

kata-kata itu biarlah kota

Sinaran Peruntut

anthony abell colleges

annual magazine 1972



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72

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of

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SHANGHAI BANKING
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SERIA,

STATE OF BRUNEI.

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July 11th.

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TO

MASLINA HJ. OTHMAN

KUALA BELAIT

P.W.E'S

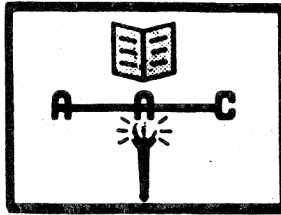
WITH THE BEST COMPLIMENTS
OF
THE PRINCIPAL, STAFF & PUPILS
OF

THE ANTHONY ABELL COLLEGE

SERIA,
STATE OF BRUNEI.

1972

Autograph



KATA-KATA ITU BIAR-LAH KOTA

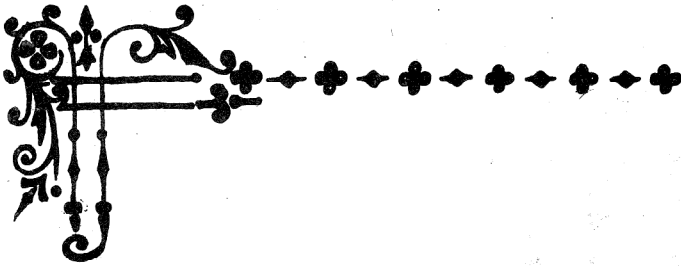


Sinaran Penuntut

**MAGAZINE OF
ANTHONY ABELL COLLEGE
SERIA, BRUNEI**

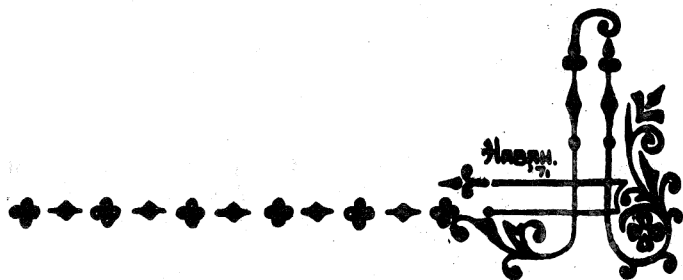
1972

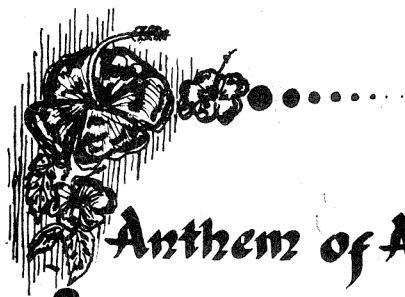
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BANDAR SERI BEGAWAN.**



Lagu Kebangsaan Brunei

Ya Allah lanjutkan-lah usia
Duli tuan-ku yang maha mulia,
Adil berdaulat menaunginosa,
Memimpin raayat kekal bahagia,
Hidup sentosa negara dan Sultan,
Ilahi selamatkan Brunei Darussalam.





Anthem of Anthony Abell College, Seria.

Here in the Brunei Nation you'll find the true foundation,
For all the virtues that mankind still acclaim.
Set on the rock of knowledge foremost the Abell College,
Seat of the learning that inspires all our aims.

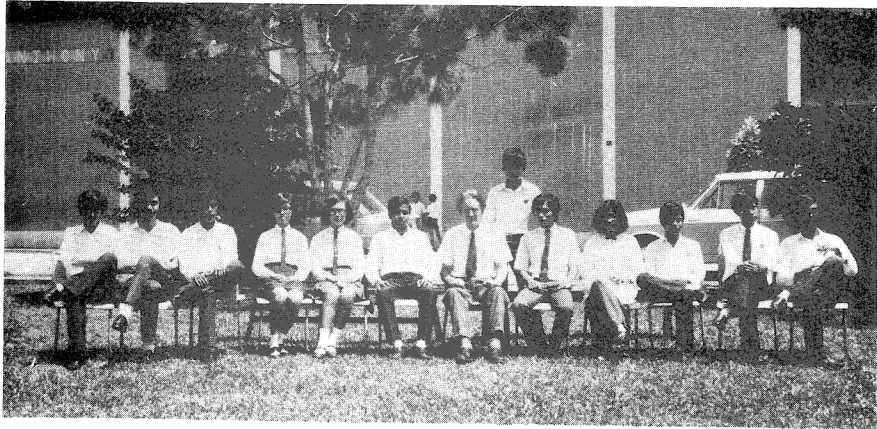
Chorus.

Brunei our fathers' land green grass and golden sand;
Long may the sunshine of freedom nurture peace and laughter.
Come then and raise your voices, sing while your heart rejoices,
Praise for the College and the land that's our own.
Students of Abell College pledge both our hearts and knowledge,
Pledge all our lives contain to our noble land.
We who will lead the Nation look now with expectation,
Forward to service which is our destiny.
Soon we must leave our schooldays, test our strength on life's highways,
And we'll remember then the school of our youth.
No task will be too heavy, our minds are always ready,
We who are Abell trained will carry the day.
Kata-kata itu biar-lah kota is our motto,
To our instruction we intend to be true.
Each hand in hand together, we'll journey on together,
Praising our College and the land that's our own.

Sinaran Penuntut

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EDITORIAL BOARD

One more year has passed by so quickly. SINARAN PENUNTUT takes the opportunity to wish all its readers happy greetings for the season.

This year 1972 has been a very fruitful year for A.A.C. The College commenced on 5th of January. Since then there have been changes not only in staff but also in the assignment of work and games. However despite all these changes A.A.C. has and will continue to go on forever scoring honours in studies, distinctions in sports and good discipline in and outside school. This has been made possible by under the able guidance of our Principal Mr. G.E. Cadogan Edwards who is a gentleman cum administrator.

Lee Kiu Boon came up as our top boy in the MCE/GCE of 1971 and was also nonpareil in the State of Brunei in that examination. This year we had the First Combined Secondary and Preparatory Sports Meet. Once again many records were broken and the pupils of A.A.C. showed the true spirit of sportsmanship. Our college also came off with flying colours in many interschool matches and invitation relays. Some boys too were chosen to play for the State. Another achievement was the successful attempt of a team from our College who climbed Mount Kinablau, the highest mountain in S.E. Asia.

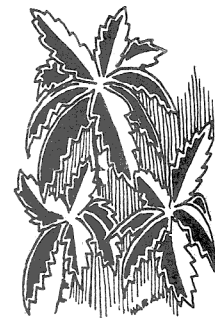
We also regret to note the tragedy that has befallen our College. One of our most efficient teachers, passed away due

to heart failure while on duty. May his soul rest in peace, our deepest sympathies to the bereaved.

Once again our students will be sitting for Public Examinations at the end of the year. We wish you all every success in the forthcoming examinations.

On behalf of the Editorial Board, I would like to thank the Principal, members of staff, the pupils and the members of the Advisory Board for their cooperation to make this magazine a success. Finally, we would very much like to express our gratitude to the donors and advertisers for their generous help to make this publication possible.

John De Cruz
Chief Editor





PRINCIPAL'S COMMENTS

My thanks are due to the Editor of our College Magazine for inviting me to contribute my customary 'Message'.

Last year we had more than our share of misfortune and sorrow with the tragic deaths of two members of the teaching staff and a Junior Secondary pupil; as if that were not enough for us to bear. Death has again struck this year. On the 23rd July, 1972, Mr. Yee Wah, one of our College cleaners died from a chest condition shortly after admission to hospital. He had been employed as a cleaner for more than seven years and had been a reliable, conscientious and cheerful worker; shortly after, (on 31st July), Mr. Isaac Ponnampalam, whilst invigilating a school examination was struck down with coronary thrombosis and died almost immediately. Mr. Ponnampalam, an experienced senior secondary teacher of English, had proved painstaking, sincere and interested in all aspects of education. His services will be greatly missed. I extend my sincere condolences to the widows and relatives of these late respected members of staff.

While on this subject of staff I feel this is a good time to thank Mr. P. A. Ross for his services as Senior Master (he is now Senior Master at Perdana Wazir English School, Kuala Belait) and Mr. Mohammad Ali (now Senior Master at Sufri Bolkihah English School, Tutong) for acting as Principal during my absence

on end of contract leave; Mr. Mohammad was ably assisted as usual by Mr. M. M. Nair. Shortly before my return from leave a newly-recruited Education Officer, Mr. D.G. Marriott, was posted to this College. He has been appointed Senior Master and Head of the English Department. I trust he will have a satisfying and enjoyable experience with us.

As far as the teaching staff in general are concerned, we have been plagued by severe and increasing shortages caused by Mr. Ponnampalam's unexpected death, transfers to meet the requirements of other schools, sickness, resignations and leaves. Except in the case of one transfer, there have been no replacements; consequently there have been and will continue to be innumerable but unavoidable alterations to the time table owing to this continual reduction of teachers. In spite of increased teaching loads the Preparatory and Secondary Staff have accepted the situation and tolerated it with humour and forbearance.

Turning to a more cheerful topic I have to congratulate all Staff and pupils for maintaining our usual high percentage of passes in the Primary Certificate of Education, Lower Certificate of Education examinations. In the 1971 M.C.E. examination, I am proud to record that A.A.C. pupils obtained the greatest number of Grade I results in the State; if non-Malays and taken more care about their Malay, we could have had many more. In this connection I strongly advise all non-Malays to have extra private tuition in Malay if they are weak in the language no matter what form/class they may be in; the earlier they can establish a sound basic knowledge of Malay the easier they will find it in the Senior Secondary Forms.

Our successes have not been confined to Public examinations. We have continued to perform very creditably in games, especially, in athletics (we have had an unbeaten relay team) and have had the honour of boys being selected to

participate in various State teams.

It is also gratifying to see that the spirit of adventure still flourishes as exemplified by the group which climbed Mt. Kinabalu (one boy sponsored by the Rotary Club, Kuala Belait) and by the boy also selected by the Rotary Club, Kuala Belait, who attended the Outward Bound School, Singapore.

On a more serious level I would like to explain why it is not conducive to good discipline in work and conduct for boys to have long hair. Long hair on boys is always symbolic of rebellion against all kinds of authority. It is this state of mind that disturbs me - not so much the length of the hair.

It is seldom for the non-teaching staff to be mentioned. They are far too often taken for granted. I would like to express my gratitude to the Hostel

Warden, Laboratory Assistant, School Clerk (recently posted to this College), watchman, cooks, gardeners and cleaners for performing thankless but necessary tasks.

Let us all, Staff, Prefects and pupils strive to co-operate on all occasions, in and out of the classroom, putting the interests of Anthony Abell College above all else.

Before concluding I should like all old boys and girls (however 'old' they may be!) to know that they are always assured of a welcome and that they are free to stroll round the College at any time.

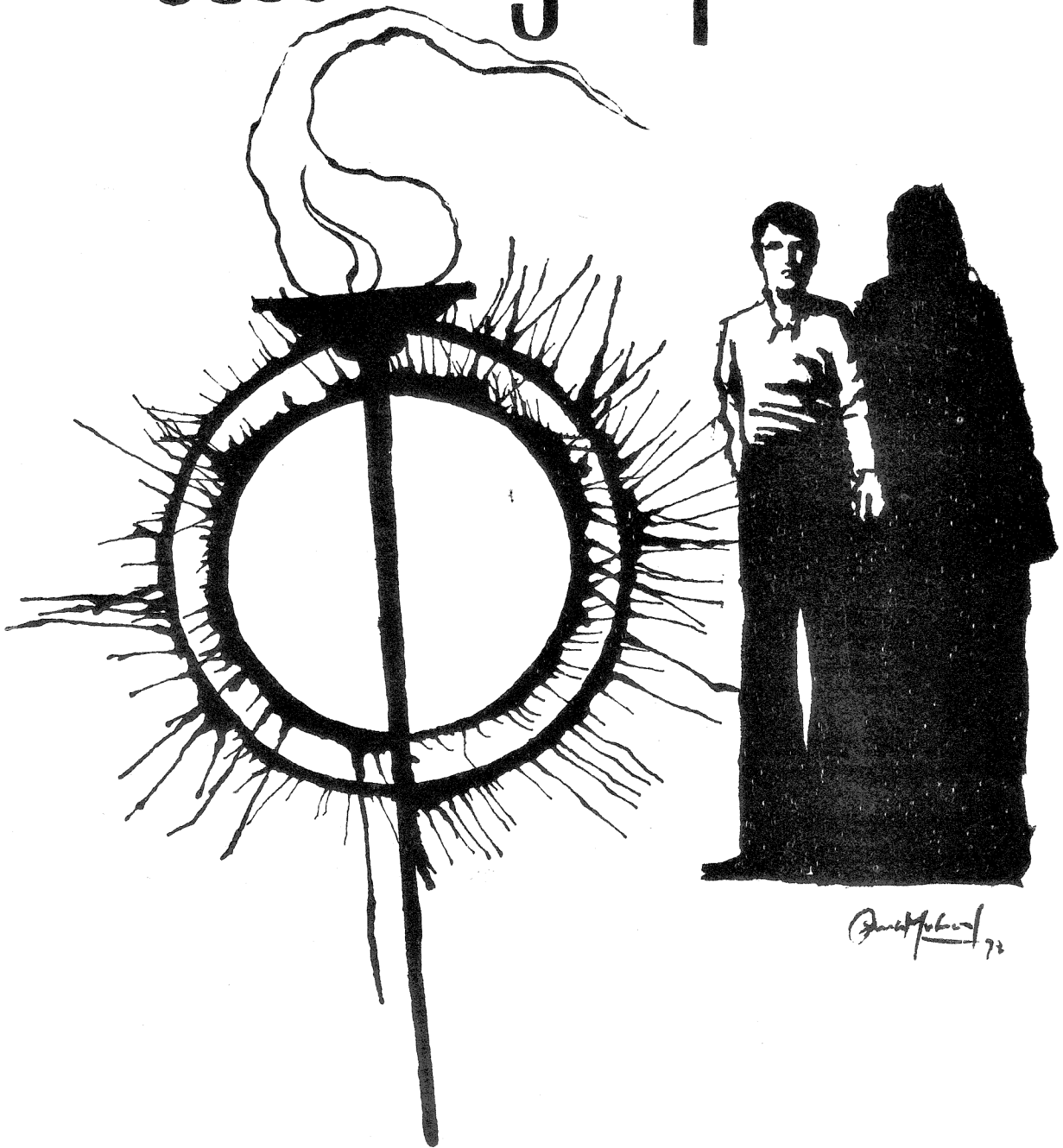
My very good wishes to you all.

G.E. Cadogan Edwards
Principal



SENIOR MASTER AT WORK

Secondary Department





1st. row. (L. To. R.)

Miss Khoo Chiew Lian, Mrs M. Wong, Mrs Sulaiman, Chegu Dk Rokiah, Mrs N. Mok, Mrs E. John, Mrs J. De Cruz, Mr D.G. Marriot (Senior Master), Mr. G.E. Cadogen Edwards (Principal), Mr. Z. Joseph, Mrs. R. Mathew, Mrs Mary Joseph, Miss G. Ng, Mrs. J. Kulasingam, Miss Joan Chiew, Mrs H. C. Ho.

2nd. row (L. To. R)

Chegu Sulaiman Matashad, Mr. M. P. Kumar, Mr. B. K. Mydin, Mr. V. S. John, Mr. F. F. Fernando, Mr. K. S. Mailvaganam, late Mr. I. Ponnampalam, Mr. S. K. P. Sivam, Mr H. M Samaraweera, Mr. T. V. Alexander, Chegu Baba Arshad, Chegu Abdul Raof bin Wahid Khan .

3rd row (L. To. R.)

Chegu Adnan Mohd. Yassin, Chegu Mohammad bin Abdul Hamid, Mr. Dennis Teo, Mr. A. Gunanyagam, Mr. Yap Swee Boon, Enche Ahmad Shah Abd. Rahman, Chegu Ahmad Hj Othman, Mr. N. Kulasingham, Mr. John Mathews, Chegu Haji Abdullah Bin Haji. Mangol.

MR.G.E. CADOGAN-EDWARDSP.H.B.S., M.A. HONS.(OXON), PRINCIPAL

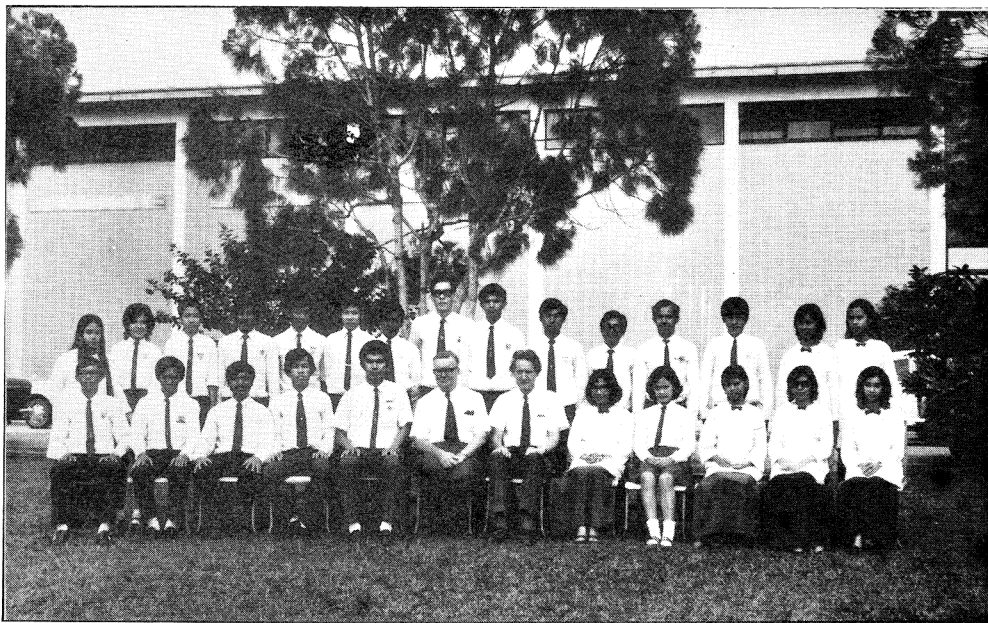
Che'gu Abd.Raof bin Wahid Khan	- Normal Trained (Malaya)
Che'gu Adnan Muhd. Yasin	- Ugama Teacher
Che'gu Ahmad bin M. Sirin Hj. Othman	- Muslim College (Malaya)
Mr. T. V. Alexander	- B.A., B.L.(Travancore), B.T. (Madras)
Che'gu Awg. Baba Arshad	- M.P.M.B.(Brunei), M.P.B. (Malaya)
Miss Joan Chew	- Cert. in Ed. (S'pore)
Miss Koo Chiew Lian	- B.T.T.C. Trained (Brunei)
Mrs. J. De. Cruz	- B.A.(Travancore)
Mr. F. Fernando	- B.A., Dip. Ed. (Ceylon), Com. Ed. Cert. (Ceylon)
Mr. A. Gunanyagam	- B.A. (London), Trained Graduate (Ceylon)
Mrs. H.C. Ho	- R.T.T.C. Trained (Brunei)
Mrs. E. John	- M.Sc. (Kerala)
Mr. V.S. John	- B.A. (Kerala)
Mr. Mary Joseph	- B.Sc. (Mysore)
Mr. Z. Joseph	- B.A. (Madras), N.T. (S'pore)
Mr. N. Kulasingham	- B.Sc. (Madras)
Mr. J. Kulasingham.	- B.A. (Madras)
Mr. M.P. Kumar	- B.Sc., Dip. Ed. (Malaya)
Mrs. Sulaiman	- Elem. Teachers' Cert. (Philippines)
Mr. K. S. Mailvaganam	- B.A. (London), Dip. Ed. (Ceylon)
Mr. J. Mathews	- B.A. (Travancore)
Mrs. R. Mathews	- B.Sc., B.T. (Travancore)
Mrs. N. Mok	- College Trained (Penang), Specialists' Cert. in Art (Cheras)
Aw. B.K. Mydin	- Normal Trained, Post Normal (S'pore)
Che'gu Muhammad bin Abdul Hamid	- Ugama Teacher
Mr. M. M. Nair	- B.A., B.L. (Madras), Normal Trained (Malaya)
Mr. C. Palasuntharam.	- Eng. Secondary Trained-1st class (Ceylon)
Mr. Isaac Ponnampalam	- B.A. Hons. (London), Trained Graduate (Ceylon)
Mr. T.M. Rivera	- M.A. (Philippines)
Dk. Rokiah Pg. A. Bakar	- B.T.T.C. Trained (Brunei)
Mr. H.M. Samaraweera	- Eng. Secondary Trained - 1st class (Ceylon)
Mr. S.K.P. Sivam	- Dip. Arts, Dip Ed. (Raffles College S'pore)
Mrs. Maralyn Wong	- Cert. in Ed. (London)
Mr. Yap Swee Boon	- Tech T.T.C. (K. Lumpur)
Miss G. Ng.	- Dip. Dom. Sc. (England)

STAFF ADDITIONS

1.	Mr. David Marriot.	- MA (Cantab) MA (Wales)
2.	Haji Abdullah bin Hj, Mangol	- S.P.M.
3.	Chegu Nordin bin Hj. Abdul Wahab	- B.T.C.
4.	Mr. Dennis Teo	- B.Sc. Hon. Aft. R.S.H.

THE COLLEGE DENTAL NURSE AT WORK.





PREFECTS' BOARD 1972

Head Boy	Leong Keng Meng
Asst. Head Boy	Sulaiman Mohd. Noor
Head Girl	Nurjum Hj. Yusof
Asst. Head Girl	Lee Yen Tshin
Secretary	Hamdani Alias
Treasurer	Mohaimin Abd. Latif

Abd. Rahman Hassan
 Joharie Hj. Metusin
 Chen Tung Seng
 John De Cruz
 Khadijah Hj. C.A. Mohammad
 Mohd. Aminudin Hj. Abd. Wahab
 Fatimah Sirat
 Malai Abd. Hamid Hj. Syed Mashore
 Mariam Koya
 Mahmud Daud

Chok Siew Ann
 Rahman Sirat
 Rosley Awang Tajudin
 Hamran Luar
 Aminah Jafar
 Jauyah Ahmad
 Lee Teng Hiong
 Dk. Noraini Pg. Jeludin
 Liew Nam Shin
 Wong Yui Wung

The board comprises of twenty-six prefects of whom seventeen are boys and nine are girls. It was by the middle of January that the board started functioning in maintaining the high standard of discipline in the school.

During the first term of the year the Prefect Master was Mr. Nair. However by the beginning of the second term, Mr Marriot who was transferred to this College, became the Prefect Master.

During the first meeting this year, we introduced many changes. We also devised other measures to improve the discipline of the school. It was agreed that Prefects' meeting should be held monthly.

This year, our college prefects' board were the organisers of the Belait District English Schools Combine Party. The Party was held successfully in the Parish Hall, on 20 May 1972. On behalf

of the prefects here, I take the opportunity to thank all the prefects of the schools concern for the co-operation and consideration given in making the party a success.

Under the Leadership of the Principal, our Prefects' Master and the indispensable assistance from the Staff and the Prefects, the College is being run smoothly.

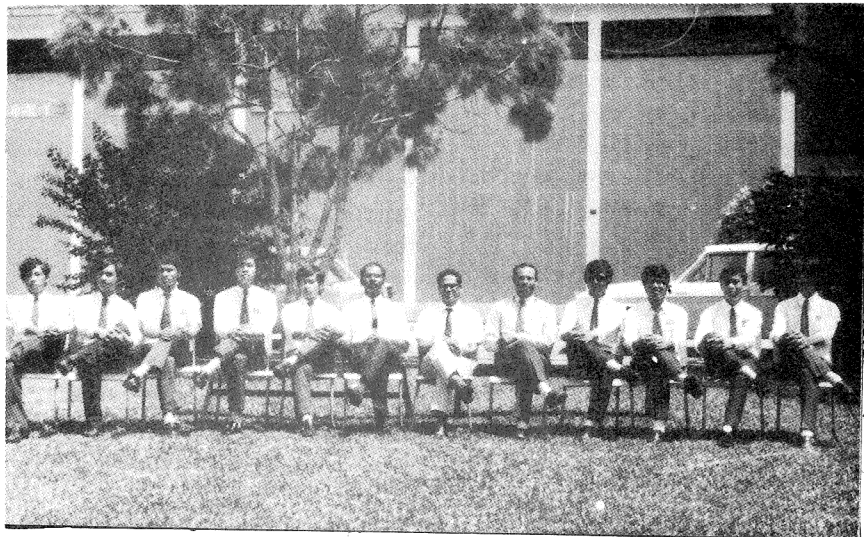
Now, on behalf of the prefects, I would like to thank all pupils for their full co-operation and consideration.

We always remember our motto:-

"Duties we cherish, Pleasure we sacrifice "

We hope to maintain a high standard of excellence in the discharge of our duties.

Secretary
Hamdani Alias



HOSTEL REPORTS

HOSTEL WARDEN:- MR. GOH KIM TECK.
HOSTEL MASTER:- MR. ABD. RAOF BIN WAHID KHAN.
MR. SIVASUNDRAM
MR. M.P.KUMAR.

OFFICE BEARERS:-

HEAD PREFECT :- ABG. SHUKRI TAHA
ASST. HEAD PREFECT :- LAZIM MUNCHONG
SECRETARY :- MA. AMINUDDIN HJ. A.WAHAB
ASST. SECRETARY :- H. SULIMAN MAT NOOR
RELIGIOUS HEAD :- IBRAHIM HJ ABDUL MANAF
TREASURER :- SWEE SUI KONG PAW
AUDITOR :- KHAMIS HJ TAMIT
HAMDANI ALIAS
MORNI MOHD. YUSOF

The first Hostel prefects' meeting was held sometime around February. The Hostel warden was absent to preside the meeting. The first aspect of the meeting was the selection of the office bearers which resulted as the above. Although we discussed only few circumstances, the meeting terminated late in the afternoon. The major topics were the culinary system and the general discipline of the boarders. We, after all, were glad to see that the boarders gave full co-operation to the hostel warden as well as to the hostel prefects.

The hostel warden, Mr. Goh was on leave from April 1st to the middle of June. During his absence, he was relieved by Abg. Murshidi. We all gave him full co-operation during his relieving period. He introduced many beneficial aspects to the hostel. He was very strict about the culinary system, which was after all for our own advantages. We do owe him gratitude, during his relieving time.

In the field of sports, we hostel prefects successfully organised six-side hockey and football knock out Tournament, for the boarders.

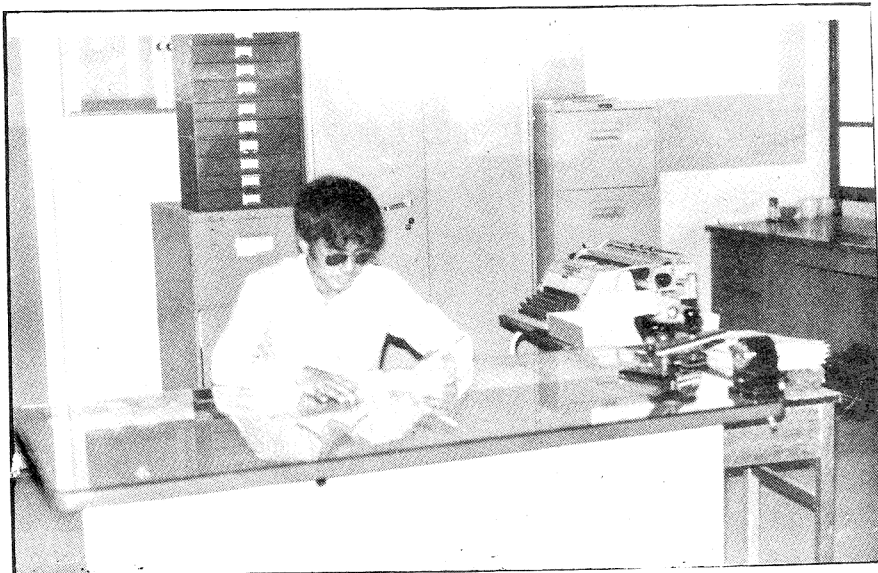
We are very proud too, to announce that most of the school football, hockey, badminton, chess, cricket and Takraw players are the school boarders. Two of the boarders were selected to represent the state in the football tournament which was held in Bangkok.

The boarders are also competent to the non-boarders in the field of Education. We do hope, in the approaching years, that the above statements will always remain in longevity.

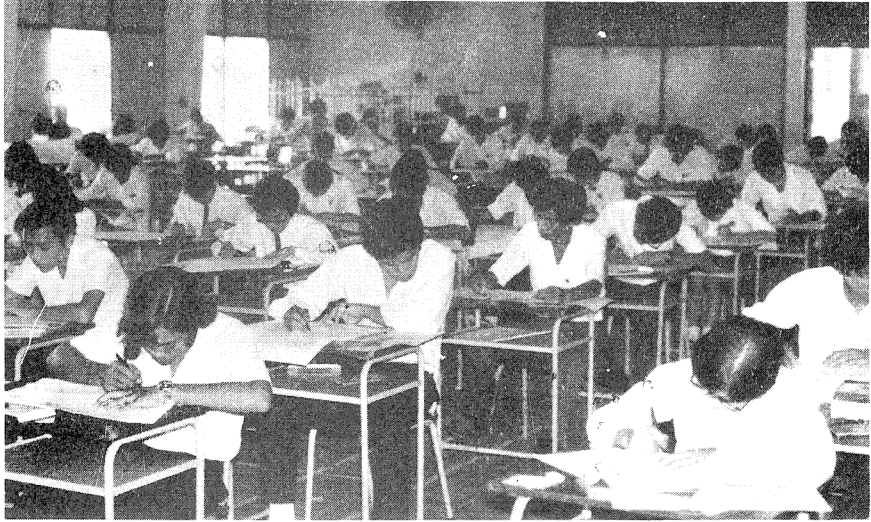
Lastly 'I' on behalf of the hostel prefects, would like to thank all the boarders, for their full co-operation throughout the year.

Secretary

MA. AMINUDDIN ABD. WAHAB AL-HAJ.



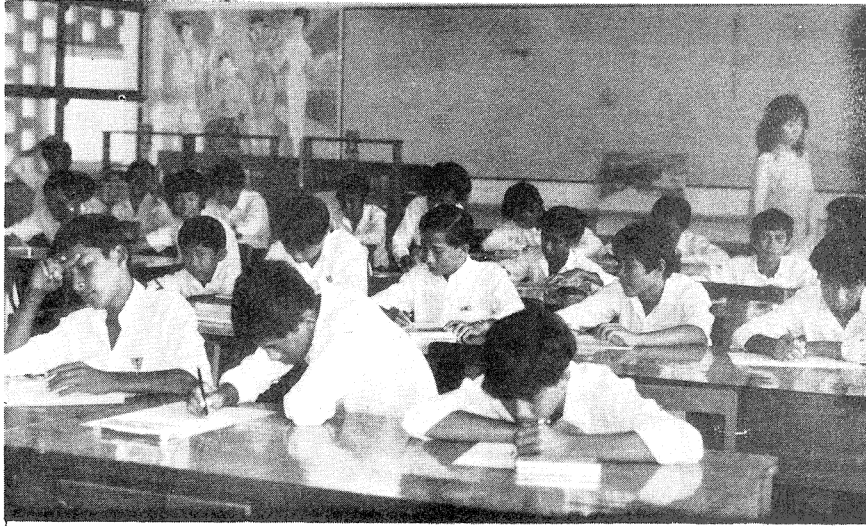
THE OFFICE CLERK AT WORK



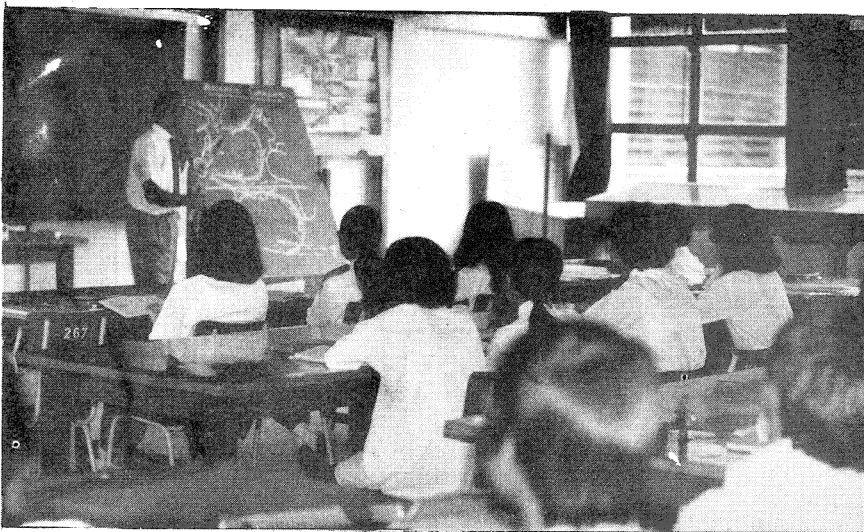
THE M.C.E. STUDENTS DOING THEIR BEST



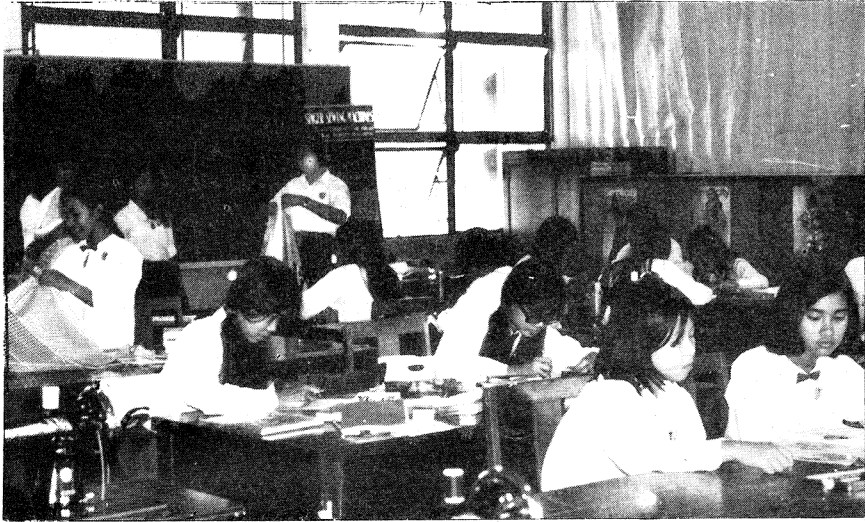
PUPILS GETTING THEIR MONEY'S WORTH AT THE TUCK-SHOP



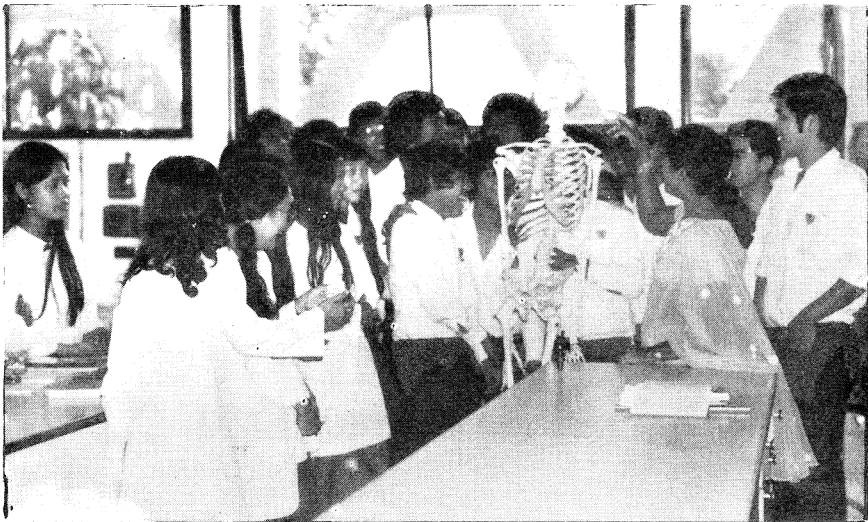
MISS KHOO SUPERVISING THE ART CLASS



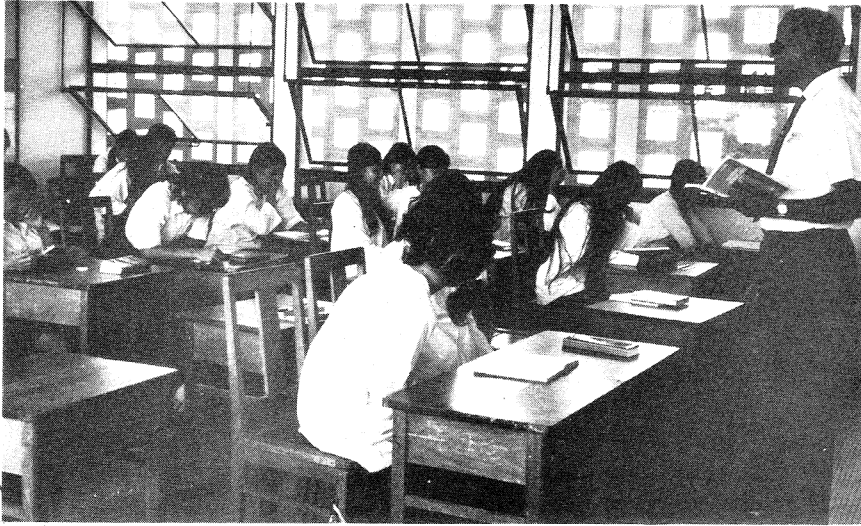
A GEOGRAPHY CLASS IN PROGRESS



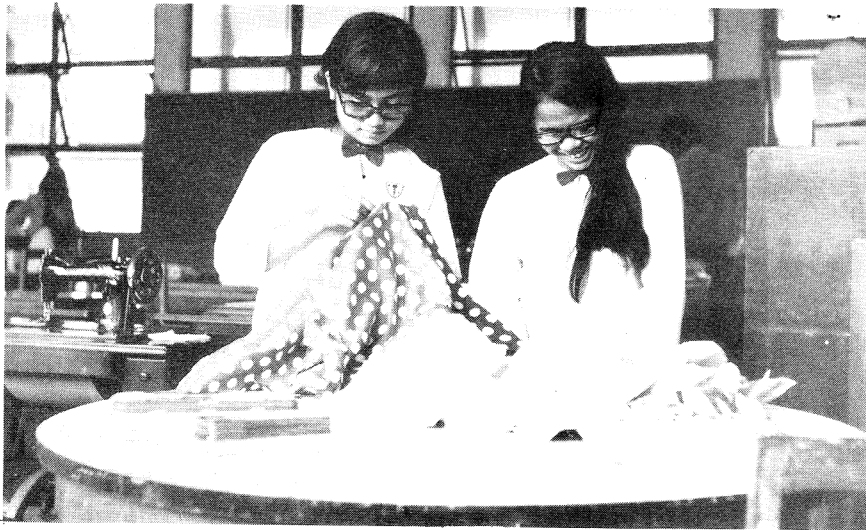
GIRLS LEARNING TO MAKE THEIR OWN CLOTHES



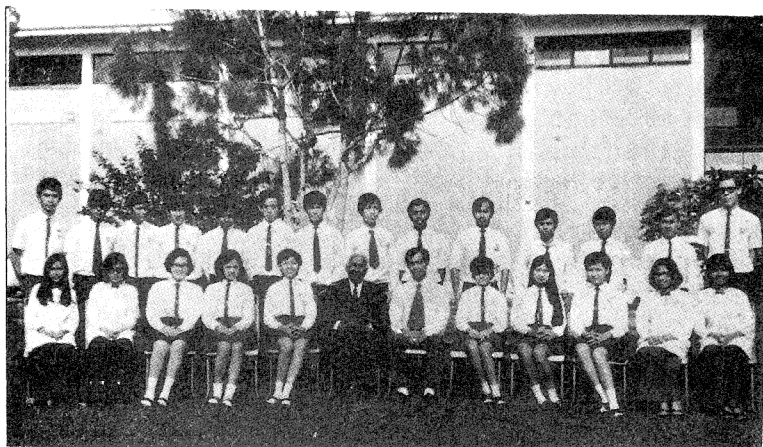
THE STUDY OF HUMAN BODY IS INTERESTING



ENGLISH IS NOT EASY TO TACKLE



VERY PROUD OF THEIR WORK



FORM 5 SC. MR. I PONNAMPALAM

A LETTER TO MISS EDNA M. SONG

Dear teacher,

What a shock it was to hear that you are going to leave us, so suddenly and so early! We all thought that you would go only after the second term. It's a pity that you must go! We'll suffer a big loss - the loss of a teacher so good and industrious.

How time has flown. It seemed only yesterday that you walked into our classroom, with a sweet, nervous smile. It was the first time you entered our 'world'. How you looked! We really thought that you ought to be sitting with us, learning, instead of teaching us! That day you gave a funny sort of Introduction - you taught us how to behave properly instead of Chemistry!

We were not used to you at first especially the way you gave us notes. Not that you were not good in any way, not that your explanations were not good; it was the speed. You just shot at us, fast as a deer. We always had to do a non-stop writing during your periods. Sometimes you were so fast that we could not catch up with you. Automatically, we stopped. You stooped too, bewildered, we stopped then have a hearty laugh. You laughed too, but only sometimes!

You seemed to do everything in a quick and swift manner. That seemed to

be a characteristic of you. The way you dictated notes, explained things and even the way you walked - all are done in a swift and quick manner!

Sometimes our heads went wrong. Nobody could understand a word you said. So, with patience, you repeated. Yet nothing stuck in our brains. So you explained again, more patiently and slowly. Sometimes we still looked so puzzled and blank that you could do nothing more, except to smile desperately at us! But you would go on explaining until you succeeded. We thank you, teacher, for your patience.

Practical classes were most interesting and enjoyable. We had the classes once every week. It must be a trouble for you to prepare the laboratory for us so often. We thank you again, teacher, for taking the trouble to do them.

We can never thank you enough. It's such a lot you had done for us. It's a shame that we often disappointed you. We always did badly in your tests. You scolded us everytime hoping that we would change. Yet most of us ignored you. It must have hurt you. We are sorry, teacher, for what we have done. Please forgive us!

Little do we realize your kindness, love and care for us before you were gone. We had not valued them. Now we'll miss them but we can never get them back.

Remember the day you said your farewell. You were almost in tears. It was a sad sad day. It's a pity that we had

no time to give you a proper farewell. So here, teacher, we wish you sincerely and truthfully, the best of everything. We hope you enjoy your new life and may happiness be with you forever.

Yours sincerely,
NYAU MEE YUN



THE DEAD END

First Class Detective Roger West of Scotland Yard, commonly known by his colleagues as "Hawk", drove to office one morning feeling very relieved. He was a well built man of thirty with eyes as sharp as a "hawk". He was one of the best detectives in the Force and because of him many criminals are spending long terms behind the bars. He was relieved because everything was quiet in London for the past 3 weeks. He parked his car and walked up whistling to his office. His secretary, Miss Williams was already there.

"Morning, Hawk" said Miss Williams cheerfully. "Seems as if it's going to be quiet for a week or two."

"Yes, I'll be fed up sitting all day in that room," replied Hawk. "I see there's a lot of mail today."

With that he walked into his room and sat down. Miss Williams brought in the mail and he sat there clearing it. In no time he finished it. He took out some correspondence files and began studying them to pass the time.

"What a peaceful week it's going to be," he thought. "I guess that's because there are no more criminals left."

But Hawk was very wrong. Little did he know about the great excitement that was to come.

Meanwhile Mary, daughter of the famous scientist Sir Henry Roland was returning from a visit to her boy friend, Jerry. It was a pleasant night and she enjoyed a walk in the cool evening breeze. It was a brisk fifteen minutes walk back home. As she turned from the main road into a lonely side lane, she felt a strong hand cover her mouth. There was a dagger in the other hand and it was pointed to her throat.

"Don't make any noise", snarled the man. She struggled but felt a sticky pad pressed against her nose and then she lost consciousness.

When she woke up she found herself in a dark room. Her feet, hands and mouth were gagged. Just then the door opened and the light was switched on.

"So you're awake at last," he sneered. He came forward and unbound her and then stood back.

"There you can scream as loud as you like but no one will hear you. You're on the tenth floor of the old ruins far from civilization. No one will hear you."

"What do you want? Why did you bring me here?",

"Well, your father had just made some important invention and I am going to use you to blackmail him. If he doesn't give me the secret, of the blue prints,

I'm afraid I'll have to kill you. Now I'll leave you and go about blackmailing your old man ". With that he went out laughing. Mary shuddered and felt her body turn cold. She knew that her father would give over the secrets for her safe return and after that the kidnapper would kill her. But there was nothing that she could do except escape. She would have to wait for daylight.

Mary's father was worried about his daughter's disappearance and reported it to Scotland Yard.

"You know I'm working on an important invention that may be something to do with it. The kidnapper I'm sure will use her as a hostage in exchange for the secrets. Oh, why couldn't that damn Jerry escort her home. Fat good lot he is ", Sir Henry told Commissioner Gordon.

"Now hush calm down and take it easy. We'll do all we can. Don't worry. I'll get a first class man on to the job at once and I know just the man ".

So Detective Hawk was given the job of finding Miss Mary Roland. Hawk checked on Mary's movements. He then went to visit Jerry. Jerry was a tall well-built man with a black beard and spectacles. He was a laboratory chemist under Sir Henry. He was surprised to hear of Mary's disappearance. Hawk scrutinised Jerry very carefully and knew that he was speaking the truth.

"You get along well with Sir Henry? " asked Hawk.

"Er..... well, except for the big fight concerning Mary. I think we get along quite well". replied Jerry. "I suppose the old man thinks that I'm responsible for Mary's disappearance. He never liked me ".

"Oh, no, no. Certainly not. I was just making sure, that's all ", replied

Hawk. "Do you know which route she took? "

Jerry outlined the route carefully.

With that Hawk left Jerry and me found the route and followed Mary's tracks carefully. As he turned into the lonely lane, the footsteps stopped. There were signs of struggle and the tyre marks of a sportscar. Hawk then sent Detective Jones to check on the sportscar and to track it.

Meanwhile the kidnapper broked into Jerry's house one night and took some things such a knife to frame the kidnap and the murder on to Jerry. He know about the fight. He also planted his gloves and a button of Mary's dress in Jerry's evercoat.

Mary too was seeking a way to escape. The windows were very high. She then placed a chair on the table and climbed up. But when she looked but her hopes were shattered. All around there was water. The building was evidently by the seaside. When the kidnapper came back and saw the broken window, he laughed.

"So you thought you could escape, eh ". He then went out. Suddenly he spotted a detective prowling around and examining his sportscar. Quietly he went upstairs and hid behind some boxes near the room. He knew the Detective would come up. True enough Detective Jones came up. When Mary heard the boots of the policeman clicking on the stairs, she shouted "Help! Help! " Detective Jones came to her door and assured her that he would report it and catch the kidnapper too. Quickly he made his way towards the stairs. Then he heard a sound behind him and turned but he was to late. The kidnapper hit him a few times on the head with a wooden stick and killed him. He then carried him and threw him into the river. Mary heard the blows and saw the kinapper carrying the body to the river. The kidnapper then came back and he was angry.

"So you thought you could shout for

help", he shouted and then hit her. He then threw his coat on the bed and came out to question her. Mary excused herself saying that she wanted to powder her face. She went into the room and took the key from the pocket of the coat. Then she came out and he questioned her about her father. He then told her what he would do with her after he received the ransom. He then went into the room to change. Immediately Mary went to the door and unlocked it. But unfortunately he guessed something was happening and came out and dragged her away from the door and threw her on the floor. He locked the door and turned on to her.

"You really are a nuisance. The sooner I get rid of you, the better. I'm going to give your father just one more day".

He then picked up her purse and tipped the contents out. The perfume bottle broke and spilt all over his hands. He just wiped them on his shirt. Satisfied that there was nothing else in her purse he put on his gloves and went out. He planned to kill Jerry and then Mary, put them in the sportscar and send it over the cliff. He would then get away with the secrets. So he went to Jerry's house. Without Jerry's knowledge he stole an iron rod and put it in his coat. But his plan was foiled by the arrival of Hawk who had come to check on certain evidences. He excused himself and ran out. Hawk immediately caught the smell of perfume.

"Perfume!" he shouted and ran after the kidnapper. He dashed to his car and flung himself in. He set off in hot pursuit after the sportscar. He knew that it was a lady's perfume and chased the car. When the kidnapper knew that Hawk was chasing him, he drove straight to the ruins.

"I can still bargain with the police if I have Mary", he thought. He stopped in front of the ruins and ran up and dragged Mary down. Hawk knew the situation and

did not want to endanger Mary's life. So he stopped and telephoned with his portable phone to the nearest police cars to follow him. So when the sportscar set off he followed in pursuit. The kidnapper drove on until he suddenly came to a car workshop. There was no escape. He could not turn back. So he just got out and ran to hide pulling Mary with him. Hawk set off after him. The other two police cars also stopped and followed Hawk. The kidnapper was now desperate so he left Mary and went to the crane. Hawk looked around but could not find him. Suddenly he heard a noise and looked up to see a car rising. He dodged and ran to the crane. The kidnapper dropped the car but it missed Hawk. So immediately he ran out to Hawk's car to escape. He was about to open the door when Hawk jumped over the car roof and landed on top of him. There was a struggle. The kidnapper pulled out the only weapon he had, the iron rod and hit Hawk. As Hawk reeled backwards in pain, he snatched Hawk's gun.

"Now, I'll surely kill you. This is the end of Mr. Bloody Hawk."

However a policeman who was following shot the kidnapper. As he came up, he saw Hawk bending over the body.

"Pity, we couldn't get him alive. He's no use dead". Mary was found and returned home.

by JOHN RONALD DE CRUZ
Form V Sc.

RECIPE FOR A SALAD OF LOVE

You need the following ingredients:

- 2 fruits of Love
- 1 cup of Understanding
- 2 cans of Faith in God
- Some leaves of Hope
- 1 cup of Confidence
- $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon of Jealousy
- a dash of Humour
- 1 can of Romance (giant size)

Method:

Open the can of Romance and dice the contents. Cut the fruits of Love into the cup of Confidence to prevent discolouration. Pour Faith and Understanding into the mixture and mix in the bowl of Matrimony.

Garnish with spices of Jealousy and a dash of Humour. Add leaves of Hope and arrange decoratively. Chill or freeze in a happy home. The mixture will sweeten as time goes by.

Total cost: Two hearts that beat together.
Time of preparation: A life time.
Serving: God and Humanity.

From a Pupil of the Domestic Science
Department

With Apologies to

K. P. YEOH



THE MOST UNKINDEST CUT

It was a very cold and windy morning. The snow that had been falling had ceased and the ground was completely frozen. Every house in this area was air-tight in order to keep away the cold wind. The only road that linked to the town was buried under the thick snow. It was empty! Neither a single soul could be seen! But near the lamp-post which was just beside the frozen road, laid a small body, shivering in the cold wind. That place was the only home of the shivering body and it remained so Every body was enjoying the warm air inside the house whereas this dirty creature, lying helplessly under a thin blanket. That was what he should deserve. Nobody should have pitied him but

"Gloom!", the huge door of a majestic house nearby opened and a middle-aged man in his thick winter clothes appeared. He was Mr. Samuel, a well known kind-hearted person. A married

man, he had no children although he had a lot of wealth. He was fond of children and because of this he was never quite a happy person.

The door slammed behind him and he was soon on the frozen road on his way to attend a grand party. As he passed by the lamp-post, his attention was attracted by the small body. He moved towards it because he was curious. As he slowly picked up the thin and dirty blanket, he was startled to find a dirty child under it. Immediately he knelt down and felt for the child's pulse. A feeling inwardly almost brought him to a standstill for the child was just as cold as the frozen ice. Fortunately his pulse still beat and without any further delay, he infolded the child and brought him back to his house.

"Call for the doctor quickly!", he ordered one of his servants hastily. While the doctor was being called, he attended

to the child personally. He observed the child closely and the child's cute face gave him an impression that he would turn out to be an educated person in future. But he was wrong to predict that. Anyway, for the child's safety sake, Mr. Samuel abandoned his grand enterprise, taking more interest in the child's life than anything else.

For a long time, the child was still unconscious although he was being well examined by the doctor, but gradually he regained his consciousness. Still, his consciousness did not last long for immediately after a while, he fainted again.

"His condition is not serious", said the doctor while packing up his small case. "He will be all right after having some food". With that last sentence, the doctor left.

A short while later, the child began to stir again and slowly his eyes opened. Yet could not catch a good glance at Mr. Samuel who was standing in front of him. Gradually he regained all his consciousness and only then did he realise that he was in a different surrounding. Circumspectly, he had a glance all around and immediately when he returned to the place where he started his glance, he heard Mr. Samuel speaking in a low tone: "Get some food for this boy".

The food was placed in front of the child and he finished all quickly.

"What's your name?" Mr. Samuel asked in a friendly manner.

"Davis...n, S...i...r",.....

"Where did you come from? I've never seen you around this place before".

With tears in his eyes, the child poured out this sad story, "I came from a neighbour town which was twenty miles away and I have come here to seek a

better livelihood..... but to my disappointment..... the people here are just as unfriendly as those in my town. I'm now penni..... less, I finished all my money earned there that's the reason why I'm around this merciless place.

"Did your parents know anything about your coming here?"

"I've no parents. I've been an orphan since I was a baby".

"Oh!, my name's Samuel. How would you like this house, Davison".

"I wish I could stay here all my life." Davison replied

"Really, well, you can stay here forever. I've no children and my wife is the only life partner."

Davison was filled with joy and happiness. For a while, he was unable to speak out because his feeling was overcome by the sudden excitement.

So unexpectedly Davison became Mr. Samuel's adopted son. He was well-treated and was sent to the best school which normally enrolled pupils who came from wealthy families.

Years passed. Davison had grown up to be a very intelligent person. He passed his exams with very good marks and finally he was sent overseas to further his studies. But unfortunately calamity happened. Davison began to associate with bad companies there. He spent lavishly all the money that was sent to him and he asked for more and which was easily granted. He behaved in an unusual way and did not take responsibility of what he had done. Slowly, his interest on study faded away and the result he got from then onwards was extremely bad. Finally, without the second thought, he abandoned his study and returned home.

Mr. Samuel knew not his cause. Certainly, he was surprised to see

Davison returned home all of a sudden without completing what he was doing. Mr. Samuel Straightaway insisted the cause as soon as Davison reached home.

"What have you been doing all these years there? Don't you realise inwardly that to further your education is for your own benefit, your future security as well as fulfilling my wish I'm doing what I ought to do and it's for your good. If you abandon what you've been doing, it's a waste of your, your breathe and also my wealth.

"Father! I just Don't want to carry on what I've been doing. I can't.

"Why can't you! You've been doing well previously. I insist you to carry on".

"What I've done in the past is of the past. It has nothing to do with what I'm doing now".

With what he said last, he disclosed everything that he had done in the foreign country. Mr. Samuel Was dumb-founded on hearing that.

"Well, I suppose that's your cause. My foot!!! If you don't stop associating with those rascals, you will have, from now on, no authority to enter this house. This will be the same thing applied to you if don't carry on what you have been doing. Think it over again".

On hearing that, Davison slowly seemed to be out of his mind. As he was terribly enraged and because he did not want to compromise, he grasped the pen-knife that had been lying on a table, plunged it into Mr. Samuel's body.

"Eeegh!, Da.. v . i . . s . o . n , y . . .
o . u , the most unkindest cut."

"You're forcing me to do what I don't expect to do".

So in that squabble, Mr. Samuel died very unpleasantly and Davison was arrested without any difficulty. He should

have been sentenced to death, but he was not. Instead, he was imprisoned for a number of years. He did not regret what he had done and he did not have any sympathy to Mr. Samuel, who had treated him and brought him up

By the time he was freed, he was already an old man. He was once again back to his original life; his only home was once again the area round the lamp-post which had already turned old with age.

It was winter again when he came back to his original place. The cold wind was blowing severely and every gust brought back unforgettable memory to old Davison. All what had happened was just like a nightmare and he had just woke up from it.

"Why should this happen? What have I done?"

All the memory kept on ringing in his mind, the effect of which nearly drove him mad. After all, who was to blame? He himself, Mr. Samuel or those rascals!!!

He finally broke down and cried for what he had done because he began to have sympathy towards Mr. Samuel then. But it was useless to regret for it was all too late, too late to shed the crocodile tears because he could from then on hear no more the sound of the door being opened.

By Ronald Chen
Form 5 Sc.



FORM V A MR. T. V. ALEXANDER

CLAMBERED THE HILLS, DURING JUNGLE TRAINING

That day we woke up at 3 a. m. The morning was very chilly. At 4 a. m. we had had our tea and had finished packing. In another sixty minutes, we were ready to depart to the North Camp. We were thirty led by a CSM. Information was the most important factor besides our life. We were to be very cautious, especially during hill climbs and river crossings. The outer layer of the hills were made of slippery scree.

The ground was wet. It was intensely cold, but far ahead of us, we saw a patch of sunlight and strained every nerve to reach this spot for warmth. There was one broad patch of mist for us to penetrate. We crossed the rivers without difficulty. It seemed as if they were going to break down due to the packs we carried on our backs. On the way many of us cursed the hungry leeches that waited to sip our blood, and the thorny vegetation that pricked to our skin. We then rested a little while for breath and to sip water from our canteens. The sun however was kind to us and steered our way. Even the wind was not so bad as it was early morning. We had in fact the best possible weather conditions. The bad weather of the previous week did not unnerve or enfeeble us.

On our way the wireless operator received a message from our commander,

warning us to use ropes as far as possible, during our climb. He also cautioned us to handle our arms with great care. We learned from his information that one of his men had fractured his leg, when he tumbled down from a height of twenty feet and had to be flown in a helicopter to be hospitalised.

We approached the base of the first hill. The summit was enveloped in mist. The hill was estimated to be around four hundred to five hundred and fifty feet high. We reached the first hill within one and a half hours from the time of departure. The base of this hill was easy but trying. For the first few feet from the ground the surface was mossy. We all met with success during the first 50 feet climb. After going 50 feet or so vertically in a quarter of an hour, we suddenly found ourselves cut down to little more than 30. From taking three or four breaths to a step we were reduced to ten or more. Even then, we had to stop at frequent intervals to get our breath. Finally as we approached the hundred and fifty feet, I felt, as far as I am concerned, that I was hopeless task to continue. My throat was almost blocked up - why, I knew not. On finding a suitable ledge on which to sit in the sun, I pulled myself together for rest and warmth. We conquered the three hills but about ten of us were disqualified. They were sick in many ways. One got

his joints dislocated. I myself felt dizzy at times, but I did my best to keep on with the others. The disabled ones were flown for treatment.

We clambered rocks for the rest of the day - easy rocks though all ledges sloped outwards and many were covered with small stones and mosses which made

one fell rather insecure. On reaching our destination we felt tired. We felt that it was rather tedious but thrilling experience to remember!

By MA. AMINUDDIN
Form VA



THE CRUEL FATE

It was a dark and a stormy night. The wind roared and shrieked among the trees. The sound of thunder was deafening and rain began to pour.

Meena was deeply engrossed in her misery. The only daughter of a peasant, she was orphaned at the age of twelve. A rich uncle of hers had agreed to take care of her. It was the promise he and his wife had made to her dying mother. From the day she stepped into her uncle's house, she had never found any happiness. She could never forget the day when she first came to her uncle's house.

As soon as Meena stepped into the hall she thought she was brought to a palace. She could not imagine that she was going to live in a beautiful house like that. She looked both to the left and to the right side of the house. The walls decorated with pictures and portraits of their ancestors and some famous people. All around the room was very well furnished. The chairs with cushions and sofas were beautifully arranged. There were several doors leading to different parts of the house.

As she was looking at these luxuries of her uncle, a cool tempered man asked her, "Don't you like this house, Meena?"

"Yes, uncle, I like it", she answered rather shyly.

Her uncle went out. Her aunt, unlike her uncle, was very strict and cruel. Her aunt called her, "Meena! Come here. Bring your clothes along and put them in the attic".

Timidly Meena approached her aunt.

"This will make your bedroom. Come down as quickly as possible, after you have settled your clothes."

"I will, aunty", Meena replied, tears rolling down her cheeks.

When she went into the kitchen, she watched her aunt preparing a few vegetables to be cut. Meena tried to fight back the tears which were about to burst out. When her aunt saw her tear-stained face, she asked, "Are you not happy here? Do you prefer your village to this place?"

"No, I'm glad to be here. I'm grateful you brought me here", Meena replied quietly.

"You should be happy. Now stop crying and do your work".

Meena sat down to work. She was perfect at her housework, which most village girls were good at. The days seemed endless to her.

That evening when her uncle

returned he was surprised to find his niece washing dishes in the kitchen.

"Meena, what is this? You need not do this washing. The cook will do it".

"Aunty has asked me to help her", she explained, tears in her eyes.

Meena's uncle who treated her as if she was his daughter, was annoyed with his wife. There were arguments and some hot words were said by her uncle.

"What will people think of us. They will think we brought her here as a servant", he shouted.

Meena heard her aunt grumbling. She told her uncle that Meena had to work or else she had to suffer and she will get no food.

"How mean you are! As an aunt you should love her. Why not treat her as your daughter. A parentless child who has no one to love her. You have sent Ruby to the hostel because you could not stand his mischief. Girls are not as naughty as boys", he explained.

On hearing the argument Meena ran to her room and began to cry. She cried till her pillows were soaked with tears. "Oh, how cruel the people in this world are! I wish I were dead". Then there was a knock on the door. The cook had brought in the food for her. She was an old woman, a woman who always tried to comfort Meena.

"Meena, take your food. It's dinner time now", she spoke patting her on the back.

"Have you had yours?" she asked.

"No, child, I'll have mine now but I must see that you eat this food".

Wiping her tears away she began to eat.

Thus for Meena the life of misery

began in her uncle's house. As soon as her uncle left for work in the morning, she had to clean the rooms, cook the food and wash the clothes. Her breakfast consists of only a cup of tea. Whatever is left over after supper or breakfast will be thrown away. She had to iron the clothes, before her uncle came home in the evening.

As the days passed the same routine is carried on. Whenever she stopped for a rest, while working, her aunt would scold and curse her. At times she was even badly beaten. She would cry till she fell asleep from sheer exhaustion.

Sometimes Meena's aunt would hold parties in her house. Then Meena had to do extra work. Whenever the guests asked about her the aunt would immediately answer that she is her servant. How hurt Meena felt! At times she would think of running away but where would she go. Everywhere life would be miserable. The cook would try to comfort her.

One morning her aunt left to fetch her son, who would be here on a long holiday. He was about two years her senior. How cute he looked and at the same time he looked mischievous. As soon as he entered the house he ran round to find his cousin sister calling her by her name. Meena was surprised, when he called her name. Meena took a few steps outside the kitchen door to meet him but was called back to do her work. So her aunt had decided not to let her son meet her. Meena's aunt told her son, Ruby that Meena was not his cousin but a servant. He refused to listen to his mother. He took Meena out playing games with her and so on. As long as Ruby was there, Meena was happy because most of the time she was free from work.

The day came for Ruby to leave for school again. How sad Meena was! Her companion had left her. Years passed by and life was still as miserable as at the beginning.

Then one day Ruby returned home from abroad after completing his studies. He had grown into a handsome boy, that no girls could keep their eyes off him. He returned with his fiance, who also lived in the same town. When he entered the first thing he did was to enquire about Meena. She came out from the room which had been changed by her uncle to a better one.

"Huh, I don't know who you are. What are you doing here? You are not Meena, so you better leave now", he spoke to her pretending not to know her.

All Meena could do was to laugh.

"Hello Ruby, you've changed a lot. It's a long time since we met", she greeted him.

Ruby was glad to have Meena as his companion. She made him happy whenever he was worried over anything. In fact she was his dear sister. He told her about his fiance, which his mother did not know. She wanted her son to marry at her wish but of his own.

One evening when his parents were out, he took Meena to the park where he and his fiance Rita used to meet. That was the first time she had ever had a ride in his car. She was glad to meet Rita and they chatted on like parrots. Just before it was dark Meena and Ruby returned home.

It was just a few days Ruby's birthday. Meena was cleaning the house while his parents were out for shopping. It so happened that Rita came to meet Ruby and was suprised to find Meena working like a slave. Meena called for Ruby who out of the room.

"Is she your sis? Well, she shouldn't be working like that. My parents told me she's a servant here", Rita said looking at her from head to foot.

"She is my sis and she is only

trying to help us", he replied. "What did you come for? If you want to say anything, meet me in the evening".

Meena was very sad. Tears rolled down her cheeks. He consoled her, wiping her tears away.

On his birthday Meena wore a saree given to her by her uncle. She was simple. Since she did not have any money she gave him the ring which her mother had given her. At first he refused to accept it but after repeated pleadings, he accepted it. It was a broken of their companionship.

At the party while she was offering the drinks, she came face to face with Ruby's friend. She offered him the drink and walked away as quickly as possible. He followed her to the doorway.

"Excuse me, are you Ruby's sister?" he asked.

For a moment she did not know what to say. She turned back and said "Yes".

"Why don't you joined the people and talk to them. You look sad and lonely. Has anything gone wrong?" he enquired. "Are you working, Miss?"

"No," she replied, swallowing hard. I don't know any of the quests here".

"If you don't mind, may I know you name, please? My name is Joe", he looked at her smilingly. He kept staring at her.

"Yes, Meena" she said looking up at him. Both their eyes met.

Joe knew that there was something, she was hiding in her. He asked why she looked so unhappy.

"This is my uncle's house. I'm a servant to them", she said tears filling up her eyes.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Oh, it's a long story. Please forget it", Meena said.

Blushing slightly, Meena admitted that the handsome look of Joe had captured her heart. Joe, desperately wanted to know about the long story.

Meena looked up at him again. She did not have the heart to refuse his request. She started to tell him about her parents' death and her life in her aunt's house. She got love and affection from her uncle and Ruby. When Joe heard this he decided to find a way out so that he could marry her. He revealed that he loved her from the very moment he met her. She blushed and ran to her room. She looked at herself into the mirror. How red her face was! She covered the mirror with her towel feeling rather ashamed to look at.

The party ended too fast for them. That night Meena could not sleep. She was happy that he loved her. She kept thinking till sleep claimed her.

She began to look forward impatiently for the day when they could meet. As they continued to meet at her uncle's party, their love for each other was discovered by Joe's mother. She forbade him to meet Meena because she was a servant and an illiterate girl. When Joe argued, he was completely stopped by his mother to enter Ruby's house. His mother warned Meena's aunt to stop Meena from meeting Joe. On hearing this, Meena's aunt beat her calling her all kinds of names. Nobody could stop her. Joe was sent to England for further studies.

One night Meena heard her aunt and Ruby quarrelling. It was about his marriage to one of the wealthy merchants' daughter. When he told his mother that he has already been engaged while he was in Canada, she became furious. She told him

to break their engagement but he refused. His mother ordered him out of the house.

"Get out of the house", she pointed towards the door. "And remember don't attend my funeral".

"Alright, I'm glad. Call me when you need me. I'm going". He walked out of the house, cursing his mother, who was only greedy for money.

Meena tried to stop him but he pushed her aside and walked off. Meena who found happiness in Ruby's company began to sink deeper into misery. She heard that Joe had married the girl proposed by his mother. Meena began to cry. Life for her had no meaning. All the love she got from Joe was shattered.

The storm continued. The rain was beating against the door. Meena raised her tear-stained face and sighed. She got up and prepared for bed.

Years passed by. There was no news from Ruby and Meena did not hear anything about him. Meena had to continue working for her aunt. Once or twice she made an attempt to run away but at the thought of an inexperienced girl, stopped her.

Meena sighed deeply. Fate had been very cruel to her. She could only wait and see what Fate had in store for her in future. She was like a toy in the cruel hands of Fate.

By MITALI DAS
Form VA

UNFORGETFUL MEMORY

Everytime when I look at my legs, patches of scars appear smoothly on both. Scars, which always make me wonder what will happen to me if my parents had not sent me to the hospital in time, when I was seriously ill due to lack of water and blood. Since I was still small, I did not know this, but my parents told me later and I understood everything. Oh, God! I thank you very much for saving my life and letting me live to see the world.

I was just four and a half years old when an unknown sickness assailed me. I was weak, thin, palefaced and always felt giddy. It gradually affected my nerves and body. I had lost my appetite and I started to vomit out what I had taken for my meals, and my condition became worse each day. My mother brought me to a doctor in the old B.S.P. clinic. The doctor advised her to keep me in a good place where I could rest. My mother did so.

But one night my condition became worse. I felt weaker than ever that I could not even stand on my feet for I vomitted many times a day. I could hear myself crying painfully for I could not stand it any longer. My parents made a decision that I should be sent to hospital immediately.

As far as I remember, I was taken there by an ambulance accompanied by my parents. As we reached the destination, I was sent to the Children's Ward and put to one of the beds immediately. The doctor gave me a medicine which later put me into a heavy sleep and forgot everything.

On the first morning I was still in bad condition and on that day also, the doctor made a small cut on my left leg and injected a needle-like structure (the end of a big glass tube suspended from a support which contained water) to it and addition of water to my body took one day

and one night to complete. Since I was too weak and sick, I was not given any food yet to eat except a glass of milk to drink. I was not allowed to move for fear that I would break the needle which would lead to dangerous trouble later. After one day, a nurse came and put me into heavy sleep by giving an anaesthetic and began to remove the needle and stitch the cut.

Three days later, the doctor cut and injected the same structure on to my right leg, but this time it was the transfusion of blood to my body. This also took one day to complete.

During those four days, nobody was allowed to visit me not even my parents, for some valid reasons. I was lonely and a pang of jealousy filled my heart as the other children's parents came to visit them everyday. As a small girl, I could not help crying about this and the other parents would look at me sympathetically from far away. But a nurse would come and coax me in kind and friendly manner.

The situation became worse at night. I started to call my parents and cried. To prevent any accident which might occur, a nurse had to stay beside me each night.

On the fifth day onwards I was free to move on my bed but my legs were so painful when they knocked each other. Each morning I was given an injection and the nurse changed my leg bandages regularly. I was given a glass of milk each morning and light meals for my lunch and dinner. My parents including my grandpa and ma visited me every evening. I was so happy see them but sad at their departure. Each time I wanted to go with them but I could not go for I had not recovered yet.

Three days later before I could go home, a nurse gave me an anaesthetic again for she wanted to remove the strings

she used to stitch the cut. This time I could see her removing the strings but I did not feel any pain. After recovering from unconsciousness, the nurse took me by hand and asked me to walk. At first I felt difficult to walk for pain kept on stinging my legs. The nurse helped me and spent the evening walking around in the hospital garden. A few days later I started to walk by myself but rather slow.

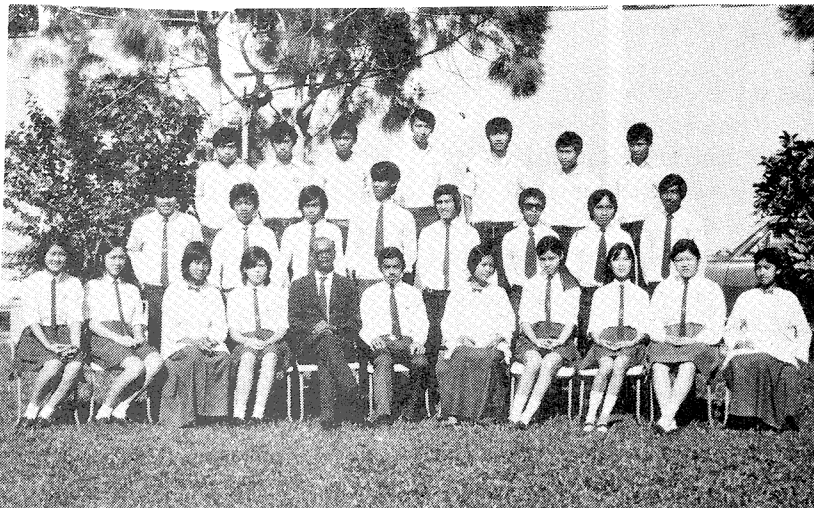
At last I was allowed to go home. My father came and took me in the evening. Before leaving my father thanked the doctor and nurses for treating me so kindly which made me better again. On the way we had to walk slowly to the bus station.

At home I was received by my

mother, grandparents and other relatives. Everybody hugged and kissed me on both cheeks. Some even cried for happiness in seeing me better again. My family made a feast of gratitude on my fifth birthday in the same year.

Well now I am older and begin to understand the world, but this memory is still fresh in my mind as if it had happened yesterday, especially when I look at my scars. I can still feel the ticklish feeling stinging my nerves as I touch them or when I knock at something accidentally. Sometimes I cannot hold back tears when this occur but the pain will gradually disappear.

By HASNAH BAGUL
Form VA



FORM VB MR. K. PARAMASIVAM



FORM IV SC. MR. K. MAILVAGANAM

" THE DUTIES OF A STUDENT "

Students go to school in order to gain knowledge. While we are in school we should work hard. Our future depends upon it. So, we students are the future builders, reformers and masters of our country. The first thing we ought to do is to know what is the best way to serve our country. In other words, we are bound to do our duty, not only for ourselves but also for the benefit of the societies, nation and the world.

Firstly, we should respect our parents. We should be polite to our elders, especially our grandparents. We should not only be friendly to our brothers, sisters and classmates but also our servants. In the school, teachers are taking the place of our parents in teaching us. So, we students must take notice of the teachers' lectures. Our teachers' knowledge and experience are better than ours. They always tell us useful facts and things. We ought to be obedient to them and pay close attention to their lectures.

Secondly, our knowledge is obtained from books. Of course, students should read good books. The more books we read, the knowledge we get. It is necessary for students to read books which can gain a lot of knowledge. If we study books diligently and attentively without interruption we are on the road of success.

Thirdly, it is very unfortunate that some people who can only speak but cannot put their ideas into practice. There are many students who have gained much knowledge in school but they do not know how to make use of them when they leave school. So, it is necessary and useful for students to acquire their practical knowledge in school and put more experience at the same time.

Fourthly, time is limited but knowledge is unlimited. So, we students must use our time properly. If it is necessary for us to do our work today, let us do it today and not leave it till tomorrow. When our day's lesson is over, we should also spare a little time for reading the newspapers and magazines in order to get some general knowledge of our country and the world.

Lastly, we can get knowledge not only from books but also through observation. When we observe anything carefully, we would naturally get something interesting and important for ourselves.

NAME : BONG SHON MOI
CLASS : FORM IV Sc.



TRAVEL IS AN ESSENTIAL PART OF EDUCATION

The aim of real education is to be a fully developed social being, but to be a fully developed social being is not easy without experience of the world. To taste the hardships in life as well as the good things, and to gain experience, travelling is necessary. So travelling has a double importance; it is good education and it helps to gain experience about people and of the world, since, in the course of travelling, one meets with all sorts of people in all kinds of countries.

But the advantages of travelling will not be gained if it is not taken in the right spirit. Some people travel just because they are dull and travelling to big cities and countries may freshen them up. Travelling to them is simply a luxury and something to avoid monotony since they are rich. But travelling as a part of education will mean observing conditions in other countries, how they differ from one's country, and putting the knowledge gathered into practice. For example, a student who is interested in Geography will be able to know a lot more about other countries geographically by travelling and he will be able to get better marks in his examination and when he comes out of school, he will certainly work better maybe as teacher of geography since he knows more about other countries as he has seen them. In the same way, students who are interested in the various subjects will be able to know more about the subjects after travelling and seeing many things connected with these subjects.

Sometimes a firm sends an employee to train in bigger firms in other countries and when he travels to other countries, he gets more knowledge and better training in the bigger firms, and these give him valuable experience. It is, therefore, obvious that travel is an essential part of education.

At the present moment, students of Brunei, however, do not travel to other countries for the purpose of getting more knowledge but, instead, they travel mostly with the idea of seeing the world only. Students should organise parties to go on trips with the help of efficient teachers. Cheap transport by sea or air can be arranged with companies who make arrangements. Passages can be booked specially for the students and it will be very much cheaper for their studies if they are able to travel outside Brunei to see the many developments and progress going on elsewhere in this world.

The many countries which students of Brunei should visit are America, England, Japan, Australia and others. These countries are more advanced and developed than Brunei. America and Japan have lots of industries which we will learn more about if we visit them. England has a good system of government and if we know more about it, we can practise it in our own country. The students of Brunei mostly go to England, Australia and America for further studies in universities and colleges but very few of them go visit these countries while they are schooling in Brunei.

As travel improves the education of students, Brunei should organise a wider basis to send students to other countries. With the improvement in the studies of the students, the country can benefit, too, as they will be more efficient when they come out to work in the future. Less foreigners will be employed since the local people can take up the jobs, now occupied by the foreigners, efficiently.

But before sending students to other countries to gather more knowledge, the education in Brunei itself must be

properly organised so that many will be well-educated before they are being sent to other countries. It will be useless to send uneducated people to other countries because they will not benefit by travelling

as much as those well-educated ones. Travel is indeed essential for education.

LEE YEN PENG
FORM IV Sc

*SCIENCE IS NOT ONLY KNOWLEDGE OF NATURE,
BUT POWER OVER NATURE*

Advancement in the field of Science in the 20th century is rather prodigious, if you jeapardious. The apprehend invention of rockets, contemporary satellites, unprecedented atomic and nuclear energy for constructive or rather havoc purposes and effective elaborate medicine are among the multifarious iration of science. The most astounding elaborate-ment of science is its power over nature.

A few centuries ago going into an outerspace was done by men only in their fantastic delusion and imagination. Exploration in order to them, and the recent nuarvellous historical achievement of men in setting his foot on the surface of a moon was not on their believe or even dreamt of. But men with callaboration of science in the 20th century are able to explore the mysterious outerspace, overcoming the pull of the earth is intricated and enormous gravitation. Rockets are lunched to undertake the perilous mission. Was it not that the late Yuri Gagarin was the first human being to enter outerspace, in a powerful Russian - build Vastock I? (Which is indeed against the conteruation pull of earth's gravitation!) We can see that, nature had placed a gravitational pull for the earth, but science has been able to overpower such a force and break away from it, which is, indeed, the power of science over nature.

The thought of the potentiality of cultivating crops in desert and sand-dunes soil may sound an improbable drean at first. To imfirm the above facts, consider the Totori Sand Dunes in Japan

have a summer temperature as high as 140 F and it was virtually impossible to work out barefooted; in winter, a strong wind from the sea crushed the sand into fine powder that drifted inexorably inland, gradually burying entire villages.

How can one expect to grow crops and cultivate anything in that sand-dunes? Irrevocable, men are the most creative among creatures that inhabit the earth, and their obsessive effort in improving nature has rehabilitated the catasrophe of the sand dunes into the blessing of cultivated land. This was done by science, by irrigation of the sprinkling system. Melon, Strawberry, yam and tabacco are the important cultivated crops in the region. The yield from these crops is very encouraging.

'To farm the 5,000,000,000 acres of dry, barren land on the surface of our planet seems to me one way of solving the entire world population, say Professor Toyamma of Torteri University, Japan, who took an important note in transforming the dry, barren land to intensive cultivation.

While irrigation turn vast tracks of sandy land into fertile soil, thus regulating temperature and preserving vegetation. It is indeed, remarkable that science has achieve such power over nature.

The contemporary rapid growth in world population is at an alarming and explosive rate. With its 2% annual growth,

it will ultimately reach the double of today's world population of 3.7 billions in the next 30 years. Of the progress is not averted, statistics show that by 2050, perhaps 30 billion will be fighting like animals for a share of the once - green earth.

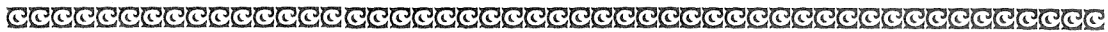
Naturally unemployment and slum dwelling will be an acute problem and also food crisis will be crucial.

Fortunately, the knowledge of science has appalingly penetrated the mysterious process of reproduction in the human species. Abortion (though most countries object in carrying out the

process, but it has been legalised by most populated countries today), contraceptive pills and surgery, and other means are the methods introduced by science which help to halt the increasing birth-rate. Thanks to the man's knowledge of science.

With the knowledge of science, men will endeavour and strive to search to wonders. Men will never be satisfied with what they have. Men with the inexplicable knowledge of science they have, will certainly conquer the power over nature!

BY : SONG KIN KOI
CLASS: FORM FOUR SCIENCE



THAT EXAMINATIONS ARE FAIR TESTS OF KNOWLEDGE

I do say that examinations are fair tests of knowledge, because they are held to find out what amount of knowledge one possesses.

They also help to test our knowledge. The result is that we do know what mistake we have made in the examination. There is a saying that, by mistakes we learn. From the social point of view, examinations are necessary, too. They keep us busy. Instead of roaming all over the town, we stay at home and spend our time more usefully, preparing our examinations.

Secondly, we cannot know how much broad knowledge a person has by only interviewing him. Examinations, therefore, enable us to know the ability of a person.

Thirdly, the examinations do help us in the selection of examiners for various posts, or are given to determine the ability of pupils to pursue certain courses of study in the future. They have to sit for examination of selection. They cannot afford to appoint anybody to a post,

simply because he has stayed at school or college for a certain period of time. The reason is that, some candidates have higher standards of education. Others, have only managed to pass their examinations. I believe, so far, examinations are only available to test the knowledge of a person.

There are kinds of examinations such as written examinations, oral examinations, practical examinations and objective type of test. Their main reason is to benefit pupils after leaving school, because advancement of education among pupils depends on such matters as spirit of competition and fear of punishment or blame. This makes them to study hard. The board of knowledge depends largely on how serious one studies in passing their examinations.

Written examinations are held either in school or in public examination halls. I believe it is the best way of finding out how high the standard of knowledge one has. But the worst fault of written examinations is lack of reliability. A candidate may be a brilliant person but a

show thinker. This may led to the failure of candidate, because the time is appointed in the examination. One has to stop writing as the time is up. But, He will be able to finish it if the time is long enough.

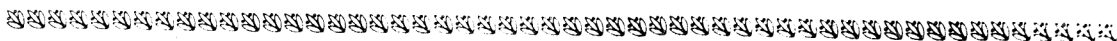
I believe that oral examinations are not as good as written examinations. A brilliant candidate may not be able to answer due to his fright, because some candidates are not good enough to answer in oral, but they may be good in writing.

Besides, I do say that examinations are not a surest test of the ability of a person. A candidate may be mentally up set on the day of the examination. The examination may include questions which

a very brilliant candidate may have omitted and this lead to his failure. On the other hand, a dull candidate may do well if he is a lucky-person or he is a good examinee, the questions of the examination came out what he has learnt. He, therefore, is possible to pass, although he studies a little.

Thus it is observed that examinations may not be the surest tests of ability, but they are the only ones available because there is no other method for determining the abilities and knowledge of a person.

NAME : KHOO ENG HWA
CLASS : FORM IV Sc.



JOKES

One day there was an Englishman came to visit the kampong Ayer. He got help from a nelayan to use his perahu just to cross a few yard. When he got to the other side. He asked the nelayan 'How much?' The nelayan thought the man asked for his name so he answered ' Bukan namaku Wang Mamat, Wang Dollah'. The man thought the pay was one dollar so he gave the nelayan a dollar and went away.

One night Latif needed some help. He went to the nearest house where an Englishman lived.

Latif : Knock! (he knocked).
John : Who is there?
Latif : LA TIF

John did not hear the LA sound he only heard TIF.

John : A Thief! (He took a parang and opened the door. When Latif saw a parang in his hand he ran off as fast as he could.

NAME : MAT AMBRI SAHIM.
CLASS : FORM IV ART.

FRIENDS

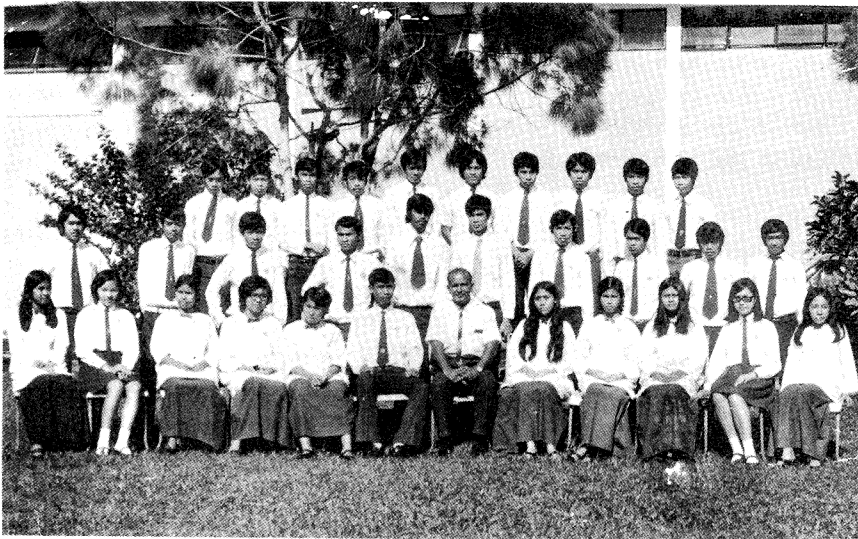
There are many words to describe friend. Life will not be as merry if we have no friends. We will look aloof and unwanted if we don't have any particular friends. Anyway it is very hard to find a real friend.

A true friend shows when one is in difficulties. She will stand by us and help us whenever we are in difficulties. It is not a real friend who deserts us when we are in trouble. A true friend is one who always encourages us. If we fail in something she will not discourage us and if we are successful she will show the happiness and not be jealous of us.

Two real friends will respect each other. It is not a good friend who tries to be good in front of us and talks ill of us at the back.

A real friend is one who knows you and still likes you.

NAME : MAIMUNAH GAPAR
CLASS : FORM IV ART.



FORM IVA MR. ABDUL SALAM

FORM FOUR A

Class Motto : 'Study hard while you are still young !'
'Never too old to learn, never too late to turn !'

The Class Monitor is Omarali Salleh,
He takes the cakes during recess,
And eats the basketful himself,
Without distributing to the girls.

The Class Monitress is Wong Yen Yat,
Not so thin and not so fat,
Coming to school early in the morning,
Eating mee and kachang Goring.

Rokiah and Dk. Khusniah are two good friends,
They are no where to be seen during recess,
Hiding behind the school with boyfriends,
To whom they can talk freely with success.

A short and fair gentleman Lasut is,
Sit in the very middle of the class,
Poking fun his hobby is,
Joking and laughing in the class.

An artist is in our class,
Whose name is Fahmi,
He goes out during lessons,
To the Tuck Shop eating mee.

A new boy from St. Micheal School,
Saidi is he,
He is always late for school,
When scolded, he will laugh, 'Hee! hee! hee!'



A hostel prefect Mornee is,
A lady-like gentleman,
Who takes part in many activities,
His ambition is going to the moon.

The shortest girl is Siti Norkalbi,
She wears a pair of glasses on her nose,
And a bundle of hair to the shoulder,
She wakes up late in the morning to miss the bus.

The youngest pupil in this class is Matassan,
He is young but he talks like an old man,
He cannot bear the heat,
And begin to sweat.

The cleverest boy Zainy is,
Studying hard in the class early in the morning,
Forgetting to have his breakfast,
See! How rajin he is.

Mahali, Abd. Zaini and Omarali Daud,
Living in the hostel,
Walking to school together,
Bringing the Words, 'Take what you would.'

Another two good friends are Maimunah and Lan Fah,
Going out together,
They sit far away from each other,
Yet they talk in giggles.

The tall-black fellow Kambri,
Coming to school in his sports car,
Speeding at 100 miles per hour,
Showing off to all of us.

A very quiet boy is Mat Zain,
Sitting lonely in the class,
No one cares about him,
Dreaming and fast asleep in the class.

The Belait House captain Sekina,
Marching smartly on the field,
Swinging his arms in ninety degrees,
How tired he feels.

A pengiran's daughter is Dk. Piut,
Coming late to school everyday.
Lazy to do her work when she is on duty,
'Jokes and laughs' is her motto.

A Tutong boy, Adanan,
Living in the hostel himself .
Once a week, he goes back to kampong,
To prove his love to the family.

Sitting near the corner,
Ali is he,
Honest to people,
Is his best policy.

Quiet and sleepy Salleh,
Fall asleep in the class,
Pretending to listen to teachers,
But dreaming in another world .

Hamidah, from lorong 5,
Saying that she is pretty,
And has many boyfriends,
But has chosen a special one.

A Dusun boy, Ditangan,
Become muslim a year ago,
With the new name Mohammad,
Which can be heard wherever we go.

The playful boy Musa,
Playing on the road,
Escaping is his lesson,
We can see him coming to school at 3 p.m.

A serious looking boy,
Sitting in the front,
His eyes staring at the books,
He is Junit.

A Red-Cross girl, Kamariah,
Studying first-aid every Friday,
If someone gets into trouble,
She will kindly help.

Here comes Abd. Rani,
With his sun-glasses on his nose,
Wondering round the school,
And reaching the classroom.

A very fair boy, Ahmad Sabli,
Studying as hard as he could,
But get a very disappointed result,
With a big red Egg.

L. F. IV. A.

TAKE IT EASY

The day passed on uneasily. I sat on a bench outside our house, wondering and thinking of things that happened in the past, over and over. There seemed to be no end of my thoughts. I did not realize that the sun was getting down. For how long I sat there I did not know.

'Has,' somebody called from inside, 'Where are you?' It was mother. She sensing my absence inside our house began to suspect that something was wrong with me. Usually, I was a cheerful little lad. She knew that my result had come, but she did not know what grade I obtained. It was a long holiday for me and the L.C.E. Candidates before the results were out.

The holiday was an enjoyable one. I spent most of my time helping my aged parents in their work in our vegetable garden, a huge plot of land which needed tending. Although to some people to be a farmer was not of great importance, to me it was and I enjoyed it very much. Yes! My ambition is to join the Agricultural Department. I hope one day to be modern farmer in Brunei, with many farming machines. But when the result came, I was too discouraged, all hopes were lost. I was in despair. My result was not what I had expected.

'Aren't you tired of sitting there the whole day? Can't you help your dad a little bit in nursery?' Mother was now behind me. I ignored her first call, 'Oh! stop blaming won't you? Don't you know' I roared but my speech stopped short. I did know what more to say. Mother seemed to respond it. She retreated inside. Mother never expected me to answer her back. I seldom did it. But today I was different. I was really angry with mother and with myself, but I could not blame her for interfering in my affair. Every mother care of her child, so does mine.

Dusk came. I was still on the bench. I needed a bath, so I rose to fetch my towel and went to our nearby well. My mind was completely disturbed. There was no more peace in my mind. I regretted for not studying my Mathematics very well. In the class I was a naughty chap, especially during Mathematics periods. I did not realize how important Mathematics was.

Before the L.C.E. examination I learned my other subjects but not Mathematics. What was I to fear? All the answers to the questions would be there, on the questions papers. If I could not calculate the answers in Mathematics TAKE IT EASY. JUST GUESS. DEPEND ON LUCK. If I would be lucky I would pass.

Two days passed. All my friends and relatives asked me my result. I only sighed in answer. Whether they understand or not I did not know. I was really uncomfortable. I felt myself really down. I heard gossips of my being a rascal in my college, not studying my lessons in school but wandering and playing all the time. I nearly burst into tears, and was angry with the people around me.

'Was this what really happened to you?' Asked my classmate when school reopened. 'I don't see why it was not,' I replied. This really happened about seven months ago. I was only too lucky to be promoted to Form Four, or I might have ended in the ditch. 'May be you would be you would be lucky with your M.C.E. next year. You obtained good marks in other subjects except Maths.' Again my classmate said. 'A man without his Maths is not always successful. 'I retorted. 'I would try my best this year. 'I promised.

NAME : ADI LATIF
CLASS : FORM FOUR A.



FORM IVB MR. F. F. FERENANDO

THE SADDEST DAY IN MY LIFE

It was during the Hari Raya I was spending my holidays in Bandar Seri Begawan. I lived at my uncle's house in kampong Ayer. They had only one son whom they loved very much.

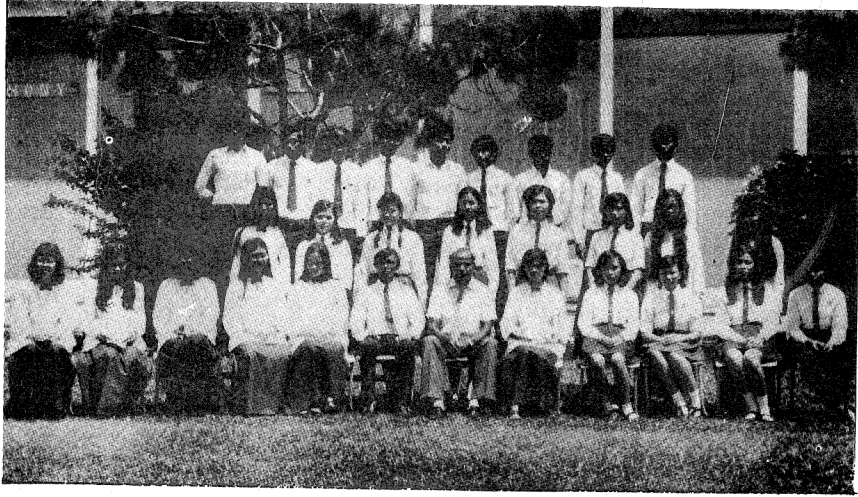
One day before the Hari Raya, his parent went to the shop to buy provisions. They asked me to look after their son. When they were all gone, I locked the door in order not to let him to play outside as the house was surrounded by water. I asked him to play in the sitting room. After that, I gave him some toys. I left him and went to the kitchen to do some house-work washing plates, sweeping and also to make cakes for the Hari Raya.

For about an hour, there was no sound of him. So I called his name again and again but still no reply. So I rushed in straight to the sitting room but he was not there. I could only see toys scattered everywhere. I went to every room but still he could not be found. I became worried and nearly cried. So I went back to the sitting room. There was only one window open with a chair near it. It was then I knew that he must have gone outside. I went to their neighbour's house to find whether they could locate him. But most of them had not seen him. Then I went back and locked the door. What should I do? I talked to myself. As I was thinking,

there was a knock at the door. My heart began to beat faster. My face turned pale and my body was shivering. So I walked slowly and opened the door. They were surprised looking at my behaviour. They asked me what was the matter, but I could not speak any words. My tears began to drop down. As they were asking again and again, I had to surrender.

I told them all about it. His mother nearly fainted on hearing this bad news. Since it was seven o'clock at night, they could not find him. The next morning, with the help of the village people, his son's body was found just under the stairs of their house. I cannot describe how sad I was at that time when I saw his body being carried to the house, in fact it was the Hari Raya Day in which every Muslim should be happy. But what should do, the happiest day had changed to the saddest day.

NAME : ROHANI WASLI
CLASS : FORM IV B.



FORM IVC MR. JOHN MATHEWS

THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE

God has given us many useful things in our life which are free. We cannot live without these things which God has given us.

One of the best things God has given us is air. Air is very important for human beings, animals, plants and other living things in this universe. Air is a mixture of gases. The active part of air which allows burning, breathing and rusting is called Oxygen. In our life, we take in oxygen and give out carbon dioxide. We are so used to being surrounded by air that we sometimes forget its existence until there is strong breeze. The earth on which we live is surrounded by a layer of air many miles deep. Air is essential to life. We cannot live without air even for a few hours. If we get fresh air, we remain healthy.

The second best thing is water. Water is very essential for all forms of life, as air is. It is available in large quantities in nature. It is the most abundant chemical compound known. Water is a compound of hydrogen and oxygen. Water is formed when hydrogen burns in air or oxygen. Water is present in the atmosphere in the form of water vapour. All living things have water in their bodies and need it for their very existence. In the form of gastric juices, water helps in the digestion of food. A normal person loses about six pints of water per day

through the lung, skin and the kidneys, and has to drink the same quantity to replace it. Water is used for cleaning the body and for washing clothes. It helps to keep the temperature of all living being normal.

The third best thing is sunlight. Sunlight is also as important as air and water. Sunlight is a form of energy. It is a source of heat. It gives out heat. This heat keeps our bodies warm. Sunlight gives us heat which is also used for cooking. When the food is hot, germs or bacteria will not be present. They will die. This shows sunlight is very useful for us.

These three things, air, water and sunlight which God has created are all very very important for all the living things. Without these free gifts of nature all living things will die. There are many other things which God has created in abundance such as mineral, oil etc. But these things are not so important as the above three things. Let us therefore thank God for providing us with the best things in life free of charge.

NAME : MARIA
CLASS : FORM IV C.

MOLLY
(TO T. F.)

'There she is!.' Dozy jumped from his chair with delight. For hours, he had been waiting for the girl, who usually passed his house on her way to the beach. He put on his shoes quickly, and he shouted 'I'm going out Mummy.

The girl was gazing out to the sea, when he reached her. She didn't hear him approaching, she was too wrapped in her own thoughts to care much about her surrounding. He watched her admiring, her little hands cupped the little, unhappy-looking face. 'What a lovely picture she makes,' he thought. 'Turn round little girl and let me look at you.' As if hearing his plea, the girl turned her head towards his direction. Her eyes widened and the pale face turned even paler. 'Who are you?' she exploded. He took seat on the rock beside her, she stiffened.

'There is no need to be afraid of me. I won't do any harm to you. I like you,' he told her. 'My name is Dozy and live not far from here. I want to make friend with you, there's no one to talk to in the house and it kills me. Please say you will be my friend.'

She looked at him through the corner of her eyes and then the hard expression softened. 'Did you say you like me?' She looked up at him eagerly, all fears vanished, 'I think I like you too, you are very handsome. I am Molly and I'm eight.' They talked, giggled together, like old friends. For the first time in his life, Dozy was really very happy.

'Ooh, how times flies!' Dozy looked at his wrist watch. 'I think I better go home, if I don't, Mum will send out a search party for sure. I'll come again tomorrow. Bye Molly, it's nice knowing you.' He ran back home quickly and then turned to wave but Molly did not look at him, she was gazing out to the

sea, with her hands cupping her face. 'How I wish I did not rush off like that,' he told himself as he watched the solitary figure.

The next morning he woke very early. He ate his breakfast hurriedly, much to his mother's annoyance, and then ran off for his date. Molly was already there.

'Ooh, you've come!' she smiled happily, reaching out for his hands.

'You know, you look like David Cassidy when you smile,' Dozy said and patted her head.

'Whos David Cassidy? You like him?' she asked. Dozy nodded and told her that David Cassidy was his favourite singer. 'Then I'll smile to you often so that you will remember him,' she smile squeezed his hands. Dozy was touched by those words, very touched indeed.

'You darling angel!' he pinched her cheeks. 'Tell you what, while you try your best to make me remember David, David will try his best to make me to remember darling Molly. By the way, I'm going back to school tomorrow. It means that I won't see you for quite long time. I'm going to miss you, Molly. Please wait for me, okey?'

Molly turned out to hide her unhappy expression. She did not want this boy to go away, she did not want to part with him. She had find happiness in him and she did not want her happiness to be crushed by his departure. 'How....how is it to be he is school she asked. I have never been in school. We are poor people, Granny just touldn't afford to send me to school.

'It's nice in school, Molly, but sometimes it's pretty dull and I always

play truant. Be good while I'm away, okey? and wait for me Molly. I like you very much you are my little sister.'

'And you are my big brother. I will wait for you Dazy I really will wait for you! she said slowly and put her hands round his neck to kiss him on both cheeks affectionately. 'Write to me okey?' a pause. 'I'll ask your mother to read out the letter for me, Please write!'

'Yes darling, I will don't worry,' he assured her and studied her solemn face and just like that, they parted.

One week after Dozy's departure, Molly fell sick. She was getting from bad to worse day after day. She knew it too well that she had a little chance to live. Her grandmother entered her room. 'Molly dear, Dozy's mother is here.' She left the room, a few minutes later Dozy's mother appeared.

'How are you feeling, Molly? I have a letter from Dozy for you. Shall I read it?' Molly nodded, too weak to speak.

'Darling Molly,' she read, 'Just to tell you that I miss you very much. School life is very tough but I enjoy it. I'm working very hard Molly, when I pass high school, I'll take a job and then send you to school, like that? I'll come home to you in a week's time, will you wait for me? So long Molly, be good and lots of love. I'm counting the days till I see you. Affectionately yours, Dozy.'

Molly held the letter to her heart and looked at Dozy's mother. 'Please tell Dozy, that is when I'm already dead, that I do not want him to cry because of me. Tell him he still got David Cassidy, just tell him that and he'll understand. She studied Dozy's mother, she saw Dozy's face in there and with a satis fying smile her eyes closed. She was gone, gone, she did not wait for Dozy's return, she wanted to but she couldn't help it.

'Mummy! Mummy! I'm back,'

Dozy screamed happily and dumped all his cases at the doorstep. He grabbed a big parcel and ran off to Molly's house eagerly.

'Dozy wait!' his mother called out. But he didn't hear her as he was already out of sight. He stopped dead when he saw the sign 'To Let' at the gate. He looked at the house, an unbelievable expression on his face.

'Dozy!' his mother called out. 'Come on, let's go home.'

'It's Molly, Mummy,' he sobbed. 'She promised me she'd wait, but where has she gone to? I meam to give her this parcel. I had been saving all my pocket money to give her this, he sniffed and wiped his eyes with the back of his hand, looking back many times, hoping that Molly's face would appear at one of the windows.

Reaching home, his mother told him everything clearly. 'Dead? Oh no Mummy, not that! I won't believe it. Molly you promised you'd wait!' he screamed and hugged the parcel as if it was Molly he was hugging, 'But where's her granny?' he asked through his tears.

'She went away to her son's place. Please don't cry, Dozy. Molly did not want you to cry. She wanted you to be happy and she said that you still have your David,' his mother informed and escaped to the kitchen.

'Ooh, did she tell me that? Ooh Molly! Molly! even David won't replace you. Molly I cannot send you to school now, cannot even see your face anymore. Ooh it kills me, it kills me!' he buried his hands and cried desperately, brokenheartedly.

BY : DANA
CLASS : FORM IV C.



FORM IV D MR. A. GUNANAYAGAM

HIPPIES

A Hippie is associated with long hair, flowers, beads and, of course, dirt at least that is what the older folks think. With fashions like 'unisex' entering the scene one has to really take a long look before we can identify the sex.

Hippies are music-loving people. They often group together in a city square with guitars to sing folk song and anti-war songs. They are mostly college students and even before the term 'Hippie' came into existence, students and youths add over were already protesting, demonstrating and voicing their dissent.

Actually, students from the campus are no difference from the Hippie. Only the Hippie appear differently. But their theme is almost the same protest against established traditions.

Hippies wish to be aspirants of peace. So they symbolise their gestures by wearing flowers which stand for beauty and tranquillity. But what disturbs the adult segment is that the Hippie indulge in smoking marijuana and morphine through which they try to seek peace.

It must be realised that Hippies are not the cause of this. The fact is that these ideas have been spreading throughout the youth population, especially in the United States.

It is important to distinguish between the Hippies and the non-Hippies.

Teenagers all over the world are dressed in colours. They take drugs and participate in demonstrations. They have a real cause. But there are also many escapist from schools, from homes who merely follow the crowd.

The real Hippies live by their own rules, voice their opinions and are ready to fight for what they firmly believe.

NAME : HAMIDAH AHMAD
CLASS : FORM IV D.

THE GIRL GUIDE COMPANY

The girl guide movement was started in England in 1910. It was Lord Baden Powell who organized this movement together with his wife Lady Baden Powell.

There are many girl guide companies in Brunei. I am one of the members in the Belait District. The company which I belong to is the 1st Seria Company of our school, Anthony Abell College. There are about twenty guides in our company. We have divided ourselves into three patrols such as Rose, Orchid and Kingfisher, each led by a Patrol Leader and Second. Our Captain is Mrs. Wong, a teacher of our school, who came from England, where also she was a Guider.

We go for meetings once a week, on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 p.m. We enjoy very much in the meeting with laughter and happiness. In every meeting, the Patrol Leader will first take down the attendance of their patrols and collect the subscription which is twenty cents each. When our captain blows the whistle to call us to line up, we quickly form three lines of different patrols. The Patrol Leader will be the first person and the Patrol Second will be the last persons in the line.

Then our Captain will go to the Patrol Leader. The Patrol Leader will salute first and the Captain also salute back. Then she will ask for the attendance and the money. After that she will go round to check our uniforms, badges and shoes to see that they are clean and tidy. Then she will dismiss us and start our meeting.

In the meeting she teaches us many things. For example, the making of knots from the strings and the uses of them. We also learn First-aid, how to be clean, nune, washing, health etc. After the things we learned, she will give us

a test on it and if we pass the test she will give us a badge for it.

After learning all sorts of useful things, she plans out a game for us to play and we enjoy very much in the game. After the game, she will teach us to sing the girl guide songs. When it is time for us to dismiss, we will make a circle and sing the song named "Taps". Then we all salute and say good-bye to each other.

Besides our meetings, we have many other activities outside. Every year, on the 22nd Feb. we hold a campfire. We called this day 'Thinking Day'. For this day is the Birthday of Lord Baden Powell and his wife. Also it is the day for the Girl Guides, Boy scouts, Cubs and Brownies to remember the Lord Baden Powell and his wife. Not only this day we have campfire but also some other days also if there is any important celebration on that day, we will have campfire. We all enjoy very much at the campfire for we have many things to eat and drink. Every company will have a chance to sing and dance round the campfire. We laugh and cheer and clap a lot during campfire.

If there is a sports meet in Seria and the people invited us to go, we will go to the sports field to help. Such as to serve drinks, cakes or prevent the people from going near the tracks and carry things also.

During the day on which Sultan Hasanal Bolkiah come to the K.B.R.C. padang in Kuala Belait. We girl guides also join the parade in the padang.

At the end of the year, during our holidays we go for job-week so as to collect more money for our company and for other people who need the money.

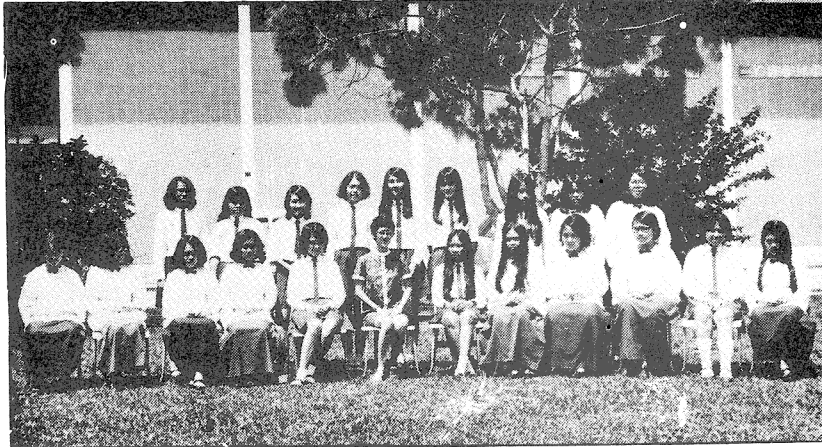
I enjoy very much in the activities

or the guides movement. Just like last year during the first term holidays the Belait Commissioner of our girl guide organized a company at Sungai Tali for three days. We learned many things over there and enjoyed very much.

I wished to be a girl guide since I

was in Prep classes and now I am a girl guide. I will like some more girls from our school to join our company so that we may have a large number of guides from our 1st Seria Company.

NAME : CHONG OI LEN
CLASS : FORM IV D



FORM 3A MISS J. CHIEW

THE HAPPIEST DAY IN MY LIFE

It was the second day of the Chinese New Year. The sunshine which was coming through the window woke me up. Since it was a holiday I decided to lie on the bed for another minute. It seemed that it was an extraordinary day to my family because it was more noisy outside my bedroom than usual. Owing to curiosity I got up and tried to find out what was happening outside.

My family was discussing something very excitedly between them. It was the return of my eldest sister and brother from overseas. They had both rung up very early in the morning from Kota Kinabalu where they both had stopped for the night. They telephoned to ask us to wait for them at the Airport at five o'clock that evening. When I heard the news, I felt very excited and happy and started walking up and down the house until my parents got tired of it and sent me to the kitchen to prepare the breakfast. The reason for

our feeling very happy was that they both had left home for a length of six years and now they had both completed their studies to return home earlier than expected, specially for the New Year.

At last it was time for us to start on our journey to Berakas Airport to welcome them home. During those few hours time seemed to move a hundred times slower than usual. Finally the aeroplane arrived and we were very happy to meet again; we all even shed tears.

At night the whole family sat together listening to the tales told by my sister and brother. When I was lying on my bed, I felt very tired owing to the excitement but I could not sleep until the clock had struck twelve midnight.

By. Yen Len Fon
Form IIIA

NO JOKES NO FUN

We meet again in this issue
The story of a class told by me
For all my friends in this college
Hope you will enjoy reading it.

In this verse of introduction
Something special I want to mention
About the pupils of Form Three A
Please read in concentration.

21 girls but no boys
Miss J. Chew is in charge
Loved by all her pupils
Always understood in her lectures.

First of all meet our monitor
Hasnah Othman is her name
Always disturbed by our chatter
Her shouting silence the whole class.

Next comes the assistant monitor
Also a prefect in this college
Always good in her behaviour
Lee Teng Hiong is her full name.

Not forgetting Dy. Noraini
One of the groovy girls in this class
Although a prefect in this school
Always rushing to catch her bus.

Our next friend is Yen Len Fon
'Stay Groovy' is her motto
Sometimes called a princess
Because she looks just like one.

Here comes Safiah Asnawi
With her specs and a ponytail
Her favourite films are Hindustani
Begging her friends to tell her their stories.

Hajijah and Rapih are our singers
Always humming when all are silent
Our Hindustan singer is Sh. Mastura
A silent girl but always dreaming.

Our next girl is Timbang Zakaria
Hindustani films are also her favourite
Never angry when teased by naughty boys
Instead she gives them a sweet smile.

Before I stop these verses
Let me tell you about a girl
Very naughty and always laughing
Can you guess who she is?
I'm afraid it's me!

To all my friends mentioned here
It is your forgiveness which I want
I'm only joking rather than being mean
As people say 'No Jokes No Fun'

Rohana Abdullah
From III A.



A GOOD TURN

"Which team do you think will win the match, Anne?" asked Irene as they were hurrying on their way to a hockey match in which they were playing for their school.

"I can't guess. The other side is very strong. But we have practiced quite well," replied Anne.

"Hey look!" cried out Irene suddenly pointing to a corner of the road, "There's a kitten."

"Oh - what a beautiful kitten, white and brown spots. Come, let's go and see." said Anne and they both ran to the kitten. When Anne carried up the kitten, they then realised that it was a

lost kitten.

"It's a lost kitten," said Anne, "Well, what can we do now?"

"If we stop to help, we are sure to be late for the match. Well, what about leaving it there? Someone might see it and help it." said Irene.

"Oh no!" said Anne who had a loving heart for animals. "The cat seems to be very hungry, we can't leave it like that."

In the end, Anne decided to take the kitten to the S.P.C.A. and Irene went to the hockey match herself.

After taking the kitten to the S.P.C.A., she went home since she had missed the match.

The next day when Anne went to school, her classmates told her that they had lost the match. Some of them even blamed her.

Shirley said, "It's mainly because you were absent, Anne. Why didn't you leave the kitten alone?"

"But I think Anne has done the right thing." said Pam. "It's cruel to leave such a beautiful hungry kitten alone."

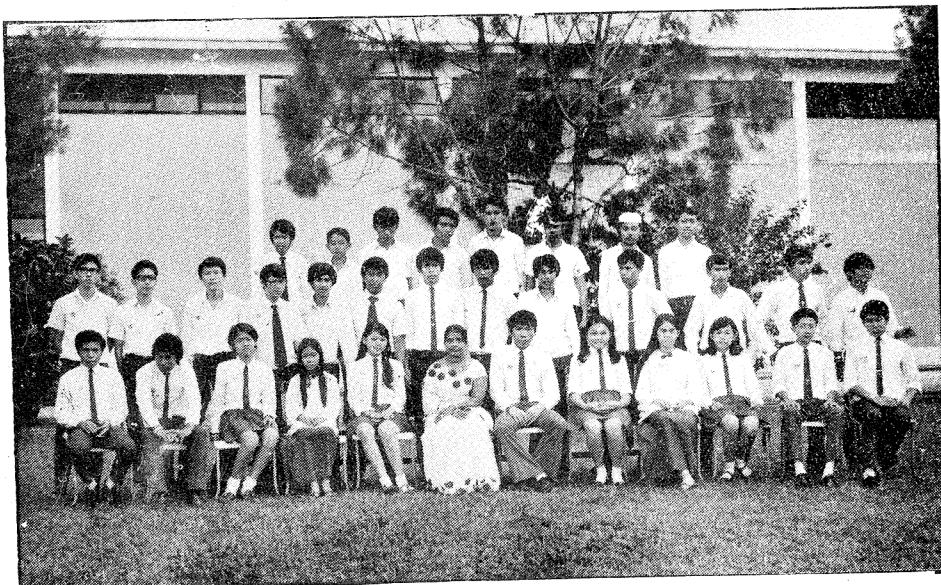
"Well, everything is over now. It's useless to blame anyone," said Irene seeing that Anne was very sad.

A few days later, a lady called at the school for Anne. She told Anne that she was the mistress of the kitten. She loved the kitten very much. And she was very happy when she knew that someone had found her kitten and would like to give that person a reward. She gave a reward of twenty dollars to Anne. But Anne refused to accept it.

In the End Anne accepted the reward. With the twenty dollars Anne invited her classmates to a restaurant for a meal.

A good and kind person will always have good returns. Anne's kindness to the kitten brought her a reward of twenty dollars.

By Lee Teng Hiong
Form 3 A.



Form 3B Mr. J. Kulasingham.

THE DAY I WAS VERY FRIGHTENED

One day before the first term vacation began, some of my friends and I had proposed to go and spend a week of our holidays at Muara Beach. One of them pointed out that the site on which we intended to stay was haunted. So we agreed not to go there but to camp a few miles away from the original spot. It was agreed that each of us provided our own refreshments, camp-beds, blankets and other things. Fifteen of us comprised the party for the picnic. I was appointed to be the leader of the group. Transport was promised by one of the boys whose father is a building contractor and two large land rovers would be placed at our disposal. So when the holidays started, we did not waste much time.

On the following Sunday morning at about 9.30 we set off on our journey. It was an enjoyable trip all along the way. One-quarter of the food was consumed while on the move, and we had to replenish the shortage at the nearest village shop. When we reached Muara we proceeded further away from the haunted spot. It was quite late in the afternoon. We debussed unloaded our belongings and prepared for tea. It was an eventful evening. Having pitched up our tents in a clearing on the beach, we got ourselves ready for the barbeque. We enjoyed our dinner to our heart's content.

At about ten o'clock we were out hunting for turtle's eggs. As we trudged along the water's edge we heard awhirring noise. When we turned, there was a sea snake just behind us.

But luckily, one of my friends had thrown a piece of driftwood to strike the snake. The creature went flying into the sea. But at night I would have almost been killed. So we returned to our camp and did not continue with our search for turtle's eggs. Later that night, after we had all gone into our own sleeping-bags,

I felt something slide past my face and enter the sleeping-bag. I thought that one of my friends was playing the fool. So I slept on.

The next morning when I woke up to unzip the bag, I got the shock of my life. The previous night, a snake had entered my sleeping-bag. Probably the intruder was forced to leave the cold and chilly night and find a cosy corner inside my bag. I could not say whether it was poisonous or not but I knew that it was a snake because of the coil bulging on my stomach. By that time all my friends were gathered round me and I whispered, 'Snake, snake, snake They were looking at me with anxious eyes. Then an idea came to my mind. I whispered to my friends to carry me out and place me in the sun. Oh, it was terrible. I fainted with fear. When I came round, I had my dark glasses on my eyes. The heat was intolerable.

My plan was to heat the sleeping-bag (by the sun) hoping that the snake would crawl out. Sure enough the ugly head popped out and it slid past my cheek. It was a Krait!!! The most poisonous snake in South East Asia. After that we all packed up and prepared for home. For the whole day my hands were trembling. This was the day on which I was almost shocked to death, both due to the heat, after being under the sun for almost three hours, and by the fright from the snake. Never again will I sleep on the ground out in the open.

By Azlan Mydin
Form 3 B

A REPORT ON THE ASCENT OF MT. KINABALU

Several weeks before the August holidays, a chance was given to our school to participate in the ascent of Mt. Kinabalu during the coming one week's holiday. The challenge was accepted by six boys and two teachers.

Instructions and preparations for the expedition were given at a meeting presided by the leader of the group, Mr. George Crebbin of the Kuala Belait Engineering Trades School. We also discovered at the meeting that two Rotary scholarship winners (one from the Perdana Wazir English School and the other, one of our boys) were joining us in the trip. The group which finally left for Mt. Kinabalu consisted of Miss J. Chew, Mrs. A. Wong, Swee Sui, Shukri Taha, Anis Mohd. Said, Chok Siew Ann, Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof and myself from the Anthony Abell College, Mr. Crebbin and his family, Mr. B. Wallace, Mr. Abidin from the K.B. Engineering Trades School, the Rotary boys, Muhammad Daud (A.A.C.), Suhaili Abang (P.W.E.S.) and three English school girls and one Dutch boy, all of whom were on holiday in Brunei, and Mr. A. Wong of the Perdana Wazir English School.

Mt. Kinabalu, 13,455 feet, is in the Kinabalu National Park which pre-265 sq. miles of natural terrain that surrounds and includes Mt. Kinabalu. The purpose of the Park is to preserve large areas of natural beauty of scientific interest. Mt. Kinabalu is also the eighth highest mountain in the world.

On 2nd August, 1972 we left Brunei for the Park Headquarters. We arrived at Kota Kinabalu Airport at about 8.00 a.m. where two landrovers had been arranged to meet us. After some time past sorting out ourselves and our luggage, we set off for the Park Headquarters, 5,300 feet, Mile 35 on the Ranau road. We made brief stops at Kota Kinabalu where we bought supplies of fresh bread and eggs and at Tamparuli, where

we had a light meal. At about 1.30 p.m. we reached the Park HQ, after a breakdown in one of the landrovers. At the Park HQ we stayed in one of the two hostels. There is also a clubhouse where we spent our evenings watching television. In the day the temperature was around 75 degrees Fahrenheit and at night it was about 60 degrees. On arrival Mr. Crebbin arranged for the hire of two guides and four porters.

The next morning at 7.30 a.m. a landrover took us to the Power Station, 6,000 feet, where we started our climb. To me, the climb was an experience which I shall not forget for a long while; I do not know how the others felt. Through sheer determination and willpower I just made it. For about half the journey, I was accompanied by Mr. A. Wong. At one point we nearly died of exhaustion, but were saved by the beautiful sight of some water in a jungle pool. At a waterfall we had another experience which, I regret, is a personal secret. We felt pretty ashamed of our own performance especially as we were overtaken by the girl porters who put on a simply fantastic show. At last however, we reached the Panar Laban Huts, 11,000 feet, and discovered that we were first.....from the bottom. We had taken a total time of eight hours which was nothing to boast about as the normal time taken is four and a half hours.

Early the next morning at about 3.00 a.m. we had a light breakfast (the standard rule is to wake a few minutes before 4 a.m. but it was too cold for us to sleep) and at about 3.30 a.m. Enche Abidin and all the boys including myself, started our climbing to the peak, joining a group of Sandakan Scouts who were making an early start. This part of the climb was not as exhausting although it was icy cold and pitch dark. Swee Sui was the first to reach the top followed by Paul, the Dutch boy, Shukri Taha, Chok Siew

Ann, Anis Mohd. Said, Ak. Yunos Pg. Yusof, Enche Abidin and myself. We signed our names and noted the times of arrival in a log book enclosed in a metal box.

On our way down, we met the second half of our party. This time, my companion was Enche Abidin. After a brief stop at the Panar Laban Huts, we continued our descent to the Park HQ. We were third coming down, reaching it at about 3 p.m., much relieved that the climb had been achieved without any mishap. There, we bought souvenirs of Kinabalu Park car stickers and postcards.

The next day, 5th August, we visited the Poring Hot Springs 12 miles north of Ranau. At Ranau we stopped for lunch after a nice relaxing dip in the springs to take away all the aches and pains of our climb.

The next day, one group left early in the morning for Brunei whilst the other stayed one night in Kota Kinabalu, where we were fortunate enough to attend an ex-

hibition of a more than creditable standard. Some of us also spent time shopping for families and ourselves. The next morning, we were ready to bid farewell to Kota Kinabalu and so, with mixed feelings of joy and regret, we flew home to Brunei. At the Brunei Airport, my parents were waiting most anxiously for my safe arrival, and great was their relief when they saw me still in one healthy piece.

Back in school, after all the excitement had died down, our principal, Mr. Cadogan-Edwards was kind enough to honour us with the presentation of our certificates and badges issued by the Kinabalu Park Warden. The whole expedition was, to me, full of adventure, thrills and surprises, and by the end of it, all of us felt a certain amount of pride in having conquered the highest mountain between the Himalayas and New Guinea.

Azlan Mydin
Form III B



A GHOST STORY

Last Sunday night, I saw the information film shows in my village. It was held in the school field which was about three miles from my home. After seeing the film shows at eleven o'clock at night, I was cycling home. On the way home, I saw a beautiful girl standing by a roadside smiling at me. There were silence that night. I did not know why that night was so quiet

While I was cycling home, a beautiful girl stopped me. She gave a sweet smile at me. This made me feel happy. We talked for a few minutes. Then I paddled my bicycle while the lady sat on the carrier behind my bicycle. When I was paddling up the hill, I did not feel tired. Then when I reached the top of the hill, I

felt my hair stood on ends. The lady asked me to stop at the top of the hill. Then I stopped my bicycle and she moved her stop. I looked at her with sweet smile. After she smiled and she said 'Thank you' to me. This time I felt uncomfortable. Suddenly I heard a thunder followed by a lightning flash wind blew as it was going to rain.

Then I saw a human skull moving towards me with a white cloth. I jumped on to my bicycle seat and paddled ast, but the bicycle would not move. Then the skulls disappeared and a lady came through the darkness of night. She gave me a smile. But I knew that this lady was not a human being but a 'ghost'. The lady changed her shape and each of her teeth

looked like an axe. She had long brownish hairs. When I was this, I was afraid and ran at fantastic speed.

I saw all the houses closed up. The people were asleep. There was no light in the houses. When I reached my house and found it was closed. I rushed up and

gave a hard kick in the door. The door broke down and my father jumped up and run to the door. He found me lying on the floor. I was unconscious.

NAME : EDDY A. H.
CLASS : FORM THREE B.



THE JOURNEY TO THE CENTRE OF THE EARTH

I fell down the hill with a bump. I awoke, startled out of a sleep and found myself in my own bedroom but not on the bed -- below it! Yes, I could recall it with full detail. It was only a dream, a dream of a journey to the centre of the earth.

My companion and myself were preparing an experiment. It was one of our projects. At last it was all ready and we all went aboard our transport to the centre of the earth, which we called the 'Monitor'.

It started well, digging the soil with its special 'hands' while we sat on it, busy with the controls. After an hour, we seemed to be successful for we were a few thousands miles in the earth. We were quite safe and enjoyed ourselves in the compartment, while two of us kept watch on the controls. We had witnessed a lot of different layers of the earth, cold and warmth, hard and soft layers. Once we bumped into a layer of oil which made the screen smothered with crude oil.

It had become possible to me that we are going to be successful and our names will be all over the world newspapers, as the first successful men to reach the centre of the earth. The Americans have captured the moon and we the centre of the earth. How unbelievably!

We reached a clearing with hand rocks-walls. The roof was about a mile

from the ground. We scrambled out and were glad of our success. At last we have reached it! But we are not as happy as that when we received the news from our 'navigator' that we have not reached it yet.

We started again with more speed than before. The ground was hard. Twice we were startled by a cracking noise. One of the monitor's tails broke which shocked us continuously. It was as if we were shivering! Once, we saw enormous strange with pointed head, legs and fingers. How strange! It was like the pictures, I thought.

The monitor kept on going. Now, it did not have to dig the holes for we were in a tunnel like clearing. The strange creatures came in sight again. Their complexion was green. Their eyes narrowed at the end like the Chinese but had no nose at all.

We stopped the monitor when they approached us. Their tummies were quite big, like pregnant women.

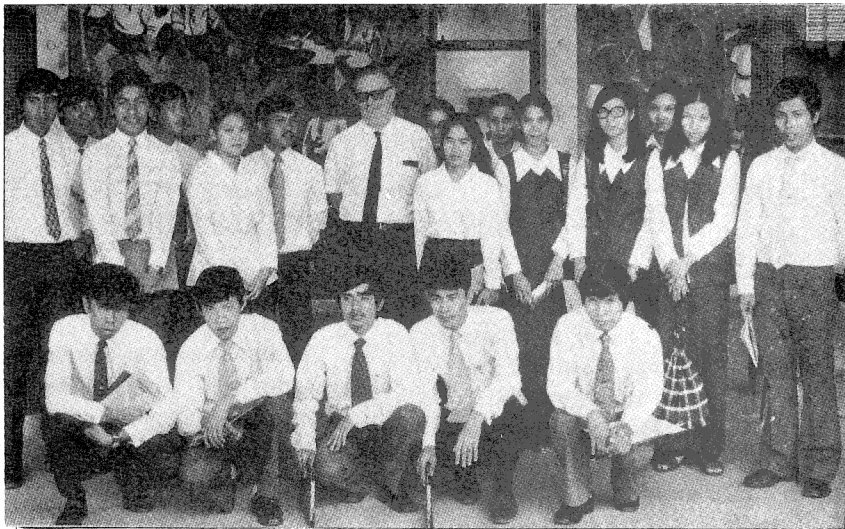
We were surprised and looked at each other. We could not do anything but stood amazingly. Jones, the pilot attempted to scare them off by starting the engine but it did not make any notice to them. They just whimpered and seized us. We tried to defend ourselves by the art of judo and karate. It seemed that it was useless for they were strong even though

their hands were thin and feeble. We had never heard anything about these creatures in our science subject.

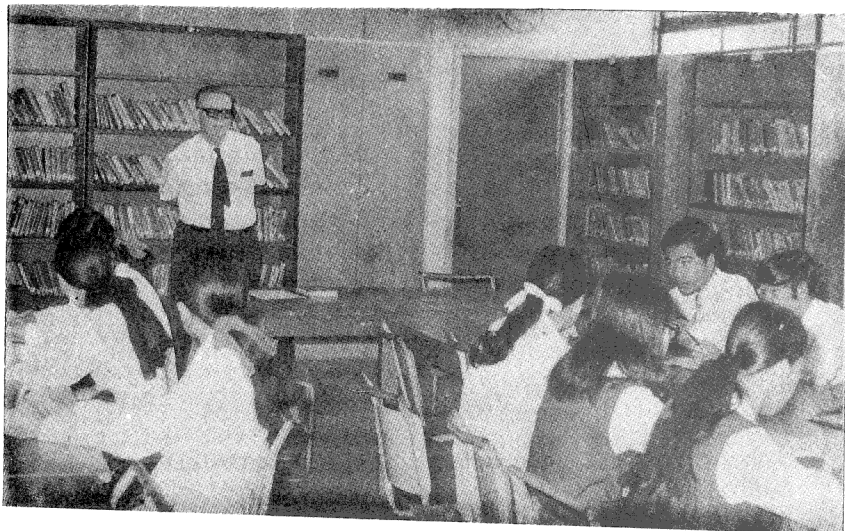
We were brought to a place with a lot of the creatures around. They looked at us and started to do a kind of work. We went on and soon found out that we were at the top of a hill. The 'sky' was gloomy and it was quite dark. I tried to kick one of them but instead I was the one who was

kicked. I felt down the hill and hit my head with a bump and that is how I came into consciousness and found myself in my bedroom. Although it was only a dream, I still considered it as an amazing experience - the journey to the centre of the earth.

NAME : OMAR ALHAJ
CLASS : FORM THREE B.



PRINCIPAL AND EX-STUDENTS





FORM 3C MRS. J. DECRUZ

RAMADAN OR THE FASTING MONTH

Ramadan is the Arabic word for the ninth month of the Muslim year. It is locally known as "Bulan Puasa". During the month of Ramadan of Bulan Puasa, Muslims start the fast commencing from the day when the new moon is sighted. This fast continues for twenty-nine days or thirty days until the next new moon is sighted.

Fasting during Ramadan is compulsory for all able-bodied male and female Muslims. Certain groups of people are exempted from fasting, such as the very old and sickly, those who are on a long journey, pregnant women and children who are below the age of puberty.

Fasting is one of the five tenets in the Islamic faith or "Rukun Islam". Fasting is observed during the day, from sunrise to sunset. During the hours of light, Muslims do not eat or drink. This helps the Muslims to realize and feel sympathy for

the poor people who suffer from hunger and thirst.

Ramadan is a sacred month as the holy Quran was first handed down during this month. Before completing the fast each Muslim gives away to poor and needy people one gantang of rice, corn, maize, date fruits or the grain usually eaten in the country. This gantang of grain is called "Fitrah"

On completion of the fast, Muslims celebrate the first day of the next or following month of shawal. This celebration is locally known as "Hari Raya Puasa" or the big day after the fasting. The Arabic term for this celebration is "Idil Fitri".

Jarinah A. Tengah
Form 3C



JOKES

Teacher:- What tense is it if I say I am beautiful?
 Kalsham:- Past tense.
 Teacher:- Why?
 Kalasham- Because you are no longer beautiful.
 Teacher:- WWWWWWWhat!!!!!!!!???????

ADVENTURE IN A SPACESHIP

Jimmy and Joor were good friends studying in St. Peter's School in Australia. During the holiday they decided to go back to their home town by ship in Tasmania.

After travelling for about fifteen miles from Australia, the front of the ship hit something in the water and a man poked his head out of it. He was Professor Karl and asked them to lift his space ship on board.

On the ship he told them that he had invented a space ship which could go inside water and fly in the air for a long period. Jimmy and Joor were excited to hear the news and so the other passengers on the ship. Joor and Jimmy went into the space ship and looked all around it.

By accident Joor kicked the ladder and the door closed. They were trapped inside and had no idea how to open it. The professor was shocked when he saw that the door was closed. Through the window pane he asked Joor to press a button for opening the door but Joor pressed wrongly and the space ship began to shake violently. A minute later the space ship began to fly away and the crew failed to save it.

The space ship moved very swiftly and they began to search everything and found a book that showed how to control the

ship. They were feeling tired and fell asleep.

When they woke up they realised that they were in Queensland. After studying the way to control the space ship they landed in a lowland area for a rest. But just as they were going out a group of buffaloes came rushing towards them and without wasting time they set off at once. They decided to go back to Tasmania and by the guide of a map they made their way back to Tasmania.

Meanwhile in the sea of Tasmania the police were busy finding the boys with their patrol ship. When Jimmy and Joor passed the Bass Strait the police saw them and sent telegram to the Headquarters. Professor Karl and the police used patrol cars to follow them.

They landed on an aerodrome and the people were excited to see the new type of aeroplane. As Jimmy and Joor were going out they were greeted by Professor Karl and the people. The professor told the crowd that it is the first invention of space ship and Jimmy and Joor were the first people to use it.

Samuil B. Mohidin
Form 3 C

THE SNAKE AND THE THIEF

Guntor had no parents. They had died in an accident when he was a small boy, some years ago. His foster father was a thief who taught him to steal.

When Guntor was fifteen his foster father was shot by the police while he was breaking into a bank. Guntor was alone. He did not know that stealing was bad.

One day he broke into the shop of an old Chinese man and stole a lot of coins and jewels from his house. The shop owner had gone to the market leaving a window open.

Guntor's home was an old car discarded by somebody. He put all his money in the exhaust pipe of the old car. This was also the home of a cobra.

When Guntor put in his money, the cobra had gone out to take some food. A few days later Guntor was short of money so he wanted to take some of his money. As he put his hand into the pipe, the cobra bit him. When the police found him he was dead with his hand in the pipe.

Bahari Raga
Form 3 C



FORM 3D MR. V. S. JOHN

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF FILMS

The film is of great value to mankind. We learn about foreign countries and people and gain more worldly knowledge. Educational films are of great help and value to the students. If they learn something from a book they forget it quickly, but makes an everlasting impression on their minds. We see in films different races of people with different culture, customs, habits and ways of living. Uncivilised people will become civilised. An under-developed country also can improve to a great extent. Poor people who cannot afford to visit foreign countries can see the wonders of the world in films. Films on industries show how things are manufactured in factories. Agricultural films show how crops are grown on scientific lines. Moreover films provide cheap recreation for those who work hard. After a day's hard work we can relax and enjoy a film. When people are worried films enable them to forget their worries for sometime. Films also enlighten the minds.

The scientists of the modern world have given many good things to the human beings. One of them is the film. In every nook and corner of a country we find cinemas where films are shown.

In spite of all these, there are certain disadvantages in seeing films. Not all the films are good. There are certain films which spoil the young minds. The villains

who come in film stories do evil things like murder, stealing, fighting and drinking. These affect the young minds. The young children who do not know the evil consequences of these try to imitate. As a result a number of thefts, murders increased. Whether it is suitable for them or not, children copy fashions and styles of the heroes and heroines in the films. Thus they go against their own culture.

Those who go for films very often waste their money and time. By sitting too close to the screen some spoil their eyesight. It is again bad for the health if we go very often to the cinemas because cinemas are always crowded. Another evil in going for films is that children neglect their studies and lost interest in their lessons..

However, if we limit our visit to the cinema and if bad films are avoided, films are of value to mankind.

A. Basir Hj. Haneefah
Form 3 D

ADVANTAGES AND DISADVANTAGES OF TELEVISION

Malaysia has television. Before it came to our country we could not have given a fair account of its merits and demerits. Nowadays a lot of television sets are being sold in some shops in our country. They are able to receive the programme beamed from Sabah. Having experienced it, we can give a clear picture about the effects of television on mankind.

It has its advantages certainly. We cannot say that its disadvantages easily outweigh the advantages. If it was bad for society, the government would not have spent so much money on introducing it here. Television is a great source of information and joy to us. It educates us. It gives us an up-to-date picture of other countries. We do not only hear but also see with our eyes events which happen far away within a matter of hours, in our houses. It provides us with cheap entertainment. We need not go out searching for entertainment,

there it is, maybe right inside your house. Television brings to us more liberal and progressive ideas. This means progress.

The disadvantages which television has brought with itself into our country is that it does disrupt studies. Children seem to be more interested in television programmes than in their books. Parents are quite lenient with their children which results in poor performance in school. More and more people are missing appointments because of some good television programmes. The government uses this as a propaganda machinery. Television preaches too much of western ideas.

Though there are disadvantages in owning a television set, the advantages easily outrun them.

Hashim b. Apong
Form 3 D



FROM 3E MRS. N. MOK.

FASHION

Life in a modern community is far more controlled by fashion than many people realize. Fashion is big business, invented by original designers and controlled and promoted by business magnates for profit.

Moreover, it affects not only clothing but almost every aspect of daily life from the kind of house we live in, to the kind of book we read. What is fashion? It is the outward expressions of new idea

and new ideas are the life blood of business

Most people think fashions concern only women's clothes. It is true that the world of fashion only implies the latest modes from New York, London, Japan. Women, however, dress up far more than they used to today. Even the remote and primitive women are trying to obtain Western clothing, shoes, etc. While the wealthy ladies of more developed countries spend

annually million of pounds sterling and U.S. dollars on the latest 'model'.

To be fashionable, women's clothes must have a certain look which can be identified by other women. The fashion-conscious woman recognizes fashion at once and buys it and this makes fashions a big business venture. Though men's clothes also vary according to fashion, the conservative nature of the average male is the despair of the men's clothing trade.

Hair styles are also popular in fashion, particularly among women. During the Manchus' reign in China, women used to have long pig-tails and even men were forced to take up such fashions. Today, the ladies have changed the fashions with short hair cuts, some burn their hair to follow the European style. While other are crazy enough to catch up the latest hair fashion so that they cut their hair so short that people cannot distinguish them from men. They usually do so in spite of their parents' bleeding protests.

But fashions also implies to the furniture. There is a vast difference between the twentieth and the nineteenth century's furniture.

Houses too vary according to architectural designs set by modern leading

THE JUDGEMENT OF HAILU

Once upon a time, there was a rich merchant named Tuan Amir. He was a good man and liked to help poor people. He lived in a beautiful house and owned many slaves.

One night, as a cold wind blew from the outside of his window, he was very happy. He did not think that it would rain. While he was sitting on the chair he heard a thunder and saw lightning go through. After that the rain came down. He went to the window and wanted to close it but he saw the beggars running about seeking shelter in the doorway.

"Ali", he said to one of his slaves who was busy cleaning the house, "Ali, how much cold can a man bear? Is it possible that a man could stand naked on the top of a mountain all night and be alive in the morning?"

"Perhaps if a man had enough to gain, he would be able to stand the cold."

architects. Your new house today may be round or made of glass and steel or built on a split level plan. The old fashioned structures are out.

Fashions have been made possible by the invention of new materials such as plastics and artificial fibres. Cardbord has revolutionized packaging and consumer goods presentation. Cars have new body styles. This is because we have fibre glass construction.

Fashion in fact is that commercial exploitation of man's restless quest for something new in an ever changing society. It may give expression to new ideas but basically it has no real worth.

"Tribute to our Teacher"

Of all the teachers that there are,
Our teacher beats them all by far,
She teaches out the lesson like no one can,
We hope she knows we're her faithful fan.
To say she's not the most is a lie,
We'll be her fan till the day we die.
In everyday and in every way
Our teacher is the best we say.

Tham Eng Siong
Form 3 E

"Ali, if you can survive one night on the mountain, without clothes and without fire, I will set you free and give you ten acres of land. If you die, I will bury you with honour." Ali began to think whether he can do it.

So the next night Ali sat on the mountain without clothes and without fire. At night it was very cold. Ali could not stop it though he tried. The icy wind chilled his bones. Ali began to think he could not stand the cold any longer.

At last the morning came. The sun reddened the east and the merchant's servants came to get Ali. He could barely move, but he was alive. After that one of the merchant's servants said to him "Good, good, you are a brave man. So now what our master had promised you he will give you. Now you are a free man and you can have ten acres of land."

Sjubaily Abd. Gani
Form 3 E

SHOPPING

I like to go shopping. I go very rarely because I seldom have money. When I do go, I spend a lot of money and find difficulty in carrying all my purchases home, so I usually go along with my friends.

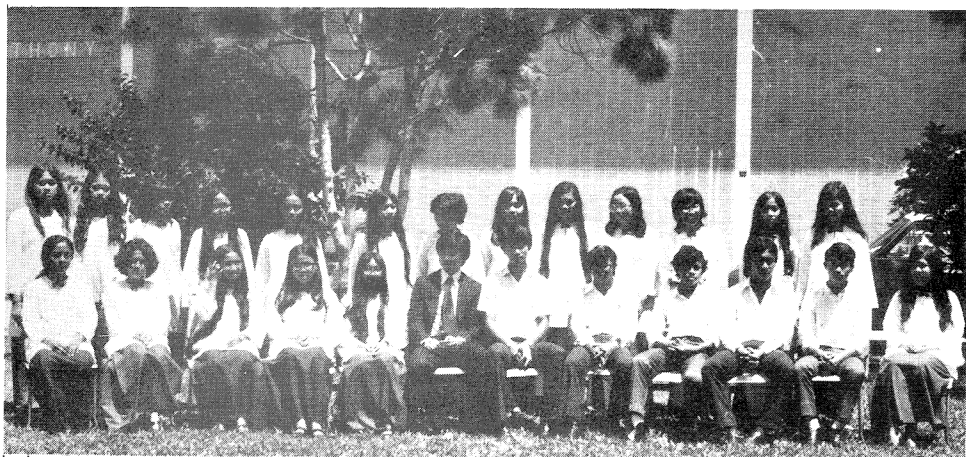
I usually start off buying clothes. I usually buy two shirts, one for formal occasion and the other for casual wear. If I find an unusual tie or a set of cuff-links, I buy them. But before I buy them I practically go through the whole town and come back. The worst thing that can happen to a shopper is for him to buy a shirt, and then discover a cheaper and better one somewhere else. Usually I do a lot of window-shopping. In my spare time, I like to wander down town and look at all these things wishfully. Then

when I have the money, I come back and buy them.

We have to be very cautious because most shopkeepers in town like to charge exorbitant rates. Moreover, you have to be careful of many imitation brands being put on sale. Usually it is advisable to bring a friend along with you, who has had experience in these matters.

Of course I do not spend all my time buying clothes, I usually buy a few books to read, and also buy a few gifts for my brothers and sisters and my special friends.

Pang Yun Fatt
Form 3 E



FORM 3E MR. D. TEO

THE ELDEST MEMBER OF A LARGE FAMILY

Although people like to say that having a large family is not good, especially in education and health amongst a poor family, yet I think it isn't so bad to have a large family. If a home is inhabited by only the two parents, surely there will be no life in it, that is why many people say it is good to have a large family, so that they will make our home worthwhile and offer everlasting happiness. A home with a large family may be said to be a unit of society.

Therefore when a child is born, either he or she is going to be the eldest, there are lots of things that child has to do.

Suppose a boy is the eldest member of a large family, he has his responsibilities towards his younger brothers and sisters. Naturally he must be respected by younger members and this gives him a chance of leadership. The eldest always gets greater care from their parents, either in educations or in other fields. Being the eldest member he is responsible for the maintenance of the family. He has to work very hard. The eldest member will be given a chance to study in order to support himself and his parents in later years.

There are no disadvantages in being

the eldest because many people say that it is the honour to be the eldest. Parents in all fairness treat their children equally well, still they have a special regard for the eldest. The other members of the family in turn obey the eldest member. Sometimes he or she becomes an adult and well educated, then he or she realizes the responsibilities of being the eldest and tries to carry them out.

So in being the eldest, we must also think that there are many things to be done in order to return the kindness given by the

parents when they were young before. If possible we must do it now while our parents are still alive, by looking after them carefully and our younger brothers and sisters of course. When they are away, then it is the job of the eldest child to look after the home and the rest of the family. Thus it is observed that the eldest member of a family has always a difficult job but he is always happy to do it.

Dk. Aminah
Form 3 F



ROBBERY

Rahman was doing his homework when his father called him and asked him to go to the main store to buy some cigarettes. Rahman's father offered him twenty cents to run the errand. Rahman was already quite tired of having to read so many books, so he grabbed the opportunity and went. It was about eight p.m. at that time.

As he was walking along the road, he suddenly heard shouts of "Robbery! Robbery!" He looked all around. He saw two men running out of the main store with a parcel under the arm of the man who was leading. Rahman instinctively sensed trouble. He was very cool though. He walked as if nothing had happened. When the two men drew close, Rahman suddenly shot his foot out. The man who was running in front stumbled and fell headlong. As he fell the parcel fell out of his hands. The man who was following immediately behind piled up on top of the man in front, and fell,

and as he did, his head struck the pavement with a very loud sound.

Almost instantly, Rahman ran and picked up the parcel and ran furiously. One of the two men got up and gave an enraged shout chased Rahman. But Rahman was an athlete, and he out paced the pursuer easily. When the pursuer gave chase, and followed Rahman round the corner, two constables on patrol caught him.

The parcel, it turned out later, contained five thousand dollars, and the owner of the main store gave Rahman a hundred dollars as a reward. When Rahman went home and gave his father the cigarettes, little did his father realise just what his son had been doing. Next day the story appeared in the newspapers, and the secret was out.

ANNIE DEAN
Form 3 F

JOKES

Joe: "I wish I had my wife back again." George: Do you want to marry me?
Francis: "Where is she?" Fenity: No!
Joe: "Oh, I exchanged her for a bottle of whisky." George: Why?
Francis: "And now you realise how much you live her?" Fenity: Because the sky is so high, and I have already married a Saikai.
Joe: "No, I'm thirsty again."

by Fenity Novita
Form 3 F

A FRIEND WHOM I LIKE BEST

I have many friends. A good friend whom I like best is Saorah. She is my class-mate. She is eighteen years old now.

She is pretty. She has long hair which frames small oval face, with small expressive brown eyes. She is about five feet one inch tall with long beautiful legs. Her skin is very fair. She is a good girl, I like her very much. She stays near my house. Every evening I go to her house to play badminton in her garden. : garden.

She is the most lovely and helpful girl whom I have ever met. She speaks very sweetly and gently. Her voice is just like a silver bell. Whenever I come across difficulties, she tries her best to help me. She always makes people happy when they

are in a bad mood. She never hurts other people's feelings; that is the most valuable type of friendship which I can obtain from her. She has very pleasant manners as a result her friends are more than I can count.

She is quite intelligent and good in every subject in school, but she is never proud of her achievements. She respects others and is good to them. She has helped me so much throughout my childhood that she is just like a light which shows me the way in the darkness.

Zauyah bte. Md. Noor
Form 3R



FORM 2A MRS. M. JOSEPH

AN UNFORGETTABLE EXPERIENCE

I saw a lion. I was scared out of my wits. My hair stood on end. I whistled, in fear, for Buster, my dog. It was a very weak whistling. Buster did not come to my rescue.

I ran as fast as my legs could carry me and climbed up the nearest tree. The lion followed me up to the tree. I began to think of Buster. Perhaps, he was eaten by the lion. I began to think that the lion would never go without its second prey.

I was so sad about the loss of Buster, for it was such a darling to me, I knew, I

was also in great trouble. Suddenly a thought stuck me. It must be hiding some where. But no, it couldn't be, for the lion would certainly smell him.

I knew that the only hunter in this part of the jungle had gone off for lunch. He would be back only by about three o'clock. Am I to wait for so long? It was indeed a terrible experience.

I couldn't get away from the lion. It was sleeping under the tree, waiting for me. I could not come down, for the slightest noise would certainly wake him up. I knew

that I might surely die of hunger, if the hunter did not come to my rescue.

I was so worried by then I hoped for the hunter to come, earlier than his usual time. Fortunately he came by two, as if he had known my plight. I thought to myself, that he may not have caught anything for food that morning and had come early in the afternoon to catch animals. I heaved a sigh of relief when I saw him far off. I called for help. He came to my direction for he must have heard my call. He shot the lion and it lay dead on the spot.

I climbed down. I whistled for

Buster, once more. I was relieved of another burden when I was the dog. It was not dead. It was really good luck for me. I realized that he might not have heard my feeble call.

I thanked the hunter, for his help. I told him about my unfortunate adventure. I thought that I should never again enter the jungle all by myself. I went early to bed that day and lay there thinking of my narrow escape.

By:

Mary Alexander
Form II A.

MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

It was 12.00 noon but I was still playing with my friends. My mother yelled at me and asked me to take my bath and put on the new school uniform. With an angry-looking face, I rushed into the house and took my bath. After I have taken my bath, I dashed to my room and put on the school uniform. By that time my father has returned from work and he was so astonished to see me. I looked very sad and was so scared to go to school. I planned to play with my friends which is better than schooling. What a wonderful idea it was!

At 12.15 p.m. I reached school and it was so noisy. I met many new pupils wearing new school uniforms. They seemed to be happy. I asked my father to go first and I followed behind him. On the way to the principal's office I met my uncle's daughter who also hated schooling. I talked with her while my father was talking with his friends. Soon the bell began to ring.

Luckily, I was put into Primary 1.A. Before my father left the school, he advised me to be good in class and do not do mischief. I agreed and my father gave me my pocket money. In class, I found many new friends and they were all very kind to me. I sat at the right-hand corner of the classroom. I used to eat in class alone with my new friends, but our teacher did not scold us as she knew that we were still

young and did not know the rules of the school.

By the time the bell rang, I thought it was the time to go home. I packed my bag and all my new friends were staring at me. I told them that it was time to go home. Because of their stupidity they also packed their bags and started to go home. Our teacher was laughing at us and told us that it was recess. We asked her what is meant by recess time. She laughed at us and said it is the time to play or eat. Then we understood it; we went down stairs and played some games. Then the bell rang again, we went to our own classroom and sat quietly waiting for our teacher. When our teacher came in, we saw her bringing some story books. I was too anxious to read them and I longed to get one of them. It was true, she lent everybody and before that she gave us some advice about good behaviour. She told us that when someone comes to the class, we must greet him by saying 'Good Afternoon sir or teacher' We promised to do that and started to read the story books. When it was time to go home, we said 'Good Bye' to our teacher and I ran to see my father. I saw him standing at the gate. I told him that I like schooling. My father was extremely happy to hear the news.

Surayati Samin
Form II A

MY AMBITION

No one can see one's future, some young people have their ambition when they are small. Some ambitions might come true but some do not, because some might change their mind, when they leave school. My ambition is to become a teacher.

To become a teacher, is not an easy thing! That is why, from now on, I shall study and revise my work regularly. In my country, that is Brunei, the news I hear from some people nowadays, is that to become a teacher, one must be a citizen of Brunei; and before one can be trained as a teacher, he should pass in Malay, Mathematics, English and General Science.

Some might think that a teacher's work is very dull one, but for me, it is not a very dull job. I consider it quite suitable for me. I can see some clever students and help them up. What a teacher knows is passed on to the pupils and the teacher cannot gain any more knowledge by sitting idle. She should not forget that a teacher's spare

time, should be used for reading books and a teacher must be an intelligent reader, all through life.

In my own country, there is a Teacher's Training College and it is situated in Bandar Seri Begawan. A student needs at least three years to complete her training before she can teach in any college or school.

Some might laugh, why should a Form V student after completing his study take up teaching. Why not become a clerk, an officer or a cashier in a bank? A teacher's salary might not be as big as an officer's or clerk's, but let me tell you, the real purpose of becoming a teacher is not because of money, but because in my country, there is shortage of teachers and we should come forward to help to serve our country.

Janet Bong
Form II A.



A JOURNEY BY AN AEROPLANE

I can still remember my interesting trip to Singapore by aeroplane. It was so interesting that I could not forget it. This happened about two or three years ago. At that moment, I was only twelve years old. Although I was young then, I can remember everything very clearly.

At that time, my parents, both my sisters, brothers and I left our home for a visit. We woke very early in the morning. After we were ready, my father called a taxi and we went to the airport. We reached the airport at about 7:30 a.m. I noticed many people, who were there to see their parents, relatives or others off. We were at the airport for some time, waiting for the aeroplane to arrive, which was due to take us to Singapore.

All my relatives, friends and neighbours came to bid us good bye. I felt quite

sad because I would be away from my relatives and friends. I saw many people crying. I think they were very sad, because their parents were leaving them.

At about 7:50 a.m. the aeroplane arrived. The announcement at the airport station, called the passengers to board the aeroplane. The workers of the airline also helped the passengers to carry all the things into the aeroplane.

This was my first trip in an aeroplane, and I was excited. When I got into the aeroplane, I chose a seat near the window, because I could see the scenery more clearly through the window. Inside the aeroplane, there were over two hundred people because it was quite a big one. All the passengers were comfortably seated in their places. There were also some air hostesses who were busy serving for us.

They were very kind.

During the journey to Singapore, we saw many beautiful scenery, especially thick jungle, rivers, seas, etc. I also saw many beautiful theatres, hotels and tall buildings.

After an hour or so, we reached Singapore Airport, where our relatives and

friends were waiting for us. All of us felt very excited, when we met all our friends and relatives.

It was really an enjoyable journey for all of us.

Cecilia Chew S.Q.
Form II A.



BRITISH MONARCH'S HISTORIC VISIT TO BRUNEI DARUS SALAM

Everyone waited for the day, 29 February 1972! The day Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II was visiting Brunei Darus Salam for the first time.

All hotels, rest houses were fully booked for that day one month earlier. Everyone was waiting eagerly to get a glimpse of the Queen. The day came at last. It was quite a hot day but the town was crowded with thousands of people waiting patiently from 7 a. m.

The Royal Yacht Britannia escorted by H.M.S. Cleopatra entered the deep-water port of Muara at about 9.30 a. m. from Kota Kinabalu. The British High Commissioner boarded the yacht. At 10 a. m. The Queen, Prince Philip, Princess Anne and Lord Mountbatten disembarked to begin a one day visit to the state capital. They were driven to Dato Gandhi where a Royal barge was waiting to take the British Royal Party to the Royal Customs Wharf. Hundreds of perahus from Kampong Ayer lined the river route as the Royal barge sailed by.

On arrival at the Royal Customs Wharf, The Queen and her party were greeted by His Highness the Sultan, Duli Seri Begawan Sultan and State dignitaries. Accompanied by the Sultan, she inspected a Guard of honour mounted by the Royal Brunei Malay Regiment.

The Queen and her party were then taken aboard the Royal Golden Chariot (Usongan Di-Raja), last used in 1968 for the Sultan's Coronation. The Chariot was

pulled by 60 Brunei Malay Regiment soldiers to the Lapau. At the Lapau (Parliament House), both the Brunei and British Royal parties descended.

At the Lapau, the Sultan was created a Knight Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George. Duli Seri Begawan Sultan was created a Knight of the Royal Victorian Order. The Duli Pengiran Perdana Wazir became a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order. The General Adviser on Administration to His Highness The Sultan also became a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order. The Queen and her party were awarded the Darjah Kerabat (D.K. Brunei), which is the Most Esteemed Family Order. From the Lapau, the Queen and the Sultan proceeded to the Istana Darul Hana, where a Luncheon Party was held.

At 3 p. m. the Queen visited the Sir Winston Churchill Memorial where she had a wonderful time remembering many highlights of the life of Churchill which were on display.

Her Majesty next visited the Sultan Omar Ali Saifuddin Mosque, which is one of the tourist attractions in Brunei. The Queen, who was in stockinged feed was shown round the marble mosques set in a lagoon.

The Royal party proceeded to the Brunei Museum at Kota Batu, the ancient capital of Sultan Bolkihah, where Her Majesty the Queen opened the Brunei Museum which overlooks the Brunei river.

After opening the Museum, the Queen saw fine examples of ancient culture in Brunei. The Queen was presented with a brass cannon and a gong.

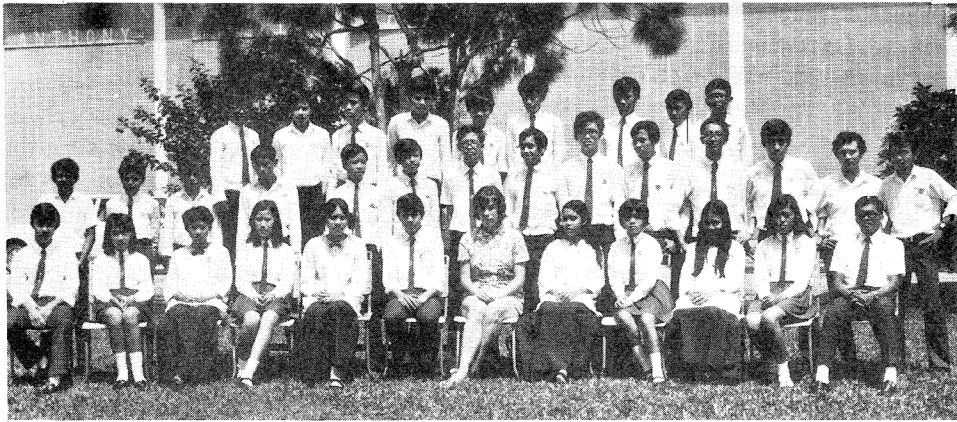
The Queen and her entourage next attended a tea party at the British High Commission. She presented awards for distinguished service to several British residents.

At the end of a heavy programme, Her Majesty returned to the Britannia at Muara. That night a banquet was held for the Brunei Royal Family aboard the yacht, Britannia.

Just after mid-night the Britannia sailed from Muara on its journey to Kuching, the East Malaysian capital of Sarawak.

Although she had a busy day, the Queen enjoyed her tour of Brunei. The day will long be remembered in Brunei as it was the first historic visit of a reigning monarch. New stamps and first-day covers were issued to commemorate the visit of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II to Brunei Darus Salam - the abode of peace.

Antoine R. De Cruz,
Form II B.



FORM 2B MRS. M WONG

WHAT I AM GOING TO DO WHEN I LEAVE SCHOOL

I study in the Anthony Abell College. I am now in Form II. In three years time, if I am able to pass my Cambridge Examination, I would very much like to be a teacher.

There are many reasons for my decision to become a teacher. Firstly, it is my wish to see as many people as possible, educated. Secondly it is an interesting job for a girl like myself.

If I were a teacher, I would try my very best to educate my students with the knowledge that I gained when I was studying. I would show them how to behave properly, speak politely and teach them

good manners which all young people should possess.

Besides teaching school students, I am also willing to give free tuition to all those poor people who just can't afford to attend school. The reason is because I think everyone is equal and so everyone should be educated and become cultured.

Although the pay for a teacher is not high, I am willing to devote myself to teaching so as to help the poor and the ignorant.

Hedy Leong
Form II B



FORM 2C MR. H. M. SAMARAMERA

MYSELF

My name is Sidi. I am a Malay boy and a Brunei citizen. I was born in Seria. I live with my family at Sungai Tali. Now I am fifteen years old. Last year I studied at the Perdana Wazir English School, Kuala Belait. Now I am studying at the Anthony Abell College, Seria. I am in Form II C.

There are eight members in my family, my mother, grandmother, two sisters and three brothers and myself. My mother is a housewife. My eldest brother works in a bank in Bandar Seri Begawan. My two younger brothers are studying at the Anthony Abell College, Seria. I am the fourth child.

At home I like to help my mother whenever I can. Sometimes, on Friday, in the morning I help my mother to sweep the floor and make the beds. I also help her to wash the cups and saucers after breakfast. Sometimes in the afternoon I help her to gather the clothes from the clothes-line. I help her to iron the clothes and put them away in the cupboard. Sometimes in the evening, I set the table for dinner and wash

the dishes after dinner. I also help her to feed the hens and ducks.

I have many hobbies. They are collecting stamps, fishing, picnics and listening to the radio. My favourite hobby is collecting stamps. I usually do my hobby during the leisure time. From the stamps I learn the History and Geography of the different countries. I come to know of the different emblems of countries, the value of the stamps and the new buildings printed on them. From them I come to know what type of money each country uses.

I like to play football best. One has to be strong and active to play this game. It gives me a lot of exercise. I would like to be a doctor when I grow up. I like to be a doctor because I like to heal sick people. Different doctors specialize in different fields of medicine. For that I must work hard now. I hope I will have a bright and happy future.

Sidi Mohammad
Form II C



MY EXCURSION TO BANDAR SERI BEGAWAN

One day, our teacher decided to pay a visit to Bandar Seri Begawan on 12th of May. We chartered a bus which cost \$120. I prepared some fruits, drink, sweets, nuts and my camera for the next day.

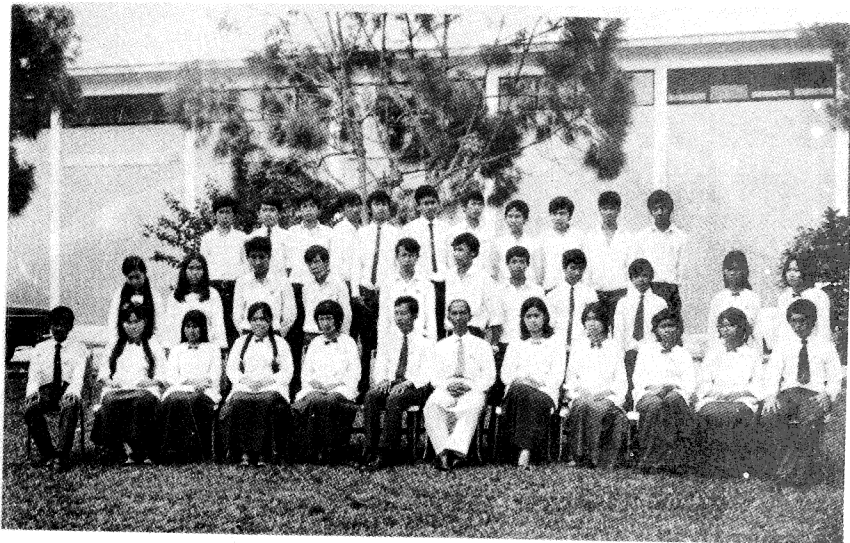
The next day, when I reached the school, the bus had not come yet. But some of my classmates were waiting at the shelter. Just after I reached the school, the bus came. We left school at about 8:10 a.m.

On the way to Bandar Seri Begawan, we ate nuts and fruits inside the bus. The boys who sat behind us amused us.

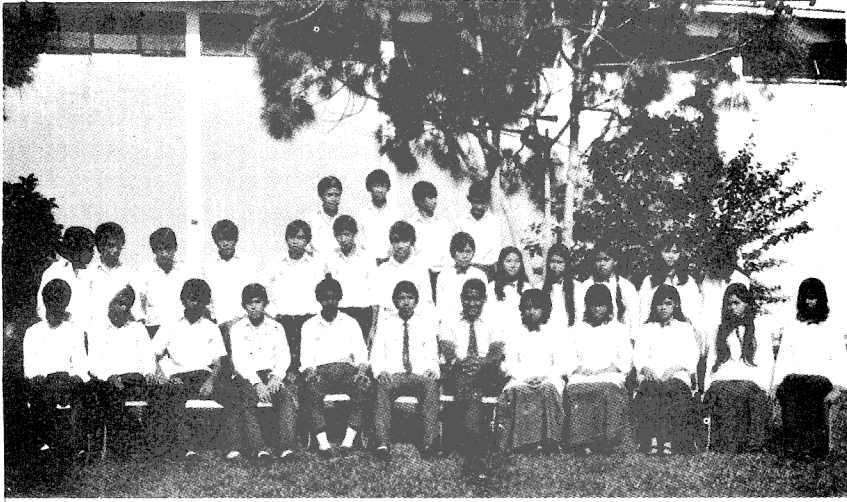
About ten o'clock, we reached Bandar Seri Begawan. First of all, we visited the Museum. We spent about one and a half hour to visit it. In the Museum we saw many different types of insects, animals, ancient things, Murut houses. Jade, methods of fishing and many other things. Behind the Museum are two round stairs carved like dragons. The back ground of the Museum is very beautiful and there is a big river in between. Many people went to visit the Museum besides us on that day. After visiting the Museum, we had our lunch in the town. When we had finished our lunch, we still had sometime. So we went shopping. We got back to the bus before one o'clock. When it was half past one, we went to the Churchill Memorial. At the same time we went to the Aquarium too. When we reached the Churchill Memorial it was not opened yet. We just walked around and took photographs. After visiting the Churchill Memorial, we knew what Churchill did from the

time he was young until he died. The books that Churchill had read were put on show, his hats, shirts, bedroom, a statue showing us how he was playing toys when he was small. As for the Aquarium, the fishes were divided into two groups. They were fresh water fish and sea water fish. Some of the fishes we had not seen before and can't be found here either too. Such as cow fish, lion fish, horn fish and etc. The fishes are of different kinds and of different colours. After that we went to Muara Post. At the Port, we saw a big Belakas ship and some workers working. It is an immense port in Brunei. Finally, our destination was the Swimming Pool. Before we started the journey, we were given a tin of orange or coco-cola. When we reached the Swimming Pool, it was about five o'clock. There were many people swimming especially boys. We didn't stay here for a long time because of lack of time. So we got back on the bus and continued our journey home.

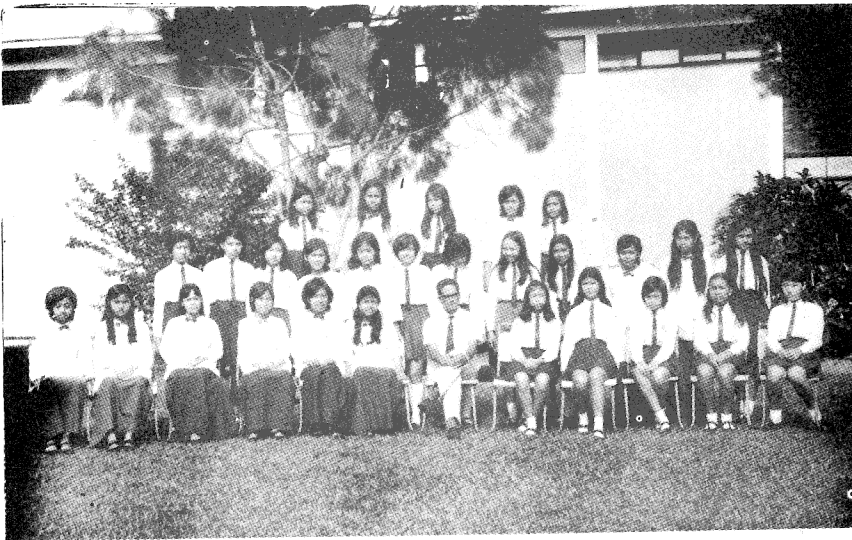
Yau Siew Kent
Form IIC



FORM 2D MR. S. K. MYDIN



FORM 2E MR. N. KULASINGHAM



FORM 1A MR. M. P. KUMAR

MY FRIEND

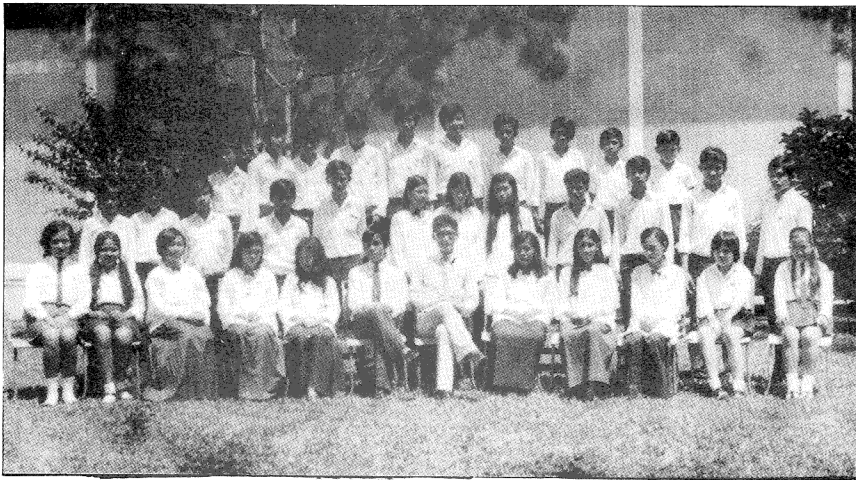
I have a friend. She is a Malay girl. Her name is Hasimah binte Hussain. She is about thirteen years old. Her height is four feet eleven inches and her weight is ninety-seven pounds. Her skin is fair. She has light-brown long hair. She lives near the College. She has eight sisters and one brother. She is the eldest sister in her family. She studies at Anthony Abell College in Form I A, with me.

Everyday she goes to school with me. In school she likes to play with me.

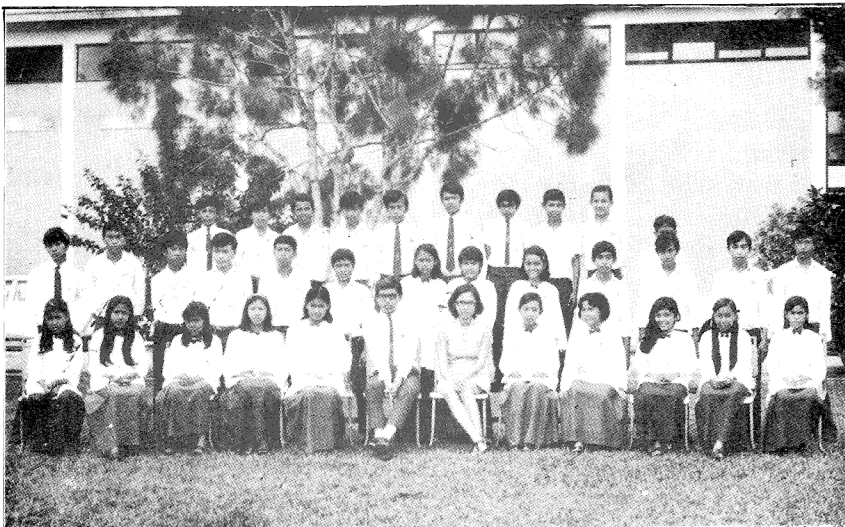
Sometimes during the holidays we go shopping together.

At home, she likes to help her mother doing the house-work. Her hobby is radio-listening. Her favourite singer is Tom Jones. Her schoolwork is always tidy and neat. She never tells lies to me. I never quarrel with her. She is good and real. She is also a friend indeed.

Haidah Ali
Form I A.



FORM 1B Mr. YAP SWEE BOON



FORM 1C MRS. H. C. HO

A HIKE

One day we went for a hike along Anduki beach. We brought food and drinks together with necessary things such as a sharp knife and an axe. We started from Seria at 8.30 a.m. We went there by bus and got down just after the aerodrome. Five of us walked to the beach. We explored the jungle and came to a clearing. It was then nearly noon and after we had rested a while we ate our lunch. As soon as we had finished our food we washed the plates in the sea, and buried the litter in the sand.

Unfortunately for us, some one had forgotten to put out the fire we had lit for the cooking. We only realised the danger when we heard a crackling sound and when we turned around a small area was already on fire. There were a lot of dry leaves and twigs so the fire spread quickly. We had to do something quickly before the fire could do any serious damage. One of my companions who was a scout fortunately knew about putting out fires and so he told us to throw sand on the flames. We even picked up the sand with our clean plates.

In a short while, the fire was out, but we were thoroughly exhausted. After that we moved on through the jungle and

found another clearing. As it was a beautiful spot, we decided to take a rest. After about thirty minutes we got up and began to explore the area.

Finally we came across a fruit garden where there were some rambutan and mango trees. There was a house not very far away from the place. Presently we saw a man walking towards us. I told them that he might be the owner of the farm. As he approached us we asked him permission for plucking some fruits from the trees. He immediately allowed us and told us that we could take as much as we wanted. When we were only half way up the trees we heard a shout and saw a man running towards us with two dogs. We then scrambled up the trees at a great speed. Later we found out that the man who saw us first was not the owner and had actually played a trick on us.

As it was then getting dark, we caught a bus and went home. Though we were all tired and dirty when we reached home, we had enjoyed ourselves that day.

John Joseph
Form I C



CAN YOU ANSWER THE FOLLOWING?

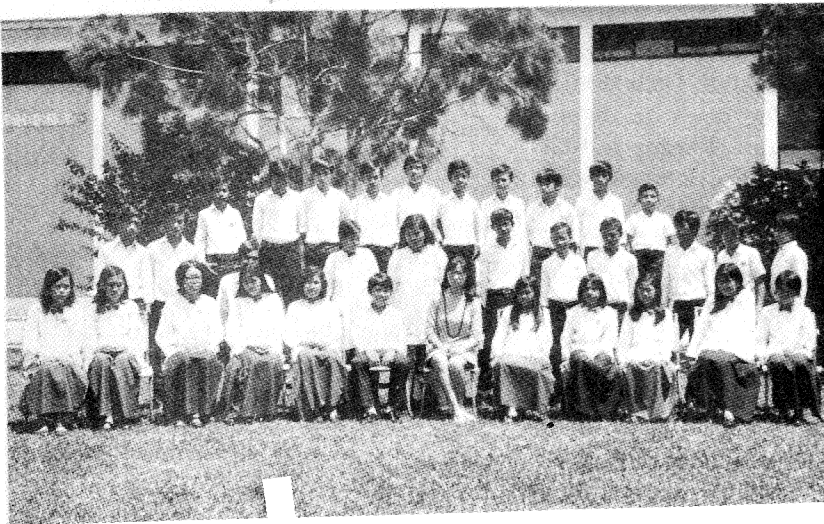
- | | | | |
|------------|--|------------|---|
| 1. America | Two continents having the same name. | 9. I..... | The Colosseum is found in this country. |
| 2. B..... | The richest state in South-East Asia. | 10. J..... | The capital of Indonesia. |
| 3. C..... | An island where tea is grown. | 11. K..... | An Eskimo canoe. |
| 4. D..... | A race of people living in Sarawak. | 12. L..... | The people of Lapland. |
| 5. E..... | A place where pyramids are found. | 13. M..... | This kind of people follow Islam. |
| 6. F..... | The new name of Gaul. | 14. N..... | Another name for Holland. |
| 7. G..... | A musical instrument having six strings. | 15. O..... | This game is held once in every four years. |
| 8. H..... | A state that produces pine-apples. | 16. P..... | This island is in Malaysia. |
| | | 17. Q..... | She lives in Buckingham Palace, London. |
| | | 18. R..... | A machine which keeps food cold. |

19. S..... This city is known as the Lion City.
20. T..... This city is the world's most populated place.
21. U..... Richard Nixon is the President of this Country.
22. V..... The smallest state in the world.
23. W..... The capital of New Zealand.
24. X..... A form of electric light discovered by Rontgen.
25. Y..... A bright colour.
26. Z..... A country rich in cloves.

ANSWERS

- | | |
|-------------|------------------|
| 1. America | 14. Norway |
| 2. Brunei | 15. Olympics |
| 3. Ceylon | 16. Penang |
| 4. Dayak | 17. Queen |
| 5. Egypt | 18. Refrigerator |
| 6. France | 19. Singapore |
| 7. Guitar | 20. Tokyo |
| 8. Hawaii | 21. U.S.A. |
| 9. Italy | 22. Vatican |
| 10. Jakarta | 23. Wellington |
| 11. Kayak | 24. X-Ray |
| 12. Laps | 25. Yellow |
| 13. Muslim | 26. Zanzibar |

Ak. Juanda bin Pg. Hidup



FORM 1D MISS KHOO CHIEW LIAN

HELPING MY MOTHER IN THE KITCHEN

Last Sunday I got up early. I boiled the water. While waiting for the water to boil, I put the cups and saucers on the table.

At about six o'clock the family woke up. My mother was surprised to see that breakfast was ready. We sat down for breakfast. My father drank his coffee. He gave me a funny look. I tasted my coffee. It was salty. Oh! dear me! I had put salt instead of sugar.

I told my mother that I like to help her to prepare lunch. My mother cleaned the fish while I watched. She told me to clean the vegetables while she cooked the fish. I was happy to do it for her. I had

seen her cooking vegetables before. I offered to cook them too. She agreed. It was easy to cook the vegetables. This time I made sure that I put the right thing in the dish. At lunch time I prepared every thing on the table. We enjoyed our food. My father said that the vegetables tasted good. I helped my mother to put away the dishes. I washed and dried them. I swept the floor.

I enjoyed helping my mother in the kitchen. She told me that I had been a good girl. I was proud of that.

Rapiah Natniah,
Form I D



A GHOST STORY

One night while I was cycling home after the pictures, it started to rain cats and dogs. So I had no alternative but to take shelter in an old deserted home. I parked my bicycle in the garage and then entered one of the big rooms upstairs. I made myself comfortable by lying down on an old mattress. After sometime I began to feel lonely and I started to recollect some of the ghost stories which my friends had told me before. Suddenly the whole floor of the house shook violently and I was thrown to one side of the room. But my troubles were yet to come. Then I could hear the door of the room next to me open with a creak which made me jump up. I could not see inside as the whole house was in utter darkness. Within a split second my hair stood on end while the back of my neck seemed large and stiff.

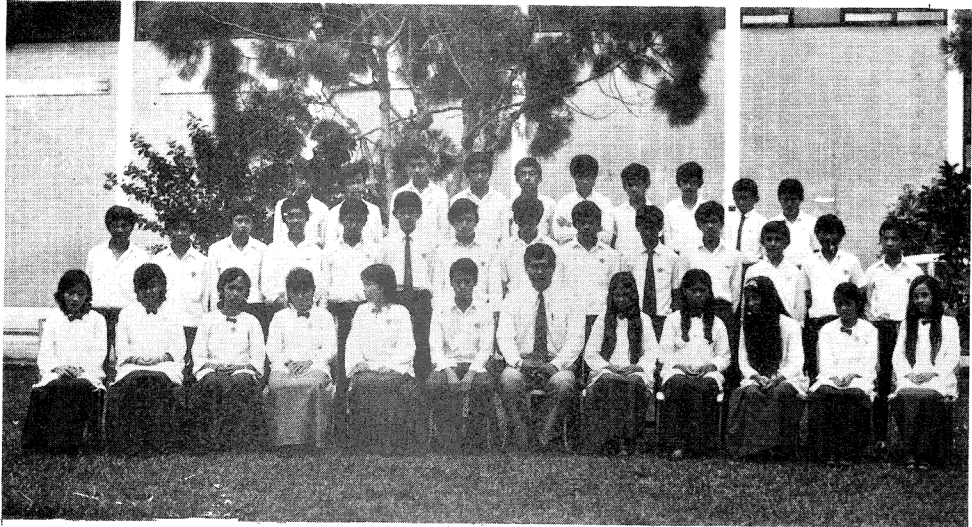
Later in the night I heard a terrible scream which was followed by a succession of screams, groans and shouts. There were beads of cold sweat on my forehead, neck and palms on my hands. In desperation I rushed into another room where I was confronted by two sets of hideous and fiery eyes staring hard at me. So I hurried to

take shelter in the store-room where I thought I was safe for the moment. But I was wrong.

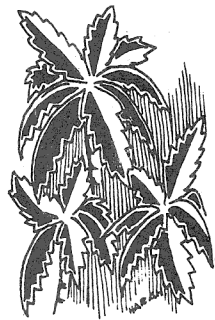
My sixth sense warned me that there was something behind me. True enough, behind me was a skeleton which had a split skull and it was laughing at me. I could not stand the torture any longer and so I dashed downstairs for my bicycle, mounted it and pedalled quickly home, shivering and sweating. On my arrival, I changed into dry clothes and went straight to bed.

The next morning, I related the incident to my parents. They told me that it was the house in which a grim murder had taken place and the victim who had died is believed to be still searching for the murderer and must have mistaken me for the perpetrator. But I consoled myself that I was very lucky to be alive, otherwise I would find myself in a comfortable coffin six feet underground.

Md. Tarif bin Wahab
Form I D



FROM IE CHE'GU SULAIMAN MASTERSHAD.



Students' Activities





GIRL GUIDE

THE 1ST SERIA GIRL GUIDE COMPANY

The College Guide Company was formed in 1970. Tan Swee Kiew and Alice Lee had been our Captain and Assistant Captain respectively since then, but the former left for U.K. to take up a nursing course in April this year. Mrs. M. Wong, one of our teachers, took over her place in February.

We have three patrols. The following are the Patrol Leaders and Seconds:

- Kingfisher : Irene Leong (P.L.)
Rohani Wasli (P.S.)
- Rose : Wong Koi Len (P.L.)
Chong Shet Yee (P.S.)
- Orchid : Chong Oi Len (P.L.)
Mulok Ngilah (P.S.)

We celebrated Thinking Day on 21 February and on the same day seven guides in our Company were enrolled. A few more joined us in May.

On 21 April, we were invited by the guides in Brunei-Muara District to a campfire at Jalan Gadong where they were camping. Our Captain, Mrs. Wong took us to B.S.B. at 8.00 a.m. and we visited many places of interest. The places we went to

were Tutong Picnic Beach, the Churchill Memorial, Muara Beach and the Brunei Museum. We had our lunch in the Museum's compound. Unfortunately, our bus had a puncture just before we left the Churchill Memorial. We went to Jalan Gadong at 4 p.m. and walked round the camp, making new friends. Just before the campfire it started to rain heavily and we had to go inside the Scout's Hall.

A group of Labuan Scouts and Guides visited the Belait District on 14 May. A campfire was held at Perdana Wazir English School to entertain them.

Laundress Tests for the younger Guides and Health Tests for the Older ones were held in April and May respectively. The P.L.'s of Rose and Orchids Patrols obtained their Second Class badges in May.

We welcome anyone who would like to join our Company. Our motto is "BE PREPARED".

Patrol Leaders,
Leong Ngoh Leng,
Wong Koi Len,
Chong Oi Len.

REPORT OF THE A.A.C. ART CLUB

The members of the Art Club met for the first time on the 29th May 1972, for the election of the Office Bearers. The teacher/adviser of the Club is Mrs. N. Mok.

The following office bearers were elected during the meeting of the Club:

President:	Fahami Suhailie
Vice President:	Dk. Khusniah Pg. Yunos
Secretary:	Osman Mohamad
Asst. Secretary:	Hasnah Bagul
Treasurers:	Chok Siaw Ann Ngau Mee Yun
Committee Members:	Morshidi Marsal Fatimah Sirat

We started off with 35 members mainly of students from Forms 4 and 5. We meet once a week for Club activities which are of a practical nature dealing in both Art and Crafts. These activities allow for an exploratory experimental approach so that talents may be discovered. Constant

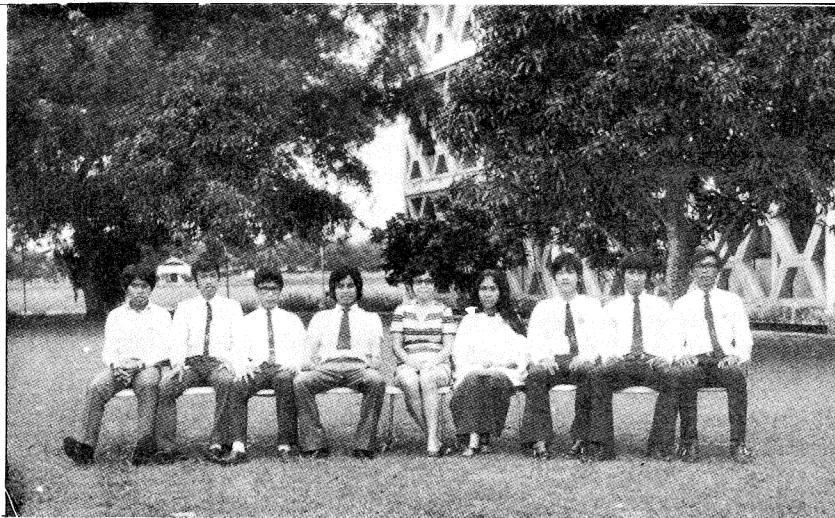
opportunities will be given to members not only to exercise their personal skills and vision but also to make value judgements.

The Club aims to help in the making of the Artists and Craftsmen of the future, helping them to discover themselves and their uniqueness.

The activities of the club includes: painting in Oil, Sculpture, pottery, weaving, fabric designing and printing, outdoor sketching, visits to exhibitions and the many various crafts. We also hope to produce a Club Bulletin and be able to organise exhibitions of works of its members.

On behalf of the members of the Art Club, we would like to thank the Principal for allowing us to start this Club and his support for our Bulletin. We would also like to thank our adviser, Mrs. Mok for her valuable help and guidance.

Secretary.



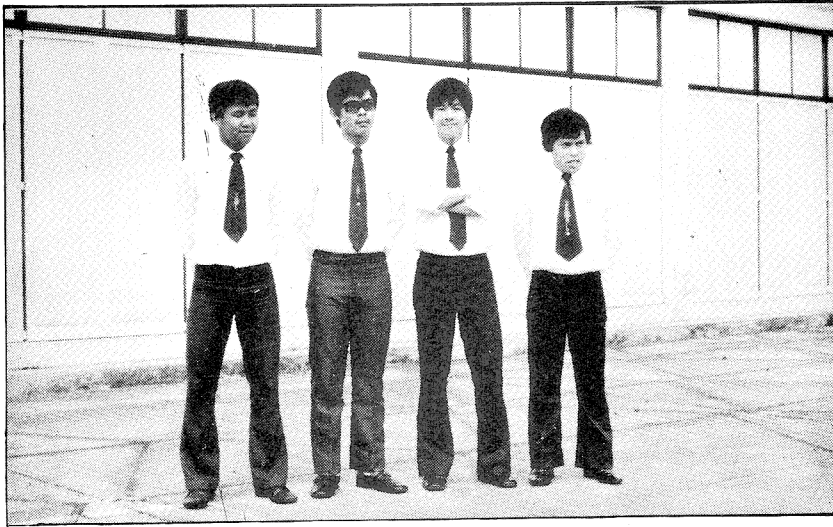
ART CLUB



**Yasmin Umar - Rotary Scholar winner-1972 Outward Bound School
in Pulau Ulu, Singapore**



**Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusoff Presented Brunei the Pesta
Sukan S'pore 1972**



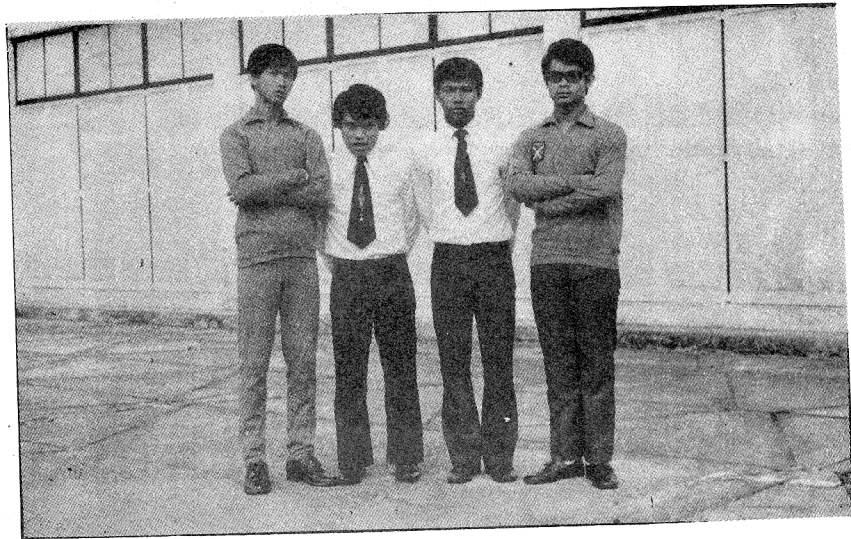
Members of A.A.C. expedition who climbed Mt. Kinabalu in August, 1972



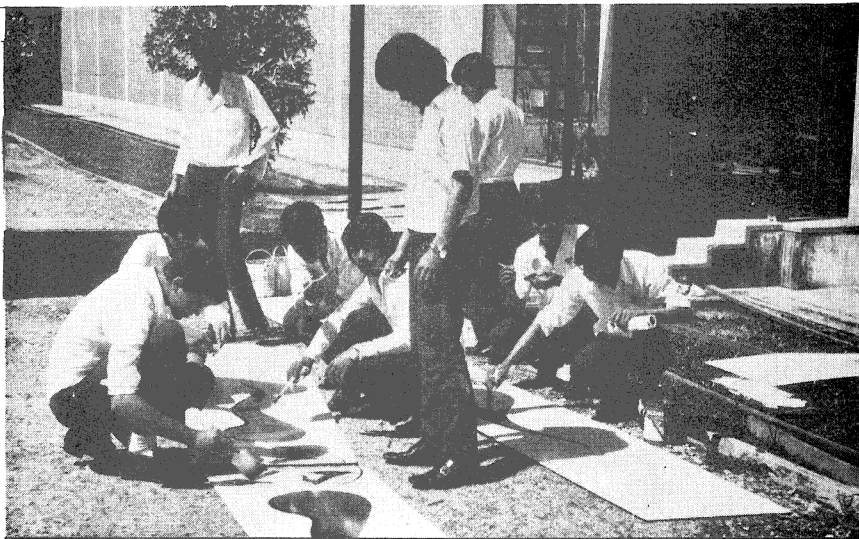
A.A.C. Footballers who represented the state at the Youth Tournament Series, 1972 at Bangkok



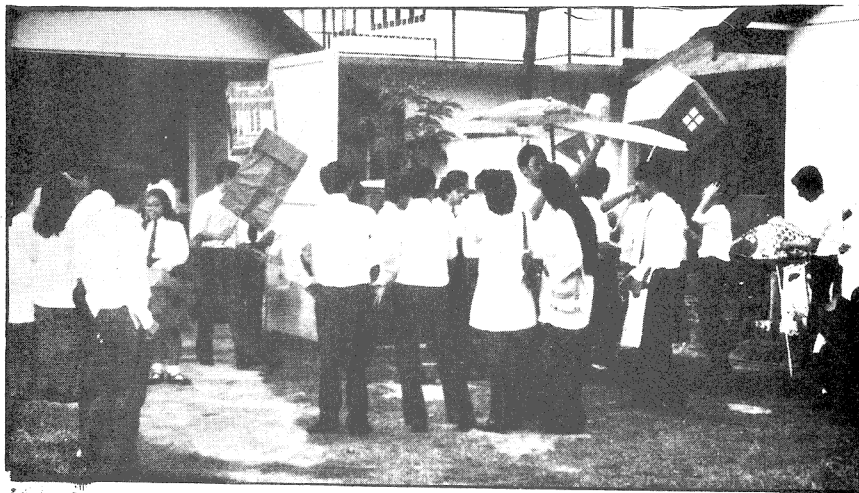
Members of the A.A.C. Malay Literary Society-1972



School relay team-1972 champion relay team in the State 1972



MAKING THE ARCH



**PREPARING FOR LANTERN
PROCESSION**



**LANTERN PROCESSION
IN PROGRESS**

**THE COLLEGE ENGLISH LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY,
ANTHONY ABELL COLLEGE, SERIA.**

The members of the College Literary and Debating Society met together on 3rd February, 1972 for the election of Office bearers for the year 1972 under the chairmanship of our advisors Mr. T. V. Alexander and Mr. I. Ponnampalam.

The following office-bearers were elected:-

Chairman: John Ronald De Cruz
Vice-chairman: Hedus Dollah
Secretary: Malai Abd. Hamid Hj. Syed Mashhor
Committee members: Nyau Mee Yun
Md. Aminuddin Hj. Wahab
Md. Kamaruddin Hj. Wahab
Ibrahim Hj. Idris
Omar Ali Salleh
Mohammed Damit
Adb. Rahman Sirat
Awang Rosley
Dk. Noraini Pg. Jeluddin
Hj. Omar Hj. Fauzan
Hussain Md. Yussof
Latif Hj. Kassim
Malai Mariani Malai Othman

The Society holds its meeting once a fortnight and meetings of the committee members in accordance with the requirements of the society, so as to fix our programmes. Since the society began to function, we held a debate, a quiz competition and a lively forum on the topic, "Woman's place, is at home." The forum aroused interest among many members of the society. We intend to conduct more forum, debates, quiz competitions and also a speech contest during the course of the year. We sincerely wish that many pupils of Forms V, IV, and III will attend the regular meetings so as to gain better experience.

We wish to extend our heartfelt

thanks to our Principal, Senior Master and members of the staff for rendering all kinds of valuable assistance to our society. We hope that we shall get further assistance from them, whenever it is needed. We place on record our thanks to the advisers, Mr. T.V. Alexander and Mr. I. Ponnampalam, who takes pains to guide and encourage us in all activities. Finally we are grateful to all the members of the society, who, in one way or other, serve the society so that it will thrive and prosper in the years to come.

Malai Abd. Hamid.
Secretary.

A.A.C. PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY REPORT

The Photographic Society has begun functioning actively after its first meeting on 24th March, 1972. The following were elected office bearers:-

President: Md. Yasmin Umar
Vice President: Rosli Tajudin
Secretary: Abd Rahman Awg. Sirat
Asst. Secretary: Mahmud Md. Daud
Treasurer: Leong Ngoh Leng
Committee Members: Karim Hj. Rashid
Yaakub Manudin
Lee Teng Hiong

The following were nominated as instructors:

Chong Yui Jin, Md. Yasmin Umar, Abd. Rahman Sirat and Yaakub Manudin.

We started with 34 members and after two months, this number has trebled up to a total of 110. This is a record for the society, and its success is due to the hard work of the office bearers and the instructors who gave interesting lessons

theoretical and practical) on all aspects of photography.

The members were formed into twenty groups, each with five pupils and a leader. Each group meets once a week for lessons in the darkroom. Every afternoon, the first group uses the darkroom from 2.00 p.m. to 3.30 p.m. and the second group, from 3.30 p.m. to 5.00 p.m.

I take the opportunity, on behalf of all the members of this society, to extend thanks to our master-in-charge Mr. Palasuntharam for his guidance and encouragement, and also to Mr. Chong Yiew Yin who took charge of the society during the three-month leave of Mr. Palasuntharam. My heartfelt thanks also to go the Principal Mr. Cadogan Edwards, for his support which has encouraged the progress of this society.

Abd. Rahman Awg. Sirat
Secretary.



THE A.A.C. BULLETIN REPORT

This year's College Bulletin comprises the English and the Malay sections. At the first meeting, the following office bearers for 1972 were elected.

General Editor
Mahmud Md. Daud
Sub Editors
Leong Ngoh Ling (English)
Hamdani Alias (Malay)
Co-Editors (Malay)
Matasan Bongsu,
Dk. Khusniah Pg. Yunos,
Maimunah Gapar
Art Editors
Osman Mohamed,
Morshidi Marsal,
Ak. Idriss Pg. Yussof
Sports Editor
Md. Yasmin Umar

Business Managers
Chok Siew Ann,
Lee Yen Peng,
Wee Boon Hui,
Alihan Saidi,
Yahkup Menuddin,
Salmah Ahmad,
Bong Shon Moi,
Abd. Gapar Abdullah
Typists
Yahkup Menuddin,
Morshidi Marsal,
Osman Mohamed,
Kamis Yusof
Reporter
Abd. Rahman Sirat

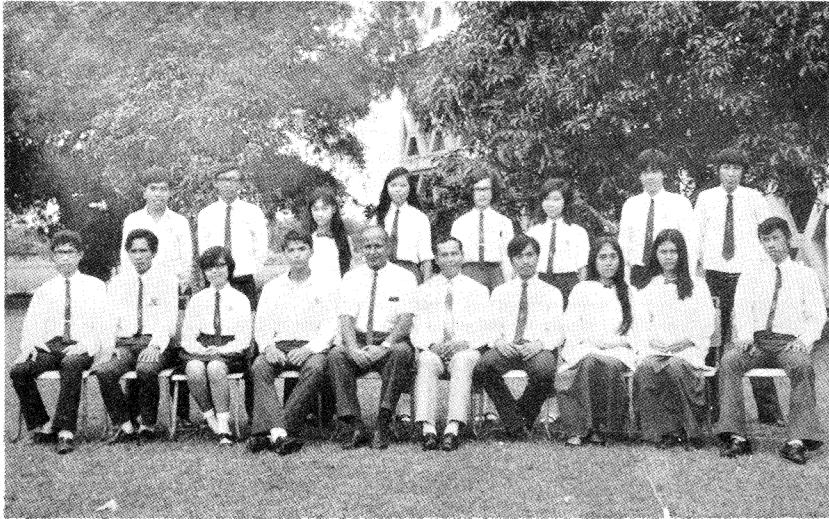
The first issue was brought out in February, the second in March and the

third in May. Many improvements have been made in the lay-out and the arrangement of the articles, resulting in an increase in the number of pages of the Bulletin. More copies than in previous years have been brought out and all the copies of all issues have been sold out like hot cakes. During the first term holidays, a tour of Bandar Seri Begawan was organised by the

Editorial Board and it was a success.

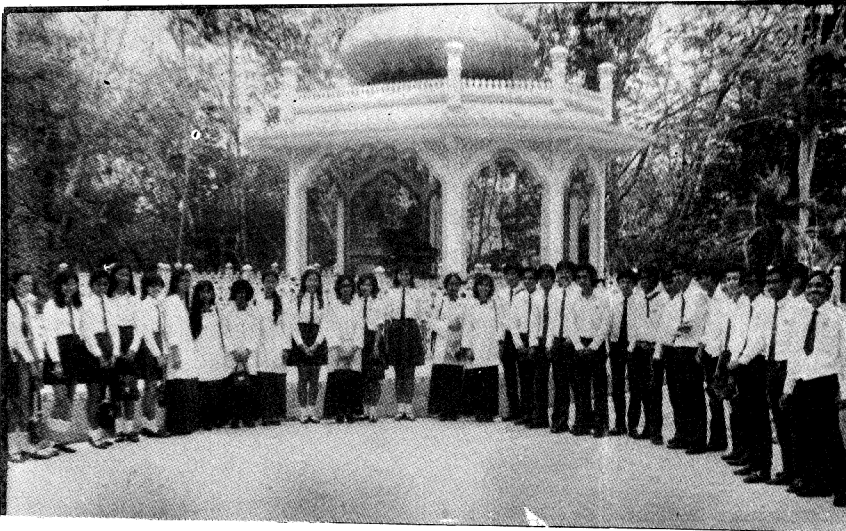
Lastly we would like to extend our thanks to the teachers concerned, the members of the editorial board as well as other pupils for their kind help and co-operation.

General Editor.

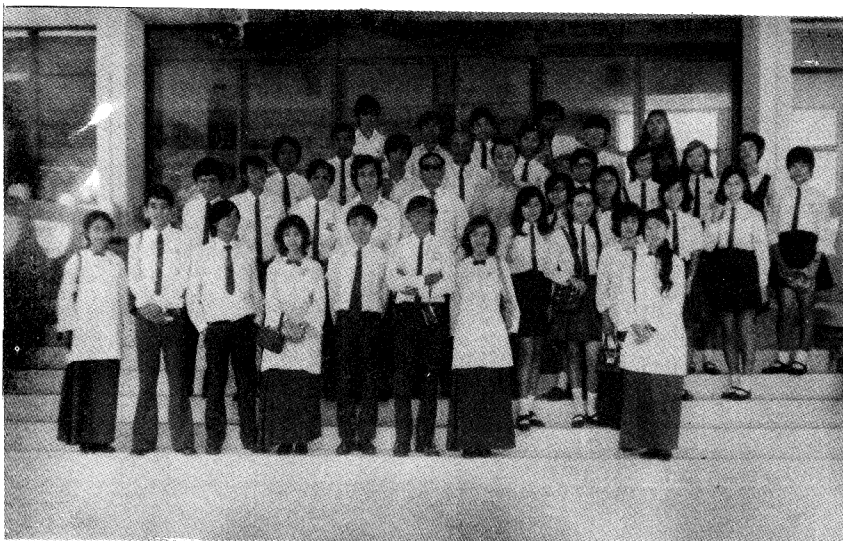


A.A.C. BULLETIN





**A.A.C. BULLETIN TOUR IN B. S. BEGAWAN
IN FRONT OF BOLKIAH TOMB, KOTA BATU.**



**A.A.C. BULLETIN TOUR IN B. S. BEGAWAN
IN FRONT OF BRUNEI MUSEUM WITH AK, HAMIN**

Sports and Games



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1972

HOCKEY CLUB

Although we did not have a meeting for the elections of office-bearers, we have after all a co-operative hockey team under the mastership of Che'gu Baba Arshad. This year we had several friendly matches against the various clubs and schools in the District.

As in the previous years, we enrolled our team in the District Knock-out Tournament and the Inter-school Championship.

Last year we outplayed SOAS College by a goal, to win by a narrow margin and we grabbed the State Hockey Championship Trophy for 1972. Swee Sui,

Lazim and Md. Aminuddin helped Che'gu Baba to select the Girl's team for the school. At first they had difficulty in selecting the players but after an ample time of practising they managed to fix a team.

Although this year we lost 3 of our very talented players, which means that we are a bit slacked off, yet we are not discouraged at all. We still have the utmost enthusiasm to keep the State Trophy for good. We do hope we will stand a much better chance this year as well as the forthcoming years.

Md. Aminuddin.



HOCKEY TEAM (BOY)



HOCKEY TEAM (GIRL)

A.A.C. CRICKET CLUB

Master-in-charge: Mr. Frank F. Fernando
Captain: Kamis Hj. Tamit
Secretary: Md. Aminuddin Hj. Abd. Wahab

A great deal of hardwork has been put in so far in forming the College Cricket XI.

We have had regular practices at which the attendance has been fair. Practically all the players who turn up regularly for practice are Hostellers. This enthusiastic band under the leadership of the skipper have ungrudgingly attended all the practices. We are now looking forward to the State Trails for the selection of the Team to represent Brunei against the Sabah schools.

Matches are scheduled to be played

against St. Michael's School, S.O.A.S. College, and Perdana Wazir School K.B. We hope to give a good account of ourselves.

Our sincere thanks go to the Principal, the Sports Secretary and the Master-in-charge for their encouragement and co-operation

Md. Aminuddin
Secretary.



CRICKET TEAM



TABLE TENNIS TEAM

TABLE-TENNIS CLUB

Master-in-charge: Mr. Yap Swee Boon
 Captain: Chong Vui Jin
 Secretary: James Leong

Early this year, many of our players took part in the Belait District Table-tennis Association Open Championship in the Men Section. Although they couldn't get any of the first 3 places, their performances were exceedingly good. The main reason for this is that they had regular practices every week.

Remember in December last year (1971) our college team came third among

the 12 teams which took part in the B.T.T.A. Inter-team Open Championship. The players were Chong Vui Jin, Ang Kah Heng, Hon Kok Yun and Wong Yin Wing. In the quarter-final our team was beaten by S.R.C. which came second.

I hope in the coming years our team will keep this up. As the proverb says, "There is nothing difficult if there is a desire.

James Leong
 Secretary.



BASKET-BALL CLUB

Master-in-charge: Mr. Yap Swee Boon
 Captain: Richard Onn
 Secretary: James Leong
 Treasurer: Chong Vui Jin

In February this year, we held a meeting and our players were elected as follows:-

Hon Kok Sing	Chong Vui Jin
James Leong	Chok Siew Ann
Richard Onn	Ang Kah Heng

In March, we played 2 friendly matches with other schools and we won with wonderful results. All the players co-operated and acted as a unit. Owing to that they have created fruitful results. Hope all the players can keep that up.

Secretary.

CADET FORCE PLATOON:-

Situation and Performance

Cadet Corps in Brunei came into existence sometime last year. By the formation of the Cadet Corps the selection of personnel for other essential services of the state would become easier mainly for the enrecruit of Police and Army. The varied training programme for the cadets intends strengthening of physical aspects of personnel manning all services of the state.

Every Wednesday we are given basic training in weapon handling and fieldcraft by competent R. B. M. R. instructors. During holiday time we attend camp or bivouac in the western part of the country. The training is really tough. Here we learn jungle warfare and tactics. Our college cadets earned credit by giving two excellent demonstrations of arms drill and marching, as well as excelling in the Belait District sports meet. In these large functions, one can acquire good civic habits. There will be some good officer potential and as the scope of the training course widens, it will be easier to test officer quality, not only in the Armed forces but also in several other

services of the country. The value of the cadet training will be recognised only when it is felt that cadets conform to school regulations better than most of those who are not cadets.

At present six state schools have cadet platoons. Last year the three state schools cadet platoons passed their training and a passing out was held in Bolkliah Camp. Lt. Colonel Dato Davis, the task force commander took the salute.

Cadet Promotion Course:-

During the first term holiday 26 cadets from the 6 state school cadets were selected to attend the promotion course. It was a nine days' course. Four of our college cadets were selected. They were:- L/C Shukri Md. Taha ii) B/ Cadet Mohd. Aminuddin iii) B/ Cadet Swee Sui iv) B/ Cadet Hamzah Othman.

These cadets had to undergo a tough course of training.

B/Cadet
Ma. Aminuddin



3RD PLATOON

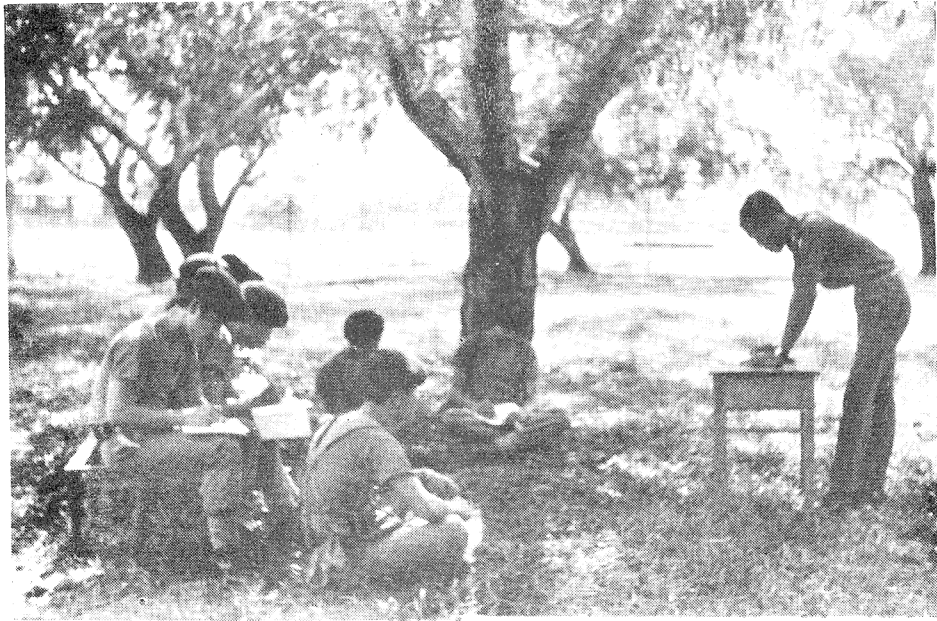
THE TRAINING PROGRAMMES WERE AS FOLLOWS:-

0730 - 0800	0800 - 1000	1000 - 1100	1100 - 1200	1200 - 1330
Room Inspection	Arms Drill	Toests SLR Revision	Prepare to embark to Pulau Muara	
Demo Sec. Battle Drill	Prac. Sec.	Battle Drill	1030 - 1230	1400 - 1600
			Weapon Training SLR	Move back to Bolkiah Camp
PT up to 0815	SELF DRILL TEST		Weapon TRN Test	Obstacle Course
PT up to 0815	- DO -	- DO -	Field Craft	
PT up to 0815	Moving with Arms (WAR TACTICS)		Fire Control Test	
SHOOTING JUNGLE LANE & 25 M				

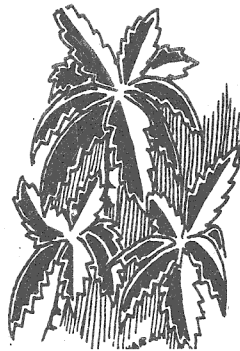
By B/Cadet 69
Ma. Aminuddin H.A.W.



**CLASS LECTURE ABOUT THE TACTIES OF THE WAR
(SECTION BATTLE DRILL AND FIELD-CRAFTS)**



THEORY—WRITING THE NOTE ABOUT SLR LESSON 6



DUTY

The mistress of a man
And woman's master,
The ruler some call stern.
And if, as may be said,
Life must be ruled to live,
So should this rule be love.
For surely all desire a life well lived:
And to live well's to love.

(Anon)

SPORTS REPORT-SECONDARY DEPARTMENT

The Sports Department started off by bringing in some new changes. Age statistics was taken by the various Form Teachers for the entire Secondary Depart-

- 'A' Division Boys - those born in and before 1954
- 'B' Division Boys - those born in 1955 and 1956
- 'C' Division Boys - those born in and after 1957

- 'A' Division Girls - those born in and before 1955
- 'B' Division Girls - those born in and after 1956

From House Population statistics gathered from the returns given by the Form Teachers, it was found that Tutong House outnumbered the other Houses tremendously. By re-allocating the children entering the Secondary School into the four Houses, this problem was partially solved. Tutong House still stands way above in population strength.

Allocation of Sports Duties to members of the secondary staff was revised on a basis that each teacher takes charge of only one Sports activity for the year, i.e. House Master, or Assistant House Teacher, or Teacher in-charge of an Event or Teacher in-charge of a Game. This reduced the number of teachers in each House to five, each having to take care of one Division of pupils in the House.

Sports Practices commenced on 20.1.72, after the House Meeting which was held on the 15th, January, 1972. Two Houses turned up for practises on Thursdays and the other two on Saturdays. A programme was drawn out for these practice sessions, whereby each Division of boys and girls had the opportunity of practising for about an hour in one event under the charge of the Events Master. This programme went on satisfactorily. Attendance in the House Practices was extremely good. It is rather sad to note that boys and girls consider such out-door field activities unnecessary and embarrassing. I wish to appeal to parents to understand and give co-operation by encouraging their children to take a keener interest in sports activities, which contribute a great deal in the educa-

tion and development of the children. Education is surely not confined to classroom teaching and examination results.

ment and to ensure fairly equal distribution of pupils by age divisions, the following revised table was arrived at:-

tion and development of the children. Education is surely not confined to classroom teaching and examination results.

STANDARD SPORTS: Standard Attainment Tests were carried out in only three common events, 200 metres, High Jump and Discus Throw. All pupils took part in these events. One point was given to each pupil who qualified in the event and the total scored by the Houses was included to the score in the actual Sports events. Temburong enjoyed a temporary lead in the Standard Sports with 142 points, closely followed by Tutong with 131 points. This programme commenced on 7.3.72 and ended on 11.3.72.

SPORTS DAY - 1st April, 1972

CHIEF GUEST: Awg. Puasa bin Tudin, the Assistant District Officer, Belait District, and his wife, attended the Sports as Chief Guests, deputising the District Officer, who was unable to be present due to an urgent engagement.

A surprise heavy downpour just an hour before the Sports commenced helped to cool off the weather, though it had left the running track rather soggy at various points. At 1.30 p.m., the March Past began. The Royal Brunei Malay Regiment Band, took the lead and made the start a colourful event. Pupil Competitors from the four Houses proudly and smartly kept up with the band, wearing coloured caps and waistbands to identify the House colours it was

much regretted by all present in the field that the R.B.M.R. Band had to return to their base for another performance later in the day at the capital, soon after the Opening Ceremony, which would have been uneventful if not for their excellent performance.

In spite of the bad track we had after the rain, events went off smoothly. Two new records were established that day, one by Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof who set a time of 11.2 seconds in the 100 metres Sprint 'B' Boys and the other by Khamis Hj. Kassim who clocked 12.9 seconds in the 100 metres 'C' Boys event. The Invitation Re-

lays were very well supported by various Schools in the State. In the Boys 4 x 100 metres Relay, the A.A.C. runners, under the inspiring coach, Chegu Abdul Roaf bin Wahid Khan, our Athletics Master, emerged first. With this Home victory, our College Relay Team went ahead and performed with greater success in many Inter-school and State Meets as will be seen in the Athletics Master's Report. In the Inter-school Invitation Relay for the girls, as usual the St. Angela's team swiped away the Challenge Trophy donated by the late Dr. H. P. Samuel, for the third consecutive year, becoming the rightful owner of the Trophy.

Individual Champions for the Year 1972

- 'A' Division Boys : Sukri Abg. Taha (Tutong) with 28 points.
- 'B' Division Boys : Suhaili A. Ghani (Muara) with 28 points.
- 'C' Division Boys : Khamis Hj. Kassim (Tutong) with 32 points.
- 'A' Division Girls : Pui Lan Fah (Belait) with 20 points.
- 'B' Division Girls : Shalimar Amat (Belait) with 22 points.

Tutong House became the Champions for the Year with a total score of 394 points.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all members of the Staff especially

Mr. M. P. Kumar and Chegu Roaf, for having assisted me in carrying out the entire Sports Programme for the school during my service in the Anthony Abell College as Sports Secretary.

K. Marimuthu,
Sports Secretary.

RESULTS OF THE 16TH ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS MEET SECONDARY DEPARTMENT

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. Putt Shot (8 lb) 'A' Girls.
Chen Pui Khuen (Tm) 6.35 m.
Ang Bee Leng (Tm)
Ng Yoke Chin (Tt)
Previous Record: 7.59 m.</p> | <p>3. Putt Shot (14 lb) 'A' Boys.
Sukri Abg. Taha (Tt) 9.64 m.
Lazim Munchong (Mu)
Swee Sui (Tt)
Previous Record: 10.75 m.</p> |
| <p>2. Putt Shot (12 lb) 'B' Boys.
Suhaili A. Ghani (Mu) 6.67 m.
Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof (Tt)
Hassan Masri (Tt)
New Record.</p> | <p>4. Putt Shot (8 lb) 'B' Girls.
Gadong Ambun (Tm) 6.04 m.
Sapadiah Madali (Tm)
Jamilah Sirat (Tt)
New Event.</p> |

5. Shot Putt (8 lb) 'C' Boys.
 Khamis Hj. Kassim (Tt) 10.44 m.
 Zaini Karas (Mu)
 Sapang Luji (Tm)
 New Record.
6. 110 m. Hurdles 'A' Boys.
 Zainal Harun (Mu) 18.7 sec.
 Sekina A. Rahman (Be)
 Rosli Hj. Kamis (Tt)
 Previous Record: 16.3 sec.
7. 200 m. Sprint 'A' Boys.
 Sulhi Abg. Taha (Tt) 24.2 sec.
 Rosli Hj. Kamis (Tt)
 Matassan Bongsu (Be)
 Previous Record: 24.1 sec.
8. 200 m. Sprint 'B' Boys.
 Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof (Tt) 24.0 sec.
 Mohd. Ladis (Tm)
 Salleh Harun (Mu)
 New Record.
9. 200 m. Sprint 'C' Boys.
 Ak. Ismail Pg. Karim (Tt) 27.8 sec.
 Dasman Samad (Tt)
 Sapang Luji (Tm)
 Previous Record: Equalled.
10. 200 m. Sprint 'A' Girls.
 Pui Lan Fah (Be) 34.0 sec.
 Heng Ai Jung (Be)
 Sharifah Mariani (Tt)
 Previous Record: 30.0 sec.
11. 200 m. Sprint 'B' Girls.
 Shalimar Amat (Be) 32.5 sec.
 Kamariah Masri (Be)
 Aishah C.A. Mohd. (Mu)
 New Record.
12. Discus Throw 'B' Boys.
 Ali Suma (Tt) 25.40 m.
 Hassan Masri (Tt)
 Suhaili A. Ghani (Mu)
 Previous Record: 28.75 m.
13. Discus Throw 'A' Boys.
 Swee Sui (Tt) 24.44 m.
- Kamis Hj. Tamit (Tm)
 Lazim Munchong (Mu)
 Previous Record: 28.75 m.
14. Discus Throw 'C' Boys.
 Rauggi Lide (Tt) 27.35 m.
 Dasman Samad (Tt)
 Md. Zeni Latif (Tm)
 New Event.
15. Discus Throw 'A' Girls.
 Chung Pui Yin (Be) 15.5 m.
 Chen Pui Khuen (Tm)
 Khadijah C.A. Mohd. (Be)
 Previous Record: 22.45 m.
16. Discus Throw 'B' Girls.
 Sa'adiyah Madali (Tm) 14.60 m.
 Bong Nyuk Ngoh (Mu)
 Dk. Norsiah Pg. Md. Yusof (Tt)
 New Event.
17. High Jump 'A' Girls.
 Nyau Mee Yin (Be) 1.08m.
 Liaw Yun Lee (Tt)
 Lim Geok Choo (Tt)
 Previous Record: 1.35 m.
18. High Jump 'B' Girls.
 Kamariah Masri (Be) 1.15 m.
 Sa'adiyah Wasli (Be)
 Shalimar Amat (Be)
 Previous Record: 1.17 m.
19. High Jump 'A' Boys.
 Mahadi Latif (Mu) 1.65 m.
 Hamdan Hj. Duraman (Mu)
 Tham Eng Siong (Mu)
 Previous Record: Equalled.
20. High Jump 'B' Boys.
 Tahir Omar (Tt) 1.55 m.
 Omar Sirat (Be)
 Sibuang Igol (Mu)
 Previous Record: 1.63 m.
21. High Jump 'C' Boys.
 Kamis Hj. Kassim (Tt) 1.50 m.
 Md. Zeni Latif (Tm)

- Zaini Karas (Mu)
Previous Record: 1.63 m.
22. Javelin Throw 'A' Boys.
Lazim Munchong (Mu) 42.18 m.
Kamis Hj. Tamit (Tm)
Hedus Dollah (Tt)
Previous Record: 42.32 m.
23. Javelin Throw 'B' Boys.
Suhaili A. Ghani (Mu) 36.0 m.
Ali Suma (Tt)
Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof (Tt)
Previous Record: 37.5 m.
24. Javelin Throw 'A' Girls.
Kamsiah Ali (Mu) 17.55 m.
Chen Pui Khuen (Tm)
Liaw Yun Lin (Tm)
Previous Record: 20.53 m.
25. 400 metres 'A' Boys.
Abdullah Bongsu (Tt) 56.9 sec.
Murni Mahari (Mu)
Matassan Bongsu (Be)
Previous Record: 55.2 sec.
26. 400 metres 'B' Boys.
Suhaili A. Ghani (Mu) 61.0 sec.
Sibuang Igol (Tm)
Ya'akub Menudin (Tm)
Previous Record: 58.4 sec.
27. 400 metres 'A' Girls.
Malai Mariani (Tt) 1 min. 25 sec.
Liaw Yun Lin (Tm)
Pui Lan Fah (Be)
Previous Record: 1 min. 14.7 sec.
28. Obstacle Race 'C' Boys.
Ak. Sahari Pg. Salleh (Be)
Arbi Bongsu (Tm)
John Joseph (Be)
29. Hop-Step-Jump 'A' Boys.
Mahadi Latif (Mu) 12.94 m.
Sukri Abg. Taha (Tt)
Lazim Munchong (Mu)
New Record.
30. 800 metres 'A' Boys.
Dollah Bongsu (Tt) 2 min. 22.0 sec.
Moksin Munchong (Tm)
Swee Sui (Tt)
Previous Record: 2 min. 16.0 sec.
31. Long Jump 'A' Boys.
Morni Mahari (Mu) 5.30 m.
Rosli Hj. Kamis (Tt)
Osman Tamin (Tt)
Previous Record: 5.90 m.
32. Long Jump 'B' Boys.
Yakub Menudin (Tm) 4.91 m.
Rangga Jamau (Mu)
Saban Johari (Mu)
Previous Record: 5.84 m.
33. Long Jump 'C' Boys.
Kamis Hj. Kassim (Tt) 5.44 m.
Zaini Karas (Mu)
Md. Zeni Latif (Tm)
New Record.
34. Long Jump 'A' Girls.
Nyau Mee Yun (Be) 3.62 m.
Rohani Wasli (Mu)
Lee Nue Moi (Tt)
Previous Record: 4.15 m.
35. Long Jump 'B' Girls.
Bong Nyuk Ngoh (Mu) 3.67 m.
Aishah C.A. Mohd. (Mu)
Sa'adiyah Wasli (Be)
New Record.
36. Hop-Step-Jump 'B' Boys.
Yakub Menudin (Tm) 11.35 m.
Suhaini Osman (Tm)
Omar Sirat (Be)
Previous Record: 12.43 m.
37. 1,500 metres Open Boys.
Moksin Munchong (Tm) 5min. 13.5
Sibuang Igol (Tm)
Johor Kamis (Tm)
Previous Record: 4 min. 47.2 s

38. 100 m. Sprint 'A' Boys.
Mahadi Latif (Mu) 11.8 sec.
Sukri Taha (Tt)
Rosli Hj. Kamis (Tt)
Previous Record: 11.4 sec.
39. 100 m. Sprint 'B' Boys.
Ak. Yunus Pg. Yusof (Tt) 11.2 sec.
Mohamad Ladis (Tm)
Ibrahim Mohamad (Tm)
New Record.
40. 100 m. Sprint 'C' Boys.
Khamis Hj. Kassim (Tt) 12.9 sec.
Zaini Karas (Mu)
Puasa Hassan (Be)
New Record.
41. 100 m. Sprint 'A' Girls.
Pui Lan Fah (Be) 11.2 sec.
Liaw Yun Lee (Tt)
Malai Mariani (Tt)
Previous Record: 14.1 sec.
42. 100 m. Sprint 'B' Girls.
Shalimar Amat (Be) 15.0 sec.
Aishah C.A. Mohd. (Mu)
Kamariah Masri (Be)
Previous Record: 13.9 sec.
43. 4 x 100 m. Relay 'A' Boys.
Muara 48.4 sec.
Tutong
Temburong
Previous Record: 47.2 sec.
44. 4 x 100 m. Relay 'B' Boys.
Temburong 51.4 sec.
Muara
Tutong
Previous Record: 50.0 sec.
45. 4 x 100 m. Relay 'C' Boys.
Tutong 53.4 sec.
Muara
Temburong
Previous Record: 52.9 sec.
46. 4 x 100 m. Relay 'A' Girls.
Belait 67.1 sec.
Temburong
Tutong
Previous Record: 60.0 sec.
47. 4 x 100 m Relay 'B' Girls.
Belait 63.6 sec.
Muara
Temburong
Previous Record: 60.4 sec.
48. Ball Passing Relay 'B' Girls.
Muara
Temburong
Belait
49. 4 x 100 m. Invitation Relay Boys.
Anthony Abell College 47.4 sec.
S.O.A.S.C.
Chung Ching
Previous Record: 46.3 sec.
50. 4 x 100 m. Invitation Relay Girls.
St. Angela's Convent 56.6 sec.
S.T.P.R.I.
Berakas English School.
Previous Record: 55.6 sec.
51. 4 x 100 Invitation Relay Men
A.A.C. 4 min 1.2 sec.
St. Michael's School
Qurkhas
Previous Record: 3 min. 48.5 sec.
52. March Past Inter House.
Belait House 58/80 points
Tutong House 55/80 points
Temburong House 49/80 points
Muara House 48/80 points
53. Hut Decoration
Tutong House 260/300
Belait House 250/300
Muara House 247/300
Temburong 243/300



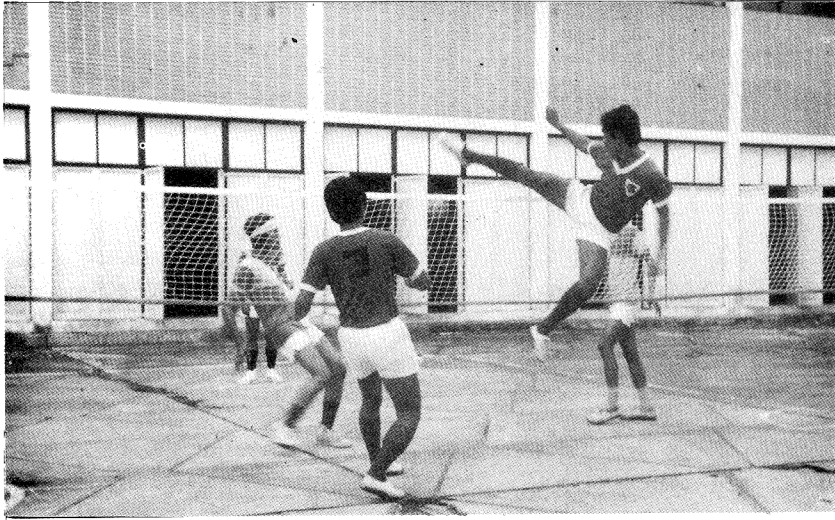
CHAMPION 'A' BOY



SEPAK RAGA TEAM



GIRL'S NETBALL TEAM



SEPAK RAGA IN PROGRESS

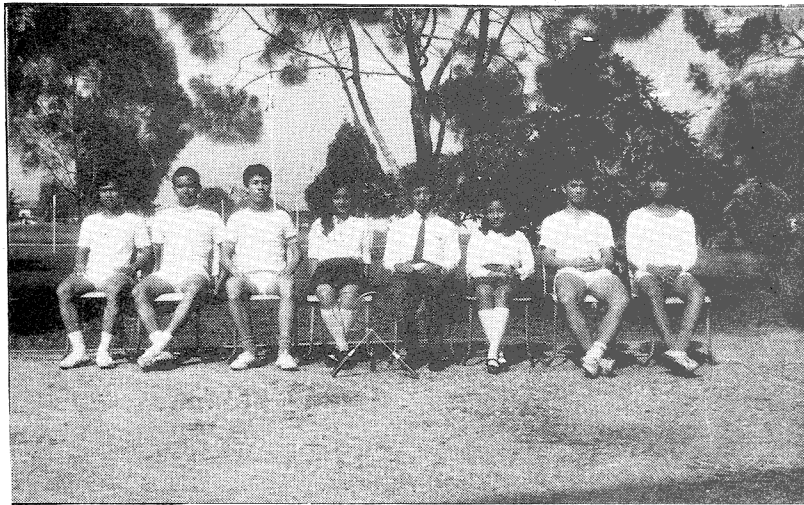


VOLLEYBALL TEAM



FOOTBALL WITH CHE'GU ADNAN

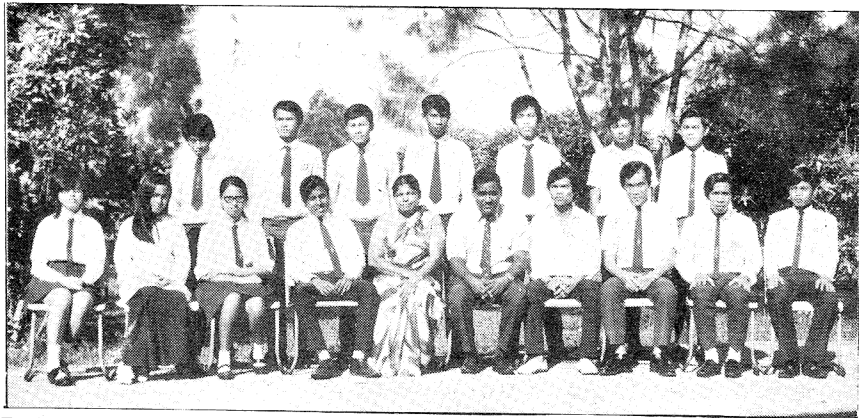




BADMINTON CLUB



CHESS CLUB WITH MR. KULASINGHAM



MRS. R. MATHEWS AND MR. KULASINGHAM

A.A.C. SCIENCE SOCIETY

The inaugural meeting of the Science Society was held on 31-3-72. At this meeting, the following office-bearers for 1972 were elected:-

Chairman: John De Cruz
Vice-Chairman: Awang Osman Tamin
Secretary: Jamaluddin Gafar
Treasurer: Fatimah Hamid
Committee Members: Form 5A Metali Das
Form 5B Heng Ai Jung
Form 4Sc. Leong Ngoh Leng
Form 4A Murni Yusof
Form 4B Abdullah Hj., Hanifah
Form 4C Osman Mohammad
Form 4D Bong Chok Kin

At present we have over 120 members and the society is functioning well. During the 1st term we couldn't do much owing to the Sports Practices and Activities. Moreover, at one of the meetings, we announced that we would be giving awards for the Best Science Student of the year 1971 and also for the Best Health Science Student. Lee Kui Boon was the "Best Science Student for 1971". The best Health Science Student for 1971 was Ahmad Mazuki.

During the second term we set off at full swing. We had an interesting talk on photosynthesis given by Mr. Kumar. We held a Science Quiz in which the Boy's team defeated the Girl's team. We also held a speech contest. The results were:

- 1st. John Alexander
- 2nd. Abd. Rahman Hassan
- 3rd. Ngiau Mee Yun

We are planning to have some film shows on various important Science topics, interesting tours and contests. The members are all very keen and we thank them for their splendid co-operation.

We would like to express our thanks to our patron Mr. Cadogan Edwards, the teacher-in-charge, Mrs. R. Mathews and the other science teachers who have readily given us valuable help and guidance. By this we hope to increase our Science knowledge.

CHAIRMAN:
JOHN DE CRUZ

FOOTBALL REPORT

CAPTAIN: IBRAHIM HJ. MANAF
VICE-CAPTAIN: LAZIM MUNCHONG
SECRETARY: KAMALUDIN HITAM
MASTER INCHARGE: CHE'GU ADNAL MOHD. YASSIN
SPORT SECRETARY: CHE'GU ABDUL RAOF WAHID KHAN

This year our football matches competition with other schools began in January. Our 'C' division team had won and become the champion in Belait and Tutong district. But they were defeated by S.O.A.S. College for the state championship by 2-1.

'A, B and O' divisions team also become the championship in the Belait and Tutong district. Now they are ready to compete with Brunei district championship at Semi-Final for the state championship. We wish them good luck.

Two of our boys are chosen as members of the state football team who will be taking part in football games in Bangkok. They are Mahadi Latip and Ibrahim Haji Manaf.

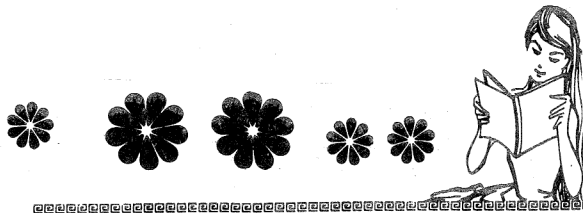
We would like to thank our master incharge Che'gu Adnal Mohd. Yassin, sports secretary, Che'gu Rauf Abdul Whid Khan, and our coach, Ibrahim Haji Manaf who was very keen to advise and give our provisions correctly.

Lastly, I like to remind all footballers to practise very hard, co-operative in order to give honour and glory for your college and our own advantage in the future.

"Maju terus maju. Sampai berjaya".

Secretary:

KAMALUDIN HITAM.



A.A.C. GOES GAY
ON INTERNATIONAL NIGHT



SUN BEES REVIVALS



2. BUNGA TARIAN

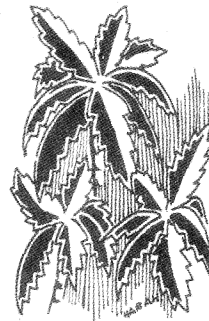
THE FASHION



3. MISS BRUNEI



5. MISS INDIA



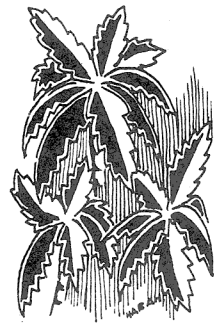
PARADE - A.A.C. STARS



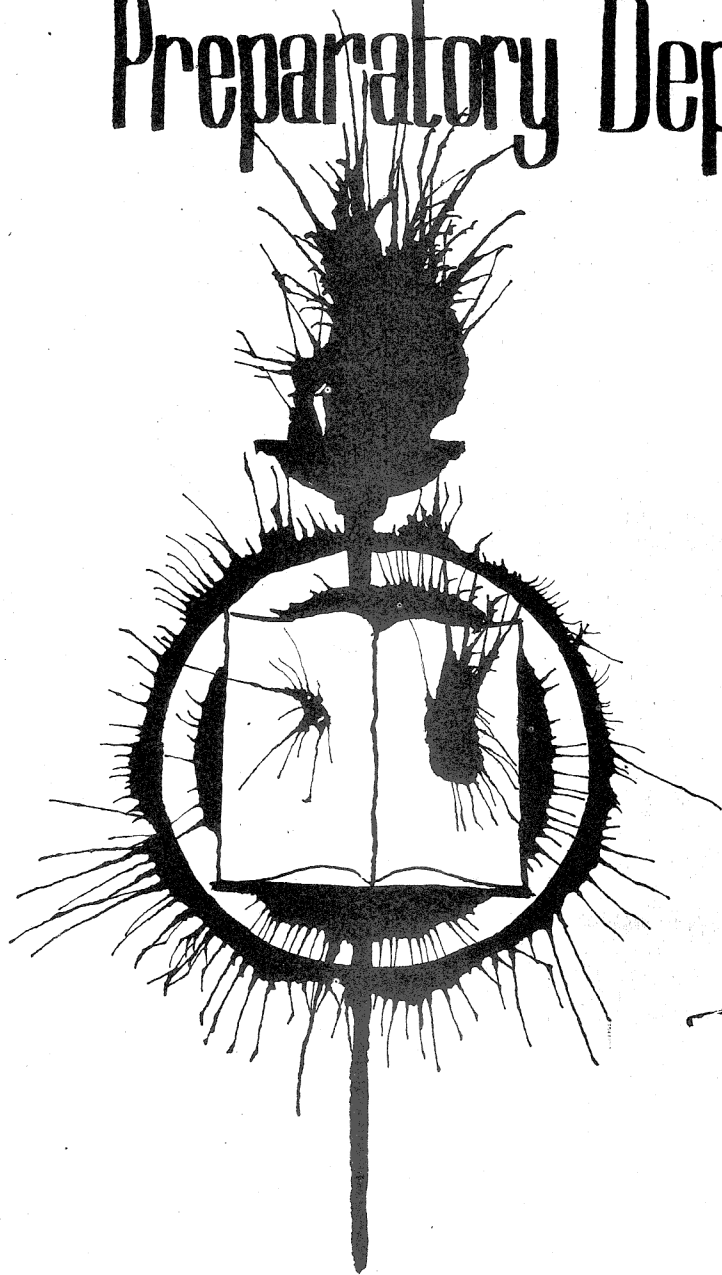
4. MISS MALAYSIA



6. MISS PHILIPPINES



Preparatory Department



David [unclear]
72

PREP. DEPT. - 1972

School for the Prep. Two and Three classes this year began on 5th January with an enrolment of 393 pupils. On 17th January, this number was increased to 663 with an intake of 270 new pupils to form the Prep. One classes. From Chinese schools on 7th February came 7 pupils to join the first lot of Prep. Ones, bringing the total enrolment to 670. This year we have 21 classes altogether in our Prep. Dept. - 8 Prep. Ones, 6 Prep. Twos and 7 Prep. Threes.

Touching on the subject of staff, at the moment the outlook does not seem too bright. There are 26 Teachers on the Prep. Staff (excluding the 2 Ugama Teachers) and out of this number, 3 are Malay Language Teachers. With two Teachers away on maternity leave and another one soon to follow, plus two resignations at the end of September and one more in December, and four to appear as candidates for the M.C.E. Exam. in November, we are indeed heading for a crisis. Unless replacements are forthcoming, I do not see how we can carry on when the school reopens after the Puasa holidays. Still, we are not entirely without hope for our Staff problem has been brought to the attention of the Education Department.

For quite some time now we have been holding our yearly Sports Meet on our own but this year, for a change, we had a combined affair with our Secondary School on 1st April, it was our Sixty Annual Sports Meet and the Secondary's Sixteenth. Conspicuous by its absence was our yearly Mass Drill which was given a rest this year as our Sports Master, Mr. Siva, was in no condition to exert himself because of an appendicitis operation he had had at the time. Although it rained during the earlier part of the Sports, however, it failed to dampen the spirits of the participants. The Band of the Royal Brunei Malay Regiment was in attendance and their lively music contributed in some measure to the success of the function.

We missed the yearly routine medical check-up of the Prep. Two pupils this

year but the Cholera Immunisation Team was around again to give all the Prep. pupils their jabs against the disease. In mid-July, the Prep. Three classes were given an interesting and useful talk on 'General Cleanliness and Communicable Diseases' by Ak. Suhaimi b. Pg. Wahid from the Health Department. By request, the talk was repeated for the Prep. One and Two classes the following month.

Nineteen Second Year B.T.C. Student Teachers accompanied by their two lectures paid a visit to our Prep. School recently to observe some members of our teaching staff in action in the classroom.

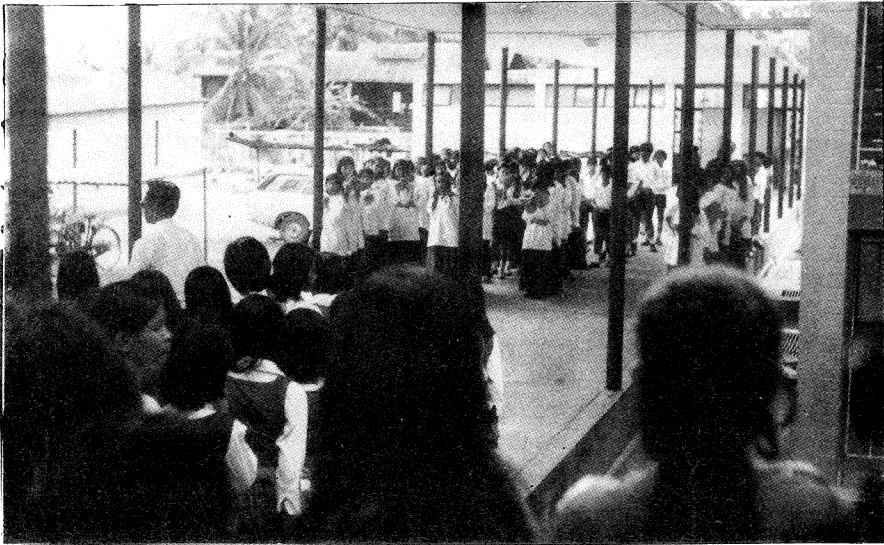
Much time and hard work put in by Mrs. Rivera and her team of helpers bore fruit in the varied dances put up for our School Concert at Kuala Belait on 24th July as part of the Sultan's Birthday celebrations. Twenty-four pupils clad in very colourful costumes executed the seven International dances - Japanese, Taiwanese, Filipino, Latin-American and Malay - with grace and perfect timing. These dances were again performed at the Istana grounds the next month in celebration of the wedding of the Duli Pengiran Muda Jefri, one of the Sultan's younger brothers.

For the P.C.E. Exam. last year we presented 208 candidates; 162 passed giving us a score of 77.9% passes which, regrettably, is much lower than that of 1971. As five of the 46 failures were repeaters, they were automatically transferred to Form I. About the same number of candidates will be sitting for the P.C.E. Exam. in early October this year and we hope the result will not be worse than last year's.

Mrs. E. Hardy
Prep. Supervisor.



MRS. E. HARDY PREP. SUPERVISOR



PREPARATORY LINE UP PHOTO

PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

(STAFF LIST - 1972)

Mrs Elsie Hardy (Supervisor) Normal Trained (Singapore)

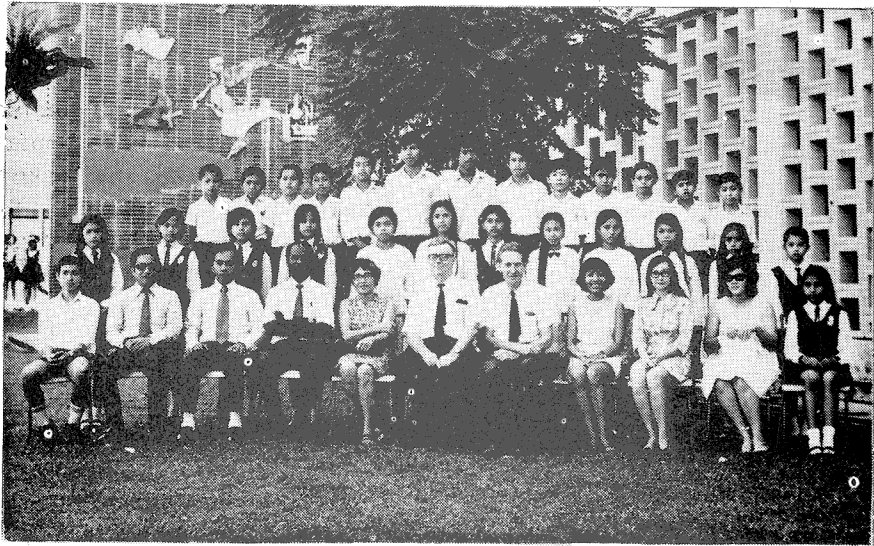
- Mrs Elsie Hardy. (Supervisor) Normal Trained (Singapore)
1. Miss Chew Tai Guan Normal Trained Post Normal (S'pore)
 2. Mr. Raety Seneviratne Normat Trained (Malaya)
 3. Mr. Jovita B. Rivera E.T.C. B.S.E. (Manila, Philippines)
 4. Mr. S.Sivasundaram Diploma of Physical Education (Madras)
 5. Aw. Saini b. Ladis B.T.T.C.Trained
 6. Mr. Valentine Low Lim Poh Radzuan B.T.T.C.Trained
 7. Miss Alice Ng. Sow Chan B.T.T.C.Trained
 8. Dy. Jinab Bte Kadir B.T.T.C.Trained
 9. Mr. Stella Shim Seen Lin Chia B.T.T.C.Trained
 10. Mrs. Sophia Goh Siew Ying nee Chung B.T.T.C.Trained
 11. Mr. Peter Lee Chong Kui B.T.T.C.Trained
 12. Mr. Chong Yu Yin B.T.T.C.Trained
 13. Mrs. Shim Nyuk Yin nee Wan B.T.T.C.Trained
 14. Aw. Ya'akub b. Othman B.T.T.C.Trained
 15. Dk. Rokiah bte. Pg. Damit B.T.T.C.Trained
 16. Miss Tay Lee Yua nee Chu B.T.T.C.Trained
 17. Aw. Ahmad b. Raid B.T.T.C.Trained
 18. Aw. Salleh b. Hj. Murah Ugama Teacher
 19. Mrs. Chia Chiew Siang nee Hong B.T.T.C.Trained
 20. Miss Chua Liang Moi B.T.T.C.Trained
 21. Aw. Bahar b. Ahmad B.T.T.C.Trained
 22. Aw. Md. Ali b. Ahmad B.T.T.C.Trained
 23. Mrs Lim Mui Kim nee Chok B.T.T.C.Trained
 24. Miss Catherine Chin Oi Lin Colleg Trained-Leicester
 25. Aw. Mohd Taib bin Yahya Ugama Teacher
 26. Dy. Norsiah bte. Ahmad B.T.T.C.Trained
 27. Mr. Micheal Lim B.T.T.C.Trained



Prep. School Staff

Seated: L. to R.: Dk Rokiah bte. Pg. Damit, Miss T.G.Chew, Mrs. L.Y.Tay, Mrs. E.Hardy (Prep. Supervisor), Mr. G.Cadogan Edwards (Principal), Mr. D.G. Marriott (Senior Master) Mrs. J.B.Rivera, Miss. L.M.Chua, Dy. Jainab bte Kadir, Miss A.Ng.

Standing: And Row: L. to R. Seneviratne, Mr, Y.Y.Chong, Mr, S.Sivasundaram, Mrs. S.Y.Goh, Mrs. M.K.Lim, Mrs. S.L. Shim, Mrs. N.Y. Shim, C.S.Chia.



PREP. SCHOOL PREFECTS



PREP. SCHOOL ATHLETES

Report and results of the 7th Annual Prep. Sports Meet

by: S. Siva sundaram (Prep Sports Secretary)

The 7th Annual Prep. Sports Meet was a combined Sports Meet, along with the Secondary Department, on the 1st of April, 1972, under the distinguished Chief Guest Yang Amat Mulia Pengiran Jaya Negara Pengiran Haji Abu Bakar bin Pengiran Omar, D.K., D.S.N.B., P.O. A.S., P.H.B.S., M.B.E., P.K.J.

Though it was a combined Sports Meet yet the Preparatory Department was given an equal chance to make the sports a success. The events in the programme were equally shared by the Secondary and Preparatory Departments.

RESULTS:

1. Putt Shot:- 'A' BOYS: (28' 9")
 1. Ak. Ya'akub bin Pg. Yusof - 28' 11". (New Record). (Tutong House)
 2. Ak. Yunos bin Pg. Tajuddin (Belait House)
 3. Abdullah bin Wahab (Belait House)
2. JAVELIN THROW: "A" BOYS: (106' 9")
 1. Ak. Yunos bin Pg. Tajuddin - 92' (Belait House)
 2. Abd. Azizi bin Abdullah (Muara House)
 3. Lee Yin Fah (Temburong House)
3. DISCUS THROW: 'A' BOYS: (68' 7")
 1. Rahman bin Daud - 64' 8" (Belait House)
 2. Kam Chang (Temburong House)
 3. Abd. Kalim Sahmat (Tutong House)
4. HIGH JUMP: 'A' BOYS: (4' 10")
 1. Lee Yin Fan - 4' 9" (Temburong House)
 2. Kassim bin Kamis (Temburong House)
 3. Abd. Rahman Daud (Belait House)
5. Long Jump: 'A' BOYS: (16' 1½")
 1. Julaihi Ghani - 13' 10" (Temburong House)
 2. Ak. Ya'akub bin Pg. Yussof (Tutong House)
 3. Abd. Aziz bin Abdullah (Muara House)
6. 400 meters: 'A' BOYS: (64.3 sec.)
 1. Ishak Bujang - 68.6 sec. (Muara House)
 2. Abd. Aziz bin Abdullah (Muara House)
 3. Morni Murah (Muara House)
7. 100 meters: 'A' BOYS: (13.2 sec.)
 1. Ishak Bujang - 13.8 sec. (Muara House)
 2. Damit Ibrahim (Belait House)
 3. Morni Murah (Muara House)

8. 200 meters: 'A' BOYS: (27.1 sec.)
1. Ishak Bujang - 30.1 sec. (Muara House)
 2. Ak. Ya'akub bin Pg. Yussof (Tutong House)
 3. Aziz Abdullah (Muara House)
9. 4 x 100 meters RELAY: 'A' BOYS: (55.0 sec.)
1. Muara House - 57.7 sec.
 2. Tutong House
 3. Belait House.
 4. Temburong House
10. HIGH JUMP: 'B' BOYS: (4' 2")
1. Osman Sulaiman - 4' 3" (New Record) (Belait House)
 2. Samad bin Jafar (Belait House)
 3. Bakri Sahari (Temburong House)
11. APPLE EATING RACE: 'B' BOYS:
1. Halim Umat (Tutong House)
 2. Kamis Suhaimi (Tutong House)
 3. Sabri Salleh (Tutong House)
12. SACK RACE: 'B' BOYS:
1. Kamis Suhaimi (Tutong House)
 2. Ali Hj. Hamid (Tutong House)
 3. Sulaiman Manudin (Muara House)
13. 100 METERS: 'B' BOYS: (14.0 sec.)
1. Abdullah Mohamad - 14. 5 sec. (Temburong House)
 2. Roslan Bungsu (Temburong House)
 3. Effendy Mohd. Yussof (Muara House)
14. 200 METERS: 'B' BOYS: (31.0 sec.)
1. Abdullah Mohammad - 30.9 sec. (New Record) (Temburong House)
 2. Roslan Bungsu (Temburong House)
 3. Osman Sulaiman (Belait House)
15. 4 x 100 METERS: RELAY: 'B' BOYS: (59.1 sec)
1. Temburong House - 59.7 sec.
 2. Belait House
 3. Muara House
 4. Tutong House
16. LONG JUMP: 'B' BOYS: (14' 3")
1. Abdullah Mohamad - 12' 6" (Temburong House)
 2. Osman Sulaiman (Belait House)
 3. Kamis Suhaimi (Tutong House)

17. SHOT PUTT: 'A' GIRLS: (20' 8")
1. Hasnah bte Mohammad - (19' $\frac{1}{2}$ ") (Muara House)
 2. Salamah bte Serbini (Muara House)
 3. Wong Wui Cheng (Belait House)
18. LONG JUMP: 'A' GIRLS: (12' 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ ")
1. Wong Wui Cheng - 11' 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " (Belait House)
 2. Saniah bte Amit (Tutong House)
 3. Bibi Matassan (Temburong House)
19. BALL THROW: 'A' GIRLS:
1. Norliah bte Abas - 110' 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ " (Belait House)
 2. Zauyah bte Taha (Muara House)
 3. Dk. Mariayammah bte Pg. Yusof (Tutong House)
20. BOOK BALANCING: 'A' GIRLS:
1. Rosni bte Sani (Muara House)
 2. Fatimah Hj. Yusof (Temburong House)
 3. Rozni bte Bakar (Temburong House)
21. 100 METRES: 'A' GIRLS: (15.0 sec.)
1. Saniah bte Damit - 15.6 sec. (Tutong House)
 2. Wong Wui Cheng (Belait House)
 3. Hashimah Md. Don (Temburong House)
22. 200 METRES: 'A' GIRLS: (32.3 sec.)
1. Saniah bte Damit - 33.4 sec. (Tutong House)
 2. Wong Wui Cheng (Belait House)
 3. Hashimah Md. Don (Temburong House)
23. 4 x 100 metres RELAY: 'A' GIRLS: (65.0 sec.)
1. Belait House - 63.2 sec (New Record)
 2. Muara House
 3. Temburong House
 4. Tutong House.
24. LONG JUMP: 'B' GIRLS: (10')
1. Asnah Dollah - 11' 1" (New Record) (Belait House)
 2. Salmah Ahmad (Belait House)
 3. Zaiton Bungsu (Tutong House)
25. LIME & SPOON RACE: 'B' GIRLS:
1. Sofiah Husaini (Tutong House)
 2. Zaiton Bungsu (Tutong House)
 3. Rosinah Tuah (Belait House)

26. BALL PICKING RACE: 'B' GIRLS:

1. Asnah Harry (Tutong House)
2. Jaliha Ghani (Temburong House)
3. Wong Nyuk Moi (Belait House)

27. 100 METRES: 'B' GIRLS: (15.3 sec)

1. Jaliha Ghani - 15.6 sec. (Temburong House)
2. Jaayah Majid (Temburong House)
3. Hasnah Harry (Tutong House)

28. 200 METRES: 'B' GIRLS

1. Jaiton Bungsu - 34.2 sec. (Tutong House)
2. Salmah Ahmad (Belait House)
3. Asnah Dollah (Belait House)

29. 4 x 100 Metres RELAY: 'B' GIRLS: (65.1 sec.)

1. Tutong House - 63.2 sec. (New Record)
2. Temburong House
3. Belait House
4. Muara House

30. BALL PASSING RELAY: GIRLS.

1. Belait House
2. Temburong House
3. Muara House
4. Tutong House

31. 4 x 100 METRES RELAY: INVITATION SCHOOLS: BOYS:(49.8 sec.)

1. Anthony Abell College - 56.2 sec.
2. Tutong English School
3. Brunei Prep. School

32. 4 x 100 METRES: RELAY: INVITATION SCHOOLS: GIRLS: (57.9 sec.)

1. Brunei Prep. School - 60.8 sec.
2. Tutong English School
3. Anthony Abell College

INDIVIDUAL CHAMPIONS FOR THE YEAR 1972:

- BOYS:** 'A' DIVISION: Ak. Ya'akub bin Pg. Yusof - 19 points. (Tutong House)
'B' DIVISION: Abdullah Mohamad - 18 points. (Temburong House)
- GIRLS:** 'A' DIVISION: Saniah Amit - 19 points. (Tutong House)
'B' DIVISION: Zaiton Bungsu - 16 points. (Tutong House)

HOUSE CHAMPIONS FOR THE YEAR 1972:

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------------|
| 1st - BELAIT HOUSE | - 199 points. |
| 2nd - Tutong House | - 171 points. |
| 3rd - Temburong House | - 167 points. |
| 4th - Muara House | - 151 points. |



PREP. 3A MRS. S. L. SHIM

CATCHING A THIEF

One cold and windy night, I went to bed immediately after I had finished my homework. I covered myself with a thick woolly blanket in order to keep warm. Soon I fell asleep.

While I was sleeping soundly, I heard a loud noise from my neighbour's kitchen. As it was terribly cold, I felt too lazy to get up to see what was happening so I continued to sleep.

Suddenly, I was awakened again by a loud shout. I heard my neighbour shout, "Thief! Thief!" I jumped out of my bed quickly and dashed off to my neighbour's house. When I reached the place, I saw my neighbour Mr. Chan and his son, each holding a stick, searching for the thief. Their shouts alarmed many of his neigh-

bours. They too came along and helped us in the search of the thief. As Mr. Chan and his son hit the bushes hard with their sticks, I saw a man's leg moving about in the bushes. So I shouted, "There's the thief" pointing to the spot.

When the thief heard my shout, he started to run for his dear life as fast as he could. Then Mr. Chan and his son chased after the thief. At this moment two men were coming from the opposite direction. So I shouted, "Catch the thief" The two men tripped up the thief and sat on him. A policeman on duty arrested the thief and took him to the Police Station.

Lee Yin Fah
Prep. III A

A GREAT DISASTER

During my school holidays, I went to my grandparent's house to spend my holidays. I stayed there for a few days.

One night, at about eleven o'clock, while I was sleeping soundly, suddenly I heard people shouting and screaming. I

woke up and went out to see what was happening.

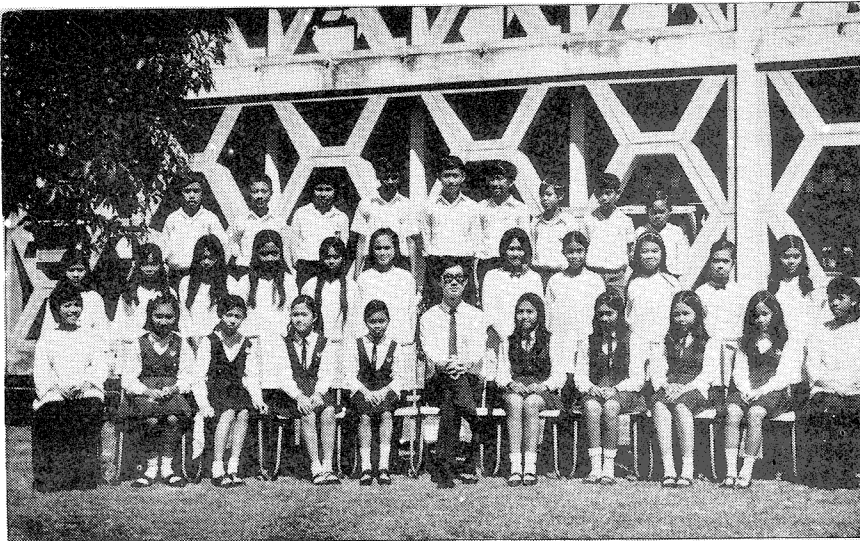
Not far from my grandfather's house, I saw a house on fire. The fire was very big. I saw people rushing out from the house. I heard women shouting and children

crying. Some of the people went to telephone for the fire-engine and for the ambulance. I walked near to the spot and saw some people burnt by the fire.

After a little while I heard the sound of the siren and I knew that the fire engine and ambulance were coming. When the fire engine arrived the firemen jumped off the engine. They took out their hoses and sprayed lots of water on the fire. Some of the firemen helped the people to carry their things. The injured people were put into the ambulance. The ambulance took them to the hospital. Many people tried to help the firemen with buckets of water. I too helped them with buckets of water.

It took about half an hour to put out the fire. Then the firemen rolled up their hoses, jumped onto the engine and off they went. The fire was put out but the house was burnt down. The people who lived in the house were very sad. I asked one of the people how the fire started. The man told that the fire started because of the gas. When they went to bed, they forgot to switch off the gas. When I heard this I felt sorry for them. Their carelessness caused them a great disaster.

Ng Nyet Lan
Prep. III A



PREP. 3B MR. Y. Y. CHONG

MY AMBITION

Today, I am a small boy, I see doctors, teachers and others all around me. After seeing all these people, I have made up my mind to be a doctor, when I grow up.

A doctor is a very important man. He cures the sick and gives life to many people. He is like a God to those who are very sick. But it is not easy to be a doctor.

To be a doctor, one must learn very hard for many years. So, I have decided to study hard. I shall study science and all the other subjects which a doctor must study.

If I become a doctor, some day, I shall work hard to make people happy. I shall cure the sick and give them strength to live well. Even at night I shall go out to

cure if someone is very ill. I shall not think of comfort for myself. If a sick man has no money to pay for the cure, I shall still give him every care. I know that if I can make others happy, I too can be happy.

That is why I would like to be a doctor when I grow up.

Hamidon Dahlan
Prep. III B.



SCHOOL HOLIDAYS

All school children like holidays much. Holidays gives us rest. We need not do our lessons which always give us lots of trouble. We can go to bed at mid-night and wake up after 10.00 a.m. the next morning and never worry about the time. We need not go to school and most of us hate to carry the heavy and troublesome school-bags.

During the school holidays, children play all day long and always forget their meals, unless they feel hungry. We can do whatever we like during the sweet and lovely holidays. Those who like to see the film show, will go to the cinema everyday.

Those who like to play football, badminton and hockey, will always go to play in groups. Some rich children will go to other countries to spend their happy holidays there. Fishing is my best hobby and so I always ask my friends to go to the river bank, the stream, or pond to catch fish. It is the most enjoyable thing for us who like fishing so much. Some children are very good. They do not like to play or go to see the film show but they spend their time at home helping their mother or their father to do some work. I like the holidays very much.

Md. Salleh bin Abd. Lakim
Prep. III B



PREP. 3C MRS. N. Y. SHIM



PREP. 3D MR. P. LEE

A JOURNEY BY BOAT

During the holidays my parents and I went to Limbang by boat. We left home at eight o'clock in the morning. We went to Bandar Seri Begawan by bus and reached there at half past eight. We rested at the Customs. My father went to buy some cakes, sandwiches and oranges for us to eat on the way to Limbang. My father also bought five bottles of orange for us to drink.

We left Bandar Seri Begawan at nine and started our journey by boat. I was afraid because I had never travelled by boat. On the way to Limbang I saw many trees and flowers. I could see fishermen catching fish with their nets. I also could see many

children swimming and playing in the water. I could see people washing their clothes. I saw many boats tied at their houses. In the boat we ate all the food we bought at Bandar Seri Begawan. We also drank the orange. We reached Limbang at ten o'clock in the morning. We got off the boat and went to uncle's house.

We went home at half past five. We enjoyed the boat ride. We reached home at seven. We were very tired but happy.

Jamilah Jaya
Prep. III D



A NAUGHTY BOY IN MY CLASS

There is a very naughty boy in my class. His name is Kassim. He lives near my house at Jalan Raja Isteri. He is twelve years old. He is four feet and five inches high. He has two brothers and two sisters. He is in Prep. 3 D.

He always talks and walks round the class. He also makes a lot of noise in the class. When our teacher is not in the class, he begins to walk round the class and laughs

and makes a lot of noise. Our prefect asks him to sit down, but he does not care about that, he still makes a lot of noise and disturbs the class. During recess time he runs quickly to the tuck shop to buy something to eat. On our way to the class he always talks and laughs. He never keeps himself quiet.

He never goes home early after school. After school he goes to play football with his friends. He goes home at about

half past six in the evening. His mother is always angry with him.

At home he plays with his friends. Sometimes when he plays, he throws stones and sand to his friend and when the friend cries he teases them. At home when his sister wants to drink water he puts some

salt into the water so that his sister is always angry with him and bits him.

My teacher and my friends hate him because he is a very naughty boy.

Sapah binte Ali
Prep. III D.



PREP. 3E MISS L. M. CHUA

A HUNTING TRIP

During my first term school holiday, I went to the jungle with my uncle. I was very excited as I had never been to a jungle before. After breakfast, we set out. We brought along some food and some drinks. My uncle brought a rifle and I brought a small parang.

On reaching the jungle, we walked along the forest path. While walking, I saw monkeys swinging from branches to branches. There were also some birds singing and whistling. It was a glorious day.

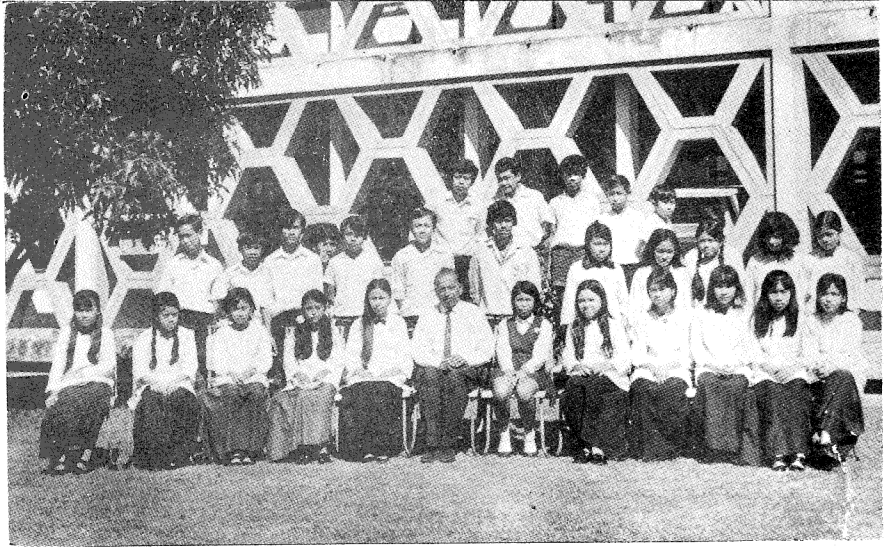
About half an hour later, we saw a mousedeer ahead of us. The mousedeer tried to escape but my uncle was too fast for it. He shot the mousedeer. The bullet went right into the mousedeer's leg. The mousedeer could not run away. My uncle

took the mousedeer and handed it to me to carry. After that we continued our journey. In the afternoon, we caught a large number of animals and some birds.

Feeling hungry we stopped and took our food under a shady tree. My uncle fried the mousedeer and we had a delicious meal. I like to eat venison because it is very sweet. After that we resumed our hunting. At about two o'clock in the afternoon we decided to go home. We brought the animals along with us.

I was very tired but happy. I will always remember this hunting expedition.

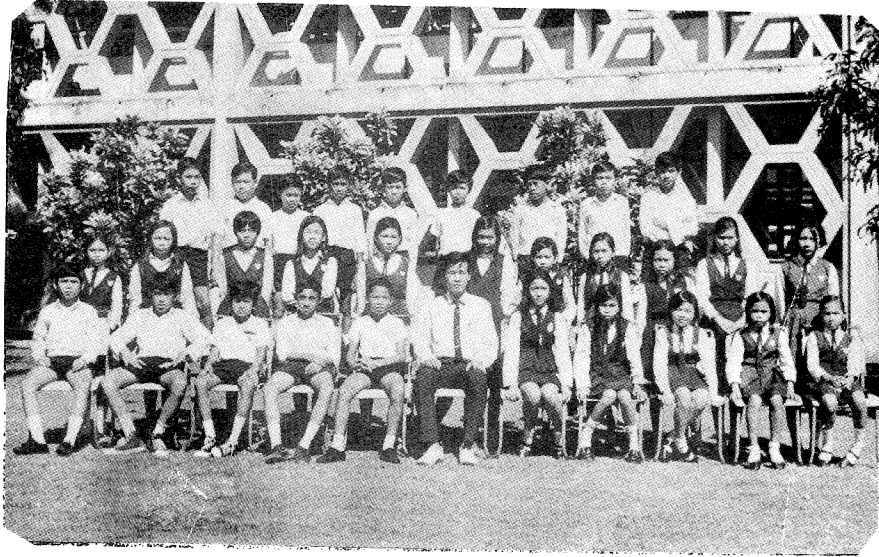
Abu Bakar bin Abd. Gafar
Prep. III E



PREP. 3F MR. R. SENEVIRATNE



PREP. 3G MISS T. G. CHEW



PREP. 2A MR. G. CHONG



PREP. 2B MRS. J. B. RIVERA

A WAIK IN THE JUNGLE

Last Sunday, I went to the jungle. I went with my friend, Abd. Latif. We went to the jungle to collect some sticks to build my chicken house and to get some fruits. We went in the afternoon. We brought with us knives and a small axe.

In the thick jungle, we saw lots of colourful wild flowers. A few birds were perching on branches of trees and were singing their own sweet songs. While we were walking in the jungle, a snake slithered on the grass across our way. The snake went into a thick bush. My friend and I were afraid but we kept on walking. At a narrow

stream few boys were fishing. We stopped and watched the boys. They caught some fish. Then my friend gathered some sticks and I picked some wild fruits. After we had gathered all the sticks we needed and all the fruits we wanted, we went home. On our way back, we plucked a few nice flowers and we gathered some green vegetables for our mothers. I enjoyed very much our walk in the jungle.

Zaini bin Ahmad
Prep. II B



WATER

Water is a very important thing for daily life. Nobody can live without water. Even our bodies contain water. When we do not have enough water in our body we become very sick and may die. That is why we must drink. We use water for drinking, for washing and cleaning, for swimming and for travelling. Water is needed in farming and other kinds of work. So water is a great help and a friend.

Oceans, seas, lakes, rivers, streams, ponds and springs are all bodies of water. Rain brings water. Big ships sail on oceans and seas. Boats and launches travel through rivers. Rain makes the

plants grow better. What happens when there is no water? Everything would be dry and dead. But water can also be a great destructive enemy. Heavy rains bring floods which kill people and destroy property. People get drowned in floods and seas. Ships, boat and other sailing vessels sometimes sink in rough seas. So water can be a danger too. Dirty water can cause diseases. We must always boil drinking water. When we go swimming, we must never swim in deep water and fast-flowing water and should never go swimming alone.

Mariam bte Bujang
Prep. II B



FIRE

The early men could not light fire. They took fire from nature. Some early men took fire from volcanoes and others took fire from burning trees which have been struck by lightning. Slowly the early men learnt some good uses of fire. Fire kept the early men warm. It kept the wild animals away from their homes. It could cook their food and made them happy and contented. Later they learnt to rub things

(stones) together to make fire.

Today fire is very important in our daily life. We use fire for cooking and for making things. We get rid of rubbish by burning them. In cold places, fire is used to give warmth in their homes. So fire is our friend because it serves us in many ways.

But fire can also be our enemy. It

can be dangerous. Small fires can become big fires. Careless use of fire can cause big fires that can burn down homes and kill people. Small children cannot understand the dangers of fire, so they must not play

with it. Fire can be our best friend and also our greatest enemy if used carelessly.

Hasma bte Harry
Prep. II B



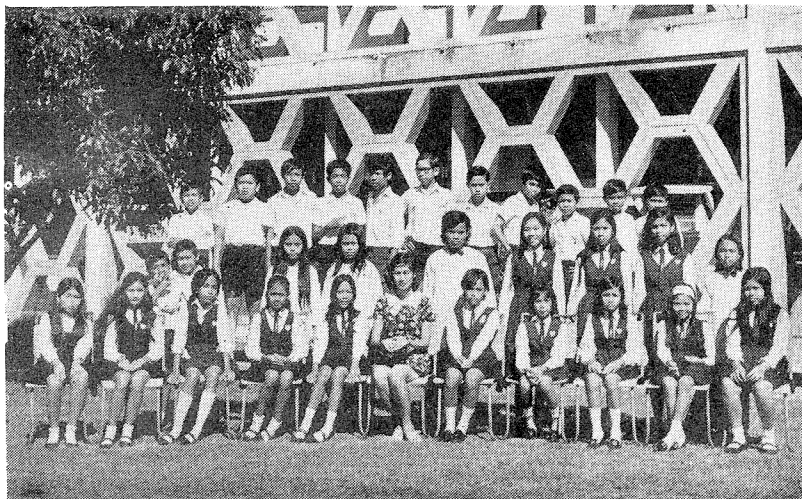
SWIMMING

Swimming is not only a pleasant hobby but also a healthful exercise. I like to go swimming but most people don't care about swimming. They are afraid they might get drowned. Actually swimming is easy and enjoyable but can be very dangerous too. We must be very careful when we go swimming. We can swim in swimming pools, rivers, lakes, shallow part of the sea, and other places with water. Whenever we go swimming we must be very careful. We must not swim in very deep water and fast-flowing water. These are dangerous places. Some people can jump from very high places into the water. But if we don't know how to do this, we must not try this. We must learn how to dive if

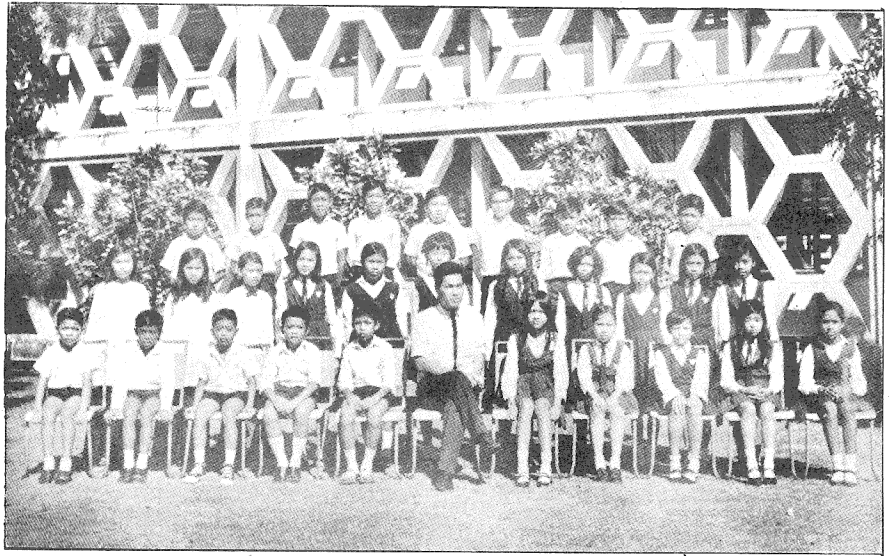
we like to. I've been swimming since January.

People who live in villages can swim very well. They go to the rivers to wash, to bathe and so they learn swimming quickly. Long, long ago people did not have any cars, boats or any kind of transport. If they wanted to go to other places, they crossed rivers by swimming. So people in the olden days swam almost everyday because they needed to. Today we have cars, boats and all kinds of transport. So now people go swimming for hobby and exercise.

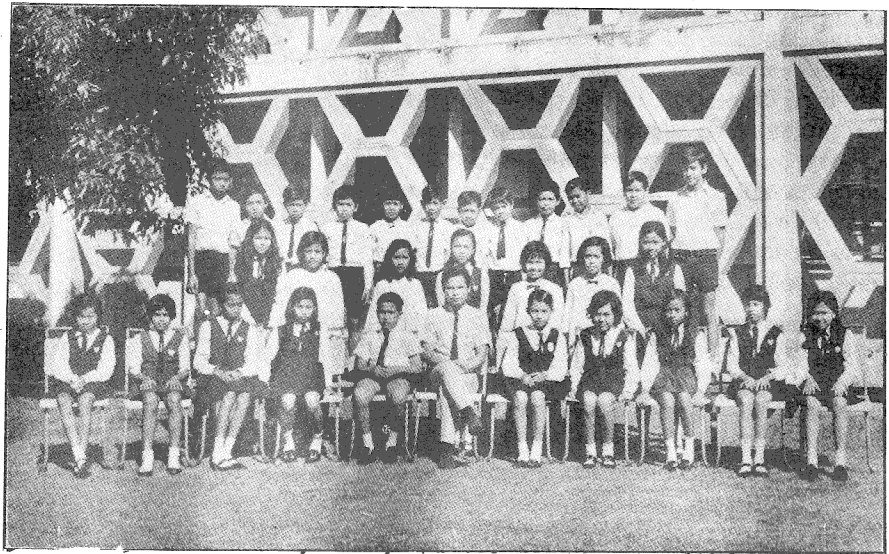
Sofiah bte Husaini
Prep. II B



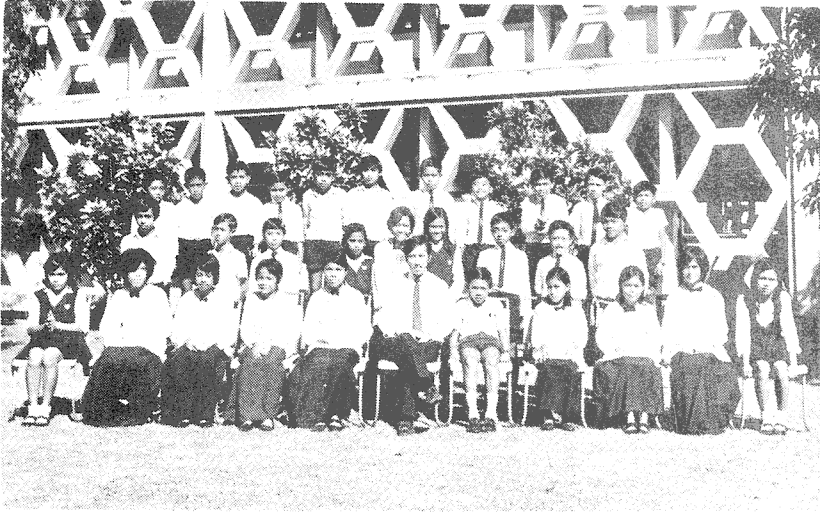
PREP. 2C MRS. L. Y. TAY



PREP. 2D MR. G. CHIN



PREP. 2E AW. SAINI B. LADIS



PREP. 2F MR. V. LOW. RADZUAN

OUR ANIMAL FRIENDS

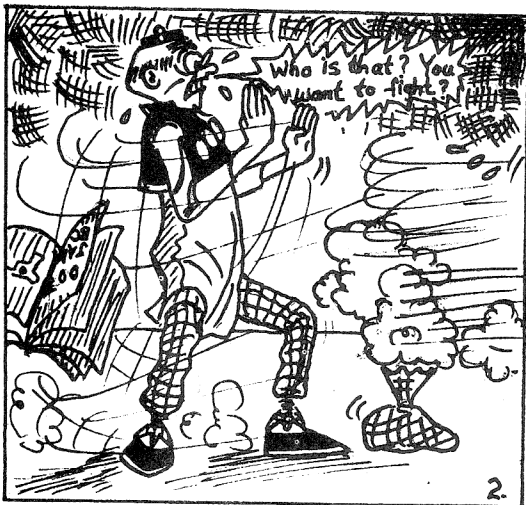
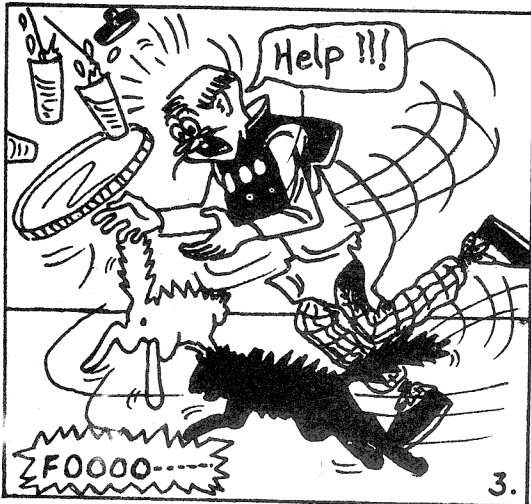
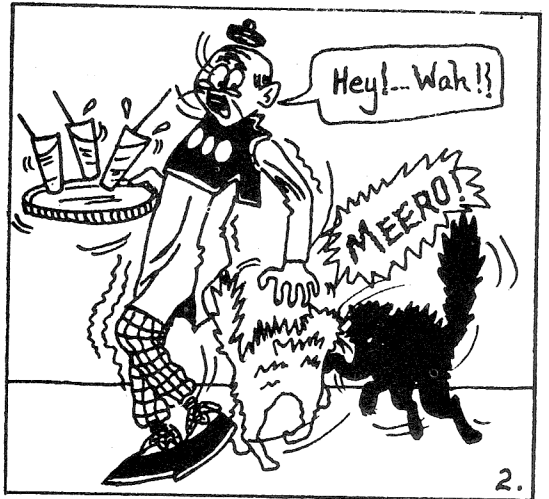
We have many animal friends. They are many kinds of birds, fishes, squirrels, monkeys, mousedeer and many other animals. The birds are pigeons and many other kinds. The squirrels and monkeys are very good jumping animals. Squirrels jump from one tree to another. Sometimes they fall down. The gold fishes are usually kept in an aquarium. The birds are kept in cages. The squirrels are also put in cages.

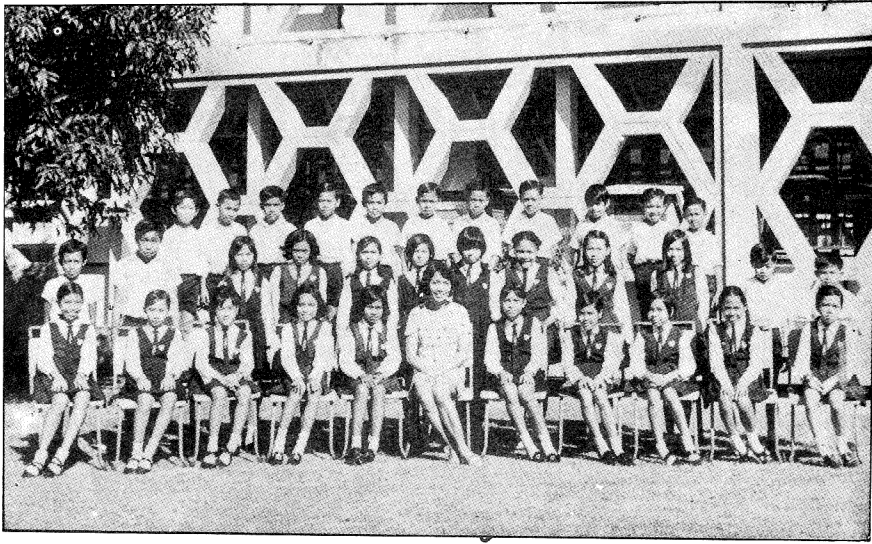
I have many pet birds at home. I like all my pet birds. Every morning the birds sing. I also have a pet squirrel. It is still small. I put it in a cage. It eats bananas. My father buys bananas for the squirrel to eat. Monkeys also eat bananas, but

I have no monkey.

My uncle has four gold-fishes. He puts them in an aquarium. The gold-fishes look very beautiful. My uncle puts plants in the aquarium. The gold-fishes go in and out of the plants. My uncle cleans it once a week. He throws all the water and puts in clean water. The gold-fishes eat once in the morning and once in the evening. My uncle also has a mousedeer and two rabbits. The mousedeer eats apples and kangkong. The rabbits eat fresh grass. These are some of our animal friends.

Md. Husini b. Bakar
Prep. II F





PREP. 1A DY. JINAB BTE KADIR



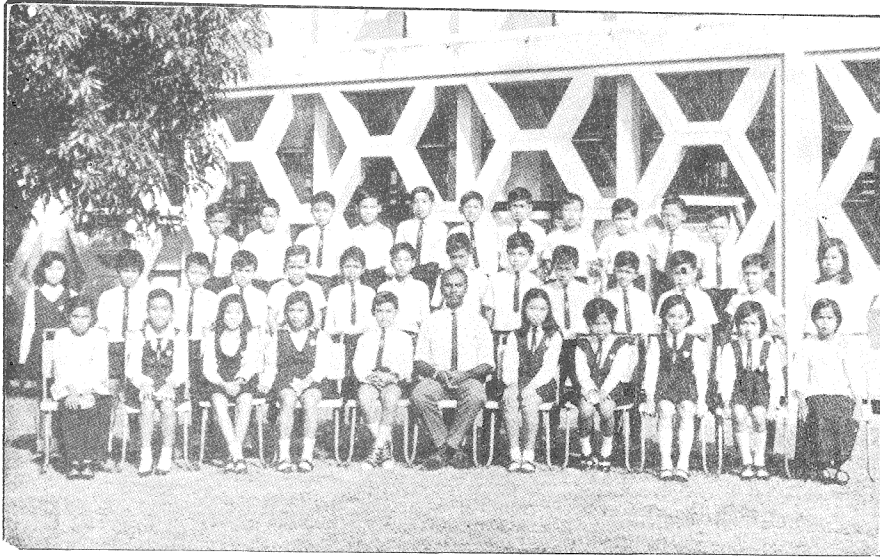
PREP. 1B MRS. C. CHIN



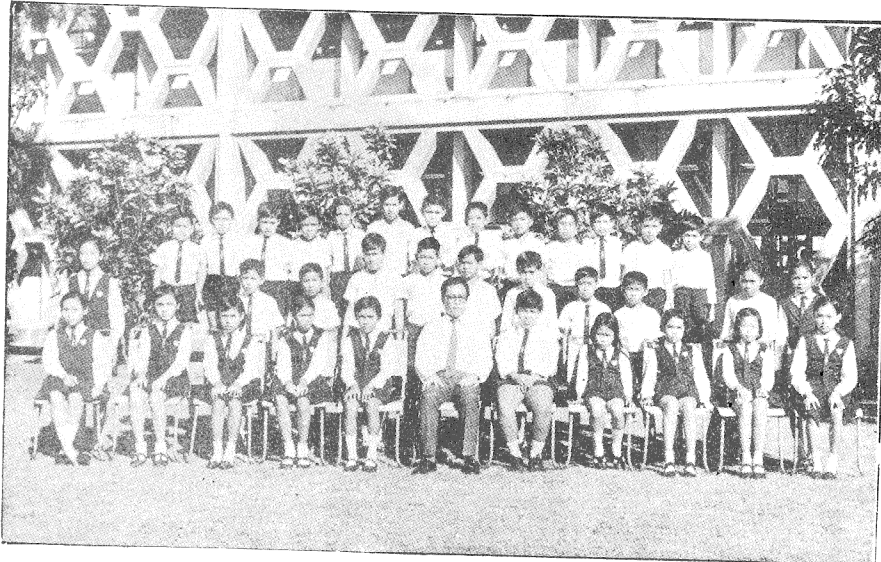
PREP. 1C MRS. S. Y. GOH



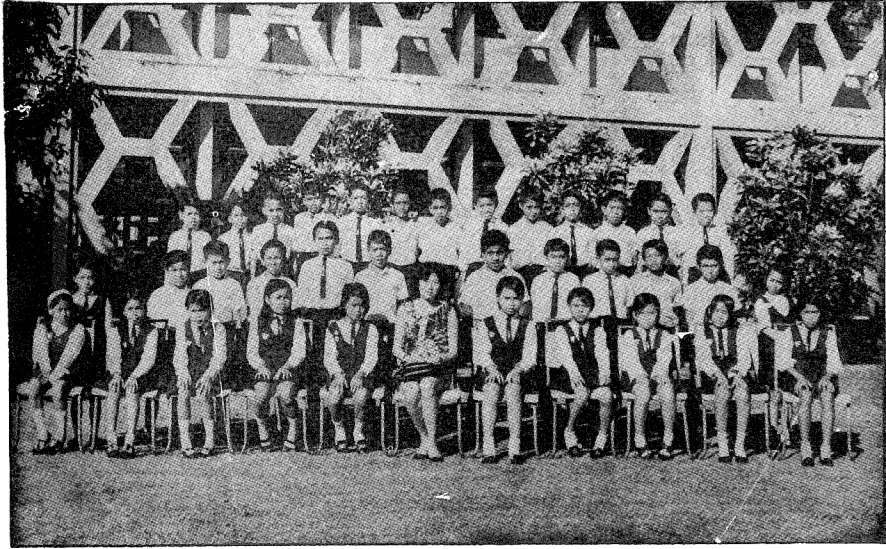
PREP. 1D DK. ROKIAH BTE PG. DAMIT



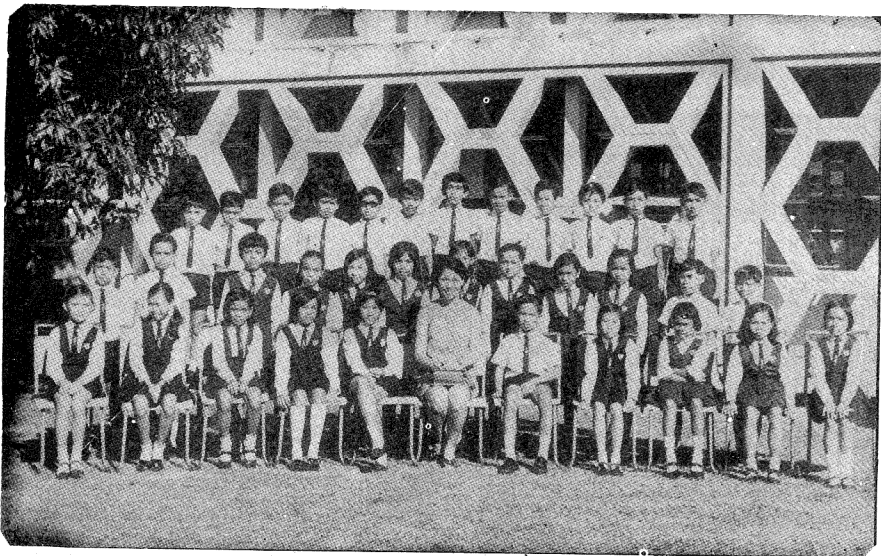
PRÉP 1E MR. S. SIVASUNDARAM



PREP. 1F AW. BAHAR BIN AHMAD



Pref IG. Mrs. C.S.Chia



Prep Ih. Miss A. Ng



A. A. C. PREP. PUPILS go international with dances in honour of His Highness, SULTAN HASSANAL BOLKIAH on his 26th Birthday



From the PHILIPPINES, comes a dance with folk-improvised movements and steps in imitation of ducks walking short choppy steps and splashing water over their bodies playfully, Itik as the dance is called is derived from the "Itik" which means duck.



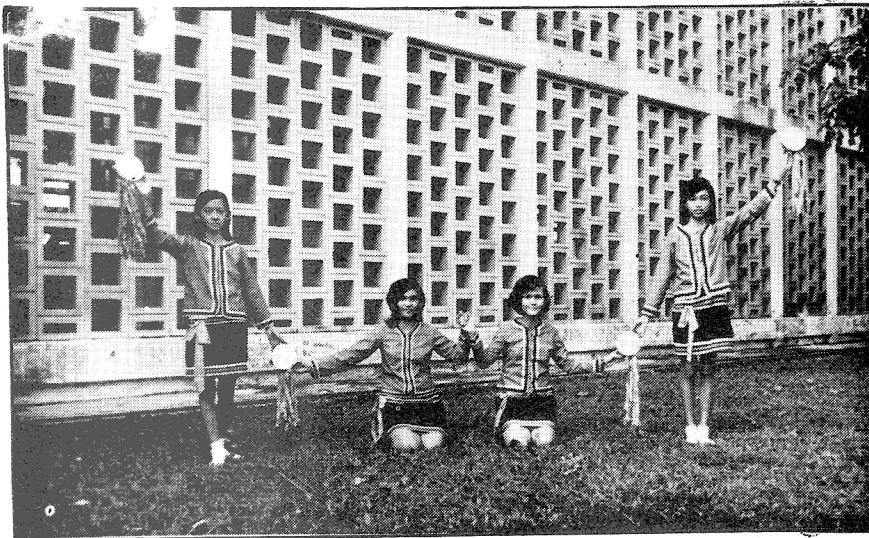
From JAPAN, the land of cherry blossoms, girls clad in their traditional Kimonos do a dance with their fans which with the slightest flutter convey a deep meaning.



From SOUTH AMERICA, complete with rhythmical maracas, two pairs dance with precision in a Latin American tempo. The girls wear an amusing head dress of fruits over a turban.



From HAWAII, a sunny island in the Pacific, grass-skirted brown gals perform a ceremonial hula dance with leis around their necks and wriots, the dance is accentuated with the movements of their expressive hands.

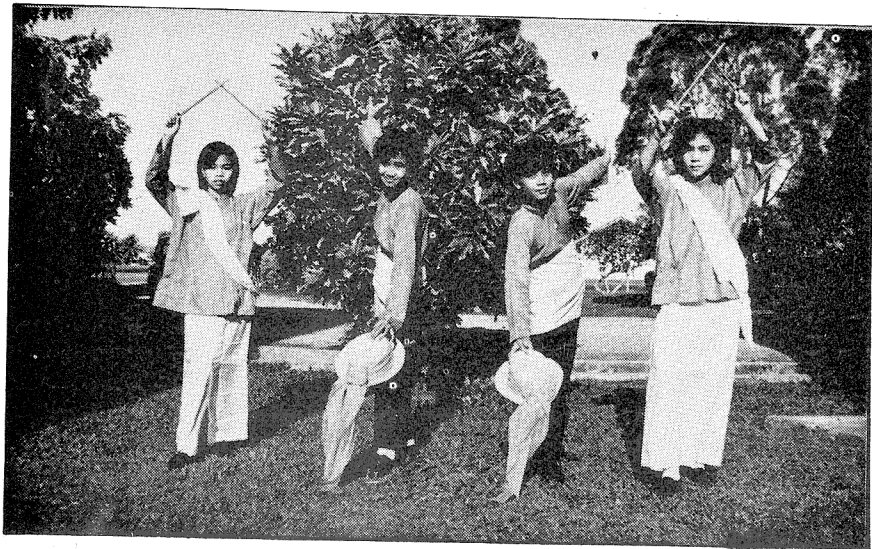


From TAIWAN girls dressed in their colourful native costumes, dance a lively hopping dance with tambourines.

And our very own BRUNEI, two versions of the Malay dance.



JOGET, the traditional Malay dance where the partners follow each others' step to the music without touching once another.



PILI-PILI, an interpretive Malay dance in modern and stylized with the use of ribboned hats and painted sticks



A SURPRISE FROM HAWAII



A. S. AMERICAN COUPLE ARRIVES

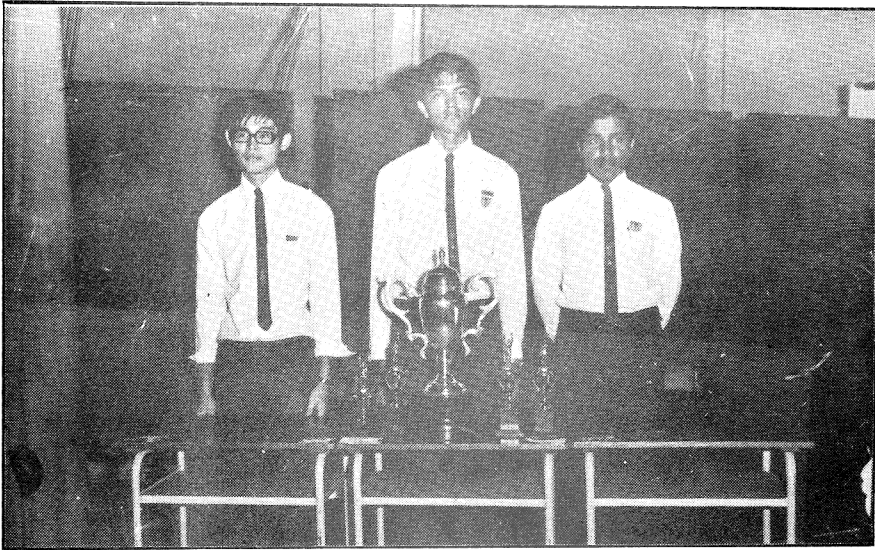


TWO JAPANESE LADIES

Top of The Form 1972



THE CROUD WAITING FOR THE FIGHT



THE CHAMPION AFTER THE VICTORY



THE CHAMPION WITH THEIR TROPHIES



The CONTEST



A.A.C. BEAT ST. GEORGE'S IN THE FINALS HELD ON THE 3RD. OF DEC. 1972

The Captain of the team - JOHN DECRUZ

The Student of the year - LEONG YET PING

Member of the team - MAHMUD B. MD DAUD

Bahagian Melayu



DARI PENGARANG

Saya sebagai Ketua pengarang Bahagian Melayu, mewakili 'Editorial Board' serta guru-guru dan penuntut-penuntut Maktab ini mengucapkan selamat membaca kepada semua pembaca-pembaca yang budiman.

Seperti biasa diBahagian Melayu ini demuatkan dengan tulisan-tulisan dari penuntut-penuntut Maktab ini. Satu pembaharuan didati dalam adisi ini ialah,

'penggunaan sistem ejaan baru.' Dengan sistem ejaan baru itu diharap para penuntut akan dapat mempelajari serta menggunakan sistem ejaan itu, terutama sekali bagi penuntut-penuntut yang mengambil 'Bahasa Malaysia.'

Ketua pengarang
Ahmad A.R.



Badan Kesusasteraan Melayu

Penesihat.....Chegu Baba Arshad
Pengurus.....Fendy Hj. Sikon
Naib Pengurus.....Normah Junaidi
Setia Usaha.....Swee Sui
Naib Setia Usaha.....Ak Zaman pg Omarali
Bendahari.....Mariam Koya
Bahasa dan Persuratan..Mohd Sabri Hj Abdullah
Fatimah Abdullah
Pelukis.....Anwar Jaya

Badan ini telah mula ditubuhkan pada tahun 1971 dan telah dapat menjalankan aktibitinya yang pertama - satu ceramah oleh sastra yang terdiri daripada Yahya Ms yang memperkatakan teks 'Sajak2 Melayu Baru', Ak Badarudin Pg. Ghani yang memperkatakan teks 'Bunga Rampai Melayu Kuno' serta Amidah Abd. Hamid yang memperkatakan teks 'pertentangan' - sebaik-baik saja ia ditubuhkan. Ketiga-tiga teks itu merupakan bahasa kajian bagi calun-calun yang akan menduduki peperiksaan MCE dan SPM pada tahun lepas juga pada tahun ini kecuali teks 'Sajak-sajak Melayu Baru' yang telah diganti dengan teks 'Duri dan Api'. Sayangnya selepas itu ia telah mendiamkan diri buat beberapa lamanya hingalah pada tahun ini.

Aini dengan adanya inisiatif sebahagian daripada pelajaran-pelajaran jurusan sastra. Badan ini telah dapat diberi

nafas semula dan perjumpaan pertama diadakan pada 19hb Mei 1972 untuk memilih jawatankuasa-jawatankuasa yang baru.

Bercogankatakan 'Mendukung Embisi Perkembangan Bahasa dan Kesusasteraan Melayu', ia bertujuan untuk menulung memupok dan mengembangkan bakat-bakat yang ada pada pelajar-pelajar dalam bidang penulisan. Tetapi oleh sebab usia badan ini maseh terlalu muda apatah lagi ahli-ahli jawatankuasanya tidak mempunyai pengalaman yang cukup, segala usaha yang kami jalankan agak terbatas. Kami hanya dapat menjalankan bakat-bakat kami itu melalui makalah yang kami terbitkan disamping dua tiga aktibiti yang lain. Namun harapan kami semoga segha usaha dan aktibiti yang kami jalankan itu dapat memberikan faedah pada ahli-ahlinya jua pada pelajar-pelajar lainnya.

Pengurus
Fendy.

TENGAH MAKAN PUTUS SUAP

"Sudahlah Man, apalah yang hendak dimenongkan tu, hari dah petang, pergilah mandi cepat". kata Mak Siti yang telah lama memerhatikan gerak-geri Osman.

Osman tak berkata sepatah pun, lantas bingkas dari tempat duduknya, lalu pergi mandi. Ibunya tinggal membatu ta' tahu apa yang telah terjadi keatas diri anaknya itu.

"Hai...apakah jadi dengan budak Osman ni. "Keloh Mak Siti, "Selalunya ta' jadi begini. "Tambahnya lagi. Ia kian binggong.

"Ah...sudahlah Siti...apa yang dirisaukan sangat dengan Si Osman tu, bukankah dia dah besar panjang, tentulah ada yang dipikirkan tu. "Sampok Pak Ali dengan tiba-tiba.

"Ah...awak tu sama saja, begitu-lah selalunya, ta mahu ambil tahu tentang anak sendiri. "Sela Mak Siti.

"Janganlah marah-marah pula Siti ...kankah gitu masa kita muda-muda dulu. "Gurau Pak Ali pada isterinya.

"Alah abang ni ngada-ngadalah..." Potong Mak Siti dengan tersipu-sipu.

Percakapan mereka terputus bila anak bungsu mereka menangis minta susu, lantas meluru keluar mengambil sebutul susu untuk anak-nya.

"Kenapa Rosita menangis Mak?" Tanya Osman acu ta acu.

"Hai Man, dia tu minta susu." Jawab mak Siti pendek, Osman lalu masuk kebileknya.

"EH kenapa aku lihat kau ni selalu bermenong saja Man...apa yang sedang kau hadapi.....?"

"Berat rasanya hendak saya ceritakan ayah, apalagi bila mengenang nasib masa depan kita".

"Apa yang diberatkan tu...terangkanlah pada ayah, untung-untung dapat ku tulung."

"Baiklah jika ayah benar-benar hendak tahu, biarlah saya terangkan."

"Baguslah tu, terangkanlah cepat-cepat".

"Begini ayah. Man telah berjaya mendapat grade satau didalam peperiksaan SPM tahun dulu....."

"Apa! Kau telah berjaya? O shukurlah Osman, memang bertuah ayah mendapatkan anak seperti kau.....tapi apa yang kau runsingkan sekarang?"

"Ya Osman, apa yang kau risaukan sekarang?" Sampok Mak Siti dari belakang pula.

"Ya mak, Man seharusnya bergembira.....tapi....."

"Tapi apa Man? " Mak Siti ingin tahu.

"Tapi Man telah dipilih untuk melanjutkan pelajaran keluar negeri..... mungkin ayah dan emak tidak memperseutujuinya." Terang Osman, "Ah...kalau wang yang menjadi masalah kau Osman, itu tidak susah sangat....kita jual saja tanah getah kita tu separoh, Apa kata Siti?"

"Pasal menjual tu memang mudah bang, tapi habis tanah tu, apa yang hendak kita jual nanti?" Balas isterinya.

"Hai ta kan kerajaan tu buta Siti. Bukannya awak ta tahu, kerajaan selalu membantu pelajar-pelajar yang memerlukan bantuan seperti Osman ni, tambahan pula Osman ni dibiayai oleh biasiswa kerajaan." Terang Pak Ali.

"Hai ta tahulah saya bang, ikut suka hati abanglah."

"Ah itulah yang bagusnya, jika kerana anak kita hendak melanjutkan pelajaran, usah disekat, seharusnya kita yang menggalakkan mereka." Pidato Pak Ali.

"Jadi...mak dan ayah setuju dengan cadangan saya ni?" Kata Osman dengan gembira..

"Yalah Man, selagi kau mahu belajar, selagi itu aku relakan kau, walau pun bergokok bergadai". Jelas Pak Ali.

Dilapangan terbang sudah ramai orang berhimpun untuk mengucapkan selamat belayar kepada penuntut-penuntut yang berjaya. Dari jauh jelas kelihatan kapal terbang sudah berseida, chuma nanti penuntut-penuntut yang maseh lagi bersalaman dan mengucapkan selamat pada kaum keluarga dan sahabat handai.

Osman kelihatan berpelokan dengan ibunya dengan perasaan yang terharu.

"Mak, ayah....sampailah masanya saat kita berpisah, Doakan semoga Man berjaya didalam pengajian Man." Kata Osman dengan sedu-sedan.

"Adekku Rosita, jangan nakal-nakal ya....turutlah kata ibu dan ayah." Pesan Osman pada adeknya.

"Bang Man, sudah balek nanti, belikan Sita baju baru ya bang." Kata Rosita dengan manja.

"Tentu kalau Sita belajar dengan rajin dan jangan nakal."

Osman meminta diri untuk pergi.

"Baik-baiklah dirantau orang nak....." Pesan mak Siti pada anaknya dengan linanagan ayer mata.

"Baiklah Mak....selamat tinggal ayah, mak dan Rosita." Osman terus berlalu dari situ perlahan-lahan dengan hati yang berat.

Selang beberapa bulan diseberang laut Osman merasa gembira dan dapat melupakan kesedehan.

Sedang Osman duduk-duduk berihat, hamid datang sambil mengunjukkan sapucuk surat untuk Osman.

"Man ini sapucuk telegram untuk kau....mungkin dari keluarga mu agaknya."

Osman membaca isi telegram itu.

"Apa halnya Osman?" Tanya Hamid.

"Oh Mid...." Keloh Osman lantas memelok Hamid sehabatnya.

"Ayahku Mid....." Suara Osman terputus disitu.

"Kenapa dengan ahaymu Man?" Tanya Hamid dengan chemas.

"Ayahku sakit kuat Mid."

"Apa? Ayahmu sakit Man." Tanya Hamid dengan penoh simpati.

"Apa yang harus aku buat sekarang Mid....aku ta dapat." Keloh Osman dengan kesal.

"Berserah sajalah pada Tuhan Mid dan berdoalan semoga ia semboh seperti sediakala."

Selang seminggu kemudian datang pula sepucuk lagi surat dari kampongnya. Surat itu menyatakan bahawa ayah Osman telah meninggal dunia. Betapa remok hati Osman menerima berita itu. Timbullah beberapa kesalan dihatinya. Dia menesal belajar jauh-jauh meninggalkan ayahnya dan keluarganya. "Sudahlah Man, ta guna kau tangiskan lagi, yang pergi biarlah pergi." Hamid cuba mententeramkan hati Osman.

"Alangkah berdosaanya aku...aku ta sempat meminta maaf pada ayahku dan alangkah sempitnya penghidupan keluargaku.....dimanakah tempat mereka bergantung, dimanakah tempat adekku Rosita meminta itu dan ini dan siapakah yang mencari nafkah untuk keluargaku nanti." Rinteh Osman.

"Apa boleh buat Man, berserah sajalah pada Tuhan....."

Osman terus menangis.

"Oh inilah nasib seorang pelajar yang miskin....sudah pun miskin, hilang pula tempat bergantung."

Ramlee Zanai
Tingkatan III B

“Maju Terus Maju Dan Selalulah Berganding Bahu”

Selamat bersua kembali dan selamat membaca saya ucapkan. Angkatan Pelajar Islam rengkasnya TAPIS adalah satu badan Islam di Maktab ini. Ia ditubuhkan dalam tahun 1971 dan tahun ini adalah sebagai tahun lanjutan bagi badan ini. Pada mulanya adalah wajar jika kami menggunakan nama permulanya dengan perkataan Tunas kerana ianya baru saja ditubuhkan, tapi sekarang oleh sebab badan ini sudah berusia kira-kira dua tahun. Saya kira kebanyakan daripada jawatan-jawatan kuasanya sudah tahu sedikit sebanyak menjalankan tugas masing-masing melalui experience.

Oleh sebab Maktab ini kebanyakan daripada mereka terdiri daripada penuntut-penuntut Islam, anggota-anggota badan ini sangatlah ramai bilangannya.

Mashuarat pertama bagi tahun ini telah diadakan dan dalam mashuarat tersebut jawatan tertinggi dan rendah telah dipilih. Keputusan yang muktamat ialah seperti berikut.

Ahli-Ahli Jawatan Tertinggi

Pengerusi: Ahmad Abd. Rahman
Naib Pengerusi: Abd. Rahman Sirat
Setiausaha: Norjum Haji Yusop
Nabi Setiausaha: Morni Yusop

Bendahari: Sulaiha Hj. C.A. Mohd.
Naib Bendahari: Mohaimin Lattif
Juru Kira: Ahmad Sabri

Penolong-Penolong-nya: Yakub
Hamdani

Keputusan Perlantek Ahli-Ahli Jawatan Rendah

Seksi Penerangan: 1) Fende Hj. Sikam
2) Abd. Rahman
Hassan

Seksi Persuratan: 1) Zaiton Ali
2) Noraini
3) Nor Amin
4) Fahmi Suhaili

Juru-Taip

Sulaiman Md. Nor
Yaakup Manudin
Mahmud Daud

Seksi Budaya: 1) Shukri Abang Taha
2) Fatimah Abd. Hamid
3) Yasmin Umar

Seksi Sosial Kebajikan: 1) Rani Yusof
2) Abdullah Hj.
Hanifah
3) Soanah Mohd.

Setia Usaha Agong,
Norjum bte Hj. Yusof.



Sesal Dulu Pendapatan, Sesal Kemudian Ta'berguna

Suasana dirumah Hasri sunyi saja kerana kedua orang tuanya telah berkunjung ke Bandar Seri Begawan untuk menziarahi saudara mereka disana. Petang itu seperti biasa, selepas saja Hasri selesai mengulang kaji pelajaran2 sekolahnya ia terus saja mengenakan pakaiannya untuk berkunjung kerumah Salmah yang tidak jauh dari kampongnya. Tujuannya kesana adalah semata-mata untuk berbincang-bincang dengan Saimah menge-

nai pelajaran2 yang telah diajar disekolah. Kadang kala mereka bertukar-tukar fikiran dan memberi pendapat mereka masing2 didalam sesuatu masa'alah yang mereka fikir agak rumit.

Hasri dan Saimah adalah bersahabat baik sejak mereka kechil2 lagi tambahan pula pada masa ini mereka berdua sama menuntut disatu kuliah dan tingkatan yang sama. Mereka berdua adalah di-

dalam tingkatan Empat. Persahabatan diantara Hasri dan Saimah ini tidaklah mendapat apa2 tentangan dari kaum keluarga mereka.

Dengan menaiki sebuah basikal, Hasri terus pergi kerumah Saimah. Se-tibanya saja didapan rumah Saimah, Hasri lantas naik kerumah Saimah sambil mem-beri salam. 'Assalai mualai kum, ada orang dirumah?' tanya Hasri dari luar. Sebentar kemudian terdengar suara orang tua menyahut dari dalam. 'Wa'alai kum salam. Siapa tu?' tanya Pa'Chik Seman dari dalam. 'Saya Pa'cik, Hasri!' jawab Hasri ringkas. 'Oh!...Oh! kau Hasri si-lalah naik.' Pelawa Pa'cik Seman. Hasri menanggalkan kasutnya dan selepas itu barulah ia naik berumah menuju kebilek tetamu. 'Dudoklah Hasri,' pelawa Pa'cik Seman. 'Terima kaseh Pa'cik,' jawab Hasri sambil mula menyandarkan tuboh-nya kekerusi empok Dunlop.

Mereka membisu sebentar seolah-olah tiada apa2 yang hendak dikatakan: Hasri mula memecah kesunyian itu. 'Mana Ma'cik dan Saimah, Pa'cik?' Tanya Hasri seolah-olah ingin tahu kemanakah mereka ini pergi kerana biasanya mereka berdua sering saja keluar menyambut Hasri apa-bila ia datang kerumah.

'Ma'cik engkau ada didapor sedang menanak nasi dan Saimah ada didalam bileknya. Entah apalah yang dibuatnya didalam bilek itu, Pa'cik pun ta'tahu,' kata Pa'cik seman dengan muka yang serious.

Tidak lama kemudian keluarlah Saimah dengan membawa dua cawan kopi menuju kearah meja tempat mereka ber-bual-bual. Dari jauh kelihatan muka Saimah sedeh saja seolah-olah ada sesuatu perkara sedeh yang telah menyimpannya. Kelopak matanya bengkak, bekas menangi-gis. Saimah meletakkan kedua cawan kopi itu tadi diatas meja sambil menjemput Hasri minum. Selepas itu ia terus masuk kedalam. Perubahan Saimah sungoh menghairankan hati Hasri. Apakah Saimah bertengkar dengan ayah atau ibunya tadi?

tanya hati kechil Hasri, tetapi mustahil Saimah memang baik gadisnya mempunyai sopan santun yang tinggi dan hormat ka-pada orang tua. Untuk mengetahui perkara yang sebenarnya, Hasri lantas bertanya, Hasri lantas bertanya, 'Pa'cik apa yang sudah terjadi kepada Saimah Pa'cik?' Saya lihat ia kelihatan sedeh saja tidak saperti dihari-hari yang lain. Apakah Saimah sakit 'Pa'cik?' 'Tidak,' jawab Pa'cik Seman pendek. 'Habis apa yang menyebabkan Saimah kelihatan sedeh saja?' tanya Hasri lagi dengan harapan agar pertanya'annya kali ini dapat dijawab oleh Pa'cik Seman.

Pa'cik Seman termenong seketika, sambil memasang rokok White Horsenya. 'Begini memberhentikan Saimah dari me-nuntut dibangku sekolah.'

'Apa!!! Pa'cik hendak memberhen-tikan Saimah dari sekolah?' tanya Hasri kehairanan seolah-olah ia ta'percaya akan kata2 Pa'cik Seman tadi. 'Ya,' jawab Pa'cik Seman pendek. 'Tapi kenapa Pa' cik? Kankah Saimah itu aktif didalam pe-lajarannya lati pun tahun depan ia akan menentukan nasib masa depannya.' Hurai Hasri dengan panjang lebar semoga Pa'cik Seman akan memahami kata2nya itu tadi.

'Begini Hasri, Pa'cik rasa ta'lah gunanya anak perempuan disuruh belajar tinggi2 akhirnya kedapor juga sudahnya. Lagi pun Pa'cik dan Ma'cik berdua ini sudah tua dari itu sebelum kami menutup-kan mata, kami ingin melihat Saimah mendirikan rumah tangga,' kata Pa'cik Seman dengan muka yang serious.

'Pa'cik, angapan Pa'cik itu salah!' tentang Hasri. 'Sepatunya anggapan yang macham inilah harus dihapuskan dari kalangan masyarakat orang2 tua kita ke-rana zaman ini adalah zaman Sains dan Teknologi dimana manusia berlumba-lum-ba untuk mencari ilmu pengetahuan. Ka-laulah diamalkan fikiran saperti Pa'cik tadi sudah tentu bangsa kita akan jauh ke-tinggalan,' ujar Hasri dengan panjang lebar.

'Ah! Sudah! jangan kau cuba hendak mengajar aku pula! bentak Pa'cik Seman. 'Aku yang lebeh dulu makan garam dari kau. Lagi pun Saimah adalah anak aku dari itu tahulah aku menentukan masa depannya,' kata Pa'cik Seman dengan muka yang merah padam.

'Ma'afkan saya Pa'cik, yang sebenarnya saya bukanlah hendak mengajar Pa'cik. Saya hanya menasihati Pa'cik saja agar Pa'cik ta'akan menyesal di-kemudian hari kelak,' kata Hasri dengan nadaperlahan. 'Saya percaya disuatu hari nanti Pa'cik akan menyesal diatas perbuatan Pa'cik memberhentikan dari sekolah,' sambong Hasri.

'Sudahlah Hasri! Aku ta'mahu lagi mendengar hujah2 dari kau lagi,' bentak Pa'cik Seman. Selesai saja Hasri minum kopi yang telah dihidangkan oleh Saimah tadi maka Hasri pun bermohon diri untuk pulang kerana hari pun sudah hampir malam.

Didalam perjalanan pulang berbagai-bagai persoalan timbul didalam otak kepala Hasri. Pada malamnya Hasri ta'dapat melelepkan matanya. Maseh terbayang-bayang dikepalanya tentang pertengkarnya dengan Pa'cik Seman. Entah kenapa sikap Pa'cik Seman sudah berubah sejak akhir2 ini, kalau dulunya ia seorang ayah yang benar2 ingin melihat anaknya berjaya dalam bidang pelajaran tetapi kini sikap Pa'cik Seman berlainan pula.

Pada suatu hari, Hasri sempat menemui Saimah dikuliahnya kebetulan juga Saimah pada hari itu datang awal sedikit jadi adalah kesempatan bagi Hasri untuk berbual-bual dengannya.

'Saimah mengapa aku lihat mukamu muram saja hari ini?' tanya Hasri. 'Tidak ada apa2 Hasri,' jawab Saimah pendek. 'Mustahil Saimah' Aku tahu kau ada menyembunyikan sesuatu dari ku,' kata Hasri kepada Saimah. Saimah tetap membisu ta'mahu berkata-kata.

'Saimah katakanlah pada ku Saimah,' rayu Hasri.

'Baiklah Hasri kalau engkau benar2 ingin hendak mengetahuinya akan ku ceritakan juga kepada mu,' kata Saimah dengan nada sedih.

Saimah memulakan ceritanya, 'Hasri hari ini adalah hari penghabisan aku menuntut dikuliah ini kerana aku akan berhenti dari sekolah, kata Saimah.

'Saimah! mengapakah kau bertindak demikian rupa. Tidakkah kau menyesal dikemudian hari kelak?' tanya Hasri bersungguh-sungguh.

'Hasri semua ini bukanlah kehendak dari aku tetapi orang tuakulah yang memaksa aku berhenti dari sekolah. Lagi pun aku telah ditunangkan dengan lelaki pilihan orang tuaku dan kami ta'lama lagi akan mendirikan rumah tangga,' kata Saimah dengan titisan ayer mata.

'Tapi Saimah! Tidakkah ada jalan lain yang dapat kau ambil untuk mengelakkan kejadian ini dari berlaku?' tanya Hasri lagi.

'Hasri! aku ta'mahu menderhaki kedua orang tuaku yang telah bersusah payah memelihara aku dari kecil hinggalah dewasa. Lagi pun Has bukan ta'tahu aku ini seorang wanita yang dianggap lemah.'

'Habis kau terimalah kata2 orang tua mu itu Saimah?' tanya Hasri.

'Ya Has aku akan menurut kehendak mereka,' jawab Saimah pendek.

'Kalaulah demikian katamu apa boleh buat Saimah, aku ta'dapat menghalang kehendak mu. Hanya aku berdoa kepada Allah agar kau sentiasa gembira disamping tunangan dan keluarga mu,' kata Hasri dengan nada sedih. 'Padaku usahlah Saimah khawatirkan aku terus berjuang dengan pelajaranku sehingga aku dapat mencapai cita2 aku,' sambong Hasri lagi.

'Terima kaseh Hasri diatas doa mu itu dan aku berharap agar kau akan mencapai cita2 yang kau idamkan itu,'

kata Saimah kepada Hasri.

'Nampaknya masa untuk kita berpisah sudah tiba dari itu biarlah aku bermohon diri untuk pulang kerumah,' kata Saimah.

'Baiklah Saimah. Aku ucapkan selamat jalan kepada mu,' kata Hasri rengkas.

Mulai dari hari itu Saimah ta'lagi datang kekuliahnya dan Hasri pun jarang2 datang kerumah Saimah kerana ia khuatir kalau2 orang menuduhnya hendak merampas Saimah dari tunangannya.

Hari berganti minggu, minggu berganti bulan dan seterusnya. Setahun kemudian Hasri telah berjaya didalam peperiksa'an M.C.E. nya dan ia menerima basiswa dari kerja'an untuk melanjutkan pengkajiannya ke United Kingdom. Berita itu diterima oleh Hasri dengan hati yang penoh gembira kerana ia telah dapat mencapai cita2nya.

Seminggu sebelum Hasri berangkat keUnited Kingdom, pada suatu hari Hasri telah datang kerumah Saimah untuk mengucapkan selamat tinggal kepada Saimah serta keluarganya.

Setiba saja Hasri dirumah Saimah, ia disambut oleh keluarga Saimah dengan penoh gembira.

'Oh!... Oh! Kau Hasri, jemputlah naik,' pelawa Pa'cik Seman. 'Terima Kaseh Pa'cik,' Hasri dudok disebuah kerusi.

Tidak lama kemudian Saimah serta Ma'cik limah muncul dari dapur sambil membawa minuman.

'Apa khabar Saimah dan Ma'cik?' tanya Hasri.

'Khabar baik,' jawab mereka serentak.

Saimah meletakkan minuman itu diatas meja. 'Silalah minum Hasri. Hanya kopi kosong saja ini, 'jemput Saimah.

'Terima kaseh Saimah,' kata

Hasri sambil minum ayer kopi itu.

'Apa hajat kau datang kemari ini Hasri?' tanya Pa'cik Seman sebaik-baik saja meletakkan kemabli cawan kopi itu keatas meja.

'Tujuan saya datang kemari ni adalah semata-mata untuk mengucapkan selamat tinggal kepada Pa'cik sekeluarga.

'Kau hendak kemana Hasri?' tanya Saimah.

'Yang sebenarnya aku akan melanjutkan pelajaran ku keseberang laut diatas perbelanja'an kerja'an,' jawab Hasri.

'Shabas! Hasri aku ucapkan selamat jalan kepada mu. Tahniah juga ku ucapkan diatas kejaya'an mu itu,' kata Saimah.

'Terimakaseh Saimah diatas ucapanmu itu.'

'Oh yang Hasri bila agaknya kau hendak berangkat meninggalkan negeri ini,' tanya Saimah lagi.

'Kira2 seminggu lagi dari hari ini,' jawab Hasri rengkas.

'Beruntonglah kau Hasri kerana dapat melanjutkan pelajaran mu. Kalaulah Saimah ta'berhentikan dari sekolah dulu tentu ia juga akan saperti kau ini Hasri,' kata Pa'cik Seman dengan suara yang sedeh.

'Sudahlah Pa'cik usahlah dikesalkan perkara yang telah berlaku itu bak kata pepatah 'SESAL DAHULU PENDAPATAN SESAL KEMUDIAN TA'BERGUNA.' Anggaplah ia sebagai satu pengajaran bagi kita dimasa depan,' kata Hasri lagi.

'Aku sunggoh kesal Hasri kalaulah aku tahu dari awal lagi betapa berharganya ilmu pengetahuan itu, aku ta'akan memberhentikan Saimah dari sekolahnya, kata Pa'cik dengan suara yang sedeh.

'Memang sudah menjadi adat di dunia ini Pa'cik manusia ta'akan kesal dahulu melainkan dikemudian hari kelak barulah mereka merasai kekesalan itu,' kata Hasri.

'Memang benar seperti apa yang telah kau katakan itu Hasri. Tengoklah aku ini, apalah malang nasibku ini? sam-pok Saimah.

'Kenapa pula kau berkata demikian Saimah?' tanya Hasri kehairanan.

'Hasri yang sebenarnya tali pertunangan aku dengan Yusof telah putus,' kata Saimah.

'Mengapa pula demikian rupa sikap SiYusof itu?' tanya Hasri.

'Entahlah Hasri aku sendiri pun

tidaktahu mengapakah ia sanggup memu-
tuskan tali pertunangan yang telah kami
ikat bersama,' kata Saimah dengan titisan
ayer mata yang jatuh membasahi pipinya.

Suasana riang gembira tadi ber-
tukar pula dengan kesedehan dan kese-
salan. Ya apa lagi hendak dikesalkan
perkara yang sudah terlanjur bak kata
pepatah SESAL DAHULU PENDAPATAN,
SESAL KEMUDIAN TA'BERGUNA.

-hasil nukilan pena-
Sahari Ali
Tingkatan 3B '72



Rozam harus bertenang



ROZAM HARUS BERTENANG

Rozam dan Maslinah baru saja bernikah, 'kawin kowboy' kata orang. Semua penduduk2 dipelusok kampong itu berpendapat bahawa mereka bernikah setelah ditangkap basah.

Ada juga pengkabaran yang mengatakan bahawa Maslinah telah pun berbandan dua sebelum mereka dinikahkan. Tapi, pengkabaran seperti ini telah dinafikan oleh Razam.

'Semuanya itu adalah fitnah semata2. Kami tidak pernah melakukan

perkara yang terkutok seperti itu,' ujar Rozam dengan lantang kepada Pak Sudin dan pengikut2nya yang sering membuat fitnah itu dan ini.

'Rozam!' teriak Pak Sudin dengan kuat.

'Perbuatan mu yang terkutok itu tidak dapat engkau sangkal lagi. Bangkai gajah ta'kan boleh ditudong dengan nyiru. Engkau juga harus ingat, kalau Ta'kerana angin ta'kan pokok tergoyang, kalau ta'tumbuh ta'melata; kalau ta'sungguh, ta'

orang kata, 'sambong Pak Sudin dengan matanya yang seolah2 biji saga.

Rozam dan Maslinah maseh lagi muda remaja. Mereka mula berkenalan tatkala mereka baru saja diterima tinggal diasrama sekolah mereka di Bandar Seri Begawan. Sehari demi sehari perhubungan mereka semakin rapat sehingga mereka 'di tangkap basah.'

Kini mereka tinggal dikampung sebagai suami isteri dirumah orang tua Rozam dan kachap kali mereka ini menjadi buah mulut orang terutamanya Pak Sudin pengikut2nya.

Tapi apakah daya mereka. Mereka hanya berserah pada Illahi sahaja semoga Pak Sudin dan pengikut2nya akan sedar dikemudian hari kelak. Mereka berharap Pak Sudin dan pengikut2nya akan mengorak langkah dari sekarang menuju ke arah hidup yang harmonis dan meninggalkan tabiat mereka yang kolot serta suka mengetahui tepi kain orang.

'Janganlah bang Zam mengambil hati akan tindak tandok Pak Sudin dan pengikut2nya itu bang, Kendati pun mereka menjatuhkan maruah kita,' nasehat Maslinah kepada Rozam apabila didapatinya Rozam setiap hari dudok termenong.

'Abang tidak sedikit pun berniat hendak membalas dendam kepada mereka Mas. Tapi apa yang abang kesalkan ialah sikap mereka itu,' ujarnya dengan tegas.

'Mas,' kata Rozam kepada isterinya Maslinah.

'Ya, bang Zam,' jawabnya pendek.

'Abang mesti mencari suatu pekerjaan untuk hidup kita berdua Mas,' kata Rozam.

'Benar juga kata bang Zam itu, kita tidak boleh selamanya hidup dengan mengharapkan bantuan orang tua kita. Kita mesti berusaha kendati pun hasil pendapatan kita itu kais pagi kais petang,' balas Maslinah tegas.

'Mas, bagaimana kalau abang pergi mencari perkerja'an dibandar?'

tanya Rozam mengusolkan chadangannya.

'Tapikan pekerja'an dibandar hanya menerima gulungan chendekiawan, orang2 yang berkelulusan tinggi. Abang hanya lulus Sijil Rendah Pelajaran aliran melayu saja. Sudah semestinyalah bang Zam tidak akan diterima,' ujar Maslinah.

'Ya, benar juga katamu itu Mas. Sekarang baru abang ketahui betapa pentingnya ilmu pengetahuan itu. Tanpa pelajaran sesorang itu akan terlantar menjadi penganggor. Inilah akibatnya kita berchinta awal2 Mas. Tapi, apakah daya, sudah suratan Illahi,' kata Rozam menyekali dirinya.

Maslinah kini hanya membisu. Dia juga merasa kesal akan hidupnya yang tanpa pelajaran yang chukup didada.

'Abang ada suatu chadangan baru Mas,' Rozam bersuara.

'Apakah dia chadangan bang Zam itu?' tanya Masli ingin tahu.

'Tapi Mas mesti berjanji tidak akan marah,' kata Rozam lagi.

'Yalah, Mas berjanji,' balas Maslinah pendek.

'Semalam abang telah mendengar dari siaran radio yang mengumumkan bahawa barang siapa saja beliawan2 yang ingin hendak berkhidmat dengan pasokan tentera....,' Rozam memandang tepat kemuka Maslinah yang kini ternanti2 perchakapan suaminya.

'...dikehendaki mendaftarkan diri mereka suapay diwawancharakan di Pusat latehan Berakas,' sambongnya lagi.

Muka Maslinah kelihatan berubah. Dia telah menduga yang suaminya akan mengabongkan dirinya dengan perkhidmatan tentera itu.

'Mas,' kata Rozam perlahan.

'Bagaimana kalau... bang Zam... memasoki perkhidmat saperti itu?' sambongnya lagi. Hatinya sejok kalau2 Maslinah tidak bersetuju dengan chadangan itu.

Maslinah hanya mendiamkan dirinya dan kemudian dengan perlahan-lahan dia berkata, 'Apakah tidak ada lagi pekerjaan yang sesuai dengan kelulusan bang Zam selain daripada menjadi perajurit? Abang kan tahu yang nyawa seorang perajurit itu sentiasa dihujong senjata? Kalaulah bang Zam...' Maslinah ta'sang-gup hendak meneruskan perchakapannya dan terus menangis tersedu sedan.

Rozam menjadi serba salah. Dia tak tahu apa yang harus dibuatnya. Maslinah maseh juga menangis teresak-esak dan terus merebahkan dirinya kepelokan Rozam.

'Mas,' rayu Rozam dengan nada yang rendah.

'Inginkanlah abang berbakti kapada tanah ayer kita yang terchinta ini, kendati pun nyawa abang nanti sentiasa dihujong senjata. Tapi, kita mestilah berserah kapada Tuhan yang maha berkuasa Mas, kerana dialah yang menentukan hidup mati sesaorang insan itu,' sambongnya lagi.

'Sudahkah bang Zam fikirkan semuanya itu dan tidakkan bang Zam menyesal dikemudian hari kelak. Sesal dahulu berpendapatan, sesal kemudian tiada gunanya?' kata Maslinah dengan penoh perasa'an.

'Bang Zamkan tahu yang sesaorang perajurit itu akan dihantar bertugas disuatu kawasan dalam hutan rimba dimana musoh2 sedang bermaharajalela,' sambong Maslinah lagi.

Terasa juga akan kebenaran kata2 Maslinah itu dilubok hati Rozam. Tapi Rozam hanya mendiamkan diri sahaja.

'Jikalau bang Zam ditugaskan nanti, tinggallah Mas kesunyian disini bang,' kata Maslinah dengan hiba sehingga pilu rasa hati Rozam mendengarnya.

'Apa yang dirunsiangkan Mas, Bukankah emak dan ayah Zam maseh ada? Abang juga berjuang untuk berseronok, tapi untuk berbakti kapada negara serta untuk menambong nafas kita,' kata Rozam dengan penoh semangat.

'Tapi, jikalau bang Zam pergi nanti berjaga-jagalah akan keselamatan bang dan ingatlah selalu Mas dikampong..' Maslinah terus menangis.

'Jadi...kau izinkanlah abang mengabongkan diri menjadi seorang perajurit Mas?' tanya Rozam bersungguh-sungguh ingin tahu.

Maslinah sambil menangis mengokkan kelapanya tanda setuju.

'Oh!terimakaseh Mas, Abang tidak menyangka yang Mas akan memepersetujui chadangan abang itu.' Terlukis keriang dimuka Rozam dan ia terus memelok Maslinah.....

Esoknya Rozam pun pergilah kepusat latehan diBerakas untok menghadapi wawanchara. Alangkah gembiranya hati Rozam setelah ia telah pun berjaya didalam wawanchara itu.

Setelah menerima latehan khas selama enam bulan, Rozam pun ditugaskan disuatu kawasan dalam hutan yang sering berlaku kekachawan lantaran serangan2 musoh yang durjana.

'Serang!' tiba2 kedengaran suara yang memerintah supaya menyerang. Suara itu bukanlah datang dari ketua pasokan Rozam, mungkin suara itu datangnya dari pehak musoh.

'Tembak! tembak! lawan! jangan undur, serang!.....' berbagai kedengaran disana sini.

Rozam dengan penoh semangat terus maju kehadapan dan menentang siapa saja sehingga banyak pehak musoh yang terkorban.

Tiba2.....

'Ya,Allah, kakiku tertembak, bisanya,' jeritan itu datangnya dari Rozam.

Rozam terus jatuh tersungkar. Darah semakin banyak mengalir membuak-buak dari kakinya. Penglihatannya kini gelap dan akhirnya dia jatuh pengsan.

Apabila Rozam sedar semula, dia merasa hairan dan bertanya kapada seorang

wanita yang berada disamping katilnya. Wanita itu ialah seorang jururawat yang ditugaskan menjaganya.

'Dimanakah aku berada sekarang?'

'Che' Rozam sekarang berada di-hospital perajurit,' jawab jururawat itu.

'Eh! manakakikuk sebelah, mana?.. Oh Tuhan... kenapa engkau potong kakikuk Oh.... gelaplah sinar hidupkuk kelak....,' Rozam kini seolah2 menjadi gila.

Jururawat tadi terus memanggil Tuan Doktor kebilek itu.

'Tuan Doktor kenapakah kakikuk dipotong? Kenapa tidak dibiarkan saja rachun pekuru itu meresap keselurohan badankuk?.. Tuan Doktor sungguh kejam.... kejam!,' teriak Rozam.

'Che Rozam sepatutnya bershukor kepada Tuhan kerana dengan begini saja kami boleh menyelamatkan nyawa Che' Rozam. Che' Rozam haruslah sedar yang Che' Rozam telah pun berumah tangga dan ta'lama lagi akan mempunyai cahaya mata. Jadi tempat siapakah lagi isteri Che' Rozam berpaut kalau tidak kepada Che' Rozam. Pembedahan kaki Che' Rozam ini juga dilaksanakan setelah mendapat kebenaran dari isteri Che' Rozam,' kata Tuan Doktor itu chuba menenangkan hati Rozam.

'Mana dia sekarang Tuan Doktor? Kenapa ida tidak ada disini? tanya Rozam ingin tahu.

'Isteri Che' Rozam ada diluar sana, kalau Che' Rozam mahu menjumpainya saya boleh panggil dia kesini,' jawab Tuan Doktor sambil tangannya menunjok kearah pintu.

'Helen, pergi panggil isteri Che' Rozam kesini,' perintah Tuan Doktor itu kepada jururawat tadi.

'Abang! Oh sunggon malang nasib kita bang. Tapi shukurlah bang Zam selamat,' kata Maslinah dengan suara sedeh dan menangis.

'Mas, maseh sayangkank kau lagi pada abang yang chachat ini Mas?' tanya

Rozam menentukan kepastian chinta Maslinah terhadapnya.

'Jangan kata begiut bang. Kendatipun bang Zam telah chachat, kaseh sayang Mas pada bang Zam tidak berubah,' balas Malinah dengan hati yang suchi.

'Tapi abang telah chachat Mas, abang timpang, abang tidak akandapat berjalan saperti biasa lagi Mas,' ujar Rozam dengan hiba.

'Tuan Doktor, apakah ertinya hidup hamba ini. Masharakat tentu akan memandang orang yang chachat saperti saya sebagai sampah masharakat. Saya juga sudah tentu tidak akan diterima berkhidmat dalam lapangan tentera lagi. Apakah yang harus saya buat kelak demi untuk menchari sesuap nasi?' dengan hati yang sedeh Rozam berkata.

'Che' Rozam,' kata Tuan Doktor.

'Didalam dunia yang fana ini, kita boleh menchari nafkah dimerata-rata tempat sama ada dari perkerja'an yang halal, haram, keji dan sebagainya. Tapi Che' Rozam mestilah menjauhkan diri dari pekerja'an yang ta'baik kerana ianya akan membawa kesesalan yang besar kepada diri Che' Rozam sendiri dikemudian hari kelak. Kendati pun Che' Rozam seorang chachat, Che' Rozam boleh membuat bermacam-macam lagi pekerja'an yang halal disisi undang2 dan ugama. Che' Rozam boleh menjadi seorang pelukis, penulis, penyajak, pensharah, berniaga sendiri dan berbagai-bagai lagi mengikut kechenderongan Che' Rozam sendiri,' sambong Tuan Doktor dengan panjang lebar.

Rozam hanya mendiamkan dirinya. Begitu juga Maslinah.

'Che' Rozam boleh berjalan saperti biasa dengan menggunakan kaki palsu kelak. Che' Rozam bernasib baik kerana pehak Kerja'an telah menyediakan bantuan berupa wang untok memperolehi kaki palsu itu. Kerja'an berbuat demikian lantaran jasa dan bakti Che' Rozam menentang musoh2 yang chuba membuat angkara. Dengan keberanian dan kepintaran Che' Rozam lah

maka pehak musoh itu telah dapat diberkas kesemuanya,' sambong Tuan Doktor untuk menyenangkan hati Rozam dan Maslinah.

Kini Rozam tidak perlu bimbang tentang masa depannya. Apa yang perlu se-

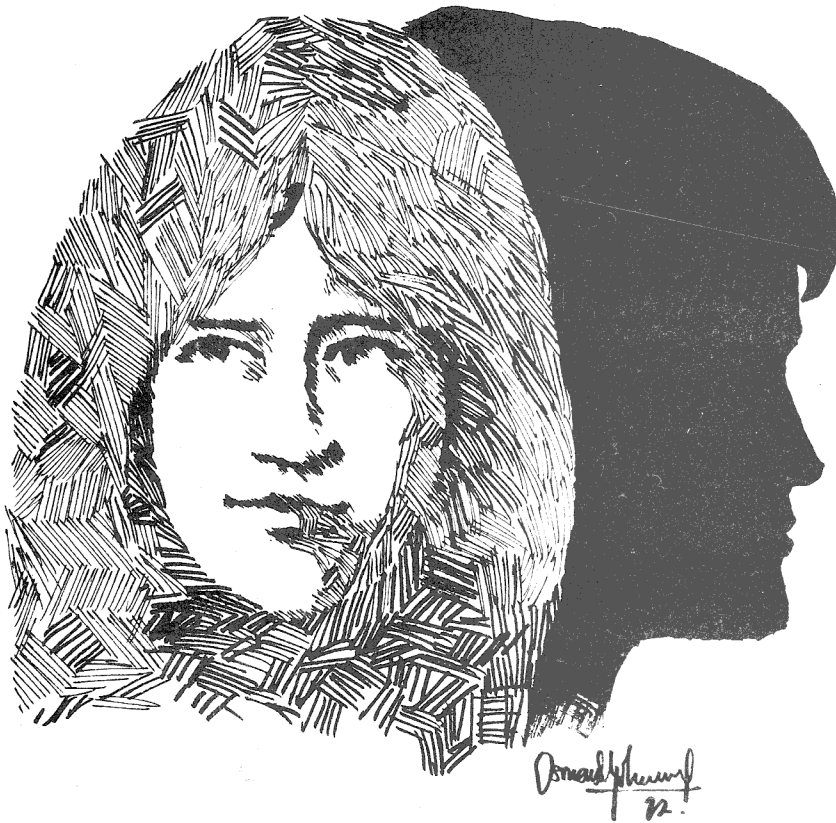
karang ialah bertenang. Ya Rozam harus bertenang.

Karya:

A. Osman Tamin
Tingkatan 5 Sains.



Pergolakan



PERGOLAKAN

Jam berdenting dua belas kali.

'Sudah pukul dua belas tengah malam' Bisek hati ku. Sudah berapa kali ku cuba memejamkan mataku, tapi hampa. Aku menyebamkan muka ku dicelah bantal biru. Langsir biru laut menari-nari ditiup angin malam. Angin malam sejok mencuri

curi masok ke kamar ku. Aku memelok bantal kuning erat-erat. Rona fikiran ku gusar, gundah gulang. Aku cuba melupakan pembunuh hati ku. Ku cuba melupakan segala-galanya.

Wajahnya muncul dan terpapar di-benak ku. Seribu satu macam aksinya. Ke-

napa dimalam ini ia muncul? Kenapa?

Manusia membajiri pesta penutup sekolah malam itu. Manusia ini punya aksi sendiri-sendiri. Ada yang sexy dan bergetah. Tapi tidak kurang yang menyurot. Ada pasangan masing-masing. Temasha itu meriah sekali. Seorang pelajar puteri mengalunkan suara. Bergema siolan dari beberapa tempat. Tepokan bergemuruh membikin merah kuping telinga. Petekan gitar ranchak berkumandang ka udara.

Aku dan Airman mencari-cari tempat sesuai. Hati ku gembira.

'Norman...' Satu panggilan dari celah penuntun.

Aku tercegat. Bola mata ku pada wajah yang bersuara tadi. Suara dan wajah itu memang ku kenal. Tapi dia sudah ku anggap mati, dan namanya sudah menjadi sisa dikamus hati ku. Dia membuat aku gagal didalam dunia pelajaran ku. Dia pembunuh cita-cita ku..

Aku tidak menerima kedatangannya. Tapi keizinan Tuhan jua. Aku tidak berani menatap wajahnya. Jari halus ku gementar. Kan hati ini sudah luka. Berdarah. Kesal juga aku bertemu dengannya.

'San....' Dia bersuara dengan nada perlahan.

'You ni macam ta' kenal saja' katanya sambil menghadiahkan senyuman. Ku balas senyumannya nipis. Hati ku kesal.

'Apa Khabar yau sekarang? Mana si Norain?'

'Khabar baik saja, Si Norain berjalan dengan kawan-kawannya' Balas ku perlahan.

'Permisi dulu' Airmin minta izin berjalan dari ku. 'Berbual mesra lah' kata Airman. Dia berlalu dari situ. Sempat juga mata kami mengekori susuk tubuhnya. Airman understanding orangnya. Manusia dimalam itu hanyut dengan cerita sendiri. Sekali sekala ku limparkan pandangan ka lautan manusia itu. Kini mata ku berhijrah pada alis mukanya. Dihati maseh ada sisa-

sisa peristiwa yang lama terjalin antara kami berdua. Aku tidak menyangka kenapa kami bersua malam itu. Gentaran jiwaku berlonjak-lonjak. Aku tak mahu dengan sifatnya yang kemeterialistik. Ku lempar perinsipnya jauh-jauh. Kini aku sudah mengurak langkah baru. Inginkan kedamaian hati dihari muka, kedamaian yang sudah ku renung puas-puas. Kegagalanku akan ku tebus. Aku mahu menerima ilmiah dari gudang yang membikin manusia mendapat tupi empat segi.

'Bila nak naik pelamin?' kata ku, aku kesal mengeluarkan perkataan itu. Aku mencuri-curi memandang mukanya. Norain saketika.

'San'

'Ya.....ada apa Nor, apa Nor na' cakap, cakap lah.' Kata ku terumbang ambing ditengah petekan gitar antara dengar dan tidak. Bola matanya terpacak pada wajahku. Hati ku berdebar-debar ta' dapat ku tenagakan. Aku ta' sanggup menantang mukanya.

'San...I minta maaf... kita kembali saperti dulu...tapi bagaimana.'

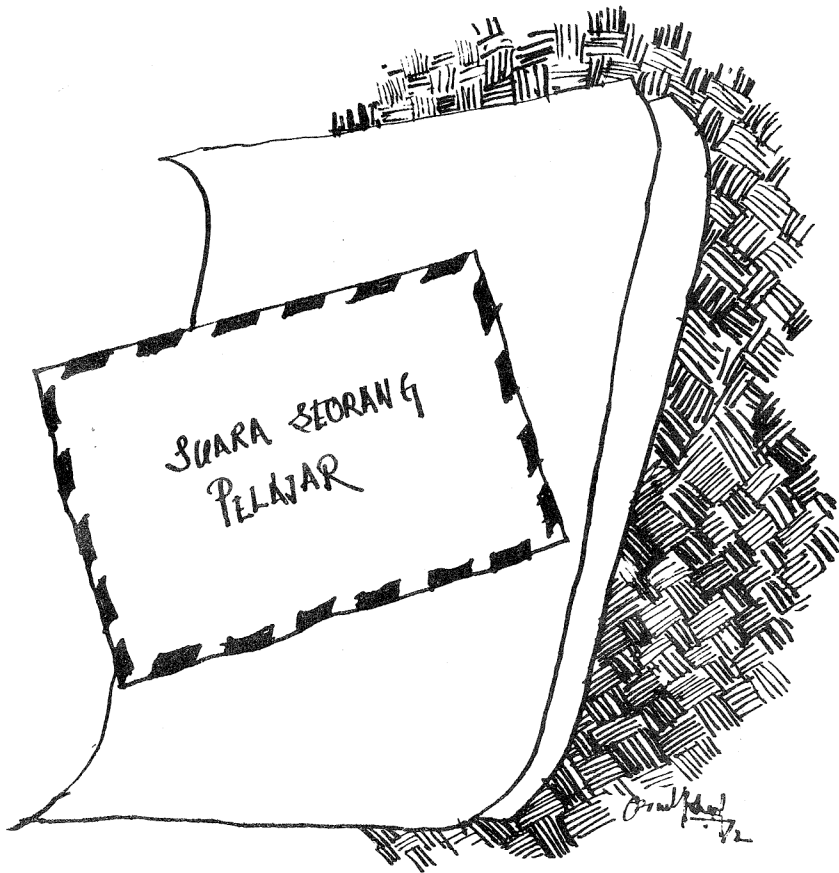
Aku terpegun mendengar kata-kata yang terkeluar dari mulutnya itu. Perasaan ku mati. Serba salah fikiran ku. Kian lama talok hati ku berkocak.

Jam berdenting satu kali.

Aku menyumpah-nyumpah mata ku yang tidak terlena. Jari jemari ku yang kurus perlahan-lahan menghampiri dan mengangkat potret berukuran 4 x 6 inci. Wajahnya ku renong.

'Norhani...apa daya ku...' Bisek hati ku. Ku renong potret itu puas-puas buat kali yang penghabisan. Potret itu ku letakkan perlahan-lahan.

Coretan
Matassan Bongsu



SUARA SEORANG PELAJAR

- Fendei -

Kolej Anthony Abell,
Seria.

1hb. Mei 1972

Kawan ku,

Dalam surat mu yang lalu, kau ingin tahu tentang guru2 dan suasana dikolej ini. Akan ku cuba menerangkan pada mu seberapa yang boleh.

Sebenarnya diantara guru2 dan suasana dikolej ini agak berkait rapat. Berlainan dari kolej2 yang lain dimana pelajar2 banyak membentok suasana. Dikolej ini pula guru2 adalah pembentok yang utama. Jadi perlu bagi Ku untuk membuat satu huraian yang menghubungkan keduanya sekali.

Kawan ku,

Dikolej ini kebanyakan dari guru yang mengajar merupakan pinjaman dari luar. Sebahagian dari mereka pula sudah terlalu tua - ada yang terpaksa makan pil ketika mengajar untuk menguatkan tenaga dan suara dan tenaga mereka sudah tidak diperlukan dinegeri mereka sendiri. Tenaga2 inilah sekarang yang banyak dicurahkan dikolej ini dengan nilai gaji yang paling rendah - empat hingga lima ratus ringgit sebulan. Mengatasi nilai gaji guru2 tempatan. Tapi ini tidak menjadi soal dan

seharusnya tidak dipersoalkan kerana sebagai orang yang mengharapkan sesuatu dari mereka, kita harus memberikan sepenuh kepercayaan pada mereka. Begitulah yang kami beri selama ini. Sayangnya segala kepercayaan yang kami beri pada mereka abaikan begitu saja. Mereka menghampakan harapan kami untuk menerima yang baik dan sesuai untuk digunakan bila kami keluar dari kolej ini nanti. Namun begitu kami maseh mahu menghadapi mereka dengan harapan suatu hari nanti akan membuat perubahan dan pembaharuan pada diri mereka.

Kawan ku,

Apakah perubahan dan pembaharuan yang kami harapkan dari mereka itu? Tentu kau sendiri dapat mengagak. Kerena sebagai pelajar tentu sekali tentang teknik mengajar yang lebih baik dan efektif yang kami harapkan dari mereka. Dan jika mereka boleh berbuat begitu kami akan berterima kasih pada mereka.

Selama ini mereka maseh menggunakan cara-cara mengajar yang lama. Cara yang sudah terlalu payah untuk diterima pada masa ini. Mereka membaca dan bercakap dan menulis tentang pelajaran yang sedang kami hadapi tanpa membuat huraian yang paling mendalam tentang pelajaran itu. Malah makin menyedehkan lagi bila mereka bercakap hanya mengikut perasaan hati mereka tanpa mengikut batas yang logik. Pernah seorang guru mengatakan bahawa ia mengajar kerana ia mahu melihat kami menerima sijil saja diakhir pengajian kami. Ia pun mengajar kami cara-cara yang boleh menarik perhatian pemeriksa ujian walau pun cara itu bertentangan dengan hati kami. Kau sendiri pun ma'alum bahawa zaman ini bukan lagi zaman untuk bermuka-muka. Setiap orang diharuskan mengikut apa yang difikirkannya baik asalkan berlandaskan kebenaran.

Belajar hanya untuk menerima sijil yang tinggi sungguh bertentangan dengan ku. Pada pendapat ku, kita belajar adalah kerana kita mahu mendapat sesuatu yang boleh menjamin kehidupan kita dimasa ha-

dapan disamping membentok peribadi serta meluaskan lagi pergaulan kita. Cara pembentokan peribadi pula dapat kita pelajari dari pelajaran yang kita hadapi. Hanya yang perlu adalah pengajian yang mendalam tentang pelajaran itu. Tapi itu belum lagi diperaktikkan oleh kebanyakan guru-guru di kolej ini. Pembentokan peribadi inilah merupakan satu bakalan yang paling agong apabila kita keluar nanti. Kerana walau pun kita berat membawa sijil yang tinggi tetapi tidak pernah menjadi kenyaatan. Satu waktu mereka terpaksa melarikan diri dari mereka dari belajar disebabkan perasaan jemu mereka yang memuncak. Untuk akhirnya kembali lagi seperti biasa. Anehnya guru-guru itu tidak menyedari hakikat ini malah menuduh pelajar itu durhaka kepada pelajaran serta peratoran di kolej ini.

Disamping itu juga, kebanyakan dari mereka tidak mempunyai kemahiran dalam ilmu jiwa supaya dapat menguasai pelajar dengan baik. Pelajar yang bersalah sering menerima hukuman yang tidak setimbal dengan kesalahan mereka. Ini menimbulkan reaksi yang menggolakkan suasana di kolej ini. Dan paling dikesalkan sekali, bila ada guru yang mahu bermuka-muka dengan melaporkan kesalahan-kesalahan pelajar, meski pun kecil dan seharusnya dipertanggungjawabkan oleh mereka sendiri, kepada pengetua. Ini menunjukkan yang mereka itu tidak mempunyai kemampuan untuk menguasai pelajar dengan baik. Seharusnya mereka mempunyai rasa tanggungjawab terhadap pelajar tanpa bergantung pada orang lain.

Tentang pergaulan pula, rasanya tidak payah ku huraikan disini. Kau sendiri pun seorang pelajar dan sudah semestinya kau dapat membayangkan apakah corak pergaulan yang kita dapati sewaktu belajar ini.

Aku menulis segala ini bukanlah bermaksud aku membenci serta mahu memburuk-burukkan mereka. Aku hanya menulis apa yang ku fikir perlu dipaparkan dan inilah saja satu-satunya cara bagi ku untuk menyuarakan pendapat ku. Penerima'an

mereka terhadap tulisan ini tidak menjadi soal.

Namun begiut, pelajar2 dikolej ini harus merasa bangga kerana mereka maseh dapat mempertahankan keharmonian kolej ini. Kolej ini merupakan sebuah kolej ke-

raja'an yang punya disiplin terbaik ditanah-air. Kau boleh siasat jika kau maseh ragu-ragu.

Setakat ini saja, hingga kita bersua lagi.



KECIWA SUDAHNYA

Daun-daun melambai-lambai ditiup angin malam. Badanku begitu sejok. Namun begitu jendela ku biarkan terbuka luas membenarkan cahaya bulan menerangi bilekku yang agak gelap itu. Nun jauh disana kedengaran aluaan muzin dan nyanyian muda mudi dengan gembiranya kerana menyambut perkahwinan saudaraku. Entah mengapa hatiku begitu berat untuk pergi bersama. Aku menghalakan pandanganku kearah rumah pengantin. Betapa meriahnya. Namun kegembiraan itu ta dapat ku nikmati bersama. Aku teringat beberapa sahabatku, Hassan Rosnah, Dollah dan Badarian, betapa seronoknya mereka. Tiba-tiba aku teringat akan teman sejatiku, Zainah, Ayer matakku mengalir membasahi pipiku.

"O awak sungguh kejam Zainah. Betapa begitu sekali Zain membiarkan aku begini." Kelohku didalam sedeh.

Dulu sebelum kami berkenalan Zainah sendiri yang mengharapakan diriku. Zainah memberi kata-kata yang manis serta hadiah untuk-ku.

"Sham, terimalah sebuah majalan sekolah kami ini untuk kenangan." Kata Zainah sambil tersenyum manis.

Aku gembira menerima hadiah itu. Memang aku ta dapat membalasnya.

Oleh kerana hari itu ialah hari penghabisan bagiku bercuti dikampong, malam itu kami bertemu dan mengucapkan selamat berpisah buat sementara. Zainah menghantar sepucuk surat untukku. Aku terlalu gembira menerimanya dan menyimpan lambaran itu baik-baik. Aku menyerahkan hatiku bulat-bulat padanya.

Tapi kisah tetap kisah. Memang benar kata orang, 'manis hanya dimulut saja. Hatiku hancur bak kaca terhempas kebatu. Aku sanggup menerima malaikat maut untuk menarek nyawaku ketika itu. Zainah telah menjauhkan diri dariku. Entah mengapa.

Tiba-tiba pintu bilekku diketok orang. Aku tersentak dan terus mengesat ayer matakku.

"Okau Dollah...masoklah." Pelawaku.

"Eh mengapa awak ta pergi kerumah pengantin Sfamsul?" Soal Dollah dengan agak terperanjat.

"Entahlah Dollah, ta sihat rasa badanku hari ini." Jawabku pendek.

"Kalau begitu aku pun ta mahu pergi juga."

Aku jadi serba salah. Kasehan juga aku melihat Dollah yang mendesak aku supaya pergi sama.

"Baiklah Dollah, Tunggu kejap ya.. aku make up." Balasku pura-pura gembira. Aku nampak muka Dollah berseri-seri sambil memetik gitarku dan menyanyi.

"Ah simple saja pun chukup." Kataku sambil memasang kasut.

Permainan pancharagam begitu ranchak. Kedatangan kami disambong dengan gembiranya oleh kawan-kawan kami. Namun hatiku tidak juga gembira. Hatiku berdebar bila terpangang Zainah sedang berbual-bual dengan Sudin. Mereka berbual begitu rancak pada pendapatku sudah terkeluar dari batasan. Pandanganku kabur.

"Dollah hantarkan aku pulang." Kataku sambil menekankan kepala.

"Apa? kau na balek? Baru sejak kau na balek pula." Bentak Dollah agak marah.

"Aku sakitlah Dollah." Balasku pendek.

Dollah memimpinku pulang.

"Kau sakit betul atau main-main saja?" Tanya Dollah agak marah sikit.

"Dollah awak ta paham apa yang ada dihatiku ketika ini, kau ta nampak Zainah dan Sudin berbual-bual ditempat gelap tu tadi." Aku memerangkan.

"Ya aku nampak, mengapa?"

Setibanya dirumah aku berikan lambaran yang telah diberikan oleh Zainah kepadaku kepada Dollah.

Dollah membaca dengan gupuh-gasambil memandang kemukaku dengan penoh erti.

Sungguh sampai hati Zainah mempermainkan dirimu Sham. "Keloh Dollah dengan sedeh.

Sekarang Dollah paham apa yang ku hadapi sekarang. Dia berjanji akan merahsiakan perkara itu.

Oleh

Azeny Ib

Tingkatan 4 Sastera



SEDAR SEBELUM TERLAMBAT

Sudah seminggu Zarina terlantar dihospital. Sakitnya telah beransur puleh dan ta'lama lagi dibenarkan keluar dari hospital itu. Semasa Zarina berada dirumahsakit ramai juga rakan-rakan seperjuangan menziarahinya walau pun waktu itu mereka sedang menghadapi peperiksaan SPM.

"Hello Zarina, apa yang you buat tu." Tegor Ramlah bila ia masok kewas itu dan melihat Zarina sedang membaca.

"Eh kau Ramlah. Aku ingat siapa tadi. Aku hanya membaca novel ini, menghibur hari yang duka." kata Zarina bila dia menyedari kedatangannya itu.

"Bagaimana dengan kesihatan mu. Aku lihat wajah mu berseri-seri saja." Tanya Ramlah.

"Alhamdulillah! Kesihatan ku beransur puleh saperti biasa. Mungkin seminggu lagi aku akan keluar dari hospital ini. Tapi sayangnya aku ta' dapat memasoki peperiksaan SPM kerana aku belum bersedia lagi dan fikran pun belum tenteram lagi." Zarina berkata dengan nada yang sedeh. Dari mukanya ternampak bayang-bayang penyesalan.

Melihat perubahan itu Ramlah mengubah tajok perbualan mereka dengan kaseh-kaseh yang lain. Zarina ada juga bertanya tentang soalan peperiksaan. Tapi Ramlah, cuba melupakan pertanyaan Zarina itu. Perbualan mereka semakin rancak, kadang-kadang menimbulkan kelucuan. Sebentar-sebentar mereka ketawa riang.

"Zarina, aku pulang dulu, ya. Asyik berbual saja ta' sedar masa dan habis untok melawat. Petang esok aku datang lagi ya." Ramlah meminta permisi.

"Baiklah Ramlah, tolong sampaikan salam ku pada rakan-rakan semua. Pada mu ku cuapkan semoga berjaya menjawab soalan peperiksaan nanti."

Setelah Ramlah pulang, seorang jururawat datang membawa makanan untuk Zarina. Sesudah makan, Zarina cuba baring-baring kerana kesunyian. Hal dia berada dihospital ini tidak diberinya tahu pada ibu bapanya dikampong.

Dia teringat bagaimana dia dihantar kehospital ini. Walau pun dia sedang berada didalam tingkatan lima, tapi dia lalai dengan berpoya-poya, berparti kesana kemari. Zarina tidak menghiraukan pelajaran-pe-

lajarannya. Ramlah teman karibnya, yang sekamar dengannya pernah menegornya.

"Zarina, kau ni ta' henti-henti dengan parti, pikniklah, itulah. Kan hari peperiksaan dan hampir benar. Kawan-kawan yang lain dah pun mulai mengulang kaji. Tapi kau asyik berpoya-poya." Ramlah cuba menegor Zarina.

"Ah...kan hari peperiksaan jauh lagi. Dua bulan lagi Ramlah. Buat masa ini kita enjoylan dulu, kemudian barulah belajar." Zarina ketawa.

"Dua bulan bukannya lama Zarina. Ingatlah, kau dihantar kemari oleh ibu bapa mu unok belajar, menuntut ilmu, bukannya main2. Betapa besar harapan mereka supaya kau senang dikemudian nanti." Sambong Ramlah bila melihat Zarina hanya ketawa.

"Ah...kau siapa ah, nak memberi nasihat konon. Kau belajarlah, jangan ganggu aku pula. Mind your own businesslah kawan." Zarina yang sudah berpakaian unok perti itu keluar dari kamarnya.

"Entahlah...apa yang na' jadi, ta' taulah aku." Ramlah mengeloh panjang melihat peel kawannya itu. Hal Zarina keluar tiap2 malam itu berterusan. Suatu malam.

"Ta' keluar lagi malam ini Zarina. Kan periksa maseh lagi jauh, seminggu lagi, bukan." Ramlah mengejik Zarina bila dilihatnya Zarina cuba mengulang kaji. Dia tahu peperiksaan hanya tinggal tujuh hari saja lagi.

Zarina tidak menghiraukan tegoran Ramlah. Dia nampaknya begitu susah sekali. Sekali sekala ia membuka buku yang lain dan cuba memahaminya.

"Oh....bagaimana ni ta' satu pun yang masokkekapala ku." Zarina mengeloh sambil mengheimpas2 kepalanya dengan buku pelajarannya.

"Yang nak dibaca ni banyak tapi masa dan singkat." Zarina menangis. Dia ta' dapat menguasai dirinya lagi.

Ramlah kasehan melihat keadaan Zarina. Tapi dia ta' dapat menulong Zarina dalam hal yang begitu.

"Tenangkanlah fikiran mu dan bersabarlah. Moga2 dengan hal itu kau akan dapat satu atau dua perkara yang penting." Ramlah cuba menenangkan hati Zarina.

Hari peperiksaan telah tiba. Zarina kelihatan resah dan takut2 saja sedangkan kawan2 yang lain tenang menghadapi kertas peperiksaan mereka. Tiba2 Zarina jatuh pingsan. Pada masa itu juga Zarina dihantar kerumahsakit.

Dia ta' dapat menenangkan fikiran-nya. Segala yang dibacanya bercampur buar didalam bentaknya. Lagi pun dia terlalu akhir tidor menyebabkan dia pening dan terus pingsan.

Zarina menangis bila mengenangkan hal itu. Dia benar menyesal. Tangisannya makin meninggi hingga terdengar oleh jururawat yang bertugas. Jururawat cuba menghiburkan hatinya dan menyuruh Zarina tidor saja.

Tiga bulan kemudian keputusan peperiksaan SPM pun disiarkan. Boleh dikatakan kesemua kawan2nya berjaya didalam peperiksaan itu. Ramlah telah juga lulus dengan mendapat grade satu. Nama Zarina tidak terselit diantara nama yang banyak itu kerana ia ta' dapat masok peperiksaan itu.

Walau pun hatinya sedih, dia tetap juga mendapatkan Ramlah.

"Tahniah Ramlah, teruskan lagi belajar hingga keperingkat universiti." Zarina mengucapkan tahniah kepada Ramlah.

"Oh...terima kaseh." Ramlah menjawab dengan riang, "tapi apa yang patut ku ucapkan padamu?" Sambungnya lagi. Mendengar ini wajah Zarina mulai berubab, hatinya terharu.

"Aku telah sedar sekarang, betapa besarnya kewajipan kita terhadap pelajaran kita. Aku ta' kan mengulang lagi sejarah lama." Zarina menyatakan kesedarannya.

"Baguslah kalau begitu. Belum terlambat lagi untuk mu berusaha untuk mendapatkan kejayaan. Ku harapkan kau akan belajar bersungguh-sungguh. Ku harap apa yang telah berlaku itu sebagai tauladan dihari kemudian." Ramlan memberi nasihatnya pada Zarina.

"Ah....sudahlah bagaimana kalau kita tengok wayang malam ni. Aku dah lama ta' tengoh wayang. Kalau ta' ada filem Melayu, China pun jadilah Orang lain ke-

tawa kita pun ikut ketawa juga." Ramlah cuba berseluruh.

Zarina tersenyum mendengar kata-katanya itu. Dalam hatinya ia akan bertaubat ta' akan mengulangi kesah yang lepas, Ramlahlah yang banyak menggalakkan ia untuk mencapai kejayaan.

- Fatimah h. -
Tingkatan 5 Sains



RANGKA BERNYAWA

Rangka bernyawa senyum silu
Megah dengan kekayaan
Tapi sayang
itu bukan hak milekmu

Ingat
hidupmu umpama rumput ditepi jalan
penoh derita dan kesusahan
kini zaman berganti
kau menjulang tinggi
kau ta bisa dipijak lagi
dah beraja dimata dan bersultan dihati.

Konon freedom diberi
tapi untuk mecapai cita-cita disanubari
yang tersembunyi
hanya sekadar menutup perbuatan keji
hak kami kau rampasi.

Kau curang dan perumpak
hidupmu hina
lebih dashat dari lintah
memeras dan menghisap darah.

Hasil Pena
Hakwa
Tingkatan Lima B.

HARAPAN

Lama dicari
apa dayaku kini
hidup penoh duri
namun bayang-bayang ta juga ku **dapati**

Demi durimanyusuk tubuhku
harapan maseh bertahta jua
berkurun sudah duka padaku
namun ku ta berganjak jua.

Kini nekat ku jalinkan
harapan kini datang menjelma
doa dan usaha memberi harapan
batu penghalang berdiri pula.

Hari-hari menghadap Tuhan
Moga iman ditetapkan
berkat Illahi ditimbulkan harapan
tapi harapan timbul tenggelam

harapan ingin kembeli lagi
mendudukan nekat yang tenggelam
apa dayaku terimamu lagi
sandaranmu buruk ta dapat ku pakai .

Kini harapan pula mencari daku
tapi diriku bawa menghilang
tapi diriku bawa menghilang
kerana dunia ku rasa gelap gulita
badan terhimpit nyawa melayang.

Chiptaan Pena
Jamaludin Gh.
Tingkatan Lima Sains.

DOA RESTUKU

Hari ini
Jumaat dua puluh enam Mei tujuh puluh dua
Hari lahirmu
Dikumpulan asap dupa dan harum setangi
Ku muhon doa restu

Memang:
Usia tiada siapa dapat menentukan
Hanya Tuhan
Tapi kalau kau mahu
Kau bisa hidup sampai beratus tahun

Tapi
Apalah erti hidup kalau tidak berbakti
Menempuh jalan dengan penuh keberanian dan kejujoran
Kau harus satupadukan tetulang dan padatkan darah
Pada tanganmu ada gagang meracha

Inilah dia restuku
Dihari lahirimu

Hasilan,
Shukri A.T.
Tingkatan Lima Sains.



CELOTEH KELAS III F

Kelas tiga F memang popular
Muridnya ta'bimbang walau ta lulus pereksa
Siapa mengajar tentu pusing kepala
Kerana ta'tahu dek murid2 nakalnya

Baiklah peminat, ini saya perkenalkan
Orang handsome dikelas kami
Mahadi Latif yang saya maksudkan
Ta' banyak cakap tapi baik hati

Sekarang si nakal mengambil tempatnya
Sharifah Mariani itulah dia
Tentu pembaca na' tahu ceritanya
bergurau dan ketawa itulah kegemarannya.

Kini Mos Aman Muncol pula
Dia ini ta' banyak ceritanya
Tak'suka buang masa dengan sia-sia
Masa ditumpukan pada pelajaran saja.

Saorah Majid puteh kulitnya
Zauyah Md Nor jadi pasangannya
Kemana saja kerap bersama
Sama ada diTuckshop atau dicinema,

Sain Bervang dan Nordain Taha
Kedua mereka orang second year.
Inilah peluang terakhir bagi mereka
Kalau ta'lulus pereksa tentu keciwa.

Dk Mariain sederhana saja
Rambutnya pendek ala gentleman
Disegi pakaian kemas nampaknya
Sama ada baju kurong atau lain2 fashion.

Morni Mahari kacak orangnya
Anggota kader Maktab kita
Bukan bergurau jadi kesukaannya
Tapi tidao itulah dia.

Normah Ismail berambut hitam
Maria pula berambut panjang
mereka ini pura-pura pendiam
Tapi dibelakang selalu curi makan.

Akhir-nya Dk Aminah mengambil tempatnya
memang mansi kalau ia ketawa
berbadan gempak berkacamata
Kalau dia kenal ia lekas mesra.

Saminggu Abdullah memang popular
Di-dalam darjah suka bercerita
Kalau dimarah mereka meredang
Bila si Fatimah bercerita pasal wayang
Si Rubiah pula pasa perang Vietnam,

Duhai pembaca dan peminat semua
Berpisahlah kita buat sementara
Keterlaluan cara atau bahasa
Maaf sajalah yang saya pinta.

Fenty Nouita
Tingkatan 3F.



CELOTEH TINGKATAN IV SASTERA

Celoteh kami buat kali ini.
Buah pena saya yang pertama kali
Mana yang silap dan ta' di ingini
Haraf pembaca sekalian dapat maafi.

Bermula dari Azini, serious orangnya.
Rambutnya ala Hippies
Didalam tingkatan dengan gayanya
selalu tersenyum dengan sinis.

Dua orang nakal terkenal ditingkatan
Mohamad Damit dan Emran Johari
Bila belajar mengambil kesempatan
Silap2 mata guru, keluar terus lari.

Abd. Amin Hashim dan Abd. Ghani Kadir.
Kedua pendiam orangnya
Disama sini sama berjalan
Bila ku tanya " Kami kawanlah", gitu jawabnya.

Berbadan tegap dan juga sehat
itulah Tudjoh Saidin dan Akup Kassim
Terkenal gagah dan juga kuat
Tapi jumpa perempuan sangat alim.

Beredar pula kepenuntut perempuan
Maikalsum Tinggal dan Mazhan
Kedua-duanya terkenal dalam sokan
Tapi mencapai kemenangan ta' pernah.

Bersua kita dengan Sarinah Umar
Penuntut sastera yang paling pendiam
membacha buku memeng ia gemar
Ta'heranlah dia lulus semua term.

O yah maseh ada dua orang
Mereka ia lah Sofiah dan Aisah
Orangnya bagus ta' pernah radang
Apa kata orang ta' ambil kesah.

Diakhir sceretan bersua dengan Bidin
Tinggi orangnya macam jin
Penuntut semua minta izin
Sampai di sini hingga bertemu di tahun lain.

Hasilan
Djoe Sai
Tingkatan Empat B Sastera.



MENDONG HITAM

Tibamu tanpa diundang.
(Guntar pula satelah kau datang.
Tapi apa yang ada ?
Sekadar hanya bahaya penghalang.

Bukanlah gembira hidup manusia.
Kabur bak masa depannya
bergulunglah air dari bukit dan bukau.
akan menimpa tanah dan pulau
akan menyumpah seranahlah ia

Hindarilah dirimu dari yang hina.
Kau tinggi tapi kau bahaya
kau ta sedikit pun rasa simpati
manusia sakit kau monopoli.

Karya;
Tudjoh Saidin
Tingkatan Empat Sastera

RINTEHAN

Kau sungguh kejam
ta punya hari,
dan perasaan
kau rantai tangan dan kakiku
didalam bilek yang sempit

O malangnya
mengapa dan apa salahku ?
kau seksakan sekejap ini
kau ta sanggup lagi
menerima habuan serupa ini

O Tuhanku
Tolonglah insan yang malang ini
lepaskanlah rantai yang terikat ini
dan lepaskanlah belenggu ini
bebaskanlah aku
sebebas burung terbang diangkasa.

Karya.
Salmi Muda
Tingkatan Empat Sastera

SERIA DIWAKTU MALAM

Matahari terbenam bulan mendatang.
Bintang bersinar diwaktu malam.
Alam senyap sunyi, manusia tidur
Tanda malam lenyap bertukar siang.

Ayoh.....

Bangunlah semua insan
Gelap menghilang, terbang mendatang
jalankanlah tugas kewajipan masing-masing.
jenarasi-jenarasi muda menuntut ilmu pengetahuan
untuk hidup dalam kemajuan,
Bakal menjadi harapan bangsa.

Karya.

Masdina M.

Tingkatan Empat Sastera.



HIDUP UNTUK HIDUP

Perintis hidup ranjau2 persimpangan
Hidup.....chaya di mata mu
Suatu teori yang bermaterial
Tutupan jiwa yang hampa terdedah.

Tempat tidak kita bersua
Dulu dan dulu....ah kau tahu
Masa suntuk satu anilisa.

Gelombang tiruan hanya satu simbolik
Pendararan runtoh masa yang uzur
Suria yang pudar untuk esok menjelang
malam, malam janian meneangkau gelap.

AK Besar P.A.B

Tingkatan 3M

DYNASTI HIDUP MU DAN AKU

Engkau insan gegaran jiwa ku,
dynasti untuk hati ku,
tapi.....
Sesudah jiwa berakar umbi,
satu nada irama sama,
terhuyong-hayang di gelombang malam.
Kau bisekan nada lembut.

"Usah di kenang usah di sebut
jiwa ku biar terbakar bersama
biar kita membuka ilham
untuk penulis membukukan,
aku, aku telah terikat dan tersunting
tidak dengan keikhlasan hati ku
Kerana ayah dan ibu
tapi..... aku tetap pada mu
batin ku kan hangus
untuk kau dan aku."

Ak Besar P.A.B.

Tingkatan 3 M

CELOTEH KENANGAN TINGKATAN IVA

Salam ta'zim hamba sertakan
Bagi pendahuluan celoteh kenangan
Membaca janganlah segan-segan
Kerana ini adalah sebagai hiburan.

Tingkatan empat A yang ta'asing lagi
Memunyai penuntut yang berkooperasi
Semua pendapat selalu berkongsi
Apa kesalahan pandai mengatasi.

Orang pertama saya perkenalkan
Omarali Salleh itulah monitor kami
Kalau bising selalu ikut'ikutan
Orang escape ta' ambil peduli.

Orangnya tinggi macam bangau
Rambutnya ikal pakai minyak bycreem
Orangnya serious macam harimau
Itulah dia Kamari Ibrahim.

Orangnya pendiam dalam kelas
Ta'pernah buat bising dengan kawannya
Tapi lagak macam orang malas
Mornie Yusop nama orangnya.

Orangnya ta'berapa tua
Matassan itulah namanya
Kalau membaca macam orang tua
Riah sekelas mengatawanya.

Zainah Mahmud nama pemuda
Ukuran badan ta'kurang tinggi
Kalau berjalan mengada-ngada
Tapi sayang ta'ada gigi.

Kami dudok berhampiran
Itulah dia Mohammed Abd .Rahman
Aktip dalam bidang sokan
Kalau berlari Ta'pernah ketinggalan.

Celoteh kenangan ku akhiri
Sepuluh jari ku susun bersama
Harap jangan lekas ambil hati
Wahai sehabatku semua.

Hanya sekian dapat ku paparkan
Celoteh hanya buat kenangan
Tersalah dan tersilap harap maafkan
Kerana ini bukan hinaan.

Hasil
Adnan Wahab
Tingkatan IVA

CITA-GITAKU

Ku pandang gunung tinggi membiru
Awan berselirak memuteh
Sungai lesu tidak mengalir
Bak, menawan rindu yang mendalam.

Oh!..... kabulkanlah cita-citaku.
Setinggi gunung yang ku tenong.

Puas sudah ku renpoh.....
Duri dan unak yang tajam
Curang maut melambai lambai
Walau pun duri. onak, curang maut
Aku ta'bisa undor demi setapak pun.

Tetapi Oh! mengapa.....
Gunong yang membisu itu ta'bisa ku daki?
Sedangkan ia berdiri dengan megahnya,
Disebalek awan yang memuteh.

Esok..... Lusa.....
Gunong yang ku renong itu
Akan ku rintis hingga kepuncaknya.

Ilham.
Azib
Tingkatan Empat Sastera.

Semalam
ku ketemu
seorang gadis
dipekan
manis
menarek

dialok mesra berbunga
tiada sangka
tiada duga
sigadis sesekolahku

Kartucinta
siang malam
terhenti
sigadis dayus

Ah kini
sinar terang menerangi
dimusim persekolahan
bermain 'api'
Sesia
ku ingin belajar
belajar
seribu tahun lagi.

Kawan
jangan mengharap pada yang tiada
sedang gula madu sekepal chuma
mahu direbut seribu jiwa.
kan kita angkatan perjuangan
anak rebolusi zaman
apa perubahan hanya pada hiburan.

Kalau sudah berani melangkah
dan sudah berani mengubah
jangan mundur kebelakang
kerana itu bukan adat orang nerjuang.

Lapangan untok hidup luas terbentang
pohon yang hijau merembang
tanah2 yang ta'pernah gersang
maseh haus dan dahagakan tenaga kita semua...
untok membanggunya

Normah Ismail
Tingkatan 3 F

Olehan Pena
Sulaiman Mohammed
Tingkatan Lima Sains.



PANJI-PANJI BERUNEI TUA

Tersergam indah sebuah lambang
Membahang memijar menguning emas
Oh... panji-panji Brunei tua
Lambang kerajaan bertunas.

Ditengah-tengah tongkat dagu bertatang
Rumpun lambang masyor warisan
Masyorlah sejarah Brunei tua
Tegoh dalam iktisad perdu beraja.

Hilang abad bersileh zaman
panji-panji Brunei kukoh tersergam aman
Membahang kemasyoran dipelosok dunia
Lambang ketulinan negera beraja.

Dikemunchak tongkat dagu tampak nyata
Berirai memijar chahaya kain tiga warna
Tampak nyata dipardu bendara
Unggas, mergastua hidup bebas melara
Berhinggapan, berterbangan dari segenap penjuru rimba
Menerima perlondongan berharga dari panji-panji Brunei tua.

Bingkisan pena
Kamarul Dzaman
T. IV Sastera



HO TUHAN

Oh! Tuhan
Mengapakah nasib ku begini
Selalu menanggung derita
Adakah kerana kemiskinan ku?
Aku dihina sepanjang masa
Aku dichachi setiap waktu

Oh! Tuhan
Aku ingin benar nak tahu
Adakah manusia dipuji kerana darjatnya?
Dan dihina kerana kepapaannya?
Oh! tak mungkin,
Aku juga seorang insan
Yang lahir dengan segalanya....

Chiptaan
M.A.Jaz.

HILANG

Engkau datang dengan senyuman sinis
Madah mu mengharum disanubari
Rendah tarap tangan layu meminta
Merayu dengan nada musik mu
Menyerah tunduk membisu,
Terchapai hasrat engkau tertawa. riang

Bulan berpuchok biru.....
Engkau tak membawa berita,
Hari mu busok, busok dari bangkai
Merengkak baunya keseluruh tuboh
Kini engkau hilang entah kemana.
Mobil hijauputeh menderu gembira
Tapi awak ta' sedar apa dibelakang mu,
Ta, kah kami pernah memberi? Ta' kah kami pernah berbudi?.
Merah..... hijau.
Bergulung dikochek besar
Membawa kebahagiaan iblis mu.

Hasil Choretan Pena
Azeny Ibrahim
Tingkatan Empat 'B'

JENARASI MUDA

Kenangan jauh membara
Bersama mega berwarna cahaya
Bersama membawa rintehan suara jiwa.
Permainan mata seitar alam bintang
Beginilah permainan
dalam masa yang panjang.
Tugas-tugas kecil.
dibawah naungan pohon rindang
Dari zaman.....
yang penoh kegelapan
diredah derita dan kepayahan
Dalam dunia yang penoh kejahilan
Dia dilahirkan.....
Untuk mendukung cita-cita
membedokkan bahtera yang hampir terkandas
melayarkan kelautan luas
membadai taufan yang ganas
menuju daratan tempat bertahta.

Caretan
Ramli Ahmad
Tingkatan 3B

SUARA DAMAI

Kini ku tuntutan hak yang mutlak
dimeja persidangan bersuara damai.
Tetapi tiada hujah-hijah yang membumbong tinggi
sekadar sepatah dua memadailah sudah
lantaran takut diri ini durhaka.

Sekarang ku tuntutan sekumpal tanah
dalam genggaman yang paling erat
walau setitek keringatku tumpah
hak milik terserah kembali.

Apa ada disebalek suara damai?
Jika takut menerima kenyataan'annya
Pun kirannya hak kita
Ta'usah diselongkar kesah-kesah lama
bahawa:
bukan jalan ini untuk menuju jalan kejayaan
tetapi:
adalah sengahaja mencari perselisihan.

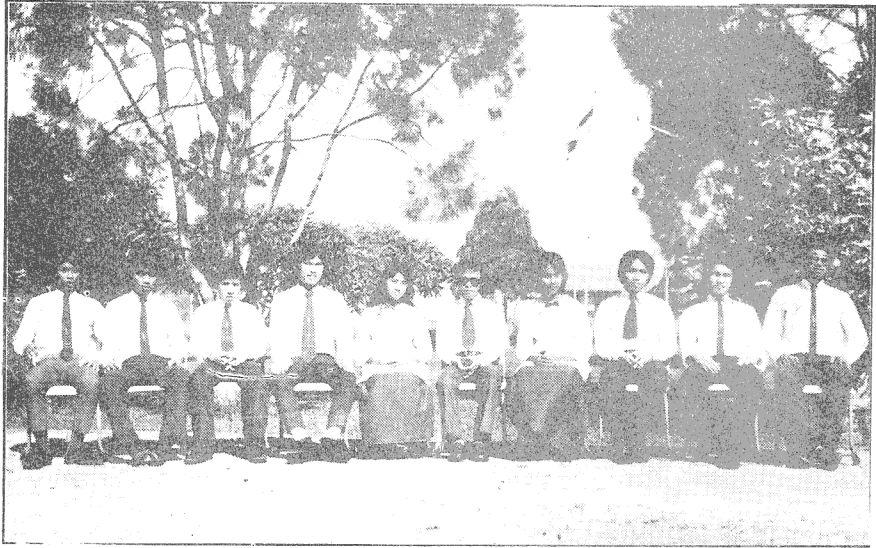
Kalau hanya kadar sebidang tanah
darahku ta'akan menitik tumpah
kerana ini bukan suara-suara damai
untuk merebut hak mutlak diri.

- Anny Lily-
Tingkatan IVG .

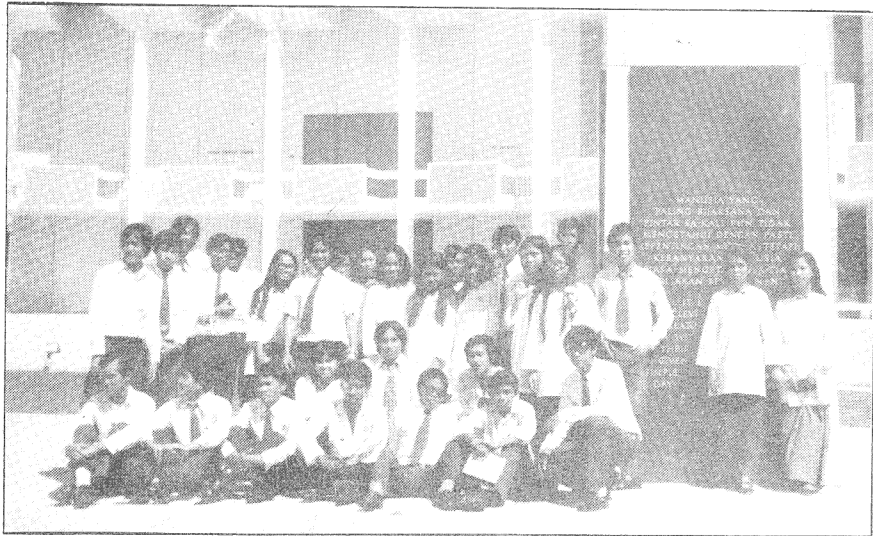
HUJAN MAULUD

Oh Tuhan
Kau turunkan pesta maulud hujan
Mungkin menduga ketandusan keislaman
Kau malaikat peniup angin kesejukan
pun sejokan gegelan-ketaran tulang-tulang
kaulah yang tahu membaca hati ini.
Selawat pada mu gema laungan memecah hujan
Cogan kata kami nabi mu
Semangat keislaman membakar dada.
Kekaseh ku sayang,
Dalam kesejukan dan kekuypuan maulud
kau dakap rahmat Tuhan,
Moga kau takwa kekudusan hati
Setaia pada ajaran mu junjungan
ayer mata kesyukoran umat mu dibakar iman
tapi maseh utoh.....
tegak, yakin
tak diugut zaman
Ilham dalam hujan maulud....

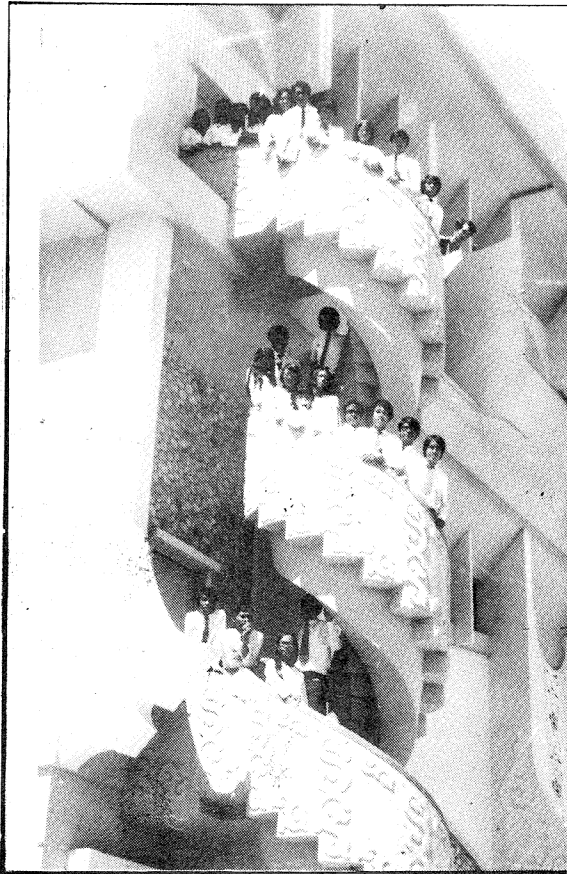
Hasil Tints Biru
Matasan bungsu



BADAN SASTRA



LAWATAN SAMBIL BELAJAR KA CHURCHILL MEMORIAM



KELIHATAN ANGGOTA2 TAPIS SEDANG BERADA DI-TANGGA BANGUNAN MUSIUM BRUNEI, DI-KOTA BATU SEMASA LAWATAN MEREKA KESANA



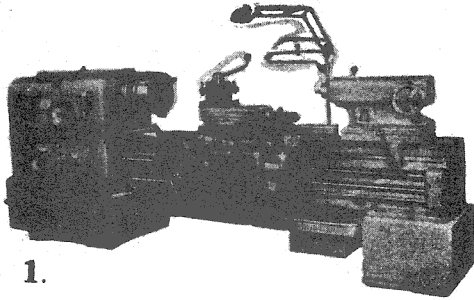
SATU DARI PEMANDANG SEMASA LAWATAN TAPIS KE-B. S. BEGAWAN DIBELAKANG KELIHATAN BANGUNAN LAPAU DIRAJA

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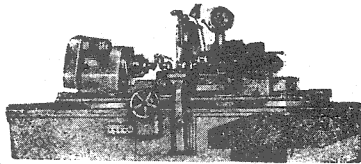
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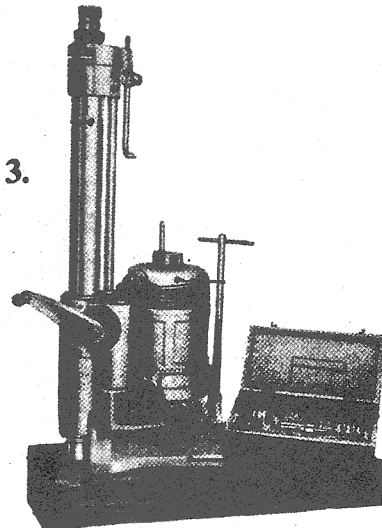
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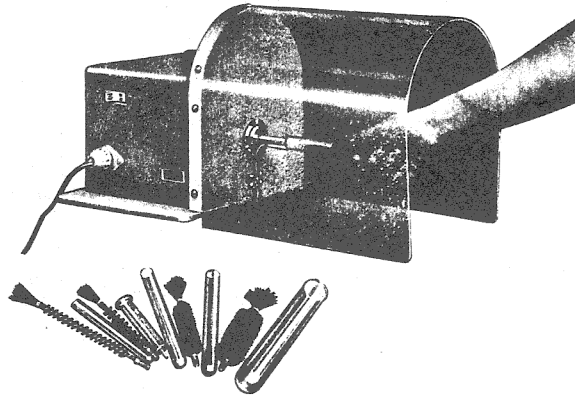
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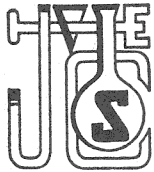
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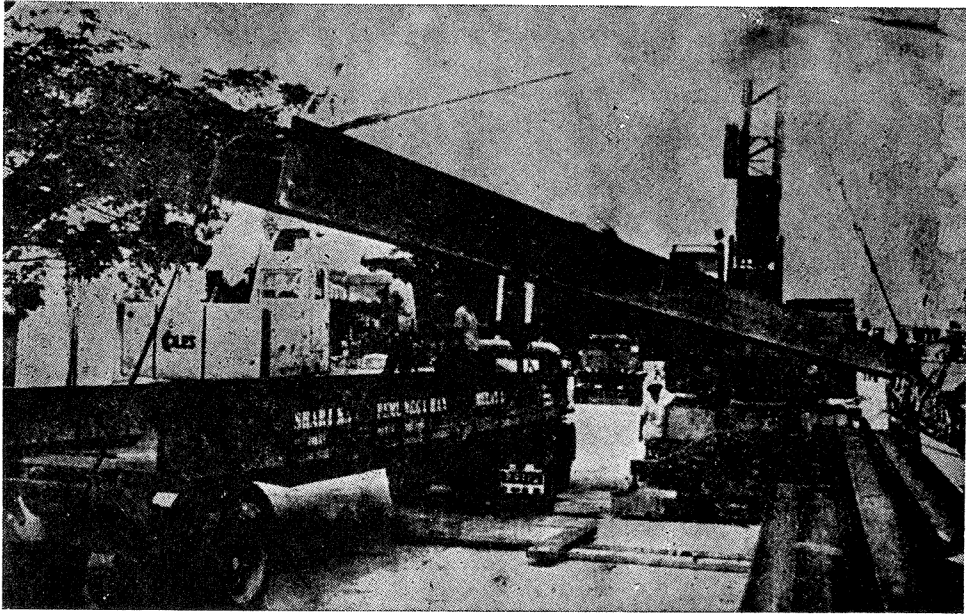
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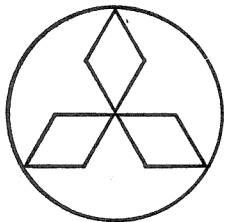
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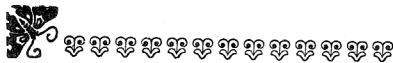
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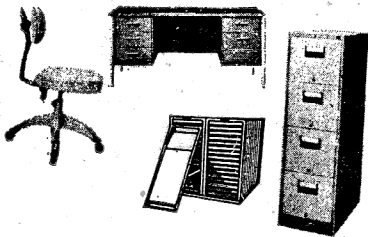
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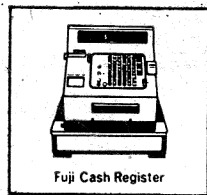
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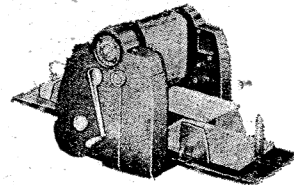
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