NE’ER THE TWAIN SHALL MEET!
BEST OF THE HORSE MEAT JOKES:

Thank frig I no longer have to worry about developing mad cow disease!

Findus … sponsors of channel 4 Racing?

Sky news: Missing US tourist found dead in Turkey - kind of overshadows the horse meat found in burgers story doesn’t it?

Tescos are now extremely concerned about possible revelations regarding their French Coq Au Vin and Spanish Meatballs.

What's the fuss? For years we've been told that Ready Meals contain too much Salt and Shergar!

Dear British Food Manufacturers

Cow

Not a Cow

Hope this helps
Wow! We must be doing something right! Seems that everyone has noticed the new direction of the mag - in our restart we’re less about jokes, shame and scandal ...and more about community focused information and entertainment. Here are some of your letters (copied and pasted ...spelling mistakes and all .. and with our comments:

Man bourny
A lot a people talk and complain but I didn’t think that I would ever read about that dance. Baje must be hopping mad but you right to let people know who expensive it was. Well done mate - keep them in line! BH

We’ve printed your email but we received eight that commented directly on Baje’s function - it appears that much more money flowed barwards than we estimated - nevertheless - he knows his peeps and well done him!

Hi Leigh
What a refreshingly honest appraisal of the independence functions! It’s good and about time that there is a means to complain about poor quality or lack of value for money at some of these dinner dances - but will you ever write about the one(s) that refuse you entry should it happen? Keep up the good work. GY

Hmmm! Interesting scenario. Denying entry must shout loud and clear that something is wrong or needs hiding - can’t see it happening meself but you never know.

PY Team!
How come only one of you - Mr Leigh Bourne - is prepared to put a head above the parapet? Despite what people say ...its a smaller head than the others... so you’re more likely to miss!

Lee, how come you don’t send it anymore. I remember when all we had to do was send stamps and then we had to send a pound, I would like to have a copy because I don’t like reading it on the screen and have to wait for one of my children to print it out. When are you going to start posting it again. BW

You might not have seen it but we posted on Face Book that thanks to a generous donation we can now print PY to order - we’ve calculated that to get a 20 page PY through your letterbox will cost (rounded up) 90p plus postage. Far cheaper to print it yourself ..or connect the PC to a TV to get a fuller and bigger picture - but ...the choice is yours.

To the editor
I’m sick and tired hearing about horse meat in pies, and in pasta and tinned foods. I remember buying horsemeat in Shepherds Bush back in the fifties and I would bet anyone that cooked properly ..they would not be able to tell the difference between it and beef. I can’t understand what all the fuss is about - I’ll bet you any amount of money that if ...rather than throw away all the burgers, pies, tinned and frozen food with horsemeat in ..Tesco, Lidl and all the others were to put them some where on sale for 10p each ...they would sell out in no time. People too soft and fussy these days. K O’B

I would not take that bet cos you’re right - people would snap them up products darn pronto. The media insists on using inflammatory words like ‘infected’ and ‘contaminated’ when these words do not apply even slightly. Where there’s money to be made you’re gonna find criminality and that’s the case here ...somebody somewhere didn’t get paid or was betrayed so a sneaky phone call was made to the authorities ..it is that simple ...but believe ..its only the tip of the iceberg.
As a token of appreciation for the massive contribution made to the Caribbean Community by Ralph, Friends of Ralph have got together and organised an Appreciation Ball to honour him, to recognise his life’s work and to celebrate his birthday.

‘Come and join us as we celebrate Ralph’s life journey’

The Ball will take place between 7.30pm and 2.00am Saturday 16th March 2013, at the Starlight Banqueting Suite 282-300 Lea Bridge Road, Leyton, London E10 7LD. The entertainment includes music by Daddy Vince, songs by Rosanne Green and a comedy skit by Hortensia. Tickets are available at a cost of £50. Please note cost is inclusive of a three course meal, wine and drinks. When ordering tickets please state preference for meat or fish.

For further information contact:

Olivia - 07984 658459
Maureen - 07951 954023
Ashdene - 07957 234207
Keith - 07870 290373
Daddy Vince - 07950 634893
Carol - 07958 468019
Jean - 07949 205712
For years we’ve been questioning the Nation Newspaper’s relevance to ordinary UK Bajan life since we only read the obituary pages … check to see who dead dat we might know. But when a number of its readers contacted PY to point out that the same obituary page was reprinted two weeks running and apparently …not for the first time…our flabber was well and truly ….gasted !

Maybe the editor or the person responsible for creating the UK edition don’t give a damn – or maybe they think us UK Bajans are either stupid or mad and have no means to complain if we have issues. Well …if that’s what you’re thinking …then you’re wrong on every front. And while we’re at it … we at PY have an issue we’d like to raise. Imaging our surprise when we saw that our Norton Anti Virus software classified the risk as high …and successfully blocked an intrusion attempt into our computer by the Nation Newspaper. What information are they seeking …and how many Bajans anywhere are aware of the intrusions or that the company makes use of this kind of software ? Were we proper journalists we would have contacted the nation and asked for an explanation …but we all knew our chances of getting a response would be nil so we didn’t bother. We are hopeful however, that a BLP promise to introduce computer misuse legislation similar to the UK’s actually reaches the statute books…meanwhile …as far as the Nation website goes …

BEWARE !

B lummin cheek ! We caught a glimpse of a DLP UK management committee report bemoaning the fact that some DLP members or supporters - who did not attend their own annual ball - were seen at the more expensive BLP function. The note went on to reprimand the miscreants by stating that it is against party rules to support any other political organisation.

Couple of things here. First – the question must be asked .. apart from their PRO …when was the last time any member of the management committee seen supporting or partying at any other community organisation function …political or otherwise ? and secondly ..who the hell are they to tell people how when or where to spend their hard earned pennies ? Hardly democratic is it ? And why is it that the DLP UK …an organisation with such a tremendous following ranging right across the generations ..eg over 600 face book friends …struggle and fail so miserably to garner any actual support ?

The truth is the branch has a serious leadership problem. Most members either don’t like them …or have very little to no faith at all in them… especially their terminally vain chairman …who the vast majority of supporters believe needs to be kicked far into some long grass… or better still …into deep water without a float aid ….just like the good peeps in Reading did years ago …as did those at the National Council of Barbadian Association more recently. Blummin cheek !
I sat down to watch the YouTube video, entitled ‘The Best Speech You Will Ever Hear’ by Gary Yourofsky, and to read a book called, ‘Understanding The Divine Gut’ by Scott Mathias, both sent by a good friend.

As I watched the video, seeing horrendous abuses to US animals in cramped, pitiful conditions, according to Yourofsky, suddenly steak, lamb shanks, chicken and bacon ceased to have any dietary allure whatsoever. Animals, I realised, pay too high a price to feed us. I became an instant vegetarian, though not all farms are inhumane.

These creatures are sentient beings. They feel. They understand. The video showed that calves are often taken away as newborns from their mothers, and fed other products, so that the human population can take over their mother’s milk.

The calves are then secured, to prevent movement or exercise, reducing muscle formation. Their diet lacks nutrients, to keep meat pale. Soon after, they are spared further degradation by being killed as veal for restaurants and meat-eating homes.

The grieving mother, pumped up daily by mechanical means and growth hormones to increase milk supply, frequently suffers from mastitis, which infects overstretched, inflamed udders. Look away now if you are eating ice cream or drinking a shake in America, for the US government allows 750 million pus cells to each litre of milk. The EU and Canada allow a less creamy, 400,000,000 cells per litre, although milk in these countries generally contains less of this oozy additive.

Are we meant to drink milk anyway? Research shows that in high dairy consumption countries like Sweden, Australia, the USA and the UK, there is also the highest rate of bone loss and hip fractures from osteoporosis! Ironically, what researchers now say happens is that the body leeches calcium when a person consumes dairy products. We have been sorely misled into taking dairy calcium for bone health. Poor cows do not even benefit with courtship from a handsome bull, being artificially inseminated to produce calves each year. So where do we go for our protein? What I found in the book by Scott Mathias surprised me.
Kale, a dark green, leafy vegetable, contains more calcium per calorie than milk and more iron than beef, and is better absorbed by the body. It contains omega-3 and omega-6 fatty acids, is highly antioxidant and anti-inflammatory, and has beneficial fibre, as well as 2 grams of protein, per average serving. It contains no saturated fat, growth hormones or antibiotics. Kale grows to maturity in 55 to 60 days; cows raised for beef take 18 to 24 months, and need vast quantities of grain, fossil fuel and water to reach maturity. Kale can thrive, in most gardens, worldwide.

Kale is free of the cellular memory of distressed, condemned animals, which may have influenced depression rates in countries with high meat and dairy consumption; we become what we eat!

‘Let food be thy medicine’ Hippocrates advised, around 430 BC.

ARE WE LISTENING?

If you know this man … then the next time you see him … tell him Bajan London is waiting … so hurry up!

2nd Generation of Barbadians & Friends Association

Join us on Saturday 23rd February 2013

Caribbean Lime

Fun, Games, Music, Eat, Drink & Lime

7pm - 2am
At BCA
Jenkins Street
Small Heath
Birmingham
B10 0PQ

Free Entry
Food on Sale
1ST JANUARY TO 16TH FEB BIRTHDAY PEOPLE!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO...

Dees Imports are the EU agents for a number of major Caribbean brands including Twist, Plus, Tiger Malts, pepper sauces, Sweet and Dandy Mauy and all your Bajan products. Since its inception in 1988 the company has established a firm niche within the ethnic food and drinks market. They supply and service the independent ethnic stores as well as major U.K supermarkets including Asda, Tesco and Sainsbury's. If you see Bajan products in any local store its more likely than not to have been imported and supplied by Dees. The company now has its own outlet at Dees Imports Unit 66 Wholesale Markets, Pershore Street Birmingham B5 6UN...and can be contacted on 020 8539 8484 - email: info@deesimports.com
What Sharon talking ‘bout?

By Angel Lou

I is a old woman up hay since de longest time in the buzum of de Lord. But I does see evah ting dat goes on down dey. Don’ get me confuse wid dat lady dat uses to lick she mout in de Bubbadus Nation. I en so. I don’ mine talking, but she did someting else. Talk fuh so! I did like she too bad dough. And she fam’ly Blabber Mout’ Wha She Name? But I diff’rent to dem.

I don’ understand wha de young people talking ‘bout these days. I uses to stick up fuh Rihanna and uses to pray dat de people lef de girl whey she is. Don’ mind she music en fuh me, not like de Country and Western or de rockin and rollin and them so. Dem times had good music. But after all, she young and looks good, so I never uses to mind ‘bout de music suh much. But de people likes to criticise she too much. I en see a ting wrong wid enjoying yuh self, doing a lil wukking up pun de tv and drinking a licker when de Sarda night come.

Even when de Irish farma chase she way half naked from he place, I did real vex cause I en see nutting wrong wid mekking a picture fuh de youngsters. But this latest ting now ‘bout tekking de drugs got me off set. De people pun de Facebook and de Twitter holler fuh merda and giving Ri-Ri bare lashes pun dey. Duh sey she bringing de country into disrepute and mekking she self look cheap. Ri-Ri sey she only smoking a lil joint and dat people should mind dem own business.

Den da poppet, Sharon Osbourne, come pun Amur’can tv, opening she big mout and talking ‘bout how all we Bajans does smoke weeds! Wha she talking ‘bout? Yuh does see some of de boys pun de block doin them foolishness sometimes but wha fuh them en fuh evah body. Frum wha I hear, if Sharon husband did stick to weeds then he mite sound like got senses lef.

But Rihanna en care coz she head hard … and she don’ learn.

Now I hear she gone back wid de lil boy who bus she tail de udda day. She like real licks fuh true.

I hope I en gine see she up hey soon from now, cause she still young and good looking. But, if I see she I would tell she ‘girl, yuh shoulda care yuh self better and don’t give n’body cause to put down we lil country or mek yuh fam’ly shame. You did suppose to be de ambassador after all and the young people did mind you and emulate you. Yuh shoulda leave out the nasty drugs an de bad boys an walk with the good Lord.’

Amen.
The West Indies Women cricket team arrived in Mumbai from London on Emirates in the early hours of morning of the 24th of Jan …minus their luggage.

After arriving in Dubai they had an hour…give or take a few mins… to catch their connecting flight. hence luggage not making the flight. They had to make do with whatever the had in their hand luggage for the day. The luggage arrived much later that day. It is believed the team had travelled from Barbados in economy class which was unnecessary as the International Cricket Council had picked up the airline tab for the teams.. but unlike other boards the WICB could have but didn’t pay the difference and upgrade to club, business or first class. this meant their baggage, kit etc was never priority…poor seeing that they were attending a World Cup. The windies men have no such problems.. This shows the attitude of the board to women's cricket. What is another surprise is that WICB didn't send a representative with the team apart from the team's management …no Media Officer travelled nor did any Caribbean journalists. Talk about negative attitude to women's cricket. What bothers me is the lesson it sends to the players. I was speaking to the Aussies on Wednesday night at the Taj Hotel and they have sent individual coaches, a Media Manager and a Security Advisor, a mountain of a man who's an ex Victoria cop. England
is the same. It looks as though we sent the women here simply because the ICC paid... it can’t be that the WICB had any faith in the ladies or were confident of a decent championship performance. If there was a correlation between lack of respect, low expectation, indifference and performance ..then these girls wouldn’t be anywhere near the final ..that said … jumping on the band wagon don’t require much skill so I wouldn't be

surprised if a WICB rep ain’t on route here to Mumbai for the finals.

Windies women, the majority are very young, are at least as talented as what many consider to be the top teams. The other nations are making sure that their women have the support and same opportunities as their men. What this tournament has shown is that we can compete with the best but WICB needs to give the players the opportunity to play top three teams more often. If that is done we will conquer all.

If only more fans could have seen Taylor’s 171 and Dottin's fastest 50. As the two leading batters in the team these two are always under enormous pressure but we have seen the Knight twins, pacer Smartt, off-spinner Mohammed, all rounder Daley …who has been the most impressive Windies player for me.. and last but not least …skipper Merissa Aguilleira with her important knocks and impressive captaincy. Down the line there are many more with the talent to be world beaters given the opportunity to develop their skills with more tours and academy stints. They were down and out against New Zealand but Daley and Mohammed built a partnership to take us to 207 by occupying the crease and making sure we batted all the overs. That same fighting attitude led them to defend a paltry sum of 164 last Wednesday against arguably the best team in the world. Whatever happens on Sunday the women have made a statement to the WICB and the Caribbean fans that they can never be taken lightly again. Australia has already counted their chickens by openly celebrating in the Taj Bar on Wednesday night. One of their coaches said to me; “...it's just a celebration of our win on Sunday”.

!YEAH ? Well my instincts and the Windies' positive attitude says different. So more of the same ladies….our combined nations and I …await your success. A. Fan
Cordially invites you to their annual spring gala

At the KARIBOU EDUCATIONAL CENTRE
7 Gresham Road, London SW 9 7PH

On Saturday the 16th March 2013
from 7 PM to 02:00 AM

Music by DJ TONY JEFFERS

Formal Dress

Admissions Tickets: £12.00

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David Alleyne  Tel. 07794 575 738
Lloyd Dixon  Tel 07958 000 228
Lionel Gibbs  Tel 0208 993 1690
Jacie Charles  Tel 0207 263 5140
Bajans! We are sleep-walking into a state of porklessness. Try looking for pork in Catford, most parts of East London, or Small Heath and surrounding areas in the south of Birmingham and you’ll see what we mean! There’s no possibility that the mighty pig could become an endangered species any time soon because traditional butchers have all but disappeared from many inner city areas and High Streets. Huge chunks of of the first and second cities are pork free!

Even a major supermarket in Small Heath has abandoned its traditional butchery service - if you want to buy pork or a pork product from there you’ll find it wrapped in a plastic protective layer in a chilled display cabinet. Not long ago a Dominos Pizza shop just down the road in Hall Green had to revert to selling pork toppings after an ‘halal meat only’ policy saw sales drop by almost half.

So what’s happening?
There seems to be a major shift ...a cultural domination is taking place that seems to be coinciding with white flight from and lack of any African and or Caribbean economic power in the aforementioned areas. However, if you want ille-gal meat or meat with serious health and hygiene concerns like ‘smokies’ ...parts of animals that are blowtorched (usually in unhygienic backrooms) to get a burnt flavour ...or bushmeat ...cane rat, snake, frog and the monkey meats so favoured by some Africans ..then these are readily available and from the same meat shops. But we cant get pork!

Pork loving grandparents and parents who would eat everything but the oink ..either laugh stupse or squirm when their offspring (usually third generation) suddenly declare.. but could never give a logical reason or sensible explanation why ...they no longer eat pork. But they love ping cuisine ..those easy ready made meals done in seconds in a microwave.. these modern peeps would never knowingly eat pork ..nor would they knowingly eat donkey or horse ..but looka ting ...they have ...and have been fuh years !!!

Nothing beats decent puddin’ n souse, a barbecued pig tail or the enticing saliva inducing aroma of bacon sizzling in the frying pan - dunno about you ...but we’ve never been woken up by the smell of cornflakes or muesli ..nor do we ever expect to ..so we say .. till we catch him ...

... long live the pig!
Meet Bass Reeves - a man who went from being a slave to become the first black Deputy US Marshall. No one knows exactly why Reeves legged it into Indian territory (now Oklahoma) - some claim that he beat up his owner George after a card game - others believe that Reeves heard about the freeing of slaves and simply ran away - whichever, he ended up living with the Seminole and Creek Indians. Reeves became a crack shot with a pistol, he later moved to Arkansas and started farming. He married Nellie Jennie and had five boys and five girls. Ten kids. It musta been love.

In 1875 Isaac Parker was appointed federal judge for the Indian Territory - he in turn appointed James Fagan as U.S. Marshal and directed him to hire 200 deputy U.S. Marshals. Fagan heard about Reeves, his knowledge of the Indian Territory and that he could speak several Indian languages - he later recruited Reeves as a deputy U.S. Marshal and a legend was born. Reeves excelled. He was already an expert shot but he developed superior detective skills and by his retirement in 1907 he had arrested over 3000 felons - including his own son for murder.

Reeves died in January 1910. A bridge crossing the Arkansas river was named after him and there is a bronze statue of him at Pendergraft Park Fort Smith, Arkansas. Its no secret that Morgan Freeman intends make and star in a film charting Reeve’s life and exploits - meanwhile - it is claimed that DJANGO Uncut is based ..albeit loosely .. on his character.
ELECTION 2013.
RAPE AND ABUSE OF A POST-INDEPENDENT BARBADOS.
BY DALRYMPLE

It is with much trepidation and cynicism that one awaits the outcome of the recently called election. On the one hand we have a visionless indecisive ditherer and on the other hand we have a political brigand and highwayman willing to rape and abuse the country in the interest of his friends, relatives and the ever-increasing number of yard fowls. How could a post-independent Barbados in the 21st century find itself in such a situation? How could we have ended up in such circumstances; between a rock and a hard place? How we have frittered away the legacy of Grantley Adams and Errol Barrow and the great builders of our country, a country built on transparency, decency, integrity, accountability and good governance.

One despairs of the future of an unsuspecting populace that is swept along on a tide of emotion while allowing the rape and abuse of my country. For the very first time in my life, I approach an election faced with the choice of supporting neither party. I could not bring myself to vote for any of the above. I now strongly feel that we should start a movement to take back our country from the emerging class of professional political elites who are only interested in their personal aggrandisement or in the enrichment of their friends and relatives and their party cronies. In all of this the masses and the their interests ark of adequate housing forgotten or ignored.

The country is slowly being sold to foreign interests and Barbadians being pushed to the periphery of all economic activity. What is more surprising is that neither party has the vision, will or desire to deal with or find solutions to the problems that confront Barbados in the 21st century. They simply have no ideas but seem to think all they have to do is to be elected and the keys to a fortune is presented on a silver platter.

It matters not one iota that neither side has any real solutions to the ever increasing rate of unemployment, the rapid increase in the rate of crime in the country, lack of adequate housing, the disintegration of our education system, the decay and disintegration of the country’s physical infrastructure, lack of a significant agricultural policy, failure to deal with the challenges of a globalised environment, a health crisis that gets bigger by the day, and in all the various other problems that Barbadians are forced to deal with every day.

How can such a bunch of political misfits, parasitic politicians and professional scamsters present themselves to the electorate for consideration? The present PM is a ditherer and maybe a change of leadership might help, but I think not. No politician that presided over gems, and the multiplicity of other scams has any right to even present himself for further consideration. But then again, never in all the history of Barbados has there ever been a more shameless boldfaced political anancy than the former PM.

So in all honesty how can one vote for either party? On the pain of death I might hope and pray for a change of leader in the DLP but without such a change, then I cannot bring myself to vote for any of the above. Better must surely come, for we cannot sink any lower.
The cartoons next door take a dig at ‘chubby folk’ - but there was no danger of getting chubby last Saturday night at WIFFA’s Valentine’s Fundraiser and Social.

Don’t get us wrong - we love WIFFA to bits but incomplete table dress …ie or no plates for the bread ..er..we say bread …and this was a first for us .. we got croissants to eat with the soup.. er ..we say soup ..it was a fiery opaque liquid that stained the bottom of our rather large bowls.

Then …no wine and no water glasses on the table on arrival. We suspected something was amiss when WIFFA members delivered the wine. The real surprise was when waitresses handed out those ten pence a hundred white plastic cups instead of water glasses. At £55 a pop ..Flabbers were well gasted lemme tell yuh !

The food was served buffet style - and very late into the evenings proceedings- if you were fortunate enough to be on a table called early you got decent sized portions we think - the table called last - ie yours truly - got cold nouvelle cuisine sized portions from disinterested and grumpy serving staff worn down by adverse comment and complaint after complaint.

Apart from the catering let down - the rest of the evening was excellent - Pete Campbell was on top form, the female soloist was good enough to diminish the hunger pangs ..and Mister Fixit kept the dance floor full with a great selection of oldies. We went home full from the evening’s entertainment …but hungry as hell !
One of the secret roots of Rastafari: These photos from the Kumbh Mela, the three yearly Hindu festival. It reminds us of one of the usually unacknowledged contributions of India to Caribbean culture. Some 36000 Indians came to Jamaica between 1838 and 1917 as Indentured servants. They brought with them the Hindu idea of the Sadhu- the ascetic wandering monk, not eating meat, growing his locks, smoking his chillum, living for things of the spirit - and this is one of the generally forgotten roots of Rastafarianism. Every wonder why they call it colly weed: colly weed = Kali weed. The name probably originates from Hindu goddess Kali and refers to female buds. For many sadhus, consumption of certain forms of cannabis is accorded a religious significance.

A Sadhu is usually referred to as Baba by common people.

The word Baba also means father, grandfather, or uncle in many Indian languages. Sometimes the respectful suffix - ji may also be added after Baba, to give greater respect to the renunciate. It is also a term of endearment for small boys.

From a post by Prof Richard Drayton
THE BARBADIAN FAMILIES MEMORIAL GROUP PRESENTS:
Fundraising Annual Dinner & Dance

Live Entertainment
By: J'Marie

To be held
Saturday 16th March 2013
Venue: The Palm Dhoon (Formally the ‘Princess Alice’) 329 Romford Road, Forest Gate, London E7 9HA
Time: 7:30pm - 1.30am

Tickets £30 Available from
JIMMY: 07940721506  SOPHIA: 0208 452 4653
JERIS: 0207 474 1710  MARIA: 0208 501 1510
ADEENE BRIDGEMAN: 07904419017  DELORES: 0208 514 3324
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The man is arrogant, narcissistic and cripplingly incompetent... he has presided over that many high profile cock-ups and u-turns that were he in the private sector he would have been sacked long ago. His policies are all ideology driven and he ignores evidence in favour of personal prejudice.

Michael Gove’s opinion of multicultural Britain appears to be just to the right of Adolf himself.

It seems to be Gove’s intention take Britain firmly back in the land of the Edwardian bestseller, A Child's History of England. Children will learn about "Clive of India", General Wolfe's "conquest of Canada", Nelson, Wellington and Pitt. In the proposed curriculum the Tolpuddle martyrs and the welfare state make an appearance - Mary Seacole made it in but only after Rev. Jesse Jackson's letter of protest and a vociferous online campaign. Late last year Gove was persuaded to dump her and slave abolitionist Olaudah Equiano from the curriculum. A leaked report suggested students get back to basics and learn about key figures like Cromwell and Churchill, instead of promoting 'politically correct social themes'. Nobody would disagree that children should have better than a working knowledge of British history... but as future citizens of a multicultural society and open economy in a globalised world, they are being seriously short-changed by the politicised, narrow minded and philistine reforms Gove wants. Mary Seacole was almost erased, but other key aspects of the curriculum seem to have disappeared as has the present instruction to teach African civilizations before the slave trade. African history lessons that start with European conquest not only denies black children of their complete true heritage, but also shockingly distorts the view of Africans to white and Asian students. The saying.. ‘never leave your child’s education completely to the state’ rings truer and more urgent with every passing day.

Remember Telly Savalas? He was lollipop sucking Detective Kojak in a TV series of the same name back in the seventies. He also sang a song that included the lyrics 'if a picture paints a thousand words...' etc etc.

Well..we’ve put a picture on the cover of our emag hoping it is self explanatory because we have no intention of putting any kind of story..historical, anecdotal, personal or otherwise...to it.

SO THERE!
SATURDAY 23RD MARCH 2013

SPRING BLING
OLD SOCA vs OLD DUB
9.00pm - 3.00am
(No Entry after 1am)

@ EUPHORIOM NIGHT CLUB & BAR
1-3 ACTON HIGH STREET
London W3 6NG

facebook.com/bajanrevellersuk twitter.com/bajanrevellers bajanrevellersuk@gmail.com

SATURDAY 23RD MARCH 2013