



HALSBURY CHAMBERS

INSIDE *the* CHAMBER

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As we come to the close of 2012...



As we come to the close of 2012, we take time to reflect on the past year. A year that for most was extremely difficult. The continued depressed state of the economy, crime and the fear of crime in our beloved country and

the many social ills that continue to plague our nation have caused us to wonder if things will get better! We remember those who have departed this earth and those who are ill, the homeless and persons who can't find food to feed their families. We think about the unrest in other nations and indeed the recent massacre in Connecticut. Celebrating and rejoicing seem to be the furthest things from ones mind!!

In light of this however, I think it is important that during this time we remember the real reason for the season...that is the birth of Christ who came to bear our burdens. For that reason alone, we should celebrate. Celebrate not necessar-

ily by buying gifts, going to parties or cooking a huge meal. But celebrate in a way that we help our fellow man...that is by giving to those who are less fortunate and spending time with your family and friends. No doubt this should happen not only during this Christmas season but throughout the year. We ought to reflect on the good and on our blessings and looking forward to our best year ever! My youngest daughter said to my wife and me at the dinner table two weeks ago that for her Christmas present, she wants us to spend time together as a family. That's all. My daughter is 10 years old and she will get her Christmas wish!

On behalf of my Partners, Associates, Management and Staff I would like to wish each and every one of you a Very Merry Christmas and a Safe, Healthy, Prosperous and Happy New Year!

W. A. Branville McCartney
Partner



Our Newest Attorney

We are most proud to introduce the newest attorney to Halsbury Chambers, Mikia Cooper. Mikia was called to the Bahamas Bar on the 9th November 2012. Indeed, Mikia is no stranger to the firm as she has been with us for many years prior to being called to the Bahamas Bar. Mikia would have made the 1036th attorney that has been called to the Bar. As of today's date we have 1049 attorneys called to the Bahamas Bar. Mikia is industrious, respectful, hands on and she exudes integrity. She has officially commenced her pupillage in our Probate and Administration of Estates Department under the most able guidance of Mrs. Andrea Williams.

Carolyn Adderley
Firm's Manager



I Remember When...



Coming towards the end of the year, we tend to think of the year in review. All I can say is, the older I get, the faster time seems to fly! I remembered when, as a child, Christmas seemingly took forever to come! Nowadays, just as you barely blink – Christmas is already here... so there I found myself, trekking a path of **'I remember whens...'** across the course of my life. It really got me to thinking...

I remember:

The good old days when it was safe to eat just about anything; the sound of adolescent boys crying out "Guardian!" in the morning or "Tribune!" late at night; boys diving off Prince George Wharf for coins; when you were able to walk right out to the cruise ships; the Sunday afternoon concerts at the Royal Victoria Gardens; Sisters Annie Hepburn, Mearl Coakley, Sybil Newbold, Deaconess Lula Laroda and Deacon Lionel Carey from Zion Baptist Church; barking almonds from the big tree on Bank Lane – they were the sweetest, plumpest and juiciest!! I remember: picking jujus, pigeon plums and coco plums; climbing plum trees; eating gooseberries with salt, black pepper and hot sauce; shaking the dilly tree 'til it drop' and 'squeezing the mango' to find the 'right' one. I remember when Shirley Street and Bay Street were both two-way; when ever a horse drawn buggy with tourists passed, we the children – to the delight of our visitors - wailed out the song **'Horsie in the carriage, giddy gap gap! Nanny in the road and you cant pick it up!'** I remember: when you could have gotten three mints for 5 cents; three B-B Bats for 10 cents; cup for 5 cents; baggies for 10 cents; Taxi for 10 cents and a Chic-o-Stic for 15 cents; I remember Mrs. Prendergast, Mr. Vernon Darville, Mr. Cardinal Farquarson and the beautiful garden at Woodes Rodgers Primary School; a little angel by the name of Thelma Rahming; Mrs. L.L. Cooper saying "Goooooooooooo morning boys and girls!" and the children responding "Goooooooooooo morning, Mrs. Cooper, Goooooooooooo morning friends!" I remember: stories of the 'boogie man'; being deathly afraid that 'garbage' men would tuck boys and girls in the back of the 'dump' truck ; being afraid of thunder and lightening – until my grandmother told me only people who were going to hell were so afraid - that straightened me out quick! I was not so

afraid anymore!

I remember Mr. Hugh Campbell making the entire school population of C. I Gibson recite either Psalm 23, Psalm 27, Psalm 121, Psalm 139 or 1st Corinthians Chapter 13 at every Assembly; the Pepsi Cola bottle cap promotion that got you free admission to the Shirley Street Theatre matinees; when a man's word was his bond; walking down Bar 20 Corner to Mrs. Grant's little brown house with 5 cents for toffees and bellowing **"Come to the shop!"** I remember the old Wulff Road and Sunshine Twin Theatres 1 & 2; watching Butch Cassidy and the Sunshine Kid at the Prince Charles Drive-In theatre and having to put the sound speaker on the car door and wanting to see "Cornbread, Earl and Me". I remember my brothers 'spinning tops', playing ping pong in front of the yard and making their own box carts and scooters. I remember shooting marbles; skating on Union-5s; playing jackstones; playing with sling shots, aiming my rock pellets at bottles on Mr. Wallace's wall; not being allowed to touch my brothers' B.B. guns; playing hopscotch with a piece of glass bottle and playing ring play but being afraid to shake up too much lest I be thought 'too fresh!'

I remember: the riddle St. Annes' Principal, Mrs. Muriel Eneas always posed to students – **"What's the difference between a young lady chewing gum and a cow chewing its cud?"** Response – **"The intelligent look on the cow's face!"**; I remember my first crush, my first bra and my first kiss – not necessarily in that order!; eating corn flakes with cream, sugar and water; my grandmother's sweet yellow biscuits – (only Mrs. Eleanor Elliot's baking NOW comes close); my grandmother's little house through the Lilly of the Valley corner. I remember when the multi-volume set of **Encyclopaedia Britannica** was the ultimate source of knowledge and information!

I remember when you could have bought a KFC two piece chicken snack, with fries, roll and drink for \$1.25; when you could buy three tins of Carnation cream for \$.99 on special; when extra large eggs were really extra large and when gas was \$1.89 a gallon! I remember the \$1.25 white box of French fries you got from Chicken Unlimited, where **"Our breasts are bigger!"** I remember hearing **"Children should be seen, and not heard!"** and when I went outside to play, being told **"Get back in the house! You see any girls out here?!?"** I remember the various lodges and church bands marching down

Bar 20 Corner almost every Saturday or Sunday for some funeral or other event; the old House of Sales and the Nassau Stop n Shop downtown; the roller coaster dips and hills of the old Harold Road near the traffic light.

I remember it taking only a glare from my dad from his choir master's loft to get us sitting still; the many times when only a mother's touch will do – and it still works!!; rushing out to greet my dad when I heard his car pull into the car port; my dad's cologne; waking up to the smell of my mom cooking breakfast; being forced to drink cod liver oil – (ughhhh!!); running next door to Mrs. Wallace whenever Mom ran short of sugar, flour or cream; how the cherries from the same tree always tasted sweeter on Mr. Wallace's side; Dipper Dan Ice Cream; the old Howard Johnson's at the top of Bay Street; The old Nassau Shop; the old Sonesta Beach (Goodman's Bay); RoyWest (site of current Prime Minister's office). I remember now Sr. Justice Claire Hepburn as an educator hosting **"Its Academic"**; visiting Black Beard's Tower; foraging in the bus with my siblings for 'cups and saucers'; learning how to swim at Fort Montague...and when I got older, taking my son on an excursion to the top of the Water Tower – and on looking towards the water, he bellows aloud – **"Ooooooooooh! Look at Atlantis! My mommy LIVES there!"** I was horrified and embarrassed! MUDDOWS!

So many precious memories – and there are so many more when I think about the people, places, and experiences that have shaped my existence all for the better. I especially remember, with fond recall, my days spent here at Halsbury Chambers, and as I transition into another mode of 'being' for the New Year, I consider the many happy memories and the people that I have enjoyed here. You know, the Yuletide season always serves as a great opportunity to reflect on the people and the times that have impacted us and made a huge difference in our lives. It also offers to us the opportunity to reach out to them, and to say thank you, and for those who have long gone, to whisper a quiet prayer of gratitude. I pray that this Christmas Season will be such a time of introspection and reflection for you as you remember your past and embrace the future ahead of you. May it be one filled with peace, fulfillment and exciting times! To one and all, we say **Merry Christmas**, and may your old memories be sweet ones and your new ones, even sweeter!

Written by Rionda Y. Godet, Partner