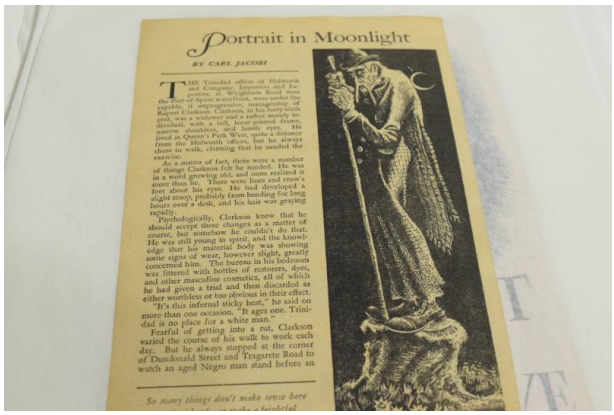
Basic Detail Report



Portrait in Moonlight

BY CARL JACOBI

THE Trinidad offices of Holworth and Company, Limited, Frederick Road near the Port of Spain waterfront, were under the regime of impressive, monogrophy of Robert Clarkson. Clarkson, in his forty-tenth year, was a widower and a rather moody individual, with a tall, loose-jointed frame, narrow shoulders, and long arms. He lived in Queen's Park West, quite a distance from the Holworth offices, but he always chose to walk, claiming that he needed the exercise.

As a matter of fact, there were a number of things Clarkson felt he needed. He was in a world growing old, and none realized it more than he. There were lines and crow's feet about his eyes. He had developed a slight stoop, probably from bending for long hours over a desk, and his hair was graying rapidly.

Psychologically, Clarkson knew that he should accept these changes as a matter of course, but somehow he couldn't do that. He was still young in spirit, and the knowledge that his material body was showing some signs of wear, however slight, greatly concerned him. The bureau in his bedroom was littered with bottles of restoreers, dyes, and other masculine cosmetics, all of which he had given a trial and then discarded as either worthless or too obvious in their effect.

"It's this infernal sticky heat," he said on more than one occasion. "It ages one. Trinidad is no place for a white man."

Fearful of getting into a rut, Clarkson varied the course of his walk to work each day. But he always stopped at the corner of Dundonald Street and Tragarete Road to watch an aged Negro man stand before an

So many things don't make sense here

Object number
2007.4.1973

Old man with staff on stump

Date
1947-1953

Artist/Maker
Lee Brown Coye

Medium
Print on newsprint

Dimensions
Sheet/Image: 6 1/16 × 9 3/4 in (15.4 × 24.8 cm)