

# Sarawak Gazette

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## Next-Door Neighbours

Last month we wrote briefly of the coming to Kuching in October of a party of high officials from Kalimantan (Borneo)—West Borneo—with their colleagues from Jakarta and Singapore. We make no apology for referring to this again. In whose mind the idea of such a clash shapes we do not know, but that the visit, following the earlier journeys by Sarawak officials to Pontianak, has been one of the most important events and one of the most preposterous good in the recent history of Borneo, we are quite sure; and we warmly congratulate all those on both sides of our common border who conceived the plan and so successfully carried it out. In these days of almost lightning intercommunication between all nations who will allow it, and in some measure even with those who will not, no community can live to itself, or long endure alone. This is the theme, the whole foundation, of these United Nations whose eighth anniversary we celebrated a few days after our Indonesian visitors returned to their homes.

In some men's minds the United Nations is still a distant organization, unrealised in their thought, and its Charter a paper phantom. Hence lies our danger, a danger that may be mortal. As long as men treat the Charter as a phantasm and break it with impunity, they fail in their duty to their heritage and their children, that the sacrifice of millions who died in war, and every other field in God, deserve scope for service to the United Nations, marked by problems not immediately ours, may be small in Sarawak, but we have our own field of land in which the scope is far from small and the stakes manifold. In Borneo there are four communities, with differing forms of government, springing from their past and with their own traditions, sustained by ancient customs and strongly cherised. It is right that, for the sake of the free growth of the human spirit and of the arts and crafts of men, we should guard these traditions. But we must also remember and cherish the joint heritage of all the four countries, Indonesia, Borneo, Brunei, North Borneo and Sarawak, movingly described by His Excellency the Governor of Sarawak in his address of welcome to his guests from Indonesia:

"We share the same climate," said His Excellency, "the same mountains, the same birds and flowers. We are in fact bound by nature to share these things, and we are bound by the similarity of our circumstances and the stage of development we have reached to share many common problems. More important still our objectives are the same: the peaceful progress and orderly development of our country. We both want to make the State of Borneo which we think progressive, healthy and happy, and we are both determined to resist to the utmost of our strength any who plan to disrupt our way of life and undermine the

## The Sarawak Gazette

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30th, 1953

## Marriage

Sarawak—Van Horne.—On October 17, 1953, at Rupun, Sarawak, Peter Harvey Smith to Constance Van Horne.

## Saying for the Month

We may talk what we please of lions and lions rampant, and spread eagles in fields of red or claret; but if humility were guided by reason, a plough in a field arable would be the most noble and ancient arm.

Abraham Cowley.

authority of lawful government. We have furthermore the great advantage of speaking a common language and in fact we have little excuse for being anything but the best of friends and neighbours... Close co-operation between the sovereign States of this Island can only strengthen each of us. We can show the world that though we may differ in our forms of government, though we are jealous of our sovereign integrity, though we may differ in our customs, in our religion, in our associations with others, yet we are united in our common purpose to serve the future of this Island and that we can and will help each other on our way."

The visitors responded with great friendliness and high intelligence to this welcome. That was clear to all who met them. Common problems—the maintenance of the rule of law and the keeping of good order, and the tasks thereby placed upon the military, the police, and the immigration authorities; the development of education; the exchange of information—all these and other matters were freely discussed and no accent was laid in demonstrating day-to-day work and its purposes. Apart from these talks and the friendly understanding of the visitors' part in them, all those who listened to the leader of the visiting Mission, the Resident Co-ordinator of Kalimantan Basar, Hambang Sopana, will long remember his kindly deportment and his sincerity and skill. In his address at the Kuching Civic Luncheon, the Resident said how deeply he and his colleagues had been moved by their reception. "The spirit and intention to improve our mutual relationship is very important to us all, and for all you have so generously given us we thank you very much indeed. May God Almighty bless you all." And in his talk to the representatives of the Kuching press, Mr. Sopana amplified what was in his mind:

"As soon as the invitation to visit you became known to us," he said, "we felt we should accept the honour of taking this good opportunity of meeting His Excellency the Governor and of seeing the administration of our neighbour. I am very happy to say that the few days of our stay has justified all we have heard of His Excellency, and we have seen that the administration of Sarawak is in the hands of a very kind, wise, and able man. It is not even necessary for us to say anything for ourselves, so well informed have we been by His Excellency and his officers. Courtesy visit though this is, it has given us great pleasure to talk over matters of common interest to us both. This is very important, for we can each of us see, and then, our difficulties and deal with urgent problems immediately. The visit has proved beneficial to us, and the most important thing is that it has given us the chance of acquainting ourselves with conditions in Sarawak and with His Excellency's officials, and of getting to know their views."

There, we repeat, is the essence of the thing: to get acquainted and to know. Intercourse to this end between the three countries of Northern Borneo has in the nature of things been long and close, and we look forward, as the result of this visit and those we hope will follow it, to constantly more cordial and valuable relations with our great Southern neighbour. Holding this purpose and the recent friendly intercourse in mind, we urge today upon all those concerned with these things (and that is every one of us) the lively truth of the old story of Charles Lamb, who told a friend how he hated Mr. X. "But you don't know X," said his friend. "Of course I don't," Lamb replied; "If I did, how could I hate him?"

## Notes and Comments

At the close of the year's work at Bata Litang Training Centre, before the graduation ceremony, there is a competition between the nine battalions in which the students live. Each bat displays the work—models, paintings, carvings, musical instruments—in members have made. Within the entrance to one bat, set up before the exhibits, we read a large notice, beautifully written in bold blue letters on a white card.

It runs:

"1953. All these models on display were done by all the members of this bat. They were similar to the real full-size objects. As decided, the members of this bat made the objects which they knew best, and which is to be found in this country in their kampungs or houses where ever they may be."

"It has also been appointed that each member should and indeed has done the objects which belong to their place either traditional or something quite common but not westernised or of other origin."

"There are about 30 kinds of native art here.  
By Khalil Basir."

The whole spirit of Bata Litang is summed up in these words: and for machines, tools and charms they are hand to hand.

On November 11th last at eight o'clock the Evening Gun was fired from Fort Margherita in Kuching for the first time for many years, and it will be fired nightly henceforth. This custom was begun by the second Rajah, to give the hour to all men when time pieces were few, and to announce that the Rajah was at dinner. On the first evening of the revival of the custom the gun was fired by the Resident, First Division, before a large assembly. A few minutes before eight o'clock there was a rehearsal, and then a short pause for the hour. While he waited, the Resident walked forward from the breach, striking the long barrel of the 1874 Howitzer. Suddenly a high clear cry came from one of those watching: "Oh, do please keep away from the spent."

Those who saw the sports at the Mergui Jepang School in Kuching on Saturday, 14th November, must have left the field—the lake, we almost wrote—with less for the spirit and the humour of the Malay people of Sarawak. The afternoon began with a mounted show, and ran did not stop till prize giving time. In spite of this, forty-one races were run off in a sequence of mud and water, without delays and with remarkable precision of organisation. The competitors, boys and girls of all ages from six or seven to about fourteen, ran, leapt, rolled over, splashed, floundered, arms, blundered through the mud in their eyes, ran on, wet, lost, gained, shouted and rejoiced. A large crowd skipping their prongs down each other's necks encouraged them. The teachers stopped work only long enough to run their own races to everybody's shouted delight, and spectators who had promised to attend the Football Cup Final at 5 o'clock the same afternoon stayed on and said, "But we can't leave this."

Speaking of the spirit of the Malay people of Sarawak reminds us of another event of note showing what the kampung people themselves can do with a little vision. We refer to the excellent efforts of the Dramatic Section under the sponsorship of the MBSRT (Peneranganan Masyarakat dan Haji Tahaj) which puts up seasons of from one week to ten days' duration each year after the Haji Raya to raise funds for the Bintangor Village School. In 1946 the yearly plays (kampongnes) have been most successful and have brought in sufficient returns to assist in the current expenditure of the school and the provision of new

equipment, etc. Standing as a monument to the success of the scheme is the Village Hall, recently completed, which is being used by the MBBT for meetings, religious instruction classes and as a theatre for the Hari Raya concocts.

The classes, we learnt, are students from the Bintangor Village School itself who are released ready for their roles. During the past year or two the MBBT also ran sales-shops to provide additional income and as an extra means of income. And at the new Hari Raya, as its energetic president, Abang Salau, confidently predicted, there will be the usual bantenges and the traditional Sungai and Kresong Competition which proved very popular in the past.

The Bulletin of the Kuching Rotary Club reports that at a recent meeting Rotarian Pedersen proposed the joining of the Rotary Club of Nottingham and "spoke of his home town's industrial activities and of Old Trafford." Without reducing by one iota our esteem for our contemporary, we doubt this and suspect one of those editorial slips that plague us all. We believe Rotarian Pedersen is no loyal a son than to bring the Queen of the Midlands. If he did, we are sure he is by now greatly haunted by the numbered ghosts of Shrewsbury and Oswestry and other towns of the English Fields who once glorified the name of Team Bridge. Indeed, we hope nothing worse befalls him, for such heresy might well evoke a fat cat, a very fat one, from the sternly still Tidring and lively Larwood.

We have long found pleasure in a passage from Florence Nightingale's *Notes on Nursing* wherein the author discusses the effect of music on the sick. It had been well proven, she writes, that while persons of instruments like the piano definitely distract patients and retard their recovery, wind instruments "such as the soprano voice" can do much to soothe and benefit them; and she laments the difficulty of finding many of this kind available for those who are ill and need it. We can well believe that a hundred years ago when Miss Nightingale's book was first published it was not easy to introduce an unlimited number of flutes and soprano into hospital wards. That link is now overcome, perhaps more than overcome, some would say by gramophones and wireless, but we cannot help sometimes respectfully wondering whether, in Kuching at least, the mice, on the tick of a little point, skipping past with the colour of meadows and primroses, have not been left a little too long untried.

## Comings and Goings

In the month from the 22nd October to the 26th November there have been more arrivals than departures.

On return from leave there came Mr. D.C. White, O.B.E., Resident, Third Division, Mr. G.A.C. Field; Mr. and Mrs. C.E. Semperich and their family; Mr. and Mrs. Maxine Sain and their daughter, who go soon to Miri; Mr. H.P.K. Jackie; Mr. G.T. Mylne, and Mr. M.M. McPherson.

Miss I.A. Hooper arrived, on transfer from the Gold Coast, to do duty in Kuching as Matron (Grade 1), and Mr. R.J.G. Collins on appointment as a Travelling Superintendent (Male Nurse). Mr. H.B. Rawland also arrived on transfer from North Borneo. Mr. Rawland was interned at Batu Lintang during the Occupation and is well-known to some of us.

Mrs. E.J. Bettsom and Mrs. F.J. Harper joined their husbands in Kuching, and Miss H. M. Williams came to stay for some time with her parents, the Honourable the Chief Justice and Mrs. E.J. Williams. Proceeding on transfer to North Borneo on 17th November were Dr. L. J. Chapman, with Mrs. Chapman and their daughter. We wish Dr. Chapman every success in his

new appointment as Director of Medical Services, and shall greatly miss him and his family.

To all of these, old friends returning and new comers quickly to become friends, we offer a cordial welcome and every good wish for their happiness.

The Honourable the Chief Secretary, Mr. R.G. Atkinson, C.M.G., with Mrs. Atkinson and their children, left on leave by air, and Mr. A.H. Seaton, Acting Resident, Third Division, sailed with Mrs. Seaton and their children in Dutch Breeze. Mr. A.H.G. Morris, District Officer, Baram, and Mrs. Morris, flew to Australia, and Miss Muschek, Nursing Sister, sailed in Muschek, also on leave.

Our warmest good wishes follow them all, and with all their friends we look forward with much pleasure to their return.

Finally, a sudden farewell, to Mr. & Mrs. George Miles and their family, who are transferred to Cyprus where we wish them all good fortune. They will be greatly missed.

## His Excellency the Governor's Address on the Fifth Graduation Day of the Batu Lintang Training Centre

17 November, 1953

During the course of this year I have travelled very extensively throughout the country. I have visited each Division and most of the principal towns. I have reached the frontier of Sarawak in the upper reaches of the Ulu Ai in the Second Division and near Teboc in the First Division. I have travelled to the head waters of the Tinjar, that beautiful tributary of the Rajang River in the Fourth Division. I have travelled above the great Puluau Rapids of the Rajang to Brinjal and beyond. I have travelled among these charming Malay and Melanau fishing villages scattered along the shores of the estuary of the Rajang and the Igan. Everywhere I have been accommodated and entertained by the people of this country in the generous friendly manner which is so typical of Sarawak. In my travels I have tried to see as many schools as possible. These schools in rural areas are not very grand affairs. In fact people in Kuching would call them inadequate and worse. Some, however, are built substantially, with billion posts in the main street of the kampong and others a little away from the centre of the population, be it human, longhouse or kampong. Very many of them are constructed of bad sapu and have an earth floor, but always they are built on the best site available, generally on high ground where there is room for a small playing field and where it is cool and the sun does not beat down on them. They are made to look bright and cheerful to match the smiling faces of the children. There is a brave attempt at a flower garden particularly if the teacher in charge comes from Batu Lintang, and nowadays I am glad to say that that is generally the case. It is indeed heartening to see the keenness, the determination in face of difficulties and, above all, the sense of vocation which drives the lives of these young men and women who set out from this establishment to bring enlightenment to a new generation. The communities they serve are very proud of their Batu Lintang teachers, and we can be proud too, because they are doing a grand job of work and are a credit to their teachers and the spirit and traditions of this place.

Some of you in this hall this evening, parents or visitors, and those new teachers who are shortly to join their fellow in the Fold, do not perhaps realise the magnitude of the task and the difficulties, absorptions and disappointments which are a part of everyday life in a rural Local Authority or Mission School. I can assure you it is not an easy life nor a comfortable one. It is sometimes hard, lonely and frustrating but

always interestingly rewarding, never dull or uninteresting; and it is of course vital to the life and progress of the country. But let me just warn you of some of the difficulties you may come across. You have probably discussed them with your teachers and your friends in the profession but I want to tell you too, so that you will know that I and my officers in the Administration and in the Department of Education are aware of these difficulties and sympathise with you. In the first place, you will find when you get to your school that you are in fact far more than a school teacher. You will be a leader of educational opinion and that is a very responsible post. Some will exaggerate your importance whilst others will resent your presence as an upstart who presumes new laurels and the violation of seniority. Do not be disengaged. Others before you have faced the same. At some time or other you will find yourself in disagreement with the school committee or the Local Authority. Remember that in most cases they are as keen as you to see the job well done. Treat them with respect, tact and patience and try to see their point of view. You may be kept short of money, the equipment and text books may be inadequate, the roof may leak and the desks be old or non-existent, and, worst of all, your most promising pupil may be spirited away by his parents because they need his help at home. All these are vexatious, but they are trivial matters when placed beside the magnitude and importance of your task. We are all in this job together. The Missionaries, your teachers at these Liangts, the Directors, myself and all of us, and we are all trying to achieve the same purpose, to spread the glories of Sarawak with a deep loyalty to and faith in their country, who can live a better, healthier and more useful life than those who have gone before. We must share all our difficulties, so have no hesitation in seeking the advice and guidance of any one who is qualified, and may be more experienced than you, whether he be in the Local District Officer or the Education Office. In this regard you are more fortunate than previous batches of new teachers. We are at long last about to reach the very satisfactory position of having an Education Officer in charge of each Division in the country, and the Divisional officer to be able to increase the number of Group Supervisors of schools next year and they will provide much needed additional help for those of you in primary school. Let me tell you that I and your teacher have full confidence that you have the strength and determination to carry the burden of your responsibility with honour and pride. I hope you will each be able to look back at each term until mid-term the difficulties you have overcome and the progress you have made towards your own personal and private ambition to run the best school in the country.

I was reading sometime ago the *Sarawak Gazette* of September 1st, 1954. That is nearly 12 years ago and in it was an account of a Sports Day ceremony at one of our large schools in Kuching at which the Rajah—that is of course the Second Rajah, Sir Charles Brooke—presided.

Towards the end of his address the Rajah gave the boys wise advice. He suggested that each day after the work was over it was a good thing to get away to some quiet corner “away from the noise and turmoil of the world and away from the tempests of gossip and society” as he put it, to read a good book and to rest and think. He believed that these quiet moments of reflection strengthened character and developed the frame of mind from which balanced and sane judgments come. And he talked of the repose which tends to allay what is the crying evil of the day—namely enclement—that was in 1954. I wonder what would he think of us now with our classrooms and assemblies and more cars. But that advice is still sound today and I commend it to you. It is not easy to follow anywhere and it is certainly extremely difficult as I have found in a longhouse. But if you can think over your problems in peace and quiet it is astonishing how they sometimes shrink in size and importance and how the quiet simple remedy suggests itself.

You cannot expect to hear that quiet voice of comfort unless you give yourself time to stop and listen. So avoid the hurly-burly of your life, the implements, the new freedom, the activities, try to set aside a little time everyday for yourself, for meditation or for reading.

Let me now refer to some matters of interest which have occurred in the course of this last year. First of all on behalf of the Government and all of us here, I would like to welcome your new Principal, Mr. A. Smith. He has come to us from Mauritius where he greatly distinguished himself in charge of the teacher training centre. I hope he and Mrs. Smith will be happy in Sarawak. We are very glad indeed that he accepted this appointment which is of such importance to us and requires the very best that is available. I would also like to thank Rev. Father Galbraith for holding the fort so efficiently at a time when the Education Department was unable to spare a Government Officer to serve as Principal. The new Principal is indeed very fortunate in his staff.

You will be interested and pleased to hear that arrangements have been made to send selected local members of State Liangts staff for further academic and professional training at teacher training colleges in the United Kingdom. Mr. Wong Sip Teo recently left Sarawak under this scheme and is at present studying at a college in Brazil where he appears to have settled down very happily. It is hoped to give a similar opportunity next year to a further member of the staff.

The success being achieved in the existing primary schools is shown by the fact that it is now possible to recruit for the Primary V Class adequate numbers of promising pupils of satisfactory standard and of correct age. Indications are that there will be keen competition for the limited number of places in 1954. These Higher Primary Classes, followed by the promotion of deserving pupils to the Secondary Forum, are providing a valuable opportunity for the promising boys in the existing schools to continue their education. It is pleasing that this scheme, with the subsequent assistance of St. Thomas' School, has enabled our fine Malay students to qualify for admission to the University of Malaya where he is now studying for a Degree in Science.

The 41 students graduating this year bring the total of students who have qualified for Teacher's Certificates at Beta Liangts since the scheme began to over 220. From the number of applications to date it seems certain that it will be easily possible to fill all the vacancies in the Grade IIIA Course next year.

It is also hoped that the number admitted to the Grade IIIB Course in 1954 will be higher than in previous year.

I would like to say a word about the students qualifying this year for the Grade IIIB Teacher's Certificate. They have a very special responsibility placed on them since they constitute the first group of teachers with this qualification who will be taking up appointments in Mission and Chinese Schools throughout the country. Their progress, therefore, will be watched with very great interest by many people and their success will, I am sure, influence Mission authorities and Chinese Boards of Management to sponsor increasing numbers of students to enter this Course. I wish them luck. I am sure they will be a credit to Beta Liangts and worthily uphold the standards they have learnt during their course of study here.

Finally I would like to remind you that this Teacher Training establishment of ours stands as a Colonial Development and Welfare Scheme. The money required for the building and the first five years' running costs being provided from the fund created by the Act of Parliament in Great Britain. During the course of this year the five-year development period had been completed and since the 1st April the full costs of this

invitation letter on the Sarawak Treasury. I would like to remind you that the British Government, that is, the British taxpayer, has paid out the very great sum of \$465,529 on this Scheme. Not one dollar has come from our own resources here, and we should express our sincere gratitude for this generous gift, and at the same time I think we can without anguish and with a clear conscience assure the British public that very good use has been made of their money. The Bora Lintang Scheme was made possible by an unsolicited and disinterested act of generosity towards us and we can say truthfully that we have done our best to match that high motive by developing in the students here the virtues of tolerance and mutual understanding which, allied with co-operation and a common purpose, are laying a sure foundation on which we can build the future of Sarawak with confidence and vigour.

## The Real Sarawak

Little that is vicious appears in the press about the country people and the countryside of Sarawak, except in occasional interesting ethnological articles, in legends, and in brief reports. In this peasant country there is little news of the farmers. Their voices are hardly audible yet, and not enough is heard in the councils of the country of farming problems or the welfare of the country people.

Oil may yet be found in quantity but apart from this possibility the only products of any note in Sarawak come from the work of farmers and timber workers. There are no big industrial concerns in any of the towns and the prosperity or otherwise of the business depends on the price of oil, and the demand for products of the countryside—timber, rubber, pepper, sugar, rice. It is an all-too-common fate for the primary producer to suffer by selling too cheaply and buying too dear. In this country the farmers suffer more from the latter. It may not be reasonable to blame the trader (whose chief aim is to make the biggest profit his way) who conceived of taking advantage of the semi-literate producer, but it may be that the present traders will bring about their own downfall if Sarawak continues as a peasant country.

Education will slowly spread among the Japangs and they will learn that by co-operation they can live in bulk and distribute among themselves, and that they can sell through their own organisations instead of the new through unmeasurable middlemen.

The welfare of Sarawak is synonymous with the welfare of the country people. What are all the children of Sarawak now growing up going to do? Because of the lack of proper management by their fathers and grandfathers most of the rubber in the country is either dying or very low yielding. The price of pepper, as indeed of rubber and other tropical products, is quite uncertain. What are their fathers hopequating them?

The most pressing substance in a peasant country is its soil and we have in Sarawak two obvious problems which concern it vitally. One is hill pack planting, now so often cut down to absurdly short fallow cycles which in time can lead only to the desolation of the land, and the other is the pepper planter who so often reduces his garden to an eroded waste in a much shorter period. The second could be the easier problem to solve because among the pepper planting community there are many educated men, and certainly more educated men, who could help by setting an example and teaching others not so fortunate as themselves. Goodwill in this sphere could achieve much.

Longer fallows of not less than fifteen years and the revision of shorter falls to jungle are obvious palliatives for the hill pack problem. The utmost use of all possible swamp-past areas and the teaching of hill pack planters in swamp-past planting are methods of attacking the problem.

These problems, not new anywhere, have often been written of before but this is no reason for not emphasising their importance. The difficulties of solution are obvious. Why should hill pack planters want to move or any farmers alter their ways if they are contented as they are? Though we can see that it is their children and grandchildren who will suffer, they do not see this. They have not had to think of a real shortage of land in Sarawak and their sound methods of farming have gone on for generations. In other countries the farmers have learnt too late; they have learnt by starvation. Sarawak is very thinly populated but there are many square miles which are not, and may never become agricultural land (we need much timber too). The soil is not rich but there are still many acres which could produce much more than they do. Surely now, whilst the population is small, is the time to make a start, given to improve the prospects of our children? In this peasant country, subject to stamps and booms of tropical products, these prospects may not be of great riches, but if we are to do the best we can for the future we must safeguard the soil. A change in outlook may be too much to hope for, but unless more of the better educated people of Sarawak, who live chiefly in the towns, use their influence towards improving the welfare of the farmers and their children (as they use it now for the improvement of the towns), Sarawak will certainly learn the hard way and the townspeople will suffer not least. We have seen much needed urban improvement in recent years, but is it not apparent that the towns and their surroundings have had their fair share of attention, and that a greater share of our resources (inevitably reduced by the falls in price of rubber and pepper) should be devoted to rural improvement? Sarawak's sons and daughters need opportunities for higher education but it is worth remembering that the number of professional jobs in this country may be small for many years. Only a limited number of lawyers, doctors, dentists, and engineers are likely to be able to make a living for a long time to come. Where will the money come to support more than a few? There is little more depressing than the presence (and the frustration) of highly qualified men out of jobs, both for themselves and for the parents who have worked and spent their savings in educating them. These workers soon become saturated in a country where resources are so limited. No one would encourage or hold back the keen young people of today and it would be futile to try to do so, but we must learn to see things in their proper proportion to guide our children in the right way, and to give them the best opportunities for the future.

There is a Chinese proverb which says—

The well-being of a people is like a tree; agriculture is its root, manufacture and commerce are its branches and its leaves. If the root is injured, the leaves fall, the branches break away, and the tree will die.

This proverb should stand upon the walls of every Chamber of Commerce and meeting place in Sarawak, and be taught in every school.

## Archdeacon Stanton

I

Erigga uti ti mawas pengalih, kene mudah ka agung kitali mawas tu, nya. Tuas Archdeacon Arthur William Stanton, O.B.E., Simeanggang, dulu maha paga bersekutu Inggeris dan puloh Sarawak, iya salah datar arai England ka Sarawak, hilir gawa upemansang ka Kedua Allah Taala di Batang Lupar.

Tuas Archdeacon dudu arai England ka Sarawak tuanya, 12. 11. 28, ti nahi iya hilir mengai pengawa Padre, inggeris Ekklesia engga upemansang ka Stula St. Luke di Sabu, Simeanggang, ti endek iya begali enggap Padre William Howell, ti digantik iya endek tyatu tuan.

Nyadi pengawa Ekklesia ti enggap Tuas Archdeacon dudu di Batang Lupar, taliha bengahuk dalam tuan 1922, ke jadi tuul, sebab tuup nyadi nyaga Kayan, disengah oleh Rev. Cheadle ti lalu balekja dia, enggap tuan 1923. Nyadi Padre kapada agenit Fr. Cheadle nya Rev. W. Howell ti balekja arai Hastings ka Sabu 20 tuan, enggap tuan 1928, mengai maha pengawa nya disambut Tuas Archdeacon siontu ti gawa di Sabu, ti lalu mawas ka gega enggap Stula St. Luke arai Sabu ka Mengga Sabau, Simeanggang, dalam tuan 1931.

Nyadi endek ketujuh arai iya dudu di Sabu enggap mawas ka gega enggap skulu arai nya ka Simeanggang. Tuas Archdeacon gawa enggap maha penasihat nyaga pemandu, ngga mang kana upemansang ka kerja Allah Taala enggap bawa mewtu dulu Batang Lupar, dudu ka maha mewtu dia ka kene ambi mawas duluun tuan 1942.

Dulu tuan 1940, lobok Jipas ugah ka berasuk kitali, Fr. Stanton kene tanggai sabuk a mangsa di Sabau Orang Puch bukal, lalu dulu ka mereda dalam Chery, enggap maha mewtu tu olah barek an Pejuju dudu tuan 1942.

Nyadi lepas prang tu tuul, kene upemansang enggap maha penasihat, penemu, pengalih enggap pentadbir iya upemansang ka kerja Allah Taala enggap upemansang ka mewtu. Tuas Bishop Francis Sepulme Hollis enggap luu ka pangku pengawa iya arai Padre digantik Archdeacon.

Ba berasuk kitali Dayak, nyata bantur Tuas Archdeacon mengai pengalih dulu upemansang ka Sabau tempi, lalu tuju iya olah dibetung pangku ti enggi "Archdeacon", lalu patut gawa enggap dudu di Kuching. Tung tyu endek, iya enggi singgal luu kerja ti obengahuk iya di Simeanggang, agak kiasu enggap enggap bawa kita mawasang nama julat Allah Taala ia asul, enggap merti merti pensurang kene agidap ka dari berolah lamung agai arai pemerintah kitali kafu.

Pemenuh Tuas Archdeacon posisi kerja, maha enggap jalan penempuh kitali Dayak, apas ka jadi nama arai kitali P. adai ka bantu nya. Penama pemenuh iya posisi jalan kitali, nyata ke agius arai ti tamu orang Puch bukal, enggap ti tamu Dayak ti maha benti deka blajar enggap dudu nama pasal resi banta ditu kenyata arai India. Nyadi labas posalam pemenuh iya posisi kitali Dayak. Tuas Archdeacon maha mawas maha buka inggap Sari Sembrang, agamaJulut Dayak, ti obentuk enggap displajar ka asentrik alata, nyata ka dalam mawas. Maha Dayak dalam Colony tu. Ari buku ti obentuk iya, tamu Dayak ti maha pelajar masha jako Orang Puch, tan buku pemenuh ti mawas, kene nyata samangat enggap lobok, ti merti kitali pemenuh mawas agai arai ti endek pemenuh resi iya tamu kitali ampu.

Lalu labas pemenuh enggap pengalih iya ti maha tyatu agama julut Dayak, kerja iya dipangku laba dikobatkan Penatali ti dikendalikan ka Quassa Moga, ti maha bentohe iya, tung merti iya pangku "OBE", ti maha mawas olah orang nyaga, merti maha latengal orang merti berbender-

amat nyaga uti ti mawas ka gawa pentah enggap orang maloh, ka pertamaang mewtu. Nya-nya labas pemenuh pemenuh enggap tulung iya enggap bantu kitali, maha maha latengal bujuk, nyata ke bantu kitali Dayak, merti benti jemua latih enggap Tuas Archdeacon latengal pemenuh nya ti maha maha bantu kitali enggap maha pentah, tung dulu nyadi pengalih dalam arai kitali, tuagi agi kitali upemansang uti ti mawas ti di hei orang enggap kitali arai uti ti bender.

Nyadi lobok iya inggatu hari chukup ka 22 tuan iya tuluh balekja ka Ekklesia Sarawak, lobok 12. 11. 1953 tu dia, alor arap ka anu membayang kitali. Tuas Archdeacon tu laurang sasang nyatu hari ti patut dipelihara ka kitali, ti di-dulu iya moga.

Nyadi ka pengalih kerang kitali upemansang Tuas Archdeacon ti dilantikni kitali, kina arap ka iya pentah grati nyaman, gaya guru agama mewtu upemansang ka kitali laba dulu dalam mewtu tu ti mawas, oblong entab, dan bolak, enggap dii sura diri.

Lalu ka pentah jaka akar bender, kitali merti bantu mawas taliha latih enggap Tuas Archdeacon ka pentah pentah kerja iya ti maha tulung kitali, lalu nyadang agi mawasni bukit luu diganggu iya ka kitali dimansu tu. Setara uti ti maha tulung iya ka kitali, nyadi ka pentah enggap endek pentah oblong kitali bukit tulung kitali enggap kerang ti maha iya.

B. S. A.

## II

Arthur Stanton arrived in Sarawak on 12th November, 1928 and on the 21st of the same month went to Sabu as assistant to the aged Padre Howell, from whom he took over the See Dayak work in the Undup and Batang Lupar area. Mr. Howell then retired after 13 years' service with the S.P.G. Mission.

In 1930 Father Stanton received fifteen acres of land at Simeanggang, whether it was proposed to move the headquarters of the mission, and early in 1931 this remained unoccupied. A generous grant from the Sarawak Government helped towards moving St. Luke's school to its new site. The transfer was interrupted by an unfortunate series of accidents to Father Stanton, culminating in a fall by which both legs in one leg were fractured whilst he was miles from anywhere and only accompanied by his骡e. He directed the setting of the broken himself, reduction being accomplished by the continued pouring of cold water on the injured limb. He then survived a two days' journey back to Kuching, part by canoe, and part by being carried.

The erection of a large permanent church at Simeanggang was begun in 1936, and the building was completed and consecrated in 1950. Contributions towards the cost included the King's Messenger, who gave £250 sterling. The Dayaks of the neighbourhood gave £120 sterling, and Kuching Parish £300.

During the Japanese occupation, Father Stanton was interned at Mata Lintang and after his release he returned to Simeanggang and stayed in Sarawak for a year before returning to England on leave.

His leave finished, he was appointed Archdeacon of Sarawak by Bishop Hollis, and on the retirement of the Bishop he acted as Vicar General until the arrival of the present Bishop. Since 1947 he has devoted all his energies to the task of the rehabilitation of his area, and is now preparing a site for a new modern school at Simeanggang.

His knowledge of the See Dayak language is prodigious. The list of books he has translated into that tongue include *The Pilgrim's Progress*, *The New*

Testimony and parts of the Old Testament; and he has written in Dayak: *A Brief History of Sarawak*, *Waylay for Use in Sarawak Schools*, *Days to Heaven* and two Sarawak school readers and a small book on simple general science. The Archdeacon has also done a great deal of work in revising the Sarawak prayer and Hymn Books.

Father Stenton was made an Officer of the Order of the British Empire by Her Majesty the Queen in the New Year Honours, 1953, and invited by His Excellency the Governor to Koching on Coronation Day. But no honour, no lists of buildings erected or of books written and translated, can measure the Archdeacon's resourcefulness and versatility, still less the fervour of his faith and the warmth of his humanity. Upon the Silver Jubilee of his ministry in Sarawak, all the great company of Arthur Souter's friends give thanks, and wish him well with all their hearts.

A. E. L.

## An Equestrian Case

### COURT OF CRIMINAL APPEAL

*Gao suo Kuhn v. Blooms*

*Vehicle Ordinance*—altering a horse so it would not offend under whether a horse is a vehicle, whether the Financial Secretary is a master

The appellant was convicted in the High Court sitting at Kolaumba in the Sixth Division of an offence under the Vehicle Ordinance, the facts of the case being set out in the judgment.

*Held:* A horse is a vehicle within the Vehicle Ordinance, provided the Financial Secretary is a master of Sarawak. Before the Court of Criminal Appeal (Baru Bodkin, C. J., and Boggie, P.)

The appellant by Mr. Gily Dawson, the Crown agent here, was represented by Mr. Justice Blooms D.P.P., but he was unable to find him by and after October 30th, 1953.

*Baru Bodkin, C. J.:* Having had the doubtful pleasure of perusing the judgment of my learned brother, Boggie, J., I must admit that, heretic as I understand it at all, I agree with it. It is no rare that my learned brother indulges in that degree of research and ratiocination necessary to the formulation of an opinion that I am happy to allow him to stand any judgment.

*Boggie, P.:* Dear me. I appear to have mixed up my papers.

*Baru Bodkin, C. J.:* As I thought. It therefore falls to me to reduce in plain English the judgment of this honourable Court, and, being not altogether unprepared for the delivery of my learned colleague, I have fortified myself with a written judgment prepared before the case was argued and therefore free from all the prejudice and ill-feeling commonly associated with appeals of a criminal nature. I am, however, indebted to Mr. Dawson for his arguments, which would have commended themselves to us, I feel sure, had we not already made up our minds beforehand.

*Boggie, P.:* What about me? Can't I read a judgment, for once?

*Baru Bodkin, C. J.:* Silence in Court. As I was about to observe, this is a simple case, and the facts have never been, are not, and now never will be in dispute.

Under the provisions of section 20 of that singularly interesting product of the draftman's art, the Vehicle Ordinance, Chapter 113 in the Revised Edition of our Laws, "The Resident of a Division may by notice in the Government Gazette prohibit .... the driving of vehicles .... on any specified road, other than a road within a municipal area, within the Division in any case in which he is satisfied that any such vehicle cannot be used .... without endangering the safety of .... other persons using the road". Acting under this provision of the law, the Honourable the Resident, Sixth Division, Mr. Hacklethwaite Thresher, duly issued a notice which appeared in the Government Gazette of July 2nd, 1946, under which the passage of all vehicles over roads in the Kolaumba District was prohibited, except under permit from the Resident himself. Mr. Hacklethwaite Thresher informed the trial Judge, our learned brother Blooms, that he did this to prevent the total destruction of the only road in the District for, as he himself pointed out, "it was and is an excellent road, provided it is never used". Wooden signboards bearing details of the notice were at the same time erected at each end of the road in question; one of these was produced in Court, when Mr. Justice Blooms pronounced it to be prima facie in favour: properly adding, however, that it could have been written equally well in English, since the law was silent upon the point.

On April 3rd last the appellant, who is employed by a high-ranking official (not, it must in fairness be added, Mr. Hacklethwaite Thresher) was riding a horse named Baby Powder, in the direction of the prohibited road. The horse, observing the notice and no doubt appreciating its legal consequence, stampeded wildly, throwing the appellant from its back; the appellant's foot was caught in a stirrup and he was dragged along the prohibited road; on his own admission making no effort whatever to persuade Baby Powder to alter direction and to avoid committing an offence.

Promiscuously for the interests of justice, a malious police constable, P.C. Mata bin Mata, observed this infraction of the law and, abandoning a chase after two adjacent opium smokers, arrested the two offenders, and brought them before the Kolaumba Petty Court.

The Petty Court Magistrate, on hearing of the violated part of the cause of Baby Powder, promptly rejected that the case be transferred to the High Court; and, at the fullness of time, Mr. Justice Blooms arrived by paddle-steamer alongside the Kolaumba jetty, to administer that justice for which our colonial administration is fit I may be permitted a pun, not without justifiably propitiating the envy of the civilized world.

With the quick, wry, instant appreciation of the facts that characterize all his actions, our learned brother, after a hearing lasting a mere four days, duly convicted Baby Powder of an offence against the Ordinance, and fined him fifty dollars, or one month's imprisonment. P.C. Mata thus pointed out to our somewhat myopic colleague that the first-named defendant was in fact a horse and, whilst he appreciated that Baby Powder was the principal in the case, added that the conviction created some difficulties, especially as the police cells at Kolaumba were barely large enough for two male prisoners, let alone one mare and a foal.

As we all know, Mr. Justice Blooms is not a man to be intimidated by difficulties; after deliberating for another three days, he varied the sentence to

one of incarceration for three months in the Home for Destitute Bachelors, now maintained by the Social Welfare Council in Kuching. He then with singular pugnacity convicted the appellant, as the second-named defendant in the case, on a charge of alerting Baby Powder to commit an offence under the Vehicles Ordinance, and sentenced him to three months' imprisonment; adding that had he been on board of merely alongside the horse, he would undoubtedly have gone to prison, if not, indeed, the Boys' Home, for two years. It is against this conviction and sentence that the appellant now appeals.

Boggle, J.: I concur.

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: Quiet. This is your judgment, as well as mine. Mr. Gammon made four points of interest. First, he maintained that it was impossible for a horse to commit an offence, and a joker for anyone to allow a horse to commit an offence; emphasising his argument by reference to some indelible quality known as *moral man*. Well, all I can reply to such a foolish argument is that both I and my learned colleagues have from time to time attended meetings of the Sarawak Turf Club, and we take judicial notice of the fact that the absence of offences by horses and the commission of offences by horses is a matter of frequent occurrence. I myself lost quite a substantial sum at the Coronation Meeting.

Boggle, J.: So did I.

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: Please be quiet when I am delivering judgment. The next point raised by Mr. Gammon was that the Vehicles Ordinance only, indeed, Mr. Huckleberry Thresher's notice, it limited its operation to vehicles. This is an argument I have considered at length, and find that I agree with the observations and finding of the learned magistrate thereon. Pointing out that the Ordinance contains no definition of vehicle, Mr. Justice Blasmer invented one for himself; and, while the terms of that definition are not apparent from the record, it is clear that he found that a horse was a vehicle within the terms of the Resident's notice, and the Ordinance. I cannot help the fact that this finding means that all horses in Sarawak must in future be equipped with two white lights in front and one red light behind, with an adequate braking system—with saddle indicators and a rear reflecting device to enable the driver to view traffic behind him. Mr. Gammon said this appeared to him unanswerable but I would inform him that I have sat on the Bench for many years, and the ways of legislatures are indeed inimitable: all that we judges can do is make the law work properly.

The third point raised by Mr. Gammon (whose indefatigability merits some higher remuneration than he seems likely to obtain from the appellant) is that as the Resident's notice had prohibited the passage of vehicles generally, then the road qua road had ceased to be a road, and the notice thereby became ineffective. This is ingenuous, and my learned colleague Mr. Justice Boggle spent several days endeavouring to dispose of this argument, without success. As the argument is unanswerable, I do not therefore propose to answer it, but merely to say that it follows a line of logic that does not commend itself to this Court, and that it is a pity that Mr. Justice Blasmer cannot be here to dispose of it in terms of sound reasoning.

As a fourth and final point Mr. Gammon argued that the road had been made on land formerly owned by Mr. Chik Kossong but now, owing to the liability

of Mr. Kossong to satisfy a charge in favour of the Government, the land has become vested in the Financial Secretary. Further, argued Mr. Gammon, the Kuching District governs entirely of Ibanian Area and Native Area Land, and can only be owned by natives of the Colony; therefore, he concluded, the land cannot be vested in the Crown, and so dedicated as a road, and is therefore outside the scope of section 29 of the Vehicles Ordinance. Some colour is added to this argument by the fact that a Bill is to be introduced into the Council Negri attending the Financial Secretary (Incorporation) Ordinance, 1947, by providing that the Financial Secretary is to be deemed to be, and to have always been, a native of Sarawak; and I understand that the Financial Secretary in introducing the measure will wear a black loincloth and a head-dress embellished with hornbill feathers, presumably in an endeavour to persuade the Council of the attractiveness of the Bill.

On such matters I am, and must be, judicially ignorant. But even so I would add, in order to assist my judgmental argument upon this subject, that I accept Mr. Justice Blasmer's finding of fact that the road, being a road, was and is a road. Judicial certainty, as I am never tired of remarking, can go no further.

Boggle, J.: I concur. All the same, the road was in a municipal area.

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: You can't concur; this is a criminal case.

Boggle, J.: As I've lost my own judgment, I suppose I can say no more. But when we have my horse back—I don't want Baby Powder left to the Social Welfare Council!

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: Don't keep interrupting me. The appeal is therefore dismissed, and the Court has considered the question of the appellant's sentence. On mature deliberation we feel that we ought to dismiss the appeal for a few months in order to avoid considering any more arguments of Mr. Gammon, and accordingly we vary the sentence to one of twelve months' imprisonment: the offence was a dubious one, but the horse itself might have been injured by the appellant's careless riding.

In conclusion I would add that the Chairman of the Social Welfare Council has informed Mr. Justice Boggle that Baby Powder has much improved as a result of rigorous training in the Home for Destitute Bachelors, and is much fancied for the Blasmer Plate at the next meeting of the Turf Club.

Boggle, J.: Gollum.

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: Did you say "gollum"?

Boggle, J.: No, gollum.

Bow Bodkin, C. J.: Oh.

*Appeal dismissed:*

*Mr. Justice Boggle sent us home  
—dryad*

## The Good Old Days

(Extracts from Sarawak Gazette)

September 1, 1903.

In view of the fact that our little company of European residents has been diminishing of late through many having gone home recently in search of change and health, we think the following story not at all inappropriate and feel only sorry it did not come to hand sooner to cheer on their voyage those who have just

left our shores. Being a very bad sailor ourselves we are perhaps able to appreciate the joke all the more, and hope others will do so also.

#### A Troublesome Company

As the liner cleared "The Mouth" and the heavy swell of the open Atlantic became noticeable, dinner was served. The 25 places at the Captain's table were filled, and as the soup appeared, the Captain addressed his companions, "I trust that all 25 of you will have a pleasant trip," he said, "and that the little gathering of 24 will much profit much benefited by the company I look upon you—22 sailing down to a father upon his family, for I am responsible for the lives of this group of—Oh, I hope all, er—24 of you will enjoy this trip. I believe we—22 fellow passengers are admirably suited to each other, and I applaud the judgment which chose from the passengers that you 2 gentlemen for my table. You and I, my dear sir, are—Here, steward, bring on the fish and take these plates away."

#### NOTICE

December 4, 1953.

Subscribers are requested to pay all Gazette subscriptions and Printing Office bills to the undersigned in future.

For the convenience of those unable to send cheques, Stewart stamps will be taken in payment of sums not over \$1.50—but only the 2 and 4 cent values will be accepted.

Foreign subscribers to the Sarawak Gazette are requested to send remittances by Post Office Order sent by Postal Order as the latter cannot be cashed in Sarawak.

P. C. Day

November 2, 1953

The new Fish Market on the river will be opened to the public on Tuesday, November 26. The new building is entirely built of brick and concrete with a corrugated iron roof and is of very pastoral proportions. The fish tables are connected with an arrangement of water pipes to enable them to be washed down by simply turning on a tap. The new market should prove as useful an addition to the town buildings as it is handsome in appearance.

September 1, 1953.

As an instance of Baba English, the letter quoted below is amazing in more ways than one. A Chinese chieftain who has now left this country ordered some goods from the representative of a Singapore firm who occasionally visits Sarawak. He was refused the goods on the grounds that he already owed the firm money, whereupon he gave vent to his wrath in the following fashion:—

Sir,  
By the jumping Jupiter that if you don't send me goods I ordered on the 26th here I will see you get it out to all my friends with you all the kingdom come because you look me at a mean and impudent raper like Repaperman.

Yours faithfully,

The recipient of the letter has also left this part of the world, but subsequent events justified his refusal to give further credit.

March 17, 1916.

#### Cross-cut

Writing to *The Observer* on December 28, Mr. Gao, S. Hinda says, "The correspondent who is in doubt as to the correct spelling of *cross-cut* may be interested to know that the form I give is supported by the Oxford English Dictionary, and has, I believe, the official

countenance of the Royal Geographical Society. The name is said to be (have) derived from the Spanish and Portuguese word—a grit or grinner, from the fact that imposed restraints during growth to the face of a monkey. The origin of the common misspelling however is to be found in Johnson's Dictionary. The learned doctor is said to have written *cross-cut*, a careless compiler to have inserted the superfluous *c*, and an equally culpable reader to have passed the word thus spelt; the word finally appearing in the dictionary as *crosscut*. May I recommend reference to the late Mr. F. H. Collier's *Author and Printer's Dictionary* in similar cases of doubt as to alternative spelling?"

## CORRESPONDENCE

Song, 28th October, 1953.

To the Editor,  
*Sarawak Gazette*,  
Kuching.

Dear Sir,

The fact offered by Mr. L. A. N. Upshur in his letter published on page 171 of your September issue is no doubt correct.

"Tong" is also known in Sarawak as "tongor" which is perhaps derived from the Malay word "tongkor".

It appears, therefore, that "tongibong" is an original word as the Malays don't use that word.

It would be interesting if anyone can explain whether the Iban meaning of "tongibong" has anything to do with the locality at all.

Yours faithfully,  
C. N. Choso

## Miri Letter

When things are done in Miri they are usually done by highly-capitalized and highly-mechanized media; the hole in the road, if repaired at all, is repaired by motorists peeling the regardless of the past, the唱歌 and earth basket are replaced by grates and tracks of fantastic proportions, so that man all but disappears from the scene of operation. It is therefore gratifying to find a good example of community effort on a primitive scale, and this is afforded by the work on the new Malay school. The building reached a certain stage and then ceased for lack of funds. It was decided to continue the work by popular effort, and for the last few Sundays the district building site has been transformed into a hub of industry from seven to ten in the morning. Not merely the young and the whole have come along to work, but the aged and the infirm also, and much solicitation has been given by the predominance of the latter. It is hoped that by the end of the year the central block will be ready for use.

Schools are much in the air at the present time. The Resident has just opened the new school which the Tengonggang has built for the R.C. Mission at Long Sari, and this is a whole series of buildings in the grand manner, which looks only a statue of the founder in the quadrangle to compare with the more ancient institutions in Europe.

In March it is merely a question of time before there is a great efflorescence of building, for each member of the Chung Hua School committee now buys a ticket of the Turf Club's Unlimited Sweep on behalf

of the building fund. Even the fowls of the air are involved, for the residents of Long Lamah, apart altogether from constructing diverse nests for their own accommodation, have built an excellent Chinese school. It is hoped to direct the attention of these industrious birds to the needs of the Local Authority school there also.

The Bassam is now entering on its Palladian era. The Temenggong has made Long San the Chateauperr of the Division. His spacious chambers decorated by artists from Indonesia are quite without peer in the country. Elsewhere there has been much building and embellishment. Penghulu Gun has started work on the new structure which will make Long Ilang a house of monumental proportions.

Ever since Mr. Morton of the Borneo Evangelical Mission took to flying about in his plane the Fourth Division has become very air-conscious. Penghulu Tama Sutan Luan at Lio Maris possesses the best air strip in the country. Penghulu Liurai Bawri has at Baris one that can meet all requirements. Penghulu Tama Paya Angit at Long Arip has one eight thousand feet, a "thus far and no further" hillock at the end of the runway.

At first it was thought that the possession of an air strip carried with it certain theological responsibilities, but when the District Officer at Miri recently started to construct one, it was apparent that this was not the case. The Temenggong is now surveying one at Kluang San and the other penghulus are taking similar steps. On the analogy of Long Tebangan over the more flourishing Teak Kampung are developing similar ambitions. This was what every penghulu must possess a hillock as part of the insignia of office, but now an air strip is the badge of authority. It is believed that next year it will be necessary to introduce legislation restricting any below the rank of penghulu from possessing air strips or other aeronautical installations without leave of the Resident.

I recently purchased a very nice penhau from the Kuyans at Long Pasai; this was for use in Miri, as a penhau that works is better than even the most modern lenses which do not. I subsequently losing the penhau down to Long Tera, and that night someone came up to the house at about ten o'clock and reported that the penhau had vanished. Penghulu Liurai thought it had certainly been stolen, for he said that they had been a party of thefts recently. Several of us therefore set out in pursuit, but no trace of the penhau could we find. The following day I met Penghulu Baturi who related that he had purchased a fine penhau for one hundred dollars, that he had used it up at Long Tera, and that he had never set eyes on it since. In the bazaar the tokkays sympathised with my loss but related instances to show that Long Tera was a perfect Chicago for crime and violence. It was all very distressing, and I was much relieved to find the penhau down in the Bawan trapped under a large floating bunting. I doubt whether there has been anything comparable since the Crime Wave at Blundings.

This season promises very well for fruit. The durian trees are groaning under the weight of the crop and report speaks of a profusion of cashewnuts. In the Ulu Selati Penghulu Bawri's planting of fruit trees is now bearing fruit a hundredfold. The Sungai Mamut area looks only a serpent to be a veritable Garden of Eden.

R. N.

## Perhubungan Murid Sekolah Merpati Jepang

Pada 14 hari bulan November 1953, perhubungan murid telah di-adakan oleh Sekolah Masehi Jepang bagi calon yang pertama di-pusing sejak itu dari jam 1 petang. Dari jam 12.30 petang, para calon dibawa ke tempat atau tidak salah berada di dalam parkir yang bersempadan dengan bangunan sekolah yang berdiri di sampingnya. Pakuan yang berwana-warni dan tidak terikat menjadikan para penghulu penasaran dan penasaran. Pakuan yang berwana-warni dan tidak terikat menjadikan para penghulu penasaran dan penasaran.

Dalam masa perhubungan itu di-jalankan, mungkin para para hari tidak terikat dan bukan termasuk dalamnya, tetapi perhubungan itu ada-lah dijalankan dengan jaya dan memberi puasah bagi kapuedah ahli2 jenama dan jua kapuedah ahli2 yang bukan. Yang labuh2 mestinya perhubungan ini-lah permenjalin bersama bagi murid-lah2 dan pengajar. Sesama murid2 itu ada mensyorkan kebergunaan masing2. Seperti Paku dan charang. Dalam masa yang sangat singkat, ada seorang murid2 yang mengambil tulungan dalam perhubungan itu berkata mengapa segala bahan dan alatnya, tetapi masa merdeka ia mengambil bahagia dalam perhubungan itu sama ada permenjalin dan tidak ada-lah dengan charang seperti kuda kancil atau gelanggang. Dengan itu kita tidak akan lagi gampak-nya anak2 kita ada-lah di-dalam kabinet dan atau juga di-hujung ketek dalam segera langsung la-kedipan. Sebelum hadiah2 itu di-sampaikan, Chi ton Onewash, Guru Besar Sekolah ini telah melakukannya untuk seluruh turmu kacuk kapuedah. Komiti sekolah itu di-atah berjasa dan memerlukan maklumat yang tidak dapat dielakkan kerana ia adalah seorang perhubungan yang berjaya dan berhasil.

H. I. Pidcock.

D. M.

AKA  
TERI  
IWAK

Dhyang Sri Kalai and the Story of Bunga Lawan

One tale of native Oya)

1

Long, long ago, when Sarawak was only inhabited by natives, there lived in a small but comfortable house at Sungai Siba a beautiful Melanau princess called Dhyang Sri Kalai or Lucy Fokker because darkness was her chief characteristic.

Opposite her house stood an agar-palm with its branches spreading out like a huge fan. As the little princess was alone she played each day under the palm.

Time passed and the princess grew into beautiful womanhood. One day as she was playing as usual under the palm, she was surprised to hear her name called. Being trained not to answer calls when alone in the jungle, she did not answer at first but looked this way and that. She could see no one. She grew frightened and would have run away had she not heard her name called a second time. The voice said, "Fear not, young and beautiful lady, for I am your friend the agar-palm." On hearing this she

princess gained courage and said, "Oh, is it you? I am so glad you can talk. From now on I shall have someone to talk to." But the prince said, "On horse and fetch a person with you. With it you shall cut off some of my branches and leaves and make them into a slingshot (a large basket) and a slingshot (a bowstring)." The princess did not like the idea of hard work and said, "Please do not ask me to do this because I am too lazy." But the prince turned on her in a threatening voice and reluctantly she agreed to start work. It took her more than a week to finish the slingshot and the slayonet. When she had completed her allotted task she found herself strangely energetic, whenever she used the slayonet she had made to clean her house, inside and out.

At that time a very handsome prince lived in Oya. He was unfortunately captured by a tyrant who wanted to marry him to his ugly daughter. This the prince would not do, because he did not love her and, furthermore, because he knew that she was very cruel to other girls in the district. He therefore made up his mind to run away, but the tyrant sensed this and placed guards over him, so that it was impossible for him to execute his plan in spite of his loyal friends who tried to help him.

At first the tyrant decided on the marriage feast for his daughter. The Melanaus custom requires that a wedding ceremony should take place at midnight, but the tyrant ordered his daughter's wedding to the prince to be performed at night, in order that her ugliness might be concealed. He insisted that before the ceremony the prince should walk with his bride through the compound. The prince who was helped all the way was told, But as soon as they came to the place where the wedding ceremony was to be held the prince suddenly disappeared and every effort to look for him ended in failure.

Duyang Tri Kalala found her slayonet-making one day and was sad. For a week she scolded her in vain. One night while she lay resting in bed, she heard a loud knock at her door, and when opening it, found her slayonet standing on the threshold. Great was her joy. As she was wondering how it had come back to her, she heard a whisper from inside it saying, "Please open the slayonet." No sooner had she done this than out came a handsome young man, dressed like a groom. Both were speechless as each gazed on the other's beauty. The young man at last found his tongue and said, "Well, am I not welcome to your house?" Recovering her pose Duyang Kalala answered, "Yes, indeed, if you deserve not my humble abode." When they were inside the house the young man began to tell the princess who he was and unfolded to her what had befallen him, a prince. He said that when the magpie slayonet had brought him to safety and shelter under her roof, it was destined that she should become his protectress and would she consent to accept him as her husband for life?

Duyang Kalala shyly replied that she would seriously consider the matter, and, in the meantime, invited the prince to stay in her house. He, in turn, informed her that he had hopes that his faithful men who were even then concealed in the forest awaiting an opportunity to overthrow the tyrant, would soon come to his rescue. They waited thus patiently for about a month without fresh developments.

Then one day as the princess was picking flowers in the forest she heard the beating of gongs from a distance. As the sound came nearer she ran to find the prince who was fishing in the river. Far into that night as his enemies descended upon him, the prince armed himself with a spear and hid with the princess behind a large tree. Soon they were able to spy a group of men and women walking in procession inwards them and singing out choros, "Where is our prince? We are men from Oya. We have come to welcome our prince back as the tyrant and his daughter have both been killed." When the prince heard this

he begged the princess to come out to the open with him and show themselves. As the princess hesitated, the prince leapt forward and disclosed himself. The men soon recognised him and they knelt, crying, "Long live our prince!" The prince, however, ordered them to stand up and to go to the princess to kneel before her, for she had saved his life. Thus they joyfully did for the princess was gracious as she was beautiful. The princess then thanked the prince for the honour he had bestowed on her, and when she was asked again to return with him to Oya as his bride she willingly agreed this time. And as soon as they had arrived home safely they were married and lived happily ever after, ruling both Oya and Siba.

Whenever she had time Duyang Tri Kalala would teach the young women of her tribe how to make slayonets and slayonets out of the spong palm. And to this day we still find Melanaus women fashioning and using the spong slayonets.

## II

Once upon a time, there lived in Oya a Melanaus aristocrat with his lovely wife and his sister. The man was Banga Lawan, "Flower of Strength of Melanaus Warriors". His wife was the Duyang Tri-Batu-Batu Banga and his sister was Duyang Salakan.

Duyang Tri was with child. She told her husband that she would like to eat bush pangai which is a fruit that tastes sour when it is ripe, but is still the favorite fruit of Melanaus women. The tree that bore this fruit was on the opposite bank of the river, so Banga Lawan asked his wife to accompany him. Duyang Tri also asked her sister-in-law to join them and together they set off in a boat, bringing some food with them.

On reaching their destination they were surprised to find that the fruit tree was not there. Duyang Tri persuaded her husband to look for another tree, and so Banga Lawan went deeper into the forest with his sister, leaving Duyang Tri alone in the boat. It was a Melanaus custom for women who were with child not to go into the forest.

While Banga Lawan and his sister were away looking for the fruit, Duyang Tri sat alone in the boat trying to amuse herself by putting her hands into the water. Suddenly she beheld a woman coming towards her from the great bank. This woman was the wicked fairy, the water妖婆, who was out to do her harm. But Duyang Tri did not realize this and invited the woman to sit down in the boat with her. No sooner had the fairy entered the boat than she knocked Duyang Tri unmercifully and threw her into the river. Then quickly the casting fairy changed herself into Duyang Tri.

When Banga Lawan and his sister returned, the wicked fairy tried to greet them as Duyang Tri had always done, but she was unsuccessful because she was an amok and, tried as she might, she could not keep her voice down. It is said that wicked fairies cheated at people rather than talked to them. Thus it was that Banga Lawan thought that the atmosphere of the forest had affected his wife's disposition and he hurriedly vowed homeward.

In that the fairy's behaviour became worse, Banga Lawan left her alone. Soon the girl birth to a boy who was as ugly and bad as his mother. As the boy grew his wickedness became more pronounced. He would bully and beat up all his friends. Banga Lawan was so angry that he ordered his men to kill his wife but he spared the boy as he was of his line, and he was not going to marry again.

Near where Banga Lawan had gone to look for bush pangai there lived an old couple who had no children. They were Ugal and Mairina. Ugal was a farmer and he fished in the river when not engaged on his land.

One morning Mainsang told her husband that she had had a dream the night before. She dreamt that the moon had fallen to earth and that she had picked it up. To the Melakas such a dream was a portent of good fortune. Ugal raised his wife about it, however, and this made her angry. She turned away and told her husband not to follow her no matter where she went that day.

Mainsang went to the river and looked into the trap that Ugal had set the previous night. What was her surprise when she saw that in it there was the body of a beautiful woman! She shouted for Ugal to come and together, with strenuous efforts because of their scars, they at last dragged the trap onto the bank. They opened it and took the woman out. They found that she was alive but unconscious. They rubbed her with a reviving potion and at long last she opened her eyes and said, "Where am I?" "You are with us, child," said Mainsang. They then brought her back to their house and made her comfortable. She stayed with them and the aged couple treated her as their own. Only when they asked her who she was, did she begin to burst into tears and say that they would find out some day.

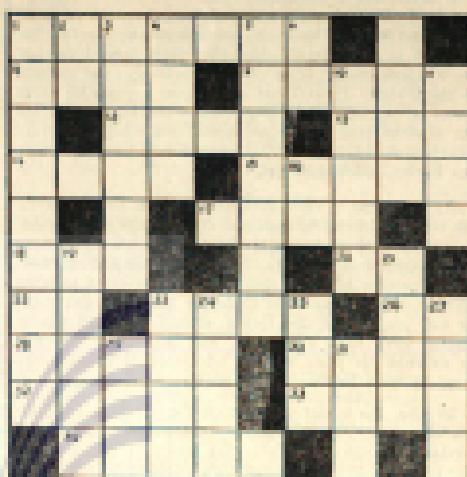
The woman was, of course, the lovely Dayang Tri whose place the two rebels had camped. In time Dayang Tri gave birth to a little boy who looked very much like his mother. At the sight of the boy Dayang Tri would often weep as she remembered her beloved Banga Lawan who apparently was unaware of what had befallen her. Her son was called Berdak Mas. When Berdak Mas was three he was found lying on the ground weeping one day, and little as he was, he wanted to know why. Dayang Tri then told him who the woman was and who his father was. On hearing this the boy started away resolving that he would go to look for his father, but whenever he told his mother of his intention she rebuked and said he was far too young to think about it. One night while Berdak Mas was asleep he saw an old man coming to him. The old man looked very kind and he told the boy that his father, Banga Lawan, was very sick, and added, "You are the only person, my child, who could cure your father's illness. But before you go to him, you must by your strength do that no harm will come to you." So saying the old man laid his hands on the boy and disappeared. The little boy awoke up feeling exceptionally strong. On the following morning he told his mother what had happened and sought permission to leave her. Reluctantly his mother prepared some food for his journey. He bid farewell to her and travelled day and night. At last he came to a place where he saw a number of boys playing marbles. He enquired of Banga Lawan and one of the boys who was very ugly said to him, "He is my father. Come and play with me. If you beat me in the game I shall lead you to him, but if you lose I shall beat you up." Berdak Mas agreed. No sooner had the ugly boy's marble come into contact with his than it broke into hundreds of fragments. Upon seeing this the ugly boy became very angry and he dragged Berdak Mas to his father who was lying on the bed. As soon as Banga Lawan saw him he bid him come near and asked, "Who are you, child?" The little boy then told his father the story that his mother had told him. On hearing this Banga Lawan was so delighted that he got well again and followed his son back to his mother. Dayang Tri was waiting for them both at the door and great was their reunion.

The ugly boy, son of the wicked fairy, became their servant while Ugal and Mainsang were taken to live with them in Banga Lawan's home. They all lived happily everafter.

GUNNAR WILSON

## The "Gazette" Crossword No. 1

(New Series)



### CLUES

(Some answers are in Malay, some in English)

Across	Down
1. Home.	1. Where accusations were carried out recently by Mainsang.
2. A benevolent Association (abbr.)	2. A preposition.
3. A much criticized position in Ranting.	3. A long river.
12. Flat-bottomed sailing vessel.	4. There was a "negaya" against this fish.
13. Unscrupulous.	5. Clever.
14. A term applied to Europeans.	6. A prefix to 17 acres.
15. A representation.	7. To purchase.
16. A Malay preposition.	8. To change.
17. A veritable campaign.	9. A principal.
18. Not a simple impression.	10. Paid assessment.
19. An impression.	11. Country in Asia.
20. An education.	12. To skill.
21. Order.	13. Level.
22. To carry out.	14. To visit.
23. Capita Polluta.	15. A doctrine.
24. Species of shell-fish.	16. Brain.
25. Smaller but more numerous than maggots.	17. Where chemical experiments are conducted.
26. To advance.	18. Malaise.
27. To mitigate.	

Note: This puzzle was devised by Mr. C. N. Cheng, of Keng, in whom we are greatly indebted for his interest and skill. The solution will appear in next month's issue. We should like readers our readers object and tell us so to make a Cross-Word puzzle a regular feature, and shall welcome puzzles made by readers.—Editor.

### To Contributors

The Editors would be very grateful if all material offered for publication could be typed in double-space.

**Golf****Ladies' Team Competition**

3rd October, 1953

1. Mrs. R. E. Chester	(34)	All square
2. Mrs. M. G. Morrison	(32)	4 down
3. Mrs. P. C. O'Brien	(33)	6 -
4. Mrs. A. E. Balford	(36)	8 -
5. Mrs. G. S. Wilson	(36)	9 -
6. Mrs. B. T. Joyce	(34)	9 -
7. Mrs. S. N. Penman	(32)	11 -
7. Mrs. T. V. Courtney	(36)	13 -

**Men's Stroke Competition**

for November, 1953

	Gross	Net	Net
1. N. Thomas	80	77	69
2. J. H. Ellis	86	79	67
3. C. G. Adams	70	63	68
H. W. Harvey	73	7	68
J. R. Outram	77	9	68
G. Strickland	82	14	68
7. C. E. Horn	93	24	69
8. W. L. Whyte	78	7	50
9. I. Gordon	88	14	54
10. E. Humphrey	79	24	58
11. S. L. Stiles	96	17	79

No Returns:

A. N. Outram  
H. Hanmer Heath**Comment:**

Trial and error over the new course, unrelied by Hallsworth

C. G. ADAMS,  
Convenor, Golf Subcommittee

**The Parang Club Invasion**

October 13th saw the Parang Club "pioneers" descend upon Kuching. The "Prince" weighed down mainly to the minnows and the leeches, spelling out like ploughmen without their tools, hurried to the Airport building for a quick appraisal of the opposition. Realised that a form of golf was indeed to be played that day and convinced that the most destructive weapon in their armory would at any rate be needed, they returned to the aircraft, gathered up their clubs, and were promptly shanghaied away for a demoralising view of the links. Strategically the bar had been filled with a crew of Saturday habitués, sated and sheltered by a team of visiting RAF cricketers, plus manager, mascot, umpire, baggage men, barmaids and waiters. Under cover of the resultant smoke-cloud our guests might be put at ingenious use and might ripple to their heart's content without fear of indecent exposure.

After many a summative gurgle, a weighing of handicaps, and a scrutiny of each individual's momentary physical condition, the captains staved their way to an invincible alliance of partners and would-be victims:

Adams and Whyte to bannock: Crawford and Womps;

Batton and Gordon to scorch Knight and Cough; Outram and Strickland to prosecute Saus and McEwan.

The first antagonists came in the first we only five minutes late—no mean feat considering all that had gone before, and that we had considerably allowed the enemy to parale of at least some solid fare. Conclusions Crawford set a Hugely example from the start: Willie Whyte in non-committal silence raised his ball with admirable precision and generally in the right direction; our old familiar Freddie correctly forecast where the greens still lay that was their notable failing; while Ben Adams could but struggle along carrying the author of "The Golf Secret."

From time to time and from the rough and the smooth came a series of *Barossa's harbinger*, some strongly unsightly expressions in *Hoboken* from Richard Outram, rapid burns of *bookburrum* north from George Strickland, and so many unimportant "wops" from Ian Gordon that one began to wonder whether he was converting putt after putt or had merely agreed to have another; while, like a paying matin, Willie stalked the course. From our opponents, haphazardly gauging the distance of the pinholes upon which our pocket groups are perched, little intelligible comment could be heard, a few imprecations, a few vague murmurings—where was the fairway, tell that a green, and what sort of thing—but nothing convincingly malignant. Yet some unashamed fellow was overhead to say to a bystander in the rear, on seeing a smash party hunting for an object dismally close to the tee-off tee: "Are you looking for your ball—or your test?"

In the fouromes the Sarawaks, tucked up on high octane, had the better of their hosts, winning two matches out of three, and it was only a doughty putt for a two by George Strickland on the last green that saved the home team from instant massacre by those who had not been chosen to play.

But we were not dismayed. We could bully them yet. There were to be no parental trials (system in a secret cache for the SC team alone) and indeed no sleep if we could help it. A diet of sandwiches was the order of the night, our guests actually devoured into pieces of meatloaf, bread, bowls and chance, and, to perpetuate an unassimilable mess, at least one fire was commanded to be shut off for was SELCO the culprit?

We had gone into training for this ghastly ordeal. Had sleep? They had.

After a pause which was acutely perceptible and a howling of polli'd faces over breakfast, the first couple started to the tee, quickly withdrawing for a hasty and ginger. The first drive almost brought back the rain, the second disappeared in the direction of the Chinese cemetery—and the bottle—oh, bottle—was rejoiced. The third man safely drove off when his ball wasn't looking, and the prudent fourth took from his bag a mere apology for a ball and played what in other circumstances would have been a most malignant peach-and-egg shot.

Two by two they walked forth:

Adams and Crawford  
Whyte and Womps  
Batton and Knight  
Outram and Cough  
Strickland and Saus  
Gordon and McEwan

(plus how any appearance of competition has been avoided).

With shoulders inevitably bowed and heads miserably unshaven, flags were permanently parked from tee, tree markedly crooked, balls chucked, lines

silent. 3-stars lined out in one, shots described in erratic planes, bunkers turned more belligerent, bird life impelled and dogs chased away, and the horses above the players would be won round, and the sudden ends caused a stir.

Poor singles out of six had to be won by the home side if they were not to be stuck with the insulting trophy which had been fashioned. And four singles did they banish the visitors ineffectively into losing.

The final result, giving a win to the Sarawakians by five matches to four, is practically given at the end of this nautical reportage.

We may commiserate with the defeated, not so much because they lost as because their captain, with a hunted look upon his face, was constrained to smuggle into Sarawak (and worse, into the Parang Club) a maul-beaten bull, prodded upon a round club inscribed with the legend: "The Bitter Pill".

Rumours of vengeance are abroad, and it is perhaps just as well that, with electrifying diplomacy, Willie Whyte allowed himself to be beaten by draughtsmen. Seven in the final of the Snooker competition on Saturday evening. It was a splendid performance by two golfers against a band of the enemy which included a phantom of the R.A.F. and a reconstituted Ian McDonald.

To the Airport belatedly, where the pilot and his new-found friend, with cocktail-tipped handkerchief for shade, were awaiting us with devious plausibility. With an approach shot down the runway the plane angled skywards (barely carrying Freddie's special cargo with it); and so, with symptomatic moring, home.

#### Footnotes:

- Adams & Whyte lost to Crawford & Wemyss, 3 & 2
- Barton & Gordon lost to Knight & Clough, 4 & 3
- Ostman & Strickland beat Seaman & McDonald by 1 hole

#### Singles:

- Adams beat Crawford, 2 up
- Whyte beat Wemyss, 2 and 1
- Barton lost to Knight, 4 and 3
- Ostman beat Clough, 3 and 1
- Strickland beat Seaman, 3 and 1
- Gordon lost to McDonald, 3 and 4

#### LADIES' TURNOVER COMPETITION, 14.11.53

- |                               |                        |
|-------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Mrs. R. E. Chaser:         | 157 pts from 10th hole |
| 2. Mrs. P. C. Ogden:          | 28 .. . 9th hole       |
| 3. Mrs. A. E. H. Bell (dead): | 32 .. . 9th hole       |

Conditions: Pleasantly damp but hardly predictive of a large field.

MATCH vs. R.A.F. PAR EAST FLYING BOAT TEAM,  
SARAWAK, 21/22 November, 1953

- |   |       |
|---|-------|
| C. D. Adams & W. L. Whyte beat Wing Commander<br>Moore & Flt. Lieut. Gould .....              | 6 & 3 |
| R. L. Milton & A. N. Ostman lost to Group Captain<br>Seymour & Flying Officer Hollowell ..... | 5 & 3 |
| J. R. Ostman & G. Strickland beat Wing Commander<br>Keyrett & Flt. Lieut. Cockburn .....      | 9 & 7 |
| E. A. Barton & H. W. Barnes lost Flt. Lieut. Wood-<br>nall & Flt. Lieut. Salmon .....         | 4 & 3 |
| A. M. R. Curtis & H. Headon-Hanson beat Squadron<br>Leader Craig & Wing Commander Berry ..... | 5 & 4 |

- |   |       |
|---|-------|
| 1. S. Gooch & N. Thomas beat Squadron Leader<br>Edwards and "Soh." (R. E. Chaser) ..... | 8 & 7 |
|---|-------|

#### 2. Singles

Adams beat Moore .....	T & 3
Barnes beat Salmon .....	5 & 4
Whyte beat Edwards .....	8 & 7
Hollowell beat Moore .....	5 & 4
Ostman (J. R.) beat Craig .....	6 & 3
Strickland beat MacKenzie .....	4 & 3
Gordon beat Seymour .....	5 & 4
Curtis halved with Woodnall .....	4 & 3
Thomas beat Keyrett .....	4 & 3
Milton beat Berry .....	T & 3
Ostman (A. N.) beat Gould .....	4 & 3
H. Hanson beat Cockburn .....	10 & 8

Results: Sarawak Club won by 16 matches to 1, with one halved.

Conditions: Reminiscent of Piccadilly Circus during the rush hour.

#### BOXING AVAILABILITY FOR OCTOBER

	No. of holes	Highest and	Average
<b>Ladies</b>			
Mrs. F. Clarke-Hunt .....	13	158	134
S. Elmo .....	6	150	134
J. Green .....	11	160	139
L. Morrison .....	11	139	139
F. D. Reekie .....	10	150	132
B. Luckin .....	6	125	100
Miss F. Daly .....	13	138	109
Mrs. V. Holloway .....	8	124	103
F. Whyte .....	7	148	103
M. Marjoribanks .....	8	118	98
F. Courtney .....	18	116	95
R. Ostman .....	19	136	94
J. E. Ogden .....	8	110	90
<b>Gentlemen</b>			
Mr. T. V. Courtney .....	8	202	179
R. Eccles .....	26	201	158
H. Tolson .....	27	196	155
D. D. Reekie .....	19	180	145
G. F. Wright .....	21	181	137
J. Hobking .....	7	150	133
R. Ogden .....	8	134	133
D. Foster .....	8	146	133
C. Holloway .....	8	153	113
S. Luckin .....	9	159	126
F. Clarke-Hunt .....	13	176	122
E. Green .....	15	140	117
W. L. Morrison .....	6	132	114
A. N. Ostman .....	8	111	99

O. R. WRIGHT,  
for Committee

#### OCTOBER COMPETITION

	<b>Ladies</b>	
Mrs. F. Courtney .....	200	
I. Morrison .....	181	
Mrs J. Daly .....	169	
Mrs. F. A. Clarke-Hunt .....	165	
E. M. Whyte .....	164	
V. Holloway .....	160	
B. Luckin .....	159	
J. Green .....	157	
F. D. Reekie .....	147	
S. Elmo .....	136	
N. Marjoribanks .....	133	

Groundmen	
Mr. R. Klossner	371
T. V. Courtney	367
O. F. Wright	343
F. C. Ogden	324
H. Polman	320
H. Greene	320
F. C. Clarke-Hunt	300
S. Larkin	300
 G. F. WRIGHT, for Convener	

### Sarawak Turf Club

#### WINTER MEETING, 1953

First Day 30th October, 1953

Race 1. THE LUCKY BOY  
Ponies Division I. 4 Furlongs

Mowers, C. T. Sween & C. E. Hearn's

1. Silver Star	1.2 (7.10)	Scratch	270
2. Smoke Screen	1.3	Tan Tan Es	305
3. Phoenix	2.8	Beijing	154
4. Tanjung Hijau	1.9	Sarawakia	311
Also ran:			
Beijing Ara	9.1	Loban	311
Kulai Prince	10	Lobor	309
			297

Scratched: Beijing Sama 7.7

Won By: None, Dead heat, head

Time: 48 secs. Total \$1.80

Beijing Ara was left. Smoke Screen, Tan Tan Es, Tanjung Hijau and Phoenix closed the gap rapidly approaching the winning post but Miss Kuchit just hung on to her lead.

Race 2. THE PHOENIX HOOTCH

Ponies Division II. 3 Furlongs

The Luck Sisters'

1. Miss Kuchit	1.2 (7.5) Mai II	1134	
2. Dondong Sayang	9.4	Tan Ek Pah	325
3. Darling River	8.6 (8.8) Tan Tan Es	734	
4. Salyana	8.2	Azing	449
Also ran:			
Gobi	10.5	Utop	282
Victory Parade	9.12	Sarawakia	426
			1250

Scratched: Chateaubriand 10.4, Cabaret 8.8

Won By: 1 length, ½ length, ½ length

Time: 46 secs. Total \$1.20

Gobi was left. Miss Kuchit got nicely away and established a lead of 4 lengths from Dondong Sayang. Dondong Sayang closed the gap rapidly approaching the winning post but Miss Kuchit just hung on to her lead.

Race 3. THE HOLL. MEMORIAL HAMMERS

Ponies Division I. 4 Furlongs

The Luck Sisters'

1. Lucky Bay	11.8 (11.2) Tan Jon Lai	734	
2. Kuswari	1.2	Anaman	724
3. Snowy River	8.7 (8.8) Tan Tan Es	1050	
4. Ating Bay	1.8 (1.9) Azing	618	
Also ran:			
Bintang Tiong	8.19	Sarawakia	429

Won By: Distance, 2 lengths, 1 length

Time: 1 min. 1 sec. Total \$1.80

Lucky Bay dashed into a lead of several lengths from Snowy River and went on to win with the greatest of ease. The lightly weighted Kuswari came up into second place on the post. Bintang Tiong trailed the field for whole way.

Race 4. THE J. B. AARON MUSICAL HAMMERS

Horses Division II. 3 Furlongs

"See Sam?"

1. Bandit	8.2 (8.7) Tee Ek Pah	1040	
2. Brightstar Minstrel	18.2	Sarawakia	711
3. Ratty Moon	9.4	Minster	309
4. The Hustler	8.0	Kawan	726
Also ran:			367
Beijing Ara	9.1	Loban	311
Kulai Prince	10	Lobor	309

Scratched: Tee III 8.13

Won By: 3 lengths, ½ length, ½ length

Time: 1 min. 2 secs. Total \$1.70

This was an armchair ride for jockey Ek Pah as Kawan led from pillar to post. The order to the 34 furlongs was Kawan, Brightstar Minstrel, the Hustler and Ratty Moon. Approaching the straight The Hustler struck a mighty patch and stopped back last while the order of the rest remained the same.

Race 5. THE WIN KUNSO CRONOS CAR

Horses Division I. 3 Furlongs

Ong See Kang's

1. Blanche	10.10 (10.5) Karan	416	
2. Stan Remember	8.9	Sarawakia	526
3. Remember Me	11.6 (10.12) Laras	483	
4. Cherith	8.4	Tan Tan Es	1090
Also ran:			
Hua Tora	8.0	Azing	300

Scratched: Forget-me-not 9.4, First Ra 8.5

Won By: ½ length, Short lead, 2 lengths

Time: 1 min. 8 secs. Total \$1.10

Remember Me struck at the start. Stars Remember led Blanche and Hua Tora with Cherith and Remember Me taking off. The field closed up a furlong out and Blanche took the lead. Remember Me finished with a terrible burst of speed but just failed to catch Blanche.

**RACE 6. THE MALAYAN BREWERS CHALLENGE CUP**  
Horse Open, 1½ miles

Mr. Ong See Kong's

1. Guy Bird	10.1 (8.10) Keros	879
2. Deep Fields	7.7 (7.28) Beijing	998
3. Fire Fox	9.2	Tan Tax Es
4. Craughan	10.4	Siamodin
Also ran:		
Capitol	8.9 (8.10) Tee Ek Pak	1841
		4015

Scratched: Forget-me-not 9.0

Won By: 3 lengths, distance, ½ length

Time: 2 mins. 20 secs. Total \$5.10

First race past the stumps. First Fox led from Craughan. Craughan took the lead at the 7 and kept it until the 4 when Guy Bird and Deep Fields came up level. The field closed up with 1½ furlongs to go but Guy Bird and Deep Fields drew some distance away from the rest in the last furlong.

**RACE 7. THE PHOENIX HOSPITAL**  
Ponies Division III, 1 mile

Messrs. C. T. Sene & C.E. Haar's

1. Silver Star	8.5	Sokok	229
2. Beijing Sunzu	7.15 (8.0) Azing	169	
3. Haining Ara	8.7 (8.2) Liben	799	
4. Phoenix	7.8 (7.9) Beijing	60	
Also ran:			
Brisbane River	9.7 (8.0) Keros	303	
Tanjong Hijau	8.1 (8.7) Eddie	103	
Kedai Prince	9.2 (8.9) Mat II	894	
		2088	

Won By: 1½ lengths, 1 length, neck

Time: 2 mins. 27 secs. Total \$4.90

Silver Star jumped smartly away and was leading the field at the 7 furlongs. An 8½ Haining Ara drew level and led into the straight with Silver Star lying handy. Silver Star took the lead again in the straight and went on to win. Beijing Sunzu came up into second place at the end.

**RACE 8. THE SABAH HOSPITAL**  
Ponies Division II, 1 mile

Messrs Mr. C. C. Loong & Mrs J. Ong's

1. Dondang Sayang	9.2 (8.12) Siamodin	81
2. Darling River	8.11	Siamodin
3. Gobi	9.10	Azing
4. Calaret	8.1 (8.9) Tan See Lee	53
Also Ran:		
Chinatown	8.8	Tan Tax Es
Betting Schools	9.8 (9.2) Eddie	158
Victory Parade	7.11(7.12) Azing	97
Londship	7.3 (7.12) Tee Ek Pak	209
		1278

Scratched: Borneo Boy 10.10, Solyman 8.13

Won By: neck, distance, ½ length, Total \$46.30

Visibility was poor owing to a heavy downpour of rain. Dondang Sayang and Darling River raced away to the front to make a big break from the rest of the field and fought out a close finish with the third pony ten lengths behind.

**RACE 9. THE MALLS STAKES**  
Ponies Division I, 4 Furlongs  
Messrs. Ong Eng Hin & Wee Hian Teik's

1. Atom Boy	9.11	Manor	311
2. Lucy Boy	11.8 (11.11)	Tan See Lee	189
3. Kasswari	7.7 (7.2)	Manor	1288
Also ran:			
Beijing Timer	11.2	Tee Ek Pak	88
Snowy River	8.12	Tan Tax Es	307
Happy Ending	8.13 (8.8) Mat II	211	

2381

Won by: nose, ½ length, neck

Time: 1 min. 45 secs. Total \$5.79

Snowy River and Happy Ending clashed into the lead but after half a furlong Lucy Boy overtook them on the inside with a terrific burst of speed and put them to a disadvantage with his flying start. The heavily weighted Lucy Boy hung on to his lead until a few yards from the post where Atom Boy just got his nose in front.

**WINTER MEETING, 1953**

Second Day, 7th November, 1953

**RACE 1. THE LACQUER STORE**

Ponies Division III, 4 Furlongs

Mr. Ong Kee Huat's

1. Tanjong Hijau	8.3	Siamodin	183
2. Kedai Prince	8.2 (8.9)	Manor	215
3. Haining Ara	8.9 (8.7)	Liben	560
4. Londship	9.7	Tee Ek Pak	64
Also ran:			
Smoke Screen	9.5	Tan Tax Es	302
Silver Star	2.12(2.11)	Sokok	378
Phoenix	7.10(7.11)	Beijing	210
Brisbane River	7.7 (8.0)	Mat III	97
Beijing Sunzu	7.8 (7.11)	Azing	69
Lintang Lad	7.7 (8.4)	Keros	47

2015

Won By: 3 lengths, ½ length, ½ lengths

Time: 1 min. Total \$4.38

Tanjong Hijau led all the way from Phoenix, Londship and Kedai Prince in that order. Haining Ara came up strongly at the end to gain 2nd place.

**RACE 2. THE LACQUER STORE**

Ponies Division II, 4 Furlongs

The Lin Sisters'

1. Miss Kedai	9.10 (7.6)	Mat II	369
2. Gobi	10.0	Azing	118
3. Dondang Sayang	10.1	Tee Ek Pak	408
4. Darling River	8.11	Tan Tax Es	669
Also ran:			
Calaret	8.3	Azing	250
Victory Parade	8.1 (8.2)	Siamodin	218
Chinatown	9.12 (9.8)	Tan See Lee	239
Betting Schools	8.7 (8.7)	Liben	200

2024

Scratched: Solyman 7.2, Happy Ending 10.1 Borneo

Boy 5.0

Won by: distance, ½ lengths, 1 length.

Time: 1 min. Total \$10.00

Dondang Sayang jumped into the lead but was soon overtaken by Miss Kedai who went on for an easy win.

Race 3. THE MURKIN HANSEATIC  
Postie Division I, 5 Furlongs

The Triple Kongpis

1. Kawan	7.7	Muras	471
2. Lucky Boy	12.4(11.5)	Thes Jeon Loi	1534
3. Blazing Timer	9.2	Sarawakia	285
4. Happy Ending	8.2 (7.2)	Mat III	193
Also ran:			
Amen Boy	9.11	Muras	503
Snowy River	8.2	Ela Pak	499
			3786

Won by: 1 length, 2 lengths, 1 length

Time: 1 min. 19½ sec. Total \$4.40

Snowy River was first to show up, then it was Lucky Boy from Kawan and Happy Ending. Kawan caught the heavily weighted Lucky Boy in the last ½ furlong and Blazing Timer came up from the rear to gain 3rd place.

Race 4. THE MURKIN HANSEATIC  
Horse Division II, 1 Mile

"See Saw's"

1. Kanda	8.8 (8.5)	Sent	1125
2. Capitol	9.12	Tee Eh Pak	464
3. The Barker	8.0 (8.1)	Kawan	479
4. Deep Fields	10.2	Muras	459
Also ran:			
Bangs Singapore	9.12(9.2)	Eddie	464
			3885

Won by: 1½ lengths, 2 lengths, 1 length

Time: 1 min. 53 sec. Total \$1.50

Bangs Singapore led Kanda and Capitol in the 6, then Kanda took the lead and stayed there for the rest of the race. The Barker was trailing several lengths behind the field at the 3 but came up just in the straight to gain 3rd place.

Race 5. THE GUARDIAN-BILLIAR HANSEATIC  
Horse Division I, 1 Mile

Mr. Ong See Kong's

1. Remember Me	9.8	Tan Tua Eu	1781
2. Craughan	9.5 (9.7)	Usip	824
3. Star Remember	9.8 (9.7)	Sarawakia	585
4. Gap Bird	10.2(10.7)	Kawan	621
Also ran:			
Knight Galant	8.7	Eddie	297
			4039

Scratched: First Ra Si

Won by: 1 length, 2 lengths, 2 lengths

Time: 1 min. 49½ sec. Total \$1.50

Knight Galant hit the boat but Remember Me was in the lead at the 7. Knight Galant hung on to Remember Me's heels until the 4 where he was finished and Craughan came up to challenge the leaders.

In the straight Remember Me was going easily in front and when the rest were called on to make their effort they could make no impression on her.

Race 6. THE CLARISSA FAIRWELL HANSEATIC  
Horse Open 6, Furlongs

Mr. Ong See Kong's

1. Cherith	9.10	Tan Tua Eu	818
2. Elandie	12.0 (11.7)	Kawan	1567
3. Brightstar Mizrahi	8.8	Sarawakia	1211
4. Hua Tora	8.8	Asing	364
Also ran:			
Snowy River	7.7	Bojeng	296

4148

Scratched: Remember Me 12.4, Kanda 2.9

Won: 2 lengths, 2 lengths, 1 length

Time: 1 min. 22 sec. Total \$4.80

Hua Tora left a bunched field to the 3 where Cherith took up the running and never looked like getting caught. Elandie came up strongly into second place at the end but had too much ground to make up.

Race 7. THE BARAN HANSEATIC  
Postie Division III, 6 Furlongs

Mr. Morgan Chai & Bros'

1. Blazing Aro	9.0 (8.9)	Liber	829
2. Moore, C. T. Swei & C.			
3. E. Huan's			
4. Silver Star	8.7 (8.0)	Sent	656
5. Tanjong Hjara	7.1(8.5)	Sarawakia	407
6. Phoenix	7.0	Bojeng	121
Also ran:			
Kuala Prince	9.2 (9.2)	Kawan	228
Brisbane River	8.5 (11.3)	Mat III	212
Bojeng Serene	8.8	Asing	306
Lionang Lad	7.7 (7.4)	Mat II	34

3624

Won by: dead heat, distance

Time: 1 min. 40 sec. Total \$1.50

Time: 1 min. 40 sec. Total \$1.50-\$1.50

Bojeng Serene jumped smartly away but Phoenix and Blazing Aro were soon in front. Blazing Aro remained there for the rest of the race and Silver Star, who was last of the 4 furlongs, made up ground rapidly in the straight to dead heat.

Race 8. THE BERRILLI HANSEATIC  
Postie Division II, 6 Furlongs

Mr. Tan Teck Ann's

1. Cabaret	9.8 (9.4)	Bojeng	298
2. Miss Kedah	7.7 (7.5)	Mat II	457
3. Lordship	7.7	Liber	208
4. Gobi	10.3	Usip	509
Also ran:			
Chindianah	9.8 (9.7)	Jeon Loi	208
Darling River	9.1(9.6)	Patt I	621
Blazing Solution	9.7 (9.1)	Drift	104
Victory Parade	8.2	Asing	179
Borneo Boy	9.6	Tan Tua Eu	647

3691

Scratched: Sulman 7.0

Won by: 2 lengths, 2 lengths, neck

Time: 1 min. 38 sec. Total \$1.50

Off to a good start, it was Cabaret, Victory Parade and Miss Kedah from a bunched field with Lordship and Borneo Boy in the rear. Miss Kedah soon took the lead and was ahead until a furlong from home where Cabaret fought back strongly to overtake her. Lordship was a fast finishing third.

Race 9. Tan Lo Son Eva Cup Pork Division 1. 1½ miles			
The Ong Kang's			
1. Blazing Timer	9.8	Sarawak	300
2. Kassari	7.12(8.0)	Malay	300
3. Atom Boy	8.8 (8.6)	Malay	300
4. Savvy River	8.12(8.12)	Pak 1	189
Also ran:			
Danding Suyang	7.7 (7.11)	Tee Eh Pak	325
			300*

Won by: 2 lengths, 4 lengths, distance.

Time: 2 mins. 47 secs. Total \$2.00

First Time past the stands Danding Suyang was showing the way to Savvy River. Then Kassari drew level with the leader but at 2½ furlongs Blazing Timer also came up and these three ponies raced neck and neck to the 2 where Atom Boy put in a challenge, but Blazing Timer, once under the whip, drew away to win without difficulty.

### EUCHING MARKET PRICE LIST

20th October to 20th November, 1950.

#### RICE—per貫 (approx.)

Local, White Milling	...	...	32.75
Cover, Plain	...	...	3.00
- - Ramson	...	...	2.80
- - Broken	...	...	2.60

#### SPICED—per 袋 (approx.)

Java, White (Cover), Refined	...	...	34
- - Brown	...	...	30
Nepale Sugar	...	...	22

#### SALT—per 袋 (approx.)

Cover	...	...	10
Fine	...	...	11

#### FLOUR AND BREADS—

Wheat Flour, per 袋	...	...	18
Bread per 袋	...	...	18

#### MILK—per 袋 (approx.)

Milkmaid	...	...	35
Cow's Milk	...	...	35

#### BREAD—(each)

Dark, fresh	...	...	10
- - salted	...	...	11
Plain	...	...	11

#### EDIBLE FATS—(per 袋)

Coupage Oil	...	...	75
Pork Fat No. 1	...	...	1.00
- - 2	...	...	1.00

#### PORK—per 袋 (approx.)

Loin, No. 1	...	...	3.00
Loin with fat, No. 2	...	...	3.00

#### MEAT AND OTHER MEATS—(per 袋)

Mutton (Australian)	...	...	2.00
Pork, white	...	...	1.00
Pork, carry meat	...	...	1.00
Pork No. 1	...	...	1.00
- - carry meat	...	...	1.00
Rabbit, Skinned	...	...	1.00

#### POULTRY—(per 袋)

Capon	...	...	1.00
duck	...	...	1.00
Pork, Chinese breed	...	...	1.00
Pork, Dutch breed	...	...	1.00

#### FISH—(per 袋)

Fresh Fish No. 1	...	...	1.75
- - 2	...	...	.75
- - 3	...	...	.45
Perch	...	...	1.00
- - 2	...	...	.60

Cod	No. 1	...	1.25
- - 2	...	...	.80
Salted fish	...	...	1.00
- - 2	...	...	.60
- - 3	...	...	.20

#### VEGETABLES—(per 袋)

Brussels sprout beans	...	...	1.25
Broccoli	...	...	1.25
Green Sprouts	...	...	1.25
Cabbage, imported	...	...	1.25
Champignon Maitte	...	...	1.25
Green Peas	...	...	1.25
Round Peas	...	...	1.25
- - Beans	...	...	1.25
French Beans	...	...	1.25
Garden Beans	...	...	1.25
Kangkong Peeling	...	...	1.25
Kangkong	...	...	1.25
Keladi (Climb)	...	...	1.25
Ketupat	...	...	1.25
Kithang	...	...	1.25
Konker	...	...	1.25
Laba	...	...	1.25
Ladies' Fingers	...	...	1.25
Lettuce (lett)	...	...	1.25
Lobak (Chinese radish)	...	...	1.25
Lotek, salted, imported	...	...	1.25
Onions, Common	...	...	1.25
Onions, Small	...	...	1.25
Okra, Bengal	...	...	1.25
Pork Trotter ground	...	...	1.25
Round Peas, salted	...	...	1.25
String Beans	...	...	1.25
Vine	...	...	1.25
Watercress (Chinese)	...	...	1.25
Ginger	...	...	1.25
Chillies (small)	...	...	1.25
- - (green)	...	...	1.25
Amaranthus, imported	...	...	1.25
- - local	...	...	1.25
Tamarind	...	...	1.25
Tomatoes, Fresh	...	...	1.25

#### TEA—

Tea, Lipton per lb.	...	...	1.75
- - Chinese per packet	...	...	.25

#### CHIFFON—(per 袋)

Edn. Art. No. 1	...	...	1.00
Art. No. 2	...	...	1.17

#### SOYBEAN—

Beancurd	...	square pieces	.10
- - Cake (white)	...	per piece	.10
- - - (yellow)	...	...	.10
Kerome Oil	...	per litre	.00
- -	...	per bottle	.10

#### Charcoal

- - wood charcoal	...	per kilo	.00
Sawdust (baking)	...	lit. (D) 1.00, (G) .75, (S) .50	.50
Charcoal	...	per kilo	.10

#### Dried prawn

Dried prawn	...	...	.10
Cocoons, fresh	...	...	.10
Rata Wood	...	per packings	.10

#### Cigarettes:

Paper	...	1 stick	.10
Crown "A"	...	1	.10
Capstan	...	1	.10
Rough Rider	...	1	.10
State Express	...	1 stick box	.10