

Sarawak Gazette

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**John Coleraine Hanbury Barcroft,
C.M.G., O.S.S.**

Men and women, old and young, all over Sarawak, whatever their race or religion, grieve together over the sudden death in London of John Barcroft on 6th June, 1958, only a few weeks after he had been appointed Chief Secretary.

John Barcroft joined the service of His Highness the Rajah in February, 1930, and was posted to the Second Division where he spent his first seven years. There he quickly learned to speak Dayak and to understand Dayak law and customs and he was soon recognized as one of the most outstanding of the younger officers in the Dayak administration. He was therefore chosen by His Highness the Tuan Matia to accompany him in 1931 on a trip from the Second Division across the watershed to the Brunei and down the Kinabat River in an attempt to settle the Dayak tribes in that area and he was present at Interview at His Highness' interview with Asua, the subsequent rebel leader.

For the next year or so John Barcroft was engaged in the operations against the rebels, who eventually surrendered in 1933.

In 1937 he was appointed to be the First District Officer, Melaka, a new station in the interior of Kacang District seemed to mystify and pacify the Dayaks after the insurrection.

From there he went to Larut and Upper Sarawak, and on to Melaka where he was when the Japanese invasion took place.

After the release of life as a Civilian Prisoner of War and a short sojourn at home he returned to Sarawak to discuss reunion with the Dayaks and in April, 1946, was made Resident, Menggarang.

In June, 1948, he was made an officer of the Most Excellent Order of the Star of Sarawak.

In 1949 he was appointed Resident of the Third Division and in 1950 was seconded to Brunei as British Resident. In 1952 he was appointed Senior Resident and returned to Sarawak in 1953, where he became Financial Secretary, and in 1957 was awarded the C.M.G.

His great experience and wide knowledge of Sarawak and its peoples evidently fitted him to become Chief Secretary and his appointment recently was hailed with pleasure and confidence by the country.

It is a tragedy that he has been struck down almost before he had settled into the saddle.

His friends will remember him for his generosity and hospitality, his keen sense of humour, his whole-hearted enjoyment of a party and the enormous kindness of his heart. No one who had a good case left his presence disappointed; no one with a poor case got any encouragement at all.

He loved all outdoor pursuits, riding, shooting and fishing, and if he had to go, he would perhaps have preferred the saddle seat to an invalid's carriage.

Sarawak is the poorer for his death, but he will live on in the hearts of his hosts of friends.

D.C. WHITE

Obituaries

Tony. It is with regret that we record the death in Tasmania of Mr. William Gladstone Tait, a former Postmaster-General of Sarawak, who retired in 1921. Mr. Tait died on May 26, 1958, after a short illness.

Remember. We record with deep regret the death of Mr. John Coleraine Hanbury Barcroft, C.M.G., O.S.S., in London on June 6th, 1958.

Births

George—on 29th May, 1958, at Chelmsford, in Essex, the wife of Peter Davies of the British Council, Kuching, a son.

Fiona—on June 1st, Michael Macpherson, a daughter, on the 30th, at the General Hospital, Kuching.

Marriages

Suzanne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amede of Bintulu, Sarawak, Mr. John H. A. L. Ferguson, District Officer, Rev. Dr. M. Thomas's Cathedral, Kuching, on June 21st, 1958.

**Text of a Message from
His Excellency The Governor,
Broadcast by Radio Sarawak
on June 7 1958**

It is with a heavy heart that I speak to you tonight. And I know that very many of you are feeling like me, horrified and shocked by the sudden loss of a great friend. For me, it is difficult to imagine Sarawak without the gay, friendly, irreproachable John Barratt. He was one of those refreshing people who always remained young, who could always reduce the gloomiest moment, the most weighty occasion to laughter and light and to a sense of proportion. And now, when we need him most, he has gone. John had a serious side to his character but it was never allowed to dominate for long and his sense of humour protected him from ever being pompous. He was in fact the most unassuming Senior Official whom I have ever met and he did not much like it in others. He could in a flash expose the truth because in his absolute truth and integrity were in its nature. One knew with certainty whatever the occasion, whatever the audience that from John Barratt you'll get nothing but the truth as he saw it. He could never compromise compassion with anything which he thought was wrong or dishonest or mean. As long as this period in Sarawak's story is remembered people will tell stories about John Barratt. They will become part of the history of this country; they are amazing kindly stories in which commonsense and truth triumph over bumbling and bunglers. They are the sort of stories one would like to hear told about British people; they certainly represent, as John Barratt himself did, the best in our national character and the best in the record of the Rajah's Service and we can feel proud and grateful for him. Like very many of you I shall miss him deeply as a stimulating friend, as a man who made life more amusing, who was always considerate and generous but asked for himself so little. As my principal adviser, as one on whose judgement I had come to rely implicitly, I knew my loss to be irreparable. To the people of Lawas, where he served before the war, and where he died this afternoon, to the Boys of the Third Division, to the Malays of Simanggang and to the Chinese in Silo and Kuching, to all who have known his friendship I send my deepest sympathy. No better friend, no truer servant of the people has been this way.

Notes and Comments

The Third Sarawak Constabulary Floodlit Tennis held at the end of May was an even greater success than the two previous shows. This is obviously going to be one of the highlights of the regular yearly fixtures of Kuching. More power to the Hobby Heroes.

The Twin Pioneer Air Service has quickly gone into operation and internal air travel in Sarawak must be very greatly improved even with only the present two aircraft operating. If connecting speedboat services can be arranged, as suggested by the Director of Marine, travel to even quite remote places will be considerably speeded up.

It seems that the usual riotous time was had by many during the visit of three ships of the Royal Malaysian Navy to Kuching and Silo. The crews were also made to work hard for their entertainment in the many sporting events arranged for them but they have a nice sea trip in which to recover—while others have to go back to work.

Two special visitors to Kuching, and North Sarawak and Brunei, were Father Miguel Barand, a well-known linguist and ethnologist and Father Francisco Araneta, Rector of the St. Francis Xavier University in the Philippines.

They came to Sarawak to study the relationship between the Bisaya of North Sarawak and North Borneo and the Visayans of the Philippines. They were able to have after a fortnight fully satisfied that the two peoples were, in fact, of the same race, and that the Visayans of the Philippines had come from Borneo over 700 years ago.

Father Barand himself is a Visayan.

The Kuching Boat Club, as noted in last month's Gazette, has entered into the field of sailing and has for some months past run two trips a month to Santubong for this purpose. Some members sail, some water ski or at least try, and some merely sit. Active enquiries are now going on. It is understood, with a view to increasing the sailing fleet in order to fill the large boat houses now erected at Santubong. The remark that the Boat Club provides the best "money-worth" in Kuching has been heard on several occasions.

A big step forward in the medical field was made on Friday 1st June, 1958, when His Excellency the Governor opened the new Mental Hospital at the 7th Mile, Penrissen Road. This is a very large project which has been on the way for ten years but now that it is realised it is the most modern institution of its kind in South East Asia.

The comment, in the February Gazette, following the visit of Dr. Konigswald, appears rather to belittle the work which has been going on at Niah for the past year or two.

It is obvious that such an eminent paleontologist as Dr. Konigswald would not have trouble to journey half round the world to review work at Niah if he had not thought something of its importance. It would seem that there are no known places in Malaya, and very few in other parts of the world where such a continuous history has been preserved for study in such good conditions. And, of course, although already down to a considerable depth, the beginning of the story has not yet been reached.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science, in this year's assembly, is devoting an entire meeting session to a consideration of the work at Niah and Mr. Tim Harrison is to have a busy time discussing the subject with various learned societies.

A simple description of the work with an explanation in everyday terms would be very interesting reading in the Gazette which has had no Museum articles for a long time.

Arrivals and Departures

Arrivals

Sir James David Fraser (Newly appointed Surgeon in the Medical Department) By air Singapore/Kuching on 12.6.58
On first appointment

Mr. R. C. Holliday By Auto driving Kuching on 12.6.58

Mr. A. H. Berlin By air Singapore/Kuching on 11.6.58. Returning from Java

Mr. and Mrs. G. Lloyd-Thomson By air Singapore/Kuching on 11.6.58
Returning from Java

Mrs. A. E. Stedje and daughter By air Singapore/Kuching on 11.6.58. To visit Mr. Stedje

Lady Fraser and two sons By air Singapore/Kuching on 21.6.58
To join Sir James David Fraser

Mr. S. A. Barker By air Singapore/Kuching on 12.6.58
Returning from Java

Mr. D. H. R. Collymore (Newly appointed Superintendent of Customs-Industry) By air Singapore/Kuching on 12.6.58
On transfer from Hong Kong

Departures

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Flaming and two children By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding on leave to the United Kingdom

Mr. W. Glyn Evans By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding on leave to the United Kingdom

Mrs. E. J. Goodwin and her son By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding home to the United Kingdom

Dave and Debbie Ong By Auto driving Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
On pilgrimage to Mecca

Mrs. D. C. Goodwin By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding home to the United Kingdom

Miss L. Harrison By Auto driving Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding on consecutive leave in the United Kingdom

Mr. & Mrs. E. Stephenson By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58. Proceeding on short leave to the United Kingdom

Mr. D. C. Goodwin By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding on leave to the United Kingdom on instruction of Agent

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. R. Anscombe and two sons By air Kuching/Singapore on 12.6.58
Proceeding on leave to the United Kingdom

The Queen's Birthday Honours

We are pleased to record the following awards made on the occasion of the birthday of Her Majesty the Queen.

Mr. Peter Rawlins, Director of Broadcasting, became an Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire.

Mr. Wong Ngiong Hua, Chairman of the Sarawak District Council and Chairman of the Sarawak Chamber of Commerce, became a Member of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire.

Tengcenggong Japah and Harlong, Paramount Chief of the Ibans of the Upper Rejang, was awarded the Queen's Medal for Chiefs.

The Engkuang the Governor may also pleased to award Certificates of Honour to Iskry Mohamed Zin bin Matik, an officer who recently retired from the Medical Department; to Mr. David James Lee, a retired Government clerk who is now the Secretary/Treasurer of the Landu District Council; and to Mr. See Kheng Bob, a Senior Technical Assistant of the Public Works Department.

His Excellency also bestowed on recipients certain badges awarded earlier in the year.

The citation of the award of Officer of the Most Excellent Order of the British Empire granted to Dr. Maragam Sockalingam in the New Year's Honours list is as follows:—

"Dr. Maragam Sockalingam was appointed as an auxiliary member of the Council Negri in March, 1950 and subsequently re-appointed in 1953 and 1956. He was appointed a member of Supreme Council in 1953 but was forced by ill health to retire from public affairs at the end of 1956.

During his seven years of service as a member of the Legislature Dr. Sockalingam gave devoted and untiring attention to the business of the Council. He was counted and the respect and affection in which he was held by his fellow members established for him the status of an unofficial leader of the non-Government members of the Legislature. His personal influence has always been constructively and helpfully applied to the various problems which have faced Council Negri, and has been the greatest assistance to the Government.

He has always taken a keen and active interest in social welfare work of all kinds, and has for some years played a leading part in the affairs of the Social Welfare Council."

The following are the citations read before the presentation of Certificates of Honour to Mr. Au Ah Luk, Mr. Tan Chiew Lim and Mr. Ong Soo Chuan:—

"Mr. Au Ah Luk, who has more than 30 years' meritorious and exemplary service to his credit, joined the Sarawak Government in 1918, as a clerk. In 1935 to become a principal accounting clerk in the Land and Survey Department and in 1940 rose to Chief Clerk. In 1948 he was promoted Administrative Assistant.

He has been of the greatest help to succeeding Heads of Department who have all spoken very highly of his excellent work, his outstanding reliability and integrity.

His exemplary conduct has been an inspiration to all who have worked with him."

"Mr. Tan Chiew Lim has served in the Second Division of Surveyor for 24 years. Not long after

joining the Government Service in 1923, he held responsible positions as court writer in various stations in the Second Division and earned a reputation as a loyal and trustworthy officer. Since 1956, he has held the post of Chief Clerk in the District Office, Serian, and his exemplary conduct and his skill and tact in dealing with the general public has made him a popular and respected figure throughout the Division.

"Mr. Ong Soon Chuan joined the Sarawak Government Service in June, 1923 and since that time has served in the Sarawak Museum, Secretariat for Native Affairs and Resident's and District Officer, Second Division. He has been holding responsible positions in operations since 1940 and is at present Chief Clerk in the District Office, Samarau. At the time of the Japanese Occupation of Sarawak, Mr. Ong Soon Chuan's loyalty to his senior officers saved him physical assault from the occupying forces.

His loyalty and conscientious work have been an example to his colleagues and the greatest assistance to his senior officers."

And last, but by no means least, came the presentation of the Queen's Medal of the Royal Humane Society to Mr. Mani and Panay, who joined the authorities and as a spokesman in the Third Division in February, 1957. On February 19th, 1957, during a journey from Belaga up the Balui river to Long Banj, the Government boat capsized in the rapids at Long Han and one of the two Kengah women passengers, an elderly woman, was carried away by the very strong current and drowned. A young woman, a girl named Mirka, who managed to hold on to a root in the middle of the river soon became exhausted and tried to swim ashore, but she was in such weakness and immediately got into difficulties. With complete disregard for his own safety Mani jumped into the strong current to assist her and managed to drag her to the bank.

There is no doubt that the girl owes her life to Mani's presence of mind and outstanding courage.

For this brave act of lifesaving the Royal Humane Society has awarded him the Society's Bronze Medal and Certificate.

It was indeed an unexpected pleasure to see the presentation of such a valued medal to this young boy appearing among all the maid old-sisters. He had put his own life at stake to carry out a courageous act which he undoubtedly regarded as part of his daily work.

The Queen's Birthday—Kuching

To anyone who has recently come on a first visit to Sarawak from England, the prospect of attending a function like the celebration of the Queen's Birthday is full of interest. It is only natural to speculate on the probable level of the precision of the marching in Kuching, the quality of the military band and the degree of dignity of the ceremony as a whole.

How satisfying it is therefore to be able to record that this year's event gave to our visitors at least an unexpected good impression.

Few capital towns of the size of Kuching can boast as handsome a parade ground where there is at once an ample space for manoeuvres and adequate natural accommodation for spectators. The Cathedral square and the adjacent high ground corner the central square form a fine arena.

During the days preceding this holiday, P.W.D. men had been busy preparing the scene—a created shelter base with a tall flag pole on either side and two stands for the chief guests, while the whole platform was simply but effectively decorated with numerous Sarawak flags and Union Jacks.

Already, soon after 7 a.m., police were lining the approaches to the parade ground as contingents of the various corps were to be seen arriving at their appointed places on the periphery.

Soon after 7.30 a.m. there was a movement of Red Cross Units, of Scouts, Cubs, Guides, Brownies and Silverites Army, taking up their final positions. This was hardly complete before the band of the Sarawak Constabulary was heard from the direction of Pengiran Batu, striking up a martial tune. All eyes were turned in their direction as they marched smartly up Raja Road leading contingents of the Sarawak Constabulary, the Field Force, the Police Training School and the Auxiliary Police.

Was it inspiration, or was it a fact, but it did seem that the Malays predominated among the large crowd of spectators. If so, it is not surprising because this can be said to be particularly their day, the Constabulary being predominantly Malays. However that may be there was an obvious pride in the efficiency of the Constabulary, both on the part of the men themselves and those who watched them.

The marching and countermarching of the band continued, every man was ready in his place. His Excellency the Governor and his wife arrived without ceremony and mounted the rostrum.

At the same was set for the salute of 21 guns fired from over the river, the Band played "The Queen" and Sir Andrew Adell responded all round. It would be tedious to go into every detail of what followed. One act stood out from the rest in its intense simplicity. His Excellency raised the rostrum to make way for the symbolic presence of Her Majesty the Queen, while the Royal Standard was raised and the Union Jack lowered in a second playing of the National Anthem.

No Kuching joined with towns in Sarawak and with countless ceremonies throughout the Commonwealth in honouring the Crown.

G.W.D.

The Peoples of Sarawak

Makitor's Note

During the latter part of 1957 and January, 1958, Radio Sarawak broadcast a series of fifteen talks on "The Peoples of Sarawak". This series of talks was arranged and edited by Mr. Tom Marlowe, Government Ethnologist and Curator of the Sarawak Museum, who gave the introductory talk on 9th October, 1957.

He has now kindly re-edited the series for publication and they will appear in the "Sarawak Gazette" beginning with his introductory talk in this issue.

The whole series will later be published in book form.

I	Introduc-	Tom Marlowe	W.M.
II	The Iban People (I)	A. J. N. Richards	15.10.27
III	The Iban People (II)	A. J. N. Richards	32.10.27
IV	The Land Dayaks	L. F. Drake- Bromhead	29.10.27
V	The Kayans and Kotias (I)	C. H. Southwell	1.11.27
VI	The Kayans and Kotias (II)	C. H. Southwell	8.11.27
VII	Kotias and Mentis (I)	Tom Marlowe	15.11.27
VIII	Kotias and Mentis (II)	Tom Marlowe	22.11.27
IX	Peran and Penan	J.A. N. Upton	2.12.27
X	The Melanaus	R. C. Allman	9.12.27
XI	The Bidayus Group	R. A. Brewster	17.12.27
XII	The Malays (I)	A. Gould	34.12.27
XIII	The Malays (II)	A. Gould	7.1.28
XIV	The Chinese (I)	R. Orman	14.1.28
XV	The Chinese (II)	R. Orman	21.1.28
XVI	Summing Up	Tom Marlowe	28.1.28



The Country of Sarawak.

L. A. N. Dreyfuss.

THE PEOPLES OF SARAWAK

I

Introductory Talk

by

*Peter Morrison,**Governor Ethnologist and Curator of the Sarawak Museum.*

My brief is to introduce a series of other papers or talks, entitled "The Peoples of Sarawak", which you can—and I hope will—listen to every night at this same time for the next four months. In a way it is the most ambitious enterprise of its kind yet undertaken by Radio Sarawak. At the very beginning it ought to be emphasized that this series is meant to be serious seriously. And that it will lose a lot of its effect if you only listen to it casually or with half-interest. Our argument is that people who live in a country with many kinds of people living in it owe that country a positive duty to get to know about the peoples other than their own. That it is not enough to have all the other guys hand-shaken for granted. That in the pressure of the modern world, it is dangerous not to know your neighbours, even if you cannot leave him. Simply put out of racial misunderstanding is not due to deliberate nastiness or self-interest, but simply due to ignorance, apathy, and distance. These traits are aimed, unashamedly, at that steady rise—the commonplace process of any two men who don't care a damn about any other.

There is no more place for that attitude in present day Sarawak. People who will not be bothered to know what their neighbours are are a menace to a decent country in a dangerous world.

Let me, next, go back two years at least.

The series of sixteen talks, of which this is the first, was initiated—as an idea—over two years ago to fill a definite need. This need then arose from the ever-increasing number of outsiders coming to Sarawak, especially responsible and educated field officers (Asian and European) wanting to get in some handy and easily digestible form, more about a country new to them. This need has further increased since the Bira area and since Radio Sarawak (with my advisory help) was able to get together the necessary people with the necessary knowledge; for such people are few and far between. It has been heightened too, by the very rapid increase—within Sarawak—of educational facilities, particularly among the Dayak and related people—the former but now "co-handshakers" of Borneo. This has produced, among other things, an astonishingly rapid rise in literacy, often from zero, five or six years ago, in speaking English and particularly in a new awareness of other people, outside the immediate local group which on the days before outboard motors, school masters and Radio Sarawak limited the horizons of Bornean life in many respects. Today, as democratic and political broadcasts are coming into full effect, the need for inter-group information is becoming—as, has become—a matter for concern. So, these talks are being given in the original in English, then translated and broadcast in all other main languages.

This series, then, is designed to help bridge existing—and sometimes, I am sorry to say possibly slowly growing—gaps between those people who either through mutual ignorance or difference in interest, do not know enough about others outside themselves. The smallest in number but greatest in ignorance of these groups is the European one. A good deal may also be said about many Chinese and some Malay in the same respect, while among many of the Dayak peoples there is, in particular, a profound ignorance of the ways and the ideas of Sarawak Chinese life, with which none had familiarity out of sympathy—largely by misunderstanding.

I am emphasizing the difficulties and shortcomings so far. I do so only because we all know that Sarawak, although a particularly mixed community racially, is also very particularly—still, and so far—a happy one. More than that a great many people outside Sarawak know it, thanks to the writings of Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, Mrs. Hilda Morrison, Dr. William Geddes, and others. In fact, there is a risk that this life of "beams on an arch of harmony" gets over-sold. That it ends up by becoming an exaggeration; or out of date, or worse, by deceiving us here inside Sarawak into taking the prosperity of this Utopian ideal for granted—and doing nothing, in consequence, to preserve it.

This, in brief, is the background of the very varied and far-ranging talk which are to follow, and which all of us at the microphone's speaking and listening will not only contribute information but also some listening enjoyment.

At this stage, I ought to explain two other things about the series without (I hope) being too busy or pompous about it all. Firstly about the speakers and their terms of reference. Secondly, about the groups we are to cover, how they were decided and how significant they are in relation to each other.

The speakers and their brief first. There were two ways of tackling the question of who should talk on these subjects. One was to invite members of each group to talk about it, to all the others. But we are not far enough on the road of literacy and (particularly) of broadcasting for that. There is, as yet, no automatic Piasau, no Kelabit and no Lunuk Dusuk ready to tackle the job, even in his or her own language. Even for groups much more advanced educationally, it turned out very difficult to get anyone ready to talk on his own people or able to talk on others. So, for better or for worse—the result will show which—it came back upon the English. All that can be said in favour of this expatriate arrangement is that at present no other sort of person does this sort of job at all—ever mind doing it so well. And at least the English are, in a way, impartial. They alone of those here, form a group which has no lasting ambitions inside Sarawak.

Once it was decided (by default, as to speak) that it should be done this way, at this date and place, the only question left was: "O.K.—but who by?" The answer was not as easy as it may sound. Two lots were possible. Outside "experts", anthropologists and the like, of whom a number have paid at least of a year or two to study certain groups. But admirable as has been the result, in academic and scientific terms, such studies as that by Dr. Tien on the Chinese, or Dr. Derek Freeman on the Iban, are rather specialist stuff. Their studies, says—say—of course available for the benefit of others, and have in that often been drawn upon in general terms, by our speakers.

No, it came back—I won't say down—to people who knew one or more local groups by living experience rather than contribution from experts from outside on short term study. This is what this menu offers. There are nine men on this menu; no ladies being, alas, forthcoming, to add a different taste (if I might). These nine range from two past missionaries to a past Chief Secretary, a senior Resident, two District Officers and the previous local representative of the British Council. Each of them has made a special study of the group he talks about. Some have spent an adult lifetime among them. Mr. Brewster and Mr. Southwell, for instance, are the only Europeans who have ever respectively mastered completely certain important groups of languages—the former Borneoys of the downtown country, the latter a whole range of interior tribes, including Marud, Kelabit, Kenyah and Kapuas. Both are distinguished not only by adopting the tongue but also the basic customs of these people. The Borneans have adopted two delightful Borneo girls—now at the Sarawak Trade School. The Southwells, a lovely little Kayan girl. Mr. Richard Oram is a fluent Chinese speaker

and has held about every post based in Government, including Secretary for Chinese Affairs. And Mr. Gordon Adams, C.M.G., now retired from the number one post in the Administration, has made a life study of the *Makassans*—as interest he continues even while living in Australia.

Each of these men was, after most careful study—of him and them—allocated a people to talk about. Once this was done, and once he agreed (personal did not because they felt they would not make it, so tell out) then it was left entirely up to him what he should say. He was simply asked to give, in his own terms, an account of this group as he knew them.

These scripts, then, give strictly personal views. It is an essential point which should, I think, give a special flavour of variety and also, one hopes, of circulation. No one speaks the last word on anyone here. Out of them will, I hope, emerge a broad pattern, a lively idea. Which brings me, naturally enough, to the second main point. As well as difficulty in deciding on approach, we had trouble in deciding how to define, to decide, which groups we should include. As you may know, there is much argument among anthropologists and others as to the exact definitions of our local peoples. Who is, or is not, a *Dayak*? Who is an *Iban*, a *Sea Dayak* and where a *Bauer*? Are *Peninsula Peranakan* people in the Upper Rejang answer to the *Kampala* or *Kapana*—or somebody else again, sometimes called *Sapean* or even the idiom of "*Kajang*".

For my part, after spending thirteen years in constant touch with these group problems and terms at Borneo, I think none of this sort of argument is systematic and useless. There are so many sets of criteria involved and no one of these nor experience remains completely inadequate. Anyway let's cut a long story short. In the end we come back to the 1947 Census, which—under Lydia Nuske—went into the whole matter very carefully, but from a practical point of view. The grouping then derived in theory held up to the test of a practical census taken without anyone having to stay awake at night brooding on how to pronounce *Putan* or how to say all-in-one breath a specially devised ethnological term "*Kenyah-Kayan-Kajang*", the final trinity of semi-clairvoyance.

For very large groups the selected expert was asked to do two talks instead of the usual one, with *Chinese*, *Malaya*, *Iban*—for instance. Here a point . . . We must be careful in using terms like "native", "indigenous", "aboriginal" and so on in the Sarawak context. For instance, though the present day Chinese all came into the country after the anti-Brooke Rebellion of 1851, there is enough evidence from the inscriptions at Niah, Santubong and Kota Batu that the Chinese were most active here and in large numbers well over a thousand years ago. On the other hand, from the parallel evidence of folklore and the genealogical records called "names", there is clear evidence that the present day *Iban* entered Sarawak less than a thousand years ago. Again, it is often assumed that our large and influential *Malaya* population is in some way largely immigrant and contemporary with the arrival of Islam, in the 14th century A.D. In one view, this makes the *Malays* a separate aristocratic ruling class. In another, it puts them as late arrivals. It all depends what group you belong to. There is really no doubt that at least ninety-five percent of Sarawak's *Malays* are people previously pagan *Dayaks*, who were converted to Mohammedanism and Muslim *Malays* in the process (as they are still doing today) on a large scale in the

adjacent State of Brunei. In fact it would be a bold group anywhere in Borneo today who drew their own trumpets on grounds of priority, pure ancestry or superior culture; as we shall see from much of what is to follow.

Nor are numbers a necessary index, either of interest or importance. The small group of *Krebetis* in the Upper Baram for instance, have the most highly developed agriculture in the country, and they are only a side-offshoot of a very large group cut off by accident of political geography over the Indonesian border. The *Malayalee Peranakan* only number a few hundreds. But they are the human occupants of vast and virgin jungle tracts over half of all Sarawak, in the interior; and they have a way of life still very little understood by any outside.

For those who do wish to check by audit and to put our many peoples in some sort of statistical perspective, the 1947 Census, still basically a valid and valuable account—is published by the Government Printer, Kuching, and widely available. Published in London but in print are the special studies I have mentioned, of which I would strongly recommend Dr. Finch's "*The Chinese in Sarawak*", published by the London School of Economics, Dr. W. H. Geddes' brilliant "*Nine Days at Night*" (Oxford University Press) and "*The Land Dayak*" (Her Majesty's Stationery Office) and Dr. David Freeman's "*Tree Agriculture*" (also HMSO). Special papers on many groups will also be found in the 1,500 pages of the "*Sarawak Museum Journal*", published periodically since the war and available from the Museum. Among those I should like especially to mention are the pioneer works of George French (a *Bauer* Dayak), Benedict Sandin (Iban), Richard Nyendoh (a Land Dayak) and Father Achmer (a Catholic priest now at Bintulu). All these works are also, of course, in the Museum Reference Library and available also from the Sarawak Library.

Also, no comprehensive and lively general work on Sarawak peoples. This is not to belittle the past achievement of "*The Iban Tribes of Borneo*" by Hines and MacGregor; but that work was published four decades ago and we have learned much since then. Incidentally it is extremely hard to get. Lately reprinted is an excellent little aimed book "*Sarawak and its Peoples*" written by M. Dickson before he became—as he now is—Director of Education. This deals incidentally with the people in simple terms. But it is strictly an impersonal book. Sarawak, in adult terms, is the better or, for most, a strictly personal land.

We start later this paper with what are often called the *Dayak* peoples. These people, for present purposes, fall into six main groups most of them living inland and being basically peasant farmers except for the *Putans*. The long-houses is their focus of life, still.

So far, practically no written Sarawak—and often no written vocabulary of the whole language—exists. These people total over a third of Sarawak's population, but attract also-thirds of its students, writers and tourists. They also occupy some nine-tenths of the land, often very sparsely (as with the *Muruts* and *Kenyahs*).

The rest of the series will be about people much better known to most, and showing less distinctive characteristics per unit than the "Dayaks". They are very much influenced by modern, industrial, civilization; and by Government directly on a large scale. They nevertheless have many special characteristics, inside Sarawak—as well as more widespread ones. And this we shall see. . . .

The Rajah Brooke Memorial Settlement

A visit to the Rajah Brooke Memorial Settlement at the 13th Mile, Paritau Road, at any time is a visit well worth making for a visit on that red-letter day when His Excellency the Governor presents discharge certificates to inmates of the settlement is a visit never to be forgotten.

A large gathering of both inmates and visitors sat as stood under the recreation shelter roof or on the road and banks around it. The ceremony on May 26th, 1958, was simple but impressive.

Dr Glynn Evans first described how the presentation ceremony, with His Excellency proposing the discharge certificate, had originated in 1922 from a suggestion made by Sir Anthony himself. The same ceremony had been followed each year since then and had been copied in other parts of the world. The certificates, the more particularly the personal manner of their presentation, had completely solved the problem of persuading villagers and suspicious Indians to accept back into their houses persons returning on discharge. He expressed the opinion that the acute infection form of leprosy will be completely conquered in, possibly, twenty years time.

His Excellency then shook hands with forty-six patients to whom he presented discharge certificates, or as Dr Glynn Evans called them, diplomas. For all he pointed out, the patients had indeed been through a most useful training school.

Sir Anthony spoke of the welcome he always felt when he visited the Settlement and also of the welcome he always received from ex-patients when he met them while touring the country. He stressed the fact that while in the Settlement the different peoples had learned to live and work together and he asked them all to help him in the future by spreading this truth to the peoples outside the Settlement.

A speech of thanks was there made and another patient presented Sir Anthony with two beautiful portraits which he had made and carved himself.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the visitors were able to walk around and visit the various houses, in the accompaniment of cleaners, porters and drivers whenever His Excellency went, and examine the many articles that had been made. This year there was an excellent scale model of a longhouse and a collection together with living cows, bantam hens, jungle fowl, parrots, various weavers and much other craftsmanship.

And finally, for the visitors, there were some light refreshments in the house of the indomitable Superintendent of the Settlement, Mr. Hamish MacGregor.

The Sarawak Association

The Sarawak Association held a Review Concert Party at United Service Club, London, on Thursday, May 15th. There were some 116 members and guests present. The chief guest of the evening was the Rt. Rev. Bishop of Eliza better known to Sarawakians as Most Reverend Bishop of Labuan and Sarawak from 1941—1958. Amongst the guests were 16 visitors from Sarawak, including—

Abang Mambuk	Mohamed Abo	Min Wong
Darwin Haji Mdina	Chen Hui Yu	Kazuo Hidetoshi
Hormann Aspin	Abdul Rahman	Margaret Wu
Abang Sulaiman	Stephen Tong	Lee Bee Bee
Abang Abdulgani	Hsy. Yung	Alexander Ling
Percy Ling		

The Association usually holds two meetings annually, in May and September. The Committee of the Association wish to let it be known that they cordially invite all visitors from Sarawak to these parties or general meetings of the Association.

Note: Anyone wishing to join the Sarawak Association can contact either the Secretary—

B. H. Elias, Esq.—

Dayton College,

Saxony,

Cambridge.

or the Corresponding Secretary in Sarawak—

J. A. G. Benson, Esq.,

Trade & Customs Department,
Kuching.

Similarly, Rule 1943 Persons who are or have been connected with Sarawak by official or business relations or who have lived in Sarawak for not less than a year.

The next edition is set for 25th September, 1959.

Regatta in Retrospect

The present writer is agreeing to write an article for the Gazette if it agrees. One does it, as with so many things, to keep somebody quiet—in this case the Editor. And quite sincerely that one's name from that moment is definitely out in that gentleman's Controversy List, infinitely embellished and, as readers of this periodical will appreciate, with every conceivable subject title, from Animals to Zoology.

I am listed under "Regatta—continued minus 3 weeks and free programme". I must in fairness record that this is calculated, almost Commissary, efficiency, in transparency tried in practice. My programme arrived a week after the Regatta.

Reading through last year's effort it was obvious that another Spectacular Impression, just wouldn't do. A different angle had to be found. Inspiration came in an unexpected moment. We were going across river to our weekly laundry session with the Police when the continual drizzle failed. I was silly speculating a little natural precipitation when it came. To take part! The wide study of the Regatta. The newspaper told truths and spills of the mighty dragonboat race. With luck and a suggestion of sabotage in the Rajah's Cup, it might even make the Sunday newspaper.

It was all much simpler than I'd imagined. Our club was putting in a boat and would be pleased, in view of my enthusiasm, to take me on as a member of the crew. From then on it was practice and more practice. The weeks sped by, until one day became part of us and to be called a "boys" named Regatta. Then came the never-to-be-forgotten three days. But those in mid-stream before the three—it seemed as if we were living for the first time.

It was rather startling to find how nearly due were the Estimates on reception at the office on the Tuesday morning. Sometime they'd seemed so unimportant while practice was on. But, one reflected, two or three nights will polish them off and the article can still be in by the end of the month.

Unfortunately that the Bodkin's party was that week. I might have been able to get down to it over the weekend but had a recurrence of my many mosquito bites, persistent, from an article I read in *Newspaper's Digest*, that it's Tropical Spruce but the Doctor seems to thymolein (ignorant).

It really is incredible how things go against one sometimes. The Estimates, to which I'd sacrificed my poor Regatta urge to creative endeavour, were all

returned the next week with the explanation that this year they were required to be submitted to the Resident first. This meant days of drafting explanatory memoranda as in all fairness to the Resident he cannot be expected to approve any Soil Erosion Chemistry Laboratory without some help.

That was another week gone but the weekend was free and hopes of literary fruit were high. Of course it was my own fault—I should have asked my clerk how one changes a typewriter ribbon. Admittedly it did get a little rattled but there was not the slightest excuse for the agent keeping the machine a week and charging for the services of a key fitter.

This was all forgotten when it came to Queen's birthday. The party was a great success, about a dozen of us scaling up in the open market for prawns at 4 a.m. I always seem to get an attack of my former trouble after good parties—I expect it's the excitement. Fortunately there was an article in the Sunday News about a new antibiotic for Tropical Sprue—called Cefotiaxime—and amazingly enough I found some in a shop in town. Didn't seem to be a Chemist's but it was the right stuff—the seller said it was one of the most expensive drugs.

I took it easy for the next few days but got on quite well with a rough draft of the article. I'm not superstitious or anything like that but it does seem odd how things have gone wrong. If I've told our cook maid once I've told her a hundred times to make sure my packed box is empty before she washes my clothes. But no—I came home after a particularly trying meeting at the office to find my notes reduced to a blue, indecipherable mess. Then drying and reading with benzyl benzoate vapour under ultra-violet failed.

It is not surprising that a lot of the enthusiasm for the article has gone. The great writers only produced of their best when they were able to record their impressions soon after the event. It's difficult to concentrate or to recall the feel of the blade in the water, or the blur of the crowd after all this time. And I suppose a third in the heats, in cold print, to anyone who hasn't actually experienced the thrill, doesn't sound much of an achievement. The Constitution Race on the last day would have been worth writing up—it was a bitter disappointment to get that upturned scull jumping into the boat and have to raise it. I've often thought since that perhaps Providence took a hand, as I'm not a very strong swimmer and our boat did capsize in a touch-and-go part of the river.

R. S.

Sport in Sarawak

June has again been the Sporting Month of the year, especially if we can include the last week-end in May, when both the Sarawak Annual Regatta and the St. Joseph's School Sports took place.

The Sarawak Regatta was as successful and entertain-ing as ever, even if three days is a "very bit" too long for some people. There seemed to be no lack of crews and boats and there were certainly plenty of spectators—and spirited competition. There was also the usual, rather angry, shouting and paddle racing after the finish of some of the races, notably the Dragon Boat Races. These never somehow seem to produce three arguments every year but no matter, they still go on—and even improve. This year the organisers had managed to frame their rules so that there was no toothless greyhound paddling in the schoolboy races, even though it appeared that there were still some strapping young men attending the local schools.

It is a peculiar fact, amongst many peculiar facts associated with Sarawak, that the Chinese Dragon Boat Races are paddled by almost anyone but Chinese.

The lack of support given by the Chinese Community, and the other races in general, to the Dragon Boats may well see the complete disappearance of these boats from our Regatta. It was only possible for them to be repaired sufficiently to enable them to take part in this year's regatta by funds supplied by the Regatta Committee and a donation given by the Kuching Boat Club. There was not a single additional response to a public appeal for funds.

However, the shooting and result of this year's regatta has now died but a well run again next year—and, we hope, far many years to come.

St. Joseph's School Sports produced the crop of broken records which we have come to expect at nearly every sports meeting nowadays. In fact, one question asked of the visiting American athletics coach was, "Is there any limit to human athletic achievement?" His reply was, "No." He said that only our minds prevented continuous improvement. As soon as a person manages to break a record, like the four-minute mile, then dozens of others immediately follow suit because their subconscious resistance is broken down.

Then followed in succession the Constabulary Sports, the Inter-Club Athletic Meeting and the Championship Meeting at all of which, of course, many records were broken.

In the short space of the work of the Inter-Club Meeting and the Championship Meeting, Mr. Thomas Kosinski, an American athletics coach, visited Kuching to help and advise with the training of our athletes. It is an astonishing fact that one could actually see the performance of the athletes improve, not from week to week, but actually from minute to minute, under his expert tuition. We have often heard of American bantam and efficiency and Mr. Kosinski was truly a tower of strength to our athletes during his all too short visit and not a moment of this did he waste.

That shows the athletic side of the month's happenings for Kuching at least, but such a busy programme together with a visit from the Royal Malaysian Navy, rather upset the football league fixtures. But in spite of that there were some exciting matches.

The final sporting events of the month were the Basket Ball Championships held in Kuching and the all important Inter-Territorial Athletic Meeting held this year in Brunei and opened by His Excellency the Governor. A strong Sarawak team, chosen after the Championship Meeting, left Kuching by air on Wednesday, June 18th, 1958. Their successes are reported elsewhere in this issue.

Truly a sporting month for Kuching and Sarawak.

Kuching Athletics

Kuching is indeed a very sports-minded town judging from the enthusiastic crowds that seem at both football and athletic events. We have just ended two weeks of athletics. I say two weeks because it has been an almost daily round of heats eventually leading us into the final events on the Friday and Saturday of both the Inter-Club and Championship Meetings. The weather played a most important part during these two weeks, in short being exceedingly kind to us. It can be said for certain that the band of willing helpers who acted as Officials—and very efficient they were too—are glad that everything is over and done with. Competitors though are not yet through because they are bound for Brunei to participate in the fourth Inter-Territorial Championships there.

For these two athletic meetings the S.A.A.A. was indeed fortunate to have the services of the American Coach, Tom Kosinski, who was asked to take over the duties of Official Starter. In spite of the very short

time, our athletes were getting well settled down to his method of training. Tom made two new 'leads' in his training sessions here in two midweek Kelabit names Puran and Koda. He immediately took them in hand and as a result Puran threw the javelin the fantastic distance of 165 feet 4 inches which was some 20 odd feet more than the Sarawak record and some 7 feet more than the British Borneo record created by that indomitable stalwart, Alfred of Brunei. Tom Kossmehl was so struck with this fact that he had to repeat his belongings and take out a new pair of Olympic shoes which he presented to Puran while the latter stood to attention on the winner's platform.

As for the other 'lead', Koda, earned the 'Bob Morro' of Sarawak because of his effortless style of running; here we have an athlete of great potential. He came a very close second in the 100 yards race in the good time of 12.8 seconds and had experienced runners like Kadam Kial and Torrance Janing to compete against. He won the event 'Throwing the Discus' with a throw of 100 feet 3 inches which is a new record. This remarkable Kelabit became the blue-eyed boy of the American coach who could often be seen training him for the various field and track events. It is truly amazing that these two jungle boys, Puran and Koda, only 18 months out of their forests and who had never seen or handled either a Discus or Javelin have become our athletes. More undoubtedly will be heard of them in the near future. By way of a coincidence we learn from Tom Kossmehl that a highly successful athlete in Yorkshire is termed 'Kodal' the Malay word for which is 'Koda', a most appropriate—very, correct name for his Kelabit 'lead' and friend. Tom tells us that in his pre-gymnastics one night—it was 11 pm. to be correct, he witnessed Chinese youngsters conducting a serious run a High Jump practice, under floodlight in Foster Street, on the site of the old Fire Station. Fully attired in long trousers, etc., he showed them how to clear 3 feet 9 inches with ease! The Sarawak record for this event is, I think, 3 feet 3½ inches!

Kuching ladies are taking to athletics well too. To mention one we have Chen Li Nan of the Chung Hua School who, although extremely恭謹 (modest) in that it is quite an effort on the part of the school to get her to train as she considers books more important, won her field and track events all in a class of her own. Representing Sarawak in the Malaya Championships last year she won the Long Jump with a record clearance of 16 feet 2 inches. At the Sarawak Championship Meeting this year she cleared 16 feet 3½ inches thus creating a new Malaya and British Borneo record. Another achievement of hers is the winning of the 100 yards in 12.6 seconds. She has the makings of an excellent athlete if she will only submit to more training.

The sudden death of Mr. J. C. H. Barratt, the Chief Secretary, who had just presented a Silver Trophy for a new girl's event, put the S.A.A.A. in a quandary as to whether or not the Inter Club Meeting should be held as it was the day of the funeral. Gubernatorial opinion was that we should carry on. We did so but not without a most impressive two minutes' silence at the Athletics Parade before the commencement of the Games—a silence solemnly observed by officials, athletes and spectators alike. R.I.P.

There has been a little public criticism in regard to the wearing by the Officials of arm-bands. It was no doubt an innovation this year as previously it has been the proverbial Roastie, that do not forget that at the Olympics, arm-bands are worn by all Officials. And isn't we a miniature Olympic aquadrome? Why, there was one official who was seen to wear the 1956 Malaya Olympic Games Tie and yet another had the British Olympic Association Tie and Badge signifying his membership of that Association!

Mention should be made of the most valuable work put in by that most indeligible honorary secretary, a gentleman named Tom Doherty, who has at the tip of his fingers at any time all records, statistics, names of competitors and even their numbers, etc., etc. A very ardent supporter and well-wisher of the S.A.A.A.

is none other than His Excellency the Governor himself who can always be seen mingling freely with the crowds at the various functions to mention the final.

Writing of the athletics Tom Kossmehl tells us that the Asian Games in Tokyo was the best he had seen both from the point of view of organization and performances of the athletes. It is his considered opinion that the Asian athlete has improved beyond all expectations. They are very athlete-coaches and this can particularly apply to the three nations right here in Brunei. I do think therefore, that it is high time these territories considered seriously the matter of the appointment of a full-time athletics coach with a little assistance from the Government concerned.

The Inter Club and the Championship Meetings culminated in an excellent luncheon at the Ayeras Hotel so graciously given by the President of the S.A.A.A., to Council Members and Past Presidents in honour of the American coach, Tom Kossmehl. We were told to our great delight at this party by Tom that he considered the local athletic association here was a very well organized affair and that he had enjoyed his stay here better than anywhere else in the East. He said that he was greatly indebted to the people of Kuching for their unfeigned hospitality, generosity and kindness and that he would be only too glad to come back again if allowed next year.

Kuching has been all agog with excitement and interest over the past two weeks. That's all over now and we wish the Sarawak contingent participating in the fourth Inter-Territorial Meet in Brunei a successful time and plenty of trophies with new records.

(Continued)

P.S.

This little sentence would not be complete without mentioning the remarkable performances of Abdul Wahab Sullich of Sarawak, who created a new record of 4 minutes 45 seconds in the mile, beating Lin Yung Wang in a dramatic finish and of the veteran sprinter Thomas New Kai who still holds the 600 and 880 yards in spite of being more closely pressed than ever.

And one final word—the most important of all. While fully appreciating the deep interest shown by the general public in witnessing these athletic events, for their information we should like them to know that it costs the S.A.A.A. a great deal of money to run these Meetings. And again, while fully appreciating the monetary support we receive from both the Government and the public, it is not enough. We therefore look forward to their continued co-operation and support both morally and financially.

The Inter-Territorial Athletic Meeting

The male athletes of the Sarawak team had a highly successful time at the Inter-Territorial Meeting, held in Brunei Town this month, and broke the stranglehold that North Borneo have always had. In past Inter-Territorial meets, North Borneo have won all three trophies which are awarded in the men's section, except for a single trophy won three years ago by Brunei. This time two trophies were created from their group, and they were made to fight every inch of the way to retain the third trophy, promised for most points gained. The tie was in doubt until the very last events on Saturday afternoon, though all credit must go to North Borneo for fighting back bravely after being several points in arrears.

Torrance Janing gave Sarawak a narrow lead in the first leg of the 4 x 110 Yards Relay and this was retained by Kipravi and Kadam Kial, before Joseph Lee put in a stunning finish to hold off galloping

Guloh of North Borneo for a record time of 44.4 seconds. This time represents roughly 10 seconds added for the 100 yards by each of the four Sarawak runners, which shows what a fine performance this was. There was great delight among the Sarawak audience, but evidently very more pleased than His Excellency, the Governor of Sarawak, who came over to congratulate the runners on finishing, for the first time, the trophy that he himself donated.

In the 4 x 440 Yards Relay, Koda was the first runner and he handed over a yard lead to Then Sow Kai. The latter opened up a wide gap between himself and his opponents which seemed to dominate the opposition. Koda and Kai kept the gap just as wide and the race was virtually won at this stage. Nevertheless, Kiewow, our last runner, was taking no chances and went off like a bullet to register an easy victory for the jubilant Sarawak team. Seven seconds were shaved off the record with a new time of 3 minutes 38 seconds. This represents 24.5 seconds by each of our runners for his leg of the 440, which is excellent when one considers that the Inter-Territorial record for the individual 440 is still 24.0 seconds. This trophy was claimed by His Excellency the Governor of North Borneo, and this is the first time it has found a resting place outside home territory.

In the Track events, Sarawak were well to the fore. Joseph Lee and Justice were first and second in the 100 yards, both returning 10.1 seconds to break the record. Koda ran a fine second in the 220 after leading all over a "slower" at the halfway mark. Then Sow Kai, as usual, won the 440 with Kiewow a good third after being badly drawn in Lane 6. Sow Kai failed narrowly to win the 100, but Paki Mamat came up very nicely to take third place. Abdul Wahab Salih stood away from the opposition to win the Three Miles in the record time of 16 minutes 23.2 seconds and Lin Yang Heng finished a good third. Salih just failed to secure a further victory in a most exciting Mile race, though his time of 8 minutes 44.8 seconds was only 8 seconds behind the winner. The most disappointing race was the High Hurdles. Unfortunately, regulation hurdles were not available and both our hurdlemen were disqualified for knocking down more than two hurdles. A bitter blow this, as we were expecting at least three points out of this event. Little Ivanhoe Chia obtained a third in Hurdles and High Jump, tying with Kit Lai So in the latter event. Russell Anding, a former Malaysian Champion runner, a fast finisher in Malaya, secured in the Hurdles. Lee Suan Lin ran third in the 100 yards and a good second in the 220. She should be a force to be reckoned with next year. Chen Li Ng, in the Long Jump, cleared 16 feet 4 inches twice to be a close second and in the Relay she ran a fine second. Throughout the two afternoons, fine weather and good track conditions were experienced. Excellent athletics were witnessed by the many spectators and our athletes can be justly proud of their performances. Well done, Sarawak!

T. DOWSWELL

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR'S VISIT TO BARAM AND MIRI—APRIL, 1958

It is not easy to arrange travelling on the Rivers—distances are great and the water is unpredictable. The District Officer was therefore asked precisely when, due to a misunderstanding we arrived at our rendezvous nearly two hours late. We had a leisurely trip from Kuching in Zahong boat had to leave her out at sea as there was not enough water on the river. We were met by the Resident on the Lower Rejang which took us up to Kuala Baloum but not before he had come ten miles out to sea to fetch us.

His Excellency had been promised to visit the Town of the lower Baram so our first stop was at Belore, a small hamlet on the River Kapit. We were welcomed by all communities and after a short drink with the Chinese captain and shipowners we walked to Penghulu Antu's house about forty minutes' distance.

I think I cannot describe the night more graphically than the printed programme which was addressed to us by the last item:

1. Native greeting at about the entrance to the house.
2. Speaking the pig.
3. Coming up to the house.
4. Programmes, size, etc. for offering (piglet).
5. Food Swayer (T.B.I.).
6. Families leading the Governor and he joined by males, young and old. These three to sing before along the house and followed by the greeting.
7. Opening of obvious sign ceremony and leading the Governor, bringing our food.
8. Singing with the piglet and offering. Throwing away the first portion of each before the offering of the Governor is taken place.
9. Supplying the swaying of Governor's offering.
10. Tapu ceremony.
11. Louchingang Ambu (Bamboo to sing native song).
12. Put on a hat on Governor's head making him to be a path god (Palay God) together with Resident, District Officer and other peripherals.
13. Girls come out to sing native songs for Governor.
14. Time for bathing.
15. Time for food.
16. Sing native song, joking, war dance and any other song.

LATE AT NIGHT

The next morning we inspected both the schools in Belore. The Local Authority school there is progressing well now but the headmaster obviously has a lot to cope with. The school makes tortoise gambling and drinking and other ribaldry possible.

We were in Marudi by evening on the same day. The station was gay with the news that the Kenyah and Kayans made large savings of wood. The Police Constabulary was very sparse and the station had turned out in force to greet His Excellency and that night staged a magnificent camp and dancing party in the club in his honour. The dancing went on until the small hours and as it was held in the open air the whole population of Marudi were able to come along and join in the fun. The club in Marudi is new to town (earlier, near to the centre of town between S.E.S. Co. and the shipyards) and has its own very big, new badminton court which can be floodlit at night.

His Excellency called on Data Bin Galau before going upriver the next morning. The Data was not in good health but nonetheless was up to welcome His Excellency and offer him a very hospitable board.

The next call was at Tg. Telipok Agricultural Station where the Divisional Agriculture Officer, Mr. Tai, was waiting to show His Excellency round. The station is concentrating on supplying closed rubber seedlings and the tree is rapidly catching on among the young folks. Several of the peripheral and far homesteads who were travelling with us were hoping to buy planting material there.

That night was spent anchored at Long Leme. Mr. Southwell came aboard for dinner and His Excellency and Mr. Drake spent the night in his house. He told us much about Kelabit lands—enough for us to recognize as worthless a rope of very rare looking beads we had bought in Marudi Bassau! Mr. Southwell is also hard at work on his Kayan dictionary and has done the first draft. A comparative study of the various languages of Sarawak would be an enormous help to people trying to learn different dialects. One is constantly struck by the similarity of words between dialects spoken hundreds of miles apart, but it is hard to gain much more than an impression without having an appropriate study to consult.

His Excellency visited the community centre the following day and saw the traders at their business in tailoring and carpentry. The R.S.O.L. have been very generous in providing machinery for the traders to learn on. They have a few lathe and planing machine and although it is not to be expected that such tools will be available in up-river houses the idea is to make the business machine-conscious so that they can effect repairs to the machines such as outboards and pest mills which are now common everywhere. The Government of Australia under the Colombo Plan has sent much agricultural equipment. There are rakes and hoes and barrows and many other implements which traders use to help them grow their own vegetables in the little gardens which have started in the centres and which is already producing a fine crop.

The Local Authority school bamboo band played to His Excellency when he visited the school and bazaar. It is a pity that there are not more of these bands. The instruments are not difficult to make and bamboo is found everywhere in Sarawak. I don't know how "traditional" such bands are but I have no doubt that they give the children a musical education and a chance for the talented to show their worth and perhaps be encouraged to go on to other instruments.

His Excellency visited only two Kayah houses—Long Lapeh and Long Ilang. At the former we had a traditional welcome and at the other, after a night spent playing Kayah parlour games, we had a traditional farewell. There is a tendency now for the girls to mix charcoal with karsons oil and the resultant product takes a lot of scrubbing to get off!

There was plenty of water in the river and we were in Miri by sun-down on the day we left Long Ilang having stopped in Marudi to hear requests. The following day His Excellency visited Tengoh Lobong school and various offices in Miri and Zulow came back in the afternoon to take us back to Kuching.

CORRESPONDENCE

The Editor,
Sarawak Gazette,
Kuching.

Sir,

CLOTHES AND THE MAN

Permit me the use of your distinguished column to voice the increasing concern that is being felt by the more thoughtful and progressive elements of the community at the depressing tendency for gentlemen

residing in Sarawak to overdo in the evenings. This was when one rarely saw a jacket being worn at an evening party but nowadays the jacketless party seems to be more the exception than the rule. All sections of community, berasulah and baju alaik, are affected by this urge to overdo regardless of the undoubted fact that these are fine nights less edifying than that of the well-dressed male lazing in his jacket on a pleasant, warm, Sarawak evening and appearing in a most painful and unsightly manner, an embarrassment to his friends and a laughing stock among the more robust of his acquaintances.

The introduction of western clothes to Asia is one of the more serious blots on the western conscience and the odd thing is that Asians when they adopt this style are evidently more comfortable in it than Europeans since Asian sweat glands seem far better attuned to such garb than those of Europeans. Nevertheless it is doubtful whether Asians really enjoy wearing jackets unnecessarily in the perpetual summer climate of South East Asia.

There was a time when Mr. Malcolm MacDonald was Commissioner-General in Singapore when it seemed as if a more liberal and sensible attitude towards western clothes was about to win the day. Also with his departure to New Delhi the forces of hind and crusty reaction seem to have won the day. In that brief moment of survival hope it looked as if the dinner-jacket might be generally abandoned in South East Asia in favour of the cummerbund and bow tie—pinstripes and colourfuil it would have been if this change had been achieved. The shirt and bow tie are a reasonable type of formal wear, especially when garnished by a brightly coloured garment round the waist to bridge the gulf between shirt and dinner top. Here was an opportunity for some individuality to become apparent. Cummerbands can be red or purple or canary yellow and there is even room for a little lacework at the neck level. What spectacle could be more delightful than the Manager of . . . in police uniform with socks to match or the Director of . . . arrayed in purple. But it would be a brave man who would attire himself in this manner in Sarawak today.

It is, however, the so-called "informal" occasion that causes the most distress in progressive circles. It is a curious fact that even the most kind hearted lady and one who, in the evening, habitually never wears anything above shoulder level will think nothing of making her male guests wear shirts and ties and jackets. Most males are, of course, prepared to humor the ladies to the extent of wearing a tie (though there is not a lady in Sarawak who ever wears any contribution around her own throat in the evening other than a rope of pearls) but jackets—Oh dear me not! No fashion chain, no amount of even the best whisky, no quantity of delicious mutton kofta can possibly render the jacket anything but a gross and glaring imposition on the goodwill of the long-suffering male.

In places like Hawaii and Tahiti and Manila where the dead hand of Anglo-Saxon conservatism is not so strongly felt people dress neatly and sensibly with brightly coloured open-necked shirts worn outside the trousers. These are cool, comfortable and distinctly elegant but apart from these worn by two or three exceptionally courageous, intelligent and forward-

looking individuals in Kuching, they are rarely to be seen in Sarawak.

No doubt there are a few business men in Sarawak who like to encourage the comfort and well-being of their male guests and for their benefit I would like to suggest that a simple dress classification on their invitation cards would make it very much easier for the gentlemen invited to their parties to decide whether they have prior engagements. Working upwards from a state of comfort this classification is as follows:—

"Comfortable". Trousers certainly but no belts barred above the waist. This would in fact be a closer encouragement for the cool and preferably elegant open neck.

"Informal". Trousers, shirts and ties.

"Uncomfortable". As for "Informal" with the addition of a jacket.

"Formal (C)". "C" for comfortable or comfortable, whichever is preferred. Black trousers, shirt, bow tie and cummerbund.

"Formal (U)". "U" for uncomfortable. Encouraging to do that the old fashioned coat producing garment, the British dinner-jacket, black or white.

Yours, etc.

Clement Lewis

The Editor,
The Sarawak Gazette,
Kuching.

Sir,

I notice in the May issue of the Sarawak Gazette, under News and Comments, two references to the activities of the Kuching Boat Club. The first concerns the entry of the Club into the sailing field and the second, although not actually mentioning the Club by name, is about the outboard races organised by the Club in the recent Sarawak Regatta.

As is probably quite well known by now, the Club has, in fact, bought three centre-board type sailing boats which are sailed regularly at Santubong. The Club also hopes to add to this fleet in the near future.

Even so, we do appreciate the beautiful local boats which have been gradually evolved to suit local conditions and requirements. They certainly look beautiful sailing out on the morning breeze to the fishing grounds and, perhaps, are more beautiful sailing back on the evening breeze. However, Boat Club members who are infected with the popular sailing bug do not always wish to sail in the particular direction dictated by the wind. They often wish to sail not only with the wind but across the wind and even against the wind, at both of which the local boats do not excel. The fishermen, not being so infected, have more sense than to try and sail against the wind—they merely down sail and row or, possibly, down sail and wait for the right wind. Again, the Boat Club boats are fairly light and built

for sport and pleasure rather than to do a particular, fairly heavy job.

As regards the outboard racing not being spectacular this, surely, is the personal opinion of your writer, which may be shared by some others, but it is hardly a statement of fact as indicated in his paragraph. The paddling races are, perhaps, usually more colourful than spectacular and in fact several people in my hearing excused themselves from attending the later days of the regatta on the grounds that the paddling races were "all the same". On the other hand the whole of the outboard races from start to finish do take place entirely within view of all the spectators and the two or three thousand who sincerely come to watch (not by any means all for betting purposes) testify to the popularity and interest created by these races. The speed, the close proximity of the competitors and the nerve necessary in the short course all make for excitement and provide a spectacle not provided by the slower, longer paddling races.

It is indeed unfortunate that your writer is unable to take part in the enjoyment of more than one form of sport.

I am, etc.,

M. F. ProGresso,
Hon. Secretary,
Kuching Boat Club

Colonialism

Recent history has coined the word Colonialism. With the spread of Nationalism and Communism, the very mention of Colonialism now carries of bad taste and suspicion. Confronting this popular belief and conviction, few scholars or historians would choose to say what they really consider might be the true interpretation of the word.

Few are gifted with foresight, though any intelligent man could take advantage of hindsight. It is with this hindsight that one wishes to appraise briefly the merits and demerits of Colonialism.

First, we must admit that Colonialism is but a logical historical expression, that is, a certain phase of the development of history must have come anyway and, if it had not been called Colonialism, it would have been called by some other name. Possibly it could have been either Nationalism or Communism, for the simple reason that, being a historical reality, it must have a name.

When a man migrates to live in a foreign land, he is called an immigrant and when he builds or colonises the country, he is termed a colonialist. And the process is called colonisation which is synonymous to exploitation and oppression, according to the Communists or the red-hot Nationalists whose interpretation of history is Marxist. Unlike the Communists, we would call a spade a spade. We do not believe in "liquidating" a man because he opposes us thereby branding him as "reactionary" and "nationalising" his properties. At any rate, it is not proposed to elaborate on the subject of Communist doubletalk.

Would it not be true that, if there had been no Colonisation, there would not have been cause for nationalism either, for the common sense logic that there would not have been any organised or unified political state? And if such a state did not exist, there would not be much law or order? This may be a debatable point, for it could be contended that the world, especially those parts that were open to Colonisation, have always had some sort of order, such as the autocratic rule, "the law of the jungle", "survival of the fittest", etc., etc. There was order in the sense that there was custom, tradition and feudal authority although these do not necessarily comprise the law that we know and enjoy today.

If Law had not been established, there could be little advancement or progress. This sounds like another point for controversy, for it could be argued that some Communist states do make greater material progress in spite of the lack of it. But let us not forget that the Communist states are not in lack of laws. On the contrary, they have too many and most of them are unknown, weird and uncertain. These "laws", without regard to humanness, aim at material progress.

It must be admitted, even by the most ardent, that Colonisation did bring in law and order, peace and security and slow but steady development and progress. Modern history has shown that, with very few exceptions, a backward or underdeveloped country does not develop by itself. If Colonisation had not descended on the sub-continent of India, it might be safe to assume that there would not be a politically unified India or Pakistan today. And, to bring the facts nearer home, we would still be dubbed "The Wild Men of Borneo". Of course, we need not be ashamed or apologise for our wildness, for the simple reason that, even today, most men are still "wild" in more ways than one. In spite of this, let us admit that we were wild, especially in respect of culture and civilisation.

Somewhere it is said that a superior culture and civilisation must necessarily invade and conquer inferior ones. To state it more diplomatically; an advanced culture and civilisation will fill in the vacuum left by a comparatively backward one. If the British had not come to Sarawak, the alternatives would be that the French, the Dutch or the Portuguese would have come instead anyway. During the Ming dynasty, even the Chinese sent a couple of armadas to explore S.E. Asia, though they failed to colonise any country politically or successfully. Perhaps, these expeditions explain the presence of early Chinese settlers who must be considered as independent colonists. Playing second fiddle to the development of Colonisation, they are as they are today. So, in examining Colonisation, the Chinese should not be the first to cast any stone.

The critical mind will insist that Colonisation had brought something else besides civilisation and progress, namely political oppression and economic exploitation. This is the standard reformist slogan which is readily exploited by the Communists. According to them, trade was but plain robbery as if the colonial merchants had paid nothing for what they bought and exported. These polar minds are not able to think of mutual benefit, investments and developments. In short, they are, at best, dogs in the manger. They cannot see that before Colonisation stepped in, Kuching

was but a trading port with mangroves and signal palms. A nationalist cannot afford to look back, be national or analytical. He generates no moral force except through prejudice, emotional self-pity and self-righteousness. He cannot evaluate history in its true perspective.

No one would insist, of course, that Colonisation had been blameless or without blamish. No, a thousand times no. Like governments the world over, it has made mistakes, some knowingly and others unknowingly, resulting in the loss of national sentiment, of the privileged class, etc. A good government will always step on someone's toe though, perhaps, being non-colonial, no toes will be made of it. When rioters were shot in Ceylon, they were shot at rioters. Had a colonial government been there, the issue would surely have been different. The logic is there: if one hit himself, there is no thought of prosecution or revenge. He has to run or laugh it off. Such is human nature and statistic and such it must be for peace time or peace.

Any man will live and die, some prematurely as in the case of Nazis and Fascists. However, even in writing a personal obituary, one must be impartial and balanced in his estimation. Colonisation is approaching a ripe, old age. Sooner or later death must claim her. The historians must agree. Blinded by the prestige of power, power itself, prejudice and emotion, the nationalists are not able to see the real lesson at stake. They might heed the Chinese adage that says, "While the swine is ready to pounce on the swaddles, it does not know the yellow bird is behind in wait."

Independent Colonialist

Comments:

The writer wishes it to be known that he is a Nationalist and a Chinese by race. He does not sign his name in order to avoid the misunderstanding that he would defend Colonisation to the death. Merely would we defend freedom, Nationalism, by his own definition, he is an "Independent Nationalist".

Other Voices (3)

In this issue, the writer proposes to dwell on the imaginary rather than the actual in discussing a phrase which was used sometimes in Chinese journalistic circles, viz. "voicing popular opinion." Simply stated, "to say" in this context is to express one's own opinion in the name of others without their consent. Of course this device can be found in many parts of the world.

But there may be far subtler aspects of this mode of creating public opinion; and the following story serves as an illustration.

Once upon a time, the city of Kuala Lumpur was entirely supported by the export of durians, and so it was quite the fashion to indulge the taste and medicinal value of this fruit. To say anything to the contrary would be disastrous. Many people who had tried in vain to like the fruit had to put up with the smell and the constant necessity of showing an intense love for it.

At last, a Mr. Calypso could stand it no longer, and told his friends at a party that he frankly disliked

sharia. This was duly reported half an hour later to Mr. Tarantula, who, besides being an addict, liked to collect sharia in the form of stories.

"Ah," said he, "this is my chance now." So he called his lieutenant and told him to contact a reporter. "He should go," said Tarantula, "and ask Addison of the local newspaper to do this together, for 'unity is strength.' None mind whether their bosses agree or not, for they would not object to the downfall of this scoundrel who chose to say that sharia stinks. And tell them what to ask and write afterwards."

Now, there were only two newspapers in Kuala Selamat, and so when Steele and Addison presented themselves before Mr. Mokas, the main sharia expert, he felt that he had to be very careful.

"Mr. Mokas," the two reporters said, "Don't you think that it cannot but be a crime to try and to say that sharia is the best law in the world?" Poor Mr. Mokas had been paying full attention and went so far as to record the number of negatives on his abacus, but he had failed to grasp the meaning of the question. So he just gave a non-committal grant. "Don't you think that it is unpatriotic to emphasize the need of sharia?" At the word "unpatriotic", Mokas sensed danger, and hastily said, "Yes." "Can you imagine a person who is capable of disliking sharia?" Mokas had no imagination, and so he shook his head. "In this case," continued the relentless reporters, "Mr. Calapudi must have been lying when he said that he disliked sharia." There was no comment, for Mokas was careful to offend no one.

Then Steele and Addison went to see a Mr. Demosthenes, and suggested to him that since Calapudi disliked sharia, he probably thought that all those who handled sharia stinks. Now Demosthenes was the chief of the Federation of Private Sector Workers' Employees' Unions. He naturally took umbrage.

By the end of the day, Steele and Addison had interviewed everybody on the list prepared by Tarantula, who was careful to select only his enemies, for he enjoyed anonymity under such circumstances.

The next day, the following statement appeared in the only two newspapers in Kuala Selamat:

HOW DARE HE! OUR SACRED FRUIT SLANDERED.

Mr. Calapudi, in spite of his thirty years in this country, has at last shown his true colours! He DISLIKES DURIAH. This was rhetorically declared at his political view at the birthday party of his two-year old baby.

As this was a bountiful, this reporter was taken in conducting a scientific research of public opinion. Mr. Mokas, leading expert of sharia from which

our nation receives its very breath, was most emphatic in denouncing the insensitivity to the charm of the sacred fruit as nothing less than a crime which deserves capital punishment. "It is almost sacrilegious," continued Mr. Mokas, "for no one house as to say that his sharia stinks. This will ruin the economy of the whole nation!" In conclusion, Mr. Mokas resolved by being equally frank—he called Mr. Calapudi a liar.

Demosthenes, being Demosthenes, outshone Mokas of course. The other leading lights of the city were reported to be unanimous in re-affirming their intense liking for, and undying loyalty to, sharia. So Mr. Calapudi was effectively and completely isolated and discredited. It was expected that a mass meeting would be held to protest against the dislike of sharia, and to demand the reform of Calapudi by sending him to ten years' hard labour in a sharia garden.

GRUNDIG

Belaga

The construction of a fort at Belaga started on the 26th of November, 1887 and was completed on the 25th of January, 1888. It was built as part of a station including a fort, barracks and two out-houses, under the supervision of Mr. ARTHUR LOW then Resident of Rajang. (Sarawak Gazette No. 220, 1st May, 1884, p. 29.) "The material and labour were contributed by an impressive variety of the men who by then had established their houses and farms in the area: Penan, Skopas, Kajanans, Lubukans, Ryans, Kinabu, Dyaks, Sibans, Balians, Melobs, Siwas, Kancots and Sibu Malays."

Although the need for a station and fort had been recognized for some years past, the establishment of one was delayed by the unsatisfactory conditions in the area of Upper Rajang, Belaga and Belai, mainly due to "... a system of interdiction carried on by the Ryans, Kajanans and others by means of false threats, threats and even degradation which has substantially prevented the settling there of numbers of Kedahs." (Sarawak Gazette No. 180 Report from Mokas, 9th January, 1879, p.13).

It is interesting to notice that most of the news from Belaga before the establishment of the station, came from Rintau, the informants going up the Tatoe and down there over a ridge to small tributaries of the Belaga. This mode of contact explained at length in several reports from the Resident of Rintau, in the Gazette of the year 1888 and thereafter, seemed speedier and safer than by the hazardous waters of the Upper Rajang.

On the arrival of the fort at Belaga, the local authorities sent a delegation to welcome the new arrivals and to present gifts. Such was the custom of those days, but also of those days, that the local ruler of Belaga, the late Sultan Ali, presented a large sum of money to the fort's commanding officer. This was followed by a speech from the Sultan, addressed to the fort's commander, which was translated into English and ended with a speech from the fort's commander, addressed to the Sultan and the local authorities.

Recent Books

Additions to the Sarawak Library during the month of June, 1958

AUTHOR	TITLE	AUTHOR	TITLE
Author Unknown			
Bach, Christopher	The Case of the Double Peep (1958)	Hannibal, Thomas	Soldier Surgeon in Malaya: observations by F. L. L. Eichstaedt (1958)
Cordice, Guy	Master was Their Medicine (1957)	Hannibalg, Irene	Wolfe: the missing years (1957); What Few Obey: a study of Wolfe's life and work (1958)
Felt, A. A.	Reverent the Curves (1958)	Hartley, Bertha	Illustrate the secret of Santa Island: English translation made under the personal supervision of the author (1958)
Fleming, Ross	Madness's Prayer (1958)	Hayselden, Thor	The Modern Reminiscences of Gold by Ann Hayselden, with Barbara Warren Wood, drawings by Anthony Daniels (1957)
Gardiner, Eric Stanley	The Case of the Missing Cow (1958)	Hogge, Ben	More Kingdoms (1957)
Gilbert, Anthony	Death against the Clock (1958)	Howard, Cecil	Kennedy: a family memoir translated from the Norwegian by Maurice Michael (1957)
Hallinan, Herb	Death makes a Claim (1958)	Hoyer, Lin Nasen	The Standing Chamber: illustrated by Dennis Hopper (1957)
Hawking, Alan	Religious Miracle (1958)	Hume, Edward	Revolutions of literature: translated from the French by Edward Fowke (1958)
Hecht, Clinton	The Present-Worried Man (1958)	Immel, Peter	Conqueror: Alexander (1958)
Hopwood, Grahame	The Doctor of Mystery (1958)	Innes, Sir Lawrence	The War Against Japan, Vol. I: The Loss of Empires (1957); The Savage Country: the story of resistance in Germany, Ireland, by Air Vice Marshal Sir Basil Butler (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Japanese Encounters (1958)	Kirby, Stanley Wood	Alan G. Healy: a biography of William Sydney Porter (1957)
Kathleen, Stephen	Dr Death: His Loss (1957)	Lampe, David	The Broken Head: edited and introduced by A. R. Fowke (1957)
Terry, James	The Crystal Wave (1957)	Langleford, Gerald	Coming to London (1957)
Underwood, Michael	Color Witness (1957)	Lansbury, Stephen	The Background of Music (1952); The Sea My Memory (1957)
Wartzman, Herman	One Dead (1958)	Lattimore, John, editor	Three Musketeers: a study of the Dumas family (1958)
Woodcock, Pamela	The Daylight (1958)	Miller, J. G. and others	Cards Collecting by J. G. Miller, C. M. P. Letherland and T. S. A. Thompson (1958)
Dickens, John	After the Whirlwind (1958)	Morris, Pamela	Earthquakes: the new震学 problems explained (1958)
Brayley, William	An Mass and Aphrodite (1958)	Morris, James	Conqueror: Europe (1958)
Conrad, Anthony	The Golden Palace (1958)	O'Dowd, George	On the Plan: a brief history and introduction during two visits to London, handwritten from the Russian by A. T. Marchenoff (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Red Jade (1958)	Perrine, Robert Joseph	War on the Beatles or, under the Appalling Assumpty (1957)
Quinton, Robert	The Watch of the Warlock (1958)	Parfitt, Harry St. John	The Land of Midian (1957)
Quinton, Robert	On a Shallow (1958)	Pearce, David	An Affair of the Heart (1958); The Seven Moon: stories in eight cities (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Amorous with Love (1958)	Pearson, Sir Ernest	The British Empire: a history of the Mediterranean world in the later eleventh century (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Dirk of Ward (1958)	Penruddock, Edward	The Knights of Rambaldi: a short history of Japanese war crimes (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Sun from Fjord: a record of travel on the northern coast of Africa (1958)	Wilson, Walter Miles	Planes 1940 to 1950: translated with an introduction by J. A. Leishman (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Over and Let Down: the story of the Wellington project, with a foreword by Sir John Whitleyton (1958)	Quinn, Herbert, Jr.	Debutante: memoirs of France (1957)
Quinton, Robert	The "Officer": a study of British society 1945-1955 and its leaders (1958-1959) (1958)	Quinn, Walter L.	The Five and the Six: the life and times of Quide (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Million (1957)	Radcliffe, Monica	The Double Parallel: a study of Japanese civilization (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Tarzan alone: new novels in Chinese (Central Asia) (1957)	Rosen, Michael	The Mystery of El Dorado: the life of Captain Brazil, Freycinet (1957)
Quinton, Robert	The Major General's Peacock Road (1958)	Thomas, Dylan	Letters to Vernon Watkins: edited with an introduction by Vernon Watkins (1957)
Quinton, Robert	The new Cleo: an analysis of the Communist system (1958)	Thresher, James	Adolescence and Discretion (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Commoner: the fact: how they work, who they will do, how they compare (1958)	Trotter, Lionel	A Gathering of Pagelites (1957)
Quinton, Robert	Janet: a portrait with background (1958)	Watson, Irving	The Copper Room: seven characters who shared in the difference (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Flight without Wings: the biographical notes of Romeo Schindler (1957)	Werner, Oliver	A Portrait of Lord Nelson (1958)
Quinton, Robert	The Maddest Weekends (1957)	Project Schindler (1958)	A Book of Archaeology: ancient ruins of Assyria, selected and edited by Margaret Webster (1957)
Quinton, Robert	The Purple Seal (1957)	Quinton, John	Memory: a study of the practice of old great masters (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Inside Africa Today (1958)	Quinton, Nicholas	Warrior: through the forests north of the Amazon (1958)
Quinton, Robert	Warrior: through the forests north of the Amazon (1958)	Watson, Peter	

