



SAINTS NEWS & VIEWS

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AND THE ST. STANISLAUS COLLEGE (GUYANA) ALUMNI SOCIETY
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(Editorial) CHARITABLE GIVING USING INSURANCE PRODUCTS

In spite of being government-run, St. Stanislaus College continues to be beset with shortages of teaching aids and an unsatisfactory infrastructure. The not-for-profit Toronto Alumni Association and its registered Canadian charity, the Alumni Society, work diligently to raise funds to satisfy the needs of the school. However, those dedicated to the current fund-raising efforts are all volunteers who are finding it increasingly difficult to continue to commit so much of their time to this work. We would like to suggest an alternative approach for donors to contribute funds directly to the charitable Society and gain a tax advantage for doing so. This is through the use of life insurance products, and there are three ways of doing so.

Deferred Gift of a Life Insurance Policy

You name the charity as the beneficiary of a policy and retain ownership of it by continuing to pay the premiums. There would be no tax relief for the premiums paid, but the death benefit (which would not be subject to probate taxes since it is outside your estate) would be paid to the charity, and your estate would receive a charitable donation tax credit. As the owner, you can cancel the policy, borrow against it, assign it, or change the beneficiary at any time before your death.

A variation would be to make your estate the beneficiary and, as part of your will, to bequest the proceeds to the charity. The proceeds are still eligible for a tax credit, but they become part of your estate and will be subject to probate taxes, administration costs, and payment delay.

Another variation is the use of a life insurance company's segregated funds for RRSPs, RRFs, locked-in funds, and non-registered investments. These are like mutual funds but with a death benefit guarantee and a designated beneficiary, but outside your estate and eligible for a tax credit.

Present Gift of a Life Insurance Policy

You can assign your life insurance policy to the charity, naming it as both owner and beneficiary.

For an existing policy, you will not get any tax relief on the premiums already paid, but you will receive a tax receipt for the cash surrender value of the policy and any accumulated dividends or interest, less any outstanding policy loans. If the cash value exceeds the policy's adjusted cost basis (the total net premiums paid less the cost of insurance coverage while the policy has been in force), the donation must be reported as taxable income in the year of donation. Since the charity owns the policy, it must pay the premiums. You donate the premium amount directly to the charity

which will pay the premiums, and you will receive tax receipts for as long as you make the donations. Should you discontinue donating, the charity can use the policy's cash surrender value to keep it in force by making it a paid-up policy with a reduced death benefit and requiring no further premium payments.

As you are not the owner, you will have no rights (e.g. making changes) in the policy.

Charitable Gift Annuity

You can give a lump sum to a charity and receive a guaranteed periodic income for life. The charity generally retains 25-30% of the donation and uses the balance to purchase an annuity from an insurance company.

The tax-eligible amount is equal to the excess of the amount contributed by the donor over the amount that would be paid at that time to acquire an annuity to fund the guaranteed payments. You have no control over the money donated. Unless a couple chooses a "joint and last survivor" annuity, there are no proceeds for final disposition.

Continued on page 7

JUSTICE VIBERT LAMPKIN MEETS JUDGE LORD DENNING



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(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 - 7

FR. CHARLES BYRNE – LATIN MASTER

Charles Byrne was born on 13 February, 1913, in Glasgow where he was educated at the Jesuit school of St. Aloysius' College. He was baptised and confirmed in the church at Garnethill, and it was there that he was eventually ordained a priest. He was only 16 when he became a novice at the Jesuit novitiate centre in Roehampton (London) in September, 1929. After his first vows, Charles remained at Roehampton as a Junior for two years, and then went to Heythrop College (U. of London) for philosophy. In 1936, he began three years of regency at the Beaumont Jesuit school, teaching Classics and Mathematics. In 1939, he began a Classics degree at Southwell House and was among those evacuated to Woodstock Road, Oxford, when it became clear that London would be subjected to bombing. After taking his degree, he spent a further year of regency at Liverpool and then returned to Heythrop in 1943 for theology. He was ordained in Glasgow, finished theology, and returned to Liverpool to teach for another year. In 1948, Charles completed his tertianship at Rathfarnham and, in 1949, sailed for Georgetown, Br. Guiana.

To begin with, he took the place of priests absent on leave, and then did two years as parish priest at both Santa Rosa and Kitty. In 1954, he returned to Georgetown to teach at St. Stanislaus College, later combining that with teaching in the minor seminary. In 1960, took charge of the seminary until 1964 when he moved to Georgetown to work in the parish of the Sacred Heart. A year later, he was at Kitty and then, in 1966, back in Georgetown at the cathedral. In 1967, he left Guyana by air and was appointed assistant to the Socius, the executive assistant of the Jesuit Provincial, the head of the English Jesuits.

Charles did that work for seven years and was then appointed to the parish staff in Edinburgh. In 1975, he was back at the Mount Street Jesuit Centre in London to take charge of the library. In 1979, he became Vicar for Religious in the North London area of the Westminster diocese, living first for three years at Southwell House and then, in 1982, at Mount Street. He ceased to be Vicar in 1984 and once again assisted in the Provincial's offices. In 1988, he became chaplain at the Holy Cross Hospital, Haslemere and, in 1992, chaplain at The Downs, Wimbledon. He was in hospital twice in 1993, and retired to Maryfield, Boscombe, with six months at Enfield in 1995. Charles died at Boscombe on 6 September, 2000.

Fr. Bob Bulbeck who was in theology with Charles says of him: "The happy days I remember with Charlie were during theology at Heythrop. We both enjoyed the walk down the drive, up through Church Enstone, along by the airfield

and so back through Chipperfields. Charlie was quite a shy man, but I remember that he showed his relaxed and happy nature on those walks. Not only was he shy but it seemed that he was particularly concerned over what people might be thinking about him. At the time when he was a priest up in Glasgow, a member of his family told me about the way that he was a bit loath to walk in the city just in the company of his sister for fear that people might misinterpret what their relationship was.

"I saw quite a bit of Charlie in the nursing home in Boscombe. I admired the way that he kept up his daily walks along the cliffs and was impressed on one occasion to see him sharing a table at dinner with five elderly ladies, impressed because he never had had much small talk. In his last years, he grew more and more gaunt, and yet he faced up to his poor health with fighting courage and impressive resignation."

From Guyana, Fr. Malcolm Rodrigues has written of Charles as a Master at St. Stanislaus College in the 1950s: "Charles taught me Latin from 1956 to 1958. He knew his students very well and selected some of us to write the O-Level Latin exam in the 4th Form. During those years, he always looked serious and pensive, but the boys admired him very much, and he was never known to have turned away any of us if we sought him out for advice or for anything at all."

A tribute was received from Bro. Pascal Jordan, a Guyanese Benedictine in Trinidad, who had, in Charlie, a priest who nurtured his religious vocation and sustained it through friendship and correspondence until a few weeks before his death: "I must have been in Lower 4th at St. Stanislaus College in the September of 1958 when I first encountered Fr. Charles Byrne in Latin class. Who could ever forget that encounter? Tall, erect, silver-grey, twinkling eyes under their bushy brows, and a mouth that promised kindness or severity as occasion might warrant ... and the immaculate trouser seams! And the trouser clips for the bicycle! My apprehensive schoolboy eyes drank in every detail, marking, measuring, weighing every gesture — even as the thirty-odd other boys were measuring and weighing ... and being weighed and measured in return.

"Applewhaite, Bagot, Baptista, Behany ... Chee, Cheong, Cho-Young, Coppin, Dargan ... James, Jardim, Jordan, Latchmansingh ... Sue, Sutton, Williams, Wong!' As the daily litany of the class register unfolded, we all realised that this crisp voice meant business. And what wonderful business it was: the accusative and

3rd AUGUST, AN ANNIVERSARY OF SORTS

For many of us of my generation - even though we were born long after the event, 3 August, 1914, means the start of the First World War - the war to end all wars as it was called. For me, the date 3 August, though not the year 1914, has great significance. Let me explain.

Many, if not most of you, know of my immense admiration for Lord Denning, Britain's (and the Commonwealth's) best known and most beloved Judge of the 20th century (and, in my opinion, the most erudite Judge ever, even though, like most of us humans, he had feet of clay). I became enamoured of the man when, as a law student, I read his judgments on Torts and, more particularly, on Domestic Relations in which I realised that he was perhaps the first judge in the centuries' long history of English jurisprudence to recognise that marriage was a partnership between (in those days) a man and his wife and not a relationship where the cynics' position was that "husband and wife are one in law and the husband is that one". I applauded his attempts to give wives a share of the matrimonial assets, although he was knocked down time and again by the House of Lords until Parliament came to his aid and passed legislation in accordance with his views. Thus, all those wives (and now husbands) all over the Commonwealth, including those here in Canada, have him to thank for the legislation giving spouses certain rights in a marriage. Even as a lawyer here in Canada, I sang his praises so much that John O'Hoski, a former young lawyer in our firm who had migrated to Australia, wrote to me all the way from his new home in Queensland congratulating me on my appointment to the Bench, stating *inter alia*, "I'm sure the Bar never expected to have Denning quoted to them verbatim in Provincial Court!"

I also liked his story-telling ability in which he traced the history of the law dealing with the particular case before him, at the same time weaving the facts into the law and vice versa. And his style of writing was impeccable. Short sentences, sometimes without a verb! But my wife, Lorna, once found a sentence in one of his judgments containing fifty-one words. When I told him about that, he laughed heartily. When I went on the Bench, I tried - not successfully - to emulate his style. Until March 1985. That is when I released my judgment in the case of a criminal lawyer who was entrapped by the police and persuaded to traffic in cocaine. When Judge Sydney Harris read the judgment, he came to me in the judges' common room and, with his right index finger pointed upwards, said to me: "Obviously you have been reading Denning. Short sentences. Sometimes with a verb." Another judge shouted to me across the parking lot: "I read your judgment on entrapment. I liked your use of Hamlet." Judge Syd Roebuck called me the following Monday morning from

Etobicoke Court where he was presiding. He said he had a bone to pick with me. Upon enquiry, he said the judgment landed on his desk on Friday afternoon. When he read the first page, he could not put it down. He had to read the judgment twice (it was a long judgment). That made him late for dinner with his wife. Judge Norman Bennett rushed home to his wife in Hamilton and said: "Judy, you have got to read this. You have never read anything like this." Two months later, Judy Bennett ran across the dance floor at the Judges Ball in Ottawa and introduced herself to me saying: "I have got to meet the man who wrote that judgment."

In late 1987, a case of sexual assault came before me. The accused was a teacher who stood *in loco parentis* to a ten year-old girl. The accused pleaded guilty. He had entered the child's room during the night, raised her night dress, and lightly touched her in the vaginal area on four occasions, a few seconds each time, and left the room. There was no penetration or any other untoward behaviour. Unknown to him, the child was not asleep and, next morning, she told his wife. When confronted, he readily admitted his transgression and moved out of the matrimonial home. Matrimonial relations between the accused and his wife had been bad for some time, and there had been no sexual relations between them for a considerable period of time. In addition, his wife had the habit of undressing and being naked in his presence. Psychological testing on the child showed no harm. I suspended sentence and placed him on strict terms of probation for two years. The Crown appealed. Since the Crown had proceeded summarily, the appeal was heard by a County Court Judge. The appeal was heard on a Friday afternoon in February 1988. About 5:00 o'clock that afternoon, I heard the judge's voice outside of my chambers. He was looking for me. He came in and sat before me. He said: "I have just heard the appeal in that case (naming the Accused). I don't think the guy should go to jail either but I had to sentence him to 30 days because I think that is what the Court of Appeal is telling me". Then he looked me straight in the eye and pointed his finger at me and said: "But I want you to know that those are the best reasons on sentence that I have ever read from any level of court". When he left, I hit my fist into the palm of my hand and said: "I've got it". I think it was as close as I had got to the Denning style and thinking. In addition, when Lorna read the judgment, she said: "You are sounding more and more like Denning". As an aside, within two weeks, the Court of Appeal in a somewhat similar case in a majority judgment, upheld a sentence similar to the one I had imposed!

And that prompted me to write to Denning. I wrote to him on 28 February, 1988, enclosing copies

FR. CHARLES BYRNE *(continued from page 2)*

infinitive of reported speech, conjugation and declension of strange verbs and nouns and then, the ablative absolute having been accomplished, we plunged into never-to-be-forgotten tales of goddesses, heroes, and heroines as recounted in *Fabulae Faciles* (Easy Stories)! Charlie Byrne was an excellent teacher, and we all thrived.

“But Latin was not all ... he coached me for the elocution competition, bringing alive the hidden nuances of Wordsworth’s Daffodils.

‘Now, Jordan, breathe, breathe! Watch your phrasing here!’

‘Again! Again!’

‘... pleasure, pleasure, Jordan, breathe it out... ‘And then my heart with pleasure fills/and dances with the daffodils’!’

“Charlie Byrne and I won first prize! He wore a delighted grin!

“Latin teacher and elocution coach turned gently into spiritual director and confessor as I, by now myself a teacher of Latin at Saints, wended my weekly way to Sacred Heart Presbytery for a different type of encounter. Now listening, now encouraging, now suppressing a smile, he accompanied this fledgling soul, strengthening feeble wings, clearing the undergrowth of scruples and pointing unerringly to the Lord. From this time onward, as it would turn out, the relationship changes slowly and subtly from teacher to mentor and spiritual father.

“By the time I had been solemnly professed as a monk and sent abroad to do studies in liturgical music, Charlie Byrne’s letters had accompanied me over the years, at every important step of the way. I recall the Easter holidays in 1971 when he invited me to stay with him at the Mount Street Jesuit residence. The first morning, we went down to breakfast, I in my black habit. As we entered the refectory, one of the Fathers turned and blurted out: “Oh, hello! I say! There’s a cuckoo in the nest!” Charlie laughed a delighted laugh and, whatever about silences at breakfast, took me over and introduced me to the blurter! The gesture was fatherly and proud: ‘Here’s one of my boys’, it might have said.

“And so, over the intervening years, our letters washed up on each other’s shores and, into the strong bond of spiritual fatherhood and sonship, there was woven the silken strands of friendship.

“The summer of 1993 saw a reunion of classmates: Lennox ‘Buntin’ Coppin, Fr. Oliver Farnum, and me, with Charlie. He was chaplain to nuns at Wimbledon; Buntin lived in Surrey, and Oliver and I had come over to England from studies in Ireland. We spent two wonderful afternoons together, first at the nuns in Wimbledon and then at Buntin’s home in Coulsdon, Surrey. Memories, banter, politics, jokes, prayer together! Charlie and his boys! We were in

our element. Buntin confessed that Charlie’s teaching style had greatly influenced his own at the Sacred Heart school in Woldingham.

“Our letters continued. The last letter I received from him was written on 26 June 2000. He was in a nursing home in Bournemouth and not at all in good health. As he put it: ‘It is not just a matter of age — I was born in February 1913 and so I’m no chicken. But I can hardly walk without some form of hand support...’ Foolishly, I delayed replying, only to receive a letter from Buntin Coppin in September, telling of his death. Buntin got the news from Tony Montfort of Jesuit Missions. The great man had crossed over to God.”

In the homily preached at the his Requiem at Boscombe, Michael Beattie gave a résumé of Charlie’s work in Guyana and was happy to quote Bryan O’Reilly: “Now and again, he would reminisce on his Caribbean days, and one got a distinct impression that he left his heart in the Santa Rosa Mission, deep in the Guyanese bush. He loved working there with those simple people, so I am told by Fr. Bryan O’Reilly who himself was in the Caribbean for many years and happily is with us this morning. They really loved him, and he was noted for his excellent preaching and retreat work. He spoke from the heart, he was extremely brief, and people were able to take in his message and take it home. Clarity, brevity, to the point and no more.

“Charles had a very bad breakdown in Guyana. Perhaps it was the harsh living conditions and the overall deprivation of bush-living that caused it. Bryan O’Reilly has spoken to me about it. On the day before he returned to England, he knew that life could never be quite the same again. Bryan remembers his exact words very clearly: ‘Thanks, Bryan, for taking over from me. I hope this never happens to you. It is crucifying.’ From this moment onward, he really began a real share in the sufferings of Jesus Christ who exhorts each one of us to take up our crosses daily, and follow Him.”

The breakdown which brought Charlie back to England is alluded to also by Bernard Parkin, who was Socius to the Provincial at the time when he was appointed his assistant: “Charlie Byrne and I worked together in the Provincial’s office for the best part of three years in the early 1970s. At that time, he was still suffering from the aftermath of his traumatic experiences in British Guiana and was often rather withdrawn. But this did not stop him from doing his job as Assistant Socius with great fidelity and skill; nor did it succeed in quenching his sense of humour. He was generous, too, with his time in the important task of looking after the office when the Provincial and Socius were both away. His attention to detail and knowledge of Latin made him a highly appreciated ‘expert in attendance’ on procedure at Province Congregations.

3 AUGUST, AN ANNIVERSARY OF SORTS*(continued from page 3)*

of my judgments in the entrapment and sexual assault cases, not seriously expecting a reply. I was wrong. His reply was immediate - his letter to me was dated 15 March, 1988. And that started correspondence between us that lasted up to my last greeting to him on his 100th birthday - six weeks before his death on Friday, 5 March, 1999. I have a four inch binder of the correspondence between us. That is the background to what 3 August means to me. In the summer of 1990, we decided to holiday in England. When I wrote to him advising of my impending visit, he invited me to spend a day with him. When I was in London, I called him and told him that I also wanted to go to Scotland for a week. He encouraged me to do so and to visit him on my return. I visited him on Friday, 3 August, 1990. I went down by an early train to Whitchurch, Hampshire, the village where he and his siblings were born and where he returned to live in 1960. (When he went to the House of Lords in 1957, he became Lord Denning of Whitchurch). On my arrival about 10:30 a.m. at the train station, I saw a woman approach two or three non-Caucasian passengers who shook their heads in a negative manner and moved on. Then, she approached me and asked whether I was Judge Lampkin. She said that Lord Denning had sent her to collect me. Now Denning knew my background, that I was born in Guyana and probably surmised that I was likely not Caucasian.

We arrived at his home known as "The Lawn" in short order as he lived in walking distance from the train station. He was seated in his study reading the current issue of *The All England Law Reports!* He was 91 years old and had retired from the Bench on 29 September, 1982, eight years before - the same day I was sworn in as a judge - yet he was still so interested in law as to be reading the current issue of *The All England Law Reports!* I had taken a piece of Inuit art for him. He gave me two books: *Leaves from my Library* released on 23rd January, 1986, his 87th birthday, and *Landmarks In The Law* which was released in August 1984.

In *Leaves*, he wrote the following endorsement on the frontispiece:

For Vibert

With high esteem and regard for his outstanding career in the law in Guyana and especially in Ontario, and much appreciation of his friendship and Goodwill and all best wishes for continued success and happiness

Tom Denning, 3 Aug 1990

In *Landmarks*, he wrote the following endorsement:

For Vibert

On his visit with us on 3 Aug 1990 at The Lawn - the hottest of days and the best of our visitors ever.

All best wishes Tom Denning

We spent a delightful two hours together before lunch. As we sat in his study, I was flipping through the pages of *Landmarks* when my eye fell on page 22. I said to him: "Do you realise that today, 3rd August, is the anniversary of the execution of Sir Roger Casement in 1916 for treason, as you have said here on this page?" He said in his Hampshire burr: "Give me that page and I will write some more." He then wrote on pp. 22/23:

3 Aug 1914 - First World War

3 Aug 1938 - my son Robert was born

3 Aug 1990 - Vibert came to see us.

Lord Denning and his brothers had all fought in the wars. He wrote in *The Discipline of Law*, published in 1979:

It is something to have lived through this century - the most dangerous century in the history of the English people. Our family has done its part. All five of us brothers fought in the wars. Two were lost. They were the best of us. Three survive. One to become a General. One an Admiral. And me, the Master of the Rolls.

On 13 November, 1998, eighty years and two days after the end of the First World War, the French Government presented Lord Denning with the Legion d'Honneur in the Class of Chevalier (Knight) for services rendered in fighting on French territory in the First World War. He was aged 99 years and 10 months at the time - but better late than never. He had entered Magdalen College, Oxford University, in October 1916 at the age of 16 on a scholarship but, a year later, he had to break his studies to join the Army as a member of the Royal Engineers. Why the Royal Engineers? He was a mathematician. At the end of the war, he returned to Magdalen College. By the time he graduated in 1922, he had earned a triple First - a double First in Mathematics and a First in Law. Now Magdalen College had the reputation of being a rich man's college - a college of all play and no work. But he was by no means a rich man's son - his father was a draper. The College had not had a single First for years.

After lunch on 3 August, 1990, Lord and Lady Denning retired for a rest while I roamed the grounds. He had about 25 acres. The Georgian residence with its huge lawn stands on 4½ acres on one side of the River Test. Across the River over which there is a bridge, he had about 20 acres full of willows, poplars, and hazels. There is an island of about ¾ of an acre with two quaint bridges connecting it to the residential part. He had a garden of flowers and vegetables that had been adjudged the second best in England in private hands.

Sometime in the afternoon, two Welsh Magistrates, John Jennings and Gerry Sullivan, arrived at Lord Denning's invitation for tea. In an Article in their Journal, *The Justices' Clerk*, published in January 1991, in describing their visit, they had this to say about me:

In the shade of the terrace, we were

FR. CHARLES BYRNE (continued from page 4)

When we met in later years, I was very glad to see that he was much more relaxed, while remaining the devoted worker I had known.”

Michael Beattie spoke also of Charlie’s dedication to the work he was missioned to do and of the way in which he had gradually to let go of the meticulous attention to detail that was so characteristic of him: “Charles was, in every sense of the term, a man with a mission. If he was missioned to a place and asked to do a job of work, he would put the whole of himself into it. Unwittingly, very private person that he was, he let this aspect of his character be seen when he was working as the chaplain at Holy Cross hospital. His devotion to the sick was legendary, and he was always in the wards and the day-centre. Everybody simply loved to have him around. On one occasion when he was not well and was visibly under the weather, the Matron of the hospital suggested that he should cut down his work for a week or two. ‘I have a mission and a job to do and, as long as I am able, I intend to keep doing it.’ The Matron told me about this only the other day. She was quite taken aback at this vehement reply from a normally quiet and retiring priest. There was real sadness in Holy Cross hospital when the time came for him to move to another posting.”

The same sense of mission and dedication to the task to be done was found in Charlie’s work as Vicar for Religious in North London. This has been commented on by many who were aware of it at the time, but Charlie would have seen to it that it seemed in no way spectacular or out of the ordinary.

Concluding with a quote from Michael Beattie’s homily: “It has been my sad job to go through all his papers that he left at Maryfield, but this has been a very edifying experience for me. Virtually every sermon he ever preached he has kept neatly filed, and his own retreat notes describe a man truly committed to the Lord and anxious to help other people to have a similar sense of faith and dedication.

“In the last years of his life, his only active apostolate was to celebrate Mass for the small group of Catholic patients in Maryfield. This task he undertook with utmost care and devotion and, as his mind began to fail somewhat, he would get very worried and would ply me with a hundred and one questions as to whether he was celebrating the Mass in a correct and dignified way. He became mentally more and more confused and, eventually, I had to prepare a text for him in large print as his eyes had become very bad. All he had to do was turn over, page by page. That seemed to give him some peace.”

The Requiem was said at Corpus Christi, Boscombe, on 18 September, with interment at the local cemetery. R.I.P.

OBITUARIES

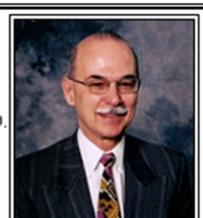
* *Georgina Abdool* - At Toronto East General Hospital on Friday, 25 July, 2014, at the age of 97. Mother of **alumnus Malcolm** and his wife Elizabeth (nee Zitman), grandmother of Paul (Michelle) and Adrian (Kim), and great-grandmother of Riley, Noah, Brooke, and Kai.

* **Alumnus (1946 – 1952) Ivor Mendonca** - At Davis Memorial Hospital, D’urban Backlands, Georgetown, on Saturday, 14 June, 2014, at the age of 79 from throat and prostate cancer. Ivor played cricket as a wicketkeeper and right-hand batsman for British Guiana from 1958, and then for the West Indies in two Test matches against India in 1962, scoring 78, taking four catches, and making a stumping in his debut Test, and making five dismissals in the other.

* **Alumnus Victor Jammona Ramraj** – At his Calgary home on Tuesday, 26 August, 2014, after a short period of illness. Survived by his wife Ruby, son Victor (Sandra Meadow), daughter Sharon (Robert Thompson), grandsons Eli Meadow Ramraj, Satchel Meadow Ramraj, Ian Emrys Ramraj Thompson, and Owen Victor Ramraj Thompson, and granddaughter Samantha Lily Ramraj Thompson. Also survived by sister Yvonne Seepaul. He was pre-deceased by his brother, **alumnus Cecil Ramraj**.

After obtaining his B.A. (London) in English Literature at the University College of the West Indies in Kingston, Jamaica, he completed his graduate studies, including his doctorate, at the University of New Brunswick, before moving to Calgary where he became a Professor of English at the University of Calgary, spending his last 44 years there and becoming a distinguished expert in post-colonial studies and Canadian literature.

* *Sheila Olive Rodrigues* - In Toronto on Saturday, 31 May, 2014, at the age of 88. Beloved wife of the late Abel Rodrigues, loving mother of Patricia Buchert (Erwin), Jennifer Proulx (Clarence), Ronald Rodrigues (Marion), Carlos Rodrigues (Lana), Kathleen Devers (**alumnus Roger**), Elizabeth Chin-A-Loy (Andrew), Joel Rodrigues (Mumtaz), June Weithers and Brian Rodrigues (Gail).

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MEMBERSHIP

The following is the list of alumni who are currently paid-up members of the Toronto Alumni Association in 2014. 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 and is due now.

CANADA (111)	Benedict De Castro	Des Jardine ⁴	Michael Singh ⁴	Richard Harford ²
Lance Alexander	Gregory De Castro ³	Clayton Jeffrey	Winston Sparrock	Ronald Harford ²
Glenmore Armogan	Rupert De Castro ³	Anthony Jekir	<i>Brian Hall Stevenson</i>	John Jardim
Leonard Arokium ⁴	Peter De Freitas	Desmond Kwall ³	Albert Sweetnam ⁵	
Bernard Austin ³	Andre De Peana ²	Aubrey Kellawan	Walter Tiam-fook ⁴	U.K. (4)
David Balram	Frank Delph ³	<i>Greg Kellawan</i> ¹	Arthur Veerasammy	Christopher Cho-Young ²
Malcolm Barrington ¹	Vyvyan Deryck	John King	Vibert Vieira ⁴	Desmond FitzGerald
Gerard Bayley ³	Neville Devonish	Vibert Lampkin ⁵	John Vincent ⁴	Tony Gomes ³
Rene Bayley ⁴	Frederick Dias ³	Geoffrey Luck ²	Howard Welshman	Neville Jordan
Randy Bradford ¹	Jerome D'Oliveira	Dereck Mahanger ²	David Wong ³	
Ian Camacho ³	Terry D'Ornellas ³	Michael Mendes de	Raymond Wong ²	U.S.A. (22)
Paul Camacho ³	<i>Edward Driver</i>	Franca ⁴	Gerry Yaw	Luke Abraham ²
Alfred Carr ²	Paul Duarte	Vincent Mendes de	<i>Brian Yhap</i> ⁴	Anthony Bollers ³
Wilfred Carr ¹	Carlton Faria ³	Franca ³	John Yip	Ronald Chanderbhan ³
Joseph Castanheiro ³	Joe Faria ⁷	Richard Miller	Angus Zitman ³	Brian Chin
Antony Chapman	Raymond Fernandes	Perry Mittelholzer		Ronald De Abreu ⁴
Errol Chapman	Nigel Fisher ²	Stan Niccols	AUSTRALIA (2)	Joseph Brian De Freitas ⁴
Vernon Chaves ⁴	Keith Fletcher ⁴	Clarence Nichols ¹	Michael Wight ¹	Bernard Friemann ³
<i>Bob Chee-a-tow</i>	Leslie Fung	Anthony O'Dowd ⁵	Lennox Yhap ⁶	Guy Goveia
Sydney Chin	Richard Gomes ³	Malcolm Pequenezza ³		Philip Greathead ³
Louis Cho-Young	Trevor Gomes ¹	Leslie Pereira ³	BARBADOS (1)	John Grenardo
<i>Michael Choy</i>	Neil Gonsalves	Desmond Perreira	Geoff De Caires ⁴	Michael Heydon
Tony Clarke	Orlando Goveia ¹	Michael Persaud		Edwin Jack ⁶
Paul Crum-Ewing ³	Ken Hahnfeld ³	Bunty Phillips ³	BERMUDA (1)	Kenneth Jordan ⁴
Ken Cumberbatch ²	Albert Hamilton ⁴	Linden Ramdeholl ¹	Francis Grenardo	Jolyon King ²
Edward Da Silva ¹	Hugh Hazlewood ⁴	Cecil Ramraj		Carl Marx ²
Ivor Da Silva ³	<i>Paul Hazlewood</i>	Mary Rayman	BRAZIL (1)	<i>Neil Pereira</i>
Jerry Da Silva ²	Monty Henson ⁴	<i>Alex Rego</i>	Stephen De Castro ³	Evan Phillips ²
Terry De Abreu ⁴	Jocelyn Heydorn	Ramon Rego		Brian Ramphal ²
Tyrone De Abreu ³	Desmond Hill ³	Herman Reid ¹	DOM. REP. (1)	Peter Rodrigues
Phillip de Barros	Ivan Holder	Romeo Resaul ⁵	Deep Ford ²	Keith Seaforth ³
Dennis De Cambra	Andrew Insanally	Philip Rodrigues		Leyland Thomas ⁶
Hilary De Cambra ²	Richard James ³	Peter St. Aubyn ²	TRIN. & TOB. (3)	Horace Walcott ¹

Of the 146 paid-up members, 130 are renewals from last year.

Notes to Membership List :

1. These (12) alumni have paid in advance through 2015.
2. These (19) alumni has paid in advance through 2016.
3. These (32) alumni has paid in advance through 2017.
4. These (19) alumni have paid in advance through 2018.
5. These (4) alumni has paid in advance through 2019.
6. These (3) alumni have paid in advance through 2020.
7. This (1) alumnus has paid in advance through 2022.

3 AUGUST, AN ANNIVERSARY OF SORTS

(continued from page 5)

joined for tea by Lady Denning and a visiting Judge from Canada. He is such an admirer that he is called "Son of Denning" by his fellow Judges and made the journey especially to meet his mentor, they having corresponded for some years.

So, you see, 3 August means much to me. It is an Anniversary of sorts.

Alumnus Justice (retd.) Vibert Lampkin

EDITORIAL

(continued from page 1)

Final Word of Caution

The above applies to Canada only. Those living in other legal jurisdictions need to check with the appropriate authorities. As well, the fine details of the above need to be verified with a registered life insurance agent. If anyone living in the Greater Toronto Area needs a contact, we can supply appropriate references.

L. A. Phillips

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 Vibert Lampkin

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.

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 The Secretary, St. Stanislaus College Alumni Association Toronto, 4544 Sheppard Avenue East, Toronto, Ontario M1S 1V2. You may contact the Secretary, Art Veerasammy, by phone at home at 416-431-1171 or by email at aveerasammy@st-stanislaus-gy.com.

COMING EVENTS

Date	Event	Location	Cost
Sat. 18 Oct., 2014	Fall Dance	West Rouge Community Centre	\$45, all inclusive
Sat. 11 Apr., 2015	Spring Dance	West Rouge Community Centre	tba
Sat. 11 Jul., 2015	Golf Tournament	Bethesda Grange Golf Course, 12808 Warden Ave., Stouffville	tba
Fri. 31 July, 2015	Caribjam	West Rouge Community Centre	tba
Mon. 3 Aug., 2015	Last Lap Lime	Woodbridge Fairgrounds	\$15 pre-event \$25 on the day
Sat. 17 Oct., 2015	Fall Dance	West Rouge Community Centre	tba

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: _____