

QUEENSTOWN SECONDARY SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

1960



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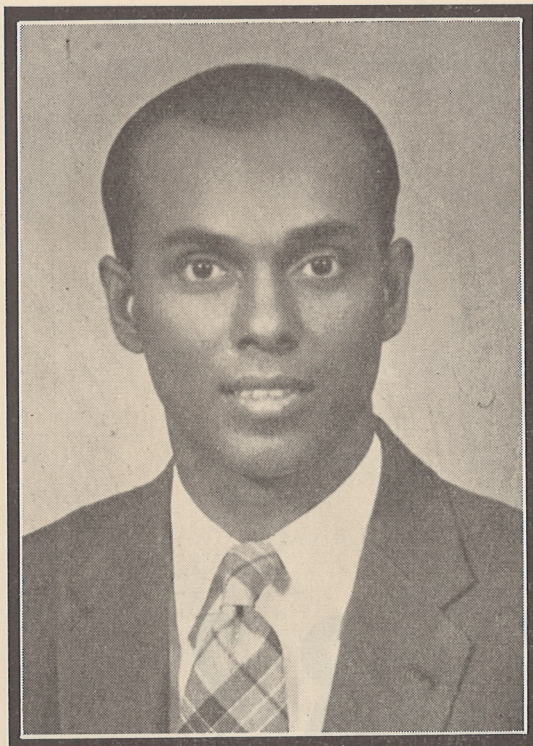
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OBITUARY



The late Mr. E. J. Doraisamy was appointed Principal of this School in December, 1956. This was just after he had returned from the Melbourne Olympics where he had represented the State at hockey. Prior to this appointment he was teaching at Victoria School, Singapore.

He excelled both in sports and studies. As a student at the Anglo-Chinese School, Singapore, he reigned supreme as the Champion Athlete of the School for a number of years. It was here that he revealed his prowess hockey and cricket by turning out regularly for the school teams.

While at Raffles College, he maintained his distinguished academic and sports career. He was also the top Athlete there. His ability at Hockey and Cricket was soon recognised and he was a first selection of the College and State teams.

It was deserving achievement for him when he was Selected a member of the Singapore Hockey Contingent which represented the state at the 16th Olympics held at Melbourne on 1956.

During his tenure of office as Principal of the school he was untiringly devoted to his work. It was his wish to see the school placed in the forefront both in scholastic ability and in the field of sports, and towards this end he spared no effort.

A sudden affliction which caused a breakdown in his health towards the latter part of 1957 and which persisted throughout the following year kept him out of active participation in the school's activities. Despite his illness, he maintained his interest in the daily life of the school.

He went to Britain on two occasions for specialist treatment. In December 1958, he was again admitted into hospital where his condition deteriorated very rapidly and on 2nd January, 1959 he departed this life at a comparatively young age of 37 years.

WHAT IS A

HAYTER?

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The Quest

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November, 1960

No. 3

<i>President:</i>	The Principal
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Editorial

It gives us great pleasure to announce that we are able once again to present our School Magazine after a lapse of one issue due to unforeseen circumstances. We sincerely hope that with the enthusiasm and co-operation of every pupil and teacher in this School, we shall be able to build and uphold this tradition of presenting annually the fruits of our labour both in the academic and extra-curricular fields, which are of equal importance in a pupil's education.

Our School is in a transitional stage of development and we sincerely hope that it will be a full Secondary Technical School in the strict sense of the word in the near future. The aim of such a school is not to produce craftsmen and technicians but to guide pupils in the choice of a technical career. However, any overemphasis on the science and technical subjects taught is dangerous, but if the human element is ever present in the teaching of these vital subjects, then we have not failed in our supreme duty of moulding character and thus produce loyal and useful citizens. In a complex and changing society, peace, prosperity, stability and progress will be ours if our citizens are loyal and hard-working because in their hands lies our destiny.

SCHOOL STAFF — 1960



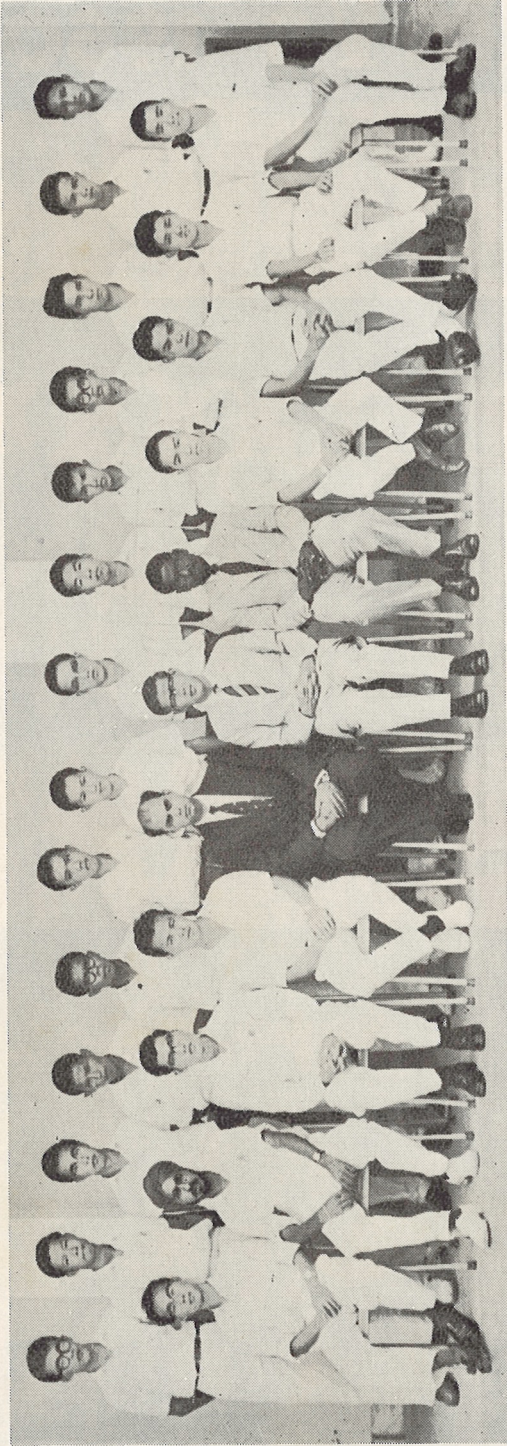
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Absent: Messrs. Ng Chong Guan, N. Balakrishnan, Yue Teck Wah.

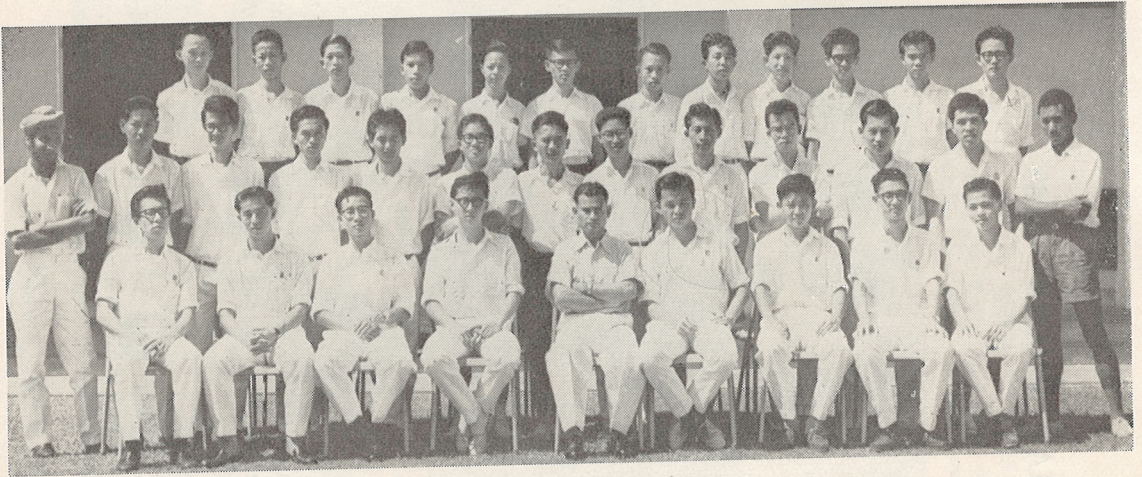
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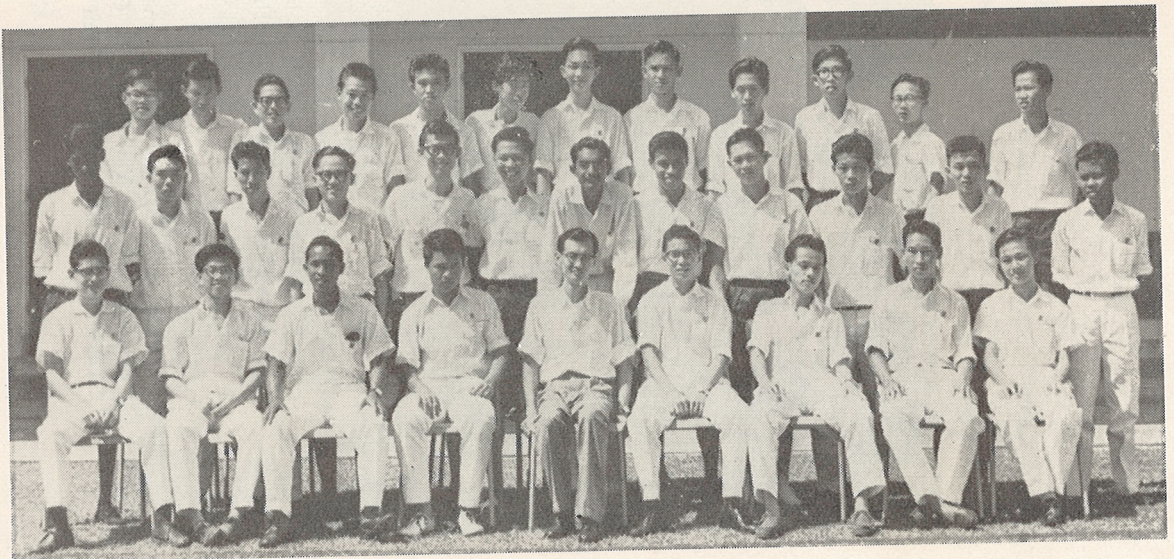
Seated (Left to Right): Siow Joo Yin, Gurmukh Singh, Ho Kok Kin, Soon Hock Chuan, (Head Prefect) Mr. A. W. Basapa (Prefect Master), Mr. Chan Chieu Kiat, Mr. R. R. Worthington (Assistant Prefect Master), Ng Kian Ann (Assistant Head Prefect), Wong Sin Hin, Cheong Keng Hong, Roland Wee Beng Seng.

Standing (Left to Right): Abdul Rahman Arshad, Yun Kong Mou, Choi Shing Choo, Wahid B. Kasnawi, Abu Bakar B. Jantan, Yew Wei Lee, Goh Wee Huat, Chan Chin Siong, Khong Loon Hiong, Loi Tat Kai, Lim Thye Soon, Mak Kok Chun, Tan Kuan Tian, Abdul Razak Bin Haron.

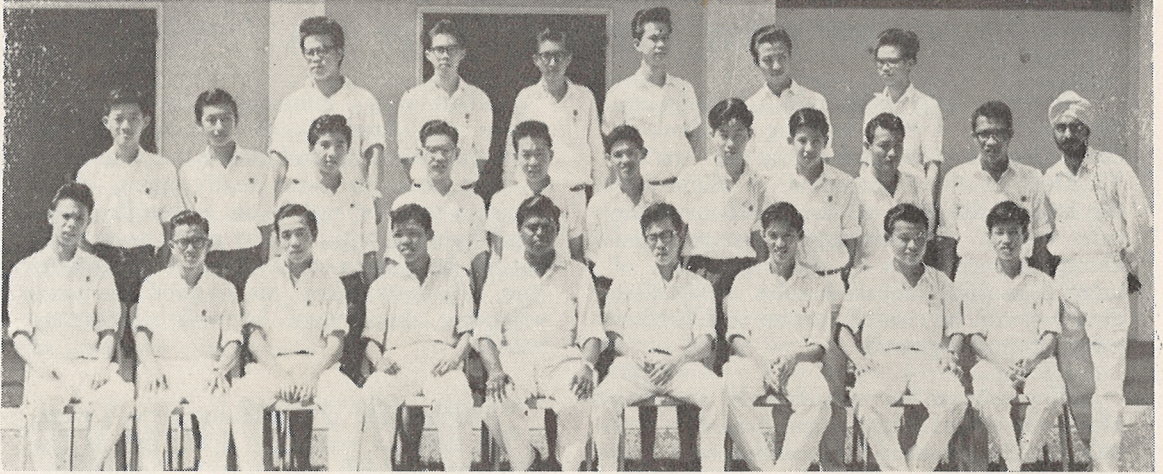
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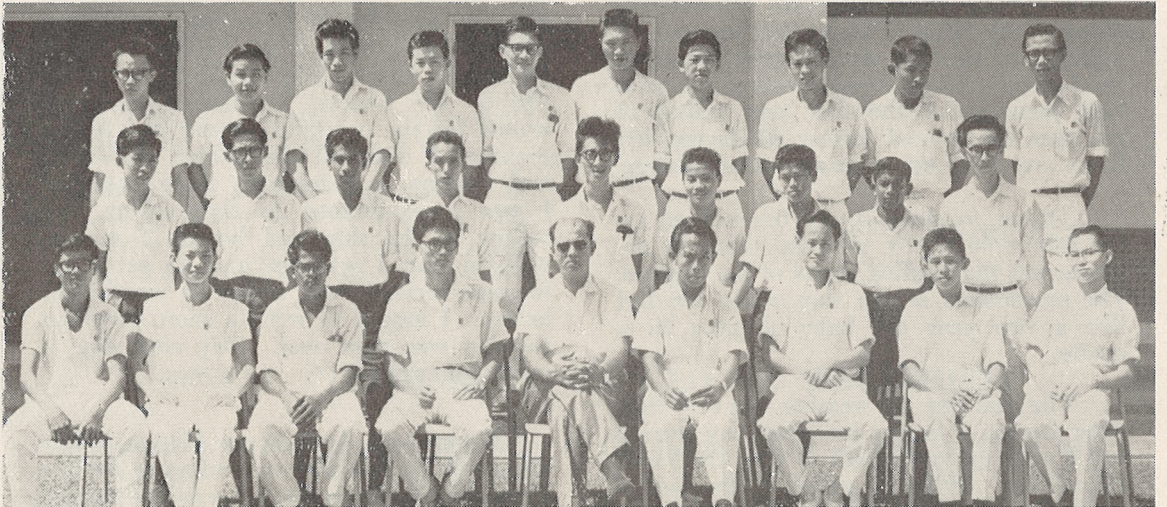
FORM V A



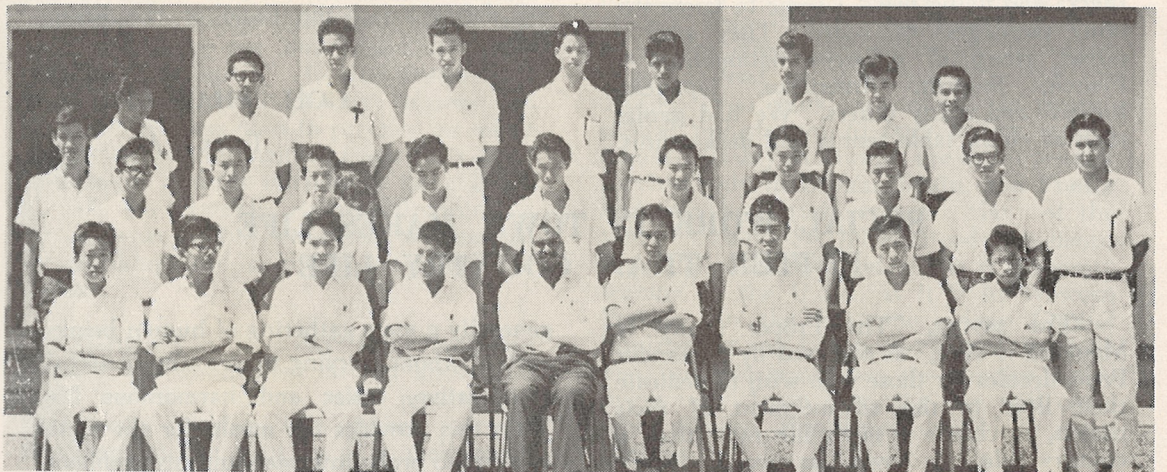
FORM V B



FORM V C



FORM V D



FORM V E

MY FIRST EXPERIENCE AT SEA

It was nearly mid-night. I could see the multitude of stars hanging up above in the endless darkness from a deck-chair on the 'C' Deck of the Cambodge'. I could feel the roll of the ship as she glided over the calm waters. On this ship, I was to spend about thirteen days in making a trip of more than three thousand miles. Day after day, I would be carried further and further away from Singapore.

The picture of my friends standing along the wharf wishing me good-bye was still clear in my mind. I would never forget the wonderful panoramic view of Singapore city at night. My mind was filled with thoughts such as "Will I get homesick?" "Will I have any adventures that are so common in Alfred Hitchcock's mysteries?" — and many other similar questions that one is likely to ask when one is going on a long journey for the first time. Soon, I got over the excited feeling of having left home and went below to my cabin to sleep.

Trying to sleep in an ocean-liner for the first time is not an easy thing to do. There was the muffled sound of the engines. The movements of the ship made me feel like a two year old baby sleeping in a cradle.

The next day the weather was very fine. After having a hearty breakfast, my friends and I went up to the deck to view the South China Sea. When I gazed at the sea, I could discern nothing except the sky and sea. It was water, water everywhere. I spent the whole morning watching for sharks and flying fish. I came to know the other passengers on board. They were a mixed group of different nationalities — French, English, American, Japanese, Indians and many others. We had games such as chess, table tennis and deck tennis.

There was a miniature swimming pool where the dazzling fair sex paraded in colourful swimsuits and bikinis. I wondered if most of them were really going on a pleasure tour or rather on a wealthy husband hunting' trip. A few might even turn out to be pigeon-carriers for a smuggling ring. Anyway, they made good partners whenever there were farewell parties on board.

During most of my leisure time, I went to the stern to watch for flying fish as the ship cut through the waves. Sometimes, I was at the bow looking for sharks. I was unfortunate not to see any. At night, I often gazed at the sky and amused myself with the mysteries of astronomy. With my scouting knowledge, I soon came to know Orion, the Dipper and the Scorpion at the tips of my fingers. In the mornings, I waited for the beautiful sunrise and in the evenings I observed the golden sunset. I had reasons to indulge in these pastimes. I was unaccustomed to the rocking and rolling of the ship and besides I was so well-fed that I was not able to get down to some serious work except to write some letters. I longed to write a short story but the day was soon over. Day after day, it never got started.

Before long, I would see Manila, where all the Boys Scouts were gathering for the Tenth World Jamboree. I would see Saigon, the Paris of the East, and Hong Kong, the over-populated British colony built on a hilly little island. Finally, I would reach my destination — the Land of the Rising Sun.

GOH PHAI CHENG

Form V A.

SOCIAL WORK IN TOWN MAKES LIFE BETTER THAN COUNTRY LIFE

The saying, "The Proper Study of Mankind is Man," as observed by Alexander Pope, decides for those who wish to dedicate their lives to the advancement of their nation, to choose a town life rather than a country life. A town, as we know, is

generally a mass gathering of human beings, each of whom is trying to live a more useful, co-operative, easier and harmonious life. Thus this provides the means for the social workers to probe into man and his problems.

The nucleus of a nation is centred in the town, which in this case is the capital. This results in the officials and policy-makers taking up accommodation in this centre, for this too is the seat of the government. As this is an independent democratic country, the government is by the people and for the people, so much so that it will first and foremost solve the towns' folks' hard-pressed problems and cater for their needs. In other words, the towns' people are the first to benefit, whether it is socially, economically, culturally or educationally.

As regards to social benefits, these can only be brought about through the close co-operation of the government and its social workers. They, as such workers, can help the government in endeavouring to provide the people the basic necessities of life, which are food, clothing and shelter. Thus if this is achieved the towns' folk will be better off than the country-folk, for the social workers will still continue to investigate further, which will ultimately end in giving the people the other comforts of life.

Though the town is congested we are still against living in the country. For what is the use, if you can manage to live a strong, healthy and long life, of concealing

yourself in the country, which only makes you selfish, self-conscious, and keeps you ignorant of human relations. Eventually you will die unnoticed and unheard.

We prefer a short but fruitful and creative life, with the satisfaction of having done a small service for mankind and, thus leaving our footprints behind.

Looking around us, in Singapore, with the implementation of an efficient government's policy we can discern great changes everywhere. This tremendous achievement is due to the combined effort of the social workers and the government. To mention but a few, we see cheap rows of flats and houses constructed; parks, open air theatres, swimming pools, sports and community centres, and various types of schools built. Industries are also created. From the above list, we see no reason why people should not live in towns, for it is conspicuous that the government and its social workers are doing their best to give to the people the comforts of life. Thus our civilization is a step further towards perfection.

CHEONG KENG HONG
Form Five A.

"CAPITAL PUNISHMENT SHOULD BE ABOLISHED"

Honourable judges, Mr. Chairman, my worthy opponents, and friends. The motion for today's debate is: "Capital Punishment should be abolished." and since we are given the honour of proposing the motion, we will do our utmost to have the motion carried. I am sure, gentlemen, that there is no one here, who does not understand the term "Capital Punishment." Capital Punishment is a form of death penalty imposed on criminals and has been in practice for many centuries. In 19th century England, a petty theft might lead the offender to the gallows. In 1801 for example, Andrew Brenning, a thirteen year old boy, mind you, was hanged for breaking into a house and stealing a spoon.

Hangings in those days were conducted publicly and gentlemen, do you know that there had been many cases reported of pickpockets picking the pockets of the spectators at the hanging of a pickpocket?

Gentlemen, this is just but one of the many examples which we will put forward to show that Capital punishment has practically no value as a deterrent at all. All over Europe, great social reformers, especially the Italian reformer Cesare Beccaria, who argued that "harsh punishment had a brutalizing effect upon society and thus bred crime instead of deterring it", had for decades been working endlessly to restrict capital punishment to only a few serious crimes. Today in Europe, the death penalty survives only in Britain, Spain, and France and only for certain crimes. Many of the states of the USA have already abolished Capital Punishment and in fact it is already waning in the U.S.A. as it is in Western Europe. In the East too, where Capital Punishment was in practice longer than any man can ever remember, the practice is also dying out. I am sure, the day will come when Capital Punishment will fade away completely.

And gentlemen, does Capital Punishment really have any deterrent value on criminals? If you do believe in that, just take a look at the 1953 report of the British Royal Commission on Capital Punishment, which after a thorough research in many countries, concluded that "there is no clear evidence of any influence of the death penalty on the homicide rates". Take a look also at the American, Thorsten Sellin's massive study of fatal attacks on policemen in some 260 U.S.A. cities. He reported that the rate of such attacks was slightly higher in death-penalty states than in abolition states. Gentlemen, does all the above facts show that Capital Punishment possess no deterrent value at all, and does it not show that Capital Punishment should be abolished?

Moreover, my friends, do you not know that most of those men and women condemned to die had committed their criminal acts only in a moment of fury, anger, or hate, and even though they may be professional criminals or hired murderers, but gentlemen, are you not aware of the fact that no man is ever born a murderer? Do you not know of the fact that it is all due to circumstances or family environment that they were led into a life of crime? And although to kill them off by legal means will help to eliminate a few unwanted elements of society, but won't it be better

if they were given a chance to rehabilitate, and to help them to lead new lives? They can be taught to realize their mistakes; they can be taught handicrafts so that they too can help society to manufacture useful things. Perhaps in the midst of all these condemned persons there might be a few who are great scientists or great scholars, who because of a momentary folly had committed treasonable acts or even murder. What a waste it will be if such people of high intelligence are to be killed. They should be given a chance to repent their mistake; they should be given a chance to use their brains once more for the benefit of mankind. Moreover, a man condemned to die for a murder might be innocent, perhaps he was framed for the murder by an enemy; but if he is hanged, there will be no opportunity for anyone to prove his innocence. Although such cases are rare, but the fact that an innocent man was hanged for a deed which he has no part, remains a great crime in itself.

And gentlemen, may I now ask, is it not right for Capital Punishment to be abolished? Thank you.

WONG KWEI CHEONG,
Form V A

Adapted from the inter-school debate between Queenstown Secondary School and Raffles' Institution.

IMPORTANCE OF SPORTS AND GAMES IN SCHOOL

Many people nowadays still seem to ignore the fact that sports and games are very important in schools. They argue that it is a waste of time, and it does not help a pupil in his studies. This fact is certainly untrue.

Sports and games can help us greatly in our studies. First, let us look at the physical point of view. When we are exercising all the time we are building up our muscles, and regulating the flow of our blood and our heartbeat. Thus, daily or regular exercise will make us healthy and strong. Being healthy and strong, we are able to study better. Moreover, when we are mentally exhausted after a day's hard work, we can turn to games to refresh our minds as the saying goes, "a change is better than a rest."

The encouragement of sports in schools can also solve a lot of social problems, like juvenile delinquency, and gangsterism

When a boy is busily engaged in healthy sports, he will not find time to wander about and fall into bad company. But instead, he will be learning a skill besides his school studies; and also learning how to be sporting by accepting victory and defeat in a gracious manner. In this way, sports not only acts as a stepping stone in helping the child into social life, but also helps to produce worthy and useful citizens of good characters.

Sports can bring fame to a school. I am sure all of us have seen how a champion or a winner of a certain game is cheered. Yes, the ovation is certainly intended for the winner. But the fact remains that the winner is from a certain school which naturally shares the honour as well. For these reasons and many others, sports and games must rightly be regarded as one of the essentials in all schools.

CHEANG YACK KOON
Form V A.

SCHOOL LIFE

Often we hear people say: "It takes all sorts of people to make a world." True, but then it also needs all sorts of pupils to make a school. Unless you are a teacher, or a pupil yourself, or someone who comes into contact with school life, you will never know the surprising things the pupils are capable of doing. To anyone who wishes to study the mind of a growing child, then the school is the proper place.

You pay a visit to a primary school, and what do you notice? The moment you step past the school gates, you will hear the cheerful laughter of the children. They have not a single worry on their mind; of course, it is different if they have not completed their homework.

They usually behave themselves when the teacher is in the class, because everyone is trying to win a praising word from the teacher. But with the teacher away, you will find a Tarzan on a table, or a Superman flying from desk to desk. In such cases, the poor monitor just has to keep quiet, or he is going to get "black eyes" after school hours.

During the interval, you will find them dashing to the tuckshop, and you will be surprised how much their little stomachs can hold. Their stomachs filled, they will play games. There are quarrels occasionally, and they are usually settled by fist-fights. But today they quarrel, tomorrow they are again the best of friends.

Now let us look into a secondary school. Take our school for example. Things are not the same here. Boys no longer worship Tarzan or Superman; it is either Marlon Brando or Tony Curtis. But the boys here are more orderly than those in a primary school. However there are also black sheep.

You often find boys coming to school in trousers that are vulgarly tight, with hair growing to an indecent length. They think they look like Tony Curtis, but I know they can't afford a decent hair-cut. Such boys usually have their shirt-unbuttoned, exposing their "chicken-breast" which they feel mighty proud of. However, it is fortunate to observe that, on the whole, such boys are few.

It will be interesting to note that there are also boys who behave in the opposite manner. I mean the "professors" of course. Boys in this category never carry bags; they carry only books, thick books, of course. With thick lenses balanced on their noses, they give the impression of one who is very studious. Such boys don't play games. To them games like soccer or rugby are "barbaric." They prefer a game of chess or draught, where they can put their logical mind into play.

In a secondary school too, there is mischief in a class in the absence of a teacher. My class for example, when the teacher is away, you will find a group of boys in a corner beating their desks, and another imitating Elvis Presley. Others will be just talking loudly.

In our modern society, whoever you are, a few years in school is a necessity. It is here that we are educated. We must not look at study as a burden, but as a pleasure. The school must not be a "prison" but a "home". But we can't stay in a school forever. Soon, with reluctance, we must step out of the school-gates forever into the world. So let us roll up our sleeves and get down to serious work. Let there be no regrets when we leave school.

NG KIAN ANN

Form IV A.

THE BALTIC INCIDENT

Lieutenant-Commander William stepped on board H.M.S. Raumeen, a six-tube 1,500 ton submarine. He gave the order to weigh anchor.

For days Raumeen cruised on. There

was no sign of the enemy. Inside the skipper's cabin, William, for the third time, read his written order. He was doubtful of completing his mission.

William's mission was to destroy the

secret iron-ore trade between Germany and her allies. The trade route operated somewhere in the Baltic. The Royal Air Force had made many attempts to locate the position but had failed. When the British War Council went into the root of the matter, William was called upon to locate the position and destroy it.

One night, after entering the Kattegat, William gave orders to surface. **H.M.S. Raumeen's** batteries were to be charged. It was a moonless night. On the conning-tower, two men, equipped with binoculars, looked at the position around them. One, of course, was the skipper and the other, a lieutenant.

"Pretty quiet night, sir?" remarked the Lieutenant.

Before William could say a word, a frightening cry rang from the periscope room.

"Enemy 'planes on the starboard quarter, sir!" cried the radar-controller. Immediately William focused his binoculars on that position. Sure enough, though he could not see anything, the screaming sounds of two German dive-bombers Ju. 87 Stukas were heard.

"Dive! dive!" ordered William,

Ahoogah! The diving bell sounded. The Lieutenant leaped into the submarine. William could see four flashes from the darkness.

At the next instant the conning-tower was drilled. Manning the anti-aircraft gun, William blindly fired at the flashes. He was in a dangerous position. The submarine was diving fast. It stopped as soon as the crew found that their skipper was still in the conning-tower.

The crew wanted to help William but no order was given. Meanwhile he was still defending against the Stukas. They were approaching nearer. He was badly wounded but luckily he shot the nearest one. The damaged plane went out of control. Its burning wing crashed into its companion and both of them went headlong into the silent sea.

William made a sigh of relief while his crew took him down for treatment. **H.M.S. Raumeen** was only slightly damaged. The crew immediately made necessary repairs.

A week later the submarine entered the Baltic. William's wounds healed. On the twenty-fifth day, a convoy was sighted. The periscope was brought up. William found that it was a British convoy. "It can't be!" thought he. He had another look. This time he found that the light cruisers had two turrets forward which was the same as those of the British but their funnel modifications were of those no British ship had. William realised that it was a German convoy disguised as British. At last he found what was called the secret iron-ore convoy.

"Down 'scope!"

"Battle stations, ready!"

"Tubes one, two, and three, ready!"

"Up periscope!"

"Bearing, mark!" requested William.

"42° due north!" replied the Lieutenant.

"Range, set!"

"1200 yds.!"

"Set torpedoes at eight feet!"

"Down 'scope!"

"Fire one! Fire two! Fire three!"

The three 22" Whitehead torpedoes were ejected from the tubes. The first two torpedoes developed gyro-failures and circled. The last torpedo found its mark. An enormous fountain of water leaped upwards. Through the periscope, William saw the merchant ship sinking fast.

On the light cruiser, Kapitan Wolfgang immediately ordered depth-charges to be released. A pattern of depth-charges was ejected from the cruiser.

Meanwhile the skipper of **Raumeen** was taking her down. She submerged deeper

and deeper. Ninety-five, a hundred and ten, a hundred and twenty feet.....

Suddenly the submarine shook.

“Take her down, three hundred feet!” yelled William.

It was useless. The depth-charges were set at various depths. The after engine-room was hit and water was rushing in fast. The batteries were damaged. Poisonous gas was given off when the acid in the batteries reacted with the sea water.

“Lock the watertight door of the engine compartment!” order the Lieutenant-Commander.

He suddenly recalled that he had read how a submarine had escaped a flotilla of destroyers.

He immediately ordered, “Throw all the wastes, blankets, cloths, and a drum of diesel oil out of the tube!”

The order was carried out. The crew did not know what their uses were against the enemy. They waited for their fate.

On board the cruiser, Wolfgang saw the clothing and oil. He thought Raumeen was sunk. The Kapitan happily ordered his crew to relax.

It was twilight when everything was quiet. Raumeen surfaced. It took the crew the whole night to repair the engine-room.

On the following day, William sighted the returning disguised convoy. This time he sent a message of the convoy's position to the Royal Air Force. The next instant saw William handling the periscope and ordering the torpedoes to be fired. A salvo of torpedoes was released and each ran true. Before the enemy could reply, the R.A.F. Liberators and Spitfires arrived. The scene of one of the greatest naval battle had begun.

At last the Germans were at the mercy of the British. The whole convoy was completely wiped out, which meant the end of the secret convoy.

William took his crew home. On the thirty-second day Raumeen nosed into the naval base. William immediately reported to the Admiral, who awarded him the Victoria Cross.

Submitted by
Yew Wei Lee
Form IV A

This is a fictitious story of a naval action in the Baltic.

AMBITION — FATHER OF INVENTION

Ambition, in my opinion, is a seed sown in each and every being's mind. There it grows and there it fades away;

It is this — Ambition — which kindles the fire of life in a person's heart. It is this which feeds fresh hopes and inspirations to one's dying mind. It is this which moulds one to what he eventually turns but to be. Thus who can say that he or she is without ambition? For, it is said, a man without ambition is a man without life. Without life in the sense not that of his “happy hunting ground” but of his insensibility to the changing factors around him.

In achieving one's main objective, it is better to travel hopefully than to arrive;

for most people derive greatest pleasure in trying to achieve their aims — and yet, are often disappointed when these are fulfilled. This can be seen from the play ‘Macbeth’, which portrays a character of a next-of-kin to the King of Scotland. Plagued by the witches' prophecies and his own ‘vaulting ambition’ Macbeth reflects upon the pleasure and greatness of sitting on the throne. Having conceived and succeeded in his scheme of murdering the unsuspecting king, he descends upon the feat of the crown. But there is no satisfaction in his achievement; for he is always haunted with repentance and superstition in the forms of apparitions and witchcraft. In this way he is hounded to his death, the reverse of what we may have been led to suspect.

In 'Macbeth' we see two types of ambition—the selfish ambition and the selfless ambition. Selfish ambition, is the strong desire to possess what is not one's own. We can see a person sacrificing even his own wife's happiness and peace of mind to achieve his own gain. He stops at nothing to drive towards his goal. Selfless ambition is the willingness to succeed for another's aim or for the love of one's country. With this ambition, he or she fights for the happiness and freedom of his or her countrymen. Without ambition, can he or she achieve this end then? Without ambition, the necessity to improve the standard of living of mankind may not exist—the necessity to create and invent, to immune ourselves against diseases may never have been born in men's minds—and along with these, the last hope of man's

survival! Therefore, if necessity is the mother of invention, then ambition is the seed of life!

But if one vaults beyond his ambition, then the fruit may not be so sweet since the higher up one ascends the greater is the fall. An example of this is in the person of Napoleon Bonaparte, Emperor of France and Conqueror of Europe; who later abdicated from his throne and who was exiled to die in the lonely island of St. Helena.

Can anyone then say that AMBITION plays no part in the History of Mankind?

WONG HIN CHOY

Form Four A.

THE UNFORTUNATE EXPERIENCE

I always thought that I was a tough boy, who was agile, and would knock any body flat. I realized my weakness when I met Timon, a well-known boxer. I met him one night at the Singapore Harbour Board Boys' Club. As usual, he was punching away madly at a sand-bag. I have seen him in action many times, but I did worship him like many others. I was sure I could floor him any time anywhere. I made up my mind to prove it that night.

The coach was coaching some boys at the corner when I went up to him to ask permission to have a friendly bout with Timon. He advised me to pick someone else but I insisted on taking Timon. We then agreed on three rounds of three minutes each.

When the bell went for the first round, Timon danced away from his corner on his rickety feet, squaring vigorously. For a brief moment I wondered whether he was doing the Cha-Cha or the Calypso. I kept moving myself so that people would not notice that I was a bundle of nerves.

When seconds passed and he did not touch me, I got impatient and a little uneasy. I made a few calculated jabs and wild forceful swings, which missed more often than not. Then "Blob!" I received a thundering jab on the nose. It was not really painful but I felt dizzy. I was mad,

and I wanted to eat him up. I rushed towards him in a threatening manner with arms wide open, and the next thing I knew was that I was lying on the canvas with the referee counting "6.....7.....8....." I forced myself up on to my swaying legs reluctantly. I was not sure about winning anymore. I was not even sure I was going to walk or be carried out, after the match.

When the bell went for the second round, I moved out of my corner in a reluctant and hesitating manner. I was scared. I could hardly lift my heavy arms to my face. I swung my arms as if I was catching flies. I was punished and floored twice, but I got up each time stubbornly for more punishment. For the rest of that round, I saw nothing else but gloves and stars, and I felt that the three minutes were like three hours. I was glad when I heard the bell.

While I was at my corner waiting for the final round, I felt terrible. It was not physical pain, but feelings indescribable. My second fanned and watered me as if I was Archie Moore. He was wasting his time because I had decided to give up the fight.

When the bell went for the final round, Timon was out for the kill. His eyes spelt murder. I walked out of the ring to save my dear life.

I spent two days away from school after that night, because I did not want to exhibit my black eyes and swollen lips. I was not proud about them. I was never punished so badly, and I shall never forget

the experience which I derived from the bout.

NG KIAN ANN
Form IV A.

AT LAST! OUR WOODWORK WORKSHOP HAS STARTED

Since I was admitted to this school in 1958, there was no workshop practice, as it was supposed to have, until the middle of this year.

Though at first there was room for the workshop but later due to the lack of classrooms for the lower classes, it was divided and converted into classrooms. The woodwork benches had to be left neglected for these few years.

Not until the middle of this year did an important change take place. Signs of woodwork classes came up. The problem of finding classrooms was solved because many boys were transferred to the afternoon session. Consequently, the workshop block of building was spared for the woodwork and metalwork classes.

Problems arose again. There were insufficient hand tools and vices and there was no timber. However, we were enthusiastic when Mr. Ang Yew Kiat, our technical drawing and woodwork master, informed us that we could still carry on with the few tools we had. What about the timber? Well, that was easily solved. The packing boxes of the large lathes could temporarily substitute for the wood for exercises in the construction of elementary joints. The only thirteen vices were also fixed up with the co-operation of the boys of our class. So, our woodwork class finally made a start.

Within a short period, a few tons of local timber were ordered and arrived

shortly after. They include the merantis, kapor, chengal, jelutong, nyatoh and gerang-gong. A few of the woodworking machines also arrived. These include the mortiser, disc sander, circular saw, surface planer, thicknesser, drilling machine, bench saw and grindstone.

At the fall of the second term, two woodwork instructors, Mr. Ho Kwok Choy and Mr. Ho Kum Seang, came to assist in the teaching of woodwork practice. They are as I would say, experts in this trade for they have had many years of experience. They were very helpful and before long, when all the vices arrived, they fixed them all to the benches.

With the vices fixed up and the arrival of new tools, we could, with Mr. Ang's and Mr. Ho's supervision progress faster than before especially, when we have to complete a four-year woodwork course in about one and a quarter years. Impossible? No, with a bit of enthusiasm we could probably do it.

What was no more called a technical school is now an actual one. Now that our workshop is functioning, there is no reason why, in the future, Queenstown Secondary Technical School cannot produce craftsmen. May be a few would be famous designers and craftsmen of tomorrow. Who knows?

YEW WEI LEE
Form IV A.

A GREAT FIRE

Gay and cheerful, the people of a village were praying one bright sunny afternoon. Every family was burning joss sticks and silver papers, and offering food to the gods. A few hungry looking boys were watching eagerly, waiting for an opportunity to rush at the food. In one corner, neglected by the villagers, sat two boys, covered from head to foot with dirt, playing and pelting

at each other some burning joss sticks they picked up.

"Fire! Fire!" was suddenly heard and the next instant the gay and cheerful atmosphere was changed into a state of confusion and excitement, for an atap roof had caught fire. Here and there a villager or two could be seen carrying buckets of

water while others were fighting furiously with the fire. How did it happen, no one bothered about it for they were too busy fighting the fire.

While they were thus engaged, a gust of wind came to change the situation for the worse. The fire on that roof was spreading on to the next roof and the villagers found great difficulty in putting the fire out. The next roof caught fire and all of a sudden all the houses in that village were on fire. Women were screaming while the men and bigger boys were trying to save what valuable belongings they could carry. Hungry dogs and cats were fighting for the food that were offered to the gods, during the confusion. Ducks were quacking and flying about. Suddenly a few houses came tumbling down. This made everyone run. (Ducks and hens were running round the village, thus hindering the villages in flight.) Clumsy women and small children were falling on one another and on the poultry.) In the midst of the confusion, two dirty boys were crying and howling in pain with their clothing and hair ablazed.

After ten minutes the sirens of fire-engines could be heard and within second

three fire-engines had arrived. The men and some bigger boys seeing this came back to give a helping hand.

Some fire-men fought the fire while others saved those who were trapped in the atap houses. The villagers fought side by side with the fire-men with every ounce of energy they had and finally the fire was brought under control.

After this incident, the scene was a terrible sight. Women and children were weeping; but their cry was no comfort for it made the men feel more miserable.

Here and there houses were in ruins. Burnt wood was scattered everywhere. Near the big drain lay two charred bodies. These were the bodies of those two boys who, perhaps, started the fire.

But they were burnt to death before they could reach the drain.

The scene was very different a while ago.

CHONG CHOON HOCK
Form III A.

THE ROMANCE OF HAVING CHICKEN POX

The feeling of a feverish-hotness was the first symptom of my attack of chicken pox. I caught chickenpox, or rather, the chickenpox caught me. I am sure that this extra holiday is not the most enjoyable I have had.

I was to give a talk on Chinese Festivals to the class and my absence caused great concern and grief among the boys because another victim had to be chosen to take my place. It was at first thought that I was taking French leave. However, my long absence somehow convinced them that it was otherwise.

I paid a visit to the Institute of Health on the third day after I caught fever. What was wrong with me, the doctor inquired. "Have you got a cough or cold," I said I had fever. He wrote a prescription on the card and sent me out. He wore a puzzled look on his face. I handed the card to the man-in-charge of the dispensary. A packet of tablets and a bottle of mixture were thrust out to me. I went home with my precious

load, and also with a happy feeling that my sickness was soon coming to an end.

I faithfully took my dose without a murmur. Then things started moving; semi-spherical bubbles started appearing everywhere. I asked my mother whether I was having chicken pox. She gave me a whimsical smile and finally convinced me that I was infected by my brother who was just recovering from chickenpox. My mind was racked with doubts and fright and it took a lot to convince me that chickenpox is not a fatal disease. As I went to bed that night I had a heavy feeling — would I see the sun again, I wondered?

The next day the bubbles multiplied and enlarged. On the fourth day I could not lie down; on the fifth day I could not sit. The pox was appearing even on my palms. It was not so romantic at this time. The only thing romantic about my sickness was that I could brood over my past sins with minimum disturbance.

With minimum disturbance because I as an empty vessel, create the most noise when I am not sick.

The chickenpox rashes stopped multiplying and the bubbles began to recede from the sixth day onwards. I dared not go near the mirror for my matted hair and the sweat of six days made me look and smell worse than any uncivilised savage. I implored, I scolded and cursed, and finally my mother who could not stand it any longer gave way; I was allowed to bathe.

It was a historic event to me, the first phase of my victory over chickenpox.

As I lay down on my bed my reflections were clear. My actions and feelings all seemed so stupid to me now. I could not help myself bursting out with a mirthful howl. I think that the romance of chickenpox only comes when we are sufficiently recovered to digest our reflections of the catastrophe.

CHAN CHOONG
Form Three A.

A RAIN DROP

The thin, fleecy cloud was rather low and the whole place had a blurred effect. Slowly and slowly as the clock ticked away its minutes, the cloud rose as if a white curtain had been lifted from a field. Here was I, born on a rose leaf. I was wearing my birthday suit and my body was round and plump. As the morning breeze blew the rose leaf to and fro I moved and swayed along with it till slumber overcame me.

When I woke up, the sun had risen above the horizon and its rays struck my naked body mercilessly. I felt warmer and warmer. "Oh, how cruel the sun is!" I began to get thirsty and my aching body was shrinking up. "How can I challenge the mighty sun!" I wondered why God created such a merciless creature. The intense heat had shrunk me to half my original size, then a quarter was left, one eighth was left and.....my whole body disappeared.

I closed my eyes, and my body, now in a gaseous form rose slowly and slowly up into heaven. The Lord God received me with open arms. I floated along with a mass of fluffy substances, perhaps angels. When I opened my eyes, I began to realise that my companions were clouds and that we were going on a journey over a high mountain. Below me was a curved surface with cities and large oceans. There were patches of green stuff. Oh! I could see my motherland and people were gathering the rose plant on which I was born. Whoosh!

a chilly wind blew us straight towards our destination. We arrived at a high mountain and without any warning we banged against it. We were at once condensed into rain and down we fell. Down, down and down I fell until I landed on hard ground with a thud. I was absorbed by preceding raindrops and together we followed a canal and swam towards a nearby river. By now, all my companions had fallen down and the sun again emerged from behind a new formed cloud. I swam about the river with neither food nor drink. A woman walked by the bank and stooped down to catch me. I tried to avoid her big tub but it was too big for me and I was held a prisoner. She took me to her home and forced me to eat dirt from her clothes. When I had enough, she threw me back into the river. Now, I was on my way to a new destination. It was the open sea that I resolved to go. I reached my destination in an hour's time. I was swimming gaily in the open sea when to my horror, a shark headed for me. It came nearer and nearer and I was gobbled up in a split second.

Thus my adventure ended. I had gone through all kinds of hardship although it was pleasant to fly above this wonderful world. Anyway, my life had ended in a tragedy rather than a comedy.

KWOK KUM SUNG
Form Three A.

THE LIFE STORY OF A PEN

I was born in a factory in England. My name is "Parker 21" On the day I was born, I was packed into a box and was ready for service. The next morning when I woke up, I was in a book store for sale. I felt very shy in the show case.

Customers passed by and no one wanted me because the price was rather high. One day, a young rich boy bought me.

My new master liked me but after a time he did not take care of me He mislaid me on the way to school. I was picked up by another boy. He was poor but he took good care of me. He polished my head regularly and I was quite proud of him. I was well-fed and worked very hard under my master.

While at school, I was loaned to my master's teacher. He was a clumsy fellow and used to push my nose very hard on the books. I did not like him, so while the teacher was not looking I roled over the edge of the table. I regretted doing this for I had damaged my nose as a result.

The teacher took me to a doctor and I suffered a lot during the operation. After that I was returned to my young master.

When my master took me home, I was pushed and banged because the bus was crowded. Suddenly a hairy rough hand took me away from my master's pocket. My master still did not know it. The man sold me to a Malay boy for five dollars. My new master was good and used to put me in his back pocket. Age, however caught up with me. I gradually changed; my colourful shirt and trousers turned dull and became rusty.

I lost my new master on a rainy day. He was running for shelter and he dropped me. I rolled into a deep monsoon drain. I was swept into a garden where I now live. Life is very dull and solitary, but being old in age, I do not want to find a new home or a new master.

CHANG WAI HONG

Form III C.

CO-OPERATION IS THE WAY TO SUCCESS

We must co-operate sincerely, wholeheartedly, and sportingly with our teachers, so that we can work and learn together. If we give our co-operation whole heartedly we shall be sure of success. All of us should be obedient, should behave ourselves, and should always be serious and industrious in our studies. When work is given by our teachers it must be completed either in the class room or at home, and we must work willingly if we want to succeed.

Remember this important saying: "If there is a will there is a way". Success can only be achieved through real solid hard work, and not through sheer good luck. In order to co-operate with our teachers we must always at all times pay careful attention when they are teaching Mathematics, English, or any other subject. If we do not pay attention we shall not only miss what he is teaching, but also disturb the rest of the class.

We must also remember our manners: "Manners maketh a man." When we talk to our teachers we must be polite. We must also respect our teachers just as we respect our parents. If we do not have manners we shall be like animals of the lowest class, and people will never respect us. A man may be rich, clever and have many cars, houses, and other forms of property, but if he has no manners at all, people will despise him, and he is not better than an animal. Never behave like a hooligan. If we meet our teachers we should greet them politely, whether it is in school, on the road, in a bus or anywhere. Some boys when they see their teachers, turn their faces away or run to hid themselves. It is wrong and unnecessary. There is nothing to be afraid of when we meet our teachers. All we have to do is to greet them cheerfully and politely.

A. RAMALINGAM

Form III C.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A ROAD

It was a fine Sunday morning. People were going out picnicking or visiting friends. All of them were very happy; the small children were yelling and shouting at the top of their voices. Under such noisy circumstances, I could sleep no more. Time after time I was pricked, either by the points of the walking-sticks of some fussy old ladies and men or by the sharp edges of the wheels of carts, which rolled over me.

Fortunately the shouting, yelling and my suffering ceased. At this moment, I noticed Mr. No Entry smiling and nodding his red circular head at me. He seemed to be very happy today. "Hello, Mr. No Entry, why are you so happy today?" I asked him. "Oh, Mr. Road" answered the thin and tall Mr. No Entry. "The kind people of this street say that I have done a good job by stopping the cars from coming in" How angry and jealous I was when he praised my enemies, and jealousy caused me to turn away from him.

The morning soon passed and now it was noon. People who went out, were

returning home. Those with cars began to grumble. "Why is that nasty sign placed here?" they grumbled, pointing to Mr. No Entry. At the same moment a wonderful boy kindly dropped his bottle of syrup and presented me with a coating of green. This joy did not last long because a sudden splash swept it aside. It was a large car running at top speed over me.

The afternoon was very quiet and when evening came, I began to feel hungry. Luckily, a man threw his bowl of rice into my mouth which the people called the drain. Suddenly, a boy cycling fast, plunged into my mouth with his bicycle and my throat was choked by its handle bar.

The state of misfortune soon passed and darkness enveloped me. I could see the shining lamps of the cars and the light of Miss Moon. I was very tired and soon I was fast asleep.

TAN YIOK GIN

Form II A.

AN ADVENTURE

My friends and I were walking in the forest after dinner. There were only three of us. We carried sticks to defend ourselves against wild creatures.

As we walked towards the heart of the forest, one of my friends suddenly shouted that he saw a white figure run past him and that the white figure had no legs and it carried its head under its arm. We became very scared. The white figure appeared again this time carrying a dead body. Billy, the youngest began to cry and we quickly covered his mouth.

We followed the white figure with the help of the blood trail. We reached a cave where we saw the remains of men and animals and a large coffin. Billy was very frightened and ran home as fast as his legs could carry him.

It became dark. Robert and I hid behind a bush. Then the coffin's cover

slowly opened and a hand with long finger nails appeared, then the head the body and soon the white figure jumped out of the coffin. Robert was very frightened and shouted for help. The ghost saw us and we saw his face which was very ugly. His tongue was about a foot long and his eyes were like big marbles. His nose was very long and sharp and full of blood. I quickly climbed up a tree and Robert ran as he had never run before, to his house.

Now I was the only one left and I felt very frightened, I nearly fell down from the tree. When morning came, I quickly ran home. We told the incident to my parents, who reported the matter to the police. The police went to the forest and buried the corpse and other remains. And from that time onwards, my friends and I never go into the forest again.

LEE CHAI HOCK

Form II A.

A BIRTHDAY ADVENTURE

Yesterday was my birthday, and I woke up at seven o'clock I cleaned and brushed myself till I was spick and span. Then I went downstairs to have my breakfast. At the breakfast table there were a lot of presents and cards for me. After breakfast I had a grand time opening my presents. The present I loved best was a bicycle, which was given to me by my father.

At twelve o'clock my birthday party began and all my friends arrived. There was a lot of things to eat and drink and my friends enjoyed themselves very much. The party ended at four o'clock and they bade me good-bye.

Then my mother called me to buy something for her. I was delighted to go for I could ride my new bicycle. I took sufficient money to buy flour, sugar tea, coffee and cocoa.

When I reached the shop I parked my bicycle by the side of the road and went into the shop. I did not lock it because I had only a few things to buy. After a little while I looked out of the shop to see whether my bicycle was still there. It was there as I looked out of the shop four times. As I looked out of the shop again I saw a little man with dark hair and curly moustache riding away on my bicycle. I chased after him, down the road, up a hill, down a hill, up another and down again, round a field, up a street and into my garden! I got a

shock when he rode straight into my garden. Then I caught hold of his hand and shouted "Thief, thief!" But he struggled and freed himself. He pulled of his hair and moustache, and began to laugh. To my surprise he was my cheeky little brother. My brother and I were wet through. I rushed into the house, drank two glasses of water and ran back to the shop. When I had paid for the things, I walked home.

Just round a corner a black medium sized car rushed past at top speed. It nearly knocked me down by a hair's breadth. I quickly took down the car's number, which was SG1313. At the corner I met two policemen who were chasing the car. Then one of them asked me, "Did you see a black car rushing off at top speed? They have robbed a jewellery shop!" "Yes, do you want the car's number?" I replied. Soon a police car came and we went after the car. The robbers were caught and I was praised by the policemen. Furthermore, I was given a reward of ten dollars.

The next morning, my picture appeared on the front page which entitled "JEWELLERY ROBBER CAUGHT WITH HELP OF BOY".

This was the happiest birthday I ever had.

YAM WAI HONG
Form II E.

A HURRIED JOURNEY

The next day we were going to camp at Changi Beach at eight. I felt excited and I had my equipment ready. I put it in a safe place and went out to remind my friends. Later I went to bed with a happy heart.

I sat up and stretched myself. I thought it was still night. But one glance at the window I knew it was morning. I got a shock when I looked at the time. It was seven forty-five. I jumped out of bed and did my ablution. I combed my hair hurriedly and changed into my shorts and shirt. I slipped on my shoes and grabbed some of the food on the table and rushed out.

My glasses! I forgot all about them. "Curse those glasses!" I said to myself. It was now seven fifty. Ten minutes left! I rushed in and put them on. As I rushed out of the house I met Mrs. Talkalot. She was a great talker. She had a few eggs in her hand. She smiled at me and said, "Please give these eggs to your mother. That is a good boy and do you know....." I just glared at her and rushed indoors without listening to her. I put the eggs on the table and dashed out. Eight o'clock.

I ran to the bus stop. No buses were in sight. My legs were shaking. My equipment! I forgot all about it too. I dashed back to the house and dragged it

out. I rushed to the bus stop and was just in time to catch the bus. It was late then.

Sweat was dripping down my face. The Capitol Theatre was in sight. I rushed down the bus to the cinema. My friends were there, with faces glaring at me. "You

are late today!" shouted our leader. I boarded the lorry which was to take us to Changi. I did not enjoy much and I cursed the day I went to camp.

SOH THIM FATT
Form II E.

QUEENSTOWN SECONDARY

*Under the roof of the endless sky
Where our good earth forever lie
Situated snugly on our sunny land
There stand a school, Queenstown Secondary.*

*Existed only, though three years ago
But its progress is never too slow
The boys of the school, ignorant may be
A problem faced, is settled peacefully.*

*In sports or games, we never lack behind
Though in weather rain or shine
Lost we did, but never in sorrow
For we have hope, may be at the morrow.*

*The teachers there, strict as ever,
To teach the pupils, foolish or clever.
So that they could understand fully.
Rich or poor, are all taught equally.*

*May be from this school, a pupil may follow
To be a great man we never know
The standard of this school, shall rise gradually,
Its name remembered, Queenstown Secondary.*

BAJURI RAHMAT
FORM IV E.

THE UGLY LIFE OF A POOR MAN ON EARTH

*Birth of a man into the world,
By nature's law must he die.
No escape from fate the cruel,
Where all the hardships lie.*

*Beside him a shadow of sorrow grace;
Inside, a low spirit, and expressionless face.
Joy tried, be friend but sorrow braveled;
And Happiness the enemy of body and soul.*

*Mere existence was to work and bear.
Ache, unseen yet intolerable was there.
He hadn't a friend, a son or a niece,
To tell of his sufferance and long for peace.
At last the familiar old Labour granted his wish.
But, Illness, the successor was no kinder man,
Pain and agonies worked to the poor man's end.*

HO AH CHUAN,
FORM IV A.

AWAKE! FOR DAWN IS HERE

*The hot sun beats upon the green rice fields,
Onto the backs of the farmers earnest to till,
Upon the lands of their forefathers all day long,
Humming away their toil with an ancient song.*

*Their good and sincere souls forever kind,
Warm with the wish to serve mankind;
Blessed with the precious fruits of their ancestral lands,
Set to feed the world on a selfless stand.*

*A people so aptly shaped to life,
Holy simplicity and human wisdom their strife;
Full of milk of mercy and love,
For a friend or a foe, ready to starve.*

*Free from evil and ambition's ignoble strife,
Rich with the wealth of a virtuous life;
Let us not despise their noble toil,
Nor look with sarcasm upon their simple soil.*

*Safe within the walls of their sequestered vale,
Away in peace and far from gale;
Clear among the flowers and the trees,
Full of health and abundant with bliss.*

SOON HOCK CHUAN
FORM V A.

SOLITUDE

*“Oh, Solitude! What have thou in store for me?
I see you not, yet I know you are with me.”
For each time I sought companionship,
You foiled my new found friendship.
Nonetheless, I kept on defying you
With a will strengthened anew;
I hammered against your unseen shield—
The force which I knew not contained many or few;
I attacked and attacked, ever so feverishly
Till at last, I thought you were injured seriously.
So, I proclaimed the battle over, “Victory befalls me”
And fell to enjoying with spree.
But then, from out of the blue, it seems,
You broke through my barrier and appeared on the scene.
It was then that I had any doubt
Of the victory upon myself I had dubbed;
“Away with it!” I tried to shrug
But you clung to me like a bear’s hug.
Thus I knew the battle was yours
And confined myself at your mercy, for I knew I had lost—
To one that man had never been taught,
For only by experience could it be got—
To SOLITUDE!*

WONG HIN CHOY,
FORM IV A.

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QUIZ

Hi Puzzle-fans! Here are some quizzes which I hope you will enjoy solving them. Check yourself with the answers given below. Be sure to make at least a try before looking at the solutions. Here they come:—

Famous Origin Quiz

1. How are rabbits and eggs associated with Easter?
2. How did the pen-name of Mark Twain originate?
3. Where did the phrase "Peeping Tom" originate?
4. Who were the four kings represented in a pack of playing cards?
5. Why is the right hand always used for shaking hands?

Super Quiz

1. How many birthdays does an average person have?
2. Which letter of the alphabet is a measure, an industrious insect, a drink, a vegetable and a bird?
3. Can you use the words "I is" correctly in a sentence?
4. What game is called the 'game of Kings'?
5. Nine animals give milk for human consumption. What are they?

True or False Quiz

1. Ice-bergs are sometimes formed of salt water.

2. New Amsterdam was the original name of New York.
3. The Nobel prize has never been awarded twice to the same person.
4. The poet, Longfellow is the only American to have his best in the Westminster Abbey.
5. The giraffe's front legs are longer than its hind legs?

General Quiz

1. Who has the most teeth, a dog, a man or a cat?
2. What is the difference between a thief and a robber?
3. What is the international distress signal at sea?
4. Who was the greatest comedian of the silent films?
5. Name two Kingdoms that are not countries.

Conundrum Quiz

1. Why is a hill like a lazy dog?
2. Why is the Statue of Liberty's hand only eleven inches long?
3. Is it true that in England they can't hang a man with a wooden leg?
4. In what respects do tennis players resemble criminals?
5. When will there be twenty-five letters in the alphabet?

ANSWERS TO THE QUIZZES ON THIS PAGE

Famous Origin Quiz

1. Easter is a Christianization of the pagan festival welcoming the arrival of spring. Ancient civilization regarded rabbits and eggs as symbols of a new birth and adopted them as symbols of resurrection.
2. It was a pilot's cry to mark a sounding on the Mississippi River.
3. Peeping Tom of Coventry was an inquisitive tailor who peeped at Lady Godiva during her ride through the streets, and was struck blind for his curiosity.
4. Alexander the Great, Charlemagne, Julius Caesar and King David, the Psalmist.

5. In the old days, when swords were carried about, it was the custom to extend the right hand to indicate friendly feeling and to show that there was no sword or knife therein for attack.

Super Quiz

1. One, the others are merely anniversaries of his birth.
2. L (ell) or M, (em = 1000) e.g. (MMCI: 2101) B (bee), T (tea), P (pea), J (jay).
3. I is the ninth letter of the alphabet.
4. Chess is the game of Kings.
5. Cow, goat, reindeer, yak, zebu, buffalo, camel, llama, and sheep.

True or False Quiz.

1. False.
2. True.
3. False, Madame Curie received it twice.
4. True.
5. False, all the legs are of the same length.

General Quiz

1. A dog has 42 teeth.
2. A thief gains possession of the stolen goods by stealth and secrecy; a robber by violence and force.
3. The flying of any national flag upside down.
4. Charlie Chaplin.

5. Animal and plant.

Conunudrum Quiz

1. A hill is an inclined plane — an inclined plane is a slope-up and a slow pup is a lazy dog.
2. If it were twelve inches it would be a foot.
3. True, they use a rope.
4. They both operate with rackets and spend much of their time in courts.
5. When U and I are one.

HO AH CHUAN
Form IV A.

* * * * *

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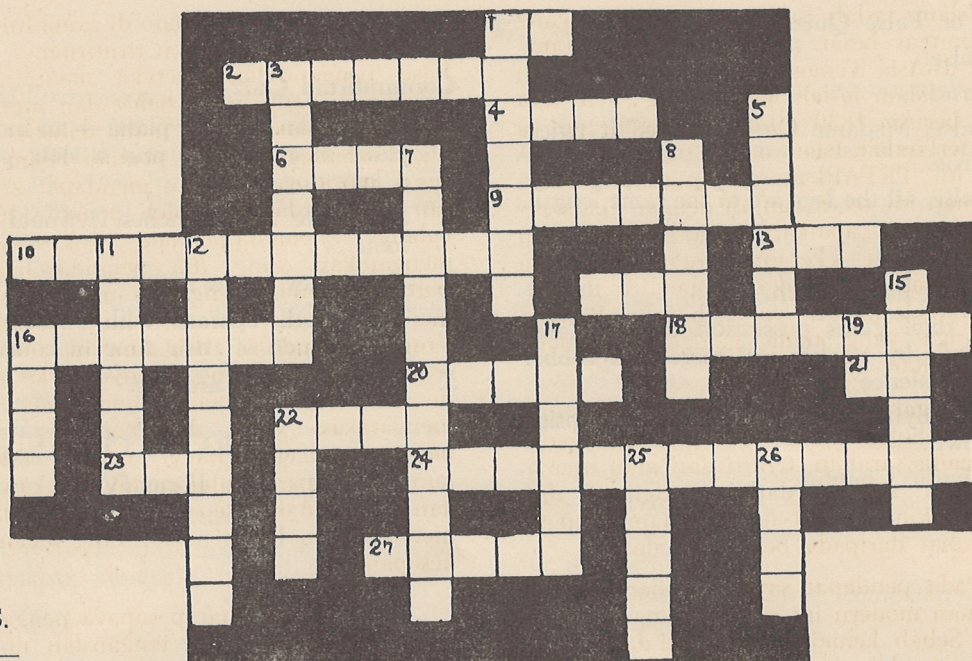
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SCIENCE CROSSWORD PUZZLE



CLUES.

Across:—

- (1) Chemical formula for magnesium.
- (2) An unit of heat energy required to raise the temperature of 1 gm. of water through 1 degree Centigrade.
- (4) Hydrated form of magnesium silicate.
- (6) Amount of matter contained in a body.
- (9) Spirit, a beverage formed by the oxidation of an Olefine.
- (10) Chemical change brought about on organic substances by living organism through enzyme action.
- (13) Charged atom formed by the addition or removal of electrons.
- (14) A shiny soft metal, chemically called Stannum.
- (16) Pertaining to, teh central core of the atom.
- (18) Process by which a liquid diffuses through a semi-permeable membrane.
- (20) Name for fuming sulphuric acid.
- (21) A greenish-yellow member of the halogen group.
- (22) Chemical substance use in medicine.
- (23) Term used to name various dark, viscous organic material.
- (24) Spontaneous disintegration of unstable atomic nuclei.
- (27) Drug used to stimulate body, extracted from poppy.

CLUES. Down:—

- (1) First member of the paraffin series.
- (3) Instrument for measuring the electric current.
- (5) Lightest gas, beside hydrogen, known to mankind; non-inflamable and inert.
- (7) Instrument for measuring the shocks cause by earth-quakes.
- (8) Chemical name for Carbolic acid.
- (11) Projectile which is driven through space by the recoil or reaction of the explosions produced inside it's engine.
- (12) Negatively charged particles flying around the nucleus of an atom.
- (15) Term describing a solution containing an excess of solvent.
- (16) Inert gas commonly used in filling electric bulbs; its chemical formulae is Ne
- (17) Radioactive element named after Madame Curie.
- (19) Chemical formulae for Scandium.
- (22) An unit of force.
- (25) Semi precious stone used in common balance; a natural form of Silicon Dioxide.
- (26) Common metal; Chemically known as Ferrum.

CHUA SOON TEE.

Form III A.

ISLAM DI-ZAMAN MODERN

Islam ia-lah salah satu igama yang mempunyai besar pengaruh-nya, terutama sekali di-Asia Tenggara dan juga di-sebelah Barat. Islam ia-lah igama yang suchi dan telah berusia 1830 tahun. Sunggoh pun ia telah terlambat, Islam maseh sesuai benar di-zama ini. TETAPI moral orang-orang Islam di-zaman ini telah runtah dengan tiada disadari-kerana apa-kah terjadi keruntuhan moral meraka — kerana pergaulan mereka yang bebas itu. Maka dengan itu timbul-lah akibah-akibah yang burok. Bahkan ada juga yang tiada mengerti langsung didekan dan ajaran Islam.

Sebagai-mana yang di-dapati, di-sana-sini pertubohan-pertubohan Islam mengadakan majlis sarahan, terdiri dari alim ulama' bertujuan supaya dapat mengikut dan mencontohi ajaran-ajaran Islam, supaya terselamat daripada benchana alam.

Pada pendapat saya pengajaran Islam di-zaman modern ini ada-lah sangat mustahak. Sebab kemajuan yang di-dapati dan di-chapai oleh bangsa asing di-sa'at ini, kebanyakan-nya mereka menyelideki-nya daripada kitab suchi "Al-Quran". Sebaliknya kemunduran orang Islam di-sebab-kan kelengahan dan tiada menyelideki daripada igama-nya. Dan seterusnya apa-kah akibah-nya pula kira-nya igama Islam di-abai-abaikan?

Pemuda-pemudi Islam di-zama ini telah di-leborkan oleh penyakit tirutiruan. Maka hasil pengendalian mereka menunjukkan kekejaman yang maha hebat dan membuktikan ke-bengisan yang maha dahshat. Sahigga sebahagian besar pemudi Islam telah rusak moral-nya dengan mendapat ke-unaran yang di-lakukan oleh pemuda hidong belang. Pemuda-pemuda di-zaman ini mengatakan yang dia pemuda harapan bangsa, sambil mengepalkan tangan dan menganchongkan-nya kelangit, sedangkan yang terkandung di-dalam-nya semata-mata topeng yang menyeru ke-jurang neraka. Begitu juga pemudi, ada yang mengatakan yang dia pemudi puja'an bangsa, sebagai tiang negara. Mereka tampil ke-depan sambil membusongkan dada dan menggunakan separoh bogil yang hanya meninggi-kan hawa nafsu, yang melanggar kesopanan.

Dari itu saya harap supaya pengajaran dan pendidekan Islam jangan-lah di-abai-abaikan oleh sa-siapa yang mengaku diri-nya pengikut-pengikut Islam. Dan mari-lah kita kikis segala perbuatan yang terkotor dan kita tukarkan dengan segala perbuatan yang lohor dan suchi menurut ajaran Islam.

MADKHUL MOHD. SANI

Form IV F.

SUNYI DI-TEPI PANTAI

*Sunyi! aku berada di-tepi pantai,
Dengan malam-nya berchorak warna permai.
Ombak menderu berkilat-kilat memukul ka-pantai landai,
Terlentor daun-daun nyior di-tiup angin, bergerak melambai-lambai.*

*Oh! mengapa hati-ku sunyi dan pilu,
Tidak saperti umat-umat yang bergurau senja di-sabalek-ku?
Dengan di-iringi dendang dan joget tanda bersuka ria,
Tetapi aku hanya dudok dengan berarak gelap gempita*

*Non! di-sana kelihatan dua merpati berpasangan,
Dudok berdempet, serta berpegang-pegang tangan.
Kunang-kunang berpelita, menyinari kepada mereka,
Amboi! chantek sunggoh, berseri paras muka-nya.*

*Demi mangkin sungi, menyamar kapada diri-ku,
Ya! benar aku rindu dan pilu, berkata hati-ku.
Tetapi siapa-kah yang aku rindukan,
Hingga di-tepi pantai ini bersaorangan.*

*Ini-lah sebab-nya aku di-liputi sunyi di-tepi pantai,
Dengan hasrat hendak bersama dengan kekaseh-ku handai.
Jika-lah dapat aku bersama dengan-nya,
Tetap sunyi akan hilang selama-lama-nya.*

FAISAN MOHAYAT,

FORM IV F.

BUAS DAN BEBAS

“Buas dan bebas sa-bagai.....” Tetapi aku tidak dapat mempenohkan ayat ini. Aku pun diam sa-bentar dan sambut samula: “Ya, sa-bagai burung helang.” Apa bila aku katakan, ‘sa-bagai burung helang’, aku teringat pada suatu masa aku mempunyai sa-ekor burung helang.

Aku telah jumpa burung ini di-bawah sa-buah pohon kayu mati. Aku pun hairan, dari mana-kah dia datang? Tiba-tiba di-sini! Hari sejok dan angin meniup-niup pokok sa-keliling ku. Aku ta’ tahan ke-sejokan inin, apa lagi si-burong kechil ini.

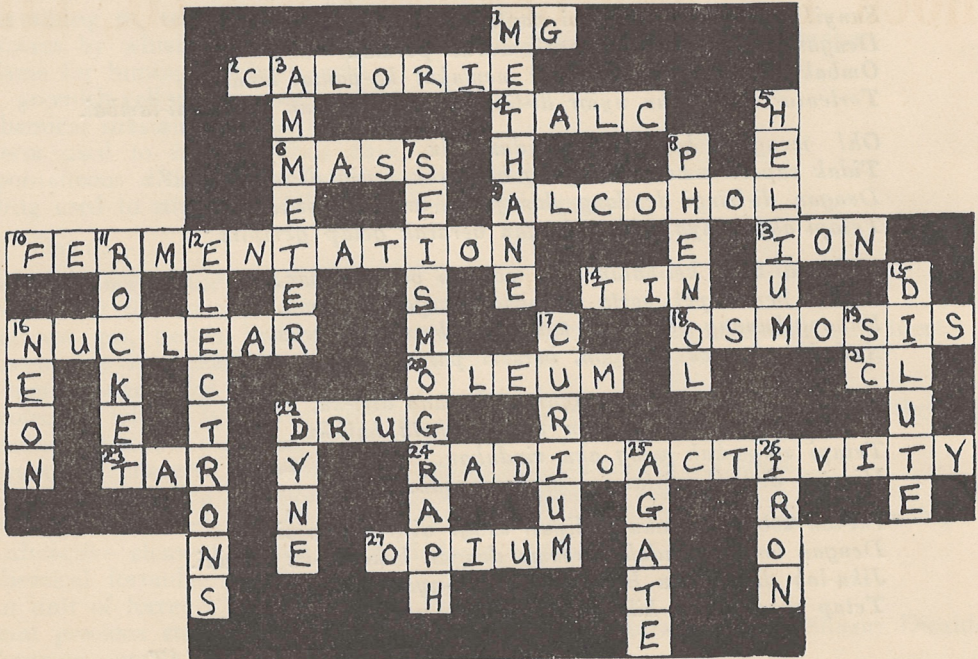
Sambil lalu, aku pun ambil ia dan ku-tidorkan di-dalam topi-ku yang burok rupa-nya. Masa aku berjalan ka-taman bunga Tuan aku, aku melihat ka-langit biru. Tetapi akibat-nya aku ta’dapat melihat langit biru oleh sebab awan-awan hitam telah menygalimutkan muka langit. Hari hendak hujan. Apabila aku sampai ka-

tempat kerja-ku, ayer mawar pun tiba-tiba membasahkan bumi. Hujan lebat! Ta’dapat aku bekerja. Aku pun bermain-main dengan si-helang.

Sudah lama aku tidak bekerja. Pada suatu hari, ku-lihat sa-ekor burung pipit terbang lalu di-hadapan-ku. Ya! ia bebas dan suka hati-nya. Dan aku lihat si-helang yang berada di-dalam sangkar, kasehan rasa hati-ku. Pada hari esok aku pun lepaskan-nya. Tetapi dia tidak mahu terbang. Kelamaan dia pun berangkat. Perasaan sedeh menyamar kepada-ku, hingga berchuchuran ayer mata-ku, membasahi dua belah pipku. Ya! sedeh rasa hati-ku. Apa bila ia melayang ka-angkasa dengan bersuara sa-olah memberi selamat berpisah kepada-ku. Dia akan manjadi sa-bagai saudara dan rakan-rakan-nya..... “Bebas dan buas”.

MANSOR ABDUL GAFOR,
Form IV F.

SOLUTION:



WITH BEST COMPLIMENTS

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來參觀。山上這裏那裏全是樹木，在數棵樹下造有給人歇腳的石椅子，因為樹蔭把椅子的全面都遮蓋了，所以遊人玩累了在這兒乘涼是最寫意的。一到入夜，這座皇家山全被一對對的青年男女佔領了。在半明半昧的月夜裏，只見一雙雙的黑影子在樹下談心，他們談的是什麼呢？可沒有人知道。但是大家都明白，入夜的皇家山已變成一座情侶聖地了，到處充溢着羅曼蒂克的氣氛。

富有工業中樞之稱的巴絲班讓區擁有一個海濱——禮布洛。禮布洛除了是個天然保留區以外，它還是星島有名的避暑勝地。未到禮布洛之前，大家得跨過一個丘陵。在丘陵崗山，禮布洛的景象就可一目瞭然。眼前出現的是一片微微傾斜的潔淨沙灘，灘上的黃沙，結實細小，一直伸延到海中去。在白雲飄忽的晴天中，被那眩目陽光照着的碧海，有不少魚鱗似的波紋，在陽光中反射着金光。偶然吹來了一陣海風，這海中就出現了盈千累萬的微波，在海面上盪漾着。這種景色，真令人陶醉在這大自然的懷抱中。

人煙噪雜的星洲，因為有了這樣多的好去處，所以羅列在星島四面島嶼的居民，多數組織參觀團，到星洲來觀光，甚至遠及西歐的人民，也有不少到星洲來渡假呢！

種 花

* * * * *

何碧南

我家後園裏，種了各種的花。一盆盆的排着，是多麼的美觀呀！七彩五色的花，盛開得十分燦爛，微風吹來，到處芬芳。那些綠油油似的葉子增加了園景的幽美。我不知費了多少精神，才能把它們栽培到這個樣子。它們真是我的性命一般地寶貴。但是現在什

麼都完了。它們和以前一樣的小，一樣的不會開花。你們說這是多麼的使人悲傷啊！

事情是這樣的。在一個深夜裏，當我真想上牀時，忽然下了一陣大雨。我實在冷得全身發抖，毛髮悚然。外面的樹葉隨風掉落。在這種情形之下，我忽然想起了後園裏的花。它們是種在盆子裏的，我很不放心。為了珍惜花，我什麼也不管了，只顧拿了雨傘，匆匆地向後園裏跑去。到了園裏，我的情緒就消沈了。原來這些美麗的花兒都被那陣可惡的暴風雨弄得落花流水，斷的斷了，死的死了。想起幾個月來的細心種植，我心裏真是難過。拋開雨傘，開始把斷的花枝拾起來，從頭再種植。我也管不着那些洒在我身上的雨水，只有一心一意地把花種好。

天一黎明，我就跑到園裏去看我的可憐的花兒。我恨那陣暴風雨，我恨它把我的「寶貝」弄得不能開花。我數個月來的心血，就這樣地被消滅了。現在，我最後的希望只有再費一些精神和時間來把花兒栽培得跟以前一樣的美。

* * * * *

「童子軍」的任務

李福基譯

一個童子軍，一定要講老實話和做出他所服從的命令。他要盡忠他的國家、孝敬他的父母、盡責他的主人和守信他的同事們。

每天他最少要做一件事情幫助人類。如果一個人需要他的幫助；他不管那個人是富有的、貧窮的；上等的、下等的；陌生客或是熟人……他都要幫助。他時常要對人客氣、有禮貌。他不但是人類的朋友，同時也是動物的朋友。

意兒，這些都是幹販賣色情的勾當。一個人陷入這種色情陷阱中，試問還有什麼生活理想？幸運地自去年六月一日人民的政府執政後，黃色的文化連續被消滅了。有黃色性的雜誌和報紙被停刊。所有黃色的書籍一律禁止輸入。而文化部鼓勵人民大眾參加有益的東方藝術活動。我們應該感謝政府所介紹好的有益的健

康文藝活動。總之，舉凡愛看黃色的書刊、畫報、電影、喜歡遊低級趣味的娛樂場所；愛作下流的閒談，愛賭、愛嫖……這些都是庸俗下流的生活趣味。這些東西，只能葬送人的一生活。

理想。所以，興趣和嗜好正當與否，會影響他的生活。我們青年人要把自己培養成一個具有廣泛的，正當的興趣和嗜好的人，但同時我們又必須摒絕那些庸俗下流的生活趣味。

翻開了世界地圖，在馬來半島的南端，我們就可以看到最近成為自治邦的星洲了。

星洲風光

劉東文

我們的星洲在地圖上雖然只有豆點而已，然而她在東南亞却佔了極重要的位置。因為她是一個自由港，所以各地方的輪船，一旦經過星加坡，多在她繁榮的港口停泊幾天。

星洲的沿海一帶固然熱鬧，市內的商業也相當發達。繞着紅燈碼頭沿岸一帶，聳立了很多堂皇的建築物。因為這一區是本坡的商業中樞，所以一切重要的建築物如中央郵政局，規鼓標大廈，亞洲大廈，中國銀行等都集中在此處。

離星加坡河不遠便是高等法院、市政廳、立法議院和很多政府建築物矗立的地方。此地的公路全被汽車和公共汽車擠滿了，你想在這兒過馬路可真難呢。在牛車水區一帶，看見的全是中國人，這裏彷彿是中國的城市，街道上的兩旁商店，全是掛着中國的字招牌。這一區說起來真奇怪，白天它明明是骯不堪的吧剎，可是夕陽過後，它却成為熱鬧的市場。

博物院是建在國泰大廈斜面的山脚下，它是一間兩層樓的建築物。在樓下展覽着的，是礦物和熱帶植物的標本，最末的一間房內，陳列着婆羅洲的長屋，達雅人的模型和他們日常所用的工具。樓上所看到的，全是動物，鳥類，魚類和爬蟲類的標本。這些物件有奇醜的亦有奇美的，怪好看呀！最值得我們參觀的鳥類標本，是一隻正在開屏的孔雀！牠豎起了每根羽毛，彷彿在人前誇示牠的美麗。

置在郊外的植物園，地方非常幽雅。園裏種的全是熱帶的植物，內有數亭，其中一涼亭，栽有多種世界聞名的胡姬花。園中有一處樹林養了很多猴子，因為牠們對人類毫不畏懼，更因為牠們天性喜歡嬉戲，所以最能燃起小孩們的興趣。

星洲有不少的名勝，最有名的要算是虎豹別墅了。一進門，劈面就遇見一條石造的大蟒蛇和一隻丈來長的白額吊睛猛虎。裏面全是石造的動物，富有神話和歷史性的人像。其中有一座十皇殿，無論誰參觀過的，他們的毛髮都會自然而然的「肅立」。

另外一個重要的名勝是皇家山。繞着它的山脚下栽種了很多樹木，在樹木的隔鄰之間，栽有五顏六色的熱帶花點綴其間，在奪目的陽光之下，顯得金碧輝煌，真是好看。山腰有一間冷氣水族館，館內養了不少的熱帶魚類，到皇家山遊玩的人，一定到這水族館

興趣和嗜好

聶偉良

每一個人都有他自己的興趣和嗜好。但是，並不是每個人的興趣和嗜好都是正當的。

如果一個人對某些事物發生興趣和愛好，這能夠使他的注意力高度地集中。要是這種興趣和愛好是善或正當的話，那末由於注意力集中的結果，就能促使你深深地鑽研問題，幫助你完成你所感到興趣的事情。

因此，正當的興趣和嗜好，是一個人獲得智識和成功的原動力。

當我們把注意力集中在某種事物上的時候，我們對周圍的事物便不注意。這種注意力的集中，可以使我們全神地專心地來研究一個問題、一件事情。

其次，興趣還可以使我們對於事物的仔細觀察。比方你對於音樂發生興趣，那末你就必然不滿足僅僅聽聽唱片或是收聽收音機播出來的樂曲。如果你所喜愛的的是古典音樂，那你必對創作這些樂曲的音樂專家們——如：莫札特、貝多芬、柴可夫斯基等等的過去生活會大大的發生興趣，也許你還會對一種樂器喜愛起來……總之，有關於音樂方面的智識，你都可能會涉獵一下，這麼一來，你對這方面的智識，就必然有大大地增加起來了。

此外，興趣還能使你對事物發生感情和熱愛。就在校功課的方面來說吧！如果你愛好的是「物理學」，那末，不但你這科的成绩會很好，而且諸如電工、

無線電……等等有關物理方面的東西，也許你也能搞得不錯哩。我有位親友就是這樣。他在英校九號畢業後，並沒有進入專門學校，但是經過多年研究，他的無線電技術，並不比一個無線電技師差。

我們時常發現到一些青年，在報刊上徵求筆友，自我介紹說：「我的興趣是多方面的，諸如……」等等字眼。這應當說，一個人如果能夠培養自己具有廣泛的興趣，只要它們都是正當的。那末，這種情形是好的。因為正當的，廣泛的興趣，能使我們的個性得到完美的發展。假如一個青年，只對一種事物感到興趣，對世界上其他美好的事物都漠不關心，那末，不但他的生活會越來越乏味。而且對自己個性的正常與健康的發展，也會受到極大的阻碍。所以我們應有正當的、廣泛的興趣和愛好。

對於我們青年來說，我們的前程是美好的，光明的。在一個美好的環境裏，人才能夠得到正常的發展。在目前，我們應該把自己培養成一個具有廣泛的正當興趣的人。所謂正當的興趣，是多種多樣的。例如：閱讀好書。培養對藝術的欣賞力——包括音樂、歌唱、戲劇、美術等。進行體育的鍛鍊；從事課外和業餘的科學研究——如無線電、化學、生物等等。再如旅行、游泳、都是正當的嗜好。

在一年或是二年前，星加坡還是在殖民地政府統治之下，在我們所居住的環境裏，庸俗、低級、下流的生活興趣却是到處充斥。好像脫衣舞，和在南洋週刊末頁所印的所謂「人體攝影」，在那時是非常盛旺。還有那些什麼「阿飛舞」，「搖擺舞」，「喳喳喳」等的玩

新加坡邦

朱國良

新加坡是由一個疏疏落落的窮鄉僻壤之漁村，而成為一個繁榮和交通要衝的地方，這種大躍進都是靠着這一百多年的各種族人士同心協力共同努力的發展而得來的果實。

經過了一百多年漫長的歲月後，新加坡到底在九五九年六月三日正式脫離了殖民地的名稱，而宣佈成為自治邦。同年的十二月三日是新加坡邦的新紀元。在這一天，奏着宏壯邦歌，自治邦旗也在這時高高的昇到半空中隨風飄揚着，新加坡才開始在歷史上寫下了最光榮和輝煌的第一頁。從此新加坡展開了由人民共同建立起新邦國的工作，加重了建邦國的責任。

新加坡邦的人民是應該循着過去的合作精神，發展而光大之，除了增進大家愛護國家的熱誠工作以外，還要有着一種共同理想，才能夠鼓勵人民的貢獻，掌握今後新加坡邦的人民站在自己的崗位，貢獻所有的力量和智慧，時時刻刻的在檢討過去和實現將來。讓我們大家同心合力的工作，朝向偉大的目標邁進，使新加坡邦更加繁榮，過着更愉快的日子，創造一個和平，有秩序的社會。

一封回信

何碧南

親愛的哥哥：

您的信已經收到了。因為最近工作比較忙些，所以沒有寫信給您。很久已經沒有接到您的信了。今天

忽然看見這封信，心裏十分高興。父母親，妹妹都很好，謝謝您的問候。叔叔是昨天才到家的。您託他帶來的幾本書，我已收到了。謝謝您的好意。

在那些書中，我已經看完了一本。它就是「家」。它是描寫一個悲苦而黑暗的家庭。在這個故事裏，那個馮樂山就是被人最痛恨的；他就是青年人的死對頭。那時中國學生，為反對軍閥向帝國主義簽訂喪權辱國條約，舉行罷課。覺慧也參加了愛國遊行行列。他很討厭他住的那個家庭。他的家裏，有逼婚種種的事發生，有逼婚，就有性命犧牲的人生悲劇。鳴鳳就是被那個可惡的高老爺去投河自殺。鳴鳳跟覺慧兩人的感情非常要好。現在高老爺要她嫁給那個馮老傢伙，所以她就自殺。哥哥，您說這樣的一個家庭是多麼的使人痛恨啊！難怪覺慧時常想脫離它。

故事裏的人物真是難記。要是沒有您在信裏指教，我不知要怎樣才能把他們記起來。無論如何，它的中心思想是十分深刻的。我希望您也曾讀過。

最近，政府又在各處建設了一些兒童遊藝場。這些風景優美的地方，使孩子們快樂極了。您回來時，我會帶您去參觀的。

爸爸媽媽和家裏的人都時常掛念着您，您回來時，我們會去火車站接您的。

末了，祝您身體健康精神愉快！

你的弟弟

碧南 上

一九六〇年五月二十日

樓上，等待此熟悉的臉孔出現。然而，她從不使我失望。是那瘦軟的身影帶着匆忙的脚步走去了。雖然，那臉孔從未現出笑容，但我彷彿早已瞭解它的內幕而非常的同情它。

雨下得更緊。風嗚鳴的刮着，還有閃電與雷聲，我彷彿剛從夢中驚醒似的，向街的盡頭一望，她的影兒早已不見了。衣服全溼透的我，只好拖着疲乏的身體回臥房去。

我又失眠了。想着那悲苦的臉孔，翻來覆去，總不能入眠。混亂的腦迎着暴風雨的寒夜，使我更沉悶；並增加我與這宇宙的距離。我彷彿正在「鬼門關」前，無目的的張望着，而苦亂的內心正在猶疑是否進去為佳。

偶然，我似乎瞧見「她」的面孔。不會罷！她不會到此來罷！難道她是如此般的弱！然而，事實已證明，她的確去世了。就在這個狂風大雨之後。她離開這悲慘的人間了。

翌日，我從報紙上得知她的遭遇的一小點。

她是為了失業的壓迫，慈母的重病，殘廢的父親，以及許多同類的不幸事件而投河自盡的。

天啊！妳太偏心了。您為何要將這般多的不幸降臨於這少女呢？您並不憐憫她，同情她，您……太兇了，太……太不該了！

然而，這許多的埋怨又有何用呢？她已離開這不平等的人間，離別這悲痛的遭遇而到別處去享受她想像中的生活了。

是！我應該為她祈禱，願她的靈魂得到安息……

回 憶

蕭芳超

當我回想起幼年的時候，彷彿是昨天的事情，一幕幕的出現在我的眼前。那時，我的所作所為使我在回憶中啼笑皆非。

看了一場打鬥的西片，回到家，便拿起鎗玩具，跟比我一歲大的哥哥起了鎗戰。接着便鬥起角力來。

「呀！你怎麼玩得這樣粗！非還你一拳不可！」

「啊唷！你打得我這麼痛！」我哭着說道。手掌摸着痛處，眼淚汪汪的，連忙的喊婆婆。婆婆扶起了我，口中責備着哥哥。

婆婆是一向偏重我的，所以不查明究竟，便把哥哥大罵一頓。

有時，我幹了不可寬恕的錯誤，母親拿了藤鞭對付我，我便奔到我一向討慣救兵的祖母懷抱裏，以淚水向她求救。她總是保護着我而說：「孩子這麼小，不免會做錯了，你這般兇干嗎？別把孩子嚇啦！」好險哪！我便因此時常的逃避了難關，也因此之故，母親和祖母起了不少口角。

其實，祖母這般的偏愛我，可能將我變成一個無惡不作的小傢伙。不過在母親嚴厲的教導下，祖母的偏袒也無法產生什麼不良效果。

這些幼年的事迹，已經深深地留在我腦海中，使我不能忘懷……

筆

林建文

一管筆是十分平凡的，它是一件沒有生命的普通文具而已，但是當一管筆被握在思想家或文學家的手上，它便能產生出許多作品來，假如它是有效和感人的話，那麼這作品便能在歷史上永遠的發光。

筆的來歷我們是不必去追究。不管它是用石做的或是後來的羽毛筆、墨筆、鋼筆甚至現在的原子筆，它都能使人類費盡心血，掘盡智慧來寫下各種思想。總之，各式各樣的筆都能為我們寫下一部人類的歷史。世上的文學家的大作能在我們的生命上生根，而也成為人們追求的目標。這些筆寫出來的東西會使人感動，流淚或歡樂，也能使人掀起憎惡。同是筆，有些人寫的是為大眾的利益，而另一些是自私自利。

筆是文房四寶之一。從前的小孩子第一天上學的時候，家裏早預備好新的紙、筆、墨，希望自己的兒子將來能搞通一些文字。但是家長們不是希望他們將來能搖筆桿為生，而是希望他們在文字方面搞通以後，能入商界發大財或入政界做官吏。這樣他們才算光宗耀祖。因為在他們的眼裏舞文弄墨的人是沒出息的。家長們的看法也是有理由的，原來在舊社會有些人愛寫文章過日。當然，這些人的喜好，做父母的不會了解，但他們也不願去了解。他們只知道搖筆桿的人是窮光蛋，甚至不能增加祖宗的光彩而連自己也養活不了。但是，成功的作者也有些是在寒冷的天氣之下，完成他們的偉大作品。也有些文學家不也是窮光蛋出身的嗎？他們的忍耐和毅然的心，終於使他們在歷史上發光。

現在，世界上鍾愛筆的人真多。這表示人們的思想已經很發達。目前，很多人是靠一管筆吃飯，筆是他們的第二生命。同是一管筆，寫出來的東西却完全不同。他們之間，有些人寫些感動肺腑的故事而贏得讀者的眼淚；有些則寫過去的歷史，使人們增加智識；也有些以筆來鼓吹戰爭，使天下不寧，更有人為溫飽去寫詩……同樣的筆，既寫出不同的文字。這些提筆的人的命運，自然也有差異，有些人已成名了；有些人從筆上得了一官半職，發財致富；有些人僅得溫飽；有些人却是畢生窮愁潦倒……。

* * * * *

她

黃新興

是夜幕低垂，華燈已上的時分。

陰沈的天空下着豆般大的雨。寒風迎面吹來，使人有種怪模怪樣的感覺。

但她依舊按時的走過，手提紙傘，穿了一套不甚新的衣服，走路時顯得非常匆忙。

她柔白而美的臉孔，顯得很沉悶、悲哀。她細彎的眉、黑亮的眼睛、高尖的鼻子以及薄而微紅的唇、彷彿全都被一股黑雲籠罩着。

每晚這時，她必須從此走過。她大略是個交際花罷！不，無可能的！她並沒點人這誘惑的態度。她臉上簡直沒搽粉抹脂；而相反的，只有天然的樸素美。

'EMBELIX'

trade mark

brand

Exams are near,
You're in a fix,
Allay that fear,
Take 'Embelix'—

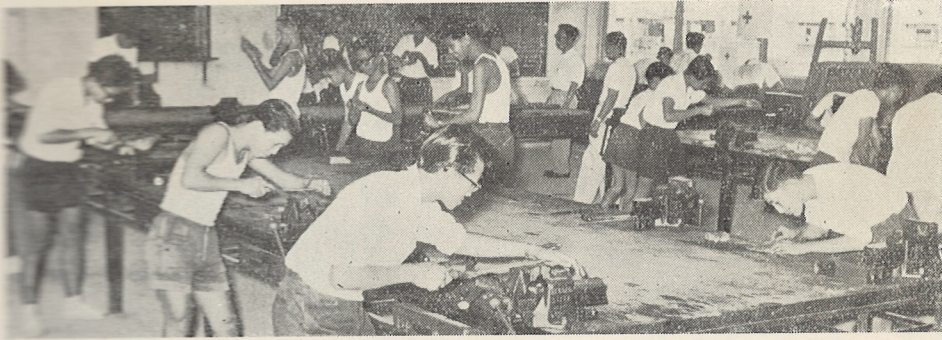
*the M & B General Tonic
obtainable from all Drug Stores*

With Best Compliments

from

LIANG BROTHERS CO.,
SINGAPORE.

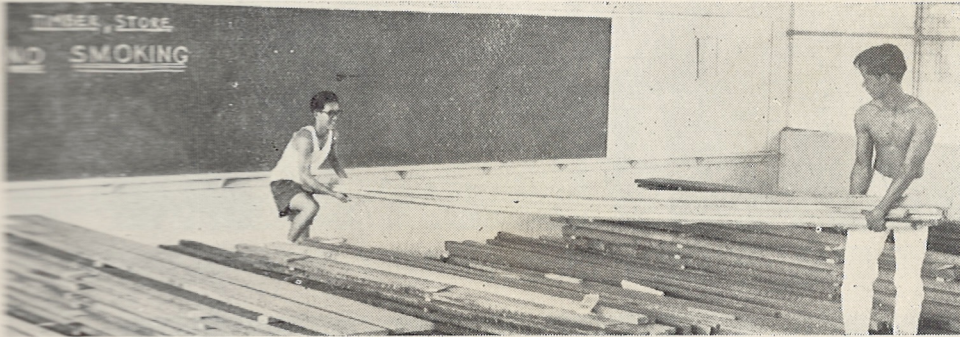
OUR FUTURE CRAFTSMEN AT WORK



METALWORK



WOODWORK

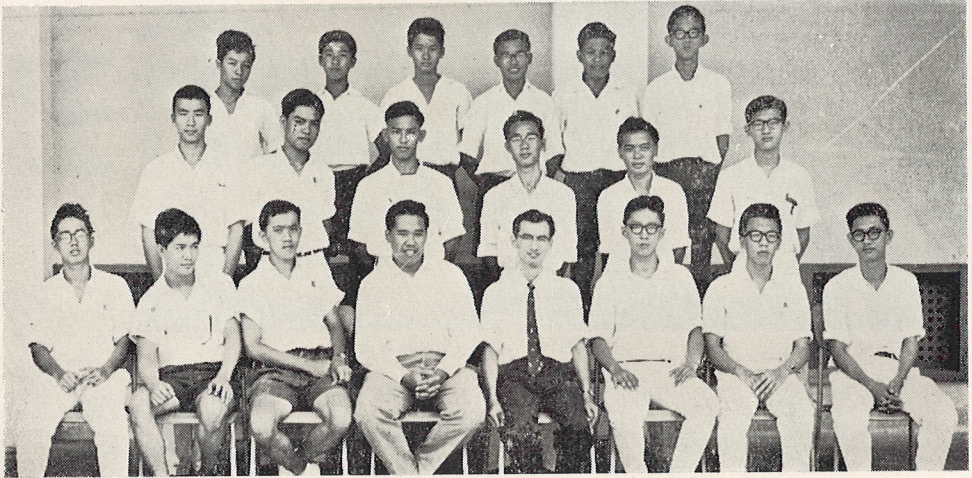


OUR STORE

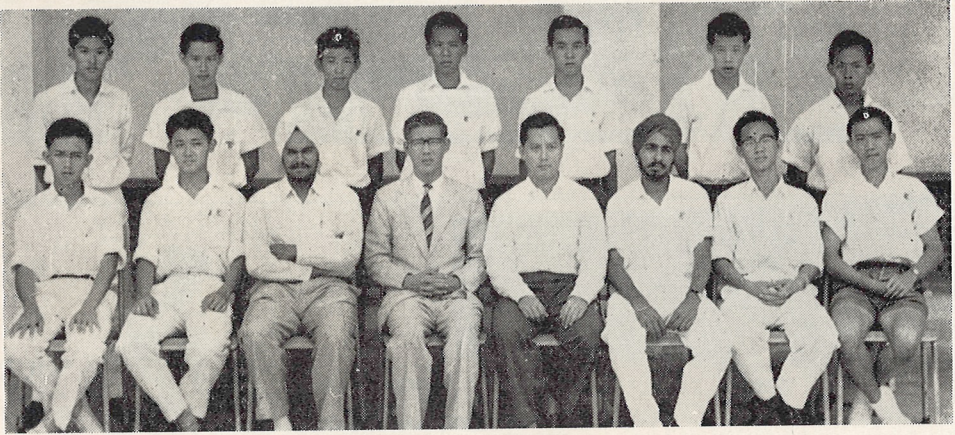


WHAT ARE
THEY DOING?

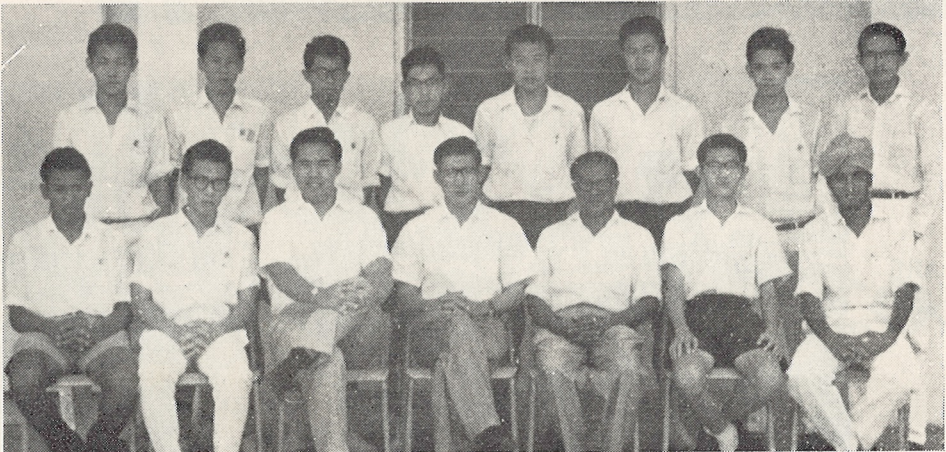
SOCIETIES OF THE SCHOOL



LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

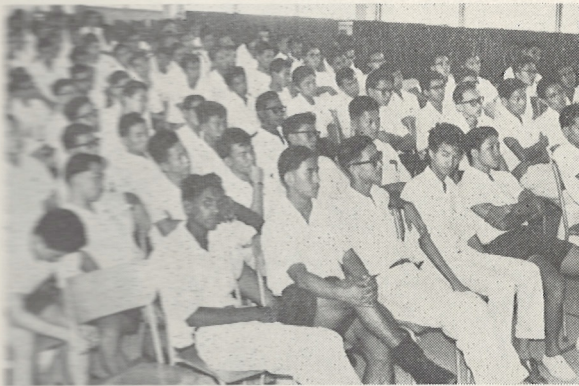


FILM SOCIETY

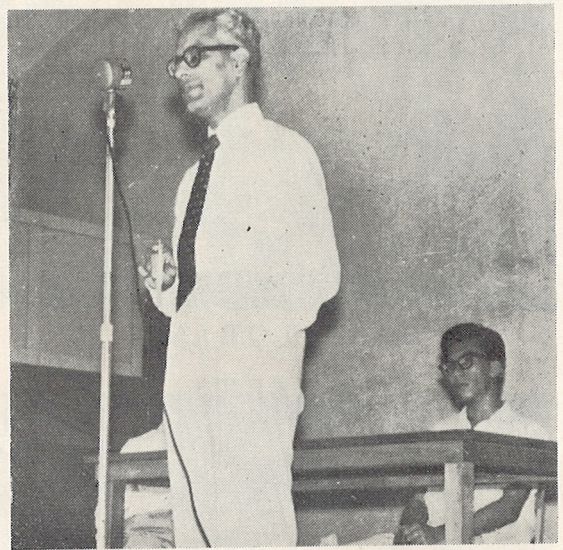


SCIENCE SOCIETY

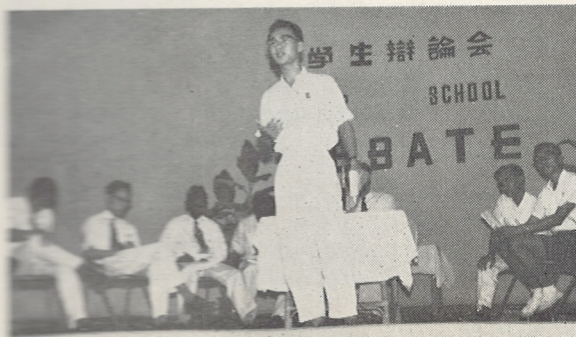
ACTIVITIES OF THE SCHOOL SOCIETIES



MEMBERS OF SCIENCE



SOCIETY LISTENING TO Mr. Vaithinathan talking on "Outlook on Science"

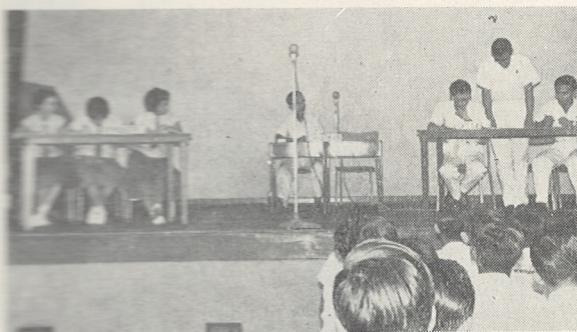


AGAINST RAFFLESS INSTITUTION



AGAINST RAFFLES GIRLS' SCHOOL

SCHOOL DEBATING TEAMS IN ACTION



AGAIN FAIRFIELD GIRLS' SCHOOL

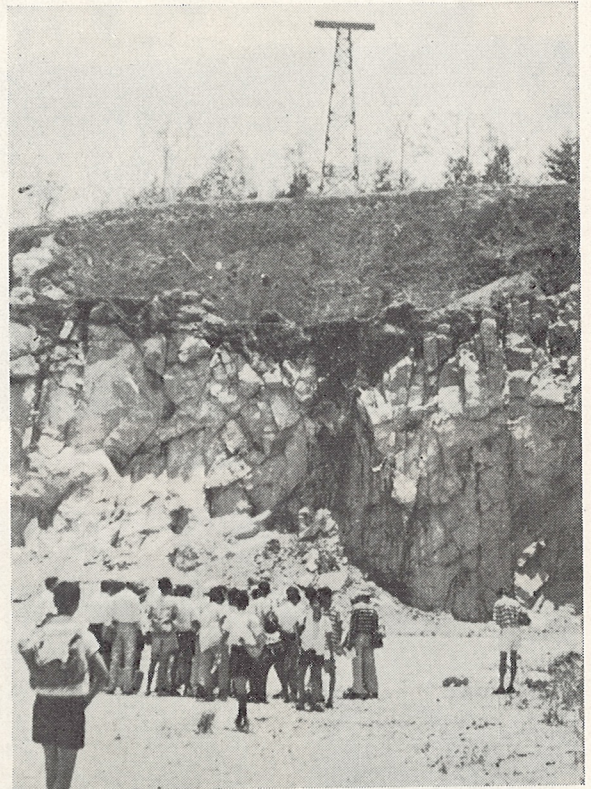


SUPPORTERS OF FAIRFIELD GIRLS' SCHOOL

GEOGRAPHICAL
& HISTORICAL
SOCIETY



Members study a quarry at Mr. Surjan Singh explains the formation of a gully



Members study a quarry at Pulau Ubin.

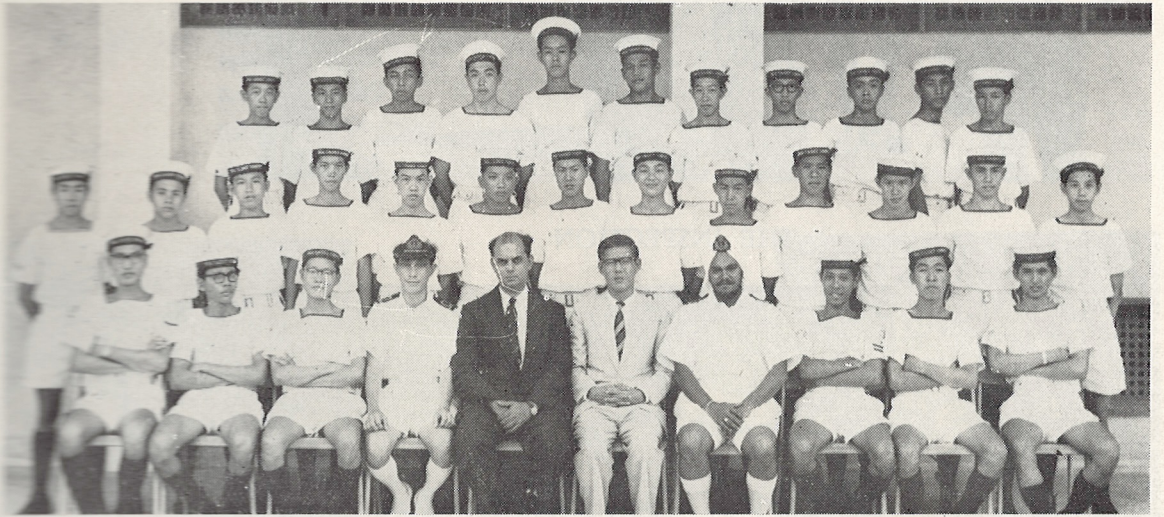


A study of the coast at Tanjong Berlayer.

OUR UNIFORM ORGANISATIONS



39th GROUP — G. S. M. Mr. PARAM.

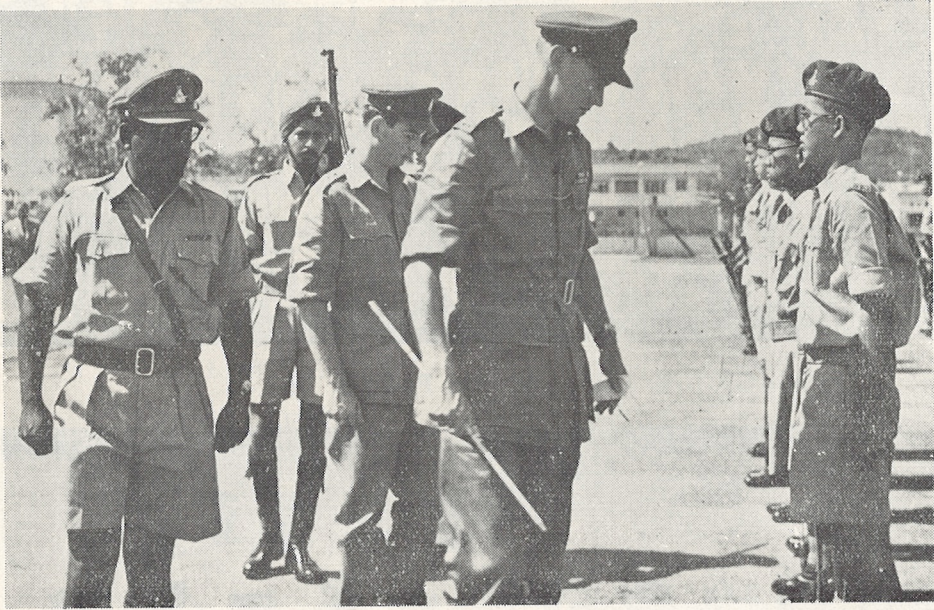


SEA CADETS OF THE SCHOOL

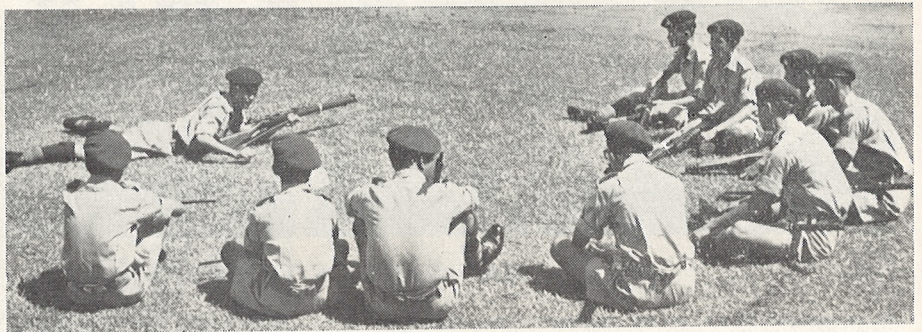


OUR ARMY CADETS

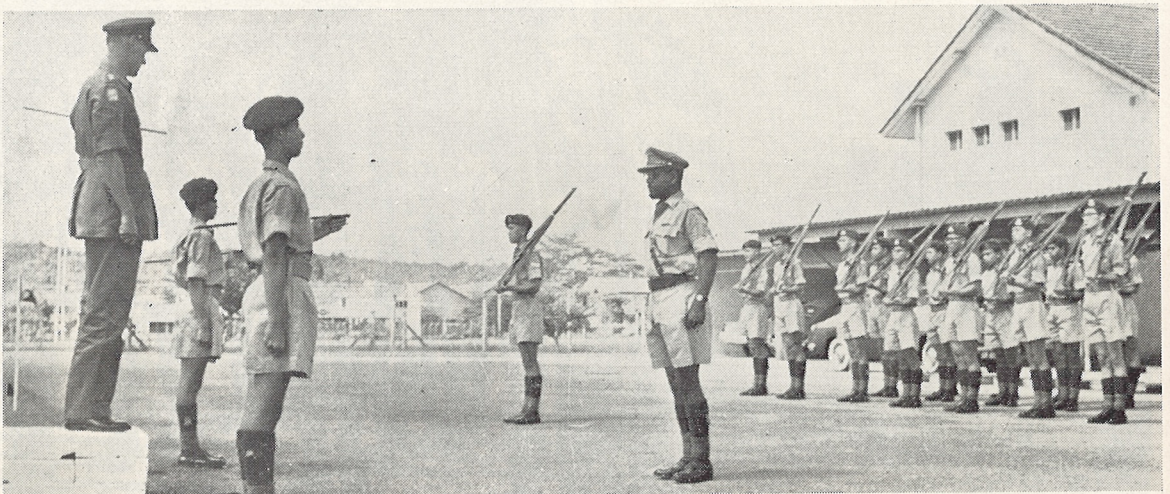
THE QUEENSTOWN CADET CORPS



THE INSPECTION



WEAPON TRAINING



ON PARADE

SCOUT ACTIVITIES



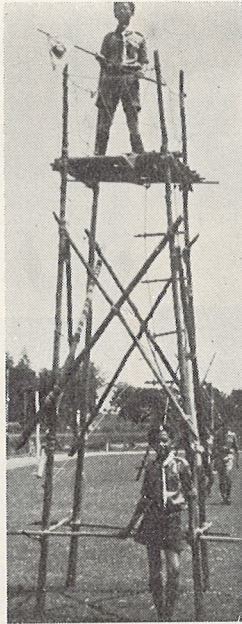
Mr. Mitchell inspects our campsite.



It sure smells good.



Hey! What are you chaps up to?



Look, how tall I am.



This is heavy going.



What's cooking, Sung Hin?

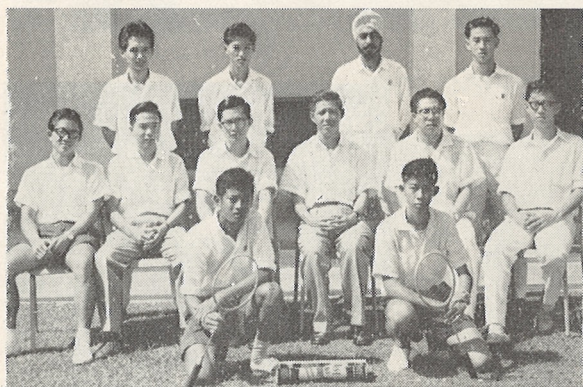


Hike — they all went

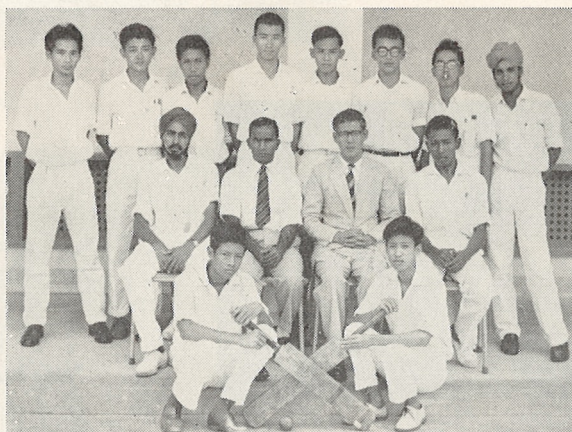
THE SCHOOL TEAMS



HOCKEY



BADMINTON



CRICKET

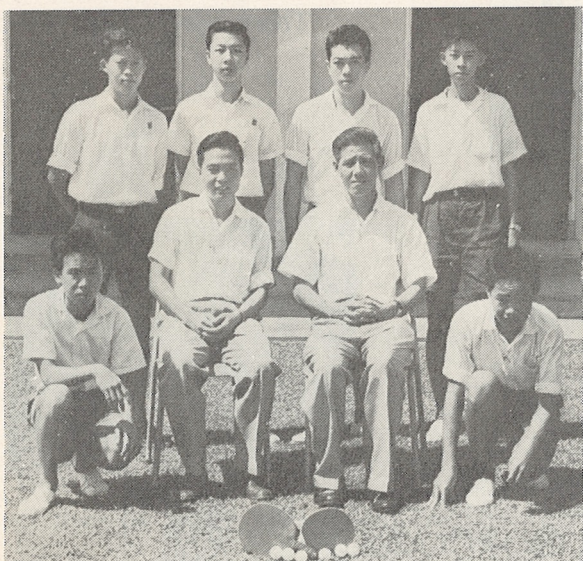
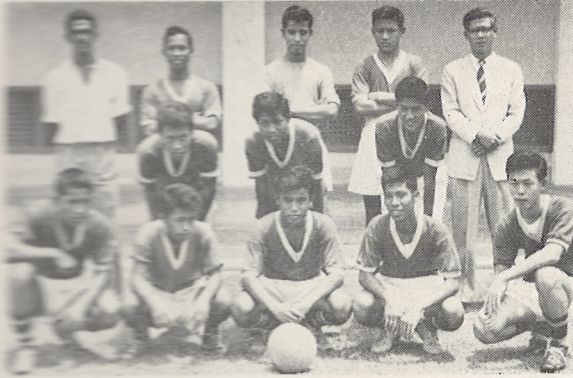


TABLE TENNIS



SEPAK REGA



FOOTBALL

The Team that came
in second in the Shell
Traffic Game



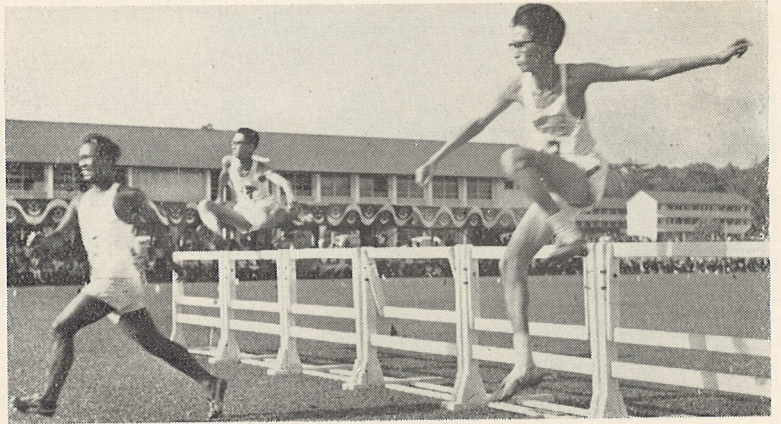
VOLLEY BALL



RUGGER



SCHOOL ATHLETES
SWIMMERS
IN ACTION



ACTION



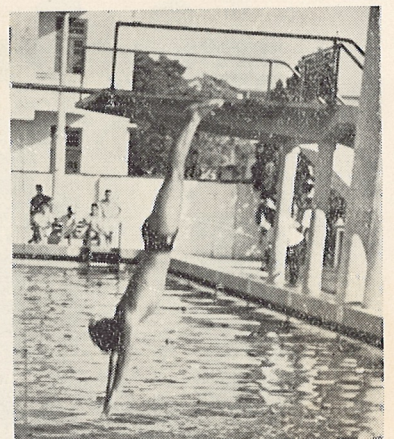
THEY ARE OFF.



HEY! WATCH THEM.



GO!



DIVING

PREFECTORIAL BOARD

<i>PREFECT MASTER</i>	MR. A. W. BASAPA
<i>ASST. PREFECT MASTER</i>	MR. R. R. WORTHINGTON
<i>HEAD PREFECT</i>	SOON HOCK CHUAN
<i>ASST. HEAD PREFECT</i>	NG KIAN ANN

The prefectorial board consists of only five senior prefects. The others were appointed as junior prefects at the beginning of the year.

It has been our main task to win the confidence and respect of the boys in the discharge of our duties. We are proud to say we have been particularly successful in this respect.

We have tried our best in assisting the maintenance of discipline, and although we do not claim absolute success, we are happy to note that much improvements have been made.

At the Children's Festival, held from 12th Aug. to 20th Aug., our representative, the Head Prefect, was elected chairman of the ticket working sub-committee consisting of Head prefects, from many other schools. It was our first official function outside the school and we are proud to have played a part.

Our thanks are due to Messrs. A. W. Basapa and R. R. Worthington for the valuable advice and guidance in the course of our duties.

Soon Hock Chuan
Head Prefect.

THE SCIENCE SOCIETY

<i>Patron</i>	The Principal
<i>Hon. Adviser</i>	Mr. Balakrishnan
						Mr. Lai Park On
<i>President</i>	Han Cheng Fong
<i>Vice President</i>	Ann Liang Giam
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	Fadzakir bin Fadzlil
<i>Hon. Treasurer</i>	Harmit Singh

After a long silence the Society, with the largest membership compared to other societies, made a modest reappearance in the second term of this year with the election of new office bearers on the 10th of June. This was followed by a very interesting talk given by Mr. Vaithinathan, the Principal of Tanjong Katong Secondary School, in our school-hall. The topic of the talk was "Outlook On Science". Only the fifth formers were allowed to attend this talk and this restriction was inevitable since there was insufficient space in the hall to accomodate the whole school.

Our aims to get more speakers to give such talks pertaining to science to the pupils and to organise visits to factories had unfortunately to be cancelled—owing to the fact that there were so many other activities. However it is hoped that next year the Society will make an early start and thus be able to organise more activities without much interference.

Fadzakir Fadzlil
(Hon. Secretary)

GEOGRAPHICAL & HISTORICAL SOCIETY

<i>Teachers-in-charge</i>	Mr. Surjan Singh
					Mr. Low Mun Thye
<i>Chairman</i>	Chan Seck Chun
<i>Assistant Chairman</i>	Mui Seng Peng
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	Ann Liang Giam
<i>Assistant Secretary</i>	Goh Peck Seng

There was rush to join this society when its door was thrown open for membership enrolment earlier this year. But unfortunately, we could enrol only a hundred members from both sessions of the school. We were sorry to disappoint many of the other keen enthusiasts.

This year, the society organised several excursions to various interesting places in Singapore. Among them are:—

The Singapore Dairy Farm

The Green Spot Factory

The Thye Hong Biscuits and Confectionery Factory Ltd.

The Singapore Iron and Steel Mills, at Bukit Timah.

The Diethelm Aluminium Factory

Radio Singapore

Pulau Bukom

Pulau Ubin

Pasir Panjang Coast

Kallang Agricultural Farm and Clementi Hill — study of soil erosion.

Members of this society not only enjoyed the trips but also gained a wider knowledge of the industry, economy and geography of our island State. However, there is still room for further improvement in our society. This, I am sure, will be made in the future.

*Ann Liang Giam,
Secretary.*

THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

<i>Patron</i>	The Principal Mr. Chan Chieu Kiat	
<i>Hon. Advisers</i>	Mr. Andrew Ng Lian Timn	
	Mr. Lai Park On	
<i>Chairman</i>	Wong Kwei Cheong	Form 5 A
	Yew Wei Lee	Form 4 A
<i>Hon. Secretary</i>	Han Cheng Fong	Form 5 A
<i>Asst. Hon. Secretary</i>	Lim Lee Liang	Form 4 A
<i>Hon. Treasurer</i>	Goh Kok Yee	Form 5 A
<i>Asst. Hon. Treasurer</i>	Wong Tong Seng	Form 4 A
<i>Committee</i>	Siow Joo Yin	Form 5 A
	Goh Phai Cheng	Form 5 A
	Tan Kiam Seng	Form 5 B
	Chan Fee Hon	Form 4 A
	Tan Aik Chuan	Form 4 B
	Fok Weng Keong	Form 3 B

Since its official inauguration the 6th of February, 1959 the Literary and Debating Society has lived up to its aims among which the chief is to promote and stimulate the interest of pupils of this school in Literary activities and maintain a high standard of sportsmanship.

The activities of this society is wide and it includes debates, quiz, "Voice your views" sessions, and film-shows of literary and educational value.

The 15th of March, this year, saw the election of office-bearers. Immediately after this an audition was held to selection speakers for the school's debating team and six boys were chosen. An inter-class debate, an inter-session debate and a series of friendly inter-school debates have been held.

The most significant events in the second year of this society's existence are the Inter-House debate and the Inter-school debate, sponsored by the Chinese Y.M.C.A. In the former Yellow House triumphed over the other Houses and was awarded the Marshall Shield, which was donated by Mr. David Marshall and which was previously held by Red House. In the latter we scored an overwhelming victory over Raffles Institution in the heats, but suffered defeat in the semi-final round when we were narrowly beaten by Raffles Girls' School. The defeat could be accounted for the fact that the debate was held in the middle of our school's mid-year examinations and our speakers were therefore unable to devote time to prepare for the occasion.

Before the year expires we hope to be able to conduct other activities such as quiz and "voice your views" sessions which we have been unable to do owing to difficulties arising from the double session nature of the school.

In conclusion, we should like to take this opportunity to acknowledge our gratitude and thanks to the staff of the school for their encouraging gestures manifested by their assistance in judging our debates and auditions. Our special thanks goes to Mr. Andrew Ng Lian Timn and Mr. Lye Park On for the invaluable services they have rendered on which depend so much of our success.

HAN CHENG FONG
(*Hon. Secretary*).

FILM SOCIETY

<i>Patron</i>	The Principal
<i>Advisors</i>	Mr. Surjan Singh Mr. Loh Mun Thye
<i>Chairman</i>	Cheong Keng Hong
<i>Vice-Chairman</i>	Yew Wei Lee
<i>Secretary</i>	Gurmukh Singh
<i>Vice-Secretary</i>	Tan Eng Kwee
<i>Treasurer</i>	Siow Joo Yin
<i>Vice-Treasurer</i>	Tan Kuan Tian

There has been greater interest in the Film Society this year than previously for our record shows a membership of more than 300. This new wave of enthusiasm may have been aroused by the activities of the society which benefits its members educationally as well as broadens their general knowledge. Thus at every screening, the hall is always fully packed.

Besides the usual films for entertainment, the Society also screens films from the USIS and the British Council, which have educational and cultural value. In future we hope to screen more films of this nature. The Society has also rendered the school a service, enabling pupils to see worthwhile films, such as "A Boy from Flanders" and "The Ten Commandments," at a low concession rate, and we hope to be able to render greater service to the school.

Our thanks are especially due to Mr. Surjan Singh and Mr. Low Mun Thye, who are always willing to advise us on our activities, and Mr. Ng Lian Timn who placed at our disposal the use of his sound projector, during the Second term while the School's projector was out of commission. Lastly, we thank all the members who have zealously supported us, and hope that more will come forward to support the Society so that more can be accomplished.

Cheong Keng Hong,
Chairman.

39TH QUEENSTOWN SECONDARY GROUP

Group Scoutmaster Mr. K. Param
Senior Patrol Leader Goh Phai Cheng

The beginning of the year saw the intake of thirty recruits. We have hitherto had only a senior troop, but as all our recruits were under fifteen, a scout troop came into being with five patrols. Our senior troop however was reduced to two patrols.

In the course of the year our scouts attended courses organised by the District in life-saving, fire-fighting, electricity, first aid and patrol leadership. Two more of our Senior scouts, P. L. Woo Sung Hin and P. S. Lum Teng Wai, gained their First Class Badges.

We have been quite an active group, and rendered services not only at our own school functions, but also at sports meets of many of our neighbouring schools and at other public and social functions. The group was represented by a patrol of senior scouts at the Golden Jubilee Patrol Camp at Jurong Park, and three patrols from the scout troop participated in the first district camp at the new Pasir Panjang District Camp-site, both during the August holidays.

We were privileged this year to have been visited by Mr. George Witchell, Travelling Commissioner from the Imperial Headquarters. He spent some time with the scout troop, speaking to the boys and watching them at their activities.

Our Job Week campaign this year has been the most successful so far. We earned a total amount of \$430.20, with the scout troop outdoing the senior troop.

Goh Phai Cheng,
S. P. L.

QUEENSTOWN CADET CORPS

The year, 1960, has been a very successful one for the Corps. A new platoon was formed to replace the Cadets who left school at the end of last year, having successfully completed their secondary school education.

Parades were held twice weekly and attendance at parades had always been very good. Twenty-nine Cadets sat for the Certificate 'A' Part I Examination in July and all of them passed with Credit. In September twenty-six Cadets sat for the Certificate 'A' Part II Examination and ten were successful.

The Corps was represented for the first time in the Alger Cup 303 Shoot and was placed 8th of the thirteen teams which took part in the competition.

Twenty-nine Cadets attended the annual camp at Tanah Merah and training during this period was confined to the preparation of the Cadets for the Certificate Examinations Parts I and II.

All these could not have been possible without the great help and assistance in terms of instructors and equipment received from our affiliated Imperial unit. I wish to record here our great appreciation and gratitude to the Commanding Officer of 40 Base Workshop (R.E.M.E.), Capt. Craxford, Capt. Bent and Sgt. Letheny for all they have done to make the Corps what it is to-day.

Lieut. R. R. Worthington
Officer Commanding
Queenstown Cadet Corps

SOCCER

<i>Master-in-charge</i>	Mr. K. Param
<i>School Captain</i>	Mohd. Yusoff
<i>Vice Captain</i>	Razak b. Haron

There was greater enthusiasm shown in the game this year, especially by boys in the lower forms. This speaks well for the future of the game in the school.

This year we were, unfortunately, faced with the problem of having most of our players in the afternoon session and this affected our training a great deal. As a result the number of fixtures was limited and our performance during the season was below expectation. But although we were eliminated in the first round of the District Knockout Tournament, we had the consolation of having one of our players in the District team, which eventually became the champion district in Singapore.

Inter-class and inter-house tournaments were organised in the course of the year. Green House became the first to win the Old Boys' Shield.

The school teams were:

- 1st XI Abdul Wahab, Mohd. Yusoff, Abdul Razak, Mohd. Zohri, Ibrahim Achin, Foo Chee Heng, Wahit bin Kasnawi, Hamid, Bahrol Rahim, Said Sorman, Aman Jaffar, Sing Wah.
- 2nd XI Choy Shing Choo, Abdul Rahman, Wong Soon Ming, Mohd. Ali, Moen bin Kasir, Puar Teck Kiang, Ismail Haron, Abdullah, Mohd. Sultan, Tan Thiam Chye, Kook Ting, Swee Chong, Ng Kian Ann, Seow Hong Cheow, Foo Tah, Teo Ho Peng.

The following are the results of games played:—

Gan Eng Seng School		1st XI Won	4 — 0
		2nd XI Won	3 — 0
Alexandra Secondary Modern School		1st XI Lost	0 — 2
Outram School		1st XI Lost	3 — 4
		2nd XI Won	3 — 1
Tanglin Youngsters		1st XI Drew	2 — 2
		2nd XI Drew	1 — 1
Queenstown Community Centre		Lost	0 — 9
Monk's Hill Secondary School		1st XI Won	4 — 2
		2nd XI Drew	0 — 0

Mohd. Yusoff.
Captain.

HOCKEY

<i>Hockey Master</i>	Mr. Surjan Singh
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	Gurmukh Singh
<i>Hockey Vice-Captain</i>	Yew Wei Lee

Our hockey team since its inauguration has shown much improvement. This was due to the keen enthusiasm shown by the boys and the regular practices organised by Mr. Surjan Singh, since the beginning of the Second Term.

To make it a popular game and to improve the standard of play, Inter-Class and Inter-House Tournaments were held during the Second Term. Credit goes to Form II D, who entered the finals in the Inter-Class game. But they met with tough opposition from V C (Champions of 1959) and lost 3—0 in a most interesting match, all the three goals being scored in the second half. In the Inter-House, games, Green House was the champion with 7 points.

We had a game with the staff on the 10th of August. (The staff had to submit to a better team losing 4 goals against 2.)

In the Inter-School fixtures to be held in September and October we hope to do our best.

During the August Holidays hockey practices were held. The hockey teams are to be selected in mid-September.

Gurmukh Singh.
Hockey Captain

CRICKET

<i>Master-in-charge</i>	Mr. G. Rajamoothi
<i>Captain</i>	Gurmukh Singh

The team now is well acquainted with the game. Practices were held in the 1st and 2nd terms. We had some friendly matches. As a result much improvement have been shown.

We were unable to participate in the Inter-District fixtures, because being in the afternoon school, we could not afford to miss our class lessons.

We had a friendly match against St. Patrick School. Although the victory was theirs it was an interesting match. Against the staff, the boys had to submit to a better team.

However, with more practices we hope to improve our standard of play and put up more creditable performances in the future.

The following boys are in the school team:—

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| 1. Gurmukh Singh | 8. Abdul Rahman |
| 2. Fadzakir Fadzil | 9. Teo Ah Kia |
| 3. Ashwin J. Gatha | 10. Cheong Keng Hong |
| 4. Chionh Chay Luay | 11. Chong Chee Keng |
| 5. Harmit Singh | 12. Wong Tong Seng |
| 6. Roland Wee | 13. Tan Kian Seng |
| 7. Ibrahim Achin | |

Gurmukh Singh.
Captain.

BADMINTON

<i>Badminton Masters</i>	Mr. Lim Yew Tong
	Mr. Tay Bin Tong
	Mr. Tam Wing Hong
<i>Captain</i>	Cheong Yack Koon
<i>Vice Captain</i>	Wong Kwei Cheong

This is a year of achievements by our school-team players. Of the seven matches played against different schools and clubs, we won every one of them. This includes the title of the Pasir Panjang District Championship.

We are proud that six of our players were selected to represent this District in the Inter-District Tournament. They were: Cheong Yack Koon in the 2nd singles, Wong Kwei Cheong in the 3rd singles, Ling Kiong Oon and Watt Yam Seng in the 1st doubles, and Foo Chee Heng and Chionh Chai Luay as reserves.

The school open championship was held in the second term. The title goes to Chionh Chai Luay and the runner-up is Watt Yam Seng.

Our many thanks are due to Mr. Lim Yew Tong and Mr. Tay Bin Tong for their invaluable advice and encouragement.

The following are the results of the matches played this year:—

Date		Result	Score
21-3-1960	Q. S. S vs. Queenstown Community Centre ..	Won	3-2
6-4-1960	Q. S. S. vs. Bukit Panjang Sec. School ..	Won	3-2
8-5-1960	Q. S. S. vs. Victoria Sch. (afternoon)	Won	5-0
12-5-1960	Q. S. S. vs. Tuan Mong High School	Won	4-1
14-5-1960	Q. S. S. vs. Gan Eng Seng School	Won	5-0
20-5-1960	Q. S. S vs. Hua Yi Govt. Chinese Middle Sch.	Won	5-0
26-5-1960	Q. S. S. vs. Pasir Panjang Sec. School ..	Won	5-0

CHEANG YACK KOON
Captain.

SCHOOL TABLE-TENNIS

The School table-tennis individual championship was held in August this year. There was a great response from the pupils and they played with enthusiasm. After the tournament, Goh Teow Hee became the school champion while Song Ching Chang was the under fifteen champion. This year the inter-house championship went to Yellow House.

Mr. Lim Yew Tong, Mr. Tam Wing Hong and Mr. Tay Bin Thong were the teachers in charge of the school table tennis team, and the boys who represented the school were as follows:—

Goh Teow Hee	(<i>Captain</i>)
Low Cheng Seng	(<i>Secretary</i>)
Ho Kwee Shing	Yip Yeow Kee
Watt Yam Seng	Wong Hin Nam
Wong Lee	Song Ching Chang

Practices were held every week and the boys turned up regularly.

Low Cheng Seng
Secretary.

BASKET — BALL

A number of boys were sent to the National Recreation Centre every Wednesday to be trained by coaches there. We held practices once a fortnight at Hwa Yi Govt. Chinese School.

VOLLEY-BALL

The season will commence in the 3rd term, when inter-house, District and Inter-District competitions will be held. In the First and Second terms, practices were held twice weekly. Boys showed great keenness in this game.

SEPAK RAGA

This game was introduced at the very beginning of the First term. The boys participated in the game with great enthusiasm. Practices were held twice weekly. Green House was the Champion house for 1960. In the Pasir Panjang District Competition we were very unfortunate to take the second place.

Master in charge of all three:
Mr. Chee Kum Hoong.

ATHLETICS REPORT

Athletic Captain Teo Ho Peng
Vice Captain Tan Kiam Seng

1960 was the year that Queenstown established itself in the sporting field. To start the year off, we held the cross-country race in which more than one hundred and fifty enthusiastic athletes from various forms participated. The weather was fine and 90% completed the 3½ mile course. The following represented Pasir Panjang District:— Teo Ho Peng, Wong Lee, Mohd. Ali, Yong Shaw Khang, and Razak bin Haron, and emerged victors.

After the excitement of the cross-country race, coaching sessions by Mr. Tan was in full swing and the result was that 14 records were broken while five were equalled in the annual sports.

In the District sports we did not fare too well, but managed to secure the 'runner-up' in the 'A' Division.

The inter-district sports were held in the midst of our mid-year examination and our athletes attempted both but were un-successful. After all winning is not everything in sports. What really counts is sportmanship and I am glad to say that our athletes are imbued with such a characteristic.

The following boys represented the Pasir Panjang District:—

Ng Kian Ann	Ho Ah Kau
Wong Lee	Tan Kiam Seng
Ong Soon Hua	Razak bin Haron
Teo Ho Peng	

TAN KIAM SENG.
Asst. Athletic Captain.

SWIMMING

Swimming Master Mr. Anwar Bey
School Swimming Captain Wong Kwei Cheong
School Swimming Vice-Captain Ng Kian Ann

This year, swimming has become quite popular in our school as can be seen by the number of boys who attended swimming practices at the River Valley Swimming pool. We are grateful to Mr. Tan Kok Ho for his efforts to start a life-saving class. Unfortunately this project had to be abandoned when Mr. Tan was transferred to another school.

Our Second Swimming Carnival was held on Wednesday 7th of September 1960 at the Chinese Swimming Club. Sad to say, the results of our carnival, both in the number of competitors and in the times obtained, were far below expectation. However we are still a young school and we hope to see better achievements in the years to come.

Wong Kwei Cheong.
Swimming Captain.

WHITE HOUSE

<i>House Master</i>	Mr. N. Balakrishnan
<i>House Captain</i>	Siow Joo Yin
<i>Assistant House Captain</i>	Wong Hin Choy
<i>House Secretary</i>	Yong Shaw Khang
<i>Assistant House Secretary</i>	Yew Wai Lee
<i>Football Captain</i>	Mohd. Yusoff
<i>Athletics Captain</i>	Yong Shaw Kang
<i>Badminton Captain</i>	Yong Siow Min
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	Foo Choo Keng
<i>Table-Tennis Captain</i>	Chan Kwok Leong
<i>Cricket Captain</i>	Harmit Singh
<i>Swimming Captain</i>	Tham Kum Vui
<i>Rugger Captain</i>	Lee Soon Kiang
<i>Sepak Raga Captain</i>	Junaidi

This year the House has 152 members and holds practices once a week on every Friday. Our House did quite well in the Annual Athletic Meet held on 24th June, 1960. The runners put up a good performance and were placed third.

Congratulations to our Hockey Team which was runner-up in the Inter-House Hockey Tournament, and to the "A" division Swimming Team which won the Inter-House Relay event.

It is unfortunate that our Table-Tennis and Rugger Teams were badly defeated. Let this not discourage us, but let us put greater effort and train harder for the future.

Finally we thank our House Master for his hard work, and the members of the House for their co-operation in every endeavour.

We hope to achieve better results in the years to come.

Yong Shaw Khang.
House Secretary.

GREEN HOUSE

<i>HOUSE-MASTER</i>	MR. LIM YEW TONG.
<i>HOUSE-CAPTAIN</i>	GOH KOK YEE.
<i>VICE-CAPTAIN</i>	NG KIAN ANN.

This year has been a very successful one for our House. The boys have shown great enthusiasm in sports, games and swimming. It is also due to their efforts that we have been able to attain championship in the Inter-House Competitions for the following games:

- Rugger
- Sepak Raga
- Soccer (under 15 years)
- Hockey

Although we did not do very well in the 4th Annual Athletics Sports, we scored an overwhelming victory in this year's Swimming Carnival and won the Lee Kong Chian Shield. We hope to continue to shine in other games so that we will eventually emerge as the Champion House for the year.

Goh Phai Cheng
Secretary.

BLUE HOUSE REPORT 1960

<i>House Master</i>	Mr. Tay Bin Thong
<i>House Captain</i>	Soon Hock Chuan
<i>House Vice-Captain</i>	Roland Wee Beng Seng
<i>House Secretary</i>	Cheong Keng Hong
<i>House Vice-Secretary</i>	Ibrahim bin Achin
<i>Athletic Captain</i>	Teo Ho Peng
<i>Badminton Captain</i>	Cheong Yack Koon
<i>Table-tennis Captain</i>	Chan Yue Thye
<i>Sepak Raga Captain</i>	Wahid bin Kasnawi
<i>Football Captain</i>	Wahid bin Kasnawi
<i>Rugby Captain</i>	Tan Kiam Seng
<i>Swimming Captain</i>	Ong Soon Hua
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	Gurmukh Singh

The standard of the Blue House in the activities, such as Athletics, Table-tennis, Sepak Raga, Rugby, Hockey, Swimming and Debating has improved very much this year. In all competitive events, excepting Hockey, we have been able to secure at least a second place. We have done exceptionally well in the field of Athletics. Recently, our Athletic Captain, Teo Ho Peng, together with Ong Soon Hua and Tan Kiam Seng who are our Swimming and Rugby Captains respectively, represented the School in the Inter-School Cross-country Meet, and the Pasir Panjang District in the Inter-District Sports. At the 4th Annual Athletic Meet of the School we were Runners-up for the House Championship, losing by a very narrow margin of 3 points to the Champion House. This was rather disappointing.

Though our House again came in second at the school's 2nd Swimming Carnival we are confident that our Swimmers will be able to do better, with more practice, in the near future.

Our thanks are due to the House Master, Mr. Tay Bin Thong, our House Captain, Soon Hock Chuan, and the captains of the various activities for their leadership.

The future for our House is bright and we hope every boy who is proud of Blue House will faithfully play his part whether small or big to better past achievements.

CHEONG KENG HONG.
House Secretary.

RED HOUSE

<i>House-Master</i>	Mr. L. T. Kewal
<i>House Captain</i>	Fadzakir bin Fadzil
<i>House Secretary</i>	Ho Ah Kau
<i>Athletics Captain</i>	Ho Khuan Huat
<i>Football Captain</i>	Md. Jadi
<i>Cricket Captain</i>	Fadzakir bin Fadzil
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	Teng Boon Hock
<i>Volley-ball Captain</i>	Abdul Rahman
<i>Sepak Raga Captain</i>	Rahmad
<i>Badminton Captain</i>	Sim Kim Seng
<i>Table-Tennis Captain</i>	Goh Teow Hee
<i>Rugger Captain</i>	Abu Bakar
<i>Swimming Captain</i>	Tan Aik Chuan
<i>Chess Captain</i>	Lim Thye Soon

In our Fourth Annual Sports our House did not do so well though we were leading with the highest number of points in the Standard Tests. House practices were held once a week but few boys turned up. Although we did not emerge first we are proud of Tan Kia Huat who won the 'B' Division Championship.

We are thankful to those boys who represented the House in Hockey, Soccer, Rugger and Sepak Raga although we were not very successful in these games.

In the Second Annual Swimming Carnival our House came in third and Tan Aik Chuan, our swimming captain emerged as champion for the 'B' Division.

We are thankful to our House master and captain for the good work they have done for us. We hope that more boys will turn up for House practices and do better next year.

Ho Ah Kau
Secretary.

YELLOW HOUSE

<i>House Master</i>	Mr. Koh Han Yam
<i>House Captain</i>	Wong Kwei Cheong
<i>Vice Captain</i>	Wong Tong Seng
<i>House Secretary</i>	Wong Lee
<i>Athletic Captain</i>	Chuan Peck Kuig
<i>Football Captain</i>	Zhuri
<i>Badminton Captain</i>	Koh Nour Heng
<i>Table Tennis Captain</i>	Wong Huig Nam
<i>Hockey Captain</i>	Said Bin Sorman
<i>Rugger Captain</i>	Han Mun Cheong
<i>Swimming Captain</i>	Wong Yat Sun
<i>Sepak Raga Captain</i>	Bayuri Rahmat
<i>Cricket Captain</i>	Jackie Teo.

Well done Yellow House! We have won the Inter-house Championship again this year.

Let us thank wholeheartedly our hard-working House Captain Wong Kwei Cheong and the boys themselves. Though our (A) and (B) division boys did not do well enough to win the individual Championship cup, we were proud to note that Ho Kwee Shong was the (C) division champion.

In the Inter-house Debate we had no difficulty in winning the Marshall Shield, presented by Mr. David Marshall. The three Speakers Wong Kwei Cheong, Ang Liang Gian and Sub-ramaullim T. were responsible for our victory.

We have also done very well in table tennis. Our (A) team led by Wong Huig Nam "Swept the table" to retain the championship cup. Unfortunately our (B) team was defeated in the first round. Wong Huig Nam and Wong Lee represented the school in table tennis.

Though we were third in the Second Swimming Carnival. We can proudly announce that Wong Kwei Cheong the School Swimming Captain won the (A) division Individual Championship Cup. We are confident of putting up a better show next year.

We were not so fortunate in both Rugger and Hockey, as we were in the other activities mentioned above, though our players played well.

Lastly I hope that we will continue to improve not only in Athletics but in every game as well.

Wong Lee,
Secretary.

ATHLETIC SPORTS RESULTS

100 Yards "A".

- 1st. Wong Keen.
- 2nd. Yong Shaw Kang.
- 3rd. Sim Ah Soon.

Time: 11.6 sec.

220 Yards "A".

- 1st. Teo Ho Peng.
- 2nd. Yong Shaw Kang.
- 3rd. Sim Ah Soon.

Time: 26.4 sec.

440. Yards "A".

- 1st. Teo Ho Peng.
- 2nd. Fadzakir Fadzlil.
- 3rd. Yong Shaw Kang.

Time: 59.6 sec. (Record).

880 Yards "A".

- 1st. Teo Ho Peng.
- 2nd. Fadzakir Fadzlil.
- 3rd. Harmit Singh.

Time: 2. min. 20.8 sec. (Record).

120 Yards Hurdles "A".

- 1st. Ong Soon Hua.
- 2nd. Tan Kiam Seng.
- 3rd. Mohd. Yusoff.

Time: 17.4 sec. (Record).

High Jump "A".

- 1st. Ong Soon Hua.
- 2nd. K. Ramayah.
- 3rd. Yong Siow Min.

Height 5 ft. 1¼ in. (Record).

Long Jump "A".

- 1st. Tan Kiam Seng.
- 2nd. Ong Soon Hua.
- 3rd. Mohd. Yusoff.

Distance: 18 ft 3 in.

Hop, Step & Jump "A".

- 1st. Tan Kiam Seng.
- 2nd. Ong Soon Hua.
- 3rd. Wong Keen.

Distance: 39 ft. 1in. (Record).

Shot Put "A".

- 1st. Ho Ah Kau.
- 2nd. Chuan Peck King.
- 3rd. Cheong Yack Koon.

Distance: 31 ft. 1 in. (Record).

Discus "A".

- 1st. Fadzakir Fadzlil.
- 2nd. Chuan Peck King.
- 3rd. Ho Ah Kau.

Distance: 74 ft. 2 in.

4 x 110 Yards Inter-House Relay "A".

- 1st. Blue House.
- 2nd. White House.
- 3rd. Yellow House.

Time: 52 sec. (Record equalled).

100 Yards "B".

- 1st. Ibahim b. Achin.
- 2nd. Yun Kong Mau.
- 3rd. Junaidi bin Ali.

Time: 11.5 sec. (Record Equalled).

220 Yards "B".

- 1st. Ibrahim bin Achin.
- 2nd. Wong Shoon Meng.
- 3rd. Koh Nan Heng

Time: 29.9 sec.

440 Yards "B"

- 1st. Samsuddin bin Haron.
- 2nd. Junaidi bin Ali.
- 3rd. Koh Nan Heng.

Time: 60.4 sec. (Record).

880 Yards "B"

- 1st. Goh Ah Kow.
- 2nd. Badrol Rahim.
- 3rd. Lim Poh Kwee.

Time: 2 min. 29.3 sec.

120 Yards Hurdles "B".

- 1st. Yeo Seh Swan.
- 2nd. Wong Kum Seng.
- 3rd. Foo Chee Heng.

Time: 19.3 sec.

High Jump "B".

- 1st. Tan Kia Huat.
- 2nd. Watt Yam Seng.
- 3rd. Razak bin Haron.

Height 4 ft. 11¼ in.

Long Jump "B".

- 1st. Low Lee Yong.
- 2nd. Said bin Suraman.
- 3rd. Samsuddin bin Haron.

Distance: 17 ft. 10½ in.(Record).

Hop, Step & Jump "B".

- 1st. Yeo Seh Swan.
- 2nd. Said bin Suraman.
- 3rd. Low Lee Yong.

Distance: 35 ft. 7½ in.

Shot Put "B".

- 1st. Tan Kia Huat.
- 2nd. Ng Kian Ann.
- 3rd. Goh Teow Hee.

Distance: 33 ft. 1 in. (Record).

Discus "B".

- 1st. Tan Kia Huat.
- 2nd. Razak bin Haron.
- 3rd. Foo Chee Heng.

Distance: 115 ft. 4 in. (Record).

4 x 110 Yards Inter-House Relay "B".

- 1st. Yellow House.
- 2nd. Blue House.
- 3rd. White House.

Time: 50.6 sec.

100 Yards "C".

- 1st. Chan Ah Kow.
- 2nd. Yew Chee Meng.
- 3rd. Victor Tan.

Time: 11.6 sec. (Record Equalled).

220 Yards "C".

- 1st. Chan Ah Kow.
- 2nd. Ho Hwee Shong.
- 3rd. Yew Chee Meng.

Time: 27 sec. (Record Equalled).

440 Yards "C"

- 1st. Mohd. Ali bin Hussein.
- 2nd. Ho Kwee Shong.
- 3rd. Willie bin Jan.

Time: 62.6 sec. (Record).

120 Yards Hurdles "C".

- 1st. See Ah Bah.
- 2nd. Ho Hock Hoong.
- 3rd. Mohd. Ali bin Hussein.

Time: 18.6 sec. (Record).

High Jump "C"

- 1st. Tan Chin Hwa.
- 2nd. Leong Kum Hoon.
- 3rd. Ho Hock Hoong.

Height: 4 ft. 8 in.

Long Jump "C"

- 1st. Fook Kook Ting.
- 2nd. Ho Kwee Shong.
- 3rd. Pang Kok Peng.

Distance: 16 ft. 10 in.

Hop, Step & Jump "C"

- 1st. Ho Kwee Shong.
- 2nd. Tan Song Poh.
- 3rd. Tay Chee Hong.

Distance: 35 ft. 7 in.

Shot Put "C"

- 1st. Rokhin bin Dawood.
- 2nd. Mohd. Ali bin Hussein.
- 3rd. Lam Kang Yuen.

Distance: 26 ft. 8 in.

4 x 110 Yards Inter-House Relay "C"

- 1st. Yellow House.
- 2nd. White House.
- 3rd. Green House.

Time: 54.2 sec.

Javelin (Open):

- 1st. Ng Kian Ann.
- 2nd. Razak bin Haron.
- 3rd. Rahmad bin Sahib.

Distance: 123 ft. (Record).

One Mile (Open):

- 1st. Teo Ho Peng.
- 2nd. Said bin Suraman.
- 3rd. Yong Shaw Kang.

Time: 5 min. 27.3 sec.

Three Miles (Open):

- 1st. Teo Ho Peng.
- 2nd. S. A. Wahab.
- 3rd. Mohd. Ali bin Hussein.

Time: 21 min. 15.5 sec.

Scouts' Race

- 1st. Kestral Patrol.
- 2nd. Owl Patrol.
- 3rd. Kiwi Patrol.

Sea-Cadets' Race:

- 1st. Wong Hin Choy's Team.
- 2nd. Goh Teck Hee's Team.
- 3rd. Goh Boon King's Team.

Cadets' Race:

- 1st. Team 2.
- 2nd. Team 4.

Teachers Race.

- 1st. Surjan Singh's Team.
- 2nd. Charlie Lee's Team.
- 3rd. Raja's Team.

Old Pupils' Race:

- 1st. David Loh.
- 2nd. Chang Poh Thong.
- 3rd. K. Krishnasamy.

Inter-House 880 Yards Medley Relay:

- 1st. Blue House.
- 2nd. White House.
- 3rd. Red House.

Time: 1 min. 56.6 sec. (Record).

Inter-Unit 880 yards Medley Relay:

- 1st. Sea Cadets 'A'.
- 2nd. Cadets 'B'.
- 3rd. Sea Cadets 'B'.

Time: 56.1 sec.

'A' Division Champion Teo Ho Peng

'B' Division Champion Tan Kia Huat

'C' Division Champion Cham Ah Kow

SECOND SWIMMING CARNIVAL RESULTS

50 Metres Fer Style "C".

- 1st. Chung Yew Wah.
- 2nd. Leok Bah.
- 3rd. Tony Chan.

Time: 41.2 sec.

50 Metres Breast Stroke (Orthodox) "C".

- 1st. Hoe Yew Weng.
- 2nd. Seet Koon Hiong.
- 3rd. Leong Poon Meng.

Time: 36.9 secs.

50 Metres Free Style "B".

- 1st. Tan Aik Chuan.
- 2nd. Boon Suan Lee.
- 3rd. Ng Wee Teng.

Time: 33.5 sec.

100 Metres Breast Stroke (Orthodox) Open.

- 1st. Wong Kwei Cheong.
- 2nd. Chionh Chai Luay.
- 3rd. Lee Fook Leng.

Time: 1 min. 37.6 secs. (Record).

50 Metres Free Style "A"

- 1st. Ang Soon Hua.
- 2nd. Goh Phai Cheng.
- 3rd. Tham Kum Vui.

Time: 35.4 sec.

Inter-House 4 x 50 Metres Free Style "B".

- 1st. Red House.
- 2nd. Green House.

Time: 13.5 secs. (Record).

Inter-House 4 x 50 Metres Free Style Relay "C".

- 1st. Yellow House.
- 2nd. Blue House.

Time: 3 mins. 13 secs.

Inter-House 3 x 50 Metres Medley Relay Open.

- 1st. Blue House.
- 2nd. Green House.

Time: 2 min. 13.6 secs.

100 Metres Free Style Open:

- 1st. Tan Aik Chuan.
- 2nd. Chia Tsu Tit.
- 3rd. Boon Suan Lee.

Time: 1 min. 24.3 secs.

50 Metres Back Stroke "B".

- 1st. Tan Aik Chuan.
- 2nd. Lee Fook Leong.
- 3rd. Koh Chim Kwang.

Time: 53.2 secs.

50 Metres Breast Stroke (Orthodox) "B".

- 1st. Chionh Chai Luay.
- 2nd. Lee Fook Leong.
- 3rd. Ng Wee Teng.

Time: 42.5 secs.

200 Metres Free Style Open.

- 1st. Chia Tsu Tit.
- 2nd. Sunny Yeo.
- 3rd. Ong Soon Hua.

50 Metres Breast Stroke (Orthodox) "A".

- 1st. Wong Kwei Cheong.
- 2nd. Than Kum Vui.
- 3rd. Ong Soon Hua.

Time: 43.6 secs.

200 Metres Breast Stroke (Orthodox) Open.

- 1st. Chionh Chai Luay.
- 2nd. Wong Kwei Cheong.
- 3rd. Chee Kian Wah.

Time: 3 min. 33.8 secs. (Record).

50 Metres Back Stroke "C".

- 1st. Hoe Yew Weng.
- 2nd. Tony Chan.
- 3rd. Seet Koon Hiong.

Time: 46.4 secs.

50 Metres Back Stroke "A".

- 1st. Tham Choon Lim.
- 2nd. Goh Phai Cheng.
- 3rd. Tham Kum Vui.

Time: 46.2 secs.

Old Pupils' Race.

- 1st. Leong Yew Kong.
- 2nd. Larry Sum.
- 3rd. Leong Kuah Yui.

Time: 30.1 secs.

100 Metres Back Stroke Open.

- 1st. Tan Aik Chuan.
- 2nd. Tham Choon Lim.
- 3rd. Oh Kuan Huat.

Inter-Unit 4x50 Metres Free Style Relay.

- 1st. Sea Cadets "A".
- 2nd. Sea Cadets "B".

50 Metres Butterfly Stroke Open.

- 1st. Chionh Chai Luay.
- 2nd. Wong Kwei Cheong.
- 3rd. Chong Choon Hock.

Time: 42.6 secs.

Staff Race.

- 1st. Mr. Philip Leong.
- 2nd. Mr. Yip Fook Seng.
- 3rd. Mr. Tan Song Mong.

Inter-House 4 x 50 Metres Free Style Relay "A"

- 1st. White House.
- 2nd. Green House.

Diving Competition Open:

- 1st. Lee Soon Kiang.
- 2nd. Roland Wee.
- 3rd. Goh Phai Cheng.

Novices Race.

- 1st. Leow Tiat Yong.
- 2nd. Wong Keen.
- 3rd. Leong Poon Leong.

Time: 37.7 secs.

100 Meters Butterfly Stroke Open.

- 1st. Wong Kwei Cheong.
- 2nd. Tham Choon Lim.

'A' Division Champion Wong Kwei Cheong

'B' Division Champion Tan Aik Chuan

'C' Division Champion Hoe Yew Weng

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

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