

A REBEL TEACHER SHOCKS MAUSICA

ANOTHER "rebel" spoke out at a speech day function last weekend and caught everyone unawares.

It happened at Mausica Training College graduation last week Thursday evening and the rebel was young Michael Hosten, outgoing president of the Students Union who traditionally delivers the valedictorian address.

Mr. Hosten took everyone, including Principal Daphne Cuffy, by surprise when he started his hard-hitting critique of the school.

Just minutes before the function started she had approached Mr. Hosten for his speech so that she could give it the once-over, but he said he was doing some last minute touches to it but she had no cause to worry.

Well Mrs. Cuffie did have cause to worry as she heard the cousin of Jennifer Hosten (Miss World) talk about the jokes they made in the dormitory, about how the authorities peeped at their mail and how police made their usual unannounced visits

without rhyme or reason.

He talked about how they sang and danced their way through the State of Emergency and about how any time they needed a good laugh, they would go around to the new kitchen that is being built for the past four years when the Ministry is threatening to re-site the whole school.

○○●○○

Here is the speech:
6 I speak hopefully on behalf of the students of the graduating class who today reflect upon the experiences of the past two years.

We reflect upon the faces of our companions with whom we've shared two years of varied experiences, yet whom we still hardly know, in an institution we grew to love so much and sometimes hate.

Fresh still in our minds are our little black companions — the flies, cooked and uncooked.

How can we forget

them?

It would take quite a while when we go home, for us to grow once more accustomed to eating without having to wave our hands over the food.

And how we used to grumble. We were a grumbling lot — about the rats in our beds (which happily are no more).

Grumbling when someone nearly died from pneumonia in hostel. About our NOT having a resident nurse.

And when they fixed the window panes and someone from the Ministry of Health came and agreed fully that there is urgent need for a nurse on campus we were once more pacified for we knew that it would only be a matter of a few more generations of Mausicans before we got one.

Among ourselves, we whispered about the police making regular visits looking for who knows what and expressed silent indignation when we found out that they were intercepting and reading our mail.

We joked a lot too. Remember the joke about the cadets coming here to camp only because the jail and orphanage were unavailable to them, and about how when they broke camp a week before school reopens, they manage to break up everything else in the place.

○○●○○

And when we felt that we needed another laugh, we looked at the new kitchen that has been under construction for the past four years, and listened amused when the officials at the Ministry tell us that the institution is to be resited.

Then we would look once more at the kitchen rising slowly, slowly, and we wanted to know who they think they were fooling.

And we sang, and we danced through the State of Emergency and after.

Sometimes standing for the rights, we think we have, and for values we feel are ideal.



MR. HOSTEN

And when salary scales start rising our spirits rose too, and we grumbled once more when we got an extra assignment.

Remember how we lectured to each other about our apathy to the political, social and moral issues facing our nation? To racism and corruption and injustice and the Sedition Act and the IRA.

○○●○○

We kept asking ourselves how come we do not appear to show any interest in the human degradation and suffering outside the school — the prostitution, the drugs, crimes, the unemployment.

Remember how we began the last year with the lofty ideals of playing

a greater role in the affairs of the nation? Even forming an External Affairs Committee to assist in this respect. But which acted like so many other committees appointed by Government — dwindled into nothingness.

○○●○○

Most of the time, though, we spent learning how to pass exams — some have learnt well, thanks to their own efforts and the efforts of some lecturers, and these will be successful in the exams.

Others are prepared to fail the exam without themselves failing as teachers.

As teachers, we may not be as professional as we might like to be, for our stay here has been so short and a great proportion of our time has been spent on academic subjects, theorising, and reading books that were written by a different people for a different society (our educators don't write books) — and dreaming about the fancy schools they speak about, with the encouragement, the fancy teaching aids and facilities.

Teaching practice will always haunt our memories — the gimmicking with the charts and contraptions to satisfy supervisors who inspect and assess our teaching, and sometimes guide and advise and try to learn from our experiences.

Since we were teach-

• Cont'd on Page 6

Milk servers heckled

DEAR BOMB,

I am grieved to see the attitude of most of the teachers at the Woodbrook Pres. School.

Imagine some of these teachers are willing to serve milk and meals but they are being ridiculed by the other teachers, some of whom write slogans on the blackboards.

The chief architect is

one teacher who practically bosses the school. Would you believe that his children enjoyed the very milk in years gone by? By whom was it served then?

Besides the glasses are washed in every school by the children and the mixing of the milk is done by the older pupils.

Why does not Mr. Gopaul and his Teachers'

Union take the stand that it is against the rules to give "private lessons" in schools?

Visit that school and you will find the same teacher doing a thriving business.

Things have reached such a pitch that even the younger children are "taking lessons" from the various teachers.

It is a known fact that the work done in these classes are never taught during the regular period thus compelling parents to pay for lessons.

I know that they will think certain teachers wrote this, but I am not a teacher.

UNA JOSEPH,
 Belle Vue,
 Long Circular.

PROCTOR-SILEX

THE ONLY APPLIANCE WITH A ONE YEAR REPLACEMENT GUARANTEE.

Which means

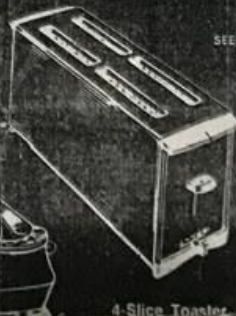
should anything go wrong with any PROCTOR-SILEX appliance within one year from the date of purchase...

RECEIVE A BRAND NEW

SPRAY STEAM & DRY IRONS



SEE-THRU COFFEE PERCOLATORS



4-Slice Toaster

