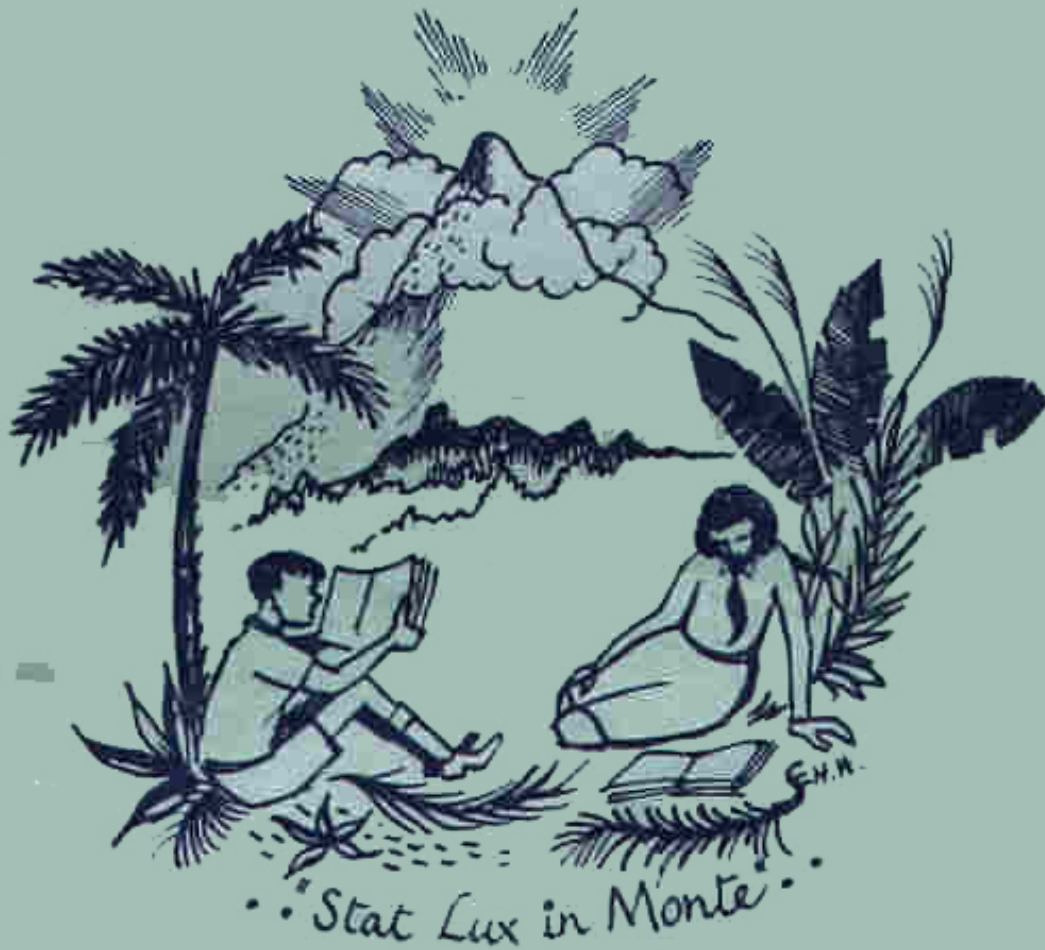


THE  
HIGHLANDER



THE JOURNAL OF SLIM SCHOOL, CAMERON HIGHLANDS

No. 4.

December 1960.

**SLIM SCHOOL, CAMERON HIGHLANDS,  
MALAYA.**

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Headmaster, Major T. Jordan, B.A., Dip. Ed., R.A.E.C.

**Teaching Staff**

Mr. J. W. Tucker, F.R.G.S. (Deputy Headmaster)	Miss J. M. Rippin (Senior Mistress)
Mr. E. H. Harrison, A.T.D. (Housemaster)	Miss S. Smith (Housemistress)
Mr. B. D. McDonald	Miss J. Bentley
Mr. E. Jones, Dip. H.	Miss M. I. J. Wiseman, Dip. Dom. Sc.
Mr. J. L. Hird, A.C.P., F.R.G.S.	

**Administrative Staff**

Capt. R. H. Beresford, Gen List (Adm. Officer)	WO H K. Stuttard, WRAC (Housekeeper)
Mrs. O. Howell (Matron)	S/Sgt. R. McNicol, WRAC (Q Stores)
	Wef November 1960
Mrs. J. Baker (A/Matron)	S/Sgt. L. W. Sowerby, WRAC (Q Stores)

## SCHOOL OFFICERS 1960

<b>Head-Boy</b>	- S. Baker	<b>Head-Girl</b>	- P. Eldridge
<b>Prefects</b>	- M. Eccles R. Proctor A. Ward	<b>Prefects</b>	- M. Copley-Clark V. Crompton D. Wilson
<b>Sub-Prefects</b>	- T. Heeley J. Riley P. Roach	<b>Sub-Prefects</b>	- P. Harding A. Pettitt C. Jones

## SPORTS CAPTAINS

A. Falconer                      K. Francis

## HOUSE PREFECTS

**Fraser**                      - Captains - A. Falconer and P. Eldridge  
**Maxwell**                    - Captains - S. Baker and V. Crompton



The School as seen from near Youth Hall.  
Dormitory and the Boys' Dormitories are in the upper left of the picture.

# "THE HIGHLANDER"

The Journal of Slim School, Cameron Highlands.

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No. 4

DECEMBER, 1960.

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## EDITORIAL

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It is some time now since a school magazine was produced, but despite the long period between publications, the school has been working and carrying on with all its various activities. One advantage of producing an edition now is that a complete report of a full school year can be given.

That year, September 1959 to July 1960 has seen a lot of changes. At the beginning, Major Jordan was still almost a newcomer, Major Stokes having handed over the reins of government in April 1959. In the September, 4 new members of Staff replaced some old and tried friends and there was a considerable amount of shaking down.

One really big change was the departure of Matron, Mrs. Hart, after 5 years. However, Mrs. Winder was a successful replacement and we were sorry to see her go after completing only one year with us. Mr. Corker's departure, this summer, too, was regarded with regret; he had done so much for the school during his 5 years here.

Over the past year, inevitably there has been the usual coming and going of boys and girls; in all, 72 left and 68 new children arrived. It would be difficult to pick out anyone in particular, but Lynn Rolfe, the Head Girl left a very big gap to be filled. An odd feature about the new boys and girls coming in, is that most of them are very much younger than those going away. So much so, that the average of the children in school has dropped by more than a year. There are very few seniors left now and we have only 5 children over 15 years of age.

The geographical situation of the school has its obvious difficulties and certain advantages, not the least of the latter being that the children are forced to find an outlet for their personalities. The school offers a very full programme for any child willing to co-operate, as this magazine will show. During the year the emphasis has not been placed quite so heavily upon games; there has been a determined effort to work, particularly, in the upper part of the school. This is the outcome of having a Secondary Modern Boarding School with the opportunity of gaining academic qualification, and it is to be hoped that the atmosphere of equal work and play will continue.

**STOP PRESS** 22nd October 1960.

One really welcome piece of news is the forthcoming wedding of Mr. HARRISON and "STAFF" McNICOL. The Staff and School are delighted and wish them every happiness in the future.



THE SCHOOL YEAR SEPTEMBER 1959 — JULY 1960

The new academic year began with a clarification of the aim of the School. This was decided to be "To provide a good general education, within a broad curriculum, arising out of the interests and needs of the children, whereby they can be fitted both for living and livelihood."

The effect of this aim on the developments in the School was as follows:—

- (a) **Academic** — Form V was created, the purpose of which was to provide an opportunity for pupils to take the GCE 'O' level examination in certain subjects. The provision of this opportunity had its reflection right through the school in that many children changed their attitude to academic work: parents also expressed pleasure at the facility.
- (b) **Practical Work** — Metal work has been developed into Motor Mechanics: a well-equipped garage workshop has been built up. We now have 3 motorcycles, an Austin 7, Landrover, and a variety of old engines, bits and pieces. The senior boys are all very enthusiastic and it is not unusual to see them doing repair jobs on "staff" cars.

The woodwork shop, too, has taken on a new look since the arrival of Mr. Jones: we have had a complete replacement of the tools.

Cookery and needlework continue to give a training of material value to the girls. The displays on Speech Day were extremely good.

- (c) **Youth Movements** — The Boy Scout Troop, The Girl Guide Company and The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme all had a most successful year. It is in the activities of these groups that a great deal of character training takes place. The environment of a boarding school in an isolated locality is an excellent background for making a response to the challenges of these ideas.
- (d) **Use of leisure time** — Elsewhere in this magazine are reports on the various hobbies and clubs operating in the School. Practically every normal interest is catered for and there is little real chance for a child to say

"I have nothing to do." All Common Rooms are well equipped with radio and record players, while every dormitory has its supply of Indoor Games.

- (e) **Spiritual** — The required periods of R.I. are reinforced by the weekly service in the recently dedicated "All Souls' Church" at the bottom of the drive. After proper preparation by a team of Army Padres organized by Major Sturdy of HQ 28 Bde, 22 children were confirmed at a special service taken by the Assistant Bishop R. KOH.

In addition, the usual special services were held for Remembrance Day, Carol Service and Speech Day. At the latter, our new Scout Troop Flag was dedicated.

- (f) **Careers** — A separate little room has been set aside for advice on careers: Mr. Tucker is in charge and he has an enormous number of pamphlets dealing with all kinds of trades. It is good to see how many boys are joining the services as a career.

**Army Apprentice** — A. Barber, A. Meredith, P. Scriven.

**RAF Boy Entrants** — C. Greenburry, I. Magill.

**Army Boy Service** — D. Beresford, R. Gourley.

- (g) **Physical Fitness** — All visitors remark on the fitness and good health of the children. The programme for P.T. and Games ensures that there is no lack of exercise. The Swimming Pool is very popular in all weathers.
- (h) **Building Improvements** — The school has been completely redecorated outside and a good deal of the interior too. The main buildings have been re-roofed with asbestos and the dining hall is fully fly-proofed.

In November 1959 five of our boys — D. Wearing, S. Baker, C. Greenburry, I. Magill, P. Pagan — attended a full month's course at the Outward Bound School, LUMUT, on scholarships made available through the Warden. All five gained MERIT AWARDS.

A number of formal dinner nights have been held at which we have entertained some of our distinguished visitors.

In December 1959 Brig. & Mrs. H. J. MOGG, CBE, DSO attended, at which six Silver Awards in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme were presented.



In February 1960 Maj. Gen. S. MOORE-COULSON, CB, ERD, Director of Army Education accompanied by Brig. B. L. RIGBY (CEO, GHQ FARELF), Lt. Col. A. C. L. SPERLING, MBE, MC (SO I Education, HQ 17 Gurkha Div/OCLF) and the visiting inspectors, Mr. STEWART, HMI, and Maj. Harper, RAEC, dined with us. DAE presented the GCE 'O' level to G. Thorweston.

In July 1960 Maj. Gen. J. A. R. ROBERTSON, CB, CBE, DSO, lunched in School on Speech Day.

Parties of a rather more informal nature have taken place to mark Bonfire Night, Hallowe'en and Christmas (every member of the School received a present from the tree). The Fancy Dress Party in July was a great success. "The Goonery," too, has had a party each term, organized by the "The Committee."

In addition to the above, the School had its normal unending stream of visitors. Seldom does a week go by without a Senior Officer coming to see us during his or her tour of the Far East: they come from New Zealand and Australia as well as U.K.

It is pleasing to note that comment is nearly always made on the happy, contented atmosphere in the School and the friendly relationship between Staff and Children.

HEADMASTER.

HOUSE POSITIONS JULY 1960

Maxwell		Fraser	
Form Work	- 1097	Form Work	- 1168
Sports	- 223	Sports	- 202
House Matches	- 70	House Matches	- 52
TOTAL - 1390		TOTAL - 1422	

**FRASER HOUSE NOTES****(Mr. McDonald)**

The uxorious Othello and the introverted Prince of Denmark have a very strong common attribute: a great nobility of spirit. Aristotle in his definition of the tragic hero forwarns us of the causes or source of the causes, of the downfall of Othello and Hamlet. Not a fault that is a wicked move on the hero's part but a weakness innate in the makeup of their characters. Hamlet was a man who thought too much; (he lets three thousand lines of verse pass before he carries out his holy-sworn intention,) Othello was a man who thought too little, (he slaughters his wife at the word of the devil.)

And Fraser won the house-points shield again in the last school year and nothing else.

**MAXWELL HOUSE NOTES****(Mr. Jones)**

On behalf of Maxwell I should like to congratulate Fraser on winning the Inter-House Trophy for the year ending July 1960.

Last year Maxwell were invincible in the field of sport and won practically all the inter-house games and after a very exciting meeting emerged victors on Sports Day. However, in spite of winning a great many house points in this way, Fraser, although overwhelmed on the sports field, had still amassed enough points from other sources to withstand the challenge.

Outstanding on the sports field for Maxwell were Katherine Hepburn, Veronica Crompton, Gunther Thorweston and Stuart Baker. On the more academic side the outstanding house point winners were Tina Brewer, Janet Montgomery and John Cox. Let us not forget though the many Maxwellites who although not reaching the heights of glory either on the sports field or in the classroom were always prepared to do their bit for the sake of the house.

For the coming year I am sure that as in the past the battle for the Inter-House Trophy will prove to be very close and very exciting and as in previous years Maxwell will be going all out to win. With the wholehearted support of everyone in the house 1961 can be our year with Maxwell's name on the trophy at Speech Day.

Well done Fraser, but look out next year!

**THE DUSTBIN LID**

If you see a dustbin lid, lying on the ground  
Be sure that you will put it back, and where it should be found  
Not on mother's washing or, by baby sleeping sound.

But be sure that you will put it back, and where it should be  
found.

If you see a dustbin lid, lying in the street

Do not leave it where it is, or kick it with your feet.

But put it on the dustbin and, don't leave it lying round

So be sure that you will put it back, and where it should be  
found.

—————  
C. A. MAY.

**ONE NIGHT**

One night when all was very dark.  
I looked around and saw a spark.  
This little spark grew bigger and bigger.  
And turned into a massive figure.  
With big black eyes and long white hair.  
He makes his way towards the stair.  
With chains and key around his middle.  
He starts to play a ghostly fiddle.  
I tried to call I tried to shout.  
But 'twas too late for Mum was out.  
I began to shout and then to scream  
But then I found it was a dream.

—————  
M. WEST.

**THE MAN OF DUMFRIES**

There was a young man of Dumfries  
The queer little chap had trained fleas,  
He made them all dance,  
But they went in a trance,  
So now he has started on bees.

—————  
N. ORBELL.

**THE CHEESE MOON**

I saw a moon all made of cheese,  
And so I asked "A portion please,"  
Then sent an I.C.B.M. rocket,  
To bring some cheese down to my pocket.  
The cheese it was a gorgeous red,  
When eaten with five lumps of bread,  
So now there is a world wide race,  
To bring back cheese from outer space.

P. T. HAGAN.



Venetian Scene.

P. Baker.

**SPEECH DAY 1960**

The Annual Speech Day was held on 23rd July 1960 and we welcomed once again as our Guest of Honour, MAJ. GEN. J. A. R. ROBERTSON, CB, CBE, DSO, GOC, 17 Gurkha Division. He was accompanied by Lt. Col. A. C. L. SPERLING, MBE, MC, SO I Education.

In spite of bad weather, we were able to keep to the programme until after tea, when the exhibitions by Scouts and Motor Cycle Club had to be cancelled. The plan was the same as last year: exhibitions of work and activities opened at 10.00 hrs and were on view all day. The Speeches and Prize Giving took place in the afternoon and our many visitors were entertained to tea in the Dining Hall. On Sunday we had a special Morning Service at which Padre Henderson dedicated the new Scout Troop Flag.

The exhibitions of work were of a high standard. In the Domestic Science Room the theme was "Let's have a Party": the food looked very tasty. The Needlework display included various types of patches, embroidery, stitches, soft toys and garments made by the girls. The Art Room was well laid out with paintings, scraper-board, bookbinding, clay models and fabric printing. Form V room contained the Biology exhibits: dissections of animal and plant life, butterflies, snakes, beetles and so on. The centre piece of the Woodwork was a canoe built by the boys while the Motor Mechanics Room contained engines, motorcycles, tools and machines, and an Austin 7 which is being rebuilt. The "L" plate was most appropriate.

The various Clubs had their displays: The Duke of Edinburgh's Award and the Aeromodelling both had short film shows in addition to the exhibits. The Photographers produced some good pictures. During the morning the Girl Guides demonstrated some of their activities in the Assembly Hall.

After lunch came the Prize Giving. The Hall was packed for the occasion. The School Choir sang a number of songs, the Headmaster made his annual report, and then the General presented all the prizes for both academic and sporting achievements. This was followed by a display of Scottish Country Dancing by a team of girls.

The visitors departed after tea but a film show was put on for the children as a conclusion to a very enjoyable day.

P. ELDRIDGE.

## PRIZE WINNERS

The following prizes were presented at Speech Day:—

(a) **Scholastic**

Form I	- Top Girl	- Janet Montgomery
	- Top Boy	- Brian Winsley
	- Progress	- William Carr
Form IIA	- Top Girl	- Carol Fraser
	- Top Boy	- Nicholas Orbell
	- Progress	- Frank Houghton
Form IIB	- Top Girl	- Pamela Elliott
	- Top Boy	- Robert McLean
	- Progress	- Sheila Wilce
Form IIIA	- Top Girl	- Veronica Crompton
	- Top Boy	- Michael Hagan
	- Progress	- Christel Breakwell
Form IV	- Form Prize	- Michael Chamberlain

(b) **Special Prizes for Enthusiasm and Effort**

Duke of Edinburgh's Scheme	-	Stuart Baker
Needlework	-	Pauline Eldridge
Motor Mechanics	-	Manfred Eccles
Art	-	Carole Winsley
Woodwork	-	Robert Moore
Cookery	-	Veronica Crompton
Guides	-	Janet Inglis
Scouts	-	Neil Brewer

**Special Prize for effort in the field of Sports** — Robin Harris.

(c) **School Cups**

Girls Relay	-	Maxwell
Boys Relay	-	Fraser
Sports Cup	-	Maxwell
Hockey (Boys)	-	Maxwell
Hockey (Girls)	-	Maxwell

Football	-	-	Maxwell
Table Tennis	-	-	Maxwell
Netball	-	-	Maxwell
Badminton	-	-	Maxwell
Rounders	-	-	Maxwell
Rifle	-	-	Maxwell
Solo Singing	-	-	P. Eldridge
Guides	-	-	Swallow Patrol (C. Fraser)
Scouts	-	-	Kangaroo Patrol (N. Brewer)
Best School Contribution	-	-	S. Baker and C. Brewer
House Shield	-	-	Fraser

### THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

Full support is given to this Scheme and most people are extremely keen to participate. The only grumble is the lower age limit of 14, which prevents the younger ones from "jungle bashing" on expeditions.

The list of those gaining Awards shows the enthusiasm of the children and the efforts of Mr. Tucker, who is responsible for the training. We are all very proud of the achievements.

A mixed boarding school is an ideal environment for the development of the spirit behind the Scheme. Our Clubs serve to further our interests and hobbies in the valuable use of leisure time; we are able to pursue projects and put into practice our design for living. There are many opportunities for the giving of service to others while physical fitness is ensured through organised P.T. and Games. Leadership develops and our Prefect system both in School and Dormitory gains the benefit as well as supplying the opportunity to practise it.

The Expedition section continues to give much pleasure and the trips into the jungle are very popular. Every half term sees a full five day expedition. Some of these trips result in real adventure as will be seen in the description of Tony Barber's expedition.

The biggest benefits from the Scheme are the character training and the sense of responsibility to the community which develop from the various aspects of the training.

## THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME BOYS

Over the past two years the Award Scheme has been thriving and a good number of boys have gained both Silver and Bronze Awards. The standard set by early members of the scheme was very high and this has been maintained throughout its progress.

The expedition section is the most important factor in the character training: it entails many interesting problems ranging from map reading to brewing tea. These experiences help to develop a boy's character—problems are posed and we are thrown on our own resources to find the answer. Initiative, self-reliance and self-discipline are developed in addition to a sense of consideration for others.

Many interesting expeditions have been carried out. One about six months ago was by far the most exciting expedition ever completed: six boys were overdue from Friday evening to Monday morning. They were in virgin jungle and got themselves out by using their own initiative and obeying the teachings of the instructor.

The Pursuit Section of the Award is the hobbies section. We take up a hobby such as Rifle-shooting or Photography and follow it up for six months. At the end of this period we are tested on our knowledge of the hobby to ensure that we have reached the required standard.

The Public Service is the section which requires the boy to undertake a service towards helping the public. First Aid has been the most active of these services; fire fighting instruction was received but no one was examined in it. Every boy examined in his First Aid has succeeded in obtaining a pass mark in the first or second series.

The Athletics standards are high and give the boy something to attempt; this also helps to keep the members fit. Many boys found difficulty in reaching the required standard of performance and had to train very hard indeed.

During this last term a number of new members have been admitted into the scheme and the older boys have their hands full all the time helping to train the new blood.

Those of us who have participated in this Scheme are most grateful to Mr. TUCKER for all the time, energy and efforts he has devoted to our training.

S. BAKER (Maxwell),



## THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME GIRLS

After many teething troubles the Duke of Edinburgh's Award for girls is making good progress. Started by Miss Lane and later taken over by Miss Bentley, a group of six girls are well on the way to gaining their awards.

The girls' side of the scheme is divided into four sections which are Design for Living, Giving service, Adventure and Pursuits.

Much outside help has been needed for these things; Mrs. Morrison, the Bank Manager's wife, showed us how to do Floral Arranging, while Miss Redman took some of us for Make-up. Our First Aid was undertaken by S/Sgt. LEAHY from the British Military Hospital, Cameron Highlands. At the end of the course we were taken one by one and asked questions about what we had learned, while the others sat outside shaking from head to toe. This test was conducted by Major Scott, Officer Commanding British Military Hospital.

Mr. Tucker helped us with our adventure side by taking us on expeditions down to Lumut and Pangkor Island. All the girls will eventually be ready to take their expeditions, but at the moment there are only three girls who have reached the standard necessary to gain a BRONZE AWARD.

K. HEPBURN (Maxwell).

**DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME  
AWARDS PRESENTED**

	<b>Bronze</b>	<b>Silver</b>
1. J. COWMAN	-	—
2. E. WELLER	-	—
3. A. BENN	-	—
4. G. COUSINS	-	—
5. M. PUDNEY	-	—
6. S. BAKER	-	—
7. A. BARBER	-	—
8. C. GREENBURRY	-	—
9. F. EDMONDS	-	—
10. I. MAGILL	-	—
11. G. THORWESTON	-	—
12. P. PAGAN	-	—
13. D. WEARING	-	—
14. A. MEREDITH	-	—
15. P. SCRIVEN	-	—
16. R. BRANT	-	—
17. K. HEPBURN	-	—
18. C. BREWER	-	—
19. M. COPLEY-CLARK	-	—
20. R. HARRIS	-	—

FIVE DAYS DOWN THE HILL  
(Girls in the Jungle)

**Thursday**

At 7.30 a.m. we boarded the truck which was to take us to Lumut. On the way we stopped at a few places to have a drink and something to eat.

We arrived at Lumut in the late evening, and slept in Mr. Fuller's garden as it was too late to cross to Pangkor.

**Friday**

We got up at about five o'clock in the morning. To wake us up we went for a swim. We were ready to leave at 8 o'clock for Pangkor. Mr. Fuller took us in his boat and he put us ashore at Telong Champelak, and from there we walked down a path which led through lalang. We rested in the lalang and had a drink when suddenly I saw a little black creature coming towards me, I thought I had discovered a new creature. I asked Mr. Tucker what it was. The reply—a leech! We all sat there scared stiff. We pushed off again following the path till we arrived at the bottom of the hill, Bukit Batu Puteh, which we climbed after a lot of effort. On the other side of the hill we stopped at a small Malayan village to fill our water bottles and then walked through the swamp which, because of the shortage of rain, was reasonably dry. From the swamp we went



Look out for the leeches girls!

along a beach for a couple of miles and then arrived at Kampong Telong Nipah where we made our camp near a fresh water lagoon. As soon as we had unpacked we went for a swim, then, being terribly hungry, we made ourselves a large meal. Appetites satisfied and physically exhausted, we soon went to sleep on the beach.

### **Saturday**

We discovered that the fresh water lagoon was the village men's public bath. After having their wash most of the men came round to see what we were doing. One man thought we were Mr. Tucker's wives! At 9 o'clock we started off for Pasir Bogat and to reach it we had to cross two hills: one was 85 ft. and the other was 341 ft. At the other side of the hills we followed a path which led us to the Rest House where we had a drink. After a rest we made our way back to our base camp where we had our usual big meal and went for a swim. We settled down for the night but were disturbed about 2.00 a.m. by heavy rain. Fortunately we had built a good 'basha' and a few minutes scurry saw us all inside — Mr. Tucker lay by the fire rolled in his poncho.

### **Sunday**

We woke up with everything wet from the rain and set to work packing and clearing camp. We struck camp at 8 o'clock and were ready to move off at 9.

We had to go through the swamp again; luckily it was not too wet although we had a fair amount of wading. We came to the little Malay kampong again and filled our water bottles. After lunch we climbed Bukit Batu Puteh and on the other side of the hill we found a beach with a fresh water stream near by. We stayed there for the night.

### **Monday**

Today we had to return to school. We got up very early, packed all our things and left for the launch which we reached half an hour late; the boys were pleased and we had to put up with their ragging! The journey back to Telok Muroh was made in a blinding rainstorm and the shelter of the Army Truck waiting for us was very welcome.

From Lumut we started on our way back up to school stopping at a few places to quench our thirst.

We arrived back at school about 5 o'clock after a really grand adventure.

MICHAEL COPLEY-CLARK (Fraser).

## SCOUTS

The scouts usually meet down in the farm area which is behind the school. Down there we make cooking places, shelters, and all other kinds of things and Mr. Harrison, the Scoutmaster, said that we were going to build a tower and a bridge out of wood and rope.

Two patrols are going to build the tower and the other two patrols will build the bridge.

Three of the tents face the school and the other one is facing to one side. The three facing towards the school belong to the Cobra's, the Kangaroo's and the Elephant's patrols and the others is the Panthers.

Last term Mr. Harrison bought a Scout Pennant and presented it to the Kangaroo Patrol. This term all the patrols are working hard to try and win the pennant.

On Sunday 24 July 1960, at the special Speech Day Service, our new Troop Flag was dedicated in All Souls' Church. Neil Brewer carried the flag, escorted by Philip Baker and Michael Eldridge.

ALLAN KNOWLES.

## GIRL GUIDES

### 1st Cameron Highlands Company

The aim of the Guide Movement is to train girls between 11 years and 16 years to become better citizens by forming their character, training them in habits of observation, obedience, self-reliance and discipline and by inculcating loyalty and thought for others. We promote spiritual, mental and physical development, making them capable of keeping good homes and bringing up good decent children.

To train them, we give girls pursuits that appeal to them. There are 72 proficiency badges of great variety. Guides start up the ladder as recruits learning their Tenderfoot, then 2nd class; they aim to become First Class Guides and if possible even Queen's Guides.

Our meetings are held on Tuesdays 4.45 to 5.45 p.m. during which time guides work for tests, play team games and learn camping and guiding songs that are sung all over the world by this movement.

Before Christmas the 1st Company Penang Guides visited us; we entertained them at school and then they invited us back to their camp at Brinchang. We enjoyed this treat as we do not often have the chance of meeting other guides from the Plains.

We had a Guide Camp at School during the summer term down in the farm area under canvas. It was great fun; a Guider, Mrs. Annie Lee from Ipoh, came up for it.

The Company attended Perak Guide Sports in Ipoh, arranged so that all guides in Perak could meet. Though we did not win any events we all enjoyed it, sleeping and cooking by charcoal in the Guide hut, Greentown. The team spirit and helpfulness was well to the fore.

On Speech Day we demonstrated various aspects of first aid including bandaging and artificial respiration, tying up a parcel, knots and their uses, an enrolment, rope throwing for life saving, and all about our Flag, the Union Jack. I bet YOU don't know half of that!

During the last year the Company grew from two patrols to four with five girls in each. Seven girls passed the second class test and five new girls were enrolled. We started a new year with only one Second Class guide, two Tenderfoots, and three new recruits: let us see if we can get a First Class Guide. Who will be first? How many more will follow?

Your's in Guiding,

—  
CAPTAIN.

### ADVENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN

This story starts off in Peru, South America. My name is Jim and I was born in Memphis, Tennessee. I travelled down through North America in hope of finding some kind of adventure. During my travels I met up with a man from Columbia, and he told me to call him "Bud." He said that most of the adventure he had, was in the Amazon Basin. This all sounded good to me and I asked him how far he had been down the Amazon. He said that he had not been very far down for he could find no one to go with him. I said that I would accompany him, and he seemed very pleased.

We started making plans immediately and in two days time we had our plans completely finished. We hired a flat bottomed launch and then bought plenty of fuel. We stuffed

every cranny we could find with some sort of provisions. The next day we would leave on our adventure into the "Unknown."

Bud said we had enough provisions for three months and a thousand rounds of 303 ammunition each, for we might have trouble with the natives. Also, the crocodile hunting season was on.

Early next morning we set off. It was a lovely hot morning and the forest seemed alive with every kind of animal you can think off. The first half of the day was terrific, but during the afternoon heavy rain clouds formed and I knew we were in for a storm. That night it really rained and the boat sprung a very small leak but I soon patched that up.

The next morning was very overcast; at one o'clock the sun came out and we shot two crocs. We kept the skins for they would bring twenty dollars each. We tied the launch up, got our guns and some provisions and went off into the jungle. In two hours we were well in, and, of a sudden we heard drums beating and voices speaking a different language from ours. We crept stealthily through the jungle. Bud saw two natives of the Ieggaboodoo tribe attacking some one from another tribe; both of us lifted our rifles and fired, the two men fell wounded. The remaining natives ran to us followed by a score of Ieggaboodoo.

As soon as the natives drew along with us we both fired, turned and ran. We were being so hotly pursued by the natives that, first of all, Bud dropped his provisions and then farther on I dropped mine. The natives stopped and started to fiddle about the contents of the haver-sack.

Bud found out that our native friend was one of the long lost "Inca" tribe. Bud spoke to him in Ieggaboodoo and found out that he had killed the son of Ieggaboodoo's chief. Bud then asked him if he would come along with us. The young native agreed and so we carried on in the boat.

"Dig" as we called the lad, was astonished by the size of the launch. We took him around the various cabins. In the weeks to follow "Dig" learned how to speak English but would never have his meals in the cabins with us. One day we were having our food when we heard a scream from "Dig" we grabbed our rifles and ran up the stairs on to the deck. Then we saw it a huge male Jaguar, before I could say anything, "Bud" had shot it. Poor "Dig" had almost died from shock but in half an hour he started to skin it.



Malayan Scene.

O. Cornell.

In the weeks to follow nothing much happened till one day we heard a scream, a thud, and then another scream. Again we grabbed our rifles and ran to the other side of the boat. "Dig" had a spear in his left leg, and then we saw four canoes of Ieggaboodoo's. I pulled the spear out and told "Dig" to make a run for it. "Dig" dived into the river and was gone in a flash. The fight with the natives didn't last long. They captured us and we were marched back to the native village. It was then we found out the Ieggaboodoo's were cannibals.

We were pushed into a tent-like house and there we sat for two days. On the third day we were to be eaten. On the twelve o'clock sign of my watch we heard a cutting noise I looked around, and there was "Dig." "I come to help you



master," he said. He cut us free and we crept stealthily out of camp then we started to run, for two sentries had seen us.

"Swiiiiiiish" "Dig" fell with a spear through his neck. I turned and went pale with fear for they were cutting "Dig" limb from limb. I felt my strength ebbing and my head was whirling, suddenly I blacked out. Next thing I knew, I was being dragged along by my arm. I shouted for Bud to let me go. I dropped to the ground. I stood up, looked around, and started to run I still felt very weak. I then stooped down to pull my revolver out of my boot, "Swoosh." A hatchet buried itself into the trees a few yards in front of me. I turned and saw a Ieggaboodoo just about to stab "Bud" in the back.

I lifted my revolver and fired, the warrior clutched his face and screamed. Again I started to run, but this time I didn't feel weak, but I was terrified.

At last we reached the boat. I ran up the gang plank after "Bud" and then pulled it up. Four warriors were right behind us, and, just as the engine started I felt two piercing pains, one in the leg, by an arrow, and a graze on my neck by a blow — dart, I fell, and, when I awoke I was in "The Peru State Hospital," all wrapped up in blankets, and "Bud" was looking at me. Then he spoke, quite softly, "How do you feel, Jim." "Not bad," and then I fell asleep. When I came out of Hospital "Bud" told me of all the adventures he had coming back, but there were so many I didn't have time to write them down. "Bud" and I started up a little farm and later on we were happy to know that the Ieggaboodoo Tribe had become peaceful.

OWEN CORNELL.

## THE WAR OF THE AIR 1939 — 45

In 1939 Germany struck at Poland with all its force. The mighty bombers of the Luft-waffe struck again and again at Poland's capital. The gallant Polish fighter-pilots strove heroically, but could not hold them back. Britain then became involved in the war and tension grew up among the people as an air attack was expected.

The first bombing attack launched by the RAF was known as the Keil Raid. It was successful.

Later in 1940 when the Germans began pouring into France, British fighter planes were sent to help defend Paris. French and British planes fought along-side each other.

Then the Germans made a dramatic sweep over Europe. Raging air battles took place between British Spitfires and German Messerschmitts. Out-numbered though they were, the British pilots fought gallantly but could not hold back the mighty power of the Reich.

At Dunkirk the fighter pilots had a hard and serious job to perform. Their task was to defend the troops on the beaches. For the first time in World War II the RAF did slow down the Germans, without very many casualties.

France by now, and nearly every European country, was in Nazi hands. Britain stood alone in the North Sea expecting invasion at any minute. Then in August 1940 the expected came. The Luft-waffe sent out an immense fleet of bombers escorted by fighters, with the intention of putting Britain on her knees.

When the news reached England fighter squadrons under Sir Hugh Dowding went into action. The planes they flew were Vickers-Armstrong Spitfires, and Hawker-Hurricanes. Both planes were powered by Rolls-Royce Merlin engines, with 8 Browning machine guns.

The mighty Nazi air armada was approaching Britain. Radar kept track of it, while squadron after squadron went to challenge. The battle of Britain had begun. Spitfires roared on, dodging cannon shell, and wangling into the enemy causing destruction to Nazi planes, then sneaking away. The skill of the British pilots caused 1,700 enemy planes to be destroyed. The German pilots had had enough, so they returned to Germany, a failure.

Even so Germany still attacked Britain, but at night. The British AA fire was not good enough to stop them. There were not enough night-fighters to defend the country, so Britain had a hard time. Many famous cities, including London, were seriously damaged, but the people stood their ground. Hitler saw that it was impossible to capture Britain so he called off the invasion. Britain was safe again at last.

MICHAEL HAGAN.

## CLUBS

The fact that we are a complete Boarding School enables us to pursue hobbies and interests on a well organised basis. On three evenings each week there is a choice of clubs and everyone joins a group for each day. Every Wednesday we write a letter home. These Clubs help us to use our leisure time in an interesting way: many of the activities form part of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. We are grateful to all the members of the Staff who give up their own time to help us with our hobbies.

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### THE TYPING CLUB

Slim School has re-started its typing club after being closed for a year. As there are only nine typewriters we have had to cut down to a limit of nine people, eight girls and one boy. Everybody appears to be enjoying themselves, and so far there is nobody who is bored with typing the same exercise over and over again. We are learning to touch type, that is, typing without looking at the keys. We feel that typing will be very useful for when we leave school and start working.

JOHN PROCTOR.

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### SOFT TOYS CLUB

Soft Toys Club included embroidery. Often we finished school embroidery as we enjoyed doing it.

We made some felt toys such as, rabbits, ducks, dogs, penguins and little tiny mice at 25 cents which were very popular.

On Speech Day we displayed all the soft toys and embroidery, petticoats and skirts and blouses made that term. The embroidery included applique Hardanger, which is very popular, cross-stitch, Assisi work and quilting. Some of the girls, Crystal Breakwell in particular, did some lovely work. Little cross-stitch figures of peasants and quite elaborate Hardanger including complicated cutting out of threads.

MAUREEN GOURLEY.

### AEROMODELLING

Last term when I was in Form IIA with Mr. Corker as my form teacher we made aeromodels for our craft period. The work was also continued during the Club time in the evenings. The model kits, balsawood, etc. are obtained by the School from Ipoh and then we buy them from the pocket money.

All the models were successful and were on display on Speech Day. I myself made three aeromodels a "Deadalus" glider, a "Sopwith Pup" which is a biplane of the first World War, and a thirty eight inch wing span "Changi" which gets its name from where it was designed in Singapore, Robert Moore also made a smaller version of the Changi.

Allan Falconer and John Anderson made a "Hurricane" which was presented to Mr. Tucker after Speech Day. A film was taken of the various stages of building the "Hurricane" and this was shown several times on Speech Day. Mr. Corker contributed a "Skystreak" control line model, "a Stranraer" seaplane of 1928, a "Hawker Hunter" and a "Spitfire." Robert Moore also made a 1960, 2,000 m.p.h. "Flaming Pencil" and a "Piper Apache." Philip Baker made an "Artchesters" which is a control line model. There are a lot more that I haven't named such as two "Globe Swifts" and two "Gassers." Altogether we had over thirty models on display.

NICHOLAS ORBELL.

### THE RIFLE CLUB

The Club is held on a 25 yard range at the back of the School. Major JORDAN, the Headmaster, and Captain BERESFORD act as our instructors.

The rifles are .303 Lee Enfields converted to a .22 bore; the School has six of these rifles.

The object of the Club is to practise the boys of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme in their marksmanship. We fire Grouping, Application and Snap practices. The number of points required for the highest award is seventy out of a possible eighty.

We also challenge any units who visit the Cameron Highlands on Change of Air. So far we have shot against the 13/18th Royal Hussars twice, Signal Platoon of the Cheshire Regiment, the Federation Military College Cadets, and a mixed team from the Change of Air Station. I am proud to say that we have not been beaten yet.

Our Club is held on two evenings each week and we have 18 keen members.

M. ECCLES.

### THE MOTOR CYCLE CLUB.

The Motor Cycle Club is probably the most popular club among the Senior Boys of the School.

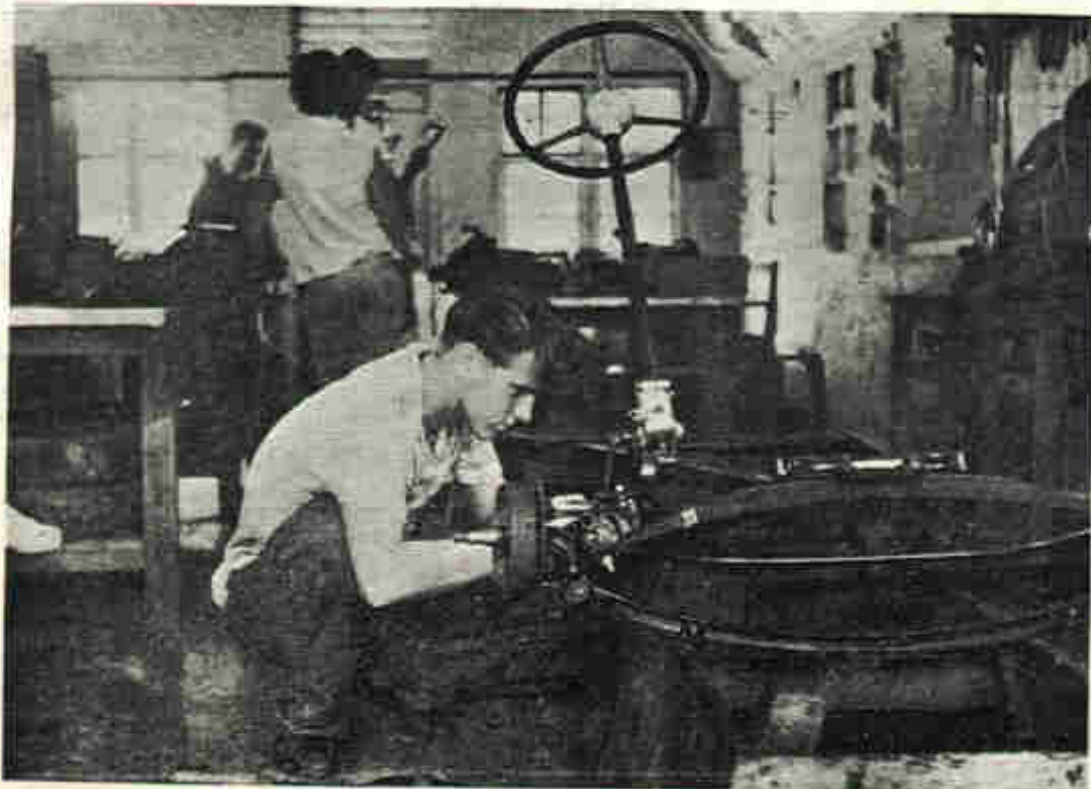
We now have two machines which are both 500 c.c., B.S.A. Models. One of the machines is used for the Club itself while the other one is still receiving attention in our Motor Mechanics Workshop. This Workshop is very well equipped with machines and tool boxes which are very handy for working outside the workshop.

We have periods on Motor Mechanics as part of our curriculum. Mr. Tucker is in charge of the Workshop, and at the moment is helping us to assemble our Austin 7 "Special."

The Motor Cycle Club takes place every Friday evening. Our Assault Course is situated along the side of the football pitch and is used for trials. Our last competition was against the SIGNAL PLATOON of The Cheshire Regiment who had brought some of their Despatch Riders. The trial was good fun for all of us and ended in a school victory.

Most of our old riders have left the school now, but the younger boys are doing well. We are all grateful to Mr. CORKER for his efforts on our behalf and hope that the Club will continue to provide useful experience and enjoyment under a new instructor.

G. THORWESTON (Maxwell).



Gunther Thorweston working on the Senior Boys' Austin 7 "Special."

## PHOTOGRAPHY

Photography has been a very popular club and hobby since Speech Day 1959.

At first the results achieved by the Club were not worth much, but gradually the standard of work has improved and many more members have joined the club.

As a general rule, during the first terms of the club's existence we learned and practised the printing of pictures and the correct techniques. During later terms we were allowed to start using the camera and we began by taking portraits.

Mr. Tucker (who runs the club) used the dark-room as a studio where we took the portrait photographs, which were not, at first, a success; a long time was spent correcting our faults. Every week would find some member of the club posing for us with a despairing smile. As time went by we began to understand what we were doing and good portraits were produced.

Our next step forward was to take photographs of the landscapes around the Highlands, develop them and print them. Again we had faults, but we overcame them. Many photographs taken during Duke of Edinburgh's Award Expeditions were printed by the club, and this added more scope for our activities.

In a later exercise, the club became more ambitious in trying to take unusual subjects from various angles in order to form a photographic alphabet.

On the whole, since it first started, this club has become a great success. Not only is it popular, but it has a wide scope.

The photographs in this magazine were taken by the photography club and show what we can do. (If there should be any criticism of the pictures, it must surely be in the block making!)

C. WINSLEY (Maxwell).

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## THE STAMP CLUB

The Stamp Club takes place on Tuesday and Friday nights, and is supervised by Mr. Jones. Mr. Jones brings a few cuttings along with him and tells us about the new stamps which are coming into circulation. Also we tell him what stamps we would like to buy and he tries to get them for us. Malay stamps are the easiest to get because they can be obtained from a shop in Kuala Lumpur. Also there are children here from every state and they get them on letters from home. Last term we sent to England and asked for some Communist China stamps. This was soon stopped however, because the stamps were sent by sea and took too long to get here.

When Mr. Harrison goes to Ipoh, he often buys sets of stamps from different shops and sells them to the people in the stamp club.

At the moment, Mr. Jones is looking for a shop where he can get plenty of Communist China stamps.

There is a good monthly magazine which we get in School called the Philatelic Magazine. This magazine tells you about the new stamps and old valuable stamps. It also tells you how to handle stamps.

One of the biggest stamp dealers in England is Stanley Gibbons, and every year you can buy the Stanley Gibbons Stamp Catalogue. This book tells you how much stamps are worth: every stamp in the world is in it. There are two rows of prices: one tells you how much the stamp is worth unmarked and the other how much if marked.

A lot of "swopping" goes on in the club time — also people check through the Stamp Catalogue to see to which country a stamp belongs and the value of it.

There are 19 of us in the club and everybody thoroughly enjoys it. We have some good individual collections.

Mr. Jones is trying to organize a "swopping session" with the Convent School and another Malay School. This should be a good thing for they have stamps which we cannot get now and we have stamps which they have never seen.

O. CORNELL.

### JAZZ CLUB

Every Friday evening a group of us used to meet to listen to jazz records. Mr. CORKER has run a jazz club for the past year, which has been very well supported. However, some people's enthusiasm waned and others left the school; but the remaining members of the club faithfully met for an hour each Friday. Mr. Corker brought in various collections of jazz records, which included Tommy Dorsey, Benny Goodman, Gene Kruper and many others famous for their handling of one particular instrument. The Club was held at first in the hall, but one of the classrooms proved more satisfactory.

Sometimes Mr. Corker brought in his own drums, clarinet and saxophone, which some of us tried to play but without much success. Owing to the fact that membership decreased, Mr. Corker closed the club after a very enjoyable year.

PAULINE ELDRIDGE.

### THE COUNTRY DANCING CLUB

The Country Dancing Club is held every Thursday from 7 o'clock to 8 o'clock in the Assembly Hall. We do Scottish Country Dancing under our teacher, Miss RIPPIN. Everybody has a thoroughly enjoyable time.

We have learned many dances. Here are a few:—

HAMILTON HOUSE

STRIP THE WILLOW

THE FLOWERS OF EDINBURGH (or CHASE ME CHARLIE)

DASHING WHITE SEARGENT.

We have learned Strathspey and Reel steps. The Strathspey step is done much more slowly than the Reel. Chase me Charlie is a nickname for the Flowers of Edinburgh; it is so called because you take it in turn to follow your partner.

We performed a series of dances in demonstration at the end of term during the Speech Day activities. The visitors were all very pleased by our efforts.

MAUREEN WEST.



### MY MOTHER

My mother's the best in the world,  
Her hair is brown and curled,  
Her sweet little eyes are brown,  
She is the prettiest in town.

She cooks us lovely meals,  
Of fish and chips and eels,  
She's my mother and I love her so,  
And I'd hate to see her go.

CAROL FRASER.

### AUSTRALIA

Far out at sea there lies a land  
With cool fresh winds and golden sand  
The lush grass o'er the wild hills creep  
A green sky specked with woolly sheep.

Fair "Aussy" though you're far away,  
I often pause to think and pray,  
That soon I shall return to thee —  
My dearest homeland o'er the sea.

DEANNE WILSON.

### THE HIDDEN GUNS

We had just landed in Africa, when a thundering roar was heard, and one of the volcanoes erupted, and made a magnificent sight. We went through the customs, and had our guns checked. We left the airport in a friend's waggon and arrived at our destination at seven in the evening.

In the morning, after a good night's sleep, we woke up to find our friend aiming his elephant gun at a lion in misery as its back leg was covered in gangrene. We heard a terrific explosion mingled with his guns smaller explosions, the ground blew up beside the lion. When we went inside we asked Tom, (our friend's name, mine is Bill and my companion's name is Jim) what the explosion was. He told us that some men had stolen a load of arms and ammunition, from the train which was taking it to a game and army post, a hundred miles away, and our job was to find out where it is hidden.

After lunch we used the spare waggon and drove to the army camp, we went to the security department, to get what information we could find about the case.

We went to the officer-in-charge and we were told that these outlaws, (as I shall call them) were frightening all the natives, taking diamonds, killing elephants for their tusks, and putting people's lives, in danger, by wounding flesh-eating animals.

We were given six men to take with us, men who really knew the job well. We were armed with sten-guns, revolvers, plenty of ammunition, gas masks, (In case they threw gas-bombs at us). Tear gas bombs, a mortar gun and grenades. We also had enough food for two weeks, and lastly a radio.

After two days travelling we came upon a newly-lit fire, and found tyre marks of twenty five pounder (or a field gun), pointing north wards. We were very near our target now.

After another three miles of tracking, we came to sudden halt. We stopped and yet there was no sign of life, or an entrance into a cave anywhere. Suddenly there was a rumbling sound, and we saw a gun barrel come out of the cliff wall. We headed among the bracken and bushes, and an entrance was revealed in the wall. Twelve natives, armed with rifles, came into the open, and looked around them, after a while a white man came out and they set off towards the Diamond mine. Three of them stayed with Jim, and the other three and myself followed them. After two miles or so we came in sight of a village, where some of the natives were loading diamonds into a truck, with some men guarding them, with rifles. When one of the natives sat down, he was whipped severely and made to get on with his work.

We set up the aerial of our radio and called base and asked if we could have the diamond mine surrounded, while we took their camp. After this request we made our way back to their camp, and having forced the password out of one of their men, entered their camp.

We pretended we had been sent to inspect the ammunition and tell the boss how much was left. We also told the guards they had to get ready to slaughter the natives, when we had finished. They left their guns with us and went to get ready. While they were gone we took the firing pin out of their weapons and put the firing pins into one of their ammunition pouches.

When we had done that we set some one hour fuses in the ammunition, and we had just finished our job when the men returned.

We set off on our journey back to the diamond mine and found the thieves having a small battle of their own, against some of our men, but the thieves lost, and the thieves with us were surprised when we arrested them. They tried to shoot their way out of it, but they had no firing pins, their guns were useless. Some of their men had escaped and killed some natives for fun and they went back to their camp. Our men were going to go after them, but I told them that we had set some fuses, that were due to go off in half an hour time, so it was not worth it, because police were keeping a sharp look out, for anyone who escaped.

There was a sound of gun fire, then terrific explosion as their camp blew up, and uncovered great stores of ivory, diamonds, and stolen money. The crooks were taken to jail and the others recaptured, and also put in jail, they served a sentence of 20 years hard labour, the leader and three others were hanged for murders and forcing the native to fight for them, and other similar charges.

When we returned home to Tom, we found him with some lion cubs, and two thankful lions in his garden. I later found out that they had their homes blown up.

When we arrived in Nairobi, we were made game wardens; and were very happy to settle down in a peaceful job.

W. DENMEAD.

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## SPORTS AND GAMES

There are many forms of sports and games in which we take an active interest. For the boys soccer is the most popular, while the girls play hockey, netball and rounders. During the Summer Term Athletics is popular and the entrants for the Annual Sports Day get in a lot of practice. Badminton and Table Tennis take place indoors. Wide games are enjoyed by all.

The School is very well supplied with sports equipment of every type and the cool climate of the Highlands enables us to make full use of it. The children in our school do not lack for healthy exercise and the staff, too, take a full part.

### SPORTS DAY

Sports day was held on Wednesday July 6th. To the relief of the enthusiastic competitors it was a fine day. We arrived at the padang, where our sports day was to be held, excited and happy but to our dismay the padang was rather wet as it had been raining the night before.

Soon this was forgotten and the first enthusiastic competitors for the first race were lining up. All the competitors were feeling a bit scared and weak at the knees, but when the first race had been run everyone seemed all right.

All through the day competitors were battling to try and win extra points for their houses Maxwell and Fraser.

Watching our Sports were Chinese and Indian schools among the audience of mostly parents. Everyone showed a sporting spirit, if another team won a certain race it would be congratulated by the other team. The sports finished about half past twelve that morning and everyone was very tired.

V. CROMPTON.

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### FOOTBALL

Our football team is made up of both schoolboys and Staff. Our colours are yellow and blue shirts and socks with blue shorts. The three teams against which we play are Change of Air, Station Lines and British Military Hospital. We sometimes arrange a match against the Tanah Rata team or the Indians: they are both good but we always try our hardest. Sometimes Army Units send parties up to the Camerons for a change of air and we play against them. Last term some Gurkha boys from Sungei Patani came up and we arranged a match against them: we beat them 5—1 and 7—2. We play sometimes on the Padang at Tanah Rata, at others on our own field where we usually play a better game.

Last term our team used to get up at 6.30 a.m. and run round the golf course but bad weather soon stopped us. In July Gunther Thorweston (Centre Forward) and Robin Harris (Goalkeeper) left the school, and we are finding it a hard job to replace them.

A. FALCONER.

**ATHLETICS PRIZE WINNERS**

<b>Junior Girls</b>	-	-	80 Yards	J. Inglis
			Skipping	J. Inglis
			Sack	C. Fraser
			Obstacle	M. Gourley
			High Jump	J. Inglis
			Long Jump	S. Worthington
			Rounders Ball	M. Palmer
	<b>Junior Boys</b>	-	-	80 Yards
			110 Yards	A. Falconer
			Sack	N. Orbell
			Obstacle	P. Baker
			Long Jump	A. Falconer
			High Jump	A. Falconer
			Cricket Ball	P. Baker
<b>Senior Girls</b>	-	-	100 Yards	A. Falconer
			220 Yards	A. Falconer
			440 Yards	V. Crompton
			Discus	C. Winsley
			Javelin	C. Winsley
			Long Jump	B. Lownes
			High Jump	K. Hepburn
			Rounders Ball	C. Jones
<b>Senior Boys</b>	-	-	100 Yards	G. Thorweston
			220 Yards	R. Harris
			880 Yards	R. Harris
			Discus	G. Thorweston
			Javelin	S. Baker
			Long Jump	R. Harris
			High Jump	R. Harris
			Shot Putt	G. Thorweston
<b>Senior Mixed Obstacle Race</b>			V. Crompton and N. Brewer	
<b>Junior Boys Cross Country</b>			A. Falconer	
<b>Senior Boys Cross Country</b>			R. Harris	
<b>Victrix Ludorum</b>	-	-	V. Crompton	
<b>Victor Ludorum</b>	-	-	G. Thorweston	

## HOCKEY

During the past year we have had several Hockey Matches with outside teams. Our team was made up of boys and girls of all age groups. We played one game against the 13/18th Royal Hussars. They won 4 to 2 but it was a good laugh. Veronica Crompton was playing against a rather big-built man who kept knocking her and every one else over.

In July we had a School versus Staff Match. This again was highly amusing to the spectators. However, the Staff put up quite a good show. The final score was only 2 to School and one to the Staff.

Since September we have been trying to work up a girls' hockey team and we would like to thank Miss Bentley for all the hard work she has put in, in order to coach us. The team feels that it has greatly improved its performance under her coaching.

K. FRANCIS.

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## SENIOR NETBALL

Netball has been played quite regularly during the last school year by both the Senior and Junior Girls. The Senior girls started off the year by having a particularly strong side but the departure of Lynn Rolfe, Betty Hunter and Pat Hamblett was a blow to the team. However, we did manage one outside match with the Tanah Rata Secondary School before the girls left, and with their help, we won. Afterwards we entertained the opposing team in the Senior Girls' sitting room; it was rather a crush for so many, about 24, but we managed.

Later on in the year we had another match with the same school. By this time we had introduced the "new" rules and the game was fast and furious, but thanks mainly to Veronica's really forceful play we managed to win once again.

We have had various inter-house matches during the year finishing up with a final match, when the House Netball Cup went to Maxwell.



Miss Smith & Deanne beat the 13/18 Hussars to the ball — but School still lost the game.

### JUNIOR NETBALL

Last school year we played Netball nearly every Wednesday morning in Games Period and sometimes practised on a Wednesday and Saturday during our own time.

Two matches were arranged against the Convent, last year. The first match we won as we had had more practice. The second match had to be cancelled as it was too wet to play and instead we showed the Convent girls how to play Danish Rounders in the hall. We gave them twenty points for each innings, but we still managed to beat them.

After a match we had tea in the Needlework room and every body looked forward to it. On that afternoon, the girls in Domestic Science made cakes while the Needlework class cut sandwiches.

We had a lot of fun entertaining the Convent and hope to have more matches with them in the future.

J. INGLIS.

### ROUNDERS

At Slim School, Rounders is a game frequently played and well liked, particularly by the junior girls. However, our teams are made up of girls of all age groups.

At the end of last term the school had a house match, Maxwell against Fraser. Maxwell won by 10 rounders to Fraser's 9, so it was a very close finish. Although everyone in the game played well, the outstanding player in Fraser team was Yvonne Hay, and in Maxwell Veronica Crompton and Katherine Hepburn helped to bring their house the new cup Major JORDAN presented for the game.

KAY FRANCIS.

### TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis Club is held twice a week after tea on Mondays and Tuesdays, and Miss Bentley is in charge of us. Games are organized and each person gets his turn until the champion of the week is found. Teams are picked from these champions to play the Cameron Highlands Police Force and sometimes British Military Hospital and visiting Army units. In the club people are taught new strokes to improve their skill and speed. New bats are bought each term and new balls are supplied each night; balls can be obtained from Tuck Shop each Saturday morning. The girls also play, but they are never quite good enough to play against outside teams because most of them are not so interested in the game.

O. CORNELL & J. RILEY.



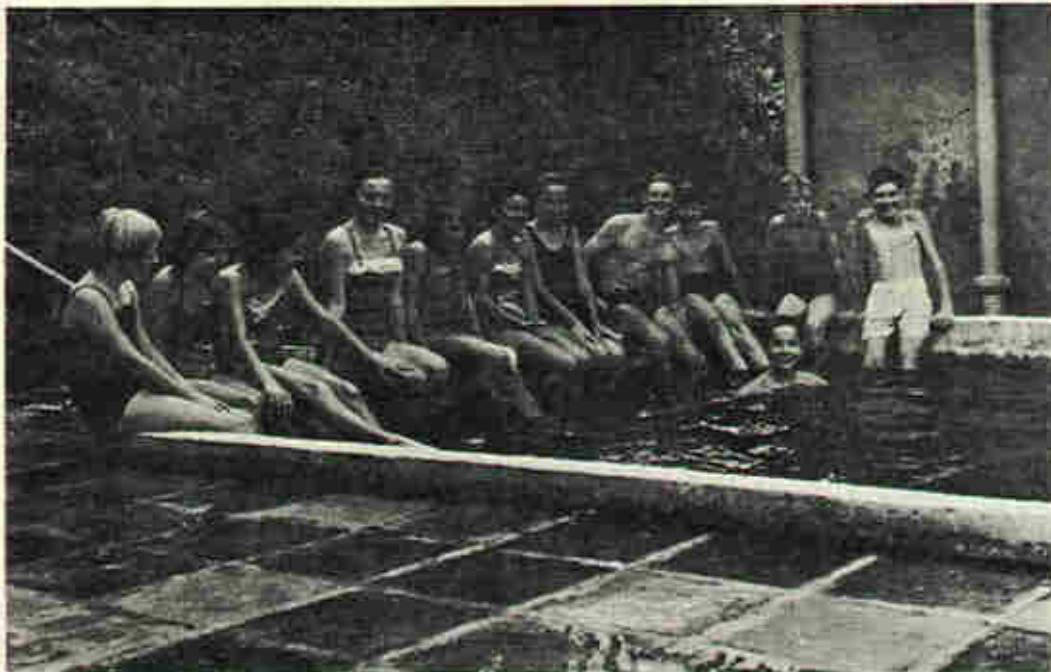
### SWIMMING

Swimming is very popular amongst all of us here. Although the water is very cold and the swimming pool very small everybody still seems to enjoy it.

Swimming at week-ends is very popular, especially on sunny days, and the pool becomes very crowded. Still, it is a most enjoyable way of relaxing.

Miss Bentley takes a swimming club twice a week, and helps us to improve our style and become stronger swimmers. A number of the younger girls are being taught to swim by Miss Smith during P.T. periods.

M. COPLEY-CLARK.



A corner of the swimming pool.

### BADMINTON

Once a week several of the girls, nearly all Seniors, prepare for a Game of Badminton. This is one of the clubs held after school every Thursday, and taken by Miss Wiseman.

Badminton has proved to be very popular among both staff and pupils. In terms that have passed various members of staff have taken the club and encouraged the players, to the extent that when the 13/18th Royal Hussars from Ipoh, come to the Cameron Highlands on an exercise they challenged the girls to a game of Badminton. This was played and won by the Hussars.

For many terms now, not only in clubs but in P.T. and spare time, enthusiastic players have practised and played Badminton. The court is in the school hall and is in frequent use.

The club seems to be running smoothly this term and all members appreciate the coaching of Miss Wiseman, a new comer to the staff.

PAULINE ELDRIDGE.

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### JUNIOR SOCCER

Junior Soccer is held once a week. There are twenty-two members and the club is held by Mr. McDonald. From this club we pick the Junior football team to play against the Convent team.

When the club is cancelled because of wet weather we play Table Tennis in the Boys' Common Room.

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### JUNIOR ATHLETICS

In Athletics we practise sprinting, throwing the discus, javelin and cricket ball.

This club is very popular with the Junior boys as it gives good practice for sports day which is held in the summer term.

J. RILEY.

### MOTOR MECHANICS PROJECTS

The School Motor Mechanics shop is the favourite place of all the senior boys. Although it is only a Nissen hut with large garage doors, it is well equipped with tools ranging from a Power Drill down to small Micrometers.

The project in the workshop is the building of an Austin 7 Special. This car was given to us in a dilapidated condition and we work on it for 4 lessons each week. We hope to see it go before Easter.

When the car arrived at school we were all rather dismayed — it looked such an old wreck. However, we soon started to strip it down. Progress was slow, working on bent, rusted metal, but we managed to get the chassis and engine off the body in one piece.

Each part had to be thoroughly overhauled. This job was a problem as some of the parts would not even come loose.

The starter motor was in average condition and, after a little cleaning and small repair, it ran well.

The hubs were stuck with rust and a considerable amount of time went into cleaning and replacing some of the parts.

Our big job was modifying the chassis. After designing and cutting the parts, a R.E.M.E. Welder put them together. With the chassis together, we were able to start building our car. We assembled the steering and the wheels, then adapted new, softer springing with four shock absorbers.

The engine needed resleeving. This job was sent down to IPOH to a garage where we had it properly cleaned; new pistons had to be bought. Then the task of putting it together had to be completed. It was a hard job to get all the piston rings in, but finally we succeeded.

That is all we have done so far: progress is held up because Mr. Tucker, our Motor Mechanics Master, is away on duty.

S. BAKER.

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## WOOD WORK

The problem which faces the woodwork class in Malaya is the selection of local timber suitable for manual training. Although there exist timbers with such musical names as Amboyna, Kokko, Pyinma and Reriang they are no substitute for the more common timbers of the woodwork class such as oak, mahogany, beech and pine. After some experiment, however, the following Malayan timbers have been selected as the most suitable for boys to work with, Jelutong, Meranti and Sepetir while some attempt has been made to use locally obtained bamboo.

Jelutong is a very large tree reaching a height of over 200 feet and over 20 feet in girth. It also grows in Sumatra, North Borneo and Sarawak although nowhere abundant. The wood is almost white when first cut, turning a pale straw colour on exposure. It is very easy to work, saw and plane and can be finished to a very smooth surface. The wood is used commercially for engineers patterns, drawing boards, carvings and wooden clogs. An interesting point is that the latex is used in the manufacture of chewing gum.

Meranti is found throughout the whole of South East Asia where it grows to an average height of 150 feet and up to 12 feet in girth. The wood varies in colour from pinkish to dark red but the colour bleaches out on exposure to weather. It is easy to work and saw, it planes to a smooth surface and it can be painted, varnished and oiled satisfactorily. Commercially it is used for general interior joinery, shop-fitting, panelling, furniture and plywood manufacture.

Sepetir is a very large tree, between 100 and 150 feet high with an average girth of 12 feet. It is also to be found growing in North Borneo, Sarawak, Brunei, Thailand and Indo-China. The wood is a brownish colour often with darker streaks which gives the timber a decorative appearance. Because the grain of the wood is straight and even it is used extensively for wood carving. It takes an excellent finish but should be filled before polishing. Commercially it is used for the manufacture of doors, window frames, radio cabinets, piano cases and other furniture.

Bamboo is not really a tree at all but is a member of the grass family. It is not a very pleasant material to work with as it forms dangerous splinters and splits very easily. It is used locally for many items from table mats to houses while in the workshop many novel articles can be made quite simply such as flower vases and baskets.

E. JONES.

## MY HOLIDAY AT PORTSMOUTH

My holiday at Portsmouth began when I boarded a double decker bus on a cloudy Monday afternoon with my Mother and Father. After quite a long time we arrived at the Portsmouth Promenade, and began to walk to my Gran's house where we would spend our week's holiday.

When we arrived there my Gran had a lovely hot tea waiting for us, and as we waited for all our relations who lived in Portsmouth to come, Gran and Grandad told us all the news. When my cousins came the house was noisy once again, as we ran around playing "tiggy." After spending a lovely night with my cousins I went to bed.

Next day dawned bright and sunny, so we all decided to go for a swim. My mother laid in the sun and watched dad and I playing about together. The sea was lovely and calm, and a lot of people turned out with the same intention as ourselves. We spent a very nice morning there.

In the afternoon Dad went to the park to have a game of putting on the village green, I had a few goes, but I didn't make a very good success of it, half the time I missed the ball.

Every night I ran over to the fish and chip shop and brought back some fish and chips for supper. The next day we all went for a walk around the fairy garden and liked it so much that we spent the whole day there. Everything was very beautiful, there were trees that had imitation squirrels running up and down the branches, and a fountain that kept on changing colours, and below it was a pool with lilies and artificial frogs jumping from water leaf to water leaf. There were bushes that changed colours too, and many other things there. At one end there was a little zoo made up of different coloured rabbits.

Thursday was the day that I had been waiting for, as there was a firework display put on. There were many kinds of fireworks the rockets were lovely, and the Catherine Wheels were very beautiful, but my favourite was the Roman Fountain. I was very tired that night and glad to go to bed for once.

Next day, Dad stayed at home while Mum took me to a little zoo, we went by trolley bus there and we were soon looking at a peacock, he spread out his tail now and again while we watched him, it was lovely. There were a few monkeys and we had a interesting time watching them do their tricks too.

That night we all went to the fair, it was smashing fun, there were horses that went up down and round. There were speedways, and you could hardly breathe you went round so fast. There were ghost trains, where clammy fingers touched your neck and pulled your hair. There were bumping cars, hoopla stalls, tombola stalls, and many other exciting things.

On Saturday we spent a quiet day at home with Gran and Grandad, as it was our last day with them, and that night dad took us all out for dinner, and again we had a lovely time.

Next morning we were all awake early, as we all had to go home, and after saying goodbye to Gran and Grandad we got on our bus to go home, after having a wonderful holiday at Portsmouth.

PAMELA ELLIOTT.

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### MY THREE WISHES

One morning I woke up early, because my mother and I were going on a holiday. I had my wash and started to brush my hair. As I was brushing it, I heard a little tinkle in my ear, I looked up and saw to my surprise a small fairy, she had a lovely wand in her hand.

I could not believe it, so of course I rubbed my eyes. The fairy was still there and at that very moment she said, "Hello! the Fairy Queen has chosen you to have three wishes, and if you tell me what you choose, they will come true."

I sat there in amazement and as I sat there my mother shouted "Catherine, come and get your breakfast, or we will miss the train." Just as I called to my mother "I am just coming Mum," the fairy vanished. I ran down to breakfast, and as I was eating, I thought very hard.

The first one would be that I could work very hard. The second one would be that when I was twenty one, I would marry a fine young man. The last one would be that my children could be wealthy and well educated. I hope that they will come true in the future.

CATHERINE BAKER.

FAGAR THE WOLF

" Wooooo . . . . " a long mournful howl echoed in and out of the dark Canadian forest. The night was cool and misty. The moon began to fade and the sky grew lighter. Morning was dawning once again. Over the high green hills, the sun began to shine.

Again the mournful howl echoed: Fagar the Wolf was out hunting. He was hungry and ready to pounce on any animal that passed his way. Eventually he ventured from his den which was a small cave way up in the hills. As Fagar drew deeper in the forest, he heard a loud rumble of the water falls. The trees rustled and swayed in the cool breeze, and, high above, the white clouds looked like puffs of white cotton wool. Suddenly, feeling an urge to run and bound, Fagar had a good long run. At last he sank down on the springy green grass. He decided to go and hunt for some food. Passing by a clearing he saw a stoat lying in the shade of a fir tree. Creeping nearer and nearer Fagar pounced on the stoat tearing away the skin and eating the flesh hungrily. When he had finished, he decided to go in search of some of his friends.

Scampering through the cool green forest he met some of the other wolves playing happily in a clearing. Fagar joined them and they fought playfully like wild puppies.

Panting and puffing, they lay down to regain their breath. Having rested, they bounded through the forest after each other, having the time of their lives. Fagar saw the sun going down and the sky becoming darker. Sensing that another day was nearly over, they each returned to their dens. Lying down, Fagar went to sleep ready to begin another full, busy day tomorrow.

MARY PALMER.

### ADVENTURE ON A "SILVER EXPEDITION"

During the Christmas term last year, Tony Barber led an expedition into the Cameron Highlands Jungle in an attempt to pass his silver standard. I was one of the lucky members chosen to go with him.

We started from Hopetoun and climbed Gunong Berembun a mountain of over 6,000 feet. The going was fairly easy. Having climbed it we had a brief rest on the top before going on down the hill. At the bottom, near the Experimental Station in Tanah Rata, we got onto the track leading to Robinson Falls. Darkness had fallen but we passed the Falls and carried on down to the main road where we slept under a shelter.

Early on the Saturday morning we commenced walking along the banks of the Sungei Bertam. The weather was good and we did about five miles before lunch. We had lunch with some Aborigines in a small village. They gave us casava and we gave them a couple of tins of beef and steak. After lunch we pushed on up a steep slope and onto a ridge where we expected to find the track which marks the Perak-Pahang boundary.

Just here Tony cut his knee deeply with a Parang when he cut some creeper to get the "water" it contained. However, he insisted on continuing as we anticipated reaching the road by nightfall. At our much slower pace with Tony hobbling along, we were far from our destination at dusk so we camped in the Jungle.

The night was cold and a slight drizzle soon had us soaked. According to schedule we should have been out of the jungle at our checkpoint that evening.

The next morning, Sunday, having lost the track, we marched on a bearing westward. In the late morning we cut across some Aborigine tracks on the bank of a little stream. The bearing of the track was due west so we followed it until it began to rise onto a ridge. On the top of the ridge we lost the track. To cut back to the river in spite of previous instructions seemed the sensible thing to do; having done this, we followed the river on its course but it proved a mistake.

On the ridges, on high ground the trees are thinly distributed in comparison with the banks of a river. Much undergrowth



and dead timber adorned the water way, hanging right over it and the jungle here was very thick. At one stage we climbed round the top of a high water fall.

In the evening we could not see any sign of the road and this meant another night in the jungle. Before it went dark we clambered from the river up a low hill. At last we got onto a track which led us to a deserted Aborigine House. Here we spent the night, rather comfortable with our hammocks slung from the cross beams.

We set off early on Monday morning for now we could see the road in the distance. We arrived at Ringlet about 9 o'clock and went to the Police Station from where we could telephone to School. We were told to wait there and a truck would be sent to bring us back.

It seemed that we had caused quite a lot of worry because we had been 48 hours overdue from our journey through the thick jungle. Actually, we did not feel in any danger as we had plenty of food, proper equipment such as compasses and maps, and some first aid materials. We knew that it was most unlikely that wild animals like tigers would attack us as long as we stayed together. We also knew that as long as we stuck to our compass bearing of west, we were bound to hit the road which was not more than six miles away.

It was real adventure but we were glad to get back to School. Tony gained his Award as he had retained control of the expedition in spite of his injury.

S. BAKER.



