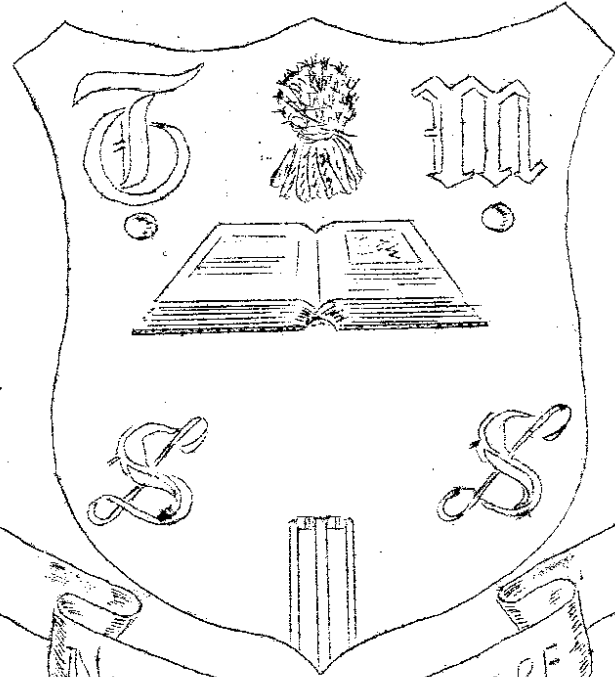


South Kherriy No 71 Village Gonsyngt Berhice

Santa Kherriy
LABORE MEMORIAL SECONDARY
SCHOOL MAGAZINE



NIHIL SINE LABORE

ESTABLISHED IN 1942

JULY 1980



Santa

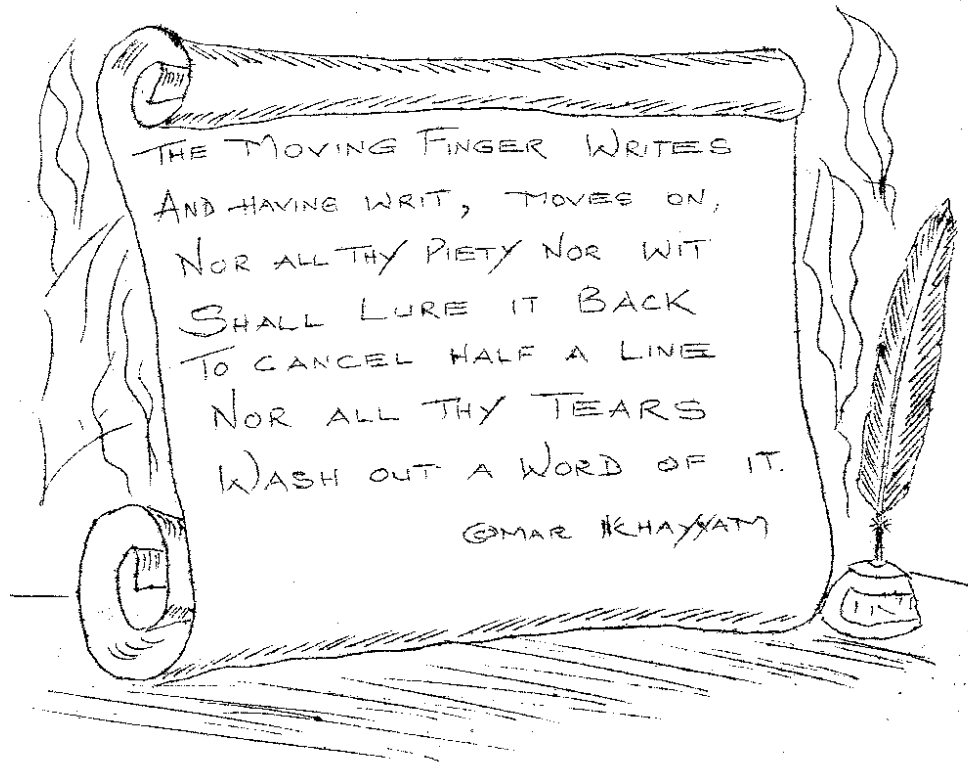


THIS ISSUE OF...

TAGORE School MAGAZINE

IS DEDICATED TO ALL THOSE PERSONS WHO
WORKED TOWARDS THE WELFARE OF

TAGORE MEMORIAL SECONDARY SCHOOL.



THE MOVING FINGER WRITES
AND HAVING WRIT, MOVES ON,
NOR ALL THY PIETY NOR WIT
SHALL LURE IT BACK
TO CANCEL HALF A LINE
NOR ALL THY TEARS
WASH OUT A WORD OF IT.

©MAR KHAYAT

CONTENTS

Foreword	4
Editorial	5
The School Emblem	6
Rabindranauth Tagore	7
History of Tagore Memorial Secondary School	8
Waheeda, I love you	10
Authobiography of a letter	11
Tagore Memorial Secondary School	13
Quotations	14
The Staff	15
Athletic Sports	16
Houses of Tagore	17
Poems	18
Road Safety Patrol	22
Hindi in Guyana	23
G. C. E. Results 1978	24
Laughter	25
Friends of Tagore Memorial Secondary School Society (P.T.A.)	26
Tagore Memorial Secondary School Co-op Thrift Society Ltd.	27
Foreign Language	28
School Fair and Raffle	29
Going Metric	30
The Library	32
Drama Club	33
The Student Council	34
The Prefect Body	35
Thank You	36
Condolences	37
Science Crossword Competition	38

FOREWORD

It gives me pleasure to have an opportunity once again to address a few words to the students, parents and teachers of Tagore as well as to all others who may read the present issue of our school magazine.

The motto 'Nilhil Sine Labore' adopted for the magazine by the present producers seems to be a timely reminder to all of us, students and teachers alike, that he who expects to attain to the good and worthwhile things of life without exerting his faculties will be sorely disappointed.

A fortiori, no one can achieve excellence in any field of endeavour without assiduous and sustained effort. Indolence and flippancy are pernicious vices in man however much they may be 'justified' by sophistry. Rationalising may have its place but too often we tend to employ it for no higher purpose than to provide ourselves with a defence or excuse for not applying ourselves to the tasks that lie before us. The student in class whose fertile imagination produces a quick and ready excuse for not doing his assignment provides no good inspiration either to his fellows or his teacher. Such is the manifestation of a negative attitude.

Meanwhile the world moves on. Every thought and action of our life hitherto have determined what we are at this moment and they will continue so to shape and determine our future. Are we imbued with pure thoughts, a high sense of self discipline, love of service to our fellow-men as well as ourselves? If so we shall set a standard at Tagore that may well be the envy of our friends and many a student would consider it a privilege to belong to Tagore. It is possible. The challenge is before us.

Our school perpetuates the memory of Tagore not because his name and memory needed any recognition from us but rather that we, our school, needed the lustre of his great spirit to encourage us and all mankind to the greater unfoldment of the human spirit. May the great ones of the earth always inspire us to work unceasingly for the peace, freedom and happiness of all mankind.

S. S. Chandra
.....
S. S. Chandra

EDITORIAL

Our main aim in producing this magazine is to supply first hand information as to what is happening at Tagore Memorial Secondary School. It is startling to note that only since 1976 Tagore Secondary School has been receiving students on the basis of their performance at the Common Entrance Examination. The first batch of these students will be writing the G. C. E and OXO Examinations in 1981. Despite this our school has produced some of the best scholars in the country since it was established in 1942.

Previously two magazines were produced. First we had the "Tagorika" followed some years later by the "Torch". We are hoping that we will be able to produce an annual magazine from now on.

It is also heartening to know that over the years this noble institution has been making giant strides in education and in the field of sports.

We look forward with eager anticipation to the years ahead. The past experiences have played an important role in the development of our school. With the perseverance of our present students and the dedication of our staff, Tagore Memorial Secondary School is certain to achieve greater excellence in the years to come.

J. R.

THE SCHOOL EMBLEM

1. The sheaf of paddy represents agriculture. This is a farming community and the majority of people are dependant on rice cultivation and its proceeds.
2. The open book represents learning. The school is an institution of learning and as such there is always this desire for knowledge and preparations for institutions of higher learning.
3. The wicket and bails reflect Sports and a desire to encourage a spirit of friendly competition and good sportsmanship.

THE SCHOOL PRAYER

Where The Mind Is Without Fear

Where the mind is without fear
And the head is held high;
Where knowledge is free;
Where the world has not been broken up
Into fragments by narrow domestic walls;
Where words come out from the depth of truth;
Where tireless striving stretches
Its arms towards perfection;
Where the clear stream of reason
Has not lost its way
Into the dreary desert sand of dead habit,
Where the mind is led forward by thee
Into ever-widening thought and action
Into that heaven of freedom, my father
Let my country awake.

Rabindranauth Tagore

RABINDRANATH TAGORE

Rabindranath Tagore was born in Bengal, Calcutta on May 6th, 1861.

He was the youngest son of Devendranath and grandson of Prince Dwarkanath Tagore. He went to England in 1877 to study law after a private education in India but returned shortly afterwards. He was still young when he started writing for Bengal Periodicals. In 1901 he established the famous school Santiniketan at Bolpur.

In 1913 he was awarded the Noble Prize for Literature and utilised the £3,000 to upkeep his school. He was knighted in 1915 but resigned it in 1919 as a protest of repression of disturbances in Punjab. He preferred social reforms before political freedom. In 1929 he took up painting. Tagore is the only person in the world to write the National Anthem of two countries - India and Bangladesh. His works include Gitanjali, The Crescent Moon, Post Office and The Religion of Man. He died on the 7th August, 1941.

PARASRAM AND SONS

GUYOIL FILLING STATION

AND LIQUOR STORE

No. 62 VILLAGE CORENTYNE, BERBICE, GUYANA

AGENT & DISTRIBUTOR OF ALL GUYOIL PRODUCTS

IMPORTER & STOCKIST OF SPARES & ACCESSORIES FOR
CARS AND TRACTORS

DEALER IN EXIDE BATTERIES, TYRES & TUBES, etc

PHONE 038:214

TAGORE MEMORIAL SECONDARY SCHOOL

ESTABLISHED -- 1942

Chronology Of Events In The
History Of Tagore Memorial Secondary School

- 1942: J. R. Lachmansingh -- founded Tagore Memorial Secondary School on 12th day of January, 1942. H.O. Poonai - first principal and S. S. Chandra, his deputy.
- 1943: H. H. Jarvis served as principal.
- 1944: A. E. Adams was appointed principal. Cornerstone for new school was laid at No. 73 Village.
- 1947: Tagore School moved to No. 64 Village. The lower flat of Soukmandan's (Manshi) house was used.
- 1949/50: B. Persaud served as principal (now Dr. B. Persaud, Corriverton Medical Centre).
- 1952: Oriental High School of No. 60 Village joined Tagore. H. Poonai (now attorney-at-law) was made principal.
- 1953: The School entered a period of despair.
- 1955: Mr. R. Randhan and Mr. S. Khan were instrumental in keeping the school going.
- 1957: Bahatan Singh and the Indian foreign mission secured the services of Mr. B. Bhattacharya. Bhattacharya served as principal.
- 1959: Tagore received Government aid.
- 1960: Tagore received grant for science lab.
- 1961: J. A. Jopaul was appointed principal.
- 1961: J. R. Ramsanny was made principal (now at the University of Guyana).
- 1962: S. S. Chandra was Tagore's Headmaster.
- 1967: J. T. Khargi was made his Deputy Headmaster.
- 1968: S. S. Chandra continued as Headmaster.
- 1975: Extension of building to accommodate more students (self-help).
- 1976: Government assumed full responsibility for Tagore.

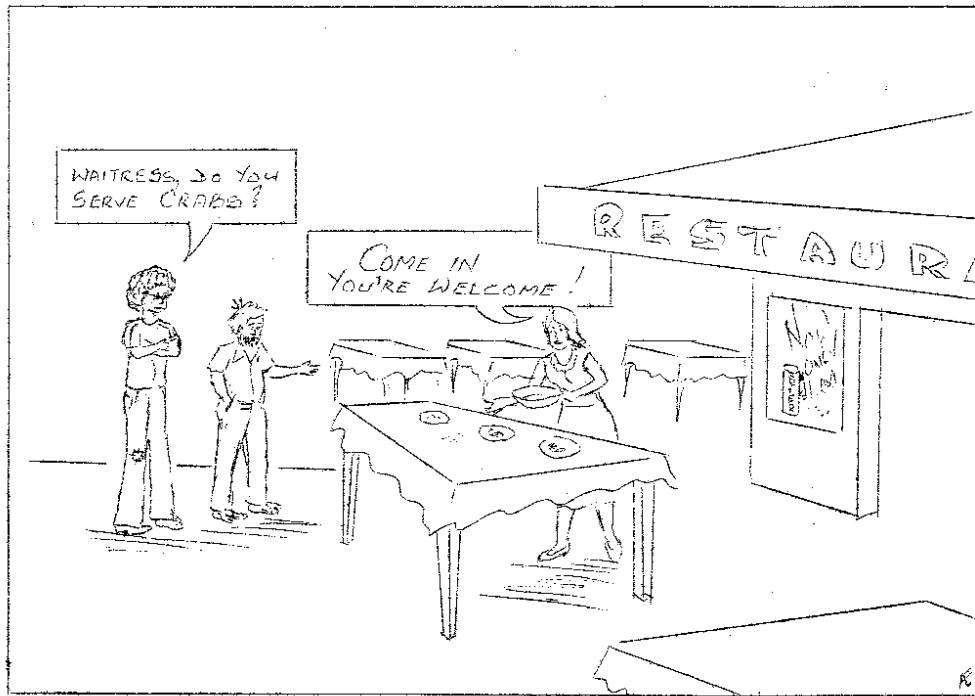
1977: Work started on the following 2 projects:

1. Cycle shed.
2. The Library.

1980: S. S. Chandra still Headmaster with a staff of 29 teachers and about 750 students.

"All excess is ill, but drunkenness is of the worse sort. It spoils health, dismounts the mind and unmans men. It reveals SECRETS, is quarrelsome, lascivious, impudent, dangerous and bad."

William Penn



WAHEEDA, I LOVE YOU

It was Deepavali, the festival of lights. Everywhere lights flickered from small earthen bowls.

In a small village, the Hindus were preparing for the occasion, and as evening approached everyone was happy. They danced and sang with joy. Waheeda and Teddy joined in the happiness of the moment. At the time of departure however, Waheeda was not happy. She knew that on the next day arrangements for her marriage to a rice farmer would begin. Teddy knew she was sad about leaving the village where she was born and had known so much love and happiness of childhood. Often Teddy did think how much he would miss his companion from cradle days. Many times he wondered where he would find such a friend as Waheeda when they separated.

Waheeda had deeper reasons for her sadness however, for she wanted to be the wife of Teddy. She knew that religious differences would never permit their union, but heart and soul she belonged to Teddy. She had to marry the man of her father's choice and be a good wife too. Had she not been taught that her first duties were to be an obedient daughter and good wife? Was Teddy only a good friend and did he feel the same way how she felt? All these thoughts kept passing through Waheeda's mind and made her depressed. Should she tell him of her love? No, no! That could never do, but life without him would be a painful . . .

Then came the wedding. The Sun cast a bright ray on the bride's bed waking her from a restless sleep. Into the room came her mother and across her arms were the wedding garments. Waheeda smiled bravely, even though she had dreaded this moment, and her mother was happy because her daughter's smiling face told her that she too was happy.

In another small house, not far off Teddy sat in prayer before his altar. "Bless Waheeda O Lord! Keep all harm away from her. Never let her know the anguish and the ache of my heart which has so suddenly come upon me. Tell me, O Lord! why did I realise so late? I love Waheeda. I'll never love any one else."

In the garden he heard his father call his mother and sisters. They would make him late he feared, because he promised Waheeda's father, Baksh to assist in some arrangements. Teddy rose slowly and began to dress. Yes, he must not arrive with the guests, for he was like a member of the Baksh family.

He avoided going near Waheeda, but he saw her enframed in the doorway. How beautiful she looked! Her sari cloaked her head and shoulders and with a turn of her head the sequins scintillated gaily. Ornaments of gold completed her bridal array. Teddy saw her pretty lips parted in a smile, but he dared not raise his eyes to meet hers. What if she should see the dark despair which clouded his eyes, reflected in hers? He turned to hurry away but it was time to take leave of the bride.

Friends and relatives crowded around. There was excitement and gaiety. In the midst of it all Teddy bent to kiss the bride on her forehead. Neither spoke, but Waheeda understood as only those in love can. She realised then, with a strange feeling of delight that Teddy loved her with the same devotion that she had for him.

After a while, he too got married and started having children. Many years passed leaving him grey and old. But on Deepavali his heart cried out desperately.

"Waheeda where are you, my beloved! I love you still, Waheeda. And the wind carried his cry of anguish to aged Waheeda, who watching the other girls, remembered her own village. Memories of childhood, memories of girlhood and most of all memories of Teddy. Silently she whispered softly, Teddy, my Teddy."

Hemkumari Gopaul

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A LETTER

If I were a letter, I should have been a piece of paper with a written passage. Well, once I was a letter. A lover wrote a message to his girlfriend expressing his love for her.

I was neatly written and was placed in an envelope. Before it was not sealed, I only wish it not to be sealed, because I imagined of the state of confusion I would be in. Indeed I was sealed and taken into consideration.

In the envelope I was in a mass of confusion, trying to get some fresh air. I was restless and unsettled. At once I remembered when I was in the cool, breezy atmosphere, enjoying the best of everything. To my surprise, I guessed that I slept and dreamt a dreadful dream.

My master took me to the Post Office and there he placed a stamp costing ten cents on me. I felt happy because I was beginning to look nicer and nicer. It so happened that I was decorated with a beautiful butterfly stamp.

Afterwards I was thrown in a box, where I met more friends. There were friends from far and friends from near. For the first, I felt strange and ashamed of my self, but afterwards when I found that the number was increasing, I was overjoyed.

Suddenly there came someone who took us out of the dark and gloomy box. We were in the Post Office, where we were thrown on the counter. There I spotted the Postman with something that looked like a wooden stamp. To my horror, he lifted them one by one and gave them a hard print on their back. I only wished not to experience something like that. Anyhow, I had to undergo that ~~same~~ treatment.

The Postman lifted me and placed me on a desk where he gave me what I felt like a slap on the shoulder and I guessed that if you would have experienced it, you would have known.

We were stamped and the Postmaster arranged us in bundles. I happened to be in an ordinary pile, where I was almost squeezed to death. One by one we were distributed to different villages. It so happened that I was to be delivered to a beautiful maid, living down the street. The Postman

A hand-drawn advertisement for Chris Rajkumar's business. The ad is enclosed in a rectangular border with a scalloped top edge. At the top, the name "CHRIS RAJKUMAR" is written in large, bold, outlined letters. Below the name, the phrase "FOR COURTESY AND SERVICE..." is written in a smaller, simpler font. The word "ARAWAK" is written in large, bold, outlined letters, with a hand-drawn arrow pointing to the right from its base. To the left of "ARAWAK", the word "CHECK" is written with an arrow pointing towards the business name. Below "ARAWAK", the text "HOTEL, RESTAURANT & BAR" is written in a simple font. Underneath that, "SPRINGLANDS - CORRYVERTON, GUYANA" is written. At the bottom, a telephone handset icon is drawn to the left of the text "PHONE - 039-234".

gave me to a lady selling fish, I was very annoyed because I was soiled up and I was treated very harshly. By struggling, I managed to reach at the hands of whom I was supposed to.

The girl took me with joy and ran upstairs. She neatly opened me and started reading with the cry of joy. On me the message was written, part of which was -"My love for you is like the ocean which keeps flowing on and on. My thoughts only linger upon you, as though there is light every step of my movements" On reading me, she was really excited.

I was taken and placed safely in a drawer.

Presently I am decaying and sooner or later I will be exterminated.

TAGORE MEMORIAL SECONDARY SCHOOL

Tagore Memorial Secondary School is situated at No. 53 Village, in the beautiful country side of Guyana. On the eastern side of the school is the famous 53 beach, a spot of surpassing beauty and peace which captures the hearts of many. This beach has many palm trees and is washed by the Corantyne river. On the western side of the school are hundreds of acres of rice fields. During harvesting time lush vegetation of acres of golden fields adds to the beauty of the setting.

In the vicinity are some modern, attractive buildings which are situated in the midst of varieties of multi-coloured sweet-smelling flowers which continuously filled the atmosphere with their most precious perfume. All this natural beauty presents a picturesque scene of the configuration of the school named after a famous Indian poet, Rabindranauth Tagore.

The school is an old and attractive T-shaped building. Although it is standing there for more than thirty years, it is likely to remain there for many years to come.

Immediately in front of the building is a beautiful evergreen tree, completing the view and setting of Tagore Secondary School.

Using the Public road entrance and walking through the corridor one can see some dark lit classrooms. Coming straight through the back entrance, on the western side is an incomplete library which is used for classrooms at present. The upper flat of the school is almost similar to the lower flat. On the southern side is a one-flat building which is the laboratory. One part of the lab is used daily, but the next half is dusty and musty. This is where the old and useless furniture are packed.

Most of the teachers of the school are either graduates or trained. Because of this the staff is quite efficient in its duties, thus the numbers of certificates distributed to the Tagorians increase yearly.

The children of this school are very co-operative and willing to learn, each trying to come out with flying colours.

With this kind of attitude continuing, the number of certificates distributed each year will increase even more as the school progresses and strives for greater excellence.

S. Ramdhanie.

Q U O T A T I O N S

Knowledge may give weight, but accomplishments give lustre, and many more people see than weigh.

Benjamin Disraeli.

'Tis strange - but true; for truth is always strange;
Stranger than fiction.

Lord Byron.

Knowledge is proud that he has learn'd so much;
Wisdom is humble that he knows no more.

William Cowper.

Education makes a people easy to lead, but difficult to drive; easy to govern, but impossible to enslave.

Baron Brougham Henry

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.

Lord Alfred Tennyson.

Experience teaches slowly, and at the cost of mistakes.

James Anthony Froude.

Nothing ever becomes real till it is experienced - even a proverb is no proverb to you till your life has illustrated it.

John Keats.

Poetry is Life, seen in purity and conceived in the magic of Language.

Jakob Grimm.

Confidence, like the soul, never returns whence it has once departed.

Publilius Syrus.

THE STAFF - SEPTEMBER, 1979 - 80

<u>Names of Members</u>	<u>Status</u>	<u>What they teach</u>
S. S. Chandra	Headmaster	
J. T. Khargi	Deputy H.M.	Economics .
S. Gobardhan	Senior Master	English Language.
R. Randhan	Senior Master	Mathematics & Geography.
C. Persaud	Assistant Master	History & Guidance .
R. Mudhram	" "	Biology.
S. Saupat	" "	Literature, Mathematics & Guidance.
S. Narain	" Mistress	English Language
V. Tulsi	" Master	Chemistry.
G. A. Bhajan	" "	Spanish & Guidance
E. B. Shivdatt	" "	Soc. Studies, Geography, Guidance & Co-operation.
R. Poonal	" "	Literature.
A. Ramsingh	" "	Int. Science & Guidance.
R. Dwarka	" "	Hindi & Guidance.
J. Ramesar	" "	Literature & Mathematics.
J. R. K. Budhan	" "	Geography.
S. Rasul	" "	Mathematics & Physics.
J. N. Boodhan	" "	English Language.
K. Docsarman	" "	History & Guidance.
T. Missoon	" "	Mathematics.
P. Mehabir	" Mistress	Literature & Guidance.
N. Narine	" Master	English Language & Guidance.
N. Brijlall	" "	Mathematics & Guidance.
B. Shivmarain	" "	Physics & Int. Science.
G. P. Ramnarine	" "	Physical Education & Guidance.
S. Jafer	" "	Biology, Agri. Science, Int. Science, Guidance.
G. Boodhan	" Mistress	Spanish, Literature & Guidance.

THE STAFF - SEPTEMBER, 1979 - 80

<u>Names of Members</u>	<u>Status</u>	<u>What they teach</u>
L. Sowdagar	"	Mistress Soc. Studies & Guidance.
K. Poonai	"	Mistress History.
C. Bisnauth		Secretary

ATHLETIC SPORTS

At the Inter-House Athletic Sports held on Friday, 12th November, 1979, Latchmansingh House emerged the winner for the fifth consecutive year. This House is under the capable leadership of Rickdeo Budhram and he is ably assisted by Roger Poonai, Shameed Jafer and Lakhwattie Sowdagar. The following is the result of the last Inter-House Sports:

1st	--	Latonmansingh	--	120 $\frac{1}{2}$ points.
2nd	--	King	--	99 points.
3rd	--	Chandra	--	95 points.
4th	--	Ramsammy	--	91 points.
5th	--	Rahaman	--	72 points.
6th	--	Bhattacharya	--	70 $\frac{1}{2}$ points.

CHAMPION BOY -- Dharamraj Parmanand (Latchmansingh).

CHAMPION GIRLS-- 1. Mohanie Sahadeo (Latchmansingh).

2. Chetanya Daljeetlall (Ramsammy).

FIRST GOLD MEDALLIST

Rambha Outar took part in the Inter-Branch Athletic Sports (Jumps) held at Manchester on the 30th October, 1979. She brought first in the under 13 broad jump and third in the under 15 broad jump. Her first place in the under 13 age-group qualified her to the National Athletic Championship held at AlbionSports Complex on Friday, 17th November, 1979. Rambha was outstanding in gaining first place. Thus she will receive a certificate of merit and a gold medal. She is the first student of Tagore Memorial Secondary School to win a gold medal at National Level.

*GAMES MASTER -- Seepaul Sampat. *ASSIST. -- Ganga Porsaud Rammarino.

HOUSES OF TAGORE: YEAR - SEPT. 1979/80

LATCHIYASINGH, J. R.

House Master: Rickdeo Budhran
Assistants: S. Jafer
R. Poonai
L. Sowdagar

RANSAMY, J. R.

House Master: C. Persaud
Assistants: B. Shivanarain
R. Dwarika
J. Ramesar

KING, R. L.

House Master: V. Tulsii
Assistants: K. Deosarran
J.B. Boodhan
O.H. Bhoj

RAJAN, H.

House Master: Herman Shivdatt
Assistants: P. Mahabir
S. Rasul
C. Boodhan

DHATTACHARYA

House Master: G.A. Bhajan
Assistants: S. Narain
T. Missoon
H. Brijlall

CHANDRA, S. S.

House Master: J.R.M. Budhan
Assistants: N. Narine
H. Shivdhan
S. Dhanesar

Soam BUDHRAM
PALM BEACH
HOTEL AND BAR
No. 63 VILLAGE COR., BERBICE.

CHECK US → FOR ALL POPULAR BRANDS OF
RUM, GIN, VODKA, WHISKY, etc

ALSO → CHICKEN & Wild Meat

P O E M S

TREASURES OF LIFE

Count your love by smiles
Never by your dreams,
Count your happiness by moments
Don't remember the past,

Count your evenings by the twilights
Not the stars of the nights,
Count your life by flowers
Not with tears,

And with sadness engulf
The moments of joy,
Count your mood by friends
Not with griefs

By Razack.

Onward march my fellow students,
To build and uplift this institution
To retain and maintain our motto,
'Nothing is achieved without labour'.

Each day that we are in this institution,
We learn to love and strive for progress,
As students, though of different background,
We share an equal right and opportunity.

So come on brothers and sisters;

We must build and not destroy.

Conquer and not be conquered,

To uplift our famous school,

Tagore Memorial Secondary School.

By T. Ramanan.

THE STARS

The stars come out at nights,
Wandering about the heavens,
With all their brilliance and magnet,
To wander over the Universe.
And look upon nature,
The wind and waves of the ocean,
Are lost within its sparks.

The world wonder at their
Twinkling, twinkling, twinkling.....
And thoughts of such brilliance,
Which reach the earth and light the paths.

The nights are dark,
The birds are asleep,
The Human world is at rest,
But the stars are sleepless.

Morning arrives,
The brilliance is covered.
But as night comes
Their work continues,
To smile at the world.

By S. P. Chandra.

THE INDENTURED SERVANTS

There were the Indians who worked all day,
They worked without any pay.
They worked so as to better their life,
Including their children and wife.

They came as Indentured servants,
Leaving their relative and parents,
They were brought by the European natives
Who became their new relatives.

They had to work as hard as possible,
And they couldn't make anything impossible.
At the end of their working time,
They were given a return fine.

By Roshani Devi Narpaul.

DREAMS

Dreams are fragile things,
That really don't be true.
Dreams are but a fool of love,
Which shines upon your face.

Dreams are like a meteor,
Which blazes for a moment.
And then gone as silent as it comes,
For Dreams are but a fool of love.

Dreams are like a spark,
Which glow with warmth of love.
And eventually dies with sadness,
For Dreams are big mistakes of love.

By Razack.

HATRED AND LOVE

He insulted me, he struck me,
He defeated me, he robbed me.
Those who harbour such thoughts,
Are never appeased in their hatred,
But those who do not harbour them,
Are quickly appeased.

Never in this world is hate,
Appeased by hatred.
It is only appeased by love,
This is an eternal law.

Victory breeds hatred,
For the defeated lie down in sorrow.
Above victory or defeat,
The calm man dwells in peace.

By Unchand Charitar.

PLAY

The noise of the children at play,
Heralds the birth of yet another day.
No pain, no sorrow nor want they care,
Sharing their joyous mirth everywhere.

Their voices ring in delightful glee,
O'er the fields away on the lea.
Their childish innocent acts of fun,
Performed in wild abandon beneath the sun.

I gazed upon this wonderful scene,
And memories creep of times had been.
A burst of joy, a pang of regret,
Of wonderful times we all forget.

Unknown to them we forge,
A world of malice and of hate.
Let the tomorrow we fashion be,
A world of blissful peace, humility.

By Virendra Dudhram.

MY LAST DREAM

Looking for human beings,

I found puppets.

Among the puppets,

Not even a human.

Puppets,

Human beings

All live alike,

Crabs on a string.

Like kings on earth's chessboard,

Sages on mythelated,

Parrots on poles

Earthworms in the Sun.

Unable to care for themselves.

Can they even dream of,

Faking reality my last.

Dream of human beings,

Not just human - me!

By O.D. Harrina ine.

ROAD SAFETY PATROL

This body was organised to control the flow of traffic in front of the school building where the students cross the road. Students in this body are trained to be responsible and to maintain discipline among themselves and students using the road. This body works in close conjunction with the Police Traffic Department in the area. The names of the students are as set forth below.

BOYS

2A Rajesh Chandra
2B Seemarine Ragnanan
2C Lajpatrai Sornauth
2D Anand Persaud Mandalall
3A Nattran Persaud
3B Prabalad Rornauth
3C Ronald Ishak
4A Deepnarine Persaud
4A Mahendra Angad

GIRLS

2A Eecrowattic Dhaneshwar
2B Prondai Lohabir
2D Wahooda ALV
3A Koinwatic Permanand
3B Anrita Bissoondial
3C Honewattic Soekico
4A Padmini Gurdot
4C Sumindra Durgalall

Rearing children is like holding a very wet bar of soap -- too firm a grasp and it shoots from your hand, too loose a grasp and it slides away. A gentle but firm grasp keeps it in your control.

Elaine Harnagan.

TAGORE MEMORIAL SECONDARY SCHOOL

CO-OP THRIFT SOCIETY LTD

The above mentioned School Co-op Thrift Society Ltd, 1490 was registered on 22nd May, 1972 with the idea to promote the economic interest of its members in accordance with Co-operative principles.

The Objects of the Society

1. To encourage thrift and to provide means whereby the members may make regular small savings during their school life.
2. To teach the members how to use money properly before they meet the difficulties and temptations of adult life.
3. To teach members how to conduct themselves at meetings, make speeches, elect officers and use votes wisely.
4. To make themselves realise the uses of Co-operation so that they may join or organise societies after leaving school

Presently, the society has 130 members with a total savings of one thousand two hundred and ninety five dollars and seventy six cents. The students of the School show a keen interest in the society and there is evidence for growing membership.

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF

K. BUDHRAM

LIQUOR RESTAURANT
AND BAR

No. 64 VILLAGE CORENTINE

SERVICE & SATISFACTION
GUARANTEED!

FOREIGN LANGUAGE

Your Passport To Fun & Laughter

Travelling one wintry morning in a tram, I fell into conversation with an elderly German lady who seemed interested in learning something of my country. She was edified and I experienced the unique satisfaction of having done it in her native tongue.

Communication is one of the major ingredients in Man's dealing with Man. The Exodus from communication by Signs, Symbols and Sounds to communication by means of articulate speech has been one of the greatest manifestations of Man's intelligence. Yet, in spite of the advance from primitive to cultured patterns of communication, Man is still tongue-tied. What about Extra-Cultural Communication? The Innovation of the Aeroplane and telegraphic devices have bridged the physical barrier, but mentally the barrier remains. Foreign Language is the bridge to this barrier.

The knowledge of a Foreign Language opens the door to the cultural wealth of a nation. It provides one with a fair idea of the nature and way of thinking of a particular race. It assists in dissolving the barriers of Race, Colour and Creed and in strengthening the innate need for Brotherhood and Unity among men. In Western Europe today it is commonplace to find the average citizen of one country speaking the language of a neighbouring country. A European Government is in the making. Unite for Survival! Learning a Foreign Language makes the task simpler. And what about the continent of South America of which Guyana is an integral part? The concept of a United States of South America is not political fiction. Know your neighbours. Learn a Foreign Language and join the bandwagon on the track towards purposeful Co-existence, job opportunities and all that's nice.

G. A. Bhajan

Every man has three characters,
That which he exhibits,
That which he has,
And that which he think he has.

Alphonse Karr.

HINDI IN GUYANA

Some ask why learn Hindi?

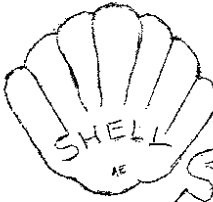
Well the land of the Philosophers is Bharat (India). This mighty sub-continent of over 750 million people speaks Hindi. Here in Guyana nearly 54% of the population is Indo-Guyanese. Many customs of the forefathers are rooted in Hindi. The Puja, Havan, Katha, marriage and other ceremonies are all done in Hindi and Sanskrit.

Nearly every person naturally wants to know how this great society of yours emerged and grew. Human history embraces many millennia. Under this system of glorious past people lived so righteously.

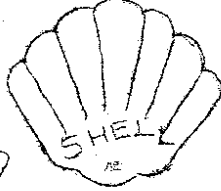
Indeed the literature of India can be found in many languages, but for the social and cultural identity Hindi is a must, one must never lose sight of this fact.

In Guyana today there is an awakening where the social and cultural aspect of life is the very root of one's progress. Without this progress all others are useless.

Hindi the language of sages and seers must be kept and preserved.



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G. C. E. RESULTS 1978

These are the results of the outstanding students who were successful in the June, 1978 G. C. E. 'O' Level Examinations.

<u>Names</u>	<u>No. of Subjects passed</u>
CHARIYAR, Suresh Kumar	8
RANDEEN, Ragin Singh	8
KOCHADIR, Vaderam	7
HARRYJALL, Omaishwar	7
RAJESHWAR, Persaud Rai	6
NARSINGH, Shanta	6
DEWASWAR, Dharamraj	5
KOORCHAN, Amar	5
POORAN, Lakhram	5
BEARAT, Maresh	4
BUDHRAM, Jagdeep	4
CHANDRA, Rohini	4
DIARAN, Horwattie	4
HARUN, MOHAMED	4
HEMVARINE, Jainarine	4
JAGDAT, Savitree	4
KISSOCHALL, Indira	4
PERMAUL RAE, Hilda	4
TOTARAN, Lalita	4

RESULTS OF THE JUNE 1978

G. C. E. 'O' LEVEL EXAMS.

<u>Subjects</u>	<u>No. of Passes</u>
Biology	40
Chemistry	15
Economics	3
English Language.....	22
English Literature.....	27
Geography.....	9
W. I. History.....	90
Pure Maths	39
Physics	5