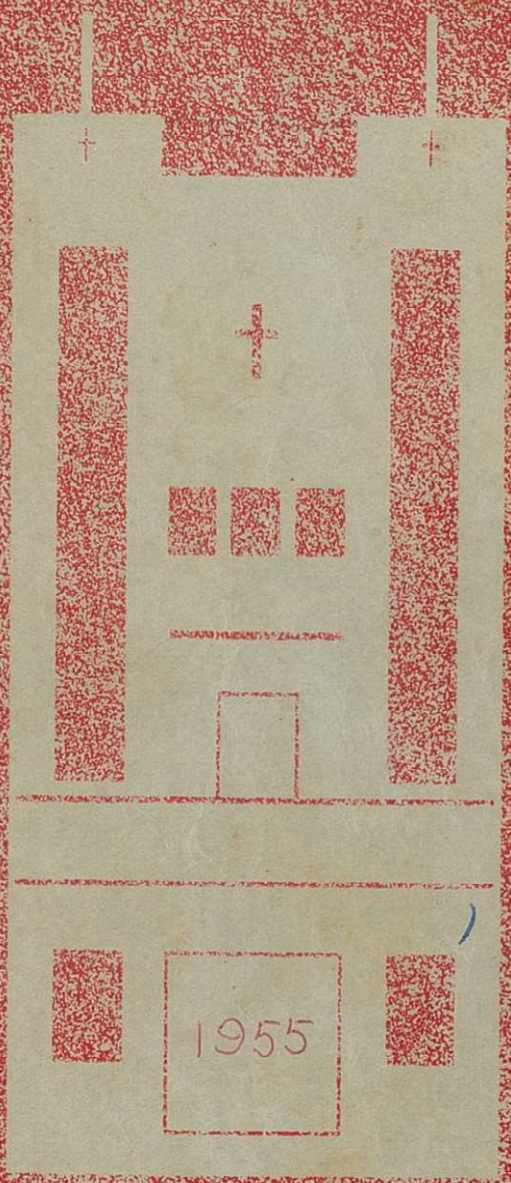


The Sentinel

1955

"The present is an era of intellectual vigour characterised by extremes. There is on the one hand, an intense hatred of the orthodox and the commonplace: on the other hand, there is a return to fundamental truths found in the Christian faith.

Young people studying in school to-day should settle it once and for all that they will seek God in their education. It is my contention that no man is educated who cannot control himself and who is ignorant of the True Source of all wisdom. There are too many educated pagans, who living by the forbearance of an omniscient God render Him even less than lip-service.

If we would possess a knowledge complete and satisfying, then there must be place for the greatest of all knowledge,—the knowledge of Christ, "Whom to know aright is life eternal." Drink deeply at that never-failing Fountain, and in return you will find a fountain of living water arising from out of your own heart." "Hinc lucem et pocula sacra."

V. E. HENDERSHOT.

Contents

1. The School Crest.
2. The Editorial.
3. Message from our Principal.
4. Bishop's Message.
5. Message.
6. History of our School.
7. Mr. William Dudley's Message.
8. Analysis of Cambridge School Certificate Results.
9. Our Seniors.
10. Prefects' Notes.
11. Your Service Is Needed Here.
12. 'Ave Atque Vale', from Mrs. L. Harper.
13. Oil—Its contribution to the Development of Malaya.
14. The Church.
15. A Broken Memory.
16. The Beggar.
17. My dear Brother.
18. My Maiden Speech.
19. O' Sungei.
20. Faith Rewarded.
21. My Departed Mother.
22. A Secret Marriage.
23. God's World.
24. A crowd in a Street.
25. The Postman.
26. A Dilapidated House.
27. Photography.
28. A Typical Malayan Sunrise.
29. Blue Saree.
30. A Book I have Read.
31. *Flight from Brazilian Indians.
32. *A Sherlock Holmes Is Born.
33. A Flood.
34. The Battle for the Thomas Cup.
35. The Seventh Sister.
36. Sabbath Morning.
37. Nothing for Nothing.
38. Mandi Safar.
39. Go Slow.
40. Pretty Little Cynthia.
41. A Pen.
42. The School Library.
43. Senior Cultural Society.
44. The Science Society.
45. The Methodist Youth Fellowship, Sentul.
46. Annual Athletic Sports.
47. Athletics.
48. A Trip to Port Dickson.
49. A Visit to Singapore.
50. Cricket Notes.
51. Little Ray.
52. The Fishes.
53. Soccer.
54. Badminton.
55. Green House.
56. Red House.
57. Yellow House.
58. Blue House.
59. White House.

***Flight From Brazilian Indians and A Sherlock Holmes is Born are continued alternatively.**

The School Crest.



Malaya.

Malaya is a beautiful place to live in,
With nearly every race in the World within;
Seas are almost all around,
Except to the north by land is bound.
Fishes are caught in the East and West.
Business is done all over the rest.

Malaya is a land of milk and honey;
There is no worry where one can get money;
Plenty of work in the rubber plantations,
Activity great in vast railway stations.
Roads here, roads there, roads everywhere,
There is always a road to lead you somewhere!

Malaya enjoys the pleasant sunshine
And the weather is always so very fine;
The sun smiles in the morning,
The rain sings in the evening,
The night is cool and the day is warm,
Everyone's heart glows with friendship warm.

LIM KIM BEW,
Form IV A.

The School Terms and Holidays for 1956 are as follows:

1st Term..... 9th January to 13th April.

2nd Term..... 14th May to 10th August.

3rd Term..... 3rd September to 7th December.

MISSION SCHOOLS AND THEIR MISSION.

The future of a country could be gauged by the economic, physical, mental and moral standards obtained by its people.

On the economic field, tin and rubber will not let us down. Malaya, ever since the introduction of rubber has been the world's greatest producer of this substance, in spite of the fact that in recent years synthetic rubber has been introduced in America and Canada. Another important product is tin. Malaya is the main source of this commodity, too. Her rivals produce only small quantities which are easily dwarfed by the Malayan output.

On the physical side, too, we cannot be counted out or considered to be backward. Our athletes have participated in the Olympics and have brought home trophies, thought not very many. Everyone has heard of Malayan badminton. All the International Badminton matches have been won by Malayans, and Malaya will continue being victorious in this game if we keep up our standard. On the physical side, Malayan banditry, too, is notorious.

The world has heard of Malayan tin, rubber, Malayan, badminton and Malayan banditry; but has it heard of Malayan scientists, mathematicians. scholars. poets, philosophers or sages? Educational awakening must proceed side by side with material prosperity, and schools are cradles and nurseries of Education.

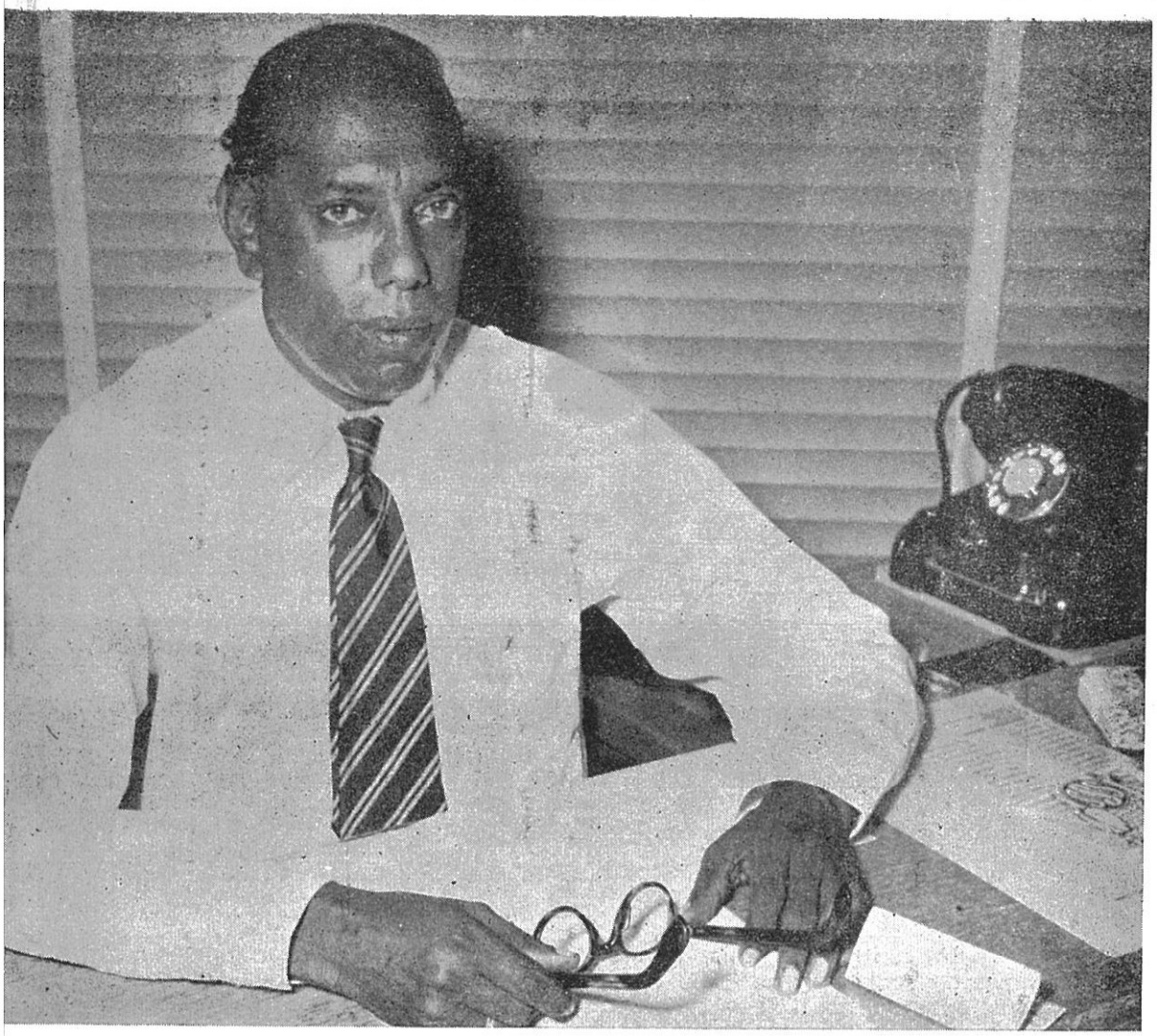
Malayan schools have a tremendeus responsibility in shaping the future and training the manhood and womanhood of the country mentally and spiritually. The number of government schools in the country is totally inadequate to discharge satisfactorily this great responsibility. Mission schools constitute more than half the total number of schools in the country and have rendered wonderful service in the past and it is hoped that the political changes around will in no way hinder their work.

Sentul has long been the residential centre of tradesmen and labourers, and therefore, on the Methodist Boys' School Sentul rests the responsibility of educating a large number of children of the less well-to-do. classes. The school has been doing unique service to the youths of the locality for about two decades. She has not only been turning out dependable and able pupils as the years speed by, but has also taken a full share in the responsible government of this country.

We hope to see this institution multiplying its contributions to the needs of the country as the years go by.

THE STUDENT EDITORS

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of all the magazines received during this year.



MESSAGE FROM OUR PRINCIPAL.

Cut out from the noise and buzzle of the town stands our School at the heart of the Sentul's beauty spot. Those who are fortunate to find a place in it will be extremely benefitd by the education drawn from the environment.

To add to this we have added a new wing consisting of 15 rooms. On November 16th 1955 when H.H. The Sultan of Selangor, declared our building open, we felt that we are gaining grounds in our move to expand this School enormously. With joyful hearts we look forward with great hopes in the unfailing support given to us in the past by the parents and well-wishers.

I doubt it will be too much to say that those who were responsible for this ascent in our climb for big projects ahead will not rest until they move every stone to accomplish something, to say, "We found it to be a place strewed with stones but made it to be a palace of marble.

We have not lost sight of the work that we had undertaken. I must say that much is to be done in the way of training the boys to have a sound and balanced education. Here I should admit that our present playground needs to be widened to field the various school games.

When we proceed with confidence in the future towards the precipice of healthy education, our thoughts may read as, "Some day I will see the completion of the project in which I had played an important part.

K. V. THAVER,
Principal.



Bishop,
RAYMOND L. ARCHER.

To Pupils and Friends of Methodist Boys' School, Sentul.

I have been asked to write a message for publication in your school Annual. Thank you for this invitation. These are days when many voices are calling for the attention of youth. It is my hope and prayer that the young folks who graduate from Methodist Schools will have acquired the ability to test accurately the sincerity of the voices which call for their support.

The youth of South East Asia, today, are facing responsibilities and opportunities in the area of citizenship and civil government which were unknown to their parents. During the past year or more, the citizens of Singapore and Federation of Malaya have gone to their voting places to participate in the greatest privilege and responsibility that a free democratic government can bestow on its citizens, i.e. the right to select those who will exrcise authority over them. Such is the democratic process among free people.

In contrast to this, is the communistic form of government - frequently spoken of as "The People's Republic." Under such a government, only one political party is permitted, which is controlled by a small group of men who have put themselves into power. When the time for election comes, only one candidate is presented, and the people may vote for any other person. Should they offer another choice, those citizens would be condemned as reactionaries or traitors. To our way of thinking that is not democracy. The leaders in such "People's Republics" say that the average citizen is not competent to choose responsible leaders. Your government, however, has a higher appreciation of the intellectual qualties of the average citizen.

This new privilege, in which the graduates of this school will soon share, carries with it a great responsibility. If such a democratic government is to function effectively, the citizens must develop a growing appreciation of their place in society. We are expecting that while you are in school, you will develop a genuine interest in good government.

What are the qualities that produce good , intelligent citizens? I would like to suggest to you the following:

First. A true appreciation of freedom. Too many poeple are inclined to think that freedom is licence: the right to do as one pleases. True freedom requires that one should recognize the freedom of the other man as equal to his own. The best way for me to be assured of my rights is to make sure that my neighbour gets the full advantage of his rights

Second. A good citizen must acquaint himself with the moral and political issues that are current in his country.

Third. A good citizen must develop personal convictions regarding moral and political issues, especially as they affect the spiriutal life of the people and not only as they affect the economic life of the people. If our people become morally and spiritually bankrupt, the economy of the country cannot remain strong. In other words, each citizen must recognize himself as a living block in the citadel of democracy. You have the power to make your government strong, or you can contribute to its downfall. Which shall it be?

Fourth. Another desirable quality in a good citizen is the willingness and ability to give more than he receives. In certain countries where the rainfall is slight, irrigation projects are built in order to furnish water for the dry desert land, and thus make it productive. In order to accomplish this, streams are dammed up and reservoirs are built. If the purpose of such construction were simply to store up water, they would not be worth building . Their value is in the fact that they can supply water to the dry land when needed. You are now in process of training, getting your reservoirs filled with knowledge and skill. For what purpose? Certainly it is not enough for us to say that we want to have the self-satisfaction of being well filled. If you want to know the real joy of life, you must be prepared to give to others of your service, your strength and have a purpose in life which will challenge others.

Fifth. Strive for the highest ideals of life. A lawyer once asked Jesus. "What is the greatest commandment?" Jesus replied, "Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God. With all thy heart, mind, soul and strength, and thy neighbour as thyself." The proof of our loyalty to God is revealed in the way we treat our neighbours. A good citizen must therefore, be a good neighbour and help to build the world into a good neihbourhood.

RAYMOND L. ARCHER,
Bishop of the Methodist Church.

MESSAGE

I am very pleased to send a message to the Methodist Boys' School, Sentul. When I was Chief Educational Officer, Selangor in 1951, I was impressed with the plans for expansion that were being made.

The building up of a school spirit and tradition depends almost entirely on understanding between the staff and the pupils—all working for the progress of the school. This is an easier accomplishment in a small school of 500 pupils than in a large one double that size and Sentul has now over 1000 pupils. Sentul is lucky in having a Headmaster with enthusiasm backed by a loyal and equally enthusiastic staff and the progress made shows that pupils and staff are capable of coping with the problems of large numbers in a young school.

I am confident that progress will be maintained and I hope that Sentul will become one of the foremost schools in Malaya.

G. WOODS,
Ag. Director of Education,
Federation of Malaya.



1st Row (Seated) Left to Right: Miss. M. Arunasalam, Mrs. J. Durai-appah, Miss. E. Visvalingam, Miss. S. A. Mangalam, Mr. R. H. Babcock, Mrs. L. Harper, Hon. Mr. K. V. Thaver (Principal), Miss. Mary Oommen, Mrs. S. Roberts, Mrs. Lee Yew Hon, Miss. K. K. Pillai.

2nd Row (Standing) Left to Right: Mr. Richard Job, Mr. Mak Chee Thong, Mr. Cheah Kam Chiew. Mr. K. G. Zachariah, Mr. A. G. Lee. Mr. G. Vadivelo. Mr. E. T. D. Noah, Mr. V. Balasingam, Che' Ibrahim Arif, Mr. S. Somasundram.

Back Row (Standing) Left to Right: Mr. W. Lai Yuen, Mr. Chang Kwai, Mr. Tham Seong Chee, Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon, Mr. Inder Singh Gill, Mr. M. K. Menon, Mr. Thai Chee Hong, Che' Safuan Yasen Mr. J. N. Singam, Mr. T. K. Cheong, Mr. W. David.



Our Vice-Principal has hardly any spaee to rest his pair of spectacleson his desk.



Discussions do not distract the busy ones in the staff-room.

School Staff 1955.

Principal	... The Hon'ble Mr. K. V. Thaver
Vice-Principal	... Mr. Richard H. Babcock B.A. (Yale) cumlude
Primary Supervisor ...	... Mr. T. K. Cheong
Form VA	... Mr. K. G. Zachariah B.Sc (Travancore)
" VB	... Mr. Chang Kwai
" IVA	... Mr. Wing Lai Yuen B.S., M.A.. (Peabody College, Tennessee)
" IVB	... Mr. Arthur G. Lee
" IIIA	... Mr. E. T. D. Noah
" IIIB	... Mr. Richard Job B.A. (Madras)
" IIA	... Mr. Inder Singh (On Leave)
	Mr. Lim Chee Leang
" IIB	... Mr. J. N. Singam
" IA	... Mr. G. Vadiveloo
" IB	... Mr. S. Somasundram
Std. VIA	... Mrs. Lee Yew Hon
" VIB	... Mr. Chin Chock Lim
" VA.	... Mr. Mak Chee Thong
" VB	... Miss. S. A. Mangalam
" IVA	... Mr. Tham Seong Chee
" IVB	... Mr. Cheah Kam Chiew
" IVC	... Mr. Thai Chee Hong
" IVD	... Mrs. J. Duraiappah
" IIIA	... Che Ibrahim bin Ariff
" IIIB	... Miss. K. K. Pillai
" IIA	... Mrs. Mary Oommen
" IIB	... Mrs S. Roberts
" IA	... Miss. Kamaladevi Rasiah
" IB	... Miss. M. Arunasalam
" IC	... Mrs. M. C. Rasanayagam
S.M.C.I.	... Miss. E. Visvalingam
Subject Teachers ...	... Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon (Raffles College Dip.)
	Mr. W. David
	Mr. M. K. Menon B.Sc. (Travancore)
	Che Safuan bin Yasin
Left	... Mrs. K. M. Egerton
	Mrs. L. Harper
	Mrs. P. Mayo
	Miss. Alma Aziah bt Ishak
	Mr. K. Shanmugasundram
	Mr. Leon Wang
Clerk	... Miss. K. C. Wee
	Mr. M. V. Raj

History of the Sentul Methodist Boy's School 1936 - 1955



The Sentul Methodist, Boys' School takes a proud place in the extensive network of educational institutions sponsored for the youth of Malaya by the Methodist Mission.

This school was founded by the Rev. Preston. L. Peach on Feb. 10th. 1936. On that day seven pupils only turned up and the first class was held in the back room of the Methodist Tamil Church with Mr. William Dudley. a senior teacher from the M.B.S.. Kuala Lumpur in charge.

The government promised four acres of land and half the cost of a 70,000 building and Mr. Peach collected substantial sums of moneyfrom the philanthropic and helpful residents of Kuala Lumpur and Sentul. The foundation table of the school was laid by theBishop Edwin F. Lee D.D., in the presence of a distinguished gathering of gevernment officials and the well wishers of the Methodist Mission work in Malaya. At this juncture Mr. and Mrs. Peach went on furlough to America and the Rev. W.A. Shurr, took over the principalship of the school.

Under the supervision of Mrs. E. M. Ford, the school progressed rapidly and distinguished itself in the M.A.H.A. exhibitions by securing many prizes while it continued to function in temporary quarters.

The Hon'ble Mr. S.W. Jones, M.C.S. the then British Resident of Selango declared the school open at 4.30 p.m. on the 27th of April, 1939. in the presence of a distinguished and representative gathering by unveiling a brass plate commemorating the opening of the school by him. The ceremony was concluded by the singing of the national anthem by the students The school is an impressive building in a very beautiful location in the suburbs of Kuala Lumpur.

In 1940 and 1941 the Australian Imperial Forces under the command of Sir Major General Gordon Bennett stationed themselves in our school building and made it their headquaters and the Sentul Methodist Boy's School funtioned in the Sentul Convent School in the afternoons under the most trying war conditions. Shortly after the devastating invasion of the countary by the Japanese the Indian Army with authority from the Nippon Government granted permission to use the building for educational purposes.

"Messrs. W. Dudley and L.C. Jayatilaka are to be greatly commended for having obtained the permit after having worked the whole day" (Extract from the School Log Book).

"On July, 1, 1942, the school reopened under the name of the Sentul Boys' Gako." (Extract from the School Log Book).

During the Japanese occupation the headmaster Mr. Lim Chin Keng who has been in the Methodist Education service for over thirty years and at one time principal of the Anglo Chinese School, Klang undauntedly carried on with the administration of the school regardless of his own personal safety to the great satisfaction of his many pupils and the staff which at that time comprised mostly of qualified teachers from the various English schools in Kuala Lumpur. On the return of the British in October 1945, Mr. William Dudley was authorized by the Education Department to reopen the school.

The school reopened with most of the pre-war staff and boys with the exception of nine boys who were killed in the bombing of Sentul and a few others. Mr. Dudley handled the task of rehabilitation with efficiency and courage and was commended by Dr. H.B. Amstutz who was for a short term Bishop Lee's deputy during the B.M.A. The Roman Catholic Parish at Sentul, the Rev. Father E. Be'let sent a letter of thanks to the educational secretary for the timely assistance rendered by the M.B.S., Sentul in admitting nearly forty Catholic children who could not gain admission in any of the other Government or aided schools. Mr. T.K. Cheong who started his teaching career in 1914 succeeded Mr. William Dudley. During his administration of two years he ably consolidated the post war progressive work done by his predecessors. In March 1950 Mr. T. K. Cheong succeded the great educationist and sportsman Mr. Hugh F. Clancy as acting principal of the M.B.S., Kuala Lumpur and Mr. J. A. P. Oswald succeeded him.

He was principal of this shcool for only three years and during this short period of time he built eight new classrooms and a science laboratory. Mr. Oswald being a school master of great experience, foresight and initiative did not spare himself in doing best for the advance ment of the school in its varied activities.

Mr. K. V. Thaver became the principal of the school in 1953. Just a few months before taking up his appoinment he was away in Europe and Great Britain and had the opportunity of visiting some of the well known public schools in session. One taking up his appoinment Mr. Thaver and Mr. Richard Babcock (the first Vice-principal of the school) thought it best in the interest of the students and teachers to alter certain methods in teaching and administration in existence at that time. This undoubtedly gave our school "a new look" which won the praise from the Education Department, the Methodist Mission, Parents of students and members of the general public. His daring building project which has been so successfully completed would have undoubtedly unnerved a lesser man. The staff and his pupils are proud of his great achievements as a distinguished citizen of Malaya.

We all hope that he will remain with us for a few more years at least to guide the destinies of our school we wish him all our best.

RANJIT SINGH,
Form V B.

LEST WE FORGET.

BY WILLIAM DUDLEY.

"There is a satisfying faith that weaves itself into a life of unselfish service, that faith says. "It is not given to you to know. but all is well the storehouse is filling."

It is no light task to recall the personality of a man who guided the destinies of the Methodist schools in Malaya for many years.

Presten Little-page Peach was born on February 2, 1884, at Mitchellville, Maryland, U.S.A. and was the youngest of five sons of a country doctor. He obtained a degree of Master of Mechanical Engineering from the Cornell University and later the University of Maryland granted him the degree of Master of Arts in Education.

Around the year 1913 Mr. Peach was led by an inner urge to be of larger service to the world. His great church ordained him and ordered him to report for service in Malaya.

When his father came to know of his daring plans he asked his son, "Son do you know what you are doing?" Mr. Peach replied, "Father if I do not go, I fear my future will be a failure." His father's reply was wonderful. "Then go my son. We shall miss you more than we can tell; but go and God bless you."

Mr. Peach landed in Malaya on December 13, 1913. He served the cause of Education in Malaya, as teacher and principal for 35 years. He had been more then Just a great headmaster and a good educational administrator. He upheld the best traditions of the teaching profession and contributed much not merely to the spread of English education but to the development of Malayan youth in character and leadership. Mr. Peach endeared himself to thousands of students and to thousands of his congregation.

This article is written chiefly for the M.B.S. Sentul of which Mr. Peach was the founder and the first principal.

The strenuous days Mr. & Mrs. Peach lived during their last two years of their service in Malaya began to tell on their health and they longed to get back safely to the lovely little quiet country village where he was born.

The spirit of this man who was the guardian angel of our schools in Malaya still moves in the field of his unselfish service. He came to us from America to take his place among us as one of us, as teacher, friend, guide, priest, philosopher and father.

Mr. and Mrs. Peach. — May your quiet life and rest which you continue to enjoy still by the grace of God give you serenity and happiness and the Patriarch's ladder, and

An elegant sufficiency content,
Retirement, rural quiet, friendship, books,
Ease and alternate labour, useful life,
Progressive virtue and approving heaven!

ANALYSIS OF CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE RESULTS BY SUBJECTS: 1954.

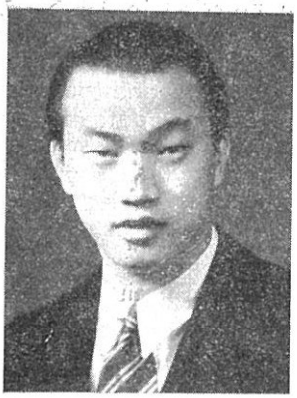
	A	C	P	PF	F	Passes.	%
English Language	-	17	12	-	9	76	
English Literature	-	9	13	-	16	58	
Religious Knowledge	1	14	7	-	5	82	
History of Br. Empire	1	8	10	-	8	70	
Geography	-	5	11	-	15	52	
Latin	-	1	-	-	-	100	
Malay	-	1	1	-	1	66	2/3
Chinese	1	1	-	-	-	100	
Tamil	-	6	-	-	2	75	
Punjabi	-	5	-	-	-	100	
Hindi	-	-	1	-	-	100	
Elementary Maths.	6	20	10	-	2	95	
Add. Mathematics	-	-	1	-	-	100	
Mechanics	-	3	-	-	-	100	
General Science	4	15	10	-	7	81	
Art	-	3	5	-	-	100	
Hygiene & Physiology	1	16	12	-	4	87	

Oral English - Passes: 27 Failures: 11 71%

Whole Exam. " 27 " 11 71%

Grade I's

1. Azman bin Hashim (a in General Science)
2. Hakikat Singh (a in Health Science, General Science, Mathematics, History)
3. Palachanthiran (a in General Science, Mathematics)
4. Sabapathy (a in Mathematics)
5. Lall Singh





Foo Hon Ngoon: Enrolled in 1946 ..... School Captain 1948- ..... Troop Leader Selangor State representative for Pan Pacific Jamboree at Sydney ..... Hockey First XI..... First-aider..... Projectionist.

S Perempalam: Enrolled in 1953 ..... School Vice-captain .....Selangor Prefects Board, Cultural and Science Societies-Secretary..... House Captain..... Champion Athlate (1954 ...:..... Combined Schools Hockey player (1954)

Abdul Aziz bin Haji Md. Said: Enrolled in 1948..... Football enthusiast.....

William Alfred: Enrolled in 1946 ..... Green Swimming Captain..... School Footballer for the past 3 yrs..... interested in debates and scouting.







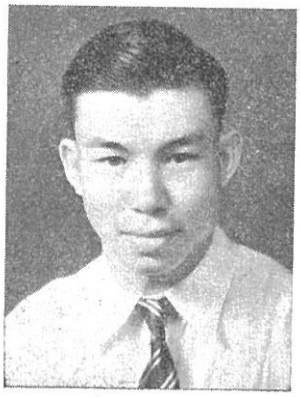


Abdul Malik bin Mohd Nazir: Enrolled in 1946..... Prefect for 3 years..... Hockey. Vice-captain..... School Cricket..... Hockey Captain for the House..... Class II Champion.....

Bhajan Singh: Enrolled in 1946..... School Hockey and Cricket .....Prefect..... Member of Science Society..... Good Sportsman.....

Cheong Hon Yin: Enrolled in 1946 School runner..... School Choir..... Good at map drawing..... a good athlete .....greatly interested in Science.

Gurmit Singh: Enrolled in 1946..... brilliant in studies..... School Library Committe member..... interested in Hockey.....









Tai Kon Yean: Enrolled in 1946..... School representative in Hockey, Football, Table-Tennis, Cricket and Babminton..... School Football Captain..... Member Selangor Combined Schools Soccer XI ..... a Prefect..

Tan Ah Cheng: Enrolled in 1946..... House Table-Tennis player... ..... strong in maths..... awaiting results to go abroad for further study.

George Thomas: Enrolled in 1948 Prefect..... Chapel committee member..... good at football and Hockey.....

R. Tharmarajah: Enrolled in 1952 .....1st class Monitor..... member of Magazine Board .....School Table-Tennis Captain..... School Soccer, Hocky and Cricket representative.







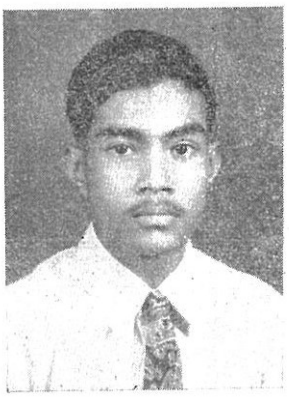


Yap Kim Seong: Enrolled in 1946 .....scout..... good at Music and Science.....

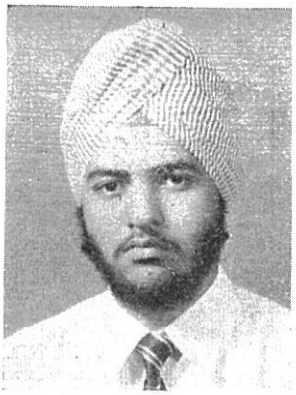
Yong Wing-Wah: Enrolled in 1946 .....Prefect..... Member of School Choir and Dramatic Society..... winner of the Oratorical contest..... very good at Art.

R. Visvalingam: Enrolled in 1949 ..... Promising athlete..... House representative in games.....

Zainal Abidin bin Md. Baki: Enrolled in 1948..... A very active scout..... good artist and a keen scientist.







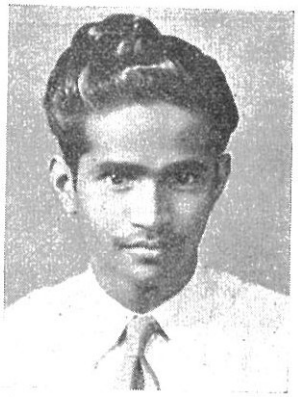


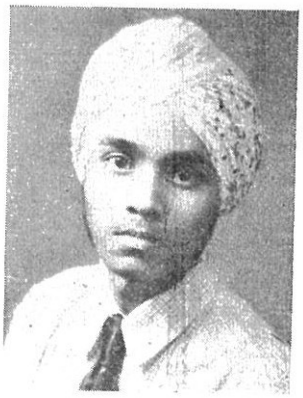
Harjeet Singh: Enrolled in 1951..... House representative in all games..... interested in Geography and Science.....

Hussein bin Md Salleh: Enrolled in 1946..... Prefect for 4 years .....Holder of School High-Jump and Hop Step and Jump records..... School Soccer goalkeeper for the past 8 yrs ..... good Swimmer.

James Amoz: Enrolled in 1948..... Prefect for 6 years..... State Scout representative in Pan Pacific Jamboree. Sydney. in 1953..... House Captain ..... President of Science Society.....

K. Inder Singh: Enrolled in 1947 ..... member of School Choir..... House Hockey player..... interested in drama.









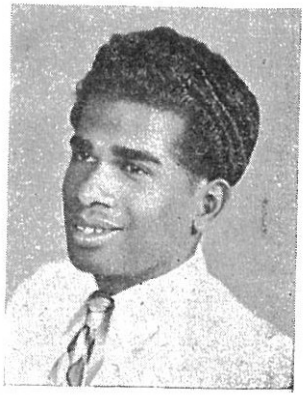
M. Jayaram: Enrolled in 1946..... School Football..... Champion Miler..... A very active Scout.

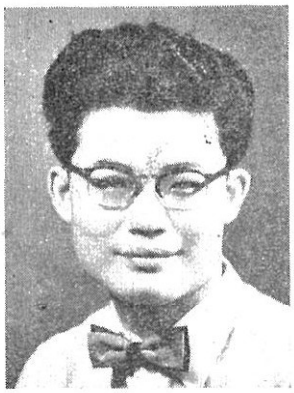
Joseph Samuel: Enrolled in 1945 ..... School Prefect..... Petrol leader..... School Choir..... School Relay Team..... Badminton Team House Captain..... Chapel Committee member.....

Kamarudin: Enrolled in 1948..... member of Historical and Geographical Societies..... keenly interested in Science .....

Krishnamoorthy: Enrolled in 1947 ..... House relay team..... good at high jump.









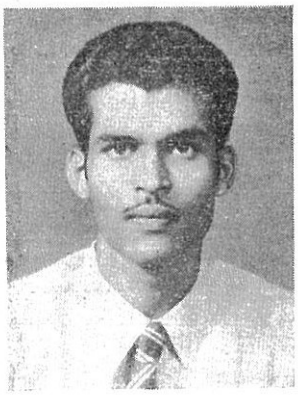
Lee Mow Soon: Enrolled in 1954 ..... member of Library Committee..... a good reader..... interested in Mathematics and Science.

Lee Tang Hing: Enrolled in 1950 ..... School Table-Tennis Champion..... a good Scout.

Loo Siew Hong: Enrolled in 1946 ..... Member of the School Choir..... Magazine Committee..... Interested in Stamp-collecting.....

P. Mahadhavan: Enrolled in 1953 ..... Prefect..... Captained Prefects Football team..... School Cricket and Soccer representative..... Holder of School Long Jump record of 19′ $8\frac{3}{4}$″..... an all rounder.







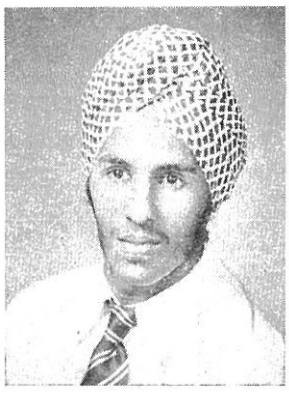


S. Mahendram: Enrolled in 1946 ..... Prefect for 4 yrs..... House secretary for 6 yrs Class Monitor..... School Soccer and Hockey representative..... very promising lad.....

Asoka Menon: Enrolled in 1946..... A shy but promising lad of great resoures..... Awaiting results to decide career.

Mukhtia Singh :Enrolled in 1946..... a good scout for 3 yrs..... House Football. Hockey and Cricket player.

R. Nadarajah: Enrolled in 1947..... Petrol leader..... President Cultural Society..... Prefect ..... Member of Editorial Board..... good at footbali and swimming.







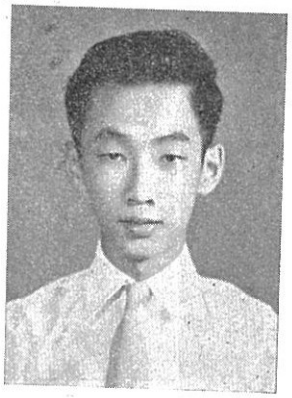


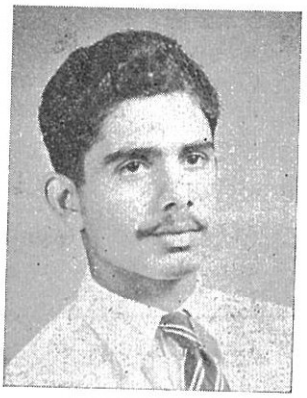
Ng Cheong Fook: Enrolled in 1946 ..... played all games for house..... a keen Scout..... member of school choir..... keen in music, geography and science.

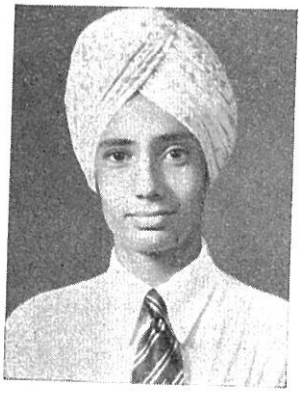
Ng Khoon Hoh: Enrolled in 1946 ..... House representative in Hockey, Soccer and Badminton..... Well versed in Malay Classics..... plans to explore Ulu Selangor.....

Ng Moon Hon: Enrolled in 1946..... School representative in Hockey, Football, Table-Tennis, Cricket & Badminton..... ..... School Football Captain ..... member of Selangor Combined School Soccer XI .....School Prefect.

P. K. Padmanathan: Enrolled in 1946 ..... Prefect..... School Soccer. Hockey and Badminton representive..... a good athlete.....









Ranjit Singh: Enrolled in 1947..... House Hockey..... Member Library Committee..... intrested in Stamp-collecting in-charge of classroom.

M. N. Hashim: Enrolled in 1949 ..... Treasurer School Prefect Board..... Sportive and studious..... an ideal monitor..... hopes to join the Army.

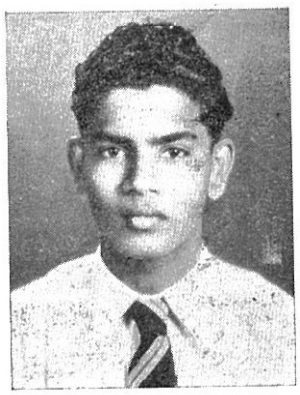
Ratan Singh: Enrolled in 1946..... School Head Librarian..... School Hockey player.

S Philomen Rayen: Enrolled in 1947..... House Football and Hockey..... amateur photographer..... unassuming. quiet.









P. S. Moorthy: Enrolled in 1953..... House representative in all games..... School opening batsman and wicket-keeper...

K. Sivalingam: Enrolled in 1948..... Petrol leader..... a good House representative in games..... interested in Geography. History and Science Societies.

D. Solomon: Enrolled in 1952..... member of Science and Geographical Societies..... keenly interested in his House Games.....

S. Sinnathamby: Enrolled in 1953 ..... School football and Cricket representative..... active member and runner for his House..... class representative for the Cultural Society.









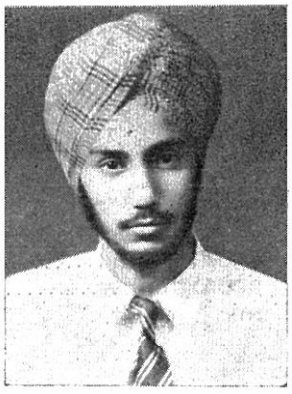
S. Sivaneson: Enrolled in 1946..... House Football Captain..... School Footballer.....

K. S. Maniam: Enrolled in 1953..... good Prefect..... School runner for 3 yrs..... Red House Captain..... School Table-Tennis player..... very able debater.....

T. Thanapalasingam: Enrolled in 1953..... a Scout..... footballer for his House..... interested in Science and Geography.

Sukhdev Singh: Enrolled in 1953 ..... Selangor State and Malayan Sikhs Hockey representative..... School Cricket Captain..... Football representative..... good sportsman..... selected to tour Hongkong in 1956.





THE MEN TO MAKE A STATE

The men to make a state must be intelligent men. I do not mean that they must know that two and two make four; or that six per sent a year is half per cent a month. The intelligence which a state demands will take a higher and a wider range; its study will be man; it will first know itself. What else can govern men? Who else can know the men to govern men?

The right of suffrage is a serious thing. It calls for wisdom and discretion and intelligence of no ordinary standard; it affects the interests of all the nation. Who will exercise it blindly? Who will exercise it passionately? Who as a sycophant or a tool?—How many do! These are not the men to make a state.

The men to make a state must be honest men. I do not mean men that would never steal; I do not mean men that would scorn to cheat in taking change.

I mean men with a single face; I mean men with a single tongue; I mean men that always consider what is right. And do it at whatever cost; I mean men whom no king on earth can buy.

Men that are in the market for the highest bidder; men that make politics their trade, look to Office for a living; men that will crawl, where they cannot climb;—these are not the men to make a state.

The men to make a state must be brave men. I do not mean men that pick a quarrel; I do not mean men that carry dirks; I mean men that walk with open face and unprotected breast; I mean the men that do. not talk; I mean the men that dare to stand alone. I mean the men that are afraid to kill, but not afraid to die.

The man that calls hard names and uses threats; the man that stabs in secret, with his tongue or his pen; the man that moves a mob to deeds of violence and self destruction; the man that freely offers his last drop of blood, but never sheds the first; — these are not the men to make a state.

The men to make a state are made by faith. A man that has no faith is so much flesh; heart a muscle—nothing more. He lives; so does a clam Both die. Such men can never make a state.

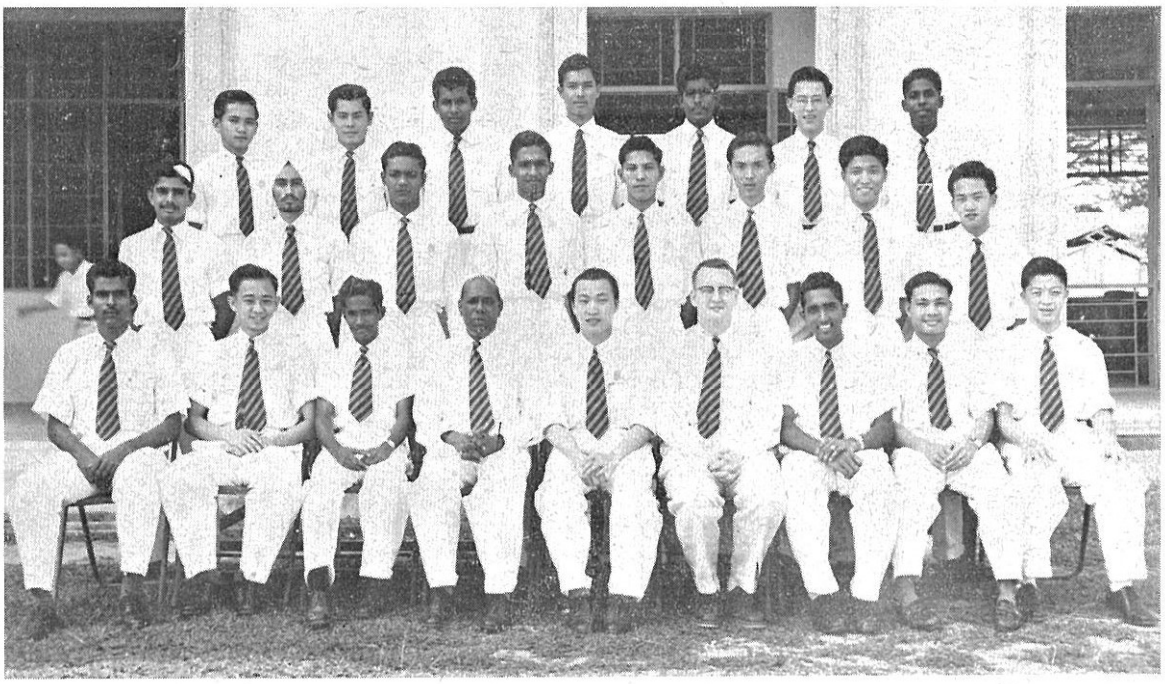
There must be faith, which furnishes the fulcrum Archimedes could not find for the long lever that should move the world.

There must be faith that can lay hold on heaven, and let the earth swing from beneath it, if God will.

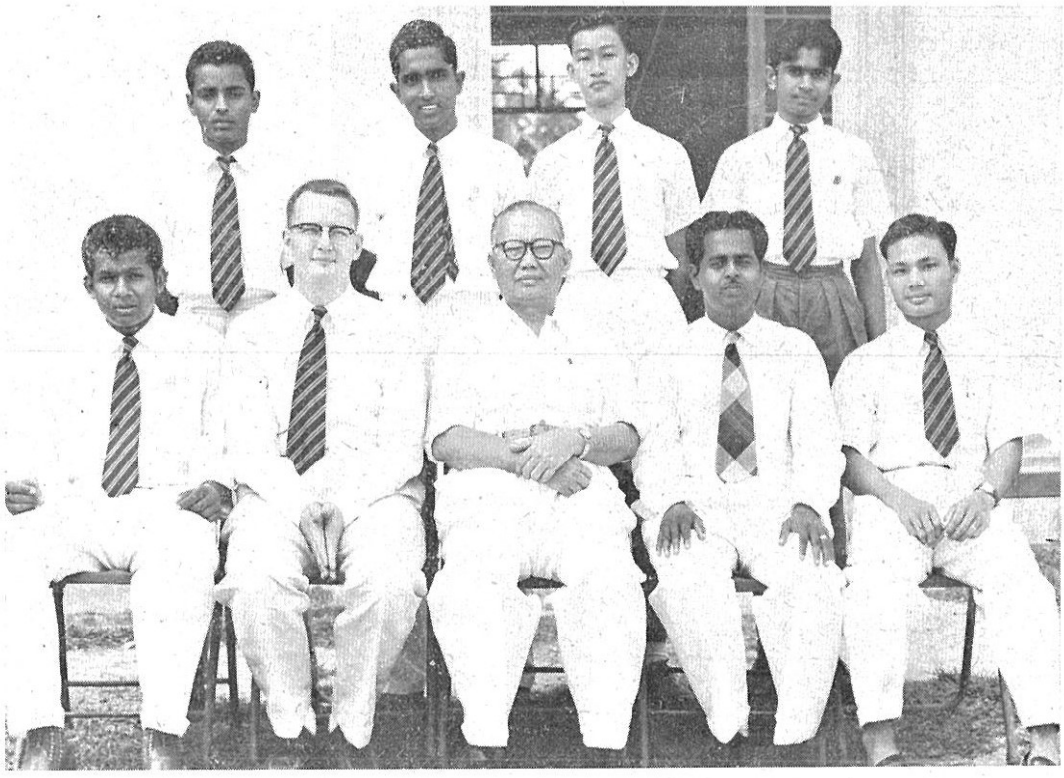
There must be faith that can afford to sink the present in the future.

This is the way that men are made. to make a state.

(Speech that won Rueben Dudley of Form III A a place higher then his Seniors.)



The Board of Prefects
Seated Centre L. to R: The Principal, Foo Hon Ngoon (School Captain), Mr. Richard Babcock (Discipline-Master)



The Editorial Board
Seated Centre L. to R: Mr. Richard Babcock (adviser), Mr. T. K. Cheong (business manager), Mr. Richard Job (adviser).

PREFECTS' NOTES.

The Prefects' Board of this year comprised the following members:-

Foo Hon Ngoon	... ...	School Captain.
S. Perampalam	... ...	Vice-Captain.
James Amoz	... ...	Hon. Secretary.
Hashim bin Mohd Nasib	... ...	Hon Treasurer.
Ooi Poh Kiat	... ...	Committee member.
Lim Kim Bew	... ...	Committee member.

The Members:- Abdul Malik; Bhajan Singh; Chin Hock Chye; S. K. Ghosh; Goh Sze Kooi; Hussein b Mohd Salleh; Khoo Teng Yuen; P. Mahadhavan; R. Nadarajah; Ong Hock Boh; P. K. Padmanathan; M. Puvenandram; Tai Kon Yan; K. Subramaniam; Thomas George; Yew Kim Shing.

The election of Prefects for this year took place a couple of weeks after the reopening of the school. Class teachers of Forms Three to Five submitted the names of the deserving boys and to this list was added the names of the last year Prefects. The election was done by secret ballot. Then the office-bearers were elected in the General Meeting.

These newly-elected office-bearers and Prefects were installed by the Principal, the Hon. Mr. K. V. Thaver, in the General Assembly of the whole school.

The Prefects Board met once in a fortnight to discuss the various problems they had to face and to work out effective methods for the maintenance of good discipline in the school.

The Board decided in their next meeting to introduce badges for the boys; and soon they were ordered and bought by the pupils.

The Discipline Master, Mr. Richard Babcock, with the unfailing support from the Board, drew up a list of Rules for the school.

Following this, the Board started issuing tickets to offenders of the School Rules and the Board questiond them before punishing. As a result, the number of offenders decreased after the first few weeks.

A few of our many activities are as follows:-

9th June 1955 ... For the Quen's Birthday Parade at the Selangor Padang, the Prefects turned up smartly dressed.

29th July 19555 ... A social gathering which included the Prefects of the Senior Methodist Girls' Afternoon School and the ex-Prefects of this school was held in our School Hall. We had folk games and dances and Community singing led by Miss Francis

Way of the Methodist Girls' Afternoon School, and Mr. Richard Babcock. Light refreshments were served and the evening was most enjoyable.

6th August 1955 ... We enjoyed attending the Selangor Prefects' Social and Dance held at the Victoria Institution.

8th August 1955 ... Fourteen of our Prefects joined the picnic-party organised by the Selangor Prefects' Board to Fraser's Hill. This one-day trip was led by our School Captain. All the way up and down we enjoyed singing songs and cracking jokes.

We attended a good many annual school sports.

In the Selangor Inter-School Prefects soccer matches our team became the Champions by beating the Kajang High School representatives

On the 5th November, the boys elected new office-bearers and a few Prefects by secret ballot for the coming year. The following are the newly-elected office-bearers:-

Lim Kim Bew (School Captain); M. Puvenandram (Vice-Captain); George Ernest (Hon. Secretarry); Cheong Yong Fatt (Hon. Treasurer).

The Prefects Board wish to tank Mr. Richard Babcock for his advice and co-operation in maintaining good discipline in school. We also thank all the teachers and boys for their hearty co-opration with the Prefects Board.

FOO HON NGOON,
School Captain.

"YOUR SERVICE IS NEEDED HERE"

You are the future citizen of this country and you must play your part in driving towards MERDEKA. The Chief Minister said that within four years the country will be ours and we can surely call it our own then; but we must not first gaze into the future and have wonderful ideas about the great nation that is yet to come but offer our service to help our country. Once Aesop. a slave and a great story-teller composed a fable about a small country frog who had exaggerated ideas of his own ability. One day. catching sight of a cow in a field, he envied its size and felt sure that he could make himself as big. He had no doubt that he could expand his small frame to the size of a cow. So without pausing to think he blew and blew. At first the inflation went well but as his skin became tighter and tighter it was not long before the inevitable happened. With a little puff that barely ruffled the gass at the cow's feet, he burst of a swollen body, direct consequence of a swollen head.

Perhaps that is exactly how the pages of world history are littered with the tragi-comic stories of human bull-frogs, who suffered the same fate for much the same reason. Sometimes too. the final explosion of these megalomaniacs did more than ruffle the years it brought humen suffering, human misery in its train.

We must admit that we are the future Malayan Youth and the future Malaya is ours, in fact the future of every country lies in the hands of its youth, perhaps this is known by all of us. It cannot be taken for granted, smugly, with conceit or over confidence. It could be dangerous in thinking that, merely because the future is ours, it will necessarily be better than the present, which belongs. to the Chief Minister and those that are assisting him. There is no doubt that it could be, but only if the youth of the country prepare themselves now to carry the burden, it is no light burden. It is a little easy and also pleasant to imagine, like Aesop's frog, that job is simple; that when the future is safely in the hands such as the future malayan leaders, it will be roses, roses all the way...and no taxes in the bargain! It is impossible for the roses and unless pains is taken now to strengthen our hand, we shall be unable to carry the full responsibility of Malaya's future. That is why your service here is greatly needed.

Futures can be good, but they can also be bad. Probably one thinks of the future in this context, as something full of hope which should be perfectly regarded as so.

The word 'Youth' is a collective noun and this is an importance that we must realise. The future of Malaya will be in good hands only if it is in the hands of all its youth, of all races, religions and communities. It should be in the hand of the united youth of the country. As for example, in most schools of Malaya youth of all races work and play togethar side by side, Both in the classrooms and on the playing fields, no barriers exit. Common interest and loyalty belong to them. Now is the time for all youth to play their part so as to learn to understand each other for the years ahead.

One disagrees with Shakespeare with some diffidence but, strongly, none the less. He said, "May salad days," he called youth, "when I was green in judgement; cold in blood!" "Green in judgement" could apply to Malayan Youth, but not "cold in blood." The Youth of Malaya are today burning with enthusiasm to build an

united homeland. There is nothing cold in their hopes and in their dreams. "I never think of the future," said the late Einstein, "It comes soon enough." Here Einstein could be wrong. For how could we handle the future without preparing ourselves for it now.

The Youth of Malaya. and all those that share the interests of the country and those that are living in Malaya, can measure up to the task ahead. We can grow to the stature required of future leaders; but only if now, this day, we begin to think of ourselves as one, owning a common loyalty to the gracious land we are to inherit.

YONG WING WAH,
Form V A.

AVE ATQUE VALE.

Ave! I came amongst you, quite a stranger,
The welcome you accorded, warmed my heart;
My days were filled with pleasant occupation,
My work became a necessary part.

Day followed day, each one its measure bringing
Of toil and disappointment, pain and joy;
Such happiness through true and loyal friendship,
Made life a pleasant thing, without alloy.

Alas! that such content is not enduring!
The Fates decide. Reluctantly, I pass
To other sphere of duty, other friendships,
Evanescent as reflections in a glass!

Farewell! The saddest word in any language!
Farewell, to bitter heartaches, is the key;
To keep the tears from falling calls for courage,
For all that's left is treasured memory.

L. HARPER,

Oil. - Its contribution to the Development of Malaya.

"What do you do at your office, father?" asked Edward Whittaker.

"I sell oil to the various motor vehicles coming in," replied the Mobiloil Company salesman.

"That's all?"

"Yes, but what we do is something important, mind you. We sell something of extreme importance to the country."

"Aw! What's oil, after all?"

"Let me tell you. Oil plays a vital part in every country, and has done so in the development of Malaya.

"Oil is dug for in large fields, and gushes out of the well in spurts. Crude oil is thick and black and has to pass through various processes of refining before it comes out as the oil we come across in our everyday lives.

"The uses of oil can be classified under the following headings: commercial and industrial, transport and domestic uses. In commercial and industrial uses, it is used mainly as a fuel. In large factories and warkshops, there has to be some fuel which can drive machinery helping in the production of the articles. Oil takes this place. For these purposes petrol and deisel oil are the ones chitfly used. Lubricating oil is aslo used to keep the parts or the engine being affected by friction. Thus, in this respect, oil helps the country to improve its economic position.

"Oil is used in very large quantities for transport. Lorries, buses, vans, and all motor vehicles require oil to enable them to run on the roads; and roads themselves are made with the help of oil. Most motor vehicles use petrol as fuel, but some of them, especailly German made vehicles, consume diesel oil. But petrol is better, as it does not give out thick dark fumes - fumes which are so offensive to passers-by. In vehicles, lubricating oil, too, is used, to ensure that the parts are kept free from friction. In the Malayan Railways a huge quantity of oil is used. Formerly, coal was used exclusively, but since the Malayan supply of coal is not very dependable, diesel oil is now used. Coal, when used as fuel, produces black smoke and small particles of soot and carbon which float about in the air, making themselves a nuisance to the passengers. Diesel oil is much to be preferred. In the Railway system, lubricating oil is needed to ensure that the parts are smooth running and that the brakes are in good condition. Aeroplanes, which have now made the world appear so small to the traveller, use up a large proportion of oil, too. The oil helps to develop the transport system of a country, which in turn aids in importing and exporting of products.

"The final use is domestic. In cooking, oil is used, but of course, this has nothing to do with the development of Malaya, except as it raises the standard of living. In stoves and retrigerators where there is not a supply of electricity, kerosene oil is used, as well as in lamps, though, with the ever spreading supply of electricity, this use has decreased considerably. Well, son, now do you realise the importance of oil, and its contribution to the development of Malaya?" the father asked.

"I do," replied the son.

ASHOKA MENON.
Form V A.

The Church.

In the midst of a busy shopping street,
St. Mary stands, sedate and bright;
Though its walls are dim, interior sweet,
St. Mary endures, a beautiful sight.

Opposite lies the great padang,
On one side flows the widening stream;
Victory Avenue passe close.
Where the old tower stands, tall and serene.

The street is busy, but still she calls;
St. Mary invites with open doors.
The Cross of Jesus stands above all,
Silently, pleadingly, all implores.

Every Sunday St. Mary smiles,
Flowers sway like ships at bay;
Crowds of people, young and old
Throng to her portals, proud and gay.

Every member has his mind so full
Of gratitude for the Son's great love;
Arming himself with the holy book,
He gives prayer and praise to God above.

Fathers and Mothers come in twos,
While their children walk in new leather shoes;
Bright and pretty their dresses blend,
While peace fills their minds, and their troubles lose.

Waiting until every seat is filled,
Then speaks the pastor with great goodwill;
He first reads averse, and then he kneels,
Down they bow and pray with skill.

When the prayer's done they resume their seats,
The pastor brings forward a visiting priest;
All eyes stare at the man, tall and stern,
Anticipating an intellectual feast.

With smiling lips and sharp bright eyes,
The Reverend stands, attired in white;
He shows them the work and love of God.
Denounces wrong and praises right.

Soon the hall is filled with heartfelt song
Of Jesus, God's Son, the greatest of Friends;
Then stretches forth the pastors hand,
And blesses them till the meeting ends.

Out come the Christians with happy heart,
Filling the air with holy sound;
And Mary is sad to see them depart,
Once more she must wait till the weekend comes round.

Now Mary's friends are the swallow tribe,
Come they to shelter with heart aflame;
Old Mary never never refuses a friend,
She stands in her glory, ever the same.

LEONG WAH CHEONG.
Form IVA.

A Broken Memory

The clouds began to hover above
The lightning flashed here and there,
Soon to be followed by thunder.
The mountain lilies danced gently,
To the tune of the sooting breeze,
That promised a storm to come.
All this and more I heard and saw,
As I walked along the winding pathway.

The urge to reach the top of the hill,
And the rage of the storm that followed,
Drove me to quicken my pace.
Here and there in places that were steep,
I had to trust the strength of the roots,
To aid my weary legs to climb.
Now and then drops of rain stung my cheeks,
That were hot and stiff from the climl

At last - on the top I set my foot
My legs gave way and I had to rest,
Upon a rock besides the path.
Yes - She was still there
Where I myself had laid her
To eternal peace and rest;
Under the shade of a huge tree,
Whose name I neither knew nor cared

My legs once again carried my body
Towards the object of my journey
All there was as I had left it last.
No! t'was not so, upon a closer look.
The carving in the tree was in need
Of the work of a knife once again
And the weeds grew on the soft mound.
How lonely she must have been
Lying there with no one to talk to.

It had been her very last wish
To be buried on the hill under the tree
Where we had spent many a happy evening
Making plans for our coming wedding
And talking of the house we would build
Upon the very spot where now I stoo
The moon and stars were always there
And of course there was the tree
Under which I now stood,

As I stood there with my head bowed
All these memories flooded my mind.
It was fever - Yes! just fever.
Besides her bed I had stood while she talked
Of our wedding and the home we'd build
Yes! Even when the fever ran so high.

JAMES AMOZ
Form VA.

The Beggar.

Tall and gaunt was he,
Always there at seven thirty,
With sunken eye and hollow cheek
He is looked upon as very meek.

From the time that he was born,
The clothes he wore were always torn
Without a worry or a care,
He ignores the passers-by that stare

Sitting near the city gates,
He sits patiently and waits
For generous someone who is willing
To throw to him a nimble shilling.

Once, someone gave him pound!
His heart, excited, gave a bound!
He gave a fascinating smile,
And left his begging for a while.

There he sits, the livelong day,
Begging from all who pass that way,
Satisfied when something's given,
Angry when away he's driven.

Slowly the day comes to an end
And he his way back home will wend;
His hunger must be appeased with food,
He will eat very well if the day has been good.

LOW MUI CHUAN
Form IV A.

My dear Brother.

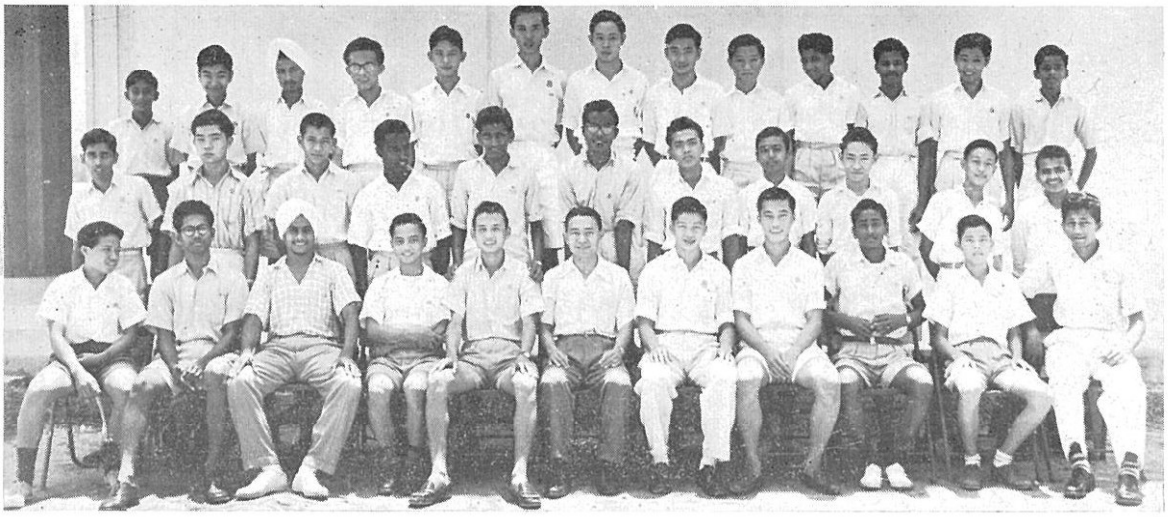
There he lies in his cold, deep grave,
Friendless and alone;
No one cares to cut or pave,
He makes no moan.

The old cross stands at his sightless head,
A sign that he's ever blest;
Showing that this small earthly bed
Is Where a good soul rests.

He swiftly passed from this green earth,
Without a word or sign;
His presence' sweet to me is worth
More than a fortune fine.

Will he return to me;
He is gone forever, and never again
To forget my grief, I'll endeavour,
And joy that he's happy and free.

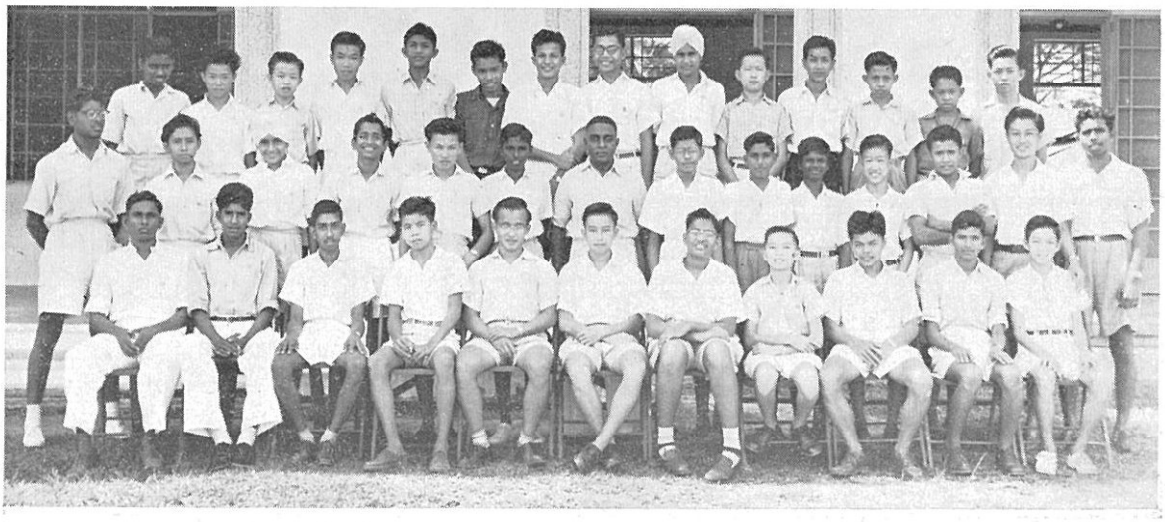
GEORGE ERNEST ABEYSUNDRA,
Form IV A.



Form IV A.



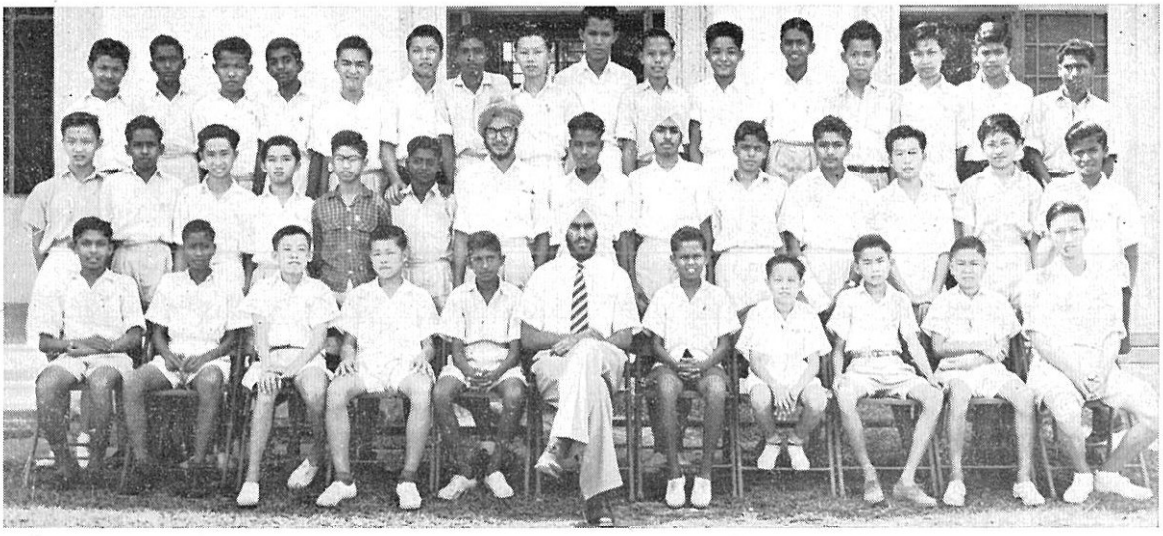
Form IV B.



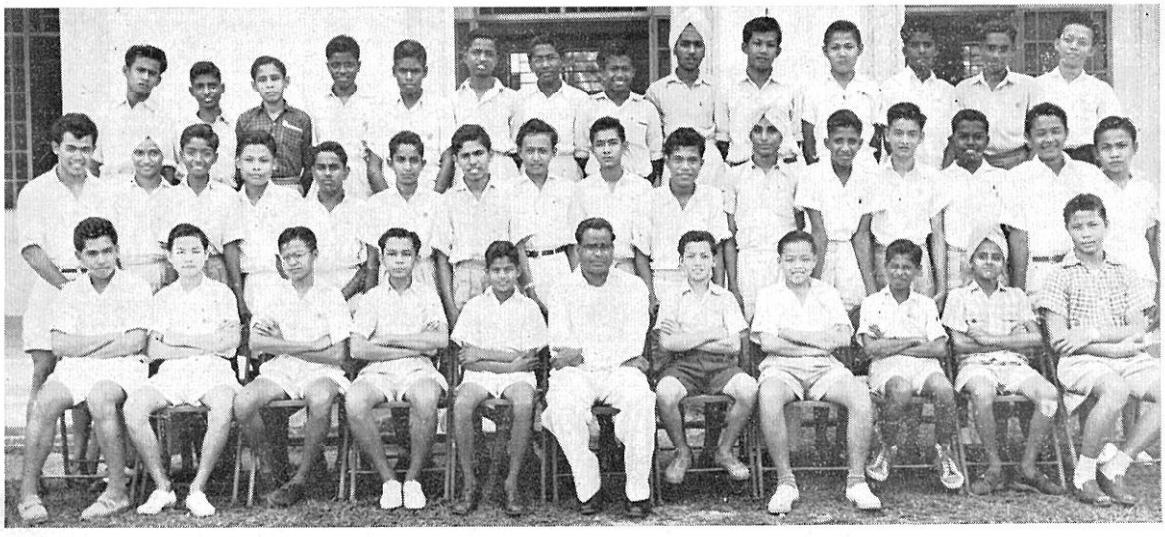
Form III A.



Form III B.



Form II A.



Form II B.

MY MAIDEN SPEECH.

The first Cultural Society meeting this year saw us, the Third Formers grouped with the senior division after being the pround stalwarts in the intermediate division.

For the fist meetings popular orators from the Fourth and Fifth Forms addressed the assembly. Bpt, later in the year, the secretary having exhausted his list of popular speakers began his search for new talents among us, the smaller 'fries', and to my great surprise found my name heading the list of potential talents. It was certain I had to lecture, and this was to be my maiden attempt.

I was conscious of the stinging comments the members of the society were capable of making and therefore I decided to select a subject on which scarcely a few could comment on. Ultimately, with the meticulous care I decided to speak on "Einsteins Great Atomic Theory," which I knew that only the few 'master minds' could comment on. Gathering information from various Scientific journals I prepared this subject very carefully.

Zero hour had arrived when a few minutes after 12-30 p.m. we were assembled in the school hall and the speakers occupied the front row. I sat there with a throbbing heart awaiting the ordeal, when solemnly the Chariman called the meeting to order and had the minutes of the previous meeting read and confirmed. Then he called upon me to deliver my lecture. Amidst the usual clapping I mounted the platform and began in Mark Anthony's style, "Mr. Chairman, Hon'ble Teachers and Gentlemen, lend me your ears." I Paused and heard a comment, "Friend, pass me your razor-blade." At this, smiles and grins promptly greeted me. To rectify the blunder I had made I said rather seriously, "Some of the 'gents' have not heard me clearly and for their sake I shall again. Mr. Chairman, Hon'ble Teachers and Gentleman, lend me your ears, I come here to speak on Einstein's Great Atomic Theory." The audience calmed and listened. The few who detected my mistake, knitted their brows and wondered whether their sense of hearing was playing them false. I then rattled off Becquerel's adiabatic hypothesis in an undertone. A back-seater bent on mischief got up and said, "I expected lecture, but the gentleman over there seems to be having a private conversation with Chairman." At this the audience jeered and the Chairman requested me to speak in a louder tone. I raised my voice and proceeded undismayed by this interruption. A large-sized photo of the School's Founder, the Rev. P. L. Peach hung on the back wall of the hall came to my aid. I fixed my eye on it and resumed. Whenever my eyes strayed away amidst the audience, I was greeted by a battery of grins.

Now I switched on and spoke about Dr. Einstein's ultimate results of his research. This required some facts and figures which I had come prepared with. Since I had misplaced the papers. I thrust my hand into my pocket and pulled out a jumble of papers which were quite useless to me at that moment. I thrust them back and plunging my hand into the depths of the other pocket found the elusive paper. I whipped it out triumphantly and proceeded with the lecture. The disgusted members became interested in these figures and listened attentively when a voice echoed, "I can't hear." I knew the speaker and his object of interrupting and replied politely, "I sympathize with the speaker for his auricular defect." At this the audience giggled and I continued with my lecture without further interruptions. I concluded this maiden attempt with a deep sigh of relief, although I gave no indications to the audience at any time of my being conscious of the ordeal that I was undergoing.

WINSTON RUEBEN DUDLEY.
Form III A.

O ! Sungei.

O Sungei, that flows past Sentul,
Coco palms shade thy water pool,
Here I came at the age of seven.
There were trees both high and tall,
At sunset they looked beautiful!
Rays of sunlight peep from Heaven!

Water that rippled by the rocks so fast
While I stood and watched it flow past.
It glitters in the morning sun;
Rocks of most unusual height,
That block the water with all their might
Greater has made my village fun.

Bamboos, trees with leaves asleep
Kiss the muddy water deep.
Fruits, flowers and cherries all grow wild;
I pluck them in the waning light.
The red cherries make a beautiful sight
Hanging in bunches undefiled.

Fields and paths that touch the sky
When travellers reach the mountain high,
Fair is the mountain on yonder way;
God does know how much I love
The river that flows as a gentle dove,
Rises and falls to the breezy sway.

Down the stream stands Sentul bridge,
With sloping sides that form a ridge.
There I wander all evening late,
Holding the sides that seem a hand,
Buried in thoughts of Fairyland,
There I go for my daily date.

Fields are wide, but grow no corn,
Covered with lallang and prickly thorn;
Drifting high is the butterfly;
Swimming along are schools of fish,
Ikan bilis, not good as a dish,
Cobras and wild boars concealed nearby.

Sunny skies all afternoon reign,
Misty night comes with angry rain;
Birds disturbed by weather wild;
Pealing thunder, lightnings glisten,
In the midst I stand and listen,
There I tremble, like a child.

Each day I know a stronger bliss,
But realise I surely miss
Not knowing where thy waters drift;
But I know that it will always flow
As long as winds continue to blow,
Beside my lord Sungei swift.

YONG WING WAH,
Form V A.

Faith Rewarded

Come here my little brother
And hear me with thine ears.
Do you know what I know?
Or shall I tell you a little more?
Half score and two long years ago

When you to Heaven about to go,
All hopes were gone
And there was noting to be done.
But then there come a little man
Who had in his hand a little pan

And looking at the ancient little one
People made a little fun
But up went your dad
As though he was mad
And shouted at the little man.

Who showed him the little pan.
"What dost thou want
My little Man?
For thou cometh for alms
When we are in alarm

Canst thou see
What we see?
For look at my little one
Who is as good as gone.
Silent in his bed

As though he were dead."
But the little man
Kept down his little pan.
And looked at your dad
And said he to your dad

"Do not fear, Sir
For he is here, Sir
To whom if thou pray
Thy prayer shall be paid
So all of us sat

In silence at that
And began to pray to the One
Who held the life of our beloved one
And so it was by that prayer
That you are now here.

So remember this
And that is this
For whenever you are in trouble
Pray to Him about your trouble
For he will hear your prayer
And will rid you of your fear.

S, PERAMPALAM,
Form V

My departed Mother.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
Why have you forsaken me?
Will you always be with me
Who is so dear to you?

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
Father is so sorrowful,
Come once again, to console him to the full,
We always need you.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
My thoughts sail through time that is past,
Days gone by that never would have passed,
Were it not for you.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
I dream pleasant dreams about you.
And long to be with you.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
When the church bell rings,
And I humbly sing
To be mindful of you.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
Life is not so dear
When you are not near;
I want to be with you.

Mother dear, mother dear,
Do you not hear?
When life is done,
All the worries gone,
Let me live eternally with you.

LIM KIM BEW,
Form IV A.

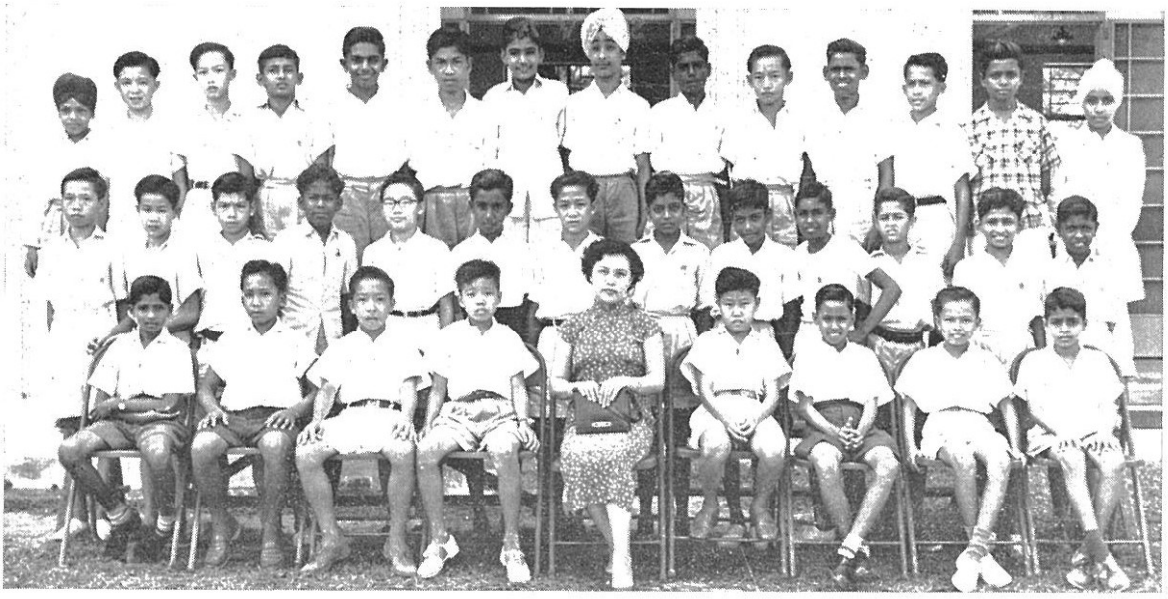
"If all the world forsake me, She will be all the world to me."
Tennyson.



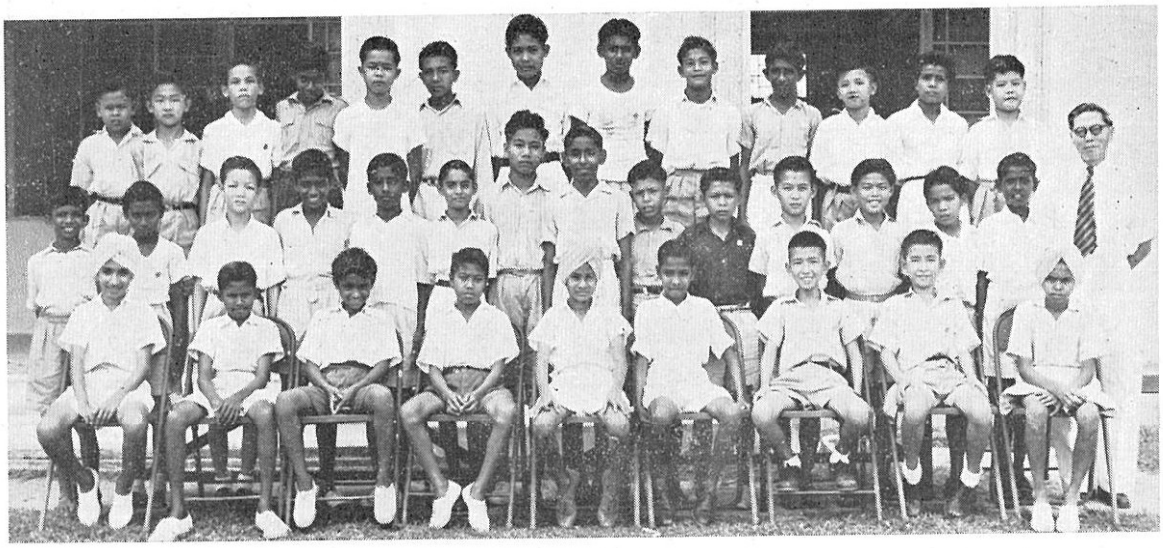
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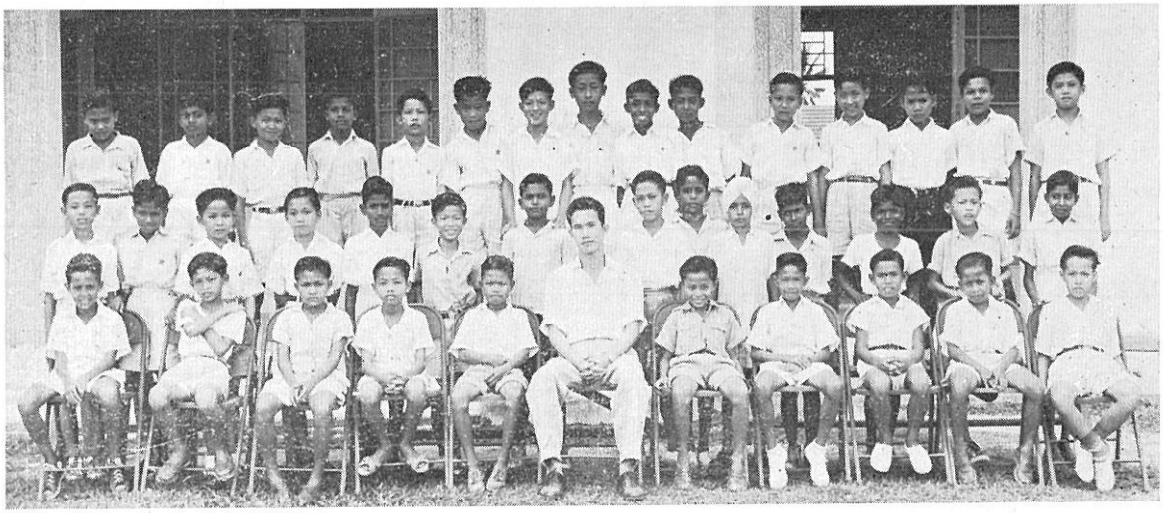
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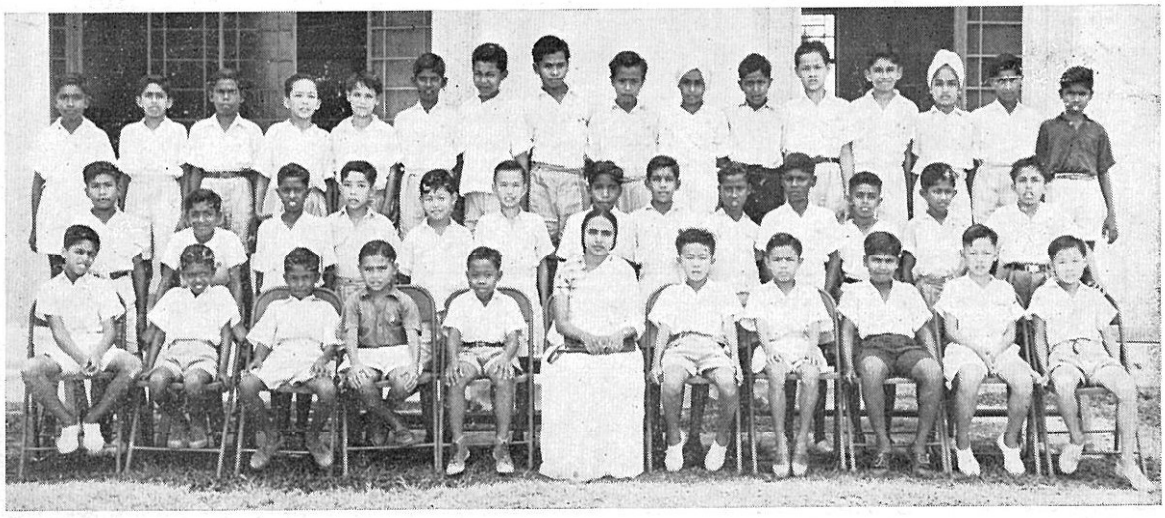
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Std. V A.



Std. V B.

A SECRET MARRIAGE.

Sherlock Holmes was comfortably lounging in his arm-chair, with the Straits Times spread wide before him. He had his breakfast of two half-boiled eggs, two moderate slices of bread and a cup of coffee. He had remained silent for the last two hours and on my part, I was deeply confined to the pages of "The tales of Two Cities" whose author was Charles Dickens. The rain was beating unkindly on the sills of the little chamber of 332 A, Batu Road.

The occasion was on the 11th of September. '55 and I had taken leave of my practice in the General Hospital to convalesce when I contracted influenza. but I had been improving since my stay with Holmes for three days.

"Watson", he broke the silence, "Do you ever care to count the number of steps that lead to my humble abode?"

"No,"I answered, feeling quite embarrassed after having shared his lodging for the past ten years.

"Such trivial things are important in a case" he said languidly.

Just as he spoke these words there came a quick pattering of feet of a single person.

"Our visitor's height is not less than six feet." he remarked.

"How on earth.....," I was interrupted by the visitor's entrance.

I was greatly surprised when I found that our visitor was actually no less than six feet. Not only was he tall, but he was stout, with a pair of broad shoulders. He had eyes sharp as cat and an aquiline nose protruded in between underneath his costly hat.

"I beg your pardon for my intrusion" he roared at us, "but I must speak to Mr. Sherlock Holmes."

"Pray, sit down, Mr. Khoo Teck Beng," Holmes said with a bow.

"How do you know my name when I have not revealed it to you?" he asked. looking quite surprised at Holmes.

"If you do not wish your indentity known, then do not let your name be engraved on the head band of your hat." he replied. "And may I ask what brings you here?"

"The matter on which I am here to consult you, is verys serious," he began with a livid appearance upon his face. "I have a daughter, who a year ago passed her School Certificate class. She is my sole treasure. To be frank I seldom allow her to go out with friends. But very recently three days ago to be more precise, she asked my permission to spend a day at Port Dickson with her friends. I granted her the request. The next day after her departure she did not return. I was frightened and went to find out from her friends, who merely told me she did not go with them to Port Dickson. At this information my heart was sore-troubled. Then the idea of leaving for Red China struck me, to inform the ploice for an investigation of her. But it was fruitless. The police could not find any trace of her. I was advised by the police-officer to consult you, and I hope you will do your best to find her."

Holmes had been listening with the utmost attention, with his chin pressed against his breast and his eyes closed, still lying in his arm-chair. " Very stiking and mysterous." he said. opening his eyes which encountered our worried clint, "I have a few important questions to ask Did your daughter, in the past, have any intimate male friend?"

"I can hardly recall any such case, but I seem to remember a boy, from Penang I was told he had a date with her on one occasion, and that was five years ago. Since then I have not seen him. Do you think he is involved in this mystery?"

"I cannot assure you, really, until I find out." Holmes replied humbly. "Just one more suestion. Have you any idea as to whether your daughter, corresponded with pen-pals?"

"Yes, I happend to find out when, on a few occasions, the post-man handed the letter to me. I did not look into the contents but the sender's location was in Brighton, England. Does the letter throw any light to our problem?" he asked anxiously.

Holmes rose and stretched his thin atheletic arms. "I promise you news within two days," he assured our tall visitor as he ushered him out, "you can trust me in that."

In the period of that two days Holmes left the house without giving me word and where he went I could not tell. They were days of dull-ness, during which I had to absorb the pages of Dickens because I could talk to no one and my health was not encouraging.

On the third day, he returned. I was greatly surprised to find that he had lost much weight.

"Where have you been, Holmes?" I ejaculated.

"To Penang, of course."

"On what mission?"

"To look for the missing girl."

"Did you find her?"

"Yes."

Does Mr. Khoo Teck Beng know about that?"

"No, but he will know, very soon."

I almost attempted to elicit the whole knowledge of success but because he was weary after the tedious journey, he put off the subject until the next day. He simply deepened my curiosity.

As usual, he consumed his breakfast earlier than I. That day he was buoyant and in a mood to confer with me.

"We can expect to hear from Mr. Khoo, today, undoubtedly," he saluted the cool morining air. Finding the opportunity I plunged straight to the subject.

"How could you anticipate that Mr. Khoo's daughter had migrated to Penang and no other place?" I asked with admiration.

"Very simple. Just recollect what Mr. Khoo had narrated. His daughter had an apparently intimate friend from Penang and journeying from there to Kuala Lumpur, approximately two-hundred and fifty miles, just for a date, indicated passionate love which one bore for the other. Subsequently he was seen no more for a period of five years. From this happening I deduce the boy to have gone for further studies. I was quite convinced by Mr. Khoo's positive answer that his daughter was regular correspondent with someone in Brighton. where there are celebrated colleges for academic studies. Assuming the theory to be true, the boy returned after his five-year course and appointed a rendezvous where they might secretly join hands without the father knowing, since she passed her teenage to maturity."

"I started my enquiry by sending a telegram to the Registrar of Marriage in Penang to ascertain if there was a newly wed couple, Khoo Mui Hong of Kulaa Lumpur. Luck was on my side! I journeyed to Penang to find her residence. I was received very cordially when I told them my mission there. A realistic couple. I persuaded her to write to her father to inform him of the happy news. She willingly obliged and promised to go back to her father with her husband.

As he was expounding the sequence of events, the door-bell rang and the house-maid delivered a letter which ran—

"Dear Mr. Holmes,

I am deeply indebted to you for having devoted every ounce of your energy in finding my daughter. She revealed in a letter that she was married to an engineer, the boy from Penang, and will visit me soon. I am ashamed for being strict with her, and for such reason she married without my knowing. Since now every thing has been smoothly settled, I am very happy about it. Once again I must thank you, from the bottom of my heart, for your generous and energetic cooperation.

Thank you.

I am, Mr. Holmes,
Yours faithfully,
KOO TECK BENG. (Signed)
LIM KIM BEW,
Form IV A.

God's World.

I looked up at the sky,
And saw the clouds pass by;
I watched the grand, green trees
As their leaves waved in the breeze.
And, looking at the grassy ground,
I saw flowers all around.
I, then, did happily smile,
For our God took a while
To make the world so glorious
For every one of us.

D. SOLOMON,
Form V B.

A CROWD IN A STREET.

People jostled and elbowed one another to gain access to the huge crowd in the middle of a busy thoroughfare. Pedestrians and shop-goers, when they perceived the scene at a distance, speeded with rapidity to the mill of "Human Ants," wondering what was going on. Voices of anxiety and eagerness mingled with the inevitable sound of cars and buses as their owners stopped them all of a sudden with distinct screeches. The housewives from nearby homes left their house work to onsentrate on the crowd. The wives from nearby homes left their house work to concentrate on the crowd. The carpenter stopped his sawing to gaze with a perplexed expression at the hurrying figures. The physically weaker participants in the crowd were gradually willing to submit themselves to a retreat from the rough hustling of the other gigantic "heroes." The crescendo increased as voice of all kinds blared out with sympathy and despair Every now and then fellow. wonder if he is hurt bad?" "Oh, gosh! bless that poor fellow!" This, and the cursing and yelling of some of the spectators, when their careless neighbours deliberately stepped on their shoes or unconsciously knocked their heads, rendered the occasion a resemblance of a busy market. "Hey! you, take your filthy umbrella away. It's driving me crazy!" "I say, mister, you have been stepping on my shoes for half an hour!" "Gosh! I'm sorry. Hey! don't push from behind. You there, do you hear me? I said don't push!"

Despite the hot sun, shimmering from the azure sky, people swarmed in with haste, and interrogative expressions on their perspiring faces. Hundreds of heads, peeping like frightened monkeys, through opened windows, strained their long necks to gaze down on the herd of human beings. A long train of cars and buses stopped with consideration, while their occupants adopted the same style as "their upper friends" from the above residential windows.

The far and faint chiming of a bell indicated that the ambulance was approaching, and later it became more audible when the van drove close to the scene of disaster. Instantly, the officer, who was controlling the crowd in the midst ordered. "Alright, you folks, move away. Come on. come on a bit." All attired in white, the medical men sprinted with efficiency to attend on the unfortunate victim. Reporters from various press agents hurriedly took photographs of the poor man and the position in which he lay dead. Minutes later the ambulance departed with its man, and the police surveyed the place where the catastrophe had occureed, and investigated the cause of it.

Slowly and reluctantly, the "busy bodies" retreated to where they were before. The shop-goers, women in the lead, strolled away to resume what they had been doing before. Others, who merely came out to town with no intention, lingered behind, discussing the "free show" they had witnessed with their companions and passers-by. The curious heads, which by now seemed exhaused, from the residential windows, went back into their own rooms like snails do when they are disturbed. Gradually and automatically the street became restored to its former environment—a busy but orderly thoroughfare.

LEONG WAH CHEONG,
Form IV A.

The Postman.

He is short, plump, and alert. His face is as black as coal; you will enjoy the look of him when he smiles at you, exposing his perfect set of snowy-white teeth, like an illuminated window in the midst of a dark night. Dark as h is, his manner and voice are as good as any prominent gentleman's.

The "ring-ing ing" of his bicycle bell is his signal of arrival. If there is no response, he will linger until his patience ends, giving him the "green sign" as if to say, "In you go!" There does not appear to be any reason why he should not enter the compound he has a pair of hands, and obviously he can open the gate from outside, as easily as the tenant can from the inside; but, if he does so at our house, he must be on his guard, for he will get a big surprise from our hero, "Peepy" the dog. who barks and growls in a fearsome manner at any intruder. Still, Balasingam, the postman, has after one or two frightening experiences with Peepy, managed to become acquainted with this little "master" of our house.

It is obvious how it is managed. Peepy has a brain, and he must have said to himself, "This man seems to be doing a pretty good service for my master, so as a reward, I shall be frienldy towards him". How true is Peepy's reasoning power, for nowadays Peepy will wag his short tail with affection, as if to say, "Welcome, Blackie."

Now, the postman approaches the front door, alights from his rusty old bicycle which makes a ridiculous noise, and presses the bell of the house. When he gets no response he shakes his oily head, whistles through his teeth, and decides to try again. Again, he presses the bell, and this time keeps his finger on the button, so that a furious, incessant sound is heard, This brings a reply.

My sister answers the door. "Good afternoon," she says in a sweet voice. "Good afternoon," replies the postman. with a wide grin and showing all his white teeth. He hands her some letters, which he has taken from a pile in his hand. He ruffles through the pile again, then nods his as if quite satisfied that he has delivered all that belong to us. Then, as he turns to go, he pauses. "Hmmm! wait a minute. I think there is a parcel for your brother." Ha! for me! He dives his sweaty hand into his bag, and fishes out a well-wrapped and brownish coloured parcel. Before he can stretch forth his hand, the parcel has vanished into my possession. "Oh....." he seems bewildered.

"Excuse his rudeness, Mr. Bala, "my sister apologises for me, with a faint smile.

"That's all right," he replies, grinning at me, exposing his beautiful white teeth.

He mounts his bicycle, removes his hat to cool his head, places it back on his head, and rides off.

What time he finishes his monotonous job, I do not know. He comes and goes, day after weary day, in his khaki uniform, riding his rusty old bike, making his usual delivery of letters and parcels to every house in our area. Remember him, the "blackie", and watch how he smiles!

LEONG WAH CHEONG,
Form IV A.

A Dilapidated House.

It was a dark and stormy night. The wind was howling ferociously over the plains. In the distance stood a shaky little house which had been built by an old Malay wizard; and in this house the old man had committed suicide.

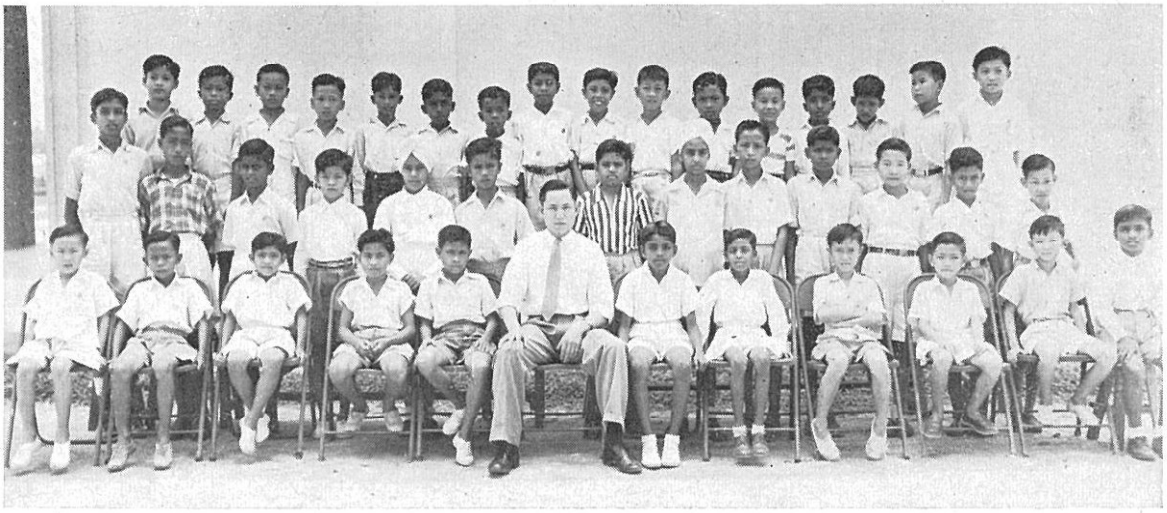
I was walking home alone after a mid-night show, and the heavy rain drenched me to the skin. I was so uncomfortable and afraid of catching cold, that I decided to seek shelter in that little house. As I approached, a strange feeling of fear came over me, and I was most reluctant to enter. I slowly opened the door, only to find that it was extremely dark inside, as might have been expected, since it was so very dark outside.

By this time I was very cold and shivering so that my teeth chattered; so I entered the house. At least it would give me a bit of shelter from the storm, and I would be on my way as soon as the rain stopped. When my eyes became used to the dark room, I could see the outline of a stool. I suddenly remembered my torch, and, taking it from my pocket, I shone it round about me. I could see spider webs in every corner. I sat on the stool, but it gave way immediately, so a bad fall added to my terror. I became conscious, too that I was hungry, so took some biscuits from my pocket and started to eat.

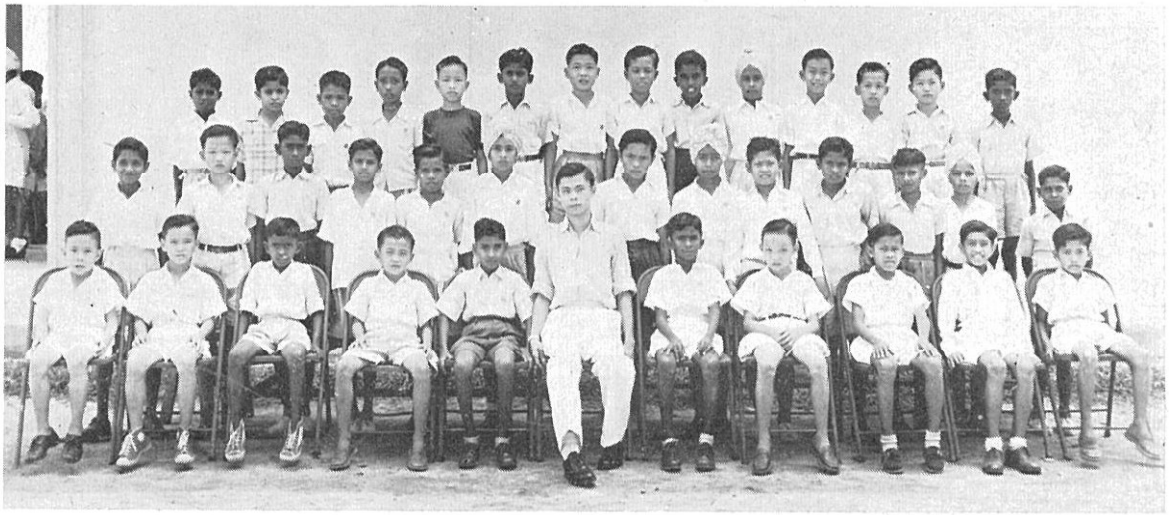
As I was eating, the shaky door flung itself open. I had shut it on entering the house, but it opened, and increased my feeling of something supernatural being around. I flashed on the torch but could see nothing, but as I switched off, I saw a white figure standing on the threshold. I was petrified! I could not move! My hair was standing on end as I stared at the white figure. I started sweating profusely as the figure moved and came forward towards me, making a queer noise. As the figure moved, I stepped back, until I reached the wall at the back of the room. An intense silence made me conscious of the falling rain and of a dog howling in the distance. The figure still advanced, and my legs gave under me and I sat down on the floor.

At last I gained courage to flash my torch on the terrible apparition, and it vanished! The rays of the light caught the edge of an overturned chair, and then I saw a piece of decayed rope dangling from a beam above. It was then that I remembered about the old Malay wizard who had hanged himself in that house. Without wasting a moment, and disregarding the rain, I dashed out of the house. and ran as fast as my legs could carry me. At last I reached my home, and fell exhausted on the doorstep.

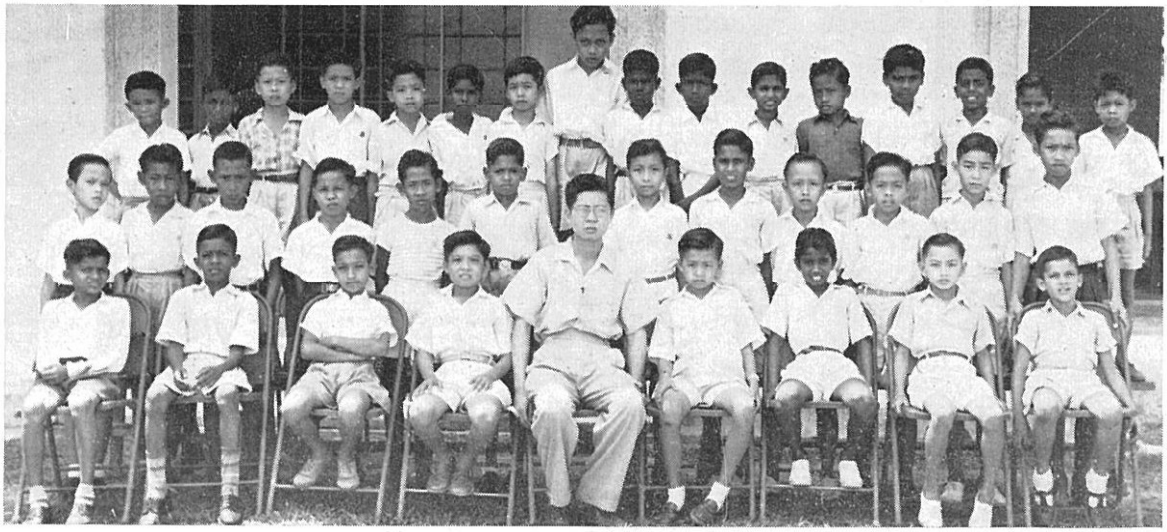
CHAN SENG LEE,
Form IV A.



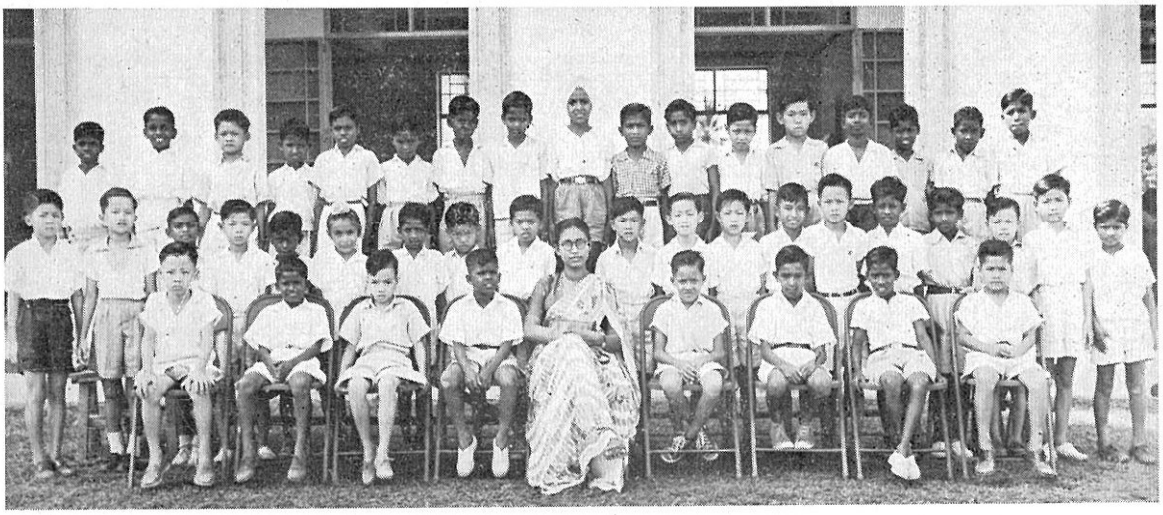
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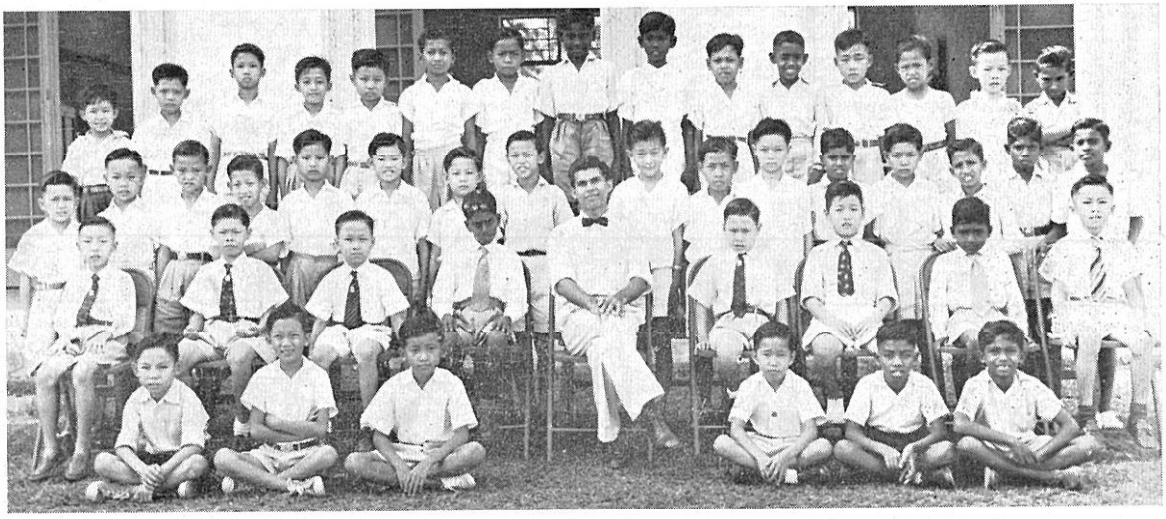
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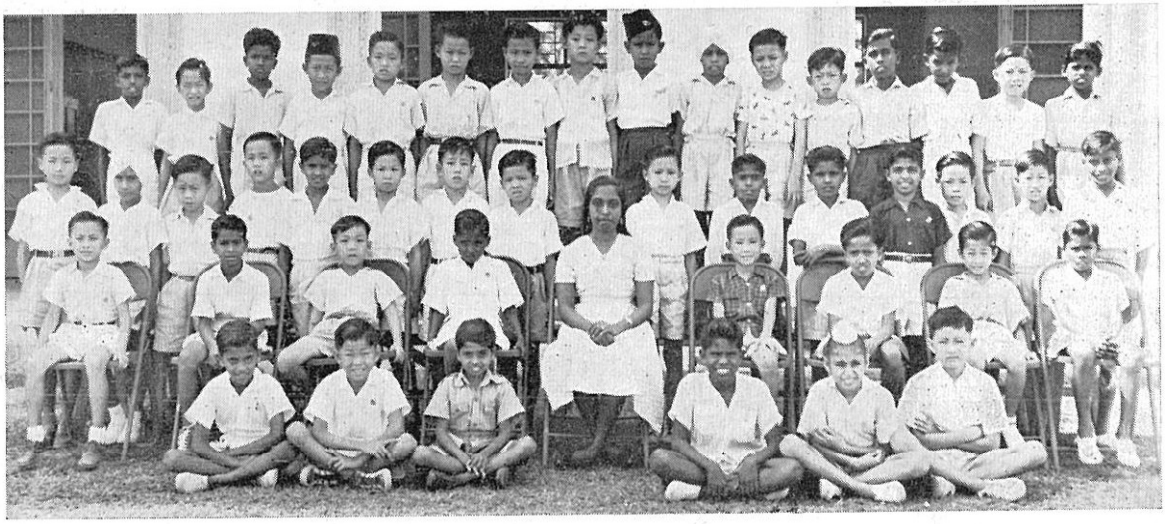
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Std. IV D.



Std. III A.



Std. III B.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

People of an adventurous mind find that photography is a very interesting and suitable hobby. Photographers find that, by photographing nature and its beauty, they are able to admire and appreciate it more.

Many adventurous photographers have risked their lives climbing mountains and steep hills for the sake of photographing rare birds and flowers; not only for the beauty of nature but also for the fun of photography. Taking photographs acts as a sort of proof to the owner to substantiate his story.

Photographers are now able to expose a few of the "magic - tricks" performed by magicians, which have deceived the eyes of the audience but are unable to outwit the quickness of the camera, which records the actual event. However, with the invention of speed cameras, which are able to snap the fastest thing on earth, photographers have never solved the mystery of how Fakirs perform their "rope-making" act.

The majority of us realise the difficulty in describing a particular thing, but with the help of photograps we are able to do it more distinctly. Detailed photograph when clearly taken, explain themselves when carefully looked at.

Through photographs we are able to record our childhood days and the events that occur during the years. When going through our albums we are able to recollect both the happy events and sad memories of the past.

In war photographs prove to be very useful to the forces. Aerial photographs of enemy hide-outs and ambushing positions are of inestimable valuable and these could not be discovered were it not for photography.

Many years ago man never dreamed that life exists a few fathoms beneath the sea. But this modern century, underwater cameras are invented and made for the purpose of pjhotographing the creatures that live deep in the sea. These cameras record weird creatures whose existence man could never possibly have believed ir these creatures had never been photographed.

LEW MUI CHUAN,
Form IV. A.

A Typical Malayan Sunrise.

As the trumpeter of the morning heralds the break of dawn, a streak of light from the friend of nature brightens the grey dull sky which is heavily saturated with a mist after a rainy night.

The grey sky is now transformed into a heavenly scene of brilliance; colourful beams of light brighter the skirts of flying clouds which rock gently in the morning breeze. To the west the waning moon appears to be retiring behind the massive range of mountains. The eastern sky is like a stage with all its flood-lights on illuminating its vivid back-ground. The welcoming sun which seems to be just getting out of bed shows itself as a white spat of radiance behind two huge translucent clouds.

The thick mist slowly disperses under the heat of the sun. Through the perforated mist are seen the red tiled roofs of houses and the tower of a lonely chapel, while the leaves of plants are heavily decked with tiny dew drops. On the fields and lawns the wet brass fashions itself in a smooth green carpet in earnest wait for the sun.

Towels of the air which had long begun their gay songs and had taken a morning flight in search of food renew their pleasant singing. The nocturnal birds have long abandoned their perching branch which is taken over by the magpies and the sparrows.

Gradually as seconds trickle by, the crimson ball of fire at last burns itself a path in the foggy atmosphere, forming a flaming dome across the horizon. It steadily ascendsto higher altitlde over the orange-coloured horizon clearing the dull sky.

As the weather grows warmer the morning mist disperses completely, leaving evidence of its existence on leaves of trees and blades of grass in the form of dew drops which evaporate as mysteriously as they came. Thus begin another day.

LIEW CHIEW SENG,
Form IVA.

BLUE SAREE.

The clock struck twelve, and a hand carrying many bangles knocked at the door of an Indian house-wife.

Mrs. Pakiam hurried to and opened the door, and there was Mrs. Suguna, her neighbour.

Mrs. Suguna greeted her and explained that a Sikh merchant sold beautiful sarees of various kinds, and asked if she wanted to buy one.

Mrs. Pakiam with a deep breath answered, "Since this the 20th day of the month. I have no money, but if you would lend fifty dollars for the blue saree (which she saw through the window) I would pay you at the and of the month".

When Mrs. Suguna heard this, she only said a word "sorry" and went away. And soon returned to tell that the Sikh merchant had left with the beautiful "blue saree".

To Pakiam this was a very bad news, her face turned pale, and she nearly broke into tears, and to her it seemed that the loss of the "Blue Saree" had broken her heart.

"Dong!" the clock struck, she looked at it, and went dashing to the door to meet her husband. She caught hold of him and dragged him into the house with tears in her eyes, exclaiming that the sikh merchant had taken her "Blue Saree" away. (as though he stole it).

With an empty stomach, and a hungry face he ran to the direction pointed to him by his wife. He ran like lightning followed by his wife, and soon a policeman joined them.

The three figures made the streets laugh by the way they ran. And some even followed them. Soon they reached the Sikh merchant. The husband caught the throat of the sikh while the policeman searched the clothes.

When the "Blue Saree" was sighted by Mrs. Pakiam, she told her husband, "Yes, this the lovely "Blue Saree" which I want please buy it for me".

When the husband heard this, he threw the saree at his wife's face, and explained the story to the merchant and the policeman, who laughed at the funny event while the husband dragged his wife home with an interesting sermon.

S. DORAISAMY,
Form IVA.

A Book I have Read.

Hello Folks! I suppose you all read some books or other. As a adventure, fiction and suspense. The book I am going to tell you about is matter of fact you like to read interesting stories with a little touch of quite different from the taste of many of you. Though the way the story starts is uninteresting, you will find that the story is quite adventurous as it starts from somewhere in the middle.

The author of the book is one of the greatest of modern American writers and the critics have few, if any, loose points to base their criticism on. He has won great fame and world wide recognition as an author of distinctive features in the present times.

EXCELLENT! MASTER-PIECE!! are all that the critics of America can say of his work. They have to agree with him because it is the work of an 'ace' author, the famous american JOHN STEINBECK.

His prize winning novel, is a gripping book about the men and women living in an extradoniary Califonia valley called "PASTURES OF HEAVEN'.

The book I'm going to refer to is the "WAYWARD BUS".

In this tremendously popular novel written with the frank human realism, JOHN STEINBECK reveals a group of so-called civilised' people.

In the story, a bus gets mired up in the Californian hills because the people wanted to arrive at their destination early. In the usual way, being blocked by a flood in which the bridge is down, the people forced the driver, a Mexican named JUAN, to take a muddy stage coach road of which he had heard little. Halfway the bus gets stuck in the sodden ground and rain starts falling in large drops. JUAN gets an urge to run away. He pretends to go for help intending to run away.

Strange occurences happen in the bus stranded nowhere from anywhere. Mildred, a college girl and a passenger in the bus persuaded JUAN to return to the bus. After a week in the mud trying to pull the bus away the people finally reach their destination San Juan de Carlos.

Other passengers on board include Camille a voluptuous dancer, Ernest, a travelling salesman who sells queer patents, Pimples, called so because of the pimpled face and Norma a waitress intending to marry Clark Gable and earn world wide fame.

K. LAKSHMIKANTHAN,
Form IVA.

Flight From Brazilian Indians

Perry Manson met Jim Bradison, a retired prospector by trade, on a calm evening.

"Hey! Jim, you son of a gun, where have you been these many years?" said Perry i na voice expressing amusement.

"Oh! Perry boy, oh! ..... you daughter of a pistol", Jim answered jokingly, "I am a clerk of little worth you know!"

"You a clerk?" Perry exclaimed with a gesture of doubt.
"Yes" he answered, "a clerk at Tellsons Bank".

"How come?" Perry asked eagerly.

Jim dropped his chin to his breast slowly. It was always hard to recreate the old memory, even more difficult to recall the experience of which one had partaken many years age the power of remembrance, especially when one is called upon suddenly to narrate it.

Nevertheless, a dim memory still lingered on in Jim Bradison's forgetful mind, so that he was able to give a summary of his past adventure when prospecting minerals in the Northern Brazalian Highland.

Jim raised his head slowly, and said, "I was of good brith," he paused and continued, "and, for the first time was out prospecting with a group of prospectors, - one of them was my fiancee, Della Street, who came with us to see and enjoy Brazalian scenic beauty expecting to have a joyous journey."

"It was a blazing day - late September 1814, that we found ourselves in the heart of Northern Highland armed with an intention that we should make friends with the Indians, a war-like little band of people, from whom we might need help in the shape of a guide. Instead they turned out to be hostile and of course our disappointment was intense." Jim narrated it, with a voice of agony, He would have stopped and continued no further had he not been urged by Perry to go on.

"Well, er .....," he continued in a spasmodie fashion, "we were attacked by the savage Indians and scattered, - Della and I fled together."

"Then what happened?" Parry asked anxiously.

"Well," he raised his voice again with some effort, "we dropped all our heavy belongings, which were a burden to us at that moment. We took to our heels and ran at our top speed with the ferocious Indians hot on our heels.

"Do you mean not even one of them had caught up with you?" interrupted Perry with an anxious voice.

"They could not and it was lucky", he continued with a deep sigh, "becuase I had a revolver with me, and I kept them out of range. Many fell before me, and ..... and'..... I don't mind being called a murderer".

"No one would call you so, if it was in self defence" Perry stormed.

"For about two miles we ran and walked, pausing occasionally for want of breath;" he said, with a gesture, as if he were doing it again; "through rugged hills and valleys that were over-spread with ferns and thorns, rivers and jungle. After such a long distance, we were scarcely aware of our physical exhaustion. Della, then insisted on a short rest, and I agreed on account of my own tiredness."

"The Brazalian night fell upon us with a sudden sheet of darkness. 'The wind was a torrent of darkness among gusty trees, the moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.' The atmosphere was threatening and it was a dreadful sight. I laid down the small bag that hung across my shoulders, and ..... th ..... the only bag I had not left behind when we fled. I opened the bag gently, took out some sand-wiches and handed some over to Della." he spoke softy.

"Tha'ks Jim," she said with a pitiable voice of weariness.

He took a small bite at the sandwiches and said to Della, "Eat all darling".

"Thanks, I'm not hungry," she dragged her hungry voice.

Jim knew she was hungry, but she had not heart to eat; he comforted her in a soothing voice, "It's all right Della, be out of here soon."

Suddenly, Perry broke in and asked "How long did this rest last?"

"That's what I am going to tell you," he answered, and continued his narrative, "After a short rest we were much invigerated with strength, but trudged with nervous agitation all the way long. Though, I think, we had shaken off our pursuers, I was conscious of the fact, that we were faced by new difficulties, ———— for we were in a jungle, a beastly kingdom. Nevertheless I allowed fate to destin our safety."

"Did you see any wild beasts then?" Perry asked as if he had seen one.

"No!", he retorted and continued in his usual low voice, "finding that the night was pitch dark around, Della and I found a place to sleep under a huge Brazilian tree. Della of course drifted off into a slumber of physical exhaustion. In spite of my tiredness, I could hardly sleep owing to the humming of mosquitoes and the occasioned creaking of frogs. Even if I dared to sleep, I wouldn't have had the wit I slowly lifted up my hand and saw the long tendrils from he parasite growth on its overhanging branches, hung like the matted hair of a stooping witch. The sight of it could have driven me mad but a second thought for Della had banished my fears and sorrows for the time being, also my boldness was inspired by the words of Pslam 23, that I remember. 'The Lord is my shepherd ....., He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters ...., Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow death, I fear no evil for thou art with me: they rod and they staff, they comfort me.' Next, I poured out my soul in prayer, hoping against hope that the best might befall us. As I sank in profound thoughts, I was unaware of great black thunder clouds mounting the heaven and blackening the sky. Suddenly came a vivid blinding flash followed by claps, ... crashes that shook the very ground ..... another flash, and another!!!! ..... . Crash upon crash, the Brazilian storm raged, and down came the rain in sheets. We were drenched to the skin, but what could we do, for we were like strayed chickens in a world of foxes."

"Was Della awake before the rain started?" asked Perry Manson abruptly.

"She clung to me." he continued, "when the sudden thunder aroused her and she cried out 'Jim!, Jim!, I am so frightened. I would have confessed to her that my heart had gone to the right side of me, if I had not kept a little spirit of a man in me. My heart kept

A Sherlock Holmes is Born.

Sherlock Holmes (a name I shall use throughout this narration) was a nickname given to Yeo Boon Eng, by all students of the Methodist Boys' School, Sentul, for his successful imitation, both in charactar and education, of the geniune immortal Sherlock Holmes, created by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

As a schoolboy, this youg Sherlock Holmes has taken pains to train his observation of trivial things and to deduce facts from them. That is why he is so nicknamed, and we shall see how honourably he earns it.

It was a briliiant morning in September, the first, to be more precise, in the year nineteen hundred and fifty-five of our Lord. A cool wind blew from the mining pools and swamp of tall lalang, east of the school.

It was recess. I was his sole companion and he told me that he would endeavour to analyse fifty specimens of tobacco found in this country and remember their names. Our conversation was interrupted casually by Mr. Yap Chee Ming, the form teacher of Form IVA. He was terribly agitated and his face was blanched.

"Holmes, I need your assistance, very badly" he said in a pitiable tone.

"If at all I can help you, Sir, I will with pleasure," Holmes replied.

"Before the break for recess, I collected the fees in all a hundred dollars and kept it underneath the receipt book on the desk. I left the class forgetting to take this money but when I returned to get it, the money had vanished in thin air. I made a thorough search which proved fruitless. So I come to you. hoping that you will trace the thief," he explained.

We rushed to the classroom and Holmes first started his deer-hunt by extracting a lens from his pocket. He approached the desk and scrutinized the receipt book and desk inch by inch. He them crouched on the floor with lens in hand and crawled along, like a hound scenting a quarry, tracing the foot prints. In this attitude he proceeded till he came to a wall where a green board was attached. Looking up, he exclaimed, "Ah! As I expected. "He seemed to have gained light to his search.

Turning to us, he said with an air of confidence, "I shall get you the man when the class assembles. The person who took the money has my height and wears a pair of rubber shoes of the Bata Brand. One more important fact to find out, and the mysery will be solved".

"Holmes! You have gone too far in your guessing," I ejaculated.

"I do not guess but form theory from facts," he replied proudly. I had gone to fetch a basin of water at Holmes' request.

The students assembled, looking curiously at us. Holmes requested every student to dip his hands in the basin of water.

"This is our man! Mr. Yap." he said in a tone of triumph, as Arusamy submerged his hands in water. On the surface of the transparent water I could see a thin layer of oil, floating. "Pray return the money". he continued.

Arusamy desperately denied having stolen the money, yelling like a lost sheep. But Holmes was clever enough not to be deceived and extracted the stolen money from his wallet.

At the discovery the class was entranced and ardently asked Holmes to explain his procedure.

Holmes was ready to oblige and began thus:

"No sooner had I entered the classroom than I found that there was on the board a few illegible words, not fully obliterated, and done in haste. On further close examination of the floor, I could find blended foot tracks beside the desk where the fees lay, and a row of tracks leading to the board. By a few distinct tracks made by the soles I deduced that the pair of shoes was of Bata Brand. Undoubtedly, whosoever had taken the money did not hurriedly take it away, but pretended to get himself occupied by writing on the board, while he looked about him to snatch the money unobserved. From the level of the words, I could judge the person's height, because one unconsciously writes at eye-level. When he snatched the money he had first to lift the receipt book, and by doing so, he left a stain of oil on it. So to detect the person with oil on his hands, I asked you to dip your hands in the basin filled with water. As Arusamy dipped his, there arose a layer if oil on the surface, confirming that he was the man".

Sol let us sincerely hope that he attains a standard of detection,

Sol let us sincerely hope that he attains a standard of detection, by which he will be not only capable of tracing thieves but also able to eliminate well-organised criminals of this country.

LIM KIM BEW,
Form IVA.

A Flood.

The South-East Monsoon, the season of heavy rain, was at its zenith. Torrential rains were falling in the valley as rapidly as machine gun fire. The nearby dam at the overswelling river stood unsteady, as continual rain added fresh volume of water to its forceful contents.

Late one stormy night, with lightning illuminating the saturated atmosphere, and thunder roaring like a pack of lions, the mad waves of rushing water leaped over the wall of the dam, and pursued their journey down toward the thickly inhabited valley.

As more and more water built its weight against the dam, it began to tremble, and little pieces of its wall gave way. Suddenly there was a roar of rushing water as the dam broke down under the pressure of the huge waves. With the speed of a tornado, the storming river directed its course towards the sleeping villages of the valley, carrying with it up-rooted trees, bushes and rubbish. Without warning, the flood struck the village with lightning speed, taking with it torn-away huts and their contents - human souls.

The valley now appeared to be an area of odd bits bobbing in the waves of water. The crying, shrieking, wailing, and numerous distressed voices of these unfortunates, were enough to freeze one stiff with horror. Along the mass of water could be seen bodies of the drowned.

LIEW CHIEW SENG,
Form IV A.

palpitating forcefully, I looked at Della, and saw she was shivering with bitter coldness. I took out my over-coat and covered her gently as a lover does his girl. Suddenly there was a long note of howling sense of fear struck me, for I knew that was not the call of wolf or other animal, but imitation made by the Brazilian Indians. Suddently an arrow shot past us by a hir's breadth. I cought hold of Della's hand and ran. Some arrows flew past us and stuck on woody trunks. What distance we covered we did not know, but stopped when we were pumped out of breath."

Perry nodded his bead with sympathy for Jim and Della, who had suffered unexplicable difficulties.

When they had stopped. Della asked Jim in a whisper that showed the horrifying sense in her, "Jim! are we safe now?"

"Yes",he answered in comforting her, "Della darling".

He only wanted to comfort her, but only a comfort in disguise. Now the atmosphere had relapsed into silence.

"Della," Jim said, "we have to go on at all cost".

Della suddenly turned and faced Jim, thrusting her head on his chest and wept.

"No! Jim, no .....oo.....oh!" she wept bitterly and said, "I am only a burden to you, go ..... on.....without me Jim," and she fell down on the ground in a pitiable state of prostration.

"No, Della, we swim or sink together" Jim said as he lifted her up by the hands.

With Jim's help, Della regained her feet with difficulty and went on their way trudging every minute with agonizing pain. Two days and nights trudging in a dreary forest that was far from civilization was for from inspiring.

A thousand doubts and sorrow haunted Jim's mind, whether they would reach civilization, and when suddenly overcame by physical exhaustion and sorrows, they collapsed unknowingly to the swampy ground.

Jim broke in and said, "How long we were there and what events happened afterwards, I haven't the slightest idea".

He paused for a minute or two and continued, "Well, what I hoped, but never dreamt of, happened, for I found myself in a Brazilan General Hospital".

"Then what happened to Della afterwatds". Perry shot in suddenly.

Immeniately after the question was asked, Jim's eyes blurred with tears rolling down his cheeks, he sighed and said, "Di ..... died of Malaria, ... oh..... o..... oo..... I feel like a lonely man in a deserted world."

"I' am...a' sorry Jimmy. I did not to mean to cause you pain". Perry said with a soft sympatizing voice that flushed his face with sorrow for his dear friend's calamity.

"Thus a tragic end of Della Street!" he sighed sorrowfully.

Then in a tranquil atmosphere they walked away unaware of two arms around each other's shoulders.

YEO BOON ENG,
Form IV A.

The Battle for the Thomas Cup

Malaya retained her supremacy in world badminton when she defeated Denmark in the Challenge Round of the Thomas Cup. The final result was eight matches to noe in favour of Malaya. Denmark came into the final round after eliminating Australia and India. In comparison, the Malayans proved themselves to be superior to the Danes, though it must be resalized that the latter were "the victims of the heat". But this advantage was not mainly responsible for Malaya's victory. However the Danes were praised for their fighting spirit, because they succeeded in snatching away the last match.

The game was played at the Singapore Badminton Association Hall, in the midst of a huge mass of badminton enthusiasts. The few great personalities who were pressent were the Commissioner General, Mr. Malcolm Macdonald, Singapore's Chief Minister, Mr. David Marshall, and the donor af the handsome trophy, Sir George Thomas. They were very glad to see some of the world's top players in action, showing impressive strokes and playing never-say-die badminton.

Both teams were introduced to Sir George Thomas by a Malayan official. When Sir George had resumed his seat, the umpire announced the start of the first match.

This match was fought between Eddie Choong of Malaya, and Finn Kobbero of Denmark. Eddie won in straight sets at 15—6, 15—7. Kobbero not playing at the form that he played with India's Nandu Natekar. The second match was won by Malaya, when her badminton ace. Wong Peng Soon easily beat Joem Skarrap at 15—4, 16—18, 15—5. Malaya increased the lead when unofficial world doubles champion, Ong Poh Lim and Ooi Teik Hock beat F. Kobbero and H. Hansen at 15—4, 15—8. A young combination of Lim Kee and Tan Yin Yeong combined effectively to beat Ole Mertz and Ole Elertsen at 15—8, 15—3.

On the second night, Malaya needed only one match to retain the trophy. It came, when Poh Lim beat Ole Jenson at 15...8, 15—10. in the second match Wong Peng Soon beat Finn Kobbero in three sets of 12—15, 15—0, 15—7. Peng Soon created badminton history when he won a love-set from Kobbero. He purposely tired the Dane by the help of tricky drop shots and high lobs to the base-line. In the final set, Peng Soon was in full command again, being always ahead, and seldom stretched by the Dane. The next match between Joern Skarrap and Eddie Choong, was won by the latter. The score was 15—7, 15—10. Eddie had to fight hard since Skarrap provided tough opposition.

When Malaya's top pair, Teik Hock and Poh Lim beat Denmark's weak pair, Mertz and Elertsen by 15—8, 15—1, the score was 8—0, with Malaya leading. So Denmark's hope depended upon their strong pair, F. Kobbero, and H. Hansen, who were 1955 All-England champions. The hope was fulfilled when after three gruelling sets, the Danes won by 18—15, 4—15, 15—7. They beat Kee Fong and Yin Yeong. So Malaya was unlucky to have failed to clear the last "hurdle".

When the game was over, Sir George Thomas gave a short speech before an intense, quiet crowd. Then he gave away the trophy to the skipper of the Malayan team. To end this grand international meet, the whole crowd, all the officials and the players gave three triumphal cheers.

CHEAH KAM SENG,
Form IVA.

THE SEVENTH SISTER.

Long, long ago, there lived in heaven seven fairies and a buffalo-boy. The seventh fairy always knitted and the rest of the fairies did other kinds of work. The lonely boy had to take care of the buffalo. This boy was on friendly terms with only the seventh fairy. They always played and chatted together.

Time passed; both of them, the buffalo-boy and the seventh fairy neglected their work. They wandered about from sun-rise till sun-set. God was very disappointed with them. In order to make them attend to their task, God separated them and allowed them to meet once a year on the seventh day of the seventh moon. It was a very pitiful sight to see them meet on a bridge lined with birds on the parapet.

On the eve of their annual meeting there would be a shower of rain. The rain was the tears of these two sorrowful people: The Chinese who worshipped these sisters would collect the rain and keep it for cosmetic use.

A few days back, the temple dedicated to the Seven Sisters was crowded with people. The temple is situated in setapak. On the eve of the seventh day of the seventh moon women, men and children went to this temple to pray. They brought joss-sticks and other necessary things for their worship. Some distance from the entrance there sit the idols of the seven sisters and the buffalo boy. All are dressed very neatly with glassy beads on the heads; each holding a fan in the right hand.

In front of these idols, powder, red-paper, ribbon, fruit and cakes were placed. Women knelt before the idols with joss-sticks. They would knock their heads on the ground three times before the idols. When they had finished their prayers they would place a little money in the money-box for the oil that is to be used in the temple. People would move to and fro to admire the sight of the beautiful hand-made things.

Later in the night more people crowded the temple to pray. One cannot count the number in the crowd. Next year the same thing will happen again.

CHEONG YONG CHIEW,
Form III B.

Sabbath Morning.

The sun peeps over the mountain crest,
And smiles down upon the dewy ground;
Nature awakens form her long rest
And welcomes his face so round.

The birds chatter gaily from tree to tree
Tree denizens old to new-born
Awaken their neighbours in joyous glee
And say, "It's the sabbath morn!"

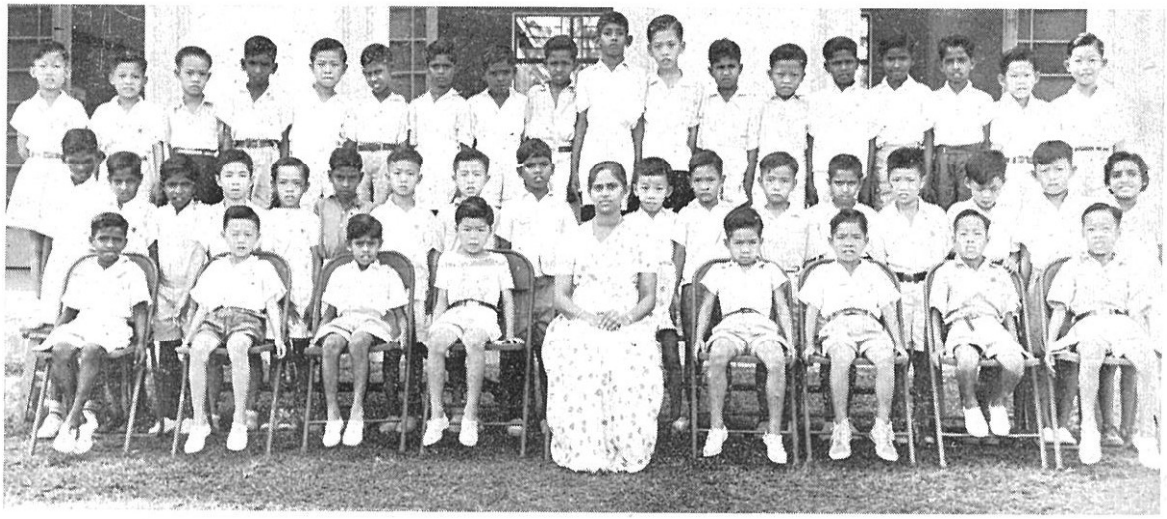
The bells in the distant tall church tower,
Send a note of welcome to all
Of those who acknowledge His Fatherly power,
And they gladly answer its call.

Hymns of praise from humble lips,
And prayers from the souls reborn
Ascend to the Lord as each knee dips,
And longs for the true Sabbath Morn.

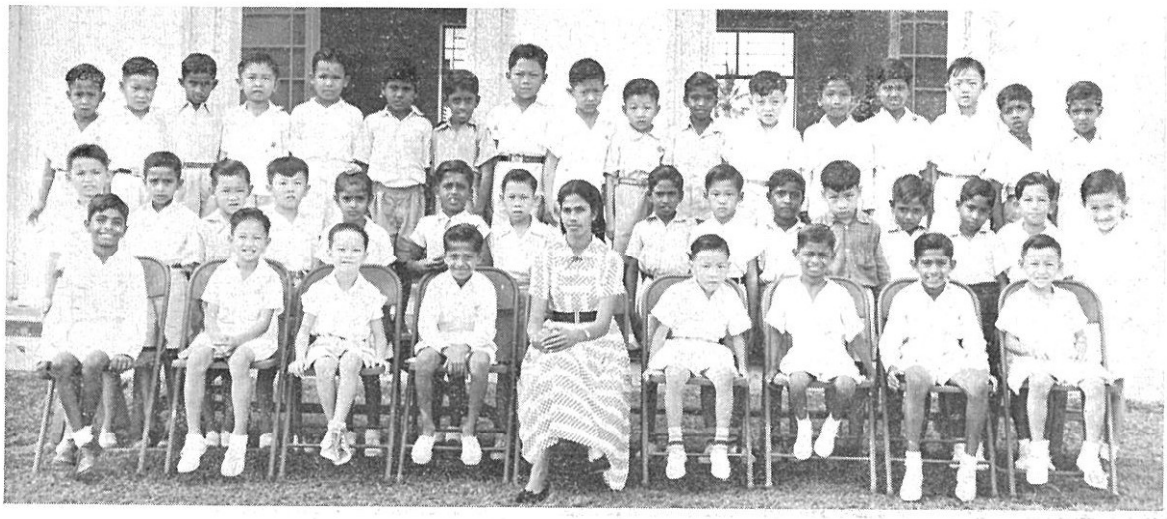
GEORGE ERNEST ABEYSUNDRA,
Form IV A.



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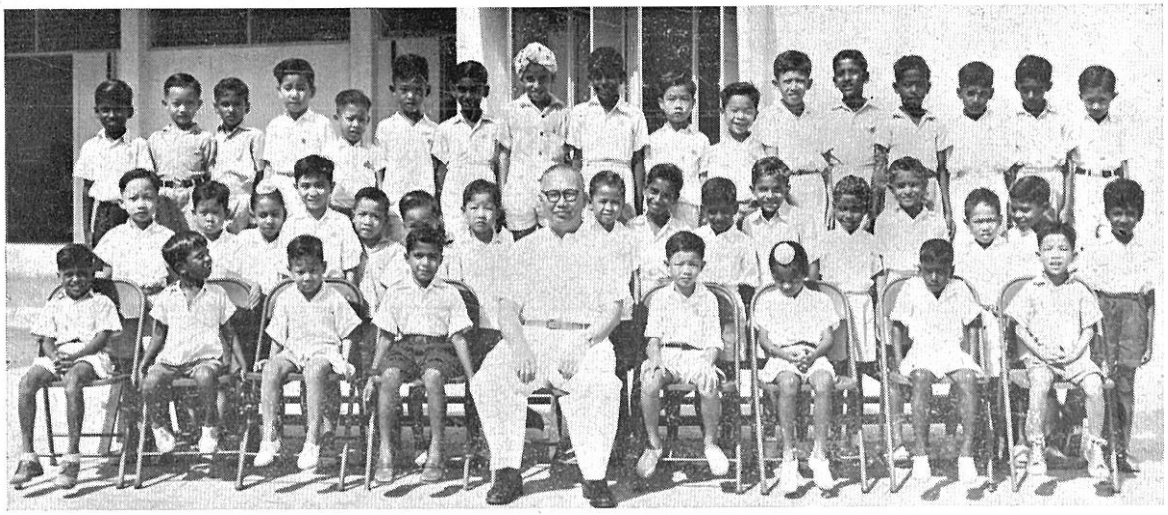
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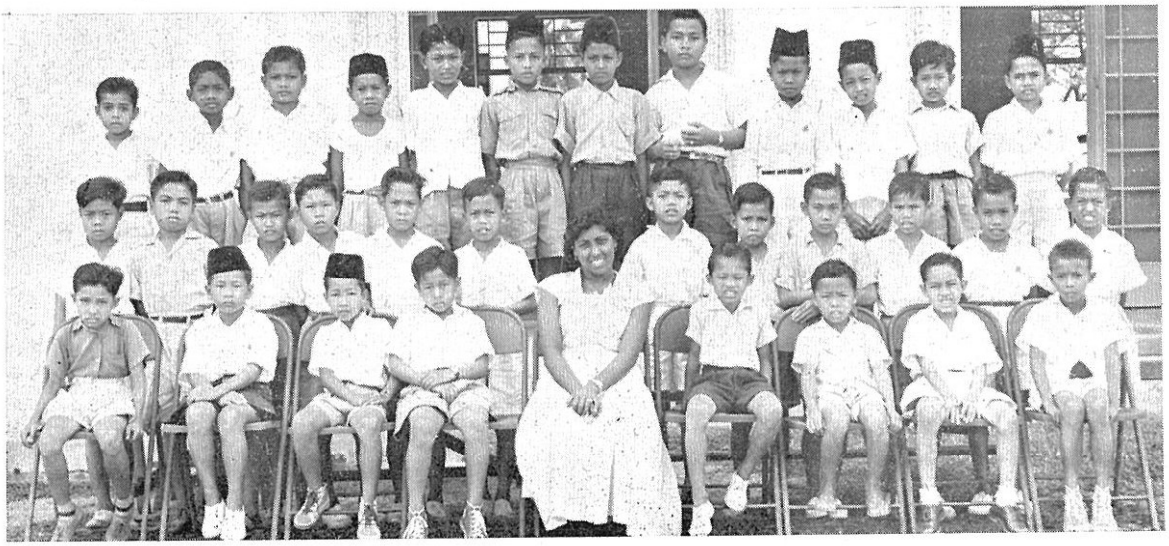
STD I A



STD I B



STD I C



S.M.C. I

"GO SLOW"

Once there was a boy named Lingam. He attended an English school. One morning, on his way to school he saw a road sign saying, "Go Slow". Atonce, Lingam remembered his teacher telling him to to follow every rule and regulation of the Road. Then he walked very slow and reached the school late by one hour. When he entered his class. his teacher asked him, "Why are you late to school, Lingam?" Lingam replied, "No, sir, I left home at half-past six." The teacher repeated his question. To this, Lingam replied, "Sir, I did not go anywhere. On my way to school I saw a sign beside the road saying, "Go Slow". After reading that I walked very slow because you told us to follow every rule of the Road."

YUNUS BIN SHUKUR,
Form I A.

Pretty Little Cynthia.

One day my mother and I went to town. While we are waiting for the bus. I saw a little baby cat crossing the street. I waited until all the cars had passed; then I went and got the little cat. My mother said that I could have her.

I took the little cat to town with me and bought a red ribbon to put on her neck. She was a pretty little cat . I gave her some milk to drink and named her Cynthia.

AHMAD BIN ALI,
Std. V A.

I ate a piece of cake,
That gave me a stomach-ache;
And. When I went to bed
With my face very red,
I couldn't sleep so well
For the pain made me yell.

S. MURUGAIAH,
Form I A.

A Pen.

A simple thing this is
Not worth much to men;
Yet wihout it, we shall miss
A writing implement - a pen.
Think of what we can write
With this simple tool,
Stories and essays bright
Plays easy enough for a fool.

S. KOONASINGAM.
Std. V A,

Nothing for Nothing.

Comics lying about on beds. tables or chairs, - that is what you will see when you enter your friend's room.

Nearly all boys and girls read comics. This is a very bad habit, for, through comic we gain nothing and in reading them we lose time and money. The cheapest type of comics costs us at least thirty cents, and if we spend sixty cents for two, we will be spending a day's wage of a poor labourer. Labourers work from morn till night for a few cents whereas we, the educated ones. spend our father's money mostly on comics. Therefore, it is time we learn not to waste our money on valuless comics.

Further, we find that almost all comic are of very poor English- especially the "Red Indians". All we could find in these types of comics are coloquial phrases like, "Me no come or Me no..." and so on. Therefore, if we read them our spoken and written English will be very poor and silly.

For example, a class-mate of mine who buys comics monthly is very poor in his English. So. it is better to spend our money on valuable books than on cheap and indecent comics.

YIP SWEE MUN,
Form II A.

MANDI SAFAR

Sa-tahun sa-kali orang Malayu menyambut hari Mandi Safar. Mereka pergi bersukaria ka-tepi-tepi laut saperti:- Tanjong Keling Morib, Port Dickson dan lain-lain tempat peranginan.

Pada hari itu ia-itu hari Rabu, saya dan kawan saya Jaffar telah pregi ka-Tanjong Keling dengan bus. Sa-belum pergi-pagi lagi saya telah bangun, dan pergi mandi, chuchi gigi, lepas itu saya minum kopi. Pagi itu emak saya telah bangun pagi-pagi kerana samalam saya berjanji suroh bangun pagi-pagi nanti takut lambat dan ta'dapat bus pagi.

Saya dan Jaffar pergi naik bus, ia bawa makanan sedap-sedap; tidak bawa apa-apa hanya tompang makan saja bila sampai pantai nanti. ada ketupat, sat, daieng dan kueh-kueh yang sedap-sedap; tetapi saya tidak bawa apa-apa hanya tompang makan saja bila sampai pantai nanti.

Di-dalam perjalanan saya nampak banyak kampong-kampong dan pekan-pekan. Pada masa itu banyak orang Melayu pakai chantek-chantek dan bawa bakul berisi makanan.

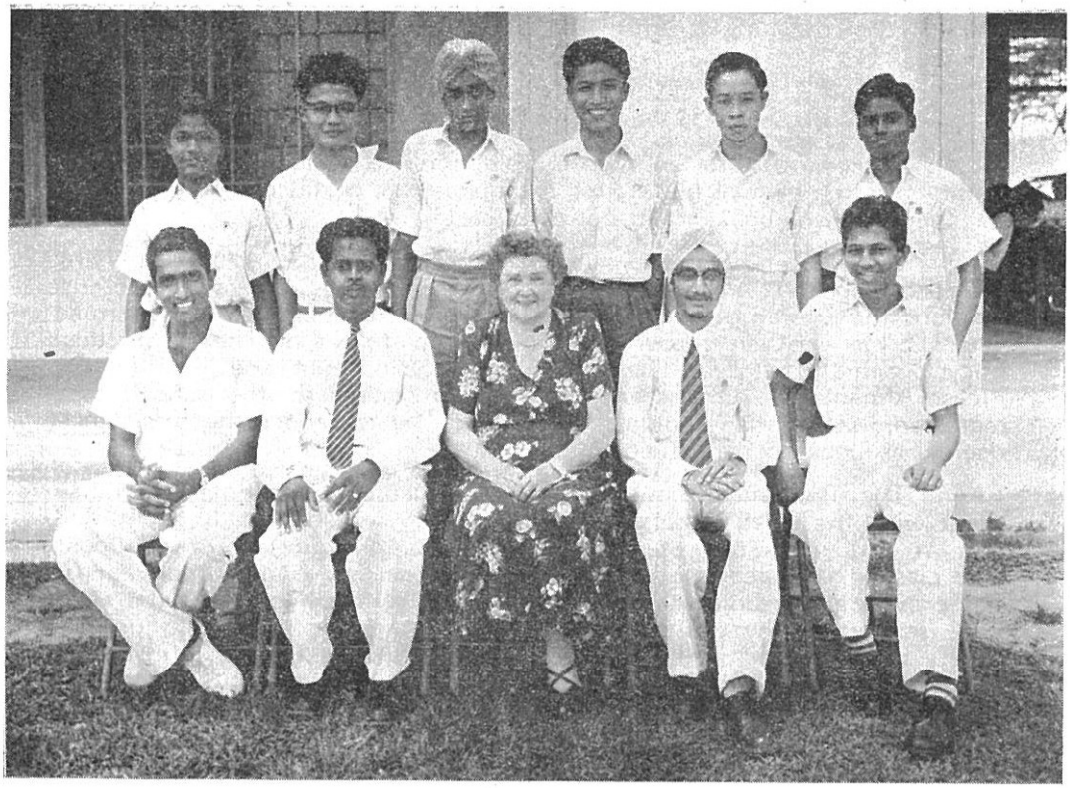
Lebeh korang dua puloh batu lagi sampai pantai Melaka saya nampak satu kereta terbalek dalam parti, dua orang Melayu dalam kereta itu luka parah yang dua lagi luka sadikit. Masa itu perut saya rasa sejok dan takut kerana bus yang saya naik itu jalan sangat laju.

Bila sampai sahaja ka-tepi pantai saya dan Jaffar pun turun dari bus, menuju ka-tepi laut. Orang-orang sangat banyak di-atas pantai itu. bukan orang Melayu sahaja, lain bangsa pun banyak juga. Lepas itu saya dan Jaffar pun tukar pakaian mandi dan pergi mandi ka-dalam laut itu.

Lebeh kurang dua jam saya bernang kami pun berhenti dan naik ka-daratdan buka bekalan maka kami pun makan. Lepas makan saya berjalan-jalan menengok orang ramai dan lain-lain barang yang saya belum lihct.

Pada pukul lima petang saya pun pulang ka-Kuala Lumpur. Satelah sampai da-Kuala Lumpur saya pun beri selamat tinggal pada Jaffar dan saya pun pulang kerumah saya.

Oleh
VENUGOPAL,
Form II A



THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

To organise a library, where funds are available and all books are bought new, is a fairly simple proposition, entailing much work and meticulous detail. It is true, but all straight forward progress to organise a school library from the ruins of individual class libraries and remnants of a former organisation, with limited funds, is a much more difficult process.

In the new wing of the school, a room was left empty as not entirely fulfilling the purpose for which it was originally intended, and soon the idea gained ground that it would be suitable for a library. Classes were asked to render their collections of books, and soon there was a heterogenous mass to be sorted, repaired, catalogued, and set in shelves. This was a colossal task, and was done by groups of Form V students, under the guidance of the teacher-in-charge, as and when time was available. A search through the school was rewarded by the location of four glass-fronted cupboards, and the Principal of the school very generously donated a fifth.

It was evident that there must be a governing body of the library; consequently a committee was formed. Two students from each of the Forms V and IV were elected by their classmates, and a head librarian was chosen in addition, from Form V A. A meeting was convened of these nine members, and the teacher-in-charge initiated them into their duties. A chairman was elected - the head librarian being voted to this position, - and a secretary. The Committee then came into being as follows:-

Chairman & Head Librarian ... Ratan Singh
Secretary ... ... S. Perampalam

Assistant Librarians ... ... Gurmit Singh, Lee Mow Soon, Parameswaran, Yeo Boon Eng, George Ernest Abeysundra, Ong Hock Bok, Yew Kin Shing.

These members are responsible for the smooth running of the library; for the care of books; for the upkeep of catalogues and files; and for the return of books from borrowers.

With the first money at the disposal of the teacher-in-charge reference books were purchased, and the nucleus of good reference Sections for Literature, English Language, and Dictionaries was formed. The U.S.I.S. very generously donated a complete set of The World Book Encyclopaedias, besides The Columbia Encyclopaedia and "Information Please Almanac". Of the encyclopaedias formerly in the school, it is regretted that so many volumes are missing as to render the sets almost useless as books of reference.

The Reference Library is made available at any time by arrangement with the Head Librarian, and the library is open daily from 2.00 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. for research work and for changing borrowed books. The classes have been notified which day they may change books, and it has proved a workable scheme for classes in rotation to utilise the afternoon session. The classes below Form IV are encouraged to use the library in their specific libray period, when the class teacher is in charge. In connection with the Lending section, it should be stated that the British Council gives our library a helping hand, and provides a box of books on loan term, thus eking out what is sitll a meagre supply of books.

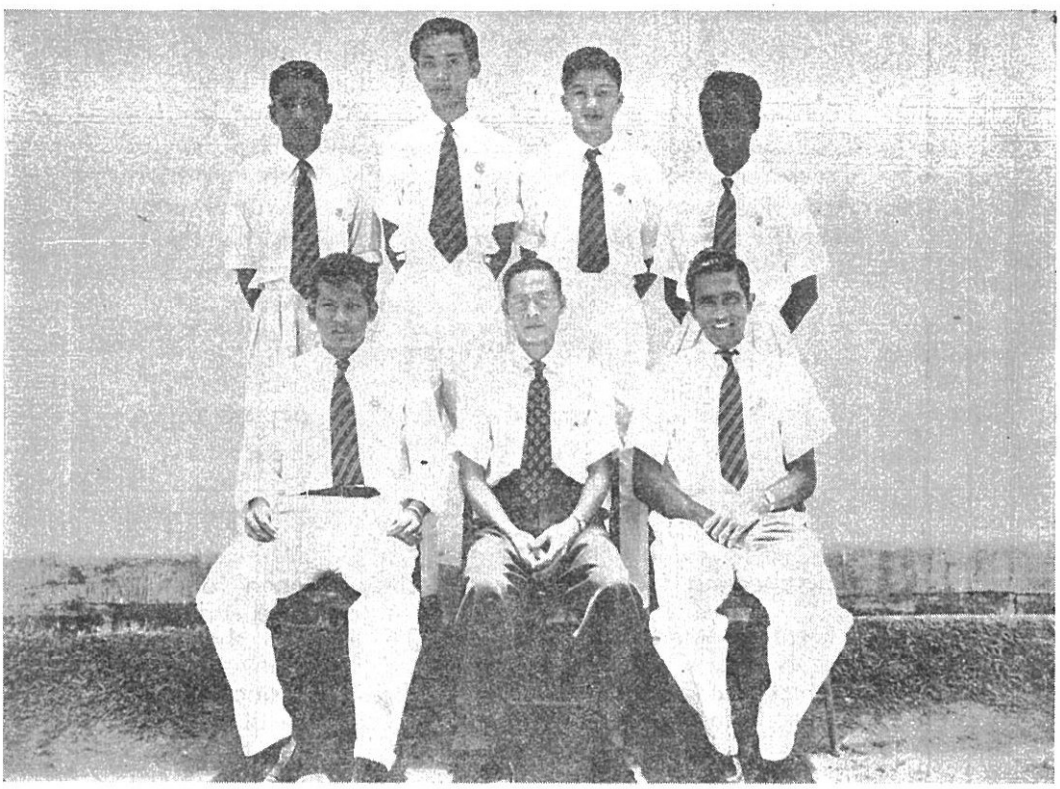
Each Section is catalogued separately, the teacher-in-charge having done the 'initial typing and making the covers. The manuscript writing on the covers is the work of Yong Wing Wah, of Form V A. The catalogues are to be kept up to date by George Ernest Abeysundra, who is being coached to become Head Librarian next year. There is a card filing system: one file for Authors and their works, a second for book titles in alphabetical order. These are in the care of the Secretary, and it is his duty to keep them up to date.

Monthly and weekly periodicals are provided for the students, and In fact, everything is done to encourage boys to use the library to the very fullest extent possible, and to give them a liking for books and reading. When the room is always full of boys browsing among the books, and when we have constant requests for other publications, we shall feel that we have served a very useful purpose, and attained one ambition.

The teacher-in-charge at the inception of this project, Mrs. L. Harper, is leaving the School at the end of September, and the duties she is relinquishing are being passed to Mr. Richard Job. He is very interested in the work, and knowledgable in all aspects of running a library, so there is very little doubt that the work will run smoothly. and the library be adequately supervised.

Training, such as the boys doing the work of librarians are getting, is most valuable, especially that which keeps the boys alert to prevent catalogues becoming out of date, or checking incoming books for torn or dirty copies, and outgoing books for the filing card. It is pleasing to note that more and more are making use of the library, using a few minutes of their recess to read periodicals or refer to more serious books.

L. H.



SENIOR CULTURAL SOCIETY

The meetings of the Cultural Society are held every Friday from 12.30 to 1.15 p.m. in the School Hall. The members are from Form IV and V. The aims of the Society is to promote leadership among the boys and to train them to become leading citizens of the country.

Although we did not arrange any inter-school literary and debating competition, we sent our members to take part in the inter-school competitions which were held in other schools. We also had an Annual Quiz, Talentine and Oratorical contest which resulted as follows:-

Quiz Competition

1. Mohd Zaimuruddin
2. Lim Kim Bew
3. U. Letchman Singh

Oratorical Contest.

1. Yong Wing Wah
2. Rueben Dudley
3. Mohd Zaimuruddin

Talentine Competition

1. Goh Sze Kooi (instrument)
2. Stephen Samuel (Vocal)
3. Zainal bin Abidin

The following are committee members:-

1.	President	R. Nadarajah
2.	Vice-President	Lim Kim Bew
3.	Secretary	S. Perampalam
4.	Asst. Secretary	Khoo Teng Yuen
5.	Treasurer	K. Nithiananthan
6.	Asst. Treasurer	R. Tharumarajah
7.	Class Representatives	S. Sinnathamby
		Bhajan Singh
		Ooi Poh Kiat

And the Director is Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon.

S. PERAMPALAM,
Secretary.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY.

The membersihp for the Science Society is open to all boys in Form IV and V. The object of the Society is to create and maintain in the pupils a general interest in Science. To achieve the above aim various activities were organised. We had film shows on scientific interest, to which we are thankful to the British Council, the U.S.I.S. and the Public Relations. We had an Inter-School Science Quiz competition in which the following schools took part:- the M.B.S. K.L.. V.I., M.G.S., and the M.B.S. Sentul. The competition was won by the M.B.S. K.L. The Society visited the following places:- The Bata Shoe Company. the Power Station in Klang, Port Swettenham and Fraser's Hill.

All these activities were a great success owing to the co-operation of the members. We hope the Science Exhibition which will be held in November this year will also be a success.

The following are the members of the Committee:-

President	Amoz James.
Secretary	S. Perampalam.
Treasurer	Lim Kim Bew.
Librarian	Sukhdev Singh.
Excursion Member	M. Puvenendran.
Display Members	R. Nadarajah.
	E. George.
	Yew Kim Shing.
Directors	Mr. K. G. Zachariah.
	Mr. Chang Kwai
	Mr. Leon Wang.

Late in September Mr. Leon Wang's place was taken over by Mr. M. K. Menon.

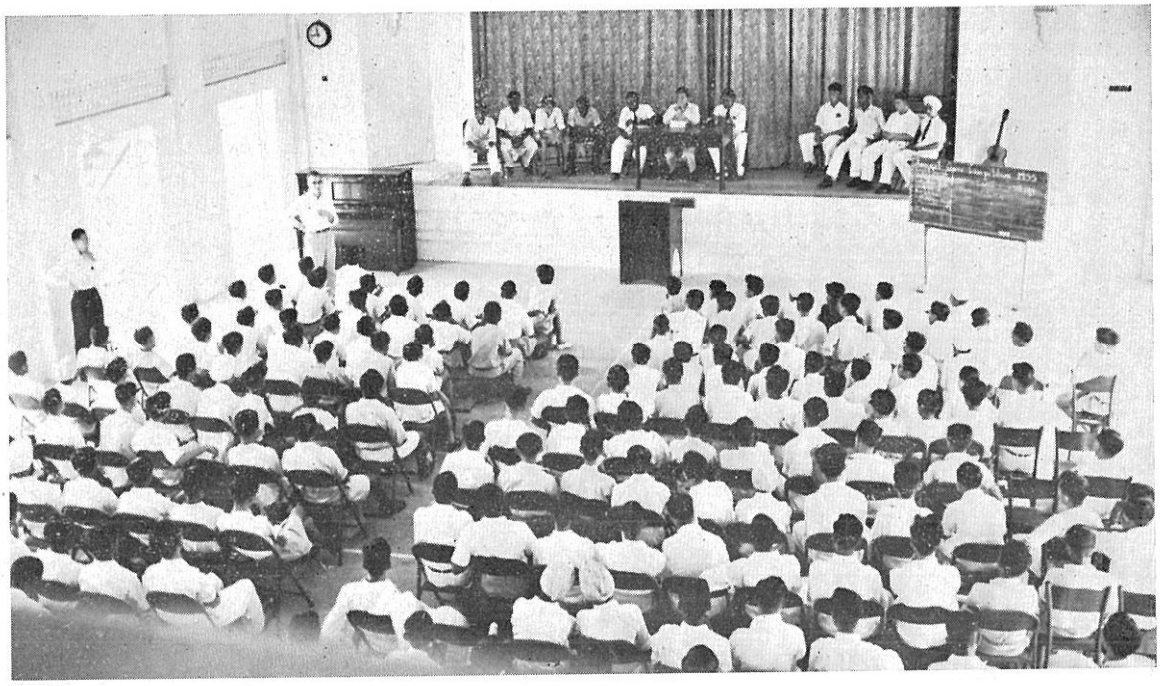
S. PERAMPALAM,
Secretary,
Science Society.



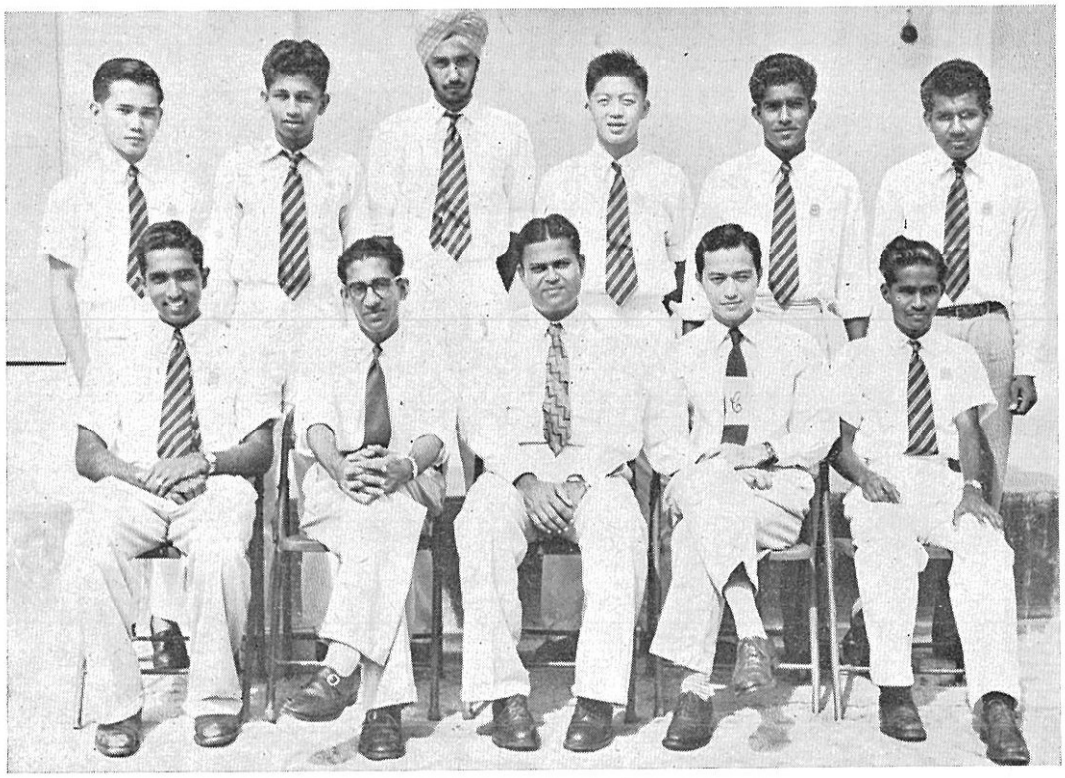
THE METHODIST YOUTH FELLOWSHIP.
Seated Centre L. to R: Miss. Caroline Plank (adviser), Mr. Moses David (President), Mr. Richard Babcock (adviser).



THE SENTUL SUNDAY SCHOOL.
"Here come and thirst no more."



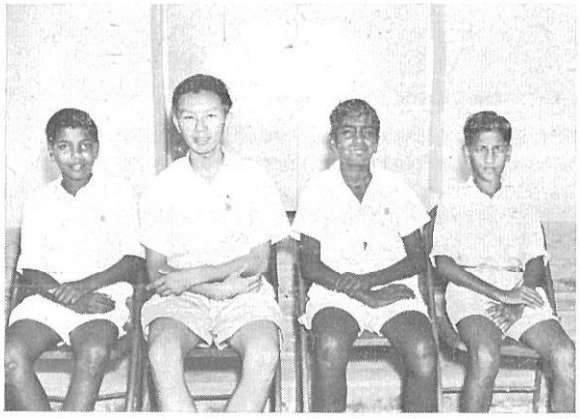
THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.
Seated at the table L. to R: S. Perampalam, Mr. Chang, Kwai, R. Nadarajah.



THE SCIENCE SOCIETY.
Seated L. to R: Mr. M. K. Menon, Mr. K. G. Zachariah,
and Mr. Chang Kwai.



Winners of the Senior Oratorical Contest
With Mr. K. Sea Khoon.



Winners of the Junior Oratorical Contest.



The boys elect their School Captain.

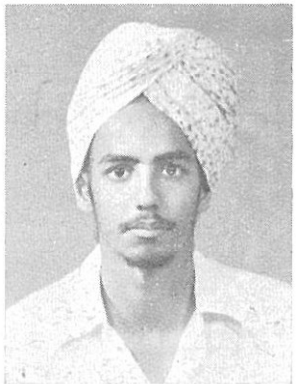
Our Boys' Abroad.



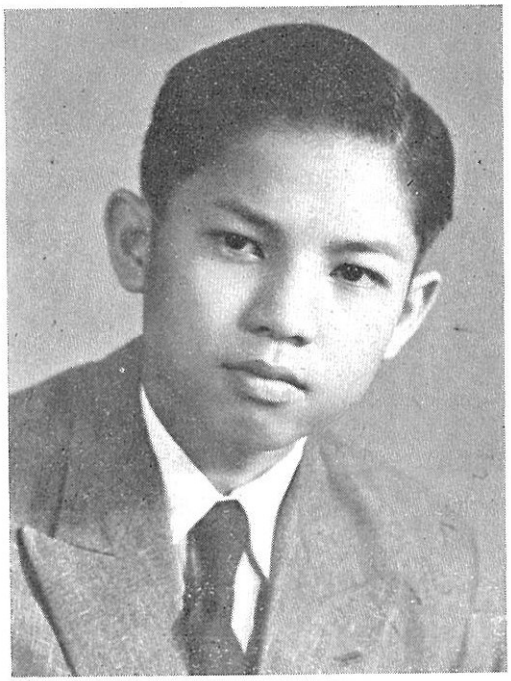
Verghese Alexander
attached to Brinsford
Lodge.



Lall Singh
Doing Intermediate in
the Madras Christian
College, Tambaram.



Hakikat Singh
attached to
Brinsford Lodge



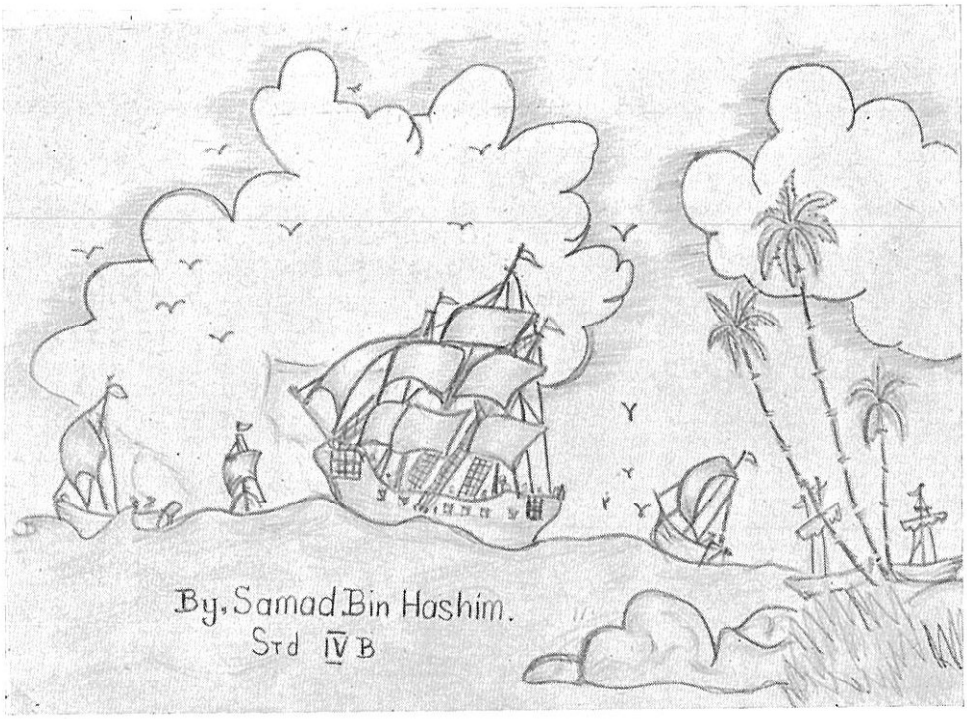
★ ★ ★

AZMAN HASHIM:

A good illustration for, "Face is the index of the mind." He won the scholarship for training in Chartered Accountancy in Australia under the Colombo Plan. His Five- year training will begin with Messrs. Flack & Flack in Perth, West Australia

★ ★ ★

Born an artist



A very promising junior.

THE METHODIST YOUTH FELLOSHIP, SENTUL.

The M.Y.F. Sentul which was founded in 1948 has improved a great deal and is stronger than it was several years ago.

At present it has an enrolment of 50 members and a regular attendance of 25 members. The cabinet of the M.Y.F. meets once a month. At these meetings the cabinet members plan programmes for the months ahead and discuss things on general.

Since the beginning of the year we have made visits to new villages, the hospitals, and we have had socials. The M.Y.F. celebrated its 7th Anniversary on the 21st of May. It was a grand day for the visitors and members who were present. In some of our meetings, members were given opportunities to lead and preside at our devotional meetings. Usually, we invite good speakers who give us very inspiring talks on varied subjects.

In attending the M.Y.F. the members have benefited greatly and have developed a Christian character for themselves. They have learned to give their service to God in the right and proper way and have become great leaders in the M.Y.F., as well as in our own country.

The M.Y.F. is grateful to the three councillors, Miss. Caroline Plank, Mr. P. O. Thomas, and Mr. Richard Babcock, for their help and useful advice.

The following were elected as office-bearers for the year 1955:-

President	Mr. Moses David.
Vice-President	Miss. Ng Iye Ling.
Hon. Secretary	Ooi Poh Kiat.
Asst. Hon. Secretary	Mr. K. Maheswaran.
Hon. Treasurer	Mr. B. Balachandran.
Asst. Hon. Treasurer	Mr. C. Nathunasingam.
Chairmans 1st Commission	Mr. K. Jeyasooriar.
	Miss. Low Kim Chui.
Chairmans 2nd Commission	Mr. Foo Hon Ngoon.
	Mr. George Thomas.
Chairmans 3rd Commission	Miss. K. Chelliah.
	Mr. Stephen Samuel.
Chairmans 4th Commission	Mis. Joy Rasanayagam.
	Mr. Frank Dorai.
Chairmans 5th Commission	Mr. P. Sukrathevan.
	Mr. Nar Swee Kim.

Audio-Visual Aids.

A British Thompson-Houston 16 mm sound film projector was bought at the beginning of the year and the students had the benefit of several shows of both educatinal and entertainment value. The proceeds of these film shows will go to meet the cost of acquiring a new film-strip projector to replace the very old and hardly serviceable one we now have in our possession.

We are happy to acknowledge the gift of a 60"x48" Radiant Daylight Screen by Mr. Bernard Lai of Gurney Road, Kuala Lumpur. His gift is much appreciated by the school.

ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

Champion House 1955 - Green 121 points

Runner up 1955 - Red

		Names	Points
Class I			
	Champion -	S. K. Ghosh	10
	Runner up -	Hussein b Salleh	8
Class II			
	Champion -	Abdul Malik	11
	Runner up -	Tan Chin Woo	9
Class III			
	Champion -	Bala Panchacharam	15
	Runner up -	Unny Krishnan	11
Division I		Green	
Division II		Red	
1. 440 yards flat race I		S K. Ghosh	Red
		Velantham	Red
		Perampalam	Yellow
2. 440 yards flat race II		Abdul Malik	Green
		Kandiah	Blue
		Arunasalam	Green
3. Javalin		Lim Kim Bew	Green
		Idris	Red
		Yeoh Boon Eng	White
4. High Jump II		Abdul Malik	Green
		Yap Tung Buan	Red
		Mohd Nordin	Green
5. Discus		Hussein	Green
		Lim Kim Bew	Green
		Perampalam	Yellow
6. Caterpillar race III			Red
			White.
			Green
7. Long Jump I		Mahadevan	White
		Hussein	Green
		Lim Kim Bew	Green
8. Long Jump II		Tan Chin Woo	Blue
		Balwant Singh	Blue
		Abdul Malik	Green

9.	Hop Step Jump	Hussein Mahadevan Abdul Malik	Green White Green
10.	Skipping Race 111	Bala Panchacharam Walter Kwok Ong Thean Lye	Blue Red Green
11.	One Mile (Open)	Jeyaram Sabapathy Shanmugam	Green Green Blue
12.	Shot Putt	Hussein Perampalam Mahadevan	Green Yellow White
13.	Cub Race	Lee Hoo Kwong Yap Hai Ong Manoharan	
14.	Ball Relay (Inter House II)		Blue Green Red
15.	100 yards flat race I	Perampalam Lim Kim Bew Cheong Hon Yin	Yellow Green Green
16.	100 yards flat race II	Chiew Sin Leong Visvaling Tan Chin Woo	Red Yellow Blue
17.	100 yards flat race III	Bala Panchacharam Unny Krishnan Mustapha b Md. Said	Blue Yellow Green
18.	100 yards race (Old boys)	David Appadurai S Suppiah A. Thirunavakaresu	
19.	75 yards flat race III	Bala Panchacharam Unny Krishnan Venugopal	Blue Yellow White
20.	Baton Ralay (Inter-House II)		Green Yellow Red
21.	Ball Relay (Inter-House III)		Blue Yellow Red
22.	High Jump I	Hussein Lim Kim Beow K. Moorthy	Green Green White
23.	220 yards flat race II	R. Visvalingam Tan Chin Woo Arunasalam	Yellow Blue Green

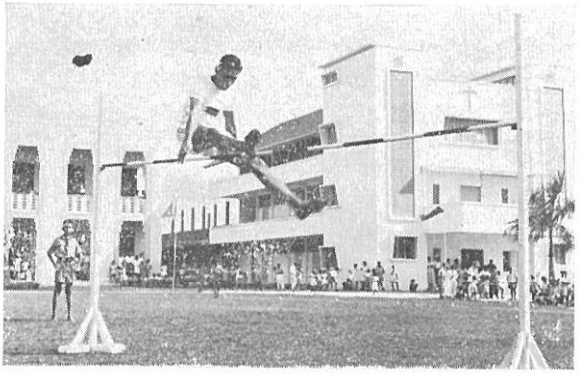
24.	220 yards flat race I	S. K. Ghosh Cheong Hon Yin Perampalam	Red Green Yellow
25.	Potato race III	Unny Krishnan Kamarudin Abdul Wahib	Yellow Blue Green
26.	Inter School Relay (Juniors)	Victoria Institution Methodist Afternoon School, Sentul Methodist Boys' School, Kuala Lumpur.	
27.	880 yards flat race I	K. S. Maniam Puvanendram Padman	Red Green Green
28.	880 yards flat race (Old Boys)	David Appadurai A. Paul A. Thirunavakarasu	
29.	Skipping relay (Inter-House) III		Red Blue Green
30.	Relay (100 yds. x4) I		Green Red Blue
31.	Relay (100 yds. x 4) Inter-House II		Green Red Yellow
32.	Inter School Relay (100 yds. x 4) Seniors		M.B.S. Sentul B.B.S. K.L. M.A.S. Sentul
33.	Scout Race	V. Arunasalem & Patrol S. Thavagnanam & Patrol	
34.	Tug of war (Inter-House)		Green White

Special Prize awarded to Ah Kiong for completing the mile in 7 mins Standard Time.

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THE ART PRINTING WORKS,
24, Ampang Street,
Kuala Lumpur. - 55-1862.



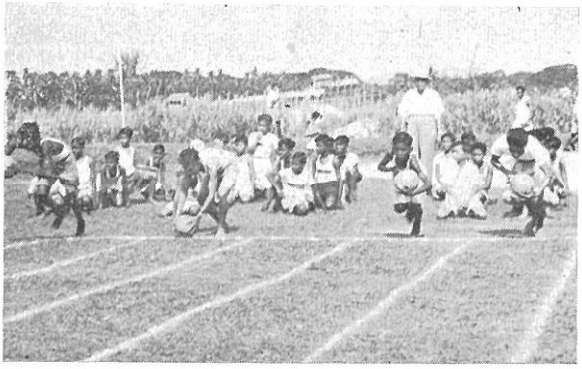
Running with Confidence.



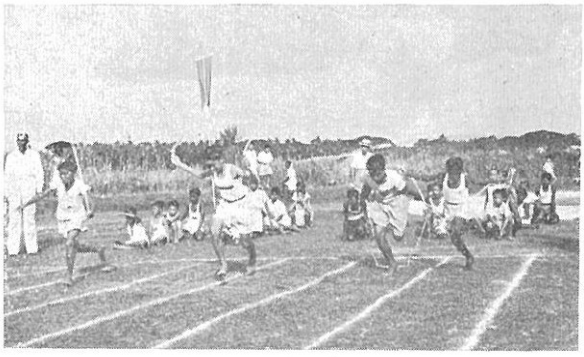
The Sentul Style.



A good start.

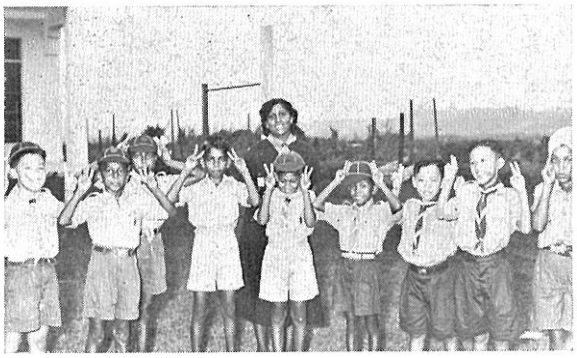


Out to win.



Ever girls will lose.

SCOUTING AND SWIMMING



Interested ones are to gain.



Training for leadership



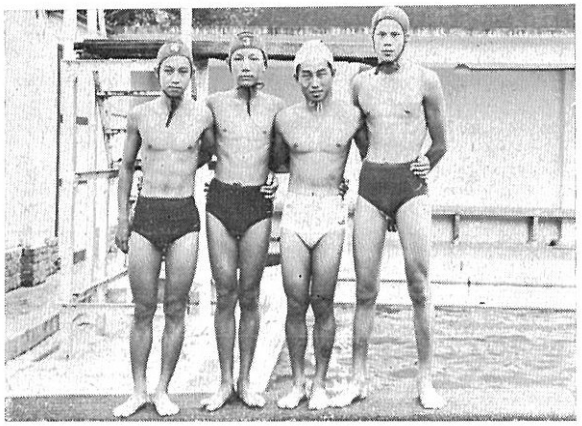
It comes very handy.



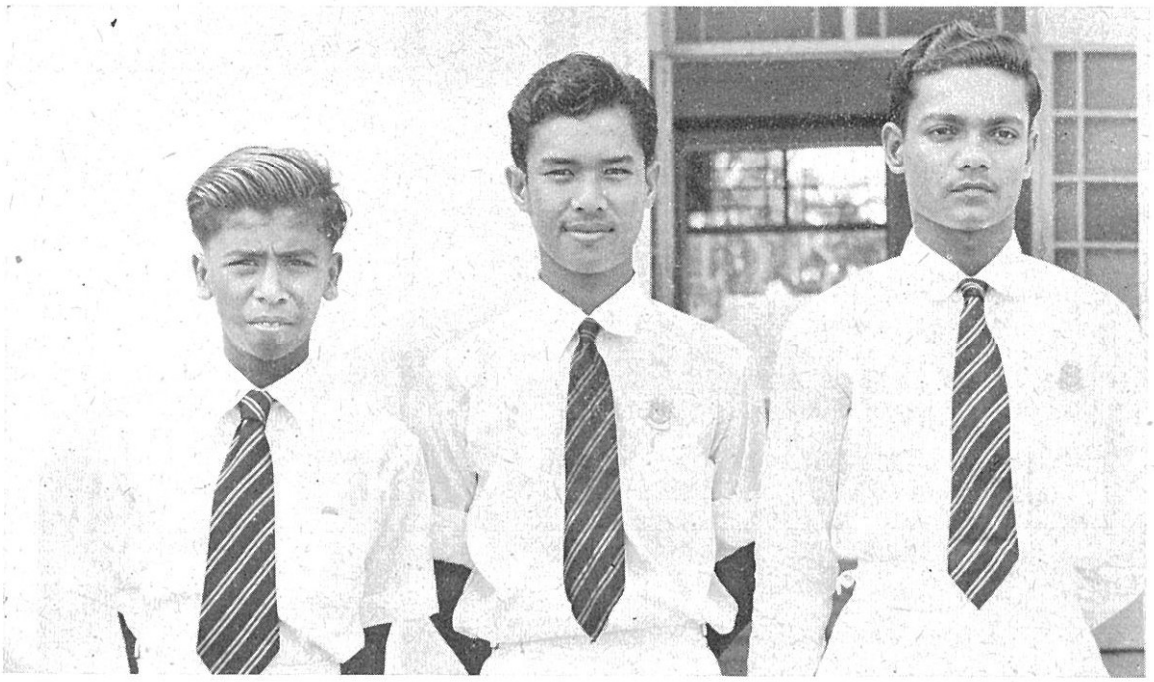
Here they learn to swim.



A Valuable training.



The benefited Four.



Champion Athletes of the School.

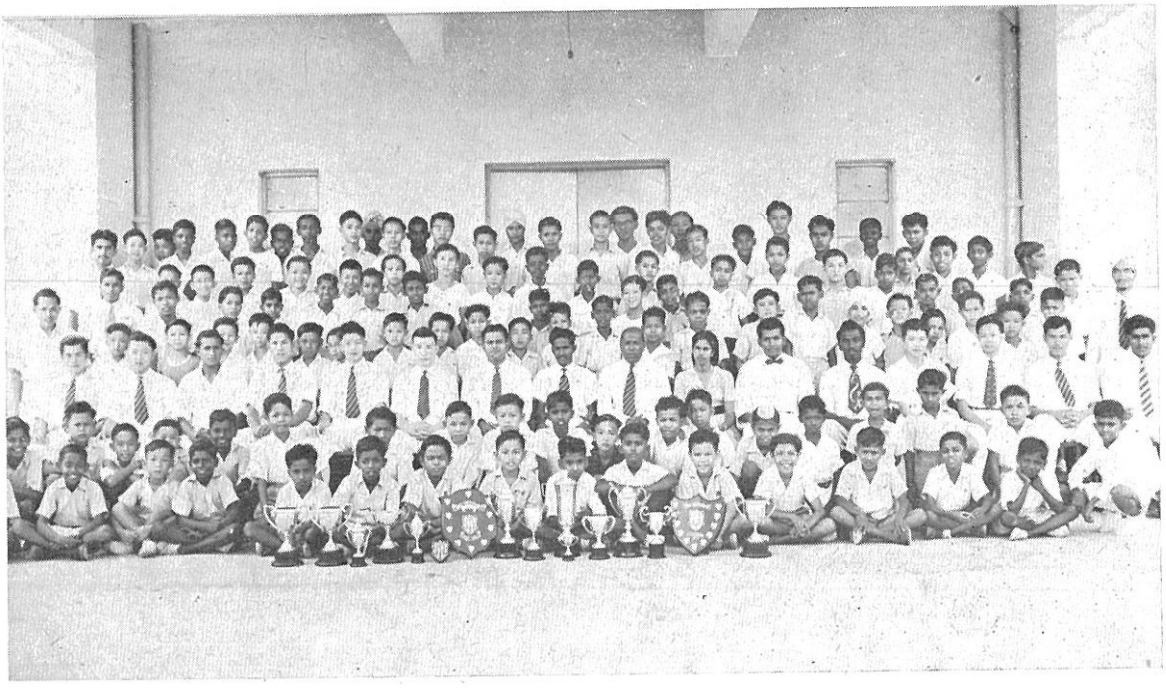


The School Champion Athlete S. K. Ghosh Form III B.

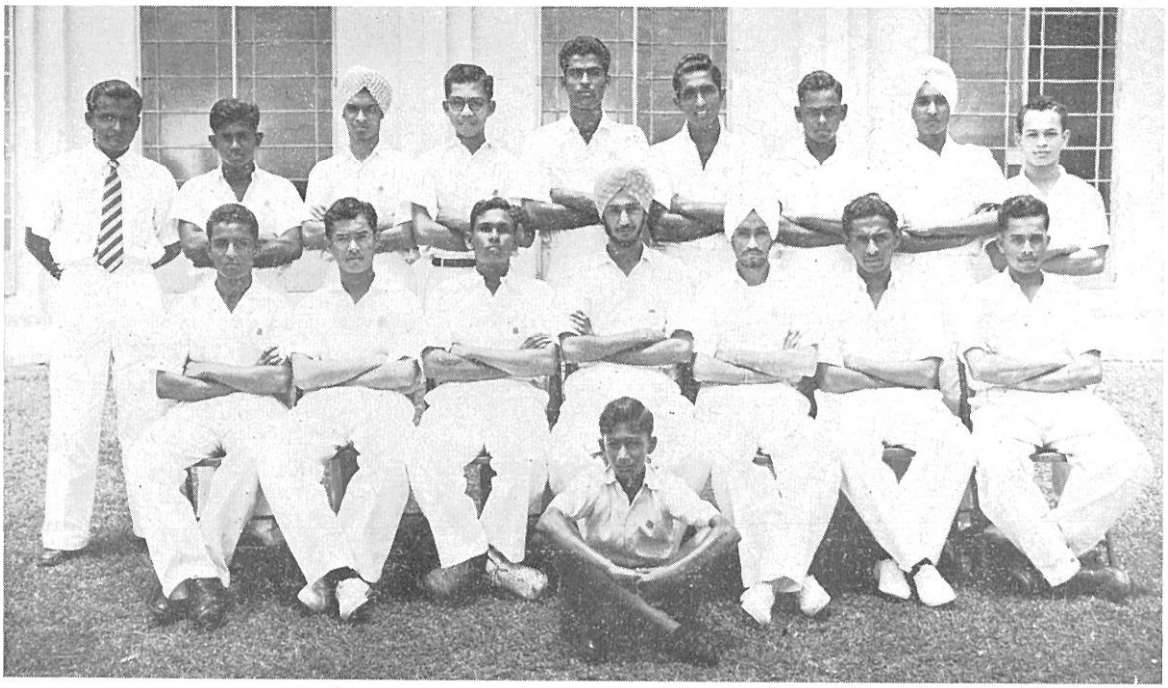


School Table-Tennis Team.
Seated L. to R:
R. Tharumarajah, Mr. Thai Chee Hon, Cheong Yong Fatt.

Standing L. to R:
Lee Tong Hing, Letchuman Singh, Chow Yan Yin.



The Monarchs of all they survey.
The Champion House — The Green.
Seated Centre L. to R: Mr. K. G. Zachariah, the Principal, and Miss. Kamaladevi Rasiah.



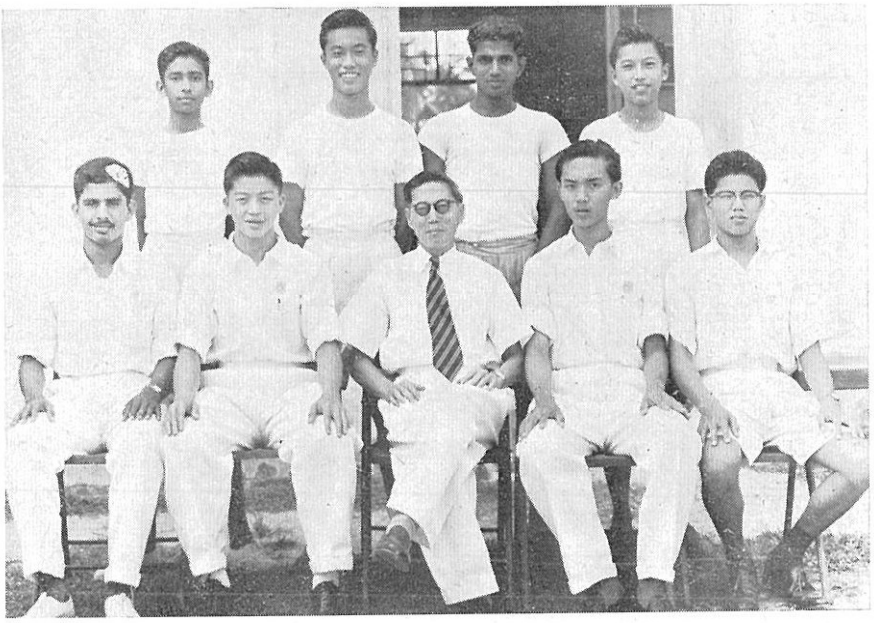
The School Cricket Team.
Stainding L: Mr. Balasingam (Master-in-charge)



The School Hockey Team.
Seated Centre: Mr. Balasingam (Master-in-charge)



The School Football Team.
See the smile that welcomes rebuffs.



The School Badminton. Team.
Seated Centre: Mr. S. H. Chin.



School Runners —1955. Standing Centre: Mr. Inder Singh(coach)

ATHLETICS.

Our school team did very well in the school sports by taking first place in the inter-school relay race. The following ran in that race:- V. Valayutham. Lim Kim Bew, S. K. Gosh and S. Perampalam.

Two of our athletes did well in the Selangor Combined School Sports. They are Hussein bin Salleh and S. Perampalam. Hussein was placed third in the Long Jump and Hop, Step and Jump while S. Perampalam was placed second in 220 yds and third in the 100 yds.

Some of the school prominent athletes are mentioned below.

S. Kumar Gosh:-

Champion Athlete and does well in long distance. Keep it up Gosh! and break more records.

Hussein bin Md. Salleh.-

School runner-up who takes only two events and always comes out first in them. Should he take another event he would be easily the School Champion

V. Velayutham:

A very fast runner and will one day become a malayan runner winning fame like his father who was once a renowned Malayan Champion Athlete.

Lim Kim Bew:-

A very stylish jumper as well as a 100 yds sprinter ... did very well in the School Sports But whenever asked whether he would run 220 yds he would turn round and say No! not 220 Peram.

S. PERAMPALAM,
School Athlete.

A trip to Port Dickson.

It was a Sunday morning. The weather was clear and bright. Some of my friends and I made a trip to Port Dickson. We started at 7.30 a.m. and went by motor car. On the way we saw many rubber plantations. We passed many small towns and villages. We reached Seramban at 8.45 a.m.. and entered a coffee shop to have some cold drinks. From there we went to visit the Lake Garden. We saw many beautiful flowers in the garden. and also a small lake. Then, we continued our journey and reached Port Dickson at 11.30 a.m. We swam and played games in the salt water. Later, we got tired and left the water. We rested on the smooth sandy beach. Then we had our delicious food we brought with us. After food, we went to gather some sea shells. When the sun began to set, we started to return home. On the way, we almost met with an accident; but luckily for us, God saved our lives from danger, and so we reached home safely.

LEE HOO KWONG.
Std. IV A.

A Visit to Singapore.

During the August holidays my father took me to Singapore because I wanted to see the place. The train ran at full speed whistling past padi fields, stations and towns, rubber estates and large coconut plantations. At about 6.30 p.m. the train reached Singapore. My visit to Singapore was full of surprises. We stayed in a hotel for the night and on the next day my father took me to the new airport at Paya Lebar, the Singapore wharf, Naval and Air bases, the Botanical Cardens, the Ponggol zoo and many other places. I enjoyed myself in the trolley buses driven by electricty. In Kuala Lumpur there are no trolley buses. Singapore is really a city. It is very beautiful and busy. Many races live there. I stayed for a week and when my father wanted to return I did not like to but had to because of my home.

To live in Singapore one must have much money because things are very dear.

After spending 6 days in Singapore we returned to our old town of Kuala Lumpur.

T. AHALALASUNDRAM,
Std. V B.

CRICKET NOTES

Master-in-charge - Mr. V. Balasingam
Captain - Sukhdev Singh Gill.

When the cricket season opened this year, we found that we were without five of the last year's players. The skipper Peter Khoo, Daljit Singh Gill, Cheok Hoh and Alexander Verghese had left. We wish them best of luck and success in the battle of life.

We had quite a successful season this year. We played 12 matches in all and we won 9 and lost the rest.

The following players represented the School:-

Sukhdev Singh Gill (Captain), Abdul Malik, Syed Idris, Sinathamby, Mahadhavan, Tharmarajah, Bhajan Singh, Nithianthan, P. S. Morthy, Parempalam, Balbir Singh, Ambikai, Abdul Rahman, Gurcharan Singh, and Gnaswaran.

Sukhdev Singh Gill, who represented our school in the Selangor Combined Schools XI excelled in bowling.

Sukhdev Singh also holds the school record of scoring the highest number of runs in inter—school cricket matches. He scored 82 runs against M.B.S.K.L. I hope that this record will be broken in an year or two by one of our many promising colts.

This year's best performances are as follows:-

Batting: Sukhdev Singh, who scored 82 against M.B.S.K.L.

Bowling: Sukhdev Singh who took 7 wkts. for 26 runs against V.I. Nithianthan's 3 for 5 runs against M.B.S.K.L. is another good piece of bowling.

Fielding: Bhajan Singh Gill, Malik, Nithianthan and Sukhdev Singh are the best fielders. They can field well in any position.

Allrounders: Tharmarajah and Gurcharan Singh are good allrounders.

Finally, we wish to thank our master-in-charge for all that he had done to make the School Cricket Team one of the best teams in Malaya. We were unable to match our strength with school teams outside Selangor owing to financial difficulties.

SUKHDEV SINGH,
Cricket Captain.

Green House Pledge.

"Forward Green!" is the cry.
Pledged are we to try;
And "also ran" we gave it a go,
Only a few months ago.
First in all is our aim,
But fair in all, is our game.

JAMES AMOZ.
Form VA,

Little Ray.

A friend of mine
Is little Ray,
He suites my taste
In every way.

He kicks his feet
For exercise,
And solemnly
He rolls his eyes.

He doesn't care
For games or play,
But he's good-natured
All the day.

He cries sometimes,
But that is fine,
For little Ray's
A friend of mine.

HARJEET SINGH.
Form V B.

The Fishes.

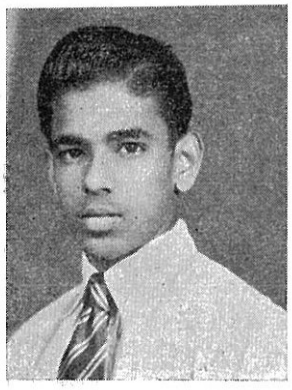
Through the ocean, wide and deep,
White foam lies o'er the sea;
Cloudlets float in sky so blue,
Pleasant for eye to see.

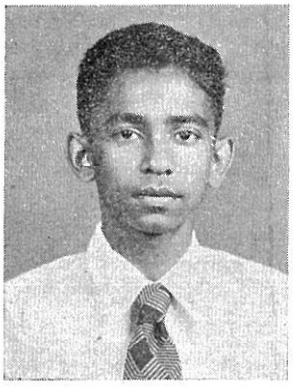
Many fish are in the sea,
Happy, as we on land;
Temptation rises to see thee there,
To catch thee as we stand.

"Oh! fish, will you tell me of life in the sea,
Surrounded by water so cool.
Are you able to get all the things that you need?
In the sea, as you would in a pool?"

Oh! fishes beware! the bait in the sea,
Deep down in the water, it's hooked!
If once you are caught, you'll again ne'er be free,
You'll be taken away, and well cooked!

KAMARUDIN IDRUS,
Form V B.





Mohamed Zamurdin: Enrolled in 1946..... Petrol leader..... very able debater..... a great asset to his House.

Radha Krishnan: Enrolled in 1951 School badminton player..... allrounder of Blue House.....

SOCCER

This year the School Soccer standard improved tremendously for every boy was keen on playing the game. Some of the very good footballers, Mahesvaran, Hakikat Singh, and Walter Pachymuthu left us at the beginning of the season but inspite of their absence our boys have done their very best to maintain a very high standard. The School Soccer team played many Inter-School matches and on the whole it did quite well in beating some of the leading schools in Kuala Lumpur.

The younger boys from Form II and below did well in beating the M.B.S.K.L. in the Gian Singh Shield Competition by 8-2 and 5-1 in the return game. This credit should go to Mr. J. N. Singam who is the School Football Coach and to the players who have participated in the game.

The School is proud of these two boys Lim Thiam Too and Tai Kon Yean who were chosen to play for the Selangor Combined School Soccer XI but the school is unfortunate to miss Thiam Too for the left us for further studies in the United Kingdom. We wish him well.

This year the Inter-House Soccer Competition was won by the Green House with 19 points and the Red House being the runner-up.

These are the following players who have represented the school Soccer team.

1. Hussien bin Mohd Salleh
2. Cheach Hean Hoe
3. P. Mahadhaven
4. S. Sinnathamby
5. S. Perampalam (Vice Captain)
6. Sukhdev Singh Gill
7. V. Velayutham
8. M. Jayaram
9. R. Tharumarajah
10. Tai Kon Yean (Capt.)
11. William Alfred

TAI KON YEAN,
School Football Captain.

BADMINTON

Every one is aware that Malaya holds firm the supremacy in badminton. In addition, Malaya's Wong Peng Soon, Ooi Teck Hock and Ong Poh Lim are easily the world's best 'Singles' and 'Dubles' players. This year, Malaya proves worthy to be the holder of the Thomes Cup for the third time in succession by defeating the Danish team by eight matches to one. We have every reason to be proud of our enthusiastic leaders who have set an encouraging example by their achievments.

In our School, badminton ranks high in popurlarity among other games. The players show keen interest in the game and attend practices regularly.

I am particularly proud to say that the 'Singles' tournament was completed with great success.

The number of competents enrolled is beyond satisfaction. The tournament is classified into two sections; the Senior and the Junior. The former averages fifteen years and above, the latter fifteen and below The results are as below:

Senior Champion:	Lim Kim Bew
" runner-up:	Goh Hock Chye
Junior Champion:	Venugopal
" runner-up:	Umakanthan

Each has been awarded a cup.

The following represented the school team this year.

1. Goh Hock Chye
2. Khoo Tang Yuen
3. Cheong Yong Fatt
4. Cheong Yong Chiew
5. P. K. Padmanatham (Vice-captain)
6. Stephen Samuel.
7. Radha Krishnan
8. Lim Kim Bew (Captain)

On behalf of all the players, I sincerely thank Mr. C. L. Chin, our Coach, for having devoted much of his time in raising the standard of the game in our school to an appreciative level among the schools in Selangor.

LIM KIM BEW,
(Captain).

Green House.

House Masters	... ...	Mr. K. G. Zachariah.
		Mr. S. Shanmugasundaram.
House Mistress	... ...	Miss. Kamaladevi Rasiah.
House Captain	... ...	James Amoz.
House Secretary	... ...	Chong Hon Yin.
Athletic Captain	... ...	M. Puvanendram.
Football Captain	... ...	Hussein bin Mohd. Salleh.
Hockey Captain	... ...	Abdul Malik.
Badminton Captain	... ...	Lim Kim BEW.
Table-Tennis Captain	...	U. Letchman Singh.

Our easy win over the other Houses in the School Sports Meet speak for itself. With one aim and one mind we entered the field and knocked off the Championship.

Our relay team won the trophy on the Sports Day. In games, our badminton star, Lim Kim Bew, was matchless in the whole School and our football and hockey teams maintain a very good standard.

But for the good training we received from both our masters and Mistress we would not have coveted such name and fame. For the future our hopes are always the best.

Chong Hon Yin.
House Secretary.

Red House Pledge.

Oh comrades, "Red" is your colour,
The sign of danger never to fear,
Above all colours it is superior!
Therefore, comrades, be loyal to
Your House; put in more spirit,
Excel in everything, especially in athletics!
Never think to yield but to win.
For "Honour" is your aim,
And "Champion" be again!
So let us work hard together.
To keep our banner flying higher.
But, can the "Champ" be ours this year?

M. N. HASHIM
Vice-captain.
Form VA.

RED HOUSE

House Masters	... ...	Mr. Chin Chock Lim
	...	Mr. S. Somasundram
House Mistress	... ...	Mrs. Lee Yew Hon
House Captain	... ...	Master K. S. Maniam
House Secretary	... ...	Master S. Mahendram

Games

Football Captain	... ...	Master Tai Kon Yean
Swimming "	... ...	" S. Mahendram
Table Tennis "	... ...	" Syed Idris
Badminton "	... ...	" K. S. Maniam
Cricket "	... ...	" Yap Tang Buan
Hockey "	... ...	" Hashim bin Manaf

At the first meeting of the House the above students were elected. After the election Mr. Chin Chock Lim gave an inspiring speech which did much to bring the latent talents of the House members on Sports Day. We are very proud of Kumar Gosh who became the Division "A" Champion. Our other outstanding athletes are K. S. Maniam and V. Valaiyutham. Although we did not win the Champion House Shield we carried most of the prizes and gave the winning house a tough time.

Our football team was not so successful as it should have been; but however, we were runner-up this year.

Our boys took keen interest in Cricket, Hockey, Table-Tennis and Badminton. In these games our improvement is great this year.

We are very grateful to our House Masters and Mistrees for their guidance and encouragement during the course of this year, and thanful to the office-bearers for their invaluable service they have rendered us. We sincerely hope that our younger brothers will keep up the reputation we have gained, for many more years to come.

S. MAHENDRAM,
House Secretary.

Yellow House.

Rise up, Yellow House!
And show your colours to the other Houses!
For we have not shown our colours yet;
For we have won no cups yet.
It is only by your co-operation
That we can run these competitions.
So, Please come for practice,
And learn all the tactics,
For, without these tactics
There is no use in practice!
But, please, don't say, "die",
But always say, "we'll try".
For it is the try
That gives you the winning pie.
So, please, give your ears,
And make this a successful year.

S. PERAMPALAM,
Form V B.

YELLOW HOUSE.

House Masters	... ...	Mr. Chang Kwai Mr. Mak Chee Thong.
" Mistress	... ...	Miss K. Kanapathipillai
" Captain	... ...	S. Perampalam.
" Treasurer	... ...	S. Perampalam.
" Secretary	... ...	Chin Hock Chye.
Football Captain	... ...	S. Sivanason.
Badminton "	... ...	Ooi Poh Kiat.
Table-Tennis "	... ...	Chin Hock Chye.
Cricket "	... ...	Yim Chee Keong.
Hockey "	... ...	Pritham Singh.
Swimming "	... ...	Ng Chong Fook.

Yellow House did not do very well this year because all its elder members have left school after sitting for their School Certificate Examination. It was only a handful of youngsters who were left behind in the house to show their fighting spirit by either winning or losing like a sportsman should.

We thank the House Masters and Mistress for their hard work, and we hope the House Members who are in the School Certificate Class will do well in their examination as they have done in their games.

S. PERAMPALAM,
House Captain.

BLUE HOUSE.

Come forward! Blue,
Do not stick in your place like glue,
So, all of you have a try,
But never cry,
If you are last,
Just look over your past,
And you will say,
"I have improved to-day".

S.SINNATHAMBY,
Form VA.

BLUE HOUSE

Motto: **Act As If It Is Impossible to Fail.**

House Master	Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon
Asst. House Master	Mr. Inder Singh Gill
House Mistress	Mrs. M. Oommen
House Captain	Stephen Samuel
House Secretary	Bhajan Singh
House Treasurer	Lee Mow Soon
Football Capt.	S. Sinnathamby
Cricket "	Bhajan Singh
Badminton "	Stephen Samuel
Hockey "	Mookam Singh
Table Tennis "	R. Tharmarajah
Athletics "	L. Lourdes
Swimming	Chan Kee Cheong

Athletics: This year our members worked wery hard at Athletics. At one stage of the sports we surprised our rival houses by taking a big lead in points. But at the finishing stages we lost the lead and finally were placed third in the championship. We did not get much support from Division I boys. But our thanks are due to the boys in Divisions II and III, for their magnificent efforts. Balapanchandran became the Division III champion athlete. As he is still young he will keep improving, and we wish him the best of luck in future.

Football: We did not fare very well in the Inter-house Competition. Tharmarajah and Sinnathamby were easily the best players on our side. Both of them play for the School regularly.

Badminton: There were no inter-house games. We have good players like Stephen Samuel and Mookam Singh.

Cricket: Our School ground was not in a condition for inter-house match play.

Table-Tennis: We are glad that one of our House members, Tharmaraja was elected as the School Table-Tennis Captain this year. Chan Kee Cheong is another good player in our House.

Hockey: We have not started inter-house matches yet. There are players like Tharmarajah, Bhajan Singh, Mookam Singh and Sinnathamby from whom we expect a lot during the inter-house matches

General: Here are some character sketches of out outstanding personalities.

R. Tharmarajah: A class monitor and the School cricket. football, table tennis and hockey player. He is a very cool player and a good sportsman.

Brajan Singh: A school Prefect and a school cricket and hockey player. He is a left hand slow bowler and has taken a good number of wickets this season.

S. Sinnathamby: A school football and cricket player.

Ong Hock Boh: A school Prefect.

In conclusion, I would like to thank our House Masters for having taken interest in training the boys in athletics and games.

BHAJAN SINGH GILL,
Secretary.

WHITE HOUSE.

March forward! the Whites as one,
In every trouble and fun.
With everyones co-operation.
We'll join as one in the competition,
To do our best
Either single or with the rest.
We, make this a vow.
With a, salute now.

P. MAHADHAVAN,
Form VA.

WHITE HOUSE.

Motto: **"We Will Do Our Best.**

House Masters:	Mr. J. N. Singam
	Mr. Thai Chee Hong.
House Mistress:	Mrs. S. Roberts
House Captain:	P. Mahadevan
House Secretary:	Yew Kim Shing
House Treasurer:	S. Doraisingam
Football Captain:	P. Mahadevan
Cricket Captain:	Sukhdev Singh Gill
Hockey Captain:	Sukhdev Singh Gill
Badminton Capt.	Goh Chuan Beng.
Table-Tennis Capt.	Khoo Teng Yuen.
Athletics Capt.	K. Jayasooriar

We have good teams for all the games and sports, but we have been successful in games only. We are proud to have boys like sukhdev Singh Gill and Mahadhaven.

Sukhdev Singh: White House Star Reprsents the School in Hockey Cricket. and Football. Plays for the Combined Schools Hockey and Cricket. The House is proud of him because he has represented the State and Malayan Sikhs at Hockey. It is an honour to our school. He has captained both the Cricket and Hockey sides of our School. Great deeds are expected from Sukhdev when he represents our school in the Selangor Combined Schools matches. Sukhdev once again bore the major brunt of our fight and led us to victory.

Mahadhaven: Another star who represents the School in Cricket Hockey and Football. We are proud to say that he is one of the best athletes in our school. He is a School Prefect.

In other games our House has done quite well. In the inter house Hockey league competition we have made ourselves certain of being champions. We have won all the three games played so far.

In the Athletics we were placed fourth. We are hoping to do better next year.

YEW KIM SHING,
Hon Secretary.

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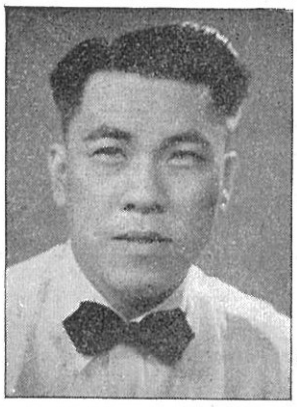
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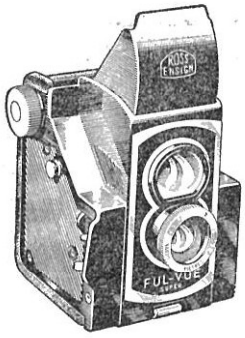
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