



SAINTS NEWS & VIEWS

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION TORONTO
AND THE ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE (GUYANA) ALUMNI SOCIETY
Volume 22, Issue 4, 7 Dec., 2015 On the Web at: WWW.TORONTOSAINTS.COM

From the Toronto Saints Alumni Association and the Toronto Saints Charitable Society **A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR**

TORONTO ALUMNI ASSOCIATION AND CHARITABLE SOCIETY ELECT 2015 - 2016 EXECUTIVES

SSC Alumni Association Toronto

At the Association's Annual General Meeting, held in Toronto on Sat. 26 Sept., 2015, the following were elected to the Executive Committee for the 2015 - 2016 year :

President : Vibert Lampkin

Vice-President : Shar Ramsaywack

Secretary : Albert Smith

Assistant Secretary : Godfrey Whyte

Treasurer : Andrew Insanally

Assistant Treasurer : Savi Seenauth

Directors : Paul Camacho, Tyrone De Abreu, Frank Delph, Roger Devers, Neville Devonish, Hugh Hazlewood, Des Jardine, Wayne Yeates, (*Immediate Past President*) Paul Archer

SSC (Guyana) Alumni Society

At the Society's Annual General Meeting, held in Toronto on Sat. 26 Sept., 2015, the following were elected to the Board of Directors for the 2015 - 2015 year :

Chairman of the Board : Des Jardine

Vice-Chairman : Vibert Lampkin

Directors : Paul Archer, Joe Castanheiro, Tyrone De Abreu, Shar Ramsaywack, Roger Devers

The following were elected to the Executive Committee :

President : Des Jardine

Secretary : Albert Smith

Assistant Secretary : Paul Camacho

Treasurer : Andrew Insanally

Assistant Treasurer : Savi Seenauth

Public Relations Officer : Godfrey Whyte

Officers-at-large : Hugh Hazlewood, Wayne Yeates

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

At the Annual General Meeting of the Saint Stanislaus College Association in September 2015, a new Board of Directors and a new Executive Committee were elected to hold office for the next year.

There are some old returnees but there are also new members – in particular two young new members, Savi Seenauth and Wayne Yeates. I welcome them to the Board and look forward to their contribution to the work we do. Unfortunately we lost one member – Sharwatie Ramsaywack. She had been elected Vice-President but had to resign due to the pressure of work. But she continues to show interest in the Association. The Board has appointed Paul Camacho Vice-President in her place and Marcelline Ramcharan as Director to fill the vacancy of Paul's appointment as Vice-President.

Perhaps not surprisingly, we face a number of challenges in the coming year. The Annual Summer function, Last Lap Lime, in which we join with four other Guyanese High Schools, has been attracting fewer and fewer patrons over the years. We have to find a way to attract more patrons, more sponsors, and more volunteers. We have to keep the cost down. That probably will mean find-

ing an alternative venue.

We face the same difficulty with our other fund raising activities, the Spring Dance, the Golf Tournament, Carib Jam and the Fall Dance. There are explanations. It is not that people are less generous. But there are so many other calls on them for their generosity. I draw the following analogy with the Church. In former times when the Church was one of the very few organisations engaged in charitable work, parishioners were very generous with their donations to the Church. Today, there are hundreds upon hundreds of such organisations calling upon members of the public for assistance - for donations to hospitals, to cure various diseases, to feed the poor, to house the homeless, to assist the disabled and disadvantaged youth – the list goes on and on.

Continued on Page 7

INDEX

Association and Society Executive 2015 - 2016.....	1
The President's Message.....	1
Fr. Frederick Rigby, French, and Religion Master.....	2
Membership - Paid-up Alumni.....	6
George Stephen Camacho / Joe C	7
Obituaries.....	10
Stephen Camacho / Hugh H	10
Contact Information.....	12
Membership Form.....	12

(The following article has been taken (and edited) with permission from the archives of the British Province of the Society of Jesus, London, England.)

Biography of Jesuits at St. Stanislaus College - 12

FR. FREDERICK RIGBY- FRENCH AND RELIGIOUS EDUCATION MASTER

Fred Rigby was born on 13th September, 1937, and bred in Preston and educated at the Catholic College. From there, he entered the noviceship at Harlaxton and duly took vows after the move back to Roehampton in September 1957. After a year's juniorate, he went to Heythrop for philosophy in 1958 and then to Campion Hall to read Modern Languages. In 1964, Fred did a year's regency at Stonyhurst, after which he returned to Heythrop for theology with ordination at Preston in 1968.

After completing his theology, he was appointed to the Guyana Mission, teaching for two years at St. Stanislaus College. In 1971, Fred made the tertianship at St. Beuno's and then returned to teaching at St. Stanislaus, living first at Alphonsus House, then at Brickdam where he became Superior in 1976.

In 1980, Fred became Superior of the Rupununi District and parish priest at Lethem. In 1983, he was parish priest at Kurukabaru, and then had sabbatical leave in the UK for a year. In 1985, he returned to Lethem and then again to Kurukabaru until, in 1992, he was appointed Regional Superior. After six years in that office, Fred again took sabbatical leave in the UK, and then went back to Lethem and to responsibility for the Rupununi District. In 1999, he became co-ordinator of the whole Amerindian apostolate, but then his health began to cause concern. After a check-up in the UK, he went back to Georgetown as Superior at Main Street in September 2000. By the next January, it was clear that his condition needed further treatment at the Royal Marsden Hospital in London. Fred was able to live at Jesuit Missions (JM) and attended the Province Assembly in Leeds after Easter. On June 9th, he collapsed at JM and was taken to St. Anthony's Hospital, Cheam, where he died the next day on 10th June, 2001.

Tony Metcalfe writes first about Fred in formation: "I was first inspired by Fred in 1957 when I was a novice at Roehampton; Fred was a junior at the time studying A levels, or whatever they used to do in the juniorate. His bearing was always noticeable, as he always stood, or sat, quite erect, and somewhat imposing, though he never had the width to go with his height.

"He was a year ahead of me at the old Heythrop and, apart from being a proficient student of philosophy, he also enjoyed being one of the official choristers - he had a sweet but not too strong tenor voice. I lost track of him during the break between philosophy and theology, and then we were reunited again for theology. His singing came to the fore again as he was a leading light amongst a group of theologians who used to travel to the different villages

around Heythrop entertaining Old Age Pension groups. Fred was MC for the group, as he was always quite precise and clear whenever he was enunciating or declaiming - even during ordinary conversation. 'Saves a lot of time and energy repeating yourself when someone says, 'What ya say?' or 'Pardon?'' Fred told me just before he died.

"A sport he developed quite an enthusiasm for during theology was cross-country running - his long legs and fine frame made him a 'natural' for plodding through ploughed fields and the like, and he was good enough to inch into the Heythrop Hares team which ran against the local clubs and colleges. Fred even got me to run in the regular 'Guinness Run' at Heythrop, sponsored by Charles Higham."

Tony Nye begins his memories of Fred at the same point: "From the time of the noviceship, where we were exact contemporaries, I have known Fred as a dedicated Jesuit - straightforward, no edges, very regular, and highly organised, yet always ready to be available and put himself out for others. It was important for him to keep up friendships (and, even when he knew he had not long to live and was drained of energy, he made every effort to send e-mails to the main friends who were writing to him and showing their concern). He was a very loyal friend to David Lamb and a great help to him; they regularly spent holidays together when Fred was on leave.

"Fred was a most generous and courteous host when I was giving retreats in Guyana at his invitation in 1995. I was impressed with his dedication as Superior of the Mission, and I have memories of his giving messages to far-flung mission stations early in the morning, his dear and precise voice ringing out through the house at Brickdam. He proudly showed me many of the apostolic works in Guyana, and took me with him to the houses of friends for his regular Sunday evenings of scrabble at which he was very proficient and seriously committed.

"During his last months of illness (as, no doubt, many will be saying), he showed outstanding courage and faith, with a matter-of-factness in the face of death, and a concern to put his visitors at their ease, trying to show a continuing interest in their lives despite his own growing weariness.

"I would like to pay tribute to Tony Montfort and Jesuit Missions for their exemplary care of him, and also to Guyanese friends who looked after him for a while in their flat in Chiswick. And we were all so impressed that he came to the Province Meeting, with the support of Michael Holman."

And Tony Metcalfe expands on the Guyana years:

Continued on page 3

FR. FREDRICK RIGBY (continued from page 2)

“Fred and I spent thirty years on the Guyana Mission together. When I arrived there in mid-1970, Fred was already ensconced, teaching French and RE at St. Stanislaus College, Georgetown. His precise speaking, his interest in the pupils and their families, influenced many to the good. During his last few months on earth at Jesuit Missions, Wimbledon, he wrote at least 171 e-mails in reply to ones from former pupils who had heard of his sickness.

Myself and JM staff were extremely edified to witness in what high esteem his former pupils held Fr. Fred who was still answering their letters during the week in which he died.

“To go back to Guyana...Fred was an active member of ‘Alliance Française’ in Guyana, and its chairperson at some point. Another method of practising his French was to visit Martinique or Guadalupe, and supply in various churches in these two French-speaking Caribbean islands, during his annual 21-day holiday. (Members of Guyana Mission are allowed to spend their annual holidays in any Caribbean island - most of us go no further than Barbados.)

“The Guyana Government took over all denominational schools in 1974, banning the inclusion of RE in the curriculum. This hampered our men at St. Stanislaus so that, in a few years, there were no longer any Jesuits in secondary (or primary) education. Fred received a complete change of apostolate when he was appointed Superior of the Rupununi Mission c. 1979-80. He was based at St. Joseph’s, Kurukabaru, the highest presbytery above mean sea level (amsl) in Guyana – c. 3,000 ft., living amongst the Patamona tribe of indigenous Indians. Fred’s flair for languages helped him quickly to become proficient in the native language. I remember Fred in 1972 coming to visit me when I was at St. Ignatius, Lethem, surrounded by Indians of the Macuxi (Macushi) tribe. Fred found an old and rare copy of a Macuxi grammar in the Presbytery - studied it for one day - tried out the pronunciation the second day – and, during the third day I saw him trying out simple sentences with the Macuxi children - quite remarkable!

“The Rupununi Mission is the largest parish by area in the Caribbean, about 200 by 50 miles, c. 40 Mass centres, and c. 35,000 Catholics. Fred worked the northern part of the parish, which was the High Savannah of the Pakaraima Mountain Range, averaging c. 2,000 ft. amsl. The shortest walk between villages in that area (there being no roads) was c. 4 hrs. from Kurukabaru, due east to Kato - the longest, from Kato to Chenapau, one and a half days. There were few navigable rivers in the area; most villages had airstrips but no regular flights. Again his long legs and light frame were an asset in his work. He relished his new apostolate, judging by what he used to tell me when we met twice a year, at our SJ Conferences in April and October. Twelve years, Fred pounded the mountain trails, and

then he was appointed Mission Superior in 1992, succeeding Fr. Malcolm Rodrigues.

“For me, Fred was the *best* Superior I have ever known, although he once confessed to me ‘the Superior’s work is frightening and anxiety-ridden’. Fred never showed any of this to me. I saw him as cool and collected, and his manner in approaching us always appeared to be firm, clear, and gentle. Fred exercised authority with great care and humility - may God reward him for this. One felt ‘privileged’ to say: *yes*, to his requests.

“When I came to UK in December 2000, I was quickly followed in January 2001 by Fred. Fred had been in UK c. August 2000 and had had a test on a skin cancer behind his legs. He returned to Guyana without waiting for the test results (which were positive/malignant). This result was pigeon-holed in UK and was not forwarded. Fred first knew something was wrong when he went for a check on a lump in his groin, whilst in Guyana. Ultra-sound had discovered, what was later confirmed in UK, cancer of the liver and spleen.

After a short delay, Fred signed up for an experimental drug project which seemed acceptable and promising, but changed his mind when, during the initial project examination, a tumour was discovered in his brain. Fred’s choice, a very brave one, was to forego a 5% outside chance of success with chemotherapy, and to start taking steroids and pain-killers which would provide him with a certain quality of life during the last few months and weeks of his life.

“I was privileged to be with him during this time, most of which was spent at Jesuit Missions, Wimbledon. JM staff was wonderful in the care given to Fred. All of us were deeply inspired by his cheerful acceptance that his days were fading fast. I can still hear his cheerful exuberant intro’s as he answered the phone with a very breezy, ‘Hello! Fred here! How are *you*?’”

“But, then, the day came two weeks before he died, ‘Tony, would you like to say the community Mass in my room? I don’t think I can manage the stairs up to the chapel any more - I feel so weak!’

“I was told of Fred’s passing during the sixth day of my annual retreat at Osterley.”

Peter Britt-Compton has written from Lethem: “In Fred’s earlier years in Guyana, he was appointed to St. Stanislaus College while, at that time, I was mostly on the rivers or the coast, so that we only met on occasions like Conferences two or three times a year. It was not until the College was taken over by the government and the College Fathers were replaced by degrees that he found himself drafted into the interior. In time, he was appointed parish priest of the Pakaraima-Rupununi parish of St. Ignatius, and I came into closer contact with him; a year after that I was sent as assistant to St. Ignatius. In the earlier years as a schoolmaster,

FR. FREDRICK RIGBY *(continued from page 3)*

Fred seemed very typical of the Masters, well organised, neatly timetabled in his movements and activities, with quite wide interests and local friendships and with a leaning to membership of a spirituality group with the Sisters and others, interest in languages as a member of the Alliance Française, and some competence in Spanish as a result of holidays spent teaching English in the household of some Spanish grandee.

“All the time I knew him, he kept this wide interest in persons and events, and he was always methodical and tidy and organised both as to time and all other details. I think it was difficult when he found that life in the interior was less amenable to planning and timetabling, but he very quickly accepted all the setbacks as the Lord’s will and a personal challenge with quiet but strong persistence and wry good humour. In the Pakaraima mountains where he spent most of his first spell at St. Ignatius, he found his long frame and very long legs a distinct advantage as all travel is on foot and more vertical than horizontal. Fred’s carriers from among the Patamona people are, like most of our Amerindian peoples, rather short but strongly built and powerful, and they found that his long strides kept them on their toes and sometimes at a trot. When at St. Ignatius on the comparatively level savannahs, Fred would always stride out for an evening walk around the settlement by way of keeping his muscles in tone, and so he came to know the people well.

“Fred also found friends in our neighbouring places, both on this side of the Takatu river and on the Brazilian side, some of whom he already knew from having taught them at St. Stanislaus. When fetching a new vehicle from Boa Vista early on, he had made use of his Spanish and made friends with the Italian Consolata Fathers and the Bishop of Roraima. That led to invitations to help them with their mission to Bom Fim where some of their Sisters were running a small hospital and school but could not be well served by the Fathers so stretched in a diocese roughly 500 by 300 miles in extent and not fully settled. Bom Fim is just across the river about two miles from us. Fred was happy to help out and would be ferried across the river and then taken by motorcycle to the church for Sunday evening Mass, returning after breakfast on Monday. Before such visits, Fred could usually be heard unctuously sounding the Portuguese-Brazilian words of the Mass from printed sheets or from tapes. This happened particularly while he was shaving. The Sisters would compliment him on his excellent pronunciation and he was always ready to hear more of such things, drawing out quite a lot of information while not giving away the limits of his own knowledge. He was a good conversationalist at table, but would remain immersed in his own thoughts if there was no great response.

“Most of his first spell was spent in the Pakaraimas so that St. Ignatius saw him only for a short time several times a year. Then he was sent off to prepare for being Regional Superior. This must have taken a great toll off him although he renewed his College practice of combining personal holiday with giving a French Sisters’ retreat in one of the islands if that could be fitted in with his other commitments.

“At the end of his term, Fred was very glad to pass on the burden to his successor, take a well-earned holiday and sabbatical before coming back refreshed and renewed to his previous position. Now, he was also overall animator of the whole Amerindian Mission in the diocese. However, this was never fully to be. He had to be checked for his health and needed to be in touch with his doctor in Georgetown where he was put in charge of formation. For a short time, he was able to renew acquaintance with the ups and downs of the Patamona country and came from there to Boa Vista for a short stay. He was much fired down from his previous energetic self and rather withdrawn. After that visit, he found that he could not get back his former strength, and this led to check-ups with the doctor after his long leave. In all this time of delay in getting back to the interior, he was steadily keeping in touch with everything that was happening by writing. This was something he was good at, and it brought many good benefactions from overseas through the regular newsletter which he sent to JM for distribution. Fred was always meticulous in answering correspondence and generous in his thanks at all times.

“The news of his affliction, when it came, was a great shock to us all. His quiet and happy acceptance of the Lord’s will for him has been entirely in character. Now he is totally at peace and will give his fullest support to the continuation of his work.”

Peter Hackett writes: “Please could you find room for a small contribution to the obituary of Fr. Fred Rigby? I cannot pretend to have known him well, nor to have spent much time in his company, but he remains in mind as one of the most appreciative of Superiors whom it has been my pleasure to have experienced. Not only was he most generous in accepting my early departure from Barbados but, on subsequent visits to the island, he went out of his way to report on the progress of the works I had initiated, and send greetings both on his own behalf and on behalf of friends. It was a courtesy much appreciated.”

Joe Chira wrote a tribute to Fred in the Georgetown *Catholic Standard* just a few days after his death. We reproduce much of it here: “From the time he became Regional Superior till he relinquished that post in 1998, there were some thorny issues regarding the Novitiate and our personnel. Fred did not allow himself to be disheartened. He kept battling steadily till

Continued on page 5

FR. FREDRICK RIGBY (continued from page 4)

things fell into their proper places. Being a highly sensitive person, Fred suffered a great deal on a number of occasions. His faith and deep prayer life kept him going in spite of the roughness of the road he travelled.

“Caribbean men and women religious held Fred in high esteem. While he was Regional Superior of the Jesuits, he was elected, first Vice-President, and then President of the Conference of the Religious of the Antilles (CRA). He represented the Caribbean religious men and women at the Conference of the Latin American Religious (CLAR) in Peru and in Caracas. At the last Conference of CRA, held at Emmaus Centre in Trinidad in April 2001, all the reps of the religious institutes, numbering more than thirty, wrote very intimate notes to Fred, expressing their love and esteem for him. Every year, Fred used to spend his three weeks leave in the island of Guadalupe. His knowledge of French came very handy there. Priests and people of the island remember him with genuine affection. Fred was a guiding light of the Alliance Française in Georgetown.

“Though in early years Fred was a rather reticent person doing his quiet best, from the time he became the Regional Superior his human qualities of gentleness, caring for the brethren, devotion to the Society of Jesus became most evident. It was fun watching Fred entertaining guests while enjoying a quality wine or a special brandy with the elegance of a connoisseur.

“As democracy visited Guyana after the first free and fair elections in 1992, Fred was looking for an opportunity to make a typical Jesuit contribution to life in this country. Had it not been for his encouragement and support, I would not have undertaken the job of pioneering in the field of Moral Education in Guyana. His prayers and support helped me to persevere in spite of the difficulties of dealing with some of the dead weights of bureaucracy.

“Fred was highly committed to our apostolate to the Amerindians. Organising training courses, visiting the far-flung communities, keeping records, advertising and selling their products took a considerable part of his time and energy. He would unhesitatingly go up and down two long flights of steps at Brickdam, carrying loads, innumerable times a day just to further the interests of our indigenous Catholics in the interior.

“Fred gave his life generously in love and service to his brethren and to the people of Guyana. He was a true contemplative in action in the best of Ignatian tradition. He was a devoted priest to the people of his life, service and example.”

From the Pakaraimas, Paul Martin writes of his own debt to Fred: “While I was first preparing to come to Guyana as a regent in 1989, a novice, Chris Hogg, who had just returned from a three-months experiment there, showed me the map in the province catalogue to explain who was

working where. After a long and interesting conversation about all that was happening in Georgetown and on the coast, he was about to close the book when he noticed Kurukabaru marked on the map. ‘Oh yes’, he said ‘- and then there’s Fred Rigby working up in the Pakaraimas, but I never met him and I’ve no idea what he does’.

“During my first year of regency at St. Pius, I must have met Fred at the two Regional conferences but, after one year in Guyana, I knew as much as Chris Hogg did about Fred’s work. I count it as one of the great graces of my life as a Jesuit that I was given the opportunity to spend part of the second year of my regency working and *walking* with Fred. In the 1991 catalogue, my name was listed with Fred’s under Kurukabaru. Looking back through the earlier years, I found I had to go to the catalogue of 1974 and the days of Paddy Connors and Bernard Brown to find the last time there was more than one Jesuit based in the Pakaraimas. Given the fact that without a plane it takes at least one week to get from

Kurukabaru to the next nearest Jesuit house, it is perhaps understandable why not so much is known about what goes on there.

“Even using a plane, my own journey from St. Pius in Georgetown to St. Joseph’s in Kurukabaru took three weeks! This was because I was joining Fred for his ‘post-Christmas trail’. Our journey began with an hour and a quarter of flying over a green carpet of unbroken rain forest. We touched down at Kurukabaru, but only for a variety of boxes to be put off and two Amerindian PLAs to get on. Our final destination was Karisparu, another ten minutes flying away, and we would not be back in Kurukabaru until we had walked about sixty miles and visited five villages for what would be their only visit from a priest for that year.

“Being reasonably fit and 23 years younger than Fred, I did not imagine that the walking between villages would present too much of a problem. I was soon to learn my mistake! The first leg of the journey between Karisparu and Chenapau was hard enough as I struggled to keep up with Fred’s long stride. However, the real problem came in getting from Chenapau to Kopinang. Fred, myself, and four Amerindians started at first light along a narrow trail winding through thick forest. I was soon lagging far behind. Around 4:00 p.m. after walking for 10 hours, I staggered into a miners’ camp to find Fred sitting, drinking coffee, and chatting in a mixture of English, Spanish, and Portuguese with the Brazilian “garimpeiros”. Apparently he had been waiting there for the last half an hour.

“‘Well you have two choices’ Fred said to me as I tried to find the strength to lift the coffee I’d just been given, ‘you can either tie your hammock here and catch up with me tomorrow, or you can come on now with me for another three hours

MEMBERSHIP

The following is the list of alumni who are currently paid-up members in 2015. The names in *italics* are alumni who have paid since the last issue of the newsletter was published. Membership is based on the calendar year.

CANADA (114)	Benedict De Castro	Clayton Jeffrey	Winston Sparrock	Ronald Harford ²
Lance Alexander	Gregory De Castro ³	Anthony Jekir	Brian Hall Stevenson	John Jardim
Glenmore Armogan	Rupert De Castro ³	Desmond Kawall ³	Albert Sweetnam ⁵	
Leonard Arokium ⁴	Peter De Freitas	Aubrey Kellawan	Walter Tiam-fook ⁴	U.K. (4)
Bernard Austin ³	Andre De Peana ²	Greg Kellawan ¹	Arthur Veerasammy ⁴	Christopher Cho-Young ²
David Balram	Frank Delph ³	John King	Vibert Vieira ⁴	Desmond FitzGerald
Malcolm Barrington ¹	Vyvyan Deryck	Vibert Lampkin ⁵	John Vincent ⁴	Tony Gomes ³
Gerard Bayley ³	Neville Devonish	Geoffrey Luck ²	Howard Welshman	Neville Jordan
Rene Bayley ⁴	Frederick Dias ³	Dereck Mahanger ²	<i>Godfrey Whyte</i>	
<i>Teddy Boyce</i>	Jerome D'Oliveira	Michael Mendes de Franca ⁴	David Wong ³	U.S.A. (22)
Randy Bradford ¹	Terry D'Ornellas ³	Vincent Mendes de Franca ³	Raymond Wong ²	Luke Abraham ²
Ian Camacho ³	Edward Driver	Richard Miller	Gerry Yaw	Anthony Bollers ³
Paul Camacho ³	Paul Duarte	Perry Mittelholzer	Brian Yhap ⁴	Ronald Chanderbhan ³
Alfred Carr ²	Carlton Faria ³	Stan Niccols	John Yip	Brian Chin
Wilfred Carr ¹	Joe Faria ⁷	Clarence Nichols ¹	Angus Zitman ³	Ronald De Abreu ⁴
Joseph Castanheiro ³	Raymond Fernandes	Anthony O'Dowd ⁵		Joseph Brian De Freitas ⁴
Antony Chapman	Nigel Fisher ²	Malcolm Pequenezza ³	AUSTRALIA (2)	Bernard Friemann ³
Errol Chapman	Keith Fletcher ⁴	Leslie Pereira ³	Michael Wight ¹	Guy Goveia
Vernon Chaves ⁴	Leslie Fung	Desmond Perreira	Lennox Yhap ⁶	Philip Greatehead ³
Bob Chee-a-tow	Richard Gomes ³	Michael Persaud		John Grenardo
Sydney Chin	Trevor Gomes ¹	Bunty Phillips ³	BARBADOS (1)	Michael Heydon
Louis Cho-Young	Neil Gonsalves	<i>Carl Ramalho</i>	Geoff De Caires ⁴	Edwin Jack ⁶
Michael Choy	Orlando Goveia ¹	Linden Ramdeholl ¹		Kenneth Jordan ⁴
Tony Clarke ⁵	Ken Hahnfeld ³	Cecil Ramraj	BERMUDA (1)	Jolyon King ²
Paul Crum-Ewing ³	Albert Hamilton ⁴	Mary Rayman	Francis Grenardo	Carl Marx ²
Ken Cumberbatch ²	Hugh Hazlewood ⁴	Alex Rego		Neil Pereira
Edward Da Silva ¹	Paul Hazlewood	Ramon Rego	BRAZIL (1)	Evan Phillips ²
Ivor Da Silva ³	Monty Henson ⁴	Herman Reid ¹	Stephen De Castro ³	Brian Ramphal ²
Jerry Da Silva ²	Jocelyn Heydorn	Romeo Resaul ⁵		Peter Rodrigues
Terry De Abreu ⁴	Desmond Hill ³	Philip Rodrigues	DOM. REP. (1)	Keith Seaforth ³
Tyrone De Abreu ³	Ivan Holder	Peter St. Aubyn ²	Deep Ford ²	Leyland Thomas ⁶
Phillip de Barros	Andrew Insanally	Michael Singh ⁴		Horace Walcott ¹
Dennis De Cambra	Richard James ³		TRIN. & TOB. (3)	
Hilary De Cambra ²	Des Jardine ⁴		Richard Harford ²	

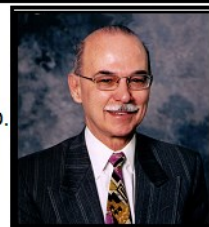
Of the 149 paid-up members, 133 are renewals from last year.

Notes to Membership List :

- These (12) alumni have paid in advance through 2015.
- These (19) alumni have paid in advance through 2016.
- These (32) alumni have paid in advance through 2017.
- These (19) alumni have paid in advance through 2018.
- These (5) alumni have paid in advance through 2019.
- These (3) alumni have paid in advance through 2020.

7. This (1) alumnus has paid in advance through 2022.

Century 21
 CAMDEC REAL ESTATE LTD.
 Brokerage* OPEN SINCE 1977
 4544 Sheppard Avenue East
 Toronto, Ontario M1S 1V2
Business: 416-298-2800
Cell: 416-817-7604
 adecastro@trebnet.com



A. Rupert De Castro, CPA, CMA
 Broker of Record

FOR RENT
PRIVATE OFFICES
ALL INCLUSIVE
 Desk, Chair, Cabinet,
 Waste Bin
**MONTHLY AND
 LONG TERM**
\$279/MONTH+HST

CENTURY21® International Award Winning Office

"When young, build assets... Then build cash flow."

-A. Rupert De Castro, CPA, CMA

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE (Continued from page 1)

All are equally deserving. One therefore has to pick and choose whom to help.

We at Saints recognize what Saints has done for us. Absent Saints in our life, we would not have become the men and women we are today. That is why we give back so that others would have the same experience we had and make them into the best persons they could be. In this regard I would like to encourage our members to make financial donations as they are able to the Saint Stanislaus College (Guyana) Alumni Society. You do not have to wait on your death for the donation to take effect following the probate of your will. If you make your donation during your lifetime, there are a number of benefits both to Saints and to you. Saints would have the immediate use of the funds. You would have your Tax Receipt which you could

use to reduce your income tax during your lifetime. If you donate through your will, your estate would have to earn money to have the benefit of the Tax Receipt and for many that would not be feasible. In addition your executor would be entitled to charge a fee being a percentage of the donation. If you accept this idea, then I encourage you to discuss this issue with your Solicitor when you have your will drafted.

As the festive season approaches, I wish each of you and your family a Merry Christmas and a Bright and Healthy New Year in which there would be peace in the world.

Vibert Lampkin

November 29, 2015

GEORGE STEPHEN CAMACHO
1945 - 2015

George Stephen Camacho was born on October 15, 1945 in Georgetown, British Guiana to George & Molly Camacho. His primary education was obtained at Sacred Heart R.C. and his secondary education at St. Stanislaus College from 1957 – 1962.

My first recollection of Steve was while I was attending an Intercolonial Cricket Match at Bourda when this young, blond haired lad had appeared in front of the pavilion during the luncheon interval, bat in hand, and commenced batting practice. He could not have been more than 7 or 8 years old at the time. He was following in the footsteps of his grandfather and father who both represented British Guiana at the intercolonial level, with his grandfather touring England with the West Indies teams in 1900 & 1906.

Steve showed his early promise at Saints. He represented the College First Eleven at the Wight Cup and Northcote Cup levels and also in the annual Jacob Cup against Queen's College. He established his credentials as a batsman scoring several centuries as a schoolboy, no mean achievement, and also was a useful leg-spin, googly bowler. After graduating from Saints, he joined the Georgetown Cricket Club where his

career blossomed. In later years he served on the Club's Executive Committee where he gained valuable experience in Administration which would serve him well in later years.

He announced his arrival as a top class batsman with an innings of 157 for Guyana Colts against the touring Australians in 1965 at Bourda where he had developed his passion for the game. A year later, he hit a century for Guyana against Trinidad, the first of his seven, first-class hundreds. Steve made his Test debut in 1968 in Port-of-Spain against England.

He was a patient, technically correct opening batsman, who played 11 Tests for the West Indies and 35 matches for Guyana between 1965 and 1979, averaging 29.09 in Tests and 34.86 in all first-class matches. He also captained the national team on numerous occasions, as did his father.

Steve will however best be remembered for his contribution to West Indies cricket as an Administrator. He was appointed W.I.C.B.'s first Executive Secretary in 1982, serving under Presidents Allan Rae of Jamaica, Jeffrey Stollmeyer of Trinidad and Sir Clyde Walcott of Barbados. This appointment necessitated his moving to Jamaica, then Barbados and latterly Antigua.

He retired in 2000 in Antigua

Continued on page 9

FR. FREDRICK RIGBY*(continued from page 5)*

think I even had the energy to answer him, so this particular choice did not tax my abilities to discern.

“When we did eventually meet up the next day, I learned that he had had to take even longer than three hours. Night had fallen while he was still in the middle of the forest, and the only member of the party who had a torch light was also lagging behind. This had meant that he and his two companions just had to sit down and wait in the dark till the other man eventually caught up with them.

“It could well have been that, during this wait in the dark, Fred caught malaria because, about a week after this, he began to get the fever, body aches, vomiting, and diarrhoea associated with the sickness. Health care has improved a lot in recent years but, at that time, none of the local health workers were able to check blood smears to confirm the presence of malaria. A doctor friend from Georgetown, whom Fred had taught at St. Stanislaus, had given Fred some malaria treatment and told him what symptoms to look out for so, when Fred found himself too weak even to get out of his hammock, he started taking the tablets and hoping for the best. This happened in Waipa, the village where, on his very first trip to the Pakaraimas while still teaching at St. Stanislaus, Fred had slipped and broken his wrist. On that occasion, it had taken a day by canoe to get him down to Orinduik and then another day to wait for a plane to bring him to town before he could get medical attention.

“After a day’s rest, he was back on his feet and able to carry on to the next village, Kamana, and the next round of baptisms, weddings, and church team meetings. Thankfully, this was the last village on the trip, so one more day’s walking brought him back to his base at Kurukabaru and the chance to at least lie in a bed and regain some of his appetite. The time for recuperation was however very limited because, a few days after our own arrival, PLAs from all the neighbouring villages began arriving for the annual ‘Seminar’, a week of learning more about the faith and training in how to run church activities.

“That teams of about four people each from nearly twenty different Amerindian villages gather each year in and then go back and hold services every Sunday, prepare people for the Sacraments, teach children catechism, and generally build up genuine Christian communities, is a tremendous achievement. While the credit for the initial vision for lay leadership in the Rupununi and Pakaraimas must go to Paddy Connors, it was very largely the organisation and planning of Fred Rigby that helped to turn this vision into a living reality.

“Organisation was one of Fred’s great gifts and, given the remoteness and isolation of the Pakaraimas, one that was essential to achieve anything in this region. For a number

of years while Fred was based in the Pakaraimas, there was no regular plane service. Since the overland trip from Georgetown to Kurukabaru requires a few days by boat and a week walking, it was necessary to charter planes. Therefore, while in Georgetown, Fred used to buy essential items to send up. These he would box and weigh and label and then leave detailed instructions about how and when each box was going to be sent. On one occasion, Fred had to charter two planes - one to come at the beginning of a seminar bringing foodstuffs, books, writing materials, etc., and the other to come at the end bringing items the PLAs had requested to carry home to their villages. He duly labelled one set of boxes A1, A2, A3, etc., and stacked them against one wall in a room at Brickdam. The second set he labelled B 1, B2, B3, etc., and stacked against the opposite wall. Imagine his horror when the first plane arrived and out came B7, A5, B9, A3 ... all mixed together. Apparently Brickdam had had decorators in to paint the room while he had been in the interior and had shifted his boxes out of the way to do the job, mixing them up in the process.

“In addition to having no regular air service, for a number of years there was not even any radio communication between Georgetown and Kurukabaru and so no way of knowing if the company chartering the plane had had to make any change of plan. It was a case of making firm arrangements in Georgetown two months in advance and then just turning up at the airstrip on the day and hoping for the best. I think Fred told me the longest he had had to wait for a flight that he had arranged was one week! For one so organised, coping with such uncertainties and confusion must have been very frustrating, but Fred never seemed to show any sign of this. When things occurred to upset his carefully laid plans, he simply went about laying his next set of plans.

“Since I am not been blessed with the gift for organisation, when I returned to work in the Pakaraimas after theology, it was a tremendous help to me not only to have a radio phone but, more importantly, to find Fred, as Regional Superior, at the other end of it, understanding the complexities of life in the interior and always ready to help. On one occasion when reception was very bad and about the only things Fred could hear me saying were ‘Roger’ or ‘Negative’ by asking questions that only needed a yes or no answer, he was able to work out that somebody was sick in Kurukabaru, and I would like him to make arrangements to get the person to Georgetown.

“Fred came to Guyana to work as a school teacher, and this is a profession to which he was ideally suited both by training and temperament. Little in his background could have prepared him for work among Amerindian peoples and, in many ways, it was force of circumstances that called on him to take up work in the Rupununi and Pakaraimas.

Continued on page 9

FR. FREDRICK RIGBY*(continued from page 8)*

It is perhaps a tribute to his deep Ignatian spirituality that, once he found himself in the Pakaraimas, it didn't take him long to find God there too and to give himself wholeheartedly to the service of faith and the promotion of justice.

"A great deal of the work in the Pakaraimas is the celebration of the sacraments - especially baptisms and weddings and, alongside this, there is the training of local lay leaders to carry on church services. But, working with Amerindians who are perhaps the poorest and most marginalised group within Guyanese society, it is impossible to ignore the fact that the promotion of justice is an integral dimension of the service of faith. In Kurukabaru, Fred will be remembered for many things but perhaps for two projects that he started - the sale of casreep and the co-op shop stand out as good examples of the way in which he understood the Church's role in development work.

"The Amerindian people of the Pakaraimas are traditionally subsistence farmers living mainly on a diet of bitter cassava. Given the difficulties of communication and lack of transportation, there is no ready market for anything that they can produce on their farms, and so no source of income for families to buy basics such as clothing, soap or farm tools. What few shops there are charge excessively high prices for anything they sell. Fred's response to this situation was, on the one hand, to try and set up a system for marketing casreep in Georgetown and, on the other, to organise a co-op shop in Kurukabaru.

"Casreep is a by-product of the cassava process and used by the Amerindians to flavour and preserve meat. Good quality casreep is much sought after by people on the coast who use it in many dishes. Since casreep keeps for a long time, Fred saw that a person could be chosen in Kurukabaru to buy casreep from people and then send it by the bucketful to Georgetown whenever a chance arose. His gift for organisation once again proved to be invaluable in keeping a record of all the comings and goings of the 'casreep bucket' and making sure the money from the sales in town

got back to the buyer in Kurukabaru to keep the project going.

"The co-op shop idea arose from the many requests Fred used to get to buy things in town. He realised the need to help people obtain basic items at a reasonable price and so offer competition to the shopkeepers, but he also saw that, for this system to work, it had to be self-supporting and run by local people. He invested a great deal of time and energy into setting up a system whereby the people of Kurukabaru could send down a list of items to be bought, and all the necessary arrangements made to get these back to Kurukabaru. The one piece of the jigsaw missing to make the system self-sustaining was a reliable management team in Kurukabaru to keep a track of the money raised so as to have enough to send down to finance the next flight.

"If the Lord had blessed Fred with the gift of bi-location so as to be able to bring his gifts of organisation to both ends of the operation, then the venture would have been an excellent service to the people of the Pakaraimas. As it was, when I took over the work in Kurukabaru, I did not give enough time to accompanying this project, and the shop more or less folded up.

"In his last letter to me written a couple of weeks before he died, Fred commented on the fact that now he was unable to even climb the stairs at Jesuit Missions to say Mass in the chapel. '*How different*', he wrote '*from my days in the Pakaraimas. Still, it shows who is in charge. I just keep praying to deepen my trust in Him*'. Fred's whole life was a journey with the Lord. I thank God for the privilege of being able to be Fred's companion for a small piece of that journey and am sure that the Lord has found a good spot for Fred to tie his hammock."

Fred's Requiem was offered in St. Wilfrid's in his native Preston. Father Provincial presided and Harold Wong gave the homily. Interment followed in the Society's plot in the town cemetery.

May he rest in peace.

GEORGE STEPHEN CAMACHO*(cont'd from page 7)*

He retired in 2000 in Antigua and, in the intervening years he held positions of Manager, Assistant Manager and Selector of West Indies teams and also served on ICC Chief Executive Committees.

To his wife, Allison, daughters, Tonia & Leah, son, Stephen, sisters, Christine and Catherine and brother, Ian, also an alumnus, we offer our deepest sympathies.

It is noteworthy that during his term as an Administrator, West Indies cricket enjoyed its GOLDEN YEARS playing unbeaten for 12 years. Steve was a keen student of the game and always adhered to the finest traditions of the great game of cricket. He will be greatly missed.

We salute a life well lived. May he rest in peace.

Written by Joe Castanheiro.

OBITUARIES

* **Alumnus (57 – 64) George Stephen Camacho** died in Antigua on Saturday, 3rd October, 2015, 12 days short of his 70th birthday, after a battle with cancer which had been diagnosed 15½ years ago. He is survived by his wife Alison.



Stephen excelled at cricket as a right-hand opening batsman, though he occasionally performed as a leg-break and googly bowler. He represented the College for five years, acting as Captain in his last year at school. He played for the Guyana Colts against Australia in Georgetown in 1965 and hit a brilliant 157. From then on, he represented Guyana until his retirement in 1979. He was selected to play for the West Indies in 1968, and played 11 Test matches

until his pre-mature retirement from injury in 1973.

After his retirement from active participation, Stephen had a long and distinguished career serving West Indies cricket working for the WICB in Antigua, first as a Selector, then as Secretary, and later as Chief Executive from which position he retired in 2000.

* *Kirkpatrick, Dougal* died in Georgetown, Guyana, on Saturday 19 September, 2015. He was the husband of the late **alumna Margery (Ting-A-Kee)** who passed away just six months before, and the father of **alumna Melanie McTurk**. He was the Managing Director and Chief Executive Officer of the Professional Guard Service, a premier security service in Guyana.

* *Ramcharan Jr., James B.* (known as Danny) of Hadfield Street, Georgetown, Guyana, died on Friday, 11 September, 2015. He was formerly of Anna Catherina, West Coast Demerara. He was the husband of the late Rita, and father of Alexius, Martin, Vincent, Andrew, and **alumna Marcelline Ramcharan** (of Toronto, Canada). He was the brother of Monica, Jai, Lelan, Orna, Eion, Paulina Ramcharan, Joyce Qualander, Joan Singh, and the late Leila Rashid, and grandfather of 2. James was a retired insurance salesman for Hand-in-Hand and GTM Insurance Companies.

Stephen Camacho:

Memories of a School Cricket teammate

My first encounter with Stephen Camacho happened when I was about 9 or 10 years old. I lived close to the GCC cricket ground on Robb Street and as a result some of my street friends and I would help Badge Menzies, the famed groundskeeper with pulling the roller and sometimes operating the scoreboards. As a reward we were allowed to get in free to cricket matches.

Before the actual play began, the members of the teams used to come onto the ground in front of the pavilion to ‘knockup’, including George Camacho who was a member of GCC. He had a young curly haired son named Stephen who would come with his own bat and ball, and would encourage some of us youngsters to bowl to him. He was quite good at that age, but he had a tendency to want to hog the batting, so after a while we declared him a “hoochie” and did not participate anymore.

In 1958 I was accepted into St. Stanislaus College. Stephen was in the class above me but we had no real contact except during the break period when all the boys would assemble on the playing field and play ‘labass’. I was assigned to Etheridge house, as was Stephen Camacho who was making a name for himself as a promising cricketer.

About 2 years later GCC hired the first professional cricketer/coach in Guyana, Keith Barker, a Barbadian who came to live next door to me in Robb Street. Keith soon took me under his wing and would allow me and another street friend to help him get the net practice facilities ready, and in return coached us in bowling and batting before the practice actually began. I frequently met Stephen in the nets at GCC, along with some of the other younger members of the club and we got to know each other as school chums.

At about this time I began to show some promise during inter-house matches and was invited by Father Lynch (Jiggo) to net practice with the school team. Stephen had already made the school team and was rapidly becoming the star player. A few years earlier the boys in Robb Street started calling me “Ben” as a nickname. At the GCC my friend would call me Ben with Stephen present. The name stuck, and even after I immigrated to Canada and played cricket here, most people really thought that Ben, or Benny, was my real name.

I think that Stephen looked out for me after that. I missed out on the last Mount St. Benedict tour to Trinidad, but made the team

Continued on Page 11

Stephen Camacho:**Memories of a School Cricket teammate** *(continued)*

as 12th man for the last Jacob Cup played between Saints and Queens College at EICC cricket ground. Stephen batted quite well during the game, but we lost.

While playing in the Northcote Cup, I gradually played my way up from batting No.11 as was the custom for newcomers to the team. I remember Stephen organizing practice sessions under the bottom house of Olga Lopes-Seale. There Stephen would insist that we practice with a tennis ball and one stump as a bat. As a result of this I perfected the proper batting technique that served me well during my later career.

At about that time Keith Barker was getting married, and both Stephen and I were invited to the reception. We had a match against Chinese Association (later Cosmos Sports Club) scheduled for that Saturday, and we informed the selectors that we would not be available. They insisted that we show up.

After both of us had had a few beverages, my father reminded me of the cricket match. I corralled Stephen, who was looking a bit under the weather and we agreed that I pick him up at his house on my bicycle. He wobbled all the way up Long road, and on arriving at the ground, rode the bike on to the field and dumped the both of us onto the ground.

The team lost a few wickets and I was sent into bat before Stephen. Another wicket quickly fell, and out came Stephen walking unsteadily to the crease. He managed to score a couple of runs, before being trapped leg before to the same bowler. I remember the umpire turning to me and saying that "he gon say he in out you know" as Stephen was known to dispute any such calls, but he quietly walked off.

The next Saturday, after the Chinese team easily surpassed our score, we were put back in to bat. Stephen was at his glorious best that day and went on to score a beautiful century. I think we lost that match because of the first innings collapse, but what sweet revenge for Stephen.

One of the lesser known attributes that Stephen had was his ability as a leg spin bowler. He could disguise his googly beautifully, provided he could establish a

good length.

After some of the older members of the team left school, Stephen was made Captain. He promoted me to open the batting with him to serve as an anchor at one end, while he took care of the scoring. The plan was that if we got a good start, the team could build some decent scores for our bowlers to defend. This set up worked quite well, provided I got out first, after a decent start, and Stephen had played himself in. The other batsmen would do likewise and so ride to a fairly good score on Stephen's back.

These plans were usually defeated on the field of battle, but we were a happy bunch.

After Stephen left school, he went to play with the GCC club. I stayed on with the school team for two more years. We kept in touch and he encouraged me to follow him to the GCC when I was finished with the school team. I had my doubts about being accepted at the GCC and elected to join the BGCC much to his disappointment. I played one full season there before migrating to Canada in 1967. I packed my cricket boots as a souvenir. Much to my surprise I ran into a bunch of ex GCC members and old Saints boys who played cricket in a league in Toronto. I joined up. Stephen made the Guyana team and then the West Indies team. I followed his exploits in the limited press coverage here in Canada. I was surprised to hear that he had his jaw broken while attempting to hook at a delivery from Andy Roberts (one of his favorite shots). His career faltered after that incident. I didn't think that our paths would cross again anytime soon.

In 1972, the club that I was playing with decided on a tour to Guyana. The host club in Guyana was the GCC of which Stephen was the captain. On arrival I was pleasantly surprised to find that he was the same Stephen that I had known from school.

After that he took up his post with the West Indies Cricket Board and moved away from Guyana. The last time I saw Stephen was at his father's funeral service. I knew that he was ill, but we talked about the good times and the old friends we knew

I am saddened to know that my good friend has gone.

Hugh Hazlewood

Publisher:

St. Stanislaus College Alumni Association Toronto
4544 Sheppard Avenue East, Toronto M1S 1V2

Editorial Committee:

Paul Camacho, Frank Delph, Vibert Lampkin, Godfrey Whyte,
John Yip

Contributing Writers:

Jesuit Missions, Joe Castanheiro, Hugh Hazlewood

Photographs:

St. Stanislaus College Alumni Association Toronto, founded in 1993, is devoted to making St. Stanislaus College the best educational institution in Guyana. It provides financial aid and other aid to the college, which was founded by Fr. Langton S. J. in 1866. Formerly run by the Jesuit Order of Catholic Priests, the school was taken over by the Government in 1976, with Government-appointed teachers replacing the clergy in 1980.

Saints News & Views publishes four issues each year. The articles published represent the opinions of the authors, and do not necessarily reflect those of the publisher.

Saints News & Views welcomes contributing articles from its membership. The publisher reserves the right to edit or publish all submissions solely at its discretion.

How did YOU receive this copy of The News & Views?

If you received this newsletter in paper form and have an e-mail address, please provide us with your e-mail address so that we can send you the newsletter electronically in the future. This will enable us to save the cost of postage, and you will receive the newsletter faster. Plus, you get to see the pictures in *colour*.

Please note that we will not make any of your personal information available to any other person or organization, and we will use it only for the purpose of carrying out the objectives of the Alumni Association. As well, do not forget to let us know about any change in your personal information.

Contact Us

The Association welcomes your feedback. Please direct your comments, enquiries, or articles you would like published to :

The Secretary, St. Stanislaus College Alumni Association Toronto, 4544 Sheppard Avenue East, Toronto, Ontario M1S 1V2. You may contact the Secretary, Albert Smith, by phone at home at 647-219-7644 or by email at al.smith@st-stanislaus-gy.com.

COMING EVENTS

Date	Event	Location	Cost
Sat. 16 Apr., 2016 <i>(tentative)</i>	Spring Dance	West Rouge Community Centre	\$40 (all inclusive)
Sat. 9 Jul., 2016	Golf Tournament	Bethesda Grange Golf Course, 12808 Warden Ave., Stouffville	\$125
Fri. 29 Jul., 2016	Caribjam	Pickering Recreation Complex 1867 Valley Farm Road, Pickering	\$30
Mon. 1 Aug., 2016	Last Lap Lime	Woodbridge Fairgrounds	<i>tba</i>
Sat. 15 Oct., 2016 <i>(tentative)</i>	Fall Dance	West Rouge Community Centre	<i>tba</i>

Alumni Association Membership Form

Please complete this portion and return it with a cheque for \$25.00 (Cdn) for 1 year, or \$100.00 (Cdn) for 5 years payable to:

St. Stanislaus College Alumni Association Toronto, 4544 Sheppard Avenue East, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M1S 1V2

Name: _____ E-mail Address: _____

Address: _____

Phone (Res.) : _____

(Bus) : _____ Amt. enclosed: \$ _____ Year graduated: _____