

THE HIGHLANDER

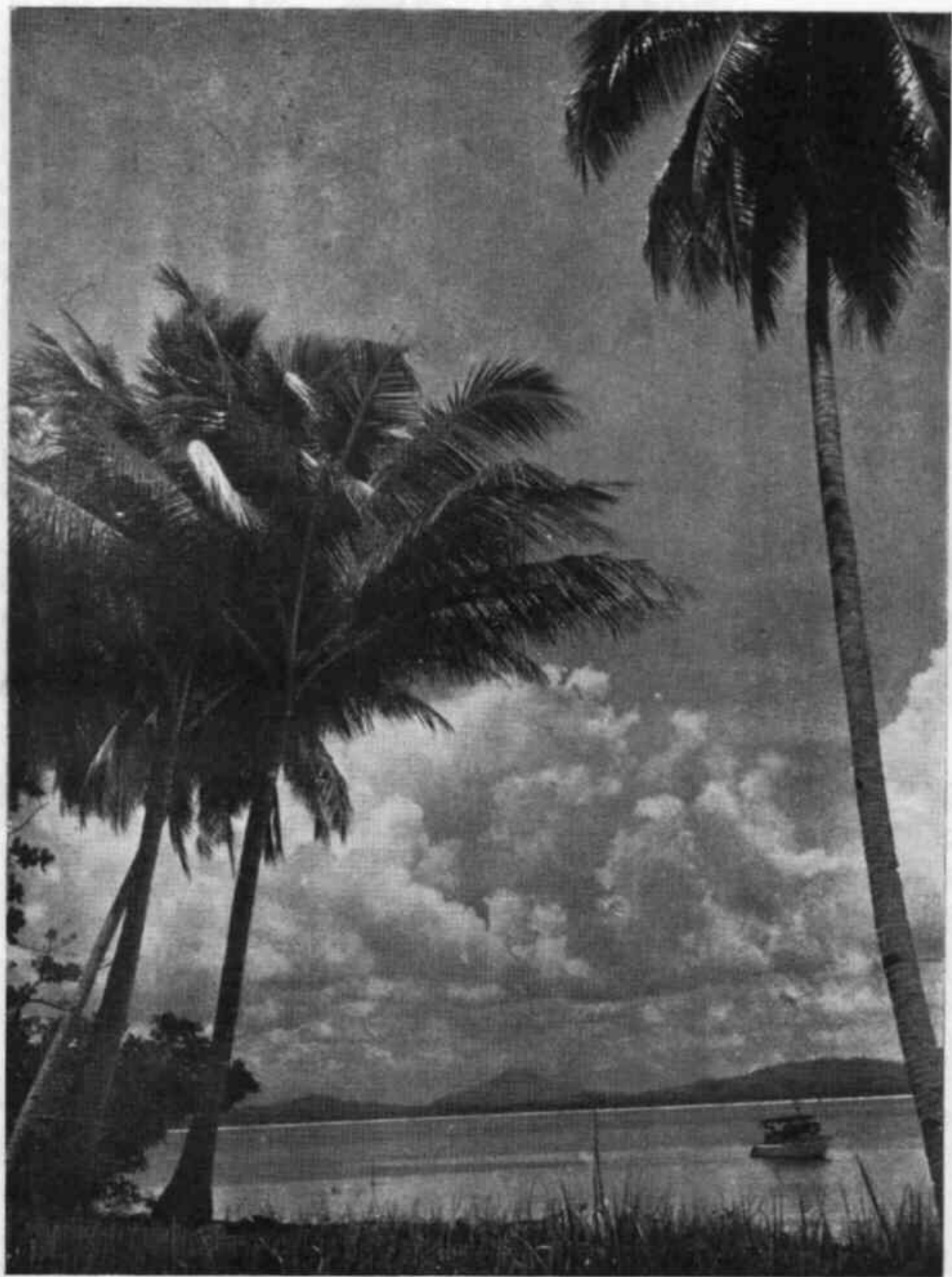
"STAT LUX IN MONTE"



THE JOURNAL OF SLIM SCHOOL, CAMERON HIGHLANDS

No. 2

July, 1956.



THE EAST COAST.

".....amongst the fringing palm-trees."

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EDITORIAL

It is not yet three months since the first number of THE HIGHLANDER reached us from the Printer; yet evidence that it has been well-received and worth all the time and trouble we have spent on it has already reached us from places as far apart as England, Australia, Kenya, Germany and Singapore. If space permitted we would wish to print many of the letters sent to us, for, feeling proud of Slim School, we are not ashamed to claim that its Journal also is something of which we may be justly proud.

The old art of letter-writing has for many years been seemingly out-of-fashion; perhaps it is because the pace of life in closely-knit and organized communities has speeded up in such a way as to make activity a habit and leisure a time for T.V. and kindred pursuits. Two or three of our most interesting letters have come from areas remote from these modernities. They seem to indicate that in the comparative wildernesses of Troopships, lonely Stations in the Commonwealth, or very large Boarding Schools young people seek for the companionship they have known in our smallish Clubs and Classes. Adults, too, it appears, have to meet the same problem; in the Jungle of the modern City, many men and women feel lost and lonely—judging from the popular weeklies we suppose that many thousands seek out "pen-pals" overseas with whom to correspond. Our own Asphalion Club possibly owes its origin to the loneliness felt by sailors at sea which brought into being the British Ship Adoption Society—affiliating Ships to Schools and thereby creating sympathy for the lonely and a real link with Home.

The HIGHLANDER, therefore, must take care not to become a magazine only for those who are still at School here. It may soon be that the majority of its readers are Former Pupils, to whom today's Domestic Joke or Anecdote will be as meaningless as that made in five year's time will be to the pupils of today.

In this spirit we launch the second number of our Journal, and in this spirit we ask you to read it:—for all, here for one day or a thousand, who are happy to have belonged to Slim School, we intend the HIGHLANDER as a link between Present and Past—a reminder and a proud record of our achievements here and elsewhere.

SCHOOL NOTES

Hilary 1956.

At the end of last term Valerie Fletcher left, and her place as head-girl was taken by Sheila Stone.

Two Welsh masters, Mr. Hodges and Mr. John, joined the staff; both are very keen on rugby football.

Mrs. Green kindly offered to take over the duties of house-keeper.

We celebrated the fifth anniversary of the founding of the school. We had a half-holiday to celebrate this and later in the term we had another half-holiday requested by Sir William Slim.

On both of these days we played off our house matches which caused great excitement.

At half-term we had our usual barbecue lunch and we had wide games in the afternoon.

Towards the end of February the Bishop of Singapore came up to confirm Sheila Stone, Helen Perry, Janet Blacker, Daphne Loder, Rosemary Ford, Shirley Harley, Anne Ricketts, Malcolm Savill, Terence Read and Derek Dickens. The following morning a coffee party was held at Strathiel for all Communicants and friends.

Just before the end of term Miss Griffin went down the hill to marry Lieutenant Sturt of Kuang.

Mr. Williamson came to take his farewell service a short while before the end of term. We shall all miss his services at the school. During the final weeks of term the Football League matches were played off, causing many slight injuries to our original team, so that when the final match was played against the Police we had many substitutes who played well and gained second place in the league.

Major Carter, O.C. Troops, presented the cups and made the kind mistake of presenting the Silver medals to our team. This resulted in a second presentation.

Miss Hancock left at the end of term to be married. She worked extremely hard as House Mistress and we miss her.

Trinity Term 1956.

This term we returned to find that Miss Boll was not Senior Mistress as expected, as she was ill in hospital and had to return to England soon. Her place had been taken by Miss Jones.

Another discovery was that our Art mistress, Miss Langham, had married during the holidays and was now Mrs. Milnes.

New to the staff this term are Miss McDermott and Miss Wylie.

A few weeks after the beginning of term, Mrs. Sturt left to join her husband in England.

In the Garrison Cross Country Run we missed being the winning team by one point, but were very proud when Tony Amos took first place.

On Whit Monday the boys played off their house hockey.

Tennis has been taken up throughout the school, and as there is only the tennis court at Bukit Lowick there is often difficulty in everyone managing to play.

We are only half way through this term and we are all looking forward to the coming events during the remaining half.

H.P. & S.S.

PADRE WILLIAMSON

At the end of the Hilary Term we had to say good-bye to a great friend of the School, Mr. Williamson. A member of the China Inland Mission, he has told us many of his experiences in China and has made all the services he has taken at school most enjoyable.

He has helped in preparing many for confirmation and was at the Service for one of the Confirmations.

We have always thought of him as part of the school and hope to see him when he returns from his leave in England.

S.S. & H.P.

BATU CAVES



".....over two hundred steps."

If you live in or around Kuala Lumpur it will be well worth your while to pay a visit to Batu Caves.

These Caves are about seven miles north of Kuala Lumpur and are very interesting and are reached by a climb up over two hundred steps.

At the top of the steps is the main cave which goes back very far in comparison with the other one. In it is a shrine, and several small images are set in the niches of rock. There are a few small caves at the side of this big cave but they do not lead anywhere. At the extreme end is a hole in the roof of the cave where it has fallen in, and it now admits some daylight. Below this hole is a heap of rubble which is very slippery owing to the water which drips down from the roof.

There are also other caves which open out just below the top of the steps. The first cave is infested by bats, and does not smell at all pleasant. All the caves leading off from here are very dark and one needs a powerful torch if ones intention is to explore the innermost caves.

CRYSTAL GREEN (IV).

FILM REVIEW

During last term and the beginning of this term we have seen an excellent variety of very good films, at the usual low cost of about 20¢. The cinema still proves the school's most popular form of entertainment.

The first film which we saw this year was "The Scar", a film about gangsterism in the United States. Although both interesting and exciting in parts, it was rather difficult to understand, and thus did not prove popular with many of the juniors, and a few of the seniors.

"Knock On Wood", starring Danny Kaye, was shown the following week. It was a technicolor comedy of Kaye's usual very high standard, and was very popular with all. It dealt with the story of a young American ventriloquist who had his romances ruined because his sub-conscious thoughts projected themselves through his dummy.

The next film which we saw was "Worm's Eye View", another comedy, starring Diana Dors. It was a very good, though rather short film, dealing with the billeting of some Royal Air Force conscripts on an irate landlady during the war. Ronald Shiner was also in this film.

To continue this run of comedies, we saw "For Better, For Worse". This was a very good film dealing with the early troubles of a young married couple living in a London flat. The troubles were centred mainly on financial difficulties, which was appropriate enough.

The next film, for the younger members of the school, was "The Tall Texan", a somewhat amateurish Western, dealing with digging for gold.

The following film was of a very high standard indeed. It was "The Sea Shall Not Have Them", starring Dirk Bogarde. It was about the Air Sea Rescue Service of the Royal Air Force, and dealt with the search for the survivors of an aircraft shot down in the North Sea.

Next we saw "Hobson's Choice", another domestic comedy, starring Brenda de Banzie, and dealing with the problems of an alcoholic in Manchester at the beginning of the century. The alcoholic father was very convincingly played by Charles Laughton, especially in the drunken scenes.

That week we had an extra film show to celebrate Dashera. We saw "The Belles of St. Trinians", yet another comedy; the theme this time being schoolgirls.

Perhaps the highlight of the term's films came next, when we saw the technicolor musical "Calamity Jane", starring Howard Keel. The large number of "hit-songs" in this film were beautifully sung by Doris Day. The scene was set in the glorious Black Hills, in Dakota, U.S.A., just about the time of the American Civil War. Doris Day played Calamity Jane, beautiful gun-fighter.

The next film, "Somewhere In Civvies", was not at all popular with the school. Perhaps the fact that it coincided with the start of the school examinations had something to do with this. Frank Randal was the chief comedian.

We saw a really good film the next week, which was "The Student Prince", a musical set in South Germany at the end of last century. Next we saw "To Dorothy, A Son", another domestic comedy, starring John Gregson. It was a good film, set in a quiet English country setting, which was not so quiet at the coming of John Gregson's first wife, an American dancer, to claim a will bequeathed by a dead relation.

"Little Red Monkey", came next. It was a thriller, starring Rona Anderson, and dealing with a spy-ring in London which was murdering a number of atomic scientists. Quite frightening at times, the atmosphere was electrified by the constant playing of the theme tune of the same name. On the whole, a very good thriller.

Last film of the term was "San Antone", a Western, produced by Herbert Yates. It was a reasonably good film, but was not popular with the majority. It dealt with the plight of a group of Confederate soldiers, after the end of the Civil War. There was not really a very good story to this film, unfortunately.

The first film which we saw this term was "You Know What Sailors Are", a technicolor comedy, starring Donald Sinden. It was based on the hoisting onto a foreign destroyer a "secret weapon" made of a pawnbroker's sign and an old pram by three drunken British naval officers. This led to great upheavals at the Admiralty.

We then saw "The Gilded Cage", a thriller, starring Vera Hurst. It was quite good, but popular opinion was that it could have been a lot better had it not been so dark. The story dealt with the theft of a valuable picture from a London art gallery; and murder and violence were dramatically portrayed.

We then saw "Living It Up", a comedy, starring Martin and Lewis, and produced by Paul Jones. It was of a very high standard, but was unfortunately not in technicolor. It dealt with Jerry Lewis contracting "radiation poisoning", and being taken to New York to spend his last weeks amid civic receptions, etc., as a last wish.

"Sabrina Fair" was the next film we saw. It was another comedy, starring Humphrey Bogard. It dealt with a chauffeur's daughter, (Audrey Hepburn), who left America for Paris, and returned a very sophisticated lady, falling in love with her father's employers. Everything ended, as may be expected, just right.

The last film we saw, up to the date of writing, was on Whit Monday, when we saw "Susan Slept Here", a comedy, starring Debbie Reynolds.

K. H.

CHANGING SKIES

How many people nowadays while hurrying from one place to another stop for a minute to look around them? Very few indeed. Everyone seems to do nothing else but rush about in great haste as if every minute cost their lives. Because people don't have time to notice, many things are taken for granted—some of these are the most beautiful and wonderful things in the world. Such are the skies. If only people would stop for a minute and look, they would witness an amazing and incredible spectacle. If they would only look! But to many people the skies are merely space from which the sun and the moon shine. They do not note the changes taking place every minute, and the moods the sky portrays.

There is nothing so beautiful as a sky at dawn, and the splendour of the rising sun dispersing the still lingering bluish shadows, to bathe the world in glorious dazzling beauty. A similar wonder is the ending of the day, as the sun sinks slowly to rest behind the blue hills, a fiery ball in the heavens, and the sky blushes in glorious shades of indescribable beauty. Even when the sun has gone to sleep and disappeared, a last golden glow remains, tinting the mountains in rich warm colours. But as the shadows deepen and flicker all around this too vanishes and, slowly, one by one, the stars appear here and there—first one then two, then ten until the whole sky twinkles with hundreds of thousands of diamonds, and the darkness grows more velvety.

Then out of the mantle of blackness from beyond the silhouette of the mountains rises the moon, slowly bathing all in a sepulchral glow, and transforming the softly rippling liquid lake into a silver road of moonbeams. As the light deepens the moon rises higher and higher on its nightly journey, its lamp sometimes shadowed by a filmy cloud.

On a cold wintry day when the sky is grey with clouds crazily fleeing across the firmament like children in a game, it is exciting to watch them. Now and then a patch of blue sky is seen, only to be obscured again by another cloud driven by whiplashes of wind. And so the pattern varies! Now a patch of blue, a moment later covered by their grey streaks of cloud! Never ceasing, ever moving in quick succession of changes.

A most awe-inspiring sight is when cloud upon black cloud tumbles and rolls each on the other near the horizon, changing the sky into a forbidding black curtain becoming darker and darker. They roll in undeniable majesty across the sky, torn and racked by lightning zig-zagging across the heavens.

Thus the sky changes day in, day out, from year to year, inspiring the works of poets, writers and painters. They are among the few who have caught the magic and loveliness of the ever changing skies.

ANNE HODGES, (VI).

‘HOME’

In England in the wintertime,
When frosty winds do blow,
We want and need the sun — but oh
When one has been away from Home
How lonely one can get
And only those who've been away
Can really show regret.

When one is working far away,
Perhaps at boarding school,
One sits and thinks for hours on end
Of home and gardens cool,
And how one soon will see again
Familiar sights and places,
Imagining the greetings
Of laughter and kind faces.

KATHLEEN WHITTAKER, (VA).

CRICKET

The standard of cricket at Slim is not high, but this is mainly due, not to the shortage of good players, but to the lack of practice, which is most essential to obtain skillful play.

Unfortunately it has been overshadowed by Soccer and, in this last term of the school year, by athletics. Another drawback is the lack of competition from other schools, but after the G.C.E. examination we may accept challenges from the different units here in the Highlands. We have spent many enjoyable afternoons playing against their teams at hockey and the very popular game of football. Only once last year did we form a cricket team to represent Slim, challenging an eleven from the change-of-air station. The result was a resounding victory for us.

Unfortunately the cricket club has to make the best of using the school basket-ball pitch, since there is always a great demand for the school field.

We look forward to our exciting house matches, and also we have arranged to play the staff before Speech Day, which should cause a great deal of excitement.

We were very proud to know that two of our masters have been selected to represent the Cameron Highlands XI against a team from the plains.

J. R. J. G.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

During what remained of the Christmas term after the last notes were written the team continued to put up a fine display.

We were never beaten again although there were two draws. In the first one, as in the first match we played, the ground was wet and slippery after recent rainfall. We managed to score a quick goal in the first ten minutes but their attack also got through and the result was a draw, 1-all. The other match was drawn because we had not been informed that there was to be a match and we had been practising for two hours before the start! The score was 2-all.

In the Easter term, Michael Hardisty, our very able centre-half, was promoted to the First XI and Ronnie Mottram, our goalie left for the U.K. But Peter Evans put up a magnificent performance in his stead. Chandra Bahadur Tamang took Mike Hardisty's place and soon gained his colours.

No football has been played in the Summer Term, for we are devoting our time to Hockey, Cricket and Athletics.

K. B.

HOCKEY

CAMERON BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM.



P. Edwards, R. Serle, F. Simpson, M. Savill, Akalsing (Capt.), Balaram, Jogindrasing, T. Read, E. Bayley, T. Compton, C. Pryde.

With three more matches to play Slim are lying third in the Garrison league, four points behind the Police and two behind Station Lines. Unfortunately our standard of Hockey is not up to that of football, nevertheless the house matches played this term showed that the standard of play has considerably improved and with luck we could manage to win the league, as Station Lines have played off their matches and Police have two more to play.

Results of matches, played last term:

Slim School vs. Police	1 — 2
Slim School vs. Station Lines	2 — 4
Slim School vs. B.M.H.	5 — 2

Matches to be played off by Slim are two games vs. Change Of Air Station and one vs. Police.

In the House Matches, Camerons were given a hard fight before managing to win. Frazer came second and Maxwell third.

Results of House Matches:

Camerons vs. Maxwell	1 — 1
Camerons vs. Frazer	2 — 0
Frazer vs. Maxwell	1 — 0

The school team are as follows:—

Balaram; **Goose**, Savill; Compton, **Akalsing (Capt.)**
Jogrindrasing; Chandra-Bahadur, **Collins**, **Lalbir**,
Kulraj, Sutton.

(Those in bold type have been awarded their colours).

Since going to press Slim were given two walkovers by Change of Air and Police were given a walkover by the Cameron Highlands XI. In the final match, after a hard game the Police beat us 2—1, which meant that we came second in the Garrison League.

After the match School Colours were awarded to R. Marshall-say, T. Compton, M. Savill and P. Sharpless.

A. C.

TENNIS

This club, which started this term, is run on three nights of the week. Eight girls go up to the Bukit Lowick tennis court each night and have tuition under Mrs. Page and Miss Wylie. On Monday the club consists of juniors while Tuesday and Wednesday concern the seniors. It is a wearying task to climb the steps to the court, and when we reach the top of them we are quite exhausted.

Throughout the school great enthusiasm has been shown and at every possible moment there is someone on the court valiantly trying to master the backhand drive or to strengthen her service.

Tennis is played not only on club nights but also on Saturdays and Sundays. Whenever they are free, Major and Mrs. Benn come on to the court to join in and they also give us some valuable hints on the game. They are kind enough to see that we can always have something cold to drink which makes all the difference after this energetic game.

It is clear that this new Club is popular and will definitely flourish.

During this term we have the girls' House Tennis Matches to play which gives even more reason why we should practise whenever possible.

H.P. & J.P.

CAMERON STOOL-BALL TEAM.

Back Row: C. Green, S. Stone (Capt.), H. Perry, A. Stirk,
A. Prothero, M. Amos.

Front Row: L. Holmes, A. Roy, B. Stephenson, S. Willis,
R. Ford.

INTER-HOUSE GIRLS' HOCKEY.

CAMERON (The Winners) and MAXWELL Teams.

GIRLS' GAMES

Towards the end of the Easter Term we held our inter-house games competition. Cameron House were the favourites for both the Hockey and Netball but this proved to be wrong. The seniors of Cameron won their match against Frazer by an easy margin but found Maxwell harder opponents. The sides were evenly matched and throughout the game the result seemed uncertain. In the end Maxwell won a well-earned victory with a margin of two goals. Cameron Juniors seemed determined to make up for the downfall of their Seniors for they attacked the other houses strongly, right from the start. The junior teams were all evenly matched and Cameron won only by a very small lead.

The Hockey League Championship fell as was predicted. Cameron playing first won an easy victory over Maxwell, who in turn went on to beat Frazer. It seemed as if the Cameron-versus-Frazer match would be a walk-over for Cameron, but Frazer put up such a wonderful defensive game that Cameron won only after playing an extremely hard game. This victory made Cameron the winners of the contest but Maxwell and Frazer must be congratulated on their performance too.

The Senior girls, anxious to have some real competition in their games, challenged the boys to a Stool Ball match at half-term. Although Stool Ball wasn't the boys game they were confident of an easy win and they agreed to put forward a team. The boys were over confident of their ability and the girls used this to their advantage. At the end of the first innings, the girls were leading and the boys were slightly worried about their downfall. Although the girls put up a wonderful effort they were no match for the boys in the second innings, in which they caught up and eventually won.

At the end of the Hilary term we lost Miss Hancock, our Games Mistress of the past year. We were all sorry to see her go. We have had several changes in games as we have last been given the chance to play Tennis and Badminton. The difficulty with Tennis we found to be to allot the one available court amongst so many keen players. Tennis Clubs have been started on three nights a week which take 8 members each. A slow improvement is being seen in all members of the club, as everyone is gradually picking up the game. We will be having inter-house tennis tournaments at the end of the Term.

Badminton has been confined to our spare time so far, as there is no Badminton Club for girls, but we hope soon to have the same enthusiasm for this as for tennis.

The juniors have continued with their rounders with the usual enthusiasm. Their standard is extremely high and although the only competition they have is against the seniors, they managed to succeed in holding their own against them.

A keen interest has been shown for Athletics, and the standard of jumping and running promises to be very high under the expert coaching we have been given. To our list of events have been added the javelin and the discus and they are being tackled with zest by all the seniors. The standard, as yet, is not very high but with practice we hope to achieve the same standard for these as for the other events.

Weather permitting, this term promises to be a wonderful games term and we look forward with interest to the oncoming House Sports and Games.

S. A. S.

JUNGLE-BASHING

At week-ends we have plenty of spare time. Instead of sitting in the dormitories or in the common room, thinking of all our worries, we go jungle-bashing.

We are allowed as far as the Rock Pool, and we go to the farm area. There, we battle our way into the thick undergrowth, tripping over vines and creepers as we go. We get scratched by bramble trees and we are filthy by the time we reach school.

When we have a shower, put on a clean dress and comb our hair, you wouldn't think we had been exploring the jungle. You would think us to be gentle young ladies from SLIM SCHOOL.

BRENDA ANN WOOD (VA).

CUSTOM

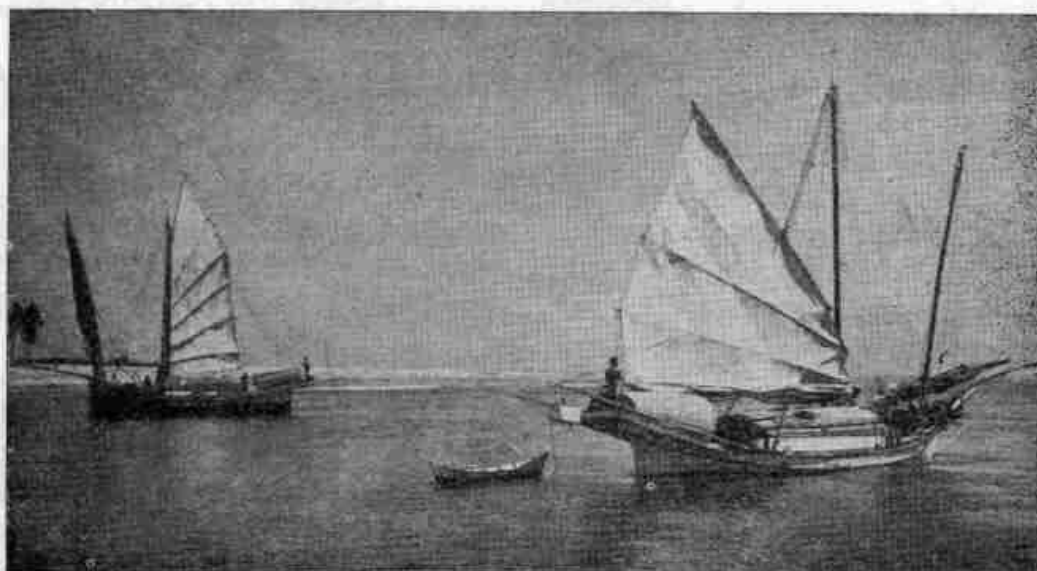
It is the custom of the Gurkhas to sacrifice a bull and goats every year, due to the superstitious belief, believed by our forefathers. This day is known as "Dasahra" which comes from the name of the King Dasarath. The reason for sacrificing the bull, has a long story to it, when goddess Durga (Destroyer of evil enemies) cut the head off the gian — Mahishashura on a bull.

Dashera is the most exciting day of our festival, when Gurkha families come out in colourful dresses, and sit down around the arena. Alchohol and other drinks are given to the cheerful spectators who are waiting enthusiastically to see the display.

It starts with people dancing around the totem pole, and after this, the Chief priest mutters his words. Then come the Nepalese soldiers, with rifles in their hands to stand at one corner of the Arena, followed by the executioners with sharp and different sized kukris. The goats are brought in and, before they can cry any words of pain, the sharp kukri slices their heads in one go. The Nepalese soldiers come into action. While the kukri flashes down the gun is fired to make it seem lively and active. After a number of goats are beheaded then comes the best part of the sacrifice, when a big bull is brought in. After a few minutes of struggle the bull is in place and tied to the totem pole. A few men's help is needed to keep the bull still, and they all put themselves in different places, some pulling the rear legs and some pulling the tail, while others pull the rope. When it is ready the executioner with a big sharp kukri comes to the arena. As the signal is given he lifts his gigantic kukri. In this moment most of the English ladies hide their faces while their husbands bravely look on. Then flashes the sharp, shining kukri through the bull's neck in one stroke, and at the same time the guns are fired in the air. The body of the bull is dragged around the arena, and lastly out of sight. The executioner is presented with some money and a long white cloak, which is put around his head by the Commanding Officer. The executioner proudly exits, and so ends our Dasahra.

JOGINDRASING GURUNG (IV).

THE EAST COAST OF MALAYA



The East Coast of Malaya is the most beautiful part of this country. It is here that one can see how the aboriginal Malays lived. The Malays have very little money, and usually eke out some sort of living from the land; growing rice and fruit, making their 'houses-on-stilts' from the jungle attap, keeping a few ducks and goats—which are allowed to wander where they like,—and catching fish from the sea at night. This they dry, throughout the day, on mats left in the sun outside their houses.

Kuala Trengganu has some of the most beautiful beaches, where the golden, palm-shaded, sands stretch for miles, and the white-crested rollers sweep in from the clear blue China Sea. The sea is usually dotted with white-sailed native boats on their way to the fishing grounds. The beaches too, have kampongs hidden in amongst the fringing palm-trees. The local Malays always build their own boats, taking many months to complete the carved prow, which they then paint in the brightest of blues, reds and yellows, for they are always attracted by bright gaudy colours.

At Dungun there is the Sura railway which leads to the Iron Mine. This is a very compact European settlement which although it is small, has its own Rest House, Welfare Centre, Schools, Hospital and Shops. Nearly all the supervisors at the mine are Australians, who have been sent to Malaya to instruct the workers how to use all the up-to-date machinery. At the mine thousands of tons of this high grade ore are extracted, as the workers also have night-shifts. After being extracted the ore is sent by rail on the hour's journey to the quay, where the waiting ships load the ore and take it to Japan, who imports nearly all the ore. Malaya, one realises, is a country very rich in mineral wealth, but her many industries have not yet been developed.

Of all the places I have visited in Malaya, I think the East Coast is by far the most interesting as there are so many contrasting things to see.

The Market
Kuala Trengganu.



JANET BLACKER (VI).

QUOTABLE QUOTES

To school:- "Does the road wind uphill all the way?"
(Rossetti)

Prep:- "Tomorrow and tomorrow and tomorrow....."
(Shakespeare)

Exams:- "I have been half in love with easeful Death."
(Keats)

On receiving a good mark:- "Oh my gentle master! Oh
my sweet master!" (Shakespeare)

The new boy:- "O unhappy youth! come not within these
doors; within this roof....." (Shakespeare)

Rising bell:- "Waken, lords and ladies gay,
On the mountain dawns the day." (Scott)

The cross-country. "We run because we like it."

Games today?:- "Oh Lord, make it rain". (Palmer)

End of term:- "Farewell to the mountains....." (Burns)

The weather:- "For the rain it raineth every day.
(Shakespeare)

The prefect:- "Last night, among his fellow roughs,
He jested, quaffed, and swore." (Housman)

KEITH HALLEY (VI).

MY FIRST TEN DAYS IN MALAYA

The first things I noticed as we drove away from the ship were the variety of nationalities, and the Malayan scenes, such as the padi fields, and the rubber, coconut and pineapple plantations. From Singapore harbour to the house in which we were to spend our first ten days was twenty-three miles, the last three being a sandy road full of pot-holes, amidst a number of coconut estates. At last we arrived at what used to be a soldiers' hostel. It stood out amongst the Chinese houses surrounding it, and it took me some time to get used to seeing Chinese around all day.

The building stood in such a situation that not many people would refuse the opportunity of staying there for a short length of time. We were living on the sea-front, from where we could watch the Chinese fishermen fishing by kerosene light in the evenings, a particularly beautiful sight when the colours of sunset shimmered on the surface of the waters.

This sea-front was opposite Seletar air-port, and in between was a large jetty from where coloured lights shone when the fishermen were lowering their nets. On some nights these lights would be red, on others green or blue. The picture of these coloured lights in the twilight was unforgettable.

On some mornings my brother and I would take our Alsatian for a swim at about 6 a.m. when the sun was not too hot. When one first entered the water, it was as clear as crystal, and many fish were visible, but after a few minutes, when the water had been disturbed, there was not a fish to be seen.

The house was in a lonely spot, and there was not much that was new to be done during the day, but for a newcomer to Malaya who was inquisitive to find out about Malaysians it was ideal. During the day I used to fetch fresh water from a Chinese well, because there was no water supply in the house.

I would often take a walk around one of the coconut estates, to see how coconuts were got down from trees, and how the husk was taken off the coconut. It was amazing to see how quickly the coconuts could be got down. A man would climb up a tree with bare feet, and he would go up just like a monkey. On reaching the bunch of coconuts he would take his knife and cut off one at a time, throwing each one down to the ground as he did it.

On days when the weather was bad it was very dangerous to walk around an estate, as it was probable that coconuts would be falling.

As we were opposite Seletar air-port, which belonged to the R.A.F., I could often see the aircraft come in, many sea-planes among them. It was exciting to see them cut the water when landing and to watch them skim over the water, detach themselves, and rise into the air when they left for another flight.

These are my memories of my first ten days in Malaya. I would like to live them over again.

MONICA AMOS (VI).

THE DRAY ON SATURDAY

Saturday means only a light load on the clattering dray —
 At most only a couple of trusses of hay
 Or a sack or so of oats to be carted, nothing more —
 Trudging back to the warmth of strewn straw,
 Cart-horse to the comfortable stall in the stable,
 Carter to supper, ale, 'baccy and feet on the table.

No hurry; though both horse and man have a lighter load,
 No hurry; the old rhythm of horse and dray on the well-known
 road,
 — Clop and thud of heavy hoof, rumble and clatter of wheels
 On the same rough cobbles where the axle suddenly squeals
 The aged squeal of seasoned wood on iron forged as tough —
 The old tune of the swaying dray on cobbles is music enough
 For holiday as for everyday for those whose hearts
 Are the hearts of those who live and work with horses and carts.

No hurry. Though the lighter load calls a sharper clatter,
 A gentler squeal from the scarcely burdened wheel, what matter?
 Man and beast in their common understanding know
 That this is a trip with a promise of peace. So, slow,
 Lumbering, drowsily aware of drowsy pleasures to come,
 The Dray takes the Saturday road for home.

R.V.M.B.

THE MISSING DOLLAR

Three men went to a restaurant in Kuala Lumpur and each bought exactly the same meal. When they had finished the waiter gave them the bill which was 25 dollars.

Each man gave him 10 dollars and he took the money to the cashier who gave him 5 dollars change. The waiter said to himself, "I can't divide 5 dollars equally amongst 3 men", so he put 2 dollars in his pocket and gave each man 1 dollar change. That meant that each man paid only 9 dollars. As each of the three men paid 9 dollars, 27 dollars were paid altogether. 27 + the 2 dollars in the waiters pocket make only 29 dollars. Where is the other dollar?

DAVID POLHILL (R4).

(Solution on page 24)

SLIM SCHOOL

I have been at Slim School since January 1954, and have been through many different stages of the School's life.

When I arrived here Slim had only seventy boarders, thirty-two girls and thirty-eight boys. The boys and girls both lived at the school and shared the same common room. There were no "bashas" on the lower plateau, since the six classrooms were ample for the size of the school. The large Assembly Hall, now in front of the Art Room, has been built only since I have been here. The ground on which it has been built we used to sit on when we wanted to sketch the jungle and hills. Many of the classrooms have been moved. Napier, which was a classroom, is now the girls' common-room, and Shaw another classroom, is now a dormitory. The dining-hall in the old days was used for all purposes. On the evenings when we had dancing it would be cleared and used, and at the end of the evening the boys would put the tables back.

Now, this frequent upheaval of the dining-hall has finished, and we use the Assembly Hall for dancing. The School has grown considerably larger and we have about one hundred and thirty boarders. The boys travel to Hopetoun every evening and return to School in the mornings. On Saturday evenings we don't travel into Tanah Rata, as we used to do, to see the film; it comes to us, and is shown in the School Hall. This is much more convenient and the provision of transport was always difficult.

This is my last term at Slim, and the two and a half years that I have been here have been both exciting and interesting. Everyone enjoys himself at the several clubs and everyone learns something by belonging. Children who are usually shy about dancing generally get up and try one or two steps on a Sunday evening, when we dance for about an hour.

At the end of each term there are two parties, one senior and one junior. These parties put an end to an absolutely wonderful term, and make those not returning feel as if they would love to stay here for ever.

I know when I and all my other friends leave at the end of this term, we shall take with us memories of a most interesting and enjoyable school — Slim School — the best.

ANN PROTHERO (VI).

HOUSE NOTES

Cameron

During the Hilary Term our main activity was games. We had two holidays, at different times in the term, which were devoted to House Matches.

On the girls' side Cameron did splendidly, taking first place in Stool Ball, Hockey, Danish Rounders and Junior Netball. In the Senior Netball we felt that we had a good chance of winning and in our first game we beat Frazer. However Maxwell came on with a much stronger team than we expected and finally won the game by two goals.

We were very unfortunate in Football, in that Akalsing, our Captain, had an injured knee and had to play in Goal instead of at Centre-Half.

With these games' results Cameron hold, by a short lead, the top of the Championship Table. However, we will have to work extremely hard for good marks so that we can gain the extra marks needed to make us the Champion House.

During this term, although we have had only three weeks of it, we are all practising hard for the games which still have to be played. These are Tennis, Badminton and Boys' Hockey; in all of these we will meet strong opposition and will have to fight hard for success.

At the beginning of the Hilary Term, Sergeant John came to the School and has joined the Cameron Staff.

At the end of the term Lionel Richardson left the house to go to Aldershot after passing the Army Apprentices' Examination. Our good wishes go with him.

As it is the last term of the year it is up to us all to do our best so that the House may be mentioned at least once on Speech-Day!

H. P.

Frazer

During the last two terms though we have made the utmost effort against our two rivals in the sporting field, we have only excelled so far in Table Tennis, thanks to Anne Hodges and Janet Blacker. During the house football matches Lalbir showed exceptional brilliance. He was the only member of the School team playing for us, as Paul Sharpless was then disabled. But he virtually won the match against Cameron for us and gave Maxwell a very tough game though we lost to them. In the house hockey matches we came second to Cameron, winning our game against the seemingly superior Maxwell, thanks to the exceptional efforts of Lalbir, Paul Sharpless and Victor Edwards.

We expect great things from Shirley Jones in the girls' field events.

Paul Sharpless deserves mention in that he has helped the house a great deal in all field events and we will surely feel his loss when he leaves us shortly.

At the end of last year we lost a most able house captain, Valerie Fletcher, whose great efforts for the house should afford inspiration for her successors.

We welcome to the house two new and enthusiastic members of the Staff, Miss Wylie and Miss McDermott. The male staff members are Mr. Page and Mr. Bamber. The new house captains are Tony Amos and Janet Blacker.

House spirit has been very high over the last two terms, and, with one or two exceptions, everybody tries his or her best to gain good marks. The best gainers of good marks are Ian Baird and June Ricketts.

We are keeping up the prestige and spirit which our former house captains have claimed for us.

A. A.

Maxwell

Last year was not one of great success for the House, but with great determination we were by no means disgraced.

This year the house spirit has been greater than ever before, and working together as a large family has had excellent results; already the standard has risen in every sphere of school activity.

A number of house matches were played on the 14th February last term, during a holiday requested by Field-Marshal Slim. The most important event of the day was the inter-house soccer championship. Hopes were raised when Maxwell won their match against their strong opponents, Cameron, and after an extremely exciting game against Frazer, who unfortunately had lost one of their most outstanding players, we gained the football trophy. At this point we should like to congratulate our Captain, Kulraj Limbu on his brilliant play in goal; also A. Collins and G. Sutton who played extremely well. Maxwell felt great respect for Cameron when Akalsing, their captain, played on gallantly, after a painful leg injury.

We hope to hold our own in the coming cricket and hockey matches, but it will be a hard struggle. Our hockey hopes are raised when we consider that we possess our players from the school team, three of them with colours.

At the end of our last-Speech Day our House Master, Mr. Fielding, left and we missed him very much, but his place was taken very well by Mr. Turner who has shown every interest possible in the affairs of the house. We welcome to the house Mrs. Milnes, Mrs. Sturt and Mr. Hodges.

J. R. J. G.

TULIPS

Tulips swaying to and fro,
 Gaily in the breeze,
 They all are dancing in a row
 With their lovely dark green leaves.
 Tall and thin with colours gay.
 Standing together looking smart,
 Tulips always brighten a day.
 Their pleasure always fills your heart.

PATRICIA EDMONDS (VB).

THE MISSING DOLLAR — SOLUTION

The two dollars in the waiter's pocket are **included** in the twenty-seven dollars. The correct reckoning is to subtract them from the twenty-seven (leaving the amount of the bill) or to add them to the three dollars handed back (making the total of the change received by the waiter).

CLUBS

AERO-MODELLING



With the arrival of Mr. Corker in the Christmas term, the old craze of building model-aeroplanes was revived yet again. The revival started in the Easter term, when some dozens of models were made and flown. These ranged from small authentic models to larger duration models and gliders.

Some models look very smart in their coats of brightly coloured dope.

This term, however, the number of kits which have been purchased, constructed, and flown, is remarkable. Kits of every size, shape, and description, from Messerschmidt 109Fs, Avro-Vulcans and Piper Super-Cruisers, to solid control-line models and five-and-a-half-foot wing span gliders.

Almost every day another M.I.G. 15 or an Auster Arrow is launched from the top of the bank in front of the school, to the pride or dismay of its owner.

We hope to have a display of models for Speech-Day to show visitors just what we are able to produce. But for the present we just continue to buy and make more planes and fly them down the bank. At every launching we hope for triumph but expect disaster, knowing as we scramble down to retrieve our plane that the odds are that we shall have to patch it up or buy another kit and start afresh.

K. B.

THE ATHLETICS CLUB

At the beginning of Hilary Term, 1956, a new Club was formed which was limited to boys only. It was the idea of this Club to make enthusiastic members into good Athletes for the forthcoming Inter-House Sports and to try to make some members good enough for the Garrison Sports.

The Club was started by Mr. Hodges and Mr. John. But unfortunately, other activities compelled Mr. Hodges to leave the Club, and Mr. Turner came in to take his place. The Club used to use the School field but as the girls also wanted it for hockey we had to use the Tanah Rata Padang.

The main activities of the Club include lessons in throwing the Discus and Javelin, Putting the Shot, High-jumping and sprinting. Under the tuition of the two Masters there is great keenness amongst the members, and real rivalry between the several enthusiasts. Certain members can throw the Discus and Javelin over ninety feet and other can put the shot over thirty-five feet.

When Sports Day arrives, members of the three Houses are going to give one another stiff opposition, which is partly due to the good work of the Athletics Club. Last Sports Day, times and distances were very poor considering the age of some of the competitors. But it seems fairly certain that the times and distances will be far better this year.

During the first month of this term, Forms, under the tuition of Mr. Hodges, have practised field events so that a list of standards could be prepared. Each boy was entitled to three tries at one event and it was on those results that the standards were based. After a lot of calculating a list of standards for boys appeared on the school notice board. The majority of the boys had a shock when they saw them as they thought they were too difficult, but it certainly aroused enthusiasm in some of the pupils and, as a result, during the week-ends the Athletics equipment is in great demand. We look forward to excellent results on Sports Day.

T. C.

GARRISON ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS

The garrison athletic championships meeting caters for all military units, and any civilion clubs who wish to enter, in the Cameron Highlands. This year it was decided to enter a team from Slim in order to give the athletics team some practice in competitive athletics against men older, more experienced and physically more nature. The main object was "the taking part" and not winning, although it must be admitted that we did hope for an odd win.

The meeting was originally planned to take place on the 9th and 10th of June, but owing to adverse weather conditions on the 9th, the whole of the meeting was completed on the Sunday morning. This involved a big strain on all the competitors especially the Slim boys.

However, thanks to their skill, stamina and fighting spirit our boys emerged as team champions, in spite of arriving too late for the 100 yards, and a large cup was presented to them by Maj. Gen. St. Clair-Ford.

Special mention must be made of Trevor Compton who won the 220 yards, 440, hop step and jump and the long jump. This was an outstanding achievement and congratulations Trevor!

Tony Amos must also be singled out for a special mention. He came second in the 440, 3rd in hop step and jump and won the mile, and also ran a very good 880 yards in the medley relay. Tony also won the Garrison Cross Country a few weeks ago. Well done Tony!

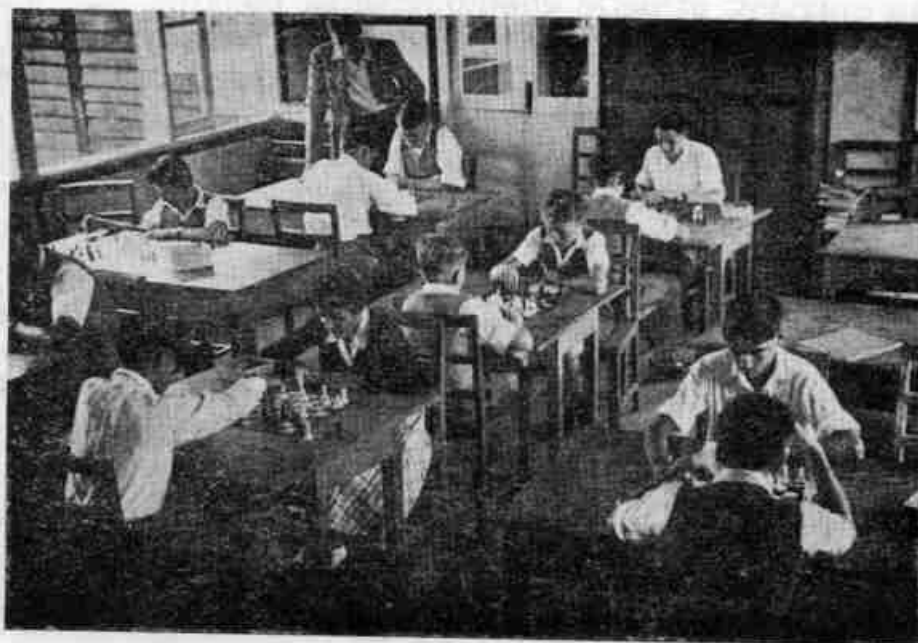
The results were:—

220 Yds.	1st. T. Compton.
440 "	1st. T. Compton.
	2nd. T. Amos.
	3rd. Mr. John.
1 Mile	1st. T. Amos.
Long Jump	1st. T. Compton.
Hop Step and Jump	1st. T. Compton.
	3rd. T. Amos.
1 Mile Medley Relay	1st. Slim School (Lalbir, Comp- ton, Mr. John, T. Amos).

To all members of our team great credit is due for their determination and hard work in practising for the events; but they would be the first to say that their success was in great measure due to the skilful coaching and enthusiastic inspiration of Mr. Hodges who trained the team.

R. V. M. B.

CHESS CLUB



The number of the members of the Chess Club has grown considerably in the past two terms. It is now one of the most popular clubs and there are only just enough sets to go round.

Form 5A have very kindly, under the leadership of Mr. Corker, made us a large demonstration board and men, with which Mr. Mayers has taught us the "guico piano" opening and some of its variations which some of the older members of the club had been taught before. The ability of the club members to play chess varies greatly. Some members have known how to play for over six years while one member is still being taught.

Many of our members are still in the stage where they know the rules and the moves fairly thoroughly but they do not know how to move their pieces to their best advantage. They merely move their pieces aimlessly about the board with no set plan in mind.

Two terms ago Mr. Mayers offered a prize to the winner and runner-up of a Knock-out chess tournament which was won by Victor Edwards who is one of the best chess players in the School, with Mike Newell as the runner-up. Mike unfortunately has since left us and returned to England.

We hope this term to learn more openings and end games and so become fairly proficient at the game.

R. MARSHALLSAY

THE CHORAL CLUB

Newly introduced this term, the choral club is an improvement on the music club of previous terms. Taken by Miss Wylie and Mr. Frederick, it has twenty-six members, all girls, some of whom belong to the choir.

Mr. Frederick intends obtaining the music for a varied selection of part-songs, some modern, some folk-songs, and teaching us the different parts. To perform them we need male voices for the lower parts, but as yet there are no male members.

The Tape-recorder is a useful asset, as it helps us to correct our mistakes and thus aids progress, as we have seen when practising carols at Christmas.

Musical appreciation is another branch, and Mr. Frederick is going to bring along records for us to discuss each week, which should add interest and variety to our meetings.

There is wide scope for a club of this sort and eventually we hope to produce some music suitable for the Speech Day entertainments, as well as for our own enjoyment.

L. H.

BADMINTON CLUB

Badminton is one of the new clubs that has been added to those of last term. It is a great pity that we were not able to establish a Badminton Club in the previous terms as we were very much handicapped by lack of badminton equipment. Despite the fact that we only started Badminton at the beginning of this term it has won great popularity, and has been a leading activity in the field of sport. Within the first three weeks of this term we have made tremendous progress in the technique of the game largely owing to the enthusiasm and keenness to learn shown by the players and the firm determination of our Club-time teachers to make players out of us by hook or by crook. Since the weather plays an important part in our playing of out-door games, we are hoping for good weather and more exciting badminton matches in the near future.

L. L.

PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

For the first few weeks of last term we took photos out of doors and a few portraits. The nine of us then went up to our dark room at Bukit Lowick and had much practice at enlarging and also some contact printing. Contact prints are printed in a frame in which the printing paper and the negative are in contact with one another. After being exposed to light for a few seconds the paper is developed and fixed as with enlargements.

This term the club lost the use of its dark room at Bukit Lowick and we now have a small one on the school premises. Owing to the shortage of standing-room the club has been split up into three sections taking three people at a time. During Club time this term, each group has worked on a different level; some continuing with last terms work, and others starting from scratch. We have not had much time this term, but have developed a film, made contact prints from it, and made a few enlargements.

Within the next week or so the Club is going to take photographs of other clubs at work. If they are successful they will be offered to the magazine committee to illustrate Club notes. The Natural History Club, better known as the Bugs and Beetles Club, are anxious to have photographs of some of their specimens, and Mr. Battye's Exacta will be put to good use.

These photographs, if successful will no doubt find their way into the Speech Day Exhibition, but this year we hope to be able to give a practical demonstration of printing and enlarging for our visitors on Speech Day.



THE DRAMA CLUB

Mr. Page took over the organisation of this club from Mrs. Sturt at the beginning of the Hilary Term. He has now been running it very efficiently for the past four months. The club now meets every Wednesday evening in either St. David's Classroom or the Assembly Hall.

We have not, as yet, set about producing a play to be performed but we will no doubt produce one for Speech Day. Alternatively we could do as we did last year and let each form produce its own play and then put on the best ones before our visitors.

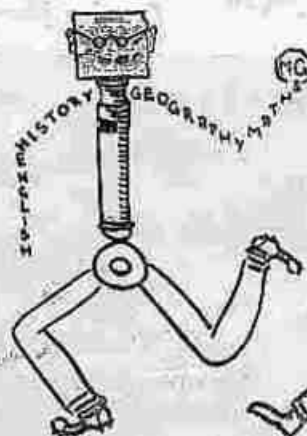
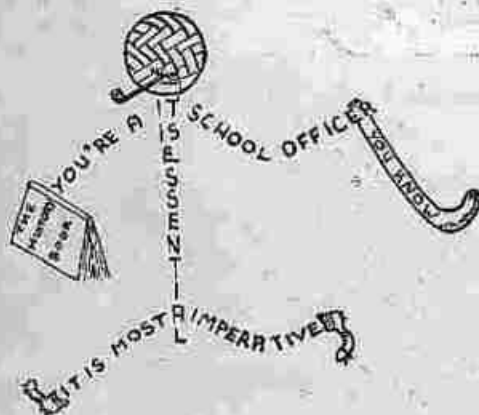
Victor Edwards, who is one of the more talented members of our group, has written a play of his own which we would very much like to produce. It is a science-fiction story which makes very amusing reading, and, we hope, acting.

We have read through many plays including some extracts from Shakespeare but we have concentrated mainly on acting and we have practised this by doing plenty of miming.

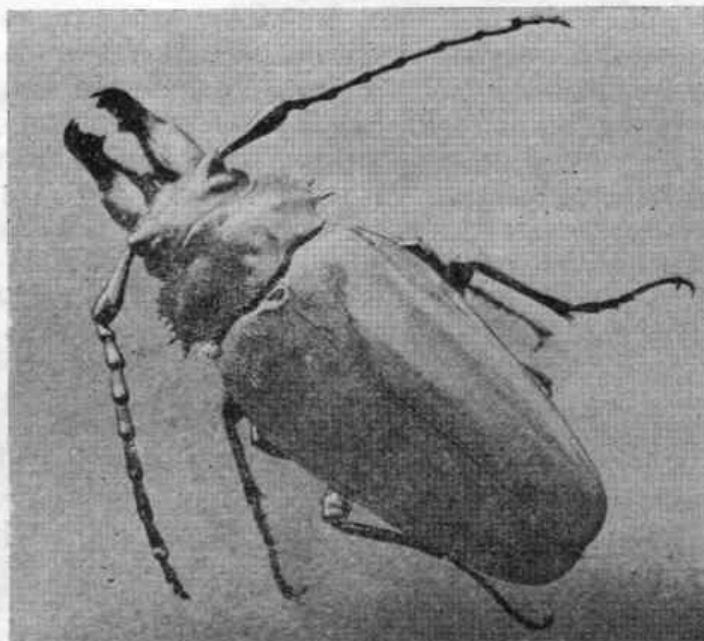
Our club misses many former members who showed great talent, but some of our newer members show great promise and if we are asked to provide a play for Speech Day it should almost certainly be a success.

J. J.

GUESS WHO ?



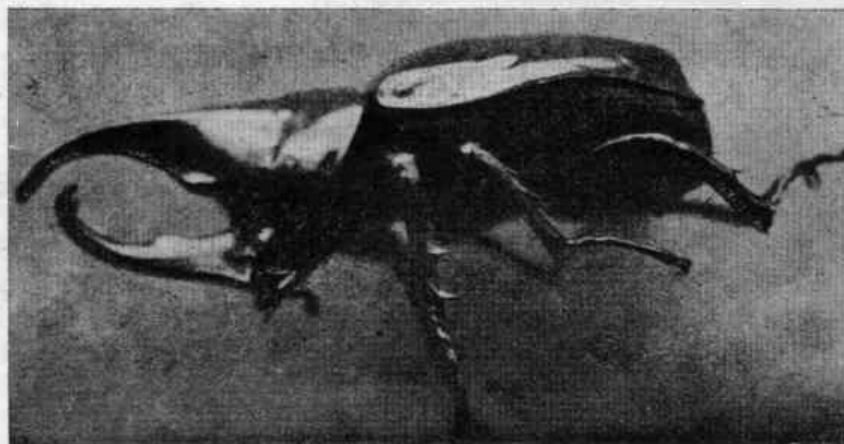
BEETLES.



Coconut Beetle (a Longhorn).



Cicadas (Dundubia).



Rhinoceros Beetle (a Scarabid).

(all photographs actual size)

THE NATURAL HISTORY CLUB

This now very popular club lost its founder last term, Mrs. Cochrane-Dyet, but owing to her having set it on its feet we are able to carry on.

Most of our time and effort over the last two terms has been spent in collecting specimens of the numerous varieties of beetles and bugs found in the Cameron Highlands. We now have quite a large collection of such insects. There are several fine specimens of the handsome rhinoceros beetle most notable for its long and seemingly formidable horns. A remarkable fact which we have observed is that we have never caught two of these beetles with horns and bodies of exactly the same size; they either have larger horns and smaller bodies or *vice versa*, or very undeveloped horns or peculiarly shaped ones.

There are several varieties of the "Stag" family, of which only the males grow well developed clippers which can inflict pain and draw blood from a misplaced finger.

There are specimens of the Chafer Beetle of which the males grow greatly elongated forelegs, one and a half times the length of their bodies. There are several varieties of the Long Horn beetle family, noted for what their name suggests.

Most of the beetles (when annoyed) make a curious creaking noise by rubbing their thoraxes up and down against their horny wing-protectors.

We do not keep these beetles alive, for although they are easily fed, they will not live healthily in captivity as they are unable to fly, and, anyway, their colour or shiny armour deteriorates. Instead we 'gas' them and exhibit them in clear methylated spirits.

So enthusiastic are the boys about joining the club that the numbers are limited to eighteen.

We are not only learning the habits and names of beetles; we are also studying how to identify and name snakes, lizards and insects found in the Camerons.

A. A.

SCOTTISH DANCING CLUB

We are continuing to make steady progress under the excellent coaching given by Mrs. Sturt (née Griffin).

Every Monday evening we meet in the Assembly Hall, and, after running through many of our old favourites we often learn a new dance. Among these new dances are the Cumberland Reel, Meg Merrilies, Speed the Plough and Triumphant. We have also been taught the Glasgow Highlanders which differs from all our other dances, in that it has a Strathspey step which is much slower and more dignified than the energetic reels. The Eightsome Reel is still as strong a favourite as ever and no meeting of our group seems to be complete without it.

After the examinations we will no doubt be practising for the part taken in the annual Speech Day Concert by Scottish Dancing. We aim to put on a show that will be spectacular and attractive to the onlookers but this same show must be danceable in a confined space. For the last two years the exhibition dancing has had much success, with dances by both junior and senior groups and sword dances. With plenty of practice we should be able to put on an even better show this year.

Among the new members of staff this term is Miss Wylie who is a very proficient dancer and she will no doubt prove to be a great asset to our club.

J. J.

THE TABLE-TENNIS CLUB

Table-Tennis has been a thriving sport in the School throughout the past year, and there have been many up-and-coming players. Every week there are two table-tennis clubs run by Mr. Mayers, a very good player who has spent much time and effort in coaching promising players. Last term the school entered two table-tennis teams for the Garrison competition. Team 'A', in which Mr. Mayers, Jogindrasing and M. Savill played, managed to reach the finals.

However after a hard tournament the Lenords Club won the cup for the second year running. Maybe Slim will do better next year, but as Mr. Mayers is leaving at the end of this term they are going to find it very hard; however, after seeing the table-tennis players in practice, I am sure that the necessary skill and determination are there.

M. S.

THE FORMER PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

The Aims of the Association are:—

1. to foster amongst those who attend the School a lasting interest in its welfare;
2. to provide for those who have left a link with (a) the School, and (b) their School friends after they have left;
3. to create, at Slim School, an abiding interest in the welfare and well-being of its former pupils;
4. thereby to create a school whose traditions for the next decade or so will be made by its Pupils past and present.

The following is quoted from the circular letter sent out in March, 1954 proposing the formation of the Association:—

"There will be no qualification for membership other than that you have been enrolled as a pupil at Slim School (for one day or a thousand years — it makes no difference how long you were here) and that you wish to take an interest in your old school. There will be no subscription to the Association, other than what you wish to subscribe to it in the way of newsy letters about yourself and others. There will be no benefits other than your own satisfaction at helping to maintain a fast-growing Slim School Tradition; at being able perhaps to find old or new friends through the medium of the Association's address-list; at receiving up-to-date news of our progress; and perhaps, as you grow older, in foreseeing and helping us to meet our needs."

ADDRESS LIST

NOTE: The qualification for membership is that a letter has been received from you at the school after you have left, giving your address and your news. Those who have so qualified are given a membership Number. Those without numbers are invited to qualify for membership by writing to the School Secretary of the Association. COPIES OF THE JOURNAL ARE BEING SENT TO ENROLLED MEMBERS. You are invited to help defray the cost of printing and postage by sending postal orders to the Headmaster, Slim School.

FOUNDATION MEMBERS

Field Marshal Sir William Slim

Field Marshal Sir John Harding

Major-General W. S. Beddall

Colonel G. J. Folkard

President: Colonel J. H. H. Coombes

School Secretary: Helen Perry

Past Secretaries: Brenda Baldwin, Valerie Fletcher.

(The following are the last addresses of Members.)

Membership No.	NAME	ADDRESS
81	Angove, Peter	12, Cavan Drive, St. Albans, Herts.
	Arnold, Michael	Alexandra Modern School, Singapore.
39	Baldwin, Brenda	19, Filmore Hill, Privett, Nr. Alton, Hants.
48	Bamford, Alan	"The Arvon", 15, Ridgebourne, Road, Shrewsbury, Salop.
70	Barrett, Marigold	28, Keats Avenue, Paulsgrove, Portsmouth Hants, England.
44	Bedford, Brian	Hares and Hounds, Newland, Northampton.
45	Bevan, Susan	50, Parc Wern Road, Skelty, Swansea Glamorgan, Wales.
27	Bilton, James	Harodumas Hotel, Victoria Terrace, Aberystwyth, Cardiganshire, Wales.
12	Blunt, Felix	The King's School, Canterbury, Kent.
	Blunt, Felicity	12, Upper Gordon Road, Camberley, Surrey.
30	Brakes, Merrill	Hillcroft, 5 Giles Hill, Winchester, Hants.
	Brooks, Robert	Alexandra Modern School, Singapore.
46	Brown, Ursula	17, Depot Road, Gillman Circus, Alexandra, Singapore.
47	Buckingham, Maureen	283, Southfarm Road, Broadwater Ween, Worthing, Sussex.
48	Buckingham, Mervyn	
49	Buckingham, Stephen	
16	Butler, David	A/A D. Butler (588217) RAF, Halton, Bucks.
3	Butler, Edward	194, Gudge Heath Lane, Fareham, Hants.
37	Campion, Jean	27, Greenway Gardens, Shirley, Croydon, Surrey.
	Cane, Jane	8, Douglas Road, Herne Bay, Kent.
	Cane, John	
71	Glennett, Eileen	8, O.M.Q. RAF, Dishforth, Thirsk, Yorks.
26	Cooper, Margaret	40, West Dumpton Lane, Ramsgate, Kent.
72	Cousens, Victoria	19, Jalan Hassan, Muar, Johore, Malaya.
11	Coward, Sally	32 Peppard Road, Caversham, Reading Berks.
62	Cowley, Brian	23234130, A/T. Cowley, C4, 'B' Coy. AAS Arborfield, Nr. Reading, Berks.
64	Crowcroft, Christine	11, Alexander Road, Omagh, Co. Tyrone, N. Ireland.
50	Derry, Deldre	29, Leyswood Drive, Newbury Park, Ilford, Essex.
51	Derry, Francis	
68	Dickens, Derek	
28	Ellis Joyce	c/o Sergeants Mess, R.A.F., Kuala Lumpur.
	Fletcher, Leslie	Flat 5, Kneller Hall, Whiton, Twickenham, Middx.
	Fletcher, Valerie	55B, Madley Road, Ealing, London. W.5.

Membership No.	NAME	ADDRESS
5	Galer, David Esq. (Master)	48, Torrington Park, Friern Barnett, London. N.10.
70	Gray, Lawrence	18, Grainger Avenue, Bootle, Liverpool 20.
69	Greenwood Brian Groves-Raines, Nicholas	Portora Royal School, Co. Fermanagh, Enniskillen, N. Ireland.
	Harrison, Evelyn	Longdale Hotel, 669, N.S. Promenade, Blackpool Lanes, England.
1	HARRISON, W.C., Major RAEC. (Headmaster)	Brackenlea, Sunnyhill Lane, Oare, Wilts.
52	Henderson, Maeve	West Clare, Glebelands Road, Wokingham, Berks.
25	Henderson, Margaret Henderson, William	(21 Main Road, Taiping, Perak). NOW GONE HOME.—Address Please?
18	Herbert, Jill	24, Robertson Road, Catterick Camp, Yorks.
63	Herbert, Maureen	
53	Hodson Juditha	
54	Holt, Richard	23466315 A/T. R. Holt, B, 3 Platoon, HQ. Coy. AAS. Uniacke Barracks, Harrogate, Yorks.
60	JONES, Raymond Esq. (Master)	43, High Street, Abergwill, Carmarthen, Wales.
72	Sgm. Knight, Ivan	7 Training Regt. Gallowgate Camp, Richmond, Yorks.
55	Loney, Gillian	Windsor School, Hamm, B.A.O.R. 14.
15	Luffman, Gordon	"Lynton", 4 Oldville Avenue, Clevedon, Somerset.
19	Luffman, Molly	
35	MacKinnon, Alastair MacKinnon, Ishbel MacKinnon, John	23250266 S/L. Cpl. A. MacKinnon, R.M.P. Inkerman Baracks, Woking, Surrey.
66	Livesey, Rainer	
20	Mangalsing Gurung	21137252 Spr. Mangalsin Gurung, Depot Bde. of Gurkhas, Sungei Patani, Kedah, Malaya.
	MARCHANT, G.C. Lieut. RAEC. (Adm. Officer)	Edn. Branch, GHQ., F.A.R.E.L.F., Singapore.
21	Millchip, Michael	22845376 A/T. M. J. Millchip, Army Apprentice School, Harrogate, Yorks.
8	Mitchell, Janice	Harrow Hospital, Roxeth Hill, Harrow, Middx.
9	Mitchell, Jean	
29	Nandalal Ale	21179115, 1 Coy. R.E. Depot Bde. of Gurkhas, Sungei Patani, Kedah, Malaya.
*31	OAKLEY, E. Capt. " Mrs. (Nee Beard)	Army School of Education and Depot RAEC., Wilton Park, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
23	Phillips, Clifford Poett, Joanna	3 'U' Block, Greenhill, Woolwich, London. S.E. Southover Manor School, Lewes, Sussex.
	Priest, James Priest, Thomas	Have left Rhodesia. Address please.
4	PRINGLE, Miss Eve (Senior Mistress)	Beal, Berwick-on-Tweed, Great Britain.
32	Rabbetts, Keith	38, Longfellow Road, Coventry, Warwickshire.
	Rambling, Robert Rambling, Roy	12, Carnack Green, Bellus Park, S. Ockenham, Essex.
19	Rawlinson, Colin Rawlinson, Hilary	49, Lyncombe Hill, Bath, Somerset.
6	Robson (Nee Wilson) Ann	Mrs. Robson, 214, Whitmore Way, Basildon, Essex.
10	Sanderson, Caroline	Steplake Lodge, Sherfield, Romsey, Hants.
33	Sawdon, Dorothy	c/o WO. II. Sawdon. 12, Broadway Grove, Fulford, York.
34	Sawdon, Hazel	
56	Say, Michael	Invicta, Hawley Road, Dartford, Kent.
67	Sayers, Evelyn	Savey Hill Married Families Hostel, Alexandra, Singapore.

Membership No.	NAME	ADDRESS
42	Story, Jill	4, French Road, Catterick Camp, Yorks.
59	SKYUM, Mrs. A. M. (Housekeeper)	1 Chancery Lane, Singapore.
24	Tarabahadur Thapa	Officer Cadet Tarabahadur Tapa, The Sovereign's Company, Royal Military Academy, SANDHURST, Camberley, Surrey.
36	Teece, Jennifer	36, Huggins Avenue, Llewellyn Barracks, Bulaways, S. Rhodesia.
41	Thomas, David	} 4 Bank Place, Ashton-on-Ribble, Preston, Lancs.
40	Thomas, Gwyneth	
22	Tiley Anthony	A/T. Tiley, G.P., F5, HQ. Coy. AAS. Aborfield, Reading, Berks.
13	Tiley, Peter	Hilton House 'B', Ardingly College, Sussex.
65	Trimble, Ian	} Heathrow Cottage, Camberley, Surrey.
57	Wade, Jennifer	
58	" Sally	26, Allerton Grange Avenue, Leeds. 17.
2	Walters, Jean	'ROMA' 305, Scalby Road, Newby, Scarborough, Yorks.
	Webb, Shirley	70, Buckingham Road, Bicester, Oxon.
14	Websdale, David	130, Willow Road, Ambrosden, Bicester, Oxon.
38	Whitburn, Anne	"Maes Eithin", Treaddar Bay, Anglesey, Nr. Wales.
	Williams, Edmund	See Robson, Mrs. A.
	Wilson, Ann	

HONORARY MEMBERS

Command Education Officer	} FAR EAST AIR FORCES.
The Master of SS Asphalion	
The Secretary, British Ship Adoption Society	
	c/o Mansfield & Co., Ltd., Singapore.
	HQS. Wellington, Temple Stairs, Victoria Embankment, W.C. 2.

F. P. A. NEWS

Pride of place in our news must go to our president, **Colonel J. H. H. Coombes**, who was made C.B.E. this month. To our message of congratulation Col. Coombes replied with characteristic generosity and modesty, claiming that he was merely the leader of a good team (of which Slim School was a member), and that the team had earned the award. Those of us who have had the good fortune to have experience of his unsparing devotion to the task of improving Army Education in every field, of his dynamic personality which inspires all who serve under him, and of his consideration for every member of his team, must know that this honour is made to the work of Colonel Coombes himself — it adds to our pride in his having paid us the compliment of becoming our President.

19th January 1956 was the fifth anniversary of the opening of the School. Messages of greeting were sent to our Foundation Members. **Field Marshal Sir William Slim** characteristically told the Headmaster: "give the boys a holiday" (the girls, rumour

has it, nearly wrote to Lady Slim by return of post, but finding themselves included were pacified). **Field Marshal Sir John Harding**, amidst the troubles and dangers of the terrorism in Cyprus, found time to send us a signal of greeting in return. **Major-General Beddall** wrote:—

"How well I remember that 19th January when in a deluge of rain Sir John Harding with Lady Harding declared the School open. I also remember the months of hard work to provide for this opening.

I am sure we can be proud of the achievements of the pupils of Slim School and send my very best wishes to the staff and students to the building up of a fine tradition of work and character training".

Reading these messages we felt that here was a challenge to all members of the school, both present and past, to maintain the traditions of service to our fellows so nobly followed by our Founders.

A delightfully humorous Christmas Card came to us all and especially "all the boys in R3" from **RAINER LIVESEY**; unfortunately it did not give his address — can any member help?

At the Passing out Parade at the Depot, R.M.P., **ALASTAIR MACKINNON** received the Certificate of merit for the best recruit in his squad and the prize for the outstanding Cadet of the whole intake. We were pleased to hear from **CHRISTINE CROWCROFT** who had earned a Scholarship at Omagh Academy where she is now in the Grammar School. We have sent her a copy of the last number of the 'HIGHLANDER'. **ANN ROBSON** (Nee Wilson) wrote on 25th January (please note her correct address in the address list). Ann lives in a part of Essex which has only recently been developed into a new community; the variety of building styles, colour schemes and ways of life as she writes of it sounds very exciting.

DICK HOLT wrote a brief note from Harrogate to tell us that he had settled down well to Army life and hoped one day to be posted back to Malaya so that he could revisit the school. **MR. JONES** wrote from his home in Wales much saddened by his Mother's death after a long illness. It was good of him to send his best wishes for the Football team. He was due to be married early in 1956 and to our sympathies for his loss we must add our warm good wishes for his happiness in married life. A pleasant Christmas Card from **GILLIAN LONEY**, now at Windsor

School Hamm, was followed by an even more pleasant surprise in the shape of her School Magazine "Concordia" containing an excellent article by her on "my school in Malaya" — **SLIM SCHOOL** of course. Thank you Gillian for keeping us in the public eye. **EVELYN SAYERS** wrote from Singapore where she was having great fun looking after a monkey belonging to a friend of her mother.

DEREK DICKINS ran into a spot of diphtheria in 'KL' on his way home to join the R.A.F. and had to have injections to immunise him on the way. We hope to hear from Derek soon. **ALAN BAMFORD** — stalwart fellow — included four new addresses in a letter which gave further proof of his interest in cricket. Unfortunately **JOHN ALLEN** has gone home so we cannot pass on Bamford's query, but by the time he gets this he, lucky chap, will no doubt have seen all the Tests on T.V. or on the cricket grounds.

"The Highlander" reached **BRIAN GREENWOOD** by accident, the Sawdons having left his family's billet in Blackpool just before he arrived and the landlady not knowing their address surrendering the magazine to Brian. He tells us that he is at a modern school in Blackpool and intends to join the Army on Boys' Service.

MARIGOLD BARRETT wrote from the 'Empire Fowey' a couple of days or so out of Southampton on the trip home. She had travelled home via Colombo, Zanzibar, Aden, Port Said, Cyprus and Gibraltar. Her letter was delightfully informative, even including notes on the hair styles of the men and women in Mombasa — but after all the Royal Navy has seen all these things before hasn't it?

SUSAN BEVAN, feeling rather strange to be in a school consisting only of girls and to have to wear black gym tunics, had been doing well at the games played in the winter and was finding that despite her lack of skill Tennis was a worthwhile and sociable game. From the wilds of the RAF Station in Thirsk, Yorkshire, **EILEEN CLENNETT** sent us news of the difficulties of getting to and from School in that part of the world — she has to obey the dictates of a routine dependent largely on Bus Time-Tables; these allow her occasionally to play games or to visit the Town Library, but she yearns for the easier life at Slim.

LAWRENCE GRAY, now a clerk in an importing firm in Bootle, is another who regrets having had to leave Slim. He asked us to send him a school badge.

TONY TILEY, who is making great progress as a vehicle mechanic at Arborfield where he has now been for nearly two years, is doing very well in the world of sport, having gained his school colours for Boxing and Hockey and having represented the School at Football and Athletics (he has cleared nearly 10 feet in the Pole Vault). For two years running he has been the Aldershot and District Boys' Boxing Champion.

We have been asked for the address of **PAT AUTON**, but we don't know it. Can anyone help?

URSULA BROWN is studying Shorthand and typing at a Commercial School in Singapore. She responded nobly to our pleas for news and addresses of former pupils and is still keeping in touch with several members of the School. Ursula is so keen on the new subjects she is learning that she even dips into her books between dips into the swimming pool.

BRIAN COWLEY's letter was full of praises of Arborfield. He had read in the paper about Bandit activity on the Tea Estates up here but was still anxious to come and see the School again when he next comes to Malaya to visit his parents. We had another long letter from **DILLY TEECE** who has now moved to "the place of killing" (see address list) where even in what is supposed to be their winter it has been very hot and there has been an outbreak of smallpox in a population of 4,000 people, fairly crowded too to judge by her description. Dilly writes:—"I would like to give a message to all the new people at Slim:—make the most of your stay at Slim, no matter how long it may be, as I am sure it will be the best of all your school days". Thank you Dilly for remembering us. We won't forget you.

COLIN RAWLINSON, having passed seven subjects in the G.C.E., and having mapped out his future as an accountant is working and swotting hard towards that goal. He has an amazing memory for names and faces and his letter was full of reminiscences. He and Dilly both wisely quoted their membership numbers in their letters, and he gave practical demonstration of his enthusiasm by sending us a Postal Order.

Incidentally, members, we have now had four offers of contributions; for your information, the **HIGHLANDER** is sold here for \$M1.00 and to get it to you we have to pay postage. The first number, issued to all of you whose addresses we knew, cost us \$M150. What about some more P.O's.?

ANNE WHITBURN, one of the Bicester contingent, was one of those who promised to subscribe but who was finding it difficult to reconcile English with Malayan money — she was off for a holiday in Bournemouth. Anne like us was trying to get in touch with Valerie Fletcher. She had however seen the Mitchell's and was hopping to see David Websdale and Annette Hobbs in Bicester.

Here, just as we are going to press, is a letter from **MAUREEN HERBERT**, who has moved from Darlington High School to Richmond High School where Valerie Fletcher once went and where **JILL STORY** is now at School. Maureen passed all the five subjects she took in G.C.E. last year, and this year is taking two subjects at advanced level and three more at 'O' level. We wish her good luck. It is her intention to go in for nursing and she is soon to start a two-year orthopaedic course at the Rowly Bristow Hospital near Woking after which she hopes to do general training at St. Thomas's Hospital. Maureen has kept in touch with **FELICITY BLUNT** and Jill with **MONICA WILSON** and they are going to get these two to write to us. Incidentally, Maureen said that she would leave **JILL** to tell us her own news. So what about it, Jill? In addition to saying many pleasant things about the **HIGHLANDER** and the FPA, Maureen sent her congratulations to her old patrol, **SWALLOW**, on winning the inter-patrol cup. Thank you Maureen for a delightful letter.

SALLY COWARD. Had met in Reading, Robert Holmes and Mr. Dutton. Sally is in her second year of nursery nursing which she enjoys very much.

CAROLINE SANDERSON. Is in her last term at school where she is now a day girl as they have a cottage with a lovely garden in the heart of Hampshire near the birth place of Florence Nightingale and also the famous Rufus Stone which marks the spot where William II was killed. Caroline had been in touch with Brenda Baldwin and also had news of the Herberts. She has just been confirmed by the Bishop of Winchester. When she wrote she was about to take G.C.E. in eight subjects (quite a task) but her news was mainly of warm weather, swimming, table tennis, and holiday plans. It would be fun to see her Jack Russell terrier, a miniature dog which fully grown is only 22 inches long and 11 inches tall.

BRIAN BEDFORD. Wrote from the Army Apprentice School at Arborfield where he arrived on the same day as Gordon Robb and Lionel Richardson. The seven members of the F.P.A.

now at Arborfield together with Dick Holt and David Shove were all hoping to go to Trafalgar Square at 12 noon on 12th February 1957 for the reunion arranged by Ann Robson. Major Benn is going to do his best to be there too. Brian had heard from Alan Bamford who was trying to go to university to become a doctor.

THE HEADMASTER'S LETTER TO FORMER PUPILS.

Dear Former Pupils,

Well, we seem to have aroused your interest! It has been a great delight to me to read your letters telling me how eagerly you have read our first number. Even more pleasant has it been to find out how closely you have kept in touch with your former friends from SLIM.

By the time the next number appears I shall have joined your ranks, and I shall be writing to the Editor. I know that Major Stokes will be as pleased as I have been to receive your letters, and I know also that the FPA will further flourish, as will Slim School, under his wise and benevolent rule.

I shall do my best to look up those of you who are now in the U.K. during my tour at home. In the meantime, to all of you wherever you are I say "God Bless You; and don't forget us in your Prayers."

Yours affectionately,

R. V. M. BENN.

FROM GERMANY TO MALAYA

I came from King Alfred School at Plön in Germany. Once it had been a naval base — a large one — but the space available made it ideal for a school. We had our own hospital, swimming pools, tennis courts, games fields, stadium, and churches. The facilities were splendid. The sailing club was especially popular, for, if one were barred from swimming as a punishment, it was always possible to take a yacht out and then capsize it near the shore. The lake also came in useful as a skating rink in winter.

Altogether there were about eight hundred pupils, drawn from all over Germany and from as far afield as the Hook of Holland and Paris. For all sporting and other competitive purposes we were divided into five houses, and, as we lived in these, we grew up in a House community.

I had expected Slim School to be similar to King Alfred School, but all my dreams were quickly shattered. After a long train journey, we spent hours in army trucks while they drove us up the seemingly-unending hill which winds its way to the school. Then, the first buildings that caught my eye were the green shacks in which I was to live. As I have said, I expected it to be like Germany, but that is perhaps unfair located as we are in the middle of the jungle.

Apart from the appearance, things are very much the same, for I don't suppose military schools are very different wherever you find them in the world.

EMILY ADDEMS (13 Yrs.).

GAME SHOOTING

In Nottingham, where pheasants and partridges are numerous, game hunting is very popular.

Usually in September and October, when the young birds are fully fledged, farmers and sportsmen band together to go on shoots. They make hides first, and leave men in them; the rest, including boys to link up the chain of males, comb the fields and copses towards the hides.

The pheasants are stupid birds, because they "freeze" until almost trodden upon and thus make easy targets — unless the man is surprised. Partridges rise about forty yards ahead and fly straight to the hides where they, too, are shot — except for a few lucky ones.