Vol. XCI ESTABLISHED 1870 No. 1288

Sarawak Gazette

PRICE KUCHING, Wednesday, June 30th, 1965 $1.00

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The Sarawak Gazette

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WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30th, 1965

Sweet and Short?

This pen has been dipping into half this editorial ink-well for a year now. Subtly, honoured co-editors have suggested that it is it's (this pen's) job "to do the editorials", and they'll do whatever else is necessary. We—or this half of we,—do not agree. Times change, ink-wells run dry. This month this well is almost dry.

Let us, then, now make this pensive year's end a time of lull, to release our thoughts and our patient readers from the tedium of the opening high-talk which traditionally prefaces any formal publication, moon after moon. Sarawak in Malaysia has been through stirring times this June moon. The state has weathered its fourth major political crisis of this century. The first was in connection with Brooke control and succession, before World War II. The second, though not so widely recognised at the time, was the post-war murder of Mr. Duncan Stewart, first Colonial Governor; a tragedy which had deep and powerful effects on many *subsequent* events. The third was the decision of PANAS (mainly Malay) to link informally with SUPP (Chinese) and insure more minority party representation in Council Negri on all party basis—had the Datu Bandar and his brothers not so decided, we probably should be worrying about Confrontation *much* less than about *internal threat* right now. The fourth, this May-June, has touched down into the very roots of the multi-racial, harmonious society firmly build on Brooke ideas and a century of sound practise from the past. Out of it, most politicians emerged (if we may say so without a touch of condescension), all the stronger and more sophisticated in the context of the complex, new nation of Malaysia, which stands to win lasting greatness by frankness and by facing racial (and geographical) facts at every level, however trivial.

One feature of the new June "cabinet of all the talents" is the return to the Alliance of long-separated Panas. The Datu Bandar, its founder, is no longer with us. (His contribution to local history was assessed by a young Malay writer in the *Gazette* for February). But his brother, the Honourable Abang Othman Moasili (who wrote in this *Gazette* last July) now takes his place, as number three in the ruling Alliance heirachy. Thus do the wheels of politics and fortune turn, as in democracy they always should. . . .

What next? Much, very much, remains in the Malaysian melting-pot as the canvas of both potential chaos and potential calm is stretched, widened out over Southeast Asia, to spread from the Rann of Kutch to Saigon; even further: from Algiers through West Irian to Australia. With which simple theme, we respectfully bid our political masters and all others a sweet July. During this month we aim to do some new meditation, and so to insure that—whoever pens it—our next editorial will not be so short on thought.

* * *

Meanwhile, here is a theme for July thinking; the theme of the short and the long of Malaysia distances:

The distance from Seremban to Bau is shorter than from Bau to Bandoeng (by about 7 miles).

Seremban is nearer to Sibu than Sibu is to Saigon (by about 5 miles).

Seremban is nearer to Miri than Miri is to Manila (by about 5 miles).

Seremban is further from Miri than Miri is from Phomn Penh, capiltal of Laos (by about 20 miles).

Seremban is just about as far from Lahad Datu as Lahad Datu is from Hong Kong.

Seremban is nearer to Sandakan than Sandakan to Taiwan (by about 5 miles).

Seremban is slightly farther from Sandakan than Sandakan is from Dong Hoi (U.S. air target in North Vietnam).

Singapore is nearer Bario than Bario is to Bali (by about 5 miles).

(and Bario is very slightly nearer Manila than it is to Bali).

From the furthest north point on the Malaysia-Thai border to the southern tip of the Malay Peninsula(=the old "Federation"), is not so far as from the furthest west in East Malaysia (Tanjong Datu)

to the furthest east in the State of Sarawak within East Malaysia, the border with Sabah (past Lawas).

From the furthest east point in East Malaysia (Dent Haven) to the westest (Tanjong Datu) is as far as from the southest point in West Malaysia (Singapore Island) up through the Thai part of the Isthmus of Kra *just* into South Burma.

Why Seremban above? All were impressed that Mr. Justice Lee Hun Hoe, Sarawak Chinese, Kuching educated, of the Borneo High Court was nominated Commissioner for an inquiry into alleged maladministration of that Negeri Sembilan capital. And we thought we'd avoid picking on Kuala Lumpur, Selangor, as too obvious.

* * *

Those simple facts of geographical life are offered without comment or cunning. Before printing them, we tried them out on various people. Only *one* believed any appreciable proportion (not all). The Atlas shows that, of anything, the distances favour Seremban or the other non-Bornean point in Malaysia, not at all the reverse.

The facts are in fact relevant primarily to a clear *understanding* of the complexities in which Sarawak (and Sabah) exist, as essentially geographical entities—the only *demonstrable*, objective, absolute entity they HAVE—in a complicated setting.

The facts also mean that geography is likely to effect, to give but one example, administration. The more eastern matters are centred westward in Kuala Lumpur — 30 miles further on from Borneo than Seremban—the more does the mileage, time and above all the *cost* of control tend to mount, other things being equal (tho' they seldom are).

None of this *necessarily matters* one job, cent, vote, or tittle to Malaysia, to Sarawak, to Sabah, or Seremban. Sarawak has long been happily run from a capital at its far southwest, for no better reason than that was where the first of the family who delineated Sarawak's geographical entity began operations, 110 years ago. One might meditate, however, on old claims of the Fifth Division: that they are so far from the capital they get forgotten; and thus the Kampong Ranau run away across the Bay of Brunei only a few months ago? But it isn't as simple as that. Facts never are.

Queen's Birthday Honours

Several people connected with Sarawak were honoured by Her Majesty the Queen in the Birthday Honours of the 10th June, 1965.

Heading the list is Sir Claude Fenner, K.B.E. Inspector-General of the Royal Malaysian Constabulary, who has played a major part both in Confrontation and internal security here since Malaysia Day. Also, over on the mainland, Lt. Col. Edwin Gopsill, O.B.E., who is Commanding Officer of the 1st Malaysia Rangers, the Sarawak Regiment which is due back over here in the near future and will have its permanent camp and set-up in the south-west part of the State. (See also the Regimental Newsletter in the last issue of this *Gazette*; other material about the unit in the issue before that).

Nearer home in one sense but much further away in another, Mr. Peter Ratcliffe receives the C.B.E. He has now made his home in Portugal next door to a previous Commissioner of Sarawak Police, Mr. Geoffrey Wilson, C.M.G. Mr. Ratcliffe joined the Sarawak Civil service as an administrative officer and became a very popular one. He then literally founded Radio Sarawak and made it one of the best stations of its size and kind in the East. Though still a young man (46 this month) he left Malaysia in December, to the State's loss.

On the spot, the honour of M.B.E. has been conferred on Dr. Martin Watts at Sibu; Mr. K. Stephenson, Superintendent of Stores in P.W.D.; Miss Winifred Holland, Principal Matron at Sarawak Medical H.Q., and two senior members of the Constabulary, Mr. Colin Millington and Mr. Stanley "Tim" Hardy.

China and the Bandung Genie

by

W. A. C. ADIE*

"The foreign policy of a country is merely the extension of its domestic policy, which reflects its character and actions."

— Soong Ching-ling, 1959.

Preface:

Despite differences which sometimes seem as vast as the geographical area spanned, African and Asians nations continue to seek a basis for unity to further their economic and social progress. The first governmental meeting of 29 Afro-Asian nations at Bandung in 1955 produced a climate of peace and co-operation for pursuit of this goal. Today, amidst preparations for the second conference's opening June 29 in Algiers, some nations are wistfully recalling the "Bandung Spirit" of ten years ago.

Where "Bandung I" was held to "promote goodwill and co-operation among the nations of Asia and Africa . . . to establish further friendliness and neighbourly relations . . . to view . . . the contribution they (Afro-Asian nations) can make to the promotion of world peace . . .", the atmosphere surrounding "Bandung II" is already rife with bitter controversy and national rivalries. Both Communist China and Indonesia have threatened to walk out if the Soviet Union and Malaysia, respectively, are among the Asian nations invited. Some delegations oppose the rules of procedure and voting provisions China is pressing on the preparatory committee. Further division is likely if China seeks to have the "national liberation movement" she supports in South Viet-Nam seated in place of the government which attended the first conference.

Peking leaders, perhaps still influenced by the traditional Chinese view of their land as the "Middle Kingdom" among "barbarians", are actively driving for an Afro-Asian unity built with Chinese mortar. Assuming a prerogative as the overwhelmingly largest country in the Afro-Asian area, China has stated the purposes she envisions for this conference—strengthening the struggle against "imperialism, colonialism and neo-colonialism", three words which the Chinese give a special twist.

Using a call for "unity" to eliminate any dissent, China is expected to seek a strong condemnation of United States assistance in Viet-Nam and a pledge of Afro-Asian support for the South Viet-Nam National Liberation Front. To date China has rejected the United States' unconditional offer to discuss the crisis and some observers think Chairman Mao Tse-tung wants an Afro-Asian "mandate" before open Chinese intervention in the Viet-Nam war.

The following article examines the evolution of China's "Afro-Asian Solidarity" policy in the ten years between the two conferences. Relating China's domestic and foreign policies, the author analyzes the extension of class struggle and the united front from mainland China to the Afro-Asian world.

— *Editor of Current Scene*

*Mr. Adie, a Senior Research Fellow of St. Anthony's College, Oxford, specialized in Far Eastern affairs with the British Foreign Office. Article with relevant editorial from *Current Scene*, Hong Kong, May, 1965.

Basic Principles

Just before the first Afro-Asian Conference at Bandung in April, 1955, Madame Sun Yat-sen (Soong Ching-ling), widow of the revered Chinese leader, published an article which claimed the Soviet Union and China based their relations with other countries on "five cardinal principles". These same principles, known as *Panch Sheela*, had been signed by India and China in 1954, helping settle relations over Tibet. Mutual non-aggression and the best known, peaceful co-existence, were two of the five principles. The Bandung conference, in turn, adopted ten rather more meaningful principles. According to Chou En-lai, the leading Chinese delegate at Bandung, these ten also included the promise of peaceful co-existence, if not the exact words.

Both sets of principles faced severe trials in the following years. Russia and China now accuse each other of breaking the five rules in their relations with each other and with other countries. China accuses Russia of carrying peaceful co-existence so far that it is going over to the enemy. Russia, on the other hand, has attacked China for trying to convert the 1955 Afro-Asian spirit of conciliation into a spirit of racial hatred which threatens to set off a new world war. And the warm "Bandung Spirit" between China and India rapidly dissipated in the frozen air of the Himalayan border area where Chinese and Indian forces clashed in the 1962 Chinese invasion.

Why does the attitude of China, which seemed so peaceful and accommodating ten years ago, seem so hostile and militant now? For China's leaders the "Bandung Spirit" seems to have become something entirely *negative*, a spirit of unending and violent struggle against enemies imaginary or real. Often, in fact, the enemies are made real by the struggle itself. The changes in the Chinese leaders' attitude towards the "bourgeois nationalist" countries whom they have tried to woo under the banner of "Afro-Asian Solidarity" can be understood as a function of changes in the internal situation in China and in the socialist camp. Moreover, parallels for China's whole strategy in Afro-Asia can be found in the unique history of the rise of Chairman Mao Tse-tung and the Communist Party to power in China.

Enemy in the Equation

Although they may still be imperfectly understood in the outside world, the real principles of Mao's Afro-Asian strategy have been repeatedly described in Chinese books and newspapers. They are the same as the principles of the "new democratic revolution" and the "people's democratic united front". They are simply Chairman Mao's classic text which calls for creating a united front, using armed struggle and building the Communist Party. In this politico-military method which Mao calls the "algebra of revolution", the basic formula is to have or, if necessary, to create a "main enemy" against whom all others—who may be secondary enemies—are made to join you in a "united front". Then the stresses and exigencies of struggle are used to remould and assimilate these allies, instilling in them or helping them to raise "revolutionary consciousness". In the process the Communist Party assumes the leadership of the revolutionary movement. Mao saw his equation worked out in China.

Dr. Sun Yat-sen, the father of the Chinese Republic, called the Chinese a "sheet of sand". He said they had to break down individual liberty, cement themselves together into a rock and then smite imperialism and pacify the world. In the years of war against Japan, Mao Tse-tung found the Japanese provided the "cement" to repair China's disunity and also that "imperialism" had many uses. For example, on June 23, 1927, the Chinese Communist Party (C.C.P.) Secretariat proposed stirring up anti-Japanese agitation and seizing factories to provoke Japanese occupation of "Shanghai, Foochow, Nanking and so on" to take them from Chiang Kai-shek's Nationalists. The Secretariat's reasoning was that this occupation would unite the various classes against the Japanese and at the same time enable the Communists to gain hegemony in an "anti-imperialist" war. Foreshadowing later Sino-Soviet differences, the Comintern condemned this Chinese tactic. Nevertheless, in the end Mao's skillful manipulation of anti-Japanese feeling was credited with helping the C.C.P. gain control of the countryside.

Writing the "Mandate"

Chairman Mao's followers argue that if his principles had not been popular and correct he would not have won. They extend this reasoning to claim that the same principles must be right for other colonial and semi-colonial countries. Mao is now supposed to represent the revolutionary aspirations of 90 per cent of the world's people although not all of them are yet considered "politically conscious". The point is, according to Maoist doctrine, that they must be "awakened" by struggle, which no one can escape. Even after revolution this struggle must continue as an effort to remould the people—the purpose of the current socialist education campaign in China. The experience of a few advanced elements must be turned into the experience of the whole people. The Cuban Communist Ché Guevara has published an article in China explaining how a small band of professional revolutionaries can turn a population and any existing authorities against each other and overthrow the authorities by guerilla war, whether or not a revolu- authorities by guerilla war, *whether or not a revolutionary situation existed to begin with*. The revolu- the masses' support all along, and the circle of reasoning is completed.

This retrospective claim to the "mandate of Heaven", as the Chinese Emperor's right to rule was called, underlies the whole Maoist conception of "Afro-Asian Solidarity" and united fronts. People are supposed to follow Mao's path in a spontaneous mass movement because that is the way he says history is marching. In actuality they may be herded along by artificially created forces, most effectively by the myth of a "main enemy" which demands their unified resistance. In China the real enemy at first was Japan. Later United States "imperialism" and Russian "revisionism" were evoked.

"Great Unity" for All

From Mao's point of view Afro-Asian solidarity is seen as an extension of the "Great Unity" of China's minority nationalities with the "more advanced" Han Chinese. Just as the Han can remould and assimilate the minorities so can China educate and lead the smaller, emergent nations. The Party believes "to help the national minorities develop is a glorious and unavoidable duty of the Han people. This help should be welcome to the national minorities". On a broader scale, Premier Chou En-lai says "we believe that more than 90 per cent of the world's population want revolution". In this context the *Liberation Army Journal* notes the Chinese people's burden is heavy: "Our highest goal is to realize Communism in China and all over the world". Countless other Chinese statements show this goal is to be achieved principally by inciting the world's peoples to "liberate" themselves in much the same way as China did, by revolutionary war.

The Afro-Asian Conference is supposed to embody the united front struggling for this goal, rather as the ineffectual Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference embodies the united front which was supposed to help the Communists achieve their aims at home. It was India's late Prime Minister Nehru who remarked that China seeks to extend her way of life to other countries, thinking that she confers a benefit on them by so doing.

Mobilizing Afro-Asia

The "five principles" and China's peace offensive came in 1954, when the new leadership in Moscow, developing policies initiated by Stalin, had assigned China a leading role in mobilizing "national bourgeois" leaders such as India's Nehru, Egypt's Nasser and Indonesia's Sukarno into a united front against the Western powers. The Soviet aim was to draw India, Egypt and China into a sort of economic co-prosperity sphere (*Sodruzhestvo*) relying on Soviet weapons for defence. According to Marxism-Leninism, control of these vast populations would decide the issue of the struggle against capitalism. As their economic systems became similar to and integrated with the Soviet system, so would their social systems. Moreover, the post-war communist "peace" propaganda had lost much of its point after the U.S.S.R. had acquired atomic weapons and the relevant "front" organization, the World Peace Council, had been discredited. In order therefore to exploit pacifist and neutralist sentiments among emergent Afro-Asian nations and their leaders, a new front organization, the Afro-Asian People's Solidarity Organization (A.A.P.S.O.), was set up at the beginning of 1958. It was the outgrowth of several other moves.

In April, 1955, the Colombo powers had sponsored an "Asian Nations Conference for the Relaxation of International Tension", convened in New Delhi just before the April 18 Bandung meeting. The Communists publicized this conference as preparatory for Bandung. It was attended by a large Chinese delegation and by Soviet members of the World Peace Council bureau, although Russia was not invited to Bandung. The Indian government issued a denial that the Asian meeting had any relation to the Afro-Asian Conference which opened little more than a week later. Under communist guidance, the Asian Solidarity Committees, which had been set up on the basis of a decision at New Delhi, were later reformed into the National Committees for Afro-Asian Solidarity which made up the Afro-Asian People's Solidarity Organization.

At the time of Bandung the Soviet Union was showing a renewed interest in the affairs of the Near and Middle East and it looked as if China was playing her part in a combined operation to harness the "Bandung Spirit" for joint ends. China's able diplomat Chou En-lai was particularly amiable towards Egyptian President Gamal Abdel Nasser at Bandung, and by 1956 trade and diplomatic relations were established between Cairo and Peking. But after the Soviet and Chinese Communist Party Congresses of 1956 it grew increasingly clear that Moscow and Peking were instead projecting rival interpretations of peaceful co-existence and the other Bandung principles. They were in competition in the Afro-Asian world.

Minority Areas as Models

They were in fact carrying over into the Afro-Asian area their latent rivalry for control of the territories, resources and peoples of Central Asia. In fact, later Sino-Soviet polemics have revealed that as early as 1954 when Khrushchev and Bulganin visited Peking, Mao raised China's claim to Mongolia and the Russians refused to discuss it. Of mounting importance in this contest was the ideological clash over the Soviet and Maoist patterns of revolution.

At the 20th Congress of the Soviet Communist Party in 1956, then Premier Khrushchev emphasized that the Soviet Near and Far East had a special part to play in his plans for economic integration and co-operation by attracting other Eastern countries into the "world economic system of Socialism". On the other side of the world, at the 8th Congress of the C.C.P., China's theoretician Liu Shao-ch'i, the Chinese Islamic leader Burhan Shahidi and United Front Work Department director Li Wei-han assigned a similar role to the minority areas of China. They emphasized the importance of the areas' strategic resources for building China's industry and defence and pointed out the close connection between united front work in the minority areas with the work of extending China's "International United Front".

In Southeast Asia, for example, it was hoped that Buddhism and the overseas Chinese would act as a link to promote this front. In the Middle East the link envisaged was Islam. After a tour of the Arab area and a visit to President Nasser, Burhan told the 8th Party Congress that careful handling of China's minorities, their religious, and other "bourgeois upper strata" would pay dividends in the form of increased Chinese influence among the 300 million Moslems abroad. He described these Moslems as stepping up the struggle against imperialism under Nasser's leadership. It was seen as an opportune time for China to "explain her revolution" to the Arabs and to translate Mao's thought into Arabic.

United Front Narrows

But when the Chinese arrived in Cairo in mid-1956 the revolution in Egypt was over and the period of construction was underway. Mutual disillusionment soon set in. The Chinese spoke and acted as if Egypt and other Arab countries were primarily viewed as routes of access to areas such as Algeria deemed suitable for united front work under conditions of armed struggle. The coolness grew after the premature attempts in 1958 and 1959 to promote "armed struggles" in and over Iraq. President Nasser declared a "holy war" against Communism in Egypt which drastically altered the direction of the united front there. The Peking press told President Nasser that if he wanted to promote Arab unity he should support "the peoples of Algeria, Jordan, Oman, etc., now under direct imperialist aggression". They advised him to promote armed struggle and hinted that otherwise he would end like Chiang Kai-shek. An authoritative article in *Red Flag* further denounced the United Arab Republic's slogan "Neither West nor East" as a "step towards going over to the enemy."

During China's 10th anniversary celebrations in October, 1959, Peking published an attack by the Syrian communist leader Khalid Bikhdash which described President Nasser as a reactionary dictator and tool of the Bank of Egypt clique, if not of imperialism. The U.A.R. Foreign Office sent word to the Bandung Conference nations suggesting they reduce their representation at Peking to that of *charge d'affaires* as a mark of protest against Chinese aggression in Tibet, India, Laos and now the U.A.R.

Wave Recedes

Peking proved an equally fickle suitor to Algeria. In November, 1957, Peking celebrated a "national day of solidarity with the Algerian people". In the same year cultural and trade contacts were established with Morocco, and through Morocco and other channels China extended financial and other aid, plus training, to the *Front de Liberation Nationale* (F.L.N.) in Algeria. Mao made it clear that the Algerian war of liberation was expected to continue to a Dien Bien Phu type conclusion. This should have put the Algerian

Communists in a position to take over the leadership of the revolution as Ho Chi Minh did in North Viet-Nam. Dropping the script, however, the "leaders of the Algerian Communist Party danced to the baton of Khrushchev and the leadership of the French Communist Party and completely accepted the revisionist line against armed struggle". While the Soviets publicly supported the F.L.N.'s policy of negotiating with the French, the Chinese strongly opposed it, demanding that the fight be carried on to the end. Peking had been the first communist government to accept an Algerian diplomatic mission and Chinese propaganda developed the theme that Africa was "engulfed in a wave" of revolutionary war, in emulation of Algeria. In his polemics with Khrushchev over peaceful co-existence Chairman Mao attempted to adduce this "wave" as evidence for his analysis of the international situation, just as Stalin once faked a "revolutionary upsurge" in China so as to refute Trotsky in their contest for leadership.

In more recent dealings with the Chinese, Algerian Premier Ben Bella has been careful to maintain a balance between the rival leaders of Peking and Moscow. China too has been reserved in expressions of endearment towards Algeria. In Peking's judgement Algeria has only "decided to take the socialist road"—not socialist enough by China's criteria.

The "Bandung Spirit" also suffered setbacks in Asia. In 1959 India's late Prime Minister Nehru informed the *Lok Sabha* (House of the People of the Indian Parliament) about the Chinese activity on the border. Shortly afterwards a *Tass* communique in effect dissociated the Soviet government from China on the border question, still unresolved in the wake of China's armed attack on India in 1962. Nepal and Burma also were faced with Chinese border claims.

Turning recalcitrant on all sides, China picked a quarrel with Indonesia over the regulations limiting the retail trading activities of aliens (mainly Chinese) in rural and small-town areas of Indonesia. The *People's Daily* threatened China would not "simply look on" while compatriots were being persecuted abroad. A circular distributed by the Indonesian Embassy in Peking drew attention to the similarity between the arguments put forward by the Dutch and by the Chinese on the value of their presence in Indonesia. It sardonically suggested the Chinese "make self-criticism and undergo self-remoulding". The Chinese government demanded an apology for a clash between soldiers and overseas Chinese in West Java and the Peking press attacked unnamed "reactionary elements" in Indonesia for currying favour with U.S. imperialism".

Rectifying Neutralists

Like the attacks on the U.A.R. and India, this "spat" with Indonesia was part of a general reappraisal of the united front and of neutralist leaders. Or rather, it was a practical "struggle" operation to make them "clarify their standpoint".

In his 1957 "Report on the Rectification Campaign" C.C.P. Secretary-General Teng Hsiao-p'ing had noted that a "new united front which serves Socialism is needed". As a Chinese paper later explained, "the united front entered into a new phase in 1958", its main task being to "complete basic transformation" of the bourgeoisie. Obviously, the "bourgeoisie" abroad were to be rectified along with those at home. But China ran into trouble on both fronts, particularly in the Moslem and Tibetan revolts. Although the Tibetan uprising against the Chinese occupation was suppressed, the Dalai Lama managed to flee to refuge in India, thus adding a new issue to the developing Sino-Indian estrangement. The Chinese press even accused some Indians of complicity in "abducting" the holy Buddhist leader and of holding him under "duress".

In April, 1960, Premier Chou En-lai charged the "imperialists", headed by the United States, had "whipped up a vicious anti-Chinese wave . . . to isolate China in international affairs", a move joined in by "reactionaries and revisionists". Any "wave" was in fact the backwash of China's attempt to destroy the prestige of neutralism and of its leading exponents by forcing them either to accept China's pattern and move to the left or appear to be "stooges of U.S. imperialism". Since the same treatment was being given Khrushchev during this period the Chinese leaders were indeed extremely isolated internationally. At the same time they faced a critical economic and political situation at home.

Having carried struggle to the extreme, the Chinese leaders had to make a tactical change of direction. Domestically the Great Leap Forward faltered and died and the Party allowed some economic concessions to the people. Limited steps of conciliation also were tried abroad. Rapid settlement of the border issues and rapprochement with Burma, Nepal and Mongolia in 1960-1962 served the dual purpose of increasing China's influence over them and decreasing that of India and the U.S.S.R. The reconciliation with Indonesia, sealed by Foreign Minister Ch'en Yi's visit to sign a Treaty of Friendship in 1961, acquired a wide significance. The joint communique issued after Ch'en Yi's talks with Sukarno called for "a second Asian-African conference in the shortest time".

From this time on Mao began to use Sukarno as Khrushchev had originally tried to use Mao, as a "transmission belt" for operations in the Afro-Asian world. In this China's leader followed the Ming emperors. Admiral Cheng Ho, for example, established equivocal relations with rulers of maritime South-east Asia, Ceylon and Africa, opening the sea route to Europe during the Ming dynasty.

Revolution for Africa

Communist China first focused her interest in Africa on governments in the northern and western parts of the continent. In addition to the U.A.R. and Algeria, Guinea also became a centre of Chinese attentions. Guinea, independent since 1958, provided a base for contact with dissidents from all over tropical Africa, especially with the armed struggles in the Cameroons and Angola, the Congo and elsewhere. The Chinese failed to get the A.A.P.S.O. Secretariat moved from Cairo to Conakry but a "regional bureau" was set up there. The Chinese distributed money, printing presses and other aid to likely individuals and took other prospects to China. After some Cameroonians were caught on their way back from China with their lecture notes on revolutionary methods, the Cameroonian delegate to the United Nations complained that "many young Cameroonians inveigled and led into China on false pretences receive there psychological and military preparations (for) being sent back . . . to engage in subversive activities and serve as instructors and personnel in an eventual effective general revolution".

Developing events showed that Africans from other areas were receiving similar training. Interest soon shifted to the Congo as a potential "liberated area", occupying a strategic position and full of important resources. At first the Congo was merely a theme for tirades against imperialists, Russian revisionists and the United Nations. Logistical difficulties seem to have prevented China from responding effectively to the Lumumbist Congolese rebels' requests for military aid in 1960 and 1961. But the fact-finding mission which Liu Ch'ang-sheng, president of the Chinese-African People's Friendship Association, led to the Afro-Asian

People's Solidarity Council meeting in Conakry in June, 1961, marked a turning point. As a secret Chinese army report put it, Peking began to act on the assumption that "the centre of struggle between East and West is Africa". This document outlined China's task as follows:

> "In Africa there are many rightists, not many leftists in power; the rightists must lose their prestige and position, then other people will come forward who will carry out the national revolution. We must explain the Chinese revolution (but) they must act for themselves . . . a revolutionary wave would roll up the African continent."

This secret report also compared the situation in Africa's various countries with different stages in China's history of revolution; the Boxer rebellion of 1900, the Revolution of 1911 and the May 4th Movement of 1919. But it concluded that "none have reached the period of the Northern Expedition". That expedition of 1927 marked the Communists' untimely attempt to seize leadership from the Nationalists in the midst of a joint campaign to unify the country. It prematurely ended the first united front in C.C.P. history.

The Chinese analysts, determined to prevent a similar debacle in Africa, advised that "What matters now in Africa is anti-imperialism and anti-colonialism; anti-feudalism is not yet important."

Chou En-lai's Safari

At the end of 1963 Premier Chou En-lai set off on a 72-day tour of 10 African countries, plus Albania, Burma, Pakistan and Ceylon. On his return he reported the tour had served to prepare the second Afro-Asian meeting of heads of state, at which "concrete measures must be taken" for the "liberation of nations still under colonial rule" and for co-operation against "imperialist aggression and war". In Cairo Chou announced that China had a "special destiny. . . to support countries which have not yet won victory or are about to win it". And in Mogadishu he noted Africa's excellent revolutionary prospects. In fact, however, he failed to win clear support for a second Bandung. Most of his hosts were more interested in the coming second Conference of Non-Aligned Nations in Cairo.

At this conference in 1964 the 47 participating nations adopted nine principles of co-existence and called on all nations not to produce, acquire or test any nuclear weapons. China exploded her atomic device six days after the conference closed.

Peking's international intransigence since 1962 has coincided with an internal tightening up in China. Improvements in the economic situation which were achieved at the cost of concessions to "bourgeois" methods has necessitated a fierce ideological campaign of class struggle against advocates of "class co-existence" and of economic and political compromise.

Additionally, a feeling of psychological "crisis" is increasingly apparent among China's aging leaders, who note the rapid attrition in their ranks and are deeply concerned that their successors must be made ideologically pure. It is natural that this urgent concern would extend to speeding up China's policy abroad.

Ten Years Old

The original "Spirit of Bandung" has aged along with Chinese leaders in the past 10 years. Just how much change has taken place, however, came as a shock to some of the nations which attended the 10th Anniversary celebrations held at the end of April in Djakarta. Although 60 nations were invited, only 36 were represented. Seven of these, including two of the original Bandung sponsors, Ceylon and Burma, were represented only by their ambassadors in Djakarta. In an obvious reference to Indonesia's Chinese ties, the *Ceylon Daily News* noted there has been "a considerable shift in alignments" during the past 10 years.

Delegations arriving in Djakarta found a warm welcome and gaily decorated streets but also that what had been billed as a ceremonial occasion was in effect a highly political exercise. Thailand's astute representative Thanat Khoman walked out of the conclave in protest rather than be tricked into going along with Sukarno's polemics. India, one of the five original Bandung sponsors, noted that her flag was pointedly missing from the march-past. Of the original sponsors, Indonesia allowed only herself and Pakistan to speak at the anniversary. All such details of the celebration had been carefully arranged before the delegations arrived.

Although "Bandung I" made history because of the 10 principles adopted and the peaceful intentions they represented, the 10th anniversary wrote an altogether different chapter. Indonesian President Sukarno attacked the United Nations, on whose charter the first Bandung principle is based. He reminded his audience that Indonesia had withdrawn from the U.N. in January, an action taken because that body had elected Malaysia to a half-term on the Security Council. Sukarno candidly denounced the idea of self-determination for West Irian, where a plebiscite had been *promised*. And he also used the occasion to lay the cornerstone for a complex of buildings for CONEFO (Conference of New Emerging Forces), an organization which some see as Sukarno's potential rival to the U.N.

The Murder of Steele and Fox

by

TUTON KABOY

The murder of Steele and Fox at Kanowit in 1859 marked an important stage in the establishment of the first Rajah's rule in Sarawak and in the expansion of his power into the Rejang Valley, the delta, and the coast of Mukah and Oya. The indigenous Melanau inhabitants of the Rejang below Kapit were already being attacked and displaced by Iban invaders. They were also being harassed by Kayans from the headwaters of the river. The events of 1859 accelerated the Iban invasion and ultimately halted the Kayans.

The incident is therefore central in the recent history of the Rejang and is still well-remembered by the surviving Melanau of Kanowit (where I was born), who today number between 60 and 70 souls. By the end of this century they are likely to be absorbed into the Iban, Malay, and Chinese population, and their distinctive language and culture, once important and widely known throughout the Melanau area, are already almost gone.

In 1859 the two most influential leaders of the Kanowits were Saweng and Sakalai, and both personally took part in the murder. Their history, as recorded by the second Rajah, agrees in most respects with that remembered by the Kanowits today; there are certain differences, and for comparison the two accounts are set side by side.

I. The Story of Saweng (Kanowit Version)

(As told by Jaro bin Lamit, ex-chief of Kampong Bedil, Kanowit, in September, 1963, when he was in his middle eighties, he being four or five at the time of the eruption of Krakatoa.)

In the old days many tribes lived at Kanowit. They lived in longhouses. The Kanowit people were more

numerous than the rest and their chiefs were named Saweng and Sakalai. Sakalai was a Matu Melanau by birth. At that time all these people lived in peace together, the people of Kanowit, Siteng, Tanjong, Rajang, Igan, Kayan, Bukitan, Sekapan, Matu, and Segalang. On the site of the secondary school at Kanowit today there were two longhouses. In those days the Kanowit people were divided into three ranks: 1. *Raja* (aristocrats) 2. *Panyin* (middle class) 3. *Dipan* (slave). The aristocrats (*raja*) and their families lived in the middle apartments of the longhouse: the middle class (*panyin*) lived on either side; and the slaves (*dipan*) lived with the families of the aristocrats. They worked for the aristocrats, and everybody lived at peace.

There was a beautiful girl called Nyalade whom Saweng wished to marry, but she refused and said: "If you really are a brave man and invulnerable, you go and cut off the heads of the two white fowls on the other side of the river. If you can, then you are a brave man." (Nyalade refused to marry Saweng because he already had a wife and two children.) When Saweng heard that he was ashamed. He told his people to pack all their belongings, and made a refuge on the Kabah river, building a stronghold there. Very few of the people were left at Kanowit.

Saweng, Sakalai, and two or three others went to the Fort where the two Europeans, named Fox and Steele, stayed. Before they reached the Fort, Saweng said to Sakalai and his friends, "When I begin to chew betel nut, you will kill those Europeans." When they reached the Fort, Saweng began to chew betel nut, and Sakalai and his friends took their parangs and killed them. After that Saweng and his followers went home.

A long time after the murder of Fox and Steele the Raja heard of it, and sent an expedition to Kanowit. When it arrived there they made the Fort into a stronghold and fired their guns and cannon from it. The villages were destroyed but Saweng and his followers escaped to their stronghold at Kabah. Most of the expedition consisted of Iban people, and it followed Saweng to the Kabah River. Some of the Iban people who had formerly followed Saweng joined the Raja's expedition and fought against him. When they got to the Kabah River they fought hard and Saweng's stronghold was destroyed and many of his followers were killed. When Saweng saw this, he attacked the Raja's men with only his two *ilang* knives and cut the enemy down as he would cut down banana stems. Two or three of his men who followed behind him were safe, and he killed many enemies and managed to escape. Most of the Iban who had joined the Raja were frightened to face Saweng's attacked because he was invulnerable. Many of his followers were killed in the battle and many more refused to follow him further and went back to their own country. People from Matu returned to Matu, Igan people went back to Igan, Siteng people went to Mukah. Some of the Kanowit people did not follow Saweng. Bukitan people also left him and many Kayans who followed him were killed.

Saweng escaped up the Rajang to the Iran River. There he fought hard against the Raja's men, and many of the Raja's party were killed. Many of Saweng's party were also killed. The water of the Iran River became red with blood. After a long fight at the Iran River, Saweng and his followers could no longer stand the heavy fire of the Raja's party, and escaped to the Pelagus River where they again made a stand. Many people on both sides were killed there. Saweng himself attacked the Raja's party with his two *ilang* knives, but Saweng and his followers could not hold out against the Raja and his men with their guns, their cannon, their *parang*, and their spears, and he escaped to the Kejaman house at Tuju Metahap, just above the bazaar today at Belaga. He made the Kejaman longhouse his stronghold and hung a *klasah* mat in front of the house. When the Raja and his men reached the house they did not storm it, but fired their guns and cannon from the opposite bank. All the bullets dropped in front of the *klasah* mat and were unable to pass through it. Many of the Sekapan and Kejaman people were killed at that time. Saweng became angry and attacked the Raja's party. Many were killed and the battle lasted a long time. Both sides were strong and neither would give in. In the end the Raja and his men gave up and went home. They could not capture Saweng and returned empty handed.

Saweng then stayed at Tuju Metahap with the Kejaman people. Later he went to Anap. When Saweng and his followers fought the Raja's expedition at Kanowit his children — Gadap and Metalai — did not follow him, but remained at Kanowit. When the Raja learnt this he sent a letter to Saweng in Anap, saying "Your son and daughter are under arrest". When Saweng heard it he was very sad, and later he gave himself up, surrendering to the Raja at Kuching. The Raja put him in jail. When the chiefs from places such as Mukah, Oya, Igan, Segalang, and Rejang heard that Saweng was to be killed by the Raja, they gathered in meeting and decided not to kill him. They told the Raja of their decision, but the leaders of the Iban people did not agree and persuaded the Raja to kill him, saying "If Saweng remains alive, we shall suffer because he is a dangerous man and he might harm the people in this country. It is better for him to be killed." When the Raja heard this he ordered the Malays and the Iban to kill Saweng. They tied his hands and shot him, but could not kill him because he was invulnerable. They stabbed at him with daggers and swords, but their weapons became soft like lead. They tried for a long time to kill him but could not do it. They were upset because they could not kill Saweng, although they tried all sorts of ways.

In the end Saweng said to the Raja. "It is painful to have your men trying to kill me like this, and it will be better for me to die quickly." Saweng then asked the Raja to kill him himself; and the Raja took his dagger and killed Saweng. And this is the story of Saweng's life.

II. The Story of Saweng (European Version)

"In 1859, the Europeans in Sarawak were startled by a report of the wholesale massacre of Europeans, men, women and children at Banjermasin and that the same fate was to be meted out to those in Sarawak and Labuan" (S. Baring-Gould & C.A. Bamfylde *History of Sarawak*, London, 1909, page 220).

"In March, the Tuan Muda, owing to disturbing rumours having reached him, resolved upon making a tour to the different stations on the coast, and first visited the Rejang. At Sarikei he was joined by Mr. Fox, and then proceeded to Kanowit a hundred miles up the broad Rejang River . . . Here were settled a few Malays, a gang of cut throats who lived by swindling the Dayaks and stood by the fort as their only means of security. Some few Chinese traders had ventured to settle in the place but they were a mob of rapscallions. Above the village was the mouth of the Kanowit river, and on the opposite bank of this river was the large village of the Kanowit tribe, adherents of Sherip Masahor. The Kanowit, as well as . . . two branches of the main river above Kanowit was inhabited by Sea Dayaks from the Batang Lupar and Saribas, and unfriendly to the Government. Mr. Steele had been in charge of Kanowit for eight years . . . The fort had been often attempted both secretly and openly, people close around had been killed, and Mr. Steele had met with several narrow

escapes. His fortmen were not of the best, but they were of his own selection. The Tuan Muda felt uneasy about the place. 'There was too smooth an appearance, without any substantial base.' There were no reliable Malay chiefs; and he left Mr. Fox to support Mr. Steele." (G. & B. page 220)

"In the following June . . . the startling news was brought to the Tuan Muda that Steele and Fox had been killed, and that Kanowit was in the hands of enemies and murderers. It was the first stroke of a foul conspiracy, which had as its objects the extermination of all the Europeans and the overthrow of the Government. But it had been struck too soon. "The aim of the conspirators . . . was to strike simultaneous blows in Kuching and the outstations, and this premature action of Sherip Masahor's party before (others) were prepared to act led to the original scheme being broken up into disconnected action." (G. & B. page 273).

"One afternoon, as Mr. Fox was supervising the digging of a ditch and Mr. Steele was walking about inside the fort, both unarmed, they were attacked, Steele by two men Abi and Talip, whom he had known and trusted, though their previous characters were extremely bad. Talip drew his sword and struck at Steele, but the latter, being an active man, seized the weapon, whereupon Abi cut him down, killing him immediately.

At the same time a party of Kanowits, led by their chiefs, Sawing and Sakalai, struck the first blows, followed by many others, for his body was terribly multilated, as was also that of Steele. They then proceeded to rifle the fort, the garrison offering no resistance, except at the commencement, when the sentry fired and killed one of the murderers." (G.&B. page 225).

"The Tuan Muda . . . pushed on to Kanowit. . . . Here he was informed that the Kanowits and others under Sawing and Sakalai, two of the principals in the raid on Kanowit, had retired up the Kabah, a branch stream of the Rejang . . . and had strongly fortified themselves there. Hundreds of Dayaks (Iban) from the Kanowit river now came and placed themselves at the Tuan Muda's disposal . . . To test this profession of loyalty (he) ordered them to attack the enemy's fortification" (G. & B. page 229).

"After a furious attack the stockade was entered and there was desperate fighting between those defending it and those entering by climbing the posts that sustained it. Then fire was applied, and both ends of the building kindled and began to blaze furiously" (G. & B. page 230).

"Unhappily the leading murderers escaped; they succeeded in cutting their way through the attacking force . . . Sakalai's wife and some of the women were saved and were sent to their friends" (G. & B. page 230).

The other murderers, the Malays, had fled down river and had already been killed or executed, and for four years an uneasy peace prevailed in the Kanowit area, except that the upriver Iban settlers were continually being attacked by Kayans from the headwaters. In 1863 the Tuan Muda prepared an expedition against them.

"This powerful tribe (lived) far inland on the headwaters of the Rejang. They were a continual trouble to the Dayaks who lived in the same river. . . . Their country was not easily accessible, on account of the rapids in the river. . . . But it was necessary to chastise and bring these troublesome neighbours into subjection . . . an ultimatum had been sent to Akam Nipa to deliver up the murderers of Steele and Fox" (G. & B. page 281).

The Tuan Muda's expedition hardly affected the Kayan people themselves, for most of the villages attacked were Kajaman and Sekapan people, who were cultural by and in other ways nearly related to the Melanau of the Lower Rejang; but it did have the effect of bringing the Kayans down river to make peace at Kanowit in late 1863.

"In December, the last of the murderers of Fox and Steele, named Sawing (was given up and), was condemned to death. He had been the principal perpetrator of the act and subsequently had been our subtlest and most dangerous enemy. Audacious in acts and clever in policy, he has been the cause of the deaths of hundreds of individuals, having drawn them into his lair, and left them to encounter an enemy from which he always retreated in time to save his own life. And now the deaths of private friends and public servants, who occupied a distant and isolated out-station, have been completely avenged — the last and chief of this tragedy being brought to punishment, so richly merited, just five years since the original act took place. The peculiarities of such an individual may be worth describing. When he was sentenced to death as a ringleader, he received the announcement apparently without a nervous twinge, and spoke without the slightest hesitation before a crowded court. His appearance did not prepossess one in his favour; his ears were six inches long, with gaping apertures through the lobes, but without any ornament attached to them as is generally the case; his skin was diseased by an eruption, or ringworm, all over his body; the lines of his face were much drawn by a hard and exposed life, rather than by old age. The features were far from irregularly developed, and the nose was better shaped than is usual in this country; eyes small but sharp and shrewd; and his natural complexion must have been fair, but now bronzed from exposure. Sawing by birth was half a Bakitan, and half belonging to a small tribe named Tanjong; the latter were never numerous and were now nearly extinct. His countenance to me was not a viscious one; but I was afterwards told by natives, who were strangers to him, it was a face one native would never trust in another. I yield to their aptitude in being able to form opinions of character by physiognomies, which they read with far more accuracy than Europeans. Murders had so often been witnessed by Sawing, who had also been a principal in them so repeatedly, that spilling of blood, even his own, had ceased to excite him.

"I can fully imagine this being the case, as sensations grow hardened, by only viewing distressing scenes, and continued war and strife blunt the edge of sensibility. The man in going to the boat which was to carry him to his death, after having carefully arranged a red jacket on himself, and thrown his long flowing hair over his shoulders, walked with measured step through a large concourse of spectators, as calmly as if nothing was to happen. When about to be *krised* (executed) he sat without a shudder or mark of fear, and afterwards the fatal weapon was passed into his heart and produced instantaneous death. So ended his career, a more chequered one than most; but he died like a man, however he may have lived, and peace be to his ashes." (Charles Brooke *Ten Years in Sarawak* Vol II; London 1866; page 310-312).

[Tuton Kaboy, a Melanau from Kanowit, has worked with the Sarawak Museum since 1961. He has just received an Asia Foundation aided grant to spend one year in U.S.A. and one in Britain on University studies—Ed].

Confrontation:—

"SUNLIGHT ON A MUDDY RIVER"

by

ROY WOLTEN WITH D. S. GOODBRAND

(*Signals Section, R.A.F. Kuching*)

Leave had been granted and we decided to see something of Sarawak, Norman Phillips and I—President Sukarno of Indonesia permitting.

Nine months' service with the Royal Air Force at Kuching the state capital, roughly 500 miles east of Singapore, had made us keen for a closer look at this land of longhouses and tropical rain forest.

Both senior aircraftmen with a few weeks of our one-year tour of duty left to complete, we carried suitcases, cameras, and wore jungle-green. Sarawak, 450 miles of it stretching along the coast of north-west Borneo opposite Malaya, beckoned enigmatically to a couple of aerial hitch-hikers with invincible faith in the benevolence of Far East Command pilots.

Wednesday, March 17th, 1965. 10 a.m.

The Twin Pioneer took the runway and we were airborne, the sun gleaming on the wings of the aircraft, far below the posturing snake of the Sarawak River bisecting Kuching on its way to the South China Sea.

Norman, a lanky ops. clerk of 28 from Penzance, married with two children, and three years older than I, had arranged the first leg of our trip to Simanggang in the Second Division. Sarawak has five main administrative areas known as Divisions and numbered 1 to 5 from west to east.

120 miles and 35 minutes later the white airstrip grew starkly out of lush jungle and we landed, eyes satiated with the rolling tree-clad panorama of hills and winding rivers and occasional kampongs (from the English 'compound') or villages, the stilted houses rising from mud-flats, their Dayak owners out fishing in long shallow boats.

The small multi-racial town—Chinese, Malay, Dayak, Indian—shimmered under 80 degrees F on the edge of the Batang Lupar river. We are ten miles from the border, across which hungers in its shroud of green the envious limbo of Indonesia.

The R.A.F. gave us an airy comfortable hut of atap palm, a meal cooked by a Tipperary man and no encouragement to further aerial hitch-hiking. We had thought of going to Sibu (3rd Division) over 100 miles away, we said. No planes available, they said.

This put paid to our original plan, ill-defined though it was beyond scrounging lifts in aircraft. We could proceed either by boat or on foot. Could we go by boat from Simanggang on the Lupar to Sibu on the Rajang? Not without sailing up the coast, it seemed: there were no direct river connections. Since we were eager to see the interior this route had little to recommend it. There remained footslogging across country until we hit the Rajang at some point and then finishing the trip by boat.

For two days we discussed the pros and cons, walked round the town, saw the modern hospital, watched polyglot races living amicably cheek by jowl, heard about local rubber production and drank beer in the airmen's canteen. Then, "Go and see Captain Hughes", someone said.

So next day we sought the advice of Captain Hughes of the 1/10 Gurkhas, acting area movements officer. He occupied an upper room at the local police station and listened to us sympathetically, approving our plan. He also impressed upon us the necessity of being "good ambassadors", insisted we exchange our suitcases for army packs and water-bottles, and introduced us to Chief Superintendent Tan Ban Pin.

In his office downstairs the amiable Chinese Police Chief received us courteously, speaking excellent English. He was all in favour of an overland trek, but advised us to be wary of C.C.O. (Communist) elements.

Mr. Pin's help was invaluable. He gave us a map, plotted our route, promised us two armed police escorts and invited us home to a meal.

He had a large bungalow and a lovely wife whose cooking was even lovelier. We met their youngest child. There were five more at school or college. After an array of sumptuous Chinese dishes we drank beer and listened to Mr. Pin's stories of south-east Asia in general and Sarawak in particular.

His wife was a perfect host and like Tan spoke very good English.

Saturday, March 20th, 6.30 a.m. Said goodbye to Supt. Pin and collected the two police scouts: Ted, a Malay corporal with Sterling (light sub-machine gun) and David, an Iban private with a .303 rifle. They were to escort us as far as Saratok, about 80 miles away.

Supt. Pin had made us promise to report progress en route by V.H.F. R/T wherever this was possible. Then we piled into the police landrover, packs, full water-bottles, armed escorts and all.

8.30 a.m. Arrived at Betong, the district capital, with 40 miles of easy dust/stone road behind us. Then by ferry across the Batang Saribas river, at one time the scene of spirited encounters between the Royal Navy and piratical Dayaks. The road ended two miles beyond the town but we got out before this, the going being too tough for the landrover.

8.45 a.m. Pottering about the ulu (jungle) unearthed an old Iban trail heading north. Steady plodding for three hours. We snapped wild pig, glaring at us from the bush. Monkeys chattered unseen behind tall trees arching overhead, chasing the sun from the cool, dank, slimy path.

For the scouts, as for us, this was virgin territory. They were expected to "familiarize" themselves with landscape and people. Both were cheerful English-speaking Catholics aged about 22. As interpreters they were priceless.

12.10 p.m. Arrived Plandok. Our first longhouse. (A longhouse is really a village on stilts under a single roof). Hospitality is rife in Sarawak. The headman, Charlie, made us welcome and we sat on rattan mats and smoked woodbines, admired the buffalo skulls (horns for clothes-hangers?) adorning the roof-posts, conversed through our police friends, learned that our host had ten sons and drank sweet coffee while Charlie's wife prepared makan (food).

I tried to tell Charlie—(for some reason none of us had caught his real Dayak name)—that my home was in Liverpool and my trade wireless-operating, but he would just nod and laugh and point to pictures of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh without which, it seems, no longhouse is complete.

Norman soon had the kids laughing. I had nicknamed him "Jungle" because he seemed as much at home there as anywhere. . . . The children appear to please themselves whether they run wild, help their parents or tramp long miles over jungle trails to the nearest Native school. Attendance is not compulsory in some rural areas. . . . Pop-music and cock-crow rent the air-fighting cocks are much prized—as this small community of 120 Iban souls went about its daily business of living together, an oasis of civility and rubber tapping in the heart of the ulu.

2 p.m. It rained and everybody rushed to rescue the washing and the rolled rubber strips from the verandah running the full length of the longhouse. When it stopped we left, and shot down some coconuts for Charlie who insisted on rowing us across the river and pointing out the right track.

Mud. Hours of it. Streams swollen with heavy rains (120-160 inches in most of the country) and forded by tree-trunk bridges. Another longhouse amid areas of grassland with a herd of cattle. A bull chased David, our Iban scout. Indecision: to shoot — and risk God knew what from the owners or not to shoot, the bull. Finally it gave up and returned to the herd. Sighs of relief all round. Again the trail. I had insisted we reach Debak that night. More longhouses with names like Tebru, Bangkit Rembai, Suri Baroh. Natives very pro-British. Question: did I know the Queen and did she live near me? Answer, no. Intense disappointment. More mud.

7 p.m. Quite dark. Fell in a swamp up to my chest. The others pulled like mad but tangled roots snared my foot. Tore off my pack and managed to struggle free. We lost the trail and slogged straight ahead trusting to luck, every mile seeming like five. All fed up. Then we came to a nameless river, summoned a boatman by torch and got ferried across.

"Debak", said the boatman, pointing, and rowed off with our thanks. It was 8 p.m. We had covered about 12 miles since entering the ulu outside Betong.

At the police station we bathed, changed and reassured Simanggang by R/T. Later we drank cold Guinness in the bazaar, watched a Chinese opera group from Singapore—exotically expert but (to me) excruciating—perform in the street; then slept, in a spare room at the police station, the dreamless sleep of the dog-tired.

Sunday, March 21st, 10 a.m. A pretty spot, Debak. I was loath to leave it but we hoped to reach Saratok, 30 miles away, by nightfall.

On foot. Easy progress along a flat wide path for two miles past Malay kampong-villages peeping through lush foliage, the inevitable goats tethered to each house.

The track baffled us in high country and thick jungle. More than once we lost our way, Norman casting certain adjectives in my direction. Darkly I reminded him that I wasn't born in a strait-jacket and we retraced our steps.

Another route brought us to a longhouse, Jantai, about 1 p.m. We ascended the usual notched-log staircase propped up against the entrance. A long hall with 20 or 30 doors (that is, families), rattan palm leaf walls and roof, pictures of British and Malaysian royalty, miscellaneous adverts and maps of Borneo, a rickety bamboo-pole floor. (Walk carefully or you join the pigs grunting below).

Norman and the headman exchanged glances and at once burst out laughing. This was typical. Amid general hilarity we filled our water-bottles and the headman sold me a parang for ten Malaysian dollars about 23/4d,—a beautiful thing with ornately carved hilt and sheath of fine light wood. Everybody wanted to talk to us, the first British they had seen for sometime.

Heralded by cock-crowing, another longhouse, Sangin. Our curiosity was insatiable. Bless those police scouts, our patient interpreters. . . .

We pushed over long rolling hills, 600/800 feet high. Tough going, clothes caked with mud and sweat. Pack straps sawed shoulders and the pace slowed. 5 p.m. While resting at a forked trail a passing Dayak advised us to take the right turning for the longhouse at Rumah Limbeng, thence by river to Saratok. Stolidly he posed for our cameras, parang at the ready. We moved off. Two hours later, beseiged by mosquitoes, we arrived at the longhouse. No boat until morning, said headman Sallok, and invited us to stay the night. We accepted gratefully, dining on rice, pork, pigs-blood sauce, goats-meat and wild cabbage. . . . Confrontation is an ugly word coined by an uglier mentality. (But I quote headman Sallok:) "—If any Indonesians come here I'll see they don't leave. . . ." They went mad about our weapons. Atmosphere very cordial indeed.

More about Ibans. Men wear sarongs or shirts, shorts, slacks. Saronged women and girls, some very beautiful, wear something or nothing above the waist as they please. All go barefoot. They consult manangs (witch-doctors) and believe in guardian spirits.

Rashly I drank a large mouthful of tuak mistaking it for water, then smoked a locally made cigarette rolled in reed of nipah palm. My composure vanished and I went outside for an hour, leaving Norman to enquire about the eleven large earthenware jars that occupied all one side of the room. Explanation: the headman counts his wealth in these jars. They are passed down from father to son, of Chinese origin and valued (at least some of Sallok's were) at M$300. Used for storing rice and maize they probably have a mystic significance too—but our mattresses were ready. I estimate we have walked 15 miles today.

An odd incident. It was late. Norman called me from the far end of the longhouse. There was a five-year old boy, Buma anak Poi, sitting hunched on a mat, his right arm held unnaturally in front of him, large brown eyes staring at space. Back and arm were encrusted with hideous burnt tissue, running sores and sickening scars. He sat there mute and resigned, like a stricken old man weary of life. Through David I spoke to his parents.

They seemed indifferent. The fire had swept a small hut two months previously and Buma was last to escape. Dispensary treatment at Saratok had been thought adequate. It wasn't good enough, I told the father, insisting on hospital care at Simanggang. There was a fuss. I wasn't getting very far. Leave it, I told the others. Tomorrow, I thought, we'll do something about this boy.

Slept badly, disturbed by unpunctual cocks crowing, pigs grunting and mosquitoes whinning and biting, besides the normal nocturnal jungle noises: tree-frogs, crickets, cicadas, etc.—a bizarre symphony.

Monday, March 22nd, 9 a.m. Marvelling at longhouse hospitality we boarded the Chinese launch and chugged down the Sungei Krian to Saratok. But the miserable state of the young Iban boy occupied our thoughts. I came to a decision.

11 a.m. Arrival at Saratok. 15 miles.

I contacted 225 Helicopter Squadron at R.A.F. Simanggang by R/T and explained the position. Go back to Rumah Limbeng I was told and return with the boy. Within minutes a machine piloted by Flight-Sgt. King would be on its way to Saratok.

My time-table for the next two hours ran as follows.

11.30 a.m. Left Saratok by speedboat, courtesy of Malay Police Inspector Khalid who had also kindly reserved us a room for the night in the Government Rest House.

12.30 p.m. Arrived Rumah Limbeng; picked up Buma and his father without too much trouble. The latter was keen to visit an aged relative living in Simanggang and thought he'd kill two birds with one stone.

1.30 p.m. Saratok again. The helicopter, guided by Norman onto the football field, had been waiting for twenty minutes among crowds of spectators. There

was a doctor and an R.A.F. crewman in attendance. Norman and I packed the others aboard, Buma, his father and the two police escorts whose orders did not permit them to proceed further. We parted from Ted and David with genuine regret. They had been most helpful to us and their smartness and efficiency were beyond praise.

A cheerful wave from the pilot, a whirr of propeller-blades and young Buma was off on the long road to recovery. (Later we heard this might take up to two years).

As far as the boy was concerned we thought that we had done the right thing and were glad the R.A.F. had seen eye with us. In fact we felt quite pleased with ourselves, which made our first English meal for three days eaten at the Rest House seem all the more enjoyable.

A leisurely evening spent seeing the town and a quick R/T call to the solicitous Mr. Pin — "Haven't you reached Sibu yet?" he joked. Then bed.

* * *

We left Saratok the next morning, the 23rd, by police landrover with two new escorts thoughtfully provided by Inspector Khalid. They were to accompany us to Sarikei on the Lower Rajang, where Norman and I would embark for Sibu, our journey's end.

Our very capable Malay steward at the Rest House had told us about a Secondary Boarding school run by an Englishman four miles down the road. We decided to pay him a visit.

Mr. Sturt greeted us kindly, showed us round the school and introduced us to his staff, amongst whom were one English and two American ladies. On meeting us the former exclaimed, "Our Air Force"! in tones of mingled delight and incredulity. We were the first serviceman to visit their school. Regretfully we took our leave half an hour later.

The police landrover had turned back and a local bus bumped us over the next 12 miles to Jakar, a one-street town hustling with new road construction to Roban. A good macadam road for the remaining five miles to Sarikei.

1.30 p.m. Sarikei, a thriving little town. Pepper and rubber. Inspector Khalid's scouts turn back to Saratok.

2.30 p.m. By speedboat up the Rajang to Sibu. The last lap.

We lazed on the cabin-roof absorbed in the rich 15 mile long kaleidoscope of green banks, kampongs, odd longhouses among scattered fruit trees: banana, pine-apple, palm, the luscious durian beloved of local peoples, and Chinese boats filled with brown-skinned, gold-toothed passengers or towing large rafts of timber destined for export.

Indonesian aggression and communist subversion have left their mark on Sarawak and certain areas (tourists beware!) impose a strict curfew. But this is a new and exciting land besides being as old as time. Educate! Educate! is the cry from Governor's Palace to remote kampong, while the longhouse-dweller by his jungle stream dreams of diplomas. . . . And Sarawak, like a river—like one of its own rivers—emerging from a dank tunnel of the past, muddied with history and fed by tributaries rich in life and people and many-faceted things, moves slowly, hopefully out into the sunlight, Commonwealth-guarded, to meet the brusque challenge of the 1960's.

4.30 p.m. Arrived Sibu. . . . Good friend Tan Ban Pin, warden of tiny Simanggang; courageous Buma anak Poi; shall we see you again? In more settled times?

(Submitted and published courtesy R.A.F. Public Relations).

Mighty River: a Shop-house Stop-over

When I saw Chin Yu first, late in May, 1965, he was coming to receive our party at his shop's door. We had been travelling more than a week up the mighty Kinabatangan River, had got past Lamag—a small Government station with district office and hospital—and were now looking for a night's shelter. We had been told that the shop was our last chance. There was nothing but forest for a long while upriver. Government fades out in the Sabah ulu (more than in Sarawak).

Chin Yu received us with misgivings. He had just been retiring for the night when our assorted archaeological party climbed up the steep river-bank in front of his simple shop. He was then suddenly reminded of four Indonesian parachutists supposed to have dropped a few hours downriver three weeks ago, still at large and about whom people had been asked to co-operate.

He was uneasy. Then he saw a local man amongst our party, heard our friendly greeting. He transformed into gracious host: "Of course you stay overnight", he said, and thought fit to add his excuses for a pure dwelling, for lack of gracious facilities, space, some comforts. He invited our party to inspect the camping possibilities. Delighted, we accepted his office,—a large room with three sliding, glass-panelled and grilled windows overlooking the River. Main ornament was a Victorian safe, labelled "best Austrian make, made specially for H. Wolskel & Co. Ltd., Singapore". On the walls were birth and death statistics of a "rubber estate" 1953-60, a Chinese map of the world, Japanese grandfather clock. A shelf was loaded with account books, in beautifully written Chinese characters.

The shop's premises held an assortment of buildings. The main house (on hardwood stilts) had two large rooms in front (shop and office) with a smallish bedroom behind. This contained an ancient Chinese bed curtained, built like a ship's cabin, with a book on astrology (*Ten Pan Leu*) pinned to a front post. Then there was a storage room with empty shelves, a broken bicycle wheel and a delicately carved three tiered egg-stand (empty). A passage led further back on to an open platform. This housed large tin and earthenware jars full of rain-water. The water collected from the tin-covered rooves over an odd assortment of draining receptacles which included bamboo, tin sheets and empty food tins. Alongside the platform was a large kitchen with an earth-filled cooking platform, a few cooking utensils, live fowl and litter on the floor—a bachelor's paradise! Leading off from here were three small rooms, one empty and two others as bathrooms. The one I used had a tin *pissoir*, painted green, with a draining pipe leading through the slotted hard-wood floor in one corner. One carried water in buckets in here for a bath, from the outer platform.

Outside the main house was an earth latrine with two compartments; a chicken house; a smoke shed and a small store. The whole unit was set in a grove of coconut and rubber. All space between the buildings and under the trees was thickly grass overgrown. The atmosphere was complete, civilised, prehistoric.

* * *

As Chin Yu told us, the whole was built about 40 years ago—in grand style, to cater for two families, for a few rich years—until the rubber slump. Then the place was abandoned. Now it belonged to a shop-keeper in Lamag. He operated it as an agency through our host and a second man who was quite old. Both lived there, looking after the place, "in return for their food" and no other reward needed (or permitted).

Chin Yu is about 45 years, medium built, lean, strong, active. He has grey hair cropped close to

the head, wears white singlet and blue cotton shorts, rubber slippers. He has an intelligent "foxy" face with a pointed chin. His older colleague, is about 60, has an emanciated, skinny body and white hair. He is similarly clad, sits about, chain-smokes, complains of stomach-ache. Both are Kheh. They speak Hakka, Cantonese and Malay. They quarrel and nag each other but not seriously. They reckon that their living expenses—which the Lamag owner covers in return for their services—are worth about $100 monthly each, including wine and cigarettes.

Their work consists of looking after the shop, and the rubber and coconut trees surrounding the estate. The latter they do by hiring labour from among the kampong people across the river; and the labour is normally paid in the form of goods supplied by the shop. Profits and losses from these operations go into the hands of the Lamag owner who is not a relation. He took them in "out of friendliness". However, the men are quite satisfied with the arrangement because they can take "what they need" in the form of goods. The turnover in the shop is far from large anyway, a fact plainly to see on empty shelves behind glass cases and the counter which holds a wooden fence to the ceiling—which gives the shop the appearance of a bank. The original intention was to prevent people rushing in on pay-day, helping themselves to goods and preventing the shopkeeper from keeping proper accounts. However, the boom and the rush are over since many years and only the counter now remains.

What is still on sale gives an insight into the needs of the native farmer here who largely provides for his own rice and protein. The drug section is best stocked. It contains not less than three varieties of sexual stimulants, two female, one male, all labelled "made in England"; an assortment of multi-coloured envelopes with pictures of healthy children containing fever and worm cures; hair-cream from Shanghai, stomach potions, Chinese scent. Alongside are tooth-paste, "National" Chinese tooth brushes and razor blades, Japanese nylon fishing lines, English cotton thread, Lux soap and spares for pressure lamps. There are two varieties of matches (Hongkong & Swedish made), "Panda" brand steel wool, brushes, more soap—a local kind costing about half the price of the imported. There are Japanese rubber slippers, mosquito coils, paper umbrellas. In a few open boxes, tins and earthenware jars on the floor; are sugar, onions, garlic, kerosene, locally manufactured coffee and imported biscuits.

* * *

There is one piece of comfort in the shop; a beautifully polished easy chair with a reclining, adjustable back. This is occupied by the old man during the whole evening. He sits over Chinese wine, smoking. Asked about his family he says he doesn't really know any more about them. He says it seems all such a long time ago when he first came to Sabah with his family, from Kwantung province. He lived with them for a while at first but returned to China shortly before the Japanese occupation—because his parents wanted to see their grand-children. After the war he came out to Sabah alone. He says it was very difficult then to earn a living, back in China. His family, however, remained. He has no wish to return to them. They are hard up and a long time has passed. But here he has his existence—and what he needs, as an old man, to be happy.

Chin Yu's story is more strongly flavoured with the ups and downs of fate and effort. He too, came from Kwantung about thirty years ago. He was then a young man, engaged to a girl of his village, living with his guardian uncle who, with the parents of the bride, had settled his engagement in accordance with custom. Chin Yu went to Hongkong one day for work and to gain experience. There he fell in love with a rich girl and married her.

His uncle, when he heard about this, was enraged, called his nephew a cheat and a liar who went back on his promises disgracing the whole family. The young man could not stand these insults. His way of solving the dilemma was to run away from it all: his former bride, his wife, his uncle—to seek fortune abroad.

He first came to Tawau, worked very hard in a shop, saved for years. His younger brother, lured by his reports, followed him after a time. They jointly invested their savings one day, to establish a small coffee farm outside Tawau which from then on was run by the younger brother. One day he, in a fit of carelessness, decided to burn the undergrowth round the coffee trees rather than to cut it manually. Disaster occurred: not only the undergrowth but with it all coffee trees, burnt to ashes.

Thus Chin Yu lost his savings. He cut his losses for a second time, left his brother in Tawau and set up home in the Kinabatangan; an agent now, a poor man. But life is easy enough that way, he says; and he likes to be a bachelor. "Once I very nearly married a local girl", he confessed, "but with my troubled background and bad luck with women, I did not quite dare it." He tells his story without complaint, simply, at absolute ease; happy.

We prepared a simple evening meal to which Chin Yu contributed a delicious dish of wild boar, shot near the house a few nights hence. "If you want some more, I don't mind going out with you tonight", he says, "it is very easy. There is plenty of pig about. They are all Mohamedans in the village across."

Between 6 and 7.30 next morning, two customers were served in the shop—a rubber worker who bought a pound of sugar and a woman with her daughter who wanted soap and a potion for a skin disease. We ourselves bought a few items. Then our host came to see us off to the river. It is not customary to pay for such hospitality as he had offered us. All we could give him were polite words of thanks.

BARBARA HARRISSON

Bird Migration in Borneo

by

MICHAEL FOGDEN

There have been some remarkable theories to explain the annual disappearance during winter of certain birds in northern countries. One Charles Morton writing in the 17th century developed the idea that birds migrate to the moon in winter. His study aroused much attention and his verbosely titled paper "Essay Towards the Probable Solution of this Question—Whence Come the Crane and the Swallow, when they Know and Observe the Appointed Time of their Coming?" ran to several editions. In some parts of Europe the belief that Swallows hibernate in winter at the bottom of ponds persisted into the present century. In 1555 the Archbishop of Upsala, Sweden, gave a vivid account of how Swallows, hibernating in northern waters, were often caught by fishermen who found them in a rolled up lump, the birds having bound themselves together "mouth to mouth, wing to wing and foot to foot."

But generally speaking the phenomonen of migration in birds has been known from ancient times and around 1000 B.C. the author of the Iliad compared the retreating Trojan army to a company of cranes fleeing the wintry storms and steering their way across the sea with discordant clamour. The prophet Jeremiah

writing around 600 B.C. wrote "Though the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed times, and the turtle and the crane and the swallow observe the time of their coming, my people know not the name of the Lord." "Turtle" refers to the Turtle Dove. Certainly the Kelabits here in Borneo have been aware of migration for a long time, for their calander and rice planting is based on the arrival and departure of a series of migrants which are particularly regular in the Kelabit Uplands. Tom Harrisson has described how these birds —the Yellow Wagtail *Motacilla flava*, Brown Shrike *Lanius cristatus*, Japanese Lesser Sparrowhawk *Accipiter gularis* and Siberian Pale Thrush *Turdus pallidus* —give their names to the months in which they arrive and indicate the sequence and timing of clearing and planting, looking after and harvesting the rice.

Migration is the regular movement of birds between two areas—one which is suitable for them to breed in, and another better suited to support them during the non-breeding season. Mostly the species concerned are insect-eaters breeding in the north during the insect-abundant northern summer which are driven south to warmer climes by the icy, insectless northern winter. Most of the species that reach Borneo come from the wastes of eastern Siberia and from China and Japan. In the southern hemisphere the opposite does occur, birds migrate north to the tropics from the cold southern winter, but the species concerned are much less numerous. This is because the land area in the colder parts of the south is very much less than in the north and comparatively insignificant. There are far fewer species that need to migrate. As far as Borneo is concerned only three species spring to mind as migrating from the south—Long-legged Pratincole *Glareola isabella*, Bronze Cuckoo *Chalcites basalis*, and Sacred Kingfisher *Halcyon sancta*—all three from Australia and all three rare in Borneo. The rest of Borneo's visitors, over 150 species, come from the north.

It is usually suggested that migrating birds reach Borneo and the Indonesian islands along a number of well defined routes or "flyways". One of these is an island-hopping route down through Japan, Formosa, the Phillipines, and Palawan to Borneo and beyond. Another follows coastal China and Indochina to Malaya and Sumatra. There have been similar ideas of migration routes between Europe and Africa at narrow points of the Mediterranean—at the Straits of Gibralter, the land bridge formed by the "leg" of Italy and Sicily, and at the Dardanelles. This idea has now been largely discounted except for certain species and the evidence supports the idea of a broad front migration across the whole length of the Mediterranean, including its widest points. A similar situation probably exists in eastern Asia with a few species migrating by way of defined routes and the majority migrating over a wide front including these routes but also the whole width of the South China Sea. There is no question of small birds being unable to make such a journey for every year myriads of small birds, many weighing less than half an ounze, accomplish the staggering feat of crossing the 1,000 miles of the Mediterranean Sea and the Sahara Desert combined, in a single hop. Others, blown out to sea by adverse winds while migrating down the east coast of America, survive even a trans-Atlantic flight and arrive in Europe.

Not unnaturally weather has a very important influence on migration. This is an aspect that has been much studied in Europe and America but about which little is known in Asia. But one weather effect is universal in that very bad weather with overcast skies, bad visibility, rain and strong wind will inevitably cause birds to become disoriented and seek shelter. If over the sea they must fly blindly until they reach land or perish. During the migration seasons the effects of such bad weather can be spectacular, particularly on small offshore islands and coastal headlands which are usually the first refuge that tired birds reach. At Bako National Park one October night there was abominable weather out to sea with thick cloud cover, torrential rain and strong wind. But next morning dawned fine and clear and migrant birds were swarming around the bungalows and in the trees along the beach at Telok Asam. The *Casuarinas* and bushes were full of flitting shapes busily feeding and gathering strength in the morning sun after their hazardous flight, many were extremely tame and obviously exhausted. Where the only migrant the day before had been a lone Arctic Leaf Warbler *Phylloscopus borealis* there were now well over 30, as well as Brown and Thick-billed Shrikes *Lanius cristatus* and *tigrinus*, other species of warblers, Brown, Sooty and Blue-and-White Flycatchers *Muscicapa latirostris, sibirica* and *cyanomelana* and, best of all, a very rare and beautiful Ashy Minivet *Pericrocotus roseus*. In better weather these migrants all pass high overhead, unseen and unsuspected, fly inland to disappear, still unseen, deep into the mountain forests of the interior. Only when they are forced down to seek shelter does one get some idea of the scale of the migration that streams overhead unseen at other times.

As suggested above the forest-living migrant visitors winter mainly in the mountainous interior. As described they appear sometimes on islands and the coast, and even sometimes around Kuching, at the time of their arrival, but during the winter months they are largely absent from coastal and lowland forest. Thus although the Sarawak Museum was netting extensively in the Semengo Forest Reserve between October, 1964 and March, 1965, the only migrants caught were two of the gorgeous Blue-winged Pittas *Pitta brachyura* and a single Arctic Leaf Warbler. And no others were seen. Yet in the interior forests above 1,000 feet Siberian Blue Robins *Erithacus cyane*, Arctic Leaf Warblers and several species of flycatchers are common. But other species haunt more open spaces and are found mainly in coastal regions, particularly around towns and generally in the vicinity of man, that great maker of open spaces. Such species as the Common Swallow *Hirundo rustica*, Yellow Wagtail, pipits, shrikes and the marsh and grass-loving warblers can all be seen abundantly around Kuching, the padangs and such areas as the Airport and Racecourse. These latter are also the haunt of many plovers and waders, birds more usually associated with marshes and the seashore. They use them for roosting, streaming in at dusk, and no doubt gain protection from predators in the middle of these flat, wide open spaces. One of the best of such spaces is the building, traffic and people-surrounded padang at Batu Lintang Training College and last November there were sometimes nearly 1,000 assorted plovers, sandpipers and stints on this small field. Twice there was a pair of Marsh Sandpipers *Tringa stagnatilis*, a great rarity only twice before recorded in Borneo, the last time being as long ago as 1896. Obviously these open country birds do not normally occur in the largely forested interior but one area, the Kelabit Uplands, is an exception. There in the high cool padi sawa fields around Bario on the Plain of Bah many species winter—bitterns, rails, sandpipers, wagtails and pipits, warblers—a unique area in Borneo. Most remarkable of all every October tiny Red-necked Phalaropes *Phalaropus lobatus* arrive and float and feed in the rice fields. This is a bird which breeds in the Arctic north and winters out to sea in equatorial and tropical waters. They reach Bario, a watery haven amidst the expanse of forest, while on passage over Borneo to the Java and Flores Seas.

Mr. B. E. Smythies in *The Birds of Borneo* records 158 species as being visitors to Borneo and four more have been added to the list recently. But of

these over 50 are strays that only occur irregularly. The vast majority are recorded in coastal areas and in recent years particularly on Talang Talang Besar and Satang, two of the offshore Turtle Islands, often after periods of bad weather. But these vagrant birds often turn up in the most unexpected places. Recently the Tree Sparrow *Passer montanus*, a common bird in Singapore and Malaya, has been recorded in Borneo for the first time. In Kuching three or four were seen —one on the waste ground between Ting & Ting Supermarket and the Borneo Hotel, one feeding quietly on a lawn in the Municipal Swimming Pool grounds, and two around the "bashas" of the R.A.F. camp at the Airport. They arrived some months earlier in Sandakan, probably brought by boat from Hong Kong, and there is now a small but thriving breeding colony there.

Ninety Years Ago

FROM THE SARAWAK GAZETTE

No. 104 Thursday, July 1st, 1875. Price 5 cents

Arrival of their Highnesses the Rajah and Ranee

Saturday, the 19th June, was a great day in our Capital, a day indeed, which had been looked forward to with longing by every portion of the community, as the one on which to welcome the Rajah and Ranee with befitting rejoicing on their return from their long sojourn in England.

For many days before, the people in the bazaar might be seen busily at work white-washing their houses, building triumphal arches, and in other ways adorning their different quarters in anticipation of the looked for holiday. People of all classes vied with one another in a grand display of bunting and coloured cloths, and the gardens of the different bungalows were put in requisition and their flower beds pretty well taxed e'er all the decorations well considered to be complete. The bazaar presented the appearance of an arcade from one end to the other. Doubts were entertained about the weather, which for many days had been stormy and wet, but the 19th to the general delight of all dawned sunny and calm.

At 8 a.m. all were astir, the Government officers in full uniform with the head chiefs of the district repaired to the Astana to await the arrival of the steamer. They had not to wait long, a signal from a distance announced her approach, which was soon taken up the lelahs of the Malays in the different kampongs along the river's banks. A general stir was next visible among the Chinese in the bazaar, and crackers and bombs were set a-going in deafening profusion.

The *Royalist* rounding the point steamed quietly past the town with the Rajah's flag at the main, and anchored within a short distance of the Astana landing-place. Great enthusiasm was shown by the people as the Rajah and Ranee were seen to descend from the ship and make for the shore in a state barge, which was sent to receive them.

At the first intimation of the steamer's approach, a company of the Rangers with the band at its head, started from the barracks and marched to the sound of martial music to form a guard of honour to their Highnesses on landing. As the Rajah set foot on shore, the guns of the fort thundered out a royal salute, which was felt to effect on the opposite side of the river, and from their iron mouths the welcome news of our ruler's return was shot away to the hills in the distance to be conveyed further on by the Dyak to his brothers in the interior.

The Rajah was soon among his people; having taken an hour or two to rest, he went out in company with two officers in the afternoon and passed through the whole of the bazaar, receiving everywhere the greetings and congratulations of all. The people could with difficulty be kept from pressing upon him, and as is their custom, the Klings deluged him and his attendants with showers of rose water which they sprinkled over them.

The town at night presented a very pretty picture. No sooner had it grown dark than the Government and the Borneo Company's offices were lit up with thousands of lamps and a few moments afterwards the illumination became general, extending far away up the river. Their Highnesses came across the river, and after walking through the bazaar which was got up with different coloured lamps and bore a strong resemblance to the scenes depicted in the Arabian Nights, they returned to witness a display of fire-works near the Court-house—which reflected great credit upon a native artist—and remained seated in the centre of the crowd till the sports were concluded: as their Highnesses passed through two rows of blue lights which lit up the triumphal arch erected over the Fort landing-place, to get into their boat, a hearty cheer was given them by the Europeans standing near, which was taken by the populace in the rear, and passed on from section to section to the end of the crowd.

All classes are rejoiced that the 19th was so propitious and afforded them an opportunity of testifying the love and loyalty which they feel for their chief, and there can but be one wish prevailing in all their hearts, the hope that he may long live to rule over us.

God save the Rajah.

Pieces from the Brooke Past—XIV

PROTO-NEWSPAPERS IN BROOKE SARAWAK

by

R. PRINGLE

The position of the *Sarawak Gazette* as the territory's oldest regular publication is not likely to be challenged. The first issue of this ancient and honourable publication appeared on 26th August, 1870.

How, it may be wondered, did the inhabitants of pre-*Gazette* Sarawak get the news! It may be assumed that the tiny handful of Europeans who inhabited the Rajah's domain depended (like everyone else) on word of mouth—on a highly sensitive jungle grapevine which could spread news almost as fast, if not perhaps so accurately, as *Reuters*.

Therein lay a problem for the Brookes. Hot news is rarely good news. In times of political tension, which were not infrequent in early Sarawak, there was always a danger that wildfire rumour might trigger a panic among any or all classes of the population.

Recent research in London has turned up an interesting scrap of paper which indicates that the Sarawak Government published informal news bulletins as far back as 1859.

That was the year of the so-called Great Malay Plot, a particularly nervous time in the history of the early Brooke state. The Rajah, James, was away in England. Following the assassination of two officers at Kanowit on June 25, the Tuan Muda Charles Anthoni Johnson, later to be Second Rajah Charles Brooke, concluded that Sheriff Masahor of Sarikei, described in the history books as a "half-breed Arab" was in league with other Malay chiefs in a plot to overthrow the Brooke regime.

The Indian Mutiny of 1857 was still fresh in the

minds of local residents, and there were alarming reports of unrest in Dutch Borneo, where in fact a prolonged anti-European reaction known as the Banjermassin War was just getting underway.

When news of the murders of Fox and Steele at Kanowit reached Kuching, Charles Brooke immediately proceeded to the Rejang, where he took swift and effective measures against the local rebels. But he did not leave it up to Dame Rumour to carry the news back to Kuching. The following bulletin, roughly printed on a sheet of paper about five by seven inches, dated August 5, 1859, is preserved in the archives of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in London:

BY AUTHORITY OF THE GOVERNMENT

Despatches from the Rejang were received last night by the Government giving news up to the 28th July.

Mr. Johnson, with his squadron of gunboats, arrived at Rejang on the 25th, and on the following day proceeded up to Siriki, taking with him Tani, who appears to have been the prime mover in the Kanowit murders.

On the 26th the Head Malays of Siriki tried and executed Si Tani, Si Deraman, and six other Kanowit Malays who were in league with the Kanowits Si Kalai and Sawing.

Si Abi, one of the murderers of Mr. Steele, had previously been put to death, Si Talip, his other murderer, is reported to have fled to Muka, but there is every reason to believe that he will be delivered up to justice. The actual murderer of Mr. Fox was killed on the spot by Sayong. The conduct of this fortman, who alone stood to his duty, is worthy of the highest praise.

On the following day the Datus and Head Malays of Sarawak who accompanied the expedition, convicted and executed Haji Mohammed and five fortmen who had basely deserted their posts and surrendered Kanowit Fort into the hands of the rebels.

Si Kalai and Sawing have located themselves at the mouth of the Amah (between Kanowit and Katibas) and the Dyaks are only awaiting Mr. Johnson's arrival to attack in force.

Most of the arms of the fort have been recovered.

Mr. Johnson, with a large force of Dyaks and Malays, was about to go up to Kanowit immediately.

As false reports arise, it is requested that no reliance be placed in news that is not published by Authority.

At the bottom of the bulletin appear the words "Sarawak Mission Press." From the looks of the sheet, it was a very modest press indeed.

This bulletin should not be taken as a complete account of what was a very harsh and complex episode in Sarawak history. Readers who are interested will find somewhat fuller treatment in Steven Runciman's *The White Rajahs*, pages 139 to 143 and in the Second Rajah's own account, *Ten Years in Sarawak*, published in 1866.

But the little broadside is interesting as an example of the kind of newspaper, or proto-newspaper, which may have been issued from time to time in early Sarawak.

There are no further examples of such bulletins in the State Archives at the Sarawak Museum, by far the fullest collection of official paper pertaining to Brooke rule. This does not mean that others may not have been issued. If so, they might be of considerable interest to students of Sarawak history.

We do know that although the *Gazette* itself formally began publication with issue Number One on August 26, 1870, there were informal editions before that time. One of them, dated June 27th, 1870, contained in the Borneo series (FO/12) of the Public Records Office in London, is somewhat confusingly entitled "Sarawak Government Gazette"—confusing, because the regular Government Gazette, quite seperate from *this* Gazette, did not begin publication until 1908.

It describes the Second Katibas Expedition which had just been launched against Sea Dyaks living in a remote area along the then Dutch Borneo frontier.

Charles Brooke, who by this date had succeeded his uncle James as Rajah, forwarded a copy of this proto-Gazette to the Foreign Office in London, along with a stiff protest against the activities of the British Consul General to Brunei.

He claimed that the latter, a man named Pope-Hennessy who was already involved in a bitter controversy with Sarawak over the future of the Baram District, had been encouraged the Dutch to stir up trouble among the Sea Dyaks living along the border, with the aim of embarrassing Sarawak.

But that is another long story.

[Mr. Pringle is working for one year in the Sarawak Museum on a joint study of Iban history and proto-history in co-operation with Mr. Benedict Sandin, Research Assistant. He is a graduate of Harvard University, U.S.A. He is also doing some work in the State Archives, with Mr. Loh Chee Yin—*Ed*]

To Scale a Pangolin

by

Tom Harrisson and Loh Chee Yin

During the seven years 1958-1964, 126,061 katis—or over 60 tons! — of the scales of the odd-looking Scaly Ant-eater or Pangolin (*Manis javanica*) were exported on license from Sarawak, through the capital, Kuching.

TABLE I

Year	*No. of katis*
1958	20,340
1959	16,450
1960	18,825
1961	22,371
1962	26,675
1963	15,750
1964	5,650
Total 7 years	126,061

Although in one year, not more than seven exporters were involved, more than that have operated in one or other of the years covered, as under:

TABLE II

PANGOLIN SCALES:

Actual Export in katies per exporter

	1958	*1959*	*1960*	*1961*	*1962*	*1963*	*1964*	*Total 1958-64*
1. Sim Peng Cho	3,450	6,000	6,750	6,480	12,525	2,850	1,650	39,705
2. Loh Kwang Tai	6,000	2,600	1,000	12,250	12,000	10,600	4,000	48,450
3. Heng Ek Hong	3,000	—	6,375	—	750	1,500	—	11,625
4. Wi Kee	1,450	6,400	700	—	—	—	—	8,550
5. Lim Soo Chua	2,550	700	500	1,950	1,400	800	—	7,900
6. Lim Huang Chiang	2,390	—	2,000	—	—	—	—	4,390
7. Eng Trading Co.	—	750	1,500	1,500	—	—	—	3,750
8. San Hai	1,500	—	—	180	—	—	—	1,680
9. Hoeh Seong Hoon	—	—	—	11	—	—	—	11
All exporters	20,340	16,450	18,825	22,371	26,675	15,750	5,650	126.061

Calculation of Animal: Weight Ratio

Study at the Sarawak Museum indicates that each adult ant-eater's exportable scales average about three katis weight; specimens examined perfectly dry. The traders' experience indicates four katis being the maximum weight for the scales of a fully grown adult, while younger animals give as little as half a katy. As the maturity of the animals does not effect the value of their scales, what the traders receive includes some collected from younger animals. An average two and a half katis per an-eater is probably a fair over-all estimate. This means that the 26,675 katis of 1962 are equivalent to more than 10,000 animals. And that in the past seven years over 50,000 pangolins have been taken in this trade!

Eight out of the nine dealers were interviewed. Dealer, No. 9 who exported only eleven katis in 1961, has shifted, present address unknown. All eight dealers gave similar information, varying only in small points.

Ninety-nine per cent of the scales exported from Sarawak came from Indonesian Borneo. They were being smuggled over mainly to the border towns of Krokong in the First Division and Lubok Antu in the Second Division, while shops in Tebakang, Serian and Simanggang also bought any amount was offered to them for sale by the local people or by Indonesians, in quantities ranging from 50 to 500 katis. "Confrontation" therefore had a marked effect, beginning in September 1963 (after a 1962 peak for the trade) and worsening in 1964.

The flesh is also a favourite Dayak food. The animal is easy to catch, as it rolls up into a ball at the approach of intruders. A smaller quantity of scales from Tebakang, Serian and Simanggang included cross-border trade but came mainly from Sarawak people, who hunt the animals primarily for food and also sell the scales to local Chinese shopkeepers.

Dealer one has an interesting theory. He believes there is a common graveyard in the jungle where old and dying ant-eaters go to die, leaving heaps of scales when their bodies decompose.

Exporters all say that there is no special season for the collection of scales. Analysis by months for all exporters for the last five years does not show any clear pattern (Table III). January, August, October and December seem to be peak months; but this could be misleading. Although Museum licenses were issued not more than three days before the export, the scales could well be collected several months back — as they nearly all came over by land from Kalimantan.

TABLE III

PANGOLIN SCALES

Quantity licensed per month, for all dealers

Year	*1958*	*1959*	*1960*	*1961*	*1962*	*1963*	*1964*	*Total*
January	4,650	—	3,200	—	2,600	2,750	—	13,200
February	2,525	800	500	3,450	1,725	1,650	375	11,025
March	255	400	—	1,000	2,000	2,000	1,000	6,655
April	—	2,250	—	2,450	2,750	1,500	700	9,650
May	750	2,500	2,000	1,375	1,200	2,225	—	10,050
June	200	700	4,250	2,125	900	—	2,000	10,175
July	2,500	—	—	1,750	2,450	225	—	6,925
August	2,620	800	6,375	1,363	975	—	—	12,133
September	2,000	3,600	—	525	2,525	—	—	8,650
October	2,550	3,050	—	1,608	3,500	—	2,000	12,708
November	2,200	750	—	2,525	1,275	2,000	—	8,750
December	120	1,600	2,500	4,200	4,775	2,600	—	15,795

Purpose of Trade

The scales came to the dealers in pieces packed in gunny sacks. Very seldom did they come attached to the skin and these would fetch a poorer price because the scales is first to be extracted by immersing the skin in boiling water before they could be exported. As they reach the shops, they are checked to make sure they are dry, and genuine and then repacked for export to Singapore or Hong Kong, where they are probably cleaned and sorted for re-export to mainland China.

Ant-eater scales are wanted for their medicinal value. They are used for treating all kinds of skin diseases and are believed to have the following healing qualities:

(1) It is anti-septic.

(2) It is good for reducing bodily heat and temperature caused by septic wounds or any skin trouble.

(3) It stimulates blood veins, resulting in fresh blood flowing to the diseased skin and thus hastens healing.

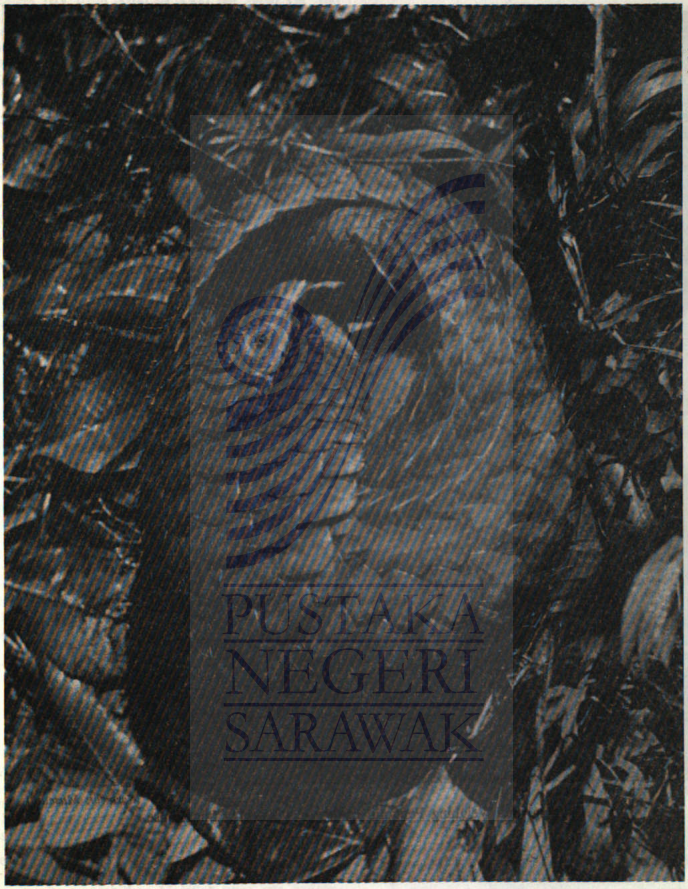
(4) It acts as a catalyst, leading other medicine to the sickly part and speeds up the chemical reaction of the medicine.

(5) It also acts to clean the system by stirring up the type of skin troubles which remain hidden internally.

There are two methods of application—external and internal.

Raw pieces of scales are used for scratching itchy skin. This will prevent further infection which usually follows if the effected part is scratched by fingernails.

For internal application the scales are ground into powder and then mixed in with other herbs boiled in



(*Sarawak Museum*)

Live Pangolin (*Manis javanica*).

PUSTAKA NEGERI SARAWAK



PUSTAKA NEGERI SARAWAK

(Sarawak Museum)

Bagging and Weighing Pangolin Scales in a Kuching Shophouse.

water for the patient to drink. This is said to be particularly effective for curing skin trouble caused by *venereal disease*. As already stated, the scale powder will not only lead the medicinal herbs to the sickly part, but also clear the system by stirring up the hidden sickness, as is so characteristic with *venereal disease*. This is the belief.

Dealers pay from $200 to $300 per picul (= 100 katis) for scales; or $70 to $90 per picul for scales still attached to the skin, — depending on the demand from China. None was keen to say how much profit he made for the export. Dealer 1 said 3 per cent after much hesitation. Dealer 2 said 20 per cent, after much probing. We estimate 25 per cent to 30 per cent profit.

There was no export duty for the scales prior to 1961. From 1961 to 1962, 10 per cent duty were levied on the export. In January, 1963 the duty was again withdrawn (decision by Trade and Customs).

Every Chinese drug shop in Kuching has a small stock of scales obtained locally from Chinese farmers along the Serian Road. These farmers are not professional hunters. They catch the animal if they happen to come across it. The amount bought by the Chinese drug shops is negligible, as most shops seldom sell more than a kati a year. Only a small quantity is needed for each prescription. The present retail price from the local drug shops is $2.40 per kati. Such sales are not covered in the export returns, which are licensed through the Curator.

From the Young

Kuching Modern Secondary School began in 1960 over a Coffee shop on Ban Hock Road. The director and moving spirit was and is Mr. Anselm Shii Dai Seng, previously a Kuching Municipal Councillor. He set a record not only by establishing this as the first *unaided* Secondary School in Sarawak, but now, with the first publication of the school magazine, *The Brilliance*, he clearly demonstrates its expansion, full establishment and evident success. *The Brilliance* is the most bulky, though not always the most brilliant, of all the school mags. so far sent our way. It is full of life, and therefore we have, with permission, taken a higher quota of extracts from it than is normal in this series—for which, incidentally, we shall be glad to receive other entries—ED.

DARI HATI KA-HATI

oleh

CHEGU HUSSAIN BIN HAJI PARIS

SAYA ada-lah berbangga kerana dapat menchurah-kan sa-patah dua kata hati saya di-ruangan "Majallah Sulong Tahunan" bagi sekolah ini, yang di-harapkan ada-lah jua munafa'at-nya sadikit sa-banyak dalam tugas penuntut2 melayakkan diri di-zaman moden ini.

Pertama-nya saya menguchapkan sa-tinggi2 tahni'ah atas kejayaan usaha mereka yang berkenaan dalam tugas mereka menerbitkan Majallah yang kita bangga-kan ini, ini ia-lah suatu tanda KEMAJUAN; lebeh2 lagi saya utamakan dan menjunjong tinggi usaha tuan Director sekolah ini bahawa dengan arahan-nya yang giat serta kebolehan-nya yang chekap dalam melaksana-kan pentadbiran sekolah ini maka hari ini kita melihat kemajuan dan kejayaan sekolah ini jelas lagi nyata ia-itu membuahkan ni'mat pengetahuan yang memenohi dada beberapa banyak penuntut.

Lain daripada itu saya dapat melanjutkan kata2 hati saya khas-nya kapada penuntut2 dengan maksud kata2 ini akan kekal dan sentiasa menjadi amalan ia-itu ber-sunggoh2-lah menuntut ilmu pengetahuan untok melayakkan diri di-dalam perjuangan hidup supaya tidak kalah oleh teman2 yang lain. Benar-lah menuntut ilmu itu suatu hal yang susah umpama mendaki gunong yang tinggi, kata peribahasa, ini hendak-lah di-ingat—tiap2 yang SUSAH itu MAHAL. Perhatikan garam, sangat perlu bagi kehidupan kita; tetapi sebab senang di-dapat tidak sadikit pun kita susah untok mendapat-nya, udara pula kalau di-perhatikan ia-itu hidup kita sangat2 memerlukan-nya, tetapi oleh sebab udara itu sentiasa ada di-sakeliling kita tidak pernah kita ber-susah payah menchari-nya. Sa-balek-nya harga mutiara sangat mahal walau pun kehidupan kita tidak memerlu-kan-nya maka ia-lah di-sebabkan mutiara itu susah di-dapati. Saya memperkatakan ini ia-lah supaya jelas di-faham ia-itu susah payah, lelah dan banyak penun-tut2 memperoleh ilmu pengetahuan maka akan tinggi-lah harga diri penuntut, susah payah untok menchari ilmu itu tiada-lah sia2. Kata bidalan, berakit2 ka-hulu berenang2 ketepian. Akhir-nya saya sudahi dengan suatu rangkap:

> The heights by great men reached and kept,
> Were not attained by sudden flight;
> But they, while their companions slept,
> Were toiling upward in the night.

Lagi saya hadapkan kapada tuan Director akan sa-tinggi2 pujian atas kebijaksanaan-nya yang nyata dalam pentadbiran sekolah dan kejayaan--nya menerbit-kan Majallah ini. Berjaya dan terus berjaya.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT

Mrs. Pameda Wong was a fine and polished academic teacher in Health Science.

One day, she was giving a lecture on "The Care of the Teeth" during one Health Science period. She did not spare any pains in explaining the importance of taking good care of one's teeth. With earnestness, she urged her pupils who listened attentively, to abstain from "those horrible" chocolates and sweets. She boasted that she was so hygenic as far as her beautiful set of teeth was concerned. She never suffered from any tooth-ache. Saying this, she showed her attractive, shining white teeth to the audience. Then it happened that a glittering thing fell from her mouth to the floor. It was her set of false teeth. Embarrassed, she ejaculated, "you see, I was born without my front row of teeth."

As the pupils were in their high spirits of laughter at the ridiculous incident, she silently and sheepishly disappeared from the class.

By ANNIE CHEN

AN IDEAL TEACHER AND A MODEL STUDENT

The words ideal and model are both words describing the standards of good quality.

First I would begin with "ideal". In my school, we have one ideal teacher, though I would not like to mention his or her name here. This teacher, besides being well trained and suited for his job, is a friend to all students having the chance to study under him. He is well mannered, good tempered, and always ready to give advice to many students who come to him for help or advice. He helps the students to make studying a pleasure instead of a bore.

Many students begin to follow his example and this will be a credit to our school.

Second, about "model". A model student is what every student would like to be called. A model student is one who is diligent, obedient to his teachers, parents and elders, clean in manners and habits,

punctual in attending school and obey the rules of the school. A model student never fights or quarrels with other pupils but always ready to help the younger pupils to be good students. He will never waste his time doing unnecessary things but always makes good use of his time in learning new things.

I wonder how many teachers can be called "ideal teacher" and I am not sure whether we can also find many model students, both of which are examples we should follow if we want to be good citizens.

JOL BIN AMBONG
Form IIIA

OUR SCHOOL

Our school is called Kuching Secondary Modern School. It is situated at Batu Lintang Road. It is an English private school with Mr. Shii as Director and Mr. Chong as his assistant.

The school consists of three blocks with altogether eighteen class rooms—nine class rooms for study and the rest are for teachers, physical education, the boarders to live in and for putting unused or broken furniture.

There are twelve teachers in the morning session at present, some are trained and some are untrained. Their teaching subjects include Mathematics, English, History and many others. The lowest standard is the transitional class and the highest is form five.

There are about four hundred students in the morning session. Some of the students came from Chinese schools and others came from government schools. The colour of the school uniform is white all over for both boys and girls, and a badge which is coloured blue and red with a hornbill perching on a branch. The rising sun is the back ground. The motto is "Strive to triumph". The daily lesson hours are from 8.00 a.m. to 1.00 p.m. in the morning session.

Besides other private schools our school also plays an important part in helping many pupils who had left the Chinese Primary or Junior Middle and would like to obtain their English education. In other words private schools can be one of the best helpers to schooling pupils.

SIMON LIAW
Form IIIA

SPARE THE ROD, SPOIL THE CHILD

Not far from our house we had a neighbour. This neighbour consisted of three persons, a young couple and a child. This young couple loved their son very much. Their son was called Tom.

I learned that Tom was studying in a primary class. At first he was a very good boy and did well in his lessons. But he made friends with his classmates. Among his friends there were a few who did not care very much about lessons and Tom joined in. So Tom became poor in his studies. His father knew the result of his study and he tried to find out what was wrong about him. At last he found out that his Tom had joined a group of company who took no interest in study but in games. Now Tom's father intended to punish him, but his mother loved him so much that she asked her husband to give him one more chance. Tom seeing his mother was on his side, was very happy.

Since Tom's father was a business man he relied on the wife to improve his son's character. Tom's mother loved him so much, so instead of becoming a good boy, Tom became bad. At last he learned how to smoke and gamble, also to do all sorts of evil things.

Then came a year that all primary sixth boys had to sit for the Common Entrance Examination. Tom was one of the candidates. He failed in the examination. He was dismissed from school and went to study in a private school. From the above one can see how a good boy had become a bad one just because of the love of his mother. Tom's mother spared the rod and thus she spoiled him.

LAU SENG CHI
Form IIIA

A TRIP TO MATANG

During the last holiday I spent most of my time fishing near a river bank and swimming in the pool.

One afternoon some of my friends decided to go to Matang to fish. So I took my fishing rod and swimming trunks. When we cycled along the Matang Road we could see innumerable houses situated beyond the road. After cycling for one hour we finally reached our destination. We felt so tired that we had a rest under the shade of a tree. While I was resting I got ready my hook for fishing. Some of us felt so tired and fell asleep.

One of my friends and I went to fish. My friend stood on a rock and I stood opposite him. Suddenly my friend shouted out "Fish! Fish!" This shout woke everybody up, we watched him pulling up the line slowly. Finally he got the fish in his hand. "You see the fish is so big," he said proudly. The boy was so happy that he forgot he was standing on a slippery rock. Thus he fell into the water. The fish in his hand escaped and swam away quickly. He wanted to catch it but was too late.

Late that afternoon, the day was so warm that we had our bath in the cool water. One of our companions who could not swim, used a log to act as a boat. He sat on it and began to paddle. He was too fat and hard for the log to support him. So slowly he sank into the water. He shouted for help. One of our boys swam to rescue him.

We played and swam until the sun was about to set beyond the mountain. We packed up our things all ready to go home. The day was getting dark and we cycled home happily. We reached home late in the evening. I was tired and slept early that night.

DANIEL LAU
Form IIIA

A TRIP TO LUNDU AND SEMATAN

One summer holiday, when I was a Chung Hua School Girl Guide, I joined the other boy scouts to have a trip to Lundu and Sematan. We set sail at midnight on the 12th of August, 1964.

During the trip we did not feel sleepy as some of us were playing cards and guitar, and some were singing. In the boat we all enjoyed ourselves till the break of day.

In the early morning of 13th August, the town of Lundu was sighted and not too long a time, we disembarked.

Although Lundu is a small town, yet it is very clean and the people there are kind and friendly. During the night we stayed at the school and had a camp fire. The next day we had a view of the Lundu waterfall.

Then we started our journey to Sematan by foot. The way was very difficult and we had to pass through the jungle carrying our belongings. Soon we came to a long beach, some part of which was very marshy.

It was a long journey for Lundu to Sematan. It was about 3 o'clock, when we reached Sematan. During the night we were all feeling very tired.

Sematan is a small town with a few shophouses facing the seashore. We had nowhere to go, except the bauxite mine. After we had spent a few days there, we packed our bags and went back to Lundu. On the way, we visited a friend's house. The family welcomed us, and in the evening we had a very good meal. Next day we went back to Lundu by road. Soon we reached our destination. Our trip was over. Although we had a hard time yet it was still a joyful and unforgettable trip.

GRACE SIM
Form IIA

A FEARFUL NIGHT

One Saturday night my friend and I went to attend a friend's birthday party which was held in her house at Rock Road. After the party we found that the weather was bad, so we cycled very quickly in order to reach home soon.

The night was silent. We could only hear the sound made by the insects. A strong wind blew, lightning flashed and thunder roared from time to time. Unfortunately, the rain began to fall. At first it was drizzling, but soon it began to pour heavily. We got wet and felt cold. Our home was still a long way, so we tried to find a place to shelter.

Suddenly, we saw a house near the path. The house was very dark and the surrounding was full of trees. We decided to take shelter in it, and so walked in with a trembling heart.

With the help of a torch light, we found out that the furniture were all broken down. The room seemed to be filled with gloom. We sat down near the door and held each other.

The wind blew harder and the rain still continued. The dogs howled loudly in the distance and the doors and windows shut and opened from time to time. This reminded me of ghosts. I held my friend tightly and felt frightened.

Later that night, the rain stopped and we quickly left the terrible house and cycled home.

What a fearful night we had!

LIM SENG YAN
Form IIA

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY

Once upon a time, there was an orphan girl. Her name was Aini, she was eight years old. She lived with her old mother in a small house. Her father died when she was young. She and her mother had to earn enough money by cutting firewood and selling cakes.

One day when Aini walked along the road carrying her basket of cakes, she saw something lying on the ground. She picked it up. It was a purse and she looked at it with amazement. Never had she seen a purse so full of money. She ran very quickly to the nearest Police Station. She gave that purse to the Officer and told him where she found it. Then the Officer took down her name and home address. After she had reported the matter, she went home happily. When she reached home her mother asked her, "Why are you so happy, Aini?". Aini then started to tell the story while her mother listened carefully. When she had finished telling the story, her mother was very happy and praised her for her honesty.

The next morning, there was a knock on the door. Her mother went to open it and was surprised to see a Policeman. He then saw Aini and invited both of them to go to the Police Station. In the Station they saw an old woman who wanted to thank Aini for returning the purse. So the woman invited the girl and her mother to stay with her in her big house.

ROKIAH AHMAD
Form IC

THE SITUATION OF MY COUNTRY TO-DAY

We all know that our country, Sarawak, has gained its independence recently, through Malaysia under our beloved Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman Putra Alhaj. But we must not forget that since then, the situation in our country has utterly changed! and at this moment, we are facing these problems. What are they? One of them is the Confrontation from Indonesia, under her leader, the most brutal and cruel monster nowadays, that is Bung Sukarno!, who is said to be the most imperious man in South-East Asia and comprehended by us to have followed the way of governing his country by means of dictatorship, from his ancestors, Hitler, Mussolini and Napoleon!

He is very reluctant to communicate and to make peace with us. This we do not mind. If he tries to do that, let him do it, but he is not only playing his confrontation he has sent most of his guerillas to our border, to kill, to murder the innocent people and to take away their chickens, rice and foods. So what more to say: it is obviously enough that he is going to confiscate our country too, under his dictatorship.

The second problem is of the internal disputes and disturbances. These are carried out by a small group of members, which is surely believed by the authority as the C.C.O. group.

These people help the Indonesians to trouble our prosperous country and they have been trying their best to abolish and abandon our Democratic Government and divert it to the way of Dictatorship and Communist Regime.

So now, we perceive how hazardous is our situation today. We must therefore take some actions and every practical step must be taken too, to prevent violence, coercion and intimidation.

We must unite together, no matter what we are, be rich or poor, no matter what race or creed we belong to, what language we speak, whatever the colour our skin, or what religion we follow and that, we must never separate and think of ourselves only. Then this country will stand forever as a mighty nation and prosperous people.

SHUKERI

Apai Salui sells salted Durian Paste, "Tempuyak"

by

BENEDICT SANDIN

During one of the durian fruit seasons, Apai Salui (Tambap) and his family made plenty of salted durian pastes called "*tempuyak*".

One day Apai Salui told Indai Salui (Chelegit) that he wished to sell it to the people who lived up and down the Gelong river. Before he did so, he would first put dung below the paste in all his jars.

Having done this, one morning he went in his boat up the river. As he was about to reach the people's longhouse, he shouted loudly to tell the inhabitants

that he was coming to sell his durian paste. Hearing his voice many people came to his boat to buy the stuff from him.

Finally, when he reached Keling's house at Panggau Libau in the headwaters of the Gelong river, he was found to have sold the durian paste mixed with dung. The women who discovered this became very annoyed. They told their husbands about this. In their anger the men rushed down from the longhouse to Apai Salui's boat to catch hold of him.

After they had bound him, Simpurai*, one of Kling's leading warriors ordered that Apai Salui was to be put in an iron cage to await his punishment.

Three days later all the brave men of Panggau Libau took Apai Salui in their boat down the river to throw him alive in the deepest pool of water.

When they came to a certain deep pool of water called Lubok Wong Dalam Nerajang, they left their boat with Apai Salui in the cage, while they themselves went to a nearby longhouse to inform the people what they were going to do.

When he was left alone in the boat, there came a man named Sabungkok from downriver in his sailing canoe. On passing Apai Salui he asked what he (Apai Salui) was doing inside the cage. "I will go into this pool to see my deceased parents and relatives in the other world", answered Apai Salui.

On hearing this strange reason, Sabungkok also said that he would like to meet his deceased relatives in the other world. "If you want to see them like me", answered Apai Salui, "You should open the door of this cage to come inside". Hearing this, Sabungkok unfurled the sails of his boat in order to join Apai Salui.

After he had entered the cage, Apai Salui came out and sailed away in Sabungkok's sailing canoe.

Shortly after Apai Salui's departure, Simpurai and his friends came to the boat. On their arrival, they threw the iron cage into the pool with Sabungkok in it.

Some weeks afterward at one of the feasts in the Gelong country, Simpurai and his friends met Apai Salui. They became puzzled on seeing him as they thought that he had died sometime ago. Apai Salui told them that he had met his parents and others in the other world, but was able to return safely to this world again. Hearing his words most of the people who longed to see their friends who had died wished to be thrown into the pool of water in iron cages like Apai Salui.

After the feast was over many cages were made for the people to be thrown into the pool in order to see their friends in the other world. All those who did this were drowned.

*A first cousin of Kling and Laja. He was a very strong hero, being the son of his mother with the demon (Antu Gerasi).

Apai Salui Bedagang Tempuyak.

Nyadi sakali kenu rian bebuah raya, lalu sida Apai Salui menyanak bebendar amat ngaga tempuyak.

Hari siti Apai Salui madah ngagai Indai Salui, iya deka nyual tempuyak iya ngagai orang disakayu Batang Gelong. Tang apin iya nyimpan tempuyak ka dalam udat, iya dulu ka ngulai samoa tempuyak iya nya enggau tai.

Udah tempuyak iya digulai iya enggau tai, iya pen lalu mupok ga pagi siti bekayoh ngulu ka ai. Iya pen nyau ka datai ba pangkalan orang iya lalu ngangau madah ka diri bedagang tempuyak. Ninga nyawa iya orang lalu bela nurun magang ka meli utai dibai iya.

Nyau ka lama iya udah mudik kulu ka, iya pen datai ga ba rumah Kling di Panggau Libau, Ulu Gelong. Leboh iya bedagang dia, dia deh orang nemu iya nyual tempuyak digulai enggau tai. Samoa indu ke nemu nya pedis magang ati. Sida nusoi rita nya ngagai bala orang ke lelaki. Ngeranси ninga nya, orang ke lelaki nurun magang ka pangkalan ngagai perau Apai Salui ka nangkap iya.

Udah Apai Salui dipasong sida, Simpurai iya ke endang berani lalu salalu ngambu dulu ka bala Kling, lalu ngurong iya dalam sangkar besi dulu, nganti sida ke berunding ka jalai ngukom iya.

Tiga hari udah nya samoa pungka laki orang Panggau Libau mai Apai Salui merau ka muai ka dalam ai, ba lubok ke dalam bendar.

Datai sida ba lubok siti ke dikumbai Lubok Wong Dalam Nerajang, sida pen lalu sangkai dia, ninggal ka Apai Salui kadiri dalam sangkar besi dalam perau sida. Sida empu lalu niki ngagai rumah orang ke semak nya, madah ka kabuah diri kia ka.

Nyadi Apai Salui ke tinggal kadiri dalam perau, nyau ka lama iya udah dia, iya tepeda ka layar orang kepai-kepai bisi datai mudik ari ili. Nyadi nama orang ke belayar nya Sabungkok. Leboh iya mansa Apai Salui, iya lalu nanya ka kabuah iya ngurong diri dalam sangkar besi nya. "Aku tu", ko Apai Salui", ka nyelam lubok tu, ka betemu enggau kaban belayan enggau sida berada aku ke udah parai di sabayan din".

Ninga utai bengat nyelai munyi nya, Sabungkok pen lalu madah ka diri deka nunda nya, laban iya mega deka betemu enggau kaban belayan iya di sabayan din. "Enti nuan sama deka betemu enggau sida baka aku", ko Apai Salui, "manah nuan muka pintu sangkar tu, awak ka nuan tau tama kitu ka". Ninga jako nya, Sabungkok lalu muka layar iya awak ka perau iya ulih gandin ka ngagai perau Apai Salui.

Udah Sabungkok, tama sangkar Apai Salui pansut, lalu belayar naban ka perau Sabungkok.

Apin lama iga udah nya Apai Salui, Simpurai enggau pangan iya bukai pen datai ka ba perau nya. Datai sida dia, sida ngenjing enda chechamang, tang lalu nikau ka sangkar besi ke alai Sabungkok ka dalam lubok.

Kira lebih sapiak bulan udah nya, leboh orang sama ngabang di Gelong, alai Simpurai enggau sida bukai bisi betemu baru enggau Apai Salui. Alit bendar ati sida meda iya, laban samoa orang udah magang ninga berita iiya ke udah parai apin lama iga udah. Apai Salui nusoi ngagai sida diri udah betemu enggau niang berada iya enggau kaban belayan iya bukai di sabayan, tang udah nya mulai ka diri baru ka menoa tu. Ninga rita iya samoa orang bela madah ka diri deka magang dibuai ka lubok ngena sangkar besi nunda Apai Salui, ngambi ka diri tau betemu enggau kaban belayan ke lama udah parai.

Udah pulai orang ngabang, maioh bendar sangkar digaga sida, ngambi ka ngena nya, sida tau dibuai ka dalam lubok, awak ka tau betemu enggau pangan di sabayan. Samoa sida ti dibuai ngena sangkar besi ka dalam lubok parai lemas magang.

Belaga Regatta

Belaga must have seen the greatest crowd ever when their three-day Regatta was held last month at the Easter weekend. Apart from the enormous number of Kayans and Ibans from the Belaga—Ulu Rejang area there was an extraordinary number of people from

Kuching and Sibu, the journey now being made easy by the use of aircraft landing on the small but good landing strip situated at the side of the river about half-an-hour down river from the bazaar. Arriving quite early on Good Friday morning after a pleasant one-and-three-quarter hour flight from Kuching by chartered Cessna we were about the first "foreigners" to arrive but the bazaar was already very full of ulu visitors and more were arriving throughout the day. The Cessna made three more trips to Sibu that day and more on Saturday in addition to the scheduled Twin Pioneer flight of Borneo Airways and certain army flights, so that by Saturday, the first day of the Regatta, Belaga was really bursting at the seams.

The weather was fine, if rather hot in the afternoons and under the able direction, of Mr. Stewart Ngau Ding, the Sarawak Administrative Officer, the programme of land sports on Saturday provided a good opening day. The races, mainly for school children, even if a little late in starting owing to the tardy appearance of the judges, were run with the utmost enthusiasm and went on all day. Perhaps the highlight of the day was the last race, the "One Mile Open". Competitors covered the course, which must have been at least a third of a mile round, five times and at that the course was far from flat! Across the football pitch, over a little hillock and down to the bridge over the stream, up towards the bazaar, round to the Kubu, down to the bridge, up to the school and down to the football pitch—a most gruelling race which reduced the large entry to five finishers and produced cheers for the V.S.O. teacher from England who just managed to secure third place.

During the daytime trips were organised by longboat to the Giam Pasang National Park where it was possible to take a beautiful hour's walk by the path alongside the very considerable rapids. A very satisfactory dollar's worth—and probably more than a dollar's worth for the V.S.O. and C.U.S.O. volunteers who were so engrossed in their walk that they were left behind and had to spend the night on a log at the side of the river until they were 'rescued' next day.

In the evening, on the well lit stage, the dancing and singing competitions were held and most graceful were the many dancing teams from the surrounding longhouses. All had very new and most elegant sarong kebaya outfits and highly polished brass ear ornaments.

A special word of praise must go to the Agriculture Department Team of Home Demonstrators and Assistants who staged an excellent exhibition/demonstration and who seemed to be on duty at all hours. On the slope of land between the Kubu and the bazaar they had laid out a model farm—terraces with rubber trees, vegetable plots, padi sawahs, fishpond with pigs and chicken pens above, rubber processing and simple smoke-house while in an adjoining booth were exhibited needlework, dress and other 'home' work as well as an excellent small scale model of a farm. The whole exhibit attracted much attention and the local people could be seen to be taking an intense interest in the demonstration of rubber tapping and other things that went on by the light of pressure lamps and were a considerable counter-attraction to the dancing which was going on at the same time.

On Sunday the regatta proper started, one might say, with a bang. The finish of the unlimited race, with four or five evenly matched longboats whooping down to the finish below the Kubu, was exciting but not to be compared with the start which only the half-dozen or so people in the starters boat saw. The Rejang above Belaga is still quite a big river but twelve 'unlimited' *perahus* with fifty men or so in each—six hundred men or more, a real army (or navy perhaps)—tend to fill it up. In their gaily painted, decorated and carved *perahus* they were all dead keen and, in a surprisingly short space of time were spread across the river in a commendably straight line. With the bang from the starters gun they were off in a cloud of spray amidst many whoops and yells—from the paddlers, not the few spectators in the starters boat. It's a long way from Long Mekero down to Belaga but all, except the brave new *perahu* which was paddled under the water, kept up a cracking pace all the way with four or five *perahus* coming in to a very close finish.

All the races were equally hotly contested on both days including those paddled by the women crews over the same exceedingly long course. It's true that they demurred a little when they found how long the course was to be but nevertheless paddle it they did and at a great pace, including the wife of the S.A.O. who paddled in the winning *perahu*.

Meanwhile the bazaar seemed to be doing a roaring trade in food and drinks and 'curios' for the townfolk—for surely this must have been the crowd of all crowds at Belaga.

The final item of the regatta was the 'Party in the Kubu' which, after a delay of a couple of hours because of a thunderstorm, was held, or started, in a shophouse. Here all the notables, ministers, senators and lesser visitors were gathered for borak and food. When I woke in the early hours the morning I heard the party still going on and when I finally got up at 6.30 a.m. the last "Badi" or long dance were just stamping and chanting its way over the school verandah and down the path past the Kubu to the bazaar. A fine ending to an excellent regatta though the party participants may not have thought so for the rest of that day.

A. G. SMITH

A Sarawak Malaysian Diary

MAY, 1965

1st Saturday:

Lord Head, the British High Commissioner in Malaysia, says he does not think there is any possibility of a negotiated settlement of the Indonesian-Malaysian dispute in the near future because of President Sukarno's present attitude and policies.

The Federal Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah anak Barieng, accompanied by his political secretary, leaves Kuching to attend the regatta at Song in the Third Division. He is joined by Mr. Anthony Brooke.

Dato Major-General Walter Walker, Director of Operations, Borneo,1962-65, presents to the Sarawak Museum a fine object in the form of his own Regimental Full Dress Hat-Crest.

2nd Sunday:

Local made guns, ammunition and some documents are captured by members of Security Forces and Police during the arrest of about ten suspects in Durin, a town between Sibu and Kanowit in the Third Division.

Sarawak Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, tells the Saribas District Council that he is confident that the spirit of co-operation and harmony will make Betong and Saribas, in the years to come, a happier, more secure and prosperous place.

3rd Monday:

The Minister of State, Awang Hipni bin Pengiran Annu, urges Malay fishermen in the Bintulu District,

Fourth Division, to adopt modern techniques in fishing to enable them to compete with other fishing communities.

A party of 20 women from the Skrang Land Development Scheme, Second Division, calls on the Governor at the Astana as part of their tour under a Civics course organised by the Malaysian Information Service, Sarawak.

Mr. Tan Nyit Chin, Secretary of the Kuching Municipal Council, in a radio broadcast, announces that a time limit parking will be imposed at positions of the Central Car Park in front of the General Post Office. He also announces that the K.M.C. prohibits all parking and stopping of motor vehicles along the section of Rock Road, in front of St. Teresa's School and St. Joseph's School during peak traffic hours.

4th Tuesday:

The Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, when he declares open the new and permanent Trade School building at College Road, Kuching, emphasises the important part in which the Kuching Trade School is playing and will play in the future well-being of the State.

The Secretary of ANSSAR (Ankatan Sastera Sarawak), a Malay literary body functioning under the auspices of the PPMI (Persatuan Pemuda Melayu Insaf), Inche Nawawi bin Abdul Rahman, calls on all youths to 'liquidate once and for all the creeping and retrogressive forces of illiteracy'.

SGAOU Newsletter—the official bulletin of the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union, makes its re-appearance after a lapse of three years due to some technical problems.

5th Wednesday:

Sarawak's former Governor, Sir Anthony Abell, donates $200.00 towards the Mesjid Fund.

The Minister for Communications and Works, Inche Abdul Taib Mahmud, rejects any accusation that Government has not been planning very well on getting palm oil out of Miri or Sibuti in the Fourth Division.

Twelve children—handicapped because of defects in hearing—are given a new outlook in life, when for the first time they are able to hear sounds and voices. The children belong to a class for deaf children run by Mrs. Beyer at the Batu Lintang Primary School.

6th Thursday:

Mr. Stephen K. T. Yong, Secretary-General of the SUPP, refutes an allegation made by the *Vanguard* (English) newspaper that the Party is showing splits these few days.

The Secretary of Gabongan Kelab2 Belia Melayu Sarawak, Inche Affendi bin Tarikh, welcomes suggestions made recently to the effect that youth clubs should, with their own resources, get rid of the 'retrogressive' forces of illiteracy and ignorance.

The 3rd Battalion, Royal Malay Regiment, donates a sum of $1,000 towards the Mesjid Besar Building Fund.

7th Friday:

The First Battalion Scots Guards beat retreat on the Central Padang, Kuching. They leave the next day.

The Deputy Chief Minister, Mr. James Wong, when addressing the 10th Meeting of the Divisional Medical Officers' Conference, expresses hope that more local doctors will rise to the country's need, particularly in the outstations, where there are no private practitioners and the need is great.

The Minister for Natural Resources, Mr. Teo Kui Seng, declares open the Poultry Training Centre at Semengok in the First Division.

8th Saturday:

The Mesjid Besar Building Fund totals $76,967.93.

9th Sunday:

Three Indonesian soldiers were killed by Security Forces in an encounter when Security Forces are following a small enemy party in the border area of Sematan in the First Division of Sarawak. Casualties on our side are two slightly wounded.

The Federal Minister of Information and Broadcasting, Inche Senu bin Abdul Rahman, arrives in Kuching.

A new telephone building which can house about ten thousand lines, is under construction at Rock Road next to St. Joseph's School, Kuching.

10th Monday:

With the object that Borneanisation has been and will remain a major objective of the policy of the Sarawak Government, not forgetting the conditions under which it can be brought about as laid down in the London Agreement, the Government announces the following appointments: Mr. Yao Ping Hua, Inche Arni bin Haji Lampan and Mr. Peter Tinggom are to act as Administrative Officers, Class IB and respectively to act as Residents, First, Fifth and Second Divisions. Mr. Gerunsin Lembat is to act as Deputy State Secretary.

The Minister of Information and Broadcasting, Inche Senu bin Abdul Rahman, visits the Information and Broadcasting Departments. He is accompanied by the Federal Secretary, Tuan Syed Hashim bin Abdullah and his Political Secretary, Tuan Syed Kechik.

11th Tuesday:

The Sarawak Legislative Assembly passes a motion of thanks to the New Zealand Government for two despatch boxes and two letter racks to mark Sarawak's Independence within the Federation of Malaysia.

The Land Bills—an important land legislation in Sarawak's history—scheduled to be tabled in Council Negri are withdrawn at the last minute by the Government Bench, as a result of strong opposition from the Dayak and Malay communities.

The President of the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union, Inche Dawi Abdul Rahman, says that his union is concerned over the question why the Government deems it necessary to create new posts for expatriate officers in the Residents' Offices.

The Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, assures Council Negri at question time that he will pass on the question whether or not the Federal Government will consider the adoption of Iban and Chinese as official languages in the State of Sarawak.

Mr. Teo Kui Seng, Minister for Natural Resources, replies to a question raised by Mr. Dagok anak Randen that research into improved methods of pepper planting has reached the stage at which the Director of Agriculture is prepared to make definite recommendation to use the hedge planting system.

12:h Wednesday:

The Sarawak Government introduces a Constitution Amendment Bill seeking to remove the three ex-officio members from the State Cabinet in the Council Negri. The ex-officio members are the State Secretary, the Attorney-General and the Financial Secretary.

Five members of the Brunei Legislative Council, whose trip is sponsored by the Brunei Government to

attend the Council Negri Session, say that they find the Session very interesting and their experience will be of great benefit to their country.

Mr. Anthony Brooke, former Rajah Muda of Sarawak, gives a talk entitled 'Towards Human Unity' at a luncheon meeting of the Kuching Rotary Club.

A new Alliance Political Party, the Native Alliance Sarawak, consisting of Party Pesaka, Barisan Ra'ayat Jati Sarawak and the Party Negara, is formed with the sole purpose of consolidating the unity of all natives in the State. The Sarawak National Party of which the Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan is Chairman, is not a member of this Native Alliance. Dato Temenggong Jugah is elected State President with Dato Temenggong Oyong Lawai Jau and Dato Tuanku Bujang as Deputy Presidents. The Joint-Secretaries are Inche Abdul Taib Mahmud and Mr. Thomas Kana Nyawai. (And see following days' entries).

13th Thursday:

The Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan and the Minister for Communications and Works, Inche Abdul Taib Mahmud, when approached by the *Tribune* regarding a news item in the *Straits Times* under the caption 'Land Bills Crisis: Ningkan May Have to Resign' describe it as '*nonsense*'.

The Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, supports the continuance of Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan as Chief Minister of Sarawak.

The Sarawak Alliance Government is accused of adopting 'shock tactics' and being an autocratic Government when it introduces a Bill to amend the Sarawak Constitution, which seeks to remove the three ex-officio members from the State Cabinet, thus creating three new Ministries to strengthen the Government.

The Sultan of Pahang in his capacity as the Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Malay Regiment, flies in for a three-day visit.

The Council Negri (Privileges, Immunities and Powers) (Amendment) Bill is passed.

14th Friday:

The President of the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union, Inche Dawi Abdul Rahman, lashes out at the Central Government's action to ban all forms of industrial action.

Asked why the Sarawak National Party (SNAP) is excluded from membership of the Native Alliance, Inche Abdul Taib, in his capacity as Secretary-General (Kuching), replies that SNAP is multi-racial and therefore it is not qualified to be a member.

The Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, clarifies a statement he makes regarding the Sarawak Native Alliance that the Sarawak Native Alliance consists of four parties, namely, Party Pesaka, Barjasa, Panas and Snap. SCA is part and parcel of the Sarawak Alliance Party.

15th Saturday:

Mr. Anthony Brooke, former Rajah Muda of Sarawak, in a message to the people, urges them to give no more thought to the incidents in the past which have caused division and grief but to use all their energies, wisdom and sense of great dedication in the months ahead to surmount and triumph over the forces which are marking their final effort to disrupt and forestall the creation of a new era of harmony and peace in the country in the world at large.

The Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, in a statement, says that it has never been his intention to split the Dayaks; his paramount objective is to unite all races in Sarawak and Malaysia.

First Division (Kuching) beats Second Division by six goals to three in the first round of the Sarawak Cup Competition played at Betong in the Second Division.

Mr. R. T. M. Henry, Commissioner of Sarawak Constabulary, presents the Constabulary Shield to the Sarawak Museum at an informal ceremony with Mr. Benedict Sandin on behalf of the Curator.

16th Sunday:

The Chief Minister, Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, in his capacity as the Secretary-General of the Sarawak Alliance, discloses this evening the withdrawal of Barjasa (Barisan Ra'ayat Jati Sarawak) from the Sarawak Alliance. This means two Ministers are automatically out of the Cabinet.

The Federal Minister of Lands and Mines, Inche Abdul Rahman Ya'akub, who is the founder of Barjasa, is elected an executive member of UMNO, Malaya of which he has been a member for some time.

Security Forces, supported by artillery fire, harasses and drives off a large body of Indonesian troops which penetrated within three miles of the border in the eastern part of Sarawak's First Division, inflicting heavy causalties on the enemy. Security Forces suffer one killed.

17th Monday:

The Chief Minister, is informed by the Secretary-General of Party Negara, Sarawak, Abang Othman bin Abang Haji Moasili, that the Party is unable to accept his invitation to join the Sarawak Alliance, and that the Party cannot at this juncture accept two Ministerial seats in the Cabinet.

In Kuala Lumpur, the Federal Minister for Lands and Mines, Inche Abdul Rahman Ya'akub says that as far as he knows, the Barisan Ra'ayat Jati Sarawak (Barjasa) is still in the Sarawak Alliance, otherwise he will not still be a Federal Minister, as he is a founder member of Barjasa.

The recently completed Balai Ringin air-strip receives its first fixed wing aircraft; RAF single pioneer aircraft carries out a proving flight.

Two members of the Security Forces are fatally injured when one of the patrols in which they are working in the border area in the First Division of Sarawak accidentally sets off a concealed enemy mine.

18th Tuesday:

Dato Stephen Kalong Ningkan, Secretary-General of the Sarawak Alliance Party, denies that there has been a telephone call from either Party Pesaka or Party Barjasa to him asking him to disregard their resignations from the Sarawak Alliance Party.

Dato Ningkan, scheduled to fly to the Malaysian capital to consult the Prime Minister, Tengku Abdul Rahman, on Barjasa's withdrawal from the Sarawak Alliance, is asked to attend a round table conference arranged by the Prime Minister and his Deputy. He decides to stay put to watch the latest political developments in Sarawak.

Dato Ningkan admits that Party Pesaka did send him a letter of resignation on 11th May, 1965, which was withdrawn in writing by the Chairman of Party Pesaka, Dato Temenggong Jugah, immediately after the Land Bills were withdrawn from Council Negri Order Paper on 11th of May.

Senator William Tan donates $1,000 to the Mesjid Besar Building Fund.

The Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, speaking at Rumah Pengarah Banyang, Julau, Third Division, where he and his party spend the night, says that Independence within Malaysia is for our own good.

19th Wednesday:

Senator Andrew Jika Landau, Assistant Secretary-General of Party Negara Sarawak, says in an official Party Statement that Party Negara Sarawak, one of the political organisations in the State of Sarawak that subscribes to the rules of living in peace and harmony among all races in the State, appeals to all Malaysians in Sarawak irrespective of creed, colour or political affiliation to keep calm at this hour of internal crisis in the State's cabinet.

The Deputy Chief Minister, Mr. James Wong issues a statement answering reported charges made by the Federal Minister of Lands and Mines, Inche Abdul Rahman Ya'akub in Kuala Lumpur that he (Mr. Wong) has been responsible for the Chief Minister's decision to drop Barjasa from the Alliance; he urges him not to indulge in 'un-called for attacks' on fellow ministers.

The Federal Minister for Sarawak Affairs, Dato Temenggong Jugah, accompanying the Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, on a tour of the Third Division, announces that Sarawak will get three hydrofoil boats, each costing about $75,000 for the Police Force. The boats are a gift from the Hon. Simon Mackay, a grandson of the third Rajah, the late Sir Charles Vyner Brooke, a son of the Rajah's eldest daughter, the Dayang Leonora and the late Earl of Inchcape.

Kuching's first Welfare Shop is officially opened by Mr. Wei Shao Kwong, Manager of the Hock Hua Bank Limited, thereby providing for the first time a channel whereby handicraft of many kinds produced by the various welfare organisations in the State can be seen and purchased.

20th Thursday:

Revenue collections for the month of April, 1965, in respect of Export, Import and Excise duties amount to $3,419,608.29 compared with $4,123,949.00 collected during March, 1965 a decrease of $704,340.71.

Members of the Sarawak Bar sends a telegram to the Minister of Justice Dato (Dr.) Ismail in Kuala Lumpur expressing their grave concern over the proposal to abolish the system of appeals to Privy Council (a similar resolution has been tabled in Malaya).

The Chief Minister of Sarawak, Ningkan, on arrival at Sibu for talks with Dato Temenggong Jugah, Federal Minister for Sarawak Affairs and Party Pesaka leaders, declares that Sarawak crisis *must be settled in Sarawak*.

After the meeting with Dato Jugah and Pesaka leaders Dato Ningkan and Dato Jugah say that the Sarawak Alliance is as solid as a rock; nothing can split it.

Twenty-three local-born Chinese are ordered by the Government to reside outside Upper Sadong District for one year, for security reasons.

21st Friday:

The 55 Company of Royal Army Service Corps presents the Company's shield to the Acting Assistant Curator, Mr. Lucas Chin.

The President of the Sarawak Government Asian Officers' Union, Inche Dawi bin Abdul Raahman, states that whilst it is appreciated that Government is trying its best to speed up Borneanisation in the Civil Service, the SGAOU considers that this "trying best is rather a slow best".

An attempted Indonesian incursion into Sarawak's First Division Balai Ringin is foiled.

22nd Saturday:

Two new Judges of the High Court of Borneo take the oath of office this morning at an installation ceremony held in Kuching. They are Mr. Justice Lee Hun Hoe and Mr. Justice J. W. Williams. The ceremony is presided over by the Chief Justice Sir Campbell Wylie.

Dato Temenggong Jugah, Chairman of the Sarawak Alliance Party, in a statement released, says that there is no justification in the proposition of a Native Alliance and the Sarawak Alliance shall continue to work for inter-racial harmony and co-operation and the well being of the country in accordance with the principles and pattern laid down in the Party's constitution.

At the Sekama Police Station, Kuching, Sime Darby Company Limited demonstrates the use of a cash-carrying bag, well-equipped with a siren and smoke-warning system.

Miri (Fourth Division) beats Limbang (Fifth Division) by four goals to one in the first round of the Sarawak Cup Competition played in Miri after a 1-1 first half.

23rd Sunday:

Heavy machine gun fire as contact is re-established with retreating Indonesian forces following a clash with Security Forces in the Balai Ringin area of the First Divison yesterday in which the Indonesians lose five killed and at least ten wounded. The Indonesians number 100.

About 10,000 people from all districts in the Third Division crowd Sibu Town to attend the Regatta. The celebrations are graced by the presence of the Governor, Tun Abang Haji Openg, Toh Puan Hajjah Masniah; the Chief Minister, the Federal Minister for Sarawak Affairs and the Minister for Local Government.

24th Monday:

The Chief Minister, declares before his departure for the Federal capital in the company of the Federal Minister for Sarawak Affairs, that the proposed round-table conference to solve the Sarawak crisis is off.

His Majesty the Yang di-Pertuan Agong donates $500 towards the Mesjid Building Fund. The Mentri Besar of Brunei, Dato Marsal bin Maun sends a cheque for $100 as his contribution for the new mosque. The total amounts to $90,100.10.

25th Tuesday:

The Sarawak Development Finance Corporation selected Mr. John Ahwang anak Panggau, 21, as a Cadet Field Officer of the Corporation.

26th Wednesday:

In a border battle in the Lundu District, British troops kill one Indonesian invader and wounded at least two more. During the fighting, one British soldier is killed and two others wounded.

Twenty-three National Servicemen leave by s.s. *Keningau* for Siginting Camp at Port Dickson, Malaya, to undergo a two-month jungle and warfare training.

27th Thursday:

A simple ceremony takes place at the Rose Room of the Aurora Hotel when Senator Sir Alister McMullin, the President of the Australian Senate presents on behalf of the Parliament of the Commonwealth of Australia, a desk set to the Council Negri of Sarawak.

Mr. John Nichol, who deputises for Chairman, Mr. Teo Kui Seng, declares open the new office of the Automobile Association of Sarawak at No. 1, Padungan Garden Arcade.

Four vehicles, three cars and a three-ton lorry which is carrying sand and some timber, are involved in a

smash-up at the Mosque Road/Rock Road and MacDougall Road junction. Nobody is injured.

28th Friday:

A government spokesman says in Kuching this evening that there is an accidental explosion in a border Kampong in the First Division of Sarawak in which two civilians are killed and five wounded. Meanwhile three soldiers are badly injured when a military Land Rover is involved in an accident.

On a very brief visit to Kuching is the Federal Minister for Lands and Mines and Acting Minister of Labour, Inche Abdul Rahman Ya'akub.

A Chinese youth, Liew Chok Joo, pleads guilty in the District Court 'A' before Magistrate Wan Alwi, to two charges of receiving stolen property—motor cycles K.7544 and K.6669.

29th Saturday:

The Hydrofoil demonstration runs on the Sarawak River are successfully carried about by the Hon. Simon Brooke Mackay, assisted by Mr. Roy Booth of Messrs. Guthrie and Company Limited.

Eighteen-year-old (35-23-34) Dayak girl, Miss Nancy Blassan wins the Miss Sarawak/Universe Beauty Contest at the Aurora Hotel, Kuching. Runner-up is Miss Elizabeth Ong.

30th Sunday:

Sarawak's Chief Minister, Dato Ningkan, declares at Kuching airport on his return from Kuala Lumpur, that he would be prepared to reinstate the two Barjasa Ministers—Inche Abdul Taib bin Mahmud and Awang Hipni bin Pengiran Annu—in his cabinet provided that they pledge full and undivided loyalty to him and the Government. The Chief Minister tells reporters that the state's political crisis has been settled in Sarawak and that he has no grudge against these Ministers.

The Government announces that an order has been made proscribing the 24th Mile Simanggang Road Sub-branch of the Sarawak United People's Party.

A protest against the action of the General Government to prohibit strikes and proscribe industrial actions has been issued in a joint statement by the First Division Trade Unions Congress and the Sarawak Wharf Labourers Union.

31st Monday:

The Governor of Sarawak, Tun Abang Haji Openg, in a message broadcast over Radio Malaysia (Sarawak) calls on all races to share the jovial and happy moods of the Dayaks so as to make the Dayak Festival Day more joyful and merry.

A Police spokesman says that a young boy is injured in the border area of the First Division. He picks up an object, returns home and is playing with it when it explodes, shattering one hand. He is evacuated to Kuching General Hospital: condition serious

The President of Sarawak Dayak National Union, Mr. John Nichol, calls on all Dayaks in the State to come together among themselves on Dayak National Day and to extend a hand of warm friendship to all members of the other races in Sarawak.

DUNSTAN LEE

Racing Notes

The unprecedented happened on the third day of the Summer Meeting, racing had to be cancelled after the fourth race due to the flooded condition of the course. I had a chat with a few of the old timers afterwards and none could recollect racing ever having been abandoned after commencement of a day's racing. There has been a case of a day's racing having been postponed, but the decision to do so was made 24 hours previously. Also we have had occasion to cancel a horse race due to bad ground conditions but this did not prevent the *ponies* from ploughing through.

The rain literally poured out of the skies for about ninety minutes. This downpour also coincided with the high tide water and subsequently we were soon part of the South China Sea. The fourth race, over nine furlongs, was run during the downpour passing the stands. The favourite for this event was Bulan Terang a well known mud lark, but he managed to finish at least thirty fathoms behind the winner.

Horse racing honours for the meeting were shared between Nanyang Dragon and Gerry's Luck. The former scored a double in the Class I events and was soundly tipped to win his sixth successive race on the third day, but unfortunately the event was amongst those cancelled. Gerry's Luck scored similar successes in the Class II races and this may cause him to be promoted for the coming meeting.

The Pony racing honours went to Nineteenth September, who won the four furlong Class I event in a time only one second outside the track record with 11-4 in the saddle. This pony is truly a real champion. Mr. & Mrs. Wee Hood Teck are wisely not running him in every available race when so high in the handicap.

Malaysia Time scored a double at the meeting including the William Ong Challenge Cup for apprentice riders. The start of that particular race was long delayed, due to over anxiousness on the part of the youngsters. They obviously did not please the starter, for everyone of them were fined!

Riding honours went to Taloon bin Suhut who rode five winners at the meeting, three of them on the final day when only four races were contested. Liben bin Lohor only rode two winners but still managed to finish six ahead of his nearest rival in the championship table.

Apart from the weather, the meeting was unique for the number of photo finishes it produced. No less than ten photographs were called for to determine the winner, one of which showed a dead heat between Chahaya Bulan and Satelite in the third race on the Second day.

The change of tote unit from $1/- to $2/- appeared to cause no loss of tote turnover as some people expected. The final figures were up to previous totals and the introduction of the increased unit can be taken as a success. Wear and tear on the tote machinery is halved by this process, since only 50 per cent of the number of operations are made on the tote equipment for a comparable total sum under the previous $1/- unit.

For the statistics, only eight favourites obliged, a much smaller percentage than of late.

NORMAN LAWRENSON

O and E

Some Sarawak Americans Revisited

Many Americans have come to East Malaysia in recent years, to help Sarawak and Sabah, or to study some part of it. Inevitably—and pleasantly—a good proportion of these have contacted the Museum, for one reason or another (often to seek the sort of research aid we can give, and almost as often to reciprocate by aiding us). During May, 1965, I visited the U.S.A. at the invitation of several universities, to give lectures on Niah archaeology, Sarawak culture, and so on; and to take part in more elaborate seminars on South-east Asian sociological problems at Princeton University in New Jersey and Cornell University, New York. During this period, at almost every stop I found Americans earlier met with in Borneo. Always they had fond and favourable memories of us here with a wish to reciprocate the kindnesses received on our island.

First a beautiful spring-weather week at gentle, lovely exclusive, self-conscious Princeton. Professor W. R. ("Bill") Geddes of *Nine Dayak Nights* fame was one seminar mate though on this occasion he was speaking mainly of his recent work among the "hill-tribes" of northern Thailand. Then to teaming Philadelphia to stay with the Director of the best ethnological Museum in America, and have a look at their Borneo collections (not quite so good). Director Froelich Rainey has a lovely old house in wide fields on Mount Misery, Valley Forge, where Washington wintered in along with his troops before launching last (and only successful) attack on the Colonialist British, by which the Americans won their independence. We drank minty iced grogs in the dogwood and mocking bird sunset. We reminiscenced on how nearly the University of Pennsylvania, (which owns his Museum) underwrote our early archaeological work here in Sarawak. They now regret they didn't!

Next, by one of those deplorable American trains two hours up to New York. Railways are almost archaic in U.S.A., an anachronism in their world of thro'ways—(straight across the continent at 70-80 m.p.h.)—skyways and heliports. But what's losses on the roundabouts is profits on the swings. Whatever the fading railway system lacks, the taxis which work out of Grand Central Station adequately replace. They sure are driven by the rudest grips on earth. The one who at last agreed to transport—at exorbitant rates—this sad Sarawakian sack, through a blistering hot New York noon, reacted instantly when we put down *one* window:

"Hey, bud! That makes a goddam draft".

In this ill-will, to Washington Square and the office of the Dean of the Graduate School in Arts and Science. This elegant title and beautiful office is now adorned by old Bornean hand John Landgraf, who first came to study the Muruts up north, and more recently again as first chief of the Peace Corps in the Borneo territories. He took us to a faculty lunch which we had to address, and to a reception where the President of the enormous New York University (NYU), an old Rhodes Scholar and a surprisingly young man, received the Legion of Honour from the French Ambassador: excellent champagne. That evening a seminar on Malaysian arts up the far end of Manhattan at Columbia University, with Dr. R. Harrison, who studied the Dusuns, and Miss Sarah Gill, who is coming here later this year to work on Borneo wood-carving under a Fulbright grant. Not until after eleven do we tear out over the great suspension bridge, across the Hudson in unceasing motor flow, to the delightful woodland, all wood home of the Landgraf's outside the city, Hickory Hill. Other jobs in town next day, and incidentally see the Queen Elizabeth docked and a new super luxury Italian liner come in to a "traditional" greeting ot fire-boats, hooters and a cloud of helicopters.

That evening we dine at West Point, the American Sandhurst. Next morning catch Eastern Airlines shuttle-service (every hour from La Guardia Airport) to Boston. Prof. Bill Howells, who came to Kuching to see the excavation work and is author of one of the best books on early man; whisked us off to Harvard for an invited lecture about Niah, etc., then a lively reception. After a morning in the Peabody Museum, take off with George and Laura Appell, anthropologists twice in Kuching and in Sabah (Kudat). Drive a hundred plus miles to their heavenly summer home on Barnes Island, off the coast of Maine, and spend a heavenly 24 hours watching the spring migration of warblers and other birds up the Atlantic coast. Dr. Appell should soon have a book ready on his Borneo work; another, by Dr. Rhys Williams misleadingly titled for the Dusuns as a whole and based on his limited studies north of Keningau, is also due shortly. But I could find no trace of any forthcoming publication by Dr. Roger Peranio, now at Pittsburgh; he spent over a year studying the Limbang Bisayas and put the government to a great deal of trouble on his behalf in so doing.

On Saturday evening we motor back to visit Bill and Muriel Howells in their summer house, at Kittery, north east of Boston. Here they own a whole enclave of beautiful bay, where his grandfather, the great American writer and scholar, Dean Howells, lived and wrote. Their son-in-law, the new U.S. Ambassador to Indonesia, was just about to leave for Djakarta. After that, we motored another 80 miles—the way these chaps keep going!—to dine with Carleton Coon, author of *The Races of Man*. We picked fresh asparagus in the garden, and swilled a delicious wine; Dr. Coon had some remarkable 19th Century photos of Kenyahs and Kayans on the Baram, found in a museum throw out—and this evening generously presented by him.

Early Sunday to Boston Airport again. I find there's a plane to Bahamas calling at J. F. Kennedy Airport, which saves the journey across town from La Guardia off the shuttle—as am now heading for Mohawk Airways terminal to get another few hundred miles to upstate Cornell. There a guest of Prof. George Kahin, twice our guest in Kuching, currently head of Cornell's Southeast Asia Program. Prof. Kahin is a leading critic of the Johnson administration's Vietnam policy which indeed worried every educated person we met in America, *as well as* most of those goddam taxi-drivers! He was on T.V. that evening, criticising: in debate against Bundy. Cornell, in Ithaca, is one of the liveliest of Universities; this second visit proves easy and comfortable. Also meet the Reverend Rudes, a missionary who worked in interior Kalimantan up to 1960 or so, and knows the Kenyahs and Kayans there well. Stole most of one day off lecture and discussions to go down to Corning, forty miles, where the great glass firm (Stueben, etc.) accepted a lot of Santubong, Niah and Kelabit glass beads and other materials for analysis on a previous visit. Analyses turn out to be completed. The results throw new light on the dates and places of origin of Sarawak glass-ware. Some of it from the middle-east, some from China? Plenty over 1,000 years old—but plenty of later-day fakes too, thanks to the Dutch and Charles Hose.

* * *

At weekend head west on Transworld Airlines. No time for Chicago, so can only speak to Dr. Robert Inger, Curator there (and leader of three expeditions here) on long-distance phone. Inger is King of fish,

frog and lizards—you've seen the pictures from his fish book in Borneo Literature Borneo school-poster series? Off at San Francisco, and on United Airlines branch one hour over the Sierra Nevada (nothing as high as Kinabalu but lots of snow) up to Reno. Honkey tonk, glitter light, gambling madhouse, total vulgarity, ugly as the sin it suckles. State of Nevada lives off "legalised" gambling—$250,000,000 last year. Nevada State Museum, at capital, Carson City, 30 miles by road from Reno, is master-minded by Dr. R. Shutler, another old Sarawakian and archaeologist. Stay with Shutlers in a super-gadgeted apartment, 3,000 feet above sea level, exquisite clean dry air (nose bleeds) and weather. Sun bathe by icy lake Tahoe, Frank Sinatra's play ground, and where his son was lately "kidnapped". Rush around this strange American desert, drive a hundred miles in waste of sand, sedge brush, magpies and very occasional cows. Visit excavations at Pyramid Lake, an inland sea, where not even archaeology can attract more than the mighty flights of majestic black and white pelicans which are nesting about the lake. Horned toad, and rattle-snake, Virginia City, Lucius Beebe's ghost town, and an evening of cowboy songs on rum and coke; watch crazy guys battering fruit machines, old ladies wearing special gloves to keep on and on pulling the one-armed bandits, even extend across the lounges of hotels and municipal airport (where called Jet Machines, with puny "jackpot" of only $7.50 to give a veneer of public restraint). There is only one ultimate crime in Nevada, cheating with cards or dice. The previous week, there had been one murder each day at Reno. Las Vegas has highest suicide rate in the world?

If you can take the gambling clip-joints in your stride—or, more wisely, sidestep same—the remaining pathos of Nevada and the western "Great Basin" states must be the position of the relic indigenes, the native peoples, the *orang asli*. It is odd to think how complacent, even arrogant, Americans can be about other nations when one sees not only their racial discrimination against other expatriates but the appalling record of their treatment of the true native Americans, which indeed continues cheerless and in a soft way cruel into the present. I was able to visit two Indian Reservations while in the U.S. It was a terrible experience, trebly underlined by the superb Indian culture things seen earlier in the Philadelphia and other museums, and later at a superb show of north-west coast Red Indian culture in the Museum of Anthropology and Art in the University of California at Berkeley.

One Indian settlement—deliberately not here named—seemed the most heartless and miserable community I had *ever* seen anywhere. And the local arts and crafts shop was just a horror of vulgar tinsel and phoney sham. Within a few miles of this derelict place we met with Indians in cars so drunk that they had run off the road and stayed there stupified. Not once, but twice, within the Saturday afternoon hour.

It was relief to leave that aspect of America, but misery to come back off the desert and sierra, even into the lush, warm, brusting vigour of down-town San Francisco. Hence, on Monday, helicopted over the pulsing bay and passed the Golden Gate bridge to the bulging campus (24,000 students, no wonder recent unrest into riot) of Berkeley. Met at heliport by anthropologist-author Professor S. Washburn, who has invited wife to visit and work up orang-utan studies in his department there, next year. He himself was in Borneo as a student, before World War II, as member of Harvard Expedition which slaughtered, in the name of science, over 100 orang, gibbon, proboscis and leaf monkeys for the American Museum of Natural History. Ghastly memory of evil days. Dr. Washburn now studies the living. He thinks he has his Borneo diary of the thirties, if so promises to send it for archive and publication use here.

* * *

Time was up! Back to the hard work. Midnight at Hawaii. Dawn over far Guam. Breakfast before Manila, when suddenly half the civilians went to the lavatory and re-emerged as U.S. sailors, to get off at Saigon. Coming into Saigon, the unmistakable smoke-puff of a mortar bomb explosion. Almost the same moment, the planes intercomm says no photography allowed over Vietnam! So, into Singapore dead on time.

Look back in hurry, though. What other people would so generously return a hospitality given them without balanced intent, repaid in the pine woods of Maine and the parlor-haze of Reno, on the campi of Cornell and the others, in nearly a thousand miles of motoring, enough salads (eaten *before* the rest of the meal in Nevada, by the way) to strike a turtle green.

T.H.

Arrivals and Departures

Arrivals

Mrs. T. M. Kenndey	To join Mr. T. M. Kennedy on 6.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. R. J. Witzens & child (newly appointed Staff Surveyor)	On first appointment on 9.5.1965
Mr. & Mrs. S. A. Barlow	Returning from leave on 9.5.1965.
Mr. J. Larvin	Returning fom leave on 12.5.1965.
Mrs. A. MacPhee	To join Mr. A. MacPhee on 14.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. A. J. King & Daughter (newly appointed Works Superintendent)	On first appointment on 16.5.1965.
Mr. R. Mushet (newly appointed Deputy Superintendent Police)	On first appointment on 17.5.1965.
Mr. A. Mowatt	Returning from leave on 20.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. R. Smeathers	Returning from leave on 20.5.1965.
Mr. A. S. Hendry (newly appointed Water Engineer)	On first appointment on 27.5.1965.
Mrs. D. M. Goodbody	To join Mr. D. M. Goodbody on 28.5.1965.
Mrs. J.F. Drake-Brockman & Two Children	To join Mr. J. F. Drake-Brockman on 31.5.1965.
Mrs. R. J. McEwan & 3 Children	To join Mr. R. J. McEwan on 3.6.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. W. D. Bennett (Newly appointed Works Supt.)	On first appointment on 12.6.1965
Mrs. S. Hardy	To join Mr. S. Hardy on 12.6.1965
Mr. J. B. Ford (Newly appointed Works Supt.)	On first appointment on 12.6.1965
Mr. A. J. Mackenzie	Returning from leave on 7.6.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. D. C. Walker & Child	Returning from leave on 14.6.1965.
Mrs. D. B. McGilligan & 2 Children	To join Mr. Justice D. B. McGilligan on 18.6.1965.

Departure

Mr. & Mrs K. Mck. Davidson & 4 children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 2.5.1965.
Miss S. L. Swarbrick	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on completion of contract on 4.5.1965.
Rev. W. Turner	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on completion of contract on 5.5.1965.
Dr. & Mrs. G.H.L. Rothschild & 3 children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 5.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. W. H. Sampson	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 8.5.1965.

Miss M. Barry Miss M. Parratt	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on completion of contract on 16.5.1965.
Mr. Justice A. H. Simpson	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave prior to retirement on 16.5.1965.
Dr. & Mrs. K.N. Howson & child	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on completion of contract on 17.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. G. Dowson & 2 children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 20.5.1965.
Mrs. G. A. T. Shaw	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on 22.5.1965.
Miss J. Bevan-Pritchard	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on completion of contract on 23.5.1965.
Dr. & Mrs. J.A.R. Anderson & child	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 24.5.1965.
Mr. G. A. T. Shaw & 2 children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 24.5.1965.
Mrs. F. S. Walker	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on 26.5.1965.
Dr. & Mrs. G. T. Balean & 2 children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave prior to retirment on 26.5.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. S. Hutchinson & child	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 29.5.1965.
Mr. D. E. Stewart	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave 31.5.1965.
Mr. D. W. Guillan	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave 2.6.1965.
Dr. H. J. Gold	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on completion of contract, 3.6.1965.
Dr. & Mrs. E.B. Wolfenden & 2 Children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 6.6.1965.
Mr. D. W. Pritler	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 8.6.1965.
Mr. M. M. McSporran	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 20.6.1965.
Mr. O. G. Haydock-Wilson	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 21.6.1965.
Mr. & Mrs. J. R. North & 3 Children	Proceeding to the United Kingdom on leave on 22.6.1965.

Departures on Study

	Date	*Name*	*Course to be taken*	*Country*
(1)	4/4/65	Dayang Hairuni binti Datu Yan	Domestic Science	New Zealand
(2)	11/4/65	Bibiana Chen Nyet Yun	Higher Secretarial Diploma Course	London
(3)	11/4/65	Chia Teck Hua	Higher Secretarial Diploma Course	London
(4)	11/4/65	Lily Chan	Higher Secretarial Diploma Course	London
(5)	19/4/65	John Chow	Electrical Engineering Course	London
(6)	24/4/65	Tan Chin Yan	Valuation	London
(7)	24/4/65	Henry Lu Nam Huat	Valuation	London
(8)	5/5/65	Shim Soo Kong	Trade Unionism	Canada
(9)	9/5/65	Thomas Sia Kie Sing	Degree in Agriculture	Malaya
(10)	12/5/65	Kueh Hong Siong	Degree in Agriculture	Malaya
(11)	12/5/65	Wong Leong Do	Degree in Agriculture	Malaya
(12)	12/5/65	Linda Ong Nio Hiok	B.A. & Diploma in Education	Malaya
(13)	12/5/65	Madeline Munah Entaban	B.A. & Diploma in Education	Malaya
(14)	12/5/65	Joseph Nuing	B.A. & Diploma in Education	Malaya
(15)	13/5/65	Lim Joo Siong	M.B.B.S.	Singapore
(16)	13/5/65	Sung Ik Ding	B. Sc. & Diploma in Education	Singapore
(17)	13/5/65	Henry Toh Yew King	M.B.B.S.	Singapore
(18)	14/5/65	Roslie bin Madani	Diploma in Agriculture	Malaya
(19)	14/5/65	Abg. Zainuddin bin Abg. Zainorin	Diploma in Agriculture	Malaya
(20)	14/5/65	Anthony Najod	Diploma in Agriculture	Malaya
(21)	14/5/65	Sapuan bin Anu	Diploma in Agriculture	Malaya
(22)	25/5/65	Teo Ai Hui	Pharmacy	Singapore
(23)	20/5/65	Leong Yun Chin	Dentistry	Singapore
(24)	21/5/65	Lau Hien Shieng	Co-operative Education	Canada
(25)	29/5/65	Harry Hardin	Dental Nursing	Penang
(26)	29/5/65	Saerah binti Manab	Dental Nursing	Penang
(27)	29/5/65	Sharifah Mariam Junaidi	Dental Nursing	Penang
(28)	29/5/65	Fan Moi Lin	Dental Nursing	Penang
(29)	29/5/65	Nona Halil	Dental Nursing	Penang
(30)	29/5/65	Tang Kiok Hung	Dental Nursing	Penang
(31)	29/5/65	Ruth Teng Ling Siang	Dental Nursing	Penang
(32)	29/5/65	Lu Shu Hing	Dental Nursing	Penang
(33)	29/5/65	Rose Toh Teck Bee	Dental Nursing	Penang
(34)	31/5/65	Margaret Ling Mee Yong	Dental Nursing	Singapore
(35)	31/5/65	Wong Sing Chiong	Dental Nursing	Singapore
(36)	8/6/65	Kushairy bin Haji Sebawi	Marine Officer	(On board) M.V. *Benalder*
(37)	9/6/65	Matheus Gires anak Ingan	Marine Officer	(On board) M.V. *Kunak*
(38)	17/6/65	Wong Tak Yong	Telecommunications	Singapore
(39)	17/6/65	Thomas Soo Phek Shiong	Telecommunications	Singapore
(40)	17/6/65	James Kuek Sze Juak	Telecommunications	Singapore

JULY, 1965

CALENDAR				MOON PHASES	HIGH WATER			
ENGLISH		CHINESE	MUSLIM	☽ 5th First Quarter ☾ 21st Last Quarter ○ 13th Full Moon ● 28th New Moon	KUCHING		MIRI	
Th.	1	3	2	CANADA DAY.	0706	1818	1136	—
Fri.	2	4	3	THE VISITATION OF OUR LADY.	0757	1910	—	1219
Sat.	3	5	4	.....	0848	2006	—	1303
SUN.	**4**	6	5	3RD SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY. AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE DAY.	0940	2108	—	1347
Mon.	5	7	6	.....	1027	2217	—	1431
Tues.	6	8	7	.....	1119	2332	—	1518
Wed.	7	9	8	.....	—	1206	0818	1709
Th.	8	10	9	.....	0045	1256	0800	—
Fri.	9	11	10	.....	0202	1346	0757	—
Sat.	10	12	11	.....	0311	1435	0811	—
SUN.	**11**	13	12	**The Prophet Mohammed's Birthday.** 4TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.	0412	1521	0837	—
Mon.	**12**	14	13	**Public Holiday.**	0500	1602	0911	—
Tues.	13	15	14	.....	0540	1642	0950	—
Wed.	14	16	15	.....	0618	1720	1030	—
Th.	15	17	16	.....	0654	1757	1109	—
Fri.	16	18	17	.....	0728	1831	1148	—
Sat.	17	19	18	.....	0803	1912	—	1225
SUN.	**18**	20	19	5TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.	0836	1954	—	1300
Mon.	19	21	20	.....	0912	2036	—	1335
Tues.	20	22	21	.....	0948	2127	—	1411
Wed.	21	23	22	.....	1022	2225	0633	1462
Th.	22	24	23	*St. Mary Magdalene.*	1057	2330	0607	1551
Fri.	23	25	24	.....	1137	—	0619	—
Sat.	24	26	25	.....	0048	1227	0646	—
SUN.	**25**	27	26	6TH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY. *St James the Great.*	0208	1323	0727	—
Mon.	26	28	27	.....	0319	1424	0814	—
Tues.	27	29	28	Kuching Municipal Council Meeting.	0421	1528	0905	—
Wed.	28	1	29	1st day of the 7th Moon (30 days).	0515	1626	0956	—
Th.	29	2	30	.....	0603	1722	1049	—
Fri.	30	3	1	1st day of *Rabi-ul-akhir.*	0650	1815	1141	—
Sat.	31	4	2	Sarawak Turf Club Races.	0736	1908	—	1231

PUSTAKA NEGERI SARAWAK

ABSTRACT OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL, 1965

Division	Station	Latitude N.	Longitude E.	AIR TEMPERATURE IN DEGREE FAHRENHEIT														Mean Relative Humidity (%) at 2 p.m.	RAINFALL				Bright Sunshine Mean Hours
				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′	74.7	85.7	77.8	88.5	72.7	92.5	3	68.0	10	76.6	9	75.0	30	69	10.51	2.31	9	20	5.33
	Simunjan	1° 20′	110° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.42	1.50	28	12	—
	Dahan	1° 21′	110° 11′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16.94	2.93	19	23	—
	Semongoh	1° 24′	110° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	9.44	2.13	9	23	—
	Bau	1° 25′	110° 09′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.11	2.50	9	20	—
	Matang	1° 35′	110° 11′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.11	1.30	5&21	19	—
	Sungai China	1° 37′	110° 12′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12.94	3.50	21	21	—
	Talang2	1° 55′	109° 46′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1.92	0.98	8	6	—
	Telok Assam	1° 43′	110° 27′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	9.40	1.72	4	15	—
	Dragon School	1° 17′	110° 25′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.35	1.88	14	16	—
	Serian	1° 10′	110° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.67	2.71	9	16	—
	Sematan	1° 48′	109° 46′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	3.55	1.34	10	10	—
	Batu Kitang	1° 27′	110° 13′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.64	1.90	9	19	—
	Lundu	1° 40′	109° 52′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4.75	2.29	9	11	—
SECOND DIVISION	Simanggang	1° 18′	111° 28′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	14.37	2.77	27	18	—
	Lubok Antu	1° 02′	111° 50′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5.78	3.75	28	8	—
	Lingga	1° 21′	111° 10′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	12.09	3.60	9	7	—
	Betong	1° 25′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	13.45	3.15	4	9	—
	Saratok	1° 44′	111° 20′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	15.72	4.90	13	12	—
	Kabong	1° 48′	111° 06′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.88	5.45	28	4	—
	Sebuyah	1° 31′	110° 53′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	6.76	2.42	27	8	—
THIRD DIVISION	Sibu Airport	2° 30′	110° 30′	74.3	86.4	77.6	89.0	71.7	93.0	8	69.5	18	80.3	9	74.6	22	67	6.15	1.53	8	19	5.12
	Kapit	2° 00′	112° 56′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.52	0.91	8	21	—
	Daro	2° 30′	111° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2.15	1.10	18	7	—
	Mukah Airfield	2° 54′	112° 06′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4.85	1.02	26	11	—
	Sarikei	2° 07′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	15.12	4.19	8	15	—
	Matu	2° 40′	111° 31′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	6.17	1.50	18	12	—
	Ba'lngian	2° 57′	112° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16.35	6.50	14	10	—
	Song	2° 00′	112° 32′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4.55	0.90	22	10	—
	Kanowit	2° 06′	112° 09′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	6.23	1.78	23	11	—
FOURTH DIVISION	Bintulu Airfield	3° 10′	113° 02′	75.6	85.0	78.4	87.1	72.8	89.4	27	71.0	4&17	81.9	7	74.9	14	73	4.76	1.00	14	14	6.29
	Miri	4° 23′	113° 59′	78.8	85.0	80.3	87.5	73.8	90.0	5	71.4	8&9	81.6	24	75.6	14	75	10.18	3.03	24	17	7.65
	Lutong	4° 30′	114° 00′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.18	3.00	28	21	—
	Marudi	4° 10′	114° 18′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	9.10	2.80	6	10	—
	Bekenu	4° 10′	113° 50′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.42	1.55	16	12	—
	Tj. L. School	4° 20′	113° 55′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	5.79	2.08	6	13	—
	Niah	3° 52′	113° 42′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	4.91	1.50	28	10	—
	Long Lama	3° 30′	114° 30′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	21.86	3.10	29	18	—
	Bekenu	4° 04′	113° 50′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.42	1.55	16	12	—
FIFTH DIVISION	Lawas	4° 50′	115° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	11.19	2.63	17	19	—
	Limbang	4° 44′	115° 00′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	10.82	2.24	7	21	—
	Sundar	4° 53′	115° 12′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	7.57	1.76	28	10	—
	Lawas Airfield	4° 51′	115° 24′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	16.79	2.90	28	17	—
	Ukong	4° 35′	114° 51′	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	18.99	2.99	27	23	—

Kuching Market Price List

May, 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	3.25
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	2.00
Pullets	2.20
Chinese Hens	1.60
Dayak Fowls	1.80
Ducks	2.00
Muscovy	1.80
Cross-Breed	1.85
Geese	1.70
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	.43

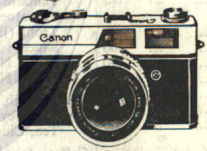
	Average
Vegetables—(per kati)—*Contd.*	
Bean Sprouts	.30
Cabbage	.50
Changkok Manis	.39
Cucumber (Timun)	.26
Chillies, Red	.53
Chillies, Green	.40
Daun Bawang	.78
Ensahi Puteh	.48
Ensahi Besar	.48
Ensahi Bunga	.48
French beans	.55
Garlic, fresh	1.00
Ginger	.78
Kachang Panjang	.30
Kangkong Ayer	.23
Kangkong Roots	.33
Keladi Batawi	.15
Keladi China	.30
Ketola	.40
Keribang	.15
Kundor	.20
Labu	.20
Labu Duri	.40
Ladies Fingers	.58
Lettuce	.78
Lobak (Chinese Radish)	.60
Lobak, salted	.50
Onions, Bombay	.30
Onions, small	.50
Potatoes, Imported	.30
Priak (Bitter Gourd)	.73
Sauerkraut, Imported	.95
Sauerkraut, Local	.60
Tamarind (Buah Assam)	.40
Tomatoes	.78
Trong (Brinjals)	.60
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)	.75
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

The Choice of Enthusiasts is Canon





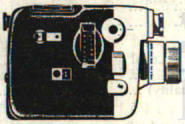
Canon 7—world's fastest lens–F0.95/50mm; speeds up to 1/1000.



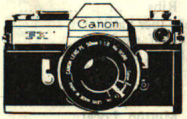
Canonet S—new improved features; F1.7 lens; CdS meter ultra-sensitive.



Canon FP—for connoisseurs; all features of FX, except exposure meter detachable.



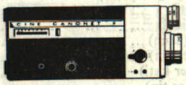
Canon Motor Zoom 8EEE Motor zoom for fully automatic filming; 10mm to 40mm; wide angle viewing; 3 speeds.



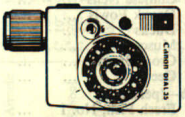
Canon FX—the most versatile SLR. World's first ultra-wide 19mm lens.



Canonet—completely automatic; electric eye measures light and sets exposure.



Cine Canonet 8–pocket-sized camera with giant-sized performance; critical F1.8 lens zooms from 10-25mm; automatic filming; 3 speeds; built-in exposure meter.



Dial 35—a unique half-frame that lets you shoot 3 pictures per second for 20 frames continuously—without rewinding.



Demi—half-frame; F2.8 wide angle lens; speeds up to 1/250.

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VINCENT KIEW FAH SAN, Acting Government Printer.