

MY OWN, MY NATIVE LAND

I was born in Trinidad, The Land of the Humming Bird, and count it a privilege to tell the readers of Flash a little bit about that southern-most island of the West Indies. It was called Trinidad by Christopher Columbus, because on approaching its shores he saw its three mountain peaks which suggested to him the Holy Trinity, and hence the name which is the Spanish for Trinity.

This tropical island is a cosmopolitan paradise for it provides amply for people of several nations that are fortunate enough to live there. Its chief products are pitch, oil, sugar and cocoa.

Situated in the heart of Trinidad, about sixteen miles from Port-of-Spain, the capital, is the beautiful little town of Arima, where I was born. This is the home of the ancient Carib tribe, whose patron saint is Santa Rosa. This little borough, whose population is about 6000 got its charter from Queen Victoria by its first mayor, Charles Pamphile Lopez whose proud descendants continue until this day.

One of the most interesting festivals in Trinidad is the Annual Carnival Pageant, and is celebrated for two days by the whole island. The inhabitants parade the streets masked or with painted faces, and attired in the most beautiful multi-coloured costumes. Different bands are formed and each is dressed to represent some well known character or historic personality. Some dress as Persian Shicks, others as Red Indians, Mohawks or Matadors, some even dress to represent the Devil. Each band specializes in playing the national music. The Hindus, of which there are a number, also have an annual festival in which they honour their God Hese, and dance to the strains of the drum.

I am having a wonderful time in Canada, but when the war is over I'll be back in my native land as soon as I can get there, where I can find real sport in soccer and cricket my favourite games. Also where I can hear the Calypsonian music with its soul stirring melodies.

(C.P. Lopez)

HEADQUARTERS BOWLING LEAGUE

| | | <u>STANDINGS</u> | |
|------------------|---------------|------------------|---------------|
| <u>Team</u> | <u>Points</u> | <u>Team</u> | <u>Points</u> |
| Equipment. | 10 | Post Office. | 5 |
| All Stars. | 10 | Canteen. | 5 |
| Nav. Officers. | 8 | Records. | 5 |
| Admin. Officers. | 8 | Motor Transport. | 3 |
| Accounts. | 7 | Sgts. #2 Sqd. | 2 |
| Service Police | 6 | Hospital. | 2 |
| | | Armament. | 1 |

The bowling star of the year so far is undoubtedly Quenville of the Quipment Team. His high single of 300 and high triple of 763 make him practically a one man team. However the league is young yet and no doubt men such as Heimpel, Birkett, Garner, Earle, Gilchrist and others will soon be chasing him. And we must not forget the powerful ball thrown by SGT MTR Lacey which threatens to become No. 5's secret weapon.

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INVASION

Great Britain and the U.S.A. has had to learn the technique of seaborne invasion since the fall of France, when the Allies lost their foothold in the Continent. This technique was first tried out on the shores of North Africa, but it wasn't really put to the test until the invasion of Sicily.

Seaborne invasion means that every single item a soldier uses has to be transported by sea and landed on beaches where so often there are no docking facilities, and often under strong enemy fire.

- The army must be landed.
- The army must have food.
- The army must have water.
- The army must have gasoline and oil.

Also their weapons, supplies for those weapons etc. One armoured division needs 250 tons of gasoline a day. An infantry division needs 9,064 tons of tanks and vehicles. A division needs approximately 120 tons of drinking water a day. Three field regiments consume 200 tons of ammunition in an hour's artillery barrage. (Winnipeg Kinsman)