

Good & True

Good & True ...issue# 39...Feb., 2004

St.
George's
College
Old Boys
Association

Good &
True
ISSUE #39

Part 2 of 4

[Part 1](#)

[Part 3](#)

[Part 4](#)

Sports Korner St. George's College Golf Tournament

Where did the summer go, because,-- in no time -- Friday, October 3rd rolled around.

This was the day the annual St. George's College Golf Tournament took place. A few days before, the weather wasn't all that great, so everyone prayed it would turn out to be a nice day. But alas, it wasn't, as it was mostly overcast, 10 degrees C, with a wind blowing at about 20 kilometers per hour. Later in the day at about 2:00 p.m., the winds increased to 40 kilometers per hour, making it quite cool and uncomfortable. In reality, it was simply a nasty day. Nevertheless, all 18 players arrived, bright eyed and bushy tailed, wearing some semblance of warm clothing, and looking forward to a great game of golf.



Dr. Derek Haddad - Teeing off

The four **Haddad brothers** showed up, hoping to capture all the big prizes themselves, while **Dennis "Dooley" Chung** wasn't sure he could deliver a good game, because he simply hated to play in any weather under 75 degrees Fahrenheit. **Rudy Chin** was constantly complaining that he didn't stand a chance to win anything with the low handicap he was given this year, while **Ray Chang** secretly contemplated winning the tournament again for a second year in a row. **Jeff Chong**, whom we hadn't seen all season, graced us with his presence for the first time this year. **Dr. Louis Lee** and son, **Phillip**, would have won all the prizes, if only Louis's accuracy and Phillip's lengthy drive could have been combined. (Phillip drove them over 300 yards, every time) Unfortunately, **Fen Chang**, the man responsible for coordinating all the games played for the season, ended up being hobbled by a knee injury just a few days before the tournament. How upset was he over this? Well, to be honest, I wouldn't ask him about it if I were you.

The weather played havoc with everyone's game. Things got worse when the 40 km per hour winds began to howl. Many balls were seen veering off into the bush. Heck, by the eighteenth hole, everyone was shivering so badly from the cold, that they putted the ball as quickly as they could and scurried off the course to the warmth of their cars. Those who normally shot in the low 80s, ended up shooting in the high 90s or 100 plus.

After the game, **Rudy and Eunice Chin** graciously hosted a great feast of Jamaican delicacies for everyone at their lovely home, with some of the cooking glory going to **Fen and Anita Chang** who cooked, along with some other dishes, a great pot of stew peas and rice.



The happy golfing group.

With stomachs bulging after the meal, everyone gathered to hear who won the prizes. **Phillip Lee** (Dr. Louis's son) and **Patrick Haddad** split the 3rd place winnings, while **Ray Chang** came second, losing by one stroke. Much to everyone's surprise, the person who continually whined about his low handicap (I won't mention his name again) was the eventual winner of the prestigious trophy. The longest drive and closest to the pin prizes were won by **Phillip Lee**, (much to the delight of his dad) and the second of the 2 closest to the pin prizes was won by Mr. freezing himself, "**Dooley**" **Chong**. There were enough prizes available for everyone to take a gift home.

Despite the abnormal weather, as well as the embarrassing scores for many that day, a good time was had by all. Everyone left saying, "see you next year", especially Fen Chang who kept saying it over, and over, and over again.



Andre Bell flanked by two Carl Changs

Our October 2003 newsletter carried the story of the great job done by the two **Carl Changs** in Jamaica, in securing on our behalf at lightning speed 24 sport equipment bags urgently requested by **Andre Bell** for his Manning team.

Their picture with Andre Bell captures his delight at the generous gift from the Toronto chapter.



1960 Manning squad: back row l-r-Michael (Buski) Charley, Richard Domville, Donald Barnett, Richard Haddad, Ronnie Haddad, Trevor Summers, Dennis Barnett- Kneeling l-r Patrick Terrelonge, Muggy Graham, Dennis Charley with goal keeper Don Miller. Missing are Jackie Bell & Dennis Chung.

Thought I would share this photo from the past. It's part of the 1960 Manning team and on it are two of our present executives **Michael Buski Charley** and **Don Barnett**. They have continued their winning ways through life and onto our present board. Dennis Barnett and the other names are very familiar to many Georgians. The season was aborted when they had already accumulated enough points to assure victory. Something they have always regretted. Missing from the photo was **Jackie Bell**, and **Dennis Chung**.

Neil Dalhouse

Visiting with Mrs. Alexander

Heather and I paid a visit to beloved Mrs. Alexander (Phyllis) nee Abrahams.

October seems to have been the month of celebrations. She celebrated her 84th birthday on October 28 and looks very well indeed: We had to remind ourselves that she was quite ill last year: had had angioplasty surgery and now has to take it easy. Due to osteoporosis she told us she had lost almost five inches in height.

Mrs. Alexander boasts of her two lovely daughters Beverley and Mary Ann, three grand and seven great

grandchildren. Both daughters from pictures were the image of their well known father Carlton Alexander.



A young Phyllis Abrahams at 16

"You gave me eight great grandchildren in your newsletter"; she chided me, referring to our story on her in the July 2002 issue. "Anyway" she said, "the eighth is coming up, so you are not wrong". She shared pictures and stories of them all and seemed bathed in the warmth of so many loving relatives.

Mrs. A was busy doing her artwork rug- hooking, "not night hooking", she insisted. Many beautiful pieces adorned her apartment and as she worked she reminisced about her 32 years as secretary at St. George's, assisting five headmasters Frs. Cruchley, McMullan, Donohue, Quinlan and Feres.

Both she and Fr. Cruchley started out in their new jobs in 1946. "we were both learning at the same time." she said, he as headmaster, and me as secretary, and out of this grew a wonderful working relationship."

Remember Amy Ross, the librarian, her devotion to duty and quiet dignity as she guided us around the huge volumes in the library. Mrs. A spoke fondly of her and how she was a great source of encouragement to Fr. Meaney in his continued studies as he went off to Rome. " His was a late vocation to the priesthood", she said Sadly Miss Amy never lived to see the completion of his Rome trip and return to Jamaica. In fact Mrs.A reflected sadly, "she died the very day his plane touched down from Rome."

It was so interesting talking to her from the vantage point of adulthood and far removed from schoolboy days. What a sense of humour she had as things came out that would not have been revealed to young schoolboys.

I never knew Mamma's name was Agnes. " She used to charge you boys too much, Mrs. A said, and "I told her so-and also to put on a 'bubby keep upper', with

all you bright eyed boys flitting around buying bananas, tangerines and june plums."



Mrs. Alexander & Robbie Vernon
- note her elegant handiwork on the wall

"Some of you little boys could be fresh too you know" she said, with a glint of laughter in her voice- " I remember this group of boys sitting down and hearing this barely audible voice, enough to be heard but unidentifiable in his group "How's about a date tonight Misses Alexander"

Was that you DB?

She had so many stories to tell and I felt we could have stayed all day.

To so many of us she was the soothing presence to the harsher realities of visits to the headmaster's office. One almost wanted to get into trouble to go there. It's hard to imagine that there could be a nicer side to a caning.

Robbie Vernon

St.G.C. / Alpha Fall Dance



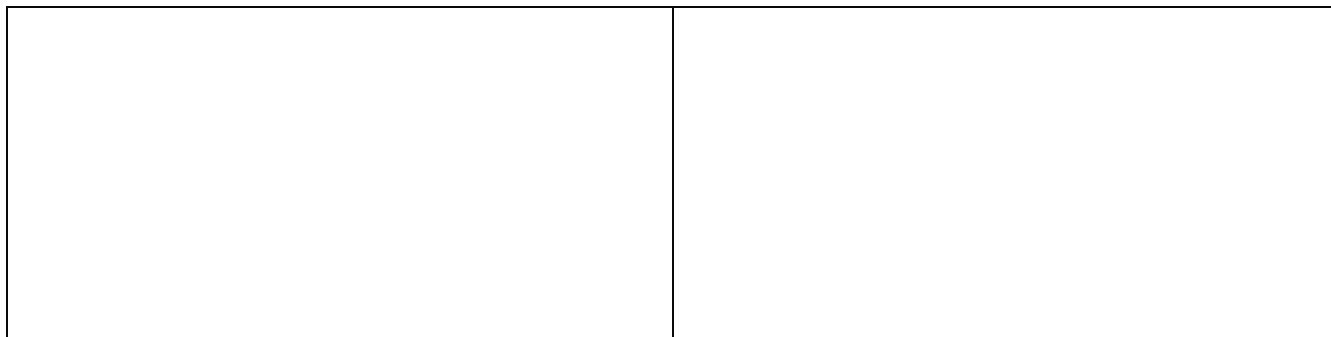
On October 25th nearly 400 showed up at the Bayview Hill Community center for this fun packed evening.

Talk to Eddie Chin and Pat Garel, our social directors and they will tell you there was much fun working with our sister school Alpha's president Loraine Lee and her energetic Board of Directors on this joint fall fundraising project as the event itself. What partnership, and the boys will readily admit that the Alpha girls added a touch of class and finesse to the meetings that spilled out into the quality event we had. And we made money to boot C\$10,000.

Neil Dalhouse did an excellent job as MC guiding us through the evening's activities. After brief welcomes by both presidents Don Barnett and Loraine Lee, the alumni sat from a sumptuous Jamaican meal, leapt into action with the Touch of Class disco. From the gyrations one could see those calories rapidly coming off.

The pictures speak for themselves.

Robbie Vernon





Herman & Jean Chang



Lipton & Shirley Wong



Tony Sani caught skaing away



Donette Chin Loy & Ivor Thomas



Eddie & Sworney Chin



Diana & Peter Rickards

\$1,000 Scholarship Grant Deadline April 1st.

Applications are sought from all children of dues-paying old boys in Canada, who will be or are currently attending college/university. Past unsuccessful applicants are encouraged to reapply. All you need is to submit a profile of yourself including details on the choice of studies, why you chose the field and where you are or hope to be attending. In addition the successful candidate will also have expressed his or her own reason behind why he/she should be a recipient of this grant. The award is not necessarily granted to the person with the highest grades. Community involvement and potential contribution to society are also factors.

Submit Applications to: St. George's College O/B Assoc., 504 Karen Park Cres. Mississauga, Ontario L5A 3C6.

Letters to the Editor

Dear sir,

I humbly submit the enclosed for your consideration of inclusion in your magazine.

Victor 'Mel' Cha-Kim (An Old Boy), is a life-long family friend, more of an older brother. Mel, now in his 70's, resides in Miami, Florida with his wife Barbara (nee Tenn).a former "Miss Chinese Jamaica", call Kendall their hometown.

Throughout their lives they have been such great examples of good human beings. Their humanity has touched many others like me who migrated to the U.S. They are involved, helpful, concerned, thoughtful, giving and such terrific friends among other accolades.

These words can only be a token of appreciation, a small expression to my friend, my brother who has guided me all through my life.

I hope and trust you will find it worthy of publication, I thank you so very much.

Respectfully Yours,
Winston Chen,
Sunrise Florida



Mel Cha-Kim (center) with wife Barbara (right) & Ruby O'Connor, her mother.

Editor: *Winston, we not only print your beautiful poem at right but your letter as well which is a fitting tribute to someone who was obviously very special to many people. A true Georgian.*

Poem

When I was a child
And you were a lad
You made me laugh
When I was sad,

You took me along
When no one else would
You made me belong
When no one else could,

Then as you grew
And chose your path
Life being Life
Many a stop and start,

Along came early adulthood
Full of promises, you boldly stood
Learning the rites, be endearing
Enhancing yourself and posturing,

Then came the real McCoy
It was time to deploy
The battles of life be fought
Not alone, a partner sought,

Friends and allies helped along
Encouraged to remain strong
Years do tell the whole story
Tribulation, courage and glory,

'Senior Years', a mellowing hand
You count and see children grand
Life reveals its deep ecstasy
In admiring your true legacy,

'Mel', my friend, my brother dear
I honor your 'Life Path' of good
And now everything's so clear
Your 'Life Example' understood.

Winston Chen 2003

Please drop us a email if you read this Newsletter online.
jaweb@pacificnet.net

[Top Of Page](#)

[Part 1](#) [Part 3](#) [Part 4](#)



Copyright © 1995 - 2001 JaWeb, All Rights Reserved

Newsletter Creation Courtesy Of [JaWeb](#)