

LOWER SIX ARTS ONE: Seated L to R: Mah Kim, Mrs. J. Julianose, Mr. James Alexander, Mr. Lim Kean Hooi, Mr. Tommy Chin (Form Master), Rev. Bro. Director, Rev. Bro. Vincent, Mr. Ng Peng Kong, Miss Chong Yoon Keng, Koh Lan Heong, Norman Angus.

Standing First Row: Tiong Min Chor, Martha Chang Wan Ling, Lee Chin Har, Yau Mee Chong, Foo Yuk Lean, Oon Siew Imm, Lim Siew Lien, Kalamathy d/o Kandavanam, Rosalind Lee Mui Yong, Ruth Ratnam, Menaga Malika d/o Sundraj, Lai Wai Luen.

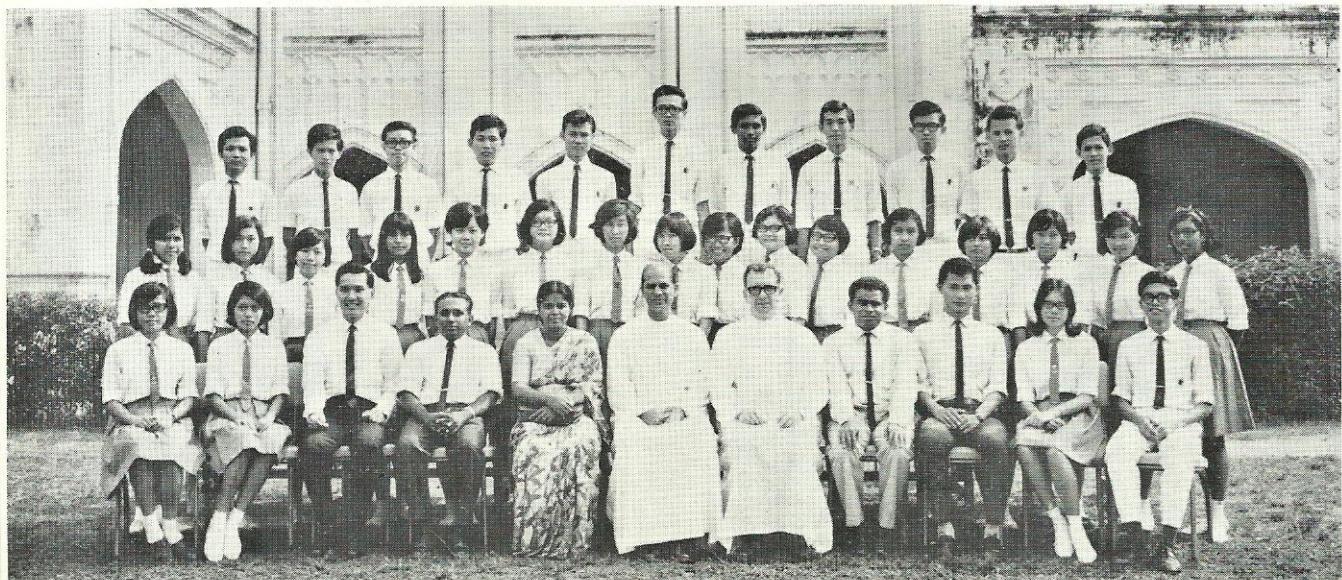
Standing Second Row: Lee Sun Leng, Nor Azian binte Mohammed Hashim, Ooi Gaik Meng, Chong Leng Keow, Kong Yook Kheng, Corinne Wan Fong Mie, Bharathiamma, Chooi See Lan, Anne Mary Light, Ranjit Kaur, Yau Wai On.

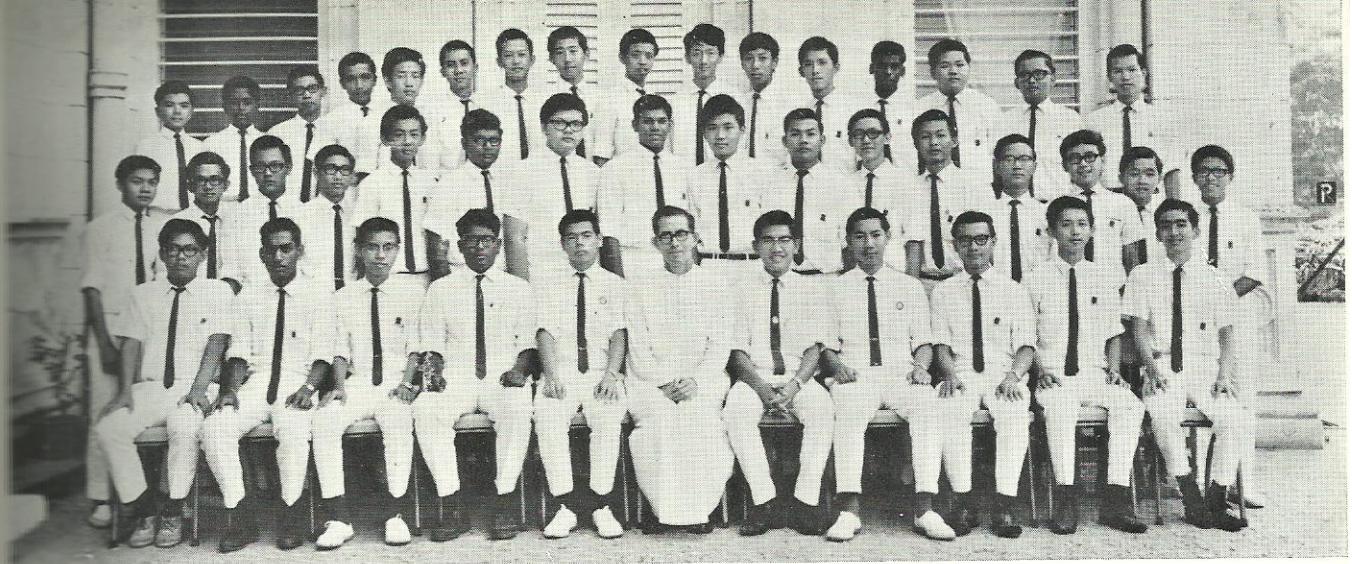
Back Row: Ng Chee Min, Lim Hong Hai, Shum Hon Poh, Michael Yeoh Lam Kooi, Chong Yoke Ching, Chong Ah Owon, Lye Kam Wah. Absent: Geraldine Hendricks.

LOWER SIX ARTS TWO: Seated L to R: Marcelle Siew, Rahmah binte Jaafar, Mr. Tommy Chin, Mr. J. Alexander, Mrs. J. Julianose (Form Teacher), Rev. Bro. Director, Rev. Bro. Vincent, Mr. E. Gomez, Mr. Ng Peng Kong, Hoe Ah Fong, Tham Chee Phing.

Standing First Row: Patricia Anne Martinez, Yau Pik Cheng, Sally Foo Pheng San, Gillian Dias, Chin Pik Fon, Lennie Tan Saw Tin, Hui Chuen Mee, Eu Hooi Khaw, Teh Sim Choo, Foo Foong Lian, Teoh Cheng Choo, Chiew Siew Yong, Leng Ten Moi, Chan Lai Yong, Hee Swee Chin, Theresa Fernandes.

Back Row: Chan Tek Hing, Por How Peng, Lee Tatt Boon, Chung Thin Choo, Chang Wai Mun, Wong Kwong Onn, Paul Raman, Ng Kong Hun, Chung Leik Kok, Tee Lay, Tan Hong Kiet.





FORM FIVE SCIENCE ONE: Seated L to R: Chow Weng Sum, Kalwant Singh, Toh Chin Keng, John Jayakaran, Ho Loon Kong, Bro. Casimir (Form Master), Lim Yin Min, Ignatius Chew, Joseph Lai, Khor Thong Chak, Lawrence Lim.

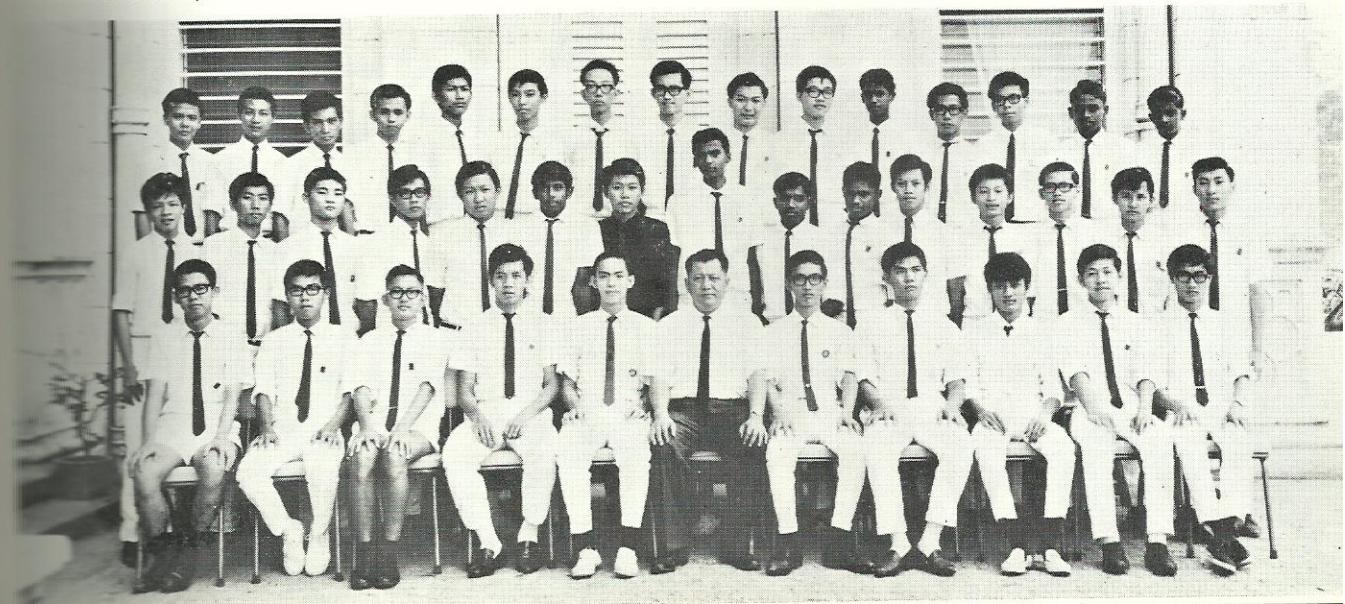
Standing First Row: Chen Mun Fook, Chew Hem Poo, Victor Ho, Chang Kwong Lit, Chew Hung Leng, Benilde R. Rao, Ignatius Lip, Ralph Marshall, Anthony Keng, Peter Lip, Stephen Choo, Joseph Ng, Francis Leong, Chin Choon Kong, Cheong Yook Kuen, Cheah Chen Kin.

Back Row: Chee Kok Leong, Pushpanathan, Lee Kong Chek, Hisham Zainal, Lee Kee Fong, Cheah Kong Fatt, Joseph Ho, Lee Oi Hian, Wong Loke Sim, Ong Eng Cheong, Ng Hock Huah, Khoo Chee Keong, A. N. Naddan, Chong Ngan Shang, Chew Seak Kuan, Yau Kim Yoong.

FORM FIVE SCIENCE TWO: Seated L to R: Chung Kah Seng, Sen Sai Chew, Lee Kee Chye, Wan Kok Poa, Foo Khoon Yeen, Mr. Ooi Eu Chong (Form Master), Chua Chee Huat, Wong Poh Huat, Lee Kok Hee, Ho Bow, Yeoh Lam Beng.

Standing First Row: Foo Loke Yen, Khor Choong Hiam, Lim Cho Kuen, Teh Wah Kum, Yap Tsok Faung, S. Paramagurunathan, Quan Choon Siang, M. Samiappan, K. Thangaveloo, R. Vijaya Kumar, Lim Ewe Chuan, Loke Kah Kheon, Lim Voon Shen, Lee Chan Wai, Aw Hong Boo.

Back Row: Tan Eng Huat, Wan Kok Chai, Soo Yuen Fatt, Tan Ee Heng, Zainal bin A. C. Din, Ho Hon Theng, Lee Khong Ken, Khong Leng Sho, Mok Ping Kwai, Cheong Yoke Fan, R. Kanavathi, Choo Kim Hing, Ng Kuan Hor, S. Sukesh, Arul Thomas.





FORM FIVE ARTS ONE: Seated L to R: Lim Yiy Swee, Cheong Hoi Meng, Loke Wai Leong, Soo Kam Kuan, Khoo Chin Seong, Mr. Chan Khin Seng (Form Master), Lai Moo Choy, Paul Chin, Francis Pereira, Joseph Chong Kok Kean, Anselm Chan.

Standing First Row: S. Manokaran, Lee Yee Mun, Loi Yew Kee, William Thambyrajah, Wong Chin Lam, Wong Meng Bok, K. Marimuthu, Rajan Sam, P. Divakaran Nair, R. Gunasagaran, Lim Pak Peng, Khoo Kah Guan, Ooi Chee Kiong, Marcel Aloysius Augustin.

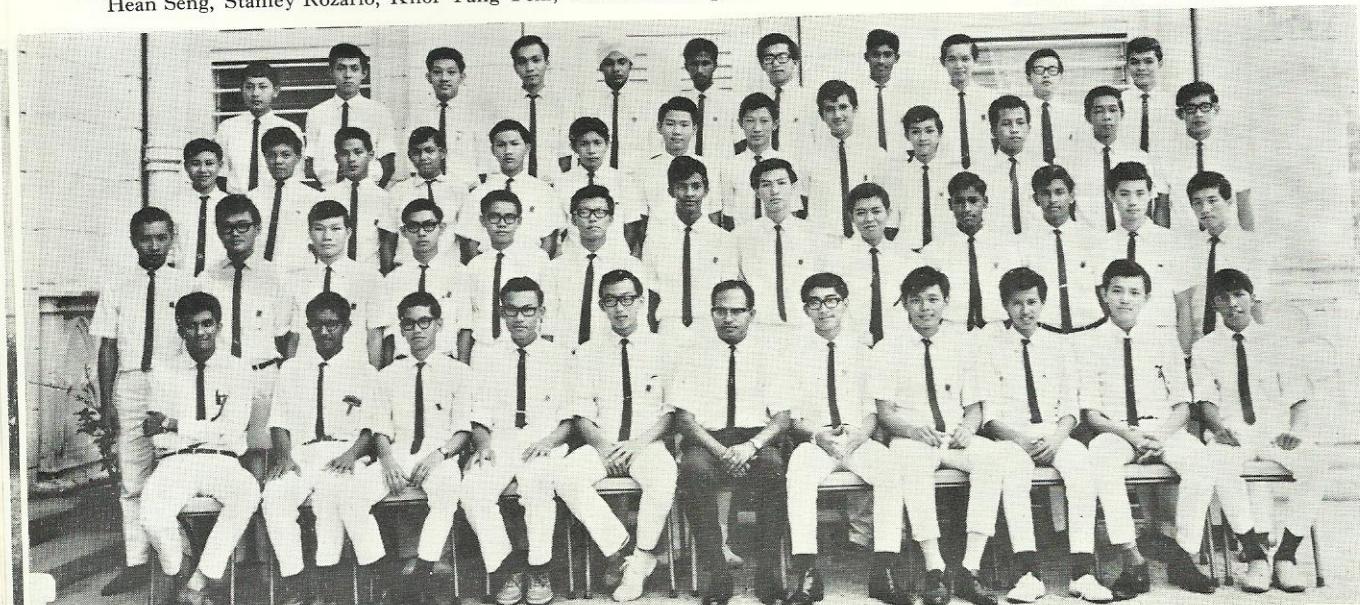
Back Row: Yau Sai Yan, Joseph Leong, Leong Chee Meng, Charles Wong Jit Shen, Tan Cheng Chuan, Mohd. Ridzuan, Joseph Wong, Wan Kam Yoong, Lee Keen Seong, Fu Suan Seng, Allan Tan Kong Beng, Ng Choong Kooi, Mohd. Ishak bin Mohd. Saaid, Yee Weng Hoon, Mior Ahmad Darwish, Lim Bor Aik.

FORM FIVE ARTS TWO: Seated L to R: Howard Steven, Sothynathan, Tham Yee Phing, Paul Liew, Francis Tan, Mr. N. C. Thomas (Form Master), Richard Chen, Richard Leong, Chen Chee Kong, Bernard Yong, Mohd. Annuar.

Standing First Row: Azlan, Chaw Sike Kiang, Wong Kwong Yow, Yap Swee Hua, Loh Chee Chiew, Soo Chiew Thong, Sarath, Cheah Kuat Fatt, Anthony Kong, Veerasamy, Lawrence Manikam, Kon Yin Siew, Chin Won Ping.

Second Row: Phuah Eng Siew, Kok Chee Chin, Kam Poh Seng, Abdul Aziz bin Ahmad, Lee Yew Hean, Ng Hee Leng, Joseph Foong, Daniel Lai, Choo Kok Choon, Lee Yoke Meng, Mohd. Daud, Chow Hor Soon, Jamlus.

Back Row: Kok King San, Leong Yew Kheong, Chan Kok Fatt, Ng Pee Shing, Harbinder Singh, Shanmugam, Khoo Hean Seng, Stanley Rozario, Khor Yang Teik, Chin Kee Kong, Abdul Aziz Hussein.





FORM FIVE ARTS THREE: Seated L to R: V. Tharmabalan, Chong Soon Tuck, Foo Khoon Tzoon, Robert De Silva, Thong Keon Hin, Mr. Wong Kee Fah (Form Master), Ng Wei Keong, Ong Eng Hong, Foong Chin Bee, Andrew Taveira, Ronald Ferdinands.

Standing First Row: Ang Gin Hai, T. A. Nathan, Zohari, Yau Kim Piew, Chan Yang Chong, Lee Hock Chye, Cheah Teik Loke, Gilbert Gomez, Wijesinghe Oswald Francis, Kim Wan Cheong, Kenneth Yoong, Michael Dominic, Kim Guan Chuan, Lau Choo Tuck, Ng Wei Kwok, Justin Gomez, Bashah bin Gazali, Andrew S. Sammy.

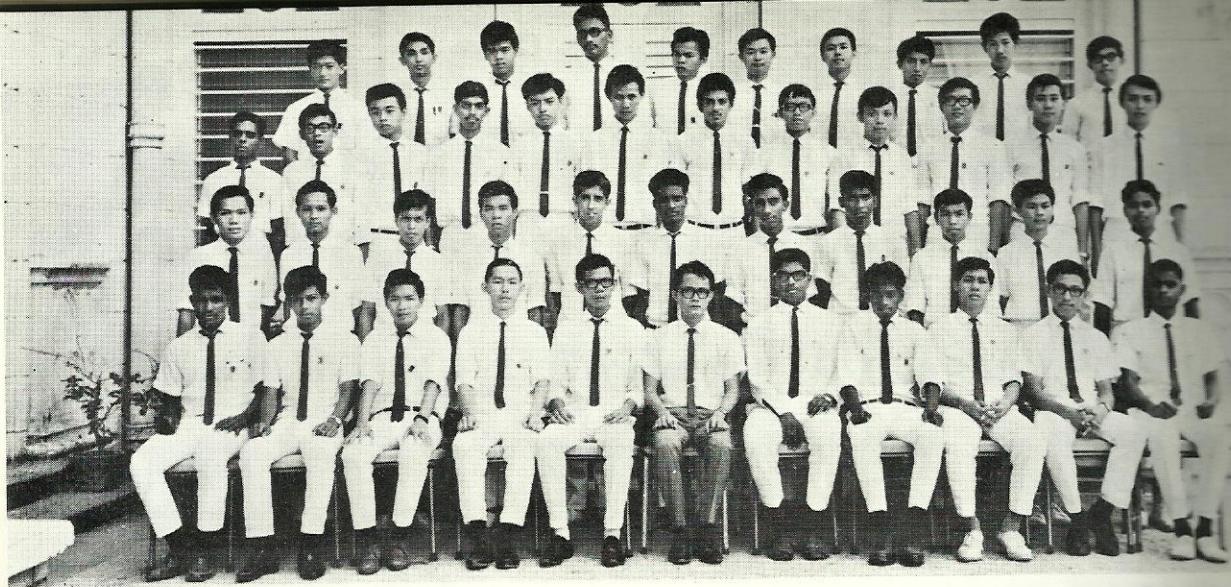
Back Row: Chan Cho Keong, Chye Heap Kong, Low Kai Whye, John Raj, Ignatius Loyala Teddy, Ng Kuan Peng, Kumar Rohini, Teoh Kar Hin, Hew Thiam Shin, Loke Tuck Choy, Ng Kwok Foo, Chuah Mun Kam, Joseph Lee, Ramly bin Che Ri, Joseph Clement Doss, Lee Beng Khoon.

FORM FIVE ARTS FOUR: Seated L to R: Cheah Kok Tai, Loh Yoon Chan, Chan Chen Peng, Mohammed Ariff, Teoh Lam Cheng, Mr. Eric B. Gomez (Form Master), Kwan Moo Chee, Tsen Keng Yam, Lee Kum Yew, Kok Kam Cheong, Cheang Yoon Hoong.

Standing First Row: Yap Foo Seong, John Tan, Chan Kok Cheung, Low Peng Sim, Mohammed Bhoy, Liew Thong Sin, Lee Ong Yeow, Augustine Maria Dawson, Loh Leng Tat, Peter Chee Ming Sin, Chan Mun Choon, Mak Mun Yee, Yeap Kean Hock, Wilfred Thanaraj, Frankie Wong, Musa bin Ismail.

Back Row: Michael Leong, Aw Hong Kang, Thomas Chin, Chung Hoong Mun, Ong Hean Yeong, Oh Teik Boon, Au Chun Kwok, Lau Hun Thuan, Khoo Cheng Chai, Michael Sim, Loke Wai Keat, Ong Lek Seng, Chuah Joo Seng, Wong Teik Fai, Ajmul Hussein, James Martin Murugason.





FORM FIVE ARTS FIVE: Seated L to R: Nookiah s/o Pendiah, Joannis Beins, Woon Yoon Heng, Choong Hoong, Anthony Tang, Mr. Khoo Kay Hock (Form Master), Uvaraj s/o Krishnasamy, Kunasegaran, Ahmad Jailany, Mohd. Kamil, Gokulasigamani.

Standing First Row: Chan Weng Fatt, Loh Hin Thon, Zainal Abidin, Yee Kwok Keong, Amarjeet Singh, Sebastian, Gopalsamy, Francis Lopez, Ahmad Omar, Lam Fook Cheong, Louis Doraisamy.

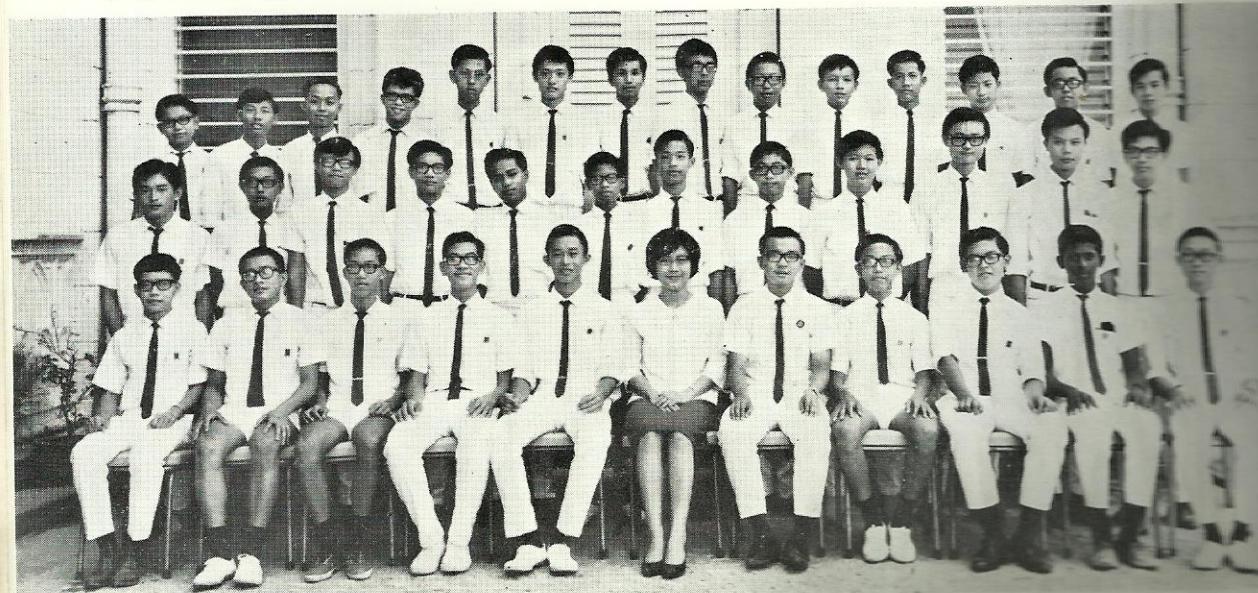
Standing Second Row: Selvarajah, Nasruddin bin Abdul Rahman, Michael Cheong, Sreedharan, Loh Chong Kee, Choo Kwong Hooi, Ibrahim bin Kakadin, Voon Ching Ngai, Cheong Wang Hean, Yong Kwong Keong, Koo Hean Poh, Chew Chin Eng.

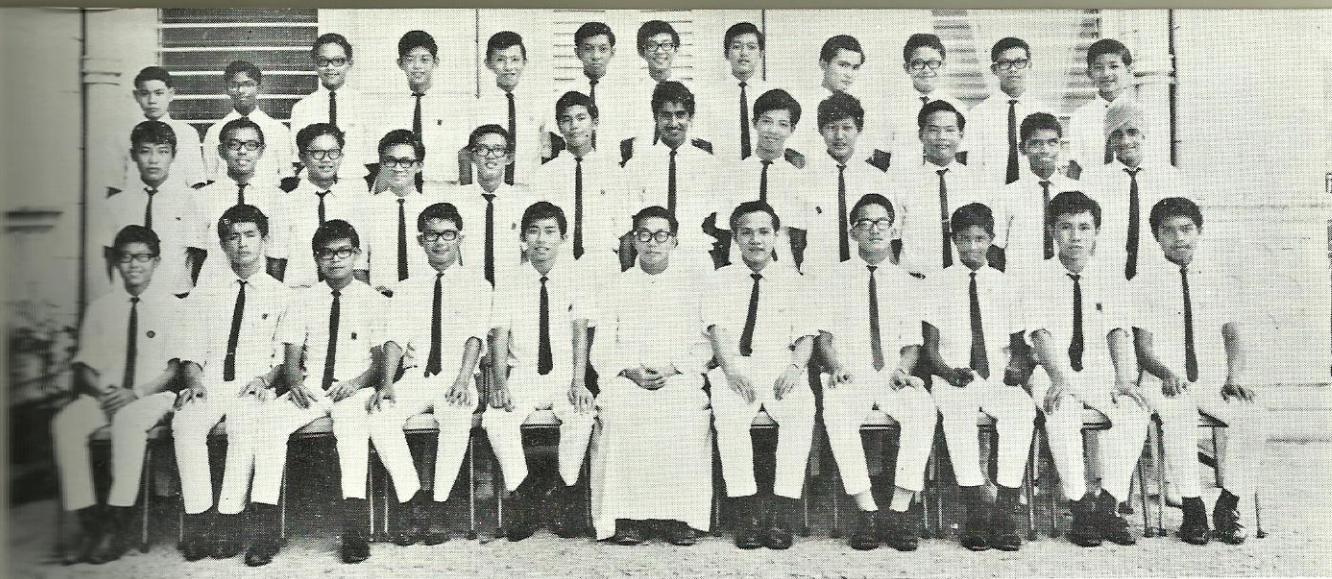
Back Row: Tan Bee Chuan, Loke Poi Chee, Christopher Ho, Nagaindran, Choong Sze Kong, David Lim, Cheong Lek, Mohd. Mokhtar, Tham Way Cheong, Yong Swee Hing.

FORM FOUR SCIENCE ONE: Seated L to R: Loke Siew Kheong, Mak Peng Keong, Wong Wai Ching, Lim Bee Min, Khor Toong Yee, Miss Martine Marie Lim (Form Teacher), Koo Hock Fee, Lau Chin Kong, Tan Khah Chuan, Sivanathan, Chan Mun Chew.

Standing First Row: David Yee Shan Hoo, Hoo Hee Thong, Chong Mee Leng, Kwan Ing Sang, Mohd. Ariffuddin, Ng Wei Seng, Lawrence Lee, Loo Chin Eng, Gregory Leong, Chou Fee Seng, Michael Seow Lee Yuan, Tan Kien Beng.

Back Row: Leong Tai Voon, Teen Boon Lye, Mah Chin Chiew, Lim Sin Keong, Teh Lin Un, Michael Leong Khi Seong, Ricky Yew Siew Khan, Ong Eng Poh, Raphael Khaw Teng How, Lok Yew Kong, Fong Kok Keong, Oh Teik Yew, Wong Kok Thong, Lee Cho Mun.





FORM FOUR SCIENCE TWO: Seated L to R: Low Peng Wai, Siao Wea Peng, Law Nam Khen, Wong Kat Kee, Lim Jit Choong, Bro. Lucian Ng (Form Master), Low Lean Choy, Chang Yoon Hoi Joseph, Murugappan, Tan Phee Hoe, Saad bin Ismail.

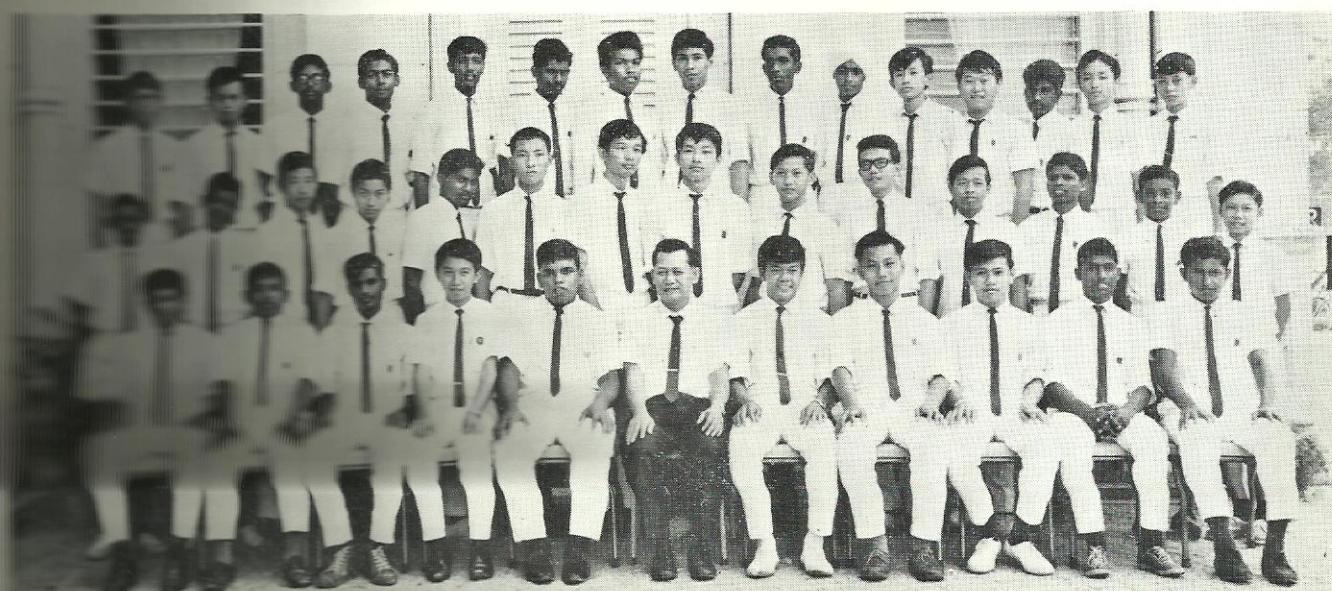
Standing First Row: Loh Siew Wooi, Leow Chon Hock, Chan Keng Yinn, Lim Kien Nam, Chan Chiew Chooi, Wong Poh Weng, Amrik Singh, Leong Kam Seng, Wong Yoon Kee, Ho Too Kong, Doraisamy, Manjit Singh.

Back Row: Wong Kit Loong, Maha Iswara, Soo Wai Thong, Lim Kheng Yew, Chon Kun Long, Lim Yee Khei, Teh Hing Chuan, Choo Sin Lee, Lee Beng Aun John, Yeoh Lam Hoe, Chee Tze Khien, Koo Chee Choong.

FORM FOUR ARTS ONE: Seated L to R: Edgar Stephen Perera, Jayakumar, Sennan Rozario, Wong Swee Min, Ronald Colin Jackson, Mr. Yuen Sze Tuen (Form Master), Wong Kim Foon, Chong Yoo Min, Ho Kok Keong, Henry Louis, Rama Chandran.

Standing First Row: Christopher Selvaraj, Nagarajah, Chee Hon Woon, Ang Saik Hong, Victor Sundram, Chin Thiam Fook, Ong Eng Khan, Har Kee Ho, Leong Tat Kee, Wong Kok Yuen, Fang Kim Fatt, Pongavanam, Soosai Nathan, Chung Hoi Tong.

Back Row: Ahmad Tarmizi, Tham Chee Weng, Veeramuthoo, Hurbert Wilfred, Govindasamy, Alphonse L. L., Mohamad Rustid, Che Sulong Affandy, Ramamoorthy, Jasbir Singh, Leong Kam Loon, Ong Kim Hock, Maniam, Cheong Wai Seng, Cheng Ngow Chai.





FORM FOUR ARTS TWO: Seated L to R: M. Vadivell, Zakaria bin Mohd. Isa, Lee Sin Voon, Henry Fredericks, Leong Tiek Seong, Mr. Chan Hon Yew (Form Master), Peter Loh Ah Kow, Amar Singh, Paul Ong Kim Chye, Yahaya Che Lah, Abel Shanshnadass.

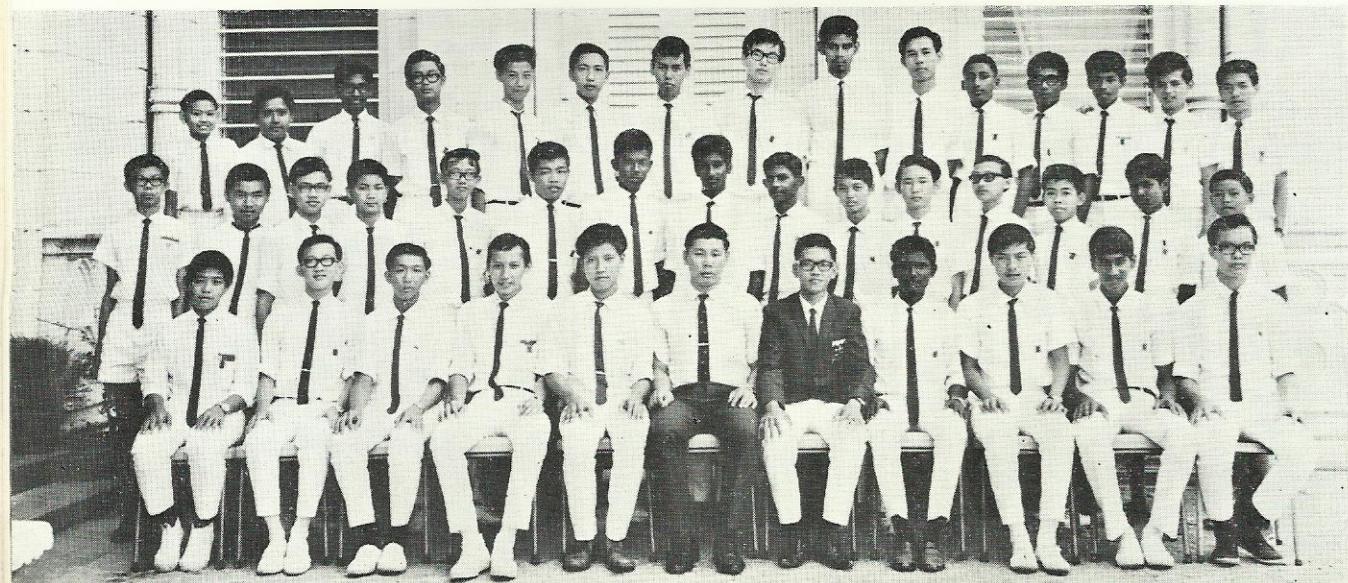
Standing First Row: M. Ganaprasagam, Nur Hussein, Paul Seo Tet Chong, Tang Wing Cheong, Tan Chee Kiong, Ahmad Fadzil, Kuldip Singh, Yau Sai Heng, Ng Kow Tik, Tan Kim Chooi, Tow Kooi Yoon, Wu Chee Hwa, Yoganathan, Lawrence Saw, Wong Chun Kong.

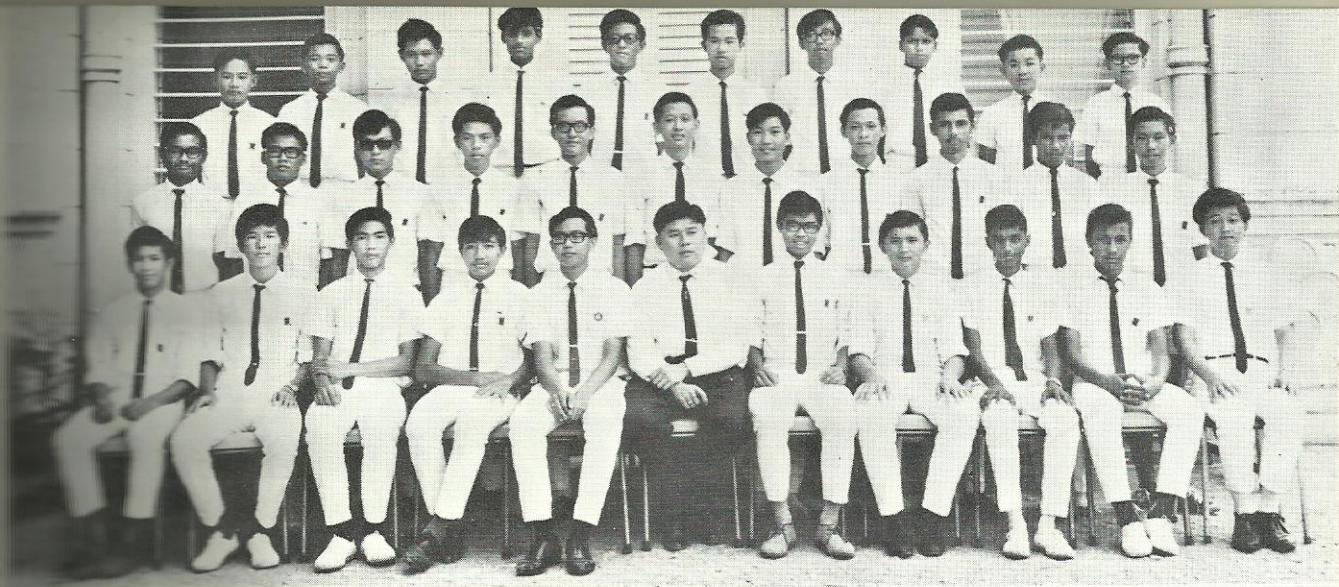
Back Row: Ban John Keen, John Natipolo, Lee Kwang Fong, Chin Pun Yong, Ramli bin Mohd. Yusof, Kong Kai Kong, Daljeet Singh, A. Muthuraju, Jayakrishnan, Lee Min Tet, Kong Kheng Chew, Chong Cheam Shin, Choo Chee Yong, Lee Seong Toh.

FORM FOUR ARTS THREE: Seated L to R: Francis Voon, Thin Choon Chai, Joseph Then, Gerald Jeremiah, Tony Yong, Mr. Chan Yat Tong (Form Master), Lee Yew Wah, Gabriel Ponniah, Lim Aun Chong, Martha Keswari, Chew Beng Leong.

Standing First Row: Lim Cheong Lai, Cheong Chan Kong, Soo Kok Yu, Loo Kam Chew, Lim Chee Kong, Thor Chang Meng, Zasakel Bastian, Krishnasamy, Arul Dass, Lee Chee Thye, Khor Sinn Yeek, Chin Chen Toon, Cheong Theen Loy, Lourdes Alphonse, Lim Lean Theng.

Back Row: Martin Chen, Abdul Rahman, Thiagarajan, Lau Kai Kam, Choong Chi Kien, Yu Yuk Voon, Tan Chee Chye, Phillip Choo, Harcharan Singh, Wong Chee Hong, A. Anthony, Thiaga Rajah, James Anthony, Chang Chok Yeen, Tan Suan Chiok.





FORM FOUR ARTS FOUR: Seated L to R: Soong Peng Cheong, Ong Eng Hui, Teh Soon Kam, Ewe Kong Chuan, Pumek Tan, Mr. Louis Liau (Form Master), Cheah Yoke Ming, Loh Swee Chan, K. Sivasanicar, Aminuddin, Wong Siew Meng.

Standing First Row: Bhaskaran, Kuan King Meng, Poh Ee Sun, Wong Kam Yew, Siew Yew Chin, Wong Ah Choo, Wong Fook Siang, Chong Koon Yew, N. Lalchand, P. Gunasilan, Chong Yim Choong.

Back Row: Mohd. Zaini, Fan Chee Kum, Gerard Heng, Pandi, Ng Peng Hong, Chiang Chee Kong, Tan Hoon Peng Thirumurukarasu, Cheah Khye Meng, Tham Siew Phing.

FORM THREE A 1: Seated L to R: Toh Cheng Teik, Cheong Yoke Leong, Leong Chung Ngee, Lee Meng Chak, Chee Kok Wah, Mr. Chan Kok Soo (Form Master), Yong Thiam Choy, Khor Sinn Yeou, Ho Heng Sang, Kay Hong Kee, Foo Wan Shoon.

Standing First Row: Philip Cheng Seng Choe, Ng Cheong Kee, Low Chee Keong, Chin Seow Sin, Lee Chee Liong, Sik Huck Seng, Chang Kok Tai, Cheong Yip Choon, Leong Chin Seong, Sri Ram, Wong Mun Fatt, Henry s/o A. F. Sillva, Loi Lip Yoong, Toh Kwong Kee, Shum Hon Chon, Liew Teak Yee, Cheah Wai Hock, Choong Chee Leong.

Back Row: Joseph Lim Kheng Chon, Chin Mee Keong, Yow You Ming, Lee Yi Onn, Wong Yock Heng, Lim Ah Yew, Chew Poh Seng, Philip Lam Seng Fook, Chan Chee Howe, Chong Yew Hock, Lim Kheng Tin, Chow Park Kwan, Cheong Kok Nee, Chew Yew Kong, Michael Wong Cheng Keen, Lim Kheng Huat, Chiew Chun Kit.





FORM THREE A 2: Seated L to R: Albert Lim, Francis Xavier, Dominic Soong, Keith Kleinman, Yohan Hendricks, Rev. Brother Kenneth (Form Master), Edwin Nathan, Peter Loh, Edward Chin, Richard Lee, Gregory Yuen.

Standing First Row: Francis Loke, Martin Nathan, John De Souza, George Pillai, Anto Fernandez, Martin Pereira, Soo Thiam Seng, Vincent Tan, Henry Wong, Reynold Pereira, Ambrose Rajadurai, Leo Christe Dass, Vincent Lee, Lee Hau Hian, Walter Gomez.

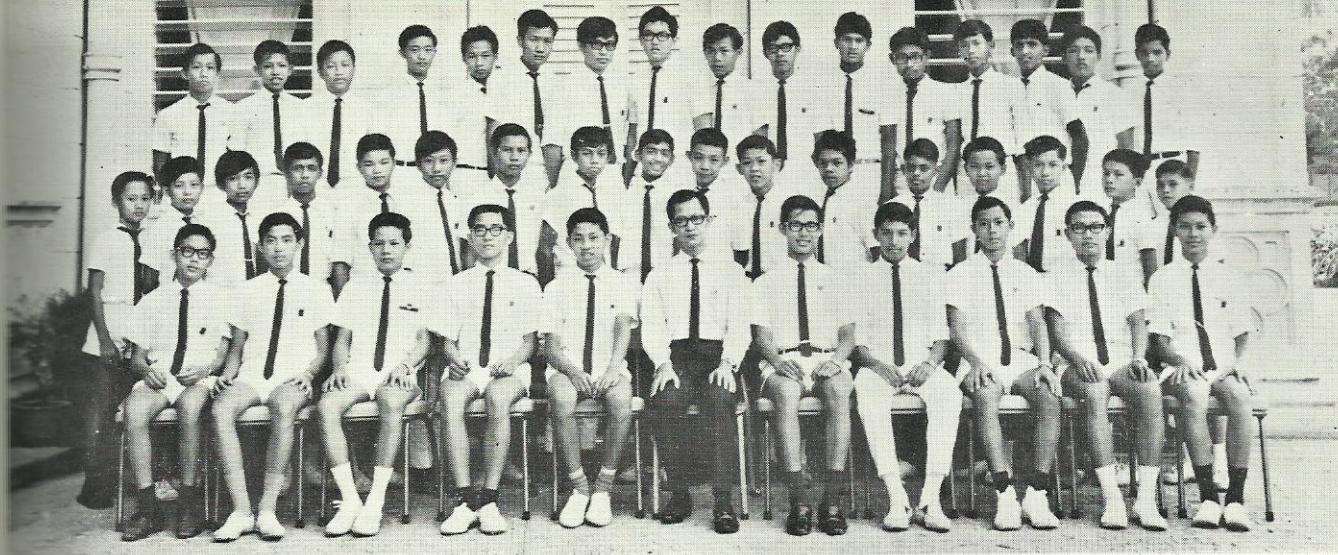
Back Row: Noel Martinz, Vincent J. Raj, Christopher Lourdes, Joseph Alexander, Michael Thevadass, Stephen Lim, Victor Choong, Eugene Augustin, James Choo, Alan Crosbie, John Narcis, Aloysius Hooi, Peter Ng, Michael Pereira, Johnson Anthony, Francis Koh.

FORM THREE A 3: Seated L to R: Ooi Peng Soon, Loh Chee Seng, Foo Khoon Loong, Chan Kok Heng, Francis Almeida, Mr. Ho Kai Khoon (Form Master), Pedro Jose, Ram Murthi, R. Subramaniam, Leong Onn Weng, Goh Kong Ming.

Standing First Row: Martin S, Anton Peter, Mohamed Tahir, Lau Heng Loon, Leong Yoong Sen, Choong Chin Chong, Samuel Iruthiaraj, Rosli Ali, Leong Kam Hoong, Ho Wai Keong, Khee Weng San, Loh Kwai Fong, Chong Yoon Sang, Yong Ah Kwee, Neoh Seng Huat, Lai Voon Hon, John Anthony.

Back Row: Choo Choy Hong, Ng Kok Weng, Ho Kum Loon, Hah Kee Kueng, Raymond Michael, Low Chan Yuen, Mohamed Nor, Yap Chin Fah, Jeffery Daniel, Michael Lee, Jesudass John, Chin Chow Fong, Lee Fook Thim, Ng Swee Wah, Yeo Ng Suan, Muhamad Kamal, George Cherian.





FORM THREE A 4: Seated L to R: Loke Yoon Loong, Foo Khoon Chin, Phoon Kar Kwee, Leong Yim Fong, Lee Choon Hian, Mr. Yeap Poay Choong (Form Master), Lawrence Fong Kee Yee, Mohd. Zakaria, Chuah Wan Ling, Wong Hoi Thong, Khor Tong Kiang.

Standing First Row: Wong Peng Leong, Chua Moon Kui, Yew Siew Ping, Abdul Rahim, Aw Seng Fook, Victor Yuen, Yim Choong Chow, Woo Chee Weng, K. Gangadharan, Lee Tet Lin, Tang Heng Kai, Sukawati Bindahan, S. Suresh, Loh Tuck Chee, Wong Kin Wah, Wong Kam Wah, Soo Siew Keong.

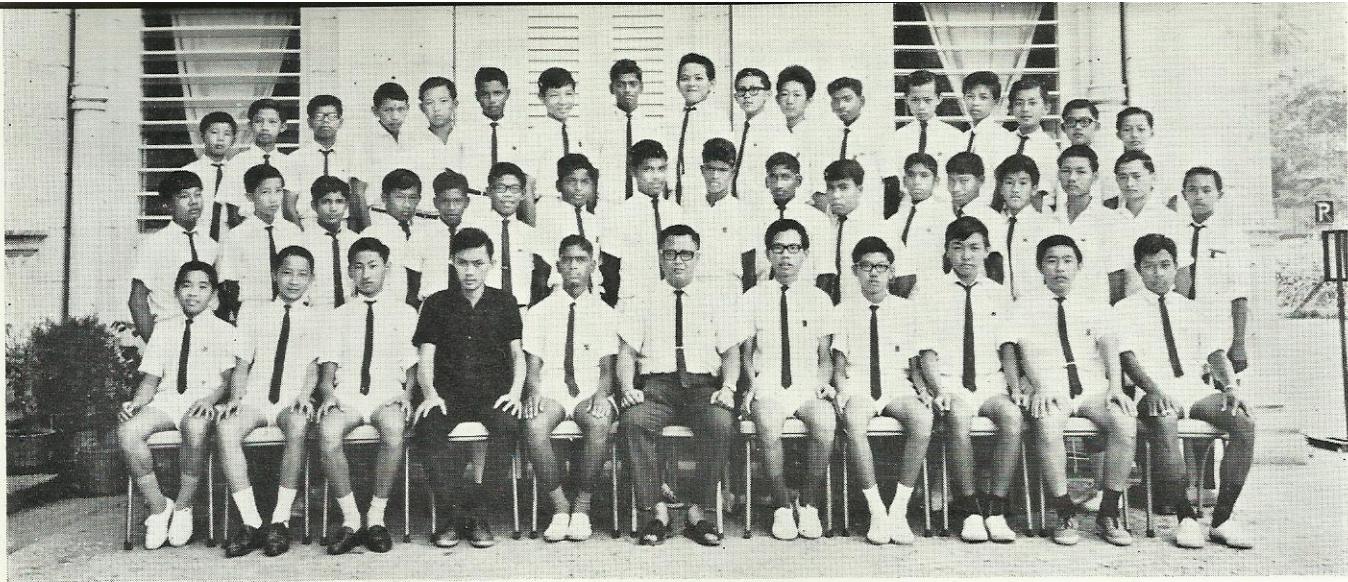
Back Row: Ooi Chee Kun, Wong Chee Soon, Stephen Foo, Chin Chen Kong, Chan Tuck Keong, Wong Mun Peng, Foo San Kang, Cheng Seng Wan, Tan Sew Hee, Yik Yoke Kheong, P. Mohan Dass, Abdullah bin Mohd. Napis, Zulkifli bin Ahmad, R. Ramachand, Mohd. Shah, S. Sathasivam.

FORM THREE A 5: Seated L to R: Lim Loi Heng, Lee Kok Onn, Ng Kien Aun, Chan Kok Seng, Loh Hong Kang, Mr. Theng Khew Tet (Form Master), Ko Boon Leong, Lee Yin Onn, Hah Kew Sin, Kon Ngee Siew, Lau Hun Thiam.

Standing First Row: Toh Chin Weng, Noor Aziz bin Yunnan, Leong Chee Soon, Lee Yoon Yee, Ambikapathi, Goh Tong Kai, Chan Sam Sing, Wong Chee Weng, Tan Siew Kat, Sarmokh Singh, Ong Hean Peng, Ramachandran, Tan Kheh Beng, Tung Weng Hoe, Oh Teik Lim, Wong Swee Hin.

Back Row: Ahmad Husni, Wong Kam Hoong, Leon Chee Fook, Au Yong Tuck Fei, Teh Chin Eng, Leong Keng Woo, Chang Wah Kit, Leong Chin Leng, Lee Kwen Peng, Ayub Khalio, Goh Eng Kong, Ng Wai Khuin, Liew Yoon Keong, Kwok Chee Phun, Ng Meng Choon, Ho Kat Hean, Low Ewe Kooi.





FORM THREE B 1: Seated L to R: Lee Seng Kok, Lee Nyit Fee, Lee Koon Hain, Khoo Ming Keong, Shanmuga Sigamani K, Mr. Oh Teik Toh (Form Master), Ku Lee Chong, Chin Fee Kong, Chew Chin Leong, Richard Tan, Sulaiman b. Ismail.

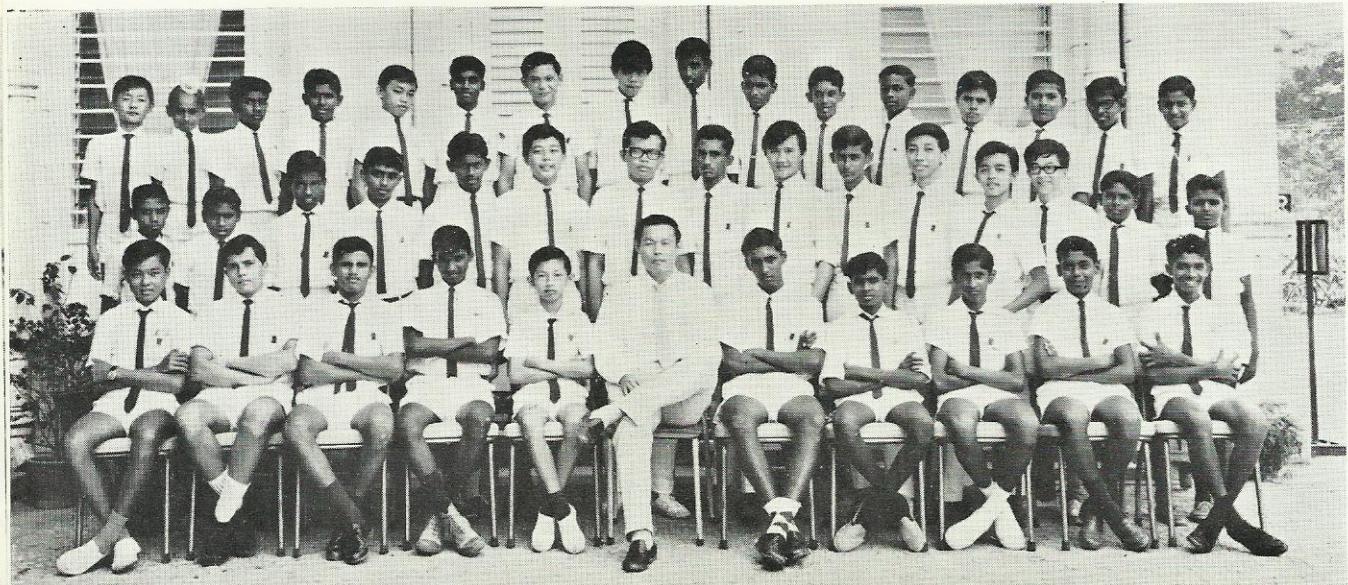
Standing First Row: Tan Hock Eng, Yeap Kean Guan, Nathan J, Mokhtar b. Mohd. Amir, Thavamany, Madzlan b. Sharum, Mathalai Muthu A, K. Ganases, Ratha Krishnan V, Salakuthu S, Nidzamuddin b. Abdul Talib, R. Perumal, Azaddin b. Abu Bakar, Chee Yue Mun, Teo Kim Soon, Liu Kok Chong, Loh Tuck Yeong.

Back Row: Wong Pooi Yew, Wong Kai Kwan, Syed Amir Sharifuddin, Mazlan b. Zlkifli, Wong Tuck Kwai, Suppiah P., Yeoh Kheng Poh, Shanmugam, Lee Kam Seng, Goh Eng Leong, Phoon Kai Ming, Sethupathi S, Lai Hoy Peng, Chong Wah Chye, Choong Wei Fook, Lim Soon Yee, Putt Chin Kwon.

FORM THREE B 2: Seated L to R: Michael Loh, Peter Van Breukelen, Frankie Thambirajah, R. Dravianathan, Philip Lai, Mr. John Lee (Form Master), Sebastian Anthony, Lodisamy, George Peter Paul, Christy Lopez, Vithynathan.

Standing First Row: S. Raju, David George, Paskanathan, Christopher Culas, George Nathan, Francis Lee, Peter Chong, Palanivelu, Yong Kong Choong, Victor De Silva, Hor Hue Kong, Gerald Quah, Michael Chye, Arapootharaj, Mariadass.

Back Row: Joseph Yeoh, Nar Singh, M. S. Daniel, S. Soosay, Kok Chee Yoon, Pakianathan, Joseph Leng, Wong Lye Seng, Francis Pallis, David Pancritus, Francis Xavier, Benedict Vincent, Charles Cubinar, Jessie Daniel, R. Rajamany, Alfred.





FORM THREE B 3: Seated L to R: Cyril Jagadesan, Chong Seong Sing, Vasudewan, Chong Chee Kuan, Eric Eugene, Mr. K. J. Nair (Form Master), Chow Chee Meng, A. Selvaraj, Allen Vincent, Sandrasegran, Zulkifli.

Standing First Row: Chew Kee Wah, Chung Foo Hoy, Wong Loke Kwee, Chew Kee Meng, Darmalingam, Ali b. A. C. Din, Lee Wong Weng, Cheong Fook Wah, Gurmukh Singh, Yau Kean Fatt, Annuar, Ulaganathan, Wong Kam Seng, Hew You Sing, Syed Jamaluddin.

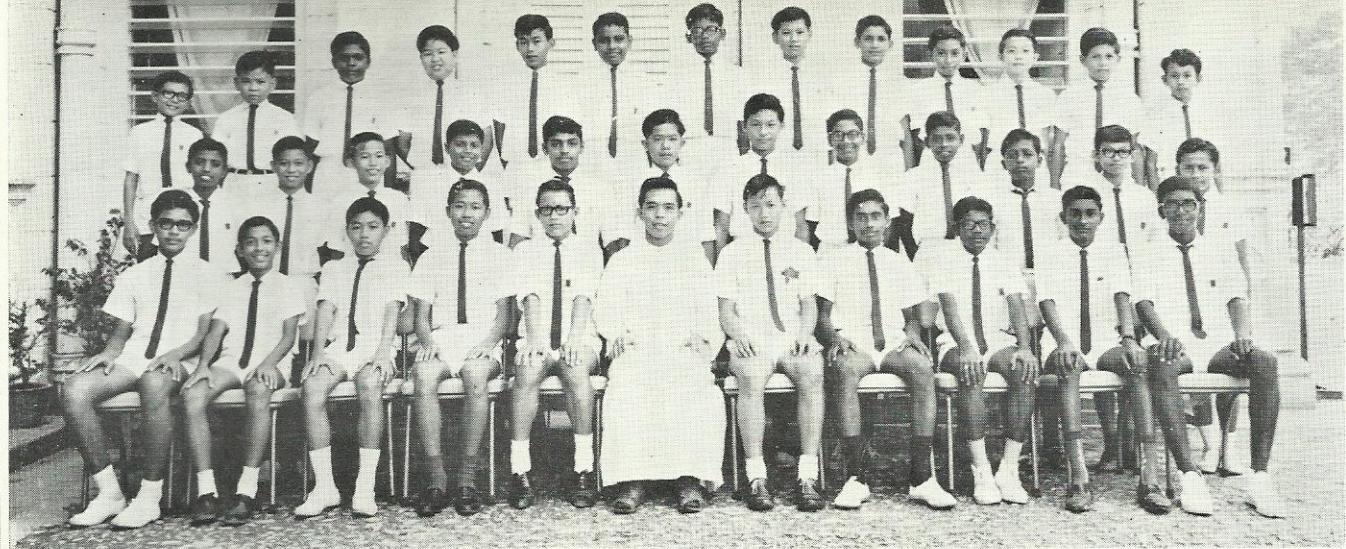
Back Row: Kasirajah, Nadarajah, Mohd. Zahari b. Yussof, Teh Boon Ghee, Tan Choon Wah, Silvadora, Tan Yee Chin, Ho Hee Cheok, Leow Kim Swam, Teh Chin Hooi, Balasundram V. G., Wong Weng Soon, Chow Yoke Wing, Wong Tai Loon, Lim Thean Kooi.

FORM TWO A 1: Seated L to R: Mak Peng Seng, Long Heng Kuan, Tharma Iswara, Ang Hock Soon, Leong Kok Seng, Mr. Michael Toh (Form Master), Chee Hock Lai, Lau Luen Foong, Lee Chew Tin, Oh Teik Khim, Khong Leng Cheng.

Standing First Row: Lim Pak Mun, Chin Yow Kee, Tan Cheu Hin, Khor Yang Soon, Lim Khoon Meng, Seyad Hussain, Lee Yee Thong, Mohd. Musa, Loke Kah Lit, Lok Oi Choy, Yik Tuck Pew, Naganathan S., Ng Faa Hin.

Back Row: Tan Chin En, Ismail b. Omar, Lee Kok Yuen, Kanaga L. S., Lee Pek Yoong, Woo Kok Leong, Wong Swee Teng, Foo Sik Choon, Ho Yin Yoong, Tan Keng Boon, Chow Chan Yuen, Chow Kok Wah, Mack Lai Poh, Chong Yoong Fook.





FORM TWO A 2: Seated L to R: Eric Fernandez, Malcolm Pereira, Paul Wong, Xavier Chong, Louis Kok, Bro. Ambrose (Form Master), Richard Kok, Gerald Vytialingam, Joseph Nathan, Alan Light, Justin Kulandiasamy.

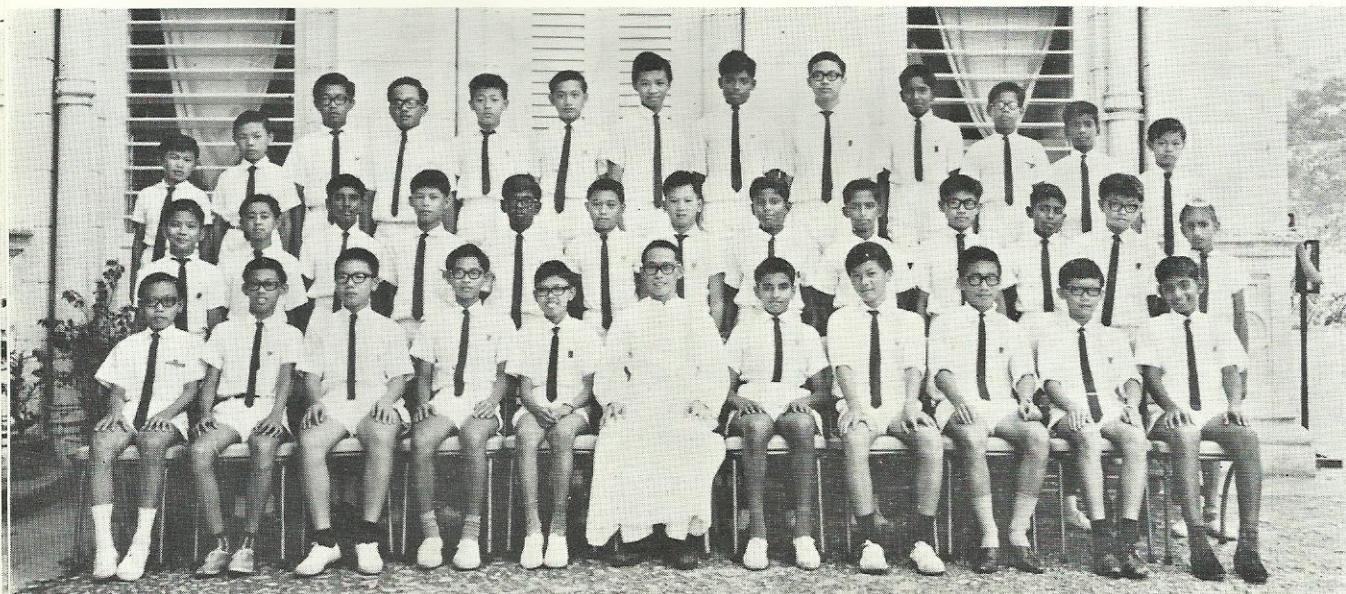
Standing First Row: Edwin Gomez, Patrick Low, Damian Choo, Lambert Stephen, Antony Leopold, Albert Loh, Philip Lim, Michael Carvalho, Soosay Raj, Novel Stephen, Ronald C. Woodworth, Terence Vincent Anthony.

Back Row: Lawrence Wong, Matthew Fong, Shelton Robert, Michael Chan, Peter Wong, Felix A. Sennyah, Michael Anantham, Joseph Teoh, Michael Weller, Terence Scully, Alex Lee, Gerald Foley, Elias Rozells.

FORM TWO A 3: Seated L to R: Kok Pooi Wan, Tham Kok Keong, Chua Hock Chye, Lim Yit Poo, Ang Kew Chuan, Brother Gabriel (Form Master), Gerald Fernandez, Leong Kuen Seong, James Chong, Chan Swee Chwan, Stephen Silva.

Standing First Row: Chan Kim Hoong, Chew Poh Keong, Gerard Pereira, Ong Yong Kooi, Lionel Nathan, Eddie Foo, Mong Sum Thye, Joseph Anthony, V. Morgan, Wan Kuan Meng, Peter David, Henry Wong, Dadar Singh.

Back Row: Chong Koon Fatt, Chen Chin Lai, Lau Yoke Foo, Yong Pun Wah, Tan Lim Seng, Francis Seow, Lim Swee Soon, Vincent Doss, Yoon Chee Yun, Anthony Samy, Francis Andrew, James Cross, Choong Seng Wai.





FORM TWO A 4: Seated L to R: Ng Chin Weng, Chu Yat San, Cheang Kim Mu, Lee Kok Weng, Lye Kum Weng, Mr. H. E. Almedia (Form Master), Lim Heng Wah, Foo Lke Fan, Woo Weag Lim, Chong Yong Thoy, Lee Chit Hean.

Standing First Row: Tham Weng Kong, Sahib Singh, Too Jhon Peng, Yuen Buh Wen, Nagan Dran, Chong Seong Wen, Lau Chun Cheung, Leong Chee Kin, Wong Chee Kiong, Wong Fee Chan, Lai Chee Tuck, Lin Yoong Sin, Leong Yew Seng.

Back Row: Yee Ah Cheong, Leong Keng Hung, Yau Khai Weng, Charles Franklin Moreira, Lim Jit Wah, Cheong Kim Fong, S. Ragupathy, Low Thong Meng, Lee Yin Fook, Madhav, Chua Joo Cheong, Cheah Tat Hoong, Ng Keng Wai.

FORM TWO A 5: Seated L to R: Lee Shin Fatt, Kum Hon Ying, Yeoh Eng Ban, Tang Wai Hong, Loke Weng Kheng, Mr. Chan Soo Khean (Form Master), Dennis Chee Tat Ming, Kok Fook Kong, Lee Wai Weng, Lau Weng Hung, Poh Ee Chuan.

Standing First Row: Goh Lian Wah, Tan Ting Fong, Ho Keh Kwong, See Boon Kheng, Selvaratnam, Thung Chee Wip, Liew Tut Ling, Cheor Kok Wai, Lam Lai Kun, Chan Wai Ng, Leong Fook Seng, Soo Wai Ching, Wong Nam Fatt.

Back Row: Ng Wai Loon, Tai Lee Seong, Chung Kuan Mun, Kerpal Singh, Loke Tuck Wei, Ng Heng Seong, Ho Wai Tong, Rajis Varan, Kwan Chan Kong, Wong Chee Koo, Lee Seng Hee, Low Kong Choong, Chan Kok Hong.





FORM TWO A 6: Seated L to R: Wong Tuck Keong, Mon Khai Ming, Tan Heow Joo, Fok Kai Choong, Lee Weng Seong, Mr. Michael Leong (Form Master), Jayabal R, Ho Seng Seong, Ong Eng Hwa, Lee Eng Aun, Chan Ming Kin.

Standing First Row: Chua Teik Hoe, Leong Shin Loong, Lim Teik Hock, Chung Choon Sheen, Phang Wai Yin, Lin Chiew Mun, Thow Hoy Sew, Yau Sai Kok, Yim Kai Mun, Shum Siew Wan, Wong Kong Weng, Choo Yew Sun, Loke Kah Khooi.

Back Row: Lee Heng Kin, Chan Siew Kong, Benjamin Lawrence, Tang Sek Lam, Khoo Soo Yin, Lee Yee Wei, Paramjit Singh, Choo Yong Choy, Chong Weng Fong, Choong Moh Huat, Yap Kooi Lim, Leong Kam Choy, Chong Chong Keong.

FORM TWO A 7: Seated L to R: Khoo Kah Jin, Phang Ah Lek, Tang Chong Hee, Tan Yee Teon, Voo Meng Duan, Mr. Kwan Moo Chun (Form Master), Chen Yin Kee, Yong Fook Leong, Jee Van, Cheong Kam Hoong, Chin Poh San.

Standing First Row: Soo Pak Ming, Phuah Beng Huat, S. Harimas, Joseph Sunderaj, Lee Chau Ju, Lim Weng Chew, Tan Weng Keong, Leong Pak Yip, Wong Kok Keong, Manogaran, Raymond Michael, Jeikumar, Chan Mun Fong.

Back Row: Manikadas, Ghazali, George K. Thomas, Ng Pak Hwa, Haridass, Wong Jee Leong, Sohemi B. Abbas, Soo Kuan Ming, Bipin Chandra, Amuraj T., Lim Wan Fatt, Chan Heng San, Lim Hin Pang, Thong Sin Fong.





FORM TWO B 1: Seated L to R: Chung Kai Kwong, Ng Siew Woh, Rusly B. Teh, Wong Pooi Tet, Lim Kheng Chye, Mr. Chen Yong Fook (Form Master), Lai Kam Foo, Tay Kok Keong, Leong Kam Meng, Ananda, Ng Sau Lam.

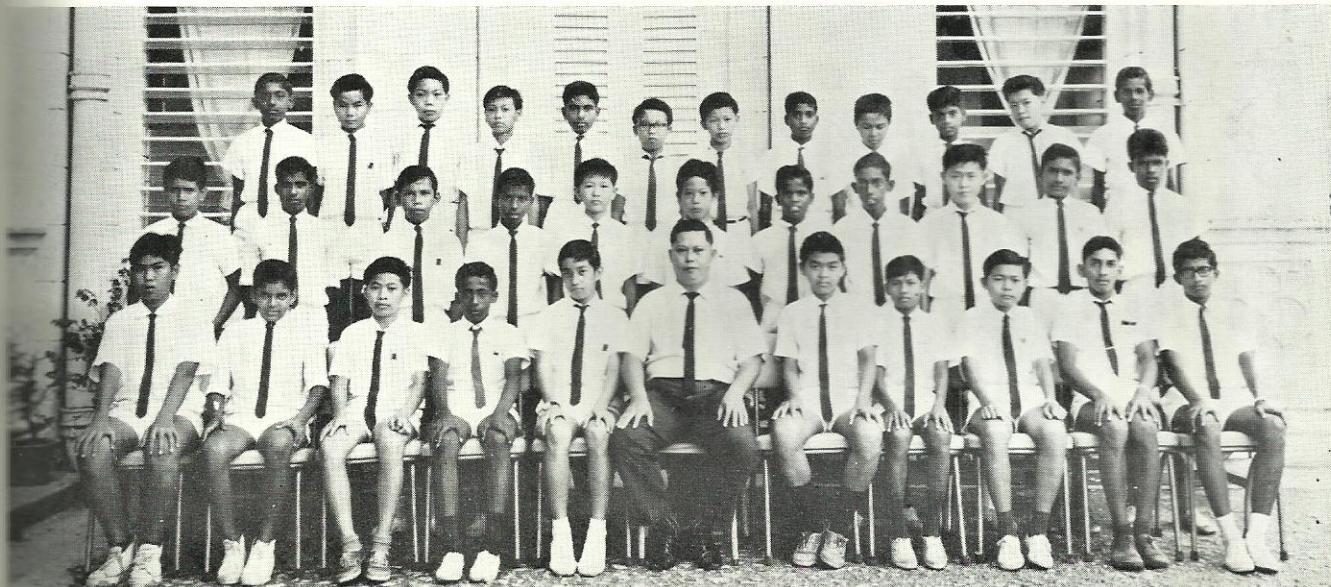
Standing First Row: Yeap Poh Keat, Kamaruddin b. Ramli, Hong Kooi Heng, Pang Kwee Loy, Ahmad Tajuddin b. Ishak, S. Michael, Gunasegaran, Karunakaran, Rosli b. Ibrahim, Anthonysamy, Santiavu, Chong Thye Oon, Weerawansa, Wong Pooi Leng.

Back Row: Karunanithy, Chelliah, Dilip Singh, Jayakumar, Francis Vytilingam, Chan Kok Weng, Zainuddin, Milton John, Leong Fook Sing, Kamaruddin b. Yaakob, Rengasamy, Uppkar Singh, Abdul Rahim.

FORM TWO B 2: Seated L to R: Chan Liew Weng, A. Gerald John, Ong Ta Kuo, Joseph Fernandez, James Gough, Mr. Tony Teh (Form Master), James Ho, James Gabriel, Noel Chan, K. Gerard, Stuart Steven.

Standing First Row: Jeffrey Roland, R. Selvaraj, Johari b. Ramli, Raymond Thomas, Seow Soon Keong, Sim Hooi Huat, Louis Naten, C. Siromoney, Wong Poo Cheon, R. Lourdesamy, A. Daviranathan.

Back Row: Anthony Prosper, Liew Peng Kong, Richard Lee, Peter Lim, A. Gilbert Lawrence, Joseph Lam, Joseph Fong, S. Kulainraj, Anthony De Silva, K. Arakenazar, Joseph Wong, Victor Seladuri.





FORM TWO B 3: Seated L to R: Leong Kam Sheong, Wong Yat Sang, Mohd. Rosli b. Ismail, Kan Fatt Weng, Leong Mun Fay, Mr. Yau Tet Sau (Form Master), Leong Yee Seong, Chung Kok Hong, Ong Soon Guan, Chin Toong San, Yeoh Kheng Choon.

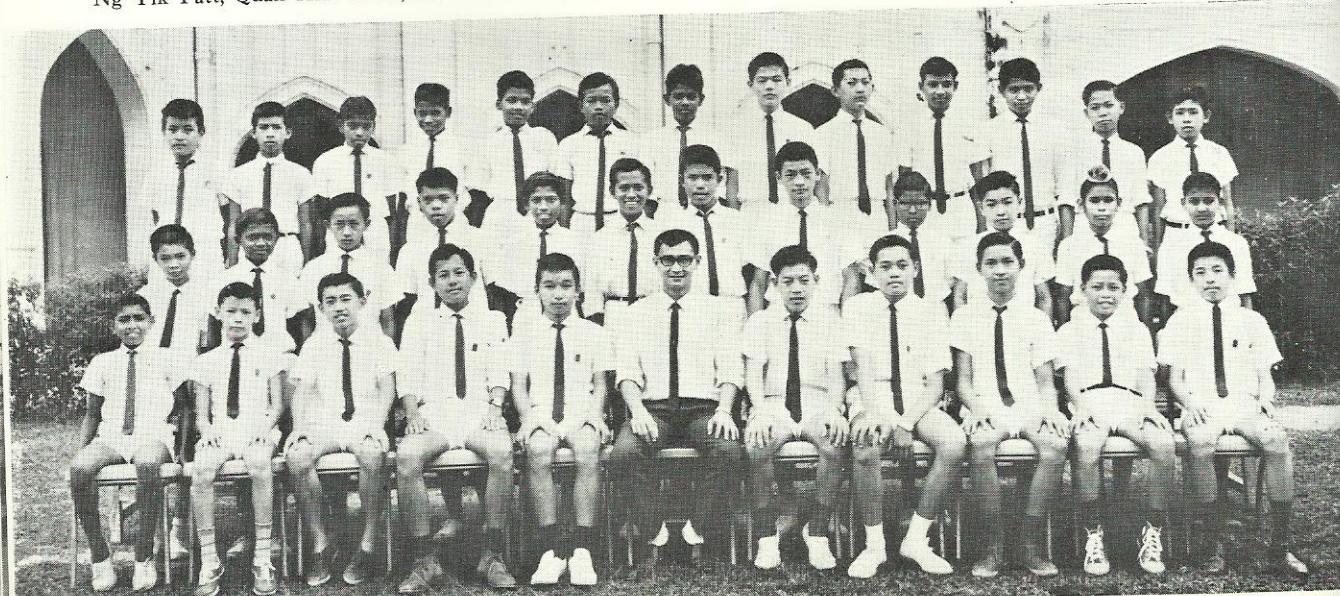
Standing First Row: Haris b. Hamzah, Gunasakaran, Thamudram, Kanagarajah, Teh Chin Hong, Thambyrajah, Yau Sai Hoi, Ghandi Rajan, Tan Hock Kong, Chong Piang Kong, Wong Foo Ying, Leong Yee Sang, Teh Ean Seng.

Back Row: Mohd. Jaafar b. Ahmad, Boey Chee Keong, Rahmat b. Othman, Lee Heong Choong, Dzuekifli b. Zainal, Abdul Hamit, Leong Hee Hun, Sidek b. Mohd. Wong Tai Kam, Tham Keng Wai, Teh Cheng Ean, Law Lup Leng.

FORM TWO B 4: Seated L to R: A. Stephen, Toh Chin Seong, Chan Hoong Seng, Zainal Puteh, Cheng Yuet Ming, Mr. Aw Teik Swee (Form Master), Tan Hoe Peng, Chen Kwee Onn, Chew Buck Chuan, Wong Kam Thien, Chin Chiew Ping.

Standing First Row: Kenneth Lee, Arulsamy, Ng Kim Fook, Baharuddin, Anthony Dass, S. Maniam, Hamidun, Chong Choong Shin, A. Francis, Cheah Khye Hong, Hardial Singh, Mogan Sundram.

Back Row: Koo Yin Kin, Zainal Jamil, Pannil Selvan, Subramaniam, Paranjoehi S., Ramli Hassan, Siva Subramaniam, Ng Yik Fatt, Quah Kim Hock, Kassin b. Maiden, Shamsuddin, Phang Lee Teng, Choong Kim Ted.





FORM TWO B 5: Seated L to R: Cheam Yow Nong, Wong Yoon Sang, Koo Sin Cheong, Wong Kim Choong, Cheng Keng Kean, Mr. Michael Loh (Form Master), Abu Hashim, Gan Siak Wai, Salleh, Lam Mun Chiew, Choa Peng Cheong.

Standing First Row: Sreetharan, Leong Kok Kheong, Supramaniam, Chow Yoke Ming, Md. Laili, Kwan Wing Sing, Dzulkifli, Tung Yee Kong, Rashid, Francis G. Augustin, F. A. Christopher, Lourdesamy, Leong Kim Thim, Manogaran.

Back Row: Anthonymsamy, Wong Chee Mun, Wong Kai Wah, Gilbert Arputharaj, Leong Kok Yin, Rosli, Looi Swee Meng, Pathmanathan, Manohar, Chee Sin Khin, Ramachandran, Mooi Kam Choy, Thum Peng Hoong, Md. Farouk.

FORM ONE A 1: Seated L to R: Ho Chee Kong, Ng Wai Yoong, Albert Charles Vincent, Hon Sang Wah, Khor Thong Kuan, Mr. Lai Sam Ming (Form Master), Loo Sai Yan, David Koh, Arokiasamy, Kok Fook Wah, Krishna Aiyar.

Standing First Row: Khor Choong Len, Chung Chee Keong, Si Tho Yoke Koon, Joseph Ashley Rodrigues, Liew Ah Siong, Justin Amirtharaj, Toh Seng Teik, Augustine Lee, Beh Hung Leng, Wong Kum Seng, Lim Seong Khim, Lee Chee Hian, Wong Kwok Wei, Wong Yuen Seng, Yoon Chee Tuck, Cheng Seng Chow, Wong Yit Keong.

Back Row: Albert Cheng, Stephen Liew, Soo Heng Chin, Kong Meng Yuen, Lim Hong Muan, Yap En Choon, Foo Kok Poh, Yuen Chee Leong, Chung Yoke Meng, Ranjit Singh, Jitendra Kumar, Chan Hong Bin, Cheong Ken Yoon, Lee Soon Seng, Leong Fook, Ng Yin Kong, Soong Cheok Foong.





FORM ONE A 2: Seated L to R: Eow Yoke Teik, Anthony Pillai, Hiew Yee Peng, Lee Wai Lin, Chang Ron Pin, Mr. Philip Chang (Form Master), Yeoh Beng Tee, Ng Chai Sing, Yeong Kwong Meng, Wong Sze Hon, Nicolau C. Dourado.

Standing First Row: Danny Khoo Ban Cheong, Yap Theong Kee, Michael Anthony, Chow Kam Wah, Ong Eng Shin, Wong Yau Loy, Ramesh Kudva, Vijayakumar, Konan Westwood, Andrew Yuen, Sonny Chan Wai Weng, Leong Poh Sun, Philip Wong, Chandy, Chang Fook Sen, Andrew Loke.

Back Row: P. Mathivathanan, Khoo Kah Boon, Paul Choong, Ong Seng Kee, Vincent Wong, Cheor Kok Leong, Louise Lai Voon Kheong, Tan Phee Leng, Liaquat Ali, Ng Weng Seng, Tang Swee Kong, Oh Teik Soo, Ahmad Zulkifli, Kong Looi Seng, Chong Chee Keong, R. A. J. Anthony Lourdes, Chew Kuan Foong, Revi Rama Kutty.

FORM ONE A 3: Seated L to R: Wong Kok Leong, Lee Nyit Kean, Boon Chuan Eng, Hah Khee Bin, Lo Yuck Choy, Mr. Leonard Chan (Form Master), Thian Ming Choy, Cheong Heng Mun, Chia Kin Yan, Tan Kian Joo, Ho Karm Sang.

Standing First Row: Hong Hin Hoong, Yuen Yee Kong, Hwang Shin Main, Lam Khoon Sang, Ng Eng Kking, Lau Hun Hock, Soon Lai Kheong, Chung Chuan Shen, Chen Wai Peng, P. Mohammed, Mah Kai Leong, Kok Weng Kong, A. Kumar, Hew Chee Yan, P. Ramanathan, Hong Cheng Soon.

Back Row: Nicholas Peris, Yap Khong Lau, Teh Cheng Sun, Wong Shu Yoon, Foong Ah Seng, Choong Kah Leong, Choe Choon Yin, Teh How Peng, Chan Ngai Weng, N. Anthony Perera, Goh Cheng Kam, Sum Cheok Meng, Cheah Chee Hong, Lam Weng Kheong, Yap Kam Lim, Tan Khah Chooi, Wong Foo Kin.





FORM ONE A 4: Seated L to R: Achuthan Nair, Lee See Lay, Gerald Adaikalaraj, Wan Tai Seng, Chan Kit Meng, Mr. Michael Foon (Form Master), Por Haw Yik, Khong Tuck Foo, Choong Chee Khean, Daniel Patrick de Silva, Teh Hing Yok.

Standing First Row: John Andrew Murugasan, Yeoh Sik Phin, Haw Theng Hoo, Tan Thee Teng, Yong Choon Choy, Monogaran, Choong Chong Khin, Santhana Samy, Oh Teik Seong, Koo Siew Kong, Goh Kah Seng, Soong Kam Kong, Ong Mean Wah, Ng Kin Wai, Michael Tan.

Back Row: Leong Chee Chuen, Wong Chow Hong, Wong Ah Choy, Yeoh Chan Soon, Leong Meng Chow, Ho Yue Leong, Ignatius Wong, Wu Chee Thutt, Lee Shin Thong, Tan Kok Sang, Lim Yen Fah, Syed bin Abdul Rahman, Jamal Hussein, Harnam Singh, Kong Siew Sing, Yew Keng Keong, Loo Sin Khoon, Cheng Tit Keong, Ng Lup Hee.

FORM ONE A 5: Seated L to R: Chow Wah Tuck, Hooi Den Huan, Wong Hon Meng, Rosme, Toh Swee Yow, Mr. Timothy Chee (Form Master), Lai Kok Lin, Loo Seik Kin, Hooi Ka Fatt, Lam Yow Sun, Bosco John.

Standing First Row: Loh Hoon Meng, Ban John Kiaw, Wong Min Hing, Chow Yuet Keong, Abdul Shukor, Tye Khim Chee, Kwok Chee Wai, Foo Fatt Lee, Cheong Sun Yeen, Abdul Aziz, Peter Joe Roy, Magasivarany, Ong Wei Pin, Andrew Hew, Toon Kooi Chee, Saau Kutty Nair.

Back Row: Baskaran, Chew Kok Leong, Leong Cheng Tuan, Liew Chong Yin, Colin D'Oliverio, Wong Siew Choy, Vijeyanthiran, Chow Kong Seng, Yong Kong Wah, Christofer Nicholas, Steven John, Ong Teng Kat, Soo Kam Sun, Lim Jit Seng, Michael Wong, Chong Keong Hee, Foong Yat Kwai.





FORM ONE A 6: Seated L to R: Lee Seong Tuck, P'ng Choong Eng, Ng Chin Yoong, Cheok Chee Meng, Chan Yoke Son, Mr. Clement Manikam (Form Master), Anthony Pushparaj, Wong Woon Keong, Chew Keat Soon, Francis Chong, Khaw Cheong Wan.

Standing First Row: Wong Wee Keong, Hor Kok Cheng, Lim Peng Hong, Woo Fong Lam, Lim Hong Fai, Yau Sai Khee, Wong Tat Tin, Yap Loy Charn, Sik Gim Hock, Mohd. Zali, Loo Khoon Aik, Allan Goon, Leong Howe Kwong, K. David, Edwin Liew, Cheong Keen Cheon, Foong Pock Seng.

Back Row: Joseph Louis, Chan Kong Gin, Kon Si Hiong, Fan Win Hong, Loh Kah Foo, Voon Kar Fatt, Choy Hoong Loke, Chan Vang Choy, Ng Chee Fun, Leong Yew Meng, Yau Bar, Khor Siak Kwan, Ding Lian Heo, Thomas Southdier, Lee Kok Onn, Lim Seng Chiang, Loh Yue Hone.

FORM ONE A 7: Seated L to R: Ho Yue Chew, Lee Chai Peng, Lim Yee Chye, Poh Chee Hua, Wong Hee Kit, Mr. Michael Wong (Form Master), Abdul Halim, Moh Kam Cheng, Solaippa, Cheong Kok Wah, Yip Kok Sun.

Standing First Row: Dennis K. Singh, Chin Lean Keat, Santhansamy, Doss Anthony Francis, Gan Seng Seet, George Lim Kee Eng, Toh Keat Hun, Looi Sew Tin, Choo Ying Loon, Khaw Teng Lay, Lee Chee Leong, Chan Seong Wah, Chang Chin Kwok, Choh Choy Seng, Ng Khoon Hin, Ong Joon Seng, Chew Chin Keong.

Back Row: Yip Sen Cheong, Harbinder Singh, Tan Yee Seng, Tung Teik Leong, Yap Kean Min, Leong Chee Chong, Poh Kam Wai, Chong Kim Min, Vincent Clement, Choy Hon Wai, Chuah Hock Thye, Loh Kwai Meng, Leong Chin Boon, Chew Boon Khooi, Wong Kin Mun, Ho Foong Choy.





FORM ONE B 1: Seated L to R: Leong Kok San, Wong How Cheong, Wong Ying Hoong, Lim Kai Im, James E. Angus, Mr. Damian Wong (Form Master), Cho Kam Fong, Cho Tet Yoong, Choy Weng Seng, Chee Kheong, S. Retna Singam.

Standing First Row: Krishnan Sukumaran, Vijiasundram, Loo Yew Chee, Khoo Soo Kheong, Chean Kah Seng, Choo Kok Ngan, Boneventure, Lau Wi Hwa, Leong Hon Nyean, Chong Chin Guan, Poh Theam Choo, Cheng Chow Kee, Purusothman S, Perumal Moses.

Back Row: Krishnan Kumar, Gilbert Henry, John Yue, Cheong Chee Fatt, Ambalagam, Lee Koon Seng, Toh Chee Kheong, Ranjeet Singh, Ong Chin Tiak, Chin Tin Pau, Panirselvam D, Sanathasamy, Lim Theng Queen, S. Sebastian,

FORM ONE B 2: Seated L to R: Anthony Lourdes, Gerald Augustine, Lim Weng Choy, Lee Seek Ping, Low Wai Main, Mr. Louis Ho (Form Master), Gnana Sekhren, Lee Pak Keong, Chong Choong Sin, Amala Das, Wong Kam Phooi.

Standing Front Row: Wong Chee Keong, Wong Weng Fook, Tan Soon Yen, Anthony Samy, Shabri, Paul Chooi, P. Nathan, Chan Fook Yoon, Lee Bok Heng, Lai Kheong Kong, Seng Hock Keong, Low Chee Wah, Ma'arof, Miaz.

Back Row: Lau Yee Yuen, Lee Pak Chee, Cheah Yeow Foo, Dzulkifli, Leong Kin Yew, Joseph Fernandez, Cheah Wing Lock, Ng Choon Fatt, Vijaia Suntharan, Peter Leong, Richard Foo, Vadiveloo, Krishnan Samugam, Quah Soon Keng, K. Moganasundram.





FORM ONE B 3: Seated L to R: Anthony Samy, Jayabala, Chong Thye Chong, Benedict Anthony Phang, Lee Lai Fook, Miss Catherine Lim (Form Teacher), Joseph Chan Choe Foo, Chan Chow On, Yip Kam Wah, Au Yong Wai Chong, Seng Hock Leong.

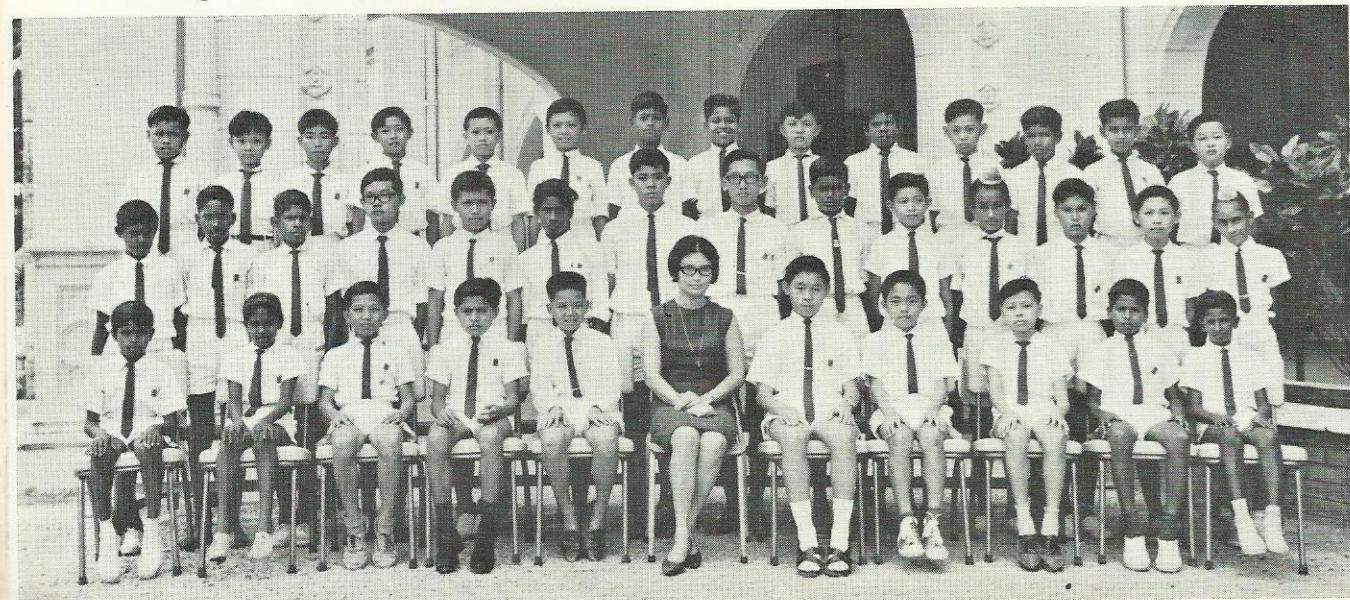
Standing First Row: Hassanuddin, Delip Singh, Wong Cheong Ming, Siew Yew Choy, Soon Yit Fan, Tay Kok Leong, Chow Wing Hong, Wong Kam Choy, Ismail bin Harun, Tan Hock Soon, G. Chandrasegaran, Rajendran, Lee Kok Leong, T. Raju.

Back Row: Yeong Wah Ping, Louis, Ooi Eng Chiew, Peter Foo Chee Fook, Lau Kai Kok, Wong Chee Keong, Peter Lim Ern Pitt, Arumugam G., Parameswaran, T. Atmalingam, Sammiveloo, Tang Kam Seng, Wong Mun Chin, Jegan, Kharuminder Singh.

FORM ONE B 4: Seated L to R: Vijaya Kumaran, Francis Xavier, Ho Wah Kuan, Syde Abdul Rahim, Chooi Lai Hong, Mrs. Soo Fook How (Form Teacher), Thien Yee Choong, Vincent Chong, Chew Kee Lai, M. Ramakrishnan, Esson Rayan.

Standing First Row: Selvam, Santhosan Benedict, Shelu Waras, Yik Choong Keong, Chen Kam Seun, V. Rajendran, Tan Tai Fatt, Siew Chee Teong, Mathalamuthu, Hong Ah Lat, Mirajan Singh, Khong Kar Keen, Tan Siew Kai, Mohinder Singh.

Back Row: Zainal Abidin, Ho Voon Yoong, Tan Teng Huat, Chooi Fook Hung, Leong Fah Yee, Loh Thien Kwai, Kanasumuthu, Thilianathan, Wong Kok Kuen, Rubak Segaran, Chew Khoon Seng, R. Mohan, S. Rajendran, Phoon Kai Keong.





FORM ONE B 5 : Seated L to R : Ahmad Affendi, How Wah Kee, Voon Suk Kong, Chan Kam Sun, Sinathamby T., Mr. Stephen Ng (Form Master), Foong Khuan Khee, Ong Weng Keong, Lim Swee Kong, Quah Beng Soo, Peter Dominic.

Standing First Row : Cheam Yeow Yang, Oh Teik Teng, Ng Chee Leong, Tan Nei Keng, Mohammed bin Yaakub, Suntharalingam, Lee Hin Cheong, Theesmas M., Nasir bin A. Jaffar, K. Suhaidran, Panniselvam, Yaakub Baharum, Choong Yew Chen.

Back Row : Christopher T., Tan Chin Soon, Lim Chuan Eng, Cheng Keng Lee, Arokiasamy S., Roslan bin Haji Daud, Lam Cheong Fai, Liaw Chong Foo, Gurumukh Singh, Karam Singh, Kan Fatt Hoong, Foo Boon Seng, Lim Min Fong.

Absentees : A. Xavier, Leong Yoon Cheong, Sebastian A., Vencacela Pereira.

FORM ONE B 6 : Seated L to R : Yusof Khan, Mohd. Roslan, S. Martin, Lian Kwuk Wee, Norman B. Crosbie, Mr. Lawrence Wong (Form Master), Raman Kalayana, Lee Ah Choy, V. Francis, A. Subramaniam, Yoong Wai Peng.

Standing First Row : R. Karunanethi, R. Somasundram, P. Timekalvam, R. Thambirajah, Lai Phooi Yin, Lee Kan Foon, Shahrin, Loh Fong Khoon, Chin Wong Lee, Fong Yoon Chin, Foong Khuan Chee, Mohd. Sharib, Chew Chong Yew, Kong Khai Soon.

Back Row : Chan Fan Fei, Oh Weng Weng, Lau Ah Ba, Yong Kok Poo, Yap Pheng Hwa, Hashim Shariff, S. Nanthabalan, R. Balakrishnan, Leong Loong Kong, Toh Kong Jem, Leong Mun Loong, Mong Khai Wai, Lee Peng Tong, Zamberi Ismail.



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EAST MEETS WEST

Mrs. Mariam Lim (Upper Six Arts One) was one of the two delegates selected to represent Malaysia at the 1966 Girl Scout East-West International Conference which was held at the East-West Centre, University of Hawaii, Honolulu, Hawaii. Here is her account of her experiences and impressions. Mariam, who has been ten years in the movement, is at present Council Leader of the 1st Land Ranger Company, Ipoh. She is also the Lady Head Prefect of St. Michael's.

Now, as I sit at my writing desk trying to recall every single moment of my memorable stay in Hawaii — "The Land of Hula Girls, of Swaying Palms and Sandy Beaches", a flow of emotions floods my mind, most of which is due to the love I have to the Girl Scout Movement and to the Juliette Low (my Leader) and to my Country. I am grateful for having given me the opportunity of attending the 1966 Girl Scout East-West International Conference. The theme was the subject of our Major Project: "The Meeting of Eastern and Western Cultures". I met, during the meeting, some very, very wonderful people from the United States and the Asian Pacific countries, people whom I've come to love and love and now miss. I feel that these experiences have made a great deal to the maturing of me. It has helped me prepare for my trip to Hawaii. I mingled a large amount of love, hope — hope for my Country well, the many wonderful and valuable experiences.

reference with my friends here at home and last but not least, that I will one day revisit the States and be reunited with some of the very good friends that I have made.

I remember well how, in December, 1965, I appeared before five pairs of critical eyes at our Girl Guide Headquarters in Kuala Lumpur for the interview, on a national level, to select the two Malaysian delegates for the Conference. Imagine the surprise, then the joy and the pride I felt at the countless sleepless nights I spent as a consequence. I received a week later information that I had been selected together with another Girl Ranger from Alor Star, Cheras, Kuala Lumpur, as our country's representative to the Conference. "Gosh!.... I had always wanted to visit a really group of South Sea Islands, but never had the opportunity to do so. I never thought in my wildest dreams that I would be given the chance to have this fantastic and fabulous opportunity of finally visiting it one day."

I still remember anxiously looking forward to the Conference in the August of 1966 and to what it

Mrs. Helen Lim, Mrs. Lim's mother, and the Girls Scout Council of the Pacific greets the Malaysian Girl Scouts on their arrival at Honolulu airport.

Literary Contributions

EAST MEETS WEST

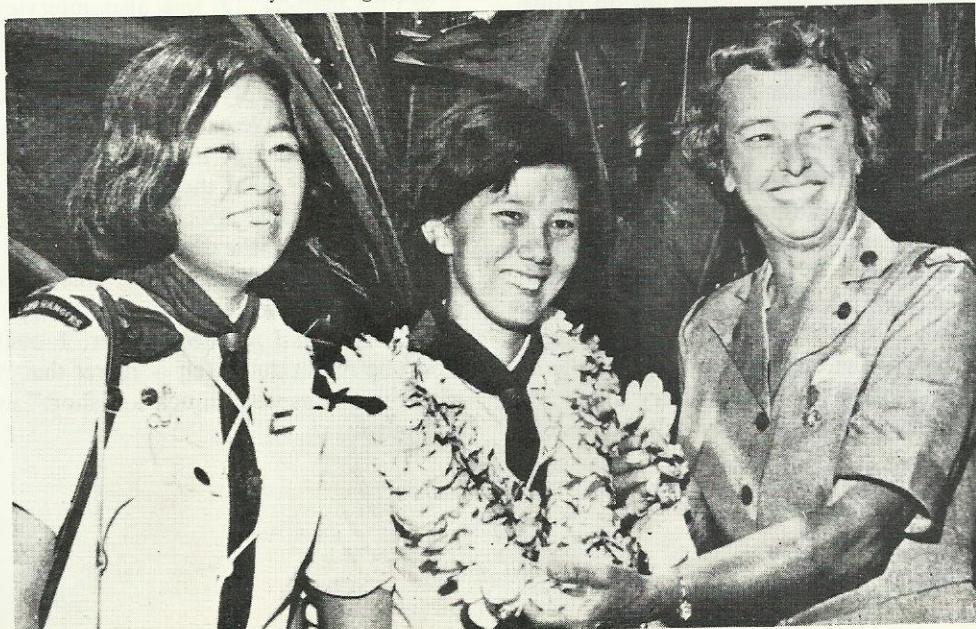
Miss Mariam Lim (Upper Six Arts One) was one of the two delegates selected to represent Malaysia at the 1966 Girl Scout East-West International Conference which was held at the East-West Centre, University of Hawaii, Honolulu, Hawaii. Here is her account of her experiences and impressions. Mariam, who has been ten years in the movement, is at present Council Leader of the 1st Land Ranger Company, Ipoh. She is also the Lady Head Prefect of St. Michaels.

NOW, as I sit at my writing desk trying to recall every single moment of my memorable stay in Hawaii — "The Land of Lovely Hula Girls, of Swaying Palms and Sandy Beaches", a flow of emotions floods my mind, the foremost of which is gratitude — gratitude which I owe to the Girl Scouts of the United States (to the Juliette Low Friendship Fund in particular) and to my own Girl Guide Association for having given me the golden opportunity of attending this stimulating and enriching East-West International Conference whose theme was the subject of UNESCO'S ten year Major Project: "The Mutual Appreciation of Eastern and Western Cultural Values", and of meeting some very, very wonderful people from the United States and the Asian and Pacific countries, people whom I've come to know and love and now miss. I feel that I also owe a great deal to the many people who helped me prepare for my trip. With gratitude is thus mingled a large proportion of love and with love, hope — hope that I have represented my country well, that I will share the countless yet valuable experiences gained at the Conference with my friends here at home and last but not least, that I will one day revisit the States and be reunited with some of the very good friends that I have made.

I remember well how, in December, 1965, I appeared before five pairs of critical eyes at our Girl Guide Headquarters in Kuala Lumpur for the interview, on a national level, to select the two Malaysian delegates for the Conference. Imagine the surprise, then the joy and the pride I felt and the few sleepless nights I spent as a consequence of a letter I received a week later informing me that I had been selected together with another Land Ranger from Alor Star, Chee Siew Lee, as my country's representative to Hawaii. Hawaii.....gosh!..... I had always thought of this lovely group of South Sea Islands as the ideal honeymoon resort but never, never did I ever imagine that I would be given the "fantabulous" (fantastic and fabulous) opportunity of actually visiting it one day!

I can still remember anxiously looking forward to the August of 1966 and to what it

Mrs. Homer Benson, President of the Girls Scout Council of the Pacific greets the Malaysian delegates on their arrival at Honolulu airport.



might bring. Planning, preparing, dreaming, writing — hoping but not exactly knowing that "Hawaii" was going to be the nicest thing ever to happen to me. But finally, the Conference days drew near. There was the unexpected but very thoughtful send-off accorded me. (I was really touched) by the members of the Sixth Form Choral Society, friends and members of my family at the Railway Station, the two days of last minute briefing by Headquarters, the press, radio and television interviews at Kuala Lumpur and the final send-off at Subang on 29th July 1966, when I experienced the first plane ride of my life. The possibility of an air crash hung over me at first — what if I were to make headlines thus: "Malaysian delegate dies in tragic air crash en route to Hawaii for International Girl Scout Conference"?! I soon got over it though, and before long, I found myself in Tokyo, the meeting point for all the Asian participants in the Conference, where I stayed for two days after having made brief stop-overs in Singapore, Bangkok and Hong Kong. I set-foot on Honolulu on August 1st (we gained a day on crossing the International Date Line) where most of the other Asian participants got off to join their American "families".

According to the first part of the programme for our stay in Hawaii called "Home Hospitality", conferencees were adopted by Hawaiian families for a week to enable them to share the activities of a typical American family and thus acquire a better understanding of the American way of life. My family, the Yuens, lived on the "Big Island", Hawaii, in Hilo where dad was the Editor of a local newspaper, the "Hawaiian Tribune Herald." So I continued my flight across the Hawaiian Islands to Hilo where I was given the impressive, traditional Hawaiian welcome complete with "Aloha", leis and hugs from the members of my "family". I must admit that I felt a bit shy at first, but I soon forgot how to be shy because the Yuens — mum, dad, Mary Lou Christopher, Lori, Andy and Julia were such warm, simple and wonderful people who accepted me as one of the family and took excellent care of me, making me feel so very much at home with them that I rarely felt homesick

although it was my first trip abroad. Susan Holt from Connedicut, U.S.A., another Conference participant, was my adopted sister.

Our week's stay in Hilo was really enjoyable. Sue and I participated as much as possible in the activities of the family, went sightseeing and for picnics by the sea, met people and tried all sorts of rich Hawaiian specialities including yummy poi. Perhaps the most interesting moments of my stay with the Yuens was when I stayed at home and really got to know the family. The "kids" were always as eager to know about Malaysia as I was to know about the States so that we used to spend hours just chit-chatting away. They were very impressed (ahem!) by my English and were most surprised to learn that English was the medium of instruction for many Malaysian schools and that I was merely giving them a sample of the type of English spoken by English educated people back home. I tried to put right many of the misconceptions that they had of Malaysia.....they really had previously been under the impression that Malaysia was absolutely "ulu" (I was to meet with the same ignorance at the Conference proper) and learnt a lot about the U.S. and its people myself. Reading about the U.S. and its people certainly is really nothing like being there and meeting the people for yourself. I introduced as many samples of Malaysian "goodies" to them as possible like our famous Menglembu groundnuts, Durian Cake and Cuttle Fish; they sportingly tried them, said that they were... "er...nice" but politely declined a second helping. I was also interviewed by dad's "Hawaiian Tribune Hearld" during which I expressed my impressions of the Big Island. Sue and I were really sad when the week came to a close. I gave each member of the family a gift but knew that they weren't sufficient to repay them for what they had done for me. I felt a strong urge to cry as I kissed each of them "aloha" at the airport, and as I looked down from the plane when it finally took off, memories of the happy week rushed to my mind. And as I recalled further, I could only find one regret that I felt — regret that my stay with the Yuens was "much too short" as Chris had put it.

on several occasions. I also made it a point not to miss the world renowned Hula Shows and now I understand why some people find them so fascinating. The cost of living in Hawaii is fantastically high by Malaysian standards so that a person will find that unless he has all the money in the world to spend, all the wonderful things that he has read about in Tourism pamphlets will be nothing but "humbug". I don't mean to scare anyone but in my opinion there isn't a more apt description of Hawaii (where spending money is concerned) than this is "That Hawaii is a wonderful tourist attraction for people who have a wee bit more money than they have common sense."

The end of the Conference arrived all too soon. No one, I think, really slept the night before we all parted. Everyone was much too busy running about from Unit to Unit chit-chatting away for all their worth with everyone else, exchanging souvenirs, making promises to write, collecting and signing autographs, trying to cram all the newly collected "rubbish" into the limited space in the suitcases and so forth and so on. Every day of my three weeks stay in Hawaii had been so interesting, had introduced me to new places and faces and had opened my eyes to so many things that it really seemed unbelievable that I had been away from home for almost a month and that I was about to go home. You should have been present at the time of parting. The buckets of tears that were shed by Conferencees signified, I think, the achievement of the aims of our Conference.

I would really say that this Conference has been an "awakening" to me. Siew Lee and I had travelled approximately 8000 miles, a distance

which took us about seventeen hours by air. It was a great distance that we covered indeed but we felt that the greatest distance that we covered was that which many of us covered from ignorance and misconception to a deeper understanding of each other and our respective cultures. It is good to know that certain cultural values are different from ours. But what is most important is to realise that in spite of differences in customs and cultural values we can live together side by side not necessarily in unison but in harmony. Getting to know someone — all that makes him what he is — does not necessarily insure liking him. But knowing him can be the gateway to understanding him. And we are willing to learn. I can't help feeling that Mark Twain's

"East is East and West is West
And never the twain shall meet."

is wrong . . . at least where we Conferencees are concerned for we have met and are now ONE!

"A hundred paths are now one path
As East meets West, a smile is passed
To all who dream, and love and laugh
A hundred paths, have met at last.
Our path shall be, a way of life
To understand and never fear
For all who dream, and love and laugh
Have found a path . . . One path at last!"

Well, the "yummy" poi has finally been removed from my refrigerator, my wilted lei has been reluctantly discarded and my sunburnt tan has faded . . . but the memories of every single moment of those three weeks at Hilo and Honolulu — all those wonderful memories together will forever be saved and cherished.

MARIAM LIM



The following two weeks at the East-West Centre for the Conference in Honolulu proved to be as exciting and enriching if not more so than the first. We did our best to achieve the purposes of our Conference which were to help us to become friends by living, working, planning and talking together in an area of the world where our cultures have met, to come to realize that greatness has emerged through the cultural interplay of differences in social customs and cultures, and finally to clarify our understanding of the responsibilities and opportunities of young women East and West and their own future roles in the light of this Conference experience.

How noisy were the halls of Hale Kahawai (House by the Stream) when we girls from 14 Asian and Pacific countries as well as the 50 states of the U.S. met each other face to face! I met the girls of my Conference Unit in rapid succession and pre-conference letters became three dimensional, impressions were changed and adventures began. My conference roommate was Kitty Burnham from Marshalltown, Iowa. I didn't know then that we would become such great pals as we are now. At the Conference there was the desire to meet...to talk...to know the other girls. Shyness was certainly a luxury that no conferencee could afford and it significantly was missing.

Throughout the two weeks in the East-West Centre, we attended sessions and discussions and went for study as well as pleasure tours. The free and open exchange of ideas expressed by us in general meetings and small workshop groups throughout the Conference period was sparked off by Dr. Fersh's opening day address when he told us that "As you study people from other countries, you not only learn about them, but as in a mirror, you gain a reflection of your own way of life and your attitude towards it." Dr. Fersh was one of the many distinguished guest speakers that we had and he was really wonderful. He taught us to be careful of words—their associations and connotations. Why is Japan in the Far East when the U.S. is really Far East of Japan? Why is something "only....." or "just....."?

Isn't it because what WE do or where WE are seems right and everyone else is unnatural? These were some of the questions and suggestions he presented. There was a change in the choice of words of conference participants after that. Thus we all grew and learned together. On another day we discussed the interesting topic of "Courtship and Marriage" at length. Young men and women from nine countries were invited to present their national customs regarding the topic. Discussions later led to a deeper understanding and appreciation of things that before had seemed strange and foreign to some. Other topics for discussion that we covered during the course of the Conference included "Families — East and West", "The Major Religions of the World" and Educational and Voluntary Groups and how they influenced cultural values". We were also given the opportunity to teach each other and exchange notes on music and dance, foods, songs and games, fashions and art. One afternoon girls within a unit read each other's diaries. These were written by every delegate during a given week prior to the conference. The "kids" were tickled by some of the expressions that I used in my diary. My diary was finally selected to appear in the East-West Journal", a volume specially compiled to help girls in various countries understand the daily lives of girls in Asia, the U.S. and the Pacific Islands.

Of course it wasn't all serious work and no relaxation at the Conference. There were "Open" days when we were allowed to do what we wished and days when conducted tours of Honolulu and the Island of Oahu were arranged. Wherever we went we found the scenery irresistible and therefore took innumerable photographs. It was wicked of me I know, but I was amused by the way so many of my friends were excited and fascinated over pineapple fields and those "cute, darling ostrich-like" coconut trees that we came across and how some of them had coconuts sent home to their kid brothers back home and so on. I wanted to be able to say that I had swum in the blue calm waters of the Pacific and that I had actually joined thousands of others sunbathing on Waikiki when I returned home, so I "honoured" it with visits

MY COUNTRY AND HER STORY

With apologies to W. C. Sellar and R. J. Yeatman, authors of "1066 And All That"

OUR story all began in the year 1432 when a bad king named Mari-Miss-Wara discovered Malacca by a strange coincidence. For his part in a riot in Singapore, this youthful king was expelled. Whence he sent himself as a sea male to Malacca. On landing at the spot where Malacca now stands (or more correctly where Malacca now lies and sleeps) he asked a native for the name of the district. Unfortunately, the native, who spoke with a lisp and pronounced his 's's' as 'th' did not understand him and requested his mother to help as interpreter. So, in the words, 'Ma, lekas' (meaning: mother (come) quickly) he summoned his mother's aid. However, the best this poor native's mouth could say was 'Ma, lakath' and our king thought he was giving the name of the land. Thus, he called it Malakath and through constant use, it was eroded down to Malaka (now spelled Malacca).

The next event in Malayan history took place in 1511 when a man with a tongue-twister of a name invaded Malacca, then under the patronage of Sultan Madmud (a bad king, who was always making the river muddy or playing marbles instead of ruling his subjects, objects, peasants and pheasants). The tongue-twister, D'Allhamburherque, on landing, uttered the memorable Dutchwife's name of 'Matilda'. The neigh-thieves and pheasants however thought he said 'Mati-lah' to them and thus they proclaimed a war. During this war, they lost heart in the battle and had to burn up all the cotton in their dutchwives in order to find their lost hearts. All this while, Allhamburgher war busy conquering Malacca and after a series of fouls and penalties (e. g. building fortcastles in the air, stealing the Sultan's marbles etc.) he finally won the war.

Allhamburgher's victory was a blessing for with this, geese (of species Portugeese) were introduced into Malaya. These Portugeese soon found tough competition for within a few years, the Dutch came along. They caused the Portugeese so much frustration that they challenged

the Dutch to a 100 feet race. The winners would have the right to remain where they wanted and the losers would be forced to leave. The race was a neck to neck struggle and the Portugeese lost because the Dutch used a wonderful strategy: they chopped off the enemy's heads so that they won comfortably by a head's lead. The heads are now known as the skulls of primitive men — the Java man and the Peking man.

In the 18th Century, Malaya fell into darkness (a period known as the Dark Ages) and a West German Company decided to brighten her up a bit. One very bright person suggested sending a lighthouse to Penang but the East India Company beat them to it by sending a light — Fancis Light, who arrived in 1771 and departed in 1795 after having propagated his three principles.

- (1) He who laughs at me, laughs his last
- (2) He who baths with me, baths fast
- (3) He who disturbs me, kick him I must.

In 1819, Stemfort Bubbles docked at Singapore for the Constitution Explosion and said, "It's always time for a Tiger" whereupon the inhabitants set loose a lion which devoured Bubbles. However, as a consolation for their mistake they buried him among Tiger Beer Bottles in the air — by suspending him from a branch. He was very happy because no one could look down upon him.

Later, James Bird was sent to Perak to act as Resident — viz. to reside in his residence. He did more than that and started emancipating the pheasants and neigh-thieves. Result! he angered the Rajas, the Rajahs the Gajahs, the Wallahs, the Maharajahs, the Jahs, the Jhames and the Thellies because they were losing free man-power. Consequence: they plotted to send him to his ancestors and one day, while he was bathing, they sent him a couple of spears by airmail and C.O.D. Despite the fact that these spears wormed their way into Bird's body cavity,

he was intent on finishing his bath and so he did a swallow-dive into the river, but emerged as a dead duck.

Next came a man who loved riddles — none other than High Low. His most famous riddle was:

If I am neither high nor low,
How high am I when I am Hugh Low.

He was said to have walked along a certain road asking this riddle for eight years and when he applied for ownership of the road he was given it.

The 19th and 20th Centuries saw a migration of waves of Malaya's nieces into the country. They were the Chiniece, the Javaniece, the Ceyloniece, the Siamiece, the Burmiece (Ancestors of the Burmese) and lastly came the Japaniece. The Japaniece finding themselves too big for their country came to Malaya to expand in piece (pronounced peace). This was a bad thing because (i) their coefficient of cubical expansion was too high and (ii) they expanded sideways and not upwards so that a lot of room was taken up.

This period was a very hard period (known as the Stone Age) and Malayans suffered. They

were later relieved from their suffering when the Japaniece decided to return to the land of the Rising Sun to investigate into the matter of the two atoms falling onto the cities of Nag-a-sakai and Hero's-he-ma. They offered a reward to anyone who could find the delinquent atoms but up to this date the atoms are still gallivanting about.

Soon after this Malaya was free and thus in her free time a Gorilla Corpse (pronounced Guerilla Corps) was formed and when it went into the jungle to revolve according to Darwin's theory of Revolution, a state of Emerge'n see was proclaimed. The gorillas could not find much food in the jungle and so many of them discarded their furs and emerged to see the world.

A few years later, a new nation was born to the cries of 'Merdeka' and as this nation lived to an old age, she decided to have children whence she married Singa-Paul (pronounced Singapore) changed her name to Malaysia, and adopted two children Stella Wak (Sarawak) and San Pah (Sabah). Her marriage proved unsuccessful and she divorced a year later. With that history came to a pronounced lull

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LIFE'S LIKE THAT

WE often see people shaking their heads and saying, "That's life." Well, what's life? It is wanting something so much yet not being thoroughly contented when one gets it. This, I suggest, is the very essence of life and around this peculiarity in human nature revolve all our attitudes and behaviour. Let us view one aspect of life.

We are now a few months away — to be exact — two months away from the dreaded THING which is in the examination of course! We look forward ever so much to the time when the THING will be behind us when we can haul all our books overboard. We feel that life will indeed be a bed of roses when that last paper is passed up. The only force which

propels us through the dark days of swotting, worrying and spotting is the thought of eternal bliss at the end of it all. We seem to be moving in a dark room. We do not mind falling over in the dark, groping and stumbling if we know that soon the door will open and lead us out to unending fun and pleasure. Indeed we seem to live for the time to come after the examination.

Life for us now consists of drawing up plans to be put into action when the time comes. "I'll learn how to sew, cook and hair dress," says a potentially domesticated young miss. "I'll simply love lazing about, eating, sleeping and growing fat," says another who voices what the majority feel like doing. A

few others will have high ideas. Whenever an unexpected free period comes our way we talk of nothing but of the glorious times to come. People count the days to the examination; we wait impatiently for the aftermath. For many in the Uppers the 'glorious time' is a whole stretch of five months, longer for some going abroad and shorter for others not contemplating entering the University.

The days creep by and as the tension builds up so also does the "after-exam mania". This reaches a climax when the exam is just a matter of hours away as it is the only thing worth thinking about during the dark days ahead. The THING descends on us; we move on from one paper to another. The routine is the usual last minute cramming, last minute realisation that you know so little, last minute spotting and declaring, "If this does not come out, I am sunk". Then when you are seated at your desk and have your first peep at the paper, you feel like hitting the roof if what you have spotted, has indeed appeared followed immediately by the sickening feeling that you have forgotten everything. That's life! Cheer up.

Others take a look at the paper, gasp for breath—nothing they spotted has shown up in print. They convince themselves that they are going to 'flop flat'. Then miracle of miracles they seem to know sufficient to bluff their way through. They get going—happy to be able to answer but disappointed that their 'spotting' abilities are below par. That's life again for you.

The paper is over. The students surge out of the hall. Some rush to consult their books to see whether their bluff has paid off. If it has, the others are treated to a display of the Malaysian jig, if it has not, the offensive book is hurled into a corner and the person con-

cerned declares loudly that she or he has already failed the whole paper or even the examination. Others decide to lend some consolation and in the course of soothing the person they discover their own blunders and the band seeking consolation grows every minute. Happy are those who trot off straight home after the paper labouring under their own illusions.

The long awaited day dawns—the day of the last paper. The students are almost falling over in their eagerness to finish the paper and have everything over. Already the atmosphere of nervous energy is fast disappearing. The invigilator knows that collecting the scripts for this paper will be the worst task as the order, "Pens down" means automatically, "Wag, tongues". Common sense seems to have taken flight. The students emerge from the hall as from a dream. Yes, we cannot believe that it's all over.

The bed is our main objective. After a few days we begin to mourn that our school-days, the best part of our lives have passed. We look at our books and feel strangely attracted to them; yet we could not stand the sight of them a week ago. We look at our school bag—how it survived the adventures of those marvellous days, and a pang of regret at having to leave school hits us. Believe it or not we feel we would not mind going through another THING just to be able to come to school again. Imagine! The THING! We are willing to go through the ordeal again. That is Life!! We have got what we wanted with all our hearts; now we feel we would have been better off without it. The secret of this kink in our nature is that we always enjoy the anticipation rather than the actual happening itself. The great pleasure of anticipating pleasure kills the actual pleasure when it dawns.

Miss AUDREY AMBROSE
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FREEDOM

SOME hold that in our age freedom has become a new religion, but others maintain that it is simply an illusion. Can these opposing views be reconciled?

Freedom has been defined as personal or civil liberty — a liberty of thought, word, deed, action. It is a boldness of conception and by it, a man can think, speak and do whatever he pleases without any constraint and fearing nothing.

Does such freedom really exist in our present society? Or is it just another of those high faluting ideals which everyone seems so to accept and desires to propagate but in actual practice can never and will never be a reality?

The age of slavery is an age of the past. This is obvious. "So we have passed into an age of non-slavery — an age of freedom", as some of us would say. People begin to respect, to cherish, even to worship the "freedom" for the various "rights" it brings to its worshippers. In the very idea of being free, a man sees his hope of the future; a dependent state discovers a bright and promising future in store. The very thought of being a free citizen of a free country inspires and spurs a man on to procure his goal. He has a very strong faith in his belief that soon he will be able to have the "right" to enjoy what he thinks is his due. Hopefully he fights on; he trudges on.

But does he ever achieve his goal? What

does a free man enjoy in being what he is? Has he finally been allowed to speak and to do whatever he pleases? Is a man of this age of "freedom" different from a man of the age of slavery? Physically, yes — the chains have been removed. Yet, mentally, he is not. There are still external and internal forces inhibiting him. In his country, he is bound by civil laws, rules and regulations while within the realm of his conscience, he is bound ever more strictly by his sense of responsibility. Is he allowed to take another's life, to steal another's property, to openly express the wrongs of his government? No, he has to think more than twice before he can actually do what he intends. What will be the consequence of his actions? Will they land him in jail instead and deprive him of his physical freedom? What about public opinion? Fear of being punished, fear of scandal, of being despised, isolated, restrict and prevent him from doing whatever he pleases. Thus he can go only as far as his conscience and sense of duty permit, no further. Thus, his freedom is an illusion.

To conclude, "freedom" in our age offers hope along with fear, happiness alongside disappointment. To some, it gives encouragement and strength — it is a new religion to them, while to others it is simply an illusion, a glorious mirage in the desert of life. In this age of contradictions the two opposing views contradict each other and yet, strangely enough, they still are compatible.

Miss TAN HWAI CHIN
Upper Six Arts 1.

A disgruntled schoolteacher handed in her resignation with the comment: In our public schools today the teachers are afraid of the principals, the principals are afraid of the superintendents, the superintendents are afraid of the board, the board are afraid of the parents, the parents are afraid of the children, and the children are afraid of nobody.



John's wife was always complaining that she had too much work to do and nobody to help her. He bought her an electric washer, an electric dryer, an electric sweeper, and an electric dish washer.

Then she nagged: "Aye, but now I don't even have a place to sit down!"

So, he bought her an electric chair.

A "FRESHIE'S" IMPRESSIONS

THE 16th of January 1967—D (for Disaster) day for all the 'Frieshies' entering Sixth Form in St. Michaels.

It was the beginning of our two year stay, and everything was so very new to many of us, particularly those of us from outside Ipoh (like me) to whom even Ipoh was strange! I only knew Hugh Low Street, Belfield Street and Brewster Road and, as a result, I promptly labelled Ipoh dusty, dirty and horrible. Thus my misery grew even more intense as another wave of homesickness lapped at me. The future (if I had any, as I did not think I would live through the next few days) was bleak. A life of drudgery and torture in a new school among aliens lay before me, as well as the dire possibility of tuberculosis in this dust and heat!

Everything seemed to go wrong that morning. I had to gobble my breakfast, I spilt my coffee and a strap in my shoe broke. I was nearly knocked down by a car as I dashed across the road to catch the school bus which nearly left without me. As the bus descended the hill down Clayton Road from the Roundabout, my heart sank with the gradient of the slope. I felt sick with fright, excited, and very anxious. A kaleidoscope of conflicting emotions and thoughts raced through me and left me feeling confused and clammy.

I was late on my very first day and I stared at the sea of boys in white assembled on the field — rarely had I seen so many together before! Then I looked up at the imposing facade towering above me — it glowered and seemed to say "Huh, you here!" With a shudder I quickly looked away, humiliated by those almighty three storeys and joined a huddle of pale girls. After Assembly, we were herded into a dusty old classroom—not only the walls but the furniture and blackboard were chipped.

"There's an important meeting for Freshies, in the Library" one of the Uppers came to say. The docile flock went up, only to be met by a group of girls and boys with their faces split by ear to ear grins. We were in for it! Anyway, the ragging was all in good

fun, but I still could not overcome my awe of those "very superior seniors."

The bell rang for the interval, and with trepidation, I decided to find my way to chapel alone. How I regretted it! After I had made an extensive tour of St. Michael's, one of the Brothers very kindly showed me up to the chapel where I prayed fervently for speedy deliverance. Getting into the Tuck-shop was an adventure itself as I went on 'safari' from stall to stall because I was either unable to make up my mind or else found the stampede too great. I ended up with a packet of groundnuts and an ice-cream from the stalls nearest the door!

At last it was 1.30 p.m. and school was over. I survived the crush down the stairs and went out into the blistering heat, proud of an achievement — I had actually lived through the day!

The kaleidoscope of feelings, fleeting impressions and experiences slowly ceased to whirl round. The bits and pieces fell into shape and everything was in the right perspective for me after a few weeks when I had settled down — how different everything was when uncoloured by wild emotions and homesickness!

People in school were no longer aliens, particularly the Uppers who became pleasant and kind. Ipoh was a rather big town, and the residential areas were quite peaceful and beautiful once one had plucked up enough courage to venture beyond the dusty streets. Also, I found I had not 'withered' away with tuberculosis but had put on weight! Above all, I discovered that the dusty "chipped" look of St. Michael's contributed to that endearing, lived-in, personal atmosphere which permeates the whole building and makes one feel at home.

Finally I realised that the 16th of January was not, as I imagined, Disaster Day at all, for it heralded the beginning of a new, yet happy life for me, although away from home, in a school I now have come to love—St. Michael's Institution, Ipoh.

KNIGHTS IN DISTRESS

THE 'Damsel in Distress' has been an important ingredient of many a stirring tale; both in fact and fiction she has aroused sympathy, anger and acts of valour. But how are we to regard the 'Knight in Distress'? And believe me this new category has arisen — in fact, not in fiction. In asserting this I do not imply that the 'Damsel in Distress' has disappeared. Nobody wants this to happen because it is still the opinion of both sexes that damsels have the privilege and even the honour to be in distress to give opportunities to brave knights to go to their rescue. Therefore, it is a great blow to the damsels to see so many knights hoist distress signals themselves.

One particularly distressing situation in which the knight finds himself results from the usurpation of his place in the world by mere women. His difficulty in earning a livelihood in the face of such stiff competition, sometimes his inferior position with ladies at the top make him cry out in anguish at this invasion of the preserves of men. This only reflects his own helplessness. He is certainly in distress! He has yet to realize that the fairer sex has progressed and exploited its own capabilities, while men with their unfounded sense of security have been caught napping. Hence the growth of the number of 'Knights in Distress'.

There is panic in the male world today at the influx of women who are professionally the equals of men. The men take refuge in protests and sighing, instead of looking at the

issue positively. If they did, they would see that this distress is in reality self-created, and therefore pointless.

Apart from showing panic at what he considers to be the usurpation of his rightful place in the world by women, the knight is showing another sign of distress as well. Women and girls have always been accused of vanity and artificiality, and many a distressed lady has had to face the admonitions of her knight for excessive vanity. However, nowadays, there are young men who spend as much, if not more, time in admiration of their reflections. One possible reason for this is the boys' distress at their deteriorating looks. But in their efforts to put things right, they expose themselves as ridiculous and effeminate. Now it is the damsels' turn to pity these 'knights' who must be terribly distressed to sport such awful looking hairstyles, and wear clothes suitable only for a circus clown.

In the introduction to this essay it was stated that damsels have the privilege of being in distress so that the knights can come to their rescue. But who can rescue the 'Knights in Distress'? It cannot be the other way round. If the knights have forsaken their role of rescuer, the damsels have no intention of giving up their privilege to be in distress; hence it is up to the boys themselves to resume their role and once again be knights in shining armour. Women do recognize that men are by nature superior. Hence the tragedy of "Knights in Distress."

Miss JACINTHA CHIN
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".....OF SNIPS AND SNAILS AND PUPPY DOGS' TAILS"

THESE, according to Robert Southey, are the ingredients that go into the making of little boys; but he could have added a sprinkling of generous instinct for flavour. The miniature world of childhood has always been a source of inspiration and ideas to writers and their contemporaries in various other fields of art. Philosophers and psychologists alike turn to children for answers to their problems,

while the average adult seldom fails to be delighted — though outwardly he may be exasperated — by the unpredictable actions of the little people. What is it in little boys and girls that so appeals to the grown-ups?

Perhaps it is the air of innocence with which they leave traces of a successful 'secret' jam hunting session or the serious, self-impor-

tant demeanour they take on the first time they are allowed to polish Dad's car. More likely than anything else however, it is the carefree manner in which they look on life, full of expectations, while living each day as it comes in a world of their own. To be free from the burden of inevitable problems and headaches in social life is undoubtedly the ultimate, though rather idealistic, 'dream' of many men.

The power of self-expression is exclusively a human quality and as such it constitutes one of man's strongest innate impulses. However social conduct demands a restraint of such mental forces, a necessary step in the mysterious and often confusing process of growing up. The grown-up consequently lives under a cloak and half the time he is not himself but a 'puppet' of society. This is the dividing line between childhood and adulthood.

A child sees things for the first time and his mind knows no bounds. All the world is a wonder to him: a crawling ant, the open, endless fields; a wonder world full of mysteries and delights marred only by an occasional unpleasant experience which he does not understand. Everyday is different from the previous one, for each day brings new wonders and unfolds new mysteries that fill his heart with mixed awe and joy. And his generous instinct does not allow him to keep his discoveries to himself; he must share them with everybody. How often we hear a child come running to his father, bubbling with excitement, to tell him of a toad in the garden, only to receive a half-interested "Really?". It is indeed a pity that the adult mind does not see what the child sees; to him, a toad is just a toad — no more. He forgets that a long time ago a toad was not just a toad to him.

Childhood is the age of innocence; a child's actions are guided by instinct rather than by reason. That is why his feelings are uninhibited; he expresses joy, love, awe and fear with his whole heart. Here most adults fail to understand the psychology of the young mind

and often they do great damage by suppressing the child's instinctive actions. Children's instincts are many and varied. One of the strongest is the instinct of curiosity, the yearning to know everything that crosses the mind. A child soon discovers that the easiest way to satisfy his own curiosity is to ask questions, and it is when his persistent queries become absurdities that the confronted adult is exasperated.

This is an amusing trait of childhood: ignorance of the boundaries of reality, which leads to the colourful world of make-believe, a world no adult can enter. In it are found the cherished treasures of every child, from huge ocean liners and complicated spaceships to Robin Hood and the fairy queens, all built out of the imagination. It would certainly be too much to ask of an adult to really feel himself up in the clouds by just dashing about with his arms outstretched.

The innocence with which a child believes in everything is truly heart-warming. In his book "Children's letters to God", Eric Marshall compiled a collection of letters from school children, and one little girl wrote, 'Dear God, are boys better than girls? I know you are one, but try to be fair.'

'Childhood' says a certain writer, 'is a magical moment, the briefest moment of them all.' It is also the most unforgettable, a moment to which we look back with pleasant memories. This wonderful moment in everybody's life has been beautifully described by Francis Thompson: 'Know you what it is to be a child? It is to have a spirit yet streaming from the waters of baptism; it is to believe in love, to believe in loveliness, to believe in belief; it is to be so little that the elves can reach to whisper in your ear: it is to turn pumpkins into coaches, and mice into horses, lowness into loftiness, and nothing into everything, for each child has its fairy godmother in its soul.'

CHOO KAM SENG
Lower Six Science 1.

Ideals are like the stars — we never reach them. But, like mariners, we chart our course by them.

AT HIGH SCHOOL IN AMERICA

Ong Hean Too (Form V 1965) was awarded an American Field Service Scholarship which entitled him to a year in the U. S., where he lived with an American family and attended High School. An article based on his experience should be of interest to Michaelians.

A High School in America is roughly equivalent to a Secondary School in Malaysia.

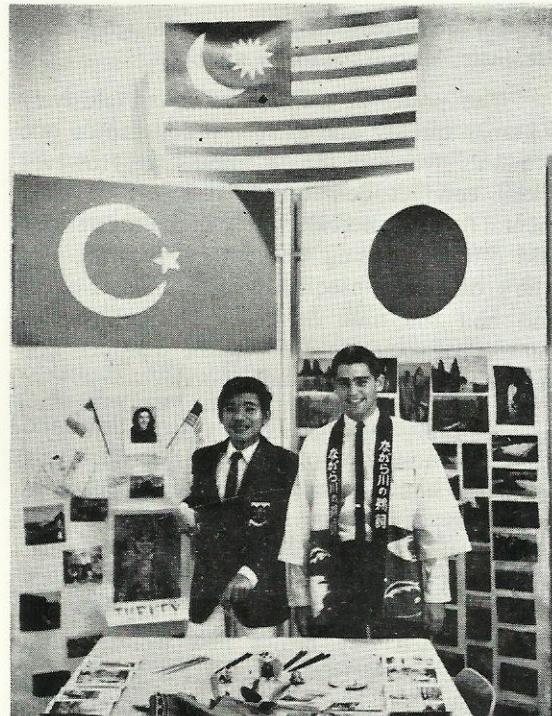
The difference is that there are only four years of High School. However, American students have eight in Elementary School (Primary School). Thus they have twelve years of education before they enter a University.

I was a Senior (final year) in my school, Adlai E. Stevenson High School, situated in a Chicago suburb. It is a co-ed. school with a total enrolment of just fewer than six hundred students. In this modern school education is aided with all the latest communicating gadgets. The audio-visual section of the school's library provides the classes with projectors for slides or films and tape-recorders.

More than one hundred different courses are offered; among these are Russian, Speech, Home-economics and Music. Each student is allowed to take six courses a year. The school's Guidance Counsellor helps the students to make their choice. A Guidance Counsellor is a teacher who gives advice in studies and tries to help the students with their problems.

The school year starts in September and ends in June. June to September is the Summer Vacation. They have five school days a week. School hours are from 8.00 a.m. to 3.30 p.m. The time for each period is seventy-two minutes. The students change classes for the different courses.

The students do not have to wear uniforms. Some students even wear jeans! The Beatle hair-style is discouraged by the administration though. There are no prefects or monitors but elected representatives from each class form a student council. The job of the students council is to voice the opinion of the students and close the gap between the staff and the pupils. There are no disciplinary regulations. The students are given the responsibility of behaving themselves. If a student



Dorn Schuffman (Adlai E. Stevenson H.S.'s American Abroad — A.F.S. student, who went to Japan in 1966) and the author at an A.F.S. fund-raising project.

abuses his responsibility, he is summoned to the Guidance Counsellor's Office. The Counsellor then uses psychology instead of force to correct him. He talks with the student about his behaviour and convinces him of his fault.

Not every American High School has a similar system of education. Some High Schools have fifty minute periods or Study Hall: a period in which the students are allowed to do their homework, or Detention rooms: rooms in which boys have to do extra school work. Other schools like mine, have already eliminated them. However, there is one thing in my High School which can be generalised as typically American. That is the informal relationship between teachers and pupils. The students are

encouraged to ask questions and to debate with the teacher if they feel that the answers are wrong. Although the arguments may become heated sometimes, the students never get out of hand. The respect which the pupils have for their teachers never falters. The lessons become more interesting since the students feel that they are part of the learning process and not mere computers into which knowledge is fed or forced.

There are four major examinations in a school year. The examinations are graded on the curve, that is, the passing marks are flexible. They are usually lowered to ensure that the number of passes and failures are equally balanced. Sometimes the passing mark is even lowered to less than thirty. In the grading of the examinations the student's daily school work is also taken into consideration. A student who does very badly in his major examinations but has been working very hard in his daily school work would be given a passing grade.

The American students have a wide variety of sports to choose from. They have American football, basketball, baseball and wrestling. A football or a basketball game is always livened up by the cheerleaders—girls who wear colour-

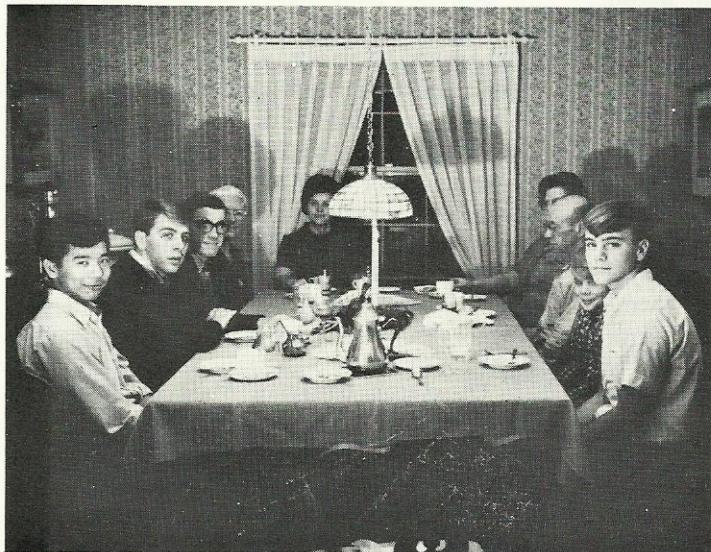
ful uniforms and lead the crowd in cheering for their team.

For extra-curricular activities, the school has all sorts of clubs. These clubs organize dances, talent shows, art exhibitions and raise funds. The American Field Service Club, the Folk Songs Club, the G.A.A. (Girls Athletic Association) and the F.T.A. (Future Teachers of America) are a few examples of these clubs.

A most interesting thing about American High School is the tradition which they practise annually. At the beginning of the year, they have a Home-coming. The graduates of the school return to Home-coming and are honoured guests for a day of celebration. In December, the school's chorus sings hymns and carols at their Christmas concert. Spring is the time for the school orchestra to perform a concert. After that, the orchestra and the chorus combine to produce a musical. Last year my High School produced "My Fair Lady", the famous Broadway hit. The ability of the music department to produce such a difficult work is truly remarkable.

The day before the school closes for the Summer Vacation is Graduation day for the Seniors who obtained the grades required for their Diploma. They wear caps and gowns and march up the stage to receive their Diploma. This colourful ceremony climaxes the Senior's High School Life.

My year in Adlai E. Stevenson High School was the best year of my school life. I learned something of American schools and the American way of life. I came to know some wonderful people, like my hosts, the Andrus family who welcomed me into their home and made me one of the family. I appreciated too my contacts with my American teachers who constantly encouraged me in my studies, and with my schoolmates who accepted me so willingly. I will proudly treasure the memory of this year forever.



Thanksgiving at my American 'home'.

Sitting clock-wise: The author, Bob Andrus, Cousin Matthew, Grandma Davidson, Mrs. Andrus, Aunt Rhea, Uncle Russ, Charlie Andrus and Walt Andrus.

ONG HEAN TOO.

MASA'ALAH PENGANGGORAN

PENDUDOK dunia, dari sa-hari ka-sa-hari, sa-makin bertambah ramai. Soalan menchari pekerjaan bagi pendudok2-nya menjadi masa'alah yang besar dan penting pada tiap2 negeri, dan suatu keburokan kapada masharakat. Manusia yang hidup tentu-lah kena bekerja untok menampong keperluan hidup-nya. Banyak daripada penganggor2 itu terpaksa melakukan beberapa perbuatan yang melanggar undang2 negeri seperti menchuri dan menipu. Jadi-lah mereka suatu penyakit kapada masharakat dan negara. Oleh sebab itu, kita patut menchari jalan2 yang boleh mengatasi keburokan penganggoran.

Dalam negeri kita ini, walau pun jumlah pendudok2 tidak ramai, masa'alah penganggoran ada-lah juga menjadi satu perkara yang paling sukar sekali untok di-atasi. Pada tiap2 tahun, orang yang menganggor di-negeri ini berjumlah beribu2. Bilangan pendudok2-nya makin sa-hari sa-makin bertambah. Keadaan saperti ini tidak mungkin dapat menghapuskan penganggoran.

Pada tiap2 tahun, berpuluhan ribu orang penuntut tamat persekolahan mereka. Mereka ini, kebanyakannya akan keluar menchari pekerjaan masing2. Hanya sa-bilangan kecil sahaja daripada mereka itu mendapat perkerjaan di-gedong2 perniagaan, dalam jabatan2 Kerajaan atau di-lapangan lain. Yang sa-lebihnya akan terpaksa menganggor buat beberapa masa pula. Bukan hanya penuntut2 sahaja yang menganggor, tetapi, ada ramai pula pekerja2 yang di-berhentikan daripada perkerjaan mereka di-sebab2kan oleh kurang pengalaman atau tidak chukup kecekapan-nya. Keadaan ini, kalau terus berlaku, akan membahayakan taraf hidup manusia negeri ini serta kekuatan ekonomi Malaysia.

Untuk mengatasi masa'alah penganggoran ini, Kerajaan mesti memikirkan chara2 yang sesuai yang dapat di-lakukan-nya. Kerajaan kena-lah bersedia menchari pekerjaan bagi pendudok2-nya. Pekerjaan bagi pendudok2-nya untuk beberapa tahun ka-hadapan harus-lah juga di-fikirkan. Untuk tujuan tersebut, Kera-

jaan hendak-lah membuka lebeh banyak tanah bagi penganggor2 yang suka membuka tanah2 membuat pekerjaan peladang, petani2 dan pekebun2 kecil di-tanah2 tersebut. Kerajaan juga sedang menggalakkan sharikat2 perusahaan dan kilang2 di-dirikan di-negeri ini. Jika lebeh banyak lagi kilang2 dan perusahaan2 dapat di-dirikan, maka ramai-lah pula penganggor2 yang akan berpeluang mendapat pekerjaan. Meninggikan taraf hidup pendudok2 dan membanyakkan hasil2 dalam negeri ada-lah punccha2 yang dapat menolong mengatasi masa'alah penganggoran. Perniagaan2 akan bertambah dan ramai-lah pula orang2 akan berpeluang bekerja dalam sharikat2 perniagaan.

Kalau sharikat2 perusahaan dan kilang2 di-dirikan di-negeri ini, akan timbul-lah suatu masa'alah lain. Kita mesti mempunyai pekerja2 yang tahu menjalankan perusahaan itu. Kita menghendakki lebeh ramai jurutera2, ahli2 kimia dan orang2 yang terlateh untuk berbagai2 pekerjaan dalam perusahaan. Tetapi dari mana-kah boleh kita menchari ahli2 yang mahir dalam hal-ehwal ini? Bagaimana kita boleh mendapatkan pekerja2 yang tahu perusahaan2-nya?

Jawapan pada masa'alah ini boleh di-atasi kalau di-adakan suatu perubahan mengenai ranchangan pelajaran yang boleh membawa kapada kemajuan sains di-gunakan di-negeri ini. Di-Malaysia, baharu2 ini, Kementerian Pelajaran telah memperkenalkan ranchangan sekolah 'Comprehensive' yang memberi latehan kapada murid2 dalam berbagai2 lapangan perusahaan. Murid2 yang tidak layak untuk pelajaran akademik boleh belajar suatu daripada lapangan2 perdagangan. Dengan itu, bahaya penganggoran untuk mereka akan berkurangan.

Di-seluroh bahagian Malaysia Barat ada di-dirikan oleh Kerajaan, Pejabat2 Buroh atau Pejabat2 Pendaftaran Pekerjaan. Kerja pejabat ini ia-lah mendaftar dan mencharikan pekerjaan kapada penganggor2. Jika ada jawatan atau perkerjaan dalam sa-suatu badan perusahaan dan kilang dan jika perkerjaan ini sesuai kapada si-penganggor, iapun akan di-beritahu

kelak, melalui Pejabat Buroh yang ia-nya di-daftar.

Keadaan di-bahagian Malaysia Timor ia-itu negeri Sabah dan Sarawak ada terdapat banyak kesempatan untuk penganggor2. Negeri2 itu berkehendakkan pekerja2 membantu pendudok-nya dalam pembukaan tanah. Gulongan2 Kapitalis boleh juga menanam

modal di-Sabah dan Sarawak untuk mendirikan kilang2 perusahaan. Ini akan memberi perkerjaan2 kapada pehak2 penganggor. Telah ramai orang mendaftarkan diri mereka untuk mendapatkan kebenaran untuk bekerja di-sana. Dengan hal yang demikian, harapan Malaysia untuk menghapuskan keburohkan penganggoran yang hebat di-negeri ini mungkin akan tercapai.

Che CHOO WAI LING,
Tingkatan Enam Atas Arts 2.

KEBULORAN PENYAKIT BERJUTA2 MANUSIA

SA-BELUM kita memperkatakan soal ini, ada baik-nya jikalau kita mengetahui sadikit sa-banyak dari mana punca-nya kebuloran. Sa-telah punca kebuloran diketahui, maka sa-baik2-nya pula kita berikhtiar bagi menchegahkan atau menjauhi-nya dengan sa-dapat2-nya.

Pada fikiran saya, punca kebuloran ini ia-lah daripada kemiskinan. Sa-lain daripada ini, mala petaka saperti banjir besar, kemarau panjang dan musoh2 tanam2an ia-lah di-antara faktor2 yang penting dalam merebak-nya kebuloran. Di-dalam dunia ini, jika sa-sabuah negeri di-serangi oleh kebuloran, payah-lah hendak di-hapuskan. Walau pun kita membahagi2kan beras serta makanan yang lain, itu hanya-lah sa-bagai suatu perbuatan saperti menampal sa-kali lagi seluar burok yang sudah di-tampal beberapa kali. Sunggoh pun amalan ini baik dan kena pada tempat-nya, tetapi sa-patut-nya kita mesti-lah memberi bantuan yang sa-laras. Perkara yang lain yang memberi faedah ia-lah memberi nasihat dan daya kapada mangsa2 kebuloran untuk menchegahkan kebuloran-nya. Walau bagaimana pun perto-longan yang kita beri itu ia-lah saperti embun di-hujong rumput sahaja jadi-nya jika tidak membolehkan penganggor senderi menolong diri mereka sendiri.

Saya berpendapat bahawa, jika kita hendak menghindarkan kebuloran, kemiskinan raayat jelata mesti-lah di-hapuskan terlebih dahulu. Ini dapat di-laksanakan dengan memberi pelajaran yang amat berguna kapada mereka yang malang. Dengan mengikuti ajaran ini, mereka

dapat membuka mata mereka dan sa-terus-nya membandingkan kehidupan mereka dengan orang yang lebih mewah daripada mereka. Selalu-nya, langkah2 ini patut di-jalankan oleh pakar2 ekonomi, pertanian, perikanan dan lain2 lagi. Mereka ini sa-patut-nya memberi nasihat bagaimana hendak melipat gandakan hasil titek peloh pendudok2 negeri itu. Lebih hasil bermaana lebih pendapatan. Lebih banyak pendapatan bererti lebih banyak barang2 dan makanan yang berdzat dapat di-beli oleh mereka. Sa-terus-nya, dengan makanan ini, mereka boleh memperolehi banyak tenaga untuk bekerja menchari nafkah yang lebih sempurna.

Dengan hanya pelajaran sahaja, ini tidak akan mencukupi untuk menghindarkan kebuloran. Kemudahan2 sains patut di-galakkan untuk menambahkan pendapatan2 mereka. Ini boleh melegakan kehidupan mereka yang sempit itu. Kita di-Persekutuan Tanah Melayu jarang sa-kali mendengarkan tentang kebuloran berlaku. Ini sangat-lah bertuah. Sunggoh pun ada berita2 bahawa kebuloran berlaku di-Pantai Timor, tetapi perkara ini berlaku pada masa mala petaka saperti banjir sahaja. Pendek kata kebuloran di-sini tidak akan menjadi memanjang. Kerana sa-paroh daripada mereka, kehidupan-nya terjamin. Kadang2 makanan mereka mencukupi untuk melapekkan perut mereka pada pagi hari sahaja. Tetapi pada sa-belah petang-nya nasib mereka terserah-lah kepada "Tuhan yang Maha Esa". Kasehan! Anak2 mereka puchat lesi dan perut2 mereka bunchit bukan kenyang, tetapi penoh

berisi dengan bermacham2 chaching. Kain baju mereka koyak rabak. Sunggoh sengsara kehidupan mereka: mereka menderita sa-panjang hidup.

Di-Persekutuan Tanah Melayu, jarang sa-kali kita mendengar bahawa mayat2 bergelempangan di-serata tempat oleh kerana kebuloran. Tetapi, perkara ini selalu berlaku di-negeri India. Mayat2 kelihatan bergelempangan di-sana sini bertimbun2 hinggakan tiada terkorek lubang lagi untuk menanamkan mayat2 itu. Kebuloran menjadi2 di-negeri tersebut oleh kerana perdudok2-nya yang berlipat ganda

lebeh-nya dari sa-tahun ka-sa-tahun.

Kebuloran, penyakit berjuta2 manusia. Ya, tidak shak lagi empat patah pekataan di atas ini akan menyedehkan sa-siapa di-antara kita yang mempunyai rasa peri kemanusiaan serta bertimbang rasa. Sa-siapa yang bertimbang rasa dan berperi kemanusiaan sudah mesti tidak ragu2 untuk menghulorkan derma supaya penyakit itu dapat di-hapuskan. Akhirnya mari-lah kita bersama2 mengkaji soal ini dengan lebh mendalam lagi. Moga2 kebuloran dapat di-hapuskan dari muka bumi ini buat sa-lama2-nya.

HISHAM ZAINAL,
Tingkatan Lima Sains Satu.

KELAPARAAN

DALAM tiga puloh tiga tahun lagi pendudok2 di-dunia ini akan berjumlah dua kali ganda lagi dari jumlah yang ada sekarang. Ini bersaingan pula dengan pengeluaran bahan2 makanan yang tidak begitu memuaskan terutama di-daerah Asia-Africa ini. Kehualii pengeluaran bahan makanan di-perhebatkan lagi terutama-nya di-negara2 yang kurang maju atau kadar jumlah pendudok2 di-dunia ini di-kurangkan, bahaya kelaparan sa-dunia tidak-lah dapat di-elakkan.

Kita boleh mencheritakan kesah ini dengan berbagai chara tetapi lembaran terakhir-nya akan tetap mempunyai thema yang sama; Selain dari masaalah2 keamanan, tiada-lah perkara yang di-perbinchangkan di-dunia ini melainkan soal2 bagaimana hendak mengatasi kebuloran dan menambah mutu pengeluaran makanan dan pertanian di-masa ini.

Mengikut satu perangkaan ia-itu dalam tahun 1966 kekurangan makanan di-negara2 yang sedang membangun berjumlah lebh kurang enam belas juta metric tons. Ini menunjukkan yang kekurangan ini akan bertambah lagi kepada empat-puloh dua juta dalam tahun 1975 dan lapan-puloh lapan juta dalam tahun 1985. Jika pengeluaran bahan2 makanan di-biarkan berterusan saperti yang ada sekarang dan ranchangan2 pertanian Bangsa2 Bersatu tidak di-perhebatkan, chatuan

makanan bagi sa-saorang itu akan menerima tambahan yang bagitu kecil.

Negara2 yang mengekspotkan bahan2 makanan di-masa ini saperti Amerika Sharikat telah banyak menolong memenohkan kekurangan makanan ini di-tahun2 yang lampau. Tetapi mereka tidak-lah dapat senantiasa memenuhi kehendak2 ini. Dengan ini sudah jelas-lah bahawa penambahan bahan2 makanan hendak-lah di-jalankan di-negara2 mereka sendiri.

Sa-balek-nya tiga puloh tahun dahulu, negara2 yang kurang maju di-Asia, Afrika dan Latin Amerika telah megekspot sa-belas juta ton bahan2 makanan berupa bijian sa-tiap tahun kapada negara2 yang maju terutama di-Eropah Barat. Tetapi di-waktu perang dalam tahun 1940, keadaan ini telah bertukar. Semenjak itu bertambah-lah pengiriman bahan2 makanan sa-tiap tahun dari negara2 yang "ada kapada negara" yang tiada di-dunia ini. Walau pun bagitu kekurangan ini belum-lah lagi dapat di-hapuskan.

Pakar2 pertanian telah mengemukakan beberapa ranchangan yang mesti di-perlukan oleh negara2 yang membangun jika mereka hendak menambahkan mutu pertanian mereka dengan memuaskan. Ranchangan ini ada-lah hasil yang di-dapati dari pengalaman menuju

matalamat terhadap penghasilan makanan yang chukup.

Pertama, chara pemasaran hendak-lah di-modenkan, ini akan mempengarohi supaya petani itu akan menambah hasil pertanian-nya. Sa-balek-nya dia mesti-lah boleh membeli barang keperluan-nya. Peluang keemasan mesti-lah di-beri kepada-nya dalam pemasaran ekonomi sekarang.

Kedua, milek harta sa-saorang petani itu mesti-lah di-perbaiki dan di-tambah melalui suatu ranchangan pembangunan luar bandar yang chergas; ini berma'ana, jalan2 raya, pengurusan tali ayer yang efektif, baja2 yang chukup, kuasa2 lekterik di-luar bandar, pusat2 pengajian pertanian, bneh2 yang baik, perkakas ladang yang lebeh, rachun2 serangga dan musoh2 pertanian dan juga pinjaman wang untok petani2 dengan bayaran faedah yang kechil mesti-lah di-berikan.

Ketiga, petani2 mesti-lah di-beri pelajaran

supaya mereka dapat menerima chara2 teknologi pertanian moden. Pelajaran mesti-lah di-beri kepada anak2 mereka yang mana akan menggantikan tempat orang2 tua mereka.

Keempat, kesihatan petani2 itu mesti-lah di utamakan. Ranchangan2 kesihatan hendak-lah di-perhebatkan dari pemilehan makanan yang berzat kapada pengawalan dan penghapusan penyakit2; ini termasok-lah kesihatan binatang2 ternakan.

Manusia sekarang mempunyai kuasa menghapuskan tradisi pertanian lama yang berkurun2 itu. Buat pertama kali-nya pula dalam sejarah, mansia telah dapat membosmi kemiskinan dan kelaparan.

Manusia sekarang mempunyai perkakas, pengetahuan dan kebolehan teknologi. Soalan yang timbul sekarang ia-lah ada-lah manusia akan terdaya dan berinisiatif untok menjalankan ranchangan2 ini.

M. ARIFF OMAR
Tingkatan 5 A 4.

H A M P A

Hati ku di lamun duka
Kaseh ku hanya kechewa
Segala ku harap hanya hampa
Hidup ku tiada berma'na

Oh! Kenapa kah malang nya hidup ku ini?
Ibu pergi, ayah pun pergi
Tiada tempat bergantung lagi
Meninggalkan daku sa orang diri

Kini ku putus asa
Tiada tempat ku bermanja
Apa lah guna hidup di dunia
Senant'asa di lamun oleh derita.

S. RAMLIE
Tingkatan 5 A 3.

KESAH ANAK PAMAN KU

Ada ibu sudah berganti
Adek2 menangis pinta madu
Dahan kami reput selalu
Keringat ayah turun berlalu
Raga ta' juga penoh
Tangisan, rintihan ku tiada siapa mahu chatit
Hampa, lemah

Raga mahu ku penohi, tetapi kesal nya daku
Ku ta' punya testimonial
Aku benci pada dunia, pada lalat2 yang datang
Bila emas ku bersinar
Tapi emas ku tiada

Ibu kini sudah lain
Aku ini sparing partner nya, di jahnamkan
Berak ku sakit, tapi tetap dormant

Hingga suatu senja,
Lari ku ka ngauman rimba jauh, jauh
Sayang ku pada adek2, aku merinteh, rayu ku pada ibu restu
Pilu, luka ini maseh bernanah

Tangan ku luka, nenek jumpa ku di kali
Nenek menangis hiba, luka ku di baluti,
tapi tiada juga semboh
Oh, Adek

M. ARIFF OMAR
Tingkatan 5 A4.

PERPISAHAN

(suatu dedikasi pada ustaz)

Kini kami sudah di-hujong jalan
Di-antara kami dengan hidup
Sa-penggal kita ketawa sa-penggal kita
berdebat, sa-penggal kita bersedeh
kini kita berpisah.

Terima kaseh kami pada mu
kata2 mu tiada sering kami lupa
kau ada-lah model kami
Sedah hati ini meninggalkan mu
Tapi besok

b. p. Murid2 Melayu,
Tingkatan 5.

