

Sarawak Gazette

PRICE KUCHING, Friday, 31st October, 1935. 50 CENTS

Contents.

	Page.
Editor—Amos Sykes	205
The Royal Visit	206
Notes and Comments	207
Obituary	210
Congratis and Greetings	210
Who Letter	211
The Problem of Rubber	211
His Highness the Rajah's Birthday	212
Commentary	212
Some Memories of Rajah Charles Brooke	213
The Arrival of Sarawak's First Catholic Bishop	214
A Continuing Case	214
Trade Union Legislation in Sarawak	220
His Excellency the Governor's visit to Kuching and Belaga	222
The Museum	222
Another Bush Bag from the British Council	225
Full Film	227
Correspondence	232
Narawa's Status	234
Sarawak Club	235
Kuching Market Price List	235

To parting and commensurate the visit we are publishing an illustrated *Sarawak Supplement*; and we hope our readers will think this supplement fittingly places on permanent record this great occasion.

Notes and Comments.

An Amusement Park, on the lines of the Singapore "Gardis", is shortly to be constructed at Marikang near the Race Course and on the townward side of the Jubilee Recreation Hall. We await the opening with some trepidation.

The manner in which the many private bus services operate in Kuching may be described as unorganised and chaotic. It is very likely, however, that this sorry state of affairs may be remedied shortly by the formation of a well organised and adequately financed transport company. We assume also that the Municipality will give every possible help to this venture.

We understand that various committees have been deliberating on some simple formula (and at least one got so simple) for computing Government grants motor-car allowances. Perhaps their time might be better spent on research into ways and means of improving the performance of motor-cars to such a degree that allowances will be unnecessary. If we can believe "Men only", in America drivers taking part in economy trials scored as much as 180 miles per gallon with a 21 h.p. car. One tip local motorists might like to try is this—"Again, these Americans frequently drive without shoes or socks so that they can 'feel' that they are maintaining a steady pressure on the acceleration pedal, while some have been known to sandpaper the soles of their feet as an additional aid."

An extremely modestly worded advertisement appeared in a local paper the other day, notifying those of Scottish ancestry that a Sarawak St. Andrew's Society actually existed. But, owing to a typographical error, it appeared that only descent Scots—and not just those of Scottish descent—were being urged to get in touch with the society.

Taking aside, it is our opinion that, pre-war, the St. Andrew's Night celebration was the most popular and enjoyable annual function held in Kuching for Europeans. If, with the Society every success and may it go from strength to strength.

The Sarawak Gazette.

FRIDAY, OCT. 31st 1935.

DEATH.

Amos Sykes.—At Kampong No. 4, Baiter Road, on the 17th October, 1935, to Divine Mercy, wife of Amos Sykes, District Officer, Kuching, a daughter.

The Royal Visit.

The visit of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and her son His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent has caused tremendous interest and brought great joy throughout the Colony. By the charm of her manner and her both regal and simple demeanour, Her Royal Highness has won the hearts of us all. Although the visit lasted only a few days, these first Royal Ambassadors to journey to our shores have, we can say with all truthfulness, immeasurably strengthened the bond which exists between the Mother Country and the people of Sarawak.

Obituary.

The passing of Francis Farrington Beut on October 18th after a long period of illness, will have been received with profound sorrow by those officers of the Sarawak Civil Service who had the privilege of serving under him and with him, and our deepest sympathy goes out to Nellie Beut, especially from Limbung, where she and Frank have still very many old friends.

Frank Beut joined the Service half a century ago, in the days when Residents made personal manuscript monthly reports to the late Rajah, and he served in Rimauingang under the third Rajah, when His Highness was Resident, Second Division, and when Sarawak was still in the process of subduing head hunters and pirates.

He was stationed in every Division throughout the length and breadth of Sarawak, and ended his career with distinction, as Chief Secretary before he retired in the year 1931.

Noble Frank, as we in the Fifth Division used to call him 27 years ago, will, however, be best remembered by the people of Limbung where he served as Resident, Fifth Division, for very many years.

A most likable man; liked and respected from the highest officials down to the lowliest office boy, for though strict and fearless, a typical disciplinarian of the 'old school', his profound, dry and tongue sense of humour is legendary. Many of his original witticisms are still quoted, with a shudder, among the few remaining officers who knew him. His cheerful personality will live on.

Thus we pay a lasting tribute to one of the most distinguished officers of the 'ancient regime', who helped to make Sarawak the prosperous and comparatively happy and peaceful country that it is to-day.

J. D. ANDERSON.

It is with deep regret that we have to announce the death on Friday, 24th October, 1932, of Sir Ivor Bruce, Chief Justice of the Borneo Judiciary. Sir Ivor was taken ill in Jesselton shortly a month ago. He died in hospital in Singapore after an operation.

Sir Lilwelllyn Bruce was born in 1885, a son of the Rt. Hon. William Bruce and Mrs. Bruce. He was educated at Wycliffe School and Cardiff University. From 1915 to 1920 he served as a Lieutenant in His Majesty's Army, and in 1921 he was called to the Bar. His first appointment in the Colonial Legal Service was that of Magistrate in the Gold Coast, in 1920. In 1927 he became an assistant judge in Nigeria, in 1929 a puisne judge, Sierra Leone, and in 1930 he was appointed Chief Justice of North Borneo. At the creation, in December 1931, of the combined Borneo Judiciary, including Sarawak, Brunei and North Borneo, Mr. Justice Bruce became the first Chief Justice. A knighthood was conferred upon him by H. M. King George VI in the New Year Honours, 1932.

Lady Bruce was with Sir Ivor Bruce in Singapore when he died. Their only son is at school in England.

The funeral of the late Chief Justice took place in Singapore on Saturday, 25th October. His Excellency the Governor of Sarawak, who flew from Brunei to Singapore on 24th October, represented the Government of Sarawak at the funeral.

Comings and Goings.

This month the comings have greatly exceeded the goings and so we had better deal with them first.

A very considerable number of Government Officers have returned from furlough, amongst them being Mr. Justice Lawelles and family, Mr. & Mrs. F. G. Brown, Mr. & Mrs. I. A. McDonald, Mr. J. S. Ransath, Mr. & Mrs. A. H. Mickle, Dr. & Mrs. L. J. Clapham, Mr. & Mrs. W. S. B. Bush, Mr. D. H. Trumble, and Mr. & Mrs. J. C. B. Fisher. Apart from Mr. Lawelles, who will be stationed in Kuching instead of in Sibu, all the other Officers mentioned returned in the appointments which they occupied immediately before proceeding on furlough.

In addition to those already mentioned, we welcome back to Sarawak Mrs. H. J. Padmore and Mrs. W. de Morison and two children. Mr. W. L. Whyte, the Manager of Sarawak Electricity Supply Co., has returned from leave in Great Britain, bringing back with him his stepdaughter Angela. Miss Mary Stanhouse has returned to her work at St. Mary's School. In addition, there are a number of newcomers to Sarawak whom we are pleased to welcome and they include Mr. & Mrs. G. K. Strickland, who came to us from Hong Kong where Mr. Strickland was Solicitor-General. Mr. Strickland is Sarawak's new Attorney-General, taking the place formerly occupied by Mr. A. J. Gutter-Bollen. Two additional appointments in the Secretariat are Mrs. H. Brown and Miss J. Daly who have joined the Confidential Branch.

As regards the goings, many people will be sorry to hear that we are to lose Mr. & Mrs. H. D. Mackay who left Kuching during October. Mr. Mackay is retiring from the service of the Chartered Bank and is, first of all, going to South Africa and later to Uganda where his son is engaged in tea planting. Mr. Mackay's place as Manager of the Chartered Bank in Kuching is taken for the time being by Mr. J. Robertson.

Dr. R. C. Raymond, until recently Medical Officer, Brunei, has proceeded on leave prior to resigning from the Colonial Medical Service. Another doctor who has gone on leave is Dr. P. F. Gupta Pillai who, it will be remembered, was Medical Officer at Rimauingang for several years and who has left for his home near Trivandrum in Travancore, India. Others who have gone off on furlough are Captain & Mrs. D. F. Matheson who have departed for Australia; Mr. & Mrs. W. L. P. Sinton also to Australia; Mr. & Mrs. M. McIlpenn of the Agricultural Department who have gone to New Zealand; Mr. & Mrs. R. S. Bacon, Mr. W. P. N. L. Dittus, and Mrs. Nelson Smith & child, who have all left for Great Britain. I am sure all our readers will be delighted to hear that Mr. W. L. P. Sinton has been offered a transfer on promotion as Commissioner of Prisons, Singapore.

Sibu Letter.

The temptation in writing this month's letter is to devote all space to an account of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent's visit since that is the event which far and away transcends all other events in Sibu's recent history and that is the event which everyone is still talking about. But it is

more appropriate that the proper account should be kept for the special edition of the Gazette which is being published in honour of it. Further it is to say that seldom has Sibu known a more glorious or golden day than the 18th of October, 1952, and seldom has a visitor so speedily or so permanently endeared himself to the hearts of all communities in Sibu than did Her Royal Highness on that radiant day.

Most of the early part of the month was devoted to preparations for the Royal visit but in September there was one event which still has to be chronicled. This was the great Rowing Contest between Kuching and Sibu which resulted in a fairly easy victory for Sibu. The Kuching team never really got the feel of the Sibu affairs and even that wily woodman Gordon Myles found that there had been changes since he was a regular Sibu exponent of the art. Sibu was the match on the first day, being successful in both trials.

His Excellency the Governor arrived in Sibu on the second day en route for a tour of the Upper Bejing with the Resident which included a visit to Belaga. The weather was good and with the river both above and below the Pelagus at a reasonable level the tour went smoothly and to time.

But while river travel was proceeding happily air travel was not. As a result of the "incident" to the aircraft carrying the Natural Resources Board the Sibu Air Strip was closed for examination and test. This was awkward for travellers who had set out for the north by air before the fact came on and were counting on returning in the fashion. However it is marvellous how things work out. In the following week, with the Airport still closed, with no shipping scheduled to call in at Sibu from the north and the overland route scarcely a practicable proposition, the one form of conveyance capable of mastering all these difficulties appeared in Belaga in the shape of an RAF Standard flying boat. This aircraft was trying out the route on which it was going to fly the Royal party and by the kindness of Air Vice Marshal Ackerman, C.B.E., your special correspondent was able to tear himself away from the likes of Labuan and return to the charges of Sibu without undue effort. On arrival the Vice Marshal Ackerman, C.B.E., and Mrs. Ackerman, Wing Commander McKinnis, M.C., and Mrs. McKinnis, Squadron Leader Ormston (the Captain of the aircraft) and other officers were welcomed to luncheon by the District Officer, in the absence of the Resident, in the Residency.

Kagat staged its 1952 Regatta the very next week and after the Royal visit to Sibu, and it is believed that there were more Europeans in Kagat than there have ever been before. Indeed one observer estimated that if all the Europeans in Kagat on that Sunday morning had been placed end to end they would have looked extremely foolish!

It is always pleasing to record a European success at these contests of strength and skill and we must congratulate David Henderson on his victory in the "grey pig" competition. There is always some confusion on these occasions but it is difficult to understand how certain sections of the audience should have received the impression that it was the pig that had got Henderson rather than Henderson that got the pig—and there is no truth in the rumour that the pig received Henderson's prize, or, for that matter, that Henderson received the pig's!

At the end of a very successful meeting Mrs. Butler kindly presented the cups and trophies and the visitors departed very much refreshed by their sojourn in "the city of the stars".

There were no special public celebrations to mark "the double tenth". The Chinese schools were all closed for the autumn holiday and while the Hinayang Wharf Labourers' Union declared the 10th as a holiday the Sibu Wharf Labourers' Union did not having in fact already taken theirs on the first of the month.

On the 28th the Southern Dancing Show Troupe of 17 artistes and musicians arrived from Mir for a fortnight's season at the Ceylan Theatre. Led by violinist Ong Chin Theng they have proved a great attraction.

A noteworthy event of the last week-end of the month was the temporary return to the Sibu fold of Mr. Justice and Mrs. Lancelotti and "the boys". This distinguished contingent, refreshed by their sojourn among the fashions of Europe, rested by their happy regatta frolics (and of course stimulated by their brief contact with Kuching) proved to be in irrepressible form and exhibited powers of endurance and stamina which were the admiration of all beholders.

"To enter by far, far,
To wane to the Kaka,
Then win my "master"
With love restored Lancelotti."

(Anon.)

Yes, we saw them off with real regret on the Kaka at 2.00 p.m. last Monday. But voyage et retour! Memento!

J.R.B.

The Problem of Rubber.

[Reprints the leading article "The Rubber Industry" in our September issue. Two reproductions have with the first publication of the Editor of the "Economist" the article entitled "The Problem of Rubber", which appeared in the May 16th issue of that publication. We have not reproduced the three short articles in it, as they are not essential to the general understanding of the subject.—Edwards.]

Cheap rubber is more than a domestic problem for Malaya; it can have serious consequences for the sterling area's dollar account. Rubber is the sterling area's largest single dollar earner, and any sharp fall in its price, which is almost invariably caused by a reduction in American purchases, is accompanied by a corresponding fall in the dollar income of the sterling area. In the six years since the war rubber has earned \$1,250 million, or just over a quarter of the sterling area's total dollar earnings from commodities. The annual totals have fluctuated quite significantly—from \$141 million in 1946 to \$266 million in 1947 and down again to \$143 million in 1949, only to recover sharply in 1950 to \$275 million and still more sharply in 1951 to \$484 million. Last year's dollar income from rubber was inflated by the exceptionally high prices that ruled in the first quarter of the year; the quantity of rubber sold to the United States and Canada over the whole year was in fact smaller than in 1950. The trend in dollar earnings from rubber since the war is shown in Chart 1; it will be seen that Malaya contributes by far the largest share, with a smaller amount coming from Ceylon. The dollar earnings of other sterling area rubber producers are negligible.

No other commodities earn so many dollars so steadily. The next largest dollar earners after rubber are wool and jade; before the war tin was coupled with jade in second place, but it now ranks fourth or even fifth. Dollar earnings from wool exceeded those from rubber in 1946, but in that year rubber production was only just beginning to recover from the war, while part of the large stocks of wool accumulated during the war years was being sold to the United States. Last year wool earned \$440 million or only \$15 million less than rubber. In 1949, jade and jade manufactures became the largest dollar earner among commodities, bringing in \$1 million more than rubber, but that again was exceptional. In the six years since the war, wool has earned \$1,245 million or \$200 million less than rubber, while jade and jade manufactures have earned \$600 million or nearly \$500 million less than rubber. Tin, which used to be an important source of dollars, earned only \$260 million between 1944 and 1951 and its annual earnings exceeded \$100 million only in 1950.

What contribution to the sterling area's dollar pool can be expected from rubber this year? The price has already fallen from 2s. 5d. a lb. at the beginning of this year to 2s. 1d. a lb., compared with an average for the whole of last year of 2s. 5d. Moreover, total purchases by the United States (including purchases for stock-piling) are expected to be at least 5 per cent smaller. The effect of these two factors together will probably cut the sterling area share to \$250 million, in which case rubber's dollar earnings will be no more than \$275 million or its lowest total in any post-war year except 1946 and 1949.

Dollar-earning capacity is only one aspect of the rubber problem. The other is its possible economic and political repercussions in Malaya. Rubber accounts for 55 per cent of the value of Malaya's total exports, and its export tax, at a sliding scale based on price or less current prices, provides 40 per cent of the Malayan Government's revenue. A sharp fall in the price of rubber can, therefore, have very disturbing effects in Malaya, just as the sharp rise in price had eighteen months ago. The present price of around 2s. a lb. is not disastrously low. It is true that many of the smallest producers are being squeezed and smallholders are finding that their income is less than that of rubber tappers. But efficient producers still have a margin, though this is a narrow one that could quite easily disappear if the price falls further, unless labour costs can be reduced. In 1949, rubber was selling at under 1s. a lb., and in comparison the present price seems dear. But producers have been receiving more than 1s. a lb. for almost two years, and during this period wages have become geared to this higher level. Under existing agreements wages for rubber workers are related to the price of rubber—and they account for between two-thirds and three quarters of the costs of production. The real test will come at the end of next month when the new wage negotiations, based on a lower price of rubber, start. But will the present price of rubber be maintained?

At its recent meeting in Ottawa, the Rubber Study Group forecast world production of natural rubber this year at 1,680,000 tons, or 180,000 tons less than in 1951. Its past world consumption at 1,450,000 tons, representing a decline of 45,000 tons on last year. Whence the United States alone took some 500,000 tons for stock-piling in 1951, it has announced that its initial programme has been

completed and that, although it will continue to stockpile, the rate of buying will be considerably reduced. On balance, then, there is likely to be a surplus of 240,000 tons of natural rubber, part of which may be absorbed into government stockpiles. The production of synthetic rubber is put by the group at approximately the same as last year—900,000 tons—while consumption is expected to increase from 815,000 tons to 875,000 tons. Although natural and synthetic rubber will be allowed to compete with one another in the American market after June, the American Government itself has estimated that the consumption of natural rubber will increase by only 10,000 tons to 445,000 tons, whereas the use of synthetic rubber is expected to increase by 30,000 tons to 700,000 tons. It evidently realises that the present low price of general purpose synthetic rubber (1s. 6d. a lb.) coupled with its injunction that at least 450,000 tons of synthetic rubber must be used, will be adequate protection for its synthetic industry. Natural rubber will be able to compete only if producers are willing to sell at a loss.

This year's surplus in the rubber market may not be too burdensome. But unless the United States changes its policy of protecting synthetic rubber or the production of natural rubber declines sharply, the rubber-producing countries of South East Asia may well be faced with a serious problem in 1953. The present American policy is, clearly, short-sighted. Politically, it is likely to create distress and unrest in a highly vulnerable and a strategically important area. Economically, it may well contribute to a serious shortage of rubber in a few years' time. In Chart III world consumption of natural and synthetic rubber has been plotted for each year since 1930. A logarithmic scale has been used to show the rate of increase. So far the consumption of rubber has more than doubled itself every decade, and many authorities maintain that this long-term trend will continue. A simple projection suggests that world demand for rubber in 1960 might be around 4,200,000 tons. Some American authorities have put a higher—on more than 4,000,000 tons, if certain new uses of rubber are developed. Provided that rubber transport continues to expand with the increase in industrial activity and provided that tyres continue to be made of rubber this argument has some weight. If this forecast is correct, then in 1960 there is every likelihood of a shortage of rubber.

The highest output of natural rubber ever achieved was in 1951, when the world total amounted to 1,775,000 tons. The maximum capacity in America for producing synthetic rubber is put at 1,000,000 tons a year, though output has never yet exceeded the 820,000 tons a year reached in 1945. No new plants except certain plants for producing special-purpose rubbers have been built or are contemplated. Canadian capacity is put at 60,000 tons and West German capacity at 20,000 tons. The maximum output of synthetic rubber is, therefore, 1,180,000 tons—which gives a theoretical total production of all rubber of 2,955,000 tons, or some 545,000 tons lower than the consumption that might be reached.

This estimate of production, moreover, assumes that the output of natural rubber in 1960 will be at the level reached last year. But production both in Malaya and in Indonesia has already begun to decline for a variety of reasons, one of which is the present low price. It is true that in the past two years of high prices little replanting has been done, because rubber was too valuable; it did not pay to

cut down trees even if they yielded only a small amount of rubber. When rubber is being produced at a loss, on the other hand, the problem becomes one of financing the seven-year delay before the new trees come to maturity. Most of the Malayan trees are twenty to thirty years old. At the end of

Wholesale Production and Consumption of Rubber (1950 Tons)

Natural Rubber				Synthetic Rubber			
	1950	1951	1951 Forecast		1950	1951	1951 Forecast
Malaya	894	906	930 U.S.A.	—	479	541	550
Indonesia	693	693	673	—	—	—	—
Ceylon	154	155	155 Canada	—	50	45	75
Formosa and Taiwan	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
Others	386	313	300 Germany F.R.	—	1	1	1
Total	1,028	1,067	1,059	Total	529	587	626

Continued

	1951			1952 Forecast		
	Natural Rubber	Synthetic Rubber	Total	Natural Rubber	Synthetic Rubber	Total
U.S.A. ..	440	710	1,150	480	700	1,180
U.K. Kingdom ..	400	1	401	450	1	451
France ..	111	9	120	124	1	125
Germany F.R. ..	92	4	96	90	1	91
Canada ..	44	30	74	50	30	80
Japan ..	37	1	38	50	1	51
Others ..	305	11	316	100	15	115
Total ..	1,430	816	2,246	1,500	978	2,478

* Excluding Russian produced synthetic rubber.
Source: Secretariat of the Rubber Study Group.

1950, 3,373,000 acres were under rubber in Malaya; estates accounted for 1,977,000 acres and smallholdings for 1,402,000 acres. Only 500,000 acres were planted with high-yielding stock, and all of them were in the estates. The problem is to replant the smallholdings, particularly those of 3 to 10 acres each. Any solution will require some form of government financing and perhaps the setting up of co-operative units. The same problem exists in Indonesia, though it is not quite such an acute one. If replanting could be vigorously pushed now the higher-yielding trees would be coming to maturity around 1960. But governments are not likely to embark on such grandiose schemes unless they have confidence in the future of rubber; and the short-term trend of prices may keep them more than cautious about 1960.

On these grounds a *prima facie* case can be made out at least for studying the problem of rubber on an international level. If a shortage is likely to develop in the next seven or eight years, now is the time to start thinking, and the setting up of a special committee by the Rubber Study Group to examine whether a control scheme is necessary was perhaps opportune. But it is clear that from the standpoint both of the rubber producing countries and of the sterling area, the problem must be viewed as one of expanding output, not restricting it. It must embrace a programme for replanting, and it must be such as to attract the white-hearted cooperation of the United States, which through its large stockpile of natural rubber and its large synthetic rubber industry controls the destiny of rubber producers.

His Highness the Rajah's Birthday.

The following telegrams were exchanged between the Hon'ble the Chief Secretary and His Highness the Rajah of Sarawak on the occasion of the Rajah's Birthday on September 24th:—"All officers of the Sarawak Service join me in sending you warmest congratulations on occasion of your birthday. Admiration, Chief Secretary."

"Many thanks for your kind message Tynes Brooke".

Communiqué.

The Sarawak Government Service Whitley Council held its first meeting on September 24th. The Employers' Side was represented by the Hon'ble the Permanent Secretary, the Deputy Chief Secretary, the Accountant-General and Mr. Eho Neen Kwa. Messrs. F. W. Box, C. E. Sandbach and J. E. Nades represented the Staff Side.

At the initial meeting the credentials and authority of both sides were established. On this subject it was noted that His Excellency the Governor wished it to be made known that any joint communication of the Whitley Council will require his approval, and that he will use his influence, where the recommendation of the Supreme Council, the Council Negri or the Secretary of State is required, to secure their agreement. It was also noted that the Staff Side representatives had been authorized to come to final agreement on any matters under negotiation in the Whitley Council, and that the Association would consider itself bound by any agreements made by its representatives in the Whitley Council.

The other proceedings at this first meeting were confined to settling matters of procedure.

Some Memories of Rajah Charles Brooke

by
A. R. WARD.

(Note.—The first part of this article appeared in May-September 1950. Editors.)

From Sandagging I was transferred to Limbang under Oswald Roberts. A transition from the old to the new became Limbang as a Sarawak district was only eleven years old.

It was an interesting period due to the proximity of Brunei, the last of the ancient Malay Sultanates to retain absolute freedom in its internal affairs. Since Charles Brooke succeeded his uncle the desire to release thousands of natives from oppression by incorporating them into Sarawak never left his mind. Under this impulse the districts of Bayan, Trusan, Limbang, and Lawas were absorbed by peaceful union with the approval of the British Government. Brunei alone remained. After the transfer of Lawas the Rajah was led to believe that the British Government would accept any undertaking between himself and the Sultan for a transfer of the latter's territory. Plans were made for the future. At Beang Tawar, a site already acquired by the Rajah, on the river some way below Brunei town, a bungalow with some characteristics of a Sarawak fort was built in sections to facilitate

erection. Immediately a transfer was concluded this was to be manned by an officer and a guard of Hongkongs. Being Tawar had historical associations, being at or near the site of the original Brunei, and it was considered it might again prove the nucleus of a new city. Negotiations dragged on until in 1908 a British Resident was appointed to Brunei to take over the affairs of the State.

When Hickey was on furlough and I was in charge, I occupied the Residency and there I entertained the Rajah, or rather, I became a guest in my own bungalow, because his cook took command of the kitchen and his servants took charge of the household. He did not appreciate my glassware either. He complained of headaches caused, he said, by certain numbers that increased his insatiable drink of half claret, half water. After that he used the glass provided for teeth cleaning and was happy.

A characteristic of the Rajah was his disdain of luxury, one might almost say, of comfort. When on a launch he preferred sitting on an upturned box to the cane chairs usually provided, and meals were taken with plates and dishes perfunctorily distributed between the deck and a startling robin daylight. He obviously wanted to impress on his officers that he could 'rough it' with the best of them.

In the bungalow at Beudatan there were cane chairs with extended arms forming leg-rests. Hearing weird sounds early one morning I came out to find the ruler of the country loudly engaged in wringing off the propellers. With some difficulty he was persuaded to let the gardeners finish off the job. "Thank goodness that's done!" he kept on saying. "I have always hated those chairs."

During my spell of duty at Limbang the war in South Africa came to an end and war between Russia and Japan broke out. I knew the Rajah's sympathies were with the Japanese. They definitely were with the Boers and he made no secret of it. He was always inclined to distrust the good faith of the Great Powers and attributed war on a weaker nation to jealousy. "The lion hat is the velvet glove", was James Brooke's saying and Charles Brooke's creed.

* * * * *

After seven years at Limbang I took over charge of Bintulu, probably the most isolated station in the country. For months the only English I heard spoken was from the lips of a Chinese clerk. But I loved the people, the country, and the sea, and never had a dull moment. Transport to the neighbouring Tumas River was by sea, sailing in the rudimentary Government 'baring' with a crew of prisoners. This craft had the awfully square native sail and for running before the wind. After consulting with local experts we altered the rig to fore and aft, and were mightily pleased with the result. The Rajah going North in "Rakara" anchored off Bintulu Mouth and I called out in a rusty sea to meet him. He was interested in the new rig, but shortly afterwards I had a long letter from him. He wrote it was folly to interfere with native customs, for if generations of native sailors had found the square sail adequate for their purpose, it was not for an inexperienced European to think he could do better. I am afraid I let things remain as they were.

To illustrate the isolation of Bintulu in those days, I was gazetted Resident of Keningau a month before I heard anything about my promotion. When the mail arrived there was the official appoint-

ment dated a month earlier, also two letters from the Rajah, one about land Division affairs, the other saying me for not taking up my new post. He had forgotten I was apart from the world.

* * *

There was very little change in Keningau since I had left the station eight years before. The troubles with the Ulu As gradually died down. There being no surface to engross the attention of the 2nd Division, Dayak fell back on the most bare excitement, and interested themselves in endless litigation especially concerning farming land. As always, the Rajah retained special control over the affairs of the Division. The Dayaks knew it also and not a few rushed down to Kuching to solicit his favour. Once a well-known Dayak figure landed on a letter from the Rajah to the effect that he had personally known the man's father and grandfather and to his knowledge the disputed land had been farmed by the family. Two days later the opposing party arrived from Kuching with an identical letter. Secretly delighted, I referred the two witnesses back to the Rajah who replied testily, "Do what you like with them."

In 1909 I was able to attend my first Council Nagas. We met in the large dining room at the Agas. The table extending the whole length of the room was surrounded by solemn faced natives; Malays, Dayaks, Muruts and Kayans, all the indigenous races of Sarawak were represented there. An armchair at the head awaited the Rajah. European officers were grouped in a semi-circle behind. In former days officers wore a dark-green and gold-laced uniform complete with cocked hat and sword, but as that cost about £50, we sat and perched in blue serge suits with white shirts and collars. A low haze of conversation filled the room until a fire-stap was kindled along the verandah, then the little white-haired Rajah strode unaccompanied into the room. He alone wore the gorgeous Sarawak uniform and from the moment he crossed the threshold his personality dominated the scene. To those childlike natives he was everything; their Father, their King, almost their God.

The initiation of new members proceeded immediately. Asans took the oath of allegiance first, then the Khorns, Kayans on the teeth of a tiger, and then Europeans on the Bible.

The Rajah's speech followed. In fluent Malay he outlined the progress of the country and emphasised the need of furthering the staple products, sago, pepper, and above all paddy. He had little confidence in the new rage for rubber.

At the end he invited all present to dine with him that evening, and forthwith marched out of the room.

The banquet was an event that lives in the memory. The great table studded with glass and silver, seated round a type representing all the races and creeds that made up the Raj; the band playing alternately Malay and European tunes; joints, curries, champagne, and gingerbread. At the head, the Rajah, never so distinguished looking as when in evening dress; on his breast his gleaming Orders, the only occasion on which he made a point of wearing them.

I think that the years 1911-1912 might be designated the Floating Era. Natives caught the rubber infection badly. Malays planted up all the land they could. Dayaks followed suit, and rubber bewitched all thoughts of tribal warfare and head-hunting. I was able to report that for the first

time in the history of the 3rd Division a year had passed without a known death from food, play or from intensive warfare.

The only person who deprecated speculative rubber planting on against mango and pepper, products that never failed Sarawak, was the Rajah. In 1939 he had prophesied the price of rubber would eventually fall to \$20 a piced or roughly 11: a lb. Even he could not visualize a drop to 2d. a lb.

It was on one of the Rajah's visits to Simanggang in 1943 that I accompanied him on an evening walk to the top of the height known as the Upper Gossman's Hill, now I believe the site of the Residency.

The eighty-four years old Rajah sat down and looked out at the country he loved so well, as far a view as any in Sarawak. Directly before, the "Daddy's Pond" sparkled; graceful "ahimsa" palm cast long shadows over the meadow-like cattle ground extending to a dark wall of jungle; in the near distance the lower heights of Kaya, further back still, the grey-blue range of Klongrang with Marup Mountain and Tiang Laja. From the hills of the Klong to the mountains of the Uluap, a panorama of the land that in pain and strife had given birth to a State.

The Rajah must have thought of his early days when the war-cry and the war-drum thrilled through-out this region, Sarawak's battle-field; of Bessap and Sadoh; of Kappet; the "Dah" and the daring pirates of Uluap. Perhaps he thought too of his old followers, faithful to death, waiting to greet him 'over there' when his time came.

The Rajah sat with bowed head and arms, awaiting his time to end for as was his when then he turned to me.

"When I die, Ward, I should like my body to rest just here, among the people I loved best. Remember that."

The wish could never be fulfilled.

When the First Great War shattered the peace of the world, it was some while before Sarawak reacted to the catastrophe that was to disrupt civilization. Life went on much as usual. War was a long way off, and tragedy scarcely touched the country. The Rajah's attitude was that we had been fortunate for years past to break Germany's iron despotism menacing smaller States. He looked upon it as a strife between what he called the rough side, militarism, pomp and paucity; and the smooth side, the efforts of the Allied Nations to aid mankind by social and scientific methods to attain a higher standard of intellect and the arts.

Few of us realized that the Rajah was getting very old. It was almost incredible that with his virile personality, his strength of purpose, and clear intellect he had reached his eighty-fourth year. But at the last Council Nagai in 1943 as he faced his Chiefs, the impression burned in my mind that he instinctively felt it was his farewell to them. His gaze rested on them lingeringly and his voice faltered when he spoke of the early years he had lived in the country. His theme was THE LAND. "It is your inheritance on which your flesh and blood exists, it once lost, no amount of money could ever recover it". And then to the finale. "I am old and cannot live many more years, if any. I have had a long life, but my end must have surely reached its end. I now bid you goodbye."

In the back that followed the Rajah sat in his straight-backed chair, looking upwards. His lips were moving. Then he pulled himself together.

A Brooke should never show sentiment. He rose and left the room erect as a Guardsman.

A month later after my return to Simanggang an express boat arrived with a letter from the Rajah asking me to take over the duties of Resident 1st Division from Kirkpatrick-Calderwood who was retiring. I had never even considered this appointment, seeing that there were other affairs similar to me in the Service and it left me somewhat dumb.

During the following six months I saw a good deal of the Rajah. He used to come to the Residency in the evenings, driving up in his little pony cart whenever the whim took him.

He was at heart a kindly old man, living within himself except in matters where the country was concerned. The human side of his character rarely showed, it was only on these informal occasions he ever talked naturally about his family. I soon appreciated more and more how wrapped up he was in the welfare of his State. He had his finger on the pulse of its existence. Nothing was too trifling to merit his attention. In a fleeting hour he would discuss what schemes to be issued, public works to be instituted, officers to be transferred or promoted, the sailing of Government steamers, entertainments, and thoughtful little acts of courtesy for the ladies or children of Kuching, and never a written note to aid his memory. In his role of monarch he disliked direct criticism. "Roundness is a charming person", he used to assert, "he agrees with everything I say." Nevertheless hesitation in approving his scheme or a tactful presentation of his views from another angle, would make him think again.

In native affairs however he was pre-eminent, and it would be a brave man who tried to pit his paltry knowledge against the Rajah's sixty years of experience. He was not infallible, though. Once or twice with the united co-operation of the Datus we were able to avert an obvious injustice, but even then, the Rajah was not always convinced in his own mind that we were right.

He never forgot his dignity as Rajah and expected all respect to be paid him as such. No one ever saw him relaxing his position; he never patronized the Chiefs; he never accepted hospitality from anyone except on the very rare occasions he might perhaps honour the Bishop or the Resident.

In April 1946 after more than five years tropical service, the Rajah insisted I should take my delayed birthday. Right-just year he fell ill, and as I was making back-Kuch he was on his way home.

A long letter awaited me in Kuching written on the eve of his departure. His last words were, "I think I shall soon recover strength as I am now doing, and my one desire is to be in Kuching again for a few months before a final farewell."

The end came at 10 o'clock noon on 17th May, 1947.

The Key-stone of Sarawak was gone. Would the fabric hold together?

For two years the embarked body reposed in a vault waiting the end of the war, and then it was decided it would be inadvisable for a burial to take place in Sarawak. So cheaper, a simple village on the fringe of Dartmouth, because Charles Brooke's last resting place. He lies in the little churchyard by the side of James Brooke under a sheltering beech tree. His tomb a massive rough-hewn grey stone of the most firm, strong and imperishable as the memory of the great Englishman in crown.

(Continued.)

The Arrival of Sarawak's First Catholic Bishop.

It was indeed a colourful crowd that lined Rock Road from St. Michael's Club to St. Joseph's Church on the evening of October the 3rd. Dark lowering clouds, which had been hanging over Miri as long before, now began to wash their way towards the town rather like some throned child who wants to spoil the party and threatens to spill the tea on the new table cloth. But the rain did not come and the children as well as the men and women quickly changed their mood of apprehension to one of gaiety mixed with solemnity as the new Bishop stepped out of his car to walk in solemn procession to the altar erected outside St. Joseph's School. The last soft rays of a watery sun caught the little yellow and white papal flags which the children held aloft. Shortly the procession moved forward until finally all had gathered around the richly decorated altar and the new Bishop had taken his place at the throne beside the altar. His Lordship was warmly welcomed by his Vicar, the Very Reverend Father Rudolfschki who echoed the hearts and feelings of the people present in expressing his gladness at the return of this, Sarawak's first Catholic Bishop, and of wishing His Lordship a childlike bonny and a promise of prayer. His Lordship replied in clear and quiet tones thanking all for their welcome and telling of his delight at being once more among them for whom he had worked for the past nineteen years. Solemn Pontifical benediction was then given, the huge crowd sending their voices far over the roof tops as the hymns were intoned. And the rain did not come.

The following morning the church was filled to capacity and many remained on the church steps desiring to get a glimpse of the new Bishop as he walked in his splendid robes of purple by the side for the celebration of Pontifical High Mass for the first time in his new Vicariate. It was a solemn moment as the Bishop fully vested for the Divine service, crosier in hand, the symbol of sacerdotalism to his flock, moved in grandeur to the altar steps to begin the "Missa". The choir under the direction of Mr. Lucas Tan sang a new Mass "In honour of the Guardian Angels" by the modern composer John Plogg. After Mass, His Lordship attended a reception held in St. Joseph's School. The universality of the Church was nicely closely expressed as addresses of welcome and loyalty were delivered in Chinese, then, Latin, Czech, Malayan and English. Men and women who had travelled many days from remote corners of Sarawak and Borneo to show their appreciation of the signal favour the Holy Father had bestowed on this territory by the appointment of a Vicar Apostolic. In the evening of the same day a large gathering met in St. Michael's Club and representatives of the Government and members of the club treated the new Bishop. One felt that "Father John", as His Lordship has been so familiarly called these many years, was really back at home and that all Kuching was glad.

The school children were not left out of the festivities and on Monday the Christian Brothers arranged a full Sports Day at which His Lordship was guest of honour. There was no mistaking the zest and gaiety with which the youngsters vied with one another on the field. Prizes were distributed at the end of the morning by His Lord-

ship. In the afternoon it was the turn of the little ones, a tea-party in St. Michael's and a conjurer to wonder at. Later in the evening a film show wound up these grand days.

(Contributed.)

A Confusing Case.

COURT OF APPEAL.

FOSTER BARTLEY-CRAMP v. BODIN.

Convicted lay—persecution and misquoting the Scriptures—what is or who is a Girl Guide.

The appellant was convicted in the High Court, Miri, on 21. 12., holding that since in his observation the respondent followed the doctrine, then according to the interpretation and General Orders Ordinance, the appellant was properly convicted of his offence, the facts showed appear in the judgment.

Field, J., on 21. 12., was (for once) about right; *Max Bodin, P.J.*, adding that in his opinion, however, it was impossible for lay persons to understand that doctrine.

Notes. The Court of Appeal (Three Justices, C.J., and Judges, J.J.) The appellant in person, Inspector Foster for the Crown. 25th October, 1932.

The facts appear from the judgment.

Max Bodin, C.J.: It is with some reluctance that I find myself giving judgment in this case, for the appellant is a man of some considerable standing in the community, and in justice to him, and in order to save him the ordeal of listening to all the dreary reasons which have shaped the judgment of this Court, I am constrained to tell him here and now that his appeal is dismissed and his conviction before our learned brother Honoree upheld.

However as he is in so many spheres, it appears that the appellant, the Honourable (as he then was) Mr. Foster Bartley-Cramp, found that at a date fourteen days prior to that scheduled for the visit of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent rather late in the afternoon had received any invitation, either written or verbal, to attend any of the festivities consequent upon that occasion. Reference was made in the course to a gentleman apparently saying (by way of the Private Secretary to His Royal Highness the Governor) but since this gentleman appears at that time to have assumed a Jekyll-and-Hyde form of behaviour, my appearing as a rubicund and bespectacled person, and now as a young, Byronic individual, Mr. Bartley-Cramp found that he was unable to obtain any clear indication from that confusing source of whether he and his sister would or would not be invited to any formal or informal function to be held in honour of Her Royal Highness. What intimation he did receive was, however, of a negative nature.

Such a confusion was, unfortunately, as events transpired, accepted as an insult by Mr. Bartley-Cramp; and indeed, his sister pointed out to him (and I accept his evidence rather than hers upon this particular issue) that as a faithful member of the General Synod, and one who voted the "straight ticket" in town which means, apparently, that he correctly followed the party line properly reserved for those official members of that honourable Council who run, and are able to, implement that nebulous thing known as official policy; he should undoubtedly have been presented, with Miss Bartley-Cramp, to Their Royal Highnesses, or at least Her Royal Highness, certainly upon one occasion.

Also for the hopes of the appellant and his ageing sister! The invitations issued freely, but came none to Malpas Trest, the official residence of the appellant; and he, regardless of the legal consequences attendant thereupon, decided that he would be presented to Her Royal Highness on at least three occasions—which, so he understood, was one more occasion than any other person could boast of.

Such real might, of course, he described as patriotic fervour; and as it began. With magnanimity which, if magnificent, can only properly be characterised as extravagant, the appellant made a handsome donation to the fund for some new colonialist edifice or other, the erection of which was contemplated, and thereupon found himself appointed a member of an advisory committee, each member of which would, on ascending a small wooden platform erected for that purpose, be presented to Her Royal Highness. So far, of course, the appellant had shown neither that guilty intention which seems in those advanced days to be properly regarded as an essential part of a crime, nor had he contrived any criminal stratagem that put him (without doing it violence) within any section of the Penal Code. Indeed, had the appellant stopped short at his colonialist mission he would not be standing at the bar of this honourable Court today.

Unhappily success is an intoxicating beverage, and the appellant drove recklessly on toward the fulfilment of his ambition. For some weeks past he had, despite the protestations of his sister, been cultivating a somewhat peculiar growth which he himself has called a beard but which, in the considered view of myself and my learned brother, would be more proper to a goat in, let us say, the World's War, than in a male person of some standing in the community. The appellant assures me, however, that he had been inspired towards this extravagance by the lead of the Curator of the local Museum; and it is indeed significant that the next model of the appellant was to cast himself in a deep velvet stain and, well provided with feathers from tortoise, peels from clouded kopecks, and other impediments of a nature too disgusting to be described with any degree of particularity, so appalled appeared before, and was presented to Her Royal Highness, upon a second occasion.

It might have been imagined that at this stage a reasonable man, for example, our friend upon the Clapham cushion, might have called a halt to his progress. . . .

Judge: Does the man in the Clapham cushion wear tortoise feathers?

Baron Roddie, C.J.: Quiet. Our learned brother Rosmer dwelt at some length upon those two offences, pointing out that the first case seriously near some credits colonialist offences, the name of which escapes me for the moment. . . .

Judge: Magnanimity.

Baron Roddie, C.J.: Am I delivering this judgment, or not? Where was I? Ah yes, and the second of which came almost within the preview of false personation and might, had the appellant been, for example, exercising his voting powers, have been a simple criminal, or perhaps I should say electoral offence.

So that as it may, the appellant continued unsatisfied with his success. A lesser man might have

weakened at this point, but, as we all know, the official members of the Council Negri are dauntless, forthright men, and the appellant is characteristic of them. Hearing that some sort of parade of voluntary organisations was to take place at a remote outpost styled (and here I take judicial notice of its existence) the Batu Lintang Teachers' Training Centre, the appellant (in his own words) 'gave himself furiously to think'. It was at this point that he remembered that his sister was a member of the Girl Guides Association.

It is painful to me to pursue this sad history but, since at some point or another in this judgment it is probable that a legal point must be decided, I steel myself to continue the narrative of events leading to the appellant's final, distinctly not. By dint of arduous search and a few major omissions the appellant found and adapted to his figure the uniform of his sister, who is an officer in the Girl Guides Association. Whether he was properly so dressed, whether his cockade should have been affixed to the left or right side of his bonnet hat, is my personal opinion and despite the protestations of the appellant (who are therein a possibility of releasing from the consequences of his act nothing to do with the case) he was, to all intents and purposes, a Girl Guide, and our learned brother in the Court below properly found him so.

Arriving at the parade ground at the last minute, the appellant fell into line beside several other Girl Guides. . . .

Judge: Handsome girls.

Baron Roddie, C.J.: . . . and was presented for the third and, as it happily transpired, last occasion to Her Royal Highness. Even then the appellant might have escaped detection, for as excited was the nature of the occasion he wrongfully wore that no Guide present could look upon its wearer but with awe and fearful respect; as one of the officers of the Association afterwards observed, 'To have indulged with a high-ranking officer would have been tantamount to'.

Judge: Tantamount to what?

Baron Roddie, C.J.: What's the matter with you today, Judge? Do your usual self and go to sleep. The record is defective on the point. To resume, the appellant might have escaped undetected had it not been for the propensity of a little girl styled (for some obscure reason) Bushman. Regardless of the consequences, she drew herself up to her full height of thirty-seven and a half inches and, pointing a small finger towards the appellant, cried 'Who is that funny man with the pillow in his tummy?'

The confrontation can be imagined. Veteran police officers turned pale, several high-ranking officers collapsed and were carried away by members of the Red Cross Society; the governor of the Principal of the Training Centre was observed to acquire temporarily a donkey-grey hue; the Chief Secretary's civil carer broke down; and even His Excellency's aide-de-camp for a moment faltered in his step. It was only after half-an-hour had elapsed that reasonable order was restored; the appellant was stripped of his cockade by the Chief Guide Commissioner, and marched away under an escort of Little Bushmen; and, as he was marched away, the Acting Assistant Deputy Chief Secretary was heard to murmur, rubbing his head, 'Positively, Positively, to what low depths'—a sentiment to which I emphatically subscribe.



Photograph by Robbie Jeffries.

The first plane to land on Peta Airfield, on Wednesday, 21st May, 1952.



Photograph by Robbie Jeffries.

CRASHED "VALETTA", OYA BEACH, JULY 2nd 1952.

No one was injured. The pilot borrowed a bicycle from passer-by, cycled to the Oya Post Office and, within five minutes of the crash, was speaking on the telephone to the District Officer, Mahak.



Photograph by Mohd. Puzi.
Opening of the new Government Offices, Lawas, by the Resident Fifth Division, Mr. J. G. Anderson.



Photograph by Mohd. Puzi.
General view of the new Government Offices, Lawas.

In view of the enormity of the offence and the distinguished personality of the defendant, the case was heard before our learned brother Bloomer, in the High Court. Our sage colleague, with that consistent wisdom as characteristic of him, surprisingly found the appellant guilty of an offence under section 3 of the Boy Scouts Association Ordinance, 1935, holding that the appellant had publicly worn a Girl Guide uniform so as to convey an impression that he was entitled to wear it. Anyway, added our brother Bloomer, if the appellant had not been guilty of this offence, then he must have been guilty of an offence under the Public Order Ordinance, 1939; or, if he were not guilty of that offence, then he must have been guilty of an offence under the Emergency Regulations, 1952, or some other law.

At first I found this argument difficult to understand, since I could not understand why a Girl Guide should be prosecuted under the Boy Scouts Ordinance. My attention has been drawn, however, to section 8 of the Boy Scouts Association Ordinance, 1935, which provides that the provisions of the Ordinance shall apply mutatis mutandis to the Girl Guides Association. What that section means I don't quite know, and the appellant argued with some violence that as he was not really a Girl Guide, but nevertheless wore a real and not an imitation uniform, he was not guilty of any offence whatsoever. Well, I don't know about that, but Bloomer is usually correct in his law, and if the appellant has not committed some offence then we are all wasting our time. Further, the appellant states that he was once a Boy Scout, and (as it appears from his evidence that there just became a Boy Scout you remain a Boy Scout for life) he was by virtue of section 8 of the Ordinance entitled to appear in Girl Guide uniform, by simple mutation. We are not quite so simple as the appellant would suppose, are we, Boggie?

Boggie, J.: What's that? Oh, I consent.

Baru Rodin, C.J.: No, yet, I think. The appellant's argument is logical but unreal. We therefore hold that a Boy Scout is a Girl Guide when he (or she, as the case may be) is dressed for and acting in the course of his (or her, as the case may be) duties. We further hold that the appellant was not (whatever he may say) a Boy Scout when he was dressed in Girl Guide uniform; and therefore, being satisfied that the appellant has committed some offence, the exact nature of which must remain obscure, we dismiss his appeal.

Boggie, J.: Somewhat subtle argument, Rodin.

Baru Rodin, C.J.: Bah.

Appeal dismissed: conviction upheld.

—dypd.

Trade Unions Legislation in Sarawak.

(The first legislation to be enacted in Sarawak dealing with trade unions was the Trade Unions and Trade Disputes Ordinance, 1945, which came into operation on 1st May, 1946. As trade unionism is a new thing in Sarawak, it is thought that the report which follows may be of interest to our readers. Small portions of the report have been omitted. Editors.)

Report (dated 18th Jan., 1952) on Kuching Wharf Labourers' Union

by

WILLIAM GEORGE HOE FATT, REGISTRAR OF TRADE UNIONS, SARAWAK.

I. INTRODUCTION.

1. As far back as 1930 a number of Kuching dock workers organized themselves into small groups or gangs to undertake the job of handling goods at the wharves or godowns for shops or firms for a certain remuneration on contract or piece rate basis. These groups or gangs of workers were and still are commonly known among the Chinese as members of "hoi-long".

2. That idea of grouping together of men doing the same kind of work into a working gang (now a trade union) gradually spread from Kuching to other parts in the Colony. Today most of the wharf labourers are organized. There are now within the Colony four unions under that category.

II. EARLY HISTORY OF THE UNION.

3. About a month or so before the Trade Unions and Trade Disputes Ordinance, 1945, came into operation, these groups or gangs of dock workers organized themselves as a trade union and later applied for registration as such. Their application for registration was dated 18th May, 1945, which was a fortnight after the date of commencement of the said Ordinance.

4. The union was registered on 20th May, 1946. At the time of registration of the union there were 11 groups or gangs of wharf labourers and one small group of men under a P.W.D. Store contractor, who also worked at the wharf. The total membership of the union was 302 spread over 12 groups.

III. PRESENT POSITION OF THE UNION.

5. The present membership of the union is 307. There appears to be very little change in membership since the registration of the union. All the groups with one exception remain the same as before.

6. I am told that after the death of the leader of one group, members of the group decided that their terms and conditions of service should be the same as members of other groups. Eventually the group was dissolved, and the seven members of the group became unattached.

IV. NAME OF GROUP.

7. There are now eleven groups, each having a leader and a workers' representative, and consisting of from 15 to 35 workers. These groups, together with an unattached group of 13, total 307.

8. Of the unattached, besides the seven already mentioned above, are included four Malays who were former members of the 11th group. The remaining two have always been unattached ever since the formation of the union.

9. Apart from the two last mentioned, there is no record to show what some of these unattached workers are doing or have been doing since they left their groups. It is all probability they are doing odd jobs unconnected with any of the groups within the Union.

10. I queried why these unattached workers are still members of the union. The answer I got from the union was that they have not resigned and that they are still paying their subscriptions regularly.

V. HOW EACH GROUP OR GANG WORKS.

11. Each group or gang is a unit by itself and always looks after the business affairs of its members. Each of them maintains a "keng" (premises) and in most cases on the ground floor of a shophouse or tenon. These premises are generally used as offices, sleeping or resting places and so forth. Most groups employ a cook to prepare a mid-day meal for their members.

12. The working of the group is rather interesting. My information is the leader collects work for the group, he supervises the work and assigns the group generally in all its undertakings. All the members of the group work under the direction of the leader. Accounts of the group are taken once a month or at such other intervals. After provision has been made for payments of the rent of the premises, light and water charges, the cost of the mid-day meals, the cook's wages and all other incidental expenses, five per cent on what remains is set aside as remuneration for the leader. The remainder is divided equally among all members of the group. I understand that this has been the practice among the Kuching wharf labourers ever since they invented the idea of organizing themselves into groups or gangs.

13. I understand that one group is the only exception to such arrangements mentioned above. Members of this group are chiefly stevedores and are under the direct employment of the Sarawak Steamship Company Limited. It is therefore not to be surprised that their terms and conditions of service are distinct from all other groups.

14. For discipline, I am told, some groups rely on some rather vague and unwritten regulations of which provides a penalty for a worker who fails to report for work. The penalty invariably, in the form of a fine, the amount of which varies from 25 to \$10 for a day's absence. Depending on the nature and importance of the work the group is engaged to perform on that particular day. The fine when levied is pooled and divided equally among all the members of the group including the worker so fined. To them this is just and equitable.

15. Below is a table showing the average monthly dividend received by each member of each group working on the basis discussed in paragraph 14 for the first quarter of this year.

Group No.	Amount.
1.	(At the request of the Chairman Nashua Wheel Laborers' Union these amounts have been omitted; but the average group monthly dividend for the first quarter, 1932, was \$244.83. The average group monthly dividend has now dropped to about \$200.00. (Errors.)
2.	
3.	
4.	
5.	
6.	
7.	
8.	
9.	
10.	

16. I was informed that four groups elected their own group leaders among themselves. I am given to understand that the election of a group leader takes place only when there is a dispute within the group as to who should lead the group.

17. I understand also that all the group leaders are automatically the executive committee members

of the union. The workers of each group elect their own representatives annually. These elected workers' representatives are also executive committee members of the union.

VI. SOME ONE PARTICULAR GROUP.

18. At the time of the formation of the union there were 26 members in one of the groups. One of them has since died and his place was filled by his son. One of them was expelled. Some left on their own accord. There are now 24 workers and 2 leaders in the group. The majority of the members are Chinese by race. The two group leaders and the two workers' representatives are on the executive committee of the union.

19. This group is working mainly for two companies and a Government department. Lately the union has allotted this group with four more firms and one launch to cater for.

20. The general working of this group, I am given to understand, is very much the same as the other groups which are not under the direct employment of the Sarawak Steamship Company Limited, except that the two group leaders here share the five per cent remuneration instead of getting five per cent each.

21. Recently I interviewed the two group leaders at my office. They complained generally against their own workers for insubordination. They attributed this to the mere existence of the union of which they themselves are members as well as executive committee members since its formation.

22. From enquiry made at the union subsequent to this complaint I learned that on or about the 15th day of March, 1932, a formal complaint was lodged at the union by these two group leaders against some of their men for failing to report for duty on the 15th of the same month. The Chairman of the union upon hearing the complaint immediately issued a notice to all the members of this group to attend a meeting on 22nd March, 1932. The majority of the members of this group attended the meeting. Although they denied any insubordination they were strongly advised by the Chairman of the Union to co-operate with their leaders.

VII. THE ONLY COMBINATION.

23. After studying the general structure of all the groups within the union and the history of this particular group (4th Group) and its relationship with the union I have come to the conclusion that the insubordination complained of in this case has nothing to do with the union and that no blame can be attached to it. I am rather inclined to think that it is a case of some of the workers in this group having rightly or wrongly lost confidence in their own group leaders.

VIII. OTHER MATTERS.

24. My attention has been drawn to the fact the present F.W.D. Store contractor, and his men who are not members of the Kuching Wharf Labourers' Union, also handle goods at the Sarawak Steamship Wharf. I am told all these contractor's men are Malays. 16 of them are his regular employees and the rest are his casual workers. Besides handling goods belonging to the Government, they work for several companies. Apart from these men, the employees of three Chinese firms collect their own goods from the Sarawak Steamship Company's Godowns.

IX. CONCLUSION.

25. In conclusion I must say that apart from the Chairman and Secretary, the majority of the members of this union know very little about trade unionism. This union is still not quite well organized. But to re-organise it properly now is no easy task for anyone, particularly in view of the fact that it has a most peculiar and complicated set-up founded on what appears to me to be traditional backgrounds.

26. However, I still think that this union is one of the most active unions within the Colony. It has the highest union fund notwithstanding the fact that its membership is only one-fifth of that of the largest union—the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union.

X. ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

27. I am very much indebted to—

(1) Mr. T. F. Crumwell, the Protector of Labour, Sarawak, for his valuable advice;

(2) Mr. Chan Joo Leng, the Chairman of the Kuching Wharf Labourers' Union, for supplying me with most of the information required for compiling this report;

(3) Some of the group leaders of the Kuching Wharf Labourers' Union, for supplying me with more detailed particulars of their own individual groups.

His Excellency the Governor's visit to Kapit and Belaga.

On the afternoon of Friday the 25th September, His Highness the Rajah's Birthday, His Excellency, accompanied by the Deputy Secretary, left Kuching in "Mormad" for Pulau Laki. That evening the launch anchored off the island and the next day was spent in relaxation, swimming and fishing. In the afternoon "Mormad" took departure for the Belaga River, passing Sarik at 3 o'clock and arriving at the Kabiwhari at 5.30, at midday on the 28th. The Honorable the Resident, Third Division, Mr. D. C. White, was, the District Officer, Mr. G. Lloyd Thomas, the O.S.S., Sibu, Mr. J. G. Kirby-Turner and the Assistant O.S.S., Mr. T. F. Stone, together with Cadet, Sibu, Mr. H. A. Young, met His Excellency on the wharf, and afterwards went on board for a short time. At 1 o'clock "Mormad" proceeded up river, Mr. D. C. White accompanying the party. That evening "Mormad" anchored off Song, and the travelling cinema of the Information Service gave a show where to shopkeepers and visitors in Song. The Native Officer, Song, Mr. Edward Longi, went aboard for a short time to talk with His Excellency and the Resident. At dawn next day the party proceeded up river and arrived at Kapit at 8.30. There the necessary baggage and members of the party transferred to outboards standing by at the pangkulah and the District Officer, Kapit, Mr. A. J. N. Richards, joined the party. Shortly afterwards a convey of four outboards left for the first stage of the journey to Belaga. Arriving at the foot of the Pelagus rapids His Excellency and the rest of the party went ashore and the Dayaks from Ramak Laja, experts in the rapids, took over the operation of taking the boats through this difficult stretch. His

Excellency watched from the path alongside the Pelagus the boats being hauled up on rollers and the barge being carried from one stage to the next on the opposite side of the river. Also visible in the river were the rocks where Lt. Holloway, M.C., and a party of experts from Malaya had been endeavouring, with the aid of explosives, to render the passage of the rapids less dangerous. The party of Royal Engineers had been operating in Pelagus shortly before and were due to return again to continue their job in March when water conditions would be more favourable to the blasting which could not be carried out during the high water to be expected during the rainy season.

Below Pair Sui the party embarked once more and, after passing Wong Tujan and dropping the Dayaks at Ramak Laja, arrived at Ramak Sandai at just after six. There, after a bath and a meal, His Excellency took part in a *hulohak* ceremony and gave a talk to the people of the house, including Dato' Ramak and representatives from other houses in Pengkalah Sandai's area. Later the travelling cinema gave a show in the room which was greatly appreciated by the people there, many of whom have never seen a talking picture before.

On the 28th at 8 o'clock in the morning the outboards, consisting of two Belaga Timber Company boats lent for the occasion, the H. & D.O. outboard, Kapit, "Belaga Belaga", and the travelling dispensary left for the next stage. On the way some of the party took the opportunity for shots at crocodile and pig on the banks. Later the party were met just below Belaga by a racing prahu belonging to Pengkalah Puan. His Excellency transferred to the racing prahu and was paddled in state by the 30-men boat to Belaga where he arrived at 4 o'clock. There to meet him were the Native Officer, Mr. Jarit Melaka, members of the Government staff, Pengkalah Puan and Hang Nyipa, and many Kayans, Punans, Skupans and Kejaman. That evening His Excellency heard requests before the Belaga Fort with the Belaga people seated on the grass around him. Later a display of Kayan dancing was given in front of the Fort, Pengkalah Puan, Hang Nyipa and others, including Kayan girls, taking part. The display was followed by a film show given by the travelling cinema. This also was the first time a travelling cinema had been seen in Belaga. On the 30th His Excellency toured the station, inspecting the school, the quarters, dispensary and the bazaar, and after lunch went up-river by outboard to Giam Majara. On the way back the boat stopped at Ramak Laja, a Kejaman house, where His Excellency and the Resident were entertained with cups of *bevat* and *cong*. The boat returned to Belaga, and almost immediately His Excellency, with the District Officer, went up the Belaga river by boat for about twenty minutes to see the Giam Puan which figured in a request by the people of Ulu Belaga in which they asked for Government to build a path round the Giam which is impossible to boat under all conditions. That evening the Chinese in the bazaar and the Government staff entertained the visitors to a Chinese meal which His Excellency appeared to enjoy thoroughly, and he expressed his thanks to the people of Belaga for their cordial reception and friendliness shown by all members of the community. Afterwards, in the bazaar, His Excellency received presentations of mats, baskets and Kayan hats from the Pangkulah, the Tawangs and the Government staff, as a souvenir of his visit to Belaga.

On the 2nd October the party regrettably had departure and shortly after 8 o'clock left for down river where they stopped at the R.T.C. base at Nanga Buh. There they were met by the Forest Manager, Mr. David Simpson, and his assistant Mr. Brown, and were entertained to a very good lunch. Shortly before the meal His Excellency was able to see, across the river, an elephant from one of the herds employed by the Bejang Timber Company for their logging operations. The boats then left Nanga Buh and arrived at Bamaik Bilang, Nanga Day, for the night. Here an instance of the hazards of navigation in the Ulu Bejang was brought to His Excellency's attention by the sight of a stranded commercial motorboat at the peninsula and the Chinese crew in the boat of the house doing their best to salvage several thousand dollars worth of goods which were partially ruined by submersion in the river. The boat had struck a log which had torn a large hole in the hull and the boat thereupon sank, the contents being only saved by the prompt action of the people of Bilang's house.

That evening His Excellency, the Resident, the District Officer and the Private Secretary took part in some informal conversation and were well entertained by the Pengulu and his guest host. The travelling cinema again gave a show on the stage to a greatly appreciative audience.

On the 3rd October the party arrived at Kapit where they were kindly asked to lunch by the District Officer and Mrs. Richards. At 4.15 p.m. "Mermaid" was ready to depart, and when His Excellency, the Resident and the Private Secretary had got aboard, the launch left for Kuching, arriving shortly before 5 p.m. and being met by the District Officer and the Native Officer. His Excellency was shown round the house and later entertained on board the District Officer's boat. Mr. Harrison, the Principal of the Rural Improvement School and Mrs. Brewster, Miss E. Ross of the Rural Improvement School staff, and the Honorary Catholic Fathers from the Mission. The next day "Mermaid" left for Sibu where His Excellency was met by a Guard of Honour at the Pengulu's and shook hands with members of the Government staff and Pengulus. His Excellency later examined the arrangements for the visit of R.R.H. the Duchess of Kent, and in the evening attended a cocktail party given in the Bachelors' Club. His Excellency completed the stay in Sibu to be a short one, and at 8 o'clock the next day "Mermaid" left for Kuching bringing, as an additional passenger, Mr. Justice Eglinton. The launch came alongside Pongah wharf at 7.30 p.m. and then continued up river, anchoring off the Astoria steps shortly after 8.30 p.m.

(Continued.)

The Museum.

The Eagle entertains R.R.H.

As everyone now knows, His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent visited Nating Island on 15th-16th October, 1932. Turtles are erratic animals but in this case put up a royal performance. The Duke was able to watch at close range a lady turtle laying 526 eggs. One, by rare chance, had not finished its business by daylight, so that excellent photographs were possible.

And to be finally obliging one of the nests of young turtles in the hatchery (a recent innovation there) came good and over 50 baby turtles crawled through the sand to greet the distinguished visitor.

One of the most fascinating things about baby turtles is the way they find—sometimes do not find—the sea. We have been carrying out experiments on the factors which decide their movements. They are not at all simple. For instance, on the triangular beach on Telang Telang baby turtles placed within a foot of the water will cross the whole sand bar and go into the sea on the other side. Many become exhausted or fall into other nest holes and thus perish in their misplaced attempt. But even if you put them in the sea they will, under certain circumstances, repeatedly come on again determined on this potential suicide.

These experiments are still incomplete, but they have a very definite bearing on the breeding capacity of turtles, which is one of our big headaches. To what extent do turtles, born in Sarawak, come back here to lay or go to other places like the Natunas in Sumatra? We even brought them to our neighbour North Borneo, especially since she gave back some of her best turtle islands to the Philippines after the war. To elucidate this we have recently had the valuable assistance of Dr. J. E. Hendrickson from the department of Zoology in the University of Malaya, who has devised an improved method of marking turtles with numbered tags. The method is painless and appears to be effective—for already a number of turtles marked in August have been returned, some of them several times.

This early result is very important to the Sarawak lover of turtle eggs—and work seems to complete the whole population! In this way we can eventually take a census of turtles. And it seems very likely that marking will show that we must number our laying turtles in hundreds, not in thousands as previously thought; because the same turtle may be laying thousands of eggs a year instead of about a hundred, as originally thought.

The importance of conservation methods then becomes very obvious. The turtle is believed to take of about a decade to mature and its laying life is unknown.

Progress is also being made with rearing young turtles past the age when crabs, fish and birds can easily consume them. But further help from people ready to try and rear young turtles will still be very welcome.

Feeding ability in Birds.

As we were running out to sea on October 14th, we were pleased and interested to see ten of these strange swallowing waders, *Pratincoles*, coming low over the sea from the direction of the North China Sea and heading purposefully for land, obviously on migration. These *Pratincoles* like sandy beaches and can often be seen on the edges of the Kuching estuary. On October 22nd we also saw two on the central padding in town. To see them by day coming in from their summer breeding grounds far far away north, perhaps from Mongolia where they nest, is a moving reminder of the superiority of many birds (and even butterflies) over human-beings (and perhaps turtles), with regard to finding their way across the face of the world.

There have recently been two very interesting articles about experiments trying to find out how such immense migrations are possible, published in the main British bird paper, *The Dove*, and discussed in *Antony*. Mr. G. T. T. Mathews describes a series of homing experiments carried out with 240 lesser black-backed gulls (migratory) and 31 herring gulls (a local anomaly in England). On release the lesser black-backed gulls showed a real homeward orientation which was absent when the sun was obscured by clouds; some evidence indicated that a large proportion of the gulls were homing by an inefficient method, probably random exploration for known visual landmarks. A minority were homing by a method not dependent on distance or point of release, suggesting some form of own navigation. The herring gulls showed a much lesser ability to 'home', and this could be explained by there being a much smaller proportion of able navigators among them. Mr. Mathews, the author, also carried out experiments in which the earth's magnetic field was masked by airborne magnets; this in no way affected homing ability.

In a second article Gustav Kramer describes experiments carried out with starlings and homing pigeons. The starling's ability to keep constant compass directions was demonstrated in two ways: first, by using migratory activity early, the bird tending to take up a constant directional second, by training the birds to choose one of several (up to twelve) feeders symmetrically distributed around the cage. If the incidence of light was changed by use of a mirror arrangement the direction chosen by the bird changed correspondingly. The sun was shown to be a governing factor, orientation vanishing if the sun were hidden. The exact direction was reproduced regardless of the time of day.

Experiments with homing pigeons showed that these birds were able to home over an unknown stretch of two hundred miles. Some sort of astronomical navigation is suggested by the fact that the pigeons seemed to be orientated from before starting. Apart from this orientation method, direction homing could be produced by training the pigeons along one homing line, by displacing the bird sideways they are misled, this being taken as the test of direction homing.

Of course, artificial experiments in homing do not give the bird such good chances as in migration, where the condition of movement is decided by influences operating entirely on the bird from without and within; naturally and not artificially.

One of the strangest cases of flying ability is here among us in Borneo. That is the way the *Colaptes* write, which make the odd birds nests and fly nearer to the sun than almost any other bird, can yet come whirling down and into the great dark caves of Niah or Ben, flying through jet black, sometimes hundreds of yards through holes and tunnels in the limestone, to find some particular nest in a cluster which may number 5,000. Stranger still, the very first flight of the nesting couple, without any previous trial, has to take off along the same route. The slightest mistake, and it bumps into a stalactite or stalagmite. Once fallen a swift cannot rise again, specially from the lush green surface of the cave floor.

The Reference Library.

The Museum Reference Library is not intended for a large scale lending use in the British Council way. It essentially contains books for special study, technical subjects, and in particular the history and everyday life of Borneo. A gratifying number of people use the Reference Library in this way, although in the present building it is inevitably mixed up during the day time with the Museum and Turtle Board Office, very unfortunately. The place is noisy by day.

We should like again to emphasize that there is adequate lighting in the Museum Library and that serious students can arrange, through the Curator or the Assistant Curator, to be let in and out by the nightwatchman at any hour they wish provided they observe a few elementary rules. Now that we have a nightwatchman it makes it much easier—previously it involved talking boys to the Police Officer, etc.

While mentioning the Reference Library, we are very sorry to see the departure of Mr. & Mrs. W. G. Rutherford from Sarawak. Mrs. Rutherford worked in the Reference Library and has done a lot to improve the arrangement and catalogue—often spending long hours on the job voluntarily.

Gifts.

Recent gifts include a live baby cobra from Mr. Patrick Ross Langkat, Mount student, Batu Lintang Centre; and a very nice butterfly from Mr. T. G. Drachler, a good flying lizard from Mr. E. L. Chandler and a rather water-scorpion from Mr. W. L. P. Soekam. A handsome gold ring from the Ulu Sumbang was presented by Dr. W. H. Golden. Mr. Charles Adjie, a Dayak collector from Raffles Museum, Singapore, recently took leave in his home district of Sookhom. He generously offered to collect some birds for us while doing so and got some 50 first-class specimens. We are very grateful to him for this gesture and to Mr. M. W. F. Tweedie of the Raffles Museum for shipping us in the matter.

Snake Bite.

Casual snake bite seems to be rare in Borneo. We heard of one Kallit who swam a river a few years ago and is pulling himself out on the other bank, was bitten by a snake in the hand. Unfortunately, he was alone at the time. He managed to stagger somehow to the village of Batin, where people found him in the rice-fields. He was taken into the hospital and nursed, but by then was beyond recovery and presently died.

In 1945 an army officer Lt. God Wesley, M.C., serving in the interior of northern Indonesian (then Dutch) Borneo, was bitten in the hand when holding a branch for support, by an unidentified small snake. Fortunately, he was one of the only three people in the command area who had anti-snake serum, with which he injected himself. Though in pain for some hours he recovered; but he might have recovered in any case!

One can travel for weeks in this country without seeing a snake. On the other hand, one can find a King Cobra in the bathroom in Kuching. But cases of snake bite are so rare that the ordinary traveller or the native of the country seldom gives the matter a thought.

All this is stimulated by a letter from the Curator of Reptiles at the San Antonio Zoo, a famous fine American one in Texas. The people there are trying to compile a worldwide book on

painstaking studies, exact effect of their bites, and local improvised treatments.

The following is an extract from their letter. We shall be very grateful if anyone with anything to say on this matter would forward their information to the Curator, Sarawak Museum, who, after making a note of it here, will pass it on to Texas.

The Curator of Reptiles writes—

"Any data, no matter how meagre, will be most sincerely appreciated.

It would be interesting to learn:

1. Snake bite-cases which have come to your attention during the past ten years, and the outcome of these accidents.
2. The species of snakes responsible for bites.
3. The kind of first aid treatment in current practice."

Lighthouse Flash:

Since writing about migrations above, we have received from Mr. T. Courtney of the Marine Department, the first fruits of a scheme to supply lighthouse keepers with jars of spirit in which to pop Mide that strike the light. The first two results are nevertheless of immense interest—and will be reported in our next.

(Continued.)

Another Book Bag from the British Council.

It is hardly necessary for anyone to review the "Second World War" by W. K. Churchill. The volumes so far published are now reprinted and revised in the third edition. There is no other comparable work written as history in the making. The almost staggering genius of a man who could deal with as much as he did and write so fully and so objectively about it leaves even the present writer without further words—except to say that these volumes are essential for everybody who does not understand about the British, who, whenever they look down and out, are about to be at their most powerful.

"White Rabbit" is a war story of another kind telling amazing adventures and heroisms of Wing Commander Yen-Thomas, C.B., as an underground agent in France, who ended up the war through the terrible torture of Buchenwald, and survived. But it is a pity that his biographers should insert into the story long passages of political gabble which has nothing to do with the story—and some of which is unpleasantly reminiscent of the political philosophy to destroy which Yen-Thomas suffered such agonies.

Another saga of the war which, like Mr. Churchill's, is still in the making, is Compton Mackenzie's "Eastern Epic", Vol. I. Mr. Mackenzie is a craftsman and although his final cannot compare with Mr. Churchill's, it can compare with any other. This enormous first volume takes us up to March, 1933, the scope of work from the middle east to the Pacific shores.

We like to plunge back into the past for another vast panorama, this time "Shakespeare's England" as account of his manners and age. These two volumes, though somewhat marred by being written as a series of separate articles (without any strong over all relationship) do provide the fullest picture yet of a time when Britain's glory was almost as great as when she stood alone and led by W. Churchill.

A rather more melancholy note is struck by Sir George Dunbar, in his historical study, "Falls and

the passing of Empire". This brings the picture right up to date and is readable, a thorough survey, although the opening chapter rather oversimplifies the history of India before the arrival of Europeans.

"Another Outpost of Empire" which is a bit wobbly is dealt with by Francis Rees, better known as a novelist. This is another historical account of South Africa. But I must say I did not think a lot of the water colour illustrations. Whoever painted them has discreetly omitted to give their name.

We get a good, compact anthology in the Oxford World classic series in "West African Explorers" edited by C. Howard. Each is his own; but to me there will never be another traveller in equal in hardship, endurance and humility than strange Scottish doctor, Mungo Park, who started his amazing journeys in 1793. Not even Scott's Polar Adventure can surpass Park's journeys for unbelievable courage, inspired by Christian conviction and conscience. I have only one word against this book—the type is too small for comfortable reading in the broken and native lands I have been reading it in, recent evenings.

Mr. F. D. Gurnamany, famed as the writer of that long polemic epic "South Latitude". His latest book, "The Shores of Captivity" is a fascinating account, (only fairly well illustrated) about fishing and living in the Seychelles and other tiny islands east of Madagascar. Lovers of fishing should not miss. It has added interest since Dr. Gurnamany has just been appointed to an important new fishery research in Malaya. But wherever he was, this would be an easy, well written book of the people, custom and characterised than Satchel and Lewis, but to me point all the same.

"Slow ship to Hong Kong" is a rather slow moving story indeed, written by Leonard Crossman in the form of letters to his elder daughter. There is a lot of superficiality (e.g. about Singapore) but also much that is light amusing and informative.

About the matched opposite but transplanted to America, is "Chosen Family" by Lin Yutang. Lin Yutang has written many good nice pieces and is I suppose the best known Chinese writer in English. He does not fail to be amusing and loving in the present volume.

Down in the antipodes, the Australians, once regarded by their Fanny cousins as nearly illiterate, are becoming prolific in authorship and often very proficient. John Cleary's "The Sandbar" is a cheerful, engaging very Aussie story of a New South Wales family, as clear as Blue Mountains air. In the same category is a small town Aussie novel, "The Desert in the Heart" by Peter Glavin.

Not only New Zealanders but all who ever thought of going there can spend some delightful hours with a handsome 108 page book of photographs by John Pascoe, "The Mountains, the Bush and the Sea". The emphasis is on snow mountains and how dream- lovely they are. More than ever I want to go to the land which (no wonder) seems to produce most of the surveys in the Sarawak Government. The photographic reproductions are not of the very highest level to be found in English photography. Mr. Pascoe tells us, "I have never processed a film. I have no darkroom experience". This is surprising, since taking a picture is only the beginning. It explains some defects in his results. But it is a lovely book.

One of the most unusual to come our for a long while is the dramatic novel "Children of Kap-

comes" by a British Guianan, Edgar Mittershofen. It tells, in a particular neat colourful piece of its own, the story of a family which, at the founding of the colony, is half-caste. The family history is traced down the years against the background of sugar and coffee plantations, slave labour and gradual emancipation. A book that is hard to put down once taken up—and that's something at 341 pages!

Strictly British and within Britain is an easy, sometimes rather dappy and irritating month by month picture, "Face In, Face Out" by A. A. Milne, who is always happier with children's books and neatly rhyming verses.

As a perambulation of an Englishman, Kurling may long remember the impressively simple personality and strength of Dr. Cyril Garbett, Archbishop of York, when he visited Kurling earlier this year. He introduces, briefly, a simple, well constructed book, "Christian History in the Making" by J. McLeod Campbell. The author is general secretary of the Missionary Council of the Church Assembly and naturally enough he writes with a special eye on the mission field. This will make his text of special interest to Anglians in Borneo.

Canon Roger Lloyd is one of the best known Anglican historians and there is much that is thought-provoking in the sometimes rather too detailed two volumes of his "The Church of England in the Protestant Century", the last out-dated conflict between church and science is politely brushed aside in J. Edmund's introduction to an interesting anthology "Readings from the Scientists", which includes selections from Gilbert White, Richard Owen, and Huxley and H. G. Wells.

An anthology of a different sort, is John Pudney's third series of "The PW of today's Short Stories". It seems to me a rather one-sided book, reflecting very much Pudney's own sort of writing. The short story in English is in rather low water nowadays—whereas the opposite is true in France, Greece and Italy.

Senior to Mr. Pudney and long dozen of short story writers, poets and critics both in Britain and more widely in Europe is John Lehmann. His publishing firm and his periodical "New Writing" have brought many new literary figures to light. In this book of essays "The Open Night" he writes of his associates who have died in recent years, W. B. Yeats, James Joyce, Pound, Alan Lewis and others. It is a book strictly for those interested in literature as such. Full of good ideas and well-expressed notions, for me it is marred by an excessive use of superlatives and somewhat wish-washy effusions on the deceased. There are such an awfully awful lot of passages like this one, which closes the piece on Virginia Woolf (page 33):

"At the end that 'knot in the centre' existed too immorally, and she gave her husband of flowers to—Death. What she might have achieved at that marvellous and still unattained few had broken down the 'check' once more, one can only guess; the full richness and significance of what she had already given the world is yet to be understood".

This is a fairly, unpleasantly romantic, oversimplification of an immensely talented, tragic suicide in late middle life.

Lighter Reading.

As I have mentioned in this column before, more and more English novels and thrillers are being set in foreign lands. In this month's lot there are four worthy of note. "The Way of Glory" by J. D. Scott is the best in my way of reading, a delicately planned, cunningly executed blend of sentiment and wit, on a theme of love, set in Paris. Mr. Scott, age 35, snaps up as a real writer.

Breathing on Scott's neck, and not at all without prose pretensions, wrapped up in a treasure hunt story, John Appleby gives us "The Sleeping Case" highly readable stuff.

The new east has come in to lots of young novelists, and Douglas Rutherford's "Telling of Murder" has the international-gang-boss-murder-killer style in suitable apparently to that territory. It moves briskly—if sometimes a little wobbly—through.

Belong to Rutherford in the international thriller class, and to Scott in competence of style and finish, is a story by Nigel High, set in Edinburgh, 1948, "Foster's Bridge". Easy to read—I don't know of any examples and left quite gap.

Strictly murder, set in the U.K. are four straight thrillers which I recommend in this order of preference: "The Man in my Shoes" by John Newton Chance; "Fugate for Death" by Cyril Hare; "Accidental Murder" by Cecil Freeman Gregg; "The Mountains have a Secret" by Arthur Upfield. The last, with a Detective Inspector Napoleon Bonaparte, was plain bad Barchan to me. But I don't conceive the British Council would send it out if there wasn't a point in it somewhere; this time the mosquitoes must have won out on my old British grit for a baring.

"A Time to Kill" by Geoffrey Household is another neatly constructed suspense story in the Household tradition. Those who have read "A Royal Scare" by this author will be familiar.

Piping Cheryne is our old postmaster of slap and snigger during, doing drinking and working. "It couldn't matter less" is even rather above the Cheryne standard—every girl a smasher, every punch a hit, every drink four fingers.

E. R. Parnham is an old master. I have long enjoyed his Chief Inspector, who profits from the apparently stupid advice of his Sergeant Fother. Also, in "Truth come out", the Inspector suddenly gets bumped off with prussic acid. Parnham is one of the dearest character writers in the game and that makes anything he writes enjoyable. But the writer of reminiscences which completes this story about what my love for him.

Anthony Gilbert is less orientated, less stylised and with a nicer style. We can rely on him for sound stuff. "Miss Passenger Disappeared" is up to standard.

High up in the second class of crime writing is Robert Chapman, whose second book "Come on my Hands" shows him climbing the ladder of technique. This is pretty improbable stuff, with a belaboured dramatics tinge.

Three other very ordinary thrillers are "A Score for Ron Caring" by D. W. F. Haxley, "Haven or very Haven" by Hinton Brown, and "Death is High Road" by Christanna Bond.

Oh, how through in all these one longs for humour, good honest jokes. We have made our lament before in this column. What is happening

to the British flag and to the language which produced P. G. Wodehouse, Saki and G. K. Chesterton? In my hundred new books now, you are very unlikely to find one which is genuinely funny. So let us thank heaven for Lord Dunsany. It is a more sophisticated affair than that of his great predecessor, Liza Doyle but it is wonderfully dry. "The Strange Journeys of Colonel Polden" is a wonderfully amusing description of how an Indian mystic transmigrates the soul of a London clubman, ex-Indian Army, into the personalities of migrating swallows and overboarded canals, a special about to have its tail dipped, a stag being stalked in Scotland, a daylight and last of all a fox. Rush for this book.

We, Sarawak.

Last of all, we in Sarawak have by now learned our place in the world—as others see us. At a recent ECAFE conference in Bangkok the Sarawak representative found himself labelled, sorted and photographed as from North Borneo (who did not mind a rep.). Even Borneo as a whole is placed in funny places by those we meet. It is no surprise, therefore, that a new and handy text book, "Physical Geography" by R. F. Peel, does not mention Sarawak. We cannot help being released, though, that neither does it mention Borneo nor Borneo. That would have been awful.

M.O.T.

The following books were reviewed by M.O.T.

- | | |
|------------------------|--|
| CHURCHILL, W. S. | "World War IV" (Vol. I-III) |
| MARSHALL, Bruce. | "White Rabbit" |
| MARSHALL, Compton. | "Random Epic", Vol. 1. |
| | "Shakespeare's England" |
| MUSKIE, Sir George. | "Fables and the Fables of Europe" |
| YOUNG, Francis Brett. | "In South Africa" |
| | "West African Explorers" |
| ORRANSNEY, F. D. | "The South of England" |
| CHOCOMBE, Leonard. | "How Ship to Hong Kong" |
| LEE TUTTLE. | "Christmas Family" |
| CLEARY, John. | "The Sandman" |
| GLADWIN, Peter. | "The Desert in the Desert" |
| PIERCE, John. | "The Mountains, the Sea and the Sea." |
| WITTENBERGER, Edgar. | "Children of Europe" |
| WILKE, A. A. | "Year in, Year Out" |
| CAMPBELL, J. McLeod. | "Christian History in the Making" |
| LEARD, Canon Roger. | "The Church of England in the Twentieth Century" |
| | "Readings from the Scriptures" |
| POTNEY, John. | "The Fish of today's Short Stories" |
| LOHMANN, John. | "The Open Night" |
| SCOTT, E. D. | "The Day to Glory" |
| APPLEBY, John. | "The Sleeping Giant" |
| BUTCHERFIELD, Douglas. | "Falling of Monday" |
| SLIGH, Nigel. | "Foster's Bridge" |
| CHANCE NEWTON, John. | "The Man in my Shoes" |
| HARR, Cyril. | "Foster for South" |
| GREEN, Carl Freeman. | "Accidental Member" |
| UPFIELD, Arthur. | "The Mountains have a Secret" |
| ROUSEHOLE, Geoffrey. | "A Time to Eat" |
| CHERRY, Peter. | "It couldn't matter Less" |
| FUNNISH, E. R. | "Foster came Out" |
| CHAPMAN, Robert. | "Come on my Hands" |
| HARRIS, D. W. F. | "A Guest for Mrs. Goring" |
| BROWN, HENRY. | "Home at my Home" |
| BRAND, Christiana. | "Death in Night Hours" |
| Lord Dunsany. | "The Strange Journeys of Colonel Polden" |
| GILBERT, Anthony. | "New Passenger Geography" |
| PEEL, R. F. | "Physical Geography" |

Sun Flies.

Neither hope from me more
than the soil I suffer,
no, nor cause the soil to give
more than it offer,
nor cause my child if its fingers turn
from school to its farming mother;
nor direct my eyes from the Pleiades
that tell me when to sow,
nor create dislike in the ocean birds
which we and passing junks know;
If useless we with the trees and beasts,
how ruthless must that curve
Flash from the joints of destiny
Till each of destiny starves.

That's
a little poem
all in the charming simplicity
of
the late Mr. Kipling
a sort of sonnet you all about a Dayak
cultivator
so very very true
AND
a Union Jack
(changed to Maintenance General)
still
quite illuminated

high
above the Kabin.

R.E.

CORRESPONDENCE.

C/- THE SECRETARIES,
KUCHING.

Telephone: 25.

The Editor,
Sarawak Gazette,
Kuching.

Sir,

May I, through the courtesy of your columns, invite anyone interested in Archery to contact the undersigned at the above address, in person or by letter or telephone, before November 15th?

The intention is to form an Archery Club and anyone, whether or not they have had any previous experience of this sport, will be bid welcome to attend a meeting to further this intention; the details of this meeting will be notified later to those contacting me.

I am,

Yours faithfully,

D. L. BARRY.

**RECEIVED'S OFFICE,
PORT ALICE.**

Simanggang, 28th October, 1952.

The Editor,

The Sarawak Gazette,
Kuching.

Dear Sir,

*Some memories of Ralph Charles Brooke By
A. R. Ward.*

It may be of interest to readers to know that four of the "grotesque hideous earthenware heads" still adorn the present Simanggang Court House having survived the Japanese occupation. The heads are not behind the Court table but in full view of the magistrates, resting on wooden planks high up on the side walls of the Court House.

Port Alice.

Although there is no longer a draw bridge to hint, the Police Guard after the gong is sounded at 8 p.m. still follow the old custom and shout out the old formula:

"Pakai kapas nakah banyu; tampu nakah tarik,
pinta nakah kureh; orang nakah tarik up-1-7!"

Yours faithfully,

A. F. R. Christie.

Sarawak Ashes.

PLAYED BY ISLAND CLUB, STAFF, ON
SUNDAY AFTERNOON, 22ND AND 23RD.

Result Side Wins.

1st Ball on Sept., 1952.

SIDE		KUCHING	
J. J. Howard	300	G. F. Wright	177
D. Dickinson	301	J. M. Farly	300
J. G. C. Kirby-Turner	300	J. Nicol	300
D. F. Henderson	300	G. Woods	240
K. P. Spencer	300	T. Courtney	200
A. Webb (Capt.)	370	G. T. Myles	200 (Capt.)
1,001		1,200	

2nd Ball on Sept., 1952.

J. J. Howard	290	G. F. Wright	270
D. Dickinson	300	J. M. Farly	320
J. G. C. Kirby-Turner	300	J. Nicol	307
D. F. Henderson	307	G. Woods	271
K. P. Spencer	304	T. Courtney	300
A. Webb	404	G. T. Myles	320
1,844		1,688	

J. J. Howard	340	G. F. Wright	304
D. Dickinson	300	J. M. Farly	304
D. F. Henderson	377	J. Nicol	310
K. P. Spencer	355	G. Woods	307
A. Webb	371	G. T. Myles	300
1,683		1,385	

Total Scores. SIDE 4,788
KUCHING 4,263

The Sarawak Club.

RECENT BOWLS AVERAGES.

Average	Names	Highest Score	No. of Balls
<i>Ladies.</i>			
105	Mrs. T. Myles	170	8
107	Mrs. S. Kimo	160	5
110	Mrs. V. Nicol	157	6
92	Miss A. Macnamara	114	7
<i>Mrs.</i>			
103	G. T. Myles	107	8
156	M. V. Courtney	170	11
148	J. M. Farly	190	11
112	G. F. S. Wood	150	10
101	J. Nicol	164	6
100	G. F. Wright	170	16
109	T. J. M. Baitus	102	7
107	G. M. Cam	212	11
120	A. C. Forsman	100	10
115	P. F. S. Spencer	100	8

RECENT BOWLS COMMITTEES.

Names	Score	Handicap	Total
<i>Ladies.</i>			
1. Mrs. T. Myles	145	25	170
2. Mrs. V. Nicol	105	41	162
3. Mrs. S. Kimo	107	52	159
<i>Mrs.</i>			
1. T. J. M. Baitus	100	30	130
2. T. V. Courtney	104	36	140
3. G. T. Myles	101	32	133

SARAWAK BOWLS AVERAGES.

Average	Names	Highest Score	No. of Balls
<i>Ladies.</i>			
100	Mrs. T. Myles	164	8
100	Mrs. V. Nicol	152	8
118	Mrs. S. P. Smith	137	7
108	Miss R. McLeod	117	3
106	Mrs. S. Kimo	140	7
97	Miss A. Macnamara	117	6
<i>Mrs.</i>			
152	T. V. Courtney	190	8
145	J. M. Farly	206	8
132	G. S. Smith	170	8
130	G. F. S. Wood	177	11
140	J. Nicol	179	6
145	T. J. M. Baitus	170	7
141	G. T. Myles	161	7
138	G. F. Wright	171	7
125	G. M. Cam	160	8
125	M. Steele	179	7

Abstract

	Name	Score	Month- cup	Total
	Ladies			
1.	Mrs. S. Wills	169	52	221
2.	Mrs. S. P. Smith	152	45	197
3.	Mrs. T. Myles	145	42	187
4.	Mrs. V. Nicol	141	48	189
	Men			
1.	J. Nicol	240	15	255
2.	G. P. Wright	226	23	249
3.	T. V. Courtney	211	12	223
4.	G. M. Coss	208	7 1/2	215 1/2
5.	T. J. M. Babson	204	10	214
6.	H. S. Smith	198	14	212

Bushing	Market	Price	Unit
---------	--------	-------	------

With Appreciation to Bill Clinton, 1993

RICE—(per cask)					
Louis, White milling	---	---	---	---	\$7.00
West. Siam, White	---	---	---	---	8.74
" Bangkok	---	---	---	---	9.04
" Penang	---	---	---	---	9.50
" Peking	---	---	---	---	9.60
Long Milled White	---	---	---	---	10.00
SUGAR—(per half)					
Sans, white direct, refined	---	---	---	---	.11
Brown	---	---	---	---	---
Nipah Sugar	---	---	---	---	.25
SALT—(per bush)					
Chester	---	---	---	---	1.10
Pine	---	---	---	---	.10
FLOUR AND BRAN—					
Wheat Flour, per bush	---	---	---	---	.40
Bran, per bush	---	---	---	---	.18
MILK—(per can)					
Milkmaid	---	---	---	---	.75
Globe Brand	---	---	---	---	.64
SOAP—(each)					
Dove, each	---	---	---	---	.01
" toilet	---	---	---	---	.20
Fine	---	---	---	---	.22
EDIBLE FAT—(per bush)					
Corned Oil	---	---	---	---	.80
Pork Fat No. 1	---	---	---	---	1.90
" " No. 2	---	---	---	---	1.40
PORE—(per bush)					
Lens	No. 1	---	---	---	0.75
Lens with fat	No. 2	---	---	---	1.00
BEEF AND OTHER MEATS—(per bush)					
Hudson (Canadian)	---	---	---	---	2.00
Beef, steak	---	---	---	---	0.00
Beef, rosy meat	---	---	---	---	1.00
Pullin No. 1	---	---	---	---	2.00
" every meat	---	---	---	---	1.00
Kanbing (slap)	---	---	---	---	2.00
POULTRY—(per bush)					
Captain	---	---	---	---	0.00
Dark	---	---	---	---	1.00
Food, Chinese breed	---	---	---	---	2.00
Food, Spanish breed	---	---	---	---	2.00

Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66	67	68	69	70	71	72	73	74	75	76	77	78	79	80	81	82	83	84	85	86	87	88	89	90	91	92	93	94	95	96	97	98	99	100
Female Date No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22	23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33	34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44	45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55	56	57	58	59																																									

THESE

[illegible]

Time, hours per lb.	...	...	2.7
Chances per accident	...	...	1

Mar. 20. 1	...	...	...	...
Mar. 21. 1	...	...	...	...

Flamingo (Tropic)	...	per bird	...	...
Flamingo (Tropic)	...	each	...	...
Flamingo (Tropic)	...	per bird	...	...
Flamingo (Tropic)	...	...	...	...

[illegible]

Player	Points per game	Rebounds per game
Tim Duncan	20.3	10.6
Stephen Curry	25.3	5.4
Klay Thompson	25.2	6.5
Andre Iguodala	22.7	7.7

Sarawak Gazette



Souvenir Supplement

PUSTAKA
NEGERI
IN COMMEMORATION
SARAWAK
OF

THE ROYAL VISIT

14TH TO 17TH OCTOBER, 1962.

With compliments
and thanks for your kind assistance

from



Yusuf Yusoff

The Editor, Sarawak Gazette.

PUSTAKA
NEGERI
SARAWAK



Photograph by Jnan Studio
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent with His Excellency
the Governor of Assam at the entrance of the
Assam, Kachig



Photograph by Jnan Studio
His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent with His Excellency
the Governor of Assam in the Assam Grounds