Dedicated to the Development of the Point, Villa, Fort Road, & Yorks Communities

OUR NEIGHBORHOOD QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER

TOTALLY INVOLVED

IN OUR COMMUNITIES

VOLUME 3 | ISSUE 1

MONDAY | APRILL 30, 2012

KEEPING HOPE ALIVE IN OUR COMMUNITIES!

By Shelly Hood

Wadadli West USA Inc delivers on its promises: Eustace "Bootses" Watkins and Mr. Devon Baynes each received a Medical Mobility Scooter.

T

he quest to have these items delivered to these two worthy recipients started out in the winter of 2010 as two of our executive members, Ms. Janice Donaldson-Taylor and Ms. Joyce DeCastro, visited Antigua on goodwill missions to make presentations to the Villa Junior Secondary School and the Fiennes Institute of Antigua on behalf of our organization. While they were in the country, they grasped the opportunity of going through the Point and Villa neighborhoods to assess avenues in which our organization could



Mr. Eustace "Bootses" Watkins poses for the camera on his brand new mobility scooter.



Mr. Baynes addresses the gathering after receiving his Mobility scooter – ABS TV and the media was on hand for the occasion

provide further assistance to its communities - enter Mr. Eustace "Bootses" Watkins and Mr. Devon Baynes into our realm for charitable donations.

It was Eustace "Bootses" Watkins who first caught our attention as most of us

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PEOPLE OFTEN ASKED, WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE THAT ARE SO CALLED WADADLI WEST USA INC AND WHAT IS THEIR MISSION. WE ARE THE PROUD PEOPLE OF POINT, VILLA, FORT ROAD, AND YORKS COMMUNITIES IN ANTIGUA LIVING ABROAD. FOR YOUR CURIOSITY, HERE IS WHAT WE DO:

WE ARE GIVING BACK TO OUR COMMUNITIES. WE ARE HELPING TO FULFILL DREAMS. WE ARE HELPING THE POOR AND NEEDY WE ARE MAKING A DIFFERENCE. WE ARE REACHING OUT TO OUR PEOPLE

WE ARE SUPPORTING POSITIVE CAUSES. WE ARE IMPACTING PEOPLE'S LIVES. WE ARE TELLING OUR GREAT STORIES. WE ARE PROUD OF WHO WE ARE AND WHERE WE ARE FROM.

...AND WE DON'T MAKE SILLY EXCUSES FOR WE ARE COMPASSIONATE MEN AND WOMEN WHO **ACTUALLY CARE ABOUT OUR COMMUNITIES AND OUR COUNTRY!**

We are Wadadli West USA Inc!

Antigua & Barbuda, 30 Years **Later: The Message**



BERNARD S. HENRY

BARRUDA

he date was Sunday, November 1, 1981, when Antigua and Barbuda achieved its independence from Great Britain. What a historic occasion this has been for our twin island nation! At the time of our independence, many of our people were skeptical of our course of action not knowing what to expect as we were about to trod onto unfamiliar grounds. The pundits of political science doubted us as they all concurred that we were just too small to make it on our own, but Antiguans and Barbudans have always been resilient as well as being proud.

The events of our first independence day would occupy my mind for many years. Chills like electricity passed through my body as I listened to our National Anthem being played out load for the first time in front of a packed Antigua Recreation Grounds. I was there standing at attention feeling as proud as a peacock just to know that I was participating in one of the proudest moments in our country's history. Thirty years later, after all of our triumphs and difficulties, we are proud to declare that our country is still going strong as an independent nation.

In life, we have all taken many things for granted, our health, our wealth, and our education without paying homage to those whom have paved the path for us. Our parents raised us, kept us healthy, and gave us a religious faith to lean on, and our nation gave us an education and a true identity of which we can be proud. But how many times have we used the opportunity to thank them for all that they have done?

It hurts me so badly when I walk the streets of New York and I hear fellow Antiguans talk about my country with such disdain just to make known their political affiliations. This type of behavior is absurd beyond any comprehension. Have we soon forgotten where we come from? Where is our patriotism and where is that proud slogan, "Ah Antigua meh come from"? On this special milestone of our country, I have made a renewed pledge to my homeland that I will strive to be a better son of the soil and a more devoted Antiguan and Barbudan.

In the present state of the world's economy no nation is immune from its economic catastrophes, not even little Antigua and Barbuda. Therefore, this is the time for us to be more steadfast as a people now more than any other time in our existence. We are all aware that the jury is out on some of our past and present performances, but what is important right now is for us to come together as one. The economy of Antigua and Barbuda is intertwined with that of the economies of the greater world. Symbolically, when countries like America and Great Britain sneezes with a cold infection, we in Antigua and Barbuda automatically become infected with that cold. It is a known fact that we are not an industrialized country. What we produce in Antigua and Barbuda is sea and sand and some of the greatest hospitality in this modern world.

I know that many of you have already made up your minds that you are not going back [to the Rock] to live. That's okay, but please don't mess it up for those who are still battling it out on the home front. Many people are counting on us to do the right thing and we can't afford to let them down. We will always have permanent links to Antigua and Barbuda. It doesn't matter how long we have stayed away from home. Besides being the place where our navel strings were

buried, we must always remember that we have mothers and fathers, sisters and brothers, uncles and aunties, and cousins and all who are still at home and need our assistance. Therefore, "Ah wha dem ah go yam when we badmouth the progress of our lands?"

Antigua and Barbuda is the Gem of the Caribbean of which we should all be proud. It doesn't matter how others over the years tried to put us down. Do you remember how our distant Caribbean families use to laugh and make jokes about the size of our country? Let me refresh your memories, "Man, yu country so small that oonu can pee from one end of it to another." Quite funny! Now these same people are flocking into the country by boatloads and planeloads trying to get a piece of this little mystical wonder. All of a sudden, it appears now that size doesn't really matter. Even though Antiguans and Barbudans are very forgiving and accommodating, we should never allow anyone to appreciate our countries more than we do.

In marketing, they say that the most effective form of advertisement is word of mouth, so what comes out of our mouths about our country should be positive. Don't be fooled by these recycled tricksters who all of a sudden have honest intentions. Help me out here now. Is this a scenario where the devil is now abandoning sin? These

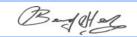
> desperadoes would often place their personal ambitions above the will of our people, spreading their brand of negativity at the expense of our country. But haven't we seen these reprobates before? If you ask me, nothing changes about them except for the clothing that they wear. Our country is too important to be taken down the wrong path by a set of

illusionists who are confused with present day realities. I

know that politicking in Antigua and Barbuda has become our national pastime, but please don't bring our business out here. Leave it at home!

It amazes me to see how many people have gotten caught up in these calamities when they should be exerting positive energies in telling people about our wonderful countries. Isn't tourism our main industry? We are the keepers of the keys to our future and only we can decide our country's destiny. So rise up my people. Rise above the ignorance and arrogance which has been for so long the hindrance to our progression. Let us not be easily influenced by the bandwagon philosophies that have led us blindly for many generations. This is a new day and a new time, and we must tread carefully with eyes wide opened and with the smarts and wisdom to understand the things that are right from those that are wrong.

Now that we have achieved our 30th year of Independence we should all feel proud as Antiguans and Barbudans. Therefore, here is a call for us to change our negative course of action. "We need a change of hearts and a change of minds...," said King Short Shirt in one of his songs. Here is my question. Why do we have to wait for special occasions to feel patriotic or to feel as if we belong? Antiguans and Barbudans have a propensity of being center pieces for special occasions, like dressing up in our finest Dan-Dan on Easter Sundays to make grand church appearances then disappearing from the scene until the next big occasion? We all need to be fulltime Antiguans and Barbudans. As we are aware, these are the most trying periods that we are now living in which requires the efforts of all of us if we are to remain strong as a nation. To you Antigua and Barbuda, have a happy 30th Birthday! May God continue to bless our independence!



Wadadli West USA Inc.

POINT, VILLA, FORT ROAD, & YORKS COMMUNITIES

PRESENTS

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- **☞** In Harlem: W122nd Street & Lennox Ave @ "9:00 AM Sharp"

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- ** Henzelle: (347) 623-6772
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- Arthur: (347) 623-6226
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Eustace "Bootses" Watkins

from the Point and villa neighborhood knew him for many years. Therefore, the visits made to his residence by our members on that trip were inevitable. Those visits turned out to be facts finding undertakings as our members were introduced to his dire state of affair, having to depend on others for the past twenty years just to get around. As our members listened to him protest in earnest, they knew it was time for our organization to step up to the plate and do something to help. What he requested from us was very modest. All what he wanted was a regular wheelchair just to help him to get around. In that same year, one of our colleagues wrote a compelling essay, in an issue of our newsletter entitled, "Please Don't Abandon Bootses," to generate awareness of the state of affairs of this proud community icon. This began our campaign to assist him in gaining his independence in getting around.

In addition, our members became so passionate when they heard of the Eustace Bootses Watkins situation that in a subsequent executive meeting, we voted unanimously in getting Mr. Watkins a top class mobility scooter instead of the wheelchair which he requested.

But the road to getting this coveted item to this worthy gentleman was not easy. The easiest part of this mission was purchasing the scooter as we were able to raise the necessary funds to do so. There were many unexpected roadblocks and obstacles at the Antiguan end of the process in getting the scooter to Mr. Watkins.

Besides the many delays and difficulties that we stumbled upon, on October 21, 2011, in a brief presentation ceremony, Mr. Eustace "Bootses" Watkins received his mobility scooter. Our new sister organization, Wadadli West ANU, was called upon to do the honors on our behalf. In the final analyses our organization did not abandon Bootses. We delivered to him as promised.

While we were finalizing our efforts in getting Mr. Watkins his scooter, the greatest thing happened. A Good Samaritan from Brooklyn named Ms. Kate Conyers donated a mobility scooter to our Organization. Right away, we knew that this scooter was earmarked for Mr. Devon Baynes. If this was not a miracle then I don't know what is as we knew that the next huge project on our list was also getting him a mobility scooter.

So who is Mr. Devon Baynes? I am sure many of you from yesteryear would be familiar with his story. For those of you who may not know who this gentleman is, Mr. Baynes suffered a paralyzing injury a few years ago while working with the APUA.

Following all the preparations in getting this scooter ready for shipment, on November 2, 2011, it was finally shipped to Antigua. On November 23, 2011, Mr. Baynes received his mobility scooter presented to him by Wadadli West ANU on our behalf. Attendees at the event included the Honorable Colin Derrick, the Rev. Clement Joseph, who officiated the event; Mr. Ensworth Martin, Manager of the APUA and former boss of Mr. Baynes; Mr. Eustace "Bootses" Watkins, the recipient of the first scooter; and our very own Mr. Elderfield Luke of Wadadli West USA Inc. As a goodwill gesture, Mr. Martin announced that he will pay the first year's registration and insurance for both scooters. The event was also televised by ABS TV and broadcasted on the following Friday's evening news.

At this time, the members of Wadadli West USA Inc. would like to thank the many people who were instrumental in making all this possible. There are lots of credits to go around.

First, we would like to thank Dr. Glen Aska of Aska's Shipping in the Bronx for his wholeheartedness in volunteering to ship both scooters for us to Antiqua free of cost. We would also like to thank Mr. Bertsfield Martin of Brownie's Bakery for his generosity in putting up the money for clearing the first scooter out of customs. Bertsfield, you are simply amazing! Our eternal gratitude goes out to Ms. Kate Convers for donating the mobility scooter which was presented to Mr. Devon Baynes. Ms. Conyers, it is efforts like yours that make us truly believe in miracles.

There are many other people who worked diligently behind the scenes who also deserve our hearty appreciation and recognition. Mr. Bertram "I-trum" Henry and Mr. Cedric Richards, thank you so much for assisting us in refurbishing the donated scooter. To the members of our sister organization, Wadadli West ANU, you have done a marvelous job. Finally, to you our supporters, you have been our lifeline for you have been there for us through tick and thin in raising the funds to do the things we have done.

By the way, Bootses is so elated about his new scooter that if you are expecting to find him at home any time soon, good luck!

E'VE BEEN TALKING ABOUT IT FOR A WHILE, NOW WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT HAPPEN!



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Visit us on facebook: www.facebook.com/VillandPointReunion2013

Our Quarterly Interview:





By Janice F. Donaldson-Taylor

Granville Roberts is a born Antiguan and Barbudan living in New Jersey. I got to know a little about this good gentleman though his wife Ceceal whom I grew up with in Villa Area. Granville and his wife Ceceal are the proud proprietors of the Garden Café in New Jersey. Recently, I made a trip across the George Washington Bridge to meet with this interesting couple to talk about business as usual amongst other things. Here is an excerpt of this conversation. (Interview date: 02/05/12)

Janice Donaldson-Taylor (JDT): Granville and Ceceal, thank you so much for taking the time out to talk with us.

GR: You are welcome. Glad to have you.

JDT: How was it growing up, do you have brothers and sisters?

GR: Oh yea, in fact I have eleven siblings in all-five brothers and six sisters.

JDT: Entrepreneurship is always a beautiful thing, but what prompted you to start your own business?

GR: In my mind, I always had hopes of opening my own business. This opportunity presented itself after I became unemployed. So here goes the saying, "Make good of a bad situation."

JDT: Why did you choose to get into this line of business considering the other choices available?

GR: This was a no brainer for me! I have being involved in the hospitality field in Antigua for many years and I have worked at some of its best hotels in the country, including Jolly beach, Royal Antigua, and the St James's Club, just to mention a few. I started out as a dish washer, and held many other positions, before I became a head chef. While in the United States, I went back to school and I obtained a degree in Hotel and Restaurant Management.

JDT: Does this place provide fulltime employment for you and your wife, if not, in what line of profession are you involved?

GR: Well it provides fulltime employment for me - This is my gig. Ceceal on the other hand is here on Saturdays, she works in the hotel industry.

JDT: How would you consider your type of business in the overall scheme of things? Would you consider it one of those moms and pops businesses or do you have aspirations of growing it into a huge entity along the way?

GR: For now it may be considered a moms and pops diner, but In the back of my mind, I intend on growing the business, but as they say, you first have to start small before you go big - everything takes time.

JDT: It has been said that a name of a business sometimes takes on its own personality, like the New York Yankee which is synonymous with winning, what is the significance about the name Garden Café?

GR: This is a strange story. One day, my wife and I went into Lowes Hardware to get some supplies and we stumbled upon this beautiful \$10 painting with the theme, "My Garden." This painting was so captivating that I immediately told my wife that when I get my own place I was going to name it



"The Garden." So here we are, The Garden Café.

JDT: besides your wife who of course is your natural partner are you in any partnership with anyone else?

GR: No partners (glancing at his wife with a smile) just US.

JDT: What are the difficulties you encountered in getting into a business like this?

GR: Getting the permit! When we applied to the city for the permit, we had to submit so much paper work, it was very nerve racking. After that we had to go to these

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- **Cedric:** (646) 420-4970
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SCHOOL OF THOUGHTS

...ON BECOMING A TRUE LEAD



hen someone becomes a leader, great responsibilities and expectations are bestowed upon that person. Unfortunately, true leadership qualities are very hard to find. If I may use this analogy in ana-

lyzing true leadership, it can be compared to that of the choicest cut of meat, high in quality but in limited supply.

The greatest attributes of any good leader lie in the goodness of his heart and in his quest to maintain his integrity. Leaders come in a variety of title structures such as supervisors, managers, directors, chairpersons, politicians, among others. But the most worrisome blunder that organizations commit on a regular basis is placing people into leadership positions that are clueless about what the role entails. In my estimation, this error in judgment could be compared to that of placing a sharp knife into a small kid's hands. Oops! We all know the outcome of such mistakes. Subsequently, great leaders or potential great leaders can easily be recognized just by the way people follow their natural lead.

Leadership is a craft which requires impeccable people's skills and charisma. Regrettably, our society is contaminated by these impostors who masquerade daily as leaders. These are the people whom we have come to call the proverbial placeholders. For as the popular saying goes, if you place a pig on a throne, it certainly does not make it a king.

A true leader can be defined as someone that people can look up to and trust, with trust being the most relevant factor. If one is not trustworthy, people will not follow ones lead. If you ask me, a true leader is a dynamic person who can perform in the role of psychologist, advisor, counselor, motivator, teacher, communicator and much more. Likewise, that person should know how to be sympathetic and empathetic towards others. Great leaders are those who have the ability to make others around them better. They are masters of diplomacy and their words are cherished like healing wholesome food.

On the other hand, true leaders are the epitome of justice and fair play. They treat everyone with the same level of respect, whether that person is a mailroom clerk or a high level executive, for in their hearts respect for others is never conditional. In Antigua, we have one of the most interesting proverbs to emphasize the importance of common courtesy and respect. It simply states, "Flies are easily caught using the sweetness of honey than by using the rancidness of excreta"

In business today, having great leadership at the helm is essential to establishments because of what is at stake and what is represented - the safety net for people's investments. Leaders therefore. should be held at high levels of integrity because of this trust that has been granted to them. That level of trust, should start from the highest levels of management and trickle down to every worker. When one is put in charge of people and resources, one has inherited a great amount of accountability.

By Bernard S. Henry

Prospective managers, let me have a talk with you. I have been around long enough to let you

know that work and pleasure is like oil and water which should never be mixed! Don't get

me wrong. Business is about relationship building, but not of the kind that will compromise your integrity, decency, and professionalism. Nothing else needed to be said.

One thing that leaders should understand is that their peers and subordinates watch their every action. They sometimes look to them for guidance and motivation and they expect them to deliver in a fair and just manner. This fairness should start with the criteria that they use to promote their workers. How many times have we witnessed these strange episodes, such as someone being mysteriously promoted, which has nothing to do with that person's ability to perform? As we have seen, leaders sometime abuse their authority to achieve fringe benefits and disregard what is considered conflicts of interest.

Subsequently, many people have fallen victims of their wrath along the way if they fail to conform to status quo. Integrity should never be compromised in any way and there should never be room for bias. My mother once told me that if I want to know whether I am being fair to someone, all I need to do is to

Cont on Page 11







nightly hearings at the court house to see if our permit was approved. One night, while Ceceal and I were at the hearing, the mayor of the city got up, pointed at me, and said, "this man has being coming to these hearings every night and I can see he is on a mission, give him the approval so that he can go and fulfill his mission. That's how we got our permit.

JDT: How long has this business been in operation and do you have anyone else employed with you??

GR: We have been here for just about two years and for the time being no one else with me. The finance is not there yet.

JDT: What are the hours of operation and what can be considered your peak hours of business?

GR: We are here Mondays through Saturdays 7:00AM to 7:00PM. Our peak hours is between 7:30AM and 9:30AM – A lot of the people that work in the area find it convenient to drop in for breakfast on their way to work.

JDT: Can customers order take-outs or is this business strictly for dining-in?

GR: Of course, we are more geared towards takeout dishes. As you see, this is still a small establishment, but we also cater for small office parties, baby showers, bridal showers, and other things of this sort.

JDT: What type of food do you serve?

GR: We serve a variety of foods. You can get West Indian style dishes, American style dishes, you name it. I pride myself of being able to provide home cooked meals for those who don't have the time to prepare

these meals and for those who just want to keep it healthy. In general, we are very flexible.

JDT: Do you have much competition in this area from people doing the same type of business?

GR: Let me put it this way, there are no other food business in the area like ours, but there are alternatives, of course. As you know, people still crave for the quick fix solution which Pizza and Chinese food provides. But there are those people who are health conscious; we provide the perfect place for them to get a meal.

JDT: What makes your business so unique that customers would want to come back?

GR: First of all, we have incorporated our splendid Antiguan hospitality and sophistication into our business. Secondly, the taste of our food is second to none because of the special blend of natural herbs and precision that goes into the preparation of each meal. Then you will be hit by that big taste that you would normally find at some of those five star restaurants right here in our small setting and at an affordable price. Why wouldn't anyone want to come back and dine? Oh, and our Jerk chicken and baked chicken? You ask our customers!

JDT: What is it like living in Jersey and doing business here? What are the upsides?

GR: Honestly, I am comfortable living in New Jersey – most of it is quiet and it gives me a sense of peace. New York might be better for my type of business given the huge Caribbean presence, but this is my comfort zone and I guess this may be my

trade off.

JDT: If this is not too personal, how is your business striving in this present economy?

GR: With the economy the way it is, it is taking a toll on everybody. You just got to brace yourself.

JDT: What are some of the difficulties you encountered running your own business and what are the benefits?

GR: You got to work harder than if you are working for someone else. There is no clock watching. You just have to put in the extended hours. In the end, you will be rewarded from the fruits of your labor when your business starts to grow. There is no better feeling than saying, this is mine. I work hard to achieve it.

JDT: If someone wanted to get into a business like yours what are some recommendations.

GR: First, do your homework. I cannot emphasize this enough. Make sure you have enough money to pay for your basic expenses for at lease six months. That is very important. Remember, new businesses do not take off right away. You also have to be prepared for the ups and downs in this type of business. Most of all, if you believe in your dreams and your plans, hang on in there!

JDT: Tell us where your business is located to assist prospective customers?

GR: We are located at 111B Broadway in Elmwood, New Jersey, between Elizabeth Avenue and Bellevue Avenue, just across the street from Elmwood Park Shopping Center. Hope to see you.

put myself in that person's shoes. How can anyone teach their subordinates the principles of having good integrity when their dealings with them falls way below these lines? To put things into perspective, true leaders should always strive to be living examples of what they aspire to teach.

But face it. We are now living in a society where the workplace can sometimes become a battlefield with cutthroat mentalities lurking everywhere. I have witnessed on many occasion where talented people are deliberately victimized just for being talented. As frightening as this may sound, this is a common trend in today's business. Hence leaders, let me get into your ears for a while. True talent should never be suppressed! It should be harnessed and channeled in the right way so that it becomes a valuable asset to your organization. Sadly, some of you often get intimidated by the talents of your subordinates which of course derive from your own insecurities. Therefore, you have chosen to take the cowardly steps to sabotage these people's progress to cover your own shortcomings. to reevaluate things and thus become better leaders. This process also provides one of the best methods for any leader to obtain critical knowledge about his environment. As one great street philosopher from Antigua and Barbuda, King Boldface, once said, "The hardest thing in life is to know, and when you don't know, you just don't know."

As I have said time and time again, humble leaders are those who are normally in control of what they do. They acknowledge the hard works of their subordinates and they award them accordingly. Unfortunately, the workplace can sometimes become brutal for every so often the hard works of people at the lower end of the food chain often goes unnoticed and uncompensated. It is up to you dear leaders to make sure that these conditions simply do not exist under your watch.

One of the most disastrous circumstances that anyone could ever encounter is working for someone who holds spites and grudges against his own employees. This type of behavior can only be deemed as immature and downright silly. Any leader

"A true leader can be defined as someone that people can look up to and trust, with trust being the most relevant factor. If one is not trustworthy, people will not follow ones lead."

But take heed, for as the Quote of Karma suggests, "What goes around comes around one day."

Managers who are well schooled in the arts should be aware that one of the major roles of a manager is to recognize and manage talents and to use them in an efficient and effective manner. A manager does not necessarily have to possess the skills to do a specific job, but once he knows how to put the right personnel and resources in place to get the job done, then he would have accomplished his task. For that reason, managers would go out of the way to hire consultants when they lack the expertise internally to do a particular job.

Organizations and leaders that place great emphasis on developing the talents that they have within are those that are destined to succeed. This method provides the greatest motivation for employees when they know that they have a fair chance of advancing. If this is not done in a judicious manner, then employers cannot blame their employees when they become lackadaisical. People can only become better if they are given the opportunity to be decision makers and to use their creative juices. Micromanagement is the curse of all management styles and has no place in today's business. It is the perfect example of a true dictatorship existing in our democratic society.

A leader's greatest ammo is his ability to rise above anything that is trivial. Good news and bad news should be treated with the same level of importance even if the bad news reflects that leader's own incompetence. Successful leaders are those who encourage dialogs and who learn to accept a few criticisms along the way for it gives them the opportunity who has to resort to threats and intimidations to manage his staff is one who has lost his effectiveness to lead. This normally happens to these swellheaded egotistical bullies who have lost focus on the main objectives of their roles. When this happens, it is time for that leader to return to the primary lessons of leadership. Nothing is personal man when you are trying to achieve your organization's goals!

Then again, whoever says that bosses are always right? Yea right! This is some kind of BS to the first degree! Some bosses may have the final say. I can acknowledge that. But in the real world, right and wrong are not determined by the status that a person holds. It is no wonder that we have so many of these daft characters causing chaos in the workplace. The thing that bothers me profusely is that they are allowed to get away with so much crap when all evidence shows that they are unequivocal idiots. Some bosses are like kids who often throw tantrum when they are not featured in the spotlight. I know many of these characters but I will just keep my mouth shut. These are the same spoil brats who have screwed up so much and in more extreme cases have driven their companies to its knees.

There are many great minds in the workplace, undiscovered, just waiting to be explored. Encouraging feedback is a way of exploring these minds. For as we have said before, it is an invaluable tool for a manager or a leader, which lets him know when things are working according to plan and when they are simply falling apart. Any manager who fails to recognize feedback and dialogs as important elements of the job is destined to fail. Remember, leadership is an honorable thing, so lead well.







The Happy Faces of Winners

Happy Birthday

Hazel!

Chairman, Shelly Hood (rt.) feeling sad to be going home

TO ATLANTIC CITY













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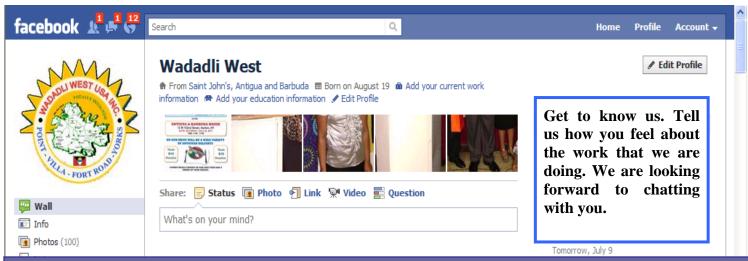
WADADLI WEST USA INC IS NOW ON THE WEB: WWW.WADADLIWESTUSAINC.COM

Here is what to expect when you

visit our website:

- You will discover the most informative community-based content on the web.
- You will get an opportunity to know the culture and people of the Point, Villa, Fort Road, and Yorks communities.
- You will be able to obtain your own digital copies of our Neighborhood Quarterly Newsletter, including previous issues.
- You can follow the progress of our organization as we host our fundraising events in aid of our various charities and much more.
- You can even make comments or ask questions by utilizing our Comment/Question box.

VISIT US TODAY AND BE PRE-PARED FOR THE EXPERIENCE!



Follow us on **facebook** and interact with our team. Here is an opportunity to meet Chairman **Shelly Hood** and our Public Relations Officer Henzelle Richards. We need to hear from you.

Resurfacing on a Different Stage!

-What's Your Story?

Researched By Sandra Martin -Henry

Written By Bernard Henry





"Resurfacing on a Different Stage" is a research series that looks at the lives of people from our communities who have made their marks in Antiqua/Barbuda and abroad pursuing their passions and dreams and making us proud along the way. This guarterly issue proudly looks at the life of Ms. Coralita Martin, school teacher, mother, grandmother, and survivor.

n the old majestic country of Great Britain lives an extraordinary woman from the Point and Villa neighborhood who has metaphorically rewritten all the rules and techniques of survival and made them her own. This woman whom I speak so passionately about is Ms. Coralita Martin formerly of lower St. John's Street in the Point.

The Coralita Martin story in my mind is one of those stories that are already scripted for the big screen. Here is a woman who has been called upon to use her share determination, her will to survive, and her faith in God to overcome the negativities and difficulties that tainted her life for many generations.

Coralita was born in the early nineteen-thirties in Boobie Alley in the Point. From an early age, she knew nothing but hardships. She grew up in a time when having certain necessities in ones home, such as running water, a kitchen, electricity, and a toilet, as we take for granted today, were considered novelties. She has risen from the depths of poverty.

Unlike most of the kids today who are undecided on what they want out of life, even through their early college years, Coralita knew since she was about 10 years old that she wanted to become a teacher. To fulfill her dreams, she practiced day and night to hone her skills. Therefore, even though times were hard, her dreams of becoming a teacher became her ultimate goal in life.

When Coralita was about 14 years old, she won a scholarship to attend the Antigua Girl's High School which was owned by the Anglican Church Diocese in those days. Unfortunately, she was unable to accept that scholarship because her mother was so poor that she could not afford to buy her school uniform. Auspiciously as God would have it, another opportunity came along and she was granted a fulltime scholarship to attend the T.O. R Memorial High School. In this environment, Coralita made great use of her opportunities as she excelled in her classes. At the end of her scholastic years at T.O.R, she wrote her Cambridge Exams (GCE) and passed her courses with flying colors.

After leaving school, one of her first jobs was at the famous Dickey Lake Supermarket at lower Market Street near the public market, where she worked as a cashier. She later moved on to work at the Christian Mission Church as its secretary. Even though she had these miscellaneous jobs, her heart and soul were totally focused on becoming a teacher.

Her first teaching job eventually came along in 1955 when she was offered a position at the Goodwill Academy School. Thereafter, in the following year, she accepted another teaching position at the Hill Secondary School. From there she pressed forward as she pursued her teaching career, but unfortunately, for Coralita, nothing ever seemed to come easy at first.

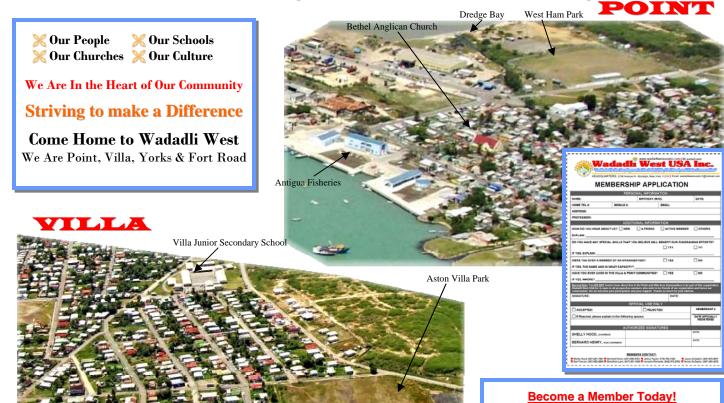
One of the most trying periods of her life and of her teaching career came about when she was sexually assaulted and raped. To avoid the embarrassment caused by this heinous act and to rescue her teaching





Ms. Coralita Martin - School Teacher, Mother, Grandmother, Great Grandmother, Writer, Survivor



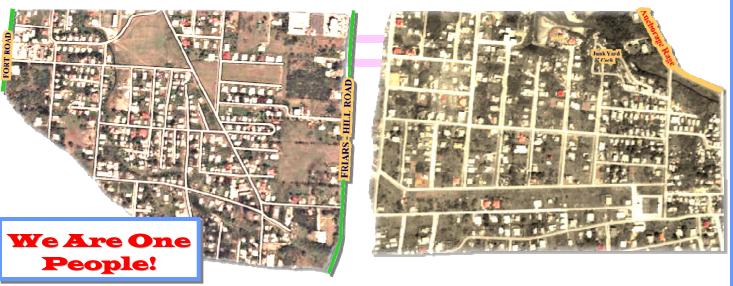




FORT ROAD

YORKS

Form available on page 21 and also at: WWW.WADADLIWESTUSAINC.COM



LINKING OUR COMMUNITIES TOGETHER TO ENHANCE PROGRESS

career, she ended up marrying the same man who raped her as she became pregnant with his child. Most importantly, she entered into this marriage as a way of getting around the unjust rules of the Antiguan society levied against women back then. These rules made it absolutely clear that no woman was allowed to continue teaching in the classroom if that woman became pregnant with a bastard child.

Trying to salvage her pride from a daunting situation, Coralita decided to start her family with this man hoping that something good would finally ensue. From this marriage, the first three of her eventual seven kids were born in Antigua.

In 1960, Coralita and her kids migrated to Great Britain to meet up with her husband who had already migrated to that country. From that time until 1974, her family settled in the Northern London district before they moved on to live in Norwich in South East London.

During this transition to a new country and a new environment, Coralita never gave up her passion to teach. Therefore, to prepare her for a new teaching career in England, she enrolled into London's Teacher's Training College or Avery Hill University as it is known today. Even though everything seemed well and good at the time, difficult times were to follow. These problems did not occur from the rigorous demands of attending college, for as we know, she was already a talented teacher when she left Antigua. The real issues came about from having to deal with that same husband who had become overly disruptive and abusive.

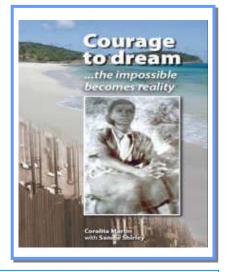
As it turned out, while she was attending college, she and her 4 kids at the time became homeless after being forced out of their home by her husband. This act drove them to take refuge in one of those boarding houses. To add more complexity to an already difficult situation, one day while they were staying in this hostel her 4 kids had to be rushed to the hospital after becoming victims to food poisoning. In the end, after all the trials and tribulations that she has been through, she persevered.

Making the transition from teaching in Antigua to that of London was not easy either. She came face to face with racism and prejudices nothing of which she had experienced before. A lot of ordinary mortals would have called it a day and sort other lines of profession, but not Coralita, her mind was already set on achieving her goals.

Coralita ended up having a majestic teaching career where she had risen to become one of the most celebrated teachers in Norwich. Today, she holds the distinction of being the first black teacher to teach in the Norwich schools. As a result, many people have come to revere her as one of the pioneers in the field who were responsible for opening doors for other teachers of color to follow.

Like most dedicated teachers, her greatest inspirations and rewards came from having the opportunity of preparing young men and women for life ahead and watching them succeed. In her 50 years of teaching, she has taught prospective doctors, lawyers, businessmen, and politician, among others. What an impressive resume for a woman who has fought against all the odds, all of her life! To top things off, two of her own kids have followed in her footsteps by becoming teachers themselves. Coralita has now been retired from teaching for the past 10 years. Since then, she has been involved in youth clubs and other charities of her own.

Presently. Coralita has a new book in circulation that has created a buzz. This book will arouse your inner self and give you the hope that you can overcome your own personal obstacles. So, if you have ever been the victim of rejections. racism, spousal abuses, and struggles, then let me introduce you to Courage to Dream.



Courage to dream ...the impossible becomes reality -Written by Coralita Martin with Sandie Shirley

Coralita started inking the material for this book over 10 years ago when she met with the famous British children's story book writer, Mary Hoffman. During their encounter, Ms. Hoffman had the opportunity of sampling some of Coralita's material. She was so enthralled by what she had read that she appealed to her vigorously to write a book.

Subsequently, in 2010, she teamed up with ghostwriter Sandie Shirley to finalize the transcript for her book. By October of that same year, her book was eventually published by Last Word Publication. To date, thousands of copies have been sold and it has received rave reviews from literary critics. Most recently, Coralita has been spending lots of time attending book signing events and interviews. She also appeared as a special guest on BBC's well-known radio program, "Time Education Supplement."

After writing this book, Coralita appears to be free as if she has now lifted the burden of the world from her shoulders. This book served as the outlet for which she has been searching to release the venomous life experiences which she had encountered. Then again, it did not come easy, especially when she had to bring to light the torment that she encountered with her husband. There were numerous times while documenting the material for her book where she broke down and cried like a baby. Now she is free and her mind is purge of her toxic pass.

Coralita is a woman of enormous Faith for through all her difficulties, she never, not for one moment, ever forgets to give God thanks and praises. Now at 79 years old, her family has grown tremendously, which now encompasses seven wonderful children, 26 grandchildren, and 4 great grandchildren. She certainly has a lot to look up to these days and give God thanks and praises. On behalf of our team at Wadadli West USA Inc and all Antiquans and Barbudans far and wide, here is a red rose for you teacher Coralita. You have certainly made us all so proud.

THE LONG BOARD

SOUTH STARS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION







US. Men's National Team vs. Antigua & Barbuda W.C. Qualifier

June 8th 2012 Raymond James Stadium Tampa Florida



BUS TRIP TO TAMPA

Round Trip Bus Service \$400.00 PER PERSON Bus Departs: Thursday June 7th 2012 From: 165th 5T. btwn Carroll Place And Sheridan Ave @ 5:00am Return: Sunday June 10th2012





Deposit of \$100.00 (non refundable) by March 10th 2012

Final payment May 19th 2012: \$75.00 Includes one night stay at Comfort Inn Continental breakfast

Transportation to and from the Stadium, T-shirt and gifts FOR INFO: (646) 596-0455. (347) 949-2601. (718) 496-6790. (347) 865-7080

Caribbean SPLASHDOWN

Presents

Taste of the Rock

An Afternoon of Fun for Family & Friends

On

Sunday, June 3, 2012 3pm - 7pm

St. Philip's Church 204 West 134th Street Harlem, New York

Food! Drinks! Raffle! Door Prizes! 50/50 Raffle! Live Entertainment!

\$30 Adult * \$15 Child(3-11)

For Tickets Contact:

Ursula 212-289-6450; Pamcheta 917-903-4466; Glenford 347-367-3886; Shelly 347-251-7821; Dr. Thomas 646-258-5703; Tyra 516-284-7274; Foster 718-918-5284 / 908-561-4853;

Charles 914-699-7660 Eustace 718-464-8040;



Our Community of Organizations Bulletin Board

THE SHORT BOARD

Roots of Bolans Development Group

Invites you to

Our Annual Fish Fry

Date: Saturday, June 16, 2012.

Time: 4:00 pm

Place: 1001 Kelly Street, Bronx NY 10459

Food and Drinks will be on sale.

Contact:

Mayers Turner: 646-256-1704
Freston Simon: 917-825-4021
Jerry Marshall: 718-809-3751
Denise Broodie: 203 374 6581
Or any member of the Group

The Alumni of Faith & Hope School

Will be hosting A Bunch

Place::4448 Wilder Ave, Bronx, NY Date: Saturday 23 June, 2012

From 12 noon until.

There will be lots of local dishes and drinks from Antigua.

Donation: \$20

Contact: Genevieve 646 286 2219 or Denise Broodie 203 374 6581

A STROLL DOWN MEMOR

PART 11: OUR VERSION - SETTING THE RECORD STRAIGHT

By the ladies: Heather Henry-Joseph, Dorsette Francis-Mapp, and Janice Donaldson-Taylor

n a previous issue of **our newsletter**, our colleague Mr. Shelly Hood took us for a leisure walk down memory lane discussing the adventures of growing up in the Point and Villa area in our generation. How long ago was that? If we were to tell you, you would believe that we were as old as rusty nails. Reading through this article one would get the impression that the young ladies of that era lived a boring life. This was far from the truth. And at the end of this stroll he had the audacity of vaguely mentioning us as just sitting around in those days doing nothing else but to play Dolly

House. How boring? We are here to set the record straight, so come with us ladies as we take you down memory lane from a woman's account.

At the end of our stroll, after we have unveiled some of the crazy-fun we had, I know many of you will be tempted to call us names, but who cares, for we would have heard it all before. Ladies, have you ever been called tomboy or one of the boys? Well, we have and much more. So take your best shot. It would not really matter to us for we are so familiar with this old colloquial saying, "Sticks and stones can break ours bones, but words could never harm us." The most important thing, we are here to tell you that we did all what the boys did back then and even much more.

Growing up on Bryson Street in Villa, we were just a short distance away from the famous Little Bay. As a matter of fact, if it wasn't for the Locko (locomotive) line and the Villa Pond that stood between, Little Bay would have been an extension of our backyards. This place was one of our most popular playgrounds. Do you know how many times our parents would tell us to stay away from the bayside, but do you think that we ever listened? According to



then can be seen

souvenir vending district. You will be enthralled by examples of things that we created back then which are now craved by tourists.

them, "stick ha fu brok off

in our ears." It did not

matter what they told us

and the many whipping

threat that they had made,

believe it or not, they just

could not keep us away

from Little Bay. This

values to us. Besides

taking our regular sea

baths, we would gather

shaligo (crabs) and dice to

cook. The colorful shells

from the dice were used to

make beautiful necklaces

and bracelets by boring

holes in the shell and

stringing them together.

Examples of the splendid

craftwork which we did

at Redcliff Ouay in the

had

place

countless

On the weekends, the real fun began. Just before fore-day-morning as the clock strikes 4:00AM. the girls would execute their getaway plan from home. The first person to arise would be the alarm clock for the others by knocking on each person's bedroom window until the whole group was assembled. How wonderful it was just running wild in the invigorating Antiguan morning breezes. Breakfast! What breakfast? Food was never a problem for us as we were ably fed on the finest food that nature had to offer. The mangoes, dumbs, seaside grapes, cherry, guavas, and sugar cane were some of the specialties that we consumed. Sometimes we were engaged in so much fun that we would even forget to eat.

Some of our weekend journeys would start from Fort James and ended up at Halcyon Cove as we sampled many of the beaches on that course line. It took great skill to move from the beach front of Fort James to that of the Runaway Beach. We were too

adventurous to use the road which probably would have been the simplest path. Instead, we chose to climb around some huge rocks that stood on the coastal edges, protruding into the water, between Fort James and Runaway Beach. Looking back, climbing these rocks were both extremely dangerous and wild.

On one of these early morning journeys we came close to experiencing a huge disaster. As crazy as we were, we chose to ride the waves at Fort James, knowing fully well that we were not great swimmers. While we were in the water, a gigantic wave blindsided us swallowing up Franceen and Heather as the rest of us watched in dismay. It was the longest 10 seconds of our lives before the furious wave decided to vomit them up. I can remember the fright on their faces as if they have just seen a ghost. And their appearances did not help either as they were looking milky white covered with residue from the sand. We were overly relieved to see them resurface for we could not image how we would have explained this incident to our parents. And you would think we would have learned our lesson after this near death experience but the following weekend we were back on that same trail again.

For women, we were expert climbers. There were hardly any trees that we could not climb. But in Antigua women were forbidden from climbing fruit trees. The classical explanation behind of that was that if women climb fruit bearing trees the fruits on that tree would become sour. I could not tell you whether this statement is a scientific theory or just a maxim, but all I know every time I hear it, it made me laugh like hell. By the way, if this is of any consolation, in our backvard we had some of the sweetest fruit trees in our neighborhood.

Just as our male counterpart, we would climb people's fruit trees to steal fruits. This was traditional for most of the kids in the neighborhood. We never considered this stealing, for the reason why we did it was only for the rush of adrenalin. If you had never climbed somebody's fruit tree then you are not Antiguan. In our community, there was this elderly lady called Salmay who had a huge backyard with many fruits trees. Ever so often, our parents would send us to Salmay's yard to buy fruits and vegetables. We would manipulate the circumstances to climb the fruit trees in her yard. What we did, we would go to her yard and shouted Salmay. Before she came out, we would find ourselves up in the trees. Salmay soon caught on to our scheme and made a rule that every visiting customer to her yard had to stand at the gate until she came out. Salmay had a long stick in her vard that was used to knock down fruits. This was the same stick that was used to gouge us if she ever caught us in the trees. Being old school, she would never

allow any woman to climb her trees, because she shared the notion that women climbing a fruit tree will make it sour.

Another of our many hobbies was bird catching. Believe it or not, we were very skilled at making bird traps, which we created by using flat panel wood, chicken wire, and nylon line. These traps were set at extreme heights in trees or on the ground and bated with brown sugar or bread. Some of the birds we caught in these traps were Tisa whip, yellow breast, doctor brushy, Ground Doves, and logger head. No one wanted to catch a black bird because of the many superstitious beliefs surrounding that species of bird. In fact, people use to call them jumbee birds. According to popular saying, if one was to accidentally point at a black bird, that person had to bite the fingers of the pointing hand or else that person's hand would remain stiffened out. Going through all these problems, one would believe that we would keep the birds as pets, but all we did was to observe them closely for a few hours then release them back into the environment.

Ladies, do you remember the many fun games we use to play like skipping rope, rounders, dodge ball, hop scotch, morals, footsie, jacks and stones. Even though these games were considered girlie games, many of the boys use to play them with us too. Boys, there is no need denying this even though we know you love to defend your egos. Then, there was Hot Bread and butter – come in for you're your supper. Many fights and crying erupts during this game because a belt was involved, and as you know any game that involves hitting, induces crying and fighting. Most of our favorite fun came from playing Queen Show contestants. Our bath suits were formed by sticking the end of our dresses under the elasticity of our under clothes which gave the appearance as a real bath suit. As each person was introduced, that person would strut across the imaginary stage with a distinct attitude saying, "I got the walks, I got the talks, I got the personality and if you touch me you going to pay for it..." Could you imagine this, we all had the same line, but at the end the show, there was only one Carnival Queen of the playground for the day.

Growing up in our era many people were not rich. One thing that made our generation one of the greatest generations for kids was that we were resourceful, we did far more with very little, and we knew how to have a good time. Can you imagine how creative we were that we had outside games for good weather and inside games for when it rain. How can you beat that? Just reminiscing of the many fun time that we had as young ladies growing up made me feel so exhausted, so Shelly as you see, we did not only play Dolly House for our pastime, we definitely did it all, much more than the boys!

GETTING TO KNOW THE LEADERS IN THE ANTIGUAN **ORGANIZATIONS:**



DR. CHARLES E. JARVIS

www.wadadliwestusainc.com | II wadadli.west

DR. CHARLES E. JARVIS was born in All Saints Village in Antigua. From an early age, he was affectionately called Kenny by his family and friends in the Village. Dr. Jarvis is the founder and president of Crossroad of All Saints Village Fund Inc, founded in 2004. For many years, he had a vision of creating an organization that would help to change the future outlook of his community. Likewise, he was very passionate about educating the populace of his village about the priceless resources of the land. This good gentleman was on a mission.



Dr. Jarvis strives on his strong religious conviction. Early positive influences in his life derived from the love and training of his great grandmother, Ms. Ellen Nathan; the teachings of the Honorable Marcus Garvey; and the training and guidance of his teacher, Ms. Violet Watkins. It was Ms. Watkins who first recognized his true potential and became the subsequent driving force in his education. He was deeply moved by a statement she made to him one day when she said in a firm tone, "Kenny, you have a special skill to succeed in life...don't lose it." This statement became one of the crowning moments in his life.

In 1965, he migrated to St Thomas in the US Virgin Islands where he worked in the hotel industry for four years until he become a manager. Following that, in 1969, he moved to neighboring Puerto Rico where he worked at the Candado Hotel as a dinning room captain. Shortly after, in 1970, he migrated to the United States and resided in Mt Vernon in New York.

Ever since, Dr. Jarvis has served in many leadership roles. He served 8 years as the President of the Mount Vernon Parents and Commu-Forum on Education (MVPCFE). He was the Shop Steward for Local 338 RWDSU/ UFCW. He was the President of the Mt. Vernon Ujima Local Organization Committee, Inc, established on the grounds of the Million Man March. And of course, he is the active president of Crossroad of All Saints Village Fund Inc.

Dr Jarvis was awarded the Doctorate of Humane Letters for Philosophy by Dr. Eugene Samuels, Ph.D., President of the College of Philosophy and Education in the State of Delaware. This honor was awarded to him on June 17, 1999 at the Truman High School in Bronx

Dr. Jarvis is married to his best friend and companion the former Ms. Lorene Stamper. He is also the father of five boys: Todd, Chris, Darren, Denzel, & Robert.

Dr. Jarvis has been an exemplary leader in the Antiguan community for many years. His brilliant contributions and leadership to the communities he serves has been immeasurable. Thank you, Dr. Jarvis, for setting the path for others to follow.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS

During our 2011 fundraising season many people have come forward when it matters and made tremendous contributions. This is our opportunity to let them know how much we appreciated their efforts and how much we cared. Our Winter Class of Contributors includes:

- Bertsfield Martin for coming to our rescue when we needed help.
- Ms. Kate Conyers for the donation of one of the mobility scooters.
- Ms. Tesna Edwards for donating twelve cartons of books.
- **Cecilia Jackie McCoy** for donating over twenty cartons of books.
- Ms. Nicole DeCastro for donating six cartons of books
- The Hood family for donating a large quantity of school supplies
- Ms. Roselyn Hood for donating adults diapers to the Fiennes Institute.
- Dr. Glen Aska for volunteering to ship 2 Mobility Scooters to Antiqua.
- Family of the late Mr. & Mrs. Arthur Cole for donating a large quantity of adult diapers.

Thank you all for your generous contributions in the past and we a looking forward to do great things with you this year. From all of us at Wadadli West USA Inc, we sincerely thank you.

German ang pagtagan panggarang ang pagtagan panggapan ang pagtagan panggapan ang pagtagan pagtagan pagtagan pa



Photo Not Available



Photo Not Available



Alicia Christian

Wayne Carbon

Rolston Knight

Phyllis Davis

Henderson Bass

Debbie Joseph

t is now official! Wadadli West ANU has been launched into orbit as a charitable organization! After various meetings with prospective members to form the Antigua branch of Wadadli West USA Inc, it has now become a reality. September 1, 2011 was the organization's magical inaugural date. The first class of memberships includes Mr. Rolston Knight, Ms. Phyllis Davis, Ms. Alycia Christian, Ms. Debbie Joseph, Mr. Wayne Carbon and Mr. Henderson Bass.

With its motto, "Taking care of business at home," this group will execute the Antigua end of some of our organization's special projects. This was evident recently when the group was called upon to represent Wadadli West USA Inc in the presentation of two mobility scooters to Mr. Eustace "Bootses" Watkins and Mr. Devon Baines, respectively. But their mission does not end here for they will also be called upon to lay the groundwork for future projects by researching areas in which our organization can further provide assistance to its community. In addition, Wadadli West ANU will also undertake special projects of its own.

It is going to be a marvelous experience working with such high energy and positive people. Things are certainly looking up for the communities of Point, Villa, Fort Road, and Yorks. At this juncture, please join us in wishing Wadadli West ANU a hearty congratulation. From all of at Wadadli West USA Inc, we are glad to have them onboard and we wish them all the best in their future endeavors.

OUR FEEDBACK CORNER

Step up to the microphone and air your views

Shelly, I am really impressed with the Wadadli West Newsletter. Your articles are both relevant to the community you repre-

sent and educational for those who are not from the Villa Point community. The high standard of the newsletter is also commendable. It demonstrates that your organization has a committed team of persons with keen eyes who gives careful attention to details. Keep up the great work! You are raising the bar for others to follow.

Omyma David Deputy Council General, Antigua & Barbuda



Sharing more of the feedback from our recent issue

Brother Bernard, I LOVE this newsletter... Although I don't know anything about Antigua, it was very informative. I loved how your members stick together and share information about what's going on back home and the inspirational messages to encourage those in need.

I loved it that your daughter was also involved. "The Pride of Being Antiguan" story is awesome. She has truly grown up and I must say I loved your beautiful family photo which you shared with us.

I cracked up when I read the recipe for "Potato Dumpling". The Antiguan dialect which the recipe was written in, along with its spellings, were quite interesting.

I have a friend that's from Antigua. I don't know what part he is from but I'm sure he'd love to read it. I'm also going to join your FB page. Congratulations Mr. Henry. Keep up the good work and keep me on your distribution list. One Love!

Georgiana Belle MTV Networks "I just finished reading your last newsletter and I was very impressed with the edition. It is nice to read about my fellow Antiguans' who are being recognized for their positive contributions. Keep up the great work and keep on keeping us educated about our beautiful island's history"

Ivor "Saull" Edwards Resident of Canada

"I must say, the articles in your most recent newsletter were very enlightening and encouraging. Your team has being doing such a wonderful job. Keep up the great works! We are all so proud of what you are doing. You have our best regards!

Dionne Austin St. John's, Antigua

...on the article "The spoils of progress"

We have to make sacrifices to encourage progress. Likewise we have to embrace chances and give up many things in life in order to keep up with modern times, new inventions, and technologies... Progress is inevitable, and we have to be prepared for it.

I remember wash-n-basin. As a young boy, my uncle would come to the house at 5 AM and take us kids there... There was a protruding rock on the left side going down the slope... My uncle would throw us off that rock into the water..., which was about 20-25 feet from the shore. From there we had to swim to the shore. That's how I learned to swim

But all that's gone in the name of progress! Shirley Heights, Nelsons Dockyard, Fort Berkeley, (English Harbor) Fort George, Fort James, Fort Barrington, St. John's Cathedral, Betty's Hope and the Sugar Factories may be the only historical sights remaining on the Island, and I know they will be preserved because of their historical values.

How things have changed. All we have left now are just memories of the way things were, and if we don't preserve them in pictures and articles as this, they will be forever lost.

Good job as usual... and keep up the good works

Excerpt of a feedback from Murdick Reynolds Houston, Texas

Feedback Corner: Please email your comments to **WADADLIWESTUSAINCl@HOTMAIL.COM**. You may also go to our website, **WWW.WADADLIWESTUSAINC.COM**, and submit your comments by utilizing our **Comment/Question** box. Be sure to provide us with your first and last names. Also, if you wish, you may add your aliases. Thank you so much for your interests. We are looking forward to hearing from you.

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TOTALLY ANTIGUAN

HOW TO MAKE TAMARIND STEW & TAMARIND DRINK

BY JANICE DONALDSON-TAYLOR



his Quarterly Back Page issue features making Tamarind Stew and Tamarind Drink, two of the favorite snacks and drinks of the locals in Antiqua. To guide us through these steps, we called upon Ms. Janice Donaldson-Taylor of Wadadli West USA to do us the honor using a touch of Antiguan dialects and terminologies.

Ingredients: Plenty dry Tamarind, brown sugar, nutmeg, almond essence, spices, and

STEP BY STEP PREPARATIONS

First, let's get our pronunciation right. Around the world people may say Tamarind (tăm 'a-rind'). Wow! Quite cute! But in Antigua we just say Tambran (tăm 'brăn), ah de same

thing we ah talk bout. Antiguans don't go to the store to buy Tamban. Ah we go ah bush to look them. So let us take a look at this process.

- Pick up some stones and head for a tambran tree.
- When you find one, start throwing stones up in the tree to knock down plenty tambran. Remember, na badder fu stand under de tree for stone might fall out de tree and chap you real good.
- When you hab enough tambran, tap fling stone, pick up de tambran and head for home.

1. Shell the tamran and put them in

TAMBRAN DRINK

- a bowl of water. Rinse them then put them in a pot ah water fu boil. Let boil, just enough to release some of the sourness in the water. After that, strain off de water into a container.
- 2. Add some water and essence to the strained water
- Place the mixture in the fridge to chill. Trust me; this drink has a high content of Vitamin C.

TAMBRAN STEW

1. In the same pot with de tambran, add some sugar and

spice and let it boil until it starts bubbling.

- Stir it occasionally so that eh no stick and bun.
- Add some essence and nutmeg. Member now, a sugar this, it will bun if you nah careful.
- 4. Let this mixture boil until it become thick like jelly jam. That's your tambran stew, now it is time to nyam.

Here is a little nostalgia. In my early school years tambran stew was served on ah piece of brown paper. After we finish eating all the tambran stew from the paper, we use to start chewing on de paper itself like chewing gum. Uhmm! That was real good. Na bother say me

narsy cause ah so meh dus nyam um and me nah dead yet.

Oh, I would luv to tell you ah wha dem use the tamrind root for but I don't want to be responsible for the outcome. Just enjoy the tamarind stew and the tamarind drink.

