

Good & True

Good & True ...issue# 31...May, 2001

1961 Walker Cup Champions



St. George's College - first winners of the Walker Cup.

Back row:- Fr. F. Ryan, S.J. (Sports-master), Trevor Summers, Warrick Lyn, Patrick Chin, Douglas Hill, Richard Domville (Captain), Winthrop Bell, Dennis Charley, Arthur McKenzie (Coach)
Front row:- Dennis Barnett, Lascelve Graham, Donald Miller, Dennis Chung, Dennis Ziadie.

Editor's note: Lascelve Graham is the present coach of the St. G.C. Manning Team.
In memory of two outstanding Georgians who died tragically while attending the 1986 World Cup in Mexico, Winthrop (Jackie) Bell and Dennis Ziadie, the Bell / Ziadie Trophy was donated by the St. G.C. OBA (Ontario chapter) for the annual soccerfest competition of the Alumni Association of Jamaican High Schools in Ontario.

Just My Views



Neil Dalhouse

I had arrived the night before to stay with friends who lived in this wonderful place. The following morning, I was interrupted from one of the most peaceful sleeps I had ever experienced. The scent of a fresh, cool breeze awoke me ever so carefully. As my eyes slowly opened, I could see the breeze gently sweeping the curtains of the room I was in. The room was so pleasant inside that I began to wonder what it was like outside, so high up in these mountains. Stumbling out of bed, I peered out the window and experienced one of the most beautiful sights I can ever remember. Through the crack of dawn I could see the deceiving mist, giving way to the first ray of sunshine. The atmosphere was serene, and the tranquillity was just mildly broken by the chirping of a variety of birds, one or two in every tree I could see within 30 yards of the bedroom window. Beyond the mighty cliff's below, was a

St. George's
College
Old Boys
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Good & True
ISSUE #31

Part 3 of 3

[Part 1](#)

[Part 2](#)

tantalizing view of the coastline - the rough sea the previous evening was now clear as glass, for as far as I could see. A couple of fishing canoes appeared to be permanent fixtures out there. Above, the sky was a bright blue, with not a cloud in sight. The hillside was sprinkled with the humble homes of those who were privileged to live in the area, some of whom were already up and about doing their chores. Their gardens were resplendent with beautifully manicured crotons, ferns, and hibiscus. The beauty of these plants, coupled by the breathtaking colours of the flaming Jacarandas and clusters of Red Poinciana trees, made me feel as though I had died and gone to heaven.

Then, there was a knock on the door that immediately unplugged the trance my memory cells were in. The bedroom door began to open slowly, allowing a mouthwatering breakfast aroma of coffee, ackee and salt fish in to take me away from the view outside. "Neil! Are you up?" the voice said. This scenario is from a memorable chapter in my life before I left Ja. Do I miss the Island? Heck do you?

This one's worth a chuckle - A woman, hearing her jealous husband opening the front door, quickly decided what to do with her male friend who was visiting. "Hurry and stand in the corner," she said, and began to quickly rub baby oil all over him and dusted him with talcum powder. "Don't move until I tell you to," she whispered. "Just pretend you're a statue."

"What's this, honey?" the husband inquired as he entered the room. "Oh, it's just a statue," she replied nonchalantly. "The Smiths bought one for their bedroom. I liked it so much, I got one for us too." No more was said about the statue. Around two in the morning the husband got out of bed, went to the kitchen and returned a while later with a sandwich and a glass of milk. "Here," he said to the 'statue', "you'd better eat something. I stood like an idiot at the Smiths' for three days, and nobody offered me as much as a glass of water."

Now for some great news. Ontario is so adamant about lowering workplace deaths and injuries, that it has now introduced health and safety training and education into the curriculum of its high schools. Over the last 2 or 3 years, injuries to kids totalled almost two thirds of the province's workplace injuries. A program entitled, "Live Safe, Work Smart" has been developed for Grade 9 and 10 students and is now in schools. The Grade 11 and 12 segment of the program will be introduced in the fall. Another segment for Grade 8 down through to Junior Kindergarten is currently being developed. Programs are also being developed for University and College students as well. It is hoped over the next 5 years, this training will change workplace attitudes and prevent injuries from happening to the future workforce of Ontario. I am aware of all this because I sit on the Province's Steering Committee that is overseeing this project.

Sometimes, do you ever feel like praying to God, to grant you the Senility to forget the people you never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones that you do, and the eyesight to tell the difference? I do - all the time. And you know, lately I am getting very good at it.

As a "Campion" man, I never had the privilege of my house winning in sports, and often wondered if they ever won at a sports day at all. I recently saw in a yearbook that they did win in 1983. Good for them! I feel much better now.

Boy, age is a funny thing, eh? It makes your wild oats turn into prunes and "All Bran." It's great to hear that **Herman Athias**, the new President of the Old Boys Assoc. Ja. Chapter, along with **Peter Chang** (and possibly **Michael Chai**) of the executive committee are coming for the family dinner. This is a first - that executives from the Ja. chapter will be in attendance at any of our functions up here. To take advantage of this, our executive committee will meet with the Ja. representatives to determine how our two chapters can work closely together for the benefit of the school. With these guys coming, and **Father Winchester** and **Van Hitchener** present at the function as well, how can any of you not attend this function? When we knock, please buy a ticket and come. Don't forget our big Ball on August 3rd. It's going to be better than last year.

Ever wonder why the only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom? Never fails, does it!! Lately, Louise keeps telling me I am becoming absent minded. Funny, I can't remember an instance of this occurring. But then, in my house, some days I am the dog, and on many others I am the hydrant!! A Gaaanee!!!

Neil Dalhouse

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[Top Of Page](#)

[Part 1](#) [Part 2](#)



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