Nil Sine Numine



the SENTUL

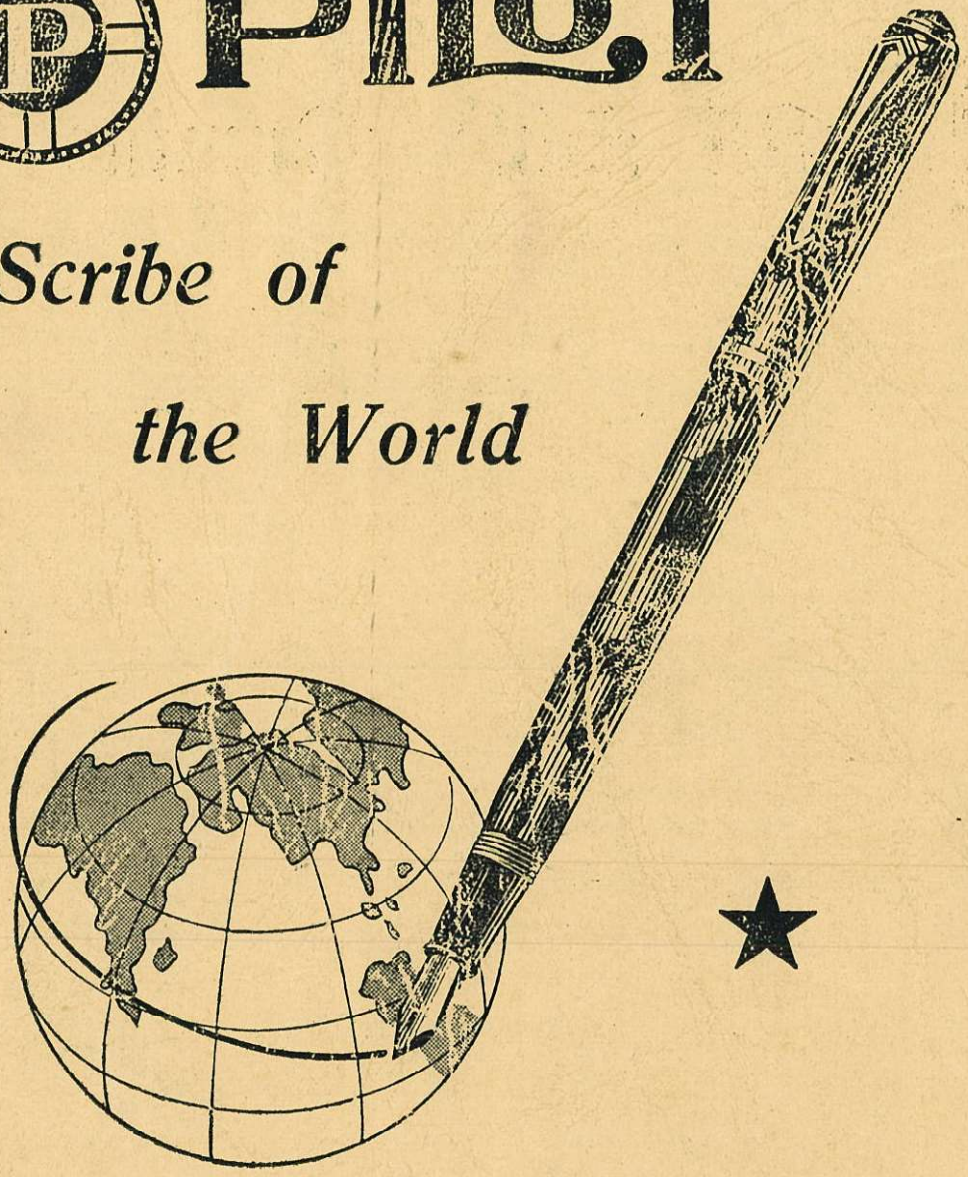
MAGAZINE OF THE METHODIST BOYS' SCHOOL,
SENTUL, KUALA LUMPUR — 1956.

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BISHOP H. B. AMSTUTZ



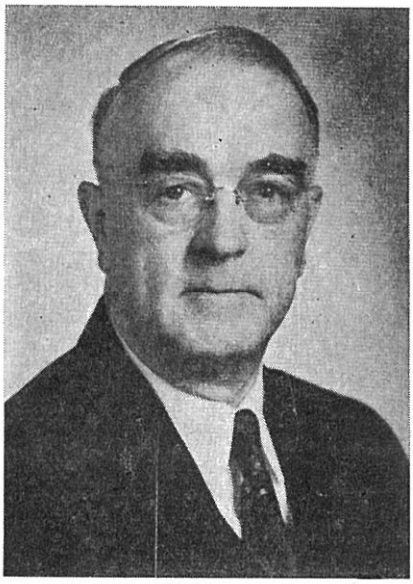
We wish the newly-elected Bishop well in his very important work of ministering unto the souls of mankind. May the lord add His blessing upon this leader of the Methodist Church in South-East Asia.

Mrs. H. B. AMSTUTZ



Mrs. Amstutz is a very good friend of the school. May the lord bless her greatly for actively working for His kingdom.

MESSAGE FROM BISHOP RAYMOND L. ARCHER.



Bishop,
RAYMOND L. ARCHER.

To the Staff and Pupils,
Sentul Methodist Boys School.

The Editorial Staff of your school magazine has asked me for a message to be included in your student publication. I can think of no opportunity more worthwhile grasping than that of speaking to a group of students in the fair land of Malaya.

It may be a trite thing to say that the destiny of this promising country rests in the hands of the youth of today, but even so it is a fact never-the-less. We dare not forget, if we have any real concern about the happiness and prosperity of our children and grand children, that a fuller life will not come unless we of today have the foresight to plan for it.

The Methodist School occupy an enviable position in the student life of country. For this we owe a real debt of gratitude to our principals and teachers for the thoughtful and judicious administration of the schools. When we hear reports from other schools of the breakdown of discipline, the student strikes and position to discipline we are aware of the great debt of gratitude we owe to the rank and file of the 60,000 Methodist pupils in Southeast Asia for their loyalty to and co-operation with our educational policy. This record of loyalty has not been marred by one instance in which the pupils attempted to oppose the program and and discipline of the school by open strike. We believe that teachers and pupils alike must be free to express their judgments and opinions but we also believe that such can be done in a constructive manner which will contribute both to the advantage of the pupil and to its administrative officers.

I would like to remind you that such a system of education with discipline is an invaluable contribution in moulding the lives of those who are to be tomorrow's citizens.

The time has arrived when Mrs. Archer and I must accept retirement from administrative service in the church and schools. I would like therefore, to leave with you this parting word. I am reminded of Christ's words spoken to his disciples. "I am among you as he that serveth." Christ was their teacher and Master, but he was saying to his followers, "No man can really be a master until he has learned to serve." No one can command effectively until he has learned to obey. Your life is full of promise. You can make those promises come true if you prepare yourself to honestly and effectively serve your fellow men. In gratitude for such service they will later make you their leader.

With all good wishes from Mrs. Archer and myself.

Bishop Raymond L. Archer.



MESSAGE FROM THE REV. PAUL CASTOR.

The sculptors were asked to give their appraisal of an unusual and difficult block of marble. The first was asked, "what do you see?" He replied, "a hopeless scrap of stone." The second sculptor was asked the same question. He replied excitedly, "I see an angel imprisoned. "Who was the first sculptor? Who knows? Then who was the second? Michelangelo, of course!

This brings us to the question, "Who is an educated man?" Certainly Michelangelo knew nothing of "higher education" as we think of it today. He acquired his skill in a stone quarry where he grew up as a boy. But, he was a genius you say. Of course he was. Is not genius the rightful inheritance of the whole human race? The stamp of divinity is upon us all. Within the reach of our hand dangle the reigns to Cosmic power. Within the household of our mind is a door that leads to perfect knowledge. Within the soul lies hidden the pearl of immortality. Do you ask, "Is this mine?" It is yours if you desire it. "Ask and it shall be given to you; seek and you shall find; knock and the door shall be opened."

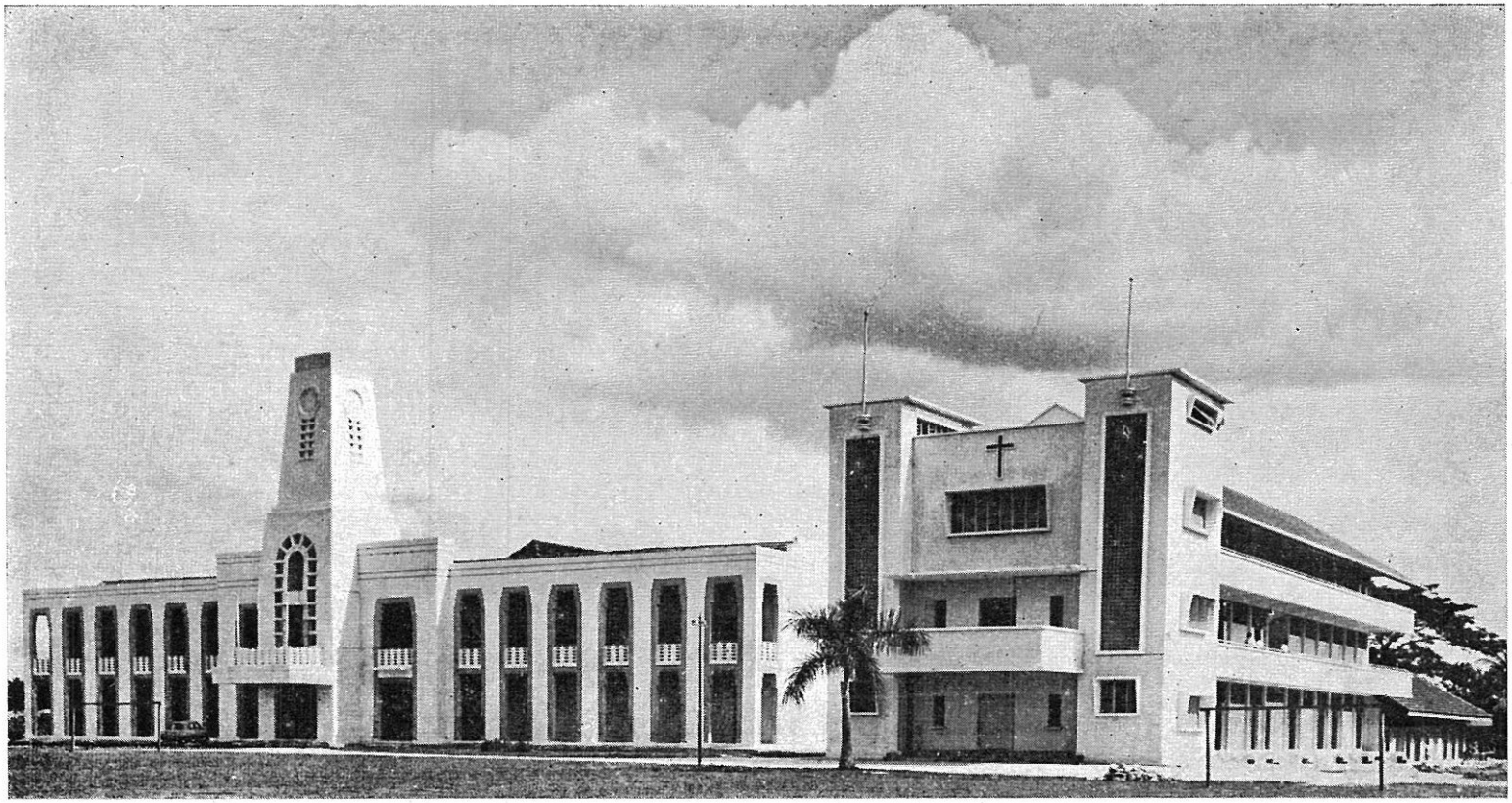
Who is the educated man? He is the man whose hands have grasped the reigns to infinite, Cosmic power, who realizes that he is made in the image of God, whose mind is illumined by the light of Truth, and has discovered the pearl of eternal life within the fathoms of his own soul. The educated man is meek because he is humbled by the Truth. He is honest because he is thoroughly ashamed of falsehood. He is wise becaues he considers himself a fool. He is noble because he is always the servant of others. He is placed among the highest because he has placed himself among the lowest. He is a good man because he believes he is not a good man and tries to be better. He has happiness because he struggles for the happiness of others. He is successful because he has never accepted defeat.

It is given to each of us to fashion our individual as well as our collective destiny. Education can give you the tools to work with, but it it up to the educated man to use them. Consider the sculptor who saw only "a hopeless scrap of stone".....His tools were useless because the man lacked vision. He had eyes that could not see. He might have been a Ph.D. in sculptoring, yet without any vision his hammer and chisel might as well have been knitting needles. A Cambridge Certificate

is not a life insurance policy, nor a passport to security. One must have vision. There is the educated man, and there is the man with an education. The educated man has the tools of an education plus vision. The man with an education has only the tools in his hands without the vision. It is written, "Without a vision the people perish". The educated man possesses the tools to fashion his own destiny and that of the world, but his vision comes from God. Christ came from God that men might receive their sight, to exclaim, "whereas I once was blind, now I see." Given the tools to work with, and this vision from God, a man shall find inspiration to labour and build a better world to live in.

Who is the educated man? He is not a library of information but the labourer at work in the factory. He is not a certificate of academic achievement but the scientist in research, the engineer spanning the river with his bridge, the advancing pioneer, the artist's birth of form and colour upon his canvas, the musician filling the ether with his symphony of life, the river of thought which flows from mind of the thinker and from his pen, the declarations of the preacher, and the instructions of the teacher. His quiet hands lifted in prayer have commanded Cosmic power; the purity of his heart has unfolded the flower of his inner divine self; his discipline of mind has kindled his passion into the flame of truth; the sincerity of his search has become the discovery of the pearl of great price, which is his own inheritance of everlasting life.

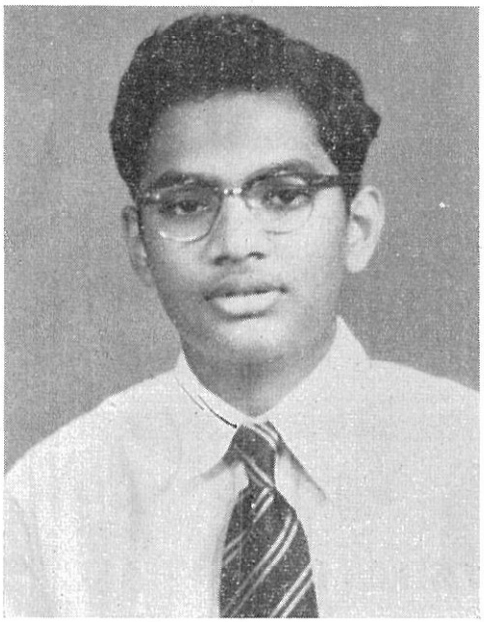
Who is the educated man? He, then, is educated who has not only the tools to work with, but who has received his vision from God.



The imposing frontage of our school. This is the Sentul "Sentinel".

EDITORIAL.

The Methodist Boys' School Sentul, as all other Christian schools, works along three main lines with the objectives of:—



Reuban W. Dudley.

(i) spreading knowledge and preparing young men and women for positions in life.

(ii) helping young men and women into the life of cultivated humanity and into a life that shall be satisfying and effective.

(iii) helping youth to a vital and fruitful understanding of their spiritual environment and to an experience of God.

In pursuing the above-mentioned aims, our School has been sending students into the world not merely to be effective and successful persons in right standards who will be helping to times, but to be men of true vision and the social and economic life of the make the spirit that is in man victorious over all the evil forces that menace its advance.

We find with great pleasure and pride that many of our Old Boys are holding positions of trust and responsibility in different walks of life. Amongst them are engineers, business-men, teachers, clerks, and a fairly large number of under-graduates in the United Kingdom, India, Ceylon, Australia and in the University of Malaya. Our Old Boys, too. have excelled in the field of sports and games. They have represented Malaya and also certain State sides in athletics, cricket, soccer, hockey and badminton.

We are informed that our students fresh from the school find it difficult to cope with the work in the University because of the gap between the last year at school and the first year at the University. The School, realizing this draw-back, has advised her students, especially those in the upper classes, to achieve their purpose chiefly by the own efforts and not to depend on their teachers for spoon-feeding.

Our aspirations for the future are the expansion of the School playing-field to cope with the ever increasing enrolment, the establishment of a fully equipped Science Department, a Library consistent with the needs of a School of this size, and the fostering, by instruction, discipline and example, of the sense of civic-consiousness among the students. As many of our teachers hold public offices, we feel that this has indirectly stimulated our civic interest.

With Independence for Malaya in sight, the Mother Tongue is now coming into its own, but the process of introducing the change should be well-planned and time afforded for the a natural and easy transition. Nor should the study of the languages of other progressive nations be abandoned, for by such study we shall be brought into closer contact with their culture and be enriched by their useful experience.

Our School has a rich heritage which is undoubtedly due to the high level of scholastic attainment of our pupils and of the quality of work done by the principals and teachers of the past. Let us not, however, glory in the past, but let the past spur us on to higher endeavour.

To those who have completed their career and are leaving us this year, we would say that there has never been as important a time for boys and girls as the present. There will be more opportunities for them to play a active role in the life in a new Malaya.

We realize that in the New Malaya we shall have to think anew our methods and attitudes and adjust ourselves to the new situation. It will be our duty to the State and work with them to train our young men for the service of God and Country. It is our fervent hope that in spite of any change that may come we shall be able to work towards the goal and ideals for which our School was founded. We shall then be able to say with St. Paul: "Forgetting the things which are behind, and stretching forward to the things which are before, I press on towards the goal unto the Prize of high calling of God in Christ Jesus".

IN MEMORIAM

MR. S. SOMASUNDRAM

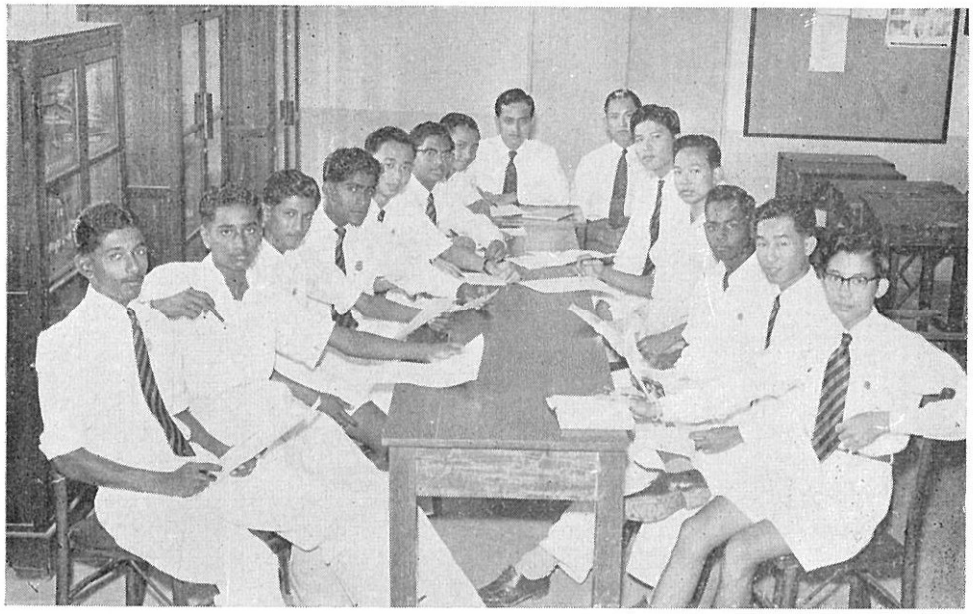
OUR

BELOVED TEACHER & FRIEND

WHO PASSED AWAY

ON

14th AUGUST, 1956.



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(Left—From Front) V. Velayutham, K. Lakshmikanthan V. Shanmugam, M. Puvanendram, Ooi Poh Kiat, Reuben Dudley, Tan Cheng Hee, Mr. Chang Kwai.

(Right—From Front) Chong Kok Yeong, Low Boon Seng, A. Ambikai, Hoy Yew Beng, Ong Hock Boh, Mr. Tham Seong Chee.

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4.	Scouts and Cubs	Yew Kim Shing (Co-opt.) Kanagasabapathy, S. (Co-opt.)
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6.	Commercial Advertisement ...	Tan Cheng Hee
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8.	Other Assignments	Mr. Chang Kwai (Adviser) Mr. Tham Seong Chee (Business Manager)

THE MAGAZINE COVER WAS DESIGNED

by

VINCENT PINTO

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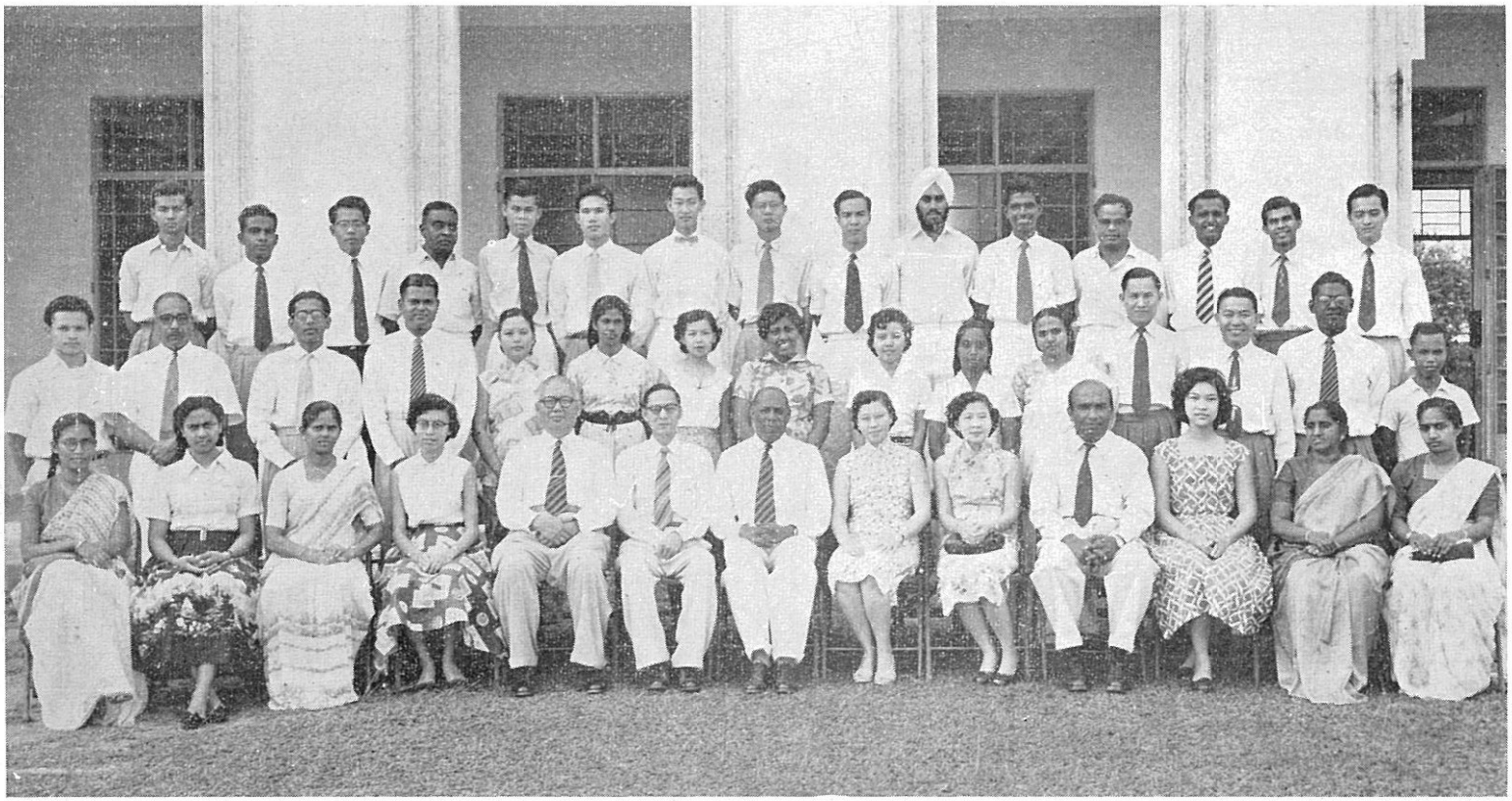


CONSECRATION SERVICE OF THE BISHOP-ELECT.

From Left: James Ling, Hong Hon Keng, U. On Kin, Bishop M. W. Clair, J. V. Ayaduray, Bishop L. Valencia, L. Huta Barat.

Seated: Bishop R. L. Archer and Bishop H. B. Amstutz.

SCHOOL STAFF—1956.



(Front Row) Mrs. J. Duraiappah, Miss M. Arunasalem, Mrs. S. Robets, Miss E. Khoo, Mr. T. K. Cheong, Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon (Vice-Principal), The Hon'able Mr. K. V. Thaver (Principal), Miss Khoo Oon Bee, Mrs. Yeap Kee Aik, Rev. C. A. Watson, Miss Wong Yoke Chun, Mrs, M. C. Rasanayagam, Mrs. M. Oommen.

(Middle Row) Che Ramli, Mr. S. V. Ponampalam, Mr. M. K. Menon, Mr. K. G. Zachariah, Mrs. Lee Yew Hon, Miss K. Rasiah, Miss Wee Kuan Choo, Mrs. M. John, Miss Law Jet Leong, Miss K. K. Pillay, Miss A. S. Mangalam, Messrs. Tham Seong Chee, Wong Lai Yuen, G. Vadiveloo, and Abdul Aziz.

(Back Row) Messrs. Chekan, R. Pooblan, Safuan, E. T. D. Noah, Cheah Kum Chiew, Mak Chee Thong, Loo Siew Hoong, Thai Chee Hong, Lim Cheong Moh, Inder Singh, K. Ratnasingam (Trainee, Penang T.T.C.), J. N. Singam, V. Balasingam, Ibrahim, and Chang Kwai.

SCHOOL STAFF—1956.

Principal		The Hon'ble Mr. K. V. Thaver
Vice-Principal		Mr. Richard Babcock (Until July)
UPPER SCHOOL		
Supervisor		Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon (Vice-Principal From July)
CLASS TEACHERS:		
Form Five A		Mr. K. G. Zachariah
Form Five B		Mr. Chang Kwai
Form Four A		Mr. M. K. Menon
Form Four B		Rev. C. A. Watson
Form Three A		Mr. V. Balasingam
Form Three B		Mr. Inder Singh Gill
Form Two A		Mr. J. N. Singam
Form Two B		Mr. Tham Seong Chee
Form One A		Mr. G. Vadiveloo
Form One B		Mr. R. Poobalan

SUBJECT TEACHERS:

Mr. Wong Lai Yuen
Mrs. Yeap Kee Aik
Mr. E. T. D. Noah
Mr. A. G. Lee (on leave)
Mr. William David (on leave)
Che Safuan Yassin

LOWER SCHOOL

Supervisor	Miss Khoo Oon Bee
CLASS TEACHERS:	
Standard Six A	Mrs. Lee Yew Hon
Standard Six B	Mrs. Mary Oommen
Standard Five A	Mr. Loo Siew Hoong
Standard Five B	Mr. Mak Chee Thong
Standard Five C	Miss S. A. Mangalam
Standard Four A	Mr. Cheah Kum Chiew
Standard Four B	Mr. Thai Chee Hong
Standard Four C	Mr. R. Suppiah
Standard Three A	Mr. Lim Chong Moh
Standard Three B	Miss K. K. Pillay
Standard Two A	Mrs. S. Roberts

Standard Two B	... ...	Miss K. Rasiah
Standard Two C	... ...	Mrs. J. Duriappah
Standard One A	... ...	Mrs. M. C. Rasanayagam
Standard One B	... ...	Miss Law Jet Leong
Standard One C	... ...	Miss Wong Yoke Chun
Standard One D	... ...	Miss M. Arunasalem
Special Malay Class	...	Mrs. M. John

SUBJECT TEACHERS:

Mr. T. K. Cheong
Miss Esther Khoo

TEACHER WHO HAVE LEFT:

Miss Joy Lee (Training in Kirkby)

Mr. James Amoz (Training in Brinsford)

Mr. Chin Chock Lim

Mr. Foo Hon Ngoon

Che Ibrahim bin Ariff

Mr. Richard Job

Mr. Lim Chee Liang

Miss Ruth Wong

Mr. Richard Babcock

OTHER STAFF:

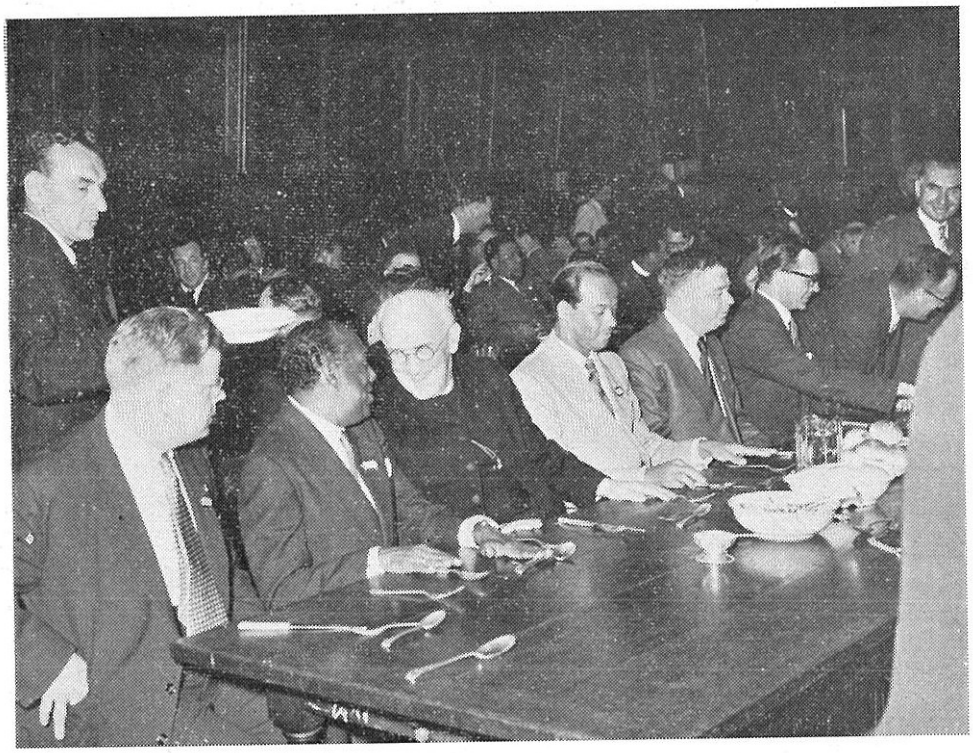
Che Ramli bin Yassin (Lab. Assistant)

Che Kan bin Hassan (Lab. Attendant)

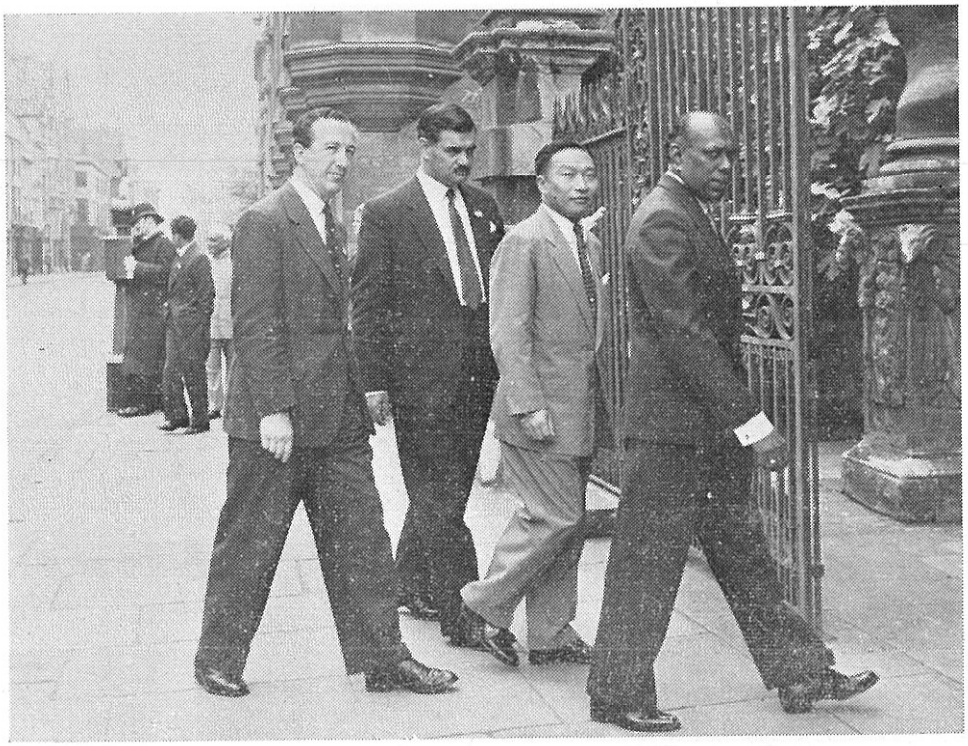
Mr. Ponampalam Clerk)

Miss Wee Kuan Choo (Clerk)

THE HON'BLE MR. K. V. THAVER'S TOUR OF EUROPE.



Mr. Thaver chats with the Archbishop of Canterbury in Christ Church dining hall at University of Oxford. Their subject was obviously in the lighter vein.



Mr. Thaver, with three delegate friends entering the University Church Oxford. He attended the Duke of Edinburgh's study conference in England.



On Mr. Thaver's left is Alderman Gooch, Chairman of the British Labour Party, at the I.L.O. Conference at Palai de Nations, Geneva.



Mr. Thaver with the party on steamer launch cruising in Lake Geneva sight-seeing. The hosts were the Swiss Government.



At the I.L.O. Conference Mr. Thaver made friends with Chief Sam Festus Okotie-Eboh, Minister for Labour, Federation of Nigeria.

ARE YOU A GOOD STUDENT?

Well, boys, this is what the teachers have to say. They want all of you to be good students—students who are worth teaching, who earn their teachers' respect and who must not make their teachers feel that they have failed in their work. Maybe, your main aim is to pass exams. That's wrong. Exams are important, but they are not all-important. The teachers want you to be honest, mdoest, punctual, neat and clean, helpful to your friends and to have many others qualities that nave notning much to do with your merely passing exams.

A questionaire was given to 27 teachers in the school and this is what they have to say. The results of the voting are as follow:

	A STUDENT SHOULD	votes
1.	Not talk in class	11
2.	Do whatever the teacher tells him to do	16
3.	Always wish a teacher "Good Morning"	21
4.	Be able to self-study when the teacher is not in the class	24
5.	Not be a heckler in class	14
6.	Agree to whatever the teacher says	3
7.	Be dependable	21
8.	Be brilliant	6
9.	Be a good sportsman as well as a scholar	21
10.	Be religious	16
11.	Be able to dance	3
12.	Overlook the faults of teachers	20
13.	Mix freely with teachers	10
14.	Be physically smaller than the teacher	1
15.	Be able to pass normal exams	17
16.	Not be shy	19
17.	Be frank	24
18.	Not try to be too clever	16
19.	Not refuse any request of teachers	13
20.	Be punctual to school	27
21.	Never go out of classroom during lessons	20
22.	Have good physique	12
23.	Be modest	24
24.	Be helpful to friends	27
25.	Never copy in exams	26
26.	Be a good leader	21
27.	Never smoke	20
28.	Never go to a cabaret	21
29.	Never drink	21
30.	Be very neat and clean	25
31.	Go out of his way to help teachers	11
32.	Never repeat a mistake	14
33.	Should speak English well	15
34.	Be able to complete all his "Homework"	21
35.	Carry tales to the Headmaster	0
36.	Get at least two or three A's in his Cambridge Exam	9
37.	Never speak bad words	25
38.	Never call teachers nicknames	19
39.	Should take part in extra-mural activities like Scouting, life-saving	19
40.	Have initiative	26

41.	Wear long pants to school	1
42.	Not visit the cinema more than once week	12
43.	Not feel embarrassed among girls	17
44.	Be able to deal bullies.	17

"I want my boy to develop his originality"
"Well, you will see he is doing that," said the Headmaster,
"if you look at his mathematics."

WHAT MAKES A TEACHER TICK?

Every teacher thinks himself a model teacher, or at least thinks he is better than the next! Well, here is a chance to check what degree of respect your students have had for you as a teacher.

A recent survey shows what kind of teacher you should be (or should not be!) A questionaire was given to 190 boys from Form Three to Form Five and the results of the voting show that they do demand a lot from teachers. Here are the results: A Teacher Should

		Votes
1.	Be friendly to students	171
2.	Not scold any student in class	70
3.	Not lose temper, whatever happens	151
4.	Have a university degree	66
5.	Coach students after school hours	128
6.	Be strict	105
7.	Maintain perfect silence in class	95
8.	Speak perfect English even when teaching Science, Maths and the like	160
9.	Not send boys to detention class	71
10.	Not slap boys	165
11.	Not set homework	48
12.	Speak loudly and clearly	187
13.	Have good physique	91
14.	Know boxing, judo etc.	35
15.	Be a sportsman	147
16.	Be able to speak Malay fluently	66
17.	Be able to teach in any subject	153
18.	Be religious	58
19.	Be married	25
20.	Not smoke	83
21.	Not drink	118
22.	Not go to the cabaret	90
23.	Wear a tie in school	81
24.	Own and drive a car	27
25.	Be humorous	160
26.	Do whatever the boys say	33
27.	Be able to draw on the blackboard	123
28.	Be cheerful in class	147
29.	Be polite to students	161
30.	Be able to make every student pass exams	134
31.	Live near the school	58
32.	Not call boys nicknames	122
33.	Not came boys	109

34.	Admit his faults he is in the wrong	166
35.	Visit boys' homes frequently	52
36.	Know their parents well	69
37.	Not be old-fashioned	111
38.	Not wear flashy clothes to school	68
39.	Be good looking	68
40.	Be a good leader	146
41.	Be taller than any student in class	142

ROAD SAFETY.

More lives are lost on the roads of Malaya than are lost through Communist Terrorists activity.

This is a fact which I hope will make parents and children realise the very dangers which confront the public on our roads today.

No one would dream of taking the risk of going into a bandit-infested area unless they were compelled by duty to do so, but day after day many road users take risk on the road which are far greater than the risks to be encountered in a bandit-infested area.

In Selangor this year there have been ten times as many civilian deaths on the road as there have been civilian casulties at the hands of the C.T.'s.

Constant vigilance is necessary at all times on the part of all who use the road: motor drivers; motor cyclists; cyclists and pedestrians.

Our roads would be infinitely safer if everyone who uses them practised courtesy and consideration. Unfortunately, these are qualities of which very little is seen on our roads.

There seems to be on the roads none of the courtesy, consideration and thoughtfulness which is expected in other walks of life. Yet it is on the roads that courtesy, consideration and thoughfulness is so important because life and limb is at stake.

It is regrettable to have to say that young and old, male and female, people of all communities, car drivers, van drivers, lorry drivers motor-cycles, cyclists and pedestrians are all guilty of the very grave faults of lack of courtesy, inconsiderate driving and thoughtlessness.

I wonder how many of you who are reading this can carefully analyse your own conduct on the roads and say that never at any time are you guilty of discourtesy, inconsiderateness or thoughtlessness.

Here are a few of the things which you see every day on the roads in Kuala Lumpur:

Cyclists turning across a stream of traffic without giving any signal.

Pedestrians stepping into the road without looking both ways to see if the road is clear.

Children riding on bicycles with only one hand on the handle-bar while clutching books, umbrella or a parcel in the other hand.

Motor cars, lorries, vans and motor-cycles travelling at excessive speed in crowded streets.

Motor cyclists carrying three or even four persons on their machine.

Cyclists carrying one person on their cross-bar and one their back step,

Vehicles of all kinds cutting in dangerously.

Vehicles of all kinds, and especially cyclists, "jumping" the traffic lights—either continuing to go through after they have turned to or starting to go through before they have changed to green.

Are you guiltless at all times of any of these things? Are you always thoughtful, considerate and courteous?

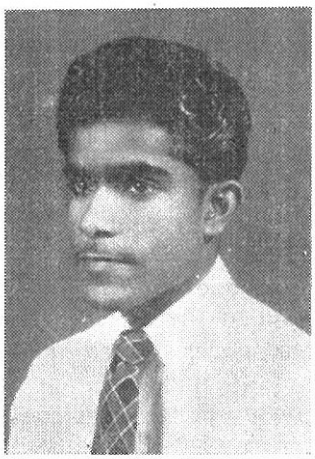
Many others are very prone to criticise the conduct of others on the road but fail to examine our own conscience regarding our own conduct on the roads.

If all who use the roads would practise the virtues of courtesy, consideration and thoughtfulness then the toll of the roads would drop and we would read and hear less of terrible accidents in which lives are lost or people are crippled for life.

Will you please make your own individual effort to make the roads of Malaya safer for all who use them?

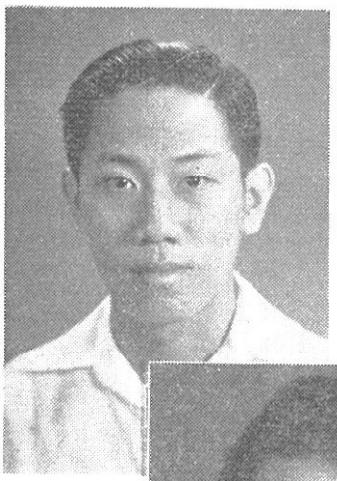
Reproduced From
'Exhibition of Educational Aids'
Department of Education
Selangor.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE PROFILE 1956.



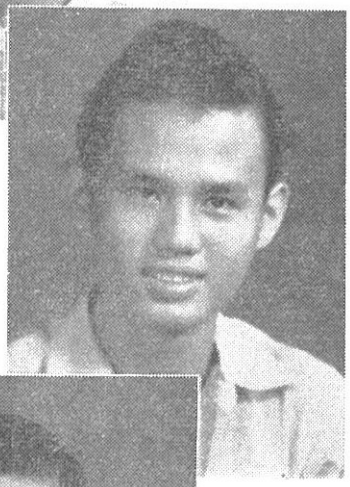
M. PUVANENARAM

School V. Capt..... House V. Capt.....Member of the Editorial Board. Captain of the School Football (second eleven.).....Good runner.....Represented the school in the Combined School meet.....Member of school relay team, V. President of the Senior Cultural Society.



GONG NGIE WONG

Known as 'Sir Walter Ralegh' .....Member of School Choir and Science Society Senior scout..... Ambition:- Explore Ulu Selangor.



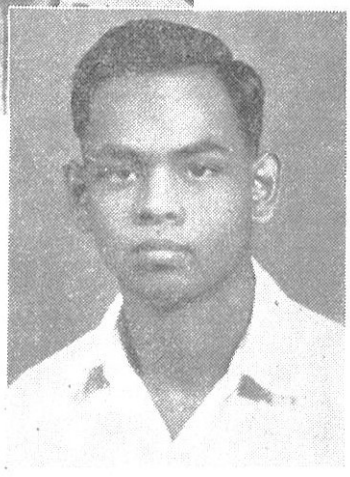
LOH POH CHEAN

An Ideal Monitor.....Senior Culturial Society (V. President) Known for his Mumbo and Tango with his Nose Instrument.



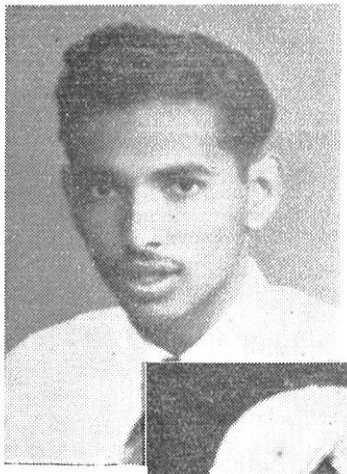
LIM SIN OO

Member of Science Society, represents House in games. A keen swimmer.



AMBIKAI, A.

School Cricket, Hockey and Foot-Ball. House Cricket (Capt.) Office Bearer, Science Society and Film Society. Ambition:- Join the Armed Forces.



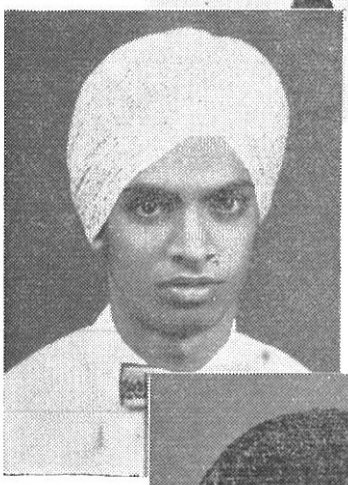
NETHIANANTHAM. K.

House Treasurer, Secretary Film Society, School Vice Cricket Captain, School Hockey and repre-presents House in all games.



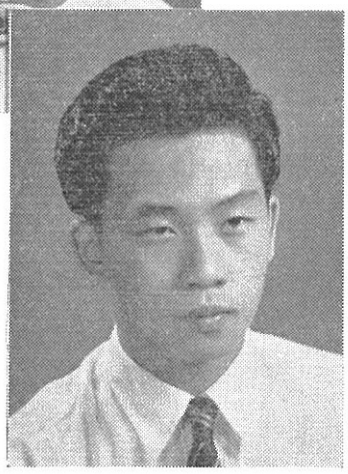
MAHINDER SINGH

Member of Science Society. Interested in games and stamp collecting.



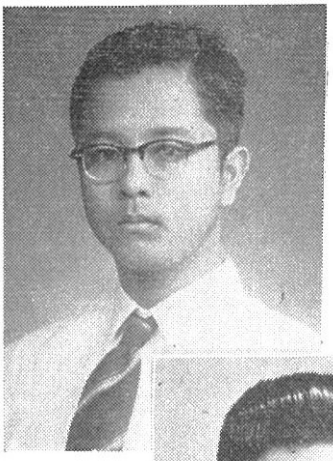
BALBIR SINGH

Secretary of Science Society and a committee member of Film Society. Represents School in Cricket and Hockey.

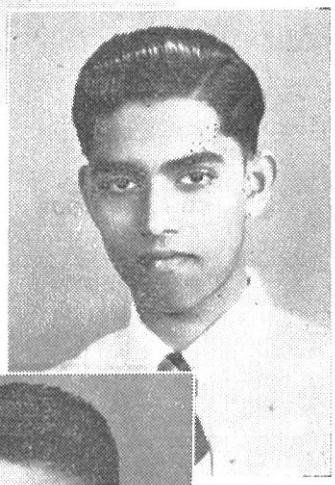


CHIN HOCK CHYE

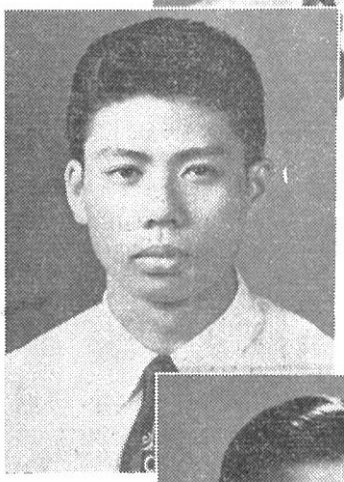
School Prefect, House Captain, School Choir and a member of the the Science Society. Play games for House.



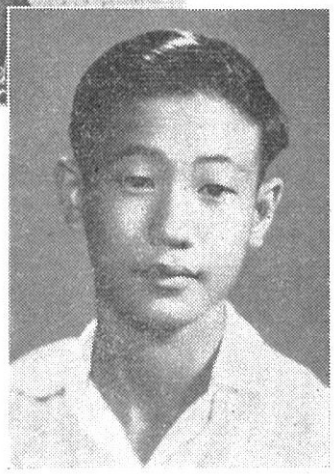
CHAN KIM SENG
Enrolled in 1946.
Often known as Charlie..... School Cricket.....House all rounder.



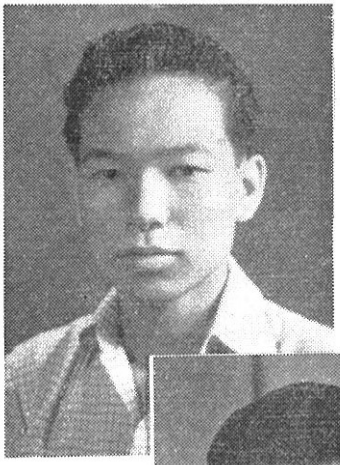
SHANMUGASUNDRAM, S.
Member of School Choir and Science Society House All rounder.



CHAN KEE CHONG.
School Prefect, House Captain, School representative in Football, and School Choir. Represents Selangor Combined School in water polo. School swimming Champion.

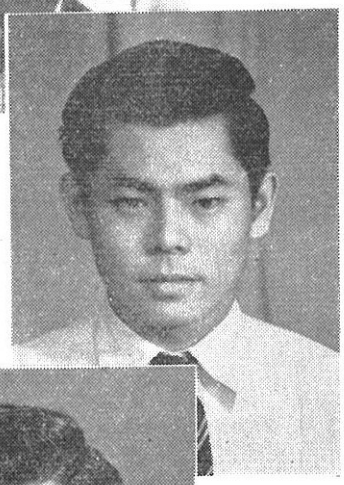


YEO LOY SENG
School Soccer second XI, and a member of the Science Society.



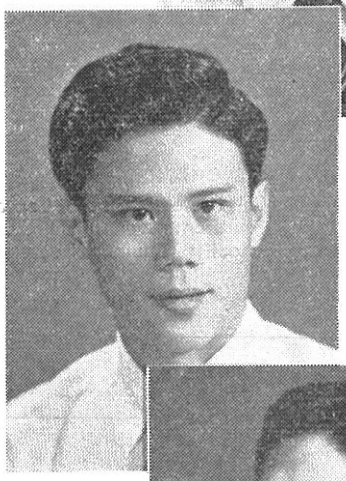
HOY YEW BONG

Magazine Committee, School Choir and a member of the Science Society.



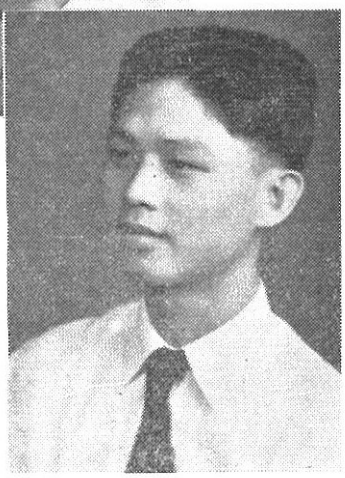
GOH SZE KOOI

School Prefect, School Choir and a member of the Science Society.



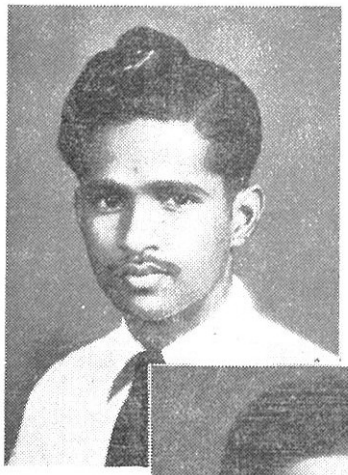
GOH GUAN BENG

House Badminton Player and Swimming (capt.) Secretary of the white House.....Bronze Medallist.



LOW MUI CHUAN

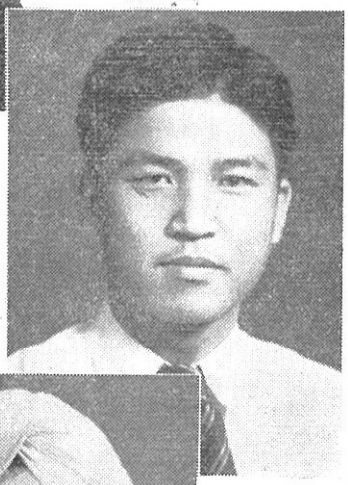
A keen Scouter, School Choir and represents House in games. Member of Science Society.



JAMES AMOZ

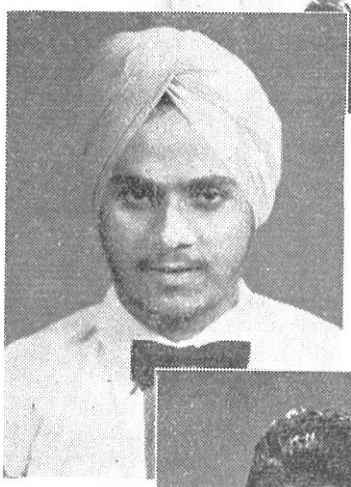
A Student Teacher in the school for some months.

Now under training at Brinsford, England.



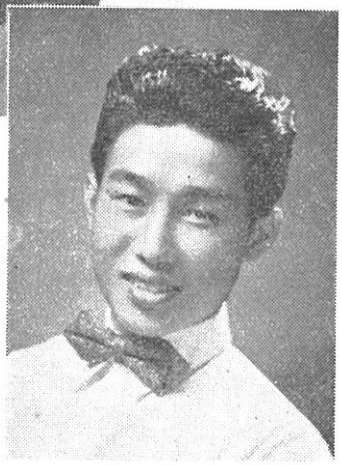
ONG HOCK BOH

School Prefect, House Vice Captain, Magazine Committee, and School Choir.



JASBIR SINGH

'Turbaned Yankee'.....School Hockey.....Famous for his Blasting drives.....House all rounder.....Ambition Join Armed Forces.



LOW BOON SENG

Member of the School Editorial Board Secretary of School Choir, ...Bronze medallist..... House swimming (capt.) Senior Scout.....Ambition:- To open a farm in Jinjang.



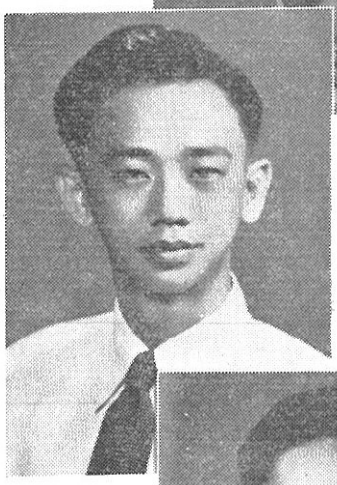
YEO BOON ENG

School Prefect, President of Science Society, Secretary of Library Committee, and a School Cricketer.



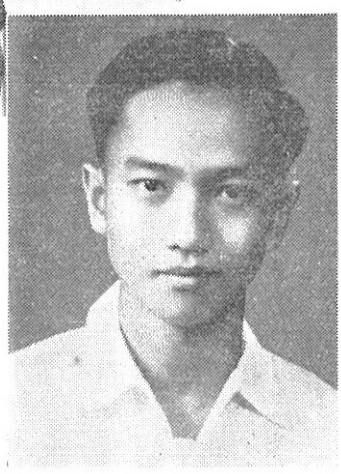
LEONG WAH CHONG

Member of the Science Society and a keen reader of books.



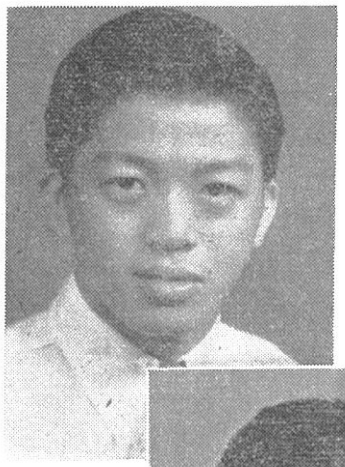
OOI POH KIAT

School Prefect, President Film Society, School Choir, House Vice Captain, Magazine Committee and play games for House. School Chapel Committee.



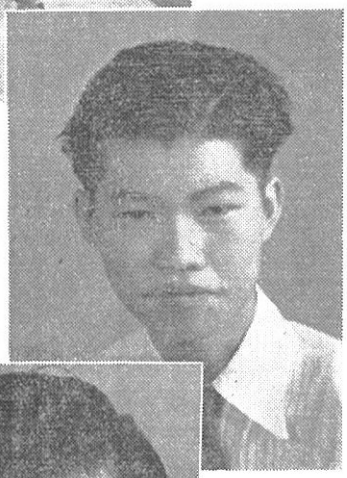
TAN CHENG HEE

The "Reverend" Member of Chapel Committee and Editorial Board. Inter-School Geography Quiz winning team.



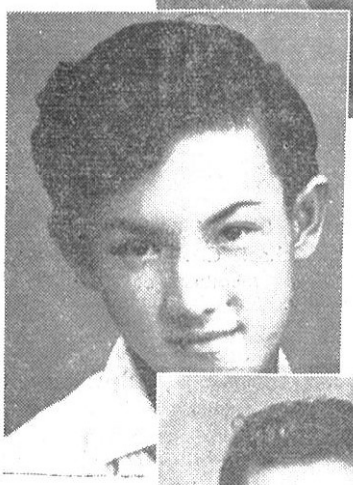
LIM KIM BEW

School Captain, House Captain, School Athlete Champion and School representative in Badminton and Soccer.



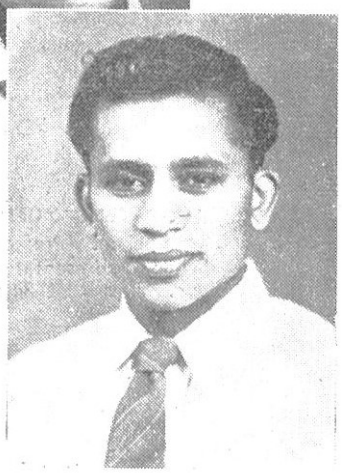
LETCHMAN SINGH

School Table Tennis, School, Choir, School Table Tennis Doubles Champion and member of Science Society.



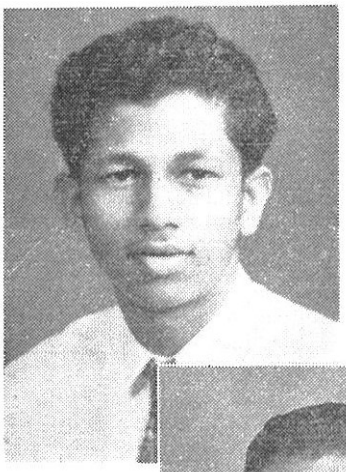
TAN KIM YEONG

Prefers to keep his personality to himself.



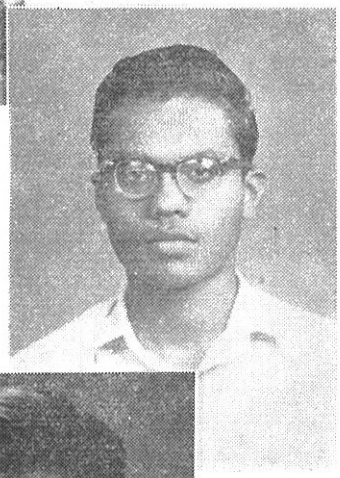
S. KANAGASABAPATHY

Queen Scout.....Cub Master .....House Secretary.....House All rounder.....Office Bearer (Film and Science Sciety).



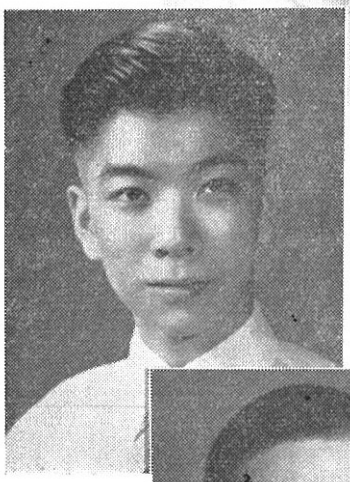
GEORGE E. ABEYSUNDRA

School Prefect, Head Librarian, Secretary of Prefects Board and Cultural Society. Member of House Soccer representative.



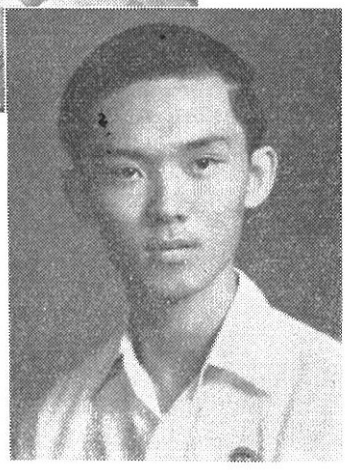
THAVAGNANAM, S.

Senior Scuot, Science Society, To decide ambition later.



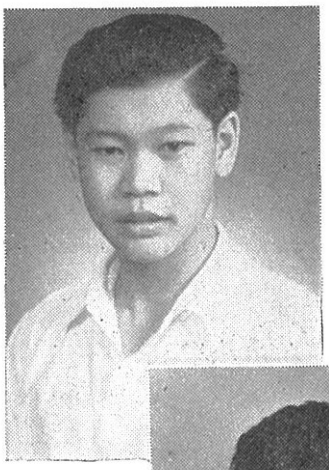
KWOK CHIEW KWONG

School Choir, stamp collector, and a member of the Science Society.



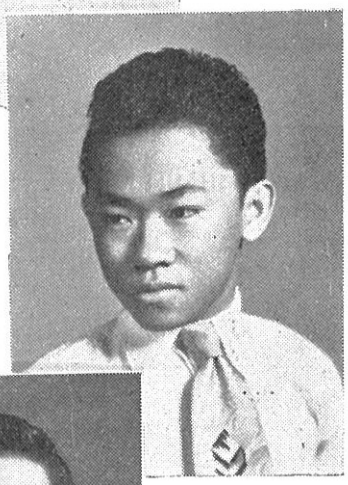
KHOO TENG YUEN

School Prefect, School Choir, School representative in Badminton and member of Science Society.



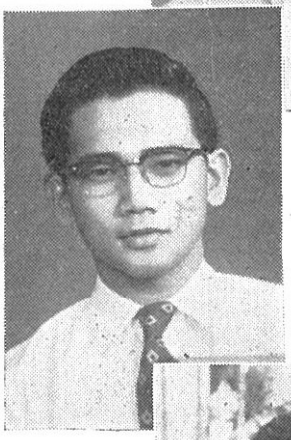
LIEW CHIEW SENG

Member of Science Society interested in games and physical culture. Hopes to be an accomplished stenographer.



CHAN SENG LEE

Member of Science Society, House Footballer.



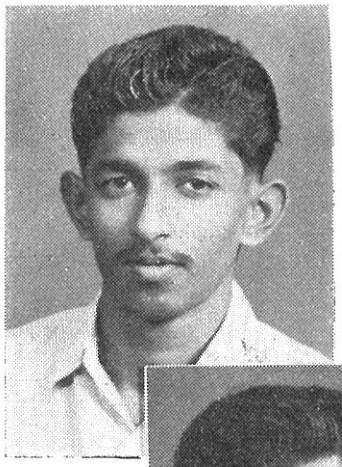
YEW KIM SHING

A good Prefect, Scout Patrol Leader, School Prefects Football XI, Hockey player, Film Society, Hopes to settle down in Japan.



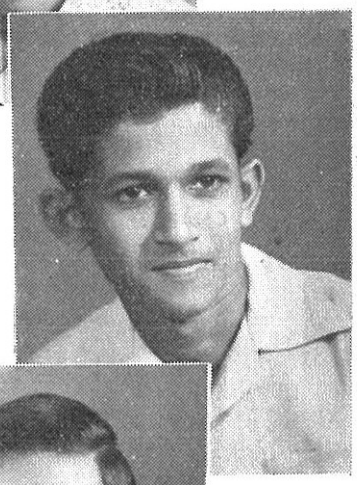
CHEAH KAM SENG

Better known as 'Diamond Crab'.....School Badminton player. House Footballer.....Ambition is to become an Architect.



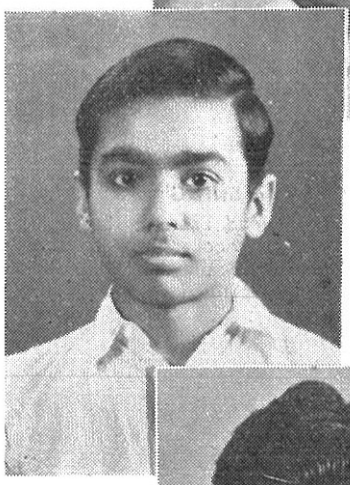
VELAITHAMPILLAI. V.

School Prefect, School Soccer Captain, School Athlete, House Vice Captain and represents School in Soccer. Member of Science Society.



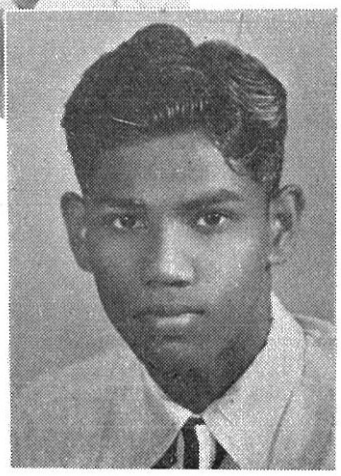
SHANMUGAM, V.

School Mile record holder, All rounder in House games, Editorial Board, Represented School in Combined Schools Meet.



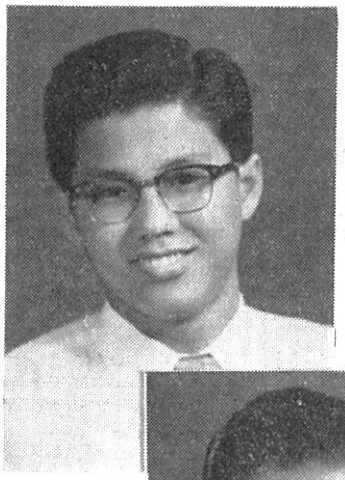
SESHAN. K. R.

School Choir and member of Science Society.



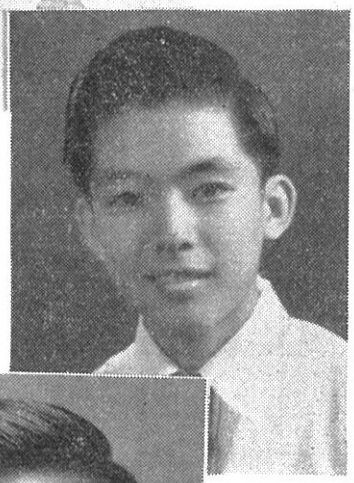
SIVAGNANAM, S.

Member of School Choir House All Rounder.



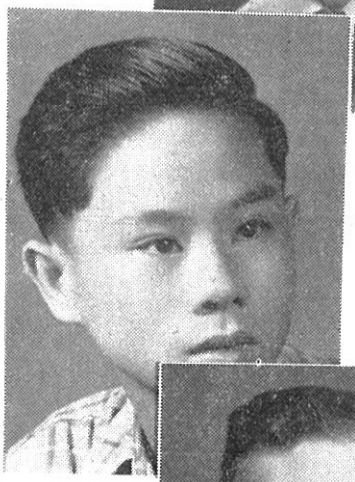
COH HOCK CHYE

School Badminton Player.....
Famous for his blasting laughter.



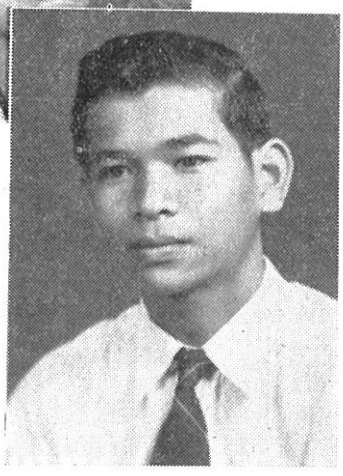
CHONG KOK KEONG

School Choir, Magazine Committee, and a member of the Science Society.



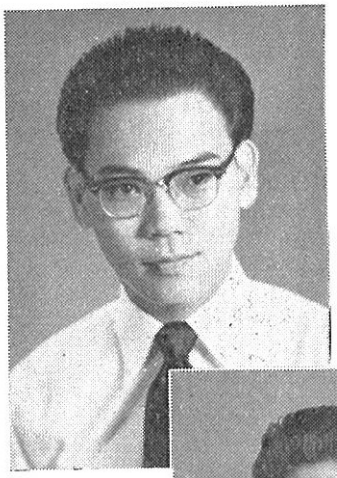
YAP TUNG BUAN

President Senior Cultural Society, House Table Tennis Captain, School High Jump runner-up and School Choir.



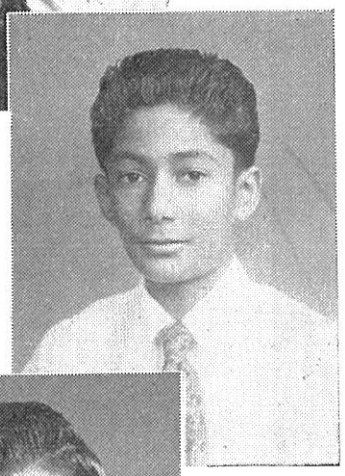
ZAINAL ARIFFIN

Hockey Captain, School Prefect, School Footballer, House Treasurer.



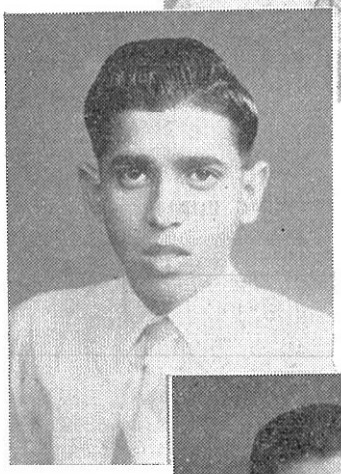
CHO WOON HING

School Choir, a member of the Science Society, a House runner and represents House in games.



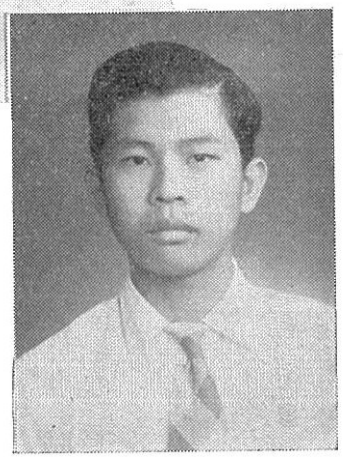
YOGESWARAN. S.

A Scouter, member of the Science Society and plays games for House.



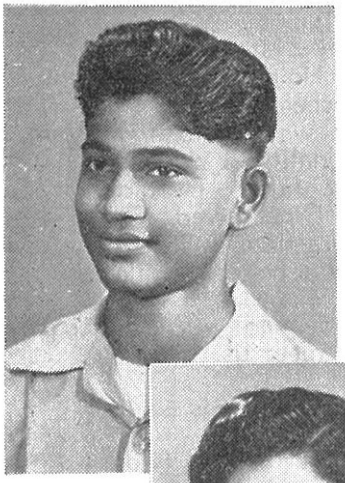
THASAPALAN. S.

School Football 2nd. XI, Member of School Choir, Class Rep. to Cultural Society, House Football Capt. and Secretary.



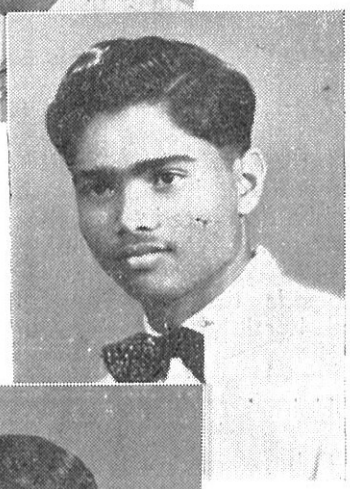
CHAN SWEE HOONG

School representative in Badminton, School Choir and a member of the Science Society.



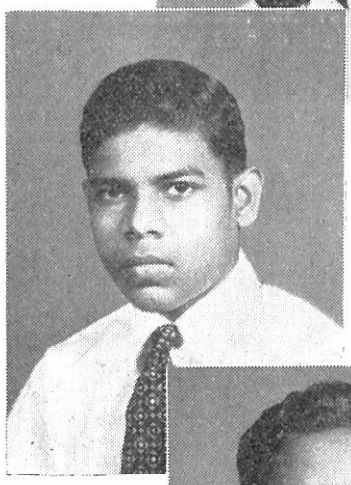
PARAMESWARAN. K.

School Librarian, member of Science Society and represents House in Games.



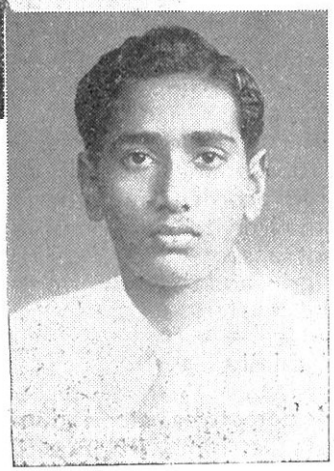
THAVANAYAGAM, E.

A good debater, Member of School Choir and Science Society, Good Scout, All Rounder in House Games.



KANAGARATNAM, S.

Unassuming. Quiet..... House footballer.



LAKSHMIKANTHAN

School footballer.....Member of the School Editorial Board and School Choir.....House All rounder.

DEATH FOR DEATH.

It was raining heavily one morning—21st July—when I was seated beside my dear old friend, Sherlock Holmes, in an Austin car. In spite of the ground being slippery, he, accelerated to a tremendous speed. I had not the faintest idea what he was up to and where we were heading to. From his composed personality, I deduced that the matter at hand was something serious—if not fatal. He did not speak a word and I dared not broach anything for I perceived that his mind was preoccupied with something else. We were then driving along Lower Ampang Road and he made a sudden turn into a huge bungalow.

No sooner had we alighted than two men with rain-coats on, which concealed parts of their faces, came to meet us.

"Is everything just as they were?" asked Holmes.

"Yea," came a coarse voice from the taller of the two.

Then they led us upstairs through a colossal hall, up a flight of varnished stairs which were the smoothest I had ever set my feet on. We entered a handsome room richly decorated. In the centre of the room was a table, and a cup had been carelessly toppled over, pouring out a black liquid which looked like coffee. To my horror, I saw a corpulent man lying motionless beside the table with his hands out-stretched. Both his eyes bulged horribly, yet the pupils were half hidden. I pronounced him dead.

"What have you to say?" Holmes inquired.

"I presume that he must have committed suicide by taking poison." answered the shorter of the two, moving his bloated chin.

By then I knew they were detectives.

"What makes you think so?"

"We know that he has lost a big sum of money in a gambled a few days ago."

"Did you find anything useful concerning your supposition?"

"No. We searched his pockets in which we found a wallet containing a few red-notes and Lottery tickets."

Without a moment's hesitation, Holmes drew from his pocket a hand-magnifying glass and began to examine the spilt liquid. Next he proceeded to examine the room from corner to corner. Sometimes he stooped while at other times he stood on toes to observe things closely. In half-an-hour's time, there was not a spot which he left unscrutinized. At the end, he gave a satisfactory grin and I knew from this expression that he had found some light to the mystery.

"It's murder," he muttered calmly.

For a moment, the two detectives stood dumbstricken with half-opened mouths, and plainly stared at him with inquiring eyes.

"It's absurd," responded the one whose verdict Holmes defied.

"Well, take it or leave it," continued Holmes. "Furthermore, the person responsible is a lady."

At that instant, Holmes and I left the room, leaving the two detectives perplexed.

"Where we going now?" I was curious to know.

"To the servant's quarters."

"What for?"

"My dear Watson, to find the murderess of course."

"How can you possibly say that it's a murderess and not a murderer?"

"It's simple. I want you to observe carefully the lady to whom I may address. If you are observant you will not fail to find some clues from her."

As we passed through a lawn into a separate building which was in the backyard, Holmes peered in from window to window of each room. He almost ignored the servants' rooms, and passed them hurriedly. But he spent some time looking into the maid-servants' rooms. I tried to be observant, but I found nothing strange in them. When we came to the last but one room, Holmes stepped in without invitation. In the room was seated an old woman, whose hair was unkept. She was full of wrinkles on her face. It was obvious that she was suffering an ordeal of stomach trouble, for she was occassionally pressing her hands against it.

"The game's up, Madam," said Holmes as we came close to her.

"What do you mean?" the woman trembled to say that. "I don't understand that."

"I mean that you have poisoned Mr. Lee Ting Kong and you may as well admit the truth."

"What proof have you to accuse of me that?"

"Madam, if you wish to remain undetected then why did you scribble "Min's revenge?" Should you ask me whether or not it was your writing, I would use this ear-ring to testify my accusation," replied Holmes, showing her the ear-ring between his fingers.

She mechanically drew her hands to feel her ear for her ear-rings and soon realised that one was missing.

"I admit that I poisoned Ting Kong but if you aim to try me, you are wasting your time for I have taken a pill myself and have not many minutes to live," she uttered stoically.

As soon as she had said that, she took off the rubber mask and unkept hair from her face. I was greatly startled. She looked an entirely new person, not without beauty. But she appeared ghastly pale and from what I saw, she was wasting away fast.

"Please sit down, gentlemen, while I relate to you this murder," she continued, heaving in difficulty to speak. "Ting Kong and my husband Ting Min, were first-cousins. They lived in Hong Kong and both ran a popular car-company. At first they co-operated well and business flourished incredibly. But later Ting Kong turned to gambling and frequently lost big sums of money. Quite naturally, Ting Min told him to quit the business company and offered him his share. Due to his insatiable nature for money, he demanded a bigger amount which Ting Min was not willing to give away.

One day Ting Kong hired a gang who beat my husband up and forced him to sign a bond in which was promised the greedy sum. Having succeeded in doing that, the barbarians poisoned him. It was midnight when Ting Min was flung out of a car to the compound of our house. When I took him in, there was still life in him. Just before he died, he managed to whisper "Poisoned by Tin.....," into my ear. His death made my blood boil and I was determined to avenge it. I followed Ting Kong as he took wing to Malaya. It took me years of patience to trace his locality. My next problem was that I feared I would be recognised should we encounter. So I disguised myself in the rubber mask and faked hair and applied to be a servant in his house. He employed me. Day after day, I waited for my opportunity. It came when his wife paid a visit to her relations in Ipoh. Otherwise she would serve him coffee and permit no servant to enter their room, save to wash the floor.

As he drank the coffee which contained the poison pill, I watched him with contempt. At the verge of his dying, I revealed my true identity. He attempted to be violent, but was greatly emaciated by the effect of the pill. Just as I was taking the mask off, I did not realise that one of my ear-rings dropped. Before I left, I carelessly scribbled "Min's revenge." I am glad that you gentlemen are able to detect the person responsible and hear the truth of the murder."

Her last sentence gradually subdued to a whisper and then to silence. We heard no more from her.

Holmes laid her respectfully on her bed and we walked out in silence and remorse.

Lim Kim Bew,
Form V A.

LUNCH HOUR SCENES.

John swerved his car swiftly into a small space between two other cars as there was no other parking occomodation. He alighted from the car and made for a restaurant on the opposite side of the road. It took him some time to cross the road as cars sped to avoid the expected congestion of the lunch hour traffic. As he entered the restaurant he had to hunt for a seat in the already over-crowded place. However, he was fortunate enough to get a seat near the main entrance. A waiter came hurrying and after taking his orders went back swiftly to inform the chef. The place was indeed warm and unhealthy in spite of the fans creaking at top speed. Gossips and noises of untensils filled the stifling air.

As John waited for his food, he gazed at the road crowded with vehicles of all types and sizes. They were almost touching one an other and moving at snail's pace. Bells and horns were sounded occasionally by impatient cyclists and drivers who were feeling rather uneasy. Every minute the streams of vehicles lengthened with every one trying to overtake the other so as to reach home earlier.

Brakes squealed as pedestrians, taking advantage of the slow, congested traffic, rushed across the road carelessly. Pedestrians were a great nuisance to motorists as they hurriedly ran across the road. Most of them stood on pavements and verandahs to avoid being knocked down and to escape from the blazing rays of the sun. They elbowed one one another and at this time of the day picpokets were most active. The traffic lights which were usually used to guide motorists were swithced off and policemen perspiring under their neat uniforms took over to ensure a smoother flow of traffic. The roar of traffic presented an ever growing increase in volumn of unpleasant and deafening noises.

Buses were packed. Hawkers and traders made a lucrative business as the lunch hour continued. At every bus stop there were crowds of people waiting for buses and not even one taxi could be found empty. Every stall was filled with customers. It was indeed most unhealthy to drink or eat anything from these vendors, particularly as the dust was blown high into the air. Naturally, some of the dust settled on the food. Besides, the vendors themselves were extremely the bumper of the car in front, were very hard to avoid. A few same pail of water over and over again.

Driving was extremely difficult and slight accidents, like knocking unclean at this hour. Plates and cups were washed by dipping into the adventurous and reckless drivers did knock down some pedestrians. Whenever an accident occurred, a huge crowd gathered almost immediately on the spot. This created a nuisance to the other motorists who were hurrying home for their lunch. Policemen found it hard to keep the crowd away as there were far too many people to be controlled.

John's lunch arrived after what seemed ages of waiting. No one could be blamed for the delay as the waiters had to serve other customers who had come earlier. After enjoying a hearty meal, John left the restaurant by the time the traffic had become lighter as most of the office workers had reached home to have their meals. He walked along window shopping until 2' o'clock when he drowsily hurried back to his office.

This was Kuala Lumpur.

Yap Tung Buan
Form V A.

TWILIGHT.

Hovering above the crest of the hills,
The Sun sends his last golden rays.
With magic divine and splendour he fills
This earth and brightens every silent place.
The sky is a glorious scene
With vivid colours of bright
Gold vermillion and white,
With sapphire heralding the approaching night.
This sight will only last momentarily
When dusk draws near his cloak
To darken this picture hurriedly
And when Man and beast must grope
O Sun, thou father of life and grace
Thou art so kind and gay
To give us the last glimpse of thy face
When Man shall hearken and thy warning obey.
O Sun, thou paints this picture with unseen zest
To inspire the hearts of Man who will only watch
This effulgent sight which thou givest before they rest
But, alas, only a few will admire the splendour of heavenly touch.
Below, all creation is busy with toil and mirth
In the midst of another passing day,
When all is at rest again on this earth
And the sun sinks with his last dying ray.

George Earnest Abeysundra,
Form V A.

Good books are one of God's instruments for causing unity, peace and happiness.

Dr. Webster.

The world is a great book, of which they who never stir from home read only a page.

Young.

Pity the sorrows of a poor man,

Whose trembling limbs have brought him to your door.

Moss.

THE LIFE OF A SOLDIER.

"Oh, how adventurous is the life of a soldier," thought Teck Chai as he sat on a stool. His packed haversack was by the side and he was trying to stimulate himself with a packet of 'Players' He was thinking of the jungle and of the number of bandits he intended to kill. "Five notorious bandits? Oh, not so few; at least ten," he thought. He could imagine how the people would cheer him and how the applauses would thunder when he stepped forward, out of the crowd, to receive the medal for Merit, or for Valour, or both. Suddenly there was the roar of his Company Commander. In a minute the roaring of "double up" could be heard far away. Teck Chai was the last to scramble into the fully packed truck and off they went.

The sudden jerk of the truck caused Teck Chai a "blue black" on his forehead when he accidentally knocked against the one in front. Then he was forced to scramble out of the truck, rather reluctantly, by those undaunted bandit fighters. Then off they went into the thick bushes and into the dense forest. With a brisk walk and with the rifle pointing towards the unseen enemy, Teck Chai searched every bush with a pair of eager eyes. They made their way through the thick undergrowth until they reached the edge of the jungle which stood like a solid wall in front of them.

Again they were inside the jungle and everything seemed to have changed; the throbbing heart of everyone too, had changed. The blazing sun in the sky, which had a few minutes ago shone fiercely on their hats, now had been hidden by the thick green foliage. Every tree trunk and every bush provided a good hiding place for the enemy. Every watchful eye was looking for the head of their enemy which might 'pop' up at any moment. Every slight movement attracted their attention as they crept along. Inch by inch they approached the bushes and the trees, but the enemy was no where to be seen. Then suddenly a huge black bird, which they had never seen before, fluttered out of the green foliage in front of them. Their hearts throbbed more heavily than before at this unexpected incident, and their guns were pointing at the bird until it disappeared. They now searched more carefully than before. Once or twice a snake showed itself in their path and then glided away into the undergrowth. Monkeys were swinging about among the trees and showed their snow-white teeth as Teck Chai glanced at them. From a bush a wild boar suddenly rushed out and this made every one take cover. They thought that it was time to show their skill at shooting but it was against orders.

Everyone felt tired but they had to trudge on with their eyes still fixed on the carpet of undergrowth. The time or the length of the search was unknown to them as they had no watches with them. Teck Chai did not know whether the sun was still up in the sky for the thick foliage formed a roof over his head. He was glad when the leader ordered to camp and said that they were to rest there for the night.

Teck Chai was not pleased at all when he was order to be on sentry-duty. With a cup of tea and a few slices of bread in one hand he took the rifle in the other and went reluctantly to the sentry-post. The night was growing darker and the noises caused by the night prowlers created a feeling of awe and disgust. Fireflies flittered about and other insects hummed, screeched and croaked in a prolonged chorus;

the hooting of owls and screaming of wild cats added to this varying chorus. A sudden gust of wind followed and the night was very cool. Teck Chai sat under the tree thinking of his sweet-heart. He thought that she would be feeling sorry for having quarrelled with him and thus led him to join the army. He also thought of his dear mother who would be praying incessantly for his safety and return. His thoughts were suddenly interrupted by a shower that came with thunder and lighting. Teck Chai was fully drenched for he forget to carry his rain coat with him. Yet he was forced to carry on with his duty and it was only then that he realised the true life of a soldier. 'What a miserable life if I carried on like this' thought Teck Chai.

He became dumb-stricken, when he heard a whisper from behind. He dared not move; but when he heard the voice distinctly again, he knew that it was the relief sentry. He made his way to the camp and fell on his bed with his dirty uniform on and was fast asleep in a moment.

The next day Teck Chai woke up with a heavy head and an aching body but had to join his fellow-soldiers in search of these well-hidden bandits. All his dreams of medals and rewards had vanished and on the sixth day they were ordered to return to the base. Teck Chai in great pain as he trudged his way to the camp. His almost empty haversack seemed to become heavier every minute. His rifle was not pointing at any bandit. He used it only as a prop to keep him from falling over.

The moment he reached the base he flung himself on his wooden bed. He was severely bleeding from bruises and his badly torn boots.

When he awoke the next morning his wounds were attended to by a doctor but he was jubilant on hearing the good news that he was to have two-weeks' leave. He then had a good bath which he needed very much, and hummed his favourite tune as he combed his hair and dressed to return home. He thought of his loving mother and hoped to reconcile with his sweet-heart. After all, Teck Chai thought, that a soldier's life, with all its ups and downs was a noble one for a person who had the welfare of his country at heart.

Cho Woon Hing,
Form V A.

THE BEGGAR.

The slim, long and spare body of the man began to wriggle like a worm as he stretched his arms and legs lazily when he awoke from his daily siesta. His spiky-grey hair spread unbecomingly on his falcon-shaped head and he ran his bony fingers through it moodily. He had a pair of dark sunken eyes, a rather flat nose for his thin face with two deep hollows on its cheeks and extremely wrinkled forehead. Now he lay stiff again on the bench at the Railway Station in Pudu, while his mind wandered about into the realm of imagination.

A few seconds later he got up, threw his dirty legs off the bench and sat erect. He ran his fingers through his tuft of dishevelled hair again, and muttered under his breath a couple of unpleasant words. He then stared at his palms and thouhgt that Life was not worth living. Memories of bygone days took possession of his mind. He had been a strong and handsome youth before he took to begging in the streets with a tin can in his hand. He began to think of Ah Lin his former sweetheart, who had pledged her love to him ever since they were small.

But alas! she was no more in his life. He could not believe the sudden marriage of his girl to a man whom she did not love and who was old enough to be her father. A thousand curses to her avaricious parents, he thought, and dropped his head to his chest. He gave a slow and mechanical shake of his head and then rose from where he sat.

He stretched his arms once more, touched his stomach and collecting his filthy-looking bag and butter tin-container began to walk unsteadily out of the station. Looking up at the azure sky he gave a contented sigh.

A small crowd of people gathered round a humourous-looking man at a food stall. His oily face beamed with delight as more customers arrived. Slightly to the left of the stall stood a man with tattered clothes, and a dirty bag strapped round his shoulder. His mouth was wide opened, and he looked at the stout man and the latter gave him a disgusting glare. The buyers slowly dispersed but the spiky-haired gentleman remained behind, his mouth opening wider and wider. The chubby man gave him another hostile glare and he moved off like a docile child.

From street to street he went, stretching forth his tin can to every passer-by for alms. At times he heard the clanking sound as kind pedestrians dropped a coin or two into the metal bowl, and at other times heard nothing but the snarling sound of those ungenerous human beings. Anyway, he went about his business in a humble and polite manner, regardless of the bad treatment people gave him, as long as he could get enough food to satisfy his hunger.

Now it was evening and the slim, long figure made his way to his abode—a tiny dilapidated hut beside a lonely road. He slumped himself down on a shaky three-legged chair, and, groping about inside his pocket, he fished out a cigarette 'stump'. He grinned and smoothened it. These heavy smokers should always smoke half of their cigarettes and throw away the other half, he thought with hope. cigarettes and throw away the other halves, he thought with hope. Maybe they were luckier, he concluded. Clamping the half-smoked cigarette he put his hand into his breast pocket for a box of matches. He gave the oily-looking box a shake, took out a match stick and struck it against the side of the box. Nothing happened. He threw the match-stick away with a curse and took out another one. Still it did not ignite, and after trying a few more sticks, he was successful. Looking at the box of matches he thought that Life could be very tough if she wanted to be so. He began to open his bag and examined its contents. A whimsical smile spread on his wrinkled face when he saw a dead chicken. Dame fortune was with him that afternoon when a car had run over the poor creature. He wondered what it would taste like when it was roasted, and concluded that with a few slices of bread it would taste delicious. Life, he grinned, was not so cruel after all. Staggering into the back of the hut he began to make a fire, still smiling to himself.

Leong Wah Cheong,
Form 5 A.

GHOSTS.

The popular idea of a ghost is that of the spirit of a dead person that haunts some particular place, and appears from time to time to the living. In the olden days everybody, including the educated, firmly believed in ghosts, and ignorant villagers believe in them even today. Thousands of ghost stories have come to us which were once accepted as true. In the 20th century, most educated people scoffed at the idea that the spirit of the dead could return and appear to the leaving. These ghost stories are either deliberate lies or superstitious mistakes.

Nowadays, however, the opinion of many educated and scientific persons have changed this belief. Some ghost stories have proved to be mere inventions of the superstitious people, but on careful investigations some have proved to be real which cannot be explained as mere falsehood or illusions of the eyes.

Now it is proved that persons have really seen and do see at times figures exactly like those of their dead friends. The important question is, are these really the appearances of the spirits of their departed friends or something else? It is common for some sick persons or extremely nervous people to see appearances of people when they are really not there. This is due to what we call "spectral illusions". They see figures standing there when really they are not. They do this sometimes when a person is in a state of delirium with high fever. Such appearances are "illusions" because they are not real and "spectral" because they are not really there and yet we seem to see them with our eyes. They are in fact a kind of a dream. When we sleep during the night and dream, the dream seems to be real; yet it is all in our minds but it does not correspond to the things outside us. So in certain cases of ill health, we do really see figures and images that exist only in our own minds.

Many ghost stories may be explained in this way. The appearances are not really spirits or anything else outside us. The figure, which the person sees is not really a ghost but is indeed his own imagination.

We cannot explain all these stories as mere coincidences. There are many true stories about a person seeing the form of his friend at the moment of his death really dying at a distance, even though he does not know whether his friend was ill or not. There must be a person who sees the vision, which makes an impression that he could see the face of the dying man before his eyes. It is now generally admitted that one mind can directly influence another mind without the help of the physical senses. This mysterious power is called telepathy which means literally, feeling at a distance. A person could use his mind to send messages to another person without the movement of his lips. Such a vision is probably telepathic; and the image of the dying friend, though not disebodied by spirit, is an illusion caused by the influence of the dying person on the mind of his friend. There are authenticated cases of such visions of people already dead, which may be due to telepathic influence on the mind of the living. Many prominent scientists today believe in "ghosts".

Ghosts are of two kinds—evil and good. The evil would haunt the people and the good sometimes help their friends out of trouble by appearing to them and warning them of some imminent danger.

THE SECRET STONE.

While I was spending the mid-year holidays with my friends in Johore Bahru, we heard that there once lived a king who built his castle underground. Then we decided to discover the passage leading to this enchanted edifice.

One morning before the sun appeared on the horizon, we began our expedition with powerful torches which could illuminate any object within fifty yards. It was a bright morning with a gentle breeze fanning us and giving us a great pleasure to proceed on our journey. By and by we saw the cave at a distance.

When we reached the entrance to the cave leading to the castle, we saw traces of the history of that great king carved on the walls of the cave. Then pushing the door open, we flashed our torches and walked down through the dark ill-ventilated cave, following the confusing passage. We tramped along until, at last we reached the end of the trail. Then we walked a few yards where the ground was paved with marble and came to the door of the castle. There was a key-hole and as I turned the key, the door flung open and as we walked in we found the castle indescribably beautiful to behold. Though the floor was covered with dust and moss yet the achitecture of the building made us marvel. We also found the tombs of the great King and Queen.

As we reached the farther end of the castle, we found a flight of stairs leading deep into a vault. But none dared to decend those dangerous stairs for they were muddy and slippery. Then I told my friends to examine the castle until I returned. As I decended the stairs, I found it difficult to breathe I was unable to walk steadily for the ground was rocky and slippery and, at last, I reached a little garden where grew beautiful roses and milky white lilies. In the midst of the garden was a beautiful blue lake with two barges at either end. The lake was surrounded by an orchard where green fresh grapes grew.

Then I walked to the corner of the lake to quench my thrist and there I found a sparkling stone which glittered like king Arthur's Excaliber. I picked it up and carefully placed it in my pocket for it reminded me of occult stones which gave people mysterious powers. Then when I came to the orchard to pluck some grapes, there appeared three charming maidens who garlanded me and served me with delicious fruits. The women asked me how I happened to reach their little garden and I had to tell them all about our expedition, and bade them good-bye and returned to my friends. I told them all about the beautiful garden and the mystery of the beautiful maidens but not about the secret stone. Then my friends and I returned home. That night I was unable to sleep for I wanted to test the stone. On the following mornnig, I read an article in the Straits Times that an heir to a multimillionaire of Singapore had been kidnapped and the finder of the culprit would be rewarded. Then I began to realise that there was the golden opportunity to test the stone as well as to get a reward.

So I placed a map of Malaya on the table and kept this stone on the spot where the youth was kidnapped, and I found that a ray of light passed from the spot to Batu-Gajah, a little historic town situated south of the rich mining town of Ipoh. Then I informed the Singapore police from Johore Bahru that I would take the responsibility of finding

the kidnapper or kidnappers. The chief of the police provided with fifty men and two trucks. When we reached Batu-Gajah we entered many homes and houses for inspection and at last we came to a hut where the fences were broken and the light inside was dim, for it was night. I flashed my torch and found a man fast asleep. Then all of us surrounded the hut and one of the men stole in through the window and opened the door for the rest of us to enter. We then arrested the thief without difficulty. He was the real culprit for he had many daggers hanging on the walls, and he had a quantity of ammunition and revolvers no the table. One revolver was beneath his pillow.

Then the Singapore Superintendent of Police arrived at Batu-Gajah Police Station and congratulated me upon the sensational arrest of the kidnapper. Then he asked me how I knew that the wanted man was in Batu-Gajah and I related to him how I dreamt about it and he seemed to believe me. I did not tell him about my secret stone and have kept it for use even to this day. I was the happiest young man that day when I received the police reward of ten thousand dollars for my daring adventure.

E. Thavanayagam,
Form V B.

A JOURNEY BY TRAIN.

The day came when I had the opportunity of going to Singapore alone. I was very anxious to go to my dream place—Singapore. "Why is it so?" was a big question that confronted me. Probably, there are big buildings and night spots and not fogetting the charms that are more magnetic!

The night before I left for Singapore was almost a restless and sleepless one for me. My thoughts were focussed on the lovely island of Singapore. The next morning I woke up very early and was all ready for my long journey. When I arrived at the station, I noticed many types of people, men and women, boys and girls, young and old, all boarding the train. I found my way through the crowd and finally entered the coach. It was a third class coach, of course!

As I stepped into the coach, I was surprised to see all the seats occupied. I was perplexed and was not sure of my next move. I expected the passengers to be very indifferent and inconsiderate, but contrary to expectation I found that they were quite hospitable. My loneliness was overcome by a young, kind and friendly lass with whom I fell into a lively conversation. I could hardly realise the train was puffing out of the Kuala Lumpur station as I was very much excited. Later the train stopped at several important stations as Bangi, Seremban and Tampin.

From the train one could see rubber estates on either sides but after passing the State of Negri Sembilan coconut plantations replaced the view of the rubber estates. Small farms and vegetable gardens could also be seen from the train. The sun was beating down on the passengers seated near the windows, sending up a haze that seemed to make the passengers, including myself, feel drowsy.

Having stopped at Gemas, the train later resumed its journey to its destination, Singapore. Now neither rubber nor coconut trees could be seen. Palm trees and pineapple estates could be seen as this was the Labis Estate—the largest of its kind in Malaya. Labourers were working in the sweltering sun in the fields. It was really a pitiable sight to see them toiling in the fields. At last the train came to a stop and I thought that it was Singapore, but when I popped my head out of the window I saw the blue sea and knew at once that it was Johore Bahru. As I sat looking and gazing out at the beauty of this placid scene, I became conscious of God's wonderful creation—the creation of the sky, the sea, the land and the human beings.

When the train was all set it began its last lap. On either side of the train factories like the Hume, Amoy Canning and Bata could be seen. Minutes later, the train came to a stop and having reached my destination I got ready to alight. I noticed at the station a large crowd of eager-looking people talking and greeting friends and relatives. Hawkers too seemed quite busy about the place and porters could be seen removing the passengers' luggage. Thus ended the eleven hours of tedious journey which was, of course a memorable one.

Tan Cheng Hee,
Form V B.

DEVELOPMENT OF PORT SWETTENHAM.

Although Port Swettenham is not an important port compared with Singapore or Penang, yet it may become one of Malaya's important ports in the near future. As Malaya is going to achieve her independence and have her own government before Singapore, we would surely like to have a harbour of our own.

Having our own harbour will largely benefit the traders and the people in general. At present Port Swettenham handles about 600,000 tons of goods a year, made up of 250,000 tons of exports and 350,000 tons of imports. This is controlled mainly by the Malayan Railways. All the natural resources such as rubber, tin copra, together with packed food, stuffs are brought down to Port Swettenham for shipping to various parts of the world. Since its harbour is small there is great difficulty in carrying out all the activities. Therefore it must have good wharves so that ship could anchor in the wharves, instead of anchoring in the open sea.

The crafts and the launches which appear to be a nuisance will no longer be needed. To enhance to prestige of this harbour many changes are taking place at present.

The first step that has been taken toward the development of Port Swettenham is the great engineering feat of erecting modern wharves. Eminent engineers from foreign countries have arrived in Malaya to work won the project. The government has encouraged the project by spending millions of dollars to improve the harbour, thus enabling 9 ships to anchor simultaneously.

Port Swettenham is a very busy harbour from dawn to dusk because of its heavy commitments. Besides all these, many changes are taking place within the out-skirts of the town. Plans are being made to transfer back the seat of the State Government to Klang which was the original capital of Selangor. This invariably will make Port Swettenham a flourishing sea-port. Since Kuala Lumpur is the capital of the state of Selangor as well as the capital of the Federation.

Port Swettenham will grow rapidly to become a large commercial centre of the mainland of Malaya and her neighbours. This port owes much to its founder-Sir Frank Swettenham-who was also one of Britain's greatest colonial administrators then.

S. Shanmugasundram,
Form V B.

A VISIT TO THE TONSORIAL PARLOUR.

One Saturday, I discovered, to my disgust, that my locks of hair had lengthened to such an extent that it gave me a most unbecoming appearance. So I hurried to the nearest tonsorial parlour and occupied a vacant chair. Glancing at my dishevelled hair, the barber seemed content and happy for he knew that I was going to increase his income.

While he was engaged in shaving a customer, I had time to look around the saloon. It was a fairly small one with a main entrance, a large window and a low back door. From the walls protruded two large tables equipped with drawers containing the paraphernalia of the tonsorial art. Added to this were two large mirrors which gave a kaleidoscopic view of the rest of the room. There was a strong scent of perfumery and a large ceiling fan above.

By the time I had completed my survey, the barber had finished with his customer and beckoned me into the chair. His assistant then covered me with a white linen cloth and almost suffocated me when he wrapped the ends round my neck. The barber then drew out a minor edition of an electrical lawn mower, bent my head low, and started a a systematic mowing operation. There was a shiver down my spine each time he twisted my neck, which he did freely, and almost pulled the locks of hair out by their roots. I became impatient as the torture grew severer and because of the uncomfortable angle at which he set my head I struggled, but with a powerful clutch he pinned my head down again.

When he had finished with the mowing he brought out a comb, which resembled a rake which had lost a few teeth, and a pair of scissors which resembled a pair of garden shears. He whisked the latter threateningly and my heart throbbed at every stroke of the comb. Finding that my hair was unduly tough, unruly and stubborn, he used an atomiser and prayed my head with scent water which smelled like an anaesthetic. Thenceforward the locks of hair were pliable and the anaesthetic. Thenceforward the locks of hair were pliable and the operation was less painful, much to my relief.

He was exceedingly loquacious during the whole operation and discussed politics, gave his opinion of current rumors and discussed the sports news in brief. For once I had to give way to his political views. This conversation was suddenly interrupted by the entrance of an angry father dragging his terrified son by the ears. He demanded from the barber what he meant by allowing his assistant to practise the 'art' on the son's head. The barber managed to pacify the father by promising him a free hair-cut next time and returned to me with a blunt and rusty razor.

He used the instrument freely and almost removed my scalp which he had scraped sore. After a few minutes he stopped the using razor and used almost the whole set of his tonsorial accessories to give the finishing touches. He removed the linen and gave me a triumphant grin which enraged me. Flinging the fee on the table, I left the saloon with a deep sigh of relief.

Winston Reuben Dudley,
Form IV A.

A VISIT TO THE HISTORIC TOWN—MALACCA.

The world has no doubt heard about Malacca because of its long varied history. This historical town has always been attracting many visitors. Most of its visitors desire to see the historical monuments left by the Portuguese and the Dutch.

Recently a few of us paid a visit to this ancient town. The first thing that impressed us as we entered the town was that many of its buildings and houses were the best expressions of olden architectures of various races that had come to settle in Malacca centuries ago.

The first place we visited was the tall four-faced Clock-Tower. Directly on the grass plot before the Tower was the sea-green stone fountain, where water ran out through a hundred spouts. This fountain was erected in 1904 by the loyal subjects of the then British monarch, King Edward VII, to commemorate Queen Victoria's long and glorious reign. Behind the Clock Tower, was the well preserved Stadthuys, or the former Dutch Townhall. However, there was one remarkable thing about the buildings in front of the Clock-Tower; they were all painted in striking terra-cotta red.

The next place we visited was St. Paul's Hill. Here stood the roofless ruins of St. Paul's Church designed and started by De'albuquerque, the Portuguese leader, after his conquest of the Town in 1511. Inside the church were placed tomb-stones of illustrious old-time Dutch and Portuguese mossgrown drab walls of the ruined Church. In the interior of the ruins we found the grave where St. Francis Xavier's body had rested before being taken over for final deposition in the large cathedral at Goa. In front of the ruins stood the white marble statue of St. Francis Xavier. At the foot of St. Paul's Hill stood the remains of the Famous Gate. This was the only remaining monument of the Fort built by the Portuguese in the sixteenth century.

St. John's Hill was our next destination. The site of St. John's Front was on the top of this Hill. While standing at the Fort we had a full view of the sea. In the olden days, it was used by the Portuguese to 'spot' any oncoming invaders. The walls of the Fort were covered with names of people who had visited the place and who had carved their names on the walls.

Perigi Raja, better known as Sam Po's Well—named after the famous envoy, Cheng Ho or Ong Sam Po, from Chinese Emperor—to the Chinese, was the next historical place we visited. It was the oldest well in Malacca and famed throughout the past for its drinking water. Tradition says that the well is bottomless but this has never been proved.

On this trip, we also visited the modern General Hospital, the Henry Gurney Memorial Library, the National Museum where Malacca's cultural heritages were to be seen, and other places of historical interest.

We returned home the same evening, exhausted from fatigue but we were cheerful and content because we had a wider and better knowledge of the history of this ancient historical town, Malacca.

Chan Yoke Fun,
Form IV A.

"How much geology do you know? What do you of alabaster "

"He is the man who caught the forty thieves."

DWELLINGS—PAST AND PRESENT.

One of the chief necessities in man's life is a home to protect him from the sun, wind and rain as well as from wild animals, robbers and enemies. Primitive men found shelter in the caves and on tree-tops. This, however, was not secure enough and so man decided to abandon the caves and tree-tops and bulid houses. They began by constructing crude wooden structures covered by leaves which were often blown down during thunderstorms. As civilization progressed incessantly, man learnt to build strong, large and comfortable houses. Primitive dwellings, however, still exist in the Congo Basin of Africa, and other less civilised parts of the world.

In the days of early Britons, most of the English castles were huge stone buildings standing in the midst of a solitary track of country. Each castle was surrounded by high walls with a moat round it, to keep the enemy from entering it. In this way, they felt sure that they would not be taken by surprise. Drawbridges which were a common sight in olden days were let down across the moats when the people wished to enter or leave the castle. Later with the invention of bombs and shells these houses no longer served as a protection against enemies.

The reign of Queen Elizabeth I was one of fashion and beauty. New Arts and architecture were introduced from the great learning centres of Rome and Greece. The houses then were elaborately designed with beautiful carvings on the walls. Some of these ancient buildings are still in existence and they form some of the landmarks of the

country. An example of an ancient building which was erected centuries ago, but is still world famous, is the Westminster Abbey. London is a city of historic buildings, ruins and old-fashioned mansions, standing side by with the modern towering skyscrapers. The English people take pride in preserving the arts and culture of their ancestors.

In New York, the buildings are so fantastically tall that they seem to disappear into the clouds. This is an example of an entirely modern city, with cost of its edifices just rectangular in shape, without any projection whatosever.

Despite the advance in science, a country can only develop if she is rich in her resources. There are many countries which are very unprogressive and their homes are still very crude and primitive. Malaya has developed greatly in the last fifty years, yet there are certain areas in the remote districts, where people live in simple attap huts beside their rice fields or small estates.

Tan Leng Lee,
Four B.

A UNIQUE CHARACTER—MADAM LIAU CHOY.

It is not an uncommon sight to housewives in Princes Road to see an old Chinese lady approach their doorsteps yelling, "Sayor, Misee." The short, stooping Madam, carrying two baskets full of vegetatables ranging from "bayam" to brinjals, sets down her baskets. She goes through her usual routine of bargaining with the "Misees." The price of certain vegetables is fixed and dollars and cents pass into her eager hands. Then she shoulders her baskets and strides off, searching for more customers to purchase her high quality vegetables.

Madam Liau Choy lives in Sentul Pasar. Her house, a mud-floored, attap-roofed shack, is on the outskirts of the town. She resides with her two relatives. When morning dawns she pays a visit to her neighbouring farmer and purchases the vegetables she requires. After a meagre breakfast she sets out and tours the Sentul area. She estimates that she walks about ten miles daily carrying her two baskets.

Though Madam Liau Choy is 53, she appears to be sturdy and strong. Taking into consideration her old age and the weight she carries about for ten miles, I think she is performing a task which few persons of her age can endure. The old Madam is really tough.

Wearing cheap black "samfu" and a large, round Chinese straw hat covering her small head, she looks like the picture of a thrifty old woman. Her profits amount to about three dollars a day. She disposes her vegetables on a credit scheme. When she has fruits with her, the children of prospective customers often receive free fruits.

Madam Liau Choy is an inspiration; an idol who resents laziness and easy life. She intends to continue with her business until she is crippled or unfit. When I asked her why she didn't register in a welfare institution, she replied, "I'm capable of earning my bread, so why should I bother welfare officers? I'm fit as a fiddle at present."

Besides being a boon to busy housewives by bringing them their daily needs she also keeps up the tradition of her hardworking people.

P. Kulasegaran,
Form III B.

PESTA.

Pesta was a festival of Malayan culture organised by the Department of Information.

This festival was held at the Lake Gardens, in Kuala Lumpur for three nights.

Stages were built and they were decorated with thousands of coloured lights. Even the roads leading to the Gardens were well illuminated. It was indeed a fairy-land of lights.

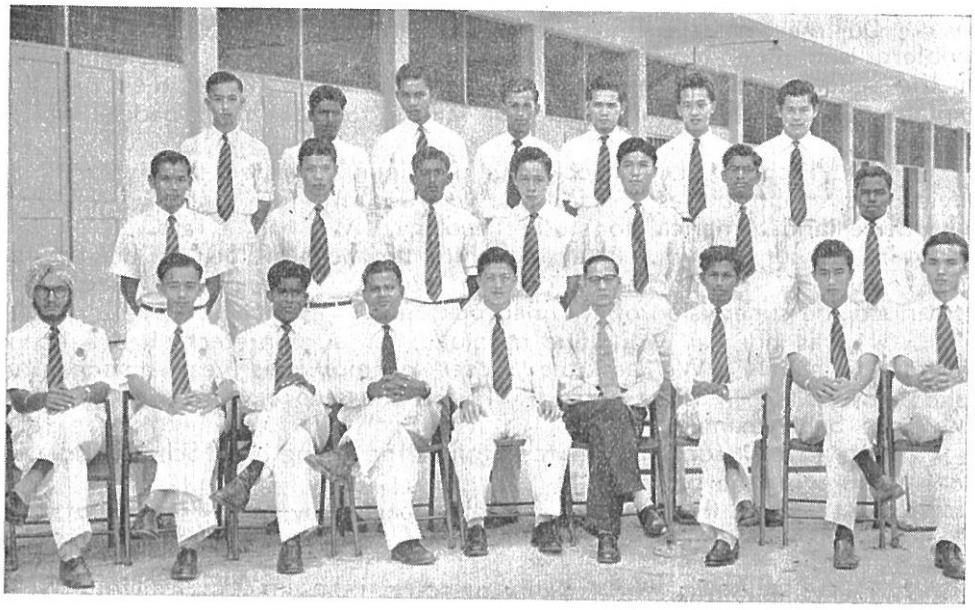
Many acts and dances of all countries were staged. It was indeed a feast to watch the water pageant which was well acted with a cast of thousands. This gave the spectators a glimpse of historic Malacca. In addition to this, the Chinese Dragon Dance was a grand item. The rhythmic movements of the dragon seemed as if the dragon was a real one. Many thousands of people attended this festival from all parts of of Malaya and its neighbours. All the spectators were in a happy mood mixing with each other.

I attended this festival on the first night. I was very excited. My favourite item was the Indian Peacock dance. This was excellent.

Every night the police found children running about searching for their parents who were seperated from them. These children were taken and kept in a tent for parents to claim them.

I felt very sorry when the show was over. I could see people very unwillingly leaving the Lake Gardens. This show will be remembered by many thousands for a long time.

Nadarajah, S.
Form II B.



SCHOOL PREFECT BOARD 1956.
Mr. K. G. Zachariah and Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon.

PREFECT BOARD—1956.

Members of the Prefects Board are:

1. Lim Kim Bew,
2. Khoo Teng Yuen,
3. Kandiah,
4. Goh Sze Kooi,
5. Chin Hock Chye,
6. Vithyalingam,
7. Ong Hock Boh,
8. V. Velayutham,
9. Ooi Poh Kiat,
10. Chan Kee Cheong,
11. Yeo Boon Eng,
12. M. Puvanendram,
13. Yew Kim Shing,
14. Chan Yoke Fun,
15. Reuben Dudley,
16. Zainal Ariffin,
17. Balwant Singh,
18. Abdul Rahman,
19. George Ernest Abeysundra,
20. Cheong Yong Fatt,
21. Zainal Abidin.

The prefects of this year are twenty-one in number and thirteen of them were elected in November 1955, from Form III and above, by a secret ballot. They substituted for the senior class prefects who left school last year. The elected prefects received their badges in the same month.

The Captain and Vice-captain were elected by the students of Forms III and above. The remaining eight prefects of last year stood for this election. The favourite of them was Lim Kim Bew who excells in games and studies. And sure enough, when the votes were counted, he secured the post with Puavendram as Vice-Captain. The following were elected office bearers of the Board:-

Lim Kim Bew (Captain and Chairman)
Puvanendram, M. (Vice Captain and Asst. Chairman)
George E. Abeysundra (Hon Secretary).
Cheong Yong Fatt (Hon. Treasurer).

Our meetings were held every fortnight and we discussed our daily problems and other topics and planned new school rules. The offenders of the school rules appeared before the Board at these meetings to explain their cause for misconduct or failure to wear their badges while at school.

Mr. Richard H. Babcock, our Discipline Master, supervised and advised us in our duties. He was with us until July when he left for his native land, America, to study Theology. We had a farewell dinner party in honour of him. We wish him the best of luck in his future study. Mr. K. G. Zachariah became our new Discipline Master and continued the supervision of Mr. Babcock.

It was not "all work and no play", for our prefects had a keen interest in games. We are the soccer champs this year among the schools of Selangor Prefects Board. This is the second year in succession. We have been champs.

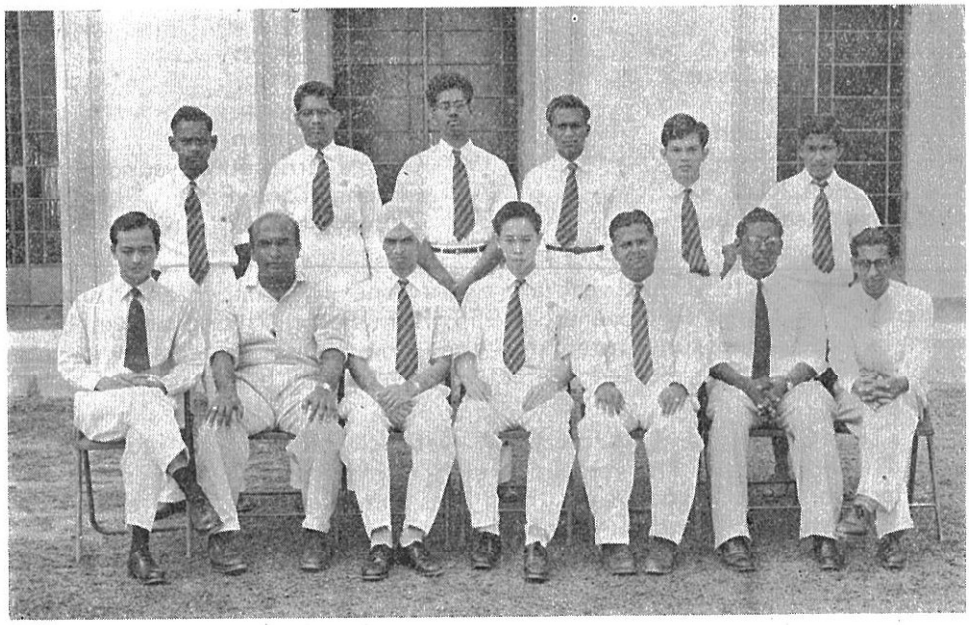
We had a Badminton match against the Klang high School and we beat them with the score 4 - 1.

We were invited to a social party by the Prefects of the Methodist Girls School. It was a pleasant gathering and we enjoyed ourselves.

Just before the April Holidays began we, in return, invited the prefects of the M.G.S. and the M.G.A.S. It was indeed a time for fun

The Prefects Board wish to thank the teachers and students for their kind co-operation which made it possible to maintain the discipline of our school. We are also grateful to our Discipline Master for their advice and help in our daily problems.

George E. Abeysundra,
(Hon. Secretary).



SCHOOL SCIENCE SOCIETY OFFICE BEARERS 1956.

(Standing) Ambikai, Reuben Dudley, Doraisamy, Kanagasabapathy, Sin Leong, Vijayaratnam,

(Seated) Mr. Chang Kwai, Mr. Watson, Balbir Singh, Yeo Boon Eng, Messers. Zachariah, Vadiveloo, and Menon.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY.

The School Science Society was formed three years ago. The first Annual General Meeting was held on 24. 1 56 and the following were elected as office-bearers:

President	... ...	Yeo Boon Eng
Secretary	... ...	Balbir Singh
Treasurer	... ...	Kanagasabapathy
Excursion Member	... ...	A. Ambikai
Display Section	... ...	Chiew Sin Leong
		Vijayaratnam
Librarian	... ...	Doraisamy
Advisers	... ...	Reuban Dudley
	...	Mr. K. G. Zachariah
		Mr. Chang Kwai
		Mr. M. K. Menon

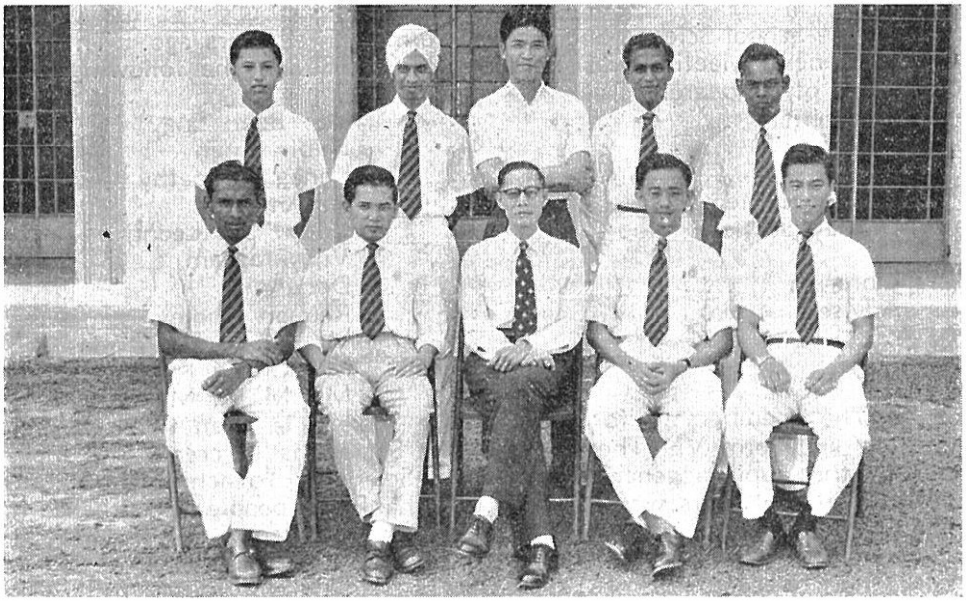
The membership for the Science Society is open to all boys in Form IV and Form V. The object of the Society is to create and maintain in the pupil a general interest in Science. To achieve the above aim, educational tours were made. We thank the people concerned who have kindly allowed us to visit the following places: The Malayan Cement Ltd., the Malayan Collieries Ltd., the Malay Mail, The Telecommunications Department of Selangor and the Malayan Film Unit. The Society also visited Templer's Park where they made a close study of Tropical plants and creepers. Besides excursions made, the Society invited Mr. B.C. Sekhar of the Rubber Research Institute to give a talk on "Rubber and Reasearch" and Mr. V.A. Thomas from the Telecoms to speak to us on "Modern Developments of Telecommunication". Educational films are also often shown for the benefit of our members. Thanks to Federal Film Library for loaning films.

The successful running of the society owes much to the co-operation of the members and its advisers.

Yeo Boon Eng,
President.



Members of Science Society visited the Coal Mines at Batu Arang.



FILM SOCIETY.

(Seated Left to Right) Nithiananthan, Yew Kim Shing (V. President), Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon (Master in Charge), Ooi Poh Kiat (President), Cheong Yong Fatt.

(Standing Left to Right) Cheong Yong Chiew, Balbir Singh, Ong Hock Boh (Treasurer), Kanagasabathy, A. Ambikai.

FILM SOCIETY.

The Film Society was formed at the beginning of the year with the help of the advisor Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon. The aims of this Society are to help improve the students' general knowledge and make studies more pleasant by means of film shows; the Society also helps to raise funds for the school.

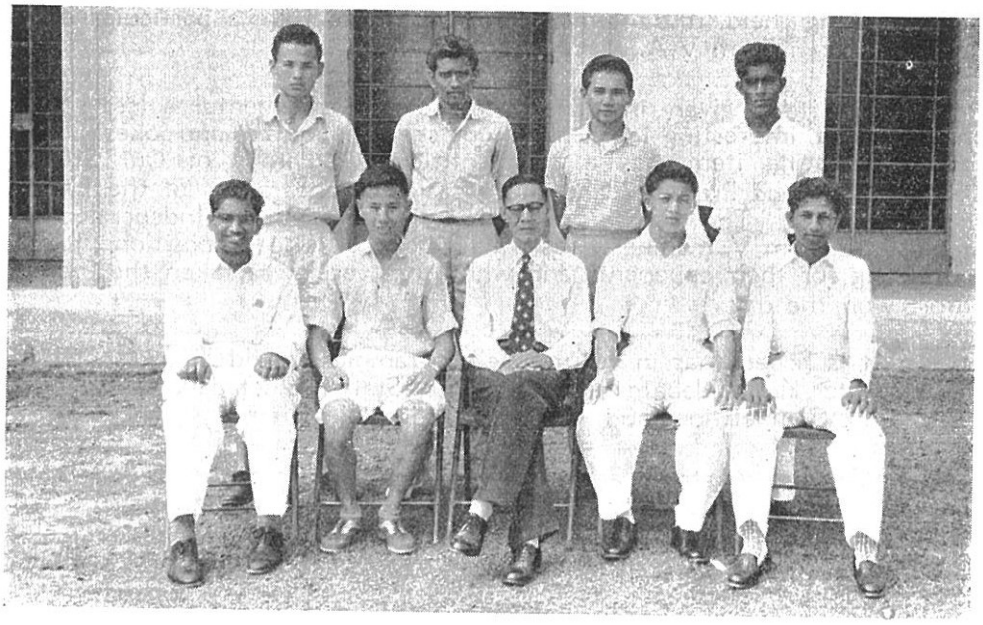
The Cabinet first met on 8th February 1956 and the first film shown for the year was Julius Ceasar. An admission fee of 30 cents per student was collected. It was a great success and we managed to get a net profit of over $100. Educational films were also shown to students, during school hours and in the evenings.

In the past few months the Cabinet met often and drew up programmes of films to be shown during the current month. The cabinet consists of eight students and an adviser. The Office Bearer are:-

Adviser	Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon
President	Ooi Poh Kiat
Vice-President	Yew Kim Shing
Secretary	Nithianthan
Treasurer	Ong Hock Boh
Class Representatives:	
Form Five A	Balbir Singh
Form Five B	Ambikai
Form Four A	Chong Yong Chiew
Form Four B	Chong Yong Fatt

What the Society still needs at present is an additional projector and a proper screen. We hope that this Society has been and will be of great service to the students of this school.

Ooi Poh Kiat,
President.



CULTURAL SOCIETY (1956).

(Seated Left to Right) Reuben Dudley, Yap Tung Buan (President-2nd Term), Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon, Lim Kim Bew (President-1st Term), George Ernest.

(Standing Left to Right) Loh Poh Chean, M. Mahendram, Yew Kim Shing, M. Puvanendram.

SENIOR CULTURAL SOCIETY.

The first General Meeting of the Senior Cultural Society was held on 15th. January, 1956, in the School Hall. At this meeting the office bearers for the first half of the year were elected and on 29th. June, 1956, the election of the office bearers for the second half of the year took place.

	1st. half year	2nd. half year
President:	Lim Kim Bew	Yap Thung Buan
Vice-President:	M. Puvanendram	Loh Poh Chan
Secretary:	George E. Abeysundra	Winston R. Dudley
Asst. Secretary:	Khoon Teng Yuen	Letchman Singh
Treasurer:	Yew Kim Shing	Mahendranathan M.
Asst. Treasurer:	Chan Kee Chong	Cheah Kum Seng

The Society is in the third year of its existence and is making steady progress. It has been highly gratifying to note that the talks given in the house by the members showed that they had taken great pains in preparing them.

One of the most interesting and educative meetings of the year was when we had Mr. M. Emslie of the British Council, Kuala Lumpur to speak to us. His talk on "The Ten Marks of a Good Malayan" served as an example, in addition to its educational value, of how talks should be delivered.

The programmes for the meetings were carefully planned in order to give all the members of the Society and opportunity to take part. In

each meeting held, the items were contributed by a particular class beginning from Form V-A.

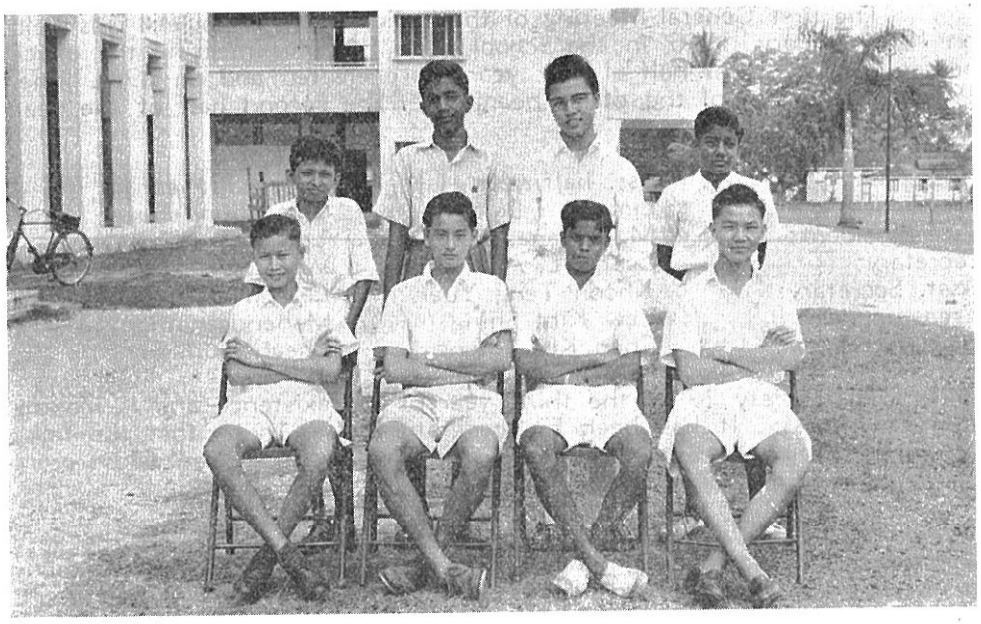
The items given included vocal solos, instrumental solos, short, one-act plays, interesting talks, humorous sketches, quizes and jokes. The most interesting item was a play entitled "A Parody of Our School Teachers-Past and Present," and the occasional appearances of the Latin-Indian Quintet. The Debate on "Malaya is not Ripe for Independence" among the Form V members was a lively one. The Proposition proved too strong for their opponents and when the 'vote' was taken the Proposition won the day.

It is hoped that in future the programmes would be extended to include Inter-House debates, Staff debates, Staff-Prefect debates, Spelling Bees, Quiz Competitions and Modern Classical plays.

We wish to stress again to our members through our magazine that the aim of the Society is to serve as a training-ground for us, and every one of us should actively and willingly participate whenever the opportunity arises.

We thank our Hockey master and our coach, Mr. Niranjan Singh, Sea Khoon and to all those who have helped to make the progress of the Society so strikingly successful.

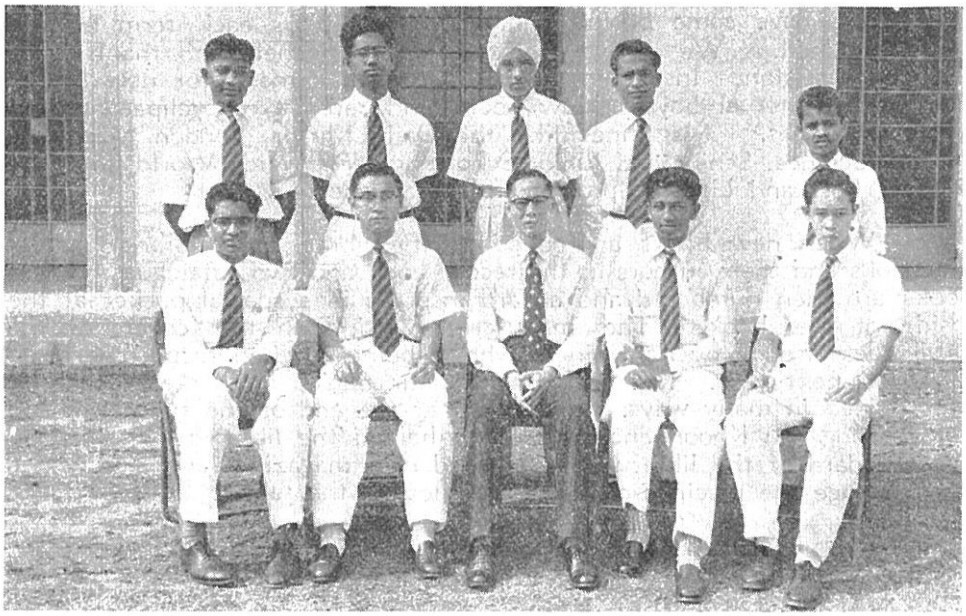
Winston R. Dudley,
Hon. Secretary.



JUNIOR CULTURAL SOCIETY.

(Seated) Yee Fook Hing, Yaw Kay Choong, Gopinathan, Yew Kok Kuan.

(Standing) Baskaran, C. Samuel, Leng Sun, Ratnalingam.



SCHOOL LIBRARIANS.

(Standing) P. Parameswaren, S. Doraisamy, Bhupinder Singh, Kanagasabapathy, S. Nagalingam.

(Seated) Reuben Dudley, Ram Singh, Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon, Master in Charge) George Ernest, Yeo Boon Eng.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY—1956.

The School Library was re-organised last year by Mrs. L. Harper. With the co-operation of the boys and their kind donations she was able to organise and run the Library smoothly. At the end of September last year she left the school and her duty as teacher-in-charge was passed to Mr. Richard Job. From then Mr. Job carried on the task with the elected librarians.

When the school reopened this year, new members were elected to succeed last year's librarians

Two students from each of the Forms V and IV were elected by their classmates. Those who were librarians last year became the librarians of the new class. And the head-librarian who had been coached last year secured the post. The teacher-in-charge, Mr. Richard Job, initiated them into their duties. A Chairman was elected-the read-librarian having being voted to this position-and a secretary. The committee then came into being as follows:-

Chairman & Head-Librarian-George Ernest Abeysundra.

Secretary	... ...	Yeo Boon Eng.
Assistant Librarians	...	Paraneswaran, S. Nagalingam, Kangasabathy, Reuben Dudley, Bhupinder Singh, Ram Singh & S. Doraisamy.

These members are responsible for the smooth running of the library, for the care of the books and for the upkeep of the catalogue and files.

The classes of Forms VA, VB, IVA and IVB borrow books in turn weekly and the respective librarians of each class take charge of the lending and the return of books.

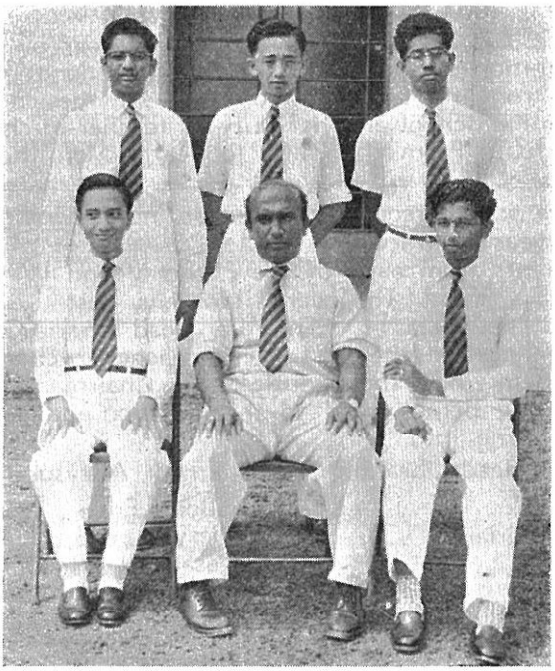
We have some books kindly supplied to us each term by the British Council. We are very grateful for their help and thank them for their assistance in helping us to fulfil the demand for new books. During the interval boys borrow books and refer to encyclipaedias and reference books. Magazines like the Daily Mirror, London Magazine, Popular Science, Senior and Junior Scholastics, The Wide World, Saturday Evening Post and Life are provided for their use.

When new books are added to the library, the librarian enters the books and their authors in the record book and two catalogues. These books are then numbered and a card inserted in a special pocket at the inside of the book. The manuscript writing on the covers of the catalogues is done by Ram Singh. who is being coached to become Head Librarian next year. Mr. Richard Job, our master-in-charge, supervised and helped in many ways. He left us at the end of the first term and Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon encouraged and helped the librarians to keep up the standard of the library. He ordered new magazines and also helped to rearrange the placings of the magazines on the tables.

Our librarians worked unitedly and ran the library in a satisfactory manner. Every step was taken to encourage the boys to read more books and magazines.

We thank our master-in-charge for their advice and supervision.

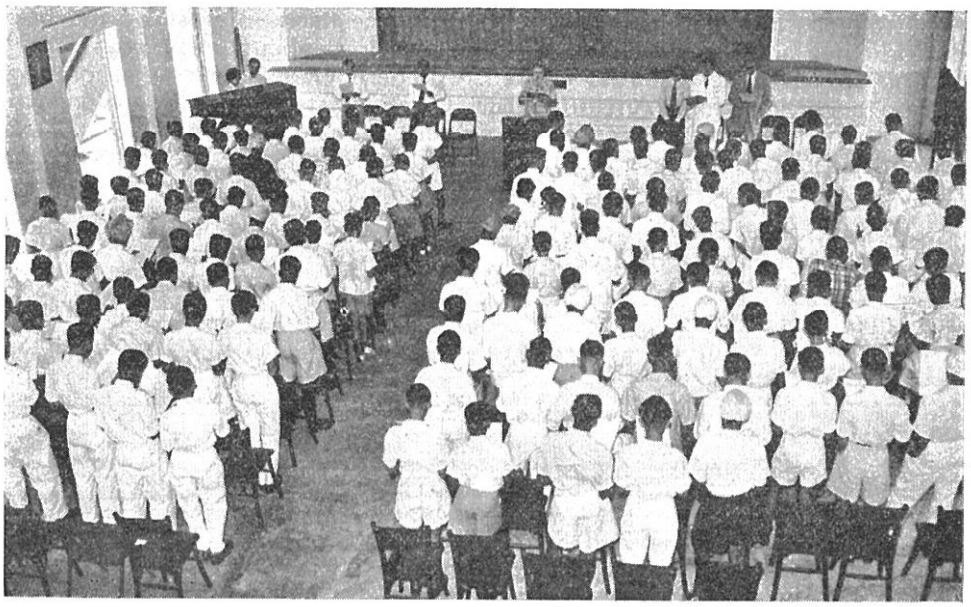
George Ernest Abeysundra,
Head Librarian.



CHAPEL COMMITTEE.

Seated Left to Right Tan Cheng Hee, Mr. C. A. Watson, George Ernest.

Standing Left to Right Reuben Dudley, Ooi Poh Kiat, S. Doraisamy.



Chapel service during religious emphasis week—Mrs. Amstutz leading responsive reading.

CHAPEL NOTES.

"Not by might nor power but by My Spirit shall ye conquer."

Chapel Services are organised with a panoramic view to show the students what his relationship is with his Creator, God.

The Friday morning services for forty minutes have an aim, that is, to plant a good seed in the students, so that, in due season, it may blossom and bring forth fruit.

When man tries to work alone he always fails. The source of Power available to him comes only from God. God is always willing to help us when we are willing to ask HIM and allow HIM to give us the help we need. He may always get what we ask, for HE knows what is best for us. We can receive HIS help through receptive hearts and minds, prayer, worship and regular work in God-directed ways.

The Christan message is—"If you want to be happy, make God the centre of your life. Jesus Christ came that we might have life abundant."

We were sorry to lose the services of Mr. R. Babcock, who left us for further studies in his home-town. We wish to thank Mr. Babcock, for the help he rendered. We extend a hearty welcome to Mr. C. A. Watson, who is taking over the responsibilities from Mr. Babcock in Religious Work.

Religious Emphasis Week was held in our School from 6th—10th August 1956. This series of talks which lasted for an hour each day was conducted by the Revered Paul Castor for boys in Form III, IV and V. There was a talk delivered by the Revered Castor to the teachers and at the end of the service there was time to clear the doubts of some teachers. Some perlexing questions were asked and the Reverend Castor did his best to answer all. Time was running short and the

meeting had to be adjourned. Concerning the students, the success of the Evangelistic Week can be gauged from the keen interest of the boys during the last meeting. After the meeting, about fifty boys stayed behind to have their doubts cleared. There were able counsellors like Bishop and Mrs. H. B. Amstutz, Mr. C. A. Watson and Mr. Wong Lai Yuen to handle questions asked by students, confronting their lives. We fervently pray that these meetings would have an edifying influence on the boys.

May the LORD'S richest blessings be upon us, especially on those who seek to follow and serve HIM.

Tan Cheng Hee.
(Chapel Secretary)

SCOUT NOTES.

The 2nd Sentul (M.B.S.) Group.

The 2nd Sentul Group though few in number are not 'few' in activities. Our troop have had to face many difficulties, and it is a fact that we had no scouter who could spend much of his time with us.

Mr. Wm. David, our Group Scout-master, had to reduce his activities in our Troop because of his training in the Junior Trade School. We hope that he will have much of his time to spend with us next year.

The other scouter is Mr. Foo Hon Ngoon. He has joined the clerical service in the Railways. He tries his best to spread his knowledge of Scouting to his Brother Scouts, in spite of his hard work in his office. We take this opportunity to thank him for his troubles.

We do regret the loss of Mr. Somasundram, our Scouter who passed away in August. His brother Scouts do feel his absence.

In spite of the difficulties that faced us, we worked our way to a better Scouting career. December last, our Group spent a week camping at Morib. Four of us, R. Viswalingam, Yew Kim Shing, Low Mui Chuan and Mohamed Zamirdin, cycled their way to and from Morib. It was our Group's first experience of cycling on a long journey.

During the April holidays, three Scouts from our Group, R. Visawalingam, Yew Kim Shing ind Mohamed Zamirdin cycled their way to and from Port Dickson, spending a week there. We hope that boys with "cycling blood" will join our Group and work together to attempt longer journeys.

Our meetings are held on Thursday evenings. We learn something of interest. Three Scouts, R. Viswalingam, Shamsul and Mohamed Zamirdin, though having left school, are still in the troop.

We hope to get more "tender foots". Remember Scouting is the right life for young and old.

Meantime, Good Hunting, Brothers.

J. Mohamed Zamirdin,
2nd Sentul (M.B.S.) Group.



2nd. Sentul Group at Morib.



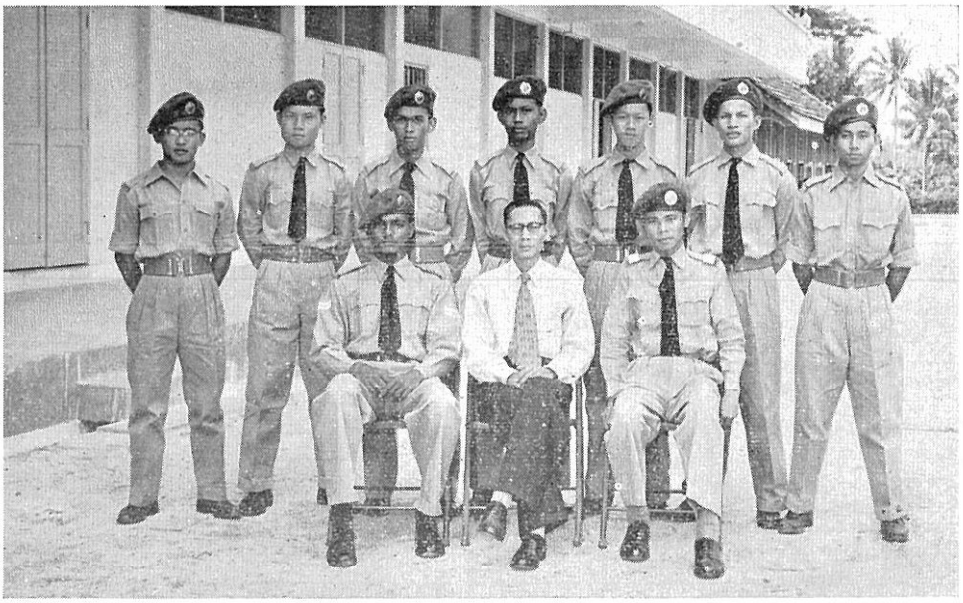
2nd. Sentul Group at Klang—heading for Morib.



2nd. Sentul Group at Morib.



Cubs—S. Kanagasabapathy-Cub-Master.



MEMBERS OF THE AIR-TRAINING CORP.

(Sitting) Corporal Gosh, Mr. Kwong Sea Khoon, Mr. Cheah Kam Chiew (Instructor). Now attached to N.A.A.F.

(Standing) Chong Kee Kong, Soon Boon Yew, Zainal, V. Pinto, Lim Kok, Mansor, Razali.



MEMBERS OF BOYS' BRIGADE.

Left to Right. Colin, Baharuddin, Chotta, Yap Boon Gan, See Kian Fook, Ng Iye Hin, Gordan, Tan Wee Ng.

THE 1st KUALA LUMPUR COMPANY BOYS' BRIGADE.

1st Kuala Lumpur Company to which I belong. Let me give you some 1st Kuala Lumpur Company to wish I belong. Let me give you some important facts concerning the Boys' Brigade organisation. The Boys' Brigade was founded on 4th Oct., 1883, by Sir William Alexander Smith, who first formed a Company of thirty boys in Glassgow. From that Company, the Boys' Company, the Boys' Brigade has grown into a world-wide organisation with 200,000 of all ranks, including the Life-Boys. The object of the Boys' Brigade is "the advancement of Christ's Kingdom among Boys, and the promotion of habits of Obedience, Reverence, Discipline, Self-respect, and all that tends toward a true Christian Manliness."

Our Company is attached to the Methodist Boys' School, Kuala Lumpur. It consists of about 50 boys and five officers. The Captain of the Company is Mr. Khoo Onn Soo. We meet on every Saturday afternoon for Drill Parade, Inspection and games. Marks for neatness of uniforms are recorded for each Spuad. We are trained in other activities such as First Aid, Physical Training and Gymnastics, Swimming, Signalling, Life-Saving, Wayfaring, and seamanship. Boys can take the various courses according to their ages and ability. Examinations will be held after training and badges will be awarded to boys who pass the tests.

In our Company there is a small band, which play music during the Parade. Although the band consists of 12 boys, yet they can play many excellent pieces of fast and slow march tunes. One of the buglers gives a 'fall-in' bugle call at the beginning of each parade.

Very often we travel to meet boys of Boys' Brigades in other places, to enable us to help one another and exchange views. Sometimes we go for Camping at Port Dickson or Morib. It is at that time that the boys are tested on signalling, way-faring and seamanship. We are planning to camp near Changi, Singapore. We shall tour the island. All of us shall have an enjoyable time in Singapore.

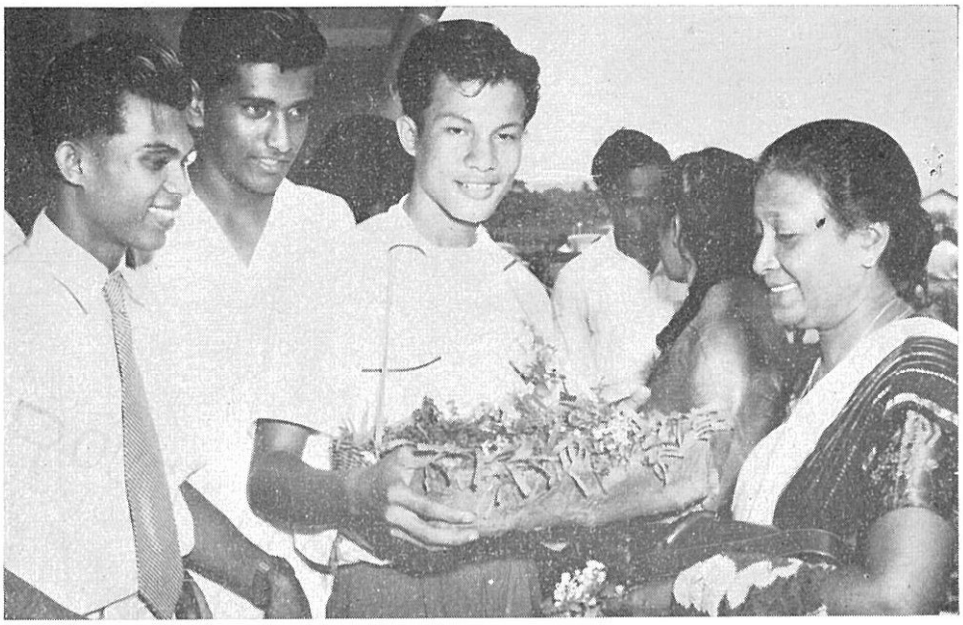
Yap Boon Gan (Private),
Form III A.



SCHOOL CHOIR 1956.
Mr. Wong Lai Yuen—Choir Master.



Mr. Wong Lai Yuen's very promising violin class.



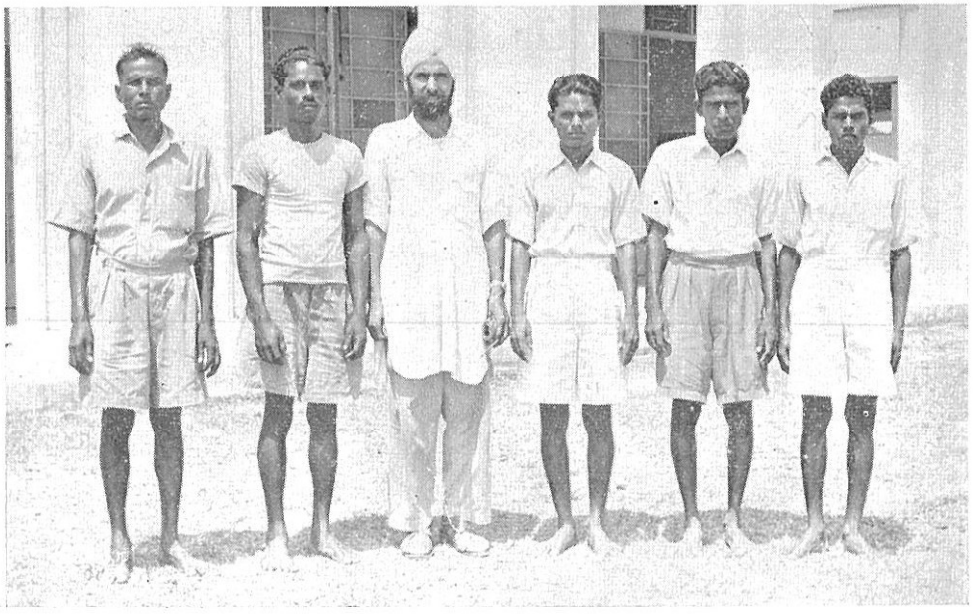
Mrs. K. V. Thaver buys a flower at the Fun Fair.



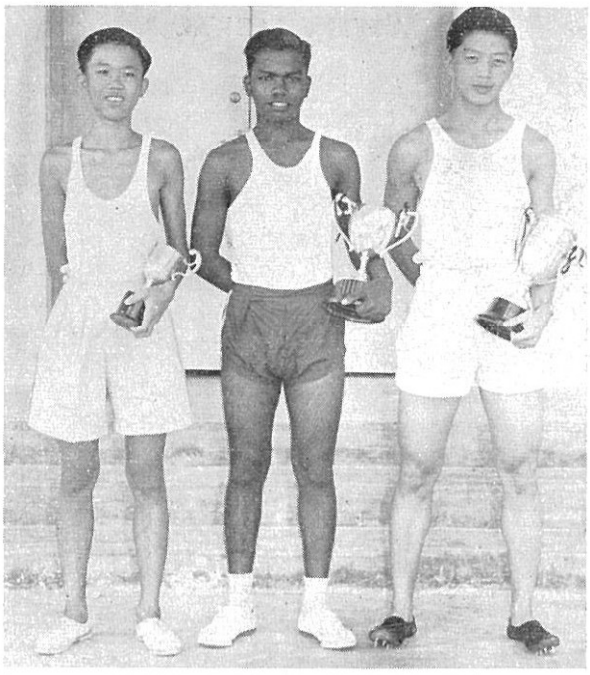
Fun Fair—Hoop A Bottle.



Fun Fair—burst the ballon and get a prize!

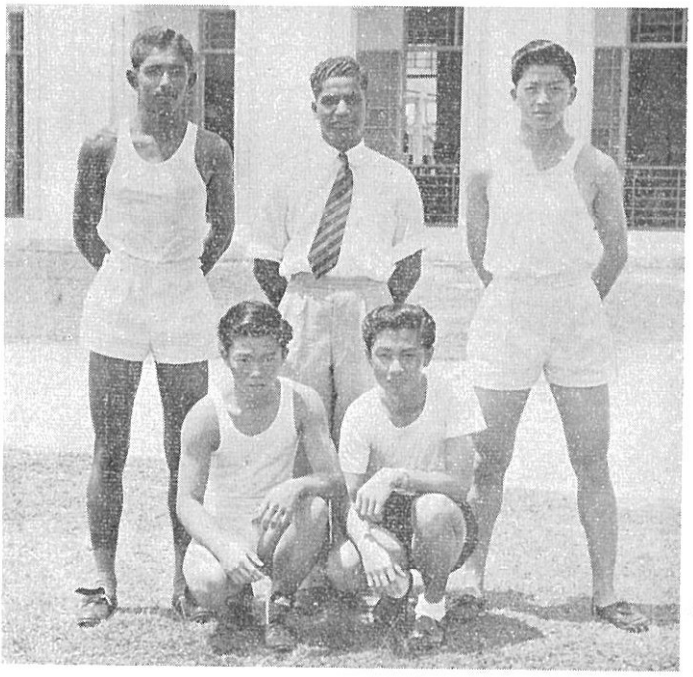


SCHOOL'S MANUAL HELPERS.
(Left to Right) Murugan, Ratnam, Santa Singh, Karuppiah, Vythi, Manickam.



SCHOOL CLASS CHAMPIONS 1956.

Division "C"—Chee Chai
Division "B"—Vythalingam
Division "A"—Lim Kim Bew.



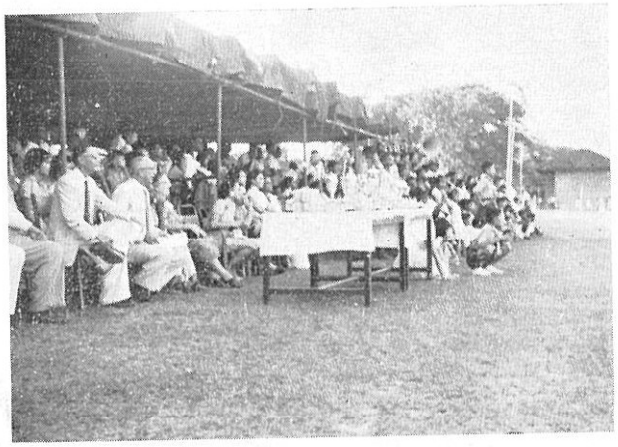
SCHOOL RELAY TEAM.

V. Velayutham, Mr. Suppiah (Master in Charge) Lim Kim Bew, Tan Chin Woo, Chan Woon Sun.

AT THE SPORTS.



(Left to Right)
Lakshmikanthan, Mazlan, Lok Boon Seng, Ong Hock Boh, V. Pinto (Fancy Dress Cycle Race).



Sports day—spectators admiring athletic prowess.



Ball Relay—Team-work Counts.

ATHLETIC SPORTS—1956—RESULTS.

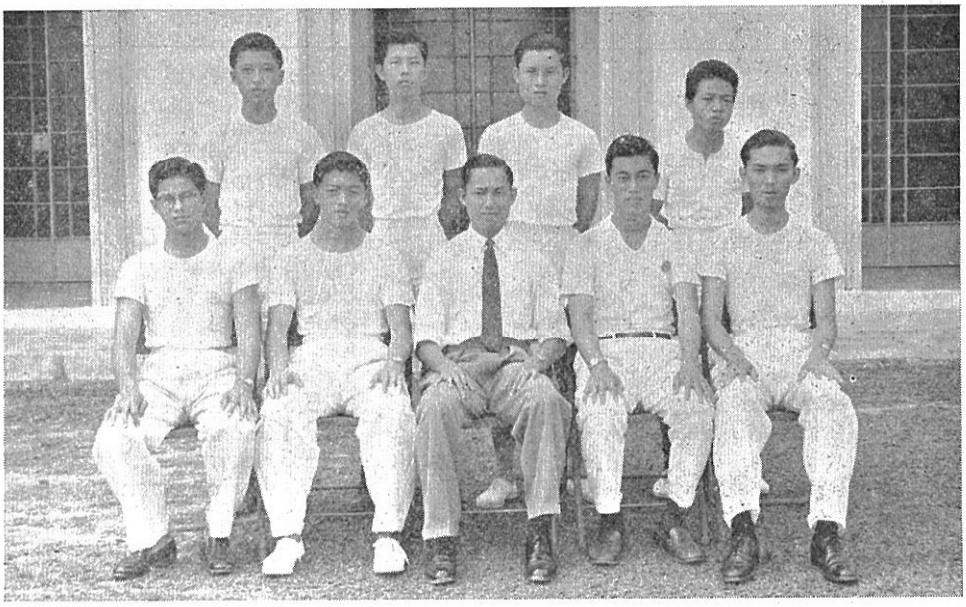
Class I Champion	-	Red House (107 points)
Runner-up	-	Blue House (98 points)
Class II Champion	-	Lim Kim Bew
Runner-up	-	V. Velayutham
Class III Champion	-	Vithilingam
Runner-up	-	Baharuddin, Jallaludin, Devan
The events on Sport Day:		Wong Chee Chai
		Lee Kon Wah
Events		Results
1. Sack Race (III)	-	Red House
2. Breaking the Balloon (III)	-	1. Ratnalingam
	-	2. Muin
	-	3. Balasingam
3. Skipping Race (III)	-	1. Walter Kwok
	-	2. Lee Kon Wah
	-	3. Mahadevan
4. High Jump (II)	-	1. Vythilingam (Height 4′ 11″)
	-	2. Devan Nair
	-	3. Kulasagaram
5. Long Jump (II)	-	1. Vythilingam (17′ 1″)
	-	2. Ng Teck Hoh
	-	3. Laksminathan
6. High Jump (I)	-	1. Lim Kim Bew (5′ 0″)
	-	2. Yap Tung Buan
	-	3. Chan Kee Cheong
7. Long Jump (I)	-	1. Lim Kim Bew (20′ 1″)
	-	2. Tan Chin Woo
	-	3. Chan Woon Sun
8. 440 yards Flat Race (I)	-	1. Velayutham (58.7 sec.)
	-	2. Ghosh
	-	3. Balwant Singh
9. Throwing the Javelin	-	1. Cheong Yong Fatt (122′)
	-	2. Yeo Bcon Eng
	-	3. Chin Hock Chye
10. Throwing the Discus	-	1. Chan Kee Cheong (73′ 7″)
	-	2. Jasbir Singh
	-	3. Lim Kim Bew
11. Shot Put	-	1. Lim Kim Bew (32′ 3″)
	-	2. Kee Chong
	-	3. Chin Hock Chy
12. One Mile	-	1. V. Shanmugam
	-	2. Velautham
	-	3. Sivasubramanian
	-	(Time: 5 mins. 22 secs.)

13.	Cub Race	-	1. Pushpanathan
		-	2. Nordin Bin Md. Nor
		-	3. Narinda Singh
14.	Scout Race	-	1. Ratnalingam
			2. Pritam Singh
		-	3. Govinda
15.	100 Yards Flat Race (I)	-	1. Lim KimBew (Time:
		-	11 sec.)
		-	2. Velayuthan
		-	3. Tan Chin Woo
16.	100 yards Flat Race (II)		1. Baharudin (Time: 11.4.)
		-	2. Panchacharam
			3. Jallaludin
17.	100 yards Flat Race (III)	-	1. Wong Chee Chai (Time:
		-	12.7.)
		-	2. Lee Koh Wah
			3. Hamid
18.	100 yards Flat Race (Old Boys)	-	1. Suppiah (Time: 10. 8 sec.)
		-	2. K. Krishnan
		-	3. S. Arokiasamy
19.	75 yards Flat Race (III)	-	1. Wong Chee Chai
		-	2. Lee Kon Wah
		-	3. Ismail
20.	Ball Relay (Inter House-11 12 boys each)	-	1. Red House
		-	2. Blue House
		-	3. Green House
21.	Ball Relay (Inter House (II)	-	1. Blue House
		-	2. Green House
			3. White House
22.	Relay 440 yards (110 x 4 Inter House)	-	1. Green House
			2. Red House
		-	3. Blue House
23.	220 yards Flat Race (I)	-	1. Velayuthan (26. 4.)
		-	2. Chin Woo
		-	3. Chan Woon San
24.	220 yards Flat Race	-	1. Jallaludin (27. 4 sec.)
		-	2. Devan
		-	3. Baharudin
25.	Skipping Realy (Inter Hucse)	-	1. Red House
		-	2. Yellow House
		-	3. Green House
26.	440 yards Flat Race (II)	-	1. Maharajah (1. 02")
		-	2. Kandiah
		-	3. Mahedran

27.	Inter School Relay (above 17 years.)	-	M.B.S.K.L. (48. 9.) M.A.S., Sentul.
28.	880 yards Flat Race (Old Boys)	- 1.	K. Krishnan (Time 2. 25.)
		- 2.	Jaseph
		- 3.	Amirtharay
29.	Relay 440 yards (Inter House-11)	- 1.	Red House (53. 6.)
		- 2.	Green House
		- 3.	Yelolw House
30.	Medley Relay (I)	1.	Red House (4. 28. 6 sec.)
		- 2.	Green House
		- 3.	Blue House
31.	Baton Relay (Inter House)	- 1.	Blue House
		- 2.	Red House
		- 3.	Yellow House
32.	Inter School Rely (under 17 years)	- 1.	M.B.S. (52. 4 sec.)
		- 2.	M.B.S. Sentul
		- 3.	M.A.S. Sentul
33.	880 yards Flat Race (I)	- 1.	Sawasabramamisan
		- 2.	Lim Swoo
		- 3.	Karageapthy
34.	Thread and Needle Race Staff	- 1.	Than Seng Chee & Joy Lee
		- 2.	Mark Chee Thong & Mrs. Osman
		- 3.	Leiw Seiw Hong & Mrs. Arinasalaem
35.	Fancy Dress. Slow Cycle Race	- 1.	Ong Hock Boh, Vincent Pinto (Fancy Dress)
		- 2.	Ratnalingam
		- 3.	Letchnygundan
36.	Servants' Race	- 1.	Saulta Singh
		- 2.	Kamupiah
		- 3.	Murgan



Tug-of-War Champion House—Blue House.



SCHOOL BADMINTON TEAM 1956.
(Standing) Chong Yong Chiew, Swee Hoong, Soon Boon Yew, Cheah Kum Seng.
(Seated) Goh Hock Chye, Lim Kim Bew, Mr. Tham Seong Chee (Master in Charge), Cheong Yong Fatt, Khoo Teng Yuen.

BADMINTON.

Every year, for the last five years, the "Singles Badminton Tournaments" for Junior and Senior are being played in our school. It is encouraging to know that the number of entries exceeds that of the the preceding year. The Juniors are 15 years and under.

The following are the winners for this year:

SENIOR: Lim Kim Bew (Champion)
Cheong Yong Fatt (Runner-up)

JUNIOR: Yeow Kay Choong (Champion)
Chandran (Runner-up)

Hearty thanks are due to Mr. Tham Seong Chee, Master-in carge, for his energetic work to make the tournament a success.

The following players represented the School Badminton Team.

Lim Kim Bew (Captain)
Cheong Yong Fatt (Vice-Captain)
Soon Boon Yew
Cheah Kum Seng
Chan Swee Hong
Cheong Yong Chiew
Goh Hock Chye
Khoo Teng Yuen

Lim Kim Bew,
Captain.



SCHOOL HOCKEY 1st XI 1956.

(Standing) Ng Teck Hoe, Ambikai, Mr. Inder Singh, Gnaneswaren, Zainal Ariffin, Gurucharan Singh.

(Seated) Amarjit Singh, Nordin, Pritam Singh, Nithianandan, Abdul Rahman (on ground) Vythalingam.

HOCKEY.

We started our Hockey season in August with several Inter-Class matches. After the August School holidays we continued the inter-class matches and held several School Trials. Finally the school team was selected.

The first match was with the Kuala Lumpur Methodist Boys' School. We won by 2 goals to nil. The next game, against the Maxwell Road School, ended in a draw, both teams having scored one goal each. But our 2nd. XI did well to beat the Maxwell 2nd. by 2 goals to nill. The school XI played a return game a fortnight later with the Kuala Lumpur Methodist Boys' School and again we beat them by 2 nil. Our 2nd. string, too, beat the Kuala Lumpur Methodist Boys' School 2nd. team by 2 goals to nil. We still have a number of games to to be played and hope to do well.

The following represented the School XI:-

Vythilingam, Ambikai, Gnanaswaram, Ng Teik Hoh, Zainal Ariffin (Capt.), Gurucharan Singh, Abdul Rahman, Nordin, Jasbir Singh, Nithiananthan, and Amarjit Singh.

The 2nd. XI:- Kulasegaran, Cheong Yong Fatt, Babir Singh, Kandiah, Unikrishnan, Baharuddin, Peter T, Pritam Singh, Chin Woo, Harmon Singh, Devaraj and Mansoor.

We thank our Hockey master and our coach Mr. Niranjan Singh for all the points they have taken to make our team a successful one this season.

Zainal Ariffin,
Captain.

The Amateur Championship reminds us that golf is a game in which the ball lies well and the player badly.



SCHOOL SOCCER XI.

(Front Row Left to Right) Abdul Rahman, Zainal Ariffin, Kandiah, Vythalingam, Sin Leong.

(Centre Row Left to Right) V. Shanmugam, Lim kim Bew, A. Ambikai, Mr. J. A. Singam.

(Back Row Left to Right) Chan Kee Chong, V. Velayutham, Cheong Yong Fatt.

FOOTBALL.

Keen competition was seen in the inter-class foothball matches. Unlike those in the previous years, this was followed by the inter-house foothball matches for A, B and C. There are a few more games to be played in the A division in which Blue house is leading with one game in hand. Closely followed is Red House, the dark horse.

Under the supervision of Mr. J. N. Singam, our football master, and the coaching by Mr. Seong Chee and Mr. Vadiveloo we saw the standard of the team improve tremendously. The whole team is grateful to them.

About twenty of us went into training and Velayutham ably took up the responsibilities at the goal. Kulasagaran, too, has proved to be a reliable goal-keeper for the second string. The absence of Kon Yean, Hussain, Mahadhevan, Tiam Foo, William and Perempalam was greatly felt by the other members of the team.

Kon Yean and Tiam Foo represented the Combined School in 1955. At present they represent various Clubs.

Inspite of this we managed to maintain a fairly good standard in the Inter-School football matches. But the second string has been a very successful one in all its games—having an unbeaten record.

During the April holidays the School 1st and 2nd XI went to Kajang. We lost the first game by a single goal but the second XI won their game by three goals to nil.

Lim Kim Bew who played good and consistent football will be a great loss to the team, when he leaves school next year. If Kim Bew mantains his present form of play, he will, without doubt, represent the state one day as a centre-half. We all admire him for the hard work he puts in for the play.

Our Captain, Velayutham, represented the Combined Schools Soccer Team at goal. We hope to have a successful team next year.

V. Velayutham,
Captain.



PREFECTS' SOCCER XI.

(Front Row Left to Right) Yew Kim Shing, Kandiah, Abdul Rahman, Wthalingam, Zainal Ariffin.

(Centre Row Left to Right) Mr. J. N. Singam, Yeo Boon Eng, Lim Kim Bew, M. Puvanendram, Mr. Tham Seong Chee.

(Back Row Left to Right) Chan Kee Chong, V. Velayutham, Cheong Yong Fatt.



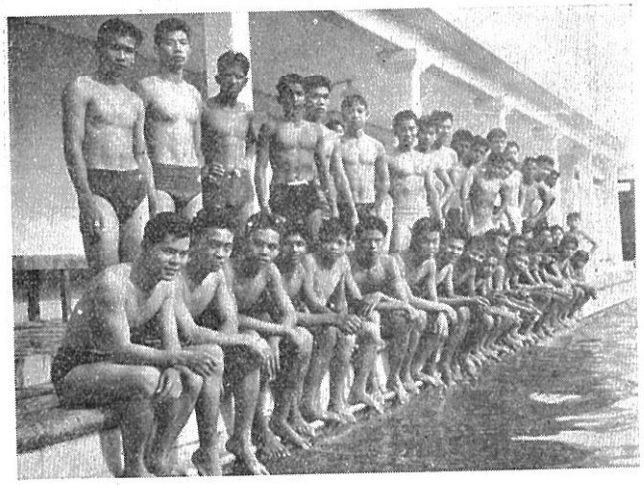
PREFECTS' SOCCER XI.

Front Row Left to Right Yew Kim Shing, Kandiah, Abdul Rahman, Vythalingam, Zainal Ariffin.

Centre Row Left to Right Mr. J. N. Singam, Yeo Boon Eng, Lim Kim Bew, M. Puvanendram, Mr. Tham Seong Chee.

Back Row Left to Right Chan Kee Chong, V. Velayutham, Cheong Yong Fatt.

CAN YOU SWIM SAFELY?



Some of our enthusiastic swimmers.

Let some of our young swimmers give you a few hints on water safety. They have been learning how to swim and some of them, a few Bronze Medallions among them, can do it efficiently. Not only do they swim. but also learn to save those who get into difficulties while swimming. This is what they say:

(1). It is foolish to swim alone. If someone is with you, he may be able to help if you get into trouble.

(2). Do not think that, if you can swim, you can show off in any way you like. You may be drowned because distances are sometimes misleading. A long distance may look very innocent.

(3). You must learn to swim before you get into the deeper part of the water. You don't drive a car in the busy part of a city unless you can drive efficiently.

Next time you go to Port Dickson or Morib don't swim anywhere you like. Swim at a safe bathing place where water condition, the depth of the swimming area, and so on, are safe. Watch for holes, rocks, muddy bottom and such dangerous things.

(4). Never dive where the water is not deep enough. Even if the depth is suitable, search for hidden rocks and other hidden objects.

(5). Avoid swimming for too long at a time. If you feel chilled, or overtired, or over-heated, get out of the water.

(6). Never swim immediately after meal.

(7). If you get into difficulties, don't struggle. The more you struggle, the quicker you sink, because you tend to cry repeatedly for help, emptying your lungs of air. You have a greater chance if you relax and you will, more often than not, float.

(8). If you don't know how to swim never go boating alone, especially in the deeper parts. Have at least two strong swimmers with you.

(9). Do not indulge in foolish tricks on other swimmers in water. Their lives may be lost through what seems to you innocent play.

(10). Join our swimming classes on Tuesday afternoon at 4.10. Learn Life-saving. Don't take risks. Swimming is a skill of which everyone is proud. Just take a look of some of your happy friends in the photo!

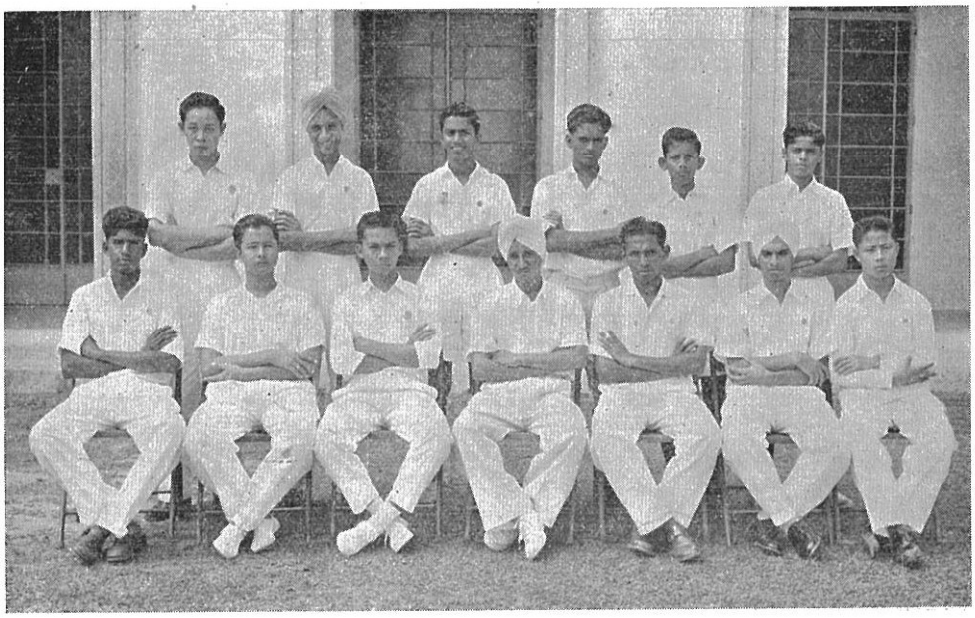


HOCKEY 2ND. XI.

(Front) Balbir Singh, P. Kulasekaran, Cheong Yong Fatt

(Middle) Kandiah, Unny Krishnan, Baharudin.

(Back) Peter, Pritam Singh, Devaraj, Harmon Singh, Tan Chin Woo, Mr. Inder Singh.



SCHOOL CRICKET XI.

(Standing) Yeo Boon Eng, Amarjit Singh, Unny Krishnan, Kanagasundaram, Murugiah, Gopinathan.

(Seated) Devaraj, Chan Kim Seng, Abdul Rahman, Gurucharan Singh, Nithianandan, Balbir Singh, Yim Chee Keong.

CRICKET REPORT 1956.

Master-in-charge	...	...	Mr. E. T. D. Noah
Captain ...	...	...	Gurucharn Singh Gill
Vice-Captain	...	...	Nithianathan
Scorer and Secretary	...	...	Nagalingam. S.

When the cricket season opened this year, we found ourselves without eight of last year's players. They were, Sukhdev Singh Gill Tharumajah, Sinathamby, Mahadavan, Syed Idris, Bhatan Singh Gill, Perempalam, and A. Malik, who had all left school. We wish them the best of luck in whatever they have chosen to do in life.

The 1956 Cricket season can be called a successful one. We won thirteen of the nineteen matches played and drew one. We could have done much better if only our fielding was good. The only player who was very impressive in batting was Devaraj. Our bowlers were much better. The five most prominent bowlers, Nithianathan, Chan Kim Seng, Devaraj, A. Rahman and Gurucharn Singh came through many matches with flying colours.

Four members of our team were chosen for the Selangor Combined School trial, and they were, Devaraj, Nithianathan, Gurucharn Singh and Ambikai.

In this year Vanderholt Trophy competition, we failed to qualify for the final, having being defeated narrowly by Klang High School. However, we have potential cricketers and hope to do much better in the seasons to come.

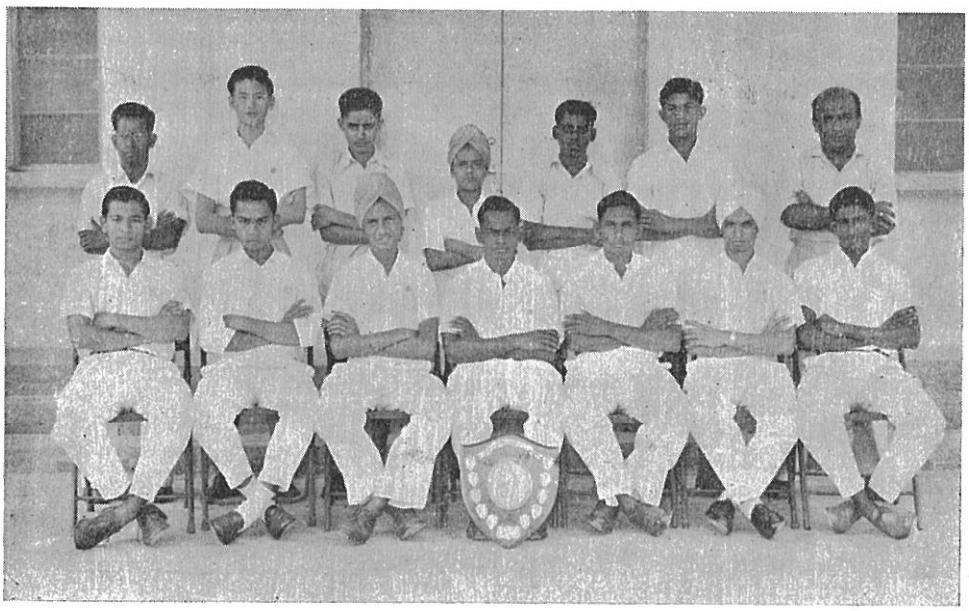
The inter-house competition was run off on a knock-out system. The Red House became the champion house this year beating the Blue House.

The team toured Tanjong Malim during the week-end holidays and played one game. The result was that the opponents suffered a heavy defeat.

This year's School XI was chosen from the following players: Gurucharn Singh, Nithianathan, Abdul Rahman, Ambikai Devaraj Gnaneswaran, Balbir Singh, Yeo Boon Eng, P. K. Sundram, Murugiah, Chan Kim Seng, Gopinathan, Amarjit Singh, Unnikrishnan, Pandian, Yim Chee Kong and Jasbir Singh.

Finally, we wish to thank our master-in-charge, Mr. E. T. D. Noah, for all that he has done to make the Sentul M. B. S. cricket team one of best school teams in Malaya. We also wish to thank our coach Mr. P. K. Yehgambaran who rendered his services to the "Vanderholt Cricket XI" practice.

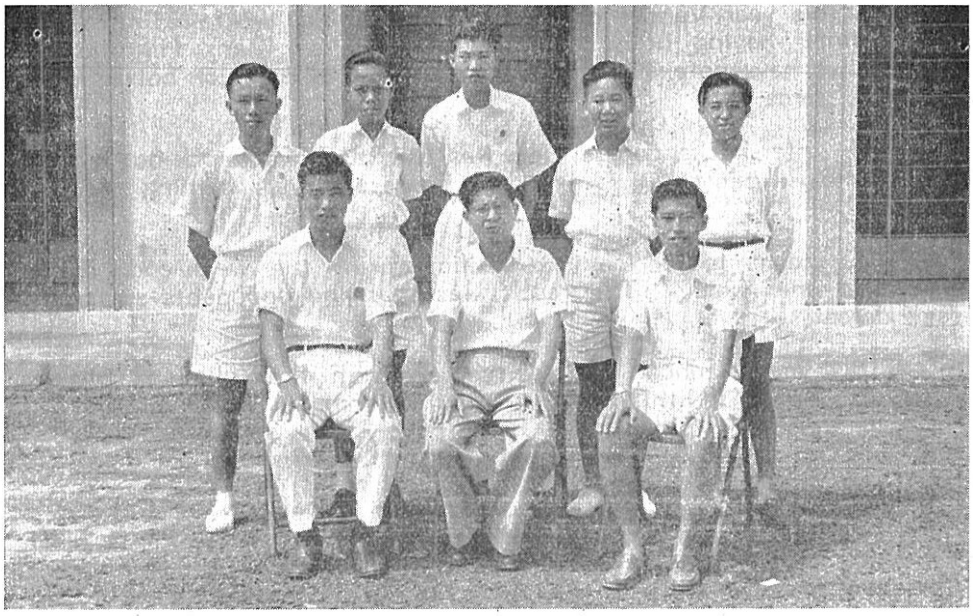
Gurucharn Singh Gill,
Cricket Captain.



RED HOUSE CRICKET CHAMPIONS 1956.

(Standing) Late Mr. Somasundram, Yaw Kay Choong, Harmon Singh, Manjit Singh, Pandan, Padmanathan, Mr. Watson (House Master).

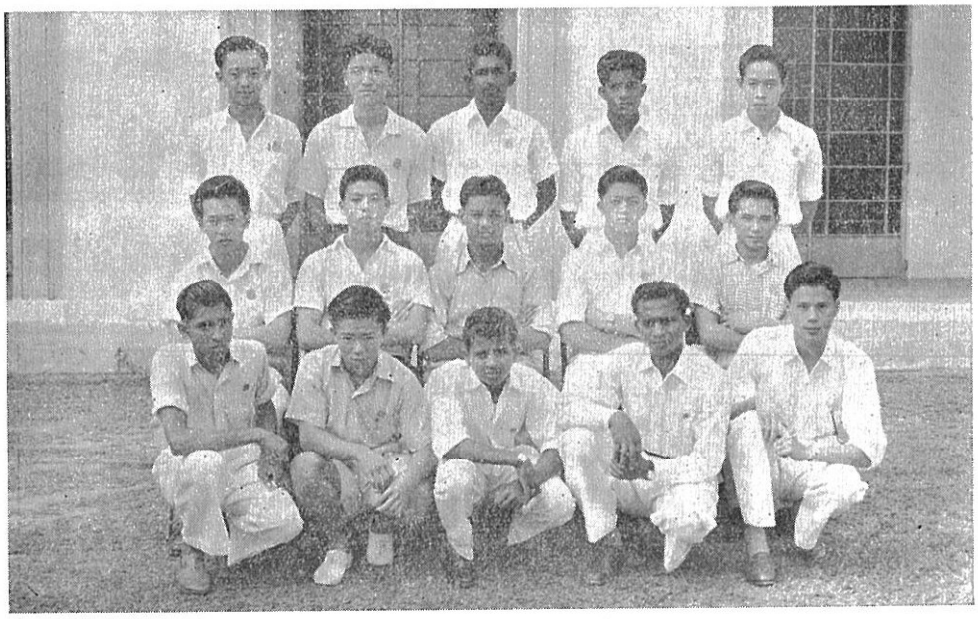
(Seated) Zainal Ariffin, Abdul Rahman, Amarjit Singh, Ambikai, Gnaneswaren, Balbir Singh, Velayutham.



SCHOOL TABLE-TENNIS TEAM.

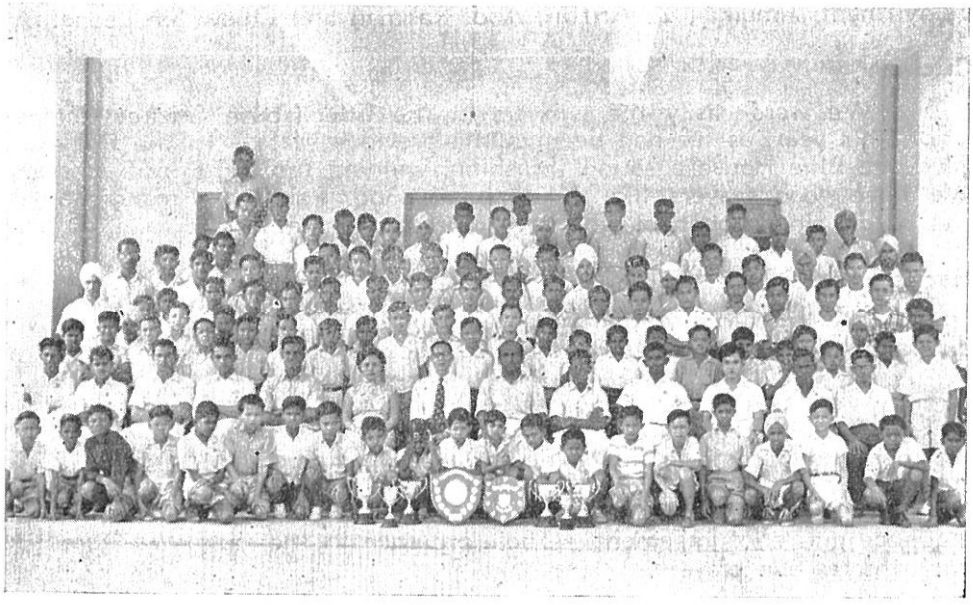
(Standing) Yap Boon Gan, Yip Swee Man, Letchaman Singh, Ong Ah Hah, Yap Hai Hin.

(Seated) Cheong Yong Fatt, Mr. Thai Chee Hong (Master in Charge), Cheong Yong Chiew.



HOUSE OFFICE BEARERS.

Front Row (Secs.)
Left to Right S. Thasapalan, Tan Chin Woo, S. Nagalingam, Kanagasabapathy, Goh Chuan Beng.
Middle Row (Capts.)
Left to Right Chin Hock Chye, Chan Kee Chong, S. K. Gosh, Lim Kim Bew, Yew Kim Shing.
Back Row (V. Capts.)
Left to Right Ooi Poh Kiat, Ong Hock Boh, V. Velayutham, M. Puvanendram, Yeo Boon Eng.



Red House 1956 Champions.

RED HOUSE.

Motto: Win if you can, lose if you must, but always be good sportsman.

House Masters	...	...	Mr. C. A. Watson. Mr. S. Somasundram.
House Mistress	...	...	Mrs. Lee Yew Hon.
House Captain	...	...	Kumar Gosh.
House Secretary	...	...	S. Nagalingam.
House Treasurer	...	...	Zainal Ariffin bin Othman.
Football Captain	...	...	V. Velayutham.
Cricket Captain	...	...	A. Ambikai.
Badminton Captain	...	...	Cheong Yong Chiew.
Table-Tennis Captain	...	...	Chiew Sing Leong
Swimming Captain	...	...	Low Boon Seng.

Athetics::-

We are the Athletics Champions this year. Our success is due to the effort and co-operation of the members of the house.

Though we are the Champions we were very unfortunate in not winning the individual Champions, as a few of our star athletes were unable to compete, owing to certain reasons. Congratulations to all those who have taken an active part, and we look forward to do even better in the year to come.

Soccer:

This season our House did not fare so well as had been expected, as our boys were too confident of winnig the Championship. We have learnt a good lesson and hope to do better next time. We are proud to

have players in our House who have represented the School. They are:- Velayutham, Ambikai, Z. Ariffin, Abd. Rahman and Chiew Sin Leong.

Cricket:

We were easily the winners in the Inter-House Cricket Competition this year, as we had been in the previous years. In the finals we gave the Blue House a sound thrashing, winning the game by 5 wickets. We have good players like A. Ambikai, Abd. Rahman, Amar-Jit Singh and Balbir Singh Sohanpol who have represented the School.

Hockey:

The Inter-House matches have not been started as yet, but we expect to do well as we have done in Cricket.

We have in our House players who have represented the School the past yeras. They are Ambikai, Z. Ariffin, and Abd. Rahman. There are many newcomers to this game and we expect them to do well.

In conclusion, we heartily thank our House Masters for their guidance and encouragement. Their presence in the field was 'tonic' to our athletes and players.

N. Nagalingam,
House Secretary.

YELLOW HOUSE.

MOTTO: Perseverance is Success.

House Masters	... ...	Mr. Chang Kwai Mr. Mak Chee Thong
House Mistress	... ...	Miss K. Kanapathipillai
House Captain	... ...	Chin Hock Chai
House Vice Captain	... ...	Ooi Poh Kiat
Hon. Secretary	... ...	S. Thasapalan
Hon. Treasurer	... ...	Nithyanathan
Football Captain	... ...	S. Thasapalan
Hockey Captain	... ...	Pritam Singh
Badminton Captain	... ...	Ooi Poh Kiat
Cricket Captain	... ...	Nithyanathan
Table-Tennis Captain	... ...	Chin Hock Chai
Swimming Captain	... ...	Tan Kim Yeong

Having hoisted our colours for the past many years, we regret that we have been unsuccessful this year. The reason is that our present athletes are too young and are just struggling upwards. Many champions and record breakers of our House have left us, having finished their school course. As our Motto is "Perseverance is success" we will not lose courage but will try again until we succeed in stepping into our old shoes again.

We are grateful to the House Masters for their very fine service and encouragement. We also wish all our members sitting the Cambridge Exam the best of luck.

S. Thasapalan,
House Secretary.

WHITE HOUSE.

Motto:	"We Will Do Our Best"
House Master	Mr. J. N. Singam.
Asst. House Master	Mr. Thai Chee Hong.
House Mistress	Mrs. S. Roberts.
House Captain	Yew Kim Shing.
House Vice-Captain	Yew Boon Eng.
House Secrteary	Goh Chuan Beng.
House Treasurer	Cheong Yong Fatt.
House Soccer Captain	G. Rajendram.
House Cricket Captain	M. Devaraj.
House Hockey Captain	Yew Kim Shing.
House Badminton Captain ...	Goh Hock Chye.
House Table-Tennis Captain ...	Chong Yong Fatt.
House Swimming Captain ...	Goh Chuan Beng.

Pledge: "Rise up, oh! youths in white
To lead the rest with all your might;
Not only in athletics, But in all,
As for you there shall be no fall.
The field of Challenge is ever bright,
Rise up, oh! leaders in white."

At the end of 1956, we lost the services of our House Captain, P. Mahadevan, and Sukhdev Singh Gill, two of the most outstanding sportmen of our School. We wish them and other enthusiastic members who left us last year, a happy and prosperous future.

Five 'Whites' namely Yew Kim Shing, Khoo Teng Yuen, Cheong Yong Fat, Reuben Dudley and Yeo Boon Eng are members of the School Prefects' Board.

Athletics: Our performance at the Annual Athletic Sports this year has been a disappointing one. Like last year, 'B' and 'C' division boys gave their whole-hearted support, but it was the 'A' division that failed badly. As a result, the efforts of younger boys were nearly in vain.

We hope that our boys will strive to do better next year.

Soccer: The Inter-House tournament has just been concluded and our position in the final grading is not very satisfactory. Buck up, Boys!

Cricket: We are proud to have in our House Gurucharan Singh, the School Cricket Captain, M. Devaraj, an outstanding all rounder in the School XI the represents the Selangor Combined Schools' Team and Yeo Boon Eng. a School pace-bowler. Thus, at Cricket, we have a promising future. We were rather unfortunate in being eliminated in the Semi-final of the Inter-House Cricket Tournament, but hope to fight harder next year.

Hockey: The School Inter-House Tournament has not yet begun, but the players are practising extremely hard and we expect very keen competition. Gurucharan Singh, Yew Kim Shing, Devaraj. M. and Cheong Yong Fatt are our most outstanding players.

Badminton: There are several promising players in our Badminton Team, and we hope that with more practice next year they will prove hard to beat. Chong Yong Fatt, the School runner-up, Khoo Teng Yuen and Goh Hock Chye form the back bone of our House Team.

Table-tennis: Our House is rather weak in this game and hence we were not very successful. We must congratulate all those who took part in the School Tournament and particularly Cheong Yong Fatt, who lost in semi-final.

Swimming: Goh Chuan Beng, Lim Sin Oo and Goh Hock Chye represent the 'Whites' at Swimming. Many of the younger members of our House have also shown great interest in Swimming by regular attendance at all practices.

We wish to take his opportunity to thank our House Masters, Messers Singam and Thai Chee Hong, and, and the House Mistress, Mrs. S. Roberts for their keen interest and counsel.

Goh Chuan Beng,
House Secretary.

GREEN HOUSE.

Motto:—"Act as if it is impossible to fail".

House Master	... ...	Mr. K. G. Zachariah
Asst. House Master	... ...	Mr. M. K. Menon
House Mistress	... ...	Miss. Kamaladevi Rasiah
House Captain	... ...	Lim Kim Bew
House Secretary	... ...	S. Kanagasabapathy
House Treasurer	... ...	Chan Yoke Fun
Athletic Captain	... ...	M. Puvanendram
Football Captain	... ...	Vythilingam
Hockey Captain	... ...	Low Mui Chuan
Table Tennis Captain	... ...	U. Letchman Singh
Swimming Captain	... ...	Chan Yoke Fun
Cricket Captain	... ...	Noordin

Our House has taken leading parts in all sports events.

With the necessary talent, enthusiasm and co-operation of all our members, we have attained notable achievements during the season. Our performance in the sports was very creditable. We were leading in all the individual items and seemed certain to be the "Champion House", but we must admit that we were weak in team events as a result of which we were found in the third place. However, both the "A" Division Champion and the "B" Division Championship went to OUR HOUSE.

Lim Kim Bew and Vythilingam of our House became champion athletes, with many records to their credit. This is indeed a superb achievement of which we are justly proud.

In the field of games we have a strong side and many from our House are in the School Teams. We have fared pretty well so far and we hope in the next season to be placed in the forefront in all sporting activities. This can only be achieved by your co-operation and zeal, boys.

We sincerely hope and wish that the team members will strive hard to attain the "Championship" in the coming season and retain the pride of our successive records in the past.

K. Kanagasabapathy,
House Secretary.

BLUE HOUSE.

Motto:—"Act as if is impossible to fail".

House Masters	... ...	Mr. Inder Singh Gill. Mr. Suppiah.
House Mistress	... ...	Mrs. M. Oommen.
House Captain	... ...	Chan Kee Chong.
House Vice-Captain	... ...	Ong Hock Boh.
House Secretary	... ...	Tang Ching Woo.
House Treasurer	... ...	Yeo Loy Seng.
House Soccer Captain	... ...	V. Kandiah.
House Cricket Captain	... ...	B. Gobinathan.
House Hockey Captain	... ...	Baharuddin.
House Swimming Captain	...	Chan Kee Chong.
House Badminton Captain	...	Cheah Kum Seng.
House Table-Tennis Captain	...	Yap Ah Hin.
House Athletics Captain	...	Bala Panchacharam.

Athletics:

We heartily congratulate our competitors of the B and C divisions who played a conspicuous part in obtaining points at the Annual Sports, especially Chee Chai who annexed the C division championship. With more enthusiasm and support from the A divisions competitors we could have easily emerged as champions, rather than to be satisfied as runners up. However, we appereciate the efforts of all those who took part in the Sports and hope that in future years more boys will appear with renewed energy and zeal to help the House win the much coveted first place in Sports.

Soccer:

Our House possesses a few school players, namely Chan Kee Chong, Ong Yam Chin, Tang Ching Woo and Baharuddin. So far we have fared quite well because we have a well-balanced and experienced team. We have every hope of becoming the champion House in this game at the end of the Tournament.

Cricket:

Though the standard of play was lower than that of last year we became runners-up in the Inter-House Competition. Our successful performance was chiefly due to Murugiah, the School's opening batman and the promising young spinner Gobinatham, ably supported by a team of magnificent fielders.

Hockey:

We have had no Inter-House Tournament for Hockey this year, but hope to give the teams a good fight as we have a formidable side with two school players Jasbir Singh and V. Kandiah.

Badminton:

In this game too, there has been no Inter-House Tournament but we are proud to say that a good number of 'Blues' took part in the Junior and Senior championships. Our House Badminton Captain, Cheah Kum Seng, plays for the School and our best wishes to him.

Table-Tennis:

In the School campionship Meet, Yap Ah Him, our House Table-Tennis Captain, became the runner-up. Congratulations! and we hope that he would lead our House to success in the future.

Here are some of the outstanding personalities of our House:-

Chan Kee Chong: House Captain and a Prefect, represents the school at football and volley ball. He is a good swimmer and water-polo player.

Ong Hock Boh: A School Prefect and our House Vice Captain. He takes great interest in training the boys before the Sports Meet and other House games.

V. Kandiah: A School Prefect and represents the first XI at Soccer. A School relay-runner and a middle-distance champion.

Tang Ching Woo: An able House Secretary and sprinter. School relay-runner and soccer player.

V. Shanmugam: Holder of the school one mile record. Son of Mr. K. Vythilingam, the Selangor ex-Malayan athletic Champion.

We wish all the 'Blues' appearing for the Cambridge School Certificate Examination all the best.

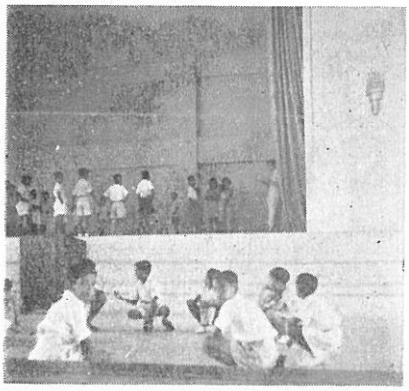
Finally we thank the House Masters and Mistress for all their assistance.

Tang Ching Woo,
House Secretary.

AROUND THE SCHOOL.



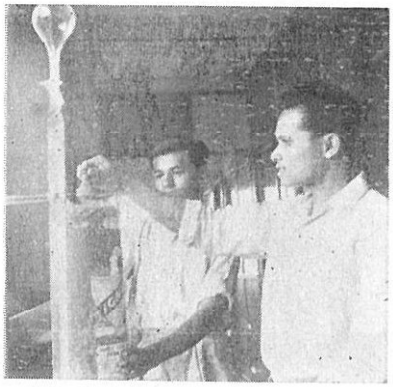
Lunch hour in the staff room.



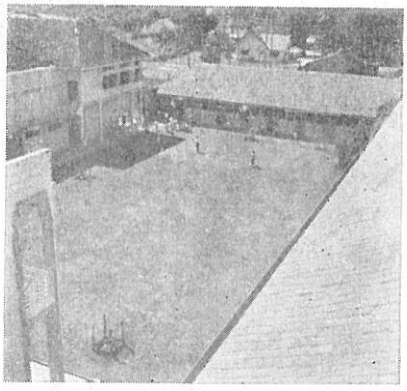
Radio Lesson.



Creative Art Work in Std. II
—Miss K. Rasiah.



Lab. Assistant Ramli and Lab. Attendant Chekan checking fire extinguisher.



A bird's eye view of the school.

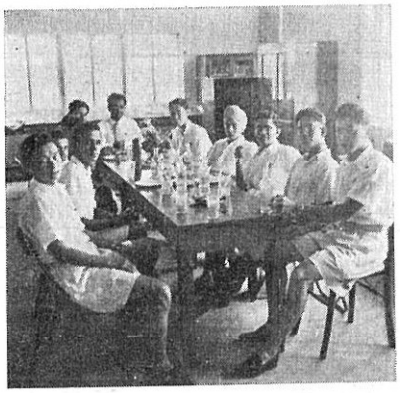
OFF THE RECORD.



Adventurous three on the way to K. L. from Port Dickson.



3 Cricket team and friends at Tanjong Mailm Railway Station.

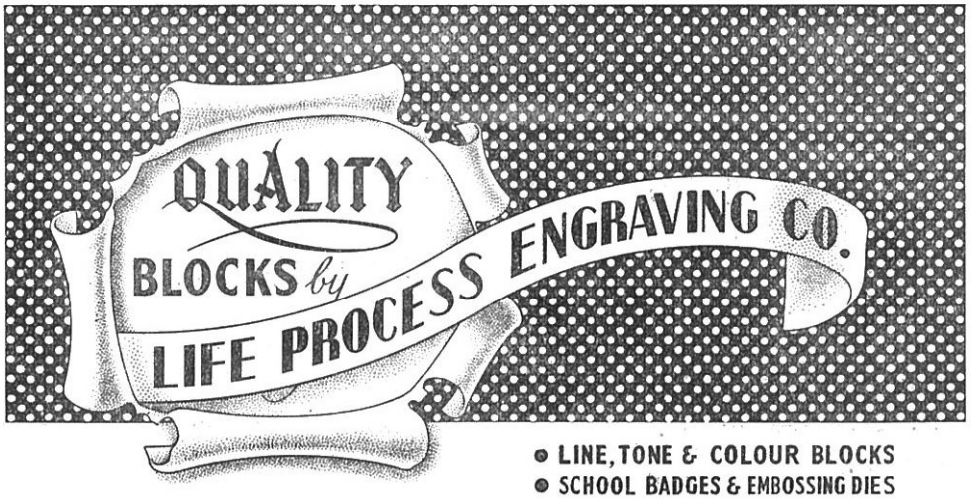


The farewell party for Mr. Richard Job.



At Templer's Park---Mr. Babcock swims with boys.

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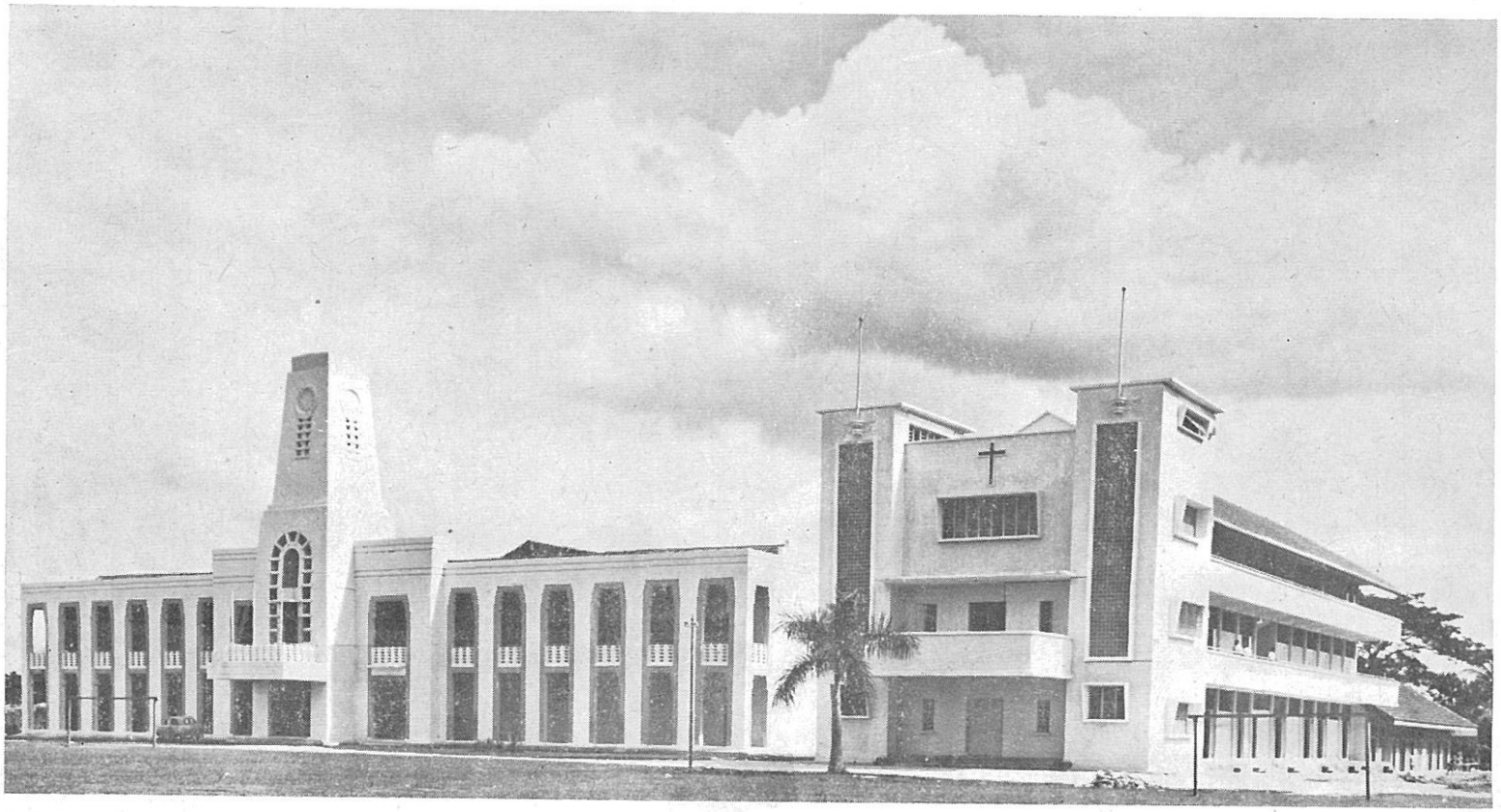
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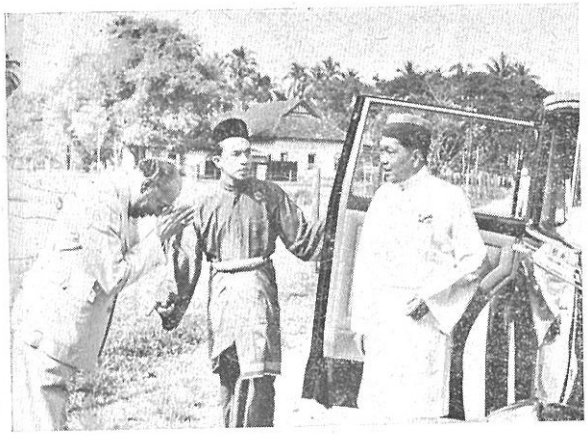
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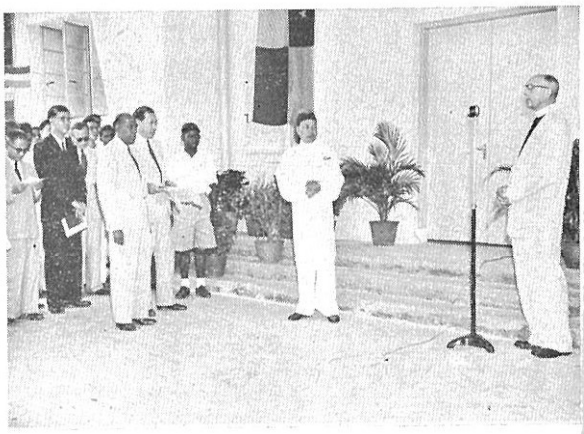
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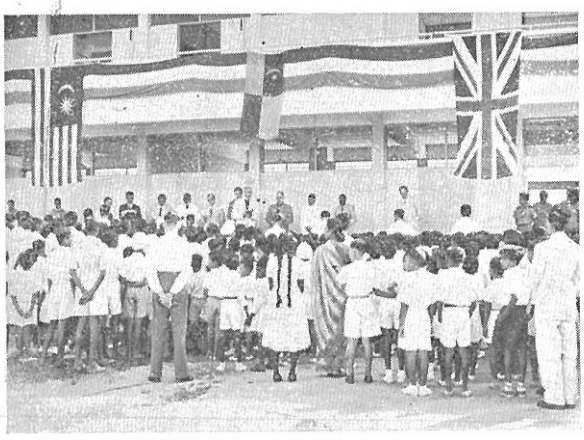


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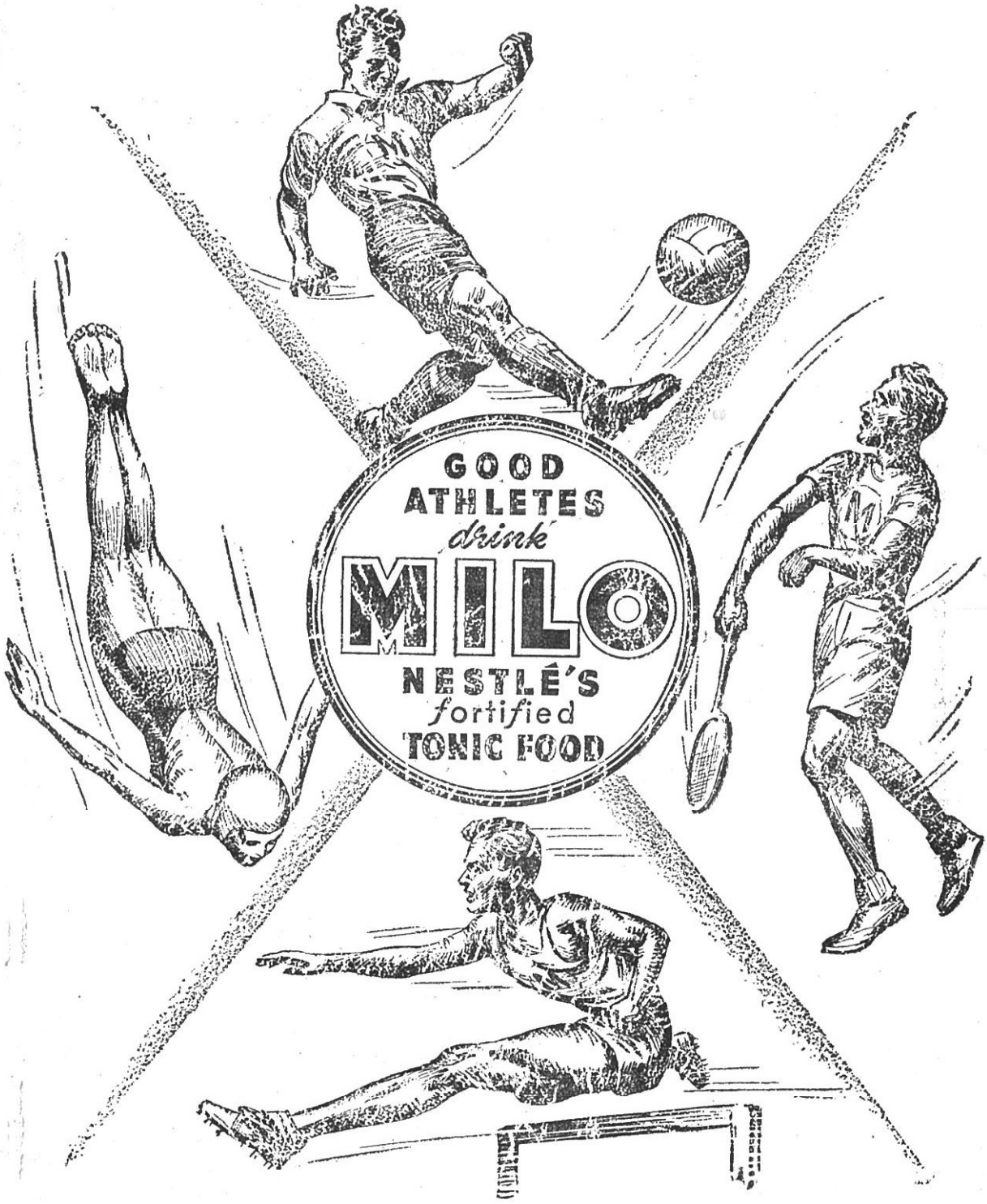






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