

Sarawak Gazette

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The Sarawak Gazette

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th, 1953

Sarawak in Transition

"Steady to be quiet." The memorial window to Isaac Walton in Winchester Cathedral bears these words from his *Complete Angler*. Wise when they were written in 1653, they are even more to be heeded in 1953 in a world teetering with noise, speed and fear.

A good place to think and to be quiet is by a river bank, as Isaac Walton among all men knew, and a good time to do this by the Sarawak River in Kuching is at the turn of the tide. Some rivers when they meet the incoming tide become dramatic and show off, like the Humber Laps with its great bore or the "agee" of the English Trent, a smooth but sinister wave that rolls from the Hamble to Gainsborough. The Sarawak River is different. As it begins to feel the approach of the water from the sea, the smooth out-flowing current slows and stops, and the two forces mingle gently and set up cross-currents and patterns of small waves that cut in diagonals across the stream and catch the sun. The tide pushes on upstream, then down. The rhythm goes on and on, endlessly.

To an outsider watching this there seems in this mixing of streams to be an analogy and an example for the changing political and social life of Sarawak. Seven years ago, on the first of July, 1946, a long and beautiful feudal government ended and a new era began. The two streams met and there was some conflict, but the new authorities, striving to maintain the wise principles of the old days and with greater resources at their command to enlarge prosperity and encourage progress in the new, have shown that there need be none. The rhythm can settle, is indeed settling, and becoming a regular beat of increasing strength.

We must not push this analogy too far. No government and no people could prosper by swaying back and forth for ever like a tidal stream. But there are lessons to be learned and benefits to be drawn from the cross-currents seen and hidden—lessons that come from the gradual joining of the old with the new. This gradualness is Sarawak's great blessing. There has been no violent break. She still has the knowledge and example of many who served long and faithfully in the Rajah's time, who love the country and are acquainted with the things that belong to her peace. It will be a sad day when the last of these servants goes, but before then, long before then, enough of the old spirit will have taken root in the newcomers, many from far and differing places, and become as mingled with their experience in fields Sarawak has not yet known, with their criticisms, their satisfactions, as to make vigorous life even after the best efforts too are all gone for the traditions and policies that have made the country what she is and given her hope for what she will become.

There is movement and change in many places. An intriguing influx of young men and women goes abroad with Government scholarships to gain skill and experience to fit them for senior posts in Government. Already two high and very responsible posts in the system on which all good government and communal welfare depends—those of Chief Registrar of the Supreme Court and Superintendent of Prisons—are held by Sarawak-born men. New and good houses are being built as fast as money and labour allow, and though the best are now being occupied by Europeans, they are the homes, present and future, of Sarawak's Civil Service, a service which is being and will be more and more recruited from Sarawak's own people, and the time must and will come in the orderly progress to the goal of entire self-government when all these houses will be the inheritance of Sarawak men and women. New services—roads, ports and broadcasting among them, an improved telephone service and a much-needed addition to the Kuching Museum, the heart of the cultural life of the country—are in the making.

All these things come from the mixing of wise tradition with fresh vision. They are much, but there is need for much more: for decent public transport and

traffic control, a proper supply of water and adequate housing for every family in every town and village, and constant improvement in health and education services. We welcome, therefore, the sting (more salutary than any sand-fly we have met) in the article on another page, and emphasize, as the basis of our contributor's thought, that education in all its forms—schools, newspapers, radio, films, museums, libraries, reading rooms—is the only road to intelligent criticism, political awareness and competent self-government.

But what (we have heard it asked) is all this striving worth? What is a world where the Great Powers and their millions are divided and false doctrines creep in the darkness on Sarawak's five hundred thousand? Why bother?

The answer is that in darkness every light may guide and none can say at first how far. The light that fell on the Damascus road, though it blinded Saul of Tarsus, meant nothing then to anyone else, but it has shone on all it has conquered half the world. There is very good reason why the people of this country should continue in quietness and confidence along the path laid down. Certainly it is difficult to imagine that in any community in the world there exists today a less tainted reservoir of natural kindness and inter-racial understanding than here. To preserve, stimulate and fortify these is a task worthy of all whose heart this country is and all who serve her: a task to demand and deserve all their energy, vision and mercy; and thank Wallace—to return to him—is in these purposes no bad guide: "Let the blessing of St. Peter's Master be upon all that are tokens of virtue; and dare that in His Providence; and be quiet; and go *evangelizing*!"—in Angling, like St. Peter, for the souls of men.

Notes and Comments

Indication of the march of time in Sarawak is everywhere and visible to all alike—visitors, returning voyagers and locals! Sarawak—are the rising buildings of modern architecture and design which dot the landscape and the curvey extensions of bridges to out-grow and outlast the master plan prescribed by that august body, the Town Planning Committee. Less visible than this show of material well-being, but perhaps infinitely more lasting in terms of human progress are the efforts, some of which becoming vigorously apparent in the past few months, at starting a revival on time in two important fields, culture and sports.

In culture the formation of the Sarawak-Chang Hwa Institute (inaugurated on 13th September) will provide an opportunity for all who are interested in Chinese culture to get together. The pity of it, we observe, is that there is not a cultural society in existence to cater for an international group which our polyglot population represents, and surely there is room and need for such an enterprise if people of different races and methods are to get to know each other better in a land which all have made their common home. And we feel that the language medium for such an organization, if ever there be one, should be English, a language with its wide adaptability and universal appeal, rather than any of the languages of the representative groups though the culture of each group should be given every encouragement and careful nurture.

In sport, the foundation of a bright future appears to have been firmly laid. This came about through the formation of the Kuching Amateur Athletic Association and the recent visit of Mr. H. A. L. Chapman, Chief Scottish Coach, under the joint sponsorship of the A.A.A. and the British Council, to conduct a two-week training course for honorary coaches and athletes in Sarawak. It was the first training course of its kind and was enthusiastically attended by a large number

of athletes from First, Second and Third Divisions. Unlike culture which often tends to keep within each national group, sports have happily the heritage of transcending national boundaries and the trammels of human speech.

Speaking of culture we note with appreciative interest that the Kuching Chang Hwa Middle School has published its first number of the School Bulletin. It takes the form of a four-page monthly newsletter, printed by the Vanguard Press and published by the school on the 15th of each month. The publication looks good promise. If the first number offers any criterion to subsequent issues, it will maintain an ambitious programme of providing an open discussion forum for the teaching staff to exchange their views on pedagogic methods and experience, a section devoted to students' articles, a page of school news and a column for scientific contributions (examples of which in the first issue are an article on Einstein and another on orbital cultivation). In addition it contains a leader and the editors' notes. It is in fact a very mature piece of work, well set out and maintaining throughout a high standard of Chinese. The School authorities are to be congratulated on this excellent addition to local publications.

Back again to culture; we have received a copy of the Chinese translation of the Sarawak Annual Report for 1952 which was prepared by the staff of the Information Office. The Chinese edition is in booklet form but it contains the main features of the English original in a flowing style of language which makes very pleasant reading. We are of the opinion that it will be well received by the Chinese-speaking public who until this translation had had no opportunity of reading the Annual Reports of Sarawak in an intelligent fashion. We understand that a similar edition is being prepared in Malay and will be published shortly.

While on the subject of translation, mention should be made of the excellent work undertaken by the translation section of the Secretariat for Chinese Affairs in rendering into Chinese the main Ordinances administered by that Department which now include the Labour Protection Ordinance, the Matrimonial Causes Ordinance (and the Societies Ordinance. Though not intended to be regarded as standard works these translations are undoubtedly a great help to those who read no other language than their own.

Another of the world's great secrets is a secret no longer, thanks to our distinguished contemporary *The New Yorker*. How often has it been asked in Kuching and places where they drink: "Do you know what Martin No. 1 is made of?" "Oh hush" is the most coherent answer we have heard. But in the United States the Pure Food and Drug Act browns on such mysteries, and we now know that the Cup is "made with London Dry Gin, Grain Neutral Spirit, fruit flavors, sugar and colored with natural." For those whose minds are interested in such things there is now but one major problem left, and perhaps the combined civilising power of *The New Yorker* and the Act referred to will one day solve that too: what are the ingredients of Coca-Cola?

Writing of mysteries leads us naturally to cricket. The R.R.C. has a programme called Mrs. Dale's Diary. Some of us on leave have heard of it. It goes on day after day, year after year, as all diaries do. The characters are daily visitors to a hundred thousand English homes and, in their proper persons, are much in demand for opening the humaze and garden Rose that are the backbones of rural England. One of them, a quizzical and opinionated old lady named Mrs. Moorcroft, who has difficulties with her relatives and her teeth, was asked the other day to present the prizes at the Cricket Week dance at Rye in Sussex. She chose the occasion to express her views on cricket and (in her alias of Violante Chatterton of the R.R.C.) has,

kindly communicated them to us. In the hope that they may help others, we pass them on. "Cricket," said Mrs. M. "—a most confusing game. I no longer get my dear husband's field glasses focussed on this piece of animated manhoods than someone shouts something and they all change places and the whole business starts all over again. And one hears complaints that the game is slow—well, is it to be wondered at when they compose the team of some post old fellow who wants two to reach a hundred and another player suffers with a backward short leg, and yet a third complains that he hasn't got his eye in when he went out to bat? Slow, did I say? I'm not so sure. I've actually heard it announced loudly on the B.B.C. that some gentleman bowled a maiden over and I call that definitely fast. And this is the game they allow to be played on Sundays. I DON'T understand it at all."

But (lest we be misunderstood) let us, in this year of glory for English cricket and of very hopeful revival for cricket in Sarawak, say with what pleasure we learned of the visit of a Kuching team to Miri in mid-September, an account of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

Comings and Goings

During the period since the last publication of the Gazette there has been one "going" and six "comings".

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. G. Benson left on Thursday in mid-September. We understand that Mrs. Benson, upon her husband's return from Darulhijrah, will not be returning to her former post as Ma'am, Sarawak.

Those returning from leave were Messrs. R. J. Buttice, M. G. Dickson and P. E. Turnbull. Mr. Buttice takes up duties as Superintendent of Customs in Kuching. Mr. Dickson returns to duty as Deputy Director of Education and Mr. Turnbull is expected to take over his duties as Assistant Commissioner of Constabulary in charge of the Special Branch. Messrs. Buttice and Turnbull were not accompanied by their families.

New arrivals during the period were all Civil Engineers. Mr. A. R. Compton, accompanied by Mrs. Compton, joins the Public Works Department as Assistant Executive Engineer, and Mr. A. S. Christy has also joined the Department in the same capacity. Mr. S. A. Barlow has joined the Public Works Department but will be permanently seconded to the Municipality of Kuching as Municipal Engineer. Mr. Barlow was accompanied by his wife. We extend our good wishes to these new arrivals and welcome them to Sarawak.

Notes off Leave

One of the subjects of leave ought to be the acquisition of a sense of perspective; it seems to be at best doubtful, however, whether leave at Cinnamon time can give that essential sense. Time, known, the habit of reflection; these gifts are denied by restlessness, curiosity, the domestic strains of television and the nightmare of progress: so that even when time is thrust upon a man of girth compels us to use it, rather than batten it away in the illnesses that might, ultimately, prove more profitable. These notes are, then, offered perhaps out of perspective. The revolution made, what impression or alarm one most?

First of all, the phenomenon of material progress. All around Kuching the outward and visible signs of development appear. A cynical voice wonders whether the Financial Secretary has been converted to a new religion. The shining faces of new Government Officers (so much or so taught, to usurp local officers, or not?) are to be seen at every street corner; in six months we have, ready to the eye, a budding new Secretariat,

new housing estates for Government Officers, an Anti-tuberculosis Clinic and a Red Cross Centre—but no modern well-planned hospital (let us not a new hospital, and the present building made a college), no houses for contemned bazaar dwellers; roads run, or crawl, still farther from Kuching; and port development, slowly scaled down to our urban requirements, is in hand. Yes, material progress is evident, even if there is no sign of political thought or assumption of the civic responsibilities of criticism and constructive action on the part of the public. Only on the question of the water supply does an amorphous body of criticism lift itself above the habit of obedience. Proposals for constitutional amendment are made, and there is not one political organisation to debate them. How beautiful material progress can be, if man lives by cash crops, cinema and clinics.

Second, absolute rule without indication. Of all phenomena offered the returning traveller, this is the most peculiar, perhaps the most significant. Creve Coeur constantly implies—as of necessity in the early stages of colonial development—an absolute rule emerging, more often than not, in a radical reaction. Criticism, frustrated by action, becomes bitter and lonely yet, if wisely channelled, endowed with responsibility, a genuine reason. The demagogue, within the limits of our law—and these are generous—offers no challenge to law, and the criticism he professes is generally rational, but give that man some power coupled with responsibility, and his radicalism has to make compromises, and a democrat is born. If we believe that democracy is necessary in this part of the world, we have a duty to create the conditions in which they can be born. A cynical voice observes again that democrats are not conceived and born in six months' leave.

Third, local government. More phenomena. The *Sarawak Gazette* quotes the *Annual Report*, and the *Annual Report* quotes statistics, which would lead the returning voyager to assume that in this vital sphere all is bright and beautiful. And yet, among the new shining faces, is there one charged with the nurture of these elaborate plans called into existence by the Local Authority Ordinance? Co-operative societies and trade unions are guided by zealous, sympathetic officers, yet in the field of local government, in those nurseries in which the native politicians of Sarawak are to be found, no one is responsible for co-ordinating policy or offering expert advice made sound by knowledge of difficulties encountered elsewhere. At present those first, hazardous steps in the growth of the democratic idea, elections to local authorities even farther away than even, except perhaps in Kuching. If political problems are about to emerge, the instruments of their solution seem as far away as ever.

And yet, on the whole, there is evident a spirit of progress that compels one to think of the future not in terms of the slender strip of British Borneo alone: it seems time to look to Borneo instead of to—exclusively—Singapore, Malaya and Hong Kong. Mazzini observed that God marked out the limits of nations by natural boundaries; and while the cynical voice may add that nationalism is outdated, and that world citizenship is the solution to our problems, a common ancestry, a common language and common religion can fit happily into a common home such as Borneo. With development, this great island is already shrinking, and a new state may be created by economic accident.

For, in the overall picture, the people of Borneo are advancing at varying speeds. Sarawak marches confidently upon its own resources; North Borneo, under the aegis of the Treasury less confidently; Brunei, with its bold development plan, aggressively ambitious; and

over the frontier, the rest of Borneo matches—whether? Surely the jungles and waterheds of Indonesian Borneo might now come to enjoy something of the security and stable development of British Borneo? With a dynamic approach, the goodwill of Indonesia, and the assistance of Britain, it is possible to envisage, by means of orthodox, old-fashioned diplomacy, a Federation of Borneo working towards a statehood as real as that enjoyed by India. Such a Federation could offer a secure barrier against that doctrine which has become so powerful in South-East Asia and which (so Marx asserts—did he ever meet a Malay?) denies the importance of ideas and man in the development of civilisation. With the breakdown of internationalism and the transformation of Communism in China, that Federation could secure an independent home in which Malay, Dayak, Chinese and Indonesian culture might develop in peace; it certainly seems to be an objective worthy of attainment.

Out of perspective, now Elizabethan, or not?

—*and-ly*

The Australian Commissioner's Visit to the Second Division

While in Kuching at the beginning of September the Commissioner for the Commonwealth of Australia in Singapore and the Federation, Mr. L. B. McIntyre accompanied by Mrs. McIntyre and their two children, Denis and Colin, paid a visit to the Second Division. This visit was arranged by the Chief Secretary, Mr. R. G. Allison, as a token of hospitality and gratitude towards these distinguished visitors, so that they can only observed the town life of Kuching. Not least the opportunity as well to see the Kampong life of the Malays and that of the Dayaks in their longhouses in the Second Division. Thus, they had had a chance to see Sarawak from several quarters and to go back to Singapore with a clearer picture of the country.

To ensure that the visitors would derive full benefit and advantage from the trip, His Excellency the Governor, when guests Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre were, put a government launch and her men at their disposal, and in order that their curiosity about the places, the people and the charming panorama of the jungle might be satisfied, they were furnished with a Malay guide.

The destination was Basting. Basting has, by the way, a notable history attached to it for it is an area given by Sir Charles Brooke, the second Rajah of Sarawak, to the people of Bako in recognition of the help rendered by them in quelling the rebellion of the notorious Dayaks of Skrang and Saribas. But this place came to be chosen for the tour because it is distinguished by the large number of its inhabitants whose traditions, customs and culture have been less disturbed than in some other areas by outside influence. Another notable feature about this place is its ten long-houses grouped together, making two hundred and seventy doors in all, so that it made a good museum and provided sufficient material for exploration by the visitors, whose spirit of adventure and power of observation were unlimited.

The party assembled at Pangkalan Batu on Wednesday, 2nd September, 1953 at 8.15 a.m. The two children who were the guests of the Honourable the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Allison, were motored down by a chauffeur from *Belvedere* and later on seen off by their hosts. From the opposite bank came their parents, Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, seen off by His Excellency

the Governor, accompanied by his Private Secretary, Mr. L. A. M. Uryghart. The party left the pangkalan of Astana in the *Jolly Bachelor* who lived up to her name, with the distinguished family on her deck, by steaming gracefully and sedately down the river with flags flying proudly in the cool early breeze of that misty September morning. However, though it was misty the party seemed to enjoy it very much. There was no difficulty at all in observing the pleasant effect of the weather on them, for we had with us Mrs. McIntyre, a lady who could talk and who never ran short of freely and appropriate expressions to suit any occasion. To put it in her own words, "The weather is really lovely. . . the breeze, the mist . . . oh, I adore them, don't you?"

Denis and Colin were, like all other children of their age, no exception. They were full of romantic ideas about the jungle and asked many intelligent questions which were unhesitatingly answered for their age. They were eager to see monkeys, crocodiles basking in the sun, beautiful birds of different colours and above all the Dayaks with long hair, and tresses all over their bodies. Their dream about the monkeys was soon true, for the river never had we passed Sengul Perik than our party was greeted by crowds and crowds of monkeys *hooing* and chattering and shaking the branches of trees in the delight of the children, but making things difficult for their parents to jump about without the risk of falling. But they were unaware of that; they were happily showing their acrobatic skill to these youngsters. As had been expected an unfortunate interruption occurred in the middle of this exciting performance; one of the monkeys fell into the water. For a moment or two, the boys were released from the tension of watching and burst into an exciting laughter. A laugh is a tone of joy which showed that their curiosity had been wonderfully answered. The thought of seeing crocodiles basking in the sun, beautiful birds and Dayaks with long hair still hovered in their minds. Anyway, *Jolly Bachelor* moved on. We arrived at Lingga at 4 p.m. and were met by Abang Kadin, Acting District Officer from Sintang, and Abang Haji Khawari, Native Officer-in-Charge.

After a brief introduction the two parties became very much at home. The conversation, of course, was in the form of question-and-answer as the visitors were anxious to get the hang of things about their programme. News from the senior officer was not very encouraging for he informed us that *Jolly Bachelor* could not go up the river as far as Basting owing to the dry season. Thus the items in our programme had to be rearranged. Many changes had to be made and some were disappointing, but nothing could deter these determined visitors from going up to see the Dayak long-houses, in spite of the fact that it was understood that we could not stay the night there. Soon an outboard motor was made ready, and the party left Lingga for Basting at 4.50 p.m.

We arrived Basting at 6.00 p.m. and caught the inhabitants of Basting by surprise for they had not received any message from Lingga that we were coming. However, an explanation was given to Pengarah Asipkan, the senior panglima in the district, and with his presence of mind and the help of his men, things were soon put right and the reception was very good after all. Hearing that we were at the landing place crowds of women and children rushed down to welcome us and to flock round us. Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre merged with the crowds, shook hands and befriended them all, young and old, big and small. The truth was, most of them were women and children, for the men of the village had gone to their farms.

Pengarah Angkan showed us places of interest including the Mission compound at the top of a hill near by. The church delighted the visitors by its appearance and above all by the stained-glass window above the altar. The appearance of this well designed stained-glass bearing the Madonna and Child impressed Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre very much for it was an unexpected spectacle in such a remote place, and it reminded them of the churches in Australia or in England.

The party descended from the hill and were ushered by Pengarah Angkan to his rest and according to custom the lady visitor left. McIntyre was taken by a horse to the *défilé* of the pengarah. No sooner had we sat down than there came two small boys each with a model of a racing boat in their hands and presented them to Denis and Colin. Denis and Colin spent three hours and were able to converse with these new friends of theirs. The two boys offered to show Denis and Colin their boat but they were too shy to do this as there were more than a hundred other children who looked and chatted round them. The two boys, Denis and Colin, did really enjoy their brief encounter with these friendly Dayak children. They were not happy at all when our skipper came and told us that we should go, otherwise we would be held up by the low water.

The reception was a success, the atmosphere was lively and friendly and credit should be given to Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, whose skill and art in public life is great, and the absence of any discrimination in colour, creed or status from their minds made the people of Basting full of joy, laughing, shouting and begging them to visit the place once more! The beauty of this surprise visit was that the reception was natural, with the absence of all artificial preparations.

Our party departed and travelled down by night and arrived at Lingga at 8.30 p.m. After a brief high round Lingga had been made, *Adly Asaklor* anchored in the middle of the stream and the party slept there for the night.

At 8.00 a.m. on the following day we left Lingga and on our way back called at Selapas at 10.00 a.m. The party was led by the Native Officer-in-Charge to see the village, the quarry and the old site of the bangsal at the top of a hill near the Government Office. When we left Selapas our boat headed for Pulau Baring with the idea of having a swim there. Coming nearer, we saw that the place was unsafe for children to swim in, so we decided to go to Pulau Lakat. At Pulau Lakat we had a very nice time, and the McIntyres both parents and children enjoyed it very much.

We left Pulau Lakat at 4.00 p.m. and reached Kuching at 6.00 p.m. The trip home was not as exciting, for the children had seen all they wanted to except a crocodile basking in the sun, and their enthusiasm was lessened.

CHARLES LINTON

Belloc, the Social Philosopher with a Difference

On 17th July, 1953, ten days short of his 83rd birthday, William Belloc died peacefully at Blois, Aisne, France, the Mother-house of the Franciscan Missionaries of the Divine Motherhood. As in his life he lived simply, in adversity and out, so his death was an equally quiet passing into the evening after he had "consumed his day in that deep wandering on the heights alone"; and comparing the ordinary notion of William Belloc in the English Press with those of the

late George Bernard Shaw or H. G. Wells, one may see for himself the gulf that separates the contemporary popular reputation of a writer from his real importance.

Shaw was a bold thinker, collating and expressing the views of the advanced mind of his age in a challenging, witty sort of way which compelled public attention. Like his friend Wells—who gained a great name and enormous wealth in his lifetime—he stood for all the things that his age believed in: Secularism, Socialism, the Agent of Man, the New Marriage, Feminism, Humanitarianism, the World State, and so forth. He was clairvoyant in breaking down open doors and attacking "Victorian" notions that were fast on their way out. Shaw and Wells seem, therefore, with the tide of current thought, occasionally a little ahead of it. Belloc's greatness as a thinker and writer was his indomitable courage in speaking out against the whole stream of modern thought, and in passing blistering judgment upon it which time has in most cases proved to be all too sound.

Wells has been widely acclaimed as a prophet because like John Verne he accomplished the less difficult task of anticipating in imagination some of the new developments of scientific technology. Belloc was, however, a prophet in the true but uncomfortable fashion of the Old Testament. He spoke to the powerful of his time in plain words which they refused to believe and despised with contempt as reactionary ranting—but which, in due course, have proved true. His words are now generally recognised, but the Cassandra who uttered them is lived less, rather than appreciated the more, because he was right when all the new thinkers were wrong.

Belloc had remarkable foresight—not that there was anything uncanny about this. It was based, like that of the great Jacques Bainville, upon a sound sturdy judgment in relation to facts really and accurately observed, and an intuitive luminosity—he quote a recent commentator on his work—a feeling of how men really behave.

Hence, in *The Servile State* (written in 1912) he was able to point out the first symptoms of a terrifying tide of servitude imposed by the ruling bureaucracy of the new era. He even anticipated the sinister Labour Camp, not to mention the social direction of labour by those in power which has become a modern feature of our world.

"The Labour Colony in prison is called because capitalism is necessary to every transition will be created in which this surplus of labour power, and their last form of capitalism will create the edifice of their reform."

When Belloc wrote a generation ago social materialism had not emerged from the study and common room into social practice, while the shortcomings of the Christian society in its history of two thousand years were easily apparent, and could be used effectively to discredit it.

Today that picture has changed in perspective. It has taken much less than 40 years to demonstrate the practical result, in action, of the academic materialism of the pre-1914 era: revolutionary massacres, the return of persecution and tyranny, war without end, a nightmare world in which all we call "civilization" seems tottering and in danger of dissolution.

But what we find easy enough to deduce just facts, Belloc, the Social Philosopher, was long before; and now, in the main, truly—if in a somewhat oversimplified fashion.

He pointed out—also accurately—that these developments were the inevitable consequence of what he

called *The New Paganism*. This Paganism would, he explained, "give us, in those societies over which it shall obtain, the control of the mind, increasing suspicion against the particular freedom which left none equally between the man who worked and the man who exploited him under contract: it will replace the idea of contract by the older idea of status."

Bellin's judgment of the future was based on a clear, Christian sense of spiritual realities and of the true nature of man; and he applied the same Christian humanism in his judgment of past history, based on a psychological insight which most of those whom he styled "official historians" were notably lacking.

His statement of actual events is, in general, very accurate indeed—he was largely influenced by Lingard, whose magnificently balanced scientific presentation of events makes him, in some sense, the founding father of modern English historiography.

But his conclusion from them flatly contradicted the "Whig myth" of the past, just as his forecasts contradicted the usual humanitarian vision of the future of mankind.

He had no belief in the Whig myth of light triumphing over darkness from the Middle Ages until the contemporary culmination of the modern era; a myth which was accepted almost as axiomatic in the beginning of the century—though now contradicted on all sides by historians and philosophers of historical culture.

Long before Toynbee he saw the changes in which the older Christendom was dissolved as a phase of decline, threatening the downfall of civilization. "Europe," he declared "must return to the faith, or it will perish."

Bellin was not only a thinker with a prophetic insight into the future, he was also a visionary social reformer. In his essay on *The Restoration of Property* published in 1936, he distinguished between economic freedom and increased purchasing power, and advocated various means of distributing ownership in land, alloys and collective enterprises and says that there is no middle way in the future between general small ownership and general industrial slavery. As early as 1912 he spoke vehemently, "If we do not restore the institution of property, we must restore the institution of slavery. There is no third way."

Joseph Hilares Peter Bellin was born at St. Cloud, Lurelle, on the outskirts of Paris on July 27, 1920. He was the only son of Louis Swanson Bellin, barrister-at-law and his English wife, Jessie Raynold Parker. His father died at the age of three, and this may have accounted for his receiving his early education at the Oratory School, Birmingham, under the late Cardinal Newman. In his middle teens there was discussion whether he should not become a farmer. At this time, he was not thought of as particularly intellectual. He then began work for the famous W. T. Stead, as a secretary. With his animism Bellin travelled widely in France, the United States, and later in the Middle East. In the U.S. he met an Irish girl, Elodie Hogan, whom he later married.

Thus he returned to France as he was required there by military service. He served as a driver in the First World War. After the War he entered Jesus's Balliol College, Oxford, after two other colleges had declined him admission. He became Senior Brackenbury Scholar and, in 1945, took First Class Honours in history. Soon afterwards he gravitated to London and journalism. In 1946 he became a naturalized British citizen.

During his lifetime he wrote 153 books and scores of essays and articles on a wide variety of subjects, reflecting a great, versatile mind. This enormous output includes books of mockery, like *The Green Over-*

coat and *The History of Allah* (both satires), biographies (Lambert's *Reminiscences*, children's books and collections of comic verse, and then the more controversial works, such as *The Servile State* and many historical studies.

Yet, despite his accuracy as a prophet, his balance as an historian, his charm as a poet, and the massive weight of his achievement in the literary field, it is none of these roles that he played, and will go on playing, his most influential part in human affairs. For the most important belief is belief the Social Philosopher, with a difference—a difference in outlook and perspective, a difference in honesty and rectitude which has gained him more critics and enemies in his lifetime than his admirers, and which may continue to be exterior and irritant to the main body of his country's culture after his death. He did not take this fact to heart, but kept on intemperately, championing the cause of truth and died fighting for his beliefs. He will perhaps be as happy, if not more so, to be remembered by his children scholars for whom he wrote such amusing tales as *A Real Child's Book Of Beasts and More Poets, Ladies and Gentlemen*. The simplicity of his life and wholesome faith is perhaps best summed up in one of his own poems he wrote for children, *The Bird*—

When Jesus Christ was four years old,
The angels brought him toys of gold,
Which no man ever had brought or sold.
And yet with these he would not play.
He made them small feet out of clay,
And blessed them till they flew away:
To endless Doomsday.
Jesus Christ, Thou child so wise,
Bless mine hands and fill mine eyes,
And bring my soul to Paradise.

The Good Old Days

A Pattern for Domestic

Those of our readers who are worried with the problem of how to obtain a good cook for a reasonable wage will perhaps be interested in the record of Francis King Moy, the cook of the Roman Catholic Mission at Sibu.

He has been in his present employment for twenty-two years, which we imagine is a record for domestic servants in Sarawak. For the first twelve years he received \$2.00 a month, then for eight years \$3.00 a month, and for the last two years he has had \$12 a month, which latter sum we understand him still to be drawing.

For this he cooks meals for over fifty schoolboys, grows and supplies all the sugar, provides all the firewood, which he catches drifting in the river; looks after two or three pigs, and does all the shopping.

The Fathers in the Mission have no need of an alarm clock, as King Moy can always be relied upon to call them at any time in the night and have hot coffee ready—all for \$12 a month.

He is described as a real Chinaman of the old type—very conservative—and with a personality which is impressed on the memories of many old boys. He has a wife and two married sons in China and manages to send to them a substantial portion of his wages every month. What a man!

We have told our cook all about King Moy, and we particularly emphasized the wages. He failed to respond.

(Sarawak Gazette, December 2, 1952.)

"You think a man must well-to-do if he smokes a seven-shilling pipe!" said I.

"This is Governor's mixture of righteousness as cancer," Holmes answered, knocking a little out on his palm. "As he might get an excellent smoke for half the price, he has no need to practice economy."

(Sir Arthur Conan Doyle
Minister of Darlick Holmes, II)

CORRESPONDENCE.

KUCHING,
SARAWAK

25th September, 1953

The Editor,
Sarawak Gazette,
Kuching

Sir,

I was interested in the two suggested Chinese meanings of the name "Santehong" that appeared on page 146 of your August issue.

I offer, without comment, a further fact, namely that "Santehong" is the Han word for "coffee".

Your obedient servant,
J. A. N. Ungless

Simunjan River

I have drifted yes I have drifted
On the brown waters of the narrow stream,
With trees brushing brittle against the sun-drenched
sky.
So now, sun heavy-pressing on the trees
Immense under the sun's pressure.
Absorbing pain dissonant, leaves hundred angles
lost,
Still,
Sun-spill glazing the river into a timeless moment.

"Yes, lovely thanks. We had a little cottage
Down in Wales.
"We saw the Coronation. Took the children."
It's nice to see you back again. It's nice.
Must tell me all about it. Have alcohol?"
—The dozing remnants of a thousand restless
winds
Poised on a parish bar in dying clouds.

Brown water, pushing now
In against the stream,
Conveyor belt pushed inward by the sea,
Ridged by dotted tufts of coral wood.
Continual journey of a senseless guide.
The useless effort of a useless tide.

RULE

Sarawak Students Abroad

"We have had an awfully cold winter this year, and it was a really great experience—for me at least," writes Mr. Bani bin Mohamad from Melbourne, and "snowfalls at night and in the morning" have not been his only great experience in Victoria. Last month he won both the Nipper and the Double in the Victorian State Badminton Championship (B Grade) and the Methodist Badminton Championship (B Grade). He was also runner-up in the A Grade of the Methodist

contest, and when he wrote he was just leaving for Ballarat to play in exhibition matches there. Bani, who was head boy at St. Joseph's School, Kuching, went to Melbourne last January for a five-year course in architecture at the Technical College. He takes his first year's examinations in October, and says he is getting on fine and will do his level best to get through. His many friends in Sarawak will congratulate him on his successes in sport and wish him well in his enterprise.

From Mr. Joseph Yong Kim Kwan of the Forest Department who went to Australia in March, 1951, on a scholarship to study for the B. Sc. (Forestry), we received news that he is making good progress in his studies at the University of Melbourne, and is preparing very hard for his forthcoming examinations in December.

Mr. Yong was attached for some time to the New England University College at Armidale, New South Wales, where he passed in Botany I, Chemistry I, Agricultural Geology I and Geology I. He transferred to Melbourne University early in 1953 and on completing this year's studies successfully, he will proceed to the Forestry School in Canberra where he will remain a further two years.

During some of his experiences in Australia Mr. Yong has constant tribute to the "friendly and helpful Australians", who, together with the Rotary Club of Victoria, have arranged for him, during vacations, to visit many places and towns of interest and to observe the progress of various industries.

"I have learned quite a bit about soil and fertilisers and advanced botany," he writes. "At this stage, I am probably worth more to the Department of Agriculture than to the Forestry Department. We second year students are doing the same agricultural subsidiary and botany as third year Agricultural students who have but another year to go before they get their B. Sc. (Ag.)"

"The weather, though still very cold, is improving as the days pass. We see the sun more often now. The weather will, I expect, be glorious again in another two months when the examination fever will catch on to every student."

We have had news lately of Mr. Lucien de Silva of Kuching who is studying librarianship in England on a scholarship awarded by the British Council. After working for some time in the City Library in Nottinghamshire (Tyne), Mr. de Silva moved to the Derbyshire County Library. There he worked in all the departments at the headquarters in Derby, spent a week gaining experience of mobile library work in the rural areas around Belper, and another week in the large branch library at Leicester. Later he visited all the regional libraries in Derbyshire and spent some time at the library of the University of Nottingham and the City Library in Sheffield. Towards the end of August, Mr. de Silva left Derbyshire for London to attend the North-Western Polytechnic Library Course.

(Note: The editors welcome news of the activities of students and fellows studying abroad.)

Operation Semut

(By courtesy of the Services Reconnaissance Department Association of Western Australia, from their brochure published in 1952.)

The third independent operation in Borneo was the "Semut" mission which aimed at establishing an intelligence network in Sarawak and in addition was to establish a native underground resistance organisation

that would assist the invading Allied forces. Its other task was to release P.O.W. and Internees from Kuching.

The first phase of the mission was intended as a reconnaissance and a party of 45 personnel commanded by Major T. H. Harrison was inserted by parachute at Bako in the Borneo hinterland on 23rd March, 1945. However, due to changes in operational plans this party remained a separate entity and extended its operations over the northern part of Sarawak from Brunei Bay to the Padas River, over southern British North Borneo, and into sections of Dutch Borneo.

The party remained in the area until late September, 1945, and in that time provided vital intelligence information. In addition over 1,000 Japanese were killed by the party and local native guerrillas, and civil order and temporary administration were restored to the areas under control. The remains of eleven U.S. airmen and a large number of loyal Malays, Chinese and natives who were imprisoned by the Japanese was also carried out.

The second phase of "Semen" was the insertion of a party of 25 personnel commanded by Major G. S. Carter on 16th April, 1945, in the Barum River area of Sarawak. The operations of this party covered the hinterland of the Miri-Seria area, the country between Sibun-Buhun-Kemena River, and the area encompassed by the Tinjar-Barum-Tuch-Ahah Rivers. Their tasks were the same as those of the North Brunei party but in addition they were to seek information on the internal political situation and the attitude of the natives towards post-war government. This party landed in Bako where Major Harrison was in command and then walked over to the Barum River.

The party remained in the area until October 15, 1945 although a detachment under Capt. W. L. F. Seaton moved to the Rejong River area at the end of May, 1945 to open up the third phase of "Semen", and a number of individual personnel were engaged at various intervals. In general the party accomplished the tasks set them and in particular they achieved notable success in the organisation of native guerrilla forces and the re-establishment of the administrative organisation of the area to rehabilitate the natives and preserve law and order.

The third phase of "Semen" was commanded by Capt. (later Major) W. L. F. Seaton and the party consisted of 46 personnel who operated in the Rejong River area of the Third Division of Sarawak. This party was in fact an offshoot of the second phase and their tasks were identical with one addition—Major Seaton (a former member of the Sarawak Constabulary and Rangers) was to reform the Sarawak Rangers in the area, who were disbanded in 1931.

This was done and the final force of three armed companies with a total strength of 430 waged highly successful guerrilla warfare in the area. The party killed 350 of the enemy, captured 25,000 square miles of territory and was eventually evacuated on October 15, 1945 without suffering any casualties.

The fourth and final phase of "Semen" was the establishment of a party commanded by Major W. L. Jenkins along the coastal area of Sarawak, to observe the enemy forces in the area and to maintain internal order. The insertion of the party commenced on August 3, 1945 and so had hardly been established when the Japanese surrendered. From this time onward the main effort was directed towards restoring the civil administration of the district of Bintulu and the party was eventually withdrawn by October 11, 1945.

Visit of Kuching Cricket Team to Seria

In September at the invitation of the Panaga Club, Seria, the Kuching Cricket Club sent up a team to Seria by M.L. Mervaud to play a return of the match so freely won by Panaga in Kuching earlier in the season.

In spite of reasonably calm weather the Kuching team, after lying at anchor off Miri for some hours, was well conditioned to welcome with relief a Customs launch from the shore. Their troubles were not over, for on landing it was found that the horizon continued to heave and indeed this was to prove an interesting feature of that day's play.

The B.M.P. Co., very kindly carried the team by air to Seria from Lutong and forthwith embarked on a round of hospitality which was as unerring as it was generous.

Play started at 2.30 on Saturday afternoon with Panaga, having won the toss, batting first. Although the opening partnership was unlikely to be broken up so soon, Panaga's final score of 107 all out reflected very fairly the extremely keen bowling and fielding of the Kuching team which has improved out of all recognition.

Kuching went in to bat in the falling light and managed the last three overs of the day without loss. On Sunday morning play began again at 8.45. Kuching started slowly being clearly puzzled by the speed of the aggressive wicket and flustered by the pace of Saturday night's dance. Three hours in which to make 100 runs to win with all wickets standing looked fair enough and two hours later with only 30 odd runs needed and a hot sun wearing down the bowlers it looked better still. Alas! Panaga's hospitality proved too much and when stumps were drawn Kuching needed 5 runs to win with two wickets in hand. Both sides claimed a moral victory.

Not the least interesting moment of the trip was when a photograph of the Kuching and Miri Teams of 1938 was produced, among whom were seen several well-known names. Was this the first time since then that Kuching had returned so far afield? I hope that it will not be necessary to wait so long for the next reunion.

(Contributed)

古晉中華中學校刊

——歡迎舊雨新知——

本學年九月間發售處增加了一種定期的刊物，這就是每月十五日出版的古晉中華中學校刊。

這間校刊的刊印有許多年的經驗，失敗過幾次，在學校本身方面可以使校內的消息容易傳播，使教職員與學生之間能更密切交換意見，增加彼此精神上的聯繫，大家對學校有所批評與建議時便於另傳單據。先生們的教學經驗與研究心得與學生們的優良作品有便於發表的機會，在學時大家也可以公開討論或討論意見。

這間校刊內事受督學自由，除置寫作資料，訓練與討論與關心心的態度，對同學能會是有很大的影響。

對社會方面說，這間校刊的發行，使關心學校消息的人士可以定期得知有關該校的消息，對該校和育別對此討論建議者亦便於與教職員討論的機會，這間校刊是學校與社會的關橋。

我們期望與該校刊的創刊號，它的內容豐富，圖片整齊，相信今後一定有更大量的進步，讓該校刊前途光明。

Sarawak Turf Club

AUTUMN MEETING

First Day, 29th August, 1953

RACE 1. THE CHA-DALAT CUP

Ponies Division III. 4 furlongs

V2 Kongs's

1. Kudat Prince	9.5 (9.0)	Libon
2. Tanjung Hija	8.4	Samsudin
3. Brisbane River	8.15 (8.3)	Schl
4. Lintang Lad	7.7 (7.11)	Kerem

Also ran: Phoenix 9.5 (8.12) Bujang, Silver Star 8.12 Joco Lok, Oriental 8.2 (8.11) Pout 1, Bujang Screen 9.2 Asing.

Distances: Neck, $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 3 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 18 seconds. Total: \$10.00.

When the field settled down the order was Tanjung Hija, Kudat Prince, Phoenix and Brisbane River with the rest in a bunch save Oriental who was trailing the field by some lengths. Kudat Prince took the lead half way down the straight and Brisbane River and Lintang Lad finished strongly to gain 3rd and 4th places.

RACE 2. THE ZAPATA HANDICAP

Ponies Division II. 4 furlongs

Mr. Michael Leong's

1. Borneo Boy		Tan En
(late Morning Star)	9.2	Eh Pah
2. Miss Kudat	8.2	
3. Dondang Sayang		Utep
(late Lumber Jack)	10.8	Mat III
4. Bimbang Selama	10.1 (9.10)	

Also ran: Victory Parade 10.8 (10.2) Pout 1, Darling River 8.8 (8.5) Manan, Sulayan 8.7 Samsudin, Lorkship 8.5 (8.1) Schl, Smoke Screen 7.9 (7.12) Bujang, Bimbang Ara 7.7 (7.2) Libon.

Distances: 1 length, neck, $\frac{1}{2}$ length.

Time: 1 minute 2 seconds. Total: \$8.75.

Bimbang Ara was left. Miss Kudat led Borneo Boy and Sulayan nearly all the way but could not quite last the distance. Bimbang Selama after being slowly away from the start was a fast finishing 4th.

RACE 3. THE ANTONIA STAKES

Ponies Division I. 3 furlongs

Messrs. Ong Eng Hin & Wei Hian Teck's

1. Atom Boy	7.5 (7.4)	Manan
2. Lucky Boy	12.2 (11.9)	Strat
3. Bimbang Times	9.15	Samsudin
4. Snowy River	9.2	Kerem

Also ran: Bachelor Days 9.15 Main, Chienlimah 7.9 (7.11) Mat III, Gobi 7.9 (7.10) Asing.

Distances: Head, neck, $\frac{1}{2}$ length.Time: 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Total: \$9.00.

Gobi was left. Chienlimah jumped quickly away from a bunched field but Lucky Boy took the lead at the 2 furlongs. Atom Boy came with his usual late run in the last furlong to beat the heavily weighted Lucky Boy on the post. Snowy River was a fast finishing 4th.

RACE 4. THE BOY CUP

Horses Division II. 6 furlongs

Mr. Ong See King's

1. Fleet Ra	9.15	Tan En
2. Romy Moss	8.4	Samsudin

3. Kanda	8.11	Eh Pah
4. The Barker	8.9 (7.10)	Kerem

Distances: Distance, 1 length, 2 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 18 seconds. Total: \$2.50.

The Barker was left. Fleet Ra and Kanda were soon out by themselves but the field began to close up at the 4 furlongs. Fleet Ra went on for an easy win and Romy Moss came up in the straight to gain 2nd place.

RACE 5. THE GOVERNOR'S CUP

Horses Division I. 4 furlongs

Mr. Ong See King's

1. Remember Me	10.8	Tan En
2. Stars Remember	8.9	Eh Pah
3. Blonck	10.11 (10.4)	Manan
4. Brightstar Mireval	8.7	Samsudin
5. Hua Tara	8.15 (8.8)	Asing

Distances: Distance, 5 lengths, 2 lengths.

Time: 1 minute 8 seconds. Total: \$2.00.

Remember Me got the advantage of the start and soon established a lead of several lengths which she maintained till the way. The rest of the field started roughly and trailed behind Remember Me with Hua Tara, in front, and the 3 furlongs. Hua Tara was fished in the straight and Stars Remember came up into second place.

RACE 6. THE 1853 AUTUMN CUP

Horses Open. $\frac{1}{4}$ mile

Mr. Chan Tien Siew's

1. Craggan	8.7	Samsudin
2. Gay Bird	9.1	Tan En
3. Forget-Me-Not	9.1 (8.8)	Kerem
(late Castellan)		
4. Capted		
(late Royal Air)	8.2	Eh Pah
5. Deep Fields	8.8	Asing

Distances: Neck, $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 3 lengths.Time: 2 minutes 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Total: \$7.00.

First 4th post the steady Craggan led Capted. At the 5 furlongs the order was Craggan, Forget-Me-Not, Capted. Gay Bird came up into second place at 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ furlongs and got within $\frac{1}{2}$ length of the leader but Samsudin kept Craggan just in front for the rest of the way. Forget-Me-Not, who finished $\frac{1}{2}$ length behind Gay Bird was going strongly at the end and might have won had he made his run earlier.

RACE 7. THE ANTONIA HANDICAP

Ponies Open. Divisions I & II. 1 mile

Mr. Yong Chin Look's

1. Cabaret	7.7	Asing
2. Atom Boy	9.8	Manan
3. Bimbang Selama	7.11 (7.12)	Kerem
4. Chienlimah	8.5 (7.13)	Mat III

Also ran: Bimbang Times 11.6 (10.13) Pout 1, Snowy River 11.8 Main, Kerem 9.4 Eh Pah, Happy Ending 9.3 (8.12) Schl, Dondang Sayang 7.12 (7.2) Manan.

Distances: 1 length, $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 3 lengths.Time: 2 minutes 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Total: \$4.00.

Chienlimah was slowly away and Dondang Sayang left. Snowy River set the pace from Bimbang Times, then Cabaret and Bimbang Selama moved up. At the 4 furlongs, Cabaret took the lead followed by Kerem and Snowy River. In the straight, Atom Boy put in a run and Chienlimah made up ground rapidly on the mile but Cabaret just held on to his lead to win from a closely bunched field.

Second Day, 26th September, 1953

RACE 1 THE SERRANUS STAKES

Ponies Division III 3 furlongs

VJ Kemp's

1. Kadal Prince	8.0 (3.7)	Miss H
2. Silver Star	3.7 (3.11)	Senah
3. Tanjung Hijau	8.3 (8.1)	Eddie
4. Bintang Ara	9.2 (8.11)	Liben

Also ran: Smoke Screen 9.7 Ekam, Phoenix 8.7 (7.11) Bojeng, Bojeng Senaru 7.7 (6.6) Samudra, Bojeng Senaru 7.7 (7.11) Asing, Lintang Lad 7.7 Seki, Sany Boy 7.7 (7.8) Mamas.

Distances: $\frac{1}{2}$ length, $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 1 length.

Time: 46 seconds. Total: \$5.50.

Silver Star got slowly away from Tanjung Hijau and Lintang Lad. With a furling to go Kadal Prince came up strongly and took the lead to win from a close finish.

RACE 2 THE SARIN CUP

Ponies Division II 5 furlongs

Mr. Michael Loong's

1. Borneo Boy		
Qate Morning Star	8.4 (8.8)	Tan En
2. Darling River	8.8 (8.11)	Mala
3. Cabaret	8.3 (7.12)	Bojeng
4. Bintang Selatan	9.3 (8.12)	Miss H

Also ran: Dondang Sayang 9.3 Unga, Victory Parade 8.8 Samudra, Lordship 7.8 (7.7) Liben, Sulayan 7.7 (7.11) Asing, Chondilnah 9.8 (8.9) Joon Lok.

Distances: $\frac{1}{2}$ length, head, neck.

Time: 1 min. 18 sec. Total: \$2.50.

Following a false start, Victory Parade got well away and Darling River dwelt. At the 4 furlongs, Dondang Sayang took the lead from Victory Parade and Cabaret. Coming down the straight, Victory Parade forged ahead again but Borneo Boy, after being slowly away from the start, appeared from nowhere to win on the post.

RACE 3 THE CHARTERED BANK CUP

Ponies Division I 5 furlongs

Mr. R. Kirkwood's

1. Snowy River	8.4 (8.7)	Ekam
2. Atom Boy	9.9	Matmor
3. Kawan	7.7 (7.8)	Mamas
4. Happy Ending	9.3 (8.12)	Seki

Also ran: Bintang Timur 11.9 Tan Ek Pak, Lucky Boy 12.2 (11.9) Seki.

Distances: $\frac{1}{2}$ length, head, $\frac{1}{2}$ length.

Time: 1 minute 17 seconds. Total: \$2.80.

Lucky Boy was left. Snowy River jumped into the lead from Atom Boy and Happy Ending. At the 3 furlongs the order was the same. Once in the straight the field closed up with Atom Boy gaining rapidly on Snowy River but just failed to catch him by $\frac{1}{2}$ length.

RACE 4 THE STRAIT HANDICAP

Horses Division II 1 mile

"Share Stable's"

1. Capital	9.10	Ek Pak
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2. Stars Remember	10.1	Samudra
3. Deep Fields	9.8	Matmor
4. The Barker	8.0	Eddie

Distances: $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 4 lengths, neck.Time: 1 minute 46 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Total: \$3.10.

Stars Remember and the Barker led Deep Fields and Capital to the 7 furlongs where Deep Fields started to fall back. At the 5 Stars Remember was still going easily in front and Capital started to make ground. Capital had caught the leader a furling from the post and went on to win with plenty in hand.

RACE 5 THE LIBERATION HANDICAP

Horses Division I 1 mile

Mr. Chan Tim Sze's

1. Craggan	8.0	Samudra
2. Gay Bird	8.2 (8.3)	Tan En
3. Forget-Me-Not	8.8 (7.11)	Konan

Distances: $\frac{1}{2}$ length, 3 lengths.Time: 1 minute 45 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. (Equally record).

Total: \$2.00.

Off to a good start, Craggan immediately took the lead and stayed there for the rest of the race. Forget-Me-Not looked like catching Craggan at the 4 furlongs but weakened and Gay Bird came up into 2nd place in the straight but had little hope of catching the leader.

RACE 6 THE SERRANUS STAKES

Horses Open 3 furlongs

Mr. Ong See Kong's

1. Blondie	11.11 (11.4)	Konan
2. Brightest Minked	8.11	Samudra
3. Hua Tien	9.7 (9.2)	Eddie
4. Koy Muen	8.5	Ek Pak

Also ran: First Ra 10.4 Tan En, Kanda 7.7 (7.11) Asing.

Distances: Neck, $\frac{1}{2}$ length, $\frac{1}{2}$ length.

Time: 1 minute 4 seconds. Total: \$2.70.

Koy Muen led from Blondie and Hua Tien to the 2 furlongs where Hua Tien went ahead followed by Brightest Minked with Blondie and Koy Muen losing ground. A furling from the post the field closed up and Blondie came up again to win by a nose.

RACE 7 THE ANNIVERSARY HANDICAP

Ponies, Open for Division II & Division III 1 mile

VJ Kemp's

1. Kadal Prince	8.3 (8.1)	Konan
2. Bintang Ara	9.7 (9.3)	Liben
3. Tanjung Hijau	7.13 (8.1)	Eddie
4. Brisbane River	7.7 (7.12)	Seki

Also ran: Lintang Lad 7.7 Seki, Darling River 11.7 Mala, Victory Parade 10.13 (10.4) Mat I, Lordship 10.9 Lohor, Silver Star 8.7 Tan En, Bojeng Senaru 8.4 Samudra, Phoenix 8.3 (7.12) Bojeng, Sany 7.7 (8.12) Pak I.

Distances: 1 length, head, neck.

Time: 2 minutes 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds. Total: \$4.28.

Recent Books

The following books are the latest additions to the Sarawak Library:

Title	Category	Author	Number
Arts and Crafts			
<i>Pottery without a Wheel</i>	58	Kath. Tyler	7888
<i>Arts & Crafts and the Story of the Potter</i>		Gertrude Hector	7889
<i>Raffia</i>		Annie L. Bagg	7891
<i>Four Light Furniture</i>		J. P. McCrum	7892
Crime and Detection			
<i>Spies are Afraid</i>	C & D	J. M. Walsh	7856
<i>Try Anything Twice</i>		Peter Cheyney	7857
<i>Diabolic Conspirators</i>		E. R. Pughon	7858
<i>The Moonstone</i>		Wilkie Collins	7859
Education			
<i>In the Classroom</i>	17	United Nations Educational	7838
<i>A Progressive English Course: Part II</i>		Lancelot Oliphant	7839
<i>Are You Sure?</i>		Walter D. Wright	7893
<i>History of Education in Great Britain</i>		Ed. J. Curle	7894
<i>Vocational Training in the South Pacific</i>		R. A. Dornick	7895
<i>Community Association</i>		Harold Martin	7913
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Junior Book I)		N. C. Hayward	7928
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Junior Book I)		N. C. Hayward	7929
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Intermediate Book II)		N. C. Hayward	7932
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Intermediate Book II)		N. C. Hayward	7933
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Senior Book III)		N. C. Hayward	7924
<i>Graded General Knowledge and Intelligence Tests</i> (Senior Book III)		N. C. Hayward	7925
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Engineering			
<i>Applied Mechanics for Engineers</i>	62	Sr Charles Inglis	7855
Fiction			
<i>Dilemmas</i>	P	A. E. W. Mason	7853
<i>Mid-Summer's Day</i>		Opus S. Richmond	7855
<i>Anthony Adverse</i>		Harvey Allen	7855
<i>The Knights of Thomas Love Peacock</i>		David Garnett (Ed.)	7865
<i>Julian Ware</i>		Gladys Wilson	7903
<i>Chance Intruder</i>		H. G. Thorpe	7902
<i>The Winged Horse</i>		Fausto Frankau	7903
<i>Who Goes Home?</i>		Maurice Eddman	7904
			& 7913
<i>The Green Man</i>		Norm Jamison	7905
<i>The House in Between</i>		Howard Spring	7909
<i>Gay Melody</i>		Dorothy Yare	7911
<i>Dinner at Government House</i>		E. Waddy Neale	7919
<i>Victory</i>		Joseph Conrad	7921
<i>The Five Sins of Le Fabre</i>		Ernest Raymond	7922
<i>Lost Nations</i>		Honoré de Balzac	7926
History			
<i>In Danger's Hour</i>	90	Gordon Holmes	7930
<i>The Chinese in Southeast Asia</i>		Vincent Parwell	7934
			& 7945
<i>Historical Research in Medieval England</i>		V. H. Galbraith	7943
<i>The Reign of Elizabeth, 1558-1568</i>		J. B. Black	7956
<i>The Early Stuart, 1603-1660</i>		Godfrey Davies	7987
<i>The War of Supremacy, 1714-1760</i>		Paul Williams	7989
<i>The History of the Constitution</i>		Lawrence E. Tanner	7989
<i>The Queen's House</i>		Compton Mackenzie	7993
Literature			
<i>The Pleasures of Life, Part I</i>	80	Sr John Lubbock	7851
<i>Scottish Literature</i>		H. Harvey Wood	7904
<i>Anders</i>		Richard Bognart	7942
<i>Clarendon</i>		B. H. G. Wormald	7945
<i>Criticism and the Nineteenth Century</i>		Godfrey Tiltman	7944
<i>A Contemplation of Wine</i>		H. Warner Allen	7949

	Title	Catalogue	Author	Number
Medicine				
	<i>The Apology of Ambrosius Pare</i>	61	Geoffrey Keynes (Ed.)	7928
Painting				
	<i>The Unsophisticated Arts</i>	73	Barbara Jones	7937
	<i>The Social History of Art: Vol. I</i>		Arnold Hauser	7943
	<i>The Social History of Art: Vol. II</i>		Arnold Hauser	7946
Poetry and Drama				
	<i>Drama: Its Costume and Decor</i>	Drama	James Laver	7939
	<i>Acting: The First Six Lessons</i>		Richard Bodensky	7908
	<i>Winged Chariot</i>	Poetry	Walter de la Mare	7953
	<i>The Jerusalem Ambler</i>		Geoffrey Keynes (Ed.)	7959
Reference				
	<i>The Pictorial Encyclopedia</i>	65	Richard Hadden and others (Ed.)	7962
	<i>French Country Cooking</i>		Elizabeth David	7911
	<i>Savory Recipes</i>		John and Peter Opie (Ed.)	7938
	<i>The Oxford Companion to the Theatre</i>		Phyllis Hartwell	7961
Religion				
	<i>The Originality of St. Matthew</i>	20	R. C. Baker	7952
Social Welfare				
	<i>Community Centres</i>	36	H.M.S.O.	7912
Travel and Geography				
	<i>A Wayfarer in French Vineyards</i>	51	E. I. Robson	7951
	<i>Go See the Land</i>		Captain George A. Hill	7954
	<i>The Offshoots in British Borneo—map with delivery at the University of Malaya</i>		Sarawak Offshoots Limited	7960
	<i>French Vineyardland</i>		George Sauer	7963
	<i>Australia, New Zealand and the Pacific Islands</i>		R. D. Lefevre (Ed.)	7983
	<i>A Pattern of Islands</i>		Sir Arthur Grimble	7906
	<i>Quest for Camo, Glasgow to Skye</i>		Alastair M. Dunnett	7929
	<i>Shropshire</i>		John Piper	7941
	<i>London—Night and Day</i>		Sam Lambert (Ed.)	7948
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	<i>Laughing Gas and Safety Lamp</i>	YR	Arnold Williams Ellis	7965
	<i>The Teacher's Handbook of Science to Fall</i>		E. Lucia Turnbull (Ed.)	7964
	<i>The British Monarchs</i>		K. Gibberd	7963
	<i>Why the Grange is Dashed and other Stories</i>		G. N. Lumsden	7966
	<i>Captain Cook</i>		Christopher Lloyd	7967
	<i>My First Atlas</i>		W. & A. K. Johnson Limited (Publishers)	7968
	<i>The Coronation Gift Book for Boys and Girls</i>		Malcolm Saville	7969
	<i>Books</i>		A. St. Lewis	7979
	<i>The Fireman</i>		John Anderson	7971
	<i>Radar Works Like This</i>		Egon Larson	7972
	<i>Peril in Lakeland</i>		Winifred Pinley	7973
	<i>Amber</i>		R. Forbes Watson	7974
	<i>The Great Adventure</i>		Donalds Backie	7975
	<i>The Young Traveller in the South Seas</i>		Lucille Leemonger	7976
	<i>The Story of Charles Dickens</i>		Elleanor Graham	7977
	<i>Maggie and Miss Winter</i>		Kathleen Mackenzie	7978
	<i>Seabirds for Sale</i>		Enid Cheesman	7979
	<i>With Powder, Shot and Sword</i>		John Kennart	7980
	<i>Three Clerks</i>		Anthony Trillhope	7981
	<i>Fling Shu, the Story Teller</i>		Oxford University Press (Publisher)	7938

Sarawak Club

BOWLING AVERAGES FOR AUGUST

	No. of balls	Highest roll	Average
Ladies			
Mrs. F. A. Clarke-Hunt	11	136	144
Mrs. S. Kito	8	138	134
Mrs. F. Courtney	10	135	130
Mrs. H. Wynne	10	137	117
Mrs. N. Macintosh	6	129	106
Mrs. J. Ogden	5	121	105
Miss J. Daly	7	125	102
Mrs. J. Green	16	127	97
Mrs. L. Chast	8	104	96

Gentlemen

Mr. T. V. Courtney	10	136	168
Mr. G. F. Wright	9	205	150
Mr. G. D. Becker	6	165	147
Mr. R. Greene	17	197	138
Mr. H. Palmer	18	156	138
Mr. F. Clarke-Hunt	12	188	130
Mr. F. C. Ogden	6	153	128
Mr. R. Klooster	10	152	127
Mr. J. Hocking	5	154	127
Mr. C. Baker	8	140	121
Mr. S. Larkin	18	138	117

COMPETITION FOR AUGUST

Ladies

Mrs. J. Greene	208
Mrs. F. A. Clarke-Hunt	196
Mrs. S. Kato	159
Miss J. Ogden	159
Miss J. Daly	148
Mrs. N. Marjoribanks	144
Mrs. H. Wynne	142

Gentlemen

Mr. R. Elwooder	481
Mr. H. Polman	389
Mr. S. Larkin	394
Mr. C. Barker	356
Mr. T. Courtenay	342
Mr. F. C. Ogden	322
Mr. E. Greene	321
Mr. F. Clarke-Hunt	310
Mr. G. D. Boyden	280
Mr. G. F. Wright	276

GOAT

SEPTEMBER CLOSURES, 201.53

	Goats	Sheep	Net
1. C. O. Adams & N. Thomas	68	9	77
2. W. L. Whyte & C. E. Hunt	74	12	86
3. A. B. O'Brien & D. W. Gay	77	11	88
4. H. W. Haines & A. N. O'Brien	76	10	86
5. G. E. Strickland & F. C. Ogden	87	17	104
6. S. N. Patterson & J. D. Adams	104	28	132

Conditions: Goats in good condition but players' credit not so good.

SEPTEMBER DOGS, 179.53

1. H. W. Haines	(7)	1 dog
2. J. R. O'Brien	(10)	2 dogs
3. W. L. Whyte	(10)	3 dogs
4. N. Thomas	(10)	3 dogs
5. C. O. Adams	(10)	7 dogs

E. A. Haines, G. E. Strickland, G. E. Wilson: No entries.
Conditions: Net. (A few strapping dogs, but none at the winner).

Kuching Market Price List

26th August to 26th September, 1953

RICE—(per gantang)

Local, White milling	14 7/8
Govt. Store	12 1/2
— Kumpang	14 1/2
— Broken	12 1/2

MUGAS—(per kati)

Java, White (Govt.) Refined	34
— Brown	30
Nipah Sugar	38

SALT—(per kati)

Cassia	76
Pine	12

FLOUR AND BREAD—

Wheat Flour, per kati	31
Strait per kati	38

MILK—(per tin)

Milkmaid	36
Golden Wonder	43

EGGS—(each)

Dark, fresh	30
— white	26
Fresh	31

EDIBLE FATS—(per kati)

Coconut Oil	85
Pork Fat No. 1	100
— " 2	109

PORK—(per kati)

Loin No. 1	140
Loin with fat " 2	139

BEEF AND OTHER MEATS—(per kati)

Mutton (Australian)	140
Beef, meat	100
Beef, curry meat	140
Beef, No. 1	100
— " curry meat	140
Kambing (staying)	100

POULTRY—(per kati)

Capon	2.00
Duck	1.00
Fowl, Chinese breed	1.75
Fowl, Dayak breed	1.50

FISH—(per kati)

Snake fish No. 1	1.00
" " " 2	.50
" " " 3	.40
Prussian " 1	1.71
" " " 2	1.01
Cod No. 1	1.50
" " " 2	.80
Scaled fish " 1	2.40
" " " 2	1.00
" " " 3	.60
" " " 4	2.20

VEGETABLES—(per kati)

Brussels Sprouts (Yam brand)	21
Bayam	20
Bean Sprouts	30
Cabbage Imported	80
Chongkol Mung	30
Dum. Spring	1.20
English Potato	34
" " "	41
French Potato	70
Carrot, fresh	40
English radish	30
Kangkang	40
Kayu (chili)	40
Kayu	31
Kayu	31
Kayu	20
Kayu	31
Ladies Fingers	60
Letuce (per kati)	30
Letuce (Chinese red)	34
Letuce, salad, imported	70
Onions, Bombay	30
Onions, small	70
Potatoes, large	40
Pis (Water Cress)	40
Radish, whole, salad	40
Trout (Raspail)	30
Yam	20
Cucumber (small)	30
Ginger	80
Chili (red)	1.00
" (green)	42
Brussels, imported	80
" local	80
Tamato	40
Tomatoes, fresh	1.07

TEA

Tea, Export per lb.	1.75
— Chinese per packet	.40

CORIANDER—(per kati)

Leaf, No. 1	1.60
— No. 2	1.30

FRUIT—

Pineapple	per kati	15
Pineapple	each	10 to 20
Pineapple	per kati	15
Pineapple	"	22

MISCELLANEOUS

Bean Cud	per 6 square piece	15
" Cud (white)	per piece	15
" Cud (yellow)	"	20
Kerosene Oil	per tin	5.00
"	per bottle	30
Charcoal	per kati	5.00
" semi-charcoal	"	3.20
Stone (Bakul)	per 10-11 lbs. (12)	70, 10, 50
Bakul	per kati	70
Dried green	"	1.50
Coconut, fresh	each	20
Baka Wood	per pooding	20.00

CIGARETTES

Plays	3 sticks for	15
Crown "A"	"	12
Crown	"	10
Brilliant	"	10
Star	"	10
Star Express	1 stick for	25

SARAWAK TURF CLUB.

Results—Autumn Meeting, 1933—19th August and 26th September, 1933

TOTALISATOR

Race	1st Day 19.8.33	Dividend	Race	2nd Day 26.9.33	Dividend
1. KUDAT PRINCE	10.00		1. KUDAT PRINCE	10.70	
2. BORMEO BOY	4.70		2. BORMEO BOY	2.50	
3. ATOM BOY	9.60		3. SNOWY RIVER	2.80	
4. FIRST RA	2.30		4. CAPTIV	3.10	
5. REMEMBER ME	1.60		5. CRAUGHAN	2.80	
6. CRAUGHAN	7.60		6. BLOWNBY	7.70	
7. CABARET	4.30		7. KUDAT PRINCE	4.20	

1/2 M. COURSE CASH SWEEP

Race	1st Day 19.8.33	Race	2nd Day 26.9.33
1. 1st No. 1175 11.000.—2nd No. 1700 5.000.—3rd No. 2474 4.200.—Acceptors: 2007, 2450, 1347, 1120, 4024, 5403, 1892, 511.—each.		1. 1st No. 1017 10.00.—2nd No. 1420 3.000.—3rd No. 1720 3.110.—Acceptors: 3990, 2043, 2543, 1411, 1011, 1700, 1600, 4010, 704, 111.—each.	
2. 1st No. 1200 11.000.—2nd No. 3070 5.000.—3rd No. 3000 4.200.—Acceptors: 1700, 2343, 2111, 1451, 2442, 2007, 1420, 1150, 511.—each.		2. 1st No. 1111 10.00.—2nd No. 1942 3.000.—3rd No. 2412 3.000.—Acceptors: 3610, 1990, 1110, 1151, 1400, 1420, 1510, 511.—each.	
3. 1st No. 1220 11.100.—2nd No. 4221 5.000.—3rd No. 1000 4.200.—Acceptors: 1041, 1007, 1021, 1000, 1700, 1750, 150.—each.		3. 1st No. 1710 10.00.—2nd No. 1570 3.100.—3rd No. 2000 3.000.—Acceptors: 1700, 1704, 1110, 500.—each.	
4. 1st No. 2007 11.000.—2nd No. 2050 5.000.—3rd No. 2550 4.200.—Acceptors: 1011, 2021, 3111.—each.		4. 1st No. 1000 10.00.—2nd No. 1400 3.100.—3rd No. 1710 3.000.—Acceptors: 1400, 1070, 1124.—each.	
5. 1st No. 1200 11.000.—2nd No. 2770 5.000.—3rd No. 1040 4.200.—Acceptors: 2000, 1700, 1400, 1700, 1000, 100.—each.		5. 1st No. 1007 11.000.—2nd No. 1770 3.000.—3rd No. 1520 3.000.—Acceptors: 2010, 1600, 1110, 500.—each.	
6. 1st No. 1020 11.000.—2nd No. 1000 5.000.—3rd No. 1114 4.200.—Acceptors: 1207, 1021, 2000, 100.—each.		6. 1st No. 1900 10.00.—2nd No. 1540 3.000.—3rd No. 1700 3.000.—Acceptors: 2110, 1510, 1041, 1007, 4240, 1100, 540.—each.	
7. 1st No. 1414 11.000.—2nd No. 1000 5.000.—3rd No. 2021 4.200.—Acceptors: 1041, 1044, 1054, 1700, 1700, 1414, 1500, 1070, 511.—each.		7. 1st No. 1410 10.00.—2nd No. 1500 3.000.—3rd No. 1111 3.000.—Acceptors: 1111, 2070, 1140, 1140, 2070, 1000, 1000, 1400, 1000, 511.—each.	

1/2 M. UNLIMITED SWEEP

Drawn on Race No. 1, Second Day—26.9.33.

VALUE OF THE SWEEP		
1st: Mr. Government Tax	11,700.00	
2nd: Allied Malay	1,000.00	
3rd: Charitable Organizations	11,700.00	
4th: Sarawak Turf Club	11,700.00	45,100.00

POOL DIVIDABLE 1 45,100.00

	AMOUNT	PRICE
FIRST	KUDAT PRINCE	100.00
SECOND	BORMEO BOY	11,000.00
THIRD	TANJONG RUAH	1,000.00
ACCEPTORS	SNOWY RIVER	1,000.00
	VICTORY PARADE	1,000.00
	LONGSHIP	1,000.00
	SILVER STAR	1,000.00
	SIKANG SAMOI	1,000.00
	PARADE	1,000.00
	REVEREND RIVER	1,000.00
	ORIENTAL	1,000.00
	LINTANG LAID	1,000.00

10 CONSOlation PRIZES @ 100.—EACH.

No. 21000, 10014, 17000, 14000, 11000, 14000, 11000, 12047, 10071

SCRUTINEERS

UNLIMITED SWEEPS—Messrs. Tan Kai Choo, T. F. Shoo, Philip Soh Pa, M. Morris, Song Thien Chook and Oon Ahong Openg.	CASH SWEEPS—Messrs. Tan Kai Choo and Song Thien Chook.
	TOTE—Mr. Justice D. R. Lawrence, Mr. Ho Chien Song and Ahong Haj Mohd. Razim.

ADVISERS

Combined Secretaries Sub-Committee.

Mr. A. E. H. Bulford,
18, T. A. S.

Mr. A. T. Wedgwood,
Social Welfare Council

Mr. Ong Kay Hoi
C. T. C.

ONG HOCK GUAN, Treasurer.
HENRY ONG, Secretary.
Sarawak Turf Club.