



Hagle's Hye

Dalat School, Tanjung Bunga, 11200 Penang, Malaysia

October 2005

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A HOT CONCERT

By Terry Hsiang

Cars rushed onto campus and filled every parking space in sight by the time the clock struck seven on 4 October. In the same way, parents, staff, and students filtered into the chapel and took every vacant seat available. The crowds hushed as Mr. Kerry Mahoney stepped up to the microphone. Introducing himself, he thanked the audience for attending the "Rainy Season Concert of 2005."

"Hi, my name is Mr. Mahoney, one of the two musical directors,..." he began.

The humidity in the room, because of the air-conditioner's malfunction, began to take its effect. The audience, however, did not notice as much because the middle school band distracted them with their performance of "Rock Island Express."

The middle school choir, directed by Mrs. Valeri Brokaw, came up next in line. Her students sang their hearts out to the Lord and praised Him with their song, "Angels on my Shoulder." Ironically, during their next song, "All Things Work Together," a problem with the soundtrack caused confusion. As Mrs. Brokaw went to investigate the source of the mistake, the crowd cheered and applauded her and her students' so-far-superb performance.

Reviewing in their minds what they had practiced, members of the high school band filed up and positioned themselves on the dais. Confidence and anticipation radiated with-

in each mind. "After listening to the excellence of all the five concerts put on by the band last year, I am excited to be able to participate this year," Joel Babcock (12), one of the percussionists, shared.

Their first piece, "Cathedral Music," which included two movements, filled the atmosphere with an array of many different melodies at roughly the same time. A second piece, "Peacemaker," transformed the audience's mood with its marching tune. Finally, "Triumphant Spirit," a motivating and encouraging piece of music dedicated to the fire fighter heroes who attempted to save lives at the World Trade Center in 2001, came as the band's final song.

Before the high school choir took its place, Mrs. Brokaw's middle school choir sang their last song again—this time right to the end. Then Mr. Mahoney again made his way up to lead his high school choir. The group sang two songs, "Come, Thou Almighty King" and "Amazing Grace." "Each of these songs was quite moving, and I felt the flow as they sang to the Lord," said John Kim (12).

Last but not least, the Jazz Band, also directed by Mr. Mahoney, advanced to the stage. Kazuyuki Hayashi (11) wowed the audience with his drum solo in "American Patrol," and Mr. Mahoney held the viewers in admiration with his trumpet. Kim set the audience in a

trancelike state of awe with his clarinet skills during the piece "In the Mood."

The audience expressed its thrill with the concert by applauding loudly after the last note of the day. "Despite the immense heat that we endured, the concert brought joy to everyone watching it; we all gained more respect for classical music and left the chapel bobbing our heads to the Jazz Band's last piece," Matt Hansen (12) commented.

Most performers thought their concert a brilliant success. "I felt that this concert demonstrated each of our best capabilities. Sure, a couple glitches appeared here and there, but what matters is that we persevered and played our hearts out for the audience." (Continued on page 2, col. 1)

A Giant Killer

By Stella Jin Sun Park

"I never had anything like that at my old school in the States!" said Zack Lindsay (11) as he recalled the chapel event on 1 September. Biweekly chapels created an environment for the students to grow spiritually.

Escaping the usual chapel format, the students welcomed a very special guest that day: David Sanborn, a Dalat (Continued on page 2, col. 2)

THE PRIVILEGED FEW

By Rivka Matanick

Anticipation floods the minds of a select few on campus as they head to the office around 12:30 to get their names written down as fast as possible. These few, the seniors, have worked their way up the grades and finally reached the top. Because of their status, they have some privileges that no one else can enjoy.

The most-used privilege comes in the middle of the school day. "Catherine [Saminathan], sign me out for lunch," Po Lai shouts from the door of the office. Those leaving campus then rush to get a ride from Ted Fung, Grace Sun, Terry Hsiang, Howard Kao, or Ben DeVette. "[Going out for lunch] gives me the opportunity to race my classmates to the car to see who has to walk," Lai says as he rushes to get a seat in the departing car so he doesn't get left behind.

Drivers have a different opinion. "I don't like it when people ask me to drive them because gas is expensive," says Fung as he reluctantly drives off campus with a carload of fellow seniors.

Most seniors who journey off campus for lunch choose Hillside as their destination. Going to Hillside provides a different setting with new faces and satisfies the taste buds. Kao said, "[Going off campus to eat] gives us a great opportunity to interact with people outside our school and to talk about life."

Seeing the privilege from a different point of view, Matt Hansen finds another benefit: "Hillside food is 600 times better than cafeteria food," he declared. Whatever the reason, seniors enjoyed getting away for a little while in the middle of the day.

All seniors can eat lunch off campus, but dorm seniors get

some extra privileges, too; they enjoy senior treat once a week. During this time they can take a break from their homework, eat junk food, and get to know their dorm parents better. "I like having senior treat because it gives us an excuse to stay up late. It also gives us an opportunity to let off steam in the middle of the week," Chris Foster said.

Dorm students also benefit from another privilege that doesn't affect day students as much. On Friday nights, they can now stay out until eleven, but their fellow dorm friends must keep a ten o'clock curfew. This gives them a chance to exercise more freedom and have extra time with their friends. But senior day students also benefit from this privilege because they don't have the added stress of getting their friends back to campus on time. "We don't stay out much later than ten because most places close. But we don't have to worry those last 20 minutes if we are going to make it back in time for the dorm kids," Lindsay Parks remarked.

A new privilege landed itself on the senior class just last year. In order to stand out from the red and blue throng of uniforms, seniors may choose a third color for their uniform shirt. This year's class did not pick a safe or

boring color. Instead, they went out on a limb and showed their true spirit by selecting pink. "We are going to be so incredibly sexy in our pink shirts, the teachers won't be able to teach," said Hansen, "and we're just going to have study hall all day to go with the 'senioritis' that I've had all my life."

Other seniors had different perspectives on the unusual color choice. Nathan Rice said, "I'm rather flabbergasted by pink shirts. Why pink? At least it gives us a chance to stand out. That way when new students or underclassmen have questions, they know whom to ask."

Thinking about the new shirt

she will soon receive, Parks heads to the office to sign out for lunch. Before yelling to Catherine from the door to sign her out, she remembers a warning in the announcements. "I guess we got too excited about going out for lunch because there was an announcement reminding seniors to be quieter while signing out. Oops," she said.

This select few enjoys the privileges they have, and underclassmen wait for the day when they can claim them too. Marie Giezendanner (11) remarked thoughtfully, "I'm glad seniors have privileges because I want them next year." •

Hey, You Want Freezies?

By Hiro Kawabata

Every year the junior class has "junior sales" to earn money for next year's events. "I feel sorry to sell expensive things, but it is necessary to serve seniors at the JSB and for anything we will spend money on," said Takehiro Toyama (11).

Also the sales gives them an opportunity to talk with many people, and they really enjoy it. What do they sell after school? "On specific days we sell fried rice, hot dogs, juice, fruit, and drinks. During school we sell little candies to kids and freez-

ies. You want a freezie? OK—two *ringgit*; thanks for helping us," said David Lee (11).

"Through selling things, I can communicate with many people. That's really good. I can also develop my English skills," said Haruki Shinohara (11).

"Selling freezies is a good way to help the junior class raise money for next year. It helps us prepare ahead of time so we can have a better senior year. The stuff we sell isn't expensive," said Fidel Carey-Realmo (11). (Continued on page 3, col. 1)

Giant Killer...

(Continued from page 1, col. 4) alumnus from the class of 1990, who now travels throughout the world to glorify God. He presented a breathtaking one-man play on the rollercoaster life of King David and his walk with God. Unlike many snore-inducing, Bible-related plays, he amusingly entertained the students with constant change of the characters.

"I really admire David [Sanborn's] ability to portray someone else's voice! It's so brilliant!" Josh Manfred (11) reflected.

As Sanborn started singing, his voice caused girls' hearts to flutter. "Oh my; it sounded so good! I loved it so much that some of my friends even bought me his CD, which had his autograph!" Marie Giezendanner (11) commented.

After the students enjoyed

the fascinating play with much enthusiasm, Sanborn talked about his personal life and experiences. This enabled the students to sit back, think of their relationships with God, and even challenge themselves.

"God has given David [Sanborn] a great gift in his ability to communicate the story of King David in a new and engaging way, without losing any of the reverence and worship of the Bible," remarked Mr. Chris Butler.

Chris Foster (12) added, "David [Sanborn] reminded me of myself. Many people told me that I would be like him in 10 years. I sure do hope I can come back and give a performance!"

Chris's sister, Catherine (9) added, "I think we should have this kind of activity more often; it was really eye-catching and very enlightening as well."

Sanborn left a huge imprint in the hearts of many—not only

through his humor, but also through his message. •

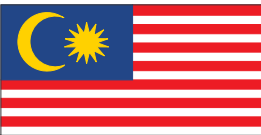


Hot Music...

(Continued from page 1, col. 4) Christa DeVette (11) stated.

"Thank you all for coming, and have a good night," Mr. Mahoney said as he dismissed the content crowd. People filtered out of the chapel, parking lot cars soon disappeared one by one as the clock struck 8:45, the rainy day came to an end, and students prepared for the day thereafter. •

FLYING HIGH AT THE POLE



Josh Manfred (11) carefully tuned his acoustic guitar as other people started gathering around the Dalat International School flag poles in the middle of campus. On a cool, calm evening of 20 September, students of all ages met around flag poles, donated by the class of 1996, to engage in a time of worship and prayer for their school and staff. They joined students around the world in this unifying time. This event differed from the normal prayer meetings that kids usually attended on Wednesday nights.

Voices filled the air as the time of singing started. Andrew McClary (12), and Manfred led the time of worship with their guitars while Sarah Cairncross (11) led with her voice. The worship time differed from other times in that anyone could request what song he or she wanted to have sung next. "Having on-demand worship was awkward; however, it gave people the chance to have their favorite songs played, many which I liked," remarked Allison McClary (11).

Freezies...

(Continued from page 2, col. 4) "Selling things for the class is a great thing to do. We can get to know each other; we can raise money. I just have lots of fun asking people if they want to buy things and predicting their reaction," said Tokihito Shioya (11).

"I encourage every junior class member to try to be out there selling as much as we can because we are only allowed to do this for one year—a very short period of time for something this fun," said Daniel Lee (11).

So, everyday after school at 3:45 everyone should come and buy something from the class. •

As the music faded, Chaplain Ryan Tuck stood up and read from the Bible words of encouragement and teaching. Gathering in a circle around the flag poles, the students linked hands, bowed heads, and entered into a time of prayer.

"It was really encouraging to see so many Dalat kids come together to pray for their school. I hope that it was not just a one time thing, but each time they walk by the flag pole, they will think about the students, teachers, and administration," said

Tara-Lynn Kennedy (11).

Students had the freedom to speak out as they felt led. Nathan Rice (12) said, "I enjoyed the opportunity to pray with such a large fellowship. When your fellow brothers and sisters are gathered around, it's so much easier to be confident of the future."

With shadows growing long and a pink sunset over the water, Mr. Tuck wrapped up the time with a word of prayer. McClary then led the fellowship in one more song, "Shine Jesus

By Andrew McClary

Shine," to close out the evening. With the sun falling behind the hills, some students slowly made their way to study hall; others took the time to meditate on God's amazing sunset of pink and purple.

"Click, click click" went the latches on McClary's guitar case as he put his instrument away and picked up the final music papers with Cairncross. Then like all the others, they followed the flow to study hall and home, ending the annual "Meet You at the Pole." •

Locker Abnormalities

By Chris Foster

Something seemed different on the morning of 12 September. Normally when lockers have decorations, they have stickers or posters or the occasional wrapping paper for people's birthdays. That morning, however, pink plastic bags filled the inside or hung on the locker handles; and inside the bags lay an assortment of snacks and sweets.

All this came from StuCo's "Special Things for Special People" (STFSP) to kick off the beginning of the school year. For two weeks, high schoolers had the opportunity to buy food items from the canteen and have them sent over to their friends' lockers, where the snacks would await the recipients on Monday morning.

"We started this at the beginning of the year to show everyone that we were here for them, and we used it to give people a chance to show

their appreciation for others, especially the newer kids," said Lindsay Parks (12), StuCo's secretary.

"I think it's a good idea; you can express some of your feelings by giving," said Michael Whiting (10). Indeed, the promotion

resulted in the distribution of many different snacks and treats. The best selling items included Twix, Cotton Candy, and Coke. StuCo included the order form with the food items, which included a small note from the sender to the recipient.

Despite that the promotion set its sights on high schoolers, STFSP could also apply to staff, whether they wanted to send or receive items. "I really like STFSP because it gave me an opportunity to recognize my SAT kids, and I especially liked to write them a little note," said Mrs. Kathaleen McClary.

Though widely advertised, not everyone used the chance to send out the packages. To "punish" students who didn't send anything out the first time, StuCo

created a STFSP "Guilty Version," along with the phrase "Got Guilt?" to motivate students to show some appreciation for their friends and teachers.

The "Guilty Version" first came to attention after a short film in chapel. "I liked the video. It was funny, but it gave the point that you should get something for a special someone," said Charis To (11).

The "Guilty Things From Guilty People"

offer ran from 15-23 September.

As the first morning bell rang, everyone started moving over to his or her first class of the day, some munching away at their snacks, grateful that they could enjoy something more interesting than breakfast. •



Point/Counterpoint

Above or Below? Below!

By Lindsay Parks

The blue-roofed, towering bridge looms over Tanjung Bunga Road, casting its shadow on two hunger-crazed seniors below. Lachlan Modrzynski (12) and Hiro Kawabata (12) look up at the crosswalk in dread, knowing they must cross it to get to their lunch destination. They head forward but glance over their shoulders longingly at their goal: Rooftop, directly behind them. Because of school safety rules, all students must now use the crosswalk to cross above the street during school hours—even if using it causes them to go in the opposite direction.

“It cuts too much time out of your actual eating. It takes like 20 minutes to get to Rooftop when we could just cross the road,” Modrzynski stated.

Terry Hsiang (12) agreed, saying, “It is inconvenient to go to Rooftop because the normally 20 second trip takes 15 minutes.”

This crosswalk symbolizes the government’s response to a school request. The school originally asked for the crosswalk as a matter of safety since the two-lane Tanjung Bunga Road had a crazy flow of cars flying both directions, no median, and no stop lights. Danger stared students in the face each time they dared to cross the road. Other new safety measures quickly followed the crosswalk, though, as the government built a median and several stoplights around the school.

Some feel that these other safety measures serve the same purpose of ensuring easier, safer crossings and even make the crosswalk unnecessary. “They built the median at the same time that they were building the overpass; and I’m thinking, ‘What’s the point?’” Rivka Matanick (12) recalled. “And then with the addition of traffic lights, now the crosswalk is unnecessary for our safety. We can watch for cars and cross the road with absolutely no cars in sight.”

The stop lights do provide periodic breaks in the traffic throughout the day in which students can safely cross. Waiting for these pauses takes much less time than crossing the crosswalk. Matt Hansen (12) said, “It’s not like we’re just going to run out in the street when all the cars are driving by. The school has educated us beyond this level of stupidity.”

Often, people argue that even though older students can handle the responsibility of crossing the road, younger kids cannot. By using the crosswalk, high school students supposedly set an example for how younger kids should cross. The Student and Parent Handbook 2005-2006, however, states, “Elementary students should not cross Tanjung Bunga Road without an adult to assist them.” Thus, the necessary adult has the responsibility to help children cross the road, and he or she can use wisdom and experience to lead these children.

Besides, many older people do not even use the crosswalk unless forced. Nathan Rice (12) commented, “I only use it when I have to.”

An anonymous staff person also said, “I never use it! But don’t use my name because I’ll get fired!”

Still, the crosswalk may ensure safety or protection against stupidity. Charis To (11) stated, “It’s only used for people who don’t know how to cross the road.” Since students need to learn responsibility, the school should focus on teaching responsibility in crossing the road. The crosswalk only protects people on Tanjung Bunga Road, but students need to learn how to cross a road wisely wherever they happen to go. Otherwise, this temporary safety will do little to ensure their quality and length of life later.

Modrzynski and Kawabata finally make it over the long, blue-shaded overpass and down the 40 steps. Resolutely, they made a U-turn and headed back in the direction of Rooftop.

“If we could just cross the road...” Modrzynski sighed as he passed under the towering blue structure. •

Above or Below? Above!

By Nathan Rice

Though some of us seem strangely excited by the notion of using the crosswalk—“I think the crosswalk is the best thing that ever happened to this school. It ensures our safety while promoting fitness. We should have three crosswalks!” said Joel Babcock (12)—most dread the arduous journey that must occur to pick up a snack at Hillside. But fear not, exhausted students; you do not suffer in vain.

What reason could possibly pass muster well enough to make you climb that mountain of a staircase? We’ve all heard that crossing the road can kill you, but how many of us take it seriously? Most of us assume that the stoplight will protect us, but more than 5,000 pedestrians a year die in the United States and more than 100,000 are injured because of red-light running. Factoring in the relative population of Malaysia translates this into more than 405 killed and more than 8,100 injured throughout the year—if Malaysians drive at the same standard as they do in the U.S.

Interim director, Mr. Karl Steinkamp, had this to say, “Dalat asked for a crosswalk for years because of the concern for student safety. We had a number of close calls in the past where students were almost seriously hit trying to cross the road. Finally the government put in the crosswalk, so we need to use it. The school is responsible for students during the school day, and we are not willing to put any students at risk; therefore we set up the rule about using it.”

And Robbie Mangham (11) agrees with the statement, “It’s always good when there’s not a kid being run over. No liability.”

“It provides security for people going to Rooftop/Hillside, and it keeps reckless drivers from potentially destroying people,” said Terry Hsiang (12).

Not only does the crosswalk lengthen our lives by taking us out of harms way, it also offers another way to put some fitness building activity back into our busy schedules. “You can go up and over it and then back again [on your daily run]; it’s a great work out,” said Mrs. Kathaleen McClary.

No matter whether we incorporate the crosswalk into our jogging or whether we simply use it when we have to go to Hillside, the crosswalk provides some much-needed exercise.

But should we only consider ourselves when we discuss the crosswalk? As Yumi Yamauchi (12) points out, “I guess it is important to show a good example for the smaller kids...[but] I really don’t think anybody would be thinking about being examples because all we think about is what a hassle it is to go across the crosswalk.”

Like it or not, we provide role-models for the younger generation. If they see that the “cool” kids don’t have to use the crosswalk, then they won’t want to. Everyone agrees that younger kids often lack the speed and coordination to cross the road safely. The chances of their having a fatal mishap greatly exceed our own. We have the responsibility to set an example for the impressionable youth, and that example must include the crosswalk.

Thus the exhausted scholar who has just traversed our monolithic crosswalk can rest assured that his effort has aided a good cause. He has provided an excellent example for his young brethren, developed a greater level of fitness, and prevented himself from becoming another statistic—no mean accomplishment for, what Mr. Steve Liss calls, “a minor inconvenience.” After all, “it’s just as few extra stairs.” •



After Hours Art Craze

By Malaina Gaddis

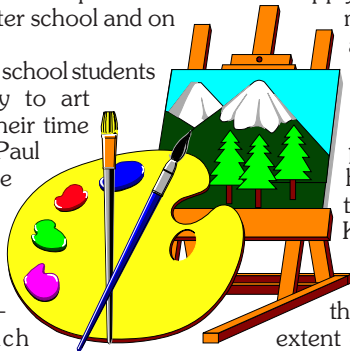
Where do many people hang out for hours after school? Where do they often spend their Saturdays? For art-school hopefuls and lovers of art alike, the Art Room provides the perfect atmosphere for after-school and weekend art-making. "The art department is becoming a thriving community," says Mrs. Carolyn Butler, who keeps the art room open after school and on weekends.

Seven high school students plan to apply to art school after their time at Dalat. For Paul Im (12) one such student, 12-13 hours of outside class work goes into making art each week. While Im worked on a self-portrait and mused over how it didn't look like him, he referred to a mirror and stated that three years ago he decided to pursue art school. One widely known requirement art school applicants must complete, includes a portfolio of 30-

40 pieces of work that demonstrates their artistic capabilities.

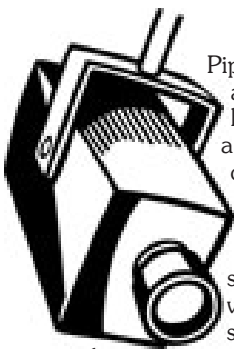
One of three Dalat students to attend a pre-college art program, Hiroyuki Kawabata (12) worked hard this past summer at the Rhode Island School of Design (RISD). Stella Park (12) also had the opportunity to study at RISD where she intends to apply; she too spends many hours in the art room each week.

Though not all students plan to pursue art after high school with the fervor of Im, Kawabata, and Park, Mrs. Butler encourages them—no matter the extent of their interest—to work in the art room during study halls, lunch, after school, and on weekends. The art room provides a positive place for creative people on campus. "It's good to have a place for different people to come together and explore ideas," she stated passionately. •



Eye in the Sky

By Ben DeVette



Pipes, wires, and tools lay strewn around a deserted part of campus with scores of workers strolling aimlessly.

With funds remaining from the construction of a sturdier sea wall after the tsunami destroyed the old one last December, the administration decided to put the remainder into financing a new security camera system—a prospect which in the past had appeared unattainable.

"It will provide the school with an extra sense of security," commented maintenance supervisor Mr. Patrick Rogers.

Students wondered when it

would be completed. With a chuckle, Howard Kao (12) predicted, "It probably will not be completed till the end of Christmas break."

Students received the idea of these security cameras with mixed feelings. Some felt the cameras would invade their privacy—that school does not need to watch them constantly. "What me and the misses do in our own time should not be looked into," argued Lachlan Modrzynski (12).

Teachers, however, generally felt optimistic about these improved security measures. Mr. Clay Moss stated, "It is a great protection against terrorists."

With the increased warnings of terrorism, Christa DeVette (11) noted, "At least now when terrorists attack us, we will have it on film."

"Last year someone cut through the fence behind Jaf-

fray Dorm four times. So I am very happy for the security cameras. That way I can catch the peeping Tom," said dorm parent Uncle Tim Steinert. "[And, a previous dorm parent here in Jaffray] had stuff stolen off his back porch. Also a drunk walked through the dorms and onto the middle of campus before the

police came and took him," Uncle Tim continued.

Interim director Mr. Karl Steinkamp said, "Dalat is always looking for ways to improve our school, and the new security cameras are just one example of that. I think families will appreciate the added security these cameras will bring." •

Guys Invented It... Girls Perfected It!

By Grace Sun

"Come out more and get the ball, Christa [DeVette, 11]!" yelled Olivia D'Cruz (11). Seeing two opponents chasing after the ball, DeVette cared nothing about the empty goal; she rushed toward the ball as fast as she could without any second thoughts. The varsity girls' soccer team played its home tournament on 24 September at College General.

After all the hard times practicing and running, the girls finally had a chance to participate in some games. The tournament offered them an opportunity to improve their skills and to learn from their mistakes. It also helped them work together as a team. "I enjoyed playing in the tournament, especially when I could truly rely on my teammates. They're great!" said D'Cruz.

Some players, however, had only engaged with soccer for a couple of weeks. "I hardly remember ever being so nervous before a sports match of any kind until I joined the soccer team for the first time," said DeVette. "Being goalie forces me to make quick decisions and

to forget about anything but blocking the ball."

The girls faced not only other skillful challengers, but also the heat. Though they enjoyed playing on the field, some of them fought the sun. "The heat was blazing hot, and I had not been drinking enough water. Being out there on the field was a nightmare!" said Amanda Hansen (10). "I started feeling the heat, and I started to hyperventilate. And for a second, I thought I saw Heaven's Gates!"

Competing with five other teams including Uplands, ISKL, Mont. Kiara and two junior varsity teams, the girls earned a bronze at the end of the humid day. "I am so glad this whole thing is over. I was soaking wet!" said Yumi Yamauchi (12) right after the tournament.

"I got it, I got it!" shouted DeVette as she ran from the goal and booted the ball before an Upland striker had the chance to take a quick shot.

"Good job, Christa," said D'Cruz.

Slowly walking back to the goal, DeVette's big smile reflected her feelings of joy. •

YORK
COOLING KING
By Patty Tsai

At 7:30 A.M. on 9 August, Chia Wen Tsai (11), curling up under her blanket, covered her face with her pillow in an attempt to block out the light that her roommate had just turned on. After several minutes of receiving wake up calls, she finally murmured out a few words from under the blanket: "It is so cold!"

As the dorm kids returned from their summer break, they found out the big surprise that the school had given them: brand-new York air-conditioners in their rooms! "They finally installed an AC in every room," said Chris Foster (12). "I was afraid that they would put (Continued on page 6, col. 1)

A Chapel to Remember

By Yumi Yamauchi

The chapel on Thursday after Merdeka Day, unlike other chapels on Wednesdays, turned out as an inspiring experience for both middle and high school students. The students received two extraordinary guests, Dennis and Caleb, who performed music, shared with the students the benefits and joys of living as Third Culture Kids (TCKs), and stressed the importance of having a warm relationship with God.

After watching a video about the upcoming new StuCo event, the students enjoyed the acoustic music that Dennis and Caleb had written and sung. Their amazing talents awed the students and filled their hearts with joy. Matthew Hansen (12), who sat in the front row during the performance exclaimed, "I really liked it when Dennis and Caleb came. The music was extremely enjoyable; I'd certainly go back again for the music."

In addition to their music, Dennis and Caleb entertained and inspired the students by sharing some of their interesting stories from when they used to attend international schools. Dennis and Caleb had attended the same school overseas; and Dennis, who appeared to enjoy talking about his experiences, enthusiastically shared his hardships of being a TCK as well as

some of the personal issues that he had as a teenager. He also shared of how he miraculously met God through all his suffering and how his deep relationship with God had influenced his life.

Referring back to his talk, Marie Giezendanner (11) cheerfully said, "It was cool how God used their dreams to minister to other people. As a TCK, I liked

hearing about their experiences growing up away from their home country and how they were still able to enjoy the fullest of life."

Lindsay Parks (12), who also listened attentively throughout the whole speech, said with a warm smile, "They talked in a way that was down to earth, and they could relate to people; his story actually interested me and wasn't something that went over my head."

Listening to the stories of Dennis and Caleb, many students found themselves relating

to them by looking back at their own past experiences. Nathan Rice (12) shared, "I could really relate to where he was coming from. I remember when I first arrived in Indonesia. With all the new sights and smells and the heat—it was scary. Of course, eventually I got used to it, and now it seems weird without those things." And after thinking of how he felt about Dennis and Caleb performing all around Asia at international schools, Rice concluded, "It'd be a privilege to do something like that myself one day." •

Sharks or Mosquitos?

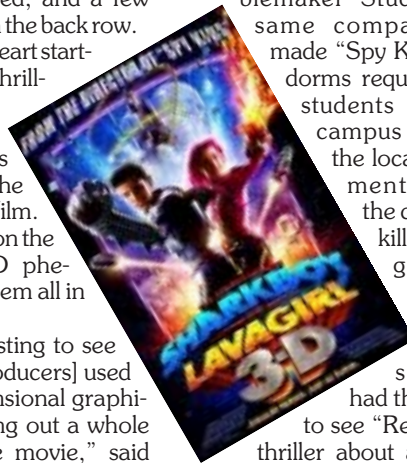
By James Hawthorne

"Put on your glasses," flashed the directions across the screen. The lights dimmed, and a few shh's came from the back row. Many a viewer's heart started to race as the thrilling introduction began. The next four minutes would establish the main plot for the film. All concentrated on the screen. The 3-D phenomenon held them all in a daze.

"It was interesting to see how the [film producers] used their three dimensional graphical genius to bring out a whole new level in the movie," said Nathan Rice (12).

Near the beginning of the school year, all the dorms went

to see "Shark Boy and Lava Girl," the latest work by Troublemaker Studios, the same company that made "Spy Kids." The dorms required their students to leave campus because the local government fogged the campus to kill any dengue mosquitoes. Some dorm students had the chance to see "Red Eye," a thriller about a woman who picks up a stalker assassin. The rest, however, had the experience of watching a story



about a little boy who dreams up two heroes: Shark Boy and Lava Girl. Troublemaker Studios presented its work in 3-D to make it more interesting and to bring the audience into the movie. The film provided a chance for students to sit back and not trouble their minds with anything.

While the lights dimmed and students settled into their seats, a few thought of their dorm rooms; they hoped their favorite pair of jeans wouldn't smell like kerosene after the movie. •



York Cooling King...

(Continued from page 5, col. 4) them in after I left school."

"Not just the AC, but also new furniture," said Tamara Herring (10). "It is made out of rubber wood, so we won't have any termite problems."

"Yeah," Tsai chimed in, "and the new double-decker bed gives me more stability and safety while I sleep."

In this new school year, the school has put in a great effort to try to make campus a safer and more comfortable environment for students to study and socialize; and students appreciate these new arrangements.

Tired of waking up Tsai, her roommate pulled away her blanket to let the "cooling king's" breeze ruthlessly blow on her. Tsai jumped up immediately in reaction to the cold breeze and started to get ready for school. •

Three Cheers for the Red, Khaki, & Blue!

By Heather Hill

Walking from class to class each day, one can see the rainbow of blue, red, and khaki everywhere he goes. "What happened to individuality and personality in what you wear?" one might ask.

The administration introduced uniforms a year ago to minimize the number of dress code violations and to make the students look more professional. But where did that leave personality?

Brian Colfax (11) said, "There is no personality in uniforms because we are all the same."

Howard Kao (12) agreed: "You can't show your personality through the uniforms we have."

Although uniforms make everyone dress the same, each student can express his or her personality and individuality in other ways.

"I only wear skirts and blue uniform shirts because I like consistency," says Sarah Cairncross (11).

Other students have learned to express their personality through wearing scarves draped around their necks, high multi-colored socks, or different styles of hats. "Shoes and hair are the only way to show your personality with a uniform," said Michelle Nagel (11).

From a guy's perspective,

Nathan Rice (12) said that he shows his personality by wearing baggy pants.

Some students, however, like Grace Kim (12) and Kyle Laddner (9), say that they show their personality through their actions, words, life-style, and how they treat other people—whether they're wearing a uniform or not. For students like them, what they wear doesn't affect their personality; they remain themselves no matter what.

Within reason, students have the freedom to express their personality by the accessories, hair styles, hats, shoes, and socks that they choose to wear. •

Back to the Books

By Howard Kao

“Hurry up Mom! I’m going to be late for school!” exclaimed Andy Jung (8) as he jumped off the chair, rushing to open the door. A special day that only occurs twice a year had arrived. On the morning of 9 August, students woke up early to this wonderful day that they had awaited so eagerly—the first day of school.

“The first day is always exciting as new students arrive; there is a new senior class, new teachers and dorm parents, new changes to the campus. All these new things make for a pretty fun day—besides, students don’t have much homework that first day,” said interim director Mr. Karl Steinkamp.

This year’s student population grew tremendously. “There were a whole bunch of new kids; it was great meeting them, but the best part was when I got to see all of my friends again,” said Matthew Mah (11) with a big smile.

Students had to share textbooks and lockers because of the sudden boost of population—307 students. “It’s awesome seeing the number of new students; we had 30 new kids in middle school alone!” said Mr. Michael Holden.

A group of seniors and alumni woke up extra early to watch the sunrise down at Batu Ferringhi. “It was so much fun waking up at 5 o’clock to see the sun

and hanging out right before a hard year of school! I found it really romantic standing on the cliff enjoying the beautiful sunrise with Matt [Hansen, 12],” said Rivka Matanick (12) with a smile. This select group of students had one last chance, before facing a hard, homework-filled semester, to wake up early for the sunrise. The group, Hansen, Matanick, Howard Kao (12), Michael Chan (’04), Eric Jung (’05), Yoko Shimizu (’05), Yumi Yamauchi (12), Ted Fung (12), and Po Lai (12) enjoyed the beautiful sunrise followed by a nutritional *khaleel* breakfast.

The high school students walked around with big smiles across their faces. Their absolute favorite day of the year—next to the last day—consisted of no homework or stress.

Many, however, couldn’t wait to get right back to learning. “I really enjoy getting back into the

wonderful learning environment Dalat provides,” said Hansen.

“It was a lot less exciting than last year. [Last year] I really enjoyed being the new girl,” said Monay Ng (11) with disappointment. Although many hated transferring to a new school, some, on the other hand, loved the attention. As the first bell rang, students quickly rushed to their assigned classrooms to start their fun-filled semester of learning.

Slowly rolling onto campus, Jung waved good-bye to his mom as the second bell rang. With frustration he said, “Oh my! Not the first day!!” •



Fellowship of the Heads

“Brrrrring...” the school bell screamed at its ultimate pitch. Excited student leaders, together with the advisers, swarmed around the student center, looking forward to the special day ahead of them. They hopped into the school vans with anticipation in their hearts and great expectations for the leadership retreat on 25 August.

Although seniors had to squeeze into one van, the long ride to the venue provided a great time for social interaction and entertainment. “I had a great time traveling with friends and

listening to Terry [Hsiang’s, 12] brand-new iPod,” Grace Sun (12) stated.

Lindsay Parks (12), who sat beside Sun, added that “Stella [Park, 12] and I grew nostalgic and started to sing oldies. Looking back, I realize our entertainment was others’ annoyance, but that was not our intention.”

When it came to a bumpy, unpaved road Mr. Jason Selvanayagam dexterously raced through it, avoiding most obstacles on the way. After two hours, the vans reached the venue at Sungai Petani. A perplexed St.

John’s Ambulance Brigade, that had their enrichment camp there, met them

Subsequently, both student leaders and advisers got to challenge themselves and push their limits through extreme stunts. They tried balancing in the mid-air, flying fox, rappelling and various group modules that required cohesion.

Not only did the student leaders enjoy the stunts; they also learned valuable lessons. “My favorite part was watching Kaz [Hayashi, 11] diving through the tire, although the guide told us

not to. In addition, we have learned that we need to take risks to excel,” said Christa DeVette (11).

Mrs. Lyn Holden, who also participated in the modules, felt that “...it was great to see people stretch themselves beyond their comfort zones and then accomplish a task they thought was next to impossible.”

As the retreat came to a close, Josh Manfred (11) gave a deep thought that “to be a leader is to be a servant.”

Heather Hill (12) added, “we need to have the right attitude and be firm in our beliefs to be leaders.”

The student leaders went with a thirst for challenge and adventures and returned with zeal to live what they had learned. •

Better Than Gurney?

By Matt Hansen

Standing on the top of a cliff looking down and seeing a tiny bit of water and people as small as ants made you quiver in fear. Your friends urged you on, and after what seemed like hours of standing there hearing them call you a cat for not jumping, you finally decide that your reputation has more value than your life—and you step out into the unknown.

“Come on Ben [DeVette,

12], we need your van to get everyone there,” Po Lai (12) said to DeVette on a rainy morning, “The waterfalls are going to be perfect after this rain,” Lai concluded.

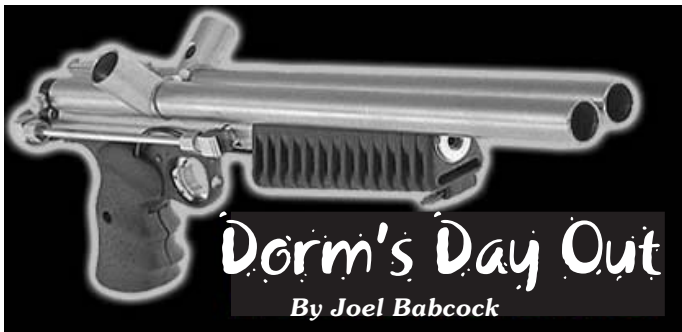
After countless trips to Gurney Plaza, a few students decided the time had come to go back to a place that friends have passed down through the years: the waterfalls. According to Steven Ong (11), “It’s not really

a waterfall, just water...” So what if the waterfalls don’t have any actual falling water; that didn’t stop Ong from having a lot of fun with his class.

After about a 20-minute drive past Batu Ferringhi, you can find yourself standing on that cliff. Getting to them can turn out harder than expected, crawling through gutters and scaling mountains; but in the end the reward is well worth it. Once

there, the endless possibilities will amaze you. Whether you like jumping off cliffs or sliding down “nature’s waterslide” or even if you prefer to stand around and socialize, you will find something to do. Robbie Mangham (11) said, “The jump is a test of manhood; the ultimate test would be doing a back-flip off it. Going down the slide my butt hurt like crazy but at least I got a story to tell.”

Christa DeVette (11), not having to worry about manhood, (Continued on page 9, col. 1)



Dorm's Day Out

By Joel Babcock

During the 16 September long weekend, students from Jaffray and Smith Dorms, along with a friend of their choice, journeyed on an 18-hour trip to Kuala Lumpur and back. After awakening at the crack of dawn, the sandy-eyed, dreamy travelers

Better Than Gurney?...

(Continued from page 8, col. 4) said, "The thrill you get when you jump is like 20 times better than the sky diving simulator in Genting Highlands."

Not everyone has an unlimited budget, and without the big bucks you can't take your girlfriend to the movies every weekend. "Besides going to movies at Gurney and playing computer games at cyber cafés, we found something to do that made us appreciate Malaysia's beautiful nature. Going to a sunrise in the morning and the waterfalls in the afternoon was a perfect combo," Eric Jung (Class of '05) said.

Going to the waterfalls will cost you nothing unlike taking a trip down to Genting and doing the sky diving simulator, which according to DeVette doesn't even come close to the waterfalls.

Howard Kao (12) said, "The waterfalls are great because it gives us a chance to move away from the work loads of school, and it helps us relax."

David Robertson (11) has a slightly different reason for going to the waterfalls, "The girls thought I was hot in a Speedo," he said.

Whether you go for the thrill, to relax, to show off your Speedo or to test your manhood, all students should go to the waterfalls at least once in their time in Penang.

So, the next time your friend asks you to go to Gurney, suggest something different—something that costs no money, something 20 times better than sky diving: tell them that the time has come for them too, to step out into the unknown. •

walked out and sank into the luxurious seats of the rented bus that would take them on their excursion.

Outings to KL, a tradition-in-the-making of Jaffray Dorm, never ceases to enthuse students about upcoming long weekends. Kael Steinert (10) said, "Of all the things we do together as a dorm, going to KL for a day of Chili's and paintballing is the activity I look forward to most."

After driving for six hours,

dorm parents roused their snoozing dorm children, who hastily awoke to the vista of hectic traffic and lofty sky scrapers. At once the thought of Chili's flooded their minds. "Chili's is the best food in the world. I would go to KL to eat their food as often as Uncle Tim [Steinert] would take me. If they came to Penang, I would go there twice a week," Bruce Mak (9) said. Once arriving at Chili's, the dorm students and parents alike feasted on the meal of their choice.

With bulging bellies, the group split up to head to Sunway Lagoon or the X-ction Paintball arena. At Sunway, several dorm students plus a chaperone enjoyed the theme and water parks. "My favorite thing at Sunway was the suspension bridge. It scared me so much when I walked across it, but after I did it I realized how much fun it was!" said Banaphol Ariyasantichai (11).

The remainder of the group, the ones that decided gearing up and reenacting Gettysburg with paint balls suited them better, then headed to the paintball arena across town. "Paintballing was so much fun. It's a good way to relieve stress. Plus, it's the only way that I can pick on my dad!" said Steinert.

Six o'clock came around, and departing time had come. After stopping at Burger King for dinner to refill their stomachs, the students ascended into the bus for the trip home. "As I boarded the bus, it almost seemed like I was leaving a relative or something because I was sad. The day was so much fun, and I didn't want it to end! I would go back [to KL] in a second!" said Josh Manfred (11).

Another successful outing to the big city had come to an end, and students climbed into to bed with happy hearts, unforgettable memories, and full tummies. •

Broken Tradition: A Curse Lifted

By Po Lai

Eagerly making his way out of the van, Robbie Mangham (11) stumbled through the soccer gear and stepped foot on the once-familiar ground. Holding his cleats and socks, Mangham carefully stepped across the gravel road to the sideline and watched in awe as he witnessed his opponents' performance.

On 22 and 23 September, the varsity boys' soccer team headed down to the Penang Free School, where they went head to head with the toughest teams from KL and Penang. Mr. Michael Holden split the team into two groups, where he coached team A and Mr. Carlo Hansen coached team B.

On Friday 22 September, team A with Mr. Holden anticipated the worst and kicked off two games in a four-hour period. The confident A team first faced the underestimated Deaf School and then the unfamiliar Garden International School 2 team.

After a few cuts and a bruised toe, the A team came out with two great victories, first beating the Deaf School 1-0 and then crushing the GIS 2 team 2-0 with a magnificent play.

"The play was just genius," Ted Fung (12) said. "The strikers dropped the ball back to David [Robertson, 11], and he kicked a beautiful long ball deep

into their half of the field. The defenders were all just standing there with mouths wide open and watching the ball fall into the feet of Howard [Kao, 12]."

On the second day of the tournament, Mangham came back to the same field with a more confident and cocky attitude. The adrenaline and excitement built up in him as he strolled across the fields. He wanted to defeat and crush the upcoming teams. But the team arrived at the pitch at around 12 P.M. after cheering for the B team game, to discover that the officials had scheduled their game to a later time. As a result, the long delay and humid weather deteriorated the team's focus and made their first game a tiring one.

Despite the harsh conditions of the Saturday afternoon, Matt Hansen (12) came around in the last 30 seconds of the game to tie with Chung Ling 1. The last-minute play began with an accurate cross produced by Robertson to the head of Jonny Kue (12). The ball changed its course of direction towards goal. But then the goal keeper's divine intervention prevented the goal, and presented Hansen with the ball at his feet. Without hesitation, Hansen blasted the ball into the top right hand corner of the goal. The tie immediately led to a nerve-racking and nail-

biting penalty shoot-out. The tense varsity players stepped up and put away their shots winning the game 3-1 on penalty shoot-out.

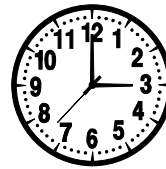
"It was the greatest feeling ever when we won the shoot-out against Chung Ling," Hansen explained. After the game, a tired and sarcastic Drew Steiert (11) snickered, "But the greatest moment of the game was when Scott [Poulter, 11] missed his penalty."

After the most important game of the tournament had ended, the team took a short break of half an hour before returning to the same field facing the undefeated GIS 1 team. The game had little action and goal scoring opportunities. But a few minutes after halftime, an accidental handball of a varsity defender allowed the opposing team a penalty. The nervous player stepped up to the spot and put away Dalat's dreams of holding the gold or the silver medal.

At almost 5:00 P.M., the battle for third and fourth place began. The varsity boys once again faced the Deaf School. With both teams low on morale and physical strength, the players made the game lengthy and boring. But in the middle of the first half and out of the blue, striker Kue came out to score a goal, which later won the match (Continued on page 10, col. 4)

EDITORIAL

Have the Time?



Time is precious, simple as that. Maybe it's a cheap statement, but it's a true one. Dalat life rarely leaves time for everything: for the school and the sports, for the drama and for friends, for God and family. Wait! For God...little time for God? Yes, little time for God.

Well, God makes time. Why would God want more time? Possibly He desires our time. Oh, our time; sorry God, no time for that. Homework calls and sleep beckons and those extracurricular activities simply fill up the day—never mind our precious free time. Life just gets so hectic.



Yes, it gets more and more hectic with each coming year leaving less and less time for God. Not intentionally really, just a snip of time here and there until gradually, we see less and less of God. No real surprise there—just the reality of growing distant.

Of course, we can always count on chapel to bring us back. Wait—less and less of that happens too. Once every two weeks seems reasonable.

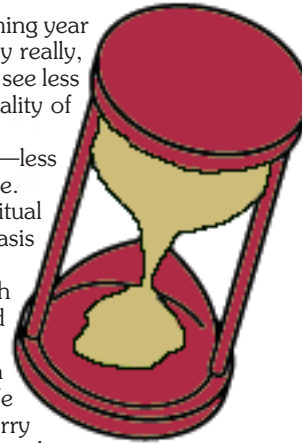
We claim we have no time to attend weekly prayer meeting. Spiritual Emphasis Week (SEW) fixes everything. Sorry, it's Spiritual Emphasis Couple of Days.

Then pointing the finger becomes all so easy. Dalat gives so much homework. Dalat needs more chapel and a longer SEW. Dalat this and Dalat that; the problem becomes anyone's but our own.

Maybe Dalat needs more chapel, and maybe Dalat does give out a fairly heavy homework load; but really the problem comes down to us. We really decide how we spend our time. Computer games and books...sorry God, we need to see that new film at Gurney. We make our lives so busy with—dare we say it?—entertainment, that God gets left behind.

So we cut back on time for God, whether unknowingly or, more likely, intentionally. God loves our time, the time we spend with Him. He desires it; we need it. But then time is precious. Do we have the time? Make it. •

By Jonathan Dyck, Issue Editor



was too short [a] time to do things that I wanted, but I met my friends, ate Japanese food and snacks, went to shopping—and I saw my sister!"

Of course not all day students went on trips. "I went to my favorite Hong Kong restaurant in Pekaka, near USM with my family," said Grace Kim (12). "I wonder how on earth I'm going to live without my family when I go off to college."

"Did you have a good weekend?" Gaddis asked her friends with a lovely smile on her sun-tanned face the next Monday morning. Ordinary school days had started again, and students already looked forward to the next long weekend. •

Broken Tradition...

(Continued from page 9, col. 4) for them.

Shortly after the game, Mangham walked unenthusiastically towards the middle of both fields and waited for the awards ceremony to begin. Mr. Gerry Steiert came out from the tents and spoke a few words of congratulations first to the Dalat team that placed third, and then to the two KL teams that had taken first and second.

As the award ceremony ended, Mangham took his medal and huddled with the rest of the teams for a group photo. After the photo, with his spirits lifted, Mangham moved away from the crowd with a smirk on his face, thinking to himself how great of a task he had accomplished: breaking the Dalat tradition—by winning. •

Precious Weekend *By Shinobu Toyama*

"I'm leaving Penang tomorrow morning; I'm going to Langkawi!" Malaina Gaddis (12) excitedly told her friends, relating her plans for the long weekend.

On Thursday 15 September after school, all students got ready for the first long weekend of the year. Several day students

went on short trips and spent time with their families. "On the ferry ride to Langkawi, I saw Rivka [Matanick, 12] and her family, plus two other Dalat families," said Gaddis.

"Even outside Dalat, I felt like I was in Dalat," said Matanick.

Meanwhile, a few students

took a long-distance trip during this long weekend. "I went back to Japan with my mother to see my sister," Kohei Shimizu (10) said. "I haven't gone back to Japan for a year and a month, so it was so much fun!" Shimizu started to explain what he had done in Japan breathlessly: "It