



Hagle's Eye

Dalat School, Tanjung Bunga, 11200 Penang, Malaysia

June 1997

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Dalat's Most Wanted

By Catherine Patterson

The chattering of students in grades ten through twelve and the staff, waiting to be called out to board the buses, filled the chapel on 25 April. The juniors had worked all year for this one night of food, music, and drama.

Breaking away from the tradition of meeting dates in the Jaffray lounge, the class of '98 held a short pre-JSB gathering in the chapel.

Larissa Peters (11) said, "I was so hot last year, and it was so crowded in the lounge. I thought it would be a good idea to wait in the chapel instead where it's cool, and we had food and punch as well."

The night then started out with *karoke* led by the juniors on the bus ride to the Mutiara.

"At first no one wanted to get up in front of everyone and sing, but Billy [Peng, 11] and I started it off and then everyone followed," said Josh Bockover (11).

Once the buses finally stopped in front of the hotel, juniors disguised as secret service agents ushered the guests into the dining hall. Inside, the room was decorated with black, gray, and white balloons; and the eager seniors discovered the theme of the night, "Dalat's Most Wanted."

With the opening scenes the audience sat watching as the TIA (The Intelligence Agency) agents Sarah Hawthorne (11), Nic Flaming (11), Chong Ho (11), Peng, and Richard Priest (11) searched for the members of the class of '97 who had stolen the secret Polo recipe.

The plot of "Dalat's Most Wanted" developed as seniors planned rescue attempts to free their fellow classmates,

including Jamie Blount who had been confined to an isolation cell for burping.

In the end, the seniors had escaped to the jungles of Argentina; and Peters woke up as if she had dreamed the whole play.

"My favorite part of the whole night was the way the juniors portrayed the seniors. They did such a good job, and it was interesting to see the character traits they chose for me," said Kelly Mangham (12).

The night also involved musical numbers by the juniors. James Beack and Joy Armstrong sang a duet, and Bockover also sang a special piece called "I Believe I Can Fly."

"James and Joy blended really nicely together, and Josh sounded the best I've ever heard him sing," said Sarah Black (11).

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed

the night, and tears shined on seniors' faces as the juniors read their tributes as the rest of the audience watched slides of the seniors through the years.

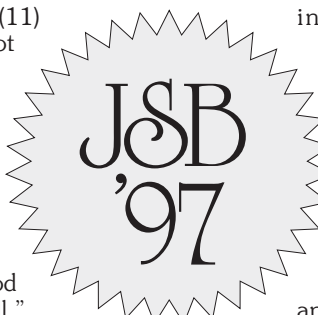
At the end of the night, as people boarded the buses for the trip home, satisfied smiles adorned their faces; and exhausted juniors sighed with relief that the night had finally come to a close. •

A Party After the Party

By May Hwang

"Oh, yeah! It's pizza! Let's pig out!" the excited juniors shouted. Soon the chapel filled with the tantalizing smell of pizza. On 28 April, the senior class offered the juniors a party in chapel to thank the junior class for the wonderful JSB they had held for the seniors on 25 April.

The seniors entertained the junior class with a fun skit that imitated the play that the juniors had presented during the JSB. "The skit was so hilarious. The seniors did a great job! The part I liked the most was when Jon Picker (12) and Jamie Blount (12) performed the pose that Scarlet O'Hara and Rhett Butler did in the movie, 'Gone with the Wind.'" Continued on p. 2, column 3)



Time to Say Thanks!

By Elisa Hsiu

An old Chinese saying tells us that "An inch of time equals an inch of money; but an inch of money can't buy an inch of time." Student Council recently sponsored "Staff Appreciation Week" from 5-9 May. Unlike last year where Student Council devoted one day for national staff, this year, the program included ALL staff.

According to Student Council Adviser Aunt Shelia Lewis, "The main aim for this program is to enable the student population to show their appreciation for national staff, teachers, and dorm parents."

The school has about 40 national staff and 50 teachers and dorm parents. Each class was responsible to raise funds for four national staff members. Students could feel free to show their love for their teachers by getting them flowers or food from canteen.

"I am glad that we have the whole week to show our appreciation to people who have been working all year long," stated Student Council president Cheng Chen Wei (12) as he walked around campus holding roses.

One of the programs for this activity was the "name that staff person" where students had to identify staff members from old photos. "It was a great opportunity," said Cheng Chiu Ping (11), "to see what some of staff looked like when they were young."

Student Council also paid RM100 to get an *ais-kacang* seller

to come to campus and serve each staff member a bowl of the icy treat. "It was a great idea because the weather was hot. The dessert was certainly refreshing," said Mr. Dean McClary.

Some students volunteered to babysit for staff members who attended the Farewell Dinner on 8 May at Novotel Hotel.

"I think I enjoyed the SSFSS-FSS [Special-Staff-for-Special-Staff-from-Special-Students] Contest most," expressed Cindy Huang (7). Students competed in saying this special phrase; Micah Lewis (9) won the prize as the fastest student talker, and Pastor Dave Smith won for the adults.

"It was hilarious listening to different versions of the words amidst the laughter and giggles of the spectators. It was also meaningful because everyone seemed to enjoy themselves," added Angela Hang (7).

Some dorm students volunteered to wash the dishes or clean the kitchen after Wednesday night and thanked the kitchen workers for the work they put into preparing meals.

"Student Council put in a lot of effort," stated Cheng Chen Wei. "We had problems with the flower order when some flowers were damaged in the unpacking process."

"Through this activity," said May Hwang (12), "we felt much closer to the staff members."

Dalat students gave an "inch of time" to honor those who served them. •

was so clear that I could see forty feet below me," Rebecca Lawson (12) said.

Each day started with student-led devotions. Then they separated and collected species for their projects which ranged from insects to shells to sea animals.

"While searching for land animals with Kent [McCroskey, 12], I saw many species that I had never heard of, like the brahmany kite. Now I notice them all over Penang," Chris Kinnison (12) remarked.

Biology II students snorkeled in a variety of areas on the island during the afternoon. The immense beauty of coral reefs caused students to snorkel for hours on end. Colorful soft coral, sea urchins, and varieties of fish filled the ocean.

"I could snorkel for hours

because of the ocean's beauty. And at some of the places, I got to swim with sharks," Sarah Black (12) said.

Not only did the students learn, but they also had free time. They spent hours swimming in the water and shopping for cheap items on the island's main road.

"It was a great mix of enjoying the beaches and shopping and also a learning experience from exploring the different varieties of the coral reef ecosystem," Mrs. McClary said.

After trying several days of attempting to rescue the crab from their drawer, Patterson and her roommates gave up. Checking out of the bungalow, she laughed outloud imagining the housekeeper's surprise at finding a crab stuck in the drawer that she had to clean. •

UP THE AISLES

Where does the time go?

Before we know it

We'll be walking up the aisle for graduation.

We'll then go to college and walk up the aisle once again.

When we get married, we'll once again walk up and down the aisle.

Then, after a while, we'll sit back and watch our children as they walk up the aisle.

Time goes by so fast.

Where did time go?

By Heather Kendall

PARADISE AT PHI PHI

By Jamie Blount

Scratching sounds emerged from the drawer beside Catherine Patterson's (12) bed and disturbed her pleasant dreams. Searching desperately to find the source, she realized that Trevor Love's (12) crab had caused the noise. Love, finding a crab for his collection and not having a cage, had stuck it in the drawer.

From 10-15 April, the Biology II class went to Phi Phi Island, a small island off the coast of Thailand. The class of nine students and two chaperones, Mr. Dean and Mrs. Kathaleen McClary, learned about the different ecosystems of the island.

Students left Penang after

school and stopped at Jamie Blount's (12) house overnight. "The Blounts were very hospitable while we stayed at their house. We celebrated a birthday party that night and ate a cake that Mr. Blount baked. It took him three hours to bake it because he dropped the first one," Riana Lawson (12) commented.

Rising early the next day, the class departed to catch a ferry to the island. After a two hour boat ride, they reached their destination: paradise. Stepping out of the boat, students noticed the crystal clear water.

"It was my first time to see clear ocean water. The water

After JSB Party...

(Continued from page 1, col. 4) Alex Wang stated with a grin after the party. Wang (11) added, "The party was really good. I think I will never forget it. It made us juniors remember the seniors better. I will miss them when they are gone from campus."

After the skit, the seniors gave each junior a gift as a token of their appreciation. Then they lounged around in the chapel with a pillow in their hands to watch movie that seniors had chosen for the party. Elisa Hsiu (12) said, "The movie [Willow] was so great. I enjoyed it to my heart's content! I thought the main male character in the movie was so cute. Why, I couldn't

take my eyes off him until the movie was over! And...."

Cheng Chiu Ping (11) interrupted her, "I think the party was a great success. Everybody enjoyed it very much. The food was good, and the skit was fun, and the movie was great! We the junior class really thank seniors for that awesome night!"

The party came to an end when the movie finished. The seniors and juniors scurried out of the chapel feeling that they had gotten closer through the party.

"I really thank seniors for the party. I had so much fun. We got closer to the seniors since that night. It was such a cool opportunity to spend some time with them before they leave," Sharon Griffiths (11) stated. •

A Happy Occasion

By Nathan Lyon

"I pronounce that they are man and wife: in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost," announced Dr. Norman Barnard, Mrs. Heather Kelly's father, signifying the couple's marriage before their heavenly Father.

"May I introduce to you Mr. and Mrs. Scott Kelly," he proudly proclaimed.

On 22 May, Miss Heather Barnard became Mrs. Heather Kelly in the presence of her parents and the students, faculty, and friends. Although Mr. Scott Kelly missed out on the opportunity to change his name, he seemed very happy about the whole situation.

The wedding, held in the chapel, was jointly conducted by Pastor David Smith and Dr. Barnard. Although this was the second wedding held on the school's campus, it was the first time that an alumnus had married here.

"It was a unique and memorable wedding," said Mrs. Holly Van't Land.

"I loved the country music; it was a great mix of contempo-

rary with the traditional," explained Gao Foua Kue (7).

"I thought it was very good that they made vows before she was given away; that way, even though it is only symbolic, the father had assurance by their pledge," pointed out Mr. Bob Parr.

"Her dress was beautiful," commented Melanie Miner (4).



"The couple looked very happy," said Mrs. Kelly Parr, remembering their radiant faces.

Ian Foster (7) said he felt, "... very happy for them."

The newlyweds seemed in high spirits during the reception

with Mr. Kelly joking, "She [Mrs. Kelly] was the most beautiful bride that I've ever married."

After the wedding, guests were treated to a full meal of chicken cordon bleu at the reception. Mr. Jim Van't Land declared, "The food was excellent."

After the reception, the couple ascended the stairs through a barrage of rice. They then partook in the traditional throwing of the bouquet and the garter belt. The latter almost turning into a brawl as the single men pushed and shoved each other for a better position.

The victors in those two minor tournaments were Joy Armstrong (11) and Josh Bockover (11), but the real winners that day were Mr. & Mrs. Kelly.

"It was the best day of my life," said Mr. Kelly with a huge smile filling his face as they drove off to Strawberry Park in the Cameron Highlands for their honeymoon. •

After lunch, they headed back to school. They'd missed four periods, and they arrived a little late for their sixth period classes; but the trip to the press had merited every second. As they piled out of the van loaded down with freebies, Love said to Mangham, "We should do this everyday. Even the conference part wasn't that bad." •

Rockin' The Court

By Oskar Ljungqvist

The players covered the court and the whistle blew. The conquest had begun. The mighty Eagles thrashed hither and thither holding victory firmly in their grip. Their opponents didn't have a chance.

Considering they lost four of last year's starters, the girls' basketball team's performance surprised the spectators. Against all odds they went on to win eight out of ten games. "This was the best season ever. We beat our archenemies twice, and we won our tournament," Kristen Lewis (11) enthusiastically remarked.

Team coach Mr. Glenn Lewis said, "They played extremely well under pressure; and whenever they needed to score, they did."

Ben Wood (11) said "They were really good this year. I was impressed!" And he wasn't the only one. The fans went wild as the ball bounced down the court guided by the Eagles to score the next basket, and the next, and the next.

"It was great that our season went so well, especially since it's my last one," Catherine Patterson (12) stated.

"It was exciting to play because we had a winning season," said Andrea Ratzloff (10) with enthusiasm.

But winning wasn't the only important factor of the game. Sachie Fukunaga (11) said, "I really enjoyed getting to know my teammates and playing the local schools."

These conquistadors of basketball walked off the court satisfied with their accomplishments. Charity Carlblom (10) summed up the season perfectly in two words: "Basketball Rocked!" •

A Jolly Journ. Jaunt

By Chris Garcia

Five students lingered around the student center, waiting and watching. Finally, the van they'd been waiting for pulled up with three of their classmates and Mr. Tommy Tompkins already in it. "Hop in, guys," said Trevor Love (12), and the van began to pull away.

"Wait a minute! Where's Jon [Picker, 12]?" asked Catherine Patterson (12). The van halted abruptly, and the journalism class waited for their absent member. So began the journ. field trip to Phoenix Press on 22 May.

The trip to the press in Butterworth took about a half-hour, and the journalists had all but melted in the heat by the time they arrived. They started their tour with Mr. Chun Jien, a graphic artist.

Guided by him, they saw the pre-press work that goes into printing magazines, boxes, and yearbooks. They saw Barbie and Hot Wheels designs on film and printing plates.

"The Macintoshes with 160 megs of RAM were incredible! They cost RM20,000," exclaimed Ben Jespersen (12). "I wish we could install Marathon on those."

They saw the machine that turned their PageMaker files into black and white film. The press then used plates sensitive to ultraviolet light and a giant UV lamp to transfer the film's image to a plate.

"We could all go in there all day and get great tans!" joked Love.

After seeing the pre-press section, the class ate a snack and talked with the general manager, Mr. Allen Tan. "I don't know anything; Mr. Tompkins knows everything. A general manager's job is just to [act like he knows what he's talking about]," he said. "I [lie] pretty well, huh?"

The class asked questions about printing and computer files before heading downstairs to see the actual presses, and Mr. Tan

fielded questions more competently than he'd predicted.

"The best was that buzzing sound the paper cutter made," said Matthew Lewis (12). "It cut through about five inches of heavy paper like it was nothing. I kind of wanted to stick my hand in there."

They saw machines printing, folding, and cutting paper and cardboard. "There was a machine making cardboard from brown paper," said Gary Wu (12).

"We got to see some of our yearbook pages coming off the press," said Kelly Mangham (12). "They even gave us some to take home. And we got Kit Kat bars, pens, folders, and calendars."

On the way home, the class stopped at Pimpa, a Thai restaurant, to torture their tongues with Thai spices. Jespersen said, "I don't know why I do this to myself. I get a runny nose and my eyes start watering, but it tastes so good."

All Good Things Come to an End

By Matt Lewis

"Good night sweet heart, O it's time to go," sang T.G. Mangham (10) and Nathan Jespersen (10) to whoever happened to pass by the front of the Ziemer Dorm.

Mangham and Jespersen's little ditty unwittingly prophesied a less heartfelt event. The Christian and Missionary Alliance has decided that after the next two years it will stop funding the school.

"It's going to be really hard for people who were supposed

to graduate in three years to get used to a new high school and make new friends," said Kristen Lewis (11).

The CMA's decision came as quite a shock to both the staff and students.

"I had no idea; I thought the school had at least 10 more years," said Karyss Love (7).

Students viewed their drastically changed future skeptically.

"What about my sister? It's going to be very expensive for her to fly to other schools fur-

ther away than Dalat," said Catherine Patterson (12).

"I don't want to leave my friends; I don't want to have to start all my relationships all over again," said Micah Lewis (9).

"That last year's going to be the worst because everyone will be saying good-bye to everyone instead of just saying good-bye to seniors; and most of us will never see each other again," said Charity Carlblom (10).

With the knowledge of their beloved campus' inevitable end, seniors took extra time to enjoy

their last weeks on their school.

"It feels really weird; I try to imagine what this place will be like without all its CMA staff," said Chris Kinnison (12).

"This school was probably one of the best I ever attended; I'm really going to miss it," said Kent McCroskey (12).

A small crowd gathered around to hear Mangham and Jespersen harmonize, trying to imagine a future without their school; and some of them joined in the chorus: "Good night sweet heart, O it's time to go." •

Buff Boys Badly Beat Bachelor Before Betrothal

By Kent McCroskey

The horrors of wedding preparation revealed itself to the students during the week of 22 May. Family members bustling about the cafeteria and chapel frantically trying to prepare the red and gold ribbons caught the attention of everybody on campus. The soon-to-be-wed couple, nervously paced in anticipation of the up-coming event, supervised the setup.

One essential wedding activity, however, seemed to slip the mind of a certain Mr. Scott Kelly, leaving him unsuspecting of an honor soon-to-be bestowed on him. That esteemed veneration, a social gathering peopled by the high school boys' dorm and all the male staff that could make it, was the bachelor's party.

On the evening of the 20th, Mr. Kelly lay on the bench with the usual 140 lbs. inches above his head as I, his best man, stood behind as a spotter. Our Tuesday nights from 7:00 to 8:00 belonged to the weight room. A gust of wind emerged as Mr. Brent Jespersen's large frame filled the doorway asking for our assistance in moving the big-screen TV in the AV room.

Having eagerly accepted, Mr. Kelly soon found himself before the AV room doors.

"I didn't suspect anything," he said later.

On the other side of the hinged barrier waited the "guys" who welcomed the shocked and confused P.E. teacher. The remainder of the night consisted of a word of advice from staff and students munching on cinnamon rolls and a hands-on prayer.

Mr. Kelly most probably wised up and realized what came next; unfortunately, he could do nothing about it. A host of strong, able-bodied young men threw him to the ground, raised his shirt, and used a magic marker on his chest and back. What the students wrote on him can not be revealed due to possible young viewing. Thus ended the bachelor's party.

"In the spirit of mercy," Mr. Jespersen commented later, "the 'boys' inflicted minimal damage on the man."

"I liked the fact that the food was cinnamon rolls and not something big enough for a scantily-clad woman to spring out of," Mike Huffman (11) shared.

As Mr. Kelly walked back across campus, surely the realization came to him that the next step after the bachelor's party was the wedding. He began again to pace nervously. •

The Way to Live

The way to live is cautiously

If one's afraid of heights.

The way to live is rudely

If one lurks in the night.

The way to live is tenderly

If one has been in love.

The way to live is openly

If Peace comes from Above.

My way to live knew neither time

Nor restrictions anymore;

I'll turn my back and start again,

Go through a larger door

By Sarah Black

Undefined Winners

By Cheng Chen Wei

"Number 14, foul. Two shots," said the referee after the long whistle deadened the noise in the gym. With only three seconds left on the clock, Ben Wood (11) could tie the game with two foul shots. Beads of sweat crept down his forehead as the referee handed him the ball.

Battling their way through a tough season with only one starter returning from last year's squad, the varsity boys' basketball team strove for a winning season. But hope broke as they experienced a nine-game losing streak before they tasted their first victory.

"It is great to beat the teams that have beat us before," commented Gary Wu (12). "That proved that we had indeed improved."

"It is really depressing to have such a losing season," said Mike Hsiu (10). "But I think I improved a lot by practicing with these guys."

Despite the depressing loss-

es, the players collected themselves and came back strong in the tournament. "We were doing great till the finals," said a disappointed Steve Weng (11). "We could not make a shot to save the day."

Boink! The ball hit the front of the ring and bounced out.

"Rebound!" hollered Alan Van't Land (11) as everyone rushed for the ball.

Buzzzz! The long ball ended the game, leaving frustrated team members on the court.

"Hey guys, don't get down on yourselves. Real winners aren't defined by the scores; it's your attitude toward basketball and giving your best out there," encouraged Coach Doug Hogan. •



To Be or Not to Be

To be, or not to be? Now that is the question. Whether 'tis nobler to stay loyal to the end, or to abandon at the first hint of instability, I do not know. News of Dalat School's property lease expiration has brought with it many tough questions regarding everyone's future plans. Although we have four more years remaining on the present lease, the Christian and Missionary Alliance is pulling out after only two.

Many are disillusioned and feel that without the C&MA, there will be no school. Most also believe that without the lease on our property of 25 years, there will be no Dalat. This is ridiculous! We are Dalat School—we, the students; we, the business kids, Baptist kids, C&MA kids, Compassion kids, etc.; we, the Americans, Taiwanese, Canadians, etc.—we are Dalat. Over the past 25 years here in Penang and the previous 43 elsewhere, we have seen and proved that the students are the school.

At this very moment there are committees meeting to determine options the school has for survival. Even after the C&MA pulls out, the school has a good chance to continue, for two more years, on the campus we all love and call home. Other locations on the island of Penang are already being looked into for the years after that. We are Dalat. We do not die with the present lease—at least we do not have to.

Dalat will continue here in Penang until there is no interest in it from us. If we continue to support Dalat with our presence, it will never die. Upland's lease has also expired. Penang needs an international school. If we both close, another school will have to spring up from nothing. Why? We should continue here ourselves! We must persevere, perhaps join and grow, to meet the growing needs for expat. education in this state. We can if we want to.

This could be, in my mind, the biggest growth in Dalat's history. We would still be Christian—only totally interdenominational—and we would have a huge population increase as well as a brand new campus to accommodate us. When I consider our current lease running out, I am sorrowful; yet at the same time I look forward and see a bright future.

The only threat to Dalat School is our complacency. We cannot just accept the fact that the lease is running out and leave; if we do, we do not need Dalat. If any old international school was good enough for us, we wouldn't care about the lease. But we do care.

"To be, or not to be?" Decide for yourselves what you will; but as for me, I say, "Lets BE!"

By Trevor Love, Issue Editor

(10) said laughing.

The judges—two girls each from ninth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth grade—had to calculate the score and choose a winner from each grade.

"The guys were really hard to judge because they were all creative and did a great job," said Layla Elbel (10).

These four semifinalists were then asked one question; this question decided who would be the Duke of Earl 1997. The question was, "If you had a million dollars to spend on a girl what would you get her?"

Kyle Curnutt (9) said, "I'd buy her earrings, chocolates, and roses."

"I'd take her on a date," T.G. Mangham (10) answered.

Richard Priest (11) replied, "I'd buy her anything she wanted!"

"I'd buy her a lifetime supply of Lady's Speed Stick deodorant," Ben Jespersen (12) replied.

After the four men answered, the judges calculated the scores. Priest (11) won.

"It was so hard choosing the winner," Andrea Ratzloff stated.

Uncle Glenn crowned Priest and asked him who would he like to be his Duchess. After thinking about it for a long time, Priest choose Larissa Peters (11).

As the students left the chapel, they could hear their peers singing "Duke, Duke, Duke, Duke of Earl." •

Some Serious Talent

By Jon Picker

"Are you guys nervous? I am a little bit," said T.G. Mangham (10) to Nathan Jespersen (10), Garrett Napier (10), and Jon Picker (12) before the performance of "Red Roses for a Blue Lady" during Talent Night.

"Yeah me too," said Napier, "but I'm sure we'll do fine" as they straightened their bow ties and matching vests behind the curtain.



Taking place on 18 April, the yearly Talent Night took on a serious light because of serious tryouts and some pretty serious prizes: RM100 for first and RM50 for second in the high school category.

We finally got our song down well enough to perform at Talent Tight. It was fun to play too," said Aaron Shaw (12), guitarist for the first-place-winning jazz group that performed "Watermelon Man."

Starting at 6:30 and lasting till 9:00, the night included two drama skits, over 20 musical pieces, and a variety of commercials from American television in between to give the performers time to change and prepare.

"I felt like this year's Talent Night has been the best of the past few years because people were really serious about it and practiced for the tryouts," said Mike Huffman (11).

"... Some best white orchids for her wedding gown!" sang Mangham, Picker, Jespersen, and Napier as the crowd burst into rapturous applause as this group tied for first place with Shaw's. •

FRIENDSHIP

The friendship that is written on sand Will be erased by tides;

The friendship that is carved in a piece of wood Will be faded by time;

And the friendship which is sculptured in a chunk of rock Will be gnawed by the rain.

But the friendship that we have in our minds Will last forever!

By May Hwang

THE DUKE OF EARL

By Heather Kendall

"Duke, Duke, Duke, Duke of Earl," sang Uncle Glenn Lewis, Mr. Dwight Carlblom, and Uncle Brent Jespersen as the annual Duke of Earl contest began. After they sang Kent McCroskey (12), in a tux, and Cathe-

rine Patterson (12), in a ball dress, came on stage and hosted the show.

Twelve men, three from each high school grade, dressed in formal wear, sleep wear, and beach wear. In each costume

they paraded down a catwalk and showed their wonderful talents to the audience.

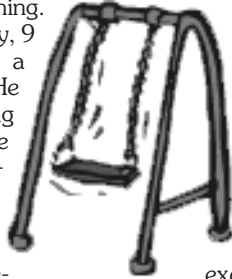
"It was funny seeing the guys dress in different costumes and making fools out of themselves on the catwalk," Phil Flaming

Senior Swing Brings Swooning, Sweeping Satisfaction

By Aaron Shaw

With the year coming to an end, Mikey Huffman (11) started to wonder if the seniors would ever give the school anything. On the morning of Friday, 9 May, Huffman noticed a strange announcement. He could sense something strange brewing when he came up from the cafeteria and saw all the seniors milling around.

"I couldn't help getting excited as the seniors carried a big yellow metal structure over towards us," said Alan Van't Land (11). When the seniors, their sponsors, national staff, and Uncle Rick [Byham]



raised the swings up to their full height, a gasp escaped from the crowd.

James Beack (11) said, "It's nice to have a swing set for the older kids, because it makes me feel like a kid again."

Others didn't hold the same opinion: "It's fun and exciting for a while, but then I get sick," said Joy Armstrong (11).

Some liked the swings for different reasons, "I like to kick off the little elementary kids,"

said Josiah Dewit (7) with a malicious chuckle.

Despite the constant heckling, the elementary kids still loved it. "The swings have been a lifesaver for my son," quoted a parent, who would like to remain anonymous to save her son's reputation.

Looking back, Huffman thought of all the uses he had for the swings, "The swings make me happy because I can always find my girlfriend on them," said Huffman. Whatever the use, Huffman decided that he liked this new swing set—for more reasons than just for swinging. •

GETTING TO KNOW YOU

By Janice Chen

"Both groups were gaining knowledge of one another and had more ideas of different geographical boundaries," Mrs. Gayle Tyas said as she recalled the exchange with Cheefoo School from 24-28 March. Students of both grades five and six of Cheefoo school in Cameron Highlands came down to spend five days with the sixth graders here.

"It was exciting to see kids that have never met become friends so quickly," said Mrs. Lori Carlblom.

"When they came here, they told us about how it's like in their school and how different it is from here. We enjoyed their visit because of how different

they were," said Kara Mangham (6).

The exchange not only gave the students something to do, it also gave the students a chance to see people from a different environment. "[The exchange provided the six-graders] the chance to interact with each other," said Mrs. Tyas.

"I liked to be a host because I thought it would be good for my son to meet people from other countries. And I like to open my home for them," said Mrs. Faye Wilson.

While the 11 guests and their teachers stayed here, they did activities, watched videos, and played games with the sixth grad-

ers. They spent a part of their time here visiting the city. They also went to special tourist spots: the batik factory, a fishing village, Penang Hill, and the Botanical Gardens. Sometimes Dalat's sixth graders went with them.

The trips gave the visitors and the sixth graders a great time. "We had a lot of fun. I got to know a lot of people," said Priscilla Chee (6).

The Cheefoo students came to Penang to experience the seaside, the city, and shops. Next time, Dalat's sixth graders will go and visit them, and at the same time experience nature, tea plantations, and the cool mountain air. •

'CHRIST AROSE!

By Kristin Perret

"Larissa wake up," whispered Sachie Fukunaga (11). Larissa Peters (11) opened her eyes, and when they had adjusted to the dark, she and Fukunaga got ready to go. Joining other sleepy-eyed friends, they walked down to the sunrise service.

The Easter celebration started with a sunrise service of praise and worship down by the seawall. "Even though our chairs were turned away from the sun-

rise, the service was still enjoyable," said Sarah Black (12).

"The sunrise added beauty to the service," said Jamie Blount (12).

Following a pancake breakfast, the services moved next door to a ballroom provided by the Sandy Bay Paradise Hotel. Jon Picker (12) commented, "It was nice to be in a large hall instead of our small chapel since there were so many people."

The band played that morning and after the performance Kent McCroskey (12) remarked, "Being in band, I never thought the 'Hallelujah Chorus' could sound so powerful, until the singers joined it."

To conclude the festivities of the day, everyone trooped down to the beach to witness the baptism of Charity Carlblom (10), Jessica Friesen (5), Elim Ng (8), Kristin Heidebrink (6), Sandra Douglas (4), Trisha Kilmore (11), and Kelly Mangham (12).

"It meant so much to me to be able to be baptized at my true

WITH YOU

Sailing on to Dreaming Land
Across the sea so wide,
Swiftly gliding ever on
To Dream Land on far tide.

Ship so light and sails so full
Which send us on with speed,
Sun shines down to warm the air
To form a wind that leads

Ever on to Land of Dreams
Where all is joy and peace;
There we shall be happy blest
And life shall never cease.

We shall stroll on golden shore
And walk through forest green,
Dance and run in glimm'ring sun
In meadows yet unseen.

Forest paths all hid by snow
Which wind does swirl about,
Springtime rivers, streams, and ponds,
And frothing river spout.

Dancing on in Dreaming Land
Where laughter will abound,
Singing, talking, shouting loud
We'll raise a joyous sound.

Leaving past of world of gloom
Where pain and hate do kill—
Never go back to the world
Where people toil still.

Leave it for the Land of Dreams
And sail o'er ocean blue;
There I'll only spend my life
And only e'er with you.

With you alone can I sail
With you alone I dream;
We together talk and hope
As on my arm you lean.

By Alan Van't Land, 11

home church by my Dad and P. Dave [Pastor David Smith]. It was a definite stake driven in my spiritual life," exclaimed Mangham.

Yawning, Peters crawled back into bed to catch a few more winks of sleep before heading to the next service of the day. •

Point/Counterpoint

To Swing or Not to Swing

By Sarah Black

Solving great problems of modern society requires dedication, a clear mind, and real compassion for the cause. Students have recently been gifted with a swing set, the principal issue concerning which seems to be whether or not the elementary students have a right to use this facility along with the other students of this campus. Let me plead in their favor.

First of all, we have been endowed with a special brand of youngsters. These are not one's run-of-the-mill kids; they are mighty young men and women of God. They are in the process of being molded by a C&MA-selected staff of well-meaning individuals who are constantly providing for and nurturing these children. They are special kids, so they deserve special privileges.

Secondly, we as a high school and staff, owe it to them as part of our daily habits of being good examples for them, every day in every way. How can they see God's love radiating from us if we yank them bodily from one of their sources of joy and contentment?

Besides the fact that someone could get injured physically, students would suffer emotionally from that experience as well. The elementary students would suffer all the ensuing trauma of tragic childhood experiences such as nausea, lack of self-confidence, loss of respect for older students—and the list could go on. The loss of respect for older students is serious. If they can't respect us, who can they respect?

Thirdly, it will only encourage and increase the cruelty in us to practice demanding what is rightfully ours. As Jesus commanded us, we should turn the other cheek. When the elementary take our swing set, we should offer them our classrooms as well.

Fourthly, since the school will be closing down shortly, they should be allowed to have just as much time as the rest of the students swinging. We don't want them to grow up feeling as if they have missed out on something irreplaceable in their lives.

In conclusion, I would just like to point out that sharing is in the Bible; and everyone who shared there in acquiescence with God's will benefited and was able to rejoice later on. These four reasons provide detail enough on why we should share our pride and glory with the youngsters, but the real decision must come from the heart. We have dedication and a clear mind. Do we have compassion for the young? •

How to Swing This Thing

By Kelly Mangham

The issue is at hand: should the elementary students use the senior gift from the class of '97, a towering 10-foot swing-set?

The seniors dedicated the swings in May when they heaved the 400 pounds of steel into four, two-foot holes in the ground. They dedicated them to the senior and junior high for reasons such as safety, fairness, and more.

Since the dedication, three or four cases of children getting hit in the head with the heavy wooden seats have been reported. A ruling that elementary kids cannot use the swings would rid the campus and dorm parents of the constant worry of an injured student.

"We're looking out for the benefit of the children's 'noggins.' It's really in their best interest that they aren't allowed on the swings," commented Josh Bockover (11).

Others felt more adamantly. The high schoolers constantly have to battle for privileges that make senior high worth looking forward to. A while back workers constructed an elementary playground on campus solely for the elementary. When high school students would try to take advantage of the tetherball court or swing on the bench swing, an elementary student would often instruct them of its true purpose.

"I don't think that you're supposed to be here; it's against the rules," piped Carlen Ng (3) to T.G. Mangham (10) when he sat for a brief rest on the swing attached to the playground structure.

"We're not allowed on their playground; they shouldn't be allowed on our swings. We need a place to return to our younger years. And that's that," said Larissa Peters (11).

High school students want to enjoy the privilege given to them; but when elementary students swing on the set, senior highers feel too much pressure to let them have their happiness. Guilt creeps in as a sad child walks away crushed after leaving the high school swings.

"They should be banned altogether so we don't have to feel guilty," said Erin Perret (10).

The mixed feelings on campus pose a big problem, but the solution appears simple enough if the dorm parents and staff would strongly enforce it: all should benefit from the gift in a fair manner. The times that high school cannot use the swings, the little kids should "have a little sunshine" in swinging.

But when a senior high school student wishes to swing—no questions asked—*he or she* should swing. •

An Eye on Alumni

By Ben Jespersen

"When do they get here?" inquired a curious and impatient Cheng Chen Wei (12) as he tried to pry the date of the alumni's coming back out of the different people who held the valuable and secretive arrival information. Getting no response from one person, he moved to the next, getting rejected each time.

As the year wound down and classes started closing up and class and dorm rooms started getting packed, the flow of alumni began. Usually by the end of May, most of the graduates are

already here. This year, an unusually large group of alumni came back to visit friends and see the class of 1997 graduate.

"It is so good to see all of these familiar faces back here; it feels like they never left," said Micah Lewis (9). Because most people did not know which alumni would come—or when—they were surprised and startled when they saw a familiar face walking onto campus.

After the court lights went out on most nights, most of the alumni usually went to watch a

movie. "It is good to be back here and not have to go in when the court lights go out," remarked Jim Kendall ('95).

"Dalat still seems the same," remarked John Littleton ('96) as he thought back to the good memories of his school days here. The alumni gave seniors a chance to talk about university and the future in general.

Calah Carlblom ('95), Kipp Lor ('96), Kendall, Jon Strong ('95), Brad Swenson ('95), Dennis Malyavin ('96), Missy Hobbs ('95), and Littleton all experienced great climatic changes since they all came from either the northern states of the U.S.A. or Canada. "I can't believe how hot it is!" said Strong as he wiped the sweat off his face.

Having some of the superstar-athlete alumni back gave students and staff a chance to play more sports like indoor and outdoor soccer (which the alumni and senior boys won). "The only problem about all of these sports we're playing is that we're all so out of shape," said Lor.

Walking across the campus, Cheng noticed a van come onto campus with vaguely familiar faces in it.

"Could it be?" he whispered softly to himself.

Approaching the van as fast as he could, he quickly hugged each one as the load of familiar alumni climbed out.

"They're finally here!" he thought to himself as a huge smile crossed his face. •

POSTERS, POSTERS EVERYWHERE!

By Chris Kinnison

"Vote Kyle [Curnutt, 9]!" exclaimed Amber Munro (7) enthusiastically over her favorite candidate for the upcoming student council elections. Expressions like this echoed throughout the campus as the campaigns for Student Council elections began.

The competition was very intense as many competitors ran for office.

"All the candidates were very good, and I was very happy with who was chosen," commented James Beack (11) on how qualified he thought each candidate was.

The seriousness of the cam-

paigns grew as poster after poster went up.

"I really liked it because there were so many posters up that were so good," said Riana Lawson (12) as she stared at Alex Wang's poster of a U.S. dollar bill which Jon Shedd (11) had spent six hours working on.

Others had different opinions about the number of posters which went up. Jamie Blount (12), for instance, thought that candidates used too many posters and got angrier as more posters kept mounting up on the walls.

"Since there are so many posters up, we probably won't

need to paint the walls on campus anymore," jokingly commented Mr. Dwight Carlbom as he walked his way down to the chapel as the Student Council elections would start just after the junior high awards assembly.

Creative and well-planned skits made the pre-election assembly enjoyable to watch.

"I thought Billy's [Peng, 11] song was very creative, and I really admire him for having the guts to sing in front lots of people," said Trisha Kilmore (11).

Each of the nine nominees presented his or her ideas to the student body through speeches.

Each speech differed greatly—from Curnutt's imitation of an Australian to Kristen Lewis's (11) takeoff of *Evita*.

Cheng Chen Wei (12) announced the winners at lunch over the loudspeaker: "The new student council excom will be Alan Van't Land [11] as president, Chong Ho [11] as vice president, Alex Wang [11] as business manager, Kristen Lewis [11] as secretary, Micah Lewis [9] as sergeant of arms, and Kyle Curnutt as pep chairman."

Munro will have to wait until next year before she can start screaming out her favorite nominees again, but meanwhile she can just sit back and relax knowing that her favorite nominee, Curnutt, won. •

Teens Take Trophies

By Riana Lawson

Listening attentively to Mr. Carlyle Kilmore announcing awards at the junior high awards assembly on 23 May, Mackenzie Fleming (8) thought back to her last basketball game and the action-packed last few seconds as she broke free from her opponent's guard, received the pass, and dribbled quickly and skillfully towards her basket; she shot. Fleming was startled back to the present by the sound of her name. "And the most valuable female player all around this intramural season is Mackenzie Fleming."

Sixth, seventh, and eighth graders participated in several sports this intramural season.

They spent time learning the rules of the sport and general skills for playing.

"Practicing the sport in intramurals better prepared me for junior varsity and varsity sports," declared Ben Fredriksson (8).

"In intramurals I learned how to serve!" exclaimed Amber Munro (7).

Laura Wallace (6) said, "The competition in basketball was hard, but it was also a lot of fun."

Coaches were assigned for each sport to help students. "I had never really played volleyball before, but Mr. [Dennis] Tyas, helped me," enthused Larissa Claassen (7).

The coaches enjoyed the

experience as well. Mr. Kilmore stated, "We immensely enjoyed working with all of the kids."

Intramurals gave students a chance to learn other skills as well. "I liked softball best because we learned to work together as a team," Jenny Lai (7) said.

Some students suggested changes to make next year's intramural season an even better experience. "Some sports were fun, but we should have had indoor soccer," noted Fredriksson.

Fleming rose from her seat with the sound of applause loud in her ears. When asked later what she wanted to do now that she was MVP, she replied, "Go to Disneyland!" •

Discovering the Satellite

By Gary Wu

"OK, guys; we are going up to watch CNN today," said Mr. Dwight Carlbom to a group of bored American Government students.

Five minutes later, after watching about the latest crisis in the world, dissatisfied students chanted, "Turn on ESPN!"

"Let's watch the Cartoon channel."

"Just turn on something else!"

AstroVision opened up TV-viewing choices that were never before available to Malaysians. Subscribers to its services can receive channels like ESPN, NBC, and CNN via sat-

ellite. Dalat's service was made possible by the PTF Fun Fair proceeds.

"Cool, that means I can watch Braves' games," said James Beack (11)

The installation of Astro on campus provided an alternative form of entertainment. People now can watch, instead of the three boring channels, the latest NBA game, the number-one-hit videos in the U.S., and their favorite movies.

"It's good that we have Astro; we can watch new movies on HBO," shared Arnila Sentosa (8).

"It provides a bonding time (Continued on p. 9, column 3)

STARVING PEOPLE

Starving people all around the world.
I'm here hungry. Why?
I haven't eaten since lunch.
Others haven't had a good meal
For days, weeks, months, or even years!

There are starving people—
All around me in fact!
I'm hungry. Why?
I haven't dined with God since this morning.
All around me are starving people—
Some don't even know it,
But they are!

God gave me a job to do.
Why haven't I begun?
I keep saying that I'm too young
Or not good enough.
But God chose me. ME!!
He tells me, "Feed my sheep!"
I have no more excuses.

There are starving people out there,
And I have something to offer them.
All I have to do is get off my bum,
Trust in God alone,
And do what He has made me to do.
And He, through me, will feed His sheep!
FEED HIS SHEEP!!!

By Heather Kendall

Music to My Ears

By **Becca Lawson**

“Recitalists, don’t forget! High school students be in the chapel by 7:30 and elementary and seventh grade recitalists be there by 4:00,” read the morning announcement on Monday, 19 May.

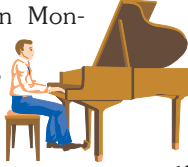
A mixture of pianists, flautists, and vocalists contributed to the recital. By 4:00, 25 nervous elementary and seventh grade students anxiously awaited their turn to perform. Likewise, at 7:30 that evening, 21 high school recitalists took their turn.

Dalat staff and students shuffled into the chapel with great

hopes and expectations for a relaxing and pleasant time. Each performing student waited nervously for his or her time to perform the piece he or she had prepared especially for the occasion.

Layla Elbel (10) said, “It was scary, but I liked it because it helped me to have confidence in myself. I know it was a good experience in the long run. It helped me be more confident.”

Heather Kendall (12) added, “It was great. Everyone’s piece sounded really nice! It was music to my ears!” •



AstroVison...

(Continued from p. 8, col. 2) between us and the staff when we are up there watching NBA playoff games,” said Josh Bockover (11). “I got to know Uncle Rick [Byham] better.”

On the other hand, Andrea Ratzloff (10) complained, “The guys are always up there watching basketball games, and we never get invited.”

The school applied the same rules with videos and movies to watching Astro in the AV room. Also, students cannot watch Astro without an adult’s supervision.

“It was really cool when we first got it,” said Jon Picker (12). “Then we started having rules—and now the staff is always up there!”

“Oh, well; CNN is actually pretty fun—it’s better than some of our classes,” said May Hwang (12) as she walked down from the AV room.

“I wouldn’t mind it if we could do it again,” said Elisa Hsiu (12) with a smile. •

NINJA-ING

*On a dark Friday night,
Four men go crawling
and running,
Jumping and infiltrating,
Looking and telling
Stories and jokes:
Just having a good time.*

By Richard Priest, 11