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The Sarawak Gazette

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MONDAY, MAY 31st, 1965

Birth

At the General Hospital, on 26th April, 1965, to Dayang Majihah, daughter of His Excellency Tun Abang Haji Openg bin Abang Sapi'ee, S.M.N., P.N.B.S., O.B.E. and Toh Puan Hajjah Masniah, a son.

Big Time in a Small World

"It's a small world." The saying was getting stale even before the internal combustion engine, let alone the jet, space-craft and ballistic missiles.

This editor is writing this editorial on the top floor of one of the oldest and loveliest buildings in Pall Mall, London. It was built before the Ibans crossed the central watershed from the Kapuas to colonise Sarawak. Out of this window, half a mile or less away, stands square the great tower of Big Ben. The shaving mirror across the room reflects the Duke of York, massive in bronze, fixed, poised, on the tall column overlooking St. James's Park and the Horse Guards' Parade. Out there in the park, yesterday, at noon, there sat Dato and Datin Morrison, quietly enjoying the temperate May sunshine. Our Information Officer was wearing a natty little beret. "It's a small world."

But just how small, now? Well, to get here, overlooking the rook building in the elm beside Carlton House Terrace, this editor left his Kuching home at 6.45 p.m. on Monday at the start of this week. At 7.55 p.m. on the next day, Tuesday, he pushed the swing doors and entered this venerable segment of S.W.1. Entered feeling fresh and fit, too—thanks first to Malaysian Airways *Comet*, then more lengthily B.O.A.C's V.C.10, finally the just-opened new motorway into the West End from London Airport which saves that last grinding hour through the chaos of Hounslow and Hammersmith.

By tomorrow tea-time the schedule specifies: across the Atlantic and be at Princeton University, New Jersey, U.S.A. Thither, also, but from the other edge of the globe, is expected W. R. Geddes ("Nine Dayak Nights", "The Land Dayaks"), whisked up from his professorial chair in the University of Sydney, Australia. "It's a small world".

Belting round it—and by the time you, tropic reader, read this we hope to be back across the States, the Pacific and the Straits of Malacca once more—one cannot fail to feel that the pressures of universality, of international sub-think, are growing faster than anything man can readily realise and recognise in our time. Realised or not, the day of the *very* localised viewpoint is surely either nearly over or has to be fought for out of a last ditch (which ditch will sure need digging good and deep).

Comets, V.C.10s, Early Bird (last night relay sent President Johnson's face instantly over the ocean as clear as if from the next room), Reuter, telex, radio-borne Beatles, mountain-borne transistors, paperbacks, comics, cartoons, *Time*, deep-freeze, patent medicines, branded foods, nylon and Terylene and Canon cameras; steadily and with accelerated speed spread the tentacles of physical mobility and mental changeability unto the furthest corners of Brunei, Betong, Belaga (and over the border Pa Bawang?). It is in this sort of climacteric that young nations and fresh solidarities, today, inevitably, not only take shape but are shaped. The patriotic song, the national symbol, the unitary wish, can no longer be single, one voice, one mood, one single goal. However distractingly, however much unwanted in theory, in practice other voices, tones, moods, chimes, bombard the atmosphere of eastern existence, singing, shouting, whispering, chanting out of the air, the atmosphere, Ting and Ting and the kampong shop-house. Even the almost out-of-date cinema spells out the picture of the good life (and bad) primarily in the idiom of America, China and Ealing. There just is not enough Cathay or Shaw Brothers (both Chinese anyway) to go round—go round Borneo, I mean.

Those who seek to educate themselves today, as nearly all young Asians increasingly and often compulsively do, would soon give up hope (for lack of materials) if their search did not include, *inter alia*, seeing, hearing and frequently accepting (even if translated) ideas deeply based in or explicitly attributed to the traditions of Greece and Rome, Versailles and Montmartre, All Souls, Bloomsbury and Greenwich Village. The modern ear, wide open in Borneo, becomes almost unconsciously tuned to the Liverpool Beat, the sublimated slave-sobs out of New Orleans, or the tense German melodic idiom from Bach to

Wagner, Mozart to Beethoven, not to mention Berthold Brecht.

Nor do such sounds, words, symbols come to Kuching or Kapit only from "outside". The local papers, the Borneo Literature Bureau, Radio Malaysia, Christ's Hospital and the Borneo Evangelical Mission are a few of the scores of "media" which relay such polyglot messages of novel, international interchange, of universal criss-cross and frequent incidental misunderstanding. This writer first heard the Beatles on Lian Balla's Philips radio at Bario in the uplands, back in 1962. To the Kelabits, too, the Mersey Sound made instant sense, gave pleasure; and the Beatles were still barely known, back then.

* * *

So goes the whirligig of man's expanding mind, into the future, however, unattractive or even black. Our friend Stephen Wan Ulok, born and bred in the great Kenya long-house at Long San far up the Baram, is just now coming back to Sarawak after taking an excellent Honours Degree at Cambridge and then qualifying as a barrister in London's Inns of Court. An upland Kelabit will soon graduate in an American University. Higher education is opening as a prospect up into the far valleys and over the mountains, a fortnight's journey on foot only a decade ago. Next week, overdue (as usual) for a haircut, your editor hopes to have it done by a Sabah Kadazan (or Dusun) who is making a small fortune with his shop in the heart of New York specialising in shaves and trims for the professors and students of Columbia University there. The sons and daughters of these men and others like them can hardly be content to be small-worlders much longer. If they are, they will fail their people and their country. The modern, post-Einstein equation for every nation aiming for a dynamic, developing future must allow for these new, youthful, perplexing, indeed distressing pressures. These are the facts of alert contemporary life. And in an age of technology, they are becoming quite literally inescapable.

Once the equation is adjusted to allow for such changes, the problem quickly recedes and resolves. Wan Ulok has not wanted to stay in Europe. He is a Kenya, a Sarawakian, a Malaysian, an Asian. But in the next generation such loyalties will not be so readily taken for granted. The questions the young will more and more ask include such as these:

"I'm bright: is my country big enough for me?"

"Why shouldn't I savour the whole world if I can make it?"

"What sort of a world *is* this, anyway?"

Even if we do not condone such attitudes, we cannot deny their validity at the personal level.

So, if the equation is not adjusted, much needless distress could ensue. Any progressive nation must not only be progressive but be *seen*, by all its citizens, to be progressive, generous and alert. Like it or not, this world is now truly a much much smaller place than it was even when the Third Rajah Brooke gave up his throne. You can get into every corner of it inside the week, or circle the whole of it inside one hour.

But stop! Big Ben just struck ten. Date coming up: with Dr. Stephen Morris (see 'Sago Report' in April *Gazette*), to discuss Che Tuton Kaboy (the first educated Kejaman-Melanau from Belaga) who, thanks to the Asia Foundation, will be his student at the London School of Economics in 1966, after a preliminary year in the U.S.A. Yes, it's a small wide world. Whatever we in Sarawak make of it, let us never be timid, not be afraid both of showing pride in a small state in a large nation and at the same time being eager to think big, insofar as we are able. And the abler the better for a small country, balanced thinly over the equator, a speck in the vast spiderweb of communications, intersections, latitudes and longs. Never mind if it's Greenwich Mean Time or Eastern Malaysian Local. They're the same, at this instant, if you can understand.

Random Ramblings in the Kampongs

(Being extracts from a reporter's reports on Kampong affairs)

by

ADENAN SATEM

On unmarried mothers

A responsible Kampong source was quoted as saying that girls who became pregnant as a result of illicit and immoral love affairs with soldiers may not be allowed to marry their soldier boy-friends to hide the shame.

This is mainly due to some laws pertaining to the behaviour of military personnel on overseas duty. This is particularly the case for soldiers who are married already.

There have been many cases in the past where the parents of the unfortunate girl got ready for the wedding, only to find that the soldier-boy who had caused the fuss was unable to continue with the marriage ceremonies.

This responsible kampong source said that there might be some soldiers who have taken advantage of this point in the law.

He urged that these "filthy" practices be stopped, once and for all, in the name of decency and maiden innocence.

Hope is expressed that there might be some changes in the law. "Unfortunate discrepencies" must be rectified.

On the need for changes in some Malay Customary Laws

Meanwhile it is learnt that, in the light of recent expressions of concern regarding some apparent discrepencies in some Malay Customary Laws, it is proposed to form a "Revision Committee" which shall contain many distinguished and legally-minded members of the Muslim community in Sarawak.

The Committee, it is hoped, will investigate and look into these unnecessary discrepencies, propose amendments and recommend these amendments to the Legal Committee of the Majlis Islam.

There is apparently a need for these changes because of changing times.

Both Ustadz Mortadza Haji Daud and Ustadz Kadir Hassan, purely in their personal capacities as religious teachers and responsible members of the Malay community, recently expressed their great concern over these discrepencies.

Both have quoted as examples easy divorces, poor maintenance of divorced children and obsolete terms being used as some of the defects in the Customary Laws.

Ustadz Kadir was also quoted as saying that in cases pertaining to property inheritance, these discrepencies had led to family quarrels and break-ups.

On eating at funerals

In the light of recent criticisms expressed in the press concerning eating at Muslim funerals, it is learnt from usually reliable and authoritative sources today that Islamic laws do indeed forbid such a thing.

Sarawak Tribune letter-writer, who called himself 'Pa' 'Belalang' said that from both the economic and

religious points of view it is quite wrong to put especially poor people to task by asking them to provide food when someone in the family, who may be the sole bread-winner, passed away.

"The poor relatives of the deceased are crying", wrote Pa' Belalang, "perhaps not so much for the one they love who had passed away but for inadequate money to spend for "makan". Failure to meet this "law" would meet with kampong criticism.

Agreeing with much of what Pa' Belalang said in the correspondence columns of the *Sarawak Tribune* others suggested that the Majlis Islam should look into this matter closely.

"There is nothing whatsoever in the Koran itself," said one source, "and in religious Islamic teachings as a whole, which says that the family of the deceased must provide food at his or her death. Indeed the affair should be the other way round. It should be for the guests to give by way of food or money (which some admittedly do) to help the family which has the misfortune of losing one of its members."

Quoting the familiar Malay phrase. "Sudah jatoh di-timpa tangga" (Falling from the frying pan into the fire) . . . these sources urged that these "silly and pompous" practices be stopped immediately.

The habitual practice of having lavish feast at marriages and other happier occasions in the kampongs also came under fire.

"It has become common practice in this country", it was pointed out, "to compete with one another to see who can give more lavish feasts. This practice is very harmful because many of these people who give 'big makans' could not afford them. Some even went so far as to borrow money from other people, in order that their celebrations might be more grand".

The source continued, "much had been said nowadays about the economic backwardness of the Malays. But if these practices are continued it will not in any way help the Malays to get out of their 'economic rut'."

In some Malay settlements in Sarawak eating at funerals and lavish marriage feasts are frowned upon by kampong folks. In Sibu, for instance, no food or even soft drinks are provided at funerals.

Of late some attempt has been made to try to put a stop to this "harmful and showy" practices elsewhere among the Malays; but so far their attempts have not been fruitful.

On the formation of the Gabongan and the "mushrooming" of new kampong clubs

The spirit of unity had spread all'over the kampong. In coffeeshops, along the roads and road junctions, where "kampong loiterers" gather, the need for unity in all that we might do and the benefits of co-operation are on everybody's lips.

The month of February saw an historic event in the history of Malay youth clubs. It saw the formation of the All Sarawak and parental Gabongan Kelab2 Belia Melayu Sarawak or the Sarawak Association of Malay Youth Clubs, marked by the Federal Secretary, Tuan Syed Hashim bin Abdullah when he officially declared open the Gabongan.

In declaring the Gabongan open, Tuan Syed Hashim said that from experience he found the task of unifying all clubs throughout the land difficult and that the task which the Gabongan has set itself was therefore not an easy one.

He promised however, all the assistance and help they required, stressing that the Central Government in Kuala Lumpur had set up a Ministry for Culture, Youth and Sports under the leadership of the Prime Minister himself.

Lauding the President of the Gabongan's assurance that even though the Gabongan catered for the affairs and problems of Malay youths primarily it would not seek to cause animosity among various communities in Sarawak, Tuan Syed Hashim emphasised that in this multi-racial nation of Malaysia "we must always try to make the house up of as many component (races) as hospitable as possible. We have the bounden duty to keep that house intact, clean and happy."

Earlier the President of the Gabongan, Inche Hasbie Sulieman, in his address of welcome, described the occasion as historic because it was the first time on the difficult road to unity that they had been willing and able to amalgate themselves into one single parent body, which did not seek to monopolise but to provide wider scope, greater resources and more co-operative benefits for its member clubs.

It was, he said, the fulfilment of a long dream. But at the same time he sounded a note of warning: that should there be a spirit of give and take among the affiliated clubs and that should the enthusiasm they had shown in the beginning decline as time goes by, the Gabongan would not prosper long.

"This Gabongan", he pointed out, "is not a monopoly. The various affiliated clubs do not 'belong' to the Gabongan. In fact it is the other way round. This Gabongan belongs to them and I want to make this absolutely clear."

The number one aim of the Gabongan, he went on, is to unite in a real sense all Malay youth clubs scattered throughout the land into one solid parental body which will form the basis for mutual and profitable co-operation.

The number two aim is to act as liaison body between the various affiliated clubs and the government and other big organisations, both inside and outside the country.

Thirdly, to cultivate in the youths of this country, patriotism, devotion and loyalty.

The Gabongan will also seek to undertake to promote inter-racial harmony.

Urging all youths in the country to "Think Big" he said:

> "Let us all think in national terms, of the safety and honour of the whole of our nation. Let us not think within the immediate environment of our kampongs, but look further than the fence and even beyond the horizon. The faith, the devotion, and the energy that we will bring to this endeavour will surely be for the benefit of all and will surely make our nation great."

Of late Malay kampong clubs have been formed in almost all Malay areas in and around Kuching. It is estimated that there are at present some thirty-five such youth clubs.

The general trend is for these clubs to come together, to enjoy "greater benefits from greater unity".

On "Kampong Loiterers"

Of late responsible and "thinking" people, including school principals, teachers and prominent youth leaders in the various clubs, have expressed great concern over young men and women termed as "Kampong loiterers".

These are a group of dejected, useless and lazy young men and women whose habit it is to roam aimlessly about town or kampong roads, shouting or singing at the top of their voices until late at night and sometimes scaring the daylights out of many a sleeping resident at two o'clock in the morning.

These responsible people admit there is nothing wrong with sitting by the roadside or taking an evening walk along kampong roads; but that to go so far as to roam aimlessly most of the time is a sign that these "loiterers" have either nothing to do or that they do not want to do anything.

Kampong observers have pointed out that most of these familiar people they often see on the roads, gathering a halo of dust, are those out of jobs or those too lazy to do anything.

They suggest that kampong clubs which have all of a sudden sprouted like mushrooms, should now take a serious view of this vexing social problem among the Malays; and that they should try their best to get these poor unfortunate loiterers off the streets, away from the dust, the smoke and the clang of a meaningless and unfruitful existence.

It also added that it is a common sight in the kampongs to see small children still playing by the roadside when it is already late at night. Parents are urged to be more strict with their children and to be more responsible towards the future.

If parents did not adopt this concerned attitude, then they should not have children at all.

"We brought children into this world so that they might prove happy and law-abiding citizens in the future. But if parents couldn't care less about their children when they are still young and innocent then they should bear the blame when their children grow up to be worthless and miserable human beings."

On concerts, "gendangs" and schoolchildren

Early in the year 1965 arose the controversy over whether club concerts and "gendang" sessions interfere with the education of the young.

The general concensus of opinion among Malay youth leaders and kampong elders, while not committing itself wholeheartedly, agreed that these two "cultural" practices do comprise one of the major factors which had led to Malay backwardness in education and many other fields of endeavour.

The general concensus of opinion in the kampongs, while not condemning concerts and gendangs as the sole contributory factor towards native backwardness, admit that these concerts and gendangs should be held *only* during the school term holidays.

It is also agreed that it would be much better for clubs in the kampongs to pool their resources and to hold one comprehensive, inter-club, mammoth concert at the end of every year.

But the recently-formed Gabongan Kelab2 Belia Melayu Sarawak, has had some trouble controlling clubs which hold concerts at inappropriate times during schooldays.

Gabongan authorities could only "advise" affiliated clubs to refrain from "excessive showmanship". They also have trouble over some "recalcitrant" clubs which seek to go their separate ways, despite their "gentleman's understanding" with the Gabongan.

The Gabongan's President, who is a very prominent youth leader himself, had even suggested that he would move a motion whereby in the special case of inappropriate concerts, the Gabongan would have the power to stop an affiliated club from having concerts on reasonable grounds.

On "gendang" sessions, youth leaders expressed their concern over whether it is advisable to have too frequent gendangs or to have them even every week.

Mention is also made of small boys and girls who stay up until late at night staring with blank eyes at older folks during gendang sessions. These children, not knowing how to flirt, should be sent to bed and parents who fail to do so must have some sense knocked into their heads.

Malay Students and Examinations

The results of Malay students in their respective academic examinations for the year 1964 was not too bad. At least there was an improvement.

Malay students while not faring as well as they should or as well as the other communities, did scrape through the Common Entrance examination.

But the miserable number of failures exemplified by one Malay primary school at Common Entrance level, called for much comment among Malay Kampong folks. Many a prominent youth leader and distraught parents were bitterly disappointed, because many of their children might be ruined for life if they did not get through and obtain satisfactory results.

There was also the problem of kampong folks being too poor to finance further the education of their children. This had brought about the case where many a promising and bright Malay student had to discontinue his studies and thus bring to an inglorious end all his hopes and aspirations.

Many prominent kampong leaders, including one Chairman of a school management committee and the President of the Sarawak Native Teachers' Association, suggested that a scholarship assistance foundation should be formed by the Malays to help themselves. The Chairman was quoted as saying that he could not bear to see a bright and promising boy deprived of his chances to improve his lot, simply because he has not got an extra dollar or an extra ten dollars.

It is believed that the Malay community is considering this proposal seriously.

Conclusion

These are the events and opinions that I have recently come across, as a reporter whose main task is to report on Malay affairs in Kuching and when possible in the surrounding areas. It is generally agreed that these events, opinions, the things they say and the things they do, do reflect a people or a community eager to move forward and think in modern terms. It would seem to many people that this bodes well for the future and that the Malay community in Sarawak, if the Malay community in Kuching is any indication of it, is beginning to "stir" itself, to meet the rising expectations of a modern, self-respecting, democratic and liberal Malaysia.

Confrontation:

1ST MALAYSIA RANGERS

Battalion News Letter, April, 1965

This news letter has been a long time in coming out due to the battalion being on operations and also to the untimely illness of the previous editor. However, we can give a very good account of ourselves and hope this lapse will not occur again.

Since our last letter, which was written at Sungei Patani, we have had a number of distinguished visitors and completed our recruiting. So that now the battalion is up to its final stages of training *before returning home to Sarawak and operations in Borneo.*

By far our most important day was the memorable visit by his Majesty, The Yang di-Pertuan Agong on December 14th. The visit demanded a great deal of planning and work behind the scenes concerning amongst others detailed timings, cars, personalities,

protocol, road building, programmes, food and what to put on as a demonstration. However in the event everything worked smoothly and as His Majesty's car arrived the only real worry was the weather and whether the rain would keep off. Naturally we were apprehensive as to the demonstrations but we knew that no further practise could be got in and it was merely a question of keeping our fingers crossed.

On arrival His Majesty inspected an immaculate Quarter Guard under Sgt. Bandi anak Apat and then his whole party changed into jungle kit before going down to the jungle range. Here a demonstration of various types of shooting was excellently carried out by men whose average service was only eight months. His Majesty too gave a really first class demonstration of pistol shooting in which he "killed" 4 ballons at the rapid rate. He next saw an attack by "B" Company on a very realistic jungle base defended by "C" Company under Command of POMQ Ningkan anak Kasaw, B.E.M. The base had been mainly built by Lt. Abitt anak Badindang and his Assault Pioneers. The attack, explosions, smoke and fury of battle together with a "built in" ambush were all carried out with great dash and realism. The last item on the scheduled programme was a demonstration of abseiling from a helicopter hovering at 200 feet. Before His Majesty left he expressed a desire to address Recruit Company who responded to the RSM's call for 3 rousing cheers at the end. A reception in the Officers Mess for all the Officers and their wives was followed by lunch with 2 Rangers.

It was at the lunch party with His Majesty that the battalion was warned to relieve the Scots Guards on patrol against the terrorists on the Malaysia — Thailand border. Not only that, but it was to be done in four days time and a week before Christmas! The CO left on a recce the following day and two days later "A" Company under Major Hamish Grace and "B" Company under Major Mike Smith moved up to the border area and were immediately flown in by helicopter to relieve two companies of Scots Guards. So it was one year and one month after the start of training that the battalion was actually deployed looking for the enemy. We have continued these operations with usually two companies on patrol and the other two in Ipoh. Companies are changed round monthly so that by now the whole battalion is completely "au fait" with airdrops, helicoptering and the day to day living under active service conditions.

At the last Passing Out Parade at the Federation Military College at Sungei Besi, the first two Officers who had joined and received their recruit training with the 1st Battalion Malaysia Rangers received their commissions from His Majesty. We welcome 2/Lts. Fabian Wong and Johari back to the battalion and hope they will soon discover that they have joined a first class battalion. Their arrival brings our total of Sarawakian Officers to six. The others being — Lt. Jimmy Tomlow, 2/Lts. Walter Wong, Edmund Abitt and Wilfred Busu.

The "3" Mortar Platoon under Captain David McNeill are now up to strength and have carried out firing practices at Asahan. They are just awaiting the arrival of the new 81mm mortars. Captain Robin Drummond and his Signal Platoon have kept good communications going throughout the operations and we should be getting new sets within the next month. The three Signal Cadres have done extremely well and we have some very good operators in the Platoon. So far 8 NCO's from the Signal Platoon have been to England to attend courses at the Signal Wing of the School of Infantry — and all have passed.

With the influx of a mass of new vehicles — and now two motor-cycles, the MT Platoon under Lieut. Brian Prosser have had to work very hard turning out new drivers. This they have done and we are now completely mobile in our own driver driven trucks, with fortunately not too many accidents so far.

Lieut. Edmund Abitt and his Assault Pioneers have twenty-one super out-board motors, as well as power saws and the usual variety of explosive associated with Pioneers. It is not unusual to meet them soaking wet after a day in or on the water or having sawn down, or blown up many trees to make a helicopter pad or bridge and they always seem to enjoy every minute of it.

The Pipe Band played at the last Passing Out Parade on 8th February. Since then they have been living and practising with 1/10th Princess Mary's Own Gurkha Rifles at Terendak Camp in Malacca. They have made great progress under Pipe-Major Gasah anak Inggol and now we look forward to their return to Ipoh and the skirl of pipes in barracks.

The Regimental Police have also been training under the eye of the Regimental Sergeant-Major, Mr. Jones. Most of them have only just returned from a course with the Gurkha Military Police at Seremban where they received an excellent report. Next week they start motor-cycle training and one hopes that the casualty rate will not arise as high as their enthusiasm.

Our Tracker Team under Sgt. Dugu anak Saten was turned out in February together with a Platoon of "D" Company under 2/Lt. Wilfred Busu and the Assault Pioneers with their boats in support of the Police Field Force who were carrying out operations against infiltrators on the coast. They made a valuable contribution to the success of the operation which resulted in the total party of 6 being accounted for.

The last recruit Passing Out Parade was held at Ipoh on February 8. The Salute was taken by the Commander of the Malaysia Ranger group, Colonel I.G. Wellsted, O.B.E. He presented the cup for the Champion Platoon which was Commanded by Sgt. Bandi. He congratulated the men on their steadiness and smartness on parade.

The battalion is now complete and in the few months remaining before our return to Sarawak we have to weld ourselves into a really efficient fighting unit. To achieve this, beside a series of exercises at all levels, many training cadres for junior NCO's, Officers and NCO's days, Specialists cadres and the Champion Company competition are all designed to ensure that the battalion will give a very good account of itself. The Champion Company competition has been designed to cover all aspects of training and ranges out to include administration, endurance and sport.

In the world of sport we have been somewhat restricted due to our operational commitments but we managed to produce a very hard rugby team who gave every visiting team a very good fight even if it lacked a little skill. Our hockey team were unlucky in losing by a short corner in the third round of the Armed Forces 6-a-side tournament, there being no score at full time and no time to play again. Football and basketball are progressing but we have tended to concentrate on company games rather than at battalion level. Running, Judo, Unarmed Combat and Athletics are also becoming increasingly popular.

The families flourish under the eagle eye of our Medical Officer, Major Ted Doleman, who is more than ably assisted by his wife Anne, who runs the Clinic in Suvla Lines. She in turn is helped by the Midwife, Mrs. Doris John, the wife of Ranger John anak Unjang. Further on you will find an account of their work!

Baird School continues to be a most lively concern still with Mrs. Godfrey as the School Ma'am but unfailingly supported by Mrs. Newman. They give expert tuition to a group of most willing pupils. A rival establishment has recently been established on the other side of the camp by Mrs. May Adamson.

To both establishments we wish every success and thank the "Staff" for their patient hours of instruction.

The Warrant Officers and Sergeants Mess now has 44 members ably presided over by RSM Jones. After a "barn" for a mess in Sungei Patani they have now moved into a proper mess which by their own efforts they have transformed into a most pleasant communal mess.

We are delighted to hear that in common with the British Government's intention to pay £100 annually to all holders of the George Cross, Sarawak is going to pay the same sum to Awang anak Rawing GC. We are very proud of Awang and this gesture will make all old Rangers very happy. Awang has not been in the best of luck lately and this, we hope, is the turning point of his fortunes.

Among many visitors to the battalion we have been pleased to welcome Dato Temenggong Jugah who visited us on Christmas Day and livened up the celebrations at the Christmas Gawai with a dance. Tun Razak, the Deputy Prime Minister, came and saw the companies training and expressed satisfaction with what he saw. General Tungku Osman, General Hamid, General Sir Alan Jolly and Brigadier Vaux have all visited in their official capacities. A visit which gave us great pleasure was that of Capt. Mike Boulton and his wife Daphne. They met a great number of old friends during their few days with us and will be remembered by very many more. Incidentally Mikes' new Iban /English dictionary has just been issued as an official War Office Publication, which will be a great help to all those who did not know the language as well as he did.

So much for some of the headlines during the last few months. In a news letter such as this it is just not possible to give more than an outline to show what has gone into the raising and training of the battalion. We are most proud of what has been accomplished and the greatest credit reflects upon the men themselves who have worked so hard to make 1 Rangers such a success.

Finally we are all looking forward to our move to Sarawak and the chance of proving our worth as successors to the Sarawak Rangers.

There are now some of the details of the last six months:—

Arrivals

Capt. M.J. Green in January from 1st Battalion Loyal Regiment.
Sgt. O. Fairnington in October from The Parachute Regiment.
S/Sgt. C. Yeo — Master Cook in November from 1st Fed. Inf. Bde.
Sgt. Ariffin — Armourer Sgt. in March from Armed Forces Mil College.
Capt. W.R.N. Ladds in March from 1st Battalion Gloucestershire Regiment.

STOP PRESS

On 26th March the Battalion Tracker Team was called out in support of 2nd Battalion Singapore Infantry Regiment.

2 SIR had had a deal of success against infiltrators but the party we are concerned with had proved to be very elusive and to assist them they asked for our tracker team under L/Cpl. UJANG ANAK SIBAT. This team moved by air to JOHORE and picked up the enemy track on 1st April, 1965. After losing the track many times they finally picked up the main tracks on 3rd April at about 13.30 hrs.

They moved along with SWEEP and Ranger JENUKA ANAK REKAN leading when they spotted smoke about 100 yards away. The patrol then stopped. The Pl. Comd. together with 9 men led by Ranger BANTA ANAK BANGGA moved forward to recce the area. It was found to contain 13 INDONESIANS all armed and in a camp.

The Pl. Comd. then told BANTA to lead four men to the other side of the camp and cut the enemy off. This he did but on the way round bumped the enemy sentry who challenged him. BANTA immediately shot him through the stomach and he fell moaning, the remainder of the men then opened fire from both sides of the camp and killed 5 enemy.

That night the patrol plus the tracker team ambushed the camp and at 2300 hours two enemy entered the camp and were killed by the ambush party.

We all congratulate the Tracker Team for their excellent show and Ranger BANTA ANAK BANGGA of "C" Coy for his display of leadership and marksmanship which resulted in the first kill in WESTERN MALAYSIA for 1 RANGERS.

SURAT PEMBRITA DI BATALIAN

Surat pembrita tu lama bendar nadai di kelua ka laban Batalian tu gagau nginau munsoh (operation), lalu mega orang ti pengarang berita tu kena sakit. Tang taja pia kami nguji enggau nengka oleh, lalu arap ka kedudi ila enda laun baka ka-udah tu.

Sekumbang pengudah surat pembrita di kaluar ka kami di Sungai Patani kemari, kami mayoh bendar temuai ti pemesai-pemesai nemuai agai kami lalu leboh maya nya mega ka pengabis kami ngambi orang baru masok nyadi sodadu. Diatu Batalian kami nyau ka ke pengujong pelajar pengawa sodadu sebedau kami pindah ngagai menoa SARAWAK, lalu mega nyendia ka diri deka operation di menoa BORNEO.

Utai ti lebih agi di ke-ingat ka kami, iya nya leboh penemuai Yang Di-Pertuan Agong ngagai kami kena ka 14th December, 1964, tu kemari. Kami gagau bendar nyendia enggau ngator macham program kena nyambut penatai iya, baka ator kreta ti di kena iya, ngator orang ti pemesai-pemesai ti ngambat iya, nyendia ka jalai, pemakai lalu mega nyendia ka macham utai ti deka di pandang ka ngagai iya. Seninyik mega, samua ator utai nya mujor bendar iya pan datai. Utai ti di ke-irau ke kami bendar leboh maya nya, iya nya hari shari nya laban enggai ka ujan. Mujor bendar mega samua pengawa 'demonstration" manah bendar, kami nemu mega nadai agi masa endor kami belatih ka samua utai ti di pandang ka kami ngagai iya, tak mina ngarap ka samua utai nya oleh mujor magang.

Leboh iya datai, iya lalu meresa baris basa ti di ulu ka Sgt. BANDI anak APAT, lalu pengudah nya iya enggau bala ti nyempulang iya begari ngena pekayan ti di kena bejalai dalam babas lalu sida bejalai ngagai endor padang ti endor nimbak, dia iya meda ka gaya macham utai ti di padang ka, baka penglandik nimbak enggau pengawa bukai ti di pandang ka bala sida ka baru, ti baru lapan bulan udah belajar ke pengawa sodadu. Yang di-Pertuan Agong empu pan bisi enggau nguji ka nimbak ngena Pistol, lalu iya oleh tetimbak ka 4 igi ballon.

Lalu ka pengudah nya iya enggau bala ti nempulang iya meda ka gaya sida "B" Kompeni mandang ka jalai bamok enggau munsoh dalam babas, sida ari "C" Kompeni mandang ka diri nan ka langkau palan di gaga sida ba endor nya ti di ulu ka RQMS NINGKAN anak KASAW, BEM. Langkau nya di gaga Lt. ABITT anak BADINDANG enggau bala iya ari Pletun Assault Pioneers. Senyata ti di kena sida mandang ka diri bamok nya, sida ngena ubat bom ti enda beleka, bom asap, lalu mega sida mandang ka gaya bamok berapat enggau gaya ngipa munsoh. Ka pengujong utai ti di pandang ka kami ngagai iya, iya mandang ka gaya nurun ngena tali ari bilun buah engkabang ari 200 kaki peninggi ari tanah. Apin Yang Di-pertuan Agong mulai ka diri, iya mri jako

ngagai samua kami enggau sida Rikrut Kompeni, dia iya madah ka pengaga ati diri meda samua macham utai ti udah di pandang ngagai iya, pengambis iya bejako lalu RSM ngulu ka bala manjong tiga kali. Pengudah nya Yang Di-Pertuan Agong lalu di jamu makai tengah hari olih semoa sida officer enggau bini sida ba Officer Mess begulai enggau officer sida arí 2 Renjer.

Leboh maya makai tengah hari begulai enggau Yang Di-Pertuan Agong, lalu maya nya mega Battalion tu padah ka di asoh sedia nganti bala sadadu ari 1 Scots Guard patrol ngiga munsoh di Antara garis menoa Malaysia enggau menoa Thailand. Lalu mega ukai semina nya aja kiroh, kami semina 4 hari aja nyendia ka diri, lalu hari besai Christmas mega mina ka saminggu da ka datai. Tuan Commading Officer lalu meleka pagi hari siti ngabas lalu matau jalai, dua hari pengudah nya bala sida "A" Kompeni ti di ulu ka Moar HAMISH GRACE enggau sida ri "B" Kompeni ti di ulu ka Major MIKE SMITH pan meleka ngagai garis antara menoa, lalu kemaya nya sida datai din sida pan lalu di anjong orang ngena bilun buah engkabang ngagai endor area operation nganti bala sida ari 1 Scots Guard.

Battalion tu semina ka sa-taun-sa-bulan udah belaboh training ka pasal pengawa sodadu lalu di asoh nginau munsoh. Dua iti Kompeni kami benong agi patrol nginau munsoh di sebelah garis menoa, lalu dua iti Kompeni tingal nganti di Ipoh. Sida betukar tiap-tiap bulan, Battalion tu leboh ka dalam babas di anjong ka pemakai ngena bilun, lalu mega di anjong ngena bilun buah engkabang leboh ka di peguna ka beruman ngagai endor tempat kebisi penusah, lalu mega tiap-tiap hari slalu sedia kena kandang siga.

Baris ti penudi bendar di kena nanda pengujong pelajar ba Federation Military College di Sungei Besi, dua iko ti terubah-rubah iya Officer ari Battalion Ka-Satu Malaysia Rangers boleh Commission ari Yang Di-Pertuan Agong. Kami gaga bendar nyambut penatai Lts. FABIAN WONG enggau JOHARI pulai baru ngagai Battalion tu lalu kami arap ke seduai iya lantang, maju begulai sereta gawa enggau Battalion ti manah tu. Seduai tu mega ka 6 iko Officer endang isi asal anak SARAWAK, nama sida ti nya baka ti di tulis tu:— Lt. JIMMY TOMLOW, 2TLts. WALTER WONG, EDMUND ABIT enggau WILFRED BUSU.

Platun orang ke megai Meriam (iya nya ke di kumbai 3" Mortar) udah chukup tuboh megai pengawa nya nitih ka ator, Platun tu di pegai oleh Captain DAVID McNEILL, sida apin lama ti udah bisi nguji nimbak ka meriam sida ba padang endang alai nimbak ka meriam bansa nya. Diatu sida agi benong nganti penatai meriam baru ti deka di bri ka sida iya ke di kumbai 81mm mortar. Captain ROBIN DRUMMOND enggau bala Signal Pletun iya mujor bendar bejalai ka pengawa wiles sida, lalu sida pen oleh bejako kin-kitu ka enggau panggan diri ngena wiles nya leboh maya sida patrol di sebelah babas. Kami arap ke diri tau oleh nerima prengka set baru dalam bulan dudi nyin ila.

Tiga iko sida bala Signal Cadre nya udah ngereja manah bendar, lalu kami bisi dua tiga iko ti landik bendar megai pengawa Wiles nya dalam platun. Ka diatu bisi 8 iko sida NCO ari Signal platun udah belajar ka pengawa wiles di menoa England, lalu semoa sida nya udah pass magang.

Kreta baru mayoh bendar datai, lalu enggau dua iti motor sikal, sida MT Platun di pegai LT. BRIAN PROSSER bendar amat mega ngator pengawa sida ti nyadi dariba ke baru. Semoa pengawa nya tadi udah tembu sereta mujor magang, sida sekaban pen olih bejalai ka kereta, nasib bendar mega, sekumbang ka ngelamatu nadai tentu mayoh bebadi.

LT. EDMUND ABITT enggau bala iya, iya nya bala Assault Pioneers udah bisi dua-puloh buah perau enggau injin, lalu mega udah bisi injin penyanyat ti besai enggau mayoh macham pekakas bukai ti di kena sida, baka ubat bom enggau prengka2 bukai mega. Kitai enda mega tekenyit betemu enggau sida slalu di sebelah alai, ba ai, enggau di sebelah endor bukai ngebom lalu nebang kayu alai endor bilun engkabang sangkai, ngaga andau, sida slalu rindu ati sereta gaga ngereja pengawa nya.

Kena ka 8 hari bulan Dua tu kemari bala sida Pipe Band, bemain nebah pipe sida kena bala sida rekrut baru ti ka penudi iya bendar kena nanda ke pengujong pelajar sida, iya Passing Out Parade. Bala sida Pipe Band nya ngelama tu belajar ba 1/10 Princess Mary's Own Gurkha Rifles di Terendak Malacca. Bala sida nya bisi bendar pemansang dalam pelajar sida ti main nebah kesuling pipe, lalu diatu kami endang nganti penatai sida ngagai Ipoh ngambi ka tau bemain nebah kesuling sida ka endor barrack ditu.

Regimental Police pen udah di ajar olih Regimental Sergent Major Mr. JONES pasal bejalai ka pengawa pulis. Mayoh ari sida nya baru udah pulai course ari endor indu opis Pulis sodadu Gurkha di Seremban. Lalu sida bulih report ke manah bendar. Minggu siti ke udah nya sida bisi berajar bejalai ka Motor Sikal, arap ke sida nadai bebadi, taja sida baru belajar.

Sida Tracker Team ke di ulu ka olih Sgt. DUGU ANAK SATEN, alam bulan dua nyampor platun alam "D" Kompeni ke di pegai olih 2/LT. WILFRED BUSU ANAK MINGGAT, agi mega enggau sida Assault Pioneers, sida ngena prau patrol ngambi ke nulong pulis. Sida Field Force operation sebelah tebing tasik. Pengawa sida sigi maju bendar, lalu sida bulih 6 iko munsoh.

Kena 8 ari bulan 2 tu bisi Passing Out Parade, nanda bala sida rekrut ke abis training. Lalu orang ke ngambi Parade leboh nya, kepala ke megai Malaysia Ranger Cp. iya nya Col. I.G. WELLSTED O.B.E. Iya meri prise, ngagai platun ke manah bendar ke di pegai olih Sgt. BANDI ANAK APAT. Iya muji tegal pemanah enggau pekayan leboh sida baris maia nya.

Nyadi battalion kitai diatu sigi nyau mansang amat, kira bebulan da kitai sigi kering amat lalu tau nyadi tegap leboh belaban di Sarawak ila. Kena nyukong ka pengawa tu, bisi exercise training, NCO cadres agi mega sida cadres ke manah amat, nya meh sigi ngun-tong ka battalion kitai tu. Kompeni ke manah bendar, sida sigi manah aba training, nimbak, bemain P.T. lalu enggau utai bukai mega.

Pemain tu endang sigi di karindu ka orang dalam dunya, tang tegal kitai bisi operation, nya alai kitai enda ulih ,tang taja kitai bisi main rugby mimit. Leboh main hockey ngelaban Armed Forces team alah 6.

Main ball enggau basketball, sigi maju bendar, tang alam Kompeni, aja ke bemain, Belanda, Judo, Kombat enggau macham2 pemain sigi maju bendar.

Nyadi maj. TED DOLEMAN sigi besai bendar tulong enggau bini iya ANNE ngagai sida ke bini anak sadadu, ke udah ngemaju ka clinic, lalu di tulong olih Mrs. DORIS JOHN, iya iya bini REG JOHN AK UNJANG. Pengawa sida nya sigi besai bendar tulong.

Baird Schools sigi maju bendar ke di ajar olih Mrs. GODFREY ke nyadi Indai sida iya, lalu di tulong olih Mrs. NEWMAN suba. Sida iya sigi meri teladan ke manah ngagai bala anembiak. Lalu agi mega bisi sebengkah school ke di tumboh ka Mrs. MAY ADAMSON. Seduai iya sigi maju bendar, agi mega meri terima kasih ngagai seduai iya, ke manah bendar enggau anembiak.

Kitai sigi gaga bendar ati ninga perintah British deka meri £100 ngagai orang ke bulih George Cross. Lalu perintah Sarawak pia mega sigi deka mayar nyampau nya ngagai AWANG ANAK RAWENG ke

bulih GC. Kitai sigi gaga bendar ati ninga iya bulih utai nya. Arap ka iya tau maju alam pengawa iya.

Maioh orang udah nemuai ngagai Battalion kitai tu, tang aba sida iya nya bisi nemuai Dato TEMENGGONG JUGAH leboh maia hari Christmas. lalu enggau ngerami Gawai nya enggau ngajat mega. TUN ABDUL RAZAK ke nyadi Deputy Prime Minister, udah datai lalu meda Kompeni Training iya pen sigi puas ati meda pengawa ke di peda iya. General TUNKU OSMAN, General HAMID, General SIR ALAN JOLLY enggau Brig. VAUX udah nemuai ngagai kitai mega. Iya ke ngelantang ka ati kitai bendar iya nya Capt. MIKE BOLTON enggau bini iya DAPHNE udah nemuai, lalu iya betemu enggau maioh kaban iya ke lama. Seninjik bendar Dictionary alam jako IBAN ke di tulis olih Capt. MIKE BOULTON, ngambi ke tau nulong orang bukai ke enda nemu jako IBAN.

Alam Surat Pemberita tu, nya meh madah ke pengawa kita leboh maia training, ngambi Battalion tu maju bendar. Aku sigi berasai sumbong bendar ati udah meda pengawa sida manah bendar, lalu kereja enggau kras ati.

Ke pengujong iya, kitai sigi nganti pasal pemindah kitai ka Sarawak ngambi ke tau niri ka Sarawak Rangers baru.

Tu meh pengawa ke nyadi leboh maia enam bulan ke udah:—

Kami meri pengaga ati kami ngagai bala sida Team Penyidi stegar pengabis pemanan pegawa enggau kereja sida, lalu mega ngagai Rgr. BANTA ANAK BANGGA ari "C" Kompeni, stegar pemanah pengawa kereja iya ti tau ke tuai ngulu ka bala leboh nya lalu enggau perglandik iya nimbak, lalu nya mega ke terubah-rubah munsoh oleh timbak sodadu ari 1 Malaysia Rangers dalam SELATAN MENOA MALAYSIA. Nya alai samua kitai misti nguji nitih ka teladan ti manah baka nya.

PENGUJONG BERITA

Kena ka 26 Hari Bulan Tiga tu bala sida penyidi ari Battalion tu di pangil nulong sida ari 2nd Battalion Singapore Infantry Regiment nyidi munsoh.

Sida 2 SIR udah mujol bendar ngelaban munsoh, tang bala munsoh nya di jangka deka rari, nya alai sida 2 SIR minta bala Team Penyidi kitai di ulu ka oleh L/Cpl. UJANG ANAK SIBAT. Bala sida Penyidi tu angkat ngena bilun ngagai JOHORE lalu kena ka 1st April, 1965, sida brengkah nyidi lalu tetemu ka bekau munsoh. Pengudah nya nyau enda tepeda ka bekau munsoh laban nyau bebalut, lalu nayau kapuas iya kena 3rd April, 1965, pukul 1330 hours baru sida tetemu ka bekau jalai besai munsoh baru.

Sida nyidi bekau nya mai ukoi ti benama SWEEP di pegai Rgr. JENUKA ANAK REKAN ngulu ka bala sida, lali dia sida tepeda ka asap kira 100 ila penyah. Dia bala sida ka patrol lalu ngetu. Pl. Komander sida mai 9 iko ari bala sida di ulu ka Rgr. BANTA ANAK BANGGA lalu mansang ngabas matau kandang area nya. Dia sida tepeda ka 13 iko munsoh ari Indonesia samua sikap ngena senyata dalam langkau.

Udah nya Pl. Komander lalu madah ka BANTA ngulu ka 4 iko orang ngagai sepiak langkau munsoh ngambi ka mempal lalu nutup jalai munsoh nya. BANTA pan lalu mansang, tang enda mukai ga benong iya mai bala nya 4 iko nya, sida lalu di tegah sentri munsoh di tengah jalai. BANTA lalu nimbak munsoh kemaya nya ngena prut, munsoh pen rebah lalu meraung, bala sida pan lalu sama nimbak ari sepiak-sepiak langkau munsoh, lalu lima iko munsoh parai oleh sida dia.

Malam nya bala ka patrol begulai enggau bala Team Penyidi ngipa ba langkau munsoh, lalu pukul 2300 hrs. di peda sida 2 iko munsoh mansang tama ngagai langkau nya, lalu di timbak bala sida ka ngambus nya, munsoh nya pan parai oleh sida ka dua-dua.

A Tentara Udara Is Born

by

AIR—COMMODORE A.V.R. JOHNSTONE D.F.C.

It was February 1956 when Tengku Abdul Rahman, Chief Minister of Malaya, returned from London after his successful bid to win independence for his country. Indeed, one wonders whether he was not a little taken aback that he had succeeded so quickly, for the agreed date of 27th August 1957 seemed to allow him little time to make all the arrangements necessary for a country to assume responsibility for running its own affairs — and furthermore to become responsible for its own internal security within the same time scale. However, the Malayan Emergency was still on and there were plenty of British and Commonwealth forces already operating within the country, so any lack of local Malayan forces probably could be covered during a build-up period by those of the friendly nations already engaged in rounding up Chin Peng's gang of terrorists. This in effect, was what happened, as the Emergency was to continue for several years after Merdeka Day and the continued presence of friendly forces within Malaya could be justified on the grounds that they were engaged in the support of the newly born independent country against an EXTERNAL threat, even though the operations themselves were being carried out within the confines of that territory.

Nevertheless, the Tengku appreciated how necessary it was to form and build up his own armed forces as soon as possible, for no self-respecting country could hope to survive long entirely on the military goodwill of its friends and allies. In reviewing his country's needs in this respect, he considered that Malaya should have its own Air Force as well as an Army and a small Navy. In the case of the former, of course, six battalions of the Malay Regiment had already been recruited some years previously under the aegis of the British Army and, although mainly officered by seconded British personnel, were effective fighting units and well on their way to becoming completely Malayanised. Indeed, one battalion was already commanded by a Malay, Lt. Col. Abbas, when Independence became a reality. However, the Malays had very little experience of Air Force matters when the Tengku returned from that triumphal visit to London in February, 1956.

When I arrived in Kuala Lumpur in January, 1956, to assume the appointment of Deputy Air Defence Commander, Malaya, I little realised that I was soon to become involved, albeit in a small way, with the military growing pains of a newly emergent nation. Indeed, at the time of my arrival, the Tengku was already in London and I certainly had no idea that the wheels of officialdom were already turning to set the train of Merdeka in motion.

As Deputy Air Defence Commander, or DADC, as it was known, I was responsible for setting up and maintaining an Air Defence system for the whole of Malaya and Singapore on behalf of the Air Officer Commanding, Malaya. Until this time, no attempt had been made to set up a radar chain in the area, without which it was impossible to control fighter aircraft in the interception of any aircraft guilty of violating the local airspace. However, Her Majesty's Government was also engrossed in defence matters nearer its own shores and could ill afford to spare much radar ironmongery for such an exotic location as Malaya. In the event, only three pieces of the requisite equipment were forthcoming and, as they were all of a mobile type, it only required a few months to site them, set them up and to produce as effective a system as one could hope to have with the limited resources available. Once this was done, its was then only a matter of keeping the Controllers in regular practise to keep the system in good shape and it was not long before yours truly was able to turn more of this

attention to the, to him, more pressing matter of reducing his golf handicap, a diversion which did not go unnoticed by the AOC, Air Vice-Marshal W.H. Kyle!

Towards the end of August therefore, I was summoned to the AOC's office situated at the end of the corridor in the long single storied building on the hill behind the airfield, which served as the headquarters of the Group. The Air Marshal bade me sit down.

"The Tengku is going to need some advice on Air matters very soon and, as you can hardly presume to have a full time job on your hands these days, I have let it be known that he can call upon you as a sort of part-time Air Adviser, when he requires one!"

By this time, Major General F.H. Brooke had been seconded from the British Army to become the first GOC of the Malayan Army and, as he and I were already good friends, the thought of working with him appealed to me greatly. It therefore required little persuasion on the Air Marshal's part to get my full co-operation. From then on, I became the Air Member of the Armed Forces Council, a committee chaired by the Minister for Defence (a portfolio at that time held by the Tengku in addition to that of Chief Minister) and comprising other senior Malayan Army officers, senior expatriate civil servants from the Ministry, the Secretary of the Ministry of Defence and Finance Ministry representatives. Its terms of reference related solely to the setting up of permanent forces for Malaya and did not concern itself with matters affecting the day to day running of the Emergency: — These were handled by the Director of Operations, Lieutenant General Sir Geoffrey Bourne and later Lieutenant General Sir James Cassells. However, there was considerable doubt in everyones' minds just what sort of Air Force was contemplated, and at my request, the Tengku invited me to attend a meeting of the Executive Council, the pre-Merdeka equivalent of the Cabinet. This, the first of many meetings I had with this august body, was not without its moments of humour for, when I had been first invited to meet them for the purpose of trying to decide upon a policy for the formation of their Air Force, the initial bids were somewhat flamboyant.

"Well," said one member "I think we should have some Canberras, and Venoms to start with!"

This was understandable for, to the uninitiated, many of these aircraft were already operating in Malaya in support of the ground forces and doubtless appealed to the political mind as mighty powerful weapons, which indeed did have considerable prestige appeal. However, when I reminded the meeting that (a) they were expensive aircraft to operate and that (b) they could hardly be the types required at the outset when the Air Force's responsibilities would appear to be limited to the *internal* security role, we thereupon got down to business.

It had been agreed that HMG would bear the capital costs of equipment, but that the upkeep, or recurring costs, would have to be borne by the newly formed Malayan Government. This, of course, brought thinking on to a more rational level and, once it was established what proportion of the national budget could be apportioned to the Air Force (initially agreed at approximately $15,000,000 per annum), it was thereupon left to me to make proposals for the creation of a force within this budget which would provide the support that the ground forces would conceivably require when the Emergency was over and the Commonwealth Forces had withdrawn from the area.

The principle factors which I took into account when framing my initial proposals were these:—

(*a*) It was important that the aircraft should be as simple as possible, compatible with the job they would be required to do. This, to my mind, was important, otherwise the MAF would be faced with the need to second specialist advice from other nations for many years to come, and the sooner the force could become a truly national one, the better.

(*b*) The prosecution of the Emergency had opened up much of the country hitherto regarded as inaccessible and a number of police posts had been set up in the interior better to control the movements of the Aboriginal population, some of whom were suspected of giving food and aid to the terrorist gangs operating in the deep jungle. Thus, the aircraft should be capable of operating in and out of these jungle strips.

(*c*) The aircraft should be multi-purpose and not confined to one role only. This seemed to me to be simply a case of prudent economics.

With this broad-brush parameter within which to work, I thereupon got down to more detailed planning.

In a country such as Malaya, where most of the country is covered by dense jungle, the obvious choice was the helicopter. Alas, I had quickly to discard these valuable aircraft on the grounds of economy as, give or take a few dollars here and there, they are four times as costly to run as are the more conventional fixed wing types of comparable capacity. Therefore, the next field of investigation involved the study of the Short Take-off and Landing breeds. In this, the Prestwick Pioneer was an obvious choice as the RAF had considerable experience of operating them in the jungle environment, and numbers of them could be made available for transfer to the Malayan Air Force when eventually it was formed. Furthermore it was a robust aeroplane and comparatively free from the thousand and one pieces of sophisticated gadgetry so commonplace in modern aircraft. However, something larger was also required and our attention was immediately drawn to the Twin Engined Pioneer— a sixteen seater — built by the same firm, Scottish Aviation Ltd., which were then just beginning to roll off the assembly lines. A further examination of this aircraft showed that it would fill the bill very well indeed as it also was a robust piece of machinery which would not take long for either the aircrews or the ground mechanics to master and, furthermore, it could be readily adapted for a number of tasks. In the event, this was the type we settled on and it was envisaged that it could usefully be employed in the following roles:—

a. Short Range Transport in a passenger role.
b. Troop carrier.
c. VIP transport.
d. Air Ambulance duties.
e. Voice aircraft.
f. Limited bombing capability.
g. Coastal patrolling.
h. Photographic reconnaissance.

An initial order for six Twin Pioneers was placed and arrangements made for four Single Engine pioneers to be transferred from the RAF to the MAF at a date to be decided later.

The next problem was the recruitment of suitable personnel to man the Air Force. A happy solution to this lay in the fact that there had been in existence for a number of years, three squadrons of the Malayan Auxiliary Air Force — one at Penang, one at Kuala Lumpur and one at Singapore. These units comprised local youths who gave up their spare time to learn to fly and each squadron had a number of pilots

already trained up to Harvard trainer standard. Their basic training had been done in Chipmunk aircraft, little two seater aeroplanes which, indeed, had been the basic trainer for the RAF until a few years previously. As my job of DADC also embraced the command of these Auxiliary units, I was well placed to make an assessment of the potential they had to offer. In the event, a number of pilots and ground crews from these excellent volunteer squadrons, readily accepted the offer of engagement in the regular Air Force when it was to be formed. However, it was obvious that many more recruits would be required, and I made two profitable trips to the Templer School at Port Dickson to spread the gospel. It was, of course, essential for candidates to have a reasonable level of education before they could be accepted for Air Force training and the Templer School was turning out a number of likely-looking students. This, in the event, proved to be so and a number of boys were earmarked and graded to await the creation of the force. Two in fact, were entered for Cranwell where they eventually did well before returning to their native soil, by which time the Royal Malayan Air Force, as it had then become, was a growing concern.

I was also able to arrange for a selected number of candidates for the ground trades from other schools, industry and the Army, to be given trade training at RAF Seletar in Singapore, thus saving precious dollars from the limited budget I was being allowed. For economy's sake, we had decided to dispense with the chore of setting up our own training schools in the initial stages, relying instead on courses provided by the RAF, and later by the RAAF and the Indian Air Force. Now, of course, the RMAF is completely self contained for most of its basic training, but in those early days, money — or the lack of it — was a very cogent factor in all our planning.

* * *

Thus we progressed through one Armed Forces Council meeting after another, with the Tengku always at the helm taking a lively and constructive interest in all that was going on. Indeed, I was becoming very wrapped up in the whole business and thoroughly enjoying the experience and was secretly regretting that the role I had to play was only of a part time temporary nature. The Air Ministry had already nominated an officer to be sent out from England to become the first Chief of the Air Staff in September 1957 and, strangely enough, his name was also Johnstone — and a Group Captain to boot. (Initially it had been agreed that the appointment of CAS should be as a Group Captain but this was later upgraded to Air Commodore rank). I think, too, that the Tengku had, by this time got to know me and was pleased to take me much into his confidence. It came as something of a shock to him therefore when he discovered that his first Chief of the Air Staff was not me, but another character of the same name — and it was many months later before I learned that he had made strong representations to the Powers That Be, to be allowed to keep the Johnstone he had and to hell with the one he hadn't! Air Marshal, the Earl of Bandon, then Commander-in-Chief, Far East Air Force, told me about this when he approached me around midsummer 1957 to press me to accept the appointment. "I'll make you an Air Commodore if you do", he said. Well! who could refuse such an offer even if one was unintelligent enough to think of doing so? Thus it was agreed that I should change my allegiance, as it were, on the coming of Malayan Indepedence and henceforth become a servant of the Malayan Government so long as I remained in the CAS post. In effect it made little difference to me as I was to continue to wear RAF uniform until I left Kuala Lumpur in August 1958, as discussions were still going on in Council, even then, regarding the details of uniform, and so on, to be worn by the various services.

Besides the question of uniform, which eventually emerged as planned, except that we had hoped to be allowed to go in for a greyer material than the present Army type of olive green (apparently turned down again in the interests of economy!) there was the matter of designing an ensign and national markings for the RMAF. In regard to the latter, it occurred to me that we should try to get away from the generally accepted pattern of painting roundels on the wings and fuselage of the aircraft and so, borrowing my young son's box of water colours, I dreamed up an eleven-pointed yellow star (one point for each of the nine states of Malaya together with the two Protectorates of Malacca and Penang), placed on an Air Force Blue background, the whole being surrounded by a dark blue *square*. I showed my rather amateurish effort to the Tengku who immediately put it to the next Armed Forces Council meeting, where it was approved. The same insignia is still carried on all RMAF aircraft today, although three points have been added to the Star in honour of the absorption of Singapore, Sarawak and Sabah within the Malaysian fold. Having agreed on the yellow star as the basic insignia for the RMAF, it then became a simple matter to design the ensign, by first agreeing on Air Force blue as the primary colour for the flag, with the first quarter displaying the national flag and the fourth quarter the yellow star.

* * *

So much for the more glamorous parts of the businesss. And now for the mechanics to make it tick.

General Brook and I, together with Commander Burfield, RN, who was going through the same growing pains as I was in trying to form a Malayan Navy, got our heads together to see whether we could devise means of cutting out the seemingly unnecessary waste of setting up three separate Headquarters to run the three separate Services. After all, none was going to be a very large force in the foreseeable future (or so we thought) and there were many aspects which were common to all three so, rather than setting up a small Admiralty, a War Office, and an Air Ministry, it was agreed that we should tack on a joint Headquarters to the Ministry of Defence, to be known as the Ministry of Defence (Armed Forces Division). It will be appreciated that the Ministry of Defence had other responsibilities besides the military — not least of which was the control of one of the largest police forces in the world. Hence the Ministry of Defence (AFD) was created with its offices located in the old British Army compound in Rifle Range Road, Kuala Lumpur. In these offices, the three force commanders got together to thrash out a workable arrangement which, we considered, would be compatible with the economic situation then pertaining. Indeed, the situation was far from good just after Merdeka owing to an unexpected crisis cropping up in the tin industry which had the effect of almost halving the National income during Malaya's first year of independence. The RMAF's budget was cut drastically from $15,000,000 to $9.5 millions, which meant taking a very critical look at every aspect of the force.

Thus it was agreed that the three Armed Services would be placed under the overall operational command of the GOC Malayan Army who would also assume the title of Chief of Staff (Armed Forces) with Burfield and myself bearing the title Deputy Chief of Staff (Navy) and Deputy Chief of Staff (Air) respectively. The higher, or policy making staffs at Ministry of Defence (AFD) would be integrated and it would only sub-divide at the operational level when parochial expertise required it to do so. Items such as Stores Equipment, Medical Services, Motor

Transport, Accounting and Personnel Matters would be pooled and, indeed, this is the manner in which it all got started. The system worked very satisfactorily so long as the forces were kept within small limits but, naturally, as each grew in size and complexity, it became inevitable that the Laws of Parkinson should apply, until we eventually reached the somewhat sophisticated hierarchy in existence today.

Notwithstanding the initial setbacks of lack of funds and the inevitable wrangles with the British Air Ministry over prices to be charged for aircraft and their availability, the great day eventually came in early 1958 when the first Twin Pioneer was due to arrive in Malaya. I had previously arranged for a seconded crew to be at Prestwick to take delivery of the aircraft at a special ceremony attended by the Malayan High Commissioner in London, Tengku Yaacob, and to fly it out to Malaya. The flight out was undertaken in easy stages but was not without incident.

With the Suez crisis much in everyone's minds, parts of the Middle East were still in a state of considerable unrest and British stock in that area was at a low ebb. Therefore, not wanting to have our new toy impounded by some unfriendly state, I arranged for the new national markings painted on the aircraft (which, then, no one had ever seen) to be covered up and the aeroplane registered as a civil British aircraft for the duration of the flight. It therefore left Prestwick with the registration letters G — ABOL emblazoned on each side, covering the RMAF colours.

All went well until the crew ran into bad weather over Turkey where they were forced to make an unscheduled stop at a small military airfield. Unfortunately, too, the canvas strip bearing the civil registration letters had become detached from one side of the aircraft during the flight through the storm and thus our crew, captained by Flight Lieutenant George Charles, found itself in the difficult position of having to explain to a Junior Turkish officer, who spoke little English, how it was that they, RAF officers, were flying a hitherto unknown type of aircraft, bearing a British Civil registration on one side and an unknown national marking on the other, from the United Kingdom, which he had heard of, to another country of which he had not! Indeed, Charles later told me that the whole thing became so complicated and farcical in the end that the poor little Turk was only too pleased to give them some fuel and send them on their way. He reckoned he could *never* have explained it all to his superiors! Eventually our first Twin Pioneer (the first in any service, incidentally) arrived at RAF Butterworth in Kedah, where it was given a final check over and a good polish up before making its triumphal arrival at Kuala Lumpur the following day.

I flew up to Butterworth to attend to this end myself and was able to pilot the thing on its final leg. Quite a crowd had gathered at Kuala Lumpur to mark the occasion, in effect the active birth of the Royal Malayan Air Force. Dato Razak, who by now had succeeded the Tengku as Minister of Defence was there to greet us, as were also Sir Henry Lee, Minister of Finance and Inche (now Dato) Sardon, Minister of Transport. Alas, it was the middle of Hari Raya and the more acceptable evidences of the occasion were frugal in the extreme and severely restricted to those of other faiths! Nevertheless, we were at least in business and Malayans could henceforth pride themselves that they really had their own air force — albeit of only one aircraft!

[Air-Commodore Johnstone now heads all the air operations in East Malaysia based on Labuan. This delightful yet historically valuable article was specially prepared for the *Gazette* — Ed.]

Letters to the Editor

12th April, 1965.

The Editor,
Sarawak Gazette,
c/o Museum,
Kuching.

THE FIRST AIRCRAFT HERE

Dear Sir,

I refer to the article "First Flight over Borneo" which appeared in the March issue reprinted from the London *Times*. Their statement "But the very first aircraft ever to fly over Borneo was a Fairy III D floatplane from HMS *Pegasus*, proceeding from Singapore to Hongkong on October 16, 1924". This was not the first occasion an aircraft flew *over* Borneo. I would draw your attention to the *Sarawak Gazette* dated 2nd November, 1922, wherein your predecessor of 43 year age wrote: "A correspondent has written to us giving details of the flight of the flying vessel over Belaga. He says "Abang Adeng and a crowd at Belaga saw the flying boat. It came down at 8 p.m. quite close to the Fort and banked round it. Abang said it looked like a grey boat some 30 feet long with wings, and the propeller was quite clearly seen. It made a deal of noise and left a trail of white smoke. They fired a "gun" on board and a bright light broke out over the Fort lighting the whole place and incidentally the flying boat. It was heard over Kapit earlier in the evening and I should think must have passed over Lubok Antu or thereabouts . . . "

In the *Sarawak Gazette* dated 2nd October, 1922, in the article "MANY INVENTIONS" the following is relevant, "With reference to August notes in our last issue, wherein we informed readers that there were rumours of a flying vessel passing over Kapit Fort, we have received the following telegram from the Resident 3rd Division 'Java Post confirms *flying* boat visited Borneo going north near Pemangkat then east inland to Kapuas 500 Kilometres plainly seen close Belaga Fort fired verey light over Belaga 8 p.m. returning east'. It is satisfactory to know that the report given us by a Native Officer has been verified, and the occurance is, indeed, a remarkable one for Sarawak".

There were in fact 3 seaplanes that landed in the Sarawak river on October 16, 1924. Again referring to the *Sarawak Gazette*, dated 3rd November, 1924, is this extract: "RACE WEEK — Diversion was caused, both in the morning and during the races in the afternoon, by the appearance of a seaplane from H.M.S. *Pegagus* which was passing on her way to Miri from Singapore. Altogether, three seaplanes landed in the river and left again to rejoin their parent ship on Friday afternoon. It is the first time aircraft have been seen in Kuching, and they naturally caused some excitement among the natives. One seaplane had the misfortune to damage a float landing, but repairs were effectively carried out by the Workshop".

Yours faithfully,
JOHN SEAL.

Some Murut Concepts of Mental Illness

by

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As mental health workers in other parts of the world, it has become clear to us in Sarawak also, that native healers, play an important part in the treatment especially of mental illness. They have done so successfully for centuries before modern scientific psychiatry ever come to the Sarawak scene.

As stated in the *Sarawak Tribune* of 8.2.65, native healers are able "to interpret mental phenomena in the light of tribal knowledge." In addition, their healing methods, carried out in the longhouses, tend to knit families and the village-community together,—whilst western psychiatric methods of treatment tend to loosen them.

Some Murut Beliefs

The personality structure of the Murut people consists of:

Bar = body
Teruaien = mind (which includes planning ability)
Roh = soul, spirit

"Ada" is another term for spirit, corresponding to "antu" of the Iban. Whilst "roh" is related to life and part living beings, "ada" is related to after-life even to the extent of "roh" becoming "ada" after death: The soul becomes a ghost in after-life. There are both good and bad "roh" and "ada" but "roh" is most frequently associated with good, "ada" with bad. Although "roh" cannot be seen, "ada" may appear in human shape and in that of amphibious animals such as crocodiles. Encounters with the latter are not sought, however, since it may mean death to the person concerned. An "independent roh" from outside the person may give him commands in dreams, to do or not to do certain things. It may also take possession of a person, commanding a leg to kick or an arm to hit somebody, the equivalent of passivity feelings in schizophrenia.

The Murut native healer called in to deal with mental illness is called "ngurur". His task is to purge the patient of the foreign spirit (*roh*) which has taken possession of him (the patients often complain that they are being directed against their will by an outside force: passivity feelings). The other type of native healer, who gives medicines *only*, is called "mangun".

Causes of Mental Illness

As has been indicated already, supernatural forces are thought of as being at work if previously normal minds start to malfunction or cease to function at all. The causes are usually moral ones within the orbit of Murut morality of "do's" and "don'ts". The author has seen no reason so far to agree with others that the cultural conflict between the old and the new has led to significant increase in psychiatric illness, even if this schism has led to increased feelings of insecurity. Those Muruts who have been interviewed did not seem to mind straddling two different worlds. What will happen if the longhouse communities are further broken up is difficult to say. It is, however, thought highly desirable and not impossible to aim to improve them. The author does not agree that resettling longhouse people in villages (kampongs) will solve all or even some of the major problems existing in the longhouses today; it will merely create *many more new ones.*

The Murut is aware that if he abandons his beliefs (*adat maun*) and his way of life he may be inviting mental illness. Breaking of taboo is a commonly assumed cause of mental illness.

A commonly accepted cause of mental abnormality is too much worrying (rather than too many worries), also ruminating without communicating with friends and the community: *Awi mararu teruaien* = worry of the mind.

Varieties Murut Mental Illness

(1) *Ruden rupan* (*rupan* = well) is mental sickness due to a (haunted) well. All Murut interviewed agreed that this is a foremost cause of mental illness. If a person passes within two feet of a well or, more important, if he comes into contact with the water, he will have visual and auditory hallucinations of crowds of people who want to catch him. He therefore runs away. The urge to escape "them" may be so strong that he might even run into a fire in order to escape. He will call out the names of those who he believes want to kill him, usually names of people unknown in the community. He will often die from exhaustion due to running here and there especially since he may refuses food and water unless he gets treatment. He might jump into the river and drown himself or hang himself on a tree in the jungle, from the terror of his tormenting hallucinations. When he does not see them he will sit quietly and withdrawn. Such a phase may last from one to several weeks, and spontaneous remissions are known to occur.

These wells are set up by the spirits under big trees where they live. They are always at the foot of a hill and are known by the community to be haunted. When a man sets out on a hunt, offerings are made to the spirits of these wells to obtain help in the enterprise. If no such sacrifice is made, the spirit of the well may disturb the hunter. The water of such a well looks different and has a special taste; it may be as "sweet as honey". Deer and other animals, particularly the Grey Leaf Monkey, (called "Banggat" by the Murut). An animal which has been drinking from such a well "will attack a man". These wells will always form a small pool first after emerging, welling up from inside, with a velvet-like colour in the middle and foam around, looking like a flower. Anybody might be affected by the well; but young ignorant people who have not yet grown up to be well versed in the local folklore are especially prone.

The diagnosis is made by the old men in the village who will recognise the cause after observing the patient closely for a long time. They will also determine the kind of healing ceremony which will be carried out by a native healer or *ngurur*. The patient will be brought to him. The *ngurur* will make images of animals. These are sent to the well, also eggs, rice and household articles, all piled up into a kind of altar and incantations are chanted. An appeal is made to the spirits of the well not to disturb the person any more. Usually he becomes normal again though he may have lost some weight. He may remain rather slow for a time and be disinclined to work, and his work-output may be rather sporadic. Relapse is said to be uncommon especially if heavy sacrifices have been made. There will be only partial recovery in the absence of a full sacrifice. But relapse may occur if the *ngurur* is not properly rewarded which is usually in kind; a buffalo or even valuable jars (*rubi maun*). Most people will be very generous over this and give several buffaloes.

However, it is believed that if this person in his disturbed state manages to find the same well again and drinks from it once more, he will get well again ('the hair of the dog that bites. . . .').

(2) *Ruden talai* (*talai* = kind of tree)

This is in all likelihood one of the *Alstomia* family of trees, the "milky Pine of" Australia, also called *pelai* or *pulai* in Murut country (B. E Smythies.

personal communication). Another name for this condition is *ruden kayu* (*kayu* = wood). Coming into contact with the fallen leaves or touching the tree itself will cause sickness. Those trees grow near rivers and have huge umbrella-like foliage. They represent another abode of the spirits. If the trees are disturbed and cut or the underbush is cleared, mental abnormality will occur. The same may occur if somebody even enters the area, especially if he makes a noise. This kind of belief was in all likelihood attached to such a spot, in the first place, by a mentally disturbed person taking refuge there.

The illness begins with tiredness and pain in the limbs and trunk. The patient cannot sleep at night, has headache and, as in *ruden rupan*, has visual hallucinations of people who want o kill him. A person affected by this kind of mental illness will be aggressive and attack people, i.e. running amok. The old men of the longhouse will establish the diagnosis again. Any age group may be affected, mostly men. Women are less affected because they are less likely to come into contact with *talai* wood. This is a difficult condition to cure and most of those affected die. Even the *ngurur* may stand little chance of effecting a cure. A *mangun* will put sawdust and damar (resin) into a bowl, smear the mixture on the patient, and sing incantations, imploring the gods to let the patient off.

(3) *Ruden meruai* the Murut term for epilepsy (*ruai* = fit). In this condition, people will sometimes fall into the fire as if they were fascinated and attracted by it and have in some instances died from the burns. The Murut believe that the spirits of the fire take possession of the patient. Similarly, the spirits of the water will be at work if a person has a fit while taking a bath, and those of the earth if the fit occurs on land.

Cure may be affected by fasting. There exists some similarity here with dehydration achieved by the diuretic Diamox in the treatment of epilepsy in Western medicine. Anybody may be affected. It may recur in the third generation, rarely in direct descendants. It is said to be communicated by sexual intercourse or feeding utensils or other objects which have been in contact with a patient's saliva. Neurosyphilitic fits are thus explained. The *ngurur* will order the fasting and some sticks of wood called 'tutut ruai' will be set alight and put under the patient in order to envelop him with the fumes, to smoke him as it were. This is repeated for many weeks. Relapse may occur. People between the ages of 10-20 are said to be affected.

(4) *Ruden mebuyai* (*mebuyai* = stupid) occurs in the young who for unknown reasons change or become demented. They give indirect answers, are indecisive, aimless and driveless. Some attribute the condition to the procedure of 'sumpa'. By this is meant that important category of procedures about which Sarawakians are very secretive, which is in fact illegal though constantly observed: cursing and allied things generally come under the heading of 'Sumpa'. This is perhaps the most dramatic form of deliberately inciting both mental imbalance and even actual death as between two individuals or groups (T. Harrisson, personal communication).

(5) *Ruden sinoso* (*sinoso* = poisoned)

This is another allegedly induced psychosis, caused in this case by mixing into the food or drink something which has been obtained from certain trees. This may also kill. The person, after an interval of a day or so, will begin to feel cold and wish to sit by the fire. Later, he may feel hot and wish to cool himself. He will often sit motionless for long periods and will neither eat nor drink. In no more than a month, he will die. To make him like this, his food (drink) will have been warmed up, even boiled and the following will have been said:— "As I boil this for so and so, I wish him to boil, as I cool this drink, meant for so and so, I wish him to get cold".

This, then, is another cause of mental abnormality which is the work of a paid charmer, who will ask a spirit to disturb the patient's mind. The Murut believe that a spell of this kind can be imposed for a limited period. Psychotic phases have thus been explained. The patient suffering from 'ruden sinoso' will cry, especially in the evening, whilst he may be fairly well during the day.

(6) *Ruden pa'lamai* is a specific condition allegedly due to the procedure of *pa'lamai* (to charm somebody). This mental abnormality is caused by a paid charmer who uses a kind of grass or a concoction from it, which is secretly planted as a love charms into the seams of a person's garment. When planting it, a charm is spoken thus: "Each time you wear this garment you will think of him who pays me. You will die if you do not return his love. If you do not die, you will become insane, but you will get well if you marry him". The person thus affected will cry and shout, usually between 4-6 p.m., and have the prospective lover's picture in his mind. He or she will present a picture of misery. A rather touching description of a related case is given in "Borneo, Stealer of Hearts" (Cooke, 1924). This condition is similar to *ruden mebuyai*. The spell is broken by "Buang Sial": throwing the urine of several people into the face of the affected person.

(7) *Mururu teruaien* is a condition of dementia without violence but possibly with autistic talk occuring in people in their teens. Any of the previously described causations may hold. *Mururu* = lose, *teruaien* = thinking.

Comparable Entities of European Nomenclature

Any attempt to draw parallels between the conditions described and clinical descriptive entities, is of course beset with dangers unless one has had an opportunity to study cases from each group. However, it is quite obvious that the Murut have made attempts at delineating descriptions of clinical states sufficiently to tempt one to draw such comparisons.

It appears possible that the various forms of schizophrenia have been fairly clearly differentiated, that *ruden rupan* (1) could correspond to acute hebephrenia, *ruden talai* (2) does appear to have most of the features of paranoid schizoprenia, *ruden sinoso* (5) sounds like catatonic schizophrenia and *ruden pa'lamai* (6) may be looked upon as coming nearest to simple schizophrenia as noticed in a case studied at Sarawak Mental Hospital.

Ruden mebuyai (4) might either be simple schizophrenia or a post-encephalitic state. Sarawak is a reservoir of this condition which is being studied by a team from the Medical Research Council at present. *Ruden meruai* (3) covers epilepsy including its symptomatic forms.

Conclusion

One cannot help admiring these people, who were rather unknown prior to T. Harrisson's description of them and their relatives, the Kelabit (Harrisson, 1959). They have obviously thought a lot about mental abnormalities and seen, described and delineated entities, where other writers in more "advanced" countries only see a casuistic, at best a continuum. This, of course, is only in accord with the well-developed way of life and culture of the Murut-Kelabit people.

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[*This is a shortened version of a fuller study which Dr. Schmidt is publishing in an international journal later this year—ED.*]

How the Earth was made (by Guma Nepeled): A Kelabit-Murut Story

by

GALIH BALANG

(*of Pa Longan, near Bario*)

Guma Nepeled makes the earth in his cleverness. He makes it as pretty as a small jar with fair design on it (*tabu' pawa'*). The earth he makes as big as a box of matches.

Then Guma Nepeled makes a man called Guyun. He it is who at first makes the very finest old jars (*Guyun Punu mulun la'i mipi' belanai ma'on*). Guyun has best daughters and sons. These form the race of "Lun Rabada", who have their life once only, on earth.

After Guyun comes Seluyah, the famed mighty man, who travelled all over the world. On his travels he made many kinds of important things. He made holes in rocks as caves, for people to live in. Some of these rocks were given designs upon them, pictures of men and of animals. During Seluyah's life time all things we know of grow ready to be used by men.

Batu Laweh and Batu Apui were made by Guma Nepeled, back in the beginning. It was for them to rule the earth and the sea. But within a few moments they started to quarrel. Both of them wanted to rule. Both wished to stay in the sea. Batu Laweh told Batu Apui: "You will stay on earth and do your work as you are told". Answered Batu Apui: "No, no, I will not stay on earth. I was made by Guma Nepeled to stay in the sea and to drink sea water for ever. If I do not the earth will be full of water and water will kill everything on earth". Replied Batu Lawek: "I also can do that work and drink the water for ever."

Now Batu Apui was forced to come up from out of the sea, onto the earth. While Batu Laweh went down to rule the sea. But in no time, after Batu Laweh got into the sea, rain started to fall from the sky, everyday and every night. Batu Laweh and his wife worked hard and drank the water—but soon both of them had their stomachs full of water and could not do the work any more. The water went on rising day and night, until all the earth was covered with water. People, animals, birds and all living things died.

Batu Apui was very angry with Batu Laweh at asking, who now asked him if he could return to the earth again, and Batu Apui himself go back to the sea again. On his way down to the sea he met Batu Laweh and his wife at Long Bayoh. There Batu Apui killed Laweh's wife, cut off her head and left it there, in Paya Pura. We can see now Batu Laweh there, standing up in stone, and his wife shorter, because of no head, beside him.

KAPAH AYO' TANA' INIH PANGAH PENUDUT PENUDUT GUMA NEPELED:*

by

GALIH BALANG

Guma Nepeled manaro' tana' inih ngan abi-abi ilah nah. Iah naro' tana' inih ko' ayo' pudut tabu' pawa' nak do' ribad deh. Iah naro' tana' inih kenrayah achah benang apui lidik tupu.

Pangah inah iah mudut achah lemulun ngadan nah Guyun. Guyun sok naro' abi2 belanai ma'on (Guyun pu'un mulun la'i mipi' belanai ma'on). Guyun inan anak dachur idi dala' ih. Kerab ranga ulun idah nih idah netan ngadan dah, "Lun Ra Bada". Lun Rabada lemulun ulun michah siwa.

Pangah idah maching nah Seluyah, la'ih sok do' ilah idi kakali' lemulun abi2. Seluyah mulun michah la'ih ngapot tana' rayah. Kerab lawe nah ngalibut tana' inih iah naro' mula na'an nok midih nok do' dih.

Iah naro' lubang batuh, lepo batuh inan lemulun mudang. Inan nah aret sinaro' nah lu'un ibal batuh deh, edtu lemulun idih edtu pu'ung2. Lam kerab Selupah mulun abi2 nok midih pangah mawan la' tu'an lemulun pakai.

Batu Laweh idih Batu Apui senaro' Guma' Nepeled, ko ayo pu'un na'ah dih. Diwah nih litah tana' idi abpa bangat. Na'am tah dadan diwah nangimat nah nadiwah la' kadaluh. Diwah singaro la' ngimat. Diwah singaro la' mudang lam bangat.

Batu Laweh mala' ngan Batu Apui "Iko musti marih mundang lu'un tana' idih naro' abi2 kerja mudeh dih. Na'ur Batu Apui: Na'am Kerab, uih na'am Kerab mudang la'un tana'. Uih penudut Guma Nepeled mudang lam bangat nih idih nu'ot abpa' nih rukad2 ulun. Tulu na'am uih tana' renab ngan abpa idi ngate abi2 nok midih lun tana'. Na'ur Batu Laweh "Uih pah kerab tah uih kerja nu'ot abpa' nih rukad2". Batu Apui besurong idih buro lat Iam bangat ngih me lun tana'. Batu Laweh temiwa me mudang lam bangat ngih.

Na'am tah dadan Batu Laweh pangah mudang lam bangat ngih, idi udan temurun lat lam langit ngih, tebucho idih kedangan. Batu Laweh diwah ngeruna' mirup idi nu'ot abpa' dih. Tuda tah acho baur nah diwah duah2 na'am kerab nu'ot abpa' dih beruh. Abpa' dih miok2 merayah kedangan idi tebucho, pad maching tana' nih renap ngam abpa'. Lemulun, pu'ung2, manak2, idi abi2 nok midih nok mulun dih mate.

Batu Apui bu'uh ngan Batu Laweh, idi naro' iah mulix me lun tana' nih, Batu Apui me muli' lam bangat ngih. Lan' arang dalam dih Batu Apui petulu ngan Batu Laweh diwah ngaruma' ngi Long Bayuh. Nginah nah inan Batu Apui nangate awan Batu Laweh deh, idi ngelap ri'ar nadeh idih nachah iah, lam Paya Pura. Kedab inih taun niar Batu Laweh, palalad duah, achah nok kemo' deh, sinah awan nadih, iah na'an uloh iring nah.

The Chinese of Sarawak—Part II*

by

JUDITH PALMER

Having discussed the distribution of the Chinese in Sarawak, it is now of interest to examine the internal structure of this population in terms of age and sex.

Economic planning in most emerging countries is continually harassed by a rapid growth in population. The decline in death-rates induced by improved health facilities has not yet been followed by a decline in the birth-rates with which it was associated in Western

*Part in Sarawak *Gazette*, February, 1965.

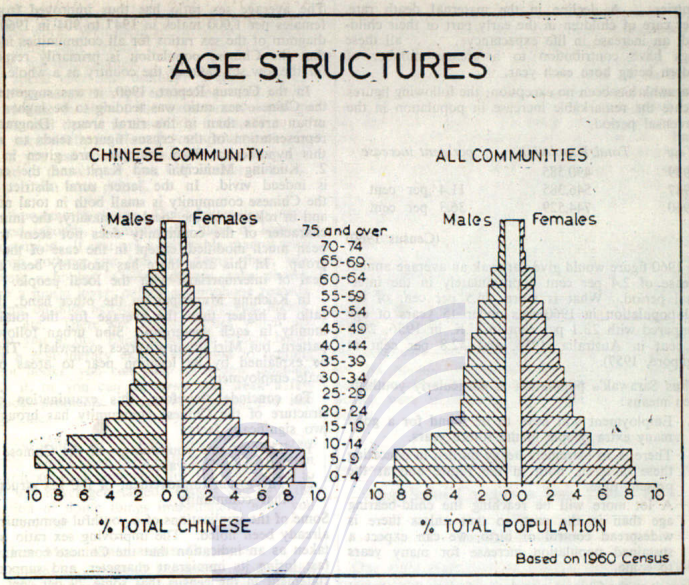


FIGURE 1

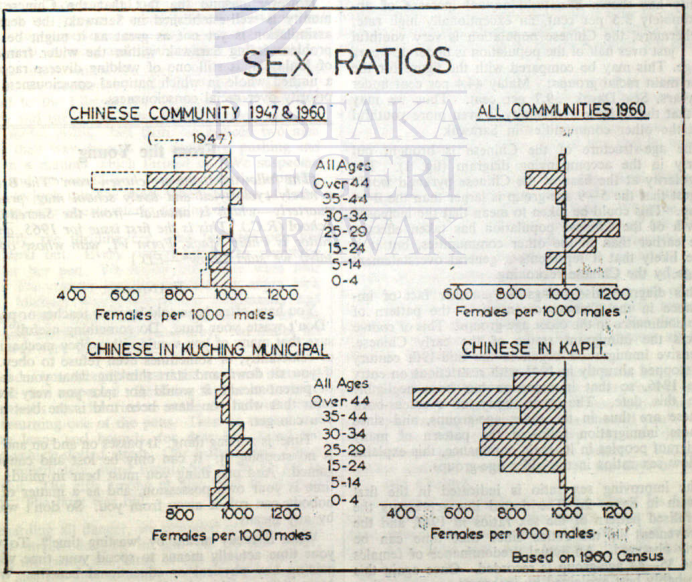


FIGURE 2

countries. A decline in the maternal death rate, better care of children in the early part of their childhood, an increase in life expectancy . . . all these things have contribution to a greater number of children being born each year.

Sarawak has been no exception; the following figures indicate the remarkable increase in population in the intercensal period.

Year	*Total Population*	*per cent increase*
1939	490,585	
1947	546,385	11.4 per cent
1960	744,529	36.3 per cent

(Census 1960)

The 1960 figure would give Sarawak an average annual increase of 2.4 per cent approximately in the intercensal period. What is more, 44.5 per cent of the total population in 1960 was under 15 years of age (compared with 23.1 per cent in U.K. in 1956, 29.3 per cent in Australia, 1956, and 42.8 per cent in Singapore, 1957).

Thus Sarawak's population is particularly youthful, which means:

1. Employment will have to be found for a good many extra people in the future years.
2. There is an extremely heavy burden in educating these children, both in the future and at the present time.
3. A lot more will be reaching the child-bearing age than in the past, so that unless there is widespread control of birth, we can expect a sustained population increase for many years to come.

How does the Chinese population fit into this general pattern? In the intercensal years, the Chinese community has shown a natural annual increase of approximately 3.5 per cent, an exceptionally high rate. Furthermore, the Chinese population is very youthful . . . just over half of the population is under 15 years of age. This may be compared with the figure for the other main racial groups: Malay 44.4 per cent under 16 years, Sea Dayak, 39.7 per cent. Thus we may say that the Chinese community is even more youthful than the other communities in Sarawak.

The age-structure of the Chinese is brought out clearly in the accompanying diagram (fig. 1). The irregularity at the base of the Chinese pyramid would suggest that the 5—9 age-group is larger than the 0—4 group. This could be taken to mean that the increased growth of the Chinese population has taken effect a little earlier than in the other communities, but it is more likely that it represents a general overstatement of age by the Chinese reckoning.

This diagram also brings out another fact of importance in the Chinese community: the pattern of male dominance in the older age-groups. This of course reflects the immigrant status of the early Chinese. Extensive immigration began in the mid-19th century and stopped abruptly in 1941 with restrictions on entry since 1946, so that immigration has been negligible since this date. The main body of overseas-born Chinese are thus in the older age-groups, and since Chinese immigration followed the pattern of many immigrant peoples in its male dominance, this explains the low sex ratios in the older age-groups.

The improving sex ratio is indicated in the first diagram in figure 2. The dotted line represents the generalised pattern of the sex ratios in 1947, and the improvement in the ratios since that time can be clearly observed. An actual predominance of females in the 35—44 age-group is recorded. Once again this is probably best explained by inaccurate age reporting. The average sex ratio has thus improved from 783 females per 1,000 males in 1947 to 904 in 1960. The diagram of the sex ratios for all communities indicates that the Chinese population is primarily responsible for the low sex ratio of the country as a whole.

In the Census Report, 1960, it was suggested that the Chinese sex ratio was tending to be higher in the urban areas than in the rural areas. Diagrammatic representation of the census figures tends to support this hypothesis. Two examples are given in figure 2. Kuching Municipal and Kapit and the contrast is indeed vivid. In the latter rural district where the Chinese community is small both in total numbers and in relation to the local community, the immigrant character of the community does not seem to have been much modified, except in the case of the 0—15 group. In this area there has probably been a good deal of intermarriage with the local people.

In Kuching Municipal on the other hand, the sex ratio is higher than the average for the total community in each age-group. Sibu urban follows this pattern, but Miri urban diverges somewhat. This may be explained by its location near to areas offering male employment.

To conclude therefore, this examination of the structure of the Chinese community has brought out two significant facts:

1. The extreme youthfulness of the Chinese population in Sarawak.
2. The recent improvement of the sex structure of that community.

Some of the implications of a youthful community have already been noted. The improving sex ratio may be taken as an indication that the Chinese community is fast losing its immigrant character, and supports the statement in the census that some 79 per cent of the Chinese community claims Sarawak-birth.

However despite the fact that the Chinese community is well-established in Sarawak, the degree of assimilation is yet not as great as it might be. The problem facing Sarawak within the wider framework of Malaysia, is still one of welding diverse races into a unified whole in which national consciousness takes priority over racial consciousness.

From the Young

(The following items are chosen from "The Bridge", a nicely cyclostyled and lively school mag, produced quarterly—which is unusual—from the Sacred Heart School (R.C.). This is the first issue for 1965, and the editor is Philip Mack, Form VI, with whose opening salvo we start below—ED.)*

Editorial

You have often been told by your teacher or parents, "Don't waste your time. Do something useful!" I am sure that many of you would either obey mechanically, or reluctantly, or sometimes even refuse to obey. But if you sit down and start thinking what your teacher or parent meant, it would not take you very long to infer that what you have been told is the best advice you can get.

'Time' is a living thing. It passes on and on and there is no stopping it. It can only be lost and cannot be gained. And one thing you must bear in mind; Your time is your own possession, and as a matter of fact, nobody can rob it away from you. So don't waste it by any means.

What is really meant by 'wasting time'? To waste your time actually means to spend your time without gaining any physical or educational benefits. We all agree that, wasting time is very easy for we all tend

to idle, to procrastinate and to create all sorts of excuses for not doing work. Well these are of course the habits which we must start getting rid of, and to do that needs some self-mortification.

How to spend your time usefully? Well, it is quite obvious that you must first appreciate time. You should realize that time is one of the most precious things you possess, and that it is absolutely necessary to do something successfully in life. If you spend your time carefully, if you use up every stray second which you usually tend to throw away, you will wonder, later on, at how much you have gained.

Don't allow time to escape. Don't fritter your spare minutes and seconds. Cultivate the habit of keeping yourself occupied. If you are a miserable man at your leisure, with nothing you feel like doing, then, why not cultivate a hobby? Collect stamps, take photos. If you are a music lover, collect gramophone records. Join in some outdoor activities such as cycling, hiking, picnicking, etc. There are always things which are waiting for you to do. Even if you are typical book-worm, or a real literary expert interested in nothing else except books, you can pick up a new language and study it, or you can sit down and work a few mathematical problems. But never should you idle away any time.

When you think of studying your lessons, start immediately. Don't leave them until the exams threaten you. If you sit back and wait for the right time to start, you will never get started. Unless you have the determination of doing things immediately, *now*, you won't go very far.

THE MOST MEMORABLE OCCASION

A few months ago, I visited Singapore together with a party of my classmates. As we were from Sarawak and had never before been outside our country, whatever things we saw and did were novel and interesting. How much we enjoyed I could not tell. Perhaps the most exciting experience was the encounter with the nimble-witted, cunning and light-fingered pickpocket.

On the afternoon of the day after our arrival in Singapore, we decided to visit the National Library. The road to the Library was as usual, very crowded with cars and the whole atmosphere vibrated with the blare of motor horns. Just then, we noticed two men elbowing their way through our company, pushing and jostling in a manner which thrilled us. We suspected nothing and continued our walking merrily, stopping at places to look into the shops where articles of every description were spectacularly displayed.

Suddenly, the thrilling cry, "my fountain pen has gone", burst out. Every one of us began searching for his or her pen. We found that there were four missing. The owners jumped and cast an angry look around. Michael Wong, whom our headmaster had nicknamed 'Mr. Sibu', rolled up his sleeves, to the jeering and mocking of the passers-by. No doubt his posture was very tense.

Our leader immediately crossed the road and accosted one of the men suspected. Realising that he had stirred up a hornest's nest, he tried to make the best of a bad job by returning one of the pens. Then he turned and fled with leaps and bounds, for dear life, along the hurrying-vehicle-dotted street. Our leader cried, "Stop thief!" Immediately, some twenty-five of us set off in hot persuit. The girls among us also tried to obstruct the thief. The hunt was on!

Disregarding all danger, we pounded our way along the busy street, dodging in and out of the traffic, following the twists and turns of our quarry, the boys shouting and the girls screaming, the cars harking and breakes squaking. To an outsider, this would be nothing but a scene of utter chaos and confusion. The field strung out. Soon only the fastest runners were still in the hunt. A quick-minded passer-by put out his foot and tripped the thief. He got up, cut and bleeding, kicked off his shoes and sped on his bare feet. We who have so often tramped the jungles for hour after hour were more than a match in speed for this city-born sharper. He made one last desperate twist into Stamford Road, and we were on him. Two of us pinioned his arms, whilst another dashed to a shop and dialled 999. But the fight had gone out of him. In a moment the police-car arrived. He was hand-cuffed, pushed into the car and carried to the police-station to be charged.

The next morning at 9.00 a.m. four of us appeared in court to give evidence. Needless to say, the others of the party turned up in force to see the sequel. However, he was too clever for us; he had engaged a lawyer who managed to have the case put off for a month. Of course, by then we would be back in Sarawak, and so had to drop the case. Nevertheless the magistrate and the police commended us publicly for out prompt action, and remarked that crime in Singapore would be more easily controlled if the local people were to emulate our action in assisting the police.

LUKE KONG (Form V)

Apai Salui Catches a Tok Tuak* Bird

by

BENEDICT SANDIN

One night Apai Sumang Umang visited Apai Salui in his house. After they had talked about many things, the former told him that he had seen a strange bird enter a big hole in a *menuang* tree near his (Apai Salui's) house. "It is a wild bird and is hard to catch", said Apai Sumang Umang. He said that unless some offerings were offered to it, the bird would not come out of the hole.

"If that is so, perhaps I will try to catch it tomorrow night", said Apai Salui. "You can do it, but you must offer it bananas; eggs; white, red, black and yellow glutinous rice together with popped rice", said Apai Sumang Umang. Apai Salui assured him that he would catch the bird on the next night.

In the afternoon of the next day, Apai Sumang Umang went to the *menuang* tree and entered into its hole. After sometime came Apai Salui. When he was about to prepare the offerings the sounds of tok-tuak, were heard by him in the hole. On hearing this he was very pleased and thought it was a big bird.

After he had gathered all the stuffs for the offering, he threw them one after the other to the mouth of the hole. But the bird did not come out. He became puzzled of this, so he threw more stuffs. But the bird still did not come out. After he had thrown all his offerings he returned to his house.

On his arrival in his house, he told Indai Salui what had happened. "Oh, you are really a very foolish man Tambap", said Indai Salui. Don't you know that it was Apai Sumang Umang who has cheated you". On hearing this, Apai Salui was angry. He said that he must avenge himself in the near future. "You are hopeless and will remain foolish all the days of your life", said Chelegit.

Two nights afterwards Apai Salui visited his friend Apai Sumang Umang. In the latter's house he talked about many things with him. After they had talked long, Apai Salui told Apai Sumang Umang that on

*Continuing this series from previous *Gazettes*. Tuak is not a real bird. but nearest a Nightjar.

his way to his house, he had seen a big bird enter the hole of a *pengarawan* tree. "What kind of bird is it friend?" asked Apai Sumang Umang who knew this was an utterly faked story. Apai Salui said he had never seen such a big bird before. The sounds of the flapping of its wings and its voice attracted me very much", he said. Apai Sumang Umang asked Apai Salui about the sound of the bird? Apai Salui said it cried tok-tuak! tok-tuak!

Hearing this Apai Sumang Umang told Apai Salui that he would catch it. "It is a wild bird, and it is very difficult for you to catch unless you offer it, some delicious food such as bananas, eggs, popped rice, buns and glutionous rice", said Apai Salui. "Well, perhaps I'll catch it tomorrow evening", said Apai Sumang Umang.

In the afternoon of the next day, Apai Salui went to that place and entered into the *pengarawan* tree hole. Shortly afterwards came Apai Sumang Umang. Hearing Apai Salui's voice of tok-tuak! tok-tuak! Apai Sumang Umang started to boil hot water. When the water had been boiled, he poured it into the mouth of the hole, which burned Apai Salui. Apai Salui cried very loudly and said that he was burning inside the hole. He begged Apai Sumang Umang to stop pouring the boiling water into the hole. Apai Sumang Umang said that he did not know any one was inside the hole. He told him that he poured the boiling water into the hole in order to kill the Tok-tuak bird, he (Apai Salui) told him the previous night.

Apai Sumang Umang returned to his house. Apai Salui came out of the tree hole crying with burns all over his head, body and limbs.

When he reached his house, he told Chelegit what had happened to him. The latter blamed him. She said that he was very foolish for having been treated that way by some one.

APAI SALUI NGULIH KA BURONG TOK-TUAK

Nyadi malam siti, Apai Sumang Umang nemuai ngagai rumah Apai Salui. Nyau ka lama seduai udah berandau, iya lalu nusoi diri bisi udah meda burong nyelai endar, tama ka dalam lubang menuang semak rumah Apai Salui. "Burong nya siga endar lalu mar bendar diulihka", ko Apai Sumang Umang. Semadi tak diberi kitai piring, nya baru iya ka pansut ari lubang", ko iya.

"Enti munyi nya ka aku manjok iya lemai pagila", ko Apai Salui. "Tau, tang anang enda meri iya buah pisang, telu enggau pulut mansau, pulut chelum, pulut kuning enggau letup", ko Apai Sumang Umang. Apai Salui lalu madah ka diri deka ngulih ka iya lemai siti.

Nyau ngalih hari siti, alai Apai Sumang Umang nurun ngagai menuang lalu tama ka dalam lubang bungkong iya. Enda lama iga udah nya alai datai ga Apai Salui. Leboh iya benong nyendia ka piring, dinga iya nyawa burong bemunyi tok-tuak! tok-tuak! dalam lubang. Lantang bendar ati iya ninga nya, laban ko ati iya, burong nya besai bendar.

Udah iya tembu ngadu ka perengka piring, iya lalu nikau ka iya siti udah siti ngagai moa lubang Tang burong tak lalu enda pansut. Alit bendar ati iya, nya alai ditikau ka iya baru ga piring, tang burong lalu nadai ga pansut. Udah abis samoa piring, tudah Apai Salui lalu mulai ka diri ka rumah.

Datai iya dirumah, iya lalu nusoi kereja diri ngagai Indai Salui. "Keba nuan tu lap ambap ka", ko Indai Salui, "Enda nuan nemu nya Apai Sumang Umang ke beduan nuan". Ninga munyi nya, pedis bendar ati Apai Salui. Iya lalu nyakap ngumbai diri ka malas enda lama agi. "Keba nuan tu nadai tunga-tunga, seruran meruan lap berari ari meh nuan tu sumor umor idup", ko Chelegit.

Dua malam udah bekau nya alai Apai Salui nemuai ngagai Apai Sumang. Datai iya din, seduai lalu berandau ka maioh macham utai. Nyau ka lama seduai ke berandau, alai Apai Salui nusoi ngagai Apai Sumang Umang diri bisi udah meda burong besai bendar tama ngagai lubang bungkong kayu pengarawan ba rantu jalai iya ngagai rumah Apai Sumang Umang. "Nama burong nya deh buat?", ko Apai Sumang Umang, ke endang nemu nya utai ditempa ka iya ngapa. Apai Salui madah ka diri enda kala meda burong mesai nya. "Tempap sayap enggau auh nyawa iya pen udah ga tembu ati aku ninga buat" ko iya. "Ni munyi nyawa iya buat?", ko Apai Sumang Umang. Tok-tuak! tok-tuak! ko munyi iya, ko Apai Salui.

Ninga nya Apai Sumang Umang madah ngagai Apai Salui diri deka ngulih ka burong nya. "Burong nya siga, nya alai puas bendar ka ngulih ka iya, enti iya enda diberi pemakai ka manah agi, baka buah pisang, telu, letup, penganan enggau asi pulut", ko Apai Salui. "Nyangka lemai pagila aku ngulih ka iya", ko Apai Sumang Umang.

Nyau ngalih hari siti, Apai Salui pen lalu nurun ga kia ka, lalu tama ka dalam lubang bungkong pengarawan. Enda lama udah nya datai ga Apai Sumang Umang. Ninga nyawa Apai Salui taja tok-tuak! tok-tuak! Apai Sumang Umang lalu mandok ai angat. Udah melidih ai, lalu dipanjah ka iya ngagai moa lubang ti lalu metu ka Apai Salui. Apai Salui lalu nyerarat nyabak dalam lubang. Iya ngangau enda ngasoh Apai Sumang Umang agi muboh ka ai angat ka dalam lubang. Apai Sumang Umang madah ka diri enda nemu orang bisi dia. Iya ti manjah ka ai angat nya, kena iya munoh burong tok-tuak, ke ditusoi Apai Salui ngagai iya malam siti dulu ari nya.

Apai Sumang Umang lalu pulai ka rumah. Nyadi tudah Apai Salui mansut ka diri ari lubang nyabak, laban iya lukus sabelah pala, tuboh enggau ba kaki jari, laban ai angat.

Datai iya dirumah, iya lalu nusoi ngagai Chelegit pasal pengawa iya, Bini iya lalu nganu iya, ti lalu ngumbai iya lap ambap ti seruran dikeduan orang ngenyadi nya berari ari.

Ninety Years Ago

FROM THE SARAWAK GAZETTE

No. 101 Saturday, May 1st, 1875. Price 5 cents

The Chinese Feast of the Dead

From the 4th to the 12th of the past month the Chinese burial ground—Kling Hill—presented a festive and fair like appearance, tents were erected on the ground with red cloth streamers hoisted in front, gay crowds could be seen availing themselves of the fine weather to air their finery as well as carry out their observance of a time honoured custom.

Processions could daily be seen wending their way to the cemetery, being invariably headed by taukays dressed as mandarins followed by coolies carrying goats, pigs, ducks and fowls arranged in the most grotesque atitudes, the rear being brought up by a band composed of several fifes and an over-whelming number of cymbals.

The Chinese have not the slightest idea of "sweet harmony", there is nothing in the sound of their language or voices to product it, take even the most savage races, and in spite of their music being usually monotonous and simple, yet you will detect a wildness when they are describing scenes of war, or a weirdness when they are lamenting their dead, which is most striking, and as their songs are generally sung in monotones, they produce a pleasing effect; but the

Chinese idea of music is producing the most hideous and discordant sounds which throws the schoolboys 'cat's concert' (every boy singing different tune at the same time) quite in the shade.

When can be more tiresome than the small theatre nightly exhibited in our streets, when mimic figures are made to strut on a mimic stage, whilst an ancient celestial carries on an animated dialogue, in a piping wheezy voice, which lasts the whole night through, the monotony being occasionally broken by a song, save the mark! with a shrill flute accompaniment, or a free fight after the manner of our Punch and Judy, when there is a burst of screeching from the fifes which a half-a dozen large cymbals strives in vain to drown.

These same cymbals remind one of childhood's sunny hours, of the country fairs, and of the self-satisfied delight of the fortunate possessor of the Chinese cymbals, who always watched his opportunity, and when the next door showman would commence "Here you are my little dears, walk up and see the most wonderful"—Bang—Clang—Bang! would go the cymbals, and out would come the clown with his "Here we are again" followed by order attractive members of the troupe, immediately drawing all the attention from the unfortunate man who did not delight in the possession of cymbals. But to return to our feasts, we visited the burial ground where we saw feasting, drinking, praying, paper and joss sticks burning, crackers exploding and anything but a serious air reigning.

John Chinaman is not blessed with much veneration, his idea of religion seems to be confined to a sort of heathen homage to Joss and all that is necessary seems to be the possession of a lantern outside their doors, which they call heaven's lantern, the daily burning of Joss sticks, or incense and an occasional "big day" when plays are acted to please Joss and tables spread out with all sorts of luxuries to feast him. Truly, the heathen Chinese is peculiar in other things besides "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain."

Pieces from the Brooke Past—XIII

SELECTED FROM THE STATE ARCHIVES

by

LOH CHEE YIN

(Archivist)

Prostitution

This is the third in a series on vices in the days of old. Before proceeding further I wish to stress that the article is not prepared for the sake of digging up any ugly past. It is an attempt to examine how the Rajahs tackled the problem of prostitution, which after all is a universal phenomenon and is kept more or less under control in every civilised country by legal measures varying in severity.

The first order referring to prostitution was issued under the heading of "Contagious Diseases" on 30th September, 1867, when James Brooke had already left Sarawak and Charles Brooke was acting Rajah. It was not directed towards the prostitutes but the Dayak fortmen. It reads:

"Should any Dyak Fortmen wish to return to their homes on leave of absence, or on discharge, if suspected of having any venereal disease they must be taken to the Medical Officer for examination, and should it be the case that any such disease has been contracted they are to be detained until cured.

Strict attention is to be paid to this order; the necessary information as to the health of the men can be obtained from the non-commissioned officers.

Order by H.H. The Rajah."

In December of the same year additional sections were added to the order prohibiting the procuration of women suffering from venereal diseases for purpose of prostitution; and investing medical officers with power to enter any brothel to examine prostitutes.

More regulations were implemented to control the spread of venereal diseases in April, 1886. They are summarised as follows:

1. Any woman suffering from a venereal disease would not be permitted to practise as a prostitute and any man having the same disease would be forbidden to have connection with any woman.
2. All prostitutes were to be examined by the Medical Officer once a fortnight and a medical certificate bearing date of last examination would be issued to each.
3. A prostitute found at the usual fortnightly examination to be suffering from a venereal disease would be placed under treatment until cured. She had to pay the following fees—$1 for first consultation; 50 cents for every subsequent consultation, plus charges for medicines.

In June, 1892, the fortnightly compulsory medical examination for prostitutes became voluntary. But heavier penalties ($50 fine or 6 months imprisonment) were placed on brothel keepers and prostitutes for spreading venereal disease, while prostitutes from abroad had to undergo medical examination before entry permits could be granted.

Six years later, the Contagious Diseases Order was further amended:

1. Dayak fortmen on transfer to outstations were to be medically examined before leaving.
2. Medical examination of prostitutes was again compulsory; and it was to be done once a week instead of fortnightly.
3. Prostitutes found to have venereal diseases were to be detained until cured.
4. All brothels were to be registered at the police station and duly licensed.
5. Every brothel keeper had to supply to the police a list of the names and nationalities of the women in his brothel.
6. The inspector of police had right of entry to any brothel for purpose of checking.

In Great Britain similar Contagious Diseases Prevention Acts of 1864, 1866 and 1869 were repealed in 1886. It seems that Sir Charles Brooke was influenced by the decision in his home country.

On 27th August, 1912, the series of orders governing contagious diseases in Sarawak were also revoked. "The subject matter thereof will in future be included in the regulations issued to the Superintendent of Police". Thence-forward there was little that the law could do in relation to the prostitute themselves *except* to see that the police maintained a certain standard of order.

In 1924, seven years after Sir Charles Vyner Brooke came to the throne of Sarawak, he re-instated the Contagious Diseases Order, which was slightly amended as necessary with the increase of population and territory. Each prostitute and brothel keeper had to pay an initial registration fee of $5 and thereafter an annual fee of $2. The movement of prostitutes were controlled. They had to remain within the district where they were registered.

In 1927 the Women and Girls' Protection Order was enacted to make provision for (a) the protection of women and girls and (b) the suppression of abuses in connection with prostitution.

Protection tickets bearing the following wordings were issued to prostitutes from the Protector of Labour:

"Whenever a prostitute has any grievance, she may come to the Protectorate, District Office, or Police Office, and complain. Anyone daring to prevent her will be arrested and punished. These tickets are to be always kept by you on the person."

Notices were posted in brothels informing prostitutes of their liberty:

"Women and girls! if any of you have been kidnapped, purchased, seduced, deceived, or pleadged for money; or have been forced to swear before entering the brothel that you will act as prostitutes for a certain term of years—understand clearly that anyone who has committed any of these offences against you, and is detaining you in a brothel against your wishes, is acting in contravention of the Orders of the State and will, if detected, be punished. If therefore you have any grievance, do not be afraid to tell the Protector on his visit of inspection or come in person to this office or go to the police station and report the matter at any time you please. If you want to leave the brothel the Government will certainly let you do what you like and will not allow you to be detained against your will. All persons residing in the State of Sarawak are free agents and cannot be kept under the restraint of others. Be all of you then watchful! Be not deceived by anyone! Observe this notice!

Office of Protector."

The Contagious Diseases Order of 1924 was finally repealed in 1937.

There is no record on the number of brothels or of prostitutes in the country. The revenue and expenditure reports over the period concerned do not indicate under which headings the licence fees from brothel keepers and prostitutes are classed. The annual reports of the Medical Department of the same period do not even mention the number of prostitutes examined over the year, though they give detailed reports on lunatics and lepers.

But cases of venereal diseases treated at the General Hospital, Kuching, are recorded. The reports of 1926 and 1931 also give comparative figures of venereal disease over the whole country. The following table is extracted from the above two reports:

VENEREAL DISEASE RETURNS FOR 1925, 1926, 1930 AND 1931

	1925	*1926*	*1930*	*1931*
Gonorrhoea ..	432	367	395	446
Syphilis ..	370	355	184	188
Total ..	802	722	579	634

Note: Of the above cases, no death was recorded.

There is no record on venereal diseases over the years 1931 to 1932, when the Contagious Diseases Order was revoked. It's a pity. Otherwise we would be able to make a comparison which might help us to reach a conclusion on the argument; whether it is wiser to permit prostitution and require prostitutes to be inscribed; or better to abolish brothels without doing anything for the rehabilitation of their inmates and so drive the prostitutes underground, pursuing an old trade under "worse" conditions than before?

Sarawak Federation of Women's Institutes Newsletter No. 7

As all know Miss O'Kelly, our Adviser, has now left Sarawak for a well-deserved holiday before getting down to a new job. We are very sorry indeed to lose such a devoted worker and a good friend. A farewell party for Miss O'Kelly was given by members and staff of the SFWI, at the Headquarters. At the Party, Miss O'Kelly was presented with a light blue *Kain Songket* and a dress length of the same material and colour, and a jade brooch. She was very pleased with the presents and thanked the SFWI members all over Sarawak who have given them to her. We hope members saw picture of the farewell party which appeared in the local newspaper and that they also heard the farewell speech made by Miss O'Kelly in the W.I. monthly radio programme this month.

First Division

Che' Maliah Ali has been appointed to be the Divisional Organiser and she and Mrs. Annie Bell will look after institutes in the First Division.

Simunjan has two institutes now at Kampong Nanas and Kampong Kelka, and plans are being made to visit the coastal areas in the Kuching District from where requests to open institutes have been received.

At the Divisional Committee Meeting held recently, it was decided to have a Sale of Work to raise funds to pay for Divisional expenses. A sale of Work Sub-Committee was formed comprising of Mrs. Wilhelmina Sim, Chegu Masnah, Mrs. Kathleen Jitam, Mrs. Thevasagayah and Dayang Janah Abang Safuani. The Sale will be held in Kuching on 29th May, 1965, and it is hoped that all W.I. members in First Division will be able to do something for the Sale.

A number of classes are now being run at the Headquarters for Kuching W.I. members. The classes are advanced dress-making, cane-work, handicrafts, cookery and embroidery.

Second Division

With the appointment of Mrs. Nona Eddie as Divisional Organiser in Second Division, it is hoped that the requests we have been receiving from there to open institutes will be dealt with. A Divisional Centre in Simanggang will soon be opened.

Third Division

Another institute has been formed in Mukah, bringing the total number of institutes there to seven. The new institute is at Kampong Seberang.

We have also received news saying that BALINGIAN and DALAT are also keen to start institutes in their areas.

Kampong Tillian Laut W.I. had their official opening of the Sago oven on April 4th, 1965. The money for the oven was received from the Development Fund.

The Divisional Committee Meeting held in Sibu in March decided that they would have a Sale of Work during the Sibu Regatta. They also decided to have a Charity film show as part of their fund raising project.

Sibu is planning to get a piece of land where W.I. members can plant vegetables, and recently the members enjoyed a film show given by the Information Department. The films shown were about W.I. progress in Malaya and the recent visit to Sarawak of their Majesties the Yang Di-Pertuan Agong and The Raja Permaisuri Agong.

Fourth Division

The W.Is. in the Fourth Division are getting on splendidly and they now have ten institutes. A Miri District Committee was formed with Chairman, Mrs. R. Dawood, Vice-Chairman, Mrs. H. F. Yue, Secretary, Mrs. Betty Tuah and Treasurer, Mrs. S. A. Teo.

Four members of the Miri District Committee and the Divisional Organiser went to visit the Lampier Longhouse recently.

The W.I. Centre for Fourth Division will be officially opened on 17th April, 1965. We wish to congratulate the members who have worked so hard to get the house clean and turned into an office. A party given by the W.I. members in Miri was held there when Miss O'Kelly and Che' Rugayah visited Miri in March.

The District Committee plans to have a fund raising project in June.

Fifth Division

We are sorry to lose the help of Mrs. Ada Gawing who started Women's Institutes in Lawas. She has now left Lawas and her place is taken by Che' Maznah Abas. The Divisional Organiser for Fifth Division, Che' Rosnah Hasbollah and Che' Fatimah Ali will be visiting Lawas to help form a District Committee there. Meanwhile Limbang District Committee has already been formed and the Chairman is Dayangku Mariam binti Pengiran Bongsu. The Vice-Chairman is Mrs. Au, Secretary, Che' Majanah binti Salleh and Treasurer is Haji Rokiah binti Haji Hamid.

General News

The ACWW report is now out and distributed to delegates and organisations and people who have asked for it.

Another parcel of vegetable and flower seeds have been received from the Garden Clubs of the United States of America. Many institutes have already received the seeds and those who have not will be given some from this second parcel. Members are reminded that any news about the progress of these seeds would be very much appreciated. The W.I. monthly radio programmes would be giving out recipes on how to cook these vegetables, so do listen into the programmes.

The SFWI has received an invitation to send four representatives to the *Hari Wanita* celebrations and Conference to be held in Kuala Lumpur in August this year. The SFWI will not be able to send more than one representative because of the expenses we have to meet. The representative will be chosen by the Executive Committee of the SFWI State Council.

Baram District Annual Report, 1964

District Officer—O. G. Haydock-Wilson

INTRODUCTION

Again an exceeding busy year, but this time one in which more positive progress has been made.

The main problem has been, and will continue to be, how best to meet and satisfy the increasing tendency now shown by Baram's upriver peoples to desire to concentrate themselves in bigger rural groups so as to be in a stronger position to press for improved facilities and a full share in the Nation's development plan. The threat of terrorist intrusion has also helped this tendency in that it has emphasized to many small remote communities some of the more immediate disadvantages of isolation.

At Bario, some 89 families of Kelabit grouped together. The problem now is to stay others from adding to this group, at least for the time being and until those who have already arrived can be reasonably, and if possible, viably settled.

Similarly, some 120 families of Akah, Patah and middle Baram Kayan are pressing to move down to the vicinity of Long Lama, where they consider they will find better agricultural land, easier communications and better facilities. It is difficult not to sympathize with this trend when one sees the inaccessible and rugged terrain over which these people have been wont to subsist and on which they would otherwise have the immense task of farming. In their own interests these people should be restrained however, until land and soils are properly assessed and potentialities are known.

Again in the ulu Tinjar there are the beginnings of a tendency to concentrate in the Long Sobeng /Long Loyang area. This tendency should also be kept in check until prospects are more clearly known.

Again, and this time much more difficult to meet, there is a tendency by some upper Baram Kenyah to think in terms of concentrating in the remote and inaccessible Selungoh river.

COURTS

Again there has been a steady stream of business in Police and District Courts throughout the year.

It is pleasing to note that courts are now insisting on prompt payment of fines. There is still, however, a small backlog of unpaid fines dating from 1962 and earlier, but this has now been much reduced.

It is also pleasing to note that there have been many less land dispute appeals coming before the District Native Court. It may be that confrontation has given would-be litigants either a new sense of responsibility or less time in which to indulge themselves.

MEDICAL

Health during the year has been fairly good generally, but there have been frequent outbreaks of gastric sickness in upriver areas. Outbreaks of such sickness in Long Laput, Long Jegan and Long Panai, three of the dirtiest longhouses in the district, caused deaths among children.

There have been complaints about the lack of medical facilities in upriver areas. With problems of staff as they now are, it is difficult to see how the Medical Department can meet such complaints unless it be through utilizing the concentration trends described in the introduction to this report.

Marudi Cottage hospital is now nearing completion, and there are signs that a doctor might be available to run this hospital and at the same time deal with the problem of bringing medical treatment to the nomadic Penan.

Perhaps the most significant development in the Medical field this year was the opening, by the Baram District Council, of an annual Kampong cleanliness and hygiene competition. This competition, due to begin in 1965, shows the Council's realization of the need for better preventive measures as well as better curative facilities. Kampongs for miles around are now starting to clean themselves up for judgement day, spurred mainly by the Councils declared intention of asking *Radio Sarawak* to announce at the end of each year not only the names of winners but also of the dirtiest kampong and bilek in the district.

AGRICULTURE

The main fear, particularly in respect of A.P.P.S., is that demand for advice and help in agricultural projects will shortly outstrip the availability of competent staff.

Work on R.P.S. has gone ahead well and staff concerned with this aspect of Agriculture also deserve mention for their efforts, particularly in the Tinjar, and towards the end of the year, in the Long Akah area.

Much local disappointment has been caused by the smallness of the districts R.P.S. 'A' quota by comparison with the amount of applicants. Some 5,000 acres applied for have had to be wait listed, which virtually excludes acceptance of further applications for several years to come. An R.P.S. 'B' double block in the Long Lama area would help ease this situation.

We urgently need to find another general cashcrop to act as second string to rubber.

Demand for A.P.P.S. continues to increase by leaps and bounds. Iban leaders who have recently started *Sawah* visited Bario to see for themselves what good sawah look like.

NATIVE AFFAIRS

Generally a quiet year with remarkably little fueding over land.

The proposed Orang Ulu Association has still not got off the ground properly. It seems now as if local branches of the Dayak Association will be organized before the Orang Ulu achieve their aim.

CIVIL AVIATION

The lengthening of Marudi airstrip was completed before the end of the year. The extension is evidently to allow Twin Pioneers to land in wet weather.

Marudi airstrip and buildings have been very well maintained and operated during the year.

Resurfacing of Long Akah airstrip was held up by very bad weather at the end of the year.

Bario strip has stood up very well to a lot of use.

PUBLIC WORKS DEPARTMENT

A satisfactory year. The new Post Office in particular is an ornament to Marudi town. Road surfacing was hampered by weather towards the end of the year.

Water supplied at Marudi has been of good quality.

POSTS AND TELEGRAPHS

The ulu network has been increased, and there are now sets operating in most of the essential upriver spots. The problem of bringing sets down to Marudi for prompt repair and maintainance has yet to be solved. Upriver operators should have a week or so of refresher instruction in Marudi in the course of their normal visits downriver.

ROAD TRANSPORT

The Lubok Nibong /Puyut and Marudi /Sungai Jaong stretches of the sand road were still being used during the year. The line of the Marudi /Linei feeder road being now nearly decided, work on the road should start at the end of next year.

In spite of an initial tendency to get lost in their new Post Office, this has been a fairly satisfactory year for the staff of this department.

BARAM DISTRICT COUNCIL

Again a modest but not unsatisfactory year.

Gun tax and rates are still not being collected as promptly as one would wish, but the backlog is getting smaller.

The District's overall Primary VI results were again the best in Sarawak. Long San, however, again lagged behind, and even worse were the results at Long Teru and Beluru, where there were zero and one passes respectively.

EDUCATION

Marudi Secondary school has been progressing steadily. It is to be hoped that the school sports field will be completed quickly and satisfactorily.

Junior Sarawak examination results in respect of Baram children have again been disappointing when compared to the district Primary VI results.

CO-OPERATIVE SOCIETIES

Again progress has been slow.

The society in Bario, which is the most progressive in the Baram, suffered a serious setback when some $5,000 in cash disappeared. A Court case is now going on.

The Co-operative Department is now helping to find bigger markets for Long Ikang bananas.

TRADE AND CUSTOMS

A quiet year and steady. A comparison of revenue collected is:—

1963	*1964*
$459,889.43	$470,200.72

COMMERCE. (PRIVATE DEVELOPMENT)

We are still not producing enough of our own food, and we are still not exporting sufficient. We must have less wasteful use of agricultural land, which means better and more intensive farming. There are acres of agricultural land in the vicinity of Puyut alone at the moment, being under jungle or scrub rubber, which are barely productive. If owners of such land would produce more from their land they would be less inclined to complain of land shortage and poverty. As long as the land is under old unproductive scrub rubber there is little prospect of profit.

A pig breeding unit has started at Bukit Birop with the aid of a loan from Sarawak Development Finance Corporation. A second such unit may shortly start in Marudi, as may a chicken rearing unit. Loans in respect of several pepper gardens have also been approved.

There is still no sign of a Private Resthouse or small Hotel in the Marudi area, in spite of recommendations from the Tourist Committee.

DEVELOPMENT

Works completed during the year that resulted from Development plan money were:—

Marudi:—	A bulldozer helped to reduce a hill on the Limbang road.
Tinjar:—	Sungai Teru was cleared on a help and selfhelp basis. (1:1).
Long San:—	A rampump piped water supply was installed and is now working very well.
Bario:—	3 miles of cycle track and footpath were satisfactorily completed on a help and selfhelp basis. (2:1). 2. A small sawbench was installed: it broke down because of mishandling towards the end of the year.
Long Atip, Long Lama and Long	
Panai:—	Concrete Basketball /Badminton courts were constructed at schools in these places, through the Baram District Council.

Towards the end of the year the Honourable the Chief Minister approved provision for a construction of concrete steps leading to the Chung Hua school in Marudi.

FORESTS

A steady year.

Hill Timber Cess payments are coming in steadily, and agreement is now being sought from the communities concerned to deposit cess payments in a bank account so that interest will be earned while it is being decided what use the money will eventually be put to.

PUNAN AFFAIRS

Again progress has been rather slow. Lack of staff and the distances involved have not helped.

O and E

The other night we had a flowery idea. A lot of people in these parts would like to have a few orchids to hang in their porches or houses. But they don't know enough about it and don't have enough time to grow decent orchids themselves.

Now, there are plenty of splendid orchids in the hands of a few people, and they (the owners) are obviously not multiplying as fast as their blooms. What about spreading the pleasure and the knowledge?

Start an Orchid Lending Library similar to the Picture Lending Libraries which have been so successful in Europe.

You pay an initial deposit as entrance fee, which covers the basic value of plants you will have in your possession at any one moment—in case of loss by theft, fire, etc. This sum is in part refundable on withdrawal, in part an entrance fee as working capital for the Library.

Apart from that, you pay a monthly subscription. The Library, on the first suitable day in each month, collects last month's orchids and delivers new ones.

Members indicate in writing their particular preferences in advance, though these cannot be guaranteed to be met by the Library.

There might be two categories and fees for membership according to the quality of orchid required—and quantity.

Orchids are supplied, where possible, with informative labels so that everybody seeing them acquires additional knowledge and the circle of interest is widened.

It could be a snowball—(cross-fertilised).

* * *

Orchids blossom fairly slowly, or—like the pigeon ones—all of a sudden. Books do a bit of each. It takes a long time for departments to publish their reports, too. I got the Borneo Literature Bureau's 1963 report on 25 January 1965, and have been equally slow reacting, alas. It shows progress, if unevenly. Some of the stuff they publish is of fairly low quality and appears to meet no particular public need or wish. Some is excellent (e.g. Suzie Heinze, Iban texts).

Never mind, they sold 390,351 publications in all in 1963—an increase of 609 on 1962 (that is, an increase of 0.1%.) This low rate of acceleration—in education-hungry Sarawak and Sabah—was partly due to a drop in the sale of the Chinese version of *Dolphin*. Actual book sales went up by over 15,000, a useful 14 per cent on 1962's 101,892. Iban publications continued, with generous help from the Asia Foundation. But the report notes:

> "However, the Bureau is finding that although there is a fairly brisk demand for Iban books, and total sales are increasing, the sales of copies of each title are decreasing as the number of titles available increases".

This is a phenomenon which will certainly surprise most publishers, and should *not* be regarded as conclusive. There is—as the Bureau well knows—a major difficulty in distributing and marketing books and literature of all sorts throughout the Borneo territories. Indeed, this continues to be one of the really glaring sorts of *backwardness* in Sarawak, and even more (on my observations) in Sabah. At least we have one good bookshop in Kuching now, thanks to Mr. Francis Tan. Jesselton's remain pitiful, but Brunei's has surprisingly improved lately. And I'm not talking about books in English, either. Try and get MALAY literature in East Malaysia (or Brunei) and see how many worthwhile cents you can spend before you throw in the sponge (or ink-eraser) in despair. Government should intervene, both to boost bookshops (pioneer status?) and our whole library system too (see February *Gazette* editorial).

* * *

War is indeed a horrible thing. Since I wrote here of the 845 Squadron, Royal Navy helicopters at Nanga Gat (*O and E*, March, 1964), three more have been lost, all three pilots killed, and eight security forces passengers. The survivors of such lonely incidents in the almost incredible difficulties of *ulu* flying may well welcome news such as that given by the Tengku at Alor Star (13 April)—that he would be glad to replace British and other troops now here with those from the United Arab Republic and other Afro-Asian countries recently visited by Tun Razak.

Nor should we ever forget that though, in a very strict sense, along the Borneo borders brother is fighting brother—the whole border from Tawau to Tanjong Datu is populated by the same races on both sides—that does not automatically and indefinitely mean that both parties can remember to draw the line somewhere. We see before us now in Viet-Nam what can happen, with people of the same race and religion sinking to levels of near barbarity and savagery against each other, incited on each side by outside aid: Asian aid in the north, American in the south. In such a setting, the civilian is soon forgotten, the bombs kill at large. At the next stage, even the flowers are condemned, orchids become enemy agents. Lest I seem to exaggerate, or to rely on old, past experience of a war I took such horrid parts in (both in Europe and Asia), look at this item from a recent issue of *Time* (9 April), noting especially what the word "disaster" has come to mean in this context of 1965 civilisation:

> South Vietnamese and U.S. forces launched another key offensive in the Boiloi Forest, 48 square miles of Communist stronghold 25 miles north-east of Saigon. Leaflets were dropped on the cave-infested region, warning all noncombatants to get out fast. More than 2,000 did. Then planes saturated the woods with chemical defoliants. After a few weeks of sunny, wind-scoured weather, the Boiloi Forest was tinder-dry. Last week U.S. bombers swept in with loads of Incendijel (an incendiary compound derived from na-palm), while behind them flew C-123s dropping drums of fuel oil.
>
> The forest went up in flames—precisely as U.S. planners had figured. Then came the sort of absurd *disaster* for which the Viet Nam war has become famous. The intense heat of the Boiloi boil caused the wet, tropical air overhead to condense into giant thunderclouds. The "thermal convective condition," as U.S. Air Force meteorologists later defined it, triggered a drenching down-pour that doused the forest fire and left Boiloi's Viet Cong safe and unsinged in their caves.

Just as a thought for Saigon read Miri, for Boiloi read Niah, and for U.S. read whichever outside power seems most likely to aid our enemies if Confrontation escalates. God forbid we ourselves think that way across into Indonesia; think that way *first* that is. But the epic horror of all forms of war is that unless utterly controlled they tend, by their own inertia—largely (if unconsciously) stimulated by the forces actually taking part in the fighting—to grow nastier; never, never nicer. How blame the helicopter men who carry on, if at some later date they feel nastier for what has happened to their brave companions. So many thousands of miles from their own borderlands.

* * *

I don't spend a lot of passing time in the "Lion City", Singapore. The energetic traveller in Malaysia who starts in Kuching usually seems to bustle *through* Sibu if inside the State and through Singapore if working the Federal angle.

But in Singapore the other day two notable incidents.

One: a Chinese boy was waiting for a bus. Suddenly a wholly strange man grabbed him to jump in. Uproar. Turns out the man *thinks* this boy is his own son. The son does not at all think the same about pseudo-pa. Extraordinary thing here is that the boy's teacher and others were looking on and did nothing. Anyway, the boy escaped, the man was taken off to the police. Nice afternote: the police let him go again, having ascertained he was drunk. Very wise: what sort of a charge could one bring against him? Too much for modern law?

Look at it another way, though, what if he'd been a little more drunk—or more strong—and got the boy embussed. Let's assume for a moment a different set of characters: the boy enters into the spirit, an adventurous lad of our Duke of Edinburgh Award times. Pseudo-pa gets him home. And by golly, it's a nice house, with a *new* T.V. set, and a huge refrigerator (full, naturally, of drinks!). The boy comes from a crowded slum home, one in a family of eleven (including a poor crippled sister). In a coca-colitic flash, he decides to play this game to the end.

The rest of the story is strange and intricate. Boozey false-pa never really registers (he's a lonely widower) and soon drinks himself to death. False son inherits riches. But *what* of his true parents? And where, oh goodness me where, has the other boy, boozeys true son, got to?

Here is a drama indeed, of Dumas dimensions—and involving all the tensions of modern anthropology plus Baram resettlement (see D.O's report elsewhere in this issue). My pen boggles before the triple trajectories of near-tragedy. Does all end well? Over, to Mr. John Chin.

* * *

The other incident also with an alcoholic back-daze, is in some way the obverse side of the bus one on my Singapore card. This time I am in a well-known hotel. It is very late—can't imagine what a home boy like me was even doing there (other than minding my own business over the only beer I like best, San Miguel—the Manila brewing).

There seemed to be all races about in this lively nocturnal bar. Conspicuous was a youngish Philippino who really was overdressed; in the Manila manner. Padded shoulders, paper-thin waist, grease-flat hair, tawny eyes, panther feet, a killer-driller of the sidewalks—or what they call a Sofa Cobra in Lancashire (probably he got a First in Natural Science at Yale, last year?) Anyway, he's had a few. So have three white lads, army types, alongside. Didn't hear exactly what happened, but think the Manila Kid bursted against the Pommies going out. Next: uproar. His shouting he's been insulted. Stuff for a race row. Self withdraws between bamboo curtains—or rather screen—suitably. Big white boy gets up and in a clear ringing tone proclaims:

"I didn't call you a monkey, so I won't apologise." He proceeded to repeat these exact words, unvaryingly every few seconds, with growing volume and increased emphasis on the words MONKEY and APOLOGISE, until it had swelled into a volume of obstinate (but false) non-humility spiced with growing insult.

Not only the boy from the isles north of Sabah, but the whole bar full of fifty odd persons (mostly Malaysian), gradually relaxed, hushed and listened to this impressive piece of almost Soekarnoctic diatribe. The offended young man stood before the seated speaker, the fight draining off him—and in the end he crawled (metaphorically) out of the place, a whipped baby. Everyone else felt, oddly, it was nicely over with.

The essence of this Philibuster was in the simple structure of the one sentence uttered. This was almost unimpeachable as legalistic phraseology. *NOT* having called the chap a monkey (he didn't say "dirty ape", "boboon," etc.) he had thirty goes at doing it on the house. Perhaps this able if unattractive N.C.O. might be seconded to the Singapore Constabulary. Next time a man tries to take the wrong son for a ride, he'll have the words for the charge, alright. . . .

* * *

The Cameron Highlands are still unsufficiently known to Sarawak Malaysians. Indeed, people with the time or means at this end of Malaysia, have been slow to realise the new scope for travel and fun that Malaysia has made not only possible (it was before) but easy. The Sarawakian is no longer an outsider on Fraser's Hill or at the Smoke House. And what an enlargement of pleasure there is in these developed uplands of the Malayan mainland. Fraser's is more intimate, and perhaps not quite open enough to suit all tastes. Cameron is full of alternative interests, including several of the most difficult golf-holes I have ever seen (thank heaven I gave up *playing* when I resigned from the Sarawak Club a few centuries ago—funny to think that was on racial grounds, against their *then* "white policy").

If you want something different at Cameron, book one of the self-contained bungalow-chalets. There are two next to The Smoke House, the bigger one at $50 daily, the smaller (two bedrooms) $30. Expensive; but everything laid on, including domestic service, you only provide your own provisions. Worth it, probably, even for the non-golfer. For one thing,—you can spend all day watching politicians and up-thrusting young men in the big business houses from Kuala Lumpur learning to play the royal game. With a pair of field glasses, it's a sight for sore eyes to see the balls cascade into the horrible little rivers. Then during the lunch-hour—it is not done, even up here above 3,000 feet, to play games between noon and 2.30 p.m.—you can watch a highly organised gang of local kids collect up all the balls the caddies so convincingly could not find for their clients that morning. And ditto at dusk. $30 is cheap at the price—especially if you start edging in on the gang by flashing the field glasses, so get a couple of new balls on the side. Why, if we go on like this, we'll be taking up the game again. . . .

* * *

At the other end of Malaysia, the same in upland heights and cool nights,—but little else—are the foothills of superb Mount Kinabalu. Few in Sarawak realise that there is an excellent Rest House at Ranau, and an air service there from Jesselton. More exclusive—and more lovely, too—is the Kandassan Rest House owned by the Agriculture Department, but as a privilege loaned to serious visitors for suitable reasons. This is one of the majestic places of the world, at 4,000 feet looking out in the dawn to the soaring black wonders of the remaining 9,455 feet on that ghostly mountain, there above all the equatorial world in infinite cool loneliness, before the uproar of tropical day gets under steaming way.

Sarawak itself is poor in high, cool, beautiful rest places. Bario is a bit wet and enclosed, as well as being uncomfortably near Kalimantan right now (you just couldn't guess there was a war on, in these Malayan or Sabahan hill stations). We need something of the kind. Perhaps Long Seridan, under Mulu, would be practicable. Well back, with a good air trip, interesting and almost "unspoilt" Kelabit long-houses and nearby nomadic Punans; magnificent scenery, splendid river-fishing, three days hard walk through untouched jungle to the next long-house. No golf; good blow-piping.

It should be added that there is now quite a good—very beautiful — road up to Kandassan and Ranau. Japanese Land Rover service, several times a day, about 4 hours; shakes the kidneys, delights the eyes.

Cameron is a 4 hours' taxi haul from Kuala Lumpur, again rather expensive, but fascinating once you get out above that hideously interminable lowland rubber.

* * *

Last time there was duty to do in the capital, this tired traveller decided to try the brand-new hotel named (like a lot of other things in search of profit) for the nation, the Malaysia.

The Hotel Malaysia is small, but smart. There is only one lift, and usually you work it yourself. *No one* asked me when I was checking out, though the girl (Chinese, 16?) on duty once got sort of hypnotised by my Bullova transistor watch. The rooms are good. Special marks for a Chinese picture which included a gibbon on a tree, the first bit of near-local art I've seen in any Malaysian hotel so far (usually its the Rocky Mts or Fuji). No hot water problem, has own adequate bath-heater. Particularly effective telephone switchboard, so often exasperating in these parts. Very intra-racial restaurant called Continental Steak House, where two of the three items listed under "A Touch of the Orient" (same words as in unrelated Hotel Singapore's "Four Lions" room) were crossed out, but an item RUSSIAN BORSCH written in under the Soups. So had Borsch. Must have been added because the recent Tass man was here? Anyway, instead of beetroot and cream one got chopped cabbage in a sort of mulligatawny mush, with two *large* slices of tough Silver-side of Beef in the bottom. A collectors piece! *Ikan Kurau* next; O.K.

To confuse the issue, the hotels other eatery is called the IMPERIAL ROOM, but only serves Chinese food (allegedly Peking style). Waitresses in both little poppets. (Down the road at the Federal Hotel's "Mandarin Room" they're big poppets). Whose staff and atmosphere young, and tri-lingual. Most hotels basically bi-lingual. Much more fun to fall between *three* stools. Even the chamber maids radiated at "A" level. Young manager could easily be Phi Beta whatever Harvard, reception girls stunning for brains and bodies too. Indeed, employees appreciably higher IQ (and innocence of youth?) than guests. Only hope it keeps up standard, once gets past stage of doing your laundry free. Few do.

Other marks for Malaysia Hotel: king-size scrambled eggs for breakfast, big wastepaper baskets (little ones show a mean psychology); thick bath-towels.

* * *

As this month's piece seems to have got out of hand and become a Malaysian melange, we may as well level up the above on Hotel Malaysia with another para. on Hotel Singapura. Both cities, KL and Singapore, at the moment seem almost over-hoteled. The Singapura is run by the same *kongsi* who operate what I consider the best hotel in the East, Hong Kong's Mandarin (see *Gazette*, October 1964, p.257). The Singapura is not that good, yet. But it has its points, notably in relaxed running, no overfuss, good room service *intelligently* operated, and a surprisingly nice small swimming-pool—with some surprisingly nice-looking sunbathers round it, too. Like so many "international" hotels of this class, the Singapura is a self-contained community. The less courageous traveller can "do" Singapore by spending several fully air-conditioned days there and making only cooler night sight-seeing sorties in the hotel's own fleet of air-conditioned taxis. Bathing, banking, dancing, tailoring, doctor, airline offices, manicure, massage, television, instant laundry, antique shop: all there inside the hotel.

An attractive feature is the "Coffee Bar", in fact a restaurant (no alcohol) serving hamburgers, fish and chips, small steaks, salads and desserts right through the twenty-four hours, at reasonable prices and in a pleasant, simple surrounding. Hard by is the high-tone Four Lions, the Singapura's entry into the top-food class. As of now the Four Lions food is about the best in town, sly-eaters say. I noticed the Cream Caramel someone stood me there at dinner cost $2.25. Next day I had it at the adjacent Coffee Bar, five yards away, and it cost $0.75. Admittedly there was a difference. The C.B. version had a biggish puff of cream on top, crowned by a juicy red cherry. The F.L. version the night before carried two dollops of cream, one at each side; but nothing on top. No cherry. . . .

The Adelphi has long served some of Singapore's best food, but seems to have slipped a bit the past year or less. (So has Prince's). A lot depends on managers and *style* and service; a good chef and menu are only the beginning, especially in tropical conditions of taxi-taking, temper, food-cooling and taste. I notice, though, that the amiable continental gentleman who used to run the Merlin in K.L., whom I last met up with at a Malaysia Day party in Hongkong in September, is now back in Singapore managing the Adelphi. Things should look up there, then? Meanwhile, the Cathay continues to turn a fast overnight buck opposite the National (= Raffles) Museum, which is now being repainted. The Sea View, alas, is no more. How one aches for even an Ocean Park at Bako. Sarawak, outside Kuching, is terribly under-hoteled. (Next month I hope to pursue this theme for Sabah and Brunei).

T. H.

Old Treasures In A New House

by

JEANNINE STEPHENS

Moving house is always an ordeal however exciting it may be. The clearing up of cupboards which have been collecting gradually discarded pieces of furniture and off-fashion ornaments can be a most tedious affair; but it can also bring back to life, long forgotten objects some of which may hold real value. Heirlooms put aside by one generation are rediscovered by another and so a piece of old-time comes back in the household reviving some details of life past.

A branch of one of the oldest established Chinese families in Sarawak, recently moved house leaving one of the few left genuine old fashion Chinese houses built around an inner courtyard, to enter an easier-to-keep modern house. It is as they were moving objects and furniture, filling shelves in the new house, that Janet told me she had brought up and dusted a number of 'bits and pieces' which she thought I might be interested to look at. Interested I was, and I did look at them —with my camera—as they shone, freshly polished, displayed in the lounge of their new home.

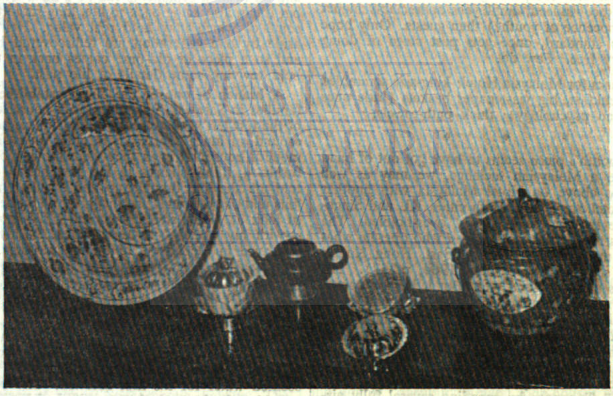
Carried by the enthusiasm of discovery, I was soon surrounded by a variety of objects having in common one factor: they were old and had been in the family for decades.

From the Bridal Chamber, I was shown the ceremonial basin which is brought to the groom by his bride on the morning of the wedding night, filled with scented water for his first ablution. The basin stand matching the heavy bedroom suite had been discarded long ago as too cumbersome, but the bowl itself is still in use, a deep white porcelain delicately decorated with sprigs of tender blues, pinks and green, a slender stork standing in the bottom of it. This was one of the most treasured pieces of porcelain, it had been used for so many marriages in the family.

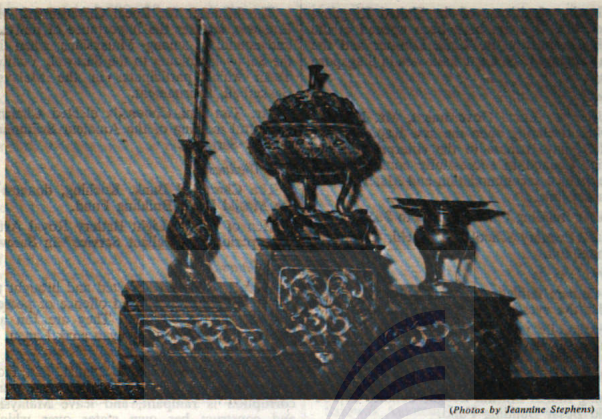
A porcelain pillow and a tea cosy stood side by side. The pillow showing a design of blue chrysanthemums on a white background, was hollow inside, light and



Old Treasures in Miss Ong's home.



(Photos by Jeannine Stephens)



(Photos by Jeannine Stephens)

cool. The old ladies with the little feet, loved its cosyness and used it for their mid-day rest in the heat of the afternoon. The tea-cosy, a hexagonal box in black and gold lacquer is heavily padded inside leaving a nest in which the smooth cylindrical teapot fits snugly. The large version of this tea-cosy is still used when big tea parties are being given by the family. It is as efficient as it was in its early life as it still keeps the tea piping hot for hours.

Also fascinating was the betel tray with its three bowls and condiment receptacle in ornate silver of delicate workmanship used for the tobacco, gambier, betel nuts and lime. The tall brass goblet holds the leaves in which the plug is rolled. This silver set, a kind seldom seen in Sarawak, was thought to have come in the family with Grand-mother Ong's dowry, as did two little earthenware teapots, inlaid with gold.

Delicate cups of a pattern new to me held my attention. They were cups to drink chrysanthemum tea from. The very fine bone china cup resting on a raised saucer ornate silver had a lid to match the saucer and inside a strainer, patterned with four good-luck characters, to prevent blossoms and leaves from surfacing.

Then Miss Ong, younger daughter of Mr. Ong Tiang Swee, came in the room bearing several old looking cardboard boxes. She unwrapped with great care layers of tissue paper and revealed the most beautifully embroidered ornaments. Here we had some of the accessories of the bridal outfits worn in turn by the daughters and sons-in-law of the family at their respective weddings. The heavy shoulder strap worn by the bride on the wedding day and also when she returned to her husband's home after visiting her own family for the first time as a married woman, was glistening with multicoloured silk threads and gold sequins and fringes. Matching it was the bride's purse to carry her handkerchief in. It appeared that the rich and complicated embroidery had been done specially in Singapore, the cost of embroidering alone being one hundred dollars at the time. . . .!

Most original in the bridegroom outfit were the knee pads designed for comfort when kneeling in prayer for a substantial part of the wedding ceremony. Each pad was kept in place by an equally embroidered garter of dark green velvet enriched with gold.

Miss Ong is especially proud of these relics and she plans to house them in a display cabinet where they will be protected from careless handling and still be on show to interested members of the family and visitors to the house.

Only part of this collection of heirlooms is described. There also was an interesting suite of mother-of-pearl inlaid chairs and tables very rarely seen in Kuching nowadays. 150 years old batek laid in a wardrobe, the pride of a vanished age. Hundreds of exquisitely worked handkerchieves, the dainty labour of ladies with small feet unable to walk great distance and so filling their time with embroidery and the like.

Leaving the brilliantly lit house, I thought that none of these old fashioned objects clashed in the modern setting. They held their places proudly lending to the new home their familiar grace and making it a lived-in family sanctuary.

[*Reprinted from "Sunday Tribune"—courtesy Dennis Law.*]

A Sarawak Malaysian Diary

APRIL, 1965

1st, Thursday

Stringent measures taken by the Traffic Police resulted in about 7,000 bicycles having their licences renewed in the past six days.

Mr. Charlie See, well-known photographer, promoter of beauty contests and friend of Hollywood's Stars, arrives in Kuching on his 6th Tour of the Orient and 9th round the world.

Canon Basil Temenggong, vicar of St. Luke's Church, Simanggang, is the first Dayak Archdeacon in the Anglican Church of Borneo, appointed by the Bishop of Kuching, the Right Reverend Nicholas Allenby.

2nd, Friday

Mr. Wee Hood Teck, Managing Director of the Bian Chiang Bank Limited, gives $20,000 to Mesjid Besar Fund and calls on everyone in the State regardless of race or creed to come forward and to give generously to the Mesjid Besar Fund.

The British High Commission in Malaysia has been given statutory to register the births and deaths, occur-

ring in Malaysia, of citizens of the United Kingdom and Colonies, and registers have been opened at the British High Commission in Kuala Lumpur and the Offices of the Deputy High Commissioners in Singapore and Kuching.

3rd, Saturday

The Minister for Local Government, Mr. Dunstan Endawie, when declaring open the new Kapit District Council Office, pays tribute to the enterprise of the Kapit District Council in successfully combining the Council's new office accommodation and Maternal and Child Welfare Clinic.

Masjid Besar Building Fund amounts to $63,271.44.

St. Thomas's Primary School Sports held. Chambers House is champion.

4th, Sunday

First All-Comers Athletic Meet held at the Jubilee Ground under the eyes of Mr. Bill Miller.

Police successfully uncover what appears to be a 'den' where stolen motorcycles and accessories are kept. Two Youths are arrested. The den lies in the vicinity of 5th Mile, Penrissen Road.

The Kuching Indian Muslim League donates $1,000 to the Masjid Besar Building Fund.

5th, Monday

Triplets, all boys, are safely delivered by a 35-year-old Iban Woman who is lifted by Whirlwind helicopter of 845 Squadron to the Sibu General Hospital.

A Royal Air Force single pioneer is the first aircraft to use the newly completed Lundu airfield which is opened in the First Division of Sarawak.

The Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, leaves Kuching by air for Miri to begin a five-day tour of the Fourth Division. Accompanied by the Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, the Governor visits Marudi, Long Ikan, Long Lama, Long San and Lio Matu.

A two-mile path, costing about $12,000 and linking three kampongs, is declared open in Mukah, Third Division, by the District Officer.

The Education Department announces that candidates in Sarawak, who have been undergoing a course of studies leading to the National Language or Malay Language papers of the Malayan Lower Certificate of Education Examination, may sit either or both papers in Sarawak in 1966 and after.

The Secretary to the First Divisional Youth Council and a prominent youth leader, Mr. Sidi Munan, says that it is up to the youths of the nation to preserve, maintain and promote their cultural heritage.

Statistics just released by the Department of Statistics, Sarawak, show that the total value of Sarawak's External Trade for the Month of December, 1964, amounted to $73.46 million. This is $3.66 million more than the previous month's total and is $0.02 million less than the total of $73.48 million for the corresponding month of 1963.

A very successful demonstration of blood transfusion, organised by the Sarawak Red Cross, is held in Brooke Hall, Batu Lintang Training College, to a large audience comprising mainly of students.

The Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, accompanied by his aide-de-camp, Mr. John Nichol, begins his six-day tour of the Fourth Division.

6th, Tuesday

The Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman tells newsmen that the Government is seriously considering measures to be taken against anyone who works against the *interest* of the nation.

The Australian Deputy High Commissioner, Mr. W. B. Pritchett, arrives in Kuching for a four-day visit.

The Minister for Local Government, Mr. Dunstan Endawie, stresses the importance of unity and mutual understanding among Malaysians when he presents the Sarawak Colours to the Sarawak Youth Basketball Team which participates in the Malaysian Youth Basketball Tournament.

Mr. Tan Kui Choon is elected Chairman at the inaugural meeting of the Amateur Swimming Association of Sarawak.

7th, Wednesday

The Chartered Bank, Kuching, donates $1,000 to the Masjid Besar Building Fund.

Men of the 70 Light Battery Royal Artillery leave after period of "Gallant Service" in Sarawak.

8th, Thursday

Three persons are arrested and brought to Court in connection with an alleged offence of possessing hand grenades and explosives. They are Jan anak Kadit, Abun anak Badok and Anyah anak Langu, all arrested at Tebedu area.

The visiting German Journalist, Mr. Horst Eliseit, says that Sukarno should mind his own country where corruption is rampant, and leave Malaysia to build and construct her own states over which she has absolute right.

9th, Friday

The National Body of the Sarawak Alliance meets at its head-quarters, at Tabuan Road. The meeting which is presided by the Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, discusses the proposed draft of the Malaysian Alliance party. In attendance are other ministers who are members of the Alliance Party.

Sarawak Red Cross gets $2,000: from Dato Wee Kheng Chiang ($1,000) Mr. Wee Hood Teck ($500) and the Wee Kheng Chiang Company Limited ($500).

The Director of Medical Services, Dr. R. Dickie, indicates that the School Dental Service which "holds the greatest promise for the future" will be expanded and developed with a new impetus and vigour common with the times.

10th, Saturday

Mr. Chew Kim Poon, Chairman of the General Purposes Committee of the Sibu Urban District Council, officially opens Sibu's Pulau Babi open air market.

The Royal Malaysia Police stages the finals of the Sarawak Police Amateur Annual Championship.

Sarawak's former Raja Muda, Mr. Anthony Brooke, returns to Kuching" with great joy" after 25 years—16 of them in exile.

Mr. Tan Nyit Chin, Secretary of the Kuching Municipal Council, says that it is estimated that about 13,000 bicycles have had their licences renewed as a result of the stringent measure taken by the Traffic Police since March 25th.

Delegates from all the Chinese Chambers of Commerce throughout Sarawak meet at the premises of the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, Kuching. The main object of the meeting is to bring about a federation of all the Chinese Chambers of Commerce in Sarawak in view of the pressing hardship brought about by keener competition, salesmanship and out-puts of new brands and new products.

President of the Gabongan Kelab2 Belia Melayu Sarawak, Inche Hasbie bin Sulaiman, presents certificates to 28 graduates of the Sewing Class at the Kuching Youth Club.

11th, Sunday

The Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, announces that the State Government has granted the people of the 17th Mile, Serian Road, another sum of

$10,000 making a total of $20,000 towards the completion of a water Supply project.

The Chief Minister, speaking at the Second Anniversary Celebration of the SCA Branch, 15th Mile, Serian Road, Kuching, in his capacity as Secretary General of the Sarawak Alliance Party, asks the people to be watchful and learn to detect the poisonous, subversive elements whose sinister aim is to wreck Malaysia, and to help get rid of them in order to preserve a healthy society.

12th, Monday

Two helicopters of the Security Forces collide in mid-air in the Third Division. Eight are killed and one survives. (See also 28th below).

The Chief Minister of Sarawak, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, while addressing the Secondary Schools' Principal's Conference at the Batu Lintang Teachers' Training College, says that Sarawak needs all the brain power it has if it is to make progress in the world today.

13th, Tuesday

Former Rajah Muda of Sarawak, Mr. Anthony Brooke, meets the press for a 'get to know each other' session.

Lt. Col. Mokti, Commanding Officer of the 6 Battalion Royal Malay Regiment, presents his Regimental Crest to the Museum through the Federal Secretary.

The Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman, describes as encouraging the statement by the Indonesian Foreign Secretary, Dr. Subandrio, that the chances of a peaceful settlement of Indonesia's dispute with Malaysia are now brighter.

14th, Wednesday

The Governor approves the appointment of Pengarah Montegrai anak Tugang, P.B.S., A.M.N., and Tuan Haji Satem bin Sulong as members of the Public Service Commission, with effect from the 15th March, 1965.

The Minister for Works and Communication, Inche Abdul Taib bin Mahmud, says that a nation must undergo trials and tribulations if we were to be great in the end.

Gift Equipment in connection with technical aid, worth $3,500 from the Japanese Government is presented to the Sarawak Government at an informal ceremony at the office of the Minister for Communication and Works, Inche Abdul Taib.

15th, Thursday

Mr. Lau Han Choon of Kuching and Henry Wei of Sibu, attend a three-week coaching course organised by the Malaysian Amateur Athletic Union and sponsored by the Ministry of Culture, Youth and Sports, starting from today to May 1st.

The Mayor of Sibu, Mr. Khoo Peng Loong, describes Mr. Ong Kee Hui, President of the Kuching Municipal Council as 'a symbol of unity and strength.'

192 people receive the Citizenship Certificates at the Registrar General's office in Kuching.

Legislation prohibiting public assembles in connection with the 1st May, International Labour Day, is announced by the Sarawak State Government.

Masjid Besar Fund totals $70,678.62.

Mr. Ong Kee Hui, President of the Kuching Municipal Council, brings five councillors to visit Sibu.

The Director of Geological Survey, Borneo Region, says that the Geological Survey Memoir No. 12 'The Geology and mineral Resources of the Pensiangan and upper Kinabatangan area' by Mr. Peter Collenette, completes the department's record of the geological reconnaissance of Sabah and Sarawak.

16th, Friday

Three employees of the Medical Department, Mr. Voon Yun Hiong, Senior Hospital Assistant, Mr. Peter Tayon, Hospital Assistant and Inche Hamdan bin Mataim, are abducted by Indonesian Border Terrorists while walking from one village to another in the Tebedu Sub-District of the First Division.

A party of six New Zealand Parliamentarians, headed by Mr. A. McCready, pays a two-day visit as part of their goodwill mission to South East Asia.

Inter Station Basketball Tournament opens in Sibu.

Jubilee Athletics Club of Kuching wins the 8-mile Road Relay Race held in Sibu. Time: 36 min. 15.5 sec. Sibu Boys' Club is runner-up.

9th Annual General Meeting of the Sarawak Youth Council is held in Miri. Mr. Matthew Julin from 3rd D.Y.C. is elected president.

17th, Saturday

The leader of the New Zealand's Goodwill Mission to Sarawak, Mr. A. McCready, states that the development schemes that are being carried out in our country are going to be of vital importance to the future of our country.

Sarawak Amateur Boxing Championship held at Sibu. Edwin Wong beats Abu Hajia, last year's Bantamweight title holder.

The Governor of Sarawak, Tun Abang Haji Openg, urges the people of Beladin (a District of Pusa in the Second Division) to actively participate in the various development schemes set up by the Government to improve their status and livelihood.

20th, Tuesday

The Federal Minister for Education, Inche Mohammed Khir Johari, arrives from the Federal Capital.

Police hold surprise security operation at the stretch of Rock Road, in front of Kuching Post Office.

The Minister of Communication and Works, Inche Abdul Taib, appeals to all people in the country to make full use of the newly introduced Adult Education Programme and help Government wipe out illiteracy and thus speed up the progress.

The Sarawak Arts Councils hold it's first Festival of Music at the Brooke Hall, Batu Lintang Training College, Kuching.

Dato Ling Beng Siew donates $3,000 to Masjid Besar Fund which totals to-date $75,000.

21st, Wednesday

Sarawak Girl Guides Council holds Annual General Meeting at Kuching Municipal Council premises. Mr. Ee Lai Watt presented 'Thanks Badge.'

Sarawak's Chief Minister, Dato Ningkan, discloses that he has had final talks with the Federal Minister for Education, Inche Mohammed Khir Johari, while in Kuala Lumpur. The topic is on the question of abolition of primary schools fees which we hope will be implemented in June, latest.

Mr. Yap Chin Kwee, Political Secretary to the Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman, who is on a visit to Sarawak, says that the Sarawak Alliance under Dato Ningkan is doing a fine job in the State.

22nd, Thursday

The Deputy Chief Minister, Mr. James Wong, urges the people of Kampong Paloh to participate in Government's land schemes and seize opportunities provided by such organisation as the Sarawak Development Finance Corporation in the form of loans to help improve their livelihood.

23rd, Friday

Six Sibu Trade Organisations protest against May Day Celebrations Ban by the Government.

The President of the Kuching Chinese Chamber of Commerce, Mr. T. Y. Tan, M.P., welcomes the recent proposal by the Sarawak Malay National Union to form a Native Chamber of Commerce in Sarawak.

Voon Kuet Kiong, charged with committing the theft of the sum of $2,000 and a cheque No. 221,351, by taking them out of the possession of Kho Thai Oh on March 1 at Padungan, is sentenced to one year's imprisonment by Magistrate Wan Alwi in the District Court 'A', Kuching.

Six Executive members of the First Divisional Trade Unions Congress accompanied by the Legal Adviser, Mr. Stephen K. T. Yong, meet the Federal Secretary, Tuan Syed Hashim bin Abdullah, regarding the State Government's decision to ban assemblies to celebrate May Day.

The Divisional Medical Officer, Third Division, warns that since we are about to enter the drier season, we should be alive to the danger of all diseases carried out by water and food, particularly cholera.

24th, Saturday

The State Government takes the step of prohibiting the printing, sale, issue and circulation of the Sarawak United People's Party publication Sa'ati or Tuan Chih Pao. Reasons for the prohibition of the publication are contained in a Government statement issued today.

Mr. Stephen K. T. Yong, Secretary-General of SUPP, says he receives the Federal Government notification on the ban of all SUPP publication. He says the SUPP is very angry.

The Governor of Sarawak, Tun Abang Haji Openg, declares open the new Kuching Rural District Council Maternity and Child Health Clinic in Batu Kawa.

The Annual General Meeting of the Boy Scouts Association, Malaysia (Sarawak Branch) is held at the Kuching Municipal Council Chamber, at which the Governor and the Minister for Local Government are present.

Revenue collections for the month of March, 1965 in respect of Export, Import and Excise duties amounted to $4,123,949 compared with $3,229,408.40 collected during February, 1965, an increase of $894,540.60.

25th, Sunday

Sarawak's Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, expresses his sympathy with the families of the three Medical staff abducted by Indonesian terrorists on Good Friday.

The Deputy Chief Minister, Mr. James Wong assures the people of Mukah and Igan that the avowed policy of the Alliance Government is to make Sarawak's rural areas as attractive as possible to live in.

26th, Monday

The Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, donates $100 and Dato Dr. M. Sockalingam donates $500 respectively to the Masjid Besar Fund. Total to date $75,799.47.

The Sarawak boat *Lomba-Lomba* is burnt out at Muara Harbour, Brunei. Arson?

27th, Tuesday

A handful of paratroopers—half of them wounded —route over 150 Indonesian regular soldiers, inflicting heavy casualties on them, in a battle over a border post at Balai Ringin.

28th, Wednesday

Ibans in the Upper Rejang of the Baleh and the Gaat are in mourning over the death of eight men of the 845 Royal Navy Squadron and the paratroop unit stationed at Nanga Gaat. (See page 161).

The Chief Minister and the Federal Secretary, Tuan Syed Hashim, assure the delegation from the Trade Union Centre who meet them that an alternative day will be substituted for the May 1, Labour Unions Celebration.

A French Newspaper correspondent, Mr. Jean Wetz of 'Le Mond', states that it is comforting to see that the effects of the confrontation are not very noticeable in Malaysia, though "some people abroad may imagine that Indonesia's policy has greatly disturbed the normal course of events."

The Minister for Natural Resources, Mr. Teo Kui Seng, says that Education has a vital role to play in spreading widely throughout the country a basic understanding of the ways in which science can improve our agricultural methods. He is speaking at a Science In-Service Training Course at Batu Lintang Training College, Kuching.

29th, Thursday

The Chief Minister of Sarawak welcomes the Pro-Malaysia 'United Opposition Front.'

In response to the appeal by the Sarawak Society for the Blind, three Councils, Mukah District Council, Sibu Urban District Council and Kuching Municipal Council, have sponsored four blind patients for training in the Blind Centre at Ong Tiang Swee Road, Kuching.

The British High Commissioner in Malaysia, Lord Head, accompanied by the Deputy Commissioner for Eastern Malaysia, Mr. Webber, arrives in Kuching.

Mr. Ong Kee Hui, President of the Kuching Municipal Council, raises the matter of sub-dividing of kampong lots for the benefit of the kampong folks in certain areas, at his press conference.

30th, Friday

The Deputy Prime Minister, Tun Abdul Razak, says that the situation in the Borneo border area is well under control. He is very satisfied with the way Security Forces are checking incursion attempts by the Indonesians.

The President of the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union, Inche Dawi Abdul Rahman, says that his union finds it inevitable that it has to make public its concern over the tragic incident that has fallen on its three unfortunate members during the course of executing their service as Medical personel in the country. (See April 16th).

A group of over 100 rehabilitated members of the TNKU participating in the Pandaruan Land Development Scheme, Fifth Division, and their families, are urged to co-operate with the Government and become loyal citizens of Malaysia.

DUNSTAN LEE
13.5.65.

Arrivals and Departures

Arrivals

Mr. & Mrs. T. W. Malia and 3 children (10, 7 and 4 years.) (Newly appointed Works Superintendent)	On first appointment on 15.4.65.
Mrs. I. Mounsey	To join Mr. I. Mounsey on 22.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. C. Lightley	Returning from leave on 23.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. C. J. Cumming-Smith	Returning from leave on 29.4.65.

Departures

Mr. G. T. Barnes	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 12.4.65.
Mrs. A. H. Simpson	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on 14.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. L. A. Wareham and 2 children (8 and 5 years.)	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 20.4.65.
Miss. N. V. Blake	Proceeding to Australia on leave on completion of contract on 22.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. R.A. Young and 3 children (7, 5 years. & 11 months)	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 23.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Anderson and child (2½ yrs.)	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on completion of contract on 25.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. G. E. Wilford and 2 children (7 & 4 years.)	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 25.4.65.
Mr. & Mrs. B. R. P. Edwards	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 27.4.65.
Mrs. Susan Smith	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on 28.4.65.
Mr. T. E. Overs	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 30.4.65.

JUNE, 1965

CALENDAR				MOON PHASES	HIGH WATER			
				☽ 6th First Quarter ☾ 22nd Last Quarter ○ 14th Full Moon ● 29th New Moon	KUCHING		MIRI	
	ENGLISH	CHINESE	MUSLIM					
Tues.	**1**	2	1	**Dayak Festival Day.** COLOMBO PLAN DAY. 1st day of *Safar.*	0624	1746	1111	—
Wed.	2	3	2	.....	0714	1830	1144	—
Th.	**3**	4	3	**Birthday of H.M. the Yang di-Pertuan Agong**	0806	1918	—	1221
Fri.	4	5	4	*Tuan Wu Chieh*—Dragon Boat Festival.	0902	2011	—	1258
Sat.	5	6	5	Sarawak Turf Club. Races.	0959	2113	—	1338
SUN.	**6**	7	6	WHIT SUNDAY.	1058	2226	—	1420
Mon.	7	8	7	WHIT MONDAY.	1200	2344	—	1506
Tues.	8	9	8	.....	—	1255	1038	1639
Wed.	9	10	9	*Ember Day.*	0108	1347	0948	2017
Th.	10	11	10	.....	0224	1436	0935	2226
Fri.	11	12	11	*Ember Day.*	0328	1517	0930	—
Sat.	12	13	12	*Ember Day.* Sarawak Turf Club Races.	0422	1553	0937	—
SUN.	**13**	14	13	TRINITY SUNDAY.	0509	1630	0954	—
Mon.	14	15	14	.....	0551	1702	1020	—
Tues.	15	16	15	*St Barnabas.*	0631	1736	1049	—
Wed.	16	17	16	.....	0710	1810	1122	—
Th.	17	18	17	CORPUS CHRISTI.	0750	1847	1156	—
Fri.	18	19	18	.....	0828	1926	—	1228
Sat.	19	20	19	.....	0911	2005	—	1300
SUN.	**20**	21	20	1ST SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.	0954	2054	—	1331
Mon.	21	22	21	.....	1033	2147	—	1404
Tues.	22	23	22	SUMMER SOLSTICE. Kuching Municipal Council Meeting.	1115	2252	—	1441
Wed.	23	24	23	.....	1158	—	0921	1529
Th.	24	25	24	*Nativity of St. John the Baptist.*	0004 1140	—	0842	1844
Fri.	25	26	25	.....	0122	1324	0834	2154
Sat.	26	27	26	.....	0233	1414	0842	—
SUN.	**27**	28	27	2ND SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.	0336	1501	0903	—
Mon.	28	29	28	.....	0432	1550	0934	—
Tues.	29	1	29	1st day of the 6th Moon (29 days). *SS. Peter and Paul* (R.C.). *St. Peter* (A.C.B.).	0526	1640	1011	—
Wed.	30	2	1	1st day of *Rubi-ul-awal.*	0615	1728	1052	—

ABSTRACT OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR THE MONTH OF MARCH, 1965

Division	Station	Latitude N.	Longitude E.	AIR TEMPERATURE IN DEGREE FAHRENHEIT														Mean Relative Humidity (%) at 2 p.m.	RAINFALL				Bright Sunshine Mean Hrs.
				Mean Temperature					Absolute Extremes										Total Inches	Most in a day Inches	Date	No. of days	
				8 a.m.	2 p.m.	8 p.m.	Maximum	Minimum	Highest Maximum	Date	Lowest Minimum	Date	Lowest Maximum	Date	Highest Minimum	Date							
FIRST DIVISION	Kuching Airport	1° 29′	110° 20′	74.4	84.1	77.7	86.1	72.8	91.0	29	70.5	15,30	80.8	6	75.0	5	72	14.08	3.36	13	21	3.19
	Simunjan	1° 20′	11° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	19.68	4.30	13	19	—
	Dahan	1° 21′	110° 11′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16.90	2.10	13	24	—
	Semongoh	1° 24′	110° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	15.40	3.02	10	23	—
	Bau	1° 25′	110° 09′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	18.48	2.99	14	21	—
	Matang	1° 35′	110° 11′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	20.44	4.00	14	23	—
	Sungai China	1° 37′	110° 12′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	22.86	4.10	14	18	—
	Talang Talang	1° 55′	109° 46′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3.12	0.68	5	10	—
	Dragon School	1° 43′	110° 27′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.19	4.91	6	16	—
	Telok Assam	1° 17′	110° 25′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	8.89	2.29	2	18	—
	Serian	1° 10′	110° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.14	3.10	1	20	—
	Sematan	1° 48′	109° 46′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12.77	2.99	17	14	—
	Batu Kitang	1° 27′	110° 13′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11.94	2.87	10	22	—
	Lundu	1° 40′	109° 52′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.45	3.41	5	19	—
SECOND DIVISION	Simanggang	1° 18′	111° 28′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	9.93	1.27	10	17	—
	Lubok Antu	1° 02′	111° 50′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5.72	1.40	16	10	—
	Lingga	1° 21′	111° 10′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11.01	3.50	13	12	—
	Betong	1° 25′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	19.45	3.90	1	16	—
	Saratok	1° 44′	111° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13.91	3.67	11	16	—
	Kabong	1° 48′	111° 06′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.97	4.18	6	10	—
	Pantu	1° 08′	111° 08′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13.37	2.36	10	15	—
	Sebuyau	1° 31′	110° 53′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	28.33	5.83	6	19	—
THIRD DIVISION	Sibu Airport	2° 30′	110° 30′	740	85.2	77.5	87.1	72.2	91.7	29	69.3	4	81.1	2	74.1	11	69	6.97	1.25	14	24	3.35
	Kapit	2° 00′	112° 56′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	17.08	3.50	4	24	—
	Daro	2° 30′	111° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5.60	1.20	19	10	—
	Mukah Airfield	2° 54′	112° 06′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.28	3.87	17	18	—
	Sarikei	2° 07′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.21	1.80	6	14	—
	Matu	2° 40′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11.13	2.50	14	18	—
	Balingian	2° 57′	112° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	17.48	2.94	2	16	—
	Song	2° 00′	112° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.50	1.25	18	13	—
	Kanowit	2° 06′	112° 09′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12.56	2.95	31	22	—
FOURTH DIVISION	Bintulu	3° 10′	113° 02′	74.8	83.7	78.1	85.5	72.7	89.5	30	70.5	2.30	80.1	18	74.7	12	74	12.20	3.10	1	25	4.66
	Miri	4° 23′	113° 59′	75.8	83.8	78.5	85.9	73.1	88.9	27	71.2	7	82.1	17	75.3	6	78	11.72	3.43	16	20	5.28
	Lutong	4° 30′	114° 00′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.63	1.17	25	19	—
	Marudi	4° 10′	114° 18′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13.79	3.20	24	18	—
	Bekenu	4° 10′	113° 50′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.45	1.85	12	14	—
	Tanjong Lobang	4° 20′	113° 55′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.27	3.16	16	19	—
	Niah	3° 52′	113° 42′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	8.95	5.04	12	6	—
FIFTH DIVISION	Lawas	4° 50′	115° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	19.84	3.91	3	21	—
	Limbang	4° 44′	115° 00′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	17.99	4.15	6	19	—
	Sundar	4° 53′	115° 12′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16.31	2.10	7	18	—
	Lawas Airport	4° 51′	115° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	21.71	2.90	3	23	—

Kuching Market Price List

April, 1965

	Average
Rice – (per gantang)	
Local, White, Government Milled	—
Local, White, Milled	—
Siam White 100%	2.20
Siam A 5%	1.90
China Rice	1.60
Siam Broken Rice A1 Super	1.50
Rangoon	—
Sugar—(per kati)	
White Sugar	.25
Brown Sugar	.50
Nipah Sugar	.30
Salt—(per kati)	
Coarse	.10
Fine	.10
Nipah	1.20
Flour and Bread	
White Flour, per kati	.30
Bread, per small loaf	.25
Bread, per large loaf	.45
Milk—(per tin)	
(*a*) Condensed	
(i) Liberty Brand	.65
(ii) Tea Pot	.65
(iii) Milk Maid	.70
(*b*) Local Fresh Milk	.80
Eggs—(each)	
Turtle	.10
Duck, fresh	.14
Duck, salted	.15
Fowl	.13
Edible Fats—(per lb.)	
Butter	2.20
Coconut Oil	1.00
Vegetable Oil	.90
Lard, No. 1	1.50
Lard, No. 2	.90
Ghee	2.20
Dripping	.80
Pork—(per kati)	
Lean, No. 1	3.40
Lean with Fat, No. 2	2.40
Fat	.90
Ribs	2.00
Beef—(per kati)	
Beef, steak	3.20
Beef, Curry meat	1.80
Buffalo, No. 1	3.20
Buffalo, Curry meat	1.80
Mutton, Australian	3.00
Mutton, Local	3.00
Poultry—(per kati)	
Capons	2.00
Chinese Cocks	1.95
Pullets	1.93
Chinese Hens	1.58
Dayak Fowls	1.80
Ducks	1.90
Muscovy	1.70
Cross-Breed	1.80
Geese	1.65
Fish—(per kati)	
Fresh Fish, No. 1	1.40
Fresh Fish, No. 2	.90
Fresh Fish, No. 3	.50
Prawns, No. 1	1.60
Prawns, No. 2	.80
Crab, No. 1	1.20
Crab, No. 2	.80
Salted Fish, No. 1	2.40
Salted Fish, No. 2	1.10
Salted Fish, No. 3	.70
Vegetable—(per kati)	
Bamboo Shoots, salted	.35
Bandong (Ubikayu)	.10
Bangkuang	.25
Bayam	.30

	Average
Vegetables—(per kati)—*Contd.*	
Bean Sprouts	.30
Cabbage	.50
Changkok Manis	.43
Cucumber (Timun)	.23
Chillies, Red	.55
Chillies, Green	.43
Daun Bawang	.83
Ensahi Puteh	.43
Ensahi Besar	.43
Ensahi Bunga	.43
French beans	.53
Garlic, fresh	1.02
Ginger	.78
Kachang Panjang	.30
Kangkong Ayer	.20
Kangkong Roots	.30
Keladi Batawi	.15
Keladi China	.30
Ketola	.40
Keribang	.15
Kundor	.20
Labu	.24
Labu Duri	.45
Ladies Fingers	.65
Lettuce	.70
Lobak (Chinese Radish)	.60
Lobak, salted	.50
Onions, Bombay	.30
Onions, small	.50
Potatoes, Imported	.30
Priak (Bitter Gourd)	.78
Sauerkraut, Imported	.90
Sauerkraut, Local	.60
Tamarind (Buah Assam)	.40
Tomatoes	.88
Trong (Brinjals)	.63
Sauce, No. 1 (per bottle)	1.10
Sauce, No. 2 (per bottle)	.90
Sauce, No. 3 (per bottle)	.50
Tea—(per lb.)	
Tea, Ceylon	4.30
Tea, Chinese	1.80
Coffee—(per kati)	
Raw, Java No. 1, Local	2.00
Raw, No. 2	1.90
Powder (1st quality)	3.20
Fruits—(each)	
Pisang Umbun (per kati)	.15
Pisang Tandok	15–25
Nanas	20–1.00
Buah Betek (per kati)	.20
Sundries	
Bean curd (per piece)	.10
Bean cake, white (per piece)	.10
Bean cake, yellow (per piece)	.25
Blachan (per kati)	.70
Charcoal (per picul)	8.50
Coconut, fresh (each)	.25
Corned Beef (per tin)	1.20
Dried Prawn (per kati)	2.00–3.00
Kerosene Oil (per tin)	4.00
Kerosene Oil (per bottle)	.20
Matches, Local (per box)	.05
Matches, imported (per box)	.10
Soap, washing, local (per bar)	.60
Soap, washing, imported (per bar)	.95
Salmon (per tin)	1.60
Sardines (per tin)	.70
Bako Wood (per panchang)	25.00
Cigarettes	
Players (per packet of 10)	.50
Rough Rider (per packet of 10)	.40
Craven "A"	.50
White Eagle	.45
State Express (per tin)	2.85
Capstan (per packet of 10)	.45
State Express 555 (per packet of 10)	.55
Lucky Strike (per packet of 20)	.95

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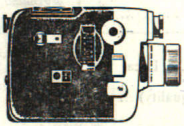
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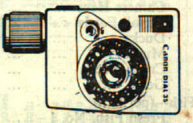
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