matches with the Fatima Staff and Friends.

Mr. Garcia is married to our Secretary Mrs. Kathy-Ann Garcia, and they are the parents of three children. ♦

Our Scholarship Winners



How Far Can Scientific Experiments On Living Creatures Be Justified?

by Robert Lezama

Life. Man has chosen unanimously to define life as a divine gift bestowed upon unworthy beings, indifferent to its true value. Indeed it would be naive of anyone who would prefer to say otherwise, given the apparently unwarranted abuse of life seen from day to day. People take lives for any number of reasons. Whether for pleasure, in self-defence, for sustenance or in the line of justice, the cause is never totally justified.

While there is absolutely no excuse plausible enough for people who hunt or go fur-trapping, it surely is understandable for one to seek self-preservation in the face of adversity. That is not to say that each of these cases is not equally debatable. Quite apart from these, is the question of the use and perhaps misuse of the less intelligent living creatures. Many people feel that the mass slaughtering of these animals is totally unjustified. But is it really so? I believe that in coming to a conclusion on this matter, some measure of compromise must be established. Certainly the mass killing cannot be justified or unjustified, as this is a most fertile source for the development of science. But given this fact, one must remain objective and at the same time, try to address the moral implications of such practices.

In research conducted all over the United States, animals such as rodents, felines, canines and primates constitute the major targets of scientific work. On a daily basis, these creatures are subjected to several tests, the aims and results of which seldom become public knowledge. Also, because much of the work done is so secretive, scientists tend to enjoy a certain 'diplomatic immunity', with no one really questioning their activities. Almost too often, governments unhesitatingly disburse funds generously to research units, encouraging and supporting the efforts of scientists world-wide. In doing so, the degree to which animals are exploited is left entirely to the discretion of researchers. Maybe this is a mistake. Maybe this is where we go wrong.

Evidence is only now being reported, documented and publicized of exactly what occurs in

laboratories across the United States. Yet there is still so much we may never see or hear of. As an example of the torture some monkeys in the United States undergo, reports have revealed episodes in which the animals' central nervous systems are detached and they are subsequently shocked by electrodes. The purpose? To study how animals respond to electrical impulses by comparison to this naturally occurring phenomenon, seen with potassium and calcium ions in the body. In a more mental, but surely equally agonizing practice, animals have been isolated from their natural environment, including any contact with their own kind, in huge dark chambers. This time, the aim is to study what psychological and physiological changes are brought about by the new environment. The hearts of nature lovers must surely bleed on hearing of such accounts.

Like almost everything in life, there is another side to the coin - a side scientists use to good effect, in defence of their work. That is, where would our world be today, were it not for the efforts of researchers? The question is rhetorical and the answer, if it could be condensed into one, is brimful of fact. Many great discoveries in the lab have paved the way for longer and healthier lives for many a man. One can easily recall the discovery of insulin, made by Banting and Best not so long ago. There is also the development of penicillin by Fleming, a giant step in medical science.

Perhaps our world today needs to have more foresight and faith in our researchers. Who knows, maybe the solution to AIDS lies in the continued experimentation by our scientists. I suppose all that we could do is hope they exercise their moral capacities where needed, and not decimate the ranks of the less intelligent animals all of which we will need at some time or other. After all, as it has been said, no man is an island. ♦

Determination Does Pay

by Rishi Basdeo (5-1)

Peter paced the empty dark room. Fear clutched at his heart as he heard once more the eerie howling outside the house. Slowly, like a man in a trance, he opened the door. He was now walking towards the large lawn-covered front yard, moving as a living zombie with absolutely no consciousness of himself.

"Cut!" shouted the director and his voice echoed throughout the studio. "Excellent piece, my son," he said, patting Peter on his shoulder on their walk back to the dressing room. "You don't know how sorry I am that I did not find you earlier."

Incredulously Peter spoke, "You really think I did that well, sir?"

"Of course you did; you were just great up there in front of the camera," came the reply to what Peter considered to be his rhetorical question.

"Peter! Peter wake up or you will miss your interview!" It was his mother pulling at his blanket at seven in the morning. Poor Peter woke up dazed and realized it was all a dream, a dream that he vowed would eventually come true. Peter Snags was a determined person who pursued a career in acting and always dreamt of being the greatest of all actors.

Luckily Peter had managed to get an interview for a post in a new movie called 'Guack- the Encounter'. He had to meet Mr. Ulric Pierre, a celebrated director, in his office in the Standard Building on Meatle Avenue. He set out.

On Peter's arrival at the office, Mr. Pierre, who was on a very tight schedule, immediately got up and greeted the almost anxious Peter. "Mr. Snags," he started off, "I have read the resume you have submitted to us. You don't seem to be qualified since you have had no prior experience on the set. Peter's head dropped slowly in dismay. This job meant so much to him. "However," Mr. Pierre went on, "I see no reason to deprive you of a chance since I believe you have the ability."

"You... You... You mean that... that," and that was about all Peter could say until his stammering got worse. He smiled inwardly, bursting with enthusiasm. "Yes, Mr. Snags, you got the part," continued the director. Peter shook Mr. Pierre's hand hastily and immediately left the office before Mr. Pierre had the chance to speak another word. Just as Mr. Pierre expected, Peter returned only minutes after for full details.

On his way home Peter was so enthusiastic that he almost got crushed by two cars on Main St. and was mentally hurt when one of the drivers came out of his car and shouted some obscenities at him. This did not stay on his mind for long though because he knew his determination had finally paid off after he had been turned down by directors so many times. After so many runabouts and failures he had finally found a part in which he was confident.

Strangely enough, on reading the script Mr. Pierre had given to him, he realized it was exactly what he had dreamt the night before the interview. He thought to himself that the trance was the dream, the door was the entrance to his acting career and the eerie sound was that of his determination. His dream had literally come true. ♦



The Hidden City

"Mr. Conover, if I bring you a glass of water will you let me see you drink it?" I heard Pa say to Emma: "Conover drinks like a fish., it must be so funny to see a person drink like that."

Can you find the name of the town in which this little incident occurred.

(Hint: it is concealed in the story.)

Does Censorship Contribute to the Common Good?

by Yves Montoute (Lower VI)

In several countries, censorship is carried out by a government-selected Board of Censors. The members are employed to view books, magazines, films and other materials coming into the country for public or private use. The government introduces censorship so as to protect the moral and social values of a society. The art of censoring may be somewhat difficult. If artists are exhibiting statues that display various forms of nudity, this may be interpreted by some individuals as fine works of art, whereas others may regard them as pornography. In such a case, censorship would prevent profits for those who consider themselves as 'artists'.

Censorship assists in keeping or strengthening the society as a whole; it separates the bad influences from the good. If there is no form of censorship, it is probable that some people may want to copy life styles seen in the movies. Then everyone would be living in fear of sexual crimes. Non-censorship can also introduce several forms of violence that may destroy a society, for gang warfare and crime in the country may increase.

Censorship done by the appointed board is especially helpful to parents, for if this is not done, responsible parents would then have to read and view all books and films before they are given to their children, and, in these modern times where in several families, both mother and father are employed, this may not be at all feasible. However, although films are rated by the board, parents may still consider it necessary to ensure that certain materials are censored by them personally in order to safeguard the moral and religious beliefs of their children.

Many who are against censorship claim that it deprives one of exercising his freedom of choice. They may feel that they should be the ones to judge what is appropriate for themselves. For instance, if a controversial film is being shown in the country, many citizens may feel it necessary to see the film in order to satisfy their curiosity.

However, if all citizens believe that they should be the ones to censor films, then the religious beliefs of many people would deteriorate.

Censorship certainly does contribute to the common good of a country, for it drives out bad influences, strengthens the country as a whole, restores the religious and moral values of a person as well as assists people to exercise responsibility over their children. Of course, all this creates a safe society for every citizen. ♦

A Broken Heart

Until it stops, the pouring rain
We live to see that day again
When hearts are true ... the overwhelming pain
That day will come, must we complain?

Until it stops, the pouring rain
My love a well, but my heart is drained
For all is lost, I see none to gain
This can't be true, I must be insane.

Until it stops, the pouring rain
Love was to me, like stones breaking a pane
The sky is dark, the clouds untamed
The pouring rain, Oh! The pouring rain.

But the sun is near, the future looks bright
It's undoubtedly the shining of a bright new light!
In time to come, a dream in the night
Will really come true; our love was so right!

Robin John (Lower VI)



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Ambition by Mike Valdez

Like a blossoming rose, it starts off; as a seed embedded deep in the centermost part of the brain. Its roots are veins running through each corridor and alley of the body. It is young and fresh, innocent to the outside world, but searching for experience to see not what life has to offer, but what it has to offer life. Yet, it is counting each second, each minute, pulsing, waiting for the instant when it is mature and strong enough to tear and rip open the human chest and be free to let out its fury.

The fury of ambition. Ambition is a forceful, deep burning desire, always there and always nudging me. Often, like an explosion, it ignites and beats against the wall of my chest cavity. Punching and kicking, it is at last depleted of strength.

The strength to conquer has to be omnipotent to satisfy ambition. It is so overpowering that it becomes the driving force of life. In other words, ambition is the reason to keep on living. Everything eventually becomes a challenge, from writing a school essay to advancing in any field. However, there has to be a balance. Ambition has to have the correct weight and build. Although ambition is mostly something personal, there has to be a need to motivate and strengthen others, thus giving them a reason to go on.

If we were not able to express ourselves on an individual basis, then we would all be dead as a result of suicide. The ability to express ourselves is a need. Ambition is also a form of self-expression. It bestows on us the opportunity to show our talents and weaknesses, to share our ideas and express our opinions. Through this we all can grow, learn and our ambition could be manifested to its full extent. Imagine what the world would be like if the rose seed just lay there and rotted away, and the tiger, looking miserable, weak and cadaverous, eventually began eating itself bit by bit so his hunger could be satisfied.

Most of all, ambition is a need to prove oneself. Why? Because it is human nature. Man has to prove to himself that he is able to conquer and that he is not weak, but strong and invincible. The individual does not want to be anybody, but somebody. I want to make a difference and I can

make that difference. My name is Michael Valdez and that means the world.

Listen! Bum, bum... bum, bum. I can feel it. It is happening again. Something is burning deep in my body and it hurts my chest. The petals are slowly opening. It is strange. Each petal contains an engraving. You can do it. Conquer. Not just anybody. Make the difference. There is a small hole in my chest and these tiny claws are scratching away the flesh. One day I hope and pray that this pain leaves me and is liberated from my soul, so that the rose can blossom, and the tiger can roar and roam freely, boundless. ♦

I wonder

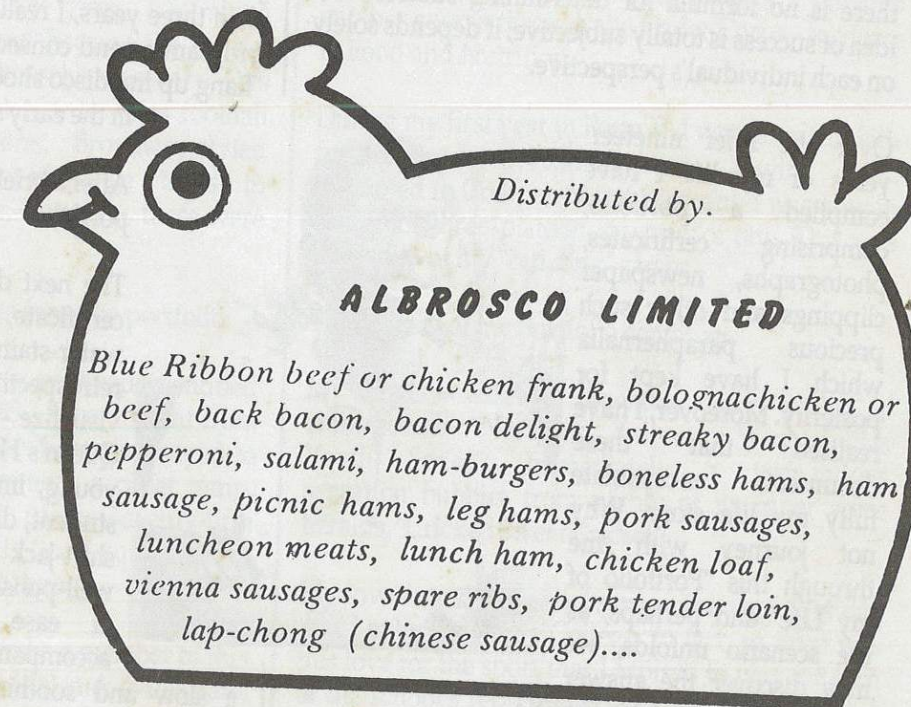
by Kyle Edwards (1-2)

I wonder whether I could be
A sailor on the deep blue sea,
Travelling to foreign lands
Of coral reefs and silver sands!

A racing driver sounds to me
The sort of thing I'd like to be
Breaking records here and there,
People cheering everywhere!

I'd love to be a mountaineer,
Climbing hills both far and near
With big, brown boots and ice-axe too,
I'm sure it's not too hard to do.

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Have I Made A Success Of My Life Thus Far?

by Richard Robert Wickham

The yardstick for measuring success is an elusive one. Very often, many of us find ourselves bent on becoming successful, but are unable to determine precisely what we are looking for. This is because there is no formula for determining success. The idea of success is totally subjective; it depends solely on each individual's perspective.

Over the brief nineteen years of my life I have compiled a portfolio, comprising certificates, photographs, newspaper clippings and other such precious paraphernalia which I have kept for posterity. Moreover, I have realised that these documents encapsulate fully my life story. Why not journey with me through this "Portfolio of my Life" and perhaps, as the scenario unfolds, we may discover the answer to the question posed in the title.



As I open this portfolio, the first item that greets my eyes is a folder across which is written "Caribbean Television Workshop." A flood of memories rushes through my system as I begin to relive my childhood experience on National Television. The year was 1976 and I was a mere six-year-old. I had been invited to participate in a children's programme entitled "Rikki Tikki". Initially, my role was the mundane one of making up numbers in the audience. However, within a couple of years, the show was transformed into a family programme with the Caribbean Television Workshop at the fulcrum. I was first invited to join this workshop, and subsequently, to host the Disco Dancing competition on the now remodelled programme. Needless to say, I accepted and eventually earned the sobriquet of "The Disco Kid". Mine was not a difficult task. All it entailed was introducing the segment, presenting the dancers and announcing the judge's decision. However, from time to time I was given an interview or two to conduct.

Through this programme, I developed an appreciation of the world of television and at the same time, acquired a wealth of knowledge and publicity. Nevertheless, after appearing for more than three years, I realised that I had outgrown the programme and consequently made the decision to "hang up my disco shoes" - thus ending one chapter in the early stages of my life.

After a brief nostalgic sigh, I return to the portfolio.

The next document that I take up is a certificate, yellowed with age, water-stained and torn. As I cast a retrospective glance at this certificate, I visualize - standing on the stage of the Queen's Hall Theatre in Port of Spain - a young, impressionable Primary School student, dressed in the traditional white shirt-jack and black trousers, his shoes well-polished. Alone and somewhat ill at ease, he awaits the musical accompaniment. Soon he is singing and

a slow and soothing rendition fills the air - captivating the audience.

In the penultimate year of my Primary School life I was selected, along with two other students, to represent my school in the Boy's Vocal Solo class in the 1980 National Music Festival. This biennial Festival brings together those who epitomise the musical talents of Trinidad and Tobago. To say the least, the competition is severe. As a result, our choir mistress ensured that we were as thoroughly prepared as possible. This meant long hours of tedious and repetitious practice. After the preliminary round, I qualified for the semi-final and final rounds of this ten-to-thirteen-year category. This was much to the pleasure of my choir mistress who then naturally polished my singing further. I placed third overall.

There were no more festivals to follow - for me at least, but today my singing continues: from the shower to Midnight Mass on Christmas Eve.

Below the Music Festival certificate I find my Honour Cards and Testimonials. These are certificates in miniature and they are awarded to the students of Fatima College who attain specific academic standards. In the seven years I have spent in Fatima I received one each term.

As I sift through these cards, I am transported back to the period of my early college years. The College's calypso competition is foremost in my memory. After clinching the title of Calypso Monarch for three consecutive years, I refrained from further competition and became the official Master of Ceremonies for this school activity. This period was also reminiscent of inter-class football and cricket, school concerts, Broadway-styled performances, and student-exchange tours to Martinique and Guadeloupe. Certainly, these were the good old days.

I dip and remove another item from the portfolio.

This time I have pulled out a six-page report entitled "Cadet Tour of England - 1985." A contingent from the Trinidad and Tobago Cadet Force journeyed to England that year to participate in a cadet camp. This was in commemoration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of Military Cadets (local equivalent of the ROTC) in Trinidad and Tobago.

It was indeed a rare privilege to be a member of this contingent, as this tour was the first and, to this date, the last of its kind. I was selected to represent Fatima's platoon on the basis of my being the most senior cadet in the college at the time - Platoon Sergeant.

The entire tour was fraught with novel experiences. We rode in tanks, simulated parachute jumps and used a wide variety of weapons. We also participated in several field craft exercises, toured various military establishments and fraternised with our British peers. In a nutshell, it was a once in a lifetime experience - one which Rambo himself would have enjoyed!

I joined the Cadet Corps in 1981 when I was in my first year of college. Ours was a depleted platoon at the time, in terms of its complement, and thus activities were restricted. Nevertheless I remained with the platoon for my entire school career, and made maximum use of the opportunities and experiences afforded to me.

As a prerequisite for promotion in the Corps, one has to pass the Army Proficiency Examination, which encompasses the various skills of the military. When I sat this examination in 1983, I achieved the highest aggregate and was subsequently promoted to the rank of Lance Corporal.

In 1984 I attended a year's naval course, during which time I climbed two further rungs to the rank of Platoon Sergeant. Soon afterwards I pursued another course through the Cadet Corps - a course in Food and Nutrition.

During my first year in Form V, I was invested with further cadet responsibilities. Having been promoted to Company Staff Sergeant, I was now in charge of three platoons instead of one. This was the zenith of my "cadeting" career.

The perusal of my portfolio continues.

My fingers select a brochure, upon which is emblazoned "Northern Telecom West Indies Youth Series". Immediately a tremendous sensation bubbles from within as an inner voice heralds, "Cricket! Sweet Cricket!"

My love for cricket was born on the very first day that I entered Fatima College. In fact, so deep was this love for the sport that I aspired to play for each of the school's representative teams. Over the next six years my aspirations were realised. However, the acme of my cricket endeavours came with the 1987 season. I played with four teams in that season, each of which won its respective tournaments.

Anyone who is familiar with cricket in the Caribbean knows that the most prestigious of all youth tournaments is the Northern Telecom West Indies Youth Series. This tournament brings together the cream of the region's cricketers under the age of nineteen, for three weeks of fierce competition. In 1987, I stood among these chosen few - I became a national cricketer and for the first time ever, represented Trinidad and Tobago. It would be remiss of me not to mention that Trinidad and Tobago proceeded to win this coveted championship that year.

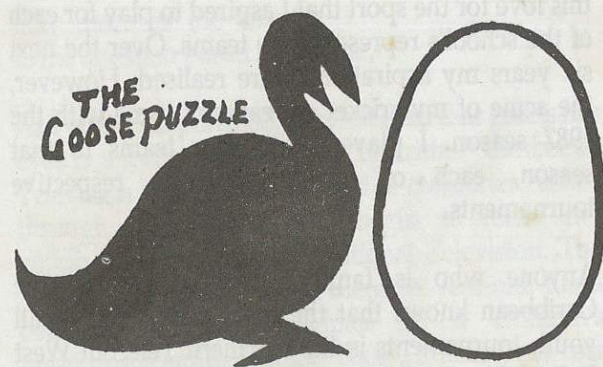
Our journey through the portfolio is fast drawing to an end.

All that remain are my Ordinary and Advanced Level Certificates. From a tender age I was beset with winning a national scholarship. This was one of my most yearned for goals - an ambition which I longed to fulfill. It did not go awry - in 1988, I won a scholarship in Natural Sciences. Regrettably, it was only tenable in the West Indies.

These certificates not only represent the culmination of my secondary education, but also bear testimony to seven years of assiduous school work; seven years of growth and maturity, during which lasting friendships were nurtured; seven years that will always be treasured.

My portfolio is empty now, but yet, it is not complete. As I focus on its void interior I see the image of one other certificate. This one reads - University Degree. A sense of expectancy overwhelms me, as I foresee this vision becoming a reality in the not too distant future.

Preparing to shelve my portfolio, I consider once again the question "Have I Made A Success Of My Life Thus Far?" As I reflect on the contents of the portfolio it seems to me that that question has been adequately answered. That's my view - what's yours? ♦



Of course you have heard of the philosophical goose who worried herself until she grew black in the face in trying to solve the evolutionary problem as to whether the original egg came from a goose or the goose from the egg. Well, in this case you are to show that the goose can be cut into just three pieces which will fill the egg, and as the egg cannot be divided so as to make a goose of anybody, it is supposed to throw some light upon the vexed question.

Come Hither Wind-Rider Goddess of the Storm.

Hark! what is this I hear?
Soft! it is nothing...but silence.
A deep resonating silence that which
Deafens me as I stand upon this open heath.

What is that I feel...against my face?
A wind? yes a wind; a strong wind
Borne in the icy grasp of a demon horde
A passenger on the fleeting wings of angels.

She comes.
Her presence not so much seen as felt
She touches every fibre of my being
The very air that surrounds me is charged
She is here.

Overhead...the sky turns dark and ugly
As clouds shoot skyward towering over the heavens,
Lightning flashing as bright as the light of a second dawn
Massive claps of thunder shake the earth to its very core.
She cries.

A fury...a desire that will not be - cannot be denied.

Alas...
Her rage spent, she departs
And my soul is shattered with pain of loss
I had embraced a Goddess.

by Curtis Anthony James (5-2)

Test Your Vocab by Richard Marciano

Which of the three alternatives given is similar in meaning to the word in CAPITALS?

Check your answers on Page 141.

- | | | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 1. INNOCUOUS
(b) empty | (a) harmful
(c) harmless | 6. BEGUILE
(b) trick | (a) hate
(c) belittle |
| 2. SURMISE
(b) attack | (a) guess
(c) destroy | 7. VERTIGO
(b) hatred | (a) similarity
(c) dizziness |
| 3. CULPABLE
(b) blameworthy | (a) competent
(c) evasive | 8. SPURIOUS
(b) authentic | (a) false
(c) different |
| 4. PRISTINE
(b) original | (a) childlike
(c) judicious | 9. AVID
(b) keen | (a) empty
(c) vain |
| 5. APHONIA
(b) loss of eyesight | (a) loss of voice
(c) depression | 10. ESCHEW
(b) match | (a) permit
(c) avoid |

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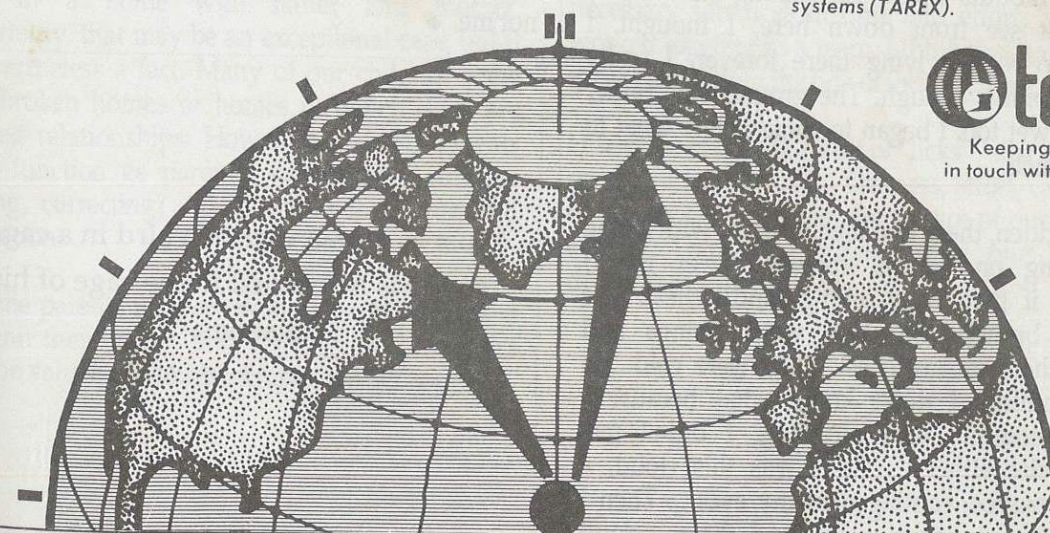
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Haze

by Kevin Hackshaw (5-2)

I can't remember exactly how it happened. It was a year ago, or two, or maybe it was ... anyway, it does not matter. I do know I was going to work. It was a Monday. I was happy but I can't remember why. I had on my grey suit, with a black shirt, light grey tie and black loafers. I can't remember why I had put on the loafers.

I came to a corner, I don't know which one. No, it was ... darn, I forgot. While I was at the corner, thinking of pink elephants in orange boxer shorts (why, I don't know), some man pushed me, screamed "Get out of the way!" and dived onto the opposite pavement. What was he talking about?

I saw a car. It was blue, a blue Toyota. What the hell was it doing on the pavement? I turned to face it. Why was everyone shouting at me? The licence number was PAO 12.... Then I was flat on my back. I looked up at the sky. It was slate grey, and I suddenly thought, "What a dismal day."

My briefcase was in the road, all of my papers blowing in a slight gust of wind, stopping at a lamppost then sliding on again, in a hurry. Maybe they had an appointment. At least they were going somewhere ... Oh no! My appointment! I would be late! My report ... I thought of the papers of my report sliding to the door of my office ... sliding onto the conference table for nine o'clock ... What time is it? Ah, to hell with the time anyway, I was getting lots of attention from everyone. They were standing over me, mouths open. Fascinating how many things you see from down here, I thought. I resolved to remain lying there forever. I really wanted a pillow though. The ground was rather hard, and wet too. I began to contemplate what to have for lunch.

All of a sudden, these two men in white with a long white thing on wheels appeared over me (I wondered if they were selling sandwiches). The first one brought out two weird things and dropped them on my chest. They were cold. He said something, I don't know what because I suddenly couldn't hear anything. I didn't feel anything else either ... There was this cloud, a raincloud maybe, coming over my eyes ... Then I flew into the air, once, twice, and the raincloud

disappeared. The first man was still there when I opened my eyes. He was pushing his arms down on my chest. I started counting the rhythm ... one, two, three, I felt sleepy, I closed my eyes. Whom! I jerked into the air again, and I was wide awake. I heard one voice in the background, "Let's get him on the stretcher, quick!" I don't know why I remembered those words ... Oh yes! He sounded just like a man on television, I forgot his name.

The next thing I know, I'm on a, a what? The sky was gone and the ground was vibrating. The same two men were still there, covered in red (paint?). I could see my feet now. One shoe was missing ... no, a foot, yes a foot was missing, but I was too sleepy to realise what it meant. What did it mean anyway? I was so sleepy ...

I have a tube in my nose. The ceiling is blue. I don't like blue. It's dark in here ... I'm feeling so sleepy. Now both of my shoes are gone, my pants too (Did they steal my clothes and my foot too?). A, um, a I forgot what you call it, is flying over to me, no not flying, just floating I think, and is sticking something in my arm. It burns. I'm hungry. What was it they asked me again? How much did I do? Do what? Coke? Haze? They, no, some man with a white jacket told me I was in the middle of the road. I was high. Me! Me of all people! Like he thinks I'm a junkie. I was just going to ... um ... work, yes, work. He's crazy. I never did nothing. Yes, that's it! He's crazy. Me, a junkie, Ha! You know what, maybe he's the junkie. Yes! He takes drugs, not me. Him, not me. ♦

♦ Just as a man carries a bird in a cage,
so too is he carried in the cage of his
miseries. ♦

Mr. Mark Mc Nish

Discipline in Schools

by Fr. Girod

Today everyone seems to be suddenly aware that there is a breakdown in discipline in the schools. There is an increase in violence on the part of students inside and outside of the school, there is greater insubordination and a definite lack of motivation in general.

What is the root cause of this breakdown and what can be done to improve the situation?

The breakdown in discipline certainly did not happen all of a sudden. Children are not born violent or insubordinate or undisciplined. They become that way. They are the products of their society, of the environment in which they live and grow. Of course, they have free will and some have a greater inclination to evil than others. But they all have to be nurtured and trained. Children are our responsibility: what they become is, and must be, a reflection on us; on the adults of our society— on their parents, their teachers and on the environment that we have provided for them.

The primary educators of the child are its parents. We have to admit that in the "boom" years many of our people (many of our parents, therefore), became selfish, greedy and materialistic. Are these not the values that have been subtly handed down to this generation of children? And this led inevitably to a strain in marital relationships and ultimately to marital breakdown.

In a recent survey in one class, only eight students lived in a home with father and mother. Admittedly, that may be an exceptional case, but it is nevertheless a fact. Many of our children come from broken homes or homes in which there are strained relationships. How many of our parents really function as parents: supervising, guiding, training, correcting? All this with love, care and affirmation.

Even the parents who are doing a good job have a problem: their values and training are in conflict with the values promulgated by the wider society.

Corruption is rampant, honesty is no longer seen as the best policy (how can that lead to the quick dollar?), and our music and television bombard our senses with violence and "easy" sex. And where have all our good heroes gone? Are the heroes of our teenagers really heroes?

And then are our schools the institutions they used to be in the past? When I was in school I was supervised from the moment I entered the compound in the morning to the moment I left. I do not recall any absentee teachers - teacher followed teacher for every period of the day. There was a definite framework and I felt secure.

Today there are many reasons - some valid - why there are more teacher-less classrooms. But the objective fact is that there is a different situation in this respect in our present-day schools. And then, do we teachers all have the patience that we should have - especially for the more 'miserable' of our students? Do we really care for them?

What can we do, therefore, to improve discipline in our schools? How can we help our students to be better persons. Certainly not by taking out the rod or by multiplying penances or others forms of punishment. In the short term we cannot do much to change the values of the wider society. But if we parents and teachers took our own role more seriously, if we tried to be the best parent and the best teacher we can be, if we put our children and our students before ourselves and made the necessary sacrifices in time and effort, and if we worked together as a team, I think that we can do a great deal to stem the tide of indiscipline.

Discipline is not the result of "licks" - discipline will come from supervision, firmness, effort, care, love - of quality time spent in the service of our children and our students. Surely every one of them deserves this from us! ♦

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in 1970. And we added the insurance feature
in 1985.*



ONE REASON FOR BANKING WITH NCB

The Fatima College Steel Orchestra by Mr. Clive John

There are more schools in England with a steelband than there are in Trinidad and Tobago. So when it was suggested that as a Royal Bank Project (RBP) we work towards a school steelband, the idea was received by Form Four with open arms and hearts.

But where do you start in forming a school steelband? First of all, the idea must take shape in people's heads and must be conceived of as a real possibility. Then the students and teachers who are interested must be mobilised. Leaders must be identified. Well-wishers and sponsors must be selected. And the list goes on: pans (buying, sinking, grooving, chroming, fine-tuning, painting, transporting,) stands (the designing and making of the various types of stands and the materials thereto), storage (a place to keep these bulky instruments secure and away from vandals), practice sessions and supervision for students, fund raising and finance, tuners, arrangers, and musicians, proper management - all of this and more - and still get your homework done.

Now why this particular project? Well, first of all, our school badly needs extracurricular activities of a cultural nature - and secondly we need to re-establish steelband among young people before it is lost to Japan and Jamaica, disco and video.

If we are to judge by the enthusiasm generated, the impact will be long-lasting. Our students are already talking about which pans they want to play, the Music Festival, Junior Panorama, and even about going on tours. The more academic are discussing the acoustics of the steeldrum, its impact on our hearing faculty, and the use of the computer to synthesize and harmonize sound. The boys on the Management Committee are learning about management skills. Hopefully, out of music classes will come ideas and work towards composing, writing and arranging steelband music, Fatima style.

So much for the theory and the talk - but how do you get the thing done? We realised straight away that the human element was of the essence. So we organised a management committee. The members were as follows: Leon Bute, Miguel Harripaul, Owen Fields, Sheldon Harradan, Juan Guerra, Gareth Jenkins and Damani Piggot, all of Form

Four. The teacher coordinator was Mr. Clive John - Class Teacher of Form 4 Group 2.

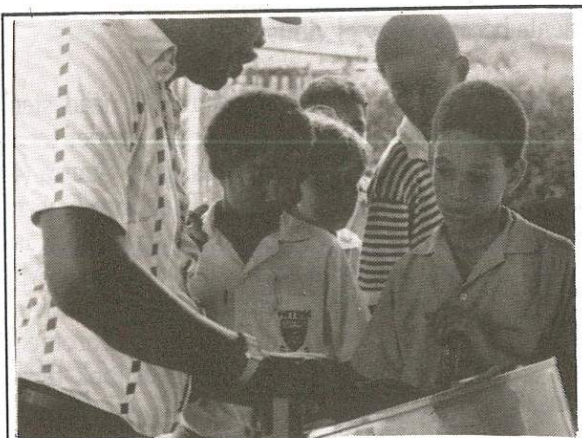
As the Management Committee sat down to work every Tuesday lunchtime, the following requirements became very obvious:

If we are to form a steel orchestra we need steel drums - and the right ones, giving the proper tonal quality - not just any old oil drums. Juan Guerra (4-2) suggested that his father Mr. Theodore Guerra was willing to help us. This Mr. Guerra did in no small measure. Along with his representative Mr. George Kallicharan, they provided us with fifteen (15) pans, already tuned, and ready to be chromed. On Thursday February 16th, 1989, we took these pans (5 Tenors, 2 pairs of Seconds, 2 Double Tenors, and 4 Four-Pans) to Trincity Chromers. Total cost of chroming these was \$2,055. After the pans were chromed they had to be fine-tuned. This was done by Mr. George Kallicharan himself - who is an acknowledged expert in the field. The transportation of these bulky and delicate instruments will always be a hassle. The slightest knock will put them out of tune. Incidentally, students and novices must take note of their fragility and not rough up the instruments. At this point in time we had no idea where the stands would come from to support the pans in a playing position. On the very same day mentioned above (16/2/89) the good Lord was indeed smiling on us most generously. While the rest of Fatima was on the playing field enjoying Sports Day, Fr. Mac Phillip and Mr. George Kallicharan paid a visit to Mr. R. Makhan and Mr. Tewari of Nestles to beg for 60 of these special types of drums which were required to complete the orchestra. They agreed willingly to give us the drums and transport them to Fatima for us - all by way of donation.

The next step was to transport the drums to Diego Martin, load and off load them, cut them, temper, sink, groove, tune, etc, etc. Mr. Kallicharan, who is a working man, could not handle all of this and still meet our deadline. So he suggested that we employ another steelsbandman to assist him with this part of the operation. This cost us \$2000. This was a very token fee when one considers the amount of work involved.

Incidentally, it is worth mentioning here that there are companies both here and abroad which manufacture drums for the sole purpose of conversion into tenor pans. These drums, though, are very expensive - \$160.00 each. Right now, we need four of them.

On Monday, March 20th, we took 16 of these pans already tuned to be chromed. The bill here was \$4,700.



Jason RAMESHWAR and Darryl FRONTIN pay close attention to Mr. Kallicharan

In any project, it is so easy to concentrate on the material requirements necessary though they may be to the neglect of the human element. So in order that the interest and enthusiasm amongst the boys be maintained, the Management Committee decided to hold regular meetings in the A/V Centre or in the Religion Room to update those interested. A roll was taken on every occasion. At one meeting, we arranged for the PRO of a nearby steelband to address the gathering; at another we showed a video - Iron and Steel - dealing with pan and its history.

On Saturday March 4th, Mr. Clive John drove a Fatima busload of students to Mr. Kallicharan's home in Diego Martin where they were able to experience how pans are sunk and tuned. On Monday 31st January, Mr. John walked into the Queens Park Savannah with a contingent of thirty-one interested boys who had a most exciting day witnessing the Junior Panorama Competition. The Management Committee looks forward to doing more of this type of work in the future.

The Management Committee took a decision to mount an Easter Vacation Pan Workshop. The plan was to design and build stands, have some practice, make souvenir pans, paint pans, and make sticks, among other things. Although there was much support for this plan, it fell through because we had no money to buy materials.

When we were tired of talking about the more important things mentioned above, we turned our minds to more mundane and simplistic things such as name of the band, uniform and banner. The discussion about name has been very interesting. Some people seemed more concerned about the name of the band than about the band itself. ♦

END OF THE DAY BY DARRYL FRONTIN (1-2)

While Sir is teaching
The time ticks away
Just one minute left
For the end of the day.

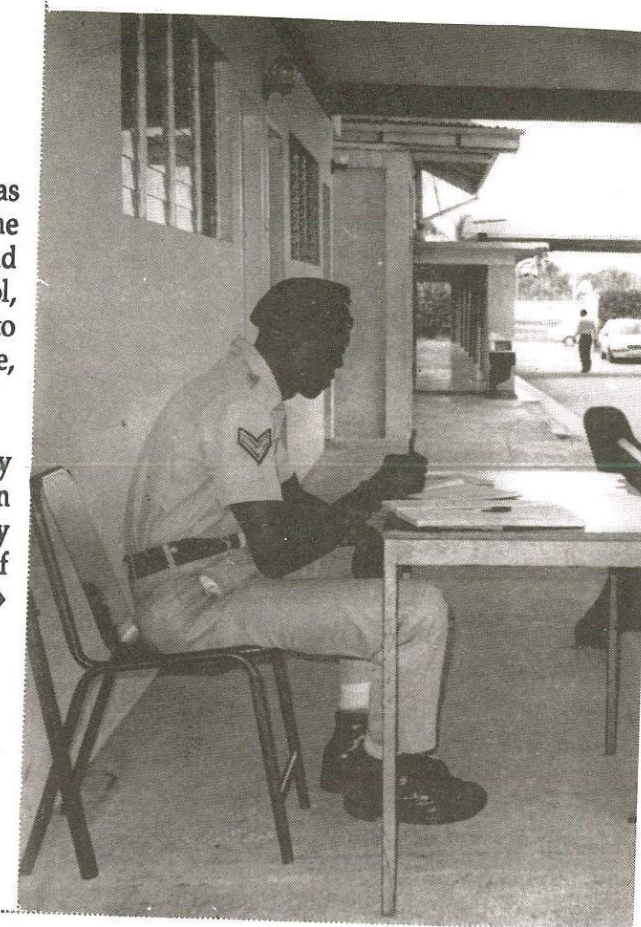
The school bell rings
For the end of class
The day is over
At last, at last.

I pack my bag
As the day is done
Pick up my folder
And out I run.

Our Security Guard

On August 9th 1988, a Security Company was employed at Fatima College for the first time. The Security Guards work either singly or in pairs and their duties include opening and closing the school, as well as monitoring carefully all who come into the school compound, not only during school-time, but also on weekends.

The Company is the Mega Force Security Company and they have been certainly helpful in eliminating the number of vagrants who frequently wandered in, and in diminishing the number of thefts that Fatima has had to face over the years. ♦



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Student Personalities

MARVIN THOMAS is a student of Form 3 Group 4. Cheerful and well-mannered, Marvin's distinctive feature is his permanent smile. As a Fatima student, he has always worked assiduously and his having qualified for 3-4 surprised neither his teachers nor his peers.



Marvin's life is not by any means all work, however, for not only is he a lover of music, but he adores football and tennis. In fact, he is thinking of taking up tennis professionally, but this must of course take second place to academics for his aim is to study Medicine.

Marvin appreciates the work that all his teachers do, but his role model is Mr. Ramdass. He says that because of the guidance and instruction of people like Mr. Ramdass, his morale and attitude have improved. ♦

COURTNEY CHRISTOPHER

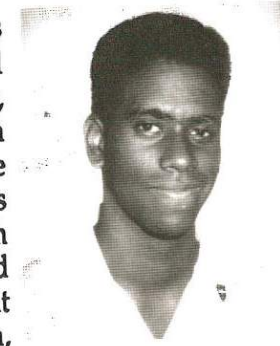
PEGUS is a Sixth-Former who holds the view that a sense of humour is "one of the most important qualities that a person can have." He believes that school does not have to be drab and it is up to each student to add life to it.



His hobbies are Sailing, Rowing, Hiking, Skiing, Dancing, and Making people laugh. He plans to study Aeronautical Engineering and "to obtain a job abroad, make a couple of millions, and return to Trinidad" - which just proves that he's right about liking to make people laugh.

He enjoys a good football match and a lime with friends, and has truly realised, he says, that one doesn't have to do drugs or get drunk, or smoke to have a good time. ♦

SHELDON CROOKS is an Advanced Level student of History, Geography and English Literature. Sheldon is the sort of person who gets along very well with everyone - teachers and fellow-students alike, but in conversing with him, one realises that his hearty smile covers a profundity of thought, insight and philosophical vision.



It is of prime importance, in Sheldon's view, for one to have a belief, a spirituality that "fuels him on" (his own words) in the rough times and serves as a guide or mentor to assist him in achieving his goals. Sheldon sees that many of his fellow students are intelligent - academically, but do not realise that this is not the be-all and end-all of their existence. What is given little or no attention, as far as Sheldon is concerned, are the things that matter most, that is, one's spirituality, and seeing oneself as a member of the Universal Family.

But Sheldon admits that there is another side to him, what he calls a 'fun side'. He loves humour (He seems to forever have something to smile about) and he enjoys Music, Reading, Singing, and Ballroom Dancing. Once upon a time, too, he was active in the Gym, and a keen Tennis player.

He loves travel as well, and at this early age (he is but 17,) he seems to have already toured the world, having been to Holland, England, the United States, Aruba, Venezuela, plus many of the islands of the Caribbean.

The most important thing, for Sheldon, is to see people happy, and his philosophy of life may be time-honoured, but it is nonetheless true: Life is definitely what you make it; what you put into life is exactly what you will get out of it. ♦

Student Personality



Fourth former **ROBERT PANKAR** is aspiring to be an Accountant. He sees himself, he says, as a Bank Accountant or "the head of the Accounts Department of an Insurance Company". It is not surprising, therefore, that Principles of Accounts is one of his three favourite subjects, the other two being French and Add. Maths.

He admits that he loves reading, and among his sports he numbers Football, Table-Tennis and Cricket; in fact he played Cricket for Fatima on the Giants team.

Robert is generally satisfied with Fatima College but, aware as he is that nothing is perfect, he lists three areas in which he would like to see improvement. He hopes to see, he says, more comfortable class conditions, a better, more efficiently run cafeteria, and more football training for the students. ♦

SAM LOYD'S VAUDEVILLE PUZZLE



Having recovered her lost sheep, Little Be Peep now asks you to show how to enclose each sheep in a separate pen by the aid of three straight marks.

The Photography Club

Tucked away in a narrow corner upstairs in the Form I block is a little padlocked room which excites the curiosity of Staff and students alike.

This is Fatima's Dark Room. Our Photography Club which has been lying dormant for a long time was resurrected in 1989 as a result of the untiring efforts of Ms. Gloria Lalchan and Mr. Mark Mc Nish. These two Staff members put their heads together and with determination and hard work managed first of all to re-equip the Dark Room (it is now fully air-conditioned), and secondly to inject interest into a number of students who are at present avidly pursuing courses in various aspects of photography.

The result of their efforts is that the vast majority of photographs in this Annual were taken - and developed here in Fatima.

The Photography Club is grateful first and foremost to the former Manager, Fr. Mc Phillip; the Principal, Mr. Moore; and the Fatima Old Boys Association, who were mainly responsible for getting the show on the road again. Our gratitude is also extended to J.N. Harriman & Co. Ltd. who has kindly sponsored some of the photographic equipment and paper needed for development; to former student Andrew Woo Ling, who gave invaluable advice whenever such was needed; as well as to Messrs. Ian Yee and Edgar Afoon who came in voluntarily on different days on the week to train our students.

The Club is therefore in competent hands and one feels certain that in the near future we'll see the emergence of professional photographers from amongst our student population. ♦

◊ If you cannot provide at least a suggestion to the solution of the problem, then you are part of the problem itself. ◊

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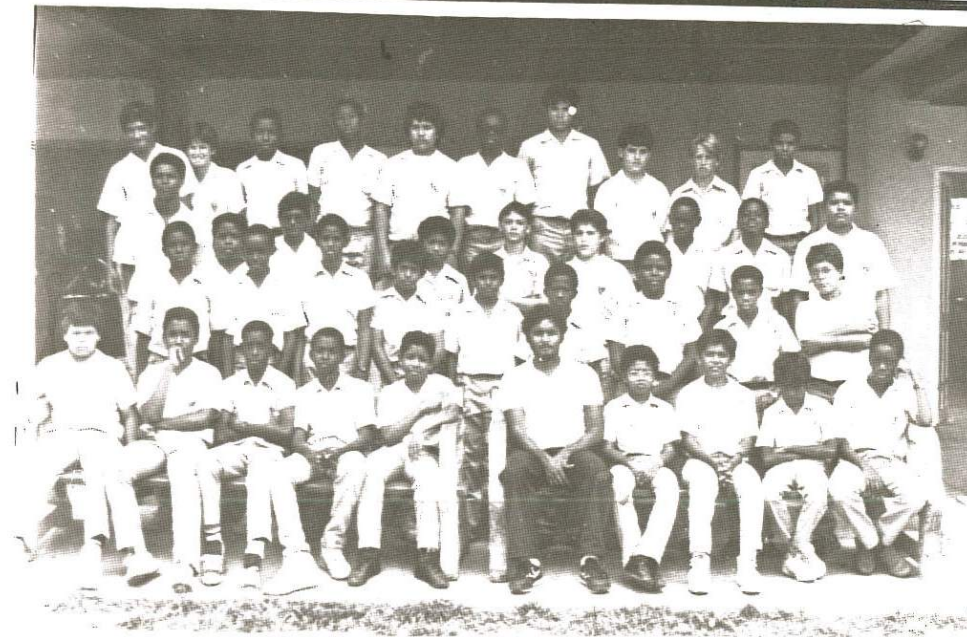
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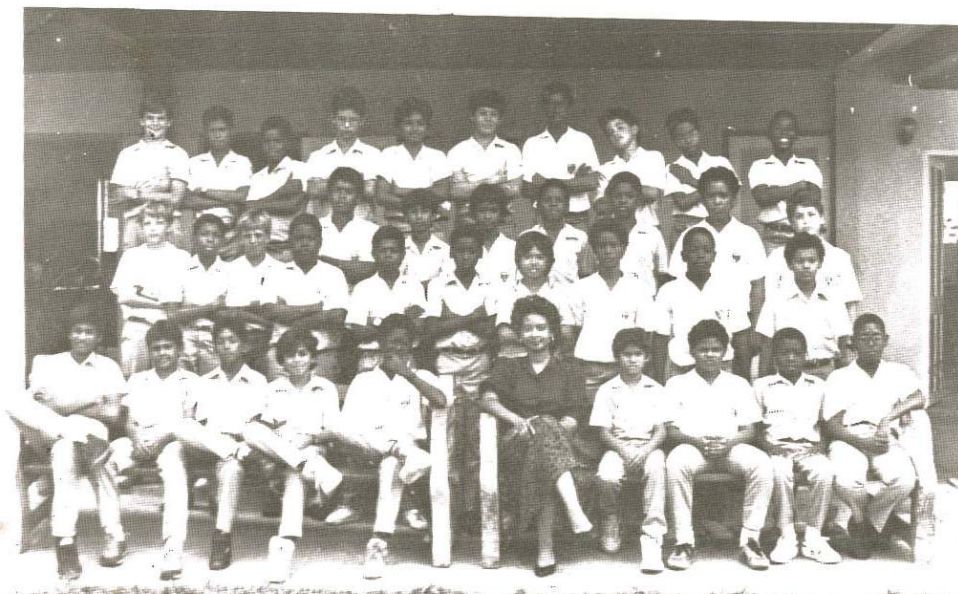
Class Photos 87-88

Form 1 Group 1

Back Row (l. to r.): Robert DANIEL; Robert DE LIMA; Shaka DORANT; Joseph CHARLES; Anthony FARAH; Jesse EDWARDS; Nicholas ARTHUR-WONG; John ABDULLA; Marc CHEEKES; Jabari COZIER

Middle Rows (l. to r.): Junior ALEXANDER; Keita BROWNE; Alan AUSTIN; Holland BRONTE-TINKEW; Aleem BAIG; Kevin CROSBY; Derek AWAI; Marlon CALENDER; Roland CHARLES; Khalid AZIZ; George ABOUD; Christopher FERGUSON; Vaughn ABERDINE; Barry ECTOR; Michael EDWARDS; Andre FABIEN; Jason DAVID; Zacchari ESAU.

Front Row (l. to r.): Brian ACHONG; Shawn ESCAYG; Ken ALLARD; Ross BYNOE; Gershywn ALLEYNE; Mr H. NEWALLO (Class Teacher); Vaughn BERKELEY; Andre ALI; Jonathan ALI; David BRUCE.



Class Photos 87-88

Form 1 Group 2

Back Row (l. to r.): Glenn GATCLIFFE; Gregory HANNAYS; Joey GONZALES; Marlon GOOPTAR; Alan FRAITES; Antron FORTE; Phillip GONZALVEZ; Kurt HACKETT; Reid HARPER.

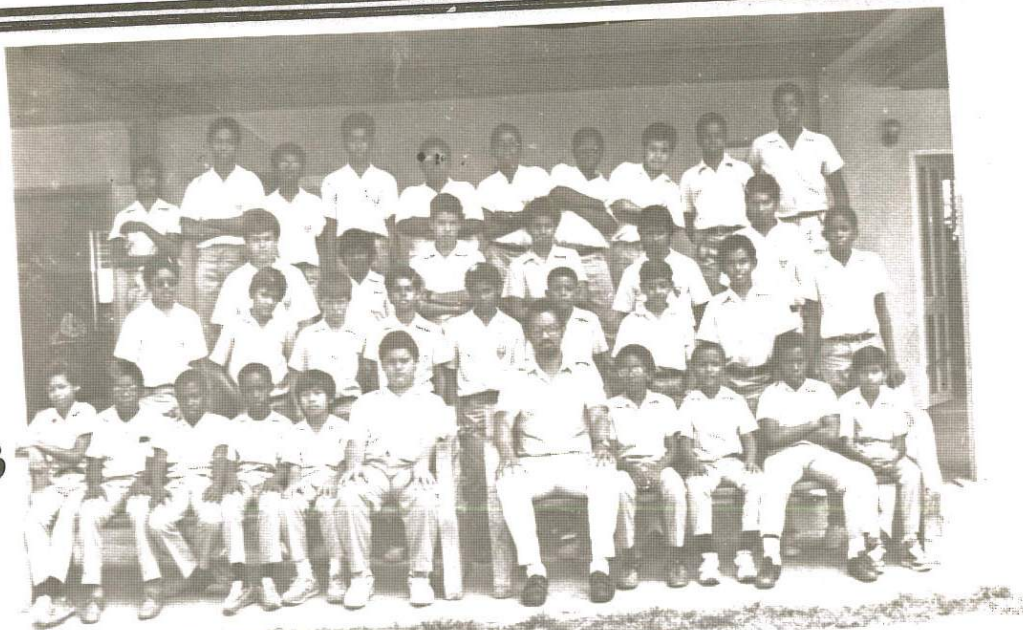
3rd Row (l. to r.): Christopher HUGGINS; Vidia JOHN; Dexter Michael HEADLEY; Godfrey INNISS; Larry INNISS; Dominic GAY; Gerald ABOUD.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Charles FLETCHER; Kwesi KING; Stuart HUTTON; Edson LETREN; Curtis JORDAN; Dion ISRAEL; Aaron LEANZA; Graham LEITCH; Kevin KNIGHTS; Aleem KHAN.

Front Row (l. to r.): Shazad KARIM; Everard LEE; Charles HOSPEDALES; Pierre GONZALVES; Khafra KAMBON; Ms. F. SEIGNORET (Class Teacher); Nigel HERNANDEZ; Stanley HUGGINS; Dale FRANCOIS; Andre GREAVES.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 1
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Nikolai NEDD; Peter MC CARTHY; Gerard NAGEE; Glenn NANCOO; Bernard MC CLEAN; Andre LYNCH; Martin LEWIS; Victor LUE YAT; Daya MC SHINE; Roland MARTIN.

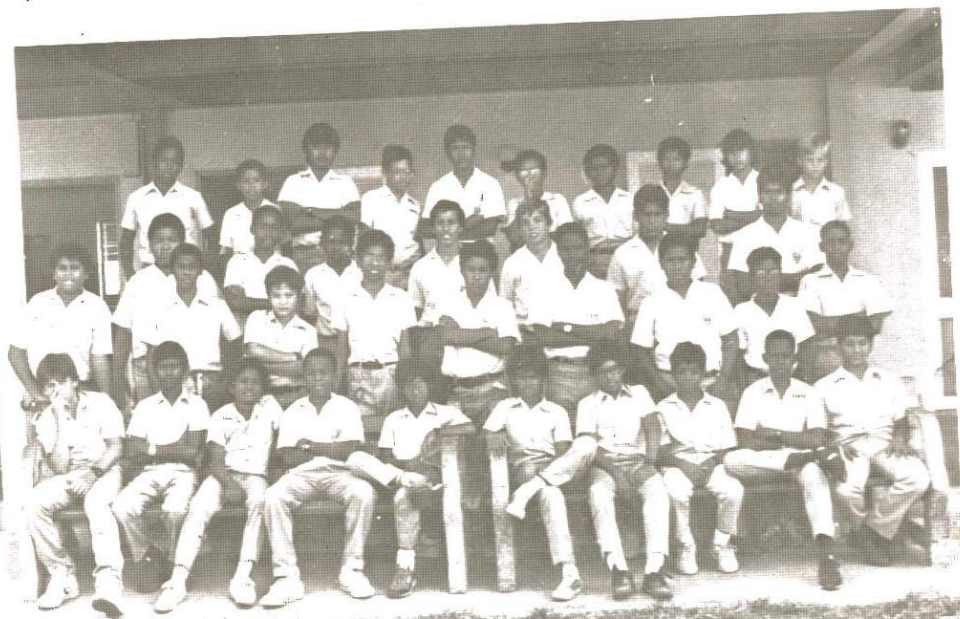
3rd Row (l. to r.): John MERRY; Vinoosh MAHADEO; Levi MAYERS; Sharma MCCARTHY; Hardeo MAHARAJ.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Camillo MOHIPPI; Christian PASEA; Ian PAGAZANI; Dwayne NOBREGA; Albert PEGUS; Jean-Marc MC CLEAN; Nessim MANSOOR; Brian MENDONCA; Carlton PETERS.

Front Row (l. to r.): Stuart MAR; Barry MANNETTE; Kwesi PRESCOD; Mario PHILLIP; William NG SHUN; Mark NIEVES; Mr. Clifford ROACH (Class teacher); Kieron LOREGNARD; Sydney PIERRE; Darren NICHOLAS; Robert PANKAR.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 1
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Damian SIMMONS; Magnus WILSON; Dirk ST. CLAIR; Mark Renie; Dhanlal RAMLAL; Edson REYES; Rinchard TEEMAL; Nicholas YOUNG SING; Ryad RAHAMAN; Scott STOLLMEYER.

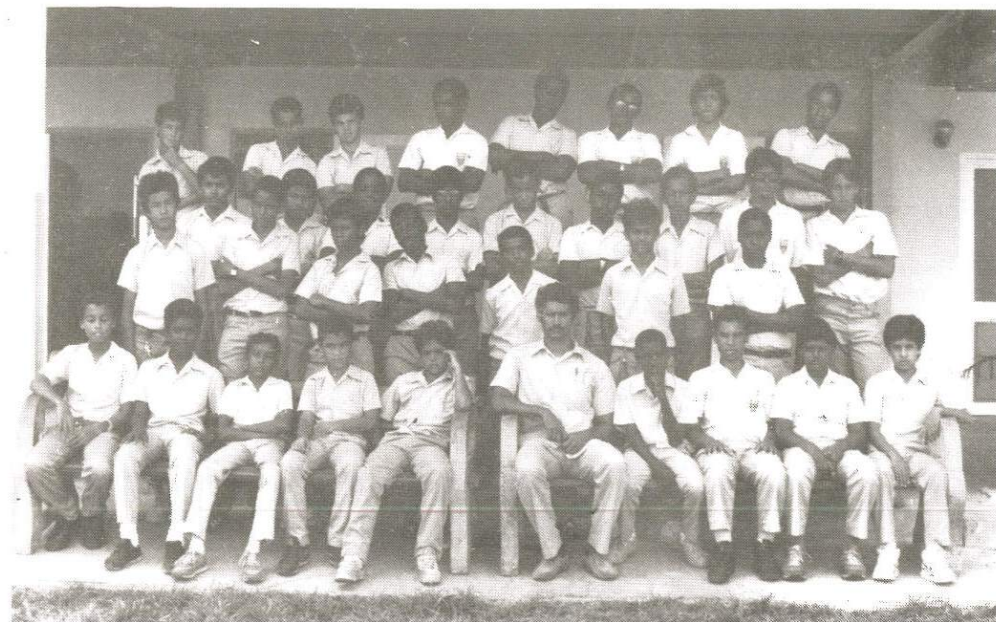
3rd Row (l. to r.): Deixland YEE, Marc WOODS; Cliff ZEPHRYNE; Ian REID; Craia WESTERN; Rian RAMRATTAN; Christian Singh.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Allan WILEY; Terrance TOBAS; Stephen ARTHUR-WONG; Roger RAMJITSINGH; Gary TANG--MING; Colin WATERS; Wendell RILEY; Warren Singh; Damian Wilson.

Front Row (l. to r.): Adam TRESTRAIL; Deo SIEWLAL; Ian RABANIT; Tunde WEEKES; Leigh THOMAS; Vinda RAMSINGH; Kevin THOMAS; Harold ROBERTSON; Ariston SUTHERLAND; Varuna TEWARI.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 2
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Stuart HART; Jason APPARICIO; Ryan DAVIS; Daymian CAMPBELL; Earl DANIEL; Ricardo AMBROSE; David APANG; Wendell CORRENTIN.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Rajendra CARMONA; Jason AGUITON; Collin ALEXANDER; Nigel CASSEE; Brendan BOISSELLE; Marlon ALFRED; Kevin ELIAS; Yunus IBRAHIM; Symon DE NOBREGA.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Sheldon CHIN; Marlon BERNARD; Kevin BAZIE; Ivaek ARCHER; Dirk ALLEYNE; Rawle ANNANDSINGH; Keron ALFRED.

Front Row (l. to r.): Andre CHRISTIAN; Kendall CASTILLO; Lyndon DIAZ; Jade CAMPS; Alan D'ABADIE; Mr. GARCIA (Class Teacher); Deke CATEAU; Kevin CARR; Rajesh DHARRIE MAHARAJ; Christian ALEONG.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 2
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Robert HERCULES; Marlon HARRIS; Terence HILTON-CLARKE; Andre LEZAMA; Dominic HADEED; Robert FRASER; Shane HADEED; Paul FURLONGE.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Adrian FERDINAND; Andre JAMES; Sean JARDINE; Dominic HALOUTE; Jeremy FRANCO; David HADEED.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Gordon EVERSLEY; Michael FRANCO; Dale KALLOO; Derek MENDEZ; Maurice JOSEPH; David JAMES; Sean MEDINA.

Front Row (l. to r.): Keron KONG; Damian CRAWFORD; Jason JULIEN; Marcus HADLEY; Joel FARRELL; Ms. J. SWANN (Class Teacher); Mark MARTINS; Richard MANO; Damian JULIEN; Gerard MARTIN.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 2
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Lwanga PHILLIP; David SIMMONDS; Kevin RICHARDSON; Garvin THOMAS; Ruthven THOMPSON; Richard WATSON; Richard RAMDWAR; Dion SALANDY; Anthony WALLACE; Fernando PEREIRA.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Donald REID; Chad RAMDOO; Jan THOMAS; Vijay SAWH; Brent WOO LING; Hugh THOMAS.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Riaaz MOHAMMED; Kirk MUNOZ; Jason WINTER-ROACH; Neil SINANAN; David MONTGOMERY; Robert PERSAUD; Jason PENCO; Christopher SMITH; Salindra SINGH; Fr. O'DWYER.

Front Row (l. to r.): Jimmy RODRIGUES; Kerwin RAGHUNANAN; Andrew RUDDER; Ian NILES; John PAGAZANI; Mr. M. BRASH (Class Teacher); Jerome STONE; Ryan STOLLMEYER; Marlon NEWALLO; Mark RILEY.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 3
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Rawle FRANCIS; Duane DAVIS; Dion CHARLES; Ajene BALEWA; Owen FIELD; Kami BOSLAND; Sheldon CROOKS; Raymond CLAMENS; Stephen BABWAH.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Kevin ECKSTEIN; Adrian AFOON; Robert BRETON; Jude AGOSTINI; Dewan ANDREWS; James CARTER; Francesco EMMANUEL; Jason FREAKLEY.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Mark ANTHONY; Christopher DIXON; Dominic DE LIMA; Andre ALEONG; Robin BYNOE; Kevin CHUNG; Christopher BANFIELD.

Front Row (l. to r.): Ato BOLDON; Darius CARMINO; Brent BONTERRE; Nigel AYIN; Rishi BASDEO; Mr. A. B. JOSEPH (Class Teacher); Dennis BENN; Leon BUTE; Jeffrey FAUSTIN.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 3
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Nigel LUM WAI; Duane LAI FANG; Kurt LAI FANG; Benedict HATEM; Brent KELSHALL; Damon HOMER; Shawn LE MAITRE; Sterling LEE HA; Sheldon HARRIDAN; Stanley JENNINGS.

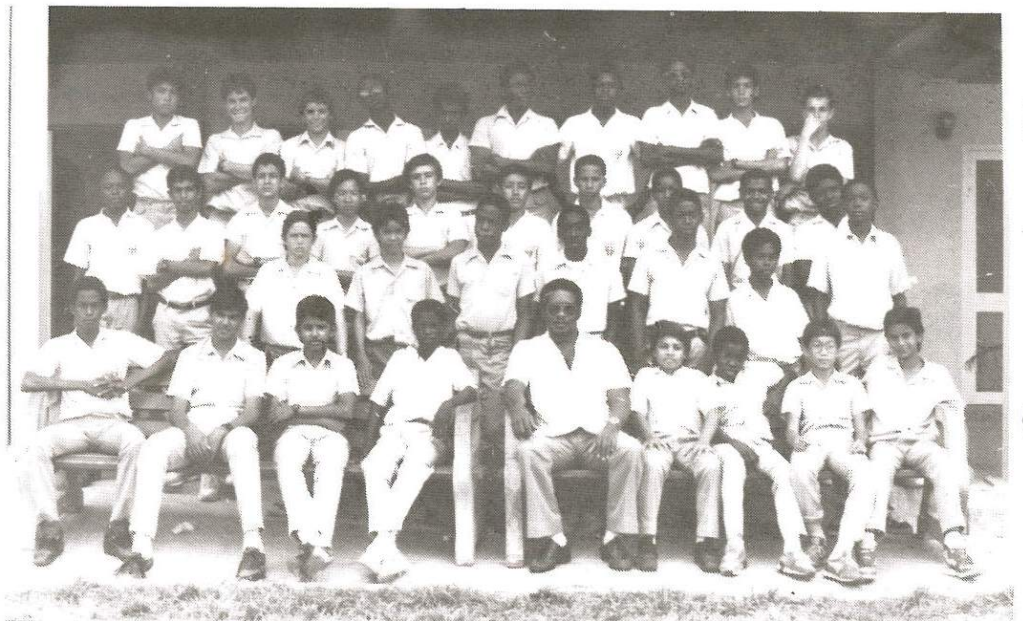
3rd Row (l. to r.): Robert JACOB; Kevin JUMAN; Andre LAWRENCE; John HUSSAIN; Pasha HUSSAIN; Curtis LUBIN-HEWITT; Otis LEZAMA.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Mark LAWRENCE; Simon LEITCH; Christian LUMSDEN; Marcus LEWIS; Nicholas FULLER; Shane KISSOON; Marvin MARCELLE; Miguel HARRIPAUL; Richard MARCANO.

Front Row (l. to r.): Daniel GOODING; Rodney GOODING; Jacques LEOTAUD; Esan GRANT; Randy MARAJ; Ms. J. STEPHENS (Class Teacher); Rory GORING; Damian MALCO; Dennis LAU; Derek JOHNSON.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 3
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Sean SUE-A-QUAN; George SHEPPARD; Adam ROSTANT; Amin SMALL; Jason SINGH; Kyle STEPHENS; Hayden THOMAS; Ryan ROXBURGH; Brad TOM YEW; Justin ROSTANT.

3rd Row (l. to r.): Kerrio POLLIDORE; Richard WILLIAMS; Derek MOSE; Godfrey O'YOUNG; Richard MEDFORD; Erik MORENO; Marc POLO; Bilal MILLETTE; Jason PIERRE; Everard MC BAIN.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Christopher O'BRIEN; Christopher VIEIRA; Lyndon WRIGHT; Ronald WILLIAMS; Dale RODRIGUEZ; Tris SULTAN; Sheron Simmonds.

Front Row (l. to r.): Gary THOMPSON; Vijay RAMCHANDANI; William RAJNAUTH; Bruce SPENCER; Mr. M. ACHILLE (Class Teacher); Gregory PHILLIP; Darryl WARNER; Russell TANG-CHOON; Barry MOHAMMED.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 3
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Gregory BOYCE; Pedro GONZALEZ; Emile JOSEPH; Kyrke STEPHEN; Luke PADDINGTON; Damon HUTCHINSON; Enrique FOUGON-SOUTER; Vladimir JOHN; Kevin GAULTEAU.

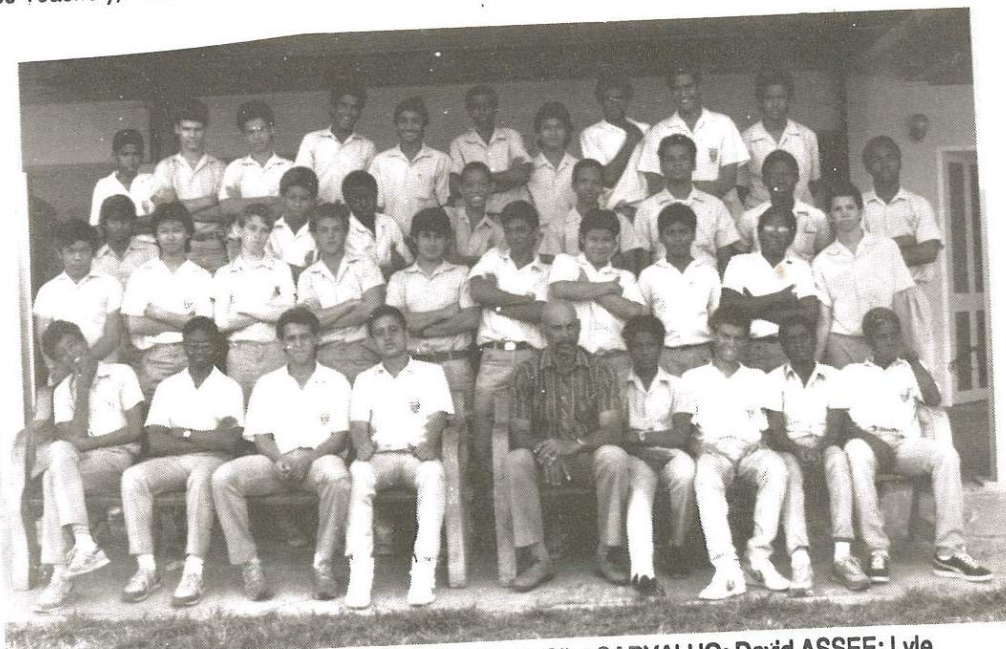
3rd Row (l. to r.): Sean RILEY; Paul RENE; Matthew D'HEUREAUX; Jason ARNEAUD; Gareth JENKINS; Christian EVELYN; Stefan SOO TIM; Robert CHOO QUAN; Antonio RODRIGUEZ; Amrall SULTAN KHAN; Anand PASCAL.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Duane LEE WO; Geoff LEE SEYON; Garrick ADAM; Michael WINDSOR; Hansley SIMON; Terran ELIGON; Dexter GIFFARD; Roger DE FREITAS; Laurence CHEN; Rayard BOODOO; James MC LETCHIE.

Front Row (l. to r.): Damani PIGGOTT; Sean WATTS; Ryan HUTCHINSON; Bruce WALKER; Robert CLARKE; Mr. E. POUCHET (Class Teacher); Robin JOHN; Zaheer EDOO; Christian RENWICK; Nigel HOWARD.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 4
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Berkeley BHARATH; Paul BERTIE; Adam ARCHER; Clint CARVALHO; David ASSEE; Lyle BECKLES; Donavan CHANG; Jason ALCANTARA; Ryan BERNARD; Maurice COBBHAM.

Middle Rows (l. to r.): Tyrone CHANG; Lorenzo CHARIANDY; Lawrence AQUI; Kristopher ANDERSON; William BRANKER; Vincent CHARLES; Allister BOWEN; Santino CHAMI; Marlon BRIZAN; Riaz AZIZ; Sheldon BROWNE; Christopher ACHONG; Barry CODRINGTON; Yaseen ALI; Ricky BERNARD; Bradford AHYOUNG; Luis ARAUJO; Adrian BOBB.

Front Row (l. to r.): Jude BAILEY; Compton BOURNE; Stephen CHUNG; Alex ASSING; Mr. I. DES VIGNES (Class Teacher); Anthony ALEXANDER; Robert BEAUBRUM; Dave BECKLES; Kevin COZIER.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 4
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Eric HUMPHREY; Colin JAMES; Lindley HIGGINS; Avinash DEWANSINGH; Hendren HEATH; Anthony BARTHOMOLEW; Kirt HARRIS; Colin DARMANIE; Allen CRICHLow.

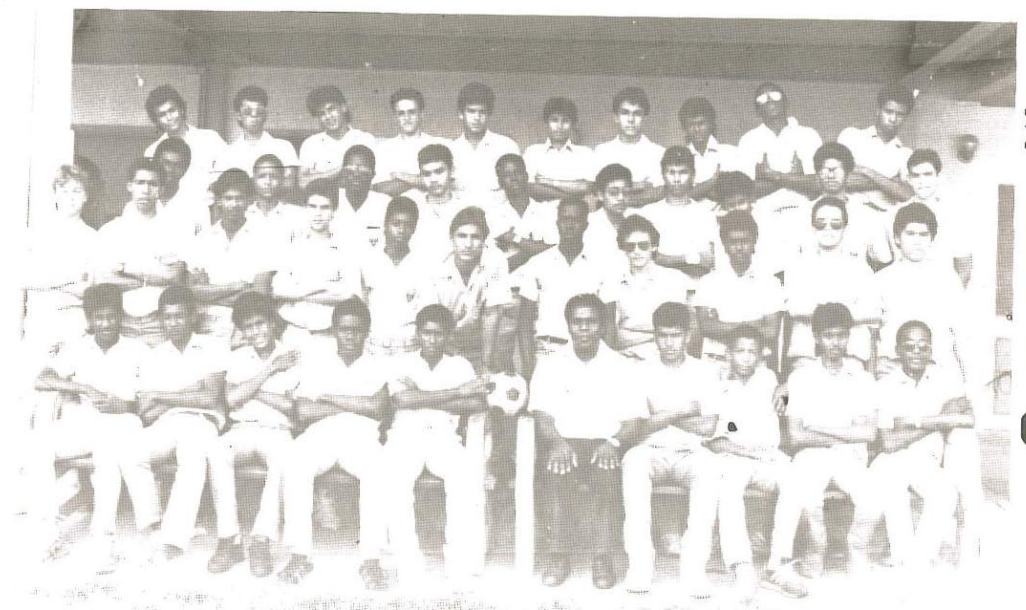
3rd Row (l. to r.): Justin DAVIS; Darryl HAMILTON; Shiraz HOSEIN; Mario DIAZ; Jason HOFORD; Michael GILL; Nicholas HUNTE; Sheldon GERALD; Ruthven HECTOR.

2nd Row (l. to r.): Roger DANIEL; Michael INNISS; Elson JAMES; Troy GOMEZ; Mitchel DE SILVA; Desmond DEONANAN; Marc DE VERTEUIL; Mark DOPSON; Marc DE MONTRICHARD.

Front Row (l. to r.): Michael DRAYTON; Jonathan DECKLE; Derek FERNANDES; Graeme DULAL-WHITEWAY; Wayne HADEED; Craig HENDERSON; Richard D'ABREAU; Thomas ESCALANTE; Michael DE COUTEAU; Mark

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 4
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Cauri JEFFREY; Colin MOHAMMED; Jason KELSHALL; Ryan MENDES; Marc PATIHK; Dev LATCHMAN; Dominic DE SILVA; Franz MOORE; Jeffrey MC LAUGHLIN; Moneek MATTHEW.

Middle Rows (l. to r.): Nicholas PAGAZANI; Adam MONTSERIN; Anton JOSEPH; Andre OREE; Adrian LOUIS-CHARLES; Troy NIEVES; John NOEL; Gary MARAJ; Ian MC KONE; Dean NIEVES; Rene LA HEE; Ray NEAL; Miles MOOTOO; Bruce MACKENZIE; Marc PATIENCE; Imran MOHAMMED; Deon LATCHMAN; Simon MOORE; Christopher MURRAY; Noel LE GENDRE; Derek O'BRIEN.

Front Row (l. to r.): Omar KHAN; Jessel JONES; Asa MONTOUTE; Gerard TIM KEE; Antonio JOHN; Fr. L. MC PHILLIP (Class Teacher); Brian OTWAY; Jason LINDSAY; Valmeeki KALLICHARAN; Kevin NURSE.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 4
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Sheldon QUASH; Cory RAWLINS; Kirt TEMPRO; Robert ROSE; Nigel WOODYEAR; Michael WILTSHIRE; Roger SMITH; Keith REYNOLDS; Richard RAMSINGH.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Hugh SIMON; Ricardo PREMCHAND; Quincy THOMPSON; Sheldon RILEY; Gerard WATTS; Mark WORRELL; Sean SAM CHEE; Jason YEE; Richard RAMDWAR.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Avinash SINGH; Paul WORSWICK; Wilfred WILLWONG; Michael VALDEZ; Curtis YOUNG PONG; Sterlin SCHULLER; Stokeley SMART; Joseph RAHAEL; Lester THOMAS.
Front Row (l. to r.): Ryan PROUDFOOT; Kieron WOODS; Kevin REIS; Robert PHILLIP; Marc TOM YEW; Ms. W. MARIN (Class Teacher); Guy PROCOPE; Simon SAMPSON-MORALES; Roland SAMPSON; Garvin POUJADE.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

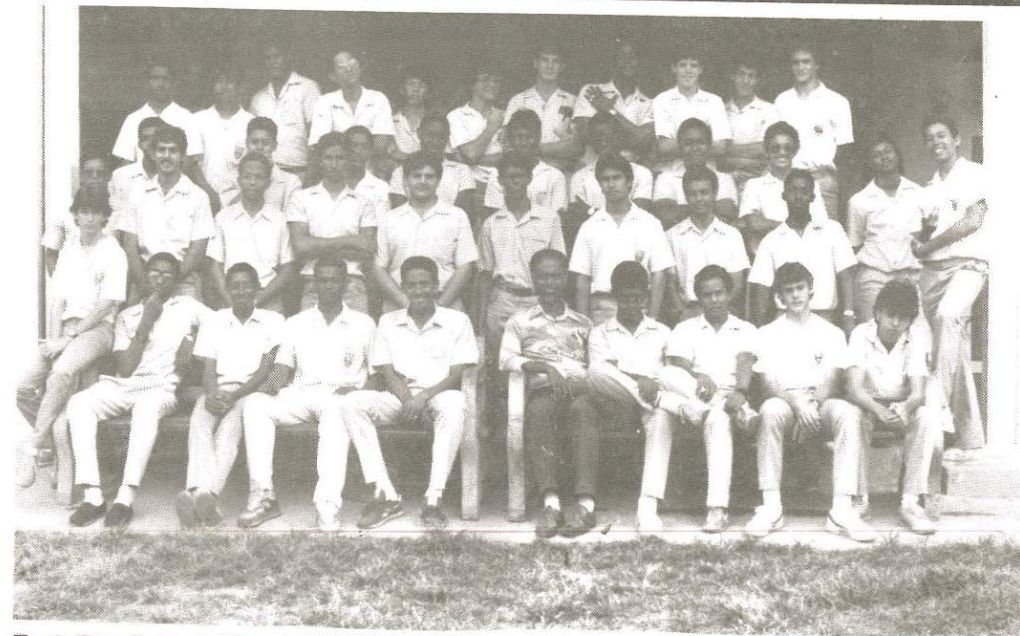
**Form 5
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Kurt ACHILLE, Ryan AGOSTINI, Dominic BOYCE, Bryce AGUITON, Stefan BHOLA, Ronald AYOUNG, Terrance AFONG, Marcus BOSLAND, Augustus ALIBOCAS.
Middle Rows (l. to r.): Anand COMMISSIONG, Sheldon CADET, Carl CHIN LEUNG FATT, Naftali BASTIEN, Jonathan BOYCE, Trent RAYMOND, Shane AWAI, Derk BOSLAND, Devrol DUPIGNY, Emile BOISSELLE, AI ALEXANDER, Hayden AWAI, Edward ALBADA, Brendan ALVES, Sheldon BURKETTE, Jason BROWN, Kevin CHOO-QUAN, Darryl ARMOOGUM, Sheldon CHUNG, Rodney BELGRAVE, Dennis CHANG.
Front Row (l. to r.): David CUDJOE, Geoffry CHANG, Rennie AMBROSE, Lughton BRONTE-TINKEW, Mrs. M. Hubbard (Class Teacher), Andres ASSEE, Phillip ACHIM, Ian CHIN.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 5
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Horacio HOSPEDALES; Felix GONZALEZ; Musa IBRAHIM; Warren DE COTEAU; Jason GIROD; Harold GENT; Christopher FERREIRA; Andre HERCULES; Christian HOSPEDALES; Steven JACKMAN; Christian LLANOS.
Third Row (l. to r.): Egon EMBRACK; Paola KERNAHAN; Sean GABRIEL; Roland JOSEPH; Roger JEROME; Dion HERBERT; Marcus GÖRING; Franklyn HAWKINS; Gilbert JOHN; Jorge JENVEY.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Brent PENA; Alan DE SOUZA; Dermont JOHN; Miguel DALLA COSTA; Marcel EL DAHER; Gordon GOODING; Nigel LATCHMAN; Stefan HARLEY; Dwight FINDLAY.
Front Row (l. to r.): David D'OLIVIERA; Jason ELCOCK; David DARBADIE; Dandrea HUGGINS; Derek DARBADIE; Mr. C. JOHN (Class Teacher); Clinton GRANT; Patrick FONG YUE; Gerard FITZWILLIAM; Vernon GONSALVES.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Form 5
Group 3**



Back Row (l. to r.): Jim LEUNG CHEE; Andre LEWIS; Ainsley PRESCOD; Gavin OTTLEY; Gerard NILES; Colin MAC FARLANE; Ravindra RAJPAUL; Brent PENA.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Stephen BHOLA; Errol PILGRIM; Narvada PARRAY; Ronald AYOUNG; Richard KIPPINGS; Kevin KERR; Pasha MOHAMMED; Noble KISSOON; Roger LYNCH; Dexter JOHN.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Jason PEDRO; Simon MOSES; Craig LEOTAUD; Mark LATCHMAN; Derek RANJITSINGH; David KONG; Reshard MOHAMMED; Yves MONTOUTE; Conrad PIERRE.
Front Row (l. to r.): Richard MACKINTOSH; Marcus KHAN; Shane MACKAY; Dexter OTTLEY; Stephen LAQUIS; Mr. R. THOMPSON (Class Teacher); John MOLLENTHIEL; Sheldon KHAN; Robert PARIAGH; Curt PHILLIPS.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

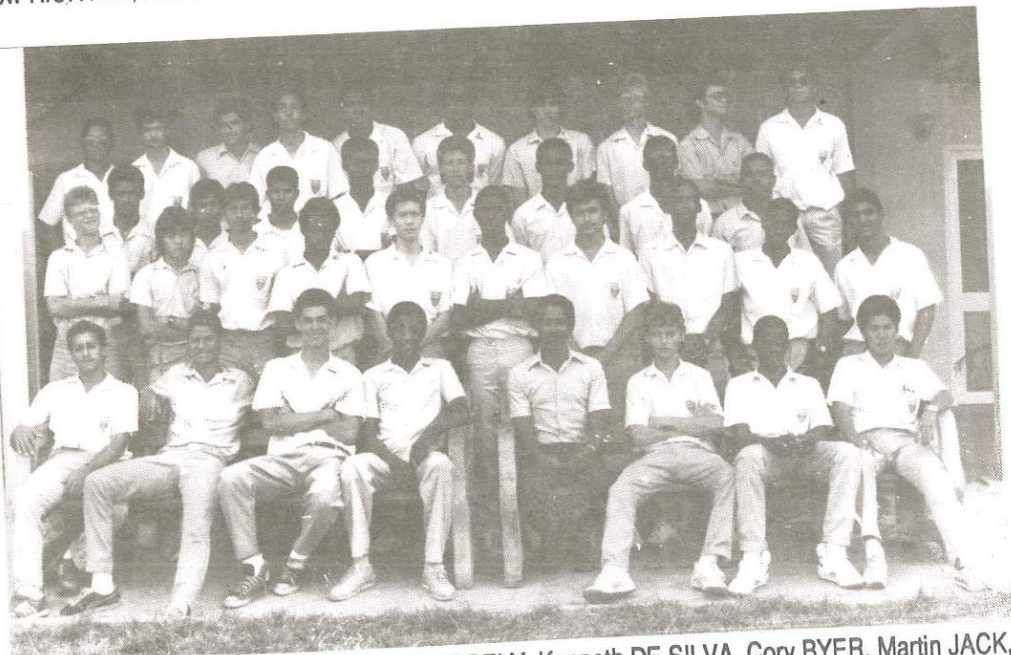
**Form 5
Group 4**



Back Row (l. to r.): Andrew YOUNG; Marlon WARD; Warren ROSTANT; Peter SWANSTON; Keston WRIGHT; Gregory SALANDY; Frank TAYLOR; Arthur STOUTE; Kendall THOMAS.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Hank WILLIAMS; Dion YIPON; Stephan YOUNG; Richard THOMPSON; Jan WYATT; Derek WONG; Stuart RAYMOND; Nigel WOO; Renny STEWART.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Richard STEELE; Ravi ROOPCHANDSINGH; Stuart WILLIAMS; Darren STEVENS; Jason STEADMAN; Ricardo REYES; Warren STUART; Allan WOOLING; Richard SUE-A-QUAN.
Front Row (l. to r.): Stephan SOLOMON; Anthony THOMPSON; Andrew WOOD; Luke WALKER; Mr. F. DE SILVA (Class Teacher); Andrew RICHTER; Edward WONG; Richard TY WANG; Marcus RUIZ.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

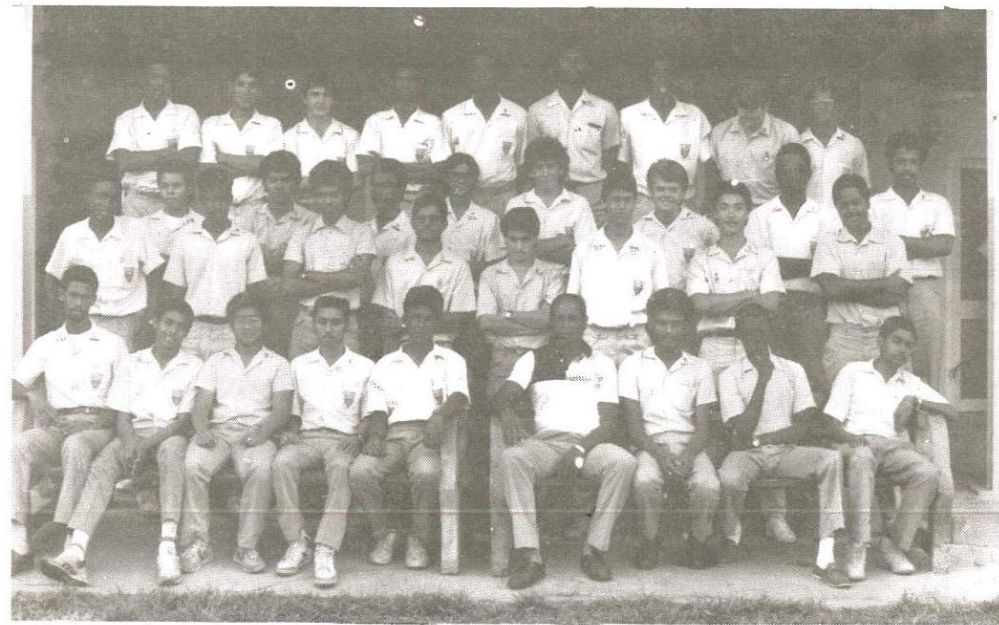
**Lower 6
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Paul DOPWELL, Khalid HOSEIN, Gerard BORELY, Kenneth DE SILVA, Cory BYER, Martin JACK, Douglas BOYCE, Glen DE VERTEUIL, Jonathan CHAN, Richard DANIEL.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Martin BOURGEOIS, Saeid ALI, Martin CAREW, Darryl DAVIS, Douglas D'ABADIE, Marvin CHARLES, Byron BROWNE, Jarod BUTTS.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Sean HERRERA, Ryan HOMER, Dave BANARSEE, Conrad CONSTANTINE, Martin CHIN CHAM, Gary BECKLES, Paul CLAMENS, Lawson BERNARD, Lee CUMMINGS, Raul DE LIMA.
First Row (l. to r.): Gregory FERNANDES, David DOWNER, Raymon CLARKE, Keith FARINHA, Mr. F. JOHN (Class Teacher), Michael HAMEL-SMITH, Regan DENNIS, Richard AKONG.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Lower 6
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Burton LYONS, Brian TOM YEW, Jonathan KACAL, Aubin RUDDER, Andru PRESCOD, Robert LEZAMA, Anthony REDHEAD, Dominic MC CLEAN, Ronald MOHAMMED.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Jason OLIVER, Edwin MARTIN, Jerry JARVIS, Anthony PANTIN, Don MONTRICHARD, Kyle MENDES, Adrian NILES, Max Lezama.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Hasely MACK, Marcus NARINE, Sherwin WARWICK, Faizal SUNDERJI, Andrew MIKE, Kirt LUM LOCK, Gregory NETTO, Tancred MILLER.
Front Row (l. to r.): Brian PHILLIP, Courtney PEGUS, Nicholas LUM HONG, Gershom MADOO, Rajesh SUBRAMANIAN, Mr. NILES (Class Teacher), Adrian LATCHMAN, Carlton LOUISON, Ravindranath SANHAI.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

**Upper 6
Group 1**



Back Row (l. to r.): Hasely GLENN, Courtenay HUTCHINSON, Simon ELIAS, Stacey CATEAU, Miguel BURNETT, Raphael JOSEPH, Kevin GIFFARD.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Christopher CAMACHO, Derek AGUITON, Richard ESTRADO, Bernard ABREU.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Richard JORSLING, Derek BESSON, Terrence MC QUILKIN, Marc KENDALL, Aldrin GOMES, Bernard COZIER, Lancelot BUSBY.
Front Row (l. to r.): Shiraz ALI, Aldrin ALLEYNE, Ricardo CHACIN, Andrew BOYCE, Anthony DE SILVA, Mr. HOLMAN (Class Teacher), Graham FERNANDES, Lennard KONG, David ASSAM.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

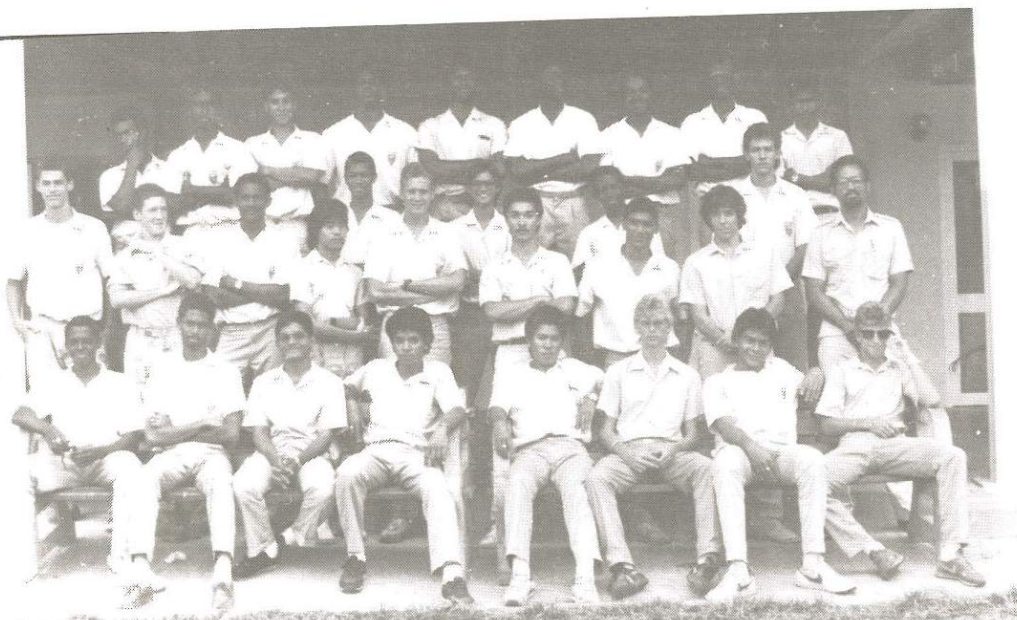
**Upper 6
Group 2**



Back Row (l. to r.): Kirk WOON SAM, Sheldon SPIERS, Bernard SHEPPARD, Mark CORREIA, Kirk LOPEZ, Russell YUILLE, Scott RODRIGUEZ, Larry WILLIAMS.
3rd Row (l. to r.): Anthony MOORE, Steve SINNERINE, Karl UDDENBERG, Ian SUE WING, Jose SALAZAR, Warren PARIS, Andrew WOO LING, Rabindranath MAHARAJ.
2nd Row (l. to r.): Christopher SAGAR, Roger PEDRO, Barry TANGWELL, Sean PHILLIPS, Ved RAMSEWAK, Ravi TEWARI, Francis PIERRE, Chamath PERERA, Phillip ROXBURGH.
Front Row (l. to r.): Erik UDDENBERG, Sean SIMMONS, Allen TAM, Robert WICKHAM, Damon MILLIEN, Victor PEREIRA, Duane RAYMOND, Gerard PEGUS.

**Class
Photos
87-88**

Prefects



Back Row (l. to r.): Jerry JARVIS, Gary BECKLES, Brian TOM YEW, Mathew JACK, Robert LEZAMA, Andru PRESCOD, Adrian NILES, Byron BROWNE, Marcus NARINE.
Middle Row (l. to r.): Raymon CLARKE, Dominic MC CLEAN, Marvin CHARLES, Ryan HOMER, Aubin RUDDER, Laurens ALBADA, Anthony PANTIN, Ian NETTO, Carlton LOUISON, Raul DE LIMA, Douglas BOYCE, Douglas D'ABADIE, [Mr. C. ROACH].
Front Row (l. to r.): Dennis REGAN, Brian PHILLIPS, Faizal SUNDERJI, Edwin MARTIN, Richard AKONG, Glenn DE VERTEUIL, Richard DANIEL, Sean HERERA.

Fatima Staff 1987-1988



Back Row (l. to r.): Mr. H. Newallo, Mr. C. Herai, Mr. E. Pouchet, Mr. J. Niles, Mr. F. De Silva, Fr. R. De Four, Mr. F. Garcia, Mr. A.B. Joseph.
Third Row (l. to r.): Mr. A. Naidoo, Mr. R. Thompson, Ms. D. Persaud, Mr. G. Roach, Mr. F. John, Mr. K. Charles, Ms. M. Hubbard, Mr. M. Achille, Ms. C. Ahwai, Mr. C. John, Mr. J. Romero.
Second Row (l. to r.): Mr. J. Robinson, Ms. J. Swann, Ms. M. Cumberbatch, Ms. B. Jenkins, Mr. M. Brash, Ms. J. Stephens, Ms. M. Allard, Ms. K. Garcia.
Front Row (l. to r.): Fr. M. O'Dwyer, Mr. A. Lee Ha, Fr. G. Girod, Mr. B. Sunderji, Mr. M. Moore, Fr. K. Power, Ms. D. Heywood, Mr. Clifford Roach.

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It's been said that the power to do something ... anything ... takes study, practice, and experience.

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McAL — showing what a Caribbean company can do, when its power is its performance.



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... Of Vision and Action

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Telex: WG 22424 Fax: (809) 624-8753

Progress Report

Did you know that:

1. A kettle was stolen from the Staff Room on the night of Wednesday August 3rd, 1988. It was replaced immediately, and the very next night, Thursday August 4th, 1988, the new one was stolen.
2. The student who placed first in our Calypso Competition 1988, placed last in our Calypso Competition of the following year, 1989.
3. Our Security Guard started to work in Fatima on August 9th, 1988.
4. A Fatima player broke all records for the shortest time spent on the football field during a League match. In the match between Fatima and C.I.C. on St. Mary's grounds on Thursday September 22nd, 1988, Glen De Verteuil came on as a substitute in the second half and was sent off after some thirty seconds. The referee ruled that he could not play with his hand bandaged.
5. At our 1988 Sports Day, there were four (4) 'false starts' in the 100m Flat Race (Seniors).
6. At our 1989 Sports Day, the first race took everybody by surprise: it was run off during the raising of the flag.
7. On the first day of Term III, Monday April 10th, 1989, a vagrant walked into Fatima complete with Fatima shirt, khaki pants and books.
8. In early 1989, the Fatima bus was lent out. It was returned with the top smashed: The driver had tried to pass under the tunnel at U.W.I., St. Augustine. The bus was repaired and a month later - on Friday March 10th, 1989 - it was lent out to another driver. Again it was returned with the top smashed: this driver, too, had tried to pass under the very same tunnel!
9. At our 1988 Sports, the results of the March-Past were tabulated and given out by the judges before the competing teams marched off.
10. The seven-foot Boa Constrictor which the Scouts kept in their den got away one Tuesday morning and went for a walk - or rather a crawl - around the Form VI block.
11. One Form III Fatima student has a Black Belt in Judo.
12. At the Secondary Schools Football League Match between St. Anthony's and Fatima, held at Fatima grounds on Saturday 14th October, 1989, two strangers set up a table at the gate and collected an admission fee from spectators for some twenty minutes before they were recognised to be strangers. Fortunately, they were apprehended before they could move off.

RUBBER STAMPS

Orders

in by 10:00 a.m.
out by 2:30 p.m.

SAME DAY NO EXTRA CHARGES

call or visit

THE **Office**
WORKS[™]

Cor. Luis St. & Ariapita Ave, Woodbrook.
tel: 62-STAMP, 62-78267/fax: 62-76997

Form VI Graduation Photos 1987-1988

These are photos of the Form Six students who graduated at the end of 1987-1988 academic year.



Derek AGUITON

Sheldon ANTHONY

David ASSAM

Derek BESSON

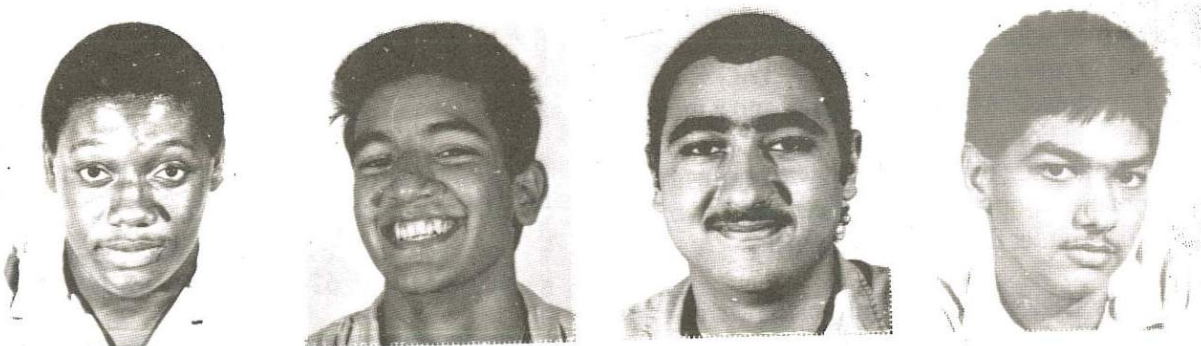


Andrew BOYCE

Miguel BURNETT

Lancelot BUSBY

Christopher CAMACHO



Stacey CATEAU

Ricardo CHACIN

Bernard COZIER

Anthony DE SILVA

Form VI Graduates 87-88



Simon ELIAS



Richard ESTRADO



Graham FERNANDES



Kevin GIFFARD



Aldrin GOMES



Sheldon GUERRA



William HUNT



Courtenay HUTCHINSON



Richard JORSLING



Raphael JOSEPH



Richard JOSEPH



Marc KENDALL



Lennard KONG



Mark LACQUIS



Kirk LOPEZ

**Form VI
Graduates
87-88**



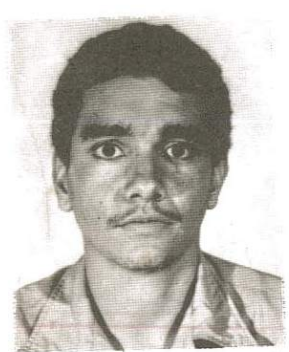
Rabindranath MAHARAJ



Terrance MC QUILKIN



Damon MILLIEN



Anthony MOORE



Steven MOORE



Warren PARRIS



Roger PEDRO



Gerard PEGUS



Victor PEREIRA



Chamath PERIERA



Sean PHILLIPS



Francis PIERRE



Sean RAMDOO

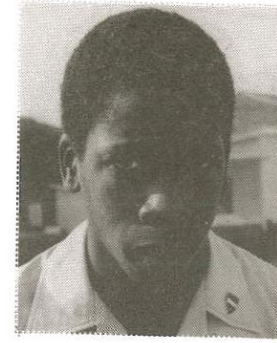


Veld RAMSEWACK



Duane RAYMOND

**Form VI
Graduates
87-88**



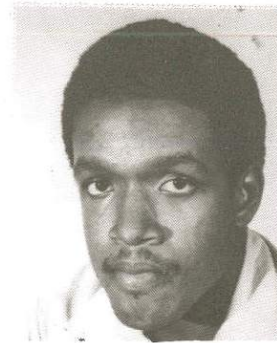
Anthony REDHEAD



Anil ROBERTS



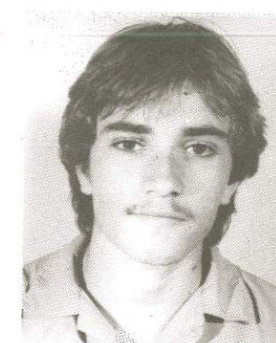
Scott RODRIGUEZ



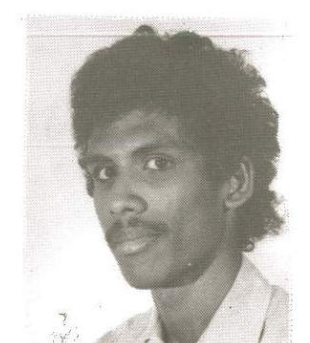
Phillip ROXBURGH



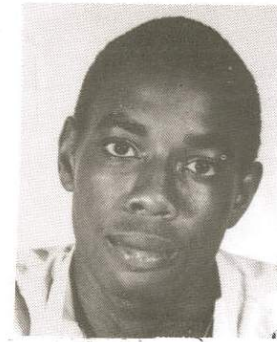
Christopher SAGAR



Jose SALAZAR



Ronald SANCHEZ



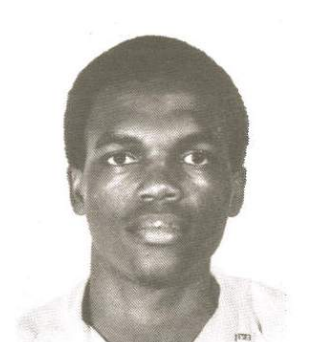
Sean SIMMONS



Steve SINNERINE



Sheldon SPIERS



Bernard SHEPPARD



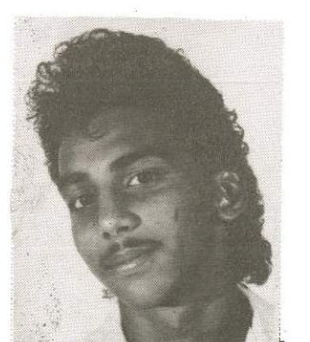
Kirk St. CLAIR



Ian SUE WING

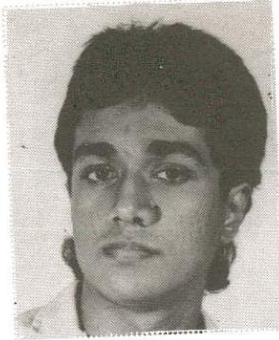


Alan TAM



Barry TANGWELL

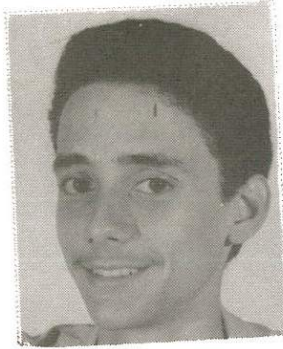
**Form VI
Graduates
87-88**



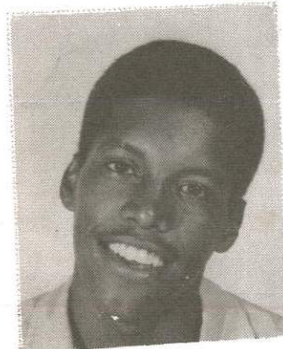
Ravi TEWARI



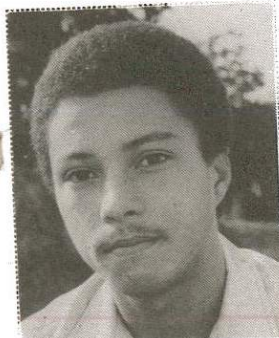
Erik UDDENBERG



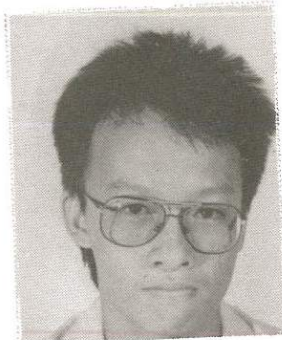
Karl UDDENBERG



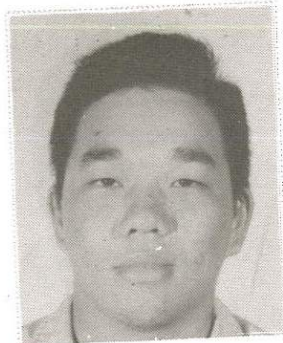
Robert WICKHAM



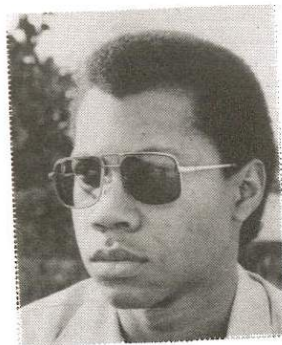
Larry WILLIAMS



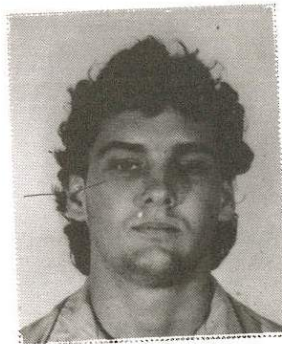
Gerard WOO LING



Kirk WOON SAM



Carlos WRIGHT



Russell YUILLE

ALGICO IS CONFIDENT IN...



"...the future of our Nation"

Because it is in very good hands — as it is indeed in the 'schoolbags' of our children!

Our children can today grasp the future . . . ALGICO's experience and leadership are present to assist in the achievement.

We at ALGICO honour this belief, by our Policies and Practices.

As we stand together in this new decade of the Nineties, ALGICO remains fully confident that our potential can be realised.

OUR POLICIES are geared to having this generation build a better future for the next. Whether Life, General, Personal Accident or Group, all our plans are designed with sensitivity for the demands of the present, the needs of the future.

Brian Kuei Tung
Managing Director,
ALGICO.

OUR PRACTICES as a leading local corporation are a clear demonstration of our confidence in this Nation — prudent financial investments; a Board, Management and Staff committed to excellence in serving our Clients and striving to set standards unsurpassed in the industry.

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C.D.C. Buckmyre Building
Cor. Keate & Freeling Streets
San Fernando
Tel: 652-4860; 4873

CECIL JEFFERS AGENCY
Uptown Mall
51 Edward Street
Port of Spain
Tel: 623-6584; 627-2391/6

HOLLIS D. MOKOOL AGENCY
49 Main Road
Chaguanas
Tel: 665-5935

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E.F. "Telly" Paul Building
Cor. New & St. Vincent Streets
Port of Spain
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JOSEPH RAMJIT AGENCY
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Petit Bourg,
San Juan
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STEPHEN SWAN AGENCY
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RAYMOND TIM KEE AGENCY
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Maraval
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Smile a While

CHILDHOD: The time of life when you make funny faces in the mirror.
MIDDLE AGE: The time of life when the mirror gets even.

(from JARROD BUTTS)

A feminist and her husband arguing:

HER: A man needs a woman as much as a woman needs a man!

HIM: What do men need women for, anyway?

HER: If there were no women in the world, who'd sew the buttons on your pants?

HIM: If there were no women in the world, who'd need pants?

(from JARROD BUTTS)

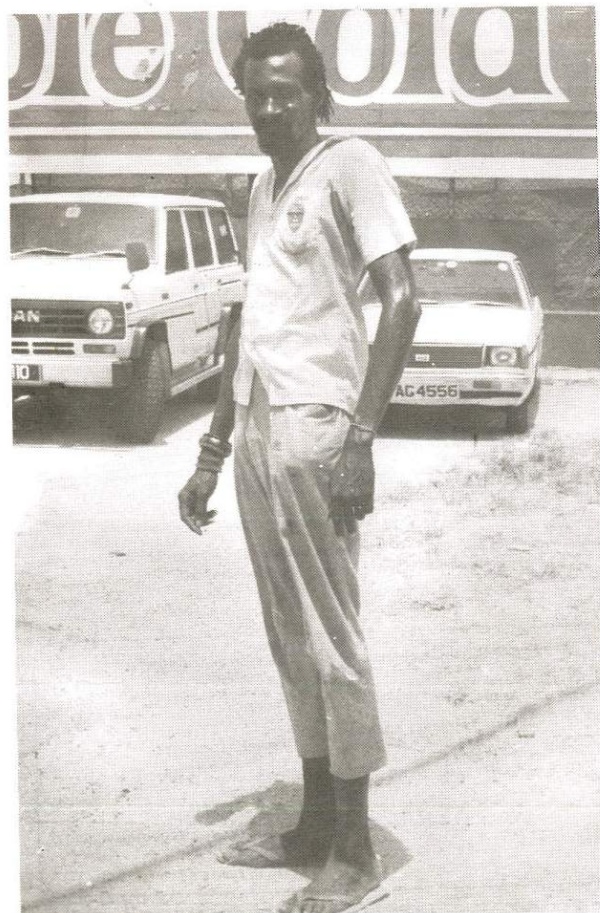
TEACHER: All those who want to go to heaven, raise your hand.

(Everyone puts up a hand except Katy.)

TEACHER: Katy, why don't you want to go to heaven?

KATY: Because my mother told me to come straight home.

(from ROGER RAMJITSINGH) Form 1 Group 4



The Fatima Vagrant

What is happening here? Who is this new Fatima Student?

On Monday, April 10th, 1989, the first day of Term III, this vagrant was seen on the compound complete with Fatima shirt, khaki pants and books.

However, his pair of dirty slippers belied the belief that he was a Fatima Student. ♦

Photographs



On the way to our opening Mass at St. Theresa's: Sept., 1989



Archbishop Anthony Pantin makes a presentation to our Principal, Mr. Moore. In the background is Fr. De Four



The Staff on stage: Our Christmas Concert, 1989



Form Six Car Wash 1989

BASKETBALL

by Jan Wyatt (Lower VI)

Fatima College is a school whose name has become well-known in most Secondary School sporting circles, having excelled at football, cricket, hockey, badminton and chess. But this year, 1988, a new sport has been added to the list of those which are played at Fatima: Basketball.

The idea of Fatima College playing basketball seemed to greatly amuse the other schools competing in the league. However, Fatima - undaunted - proceeded with its plans and brought out two representative teams; one for competition in the Under-17 category and the other in the Under-19 category.

One might say that the teams who had to play against the Under-17 team had good reason to be amused. This team lost the first four out of their five games, and won the final game by default. It has not been explained why the fifth team did not show, but it definitely was not out of fear. But credit must be given where it is deserved. These boys played well, but were beaten by teams who had much more game experience and much more time to practise as a team. In their group, the Under-17's came fifth out of six teams. In the knockout competition, they lost their first game and thus were spared any more suffering.

The Under-19 team, however, fared better. What this side lacked in experience, they made up for in sheer ability. However they seemed to enjoy going to extremities. While they would beat Tranquillity by 31 points, they would lose to SERVOL by 27 points. They finished the League with a tally of 3 wins and 3 losses, with one game remaining unplayed.



They then stormed into the knockout semi-finals, playing some of their best basketball up to that point in the season.

In the semis, Fatima came up against C.I.C. For this game, Fatima would be without two of its key players. No worries; after all, we had the much vaunted 'Fatima Spirit'. The game itself was of high quality. Fatima would garner 20 points more in this game than they had in the previous meeting with the Saints during the Round Robin competition. There was continuous action with Fatima performing at its best.

Has it not been said that one does not truly fail if he tries his hardest? Has it not been said that once you do your best you are not a loser? Okay, so we went under by 29 points. But we definitely were not losers. So a word of warning to those who plan on entering the League in future seasons: Fatima will most assuredly be back! ♦



Hockey 1987-1988

Having retained all but one of the titles (that being the prestigious Intercol title) in outdoor tournaments in 1987, Fatima's Hockey team went out with a vengeance in the Indoor Competitions. The teams won all three Indoor Competitions, including the National Indoor Championships which we had lost to Woodbrook Secondary in 1986. Outstanding players were Leon Ramdeen and Bruce Tang Nian; both went on to represent Trinidad and Tobago in the Pan American Junior Hockey Tournament in April 1988. Ramdeen also had the honour of leading the National Team. Two players on Fatima's team trained with the National squad, but just failed to pass selection; these were Dean Nieves and Shiraz Ali.

The performance of the school team in the 1988 outdoor season showed that the team was really an inexperienced team with only four experienced players. We played unbeaten in the League, though drawing too many games. Four players, Captain Jose Salazar, Vice-captain Sean Power together with Dean Nieves and Shiraz Ali were selected on an Under-19 Colleges North team to play in a Zonal Competition which the North team won. Fatima, however, failed to win an outdoor title at both Under-19 and Under-15 levels with St. Mary's walking away with all.

In the 1989 outdoor season Fatima's Hockey Team again did not fare too well but we showed that we have talent. With the loss of a few groomed players, the team had to work hard. We had victories over Q.R.C. (1-0) and Malick (10-0), draws with South East (0-0) and St. Anthony's (1-1) and we lost to St. Mary's (0-2) in the League. The Saints went on to win all outdoor tournaments for yet another year. However, the North Intercol final showed that Fatima still had fight for an inexperienced team. Having lost to St. Mary's in the League earlier in the season and fresh from a convincing 9-0 victory over South East in the Intercol Series, we came out fighting.

The boys from Frederick Street scored as early as the fifth minute but Fatima rallied to score two goals in the space of a minute, only to allow Saints to equalise just before the interval. Again Fatima came out fighting and were rewarded with a well struck goal to go up 3-2. Time and time again the Fatima forwards threw away countless chances only to see Saints equalise because of poor defensive work by Fatima.

The match went into sudden death extra time in which whoever scored first would win the match. Fatima could have had it in the bag but we threw away at the crucial moment. All in all we had a reasonably fair season. Fatima's most outstanding player was Dean Nieves and he, with Captain Douglas D'Abadie and Vice-captain Shiraz Ali were selected to play for the Under-19 North Colleges Team in Zonal Competition which the North Team won for the third year in a row. The Under-15 team also did quite well in the 1989 outdoor season. They won the League and placed second in the Knockout Competition. ♦



Fatima's Hockey Team 1988/89

Back Row (l. to r.):

Shiraz ALI, Brent BONTERRE, George SHEPPARD, Conrad PIERRE, Ricki BERNARD, Adrian AFOON, Nicholas PAGAZANI, Robert CHOO QUAN, Douglas D'ABADIE.

Front Row (l. to r.):

Raymond CLARKE, John PAGAZANI, Robert CLARKE, Ian PAGAZANI, Rayard BOODOO.

Badminton

The Fatima College Badminton Team has met with success after success over the past three years. Under the guidance of Mr. M. Mc Nish, Fatima won the Schools' Championship Division in 1988, 1989 and 1990.

In 1988, Dexter Giffard, aged 15, because of his ability, was allowed to play in a higher age group and actually emerged Triple-Crown winner in that higher age group.

Other outstanding Fatima Badminton players are: Emile Joseph, Pedro Gonzalez, Sheldon Harradan and Stanley Jennings.



Emile Joseph



Sheldon Harradan



Dexter Giffard



Stanley Jennings

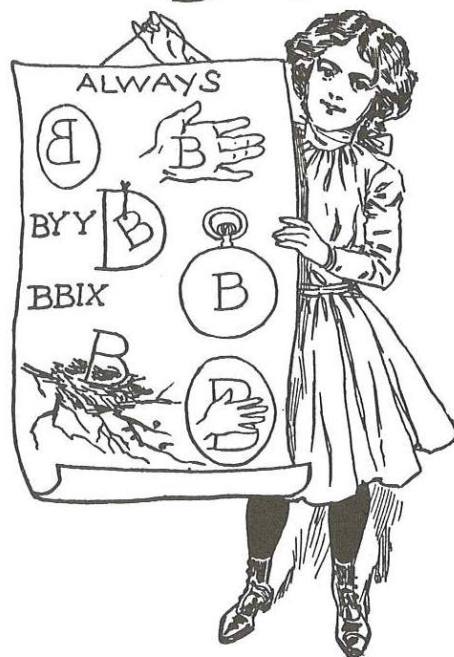


Pedro Gonzalez

The Swarm of Bees:

Can you decode what this young girl's eight new year resolutions are?

A SWARM OF GOOD BEES



Fatima 1st XI Cricket 1988/1989 by Conrad Constatine (Upper VI)

Fatima's First XI season of 1988-89 was not one of its most auspicious. At a certain stage we were even facing the possibility of relegation to the Senior Grade level. However all that was best in Fatima's cricket banished that threat.

Our first match against North Eastern started on a dismal note. We got to 140 runs before being all out. That score would have been much less had it not been for Christopher Sagar, our skipper who hit an aggressive and exciting 59 and Roger Jerome who chipped in with a stubborn 20. North Eastern replied with 199 and then reduced Fatima to 25 for 5 before the game was called off. Sagar completed what was an outstanding match for him by taking 5 for 35 when he took off the wicket-keeping gloves and decided to bowl.

Playing at home to Union Claxton Bay, we restricted the visitors to 118 runs. Jerome proved to be Claxton Bay's main threat taking 5 for 40 with his big off-spinners. Even that modest score proved too much for Fatima's batsmen. We came up against a left arm spinner called Mohammed, who ran through our batting line up taking 7 wickets. Only Giffard with 20, down in the lower order and Augustus Alibocas (17

not out) showed any determined resistance. In fact that pair carried us to within 8 runs of the required total. Batting a second time the visitors chalked up 120 with Jerome again troubling the batsmen with his second haul of 5 wickets. Time did not permit Fatima's reply.

Fatima then journeyed to Presentation, Chaguanas to take on the 'Pres' boys. Katwaroo, bowling at a fairly torrid pace, hit Tim Kee on the elbow causing

him to retire hurt temporarily. However Sagar with a calm polished innings of 40 and Gavin Ottley with a dour undefeated 55 saw Fatima to their highest score of the season, 155. Fatima then reduced Presentation to 93 with some keen fielding and incisive bowling. Jerome was the chief destroyer with 6 for 22. In search of quick runs Fatima raced to 51 for 1 and declared. Jerome made 16 and Constantine, with his first score of any note for the season, 27 not out. However bad light denied Fatima any chance of an outright victory. Presentation was saved when in dire straights at 88 for 8. Alibocas bowled very well in the second



Fatima 1st XI 1988-1989

Standing (l. to r.): Kirk Newallo, Christopher Sagar, Augustus Alibocas, Miguel Paty, Bryce Aguiton, Roget Bibby, Roger Jerome, Kevin Giffard, John Hayes.
Stooping (l. to r.): Nigel Lum Wai, Geoff Lee Seyon, Gavin Poujade, Ryan Davis

innings, his haul of 3 wickets not really reflecting his valuable performance.

St. Mary's bowlers were put to the sword when we played hosts to them at Fatima ground. Fatima recorded their first half-century opening stand of the season, with Tim Kee scoring 45 and Constantine 33. The real punch nevertheless, came in the middle order. Sagar ran up 45 but even he was out-scored as Giffard powered his way to 56

with several exciting and original shots. We set St Mary's a target of 223, but rain had the final say washing out any hope of a decision. This was an unfortunate setback but much worse was to come.

Fyzabad's ground proved to be Fatima's graveyard. The comedy is hardly worth repeating. Fatima playing with 10 men in the first innings avoided the humiliating prospect of a follow-on owing to Alibocas' heroics with a 23 not out which included 3 sixes. Fyzabad went on to complete an astonishing outright victory against us. Batting with 9 men in the second innings, (Warren Stuart was injured), Fatima did not even get to 50. The absence of a key player, and our substitute players, together with several dubious decisions made by the umpires seemed to take the spirit out of Fatima.

Back at home Fatima responded to the threat of relegation by trashing Q.R.C.'s bowlers in exciting fashion to record our second highest score of 200 for the season. At the top of the order, Giffard smashed his way to 66, Ottley showed his class with his second half-century for the season, 54, and Constantine scored 26. Q.R.C. were then dismissed for 101 with Jerome taking 5 for 33 and Lezama also bowling well to take 3 wickets. Fatima chased quick runs in the second innings. We declared at 54 for 4, Constantine top-scoring with 26.

Q.R.C. gave Fatima a considerable scare in the second innings and actually seemed on course to snatch an improbable victory. Inspiring work behind the stumps by Omar Khan, (who snared 3 catches, 2 being absolutely brilliant) and level-headed captaincy turned the tide of the match. In the end however, bad light denied Fatima an outright victory.

At Barrackpore Fatima batted first and were all out for 166. Jerome played a stylish knock of 51 and Ottley batted confidently and competently before being run out for 49. Despite the poor state of the outfield Fatima impressed observers with their fielding and catching. Sagar's bowling was outstanding. He turned in a steady performance to earn 5 wickets and to restrict the league's leaders to 93. Barrackpore sought to force an outright decision and resolved in spite of the time constraints to start the second innings. Sagar with a wonderful knock of 54 and Warren Stewart with an exhilarating 49,

steered Fatima through troubled waters. Stewart, especially, took on Dhanraj and hit him to all parts of the field. The game was called off after our innings.

In the knockout limited-overs series Fatima started by pulling off a dramatic one-wicket win over arch-rival St.Mary's. On a rain-affected pitch 'Saints' were bowled out for 76. They then hit back to reduce Fatima to 27 for 7 at one stage before a remarkable match-winning innings of 35 not out by Augustus Alibocas produced an unlikely victory for Fatima. He received invaluable and sensible support from Bryce Aguiton and Robert Lezama.

Fatima then went to Gilbert Park to demolish Union Claxton Bay. Batting first Fatima ran up 193 for 8 off 40 overs. Constantine top scored with 108 and Sagar was next best with 27 before being run out. Fatima then performed efficiently and steadily in the field to bowl out Union Claxton Bay for a paltry 93.

Fatima returned to Gilbert Park for the final almost a month later. We batted first in a rain-delayed match and Presentation restricted our score to 83 for 9. Omar Khan played the only noteworthy innings, an undefeated 20. It was always going to be difficult to prevent 'Pres' from overhauling our score and one especially crucial run-out decision which went against us made it even more so. Mangallie the beneficiary on that occasion led 'Pres' to victory with important help from Katwaroo. They won by 4 wickets. ♦

‘Great works are accomplished not by strength, but by perseverance’

Dr. Johnson (1709-1784)

Giants Cricket 1988 - 1989

Fatima entered the traditional two Under-14 teams in the Secondary School League. The first match of the season saw Fatima pitted against Belmont Secondary. Belmont Secondary were soon bundled out for 50 in 15.4 overs, Salindra Singh taking 3 for 8 in 3 overs. Fatima got the required runs in 12 overs, with Robert Persaud getting 26 not out.

The second match saw Fatima A against St. Anthony's College. St. Anthony's rallied to make 32 after being 17 for 5 after 15 overs. Fatima A were made to struggle by a determined St. Anthony's outfit, losing 4 wickets in the process. Robert Persaud took 3 wickets for 3 runs, Riaaz Mohammed 2 for 5 and the captain, Gregory Hannays, 3 for 9.

Fatima A's third match was against Belmont Junior. The latter could only muster 43 in 16 overs, with Riaaz Mohammed, 3 for 14, Ryan Stollmeyer, 2 for 8, and Vijay Sawh, 2 for 9, being the chief destroyers. Fatima A had little difficulty in overhauling the score, although they lost 3 wickets in the process. Gregory Hannays topscored with 15 not out.

QRC, like Fatima A, had not lost a match. QRC, batting first, rattled up 116 for 7 wickets in their allotted 30 overs with their captain, Kevin Leacock getting 46. For Fatima there was no outstanding bowling performance, and Glenn Gatcliffe, Riaaz Mohammed, Christopher Dhanlal, Robert Persaud and Gregory Hannays each took a wicket. After a fine start, Fatima A found themselves struggling, and eventually reached their target with four balls to spare. Among the runs were Gregory Hannays, 24, Ryan Stollmeyer, 19, and Riaaz Mohammed, 15 not out.

In the fifth match Fatima A were restricted to 118 for 6 in their 30 overs, the chief contributors being Vijay Sawh, 21, David Hadeed, 16, Dhanlal Ramlal, 19 not out, Riaaz Mohammed 16, and Glenn Gatcliffe 15 not out. For the Fatima 8 team Hardeo Maharaj was the best bowler taking 3 for 20 in his 6 overs. In their turn at the crease the B side made 40 for 8 with Riaaz Mohammed, 2 for 5, Vijay Sawh, 2 for 3, and

Atiba Phillips, 2 for 4 doing the damage.

In the next match Fatima A made the highest score in the league in the North Zone, 165 for 6 against Diego Martin Junior Secondary, with Gregory Hannays getting 12, Robert Persaud 41, and Vijay Sawh 13. Diego Martin, with such a formidable score facing them, could only total 77, Atiba Phillips taking 3 for 7. In this, the Final North Zone League match Fatima A met arch rivals, St. Mary's College. Fatima made 117 for 5, with Gregory Hannays getting 18, Riaaz Mohammed, 27, and David Hadeed 28 not out. CIC struggled against excellent bowling and fielding and finally succumbed for 74. With this victory Fatima A retained the North Zone League Trophy.

By winning the North Zone Fatima thus qualified to meet Sangre Grande Junior in the National quarter finals. Fatima made 99 for 6 in their allotted 30 overs, with Gregory Hannays contributing 43 and David Hadeed 15 not out. Sangre Grande were bowled out for 70, with Christopher Dhanlal, Robert Persaud, Glenn Gatcliffe, and Ryan Stollmeyer each taking two wickets. In the national semi-final against Penal, Fatima faltered badly, and consequently lost the match. Penal, batting first, were let off the hook when they were allowed to recover from 1 run for 3 wickets to score 113. Christopher Dhanlal took 2 for 2, and Vijay Sawh 4 for 7. Fatima crumbled for a miserly 32, hardly putting up any resistance.

The Knockout Competition

In the Knockout Competition Fatima almost lost their first match against Belmont Secondary. Fatima was reeling - 9 wickets down for 42 runs - until Ryan Stollmeyer and Riaaz Mohammed came together and put on 44 valuable runs for the last wicket, to carry the score to 86. The following day a determined Fatima A fought back doggedly. Once again excellent fielding restricted the opposition who could only tally 65 for 7 in their 30 overs, with Robert Persaud taking 2 for 9. >



Glenn Gatcliffe

The next match, the semi-final, against Queen's Royal College at QRC, turned out to be a cliff hanger. QRC won the toss and elected to bat. Fatima A knew that the opposition was the hardest in the zone and were relatively happy when they bowled out QRC for a paltry 79 in 22.4 overs. The first encounter between the two teams in the league generated some exciting cricket by both sides, but that match would pale in comparison with what was to follow. Fatima soon found themselves in difficulty - QRC, on their home turf, was in no mood to be charitable. Earlier on Fatima's medium pacer, Curtis Jordan, had finally come into his own,



Gregory Hannays

and bowling with deadly accuracy he troubled all the batsmen, and was finally rewarded with 4 wickets for 12 runs in his 6-over spell. He was ably supported by Christopher Dhanlal 2 for 9, and Vijay Sawh, 3 for 18.

Fatima A was now in desperate straits - 6 overs remaining, 36 runs required for victory. Then, just as Robert Persaud

looked settled, disaster struck; he was stumped for 16. Andre Mills, playing for the first time, at the other end, inexperienced, was a nervous wreck. Hadeed strode to the wicket - 5 overs to go, 29 runs required. Mills, finally trying to force the pace, picked the wrong ball, and was out for 20. Vijay Sawh took his place. Together they tried to repair the damage, settle in, force the pace: at this stage 19 runs were needed in just under 3 overs.

Then it happened - David Hadeed, in the excitement, took off for a suicidal single. Sawh responded, and was soon back in the pavilion. Glenn Gatcliffe playing his first season, was the next batsman. 2 overs, still 12 runs needed. Hadeed and Gatcliffe inched agonizingly closer, stealing singles at every opportunity; they even took some that were not there. But it all seemed in vain, for in the last over Fatima required 7 runs for victory. And the over was to be bowled by none other than the most experienced QRC player and skipper, K. Leacock.

The first ball produced no runs. The third ball was played for a single. 6 runs required off the last three balls. Leacock runs up to bowl. David plays the ball back defensively down the wicket. David bolts down the wicket, Glenn responds. The QRC captain picks up the ball, not believing that Fatima had gone for what was a virtually impossible run. He throws at the striker's wicket, misses. The wicketkeeper fails to collect. The batsmen gratefully take another two runs. The fourth ball was played on the offside and David and Glenn scampered off for a single.

Fatima still had to get two runs of the last two balls of the match if they were to win. The next ball Glenn played end missed, nevertheless started off for the run. Before the wicketkeeper realised what was going on David had already made good his ground. In a nerve-wracking ending Fatima eventually scored the winning run of the final ball. Fatima had done it! This match will surely be remembered by players and spectators alike for a long time.

The Knockout Final was somewhat of an anticlimax. CIC, winning the toss, and batting first, made a paltry 49 for 9 wickets in their allotted 30 overs. Vijay Sawh once again mesmerized the opposition, and in tandem with wicketkeeper David Hadeed took 5 wickets for 4 runs in his 6 overs. Fatima A knocked off the required runs losing two wickets in the process, with Ryan Stollmeyer getting 18, and Robert Persaud 13 not out.

The first match for the B team saw them coming up against QRC at QRC. The home team scored a formidable 167 for 7 aided by some very inept fielding. Scott Stollmeyer, the captain, took 3 wickets for 22 runs, and Stephen Arthur-Wong 2 for 38. Fatima replied with 92. Only Kerwin Ragoonanan, 21, and Dane Dougall, 15 not out, offered any resistance.

In their second match Fatima put on a much more spirited performance and humbled Belmont Junior Secondary for 59 in just 10 overs, Scott Stollmeyer once more grabbing 3 wickets, this time for 8 runs;



David Hadeed

he was ably supported by David Gibbon who took 2 for 4. Fatima chalked up the required runs for 3 wickets, with Andre' Christian scoring a classy 27 not out.

In the next match Fatima, in another poor display of fielding, saw the match slip away against St. Anthony's. Fatima, defending a modest total of 71, of which Nikolas Arthur-Wong scored 24, and Levi Mayers, 11, started off quite well, sending back the first four St. Anthony's batsmen for only 14 runs. But complacency in the field saw St. Anthony's fight back to win the match by 4 wickets. Robert Daniel took 2 wickets for 8 runs in the St. Anthony's innings.

In the fourth match Fatima rallied and gave a vastly improved performance against Belmont Secondary. They restricted Belmont to 103 on their home ground, with Scott Stollmeyer taking 4 for 25 and Stephen Arthur-Wong 2 for 24. Fatima won in convincing fashion rattling up the score for the loss of only 4 wickets, with Andre' Christian, 18, Kerwin Ragoonanan 14, Nikolas Arthur-Wong, 22, and Brian Mendonca 11 all contributing.

Fatima B was overawed at the prospect of meeting Fatima A; after restricting the A side to 118 for 6, they conceded the match, scoring a miserly 40. To date the performances of the B side were very inconsistent as the next match would once again prove.

In the sixth match Fatima B met CIC at CIC. Fatima were soon reduced to 55 for 9 in their allotted overs. Only Dane Dougall and Brian Mendonca with 11 each showed any resistance. But 'Saints' were soon shattered by the fighting spirit of the Fatima team. Fatima, bowling and fielding with a vengeance, bowled out St. Mary's for 47, with Dane Dougall, 3 for 10, Stephen Arthur-Wong, 2 for 9 being the chief destroyers.

In the Knockout Competition Fatima B drew CIC for their first match. Fatima a bit overconfident, allowed CIC to score 108 for 8. Stephen Arthur-Wong and Jean-Marc McLean took 2 wickets each. In an indifferent batting performance Fatima B crawled to 79 for 8, and so were out of the competition after the first match.

Fatima B Giants also played a friendly match against a St. Mary's Form One side. Fatima scored 78 for 9 in their 25 overs, with Kerwin Ragoonanan getting 27, and Nikolas Arthur-Wong 16. CIC replied with 65 with Brian Mendonca taking 3 wickets for 4 runs and Stephen Arthur-Wong 2 for 8. The last match of the season saw a representative Fatima Form One side against Harvard. Fatima scored 110 for 3 in their 20 overs. Harvard could only manage to total 60 in reply, Wendell McCollin getting 2 for 12.

It was indeed quite a successful season with Fatima winning two out of three trophies. The sides did exceptionally well, bearing in mind that, with the exception of Robert Persaud and Ryan Stollmeyer, the other players were totally lacking in experience, since the League had reverted to the Under-14. The success of the teams, especially the A team, was due



to the unstinting dedication and hard work by every single member of the side. It was heartening to see the effort the captain, Gregory Hannays, and his team mates put out; they were always willing to take advice. Another very enlightening aspect was the regularity and punctuality of the players of both sides for practice sessions and matches; in this respect these players must be highly commended, especially Vijay Sawh, who never missed a single practice session or match.

Of course the success of the Fatima B Side was due in no small measure to their two dedicated coaches, two former students, Mr. David Hyatali and Mr. Anthony Cooper who freely gave of their time and vast experience. At the beginning when they seemed to be making no headway they could have given up like so many others before them, but decided to stay the course, and were greatly rewarded for their efforts in the end. Fatima is also grateful to Mr. Anthony Piper for his assistance

with transport and scoring. To them Fatima expresses a heartfelt thanks. Without their support and encouragement the players would have found their work all the more harder.

As the season drew to a close a hastily arranged North Zone Under-14 Side was called together by the North Zone Secretary, Mr. Paul Clarke. Fatima gained five selections on the side: Gregory Hannays, Robert Persaud, Vijay Sawh, David Hadeed and Glenn Gatcliffe, a singular distinction for Glenn since he had only just taken up the game. In the first match played at Fatima against an East side the North side won by a handsome margin. The East side had no answer to Vijay Sawh's bowling. In the return fixture in the East the home team pulled off a thrilling last wicket win in the final ball of the game, and thus the North side had to

share the trophy.

In the Coca-Cola sponsored Under-14 Youth tournament of the North Zone 7 players from Fatima were called to the practice sessions. Of those 6 were chosen for the North side. After the nation-wide tournament, which East won, two national teams were chosen to tour Grenada in July: An All-Star Team and an 'A' Team; Vijay Sawh made the All-Star Team, and Robert Persaud the 'A' Team.

Thus, all things considered, Fatima indeed performed excellently in the North League, the Knockout Competition, the National Under-14, the North Zone Under-14 Team, and the Coca-Cola Tournament. They were truly excellent young teams and the coaches wish them every success in the years ahead. Keep up the good work! ♦

Fatima College Scrabble Team School Champions 1988 - 1991



Back (l. to r.): Kyrke STEPHEN, Fr. G. GIROD, Helam ROSEMAN, Robin JOHN, Richard MARCANO, Mr. Harold HAHN, Kyle STEPHEN, Mr. Henry SAUNDERS.

Front (l. to r.): Rishi BASDEO, Andre GREAVES, James CARTER

Chess

The Fatima Chess Team has met with varying degrees of success over the years, the most recent being their securing the title for North Zone Champions for the 1990 - 1991 school year. The team members are as follows:

1986-87: (A Team):

Board 1: Ronald Alleyne
Board 2: Brent Anthony
Board 3: Courtenay Hutchinson
Board 4: Chamath Perera
Board 5: Gordon Gooding

1987-88: (A Team):

Board 1: Gordon Gooding
Board 2: Courtenay Hutchinson
Board 3: Gregory Boyce
Board 4: Robin John
Board 5: Brent Anthony

1989-90: (A Team):

Board 1: Gregory Boyce
Board 2: Marc Patihk
Board 3: Robin John
Board 4: Richard Teemal
Board 5: Brian Achong

1989-90: (B Team):

Board 1: Ricardo Ambrose
Board 2: Keron Alfred
Board 3: Ruthven Thompson
Board 4: Jason Winter-Roach
Board 5: Gerard Watts

1990-91: (A Team):

Board 1: Gregory Boyce
Board 2: Robin John
Board 3: Richard Teemal
Board 4: Brian Achong
Board 5: Jason Winter-Roach

1990-91: (B Team):

Board 1: Ricardo Ambrose
Board 2: Ruthven Thompson
Board 3: Jimmy Rodrigues
Board 4: Chad Ramdoo
Board 5: Mark Thomas



Courtenay
Hutchinson



Marc
Patihk



Gregory
Boyce

‘Pride is the
resting place of many a fool’

Mr. Mark Mc Nish

New Developments in Modern Commercial Aircraft by Andrew Wood

A wide range of innovations is being introduced in order to improve the economies of current and future generation airliners. For quite some time, aircraft have been designed and manufactured by computers (Computer Aided Manufacture - CAM) and this has revolutionized the structure and operating systems of modern aircraft.

Take for example, the new Airbus A340, which will be manufactured by Airbus Industries of France and British Aerospace. The A340 is a wholly new design, based on the principles used in the A320. Much use is made of the latest materials or composites and of advanced technology features in systems and equipment with "fly by wire" controls. These are remote-controlled, and they eliminate the rods connecting the control wheel with the wings and tail sections of the plane.

The central control column or wheel in front of the pilot is being phased out as the sidestick or joystick control is being used. These are located forward of the armrests of the pilots and they are easier to use. Also, the old clock-style of instruments is now obsolete as computer monitors or CRTs display all the relevant information in a lot less space and therefore the cockpit is less cluttered with instruments. An example is the Electronic Flight Instrument System - EFIS used on the A320 and A340 mentioned earlier.

Wing structure has changed slightly in that there is a Direct Lift Control - DLC - System on the wings of the L1011 - 500 Tristar, that is operated by computer. This system operates the spoilers on the upper wing surface and it aids in rolling or banking the aircraft, hence maximizing aerodynamic efficiency.

New developments are being made in engine technology as well. As is well known, the Concorde is powered by four engines that carry the aircraft to 1360 MPH or Mach 2, twice the speed of sound. The Concorde is still the only supersonic commercial airliner to date, but more importance is being placed on engines that consume less fuel, make less noise and require less maintenance. Such is the introduction of the Ultra High Bypass - UHB - turbofans and the Unducted Fans - UDFs.

UHB turbofans are engines in which most of the air is bypassed, that is, it does not pass through the core of the engine, but through rotating blades mounted on the back of the engine, which provide more power than a regular turbofan, and are more efficient together with the core of the engine. UDFs are basically engines with huge propellers, much larger than those on the UHB turbofans, but they are not enclosed as in the UHB fan, though they both perform similarly.

Overall, the trend is emerging that these revolutionary concepts will be put into effect in the near future and will enhance the performance of the aircraft as well as the comfort of the passengers. The sad thing is that there will eventually be no need for a pilot, since almost everything is already controlled by computers. ♦

Serve Them Right by Darius Carmino (4-1)

And another way to solve the over-crowded classroom problem and cut down on the population is to see to it that your children attend those schools that make frequent excursions to places of serious business, places of educational interest and the zoo.

We estimate that whereas only last week Miss was greatly inconvenienced by the overflowing school, today she happily counts one or two empty desks under the mango tree. It was no trouble at all. It happened like this:

As soon as everybody had climbed out of the bus, Miss asked, "Is everybody here?"

"No, Miss," Little Ranjit volunteered, "ah see Uclid open de back door of de bus an' he fall out quite by de junction."

"Dah is he business; he too farse. It did have t'irty tree of all yoh. T'irty tree take away one, dah is t'irty two. Awright. Lemme make all yoh to unnerstan' somet'ing: ah takin' all yoh in dere an' ah ent want to hear no noise. Jes' look at de animals an' t'ing and come out back to de bus."

All went well for precisely two minutes. Then a piercing shriek reached Miss' ears and little Ranjit came tearing up with the news.

"Miss, come quick, de monkey push Giselle Crawford dong from de cage an' t'ief she hair ribbon."

"Oh mih Lord!" commented Miss, "it mus' be possess or somet'ing. I cyar get no kina peace at all. What Giselle Crawford was doing on de cage?"

"She was t'iefin de monkey food, but he jook she in she eye an' she face bleedin'."

"Dat good for she. Tell she go an' siddong in de bus."

But no sooner had she dealt with that crisis than another one arose. Little Ranjit was again the bearer of tidings.

"Miss, ent snake good to eat?"

"What chupidness yuh askin' mih?"

"Eh-heh! Ah tell Robert Jaylar dat but he still go an' bite de snake. Ah glad de snake bite he back."

"Serve he right. Wey he stop?"

"He lyin' dong on de grong. He say he feelin' sick an' he han' swell up."

"Well lef he day."

And Miss rounded the corner just in time to see a pair of dirty washingtons floating at the top of the alligatorpool.

"Who watchekong dem is?"

"Is Angela own."

"Wey Angela?"

"She dong inside de pool. She say de alligator was lookin' to lay and she was goin' to t'ief de eggs."

"Eh-heh, is so? Well doh tell she ah word. If de bus go an' lef she, she would know! I fed up with all yoh; I goin' back to de bus."

Dutifully they lined up. Little Ranjit, too, his pockets stuffed with small guinea pigs and a morocoy.

"Lemme see," said Miss, "Uclid gorn, dat lef t'irty two. Giselle Crawford cyar travel; Robert Taylor ent comin'; dat is two; Angela missin'; dah is t'ree. Wey Amanda and Cecilia?"

"Miss I see dem in de cage playin' wid de jaguar, but I ent know wey dey gorn."

"Dat is fine. Wey Harold gorn?"

"Miss, he blow chilibibi in de tiger face and de tiger get vex. He foot break."

"Well if he cyar walk to de bus, dah is he problem. Six. Ah' Francine, now, wey she gorn?"

"Miss, she gorn by de savannah wid de palet man."

"Seven. Seven from t'irty two leave back twenty five. How much is all yoh here? Twenty five. Ah correct. Leh we go home." ♦

Ms. Lystra Charles

Ms. Lystra Charles was employed here as the schools's typist from May 29th, 1989 to September 20th, 1989, replacing Ms. Allsop who was away on leave. A charming young lady, Ms. Charles readily endeared herself to the hearts of all with whom she came in contact.



Bluegene by Rishi Basdeo (5-1)

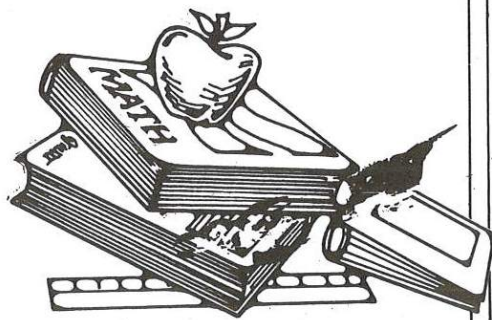
'Twas the spring morning birds in the trees;
Whistling with unbroken rhythm,
To the spring morning breeze.
I always knew them,
I always saw them.
The little wings of the bluegene flying high.
I could match them against
The bright blue sky.
The sudden evil passing of a plane overhead,
Stopped me in my tracks ... dead.
I saw it coming down
A little blue feather;
Gliding with the winds of the spring weather;
I had been blind
But did now notice,
Bluegenes get nothing from man ...
Not even justice.

*... with the youths in mind,
destine for a bright future*

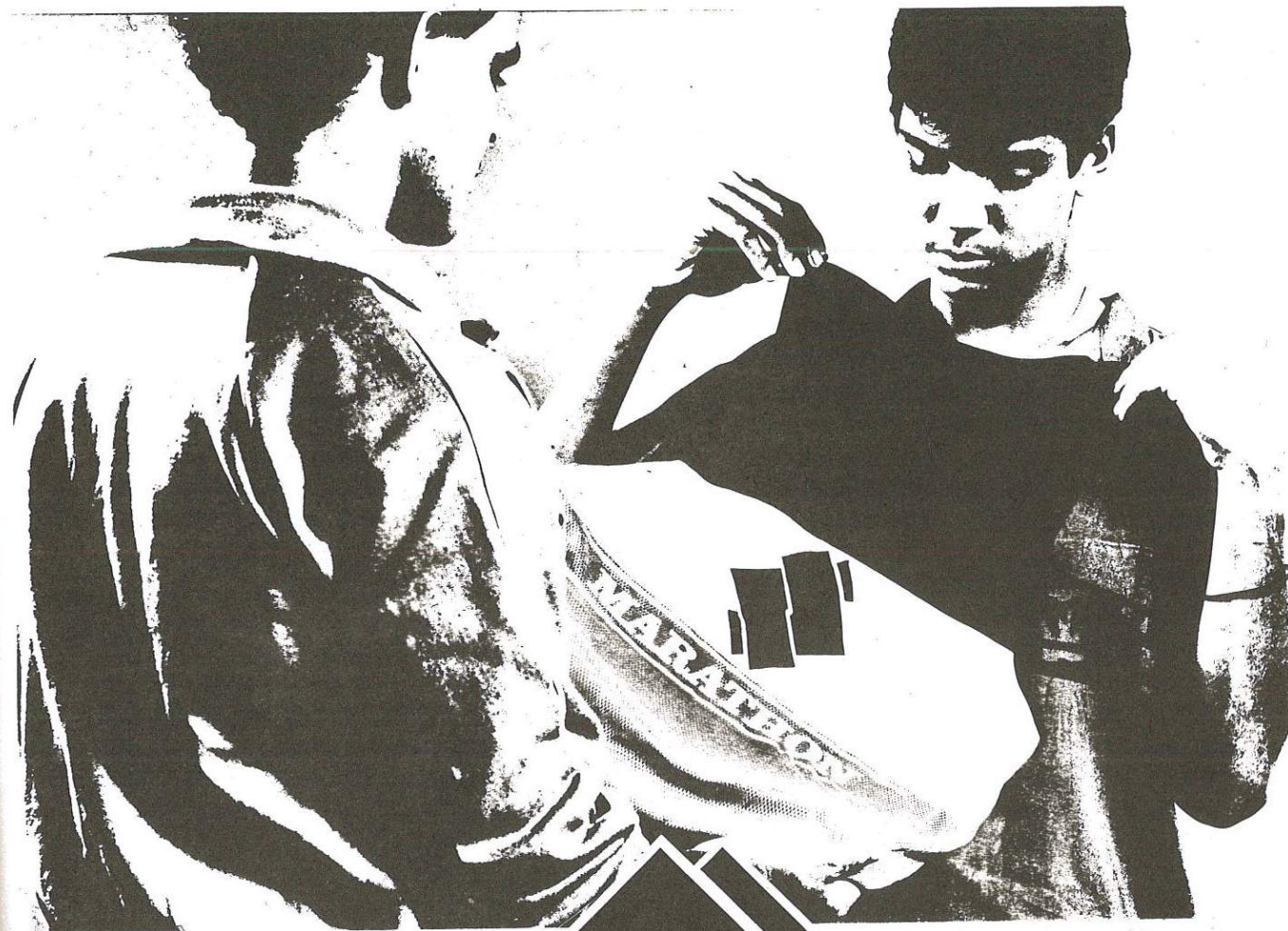
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The Drug Demon - A Reflection

by Conrad Constantine
(Upper VI)

Movies have been made, documentaries have been compiled and in numerous ways the media have publicised the menace posed by this demon. Posters demanding that persons 'SAY NO TO DRUGS' are a common feature around town. There are even advertisements encouraging interested ones to compose anti-drug slogans in return for some monetary compensation. Everyone now, more than ever, is aware of the psychological and physiological devastation suffered by drug-dependent individuals. Yet drugs are a growing menace, a menace that has tentacles firmly placed in every area of society.

The famous and the infamous, the affluent and the deprived, the young and the elderly, the educated and the illiterate, all of society have come under the influence of the drug demon. Once a phenomenon with a slightly unreal aura it has now harshly moved itself out of the category of the "something that happens to other people". Many persons have had opportunities to do drugs, many actually do drugs and many have close relatives, friends or associates who flirt with the "DEMON". It seems as if this cancer is growing unchecked despite concerted efforts to eradicate it. Why do people seem so intent on destroying themselves?

"That could have never happened to me!" That is a statement which is as common as people themselves. The idea of a threat may be dismissed but sadly the reality of the threat remains. Many have found out that their confidence was woefully misplaced. "Well, I thought..." is quite unfortunately a very poor comeback after a fall; too often it is all too evident that one did not in fact think at all.

Many people, after so much publicity (negative and otherwise) has been lavished on the "DRUG DEMON", become curious. Is it really as bad as they say? I know that D... does marijuana and is all right. How come? Some become so curious that they desire personal experience. How good does it make one feel? Try it and you will see. If curiosity only killed cats it would be all right, but it kills people just as well and just as efficiently.

"Peer pressure" is a frequently cited reason for many forming acquaintances with the "DRUG DEMON". It is the height of cruelty, heartlessness and sheer stupidity to

encourage one on a path that one is BOUND TO REGRET. There are so many wretches in the world begging, crying, pleading and desperately searching for a way out of the DEMON'S clutches, why should anyone even risk contact with it? Which friend worth having would encourage you to drive your car off a steep cliff? Which friend worth having would expose you to start something whose only end is convulsions, comas, paranoia and finally the grave?

There are all kinds of horrors and difficulties associated with breaking any sort of addiction, especially and most seriously those associated with ending a drug habit. Many never make it. Why, what possible reason could ever exist for starting on a trail that would quite definitely produce heartaches and the sincerest of regrets? In fact, why should anyone even want to start?

This is probably one of millions of articles written which feature drugs. It is quite conceivable that there are those who are absolutely fed up of reading such articles, and hearing such programmes and seeing such films. This seems to lead to just one basic conclusion: there is nothing that one can do to stop an individual from doing what he desires save by supplanting it. Once the desire remains, it will be fulfilled. But at the same time, think. Think today, so you won't regret tomorrow! ♦

That Hot March Day

by Jarrod R. Butts

The graffiti splashed on those walls evoked something of humour, even a certain blend of obscenity, yet no one seemed to care. Black handsome rodents scurried about the alleyways, their eyes flaring red with delight after procuring a scrap of food. Pennants of clothing blew out disconsolately in the wind. Garbage flew all over the blemished streets. From somewhere in the belly of those grey, gargantuan buildings, a radio with a monotonic, high-pitched sound, whipped its way through the humid scorching sky.

Paul Lawson had to enter one of those buildings. He was slightly diminutive, balding, and clad in sportswear; one would never have guessed that he was actually a police detective. Another characteristic belied this fact: he was knock-kneed. Yet, what he lacked in physical appearance, he made up for with the sharp acuity of his mind, and his persuasive, acerbic voice. Inside, the scowling, dismal facade, cigarette smoke, blue and choking, distorted images akin to a surreal mosaic of black, grey and other indeterminate colours. For some unholy reason, Paul loved the smell of the smoke; it reminded him of his father, and his walnut pipe.

As he walked down the corridor, he noticed the walls; they lacked paint, and over the years, had developed signs of cracks, fingerprints, and a fine shroud of dust. He saw a door, and realised that the number corresponded with what was hurriedly put down on a crumpled piece of paper: Apt. 3-G. With mingled enthusiasm and trepidation, he knocked slowly at the door. The door itself seemed to reply, a reply that was incongruous with its tough, cedar nature:-

"Come in, Paul."

The door creaked like a dying man. Paul stood there, knowing that the stifling heat was a hindrance, but he was determined to accomplish one main objective: I have to get her out of here.

"Her" was Debbie. Once an A-grade student, now entirely emaciated because of drug abuse. Now, she was a heroin addict, and it was evident. The small red marks on her arms earned her the nickname, "Strawberry Fields." Her eyes that had

reflected radiance at one time, now only aligned herself to despair and downright shame. The room smelt of old mattresses and stale perspiration.

"Please come with me, Debbie," was Paul's request. "Look, the faster I can get you out of this hellhole the better it will be for you. Believe me." Paul fervently wished that she would consent; to see her wasting away like this, was sheer frustration and pain.

"I...I like it here," was Debbie's slurred reply. "No one bothers me and I don't bother them - that - that's the agreement." All of a sudden, Paul's face was distant and featureless, like viewing a television screen that went faulty. Debbie got up in defiance, cursing at Paul, shouting at the top of her voice, and finally reeling in a sorry swoon. With nary a second thought, Paul was at her side, and smarted at the red fleck of blood that showed in her temple. She cried, because of the pain, because of Paul's unconditional compassion, knowing that there was someone who did care. At last, she cried, it seemed, in relief.

"It's okay, Debbie. Come on, we have to get you to a rehabilitation centre." And so, the two left the wicked, throbbing denizens of the slum, leaving behind the deceit, hate and selfishness that encompassed her life and would, perhaps, give her a new testimonial as regards her living, thanks to a short, balding, paunched police detective who believed that he could change, if not the world, at least a life on That Hot March Day. ♦

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A Tribute to Fr. Byrne as published in the Trinidad Guardian

Fr. Byrne, the very first Principal of Fatima College, died in Ireland on January 9th, 1990. The Trinidad Guardian, in its editorial of 19/1/90 gives an excellent summary of the life and achievements of Fr. Byrne. This editorial is reproduced in its entirety with the kind permission of the publishers of the Trinidad Guardian.

Last Week we learned of the passing of Fr. John Edward Byrne who worked in Trinidad from 1928 to 1972. Thousands of Trinidadians remember him as a teacher at St. Mary's College, Principal of Fatima College and Priest at St. Anthony's Parish in Petit Valley.

Fr. Byrne, referred to familiarly by friends as Fr. Johnny, was one of a long line of Irish priests who devoted the better part of their adult lives working unselfishly for the educational and spiritual upliftment of the people of Trinidad and Tobago; men of great devotion who forsook family, friends and the comfort of their native land to labour in different aspects of their calling in a foreign country, sometimes under adverse conditions.

Born at Ballyro House, Cashel, in Tipperary, Ireland, in 1898, Fr. Byrne received his secondary schooling at Rockwell College in Tipperary. Later he spent three years as a prefect at Blackrock College and one year as a novice at Kimmage Manor in Dublin. After an additional three years' study at University College, Dublin, he graduated in English, French and Irish.

College Bursar:

He was ordained in the priesthood in 1927 and came to Trinidad the following year to take up duties at St. Mary's College in Port-of-Spain. In 1931 he was appointed college bursar and, while he was in that position he was responsible for supervising the large-scale building programme at St. Mary's undertaken by Principal Dr. J.J. Meenan, to cater for the huge increase in the student population after 1938.

This construction work was begun during the war years when building supplies were scarce and expensive, and all categories of workers, skilled and unskilled were being absorbed by the US naval bases in Trinidad.

To find the necessary carpenters and masons for the expansion project, Fr. Byrne went by sloop to Grenada and recruited some three dozen workmen who accompanied him on the return journey.

The expansion work, which included the present chapel and the familiar central block of the College on upper Frederick Street, was completed in 1942. Shortly afterwards, in 1944, the hardworking priest was given the task of starting a new school in Port-of-Spain.

This project began in 1944 and, at the same time, Fr. Byrne also supervised the building of Fatima College at Mucurapo. As the first Principal of Fatima College, he charted the destinies of that school until 1955. He then went back to St. Mary's as a teacher until 1960 when the Mother-House of Spiritan Fathers in Paris appointed him Superior of St. Mary's College and District Superior of the Congregation in Trinidad.

When he gave up his post as Provincial of the Holy Ghost Fathers, he helped out for a period at St. Anthony's Parish in Petit Valley and eventually returned to Ireland in 1972.

Fr. Byrne was for many years a Chaplain of the Cadet Corps in Trinidad, and during the years of the American "occupation" he regularly visited the US Naval Base at Chaguaramas to say Mass and administer to the spiritual needs of the men stationed there.

One would have thought that after working for 44 years in Trinidad, Fr. Byrne would have retired to piece and quiet in the verdant Irish countryside, but we understand that he continued to teach Business Studies and Commerce at St. Michael's College, a private school run by a Holy Ghost congregation in Dublin for eight years. He also assisted at the nearby parish church on week-ends.

Past students of the colleges where he taught in Trinidad remember him as a person whose dignified and regal bearing belied the gentleness of his nature and his unfailing willingness to listen and to help. Over more than four decades, he helped to shape the lives of generations of Trinidadians who must remember him with great affection.

Earthly Honours:

Indeed, Fr. Byrne will remain an outstanding example of a breed of Irish Catholic priest who virtually gave their lives to Trinidad and Tobago, educationists and spiritual leaders whose contribution to the development of our country could never be computed and is yet to be publicly recognised.

His Grace the Archbishop of Port-of-Spain Anthony Pantin has described Fr. Byrne as a man of action whose remarkable efficiency masked his simple piety.

His passing must remind us that our country has been fortunate in many ways but not the least being the coming of Irish priests to our shores and their dedicated ministry among us. We are sure that St. Mary's and Fatima will remember him suitably and that, sometime in the future, the nation will express its gratitude officially.

Not that Fr. Byrne would have wanted any earthly honours; but that we owe it to him. ♦

Intercol Swimming by Luke Paddington

This year's (1989) Intercol swim meet was held at the Trintoc Pool at Pointe-a-Pierre once again. However, this year the meet was held in January, owing to strikes by Oilfield workers. Fatima performed past expectations.

Fatima placed second in both the non-competitive and competitive categories and placed second overall to St. Mary's. These results are similar to those of recent years. Unfortunately however, there were fewer victories and one trophy was won. The 13-14 competitive freestyle relay team won the trophy. This team comprised Jason Penco, Mark Rajack, Rishi Rampersad and Luke Paddington which left St. Mary's eating our bubbles for a change. This showed that if the efforts are put in, we can still come out on top and not always settle for second.

I would like to thank the teachers and supporters who were at the meet and the swimmers who made the effort to represent their school, and hope that next year Fatima will reach even greater heights in the sport of swimming. ♦

Here are some of the results :

Age 12 and Under Competitive:

Team: Medley - 2nd
Free Relay - 2nd

Age 13-14 Non-competitive:

Individual: Kamu Laird - 50m Breastroke - 3rd

Age 13-14 Competitive :

Team: Free Relay - 1st
Medley Relay - 2nd

Individual: Graham Leitch -
100m Breastroke - 2nd
Luke Paddington -
100m Freestyle, Backstroke - 2nd
100m Breaststroke, Butterfly - 3rd

Age 15 and Over Non-competitive:

Individual: Atri Rampersad -
50m Breastroke - 2nd

More Emphasis on Athletics at Fatima by Marc Woods (2-4)

At Fatima we have organised training for footballers, cricketers and others but why is there none for track and field athletes? Is it because no one has time to come and coach or is it that they just don't care about letting talent go to waste? Isn't school a place to develop your talent - not only academically but physically as well? I leave these questions for you to answer.

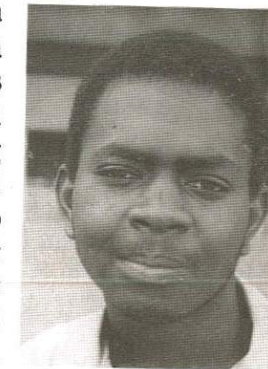
In years gone by athletics was a 'big thing' in schools and in the country as a whole but nowadays it has faded out. School sports was a grand event in the school year but at my school this year not even the uniforms for the houses were good. Think of it: Fatima College march past - boys in school uniform with a piece of coloured ribbon to distinguish their house - most embarrassing.

In interviews with certain athletes on the situation of training, all agreed that more emphasis should be put on training in our school. I also learned that there is supposed to be training everyday but the coach has not been coming. The track team is very disorganized and athletes who have to run sometimes don't know until the day of the meeting. In other schools this would never happen as there is proper training and athletes always know of upcoming events.

I would personally like to see a more organized track team with proper training as this too will develop talent that students may lose if they have no encouragement. ♦

Student in Focus

KEVIN KERR is a Sixth-Former with an all-round interest. His hobbies range from Reading to Building electronic models; from Listening to music to Playing All Fours; and just when you thought that Cricket, Football and Tennis would crown it all, he has another hobby that differs totally from all the others: Cooking!



K. Kerr

A keen student of Maths and Further Maths, Kevin represented Fatima in the 1989 National Mathematics Olympiad.

For years, Kevin was not only a member of the Photography Club, but also the President and the Treasurer of Fatima's Audio-Visual Club. In fact he was Ms. Lalchan's main assistant in filming outdoor scenes such as a Mayfair, a Sports Day or an Intercol match.

Kevin hopes to be a Robotics Engineer. In 1989, he was awarded a trophy in the Neal & Massy Inventors/Innovators Competition. His invention: an Automatic Flushing Toilet. ♦

A Rainy Day

by Nyron Seaton (2-4)

The rain fell with a vengeance; accompanied by dark evil-looking clouds, it continued to smash everything with its aquatic weapon. Mother Earth cried in terror; she could not take it anymore. The rivers burst their banks, screams of agony were heard in the forests as trees and animals lay victims of the flooding.

What is the Mass?

by Aleem Khan (3-4)

The English word, "Mass", comes from the Latin word, "Missa", which means dismissal. Before the word "Mass" was invented the early Christians called the Mass "Giving of Thanks" and "Breaking of Bread". These names were derived from the Gospel description of the Last Supper which states that Jesus took bread, "gave thanks to God, broke it and gave it to them (His disciples) saying, 'This is My Body which is given for you. Do this in memory of Me.'" (Luke 22:19).

Also formed from the Latin word, "Missa", was the word, "Missal", e.g. The Roman Missal, The Sunday Missal and The Weekly Missal. The other word for Holy Mass was formed from the Latin word for, "Giving of Thanks," which is, "eucharista", thus, the name: Holy Eucharist. The Mass was initiated by Jesus Christ, at the Last Supper the night before He died, Holy Thursday night.

Definition:

Holy Mass or the celebration of the Holy Eucharist is: 1. The sacrifice of the Body and the Blood of Jesus Christ; 2. A remembrance of Jesus' redeeming death, resurrection and ascension; 3. A sacred banquet "Agape" - pronounced A-GA-PAY - i.e. a feast of love in which our soul is nourished by Jesus Christ with His own flesh and blood under the appearances (colour, weight, odour, taste, shape) of bread and wine.

The Sacrifice of the Mass:

The word "Sacrifice" has lost its sacred meaning over the centuries. Now its meaning is (apart from its religious meaning) associated with the loss of something good. The first reading was strictly a

religious one. The word comes from two Latin words, "sacra," meaning "holy" and, "facere," meaning "to do" or "to make". An animal or thing was made holy by offering it to God as an act of giving.

Ever since Man knew himself, Man felt a desire to give sacrifice to God or to gods. There is not a single known civilization that never gave sacrifice. The animals or things that have been sacrificed have ranged from fruits to human beings. The gift that is sacrificed is called the victim.

The word, "victim," is another word that has lost its religious meaning. It came from the Latin word, "victima," meaning specifically the gift offered to God at a sacrifice. Today it also has a meaning which means a person, animal or thing subject to something bad - e.g. victim of rape.

The sacrifice of the Mass is the same as the sacrifice on the Cross. The same victim, Christ, is offered to God and it is the same act of love as on the Cross. In fact it is the greatest act of love that was ever

performed. The only differences are that the blood and flesh cannot be seen at the Mass but on the Cross they were clearly visible. Secondly, Christ died on the Cross but he does not die at the Mass. Thirdly, Christ's enemies tortured Him on the Cross but at the Mass His friends join Him in offering Himself to God. Fourth of all, Christ was visible on the Cross but he is invisible at the Mass. And finally, Christ was the only priest on the Cross but there are other priests at the Mass.

In the Catholic Church a sacrifice is defined as the offering of a victim by a priest to God alone, in a

manner which highlights the fact that everything and every person belongs to God, the supreme being. Fortunately, the word "priest" is not one of those words that have lost their religious meaning. The priest has always been recognised as the minister of the sacraments in the Catholic Church. Only Catholic clergymen are called priests. Non-Catholic clergymen are called pastors or ministers.

When Jesus Christ said, "Do this in memory of Me," (Luke 22:19), he made the apostles the first priests. He gave them the power to consecrate bread and wine. He taught them the "words of consecration" which are, "This is My body" and "This is My blood" which are like the "magic" words that change the bread into the body and the wine into the blood of Jesus Christ. This change is called "Transubstantiation".

The power to change bread and wine into the body and blood of Christ has been passed on from generation to generation since the time of the apostles. Today this power can be received through the sacrament of Holy Orders. However, the man who receives the sacrament of Holy Orders is just our agent (that is why he should be a good man). Christ is the real priest and victim offering himself to God for our salvation. The priest is just an outward sign together with the bread and wine.

Rememberance:

"Do this in memory of me." (Luke 22:19) Wouldn't you like to be remembered? Wouldn't you like to remember someone who loved you or whom you have loved? Christ remembers us all. He did not forget even the worst sinner. "And he said to Jesus, 'Remember me, Jesus, when you come as King!'" "Jesus said to him, 'I promise you that today you will be in Paradise with me.'" (Luke 23:42-43) A framed picture, a statue, a park, a plaza, a road or street are just some of the ways in which man remembers others. God, who loves us more than anyone else in the world and whom we should love even more than ourselves, gave us something to remember Him by. He did not give us a picture or a statue or the shroud. All of that was from man. He gave us something very much needed in the world today. He gave us His true, living presence in the Mass. He comes to us everyday and all we have to do is come to Him. We are free to go to Him at Mass and even if not at Mass we can visit Him at any church or chapel. Our very own chapel at Fatima is at your disposal to visit and to pray to



God at any time you wish.

Feast of Love:

We were made in the image and likeness of God. This means that both God and we have an immortal soul, a soul that needs to grow spiritually, a soul given to us by God and which should be given back to Him (which is why we should take care of it by avoiding serious sin and going to confession frequently so that God will receive an immaculate soul) and a soul that needs food. But how do we feed our souls? How do we make it grow? Well, there are the Sacraments which help our soul to grow and then there is the Sacrament of Holy Eucharist in which we receive Holy Communion - often regarded as the food of our souls. Holy Communion is the receiving of the Body and Blood of Jesus Christ. In other words, Christ lays the table with a meal that cannot be bought at a restaurant, the meal of His flesh and blood to eat and drink. Don't you eat everyday to live and grow? Then in the same way you should feed your soul the graces of the Mass by going to Mass everyday for "The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak."

Do not wait for School or Form Masses to attend Mass when you can attend everyday in the chapel at Fatima at 7:00 a.m. and on the weekend. Make attending Mass your priority at your parish. "Anyone who does eat my flesh and drink my blood has external life, and I shall raise him up on the last day." (John 6:54)

All are welcome to attend Mass but only the faithful Catholics who have kept a fast of one hour and are free from mortal sin can receive Communion. It is a mortal sin to receive Communion in mortal sin. All that will happen is that Christ will be received but the graces will not be received and another mortal sin would have been committed. This other mortal

sin is known as a sacrilege.

"For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgement to himself." (I Corinthians 11:29)

Types of Masses:

There are a few types of Masses which you can attend. There is a Mass in the morning at the chapel known as the Low Mass. In this type of Mass the ceremony is curtailed as much as possible which is why the average Low Mass is no more than half an hour long. Then there is the solemn High Mass, in which the celebrant is assisted by a deacon. The typical Mass on the weekend at parishes is the ordinary High Mass or the Sung Mass which is not as intricate as the solemn High Mass. Certain parts of the Sung Mass are sung by the choir, congregation and priest.

Any Mass with the celebrant being a bishop will be a Pontifical Mass. Also, any type of Mass can be a Requiem Mass. A Requiem Mass is a Mass with the priest and the congregation dressed in black or violet praying especially for a departed soul. However a Mass offered for the dead does not have to be a Requiem Mass. A funeral Mass will most often be a Requiem Mass and the anniversary of a death most likely will be a Requiem Mass but a person can offer a Mass for the dead anytime and the priest does not have to wear a black or violet stole (the long piece of coloured cloth which hangs down in front after being passed over the neck) if it is not a Requiem Mass. It is important to note that Masses are offered "for" the dead and not "to" the dead. Masses can only be offered to God. When a Mass is offered for the dead the special fruit of the Mass goes to the deceased person. Finally one can end up going to a Pontifical Requiem solemn High Mass.

Which Mass is the best?

Isn't a High Mass better than a Low Mass? All Masses have the same purpose. All Masses offer nourishment for the soul. All Masses bestow graces. It is said that the Mass is the greatest form of prayer. It is not said that a Pontifical Mass in a cathedral is a greater form of prayer than a Mass said by a missionary in a humble shed. The Mass should not be priced. The value of the Mass is infinite. Both the missionary priest and the bishop are saying the Mass for the same purpose.

What is the purpose of the Mass?

Why should we go to church? Well, first of all, we should not go to Mass to 'ole talk' with the priest or with anyone else. We should go to Mass to do the following which makes the Mass the Greatest Form of Prayer.

Firstly, to adore, honour and give glory to God. Secondly, to express our sorrow for our sins and to ask God to have mercy on us who have offended Him and to promise to make reparation for our sins in thought, word and deed. Thirdly, to give thanks to God for all the blessings and to thank Him also for the mishaps that they were not worse. Lastly, to ask him for the things we need physically and spiritually.

Parts of the Mass and How to Participate:

The Mass is divided into two parts: the "Liturgy of the Word" and the "Liturgy of the Eucharist".

Liturgy of the Word:

At this part of the Mass, Jesus speaks to us through the two readings (one on a weekday), through the gospel and the homily. We should listen attentively to the homily and not only at this part but throughout the Mass we should follow and pay attention to what is going on and respond to the prayers that are said aloud.

Liturgy of the Eucharist :

The Liturgy of the Eucharist is further divided into three parts. The first part is the Offertory. In the Offertory the priest offers the gifts of bread and wine to God. Secondly there is the Consecration or Canon. Here the bread and wine are consecrated. Christ, the perfect gift, offers Himself to His father as the victim of the sacrifice. Finally, there is the Communion. At this part, after receiving the perfect gift, God returns our gift to us in Communion. The priest receives Communion first. Afterwards, all who are worthy, receive Communion. At the Liturgy of the Eucharist and its three parts, Jesus offers Himself to the Almighty Father not for Himself but for us. For this we should give our hearts to God. We should ask Him to help us to do His will better. When we receive Communion worthily, Jesus comes to live in us and we too must live in Him and make Him the centre of our lives. When we return to our places we should adore Jesus in us, thank Him for coming into us, ask Him to bless us and others and, of course, since He loves us infinitely, what we should do is return this love to Him by loving others. ♦

Photo Page



Students on-stage at the Christmas Concert



Our Cadets go through their routine

Photo Page



Football action, enjoyed by many Fatima students and supporters alike



The Fatima Choir does its stuff...

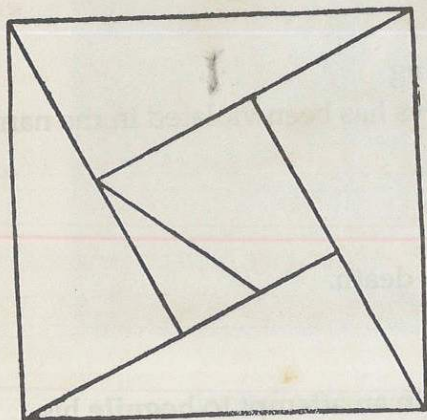
Answers to Know Your Vocab

1. Innocuous: (c) harmless
e.g. It is surprising but true that the vast majority of snakes are **innocuous**.
2. Surmise: (a) guess
e.g. It is impossible for us to **surmise** the consequences of a nuclear war.
3. Culpable: (b) deserving blame; guilty
e.g. In spite of her pleasant smile and fine sounding voice, it was obvious to the Trial Judge that Mrs. Aledman was **culpable**.
4. Pristine: (b) original; as it was in the very beginning
e.g. The **pristine** beauty of many parks and valleys has been violated in the name of modernisation.
5. Aphonia: (a) loss of voice
e.g. Cancer of the pharynx leads to **aphonia**, then death.
6. Beguile: (b) to trick or deceive
e.g. The radio announcer used a tape of his voice in an attempt to **beguile** his listeners.
7. Vertigo: (c) dizziness
e.g. A wave of **vertigo** swept over her and she released her hold of the handrail and plunged headlong into the raging waters.
8. Spurious: (a) false
e.g. The Insurance Company refused to pay compensation when the investigator explained to them that the motorist's claims were **spurious**.
9. Avid: (b) keen or eager
e.g. Long before he was called to the Bar, Carlton had an **avid** interest in criminal trials.
10. Eschew: (c) avoid
e.g. For years he slaved and saved so that one day he would be able to **eschew** the hardships of life in the slums.

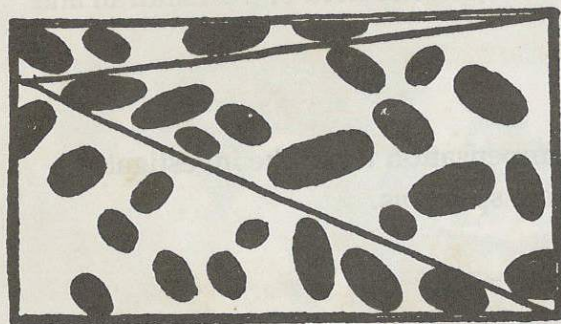
Answers to Puzzles

Solution to Compound Rebus from page 20:
We know that he is not a young man because he is over forty (Roman Numerals XL = 40).
He is a scholar as he is intent on his letters.
He is smart because he is bound to excel.

The Juggler's Puzzle, from page 31, is solved as follows, by halving one of the triangles:



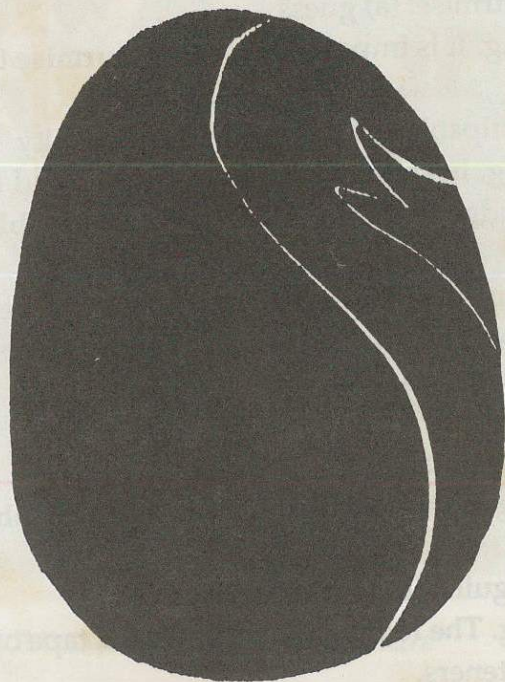
Saddam's Mines from page 37 may be crossed by two straight lines as shown:



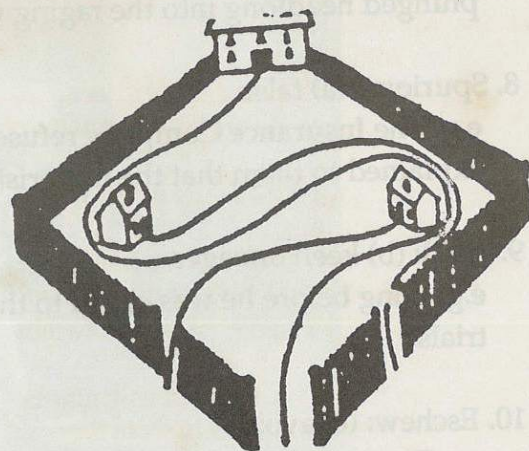
The Criss-Cross Puzzle from page 75:
The completed sentence is "It was the season for bass, but with such heavy seas on they caught none."

The Hidden City from page 77:
The hidden city's name is **Macon**.

Solution to the Goose Puzzle from page 84:
The accompanying figure shows how to divide the goose into three pieces which will fit into the egg.

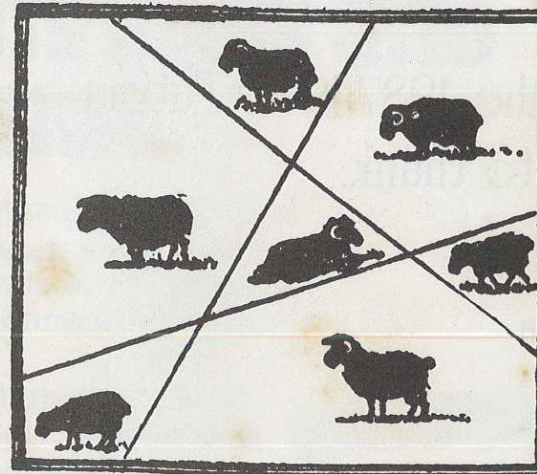


The Quarrelsome Neighbours from page 68 made their paths as shown in the accompanying sketch:



The Swarm of Bees from page 120:
The eight good resolutions which that clever young miss drafted for the new year will be found to consist of always being "be backward in nothing, be wise, be independent, be benign, be on time, be honest, and be behindhand in nothing."

Solution to Vaudeville Puzzle from page 93:
Little Bo-Peep divided her sheep as follows:



The Window of Time by Shawn Le Maître

Life is a game of time,
Everyone unaware of how much he has
Or when his Father will take him
From his earthly games to answer for what he has done.
Life is also filled with people groping in the dark,
Searching for the true light;
But they will not find it,
For it burns within them,
And they search the hills and fields in vain.
All then look through the intriguing window of time,
Some pondering what the future has in store,
Others continuing to exist,
But not learning from their past mistakes,
And the remainder just living for the moment,
Which when over will never be heard of again.
Soon, I pray, soon we will learn
That the very reason we're graced with time is
To learn to appreciate and not to scorn the differences in others.

Remember Me, Remember, Me

by Jarrod R. Butts (Lower VI)

They found him dead on a cold Thursday night.
On his bruised, battered face, he lost a fight;
Still, dead, oppressive winds ever licking,
The only part alive, his watch ticking.

Remember me, Remember me...

Take good care of yourself, his mother warned.
Yet voices slashed, knives slashed, now being mourned.

Grass? Coke? Come on, Bobby, take your pick.
Deadly silence raged - the watch, tick, tick, tick...

Remember me, Remember me...

Life dunked, defiled in hate - no, no, I tried!
He was just fifteen; he shouldn't have died.
Blood, washed with innocence, dilated eyes.
Gone to meet God, to seal the broken ties.

Remember me, Remember me...

"There's nothing else we can do," said the man.
A smashed timepiece - all that you wish to scan?
Look inward: and what one may find living
The perpetual clock, ever ticking.

Remember me, Remember me...

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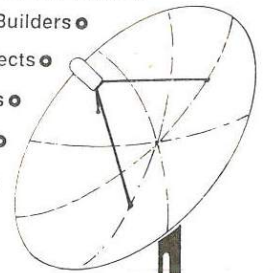
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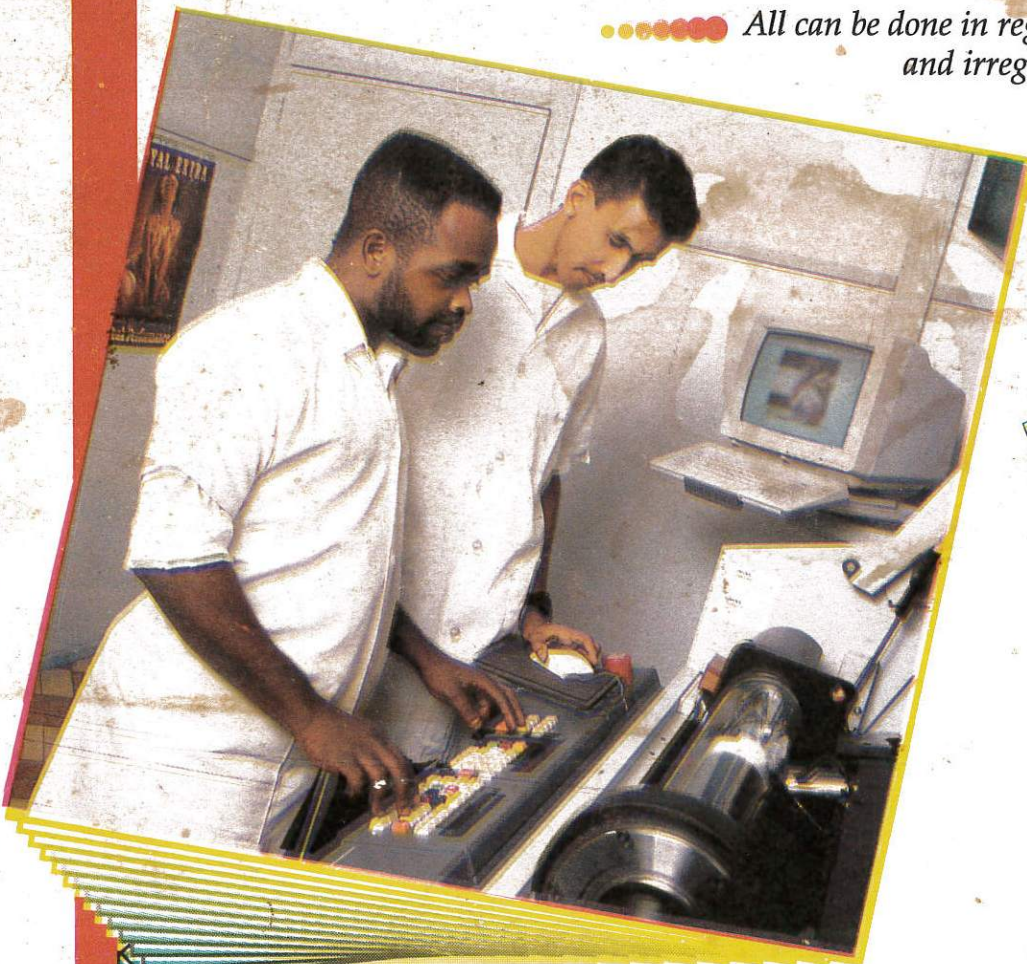
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